

The Growth 494

Chapter 494 - 16: Power of the Ghost God

So, when E Kui stepped out of the sea of red spider lilies.

The first thing he saw was Shen Tu on the Wangchuan River, seemingly waiting for a long time.

Perhaps to specifically welcome E Kui, Shen Tu's originally shabby little boat suddenly transformed into an airship full of Mountain and Sea Civilization style.

In the Netherworld, where spirituality is dominant, this is a pretty routine operation.

Not to mention an airship, even transforming into a palace complex floating on the river would not be difficult for Shen Tu.

After all, the material rules of the Mountain and Sea Realm cannot influence the Netherworld.

If it weren't for the suppression by the Ancient Divine Hall and Ancient Celestial Monarchs, a powerful Ghost God could even alter the existing order of the Netherworld with merely a thought.

"E Kui!"

Before E Kui even got a clear view of the figure on the airship, Shen Tu had already actively approached him at the shore.

"Who are you?"

It wasn't until he finally got a clear look at Shen Tu's appearance that E Kui's brow slightly furrowed in animation.

Out of a natural instinct, E Kui detested all things related to ghosts and spirits.

Even as a fellow Ghost God, E Kui would not give them any friendly face.

Fortunately, Shen Tu was not bothered by E Kui's offense, instead, he smiled warmly and spoke to him.

"My name is Shen Tu, generally referred to as the 'Netherworld Judge' by outsiders."

After a slight pause, Shen Tu continued speaking.

"I am the guide for newborn Ghost Gods and also the guardian of the sea of red spider lilies."

"Every Ghost God born from the sea of red spider lilies is guided by me to understand their responsibilities."

E Kui frowned once more, disliking Shen Tu's way of saying things.

"My destiny is for me to decide!"

This was the last sentence spoken by E Kui's previous self before its demise, and it had become E Kui's creed in life.

"No, you misunderstand..."

Seeing E Kui showing signs of restlessness, Shen Tu immediately shook his head and laughed, explaining.

"I don't have the idea of imposing any responsibility onto you."

"Whether it's the Creator or the Goddess of Death..."

"None have ever thought that the beings under their command must follow a predetermined path."

"On the contrary, providing more choices has always been what the Creator and the Goddess of Death strive to do."

Looking at the skeptical E Kui, Shen Tu pointed to the evil ghosts in the Wangchuan at his feet.

"For example, take these, they are spirits with strong obsessions just like you..."

"If they insist on not forgetting the memories of their past life, I will guide them to the sea of red spider lilies, letting them transform into Ghost Gods."

"This is a choice, a choice between reincarnation and rebirth."

Since E Kui himself was a Ghost God nurtured by the sea of red spider lilies, he quickly understood Shen Tu's words.

But precisely because of this, E Kui's hideous, ugly face showed clear confusion.

"Then am I also someone you are responsible for guiding into rebirth?"

Shaking his head once more, Shen Tu's voice remained gentle as ever.

"You are different, besides having strong obsessions, you also possess a half-god level soul."

"So, unless you are willing, even I cannot become your guide."

"You appeared directly in the center of the sea of red spider lilies, which indirectly proves the strength of your previous life's obsession."

Nodding as if suddenly realizing something, E Kui seemed to understand the duty Shen Tu was talking about.

"In simple terms, are you planning to become my mentor now?"

"Just like those Mountain and Sea People, worried their 'newborns' might go astray, so they are responsible for guiding their growth and choices?"

Before reincarnation, E Kui had accepted some knowledge inheritance from the Mountain and Sea Civilization.

Therefore, even though Shen Tu's description was somewhat vague, E Kui quickly grasped the other's intention for appearing.

"Aren't you a Mountain and Sea Person?"

Now it was Shen Tu's turn to be a little taken aback.

Because from E Kui's words, Shen Tu vaguely heard his hostility towards the Mountain and Sea People.

"To be precise, I am an 'Artificial Soul' created by the Mountain and Sea People."

With a slightly sinister curve raised at the corner of his mouth, E Kui said this.

Although he no longer possessed the emotions of his past self, E Kui remembered that memory clearly.

"If the guidance you speak of is trying to get me to help the souls of those Mountain and Sea People, then I can only say you are daydreaming!"

Before the words had even finished, E Kui was the first to draw his Ghost-Slaying Sword.

Clang!

In an instant, the Wangchuan River water surged violently.

Caught off guard, Shen Tu had to leap into the air to avoid being overturned along with his airship by the Wangchuan River waters.

Seeing this, the battle-ready E Kui could not let go of this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, and he leaped forward like a cannonball being shot out.

Swoosh—Boom!

The speed of sound ripping through burst into a series of sonic booms.

Holding the Ghost-Slaying Sword, E Kui, without a hint of hesitation, slashed towards Shen Tu with a close-range attack.

Clang!

This time, a reactive Shen Tu also swung his God-slaying Sword.

As the two swords clashed, a piercing sound of metal against metal instantly echoed over ten miles around.

Whoosh!

Raging Spiritual Essence surged from all directions towards E Kui's body.

His chest instantly split open, revealing a menacing eye occupying most of his chest.

"Die!"

"No one can dictate my life!"

"Including you so-called 'Gods'!"

For the first time encountering such a powerful and unruly demigod, Shen Tu's initial astonishment quickly turned into shock.

Because as the singular eye in E Kui's chest opened, a force seemingly hailing from the world's most wicked and poisonous struck through Shen Tu's body.

Without any surprises, Shen Tu's body was disassembled into its most primal spiritual essence, scattering into the Wangchuan.

"Whew!"

And for the first time using this power, E Kui paled as he landed on the ground.

Clang!

The Ghost-Slaying Sword was sheathed once again.

E Kui walked away from the sea of red spider lilies without looking back.

Because if the memories the Mountain and Sea People imparted were correct, the Gods are not easily killed.

E Kui must leave before Shen Tu could regroup his incarnation.

Otherwise, without the element of surprise from before, the power of a True God when serious is far beyond what he could contend with.

E Kui has a very clear understanding of this.

His successful ambush was merely because Shen Tu underestimated him.

"Better find a way to leave this Land of the Netherworld first!"

With increasingly hurried steps, E Kui ultimately disappeared rapidly beyond the boundary of the sea of red spider lilies as if in a run.

E Kui is unsure just how terrifying an enraged True God truly is.

All he knew was that he would never just sit back and be captured.