

The Growth 495

Chapter 495 - 17: Netherworld Fighting God

Just after E Kui's figure disappeared for a short while.

The Wangchuan River, having finally calmed down, stirred up ripples once more, and Shen Tu's original airship also floated up from the riverbed.

This time, however, besides Shen Tu, there was another robust man of similarly burly stature on the airship.

"I never thought you'd have a day you capsized in a ditch!"

The burly man laughed as he patted Shen Tu's shoulder, his face full of teasing and mockery.

This man was none other than Yu Lei, the other Ghost God who had stood alongside Shen Tu in raising the Divine Throne.

Unlike Shen Tu, known as the "Netherworld Judge," Yu Lei was a typical Netherworld Ghost God.

He didn't possess a strong sense of responsibility nor cared much about others' opinions of him...

Apart from his own duties, Yu Lei mostly appeared nonchalant as if nothing mattered to him.

Today he might be having tea with some Netherworld Ghost God...

Tomorrow he could be on duty at some Netherworld Celestial Monarch's Divine Hall...

From an outsider's perspective, it was sometimes hard to understand why the laid-back Yu Lei could become best friends with the strict Shen Tu.

"It indeed has potential."

Brushing off the hand that Yu Lei had on his shoulder, Shen Tu spoke without changing expression.

"However, it's a Ghost God that even caught the Goddess of Death's attention. Not having such potential would be more strange."

In front of his own brother, Shen Tu didn't bother about saving face, and spoke more casually than before.

"Haha, ultimately, it's because you became complacent!"

"Why not come with me to the Divine Fall Realm when you have time? That is the true battlefield!"

Compared to Shen Tu, Yu Lei was the typical battle maniac.

He only invested a hundred percent of his energy during battles, becoming not so laid-back.

Perhaps it was this personality that allowed Yu Lei to do well in other worlds beyond the Mountain and Sea Realm.

As such, Yu Lei was also known externally as the "Netherworld Fighting God."

Unfortunately, Yu Lei had his duties in the Netherworld and seldom had the chance to indulge his fighting desires in other worlds.

After all, with the current status of the Goddess of Death, there were fewer situations that could only be resolved through her subordinates' battles.

"If you truly want to fight so much, why not find a way to obtain a 'Civilization Game Invitation'?"

Shooting Yu Lei a sidelong glance, Shen Tu continued calmly.

"You think I don't want to? But it's not so easy to get hold of, is it?"

"Even in the Divine Fall Realm, where there's frequent interaction with other worlds, a 'Civilization Game User' is rare."

"Moreover, we're the goddess's Divine. It's a bit too much to kill gods and rob in a moment of disagreement!"

The [Civilization Game Invitation] could be considered a shortcut to other worlds.

For a battle enthusiast like Yu Lei, it's even more of a Supreme Divine Artifact for honing one's skills continuously.

"Forget it, let's not talk about my troubles, let's talk about you instead!"

Decisively changing the topic, Yu Lei once again reached out to pat Shen Tu's shoulder, then squinted and whispered.

"What do you plan to do about that E Kui?"

"It clearly stated it doesn't want you as a mentor, are you just going to let it be?"

"If it really disrupts the Netherworld's order, I won't care if it's the Ghost God favored by you and the goddess."

Yu Lei was serious when he said this.

Just like Shen Tu valued the Netherworld's order highly, Yu Lei also couldn't tolerate anyone disrupting the Netherworld's order.

The difference was that Shen Tu focused on preemptive guidance and education, while Yu Lei focused on post-event punishment and slaughter.

"Don't worry, it won't disrupt the Netherworld's order."

Surprisingly, Shen Tu gave an answer that left Yu Lei amazed at this moment.

Even though Shen Tu had just been killed by E Kui not long ago, he was exceptionally certain that E Kui wouldn't disrupt the Netherworld's order.

"Are you that confident?"

Unable to help but furrow his brows, Yu Lei's expression finally became serious.

"That is a Ghost God continuously absorbing the power of Wangchuan to grow..."

"If things go wrong, neither of us can bear that responsibility."

Having seen through E Kui's essence long ago, Yu Lei didn't believe this defiant being would actively follow any order or rules.

"Want to make a bet?"

"Let's wager whether E Kui will let go of past grudges or ultimately be consumed by hatred, completely losing its sanity."

.....

"Didn't he catch up?"

After running for who knows how long, E Kui finally stopped.

However, looking back, E Kui saw no sign of Shen Tu catching up, leaving it feeling a bit puzzled.

Did it run too fast and lose Shen Tu's trail?

Or perhaps Shen Tu never cared about it from the start?

E Kui hoped it was the former, but reason told it the latter was more likely.

"Where is this place?"

Thinking to this point, E Kui glanced around, realizing it seemed to have run into a very special place.

This place was obviously different from the normal Netherworld, a very unique independent realm.

At first, E Kui thought this was just a special terrain of the Netherworld.

But after careful observation, E Kui noticed there was a kind of smell here that made it nauseous.

That was the smell of an Evil Ghost, and of a particularly powerful one at that.

It might not even be a coincidence that E Kui ended up here.

During E Kui's escape, its instincts had led it into this Evil Ghost's territory.

"So such Evil Ghosts exist in the Netherworld too?"

In the memories infused by Bi She, the Netherworld was the territory of the Netherworld Race, a place governed by the Ancient Celestial Monarchs.

In those memories, there was no mention of Ghost Gods, nor mention of Evil Ghosts not under the Netherworld Race's control in the Netherworld.

Indeed, E Kui was almost certain the Evil Ghost residing here was the kind not under any control.

Because it not only occupied this territory, but even distorted this space with its power, violating the Netherworld's order.

If E Kui had not intruded here on its own, the Netherworld Race might only have discovered its existence once it ascended to divinity.

"Suddenly feeling hungry..."

Touching its own belly, E Kui couldn't help but murmur.

This sudden hunger was a sensation E Kui had never felt in either of its lives.

Along with the surge of hunger, came E Kui's instinct to devour ghosts.

No longer absorbing the Spiritual Essence from the Wangchuan River, but directly tearing apart, devouring, and assimilating Evil Ghosts.