

## **The Growth 61**

Chapter 61 - 13: Devouring the True God

"There's... nothing left here."

Guided by some special force from the unseen, Yao Xin murmured as she slipped into the Spirit Realm in her Primordial Spirit form.

"Are they the prototypes of the Evil Ghosts?"

After the initial discomfort, Yao Xin quickly began to curiously observe the Wraiths around her.

Of course, in this world today, they have a more precise name—Spirit Bodies, or Souls.

Having lost the concept of matter, they exist in this world purely in the form of thought and intention.

Yao Xin originally thought they would have independent will and consciousness, much like her Primordial Spirit.

But from what she observed, she found she might have been overthinking it.

The souls here are not even as sophisticated as the lowest animals in the material world.

At the very least, those animals can recognize danger and actively hide, but these primitive souls can't even manage that.

[This is abnormal!]

Just as Yao Xin found it unbelievable, Hua She's voice suddenly rang in her heart.

[The Gods require followers with independent thought and devoted faith, not puppets without even self-awareness.]

[Especially the Dark Element Gods, who treat beings more cruelly than other Gods, these souls aren't qualified to enter their Divine Kingdom!]

As Hua She said, no deity would keep a group of "wastes" that can do nothing in their home.

Every soul that can enter the Spirit Realm is usually carefully selected by the Gods, beings with the potential to become Prophets or Heroes in life.

Thus, in a world where soulless spirits wander aimlessly, such a situation is completely abnormal.

"What do you think... that thing is?"

Without responding to Hua She, Yao Xin suddenly looked up at the massive mountain not far from her.

It was a mountain so abrupt in the Spirit Realm, possessing the concept of "mass," which should not exist in this world, and the nearby souls seemed consciously to avoid it.

[This... how is this possible...]

Through Yao Xin's gaze, the moment Hua She saw the enormous mountain, it was taken aback.

"Did you recognize it?"

Slightly raising her eyebrows, Yao Xin knew the well-informed Hua She would indeed recognize such an obvious "anomalous object."

After all, in terms of knowledge, it was even a matchless Ancient God that even the Father God would pale by comparison.

[Do you think that in this world, how many things can defy the world's rules?]

After a brief silence, Hua She continued without waiting for Yao Xin's response.

[Only Gods, only 'Gods' in this world can transcend all rules, unrestricted in their existence.]

[Even if... It's already dead.]

.....

[God?]

Prompted by Hua She's words.

In the unseen, Li Hao was taken aback, then quickly elevated his view as if realizing something.

Then, Li Hao made a startling discovery.

It wasn't a massive "mountain," but a giant lying on the earth's center.

Due to its immense size, combined with preconceived notions...

Li Hao never imagined that this massive "mountain" was a Fallen God.

Yes, it was a deity that had fallen, a True God reduced to mere remnants.

Though fragmented and unrecognizable...

Li Hao could vaguely restore the former beauty of this True God through the still-present enchanting curves.

She was a Goddess, an anthropomorphic Goddess fitting human aesthetics.

Even though incomplete, her stunning Charm remained undeniable.

Like the armless Venus, the more broken, the more poignant, and the more her past allure felt.

However, this wasn't what shocked Li Hao the most.

What truly shocked Li Hao was that within this Goddess's remains, he saw Life.

Like ants, Spirit Bodies burrowed into the Goddess's remains, sustaining their Life with her leftover Power.

Unlike those mindless primitive souls outside.

The souls struggling within the Goddess's remains each had an evil ghostly form.

Or more accurately, they were Evil Ghosts mutated from souls, not differing much from the Mountain and Sea Realm's Evil Ghosts.

Their only distinction from Evil Ghosts might be the Wisdom they've nurtured.

Li Hao could clearly see those hiding in the Goddess's remains tremble.

To ensure their survival, these bizarre Evil Ghosts continuously burrowed into the Goddess's remains, attempting to reach deeper, safer areas.

Critical areas like the brain and heart had been occupied by countless Evil Ghosts.

They gnaw at the Goddess's body and defile her dignity, just to live a bit longer.

[...]

Silently watching this cruel yet inevitable scene, Li Hao fell into silence.

He didn't know what had happened in this world in the past, but he could see the despair and elegy pervading it.

"God?"

Just as Li Hao pondered,

Prompted through Hua She, Yao Xin stepped forward cautiously to the nearest "mountain" crevice.

It was a large cavity, faintly showing signs of some creatures within.

They weren't Spirit Bodies, for they had material entities.

But they weren't Evil Ghosts, as they clearly had their own Wisdom.

Realizing Yao Xin had discovered their presence, the creatures emitted low growls, like beasts trying to repel an Invader.

"If I were you, I'd seriously consider whether to enter."

Seeing Yao Xin's eager expression, a tender voice suddenly came from behind her.

In the next moment, in this Spirit Realm devoid of material concepts, a tangible whirlwind arose.

Within it, emerged a child resembling Yao Xin, earnestly warning.

"Ascendant, what's happening here is beyond your control."

"Have the Ancient God behind you come in person!"