

The Growth 62

Chapter 62 - 14: God of Misfortune and Calamity

"Tell that Ancient God behind you to come here in person!"

The little boy floating quietly in mid-air spoke, his eyes filled with undeniable majesty and lament.

"..."

Without responding immediately to the little boy, Yao Xin just gently tilted her head.

"You are also a god of this world."

Though it was phrased as a question, Yao Xin used an affirmative tone when she said it.

Because the little boy opposite was indeed a god, a god who had lost most of his power.

In facing him, Yao Xin's Primordial Spirit trembled.

That was the inevitable result of the vast difference in the Divine Soul when confronting a higher existence.

"No, I am indeed a god, but I am not a god of this world."

With a somewhat bitter chuckle, he shook his head, denying Yao Xin's statement, the little boy spoke with a face full of helplessness.

"I'm just a bit of an unlucky guy, unfortunately dragged into this world nearing its end."

Seeing the disbelief on Yao Xin's face, the little boy had to further add, sorrowfully.

"In my original world, I'm also known as 'Unlucky Hephaestus,' the one who governs Misfortune and Calamity..."

Upon hearing this, Yao Xin immediately understood, the disbelief on her face turning into pity.

"You are a Divine? And a Bad Luck Star too?"

For gods, communication through language is never a barrier.

So Hephaestus instantly understood the meaning of "Bad Luck Star," and silently nodded to confirm Yao Xin's statement.

The God of Misfortune and Calamity.

This seems to be a position of extreme importance in any mythological system.

Some powerful Gods of Misfortune are even regarded as Gods of Destiny, possessing the ability to weave fate.

But the problem is, there are many Gods of Misfortune, yet few can be called Gods of Destiny.

This is not without reason, as Misfortune is a divine power that is very difficult to master.

In most cases, "governing Misfortune" in itself means being shrouded in misfortune, a naturally destined unluckiness.

If you really think about it, Li Hao could also in some sense be considered a God of Misfortune.

After all, being targeted by the Candle Dragon itself indicates Li Hao's luck is exceedingly bad.

When such an unlucky fellow gets picked by a deity of the destiny pantheon, specifically to share the misfortune they govern.

Divines like "Unlucky Hephaestus" naturally came into being.

"In simple terms, I discovered an anomalous time-space turbulence..."

"Then, driven by curiosity, I wanted to investigate, only to get swept into this bizarre and eerie place."

Summarizing his encounter in a few brief words, Hephaestus clearly didn't want to delve into the details of his blunder.

He could even imagine the shock and anger his Main God felt upon discovering his mysterious disappearance.

So, to return as soon as possible, Hephaestus was forced to find a way to gain the trust of this Ascender, hoping to leverage the power of the Ancient God behind him to return to his own world.

.....

As Yao Xin and Hephaestus continued their conversation, the secrets of this world gradually came to light.

First, it was certain that this world was not originally a "Spirit Realm."

Because the fallen goddess was not a Death Element deity, but an Elf Element Goddess known as the "Unknown and Forgotten Beldam."

According to Hephaestus, this "Unknown and Forgotten Beldam" was truly named Bahe Ru, and was once one of the Main Gods of a small-scale Divine Pantheon.

Unfortunately, like most ambitious Main Gods who sought to build a pantheon.

Bahe Ru's Divine Pantheon didn't last long before collapsing due to internal strife and war among the Main Gods.

After that great war, Bahe Ru's faith was extinguished, her Divine Power dissipated, just one step away from falling into the [Fallen Area].

To escape the shackles of the [Fallen Area], Bahe Ru employed every means possible to massively alter and overturn her own world.

The final result was that Bahe Ru exhausted all the material of her world, artificially creating a "Spirit Realm" devoid of material dimensions.

Lacking material meant a significant reduction in consumption, allowing for the maximal maintenance of her own existence.

Especially for a deity like Bahe Ru of the Elf Element.

She could even use her own characteristics to maintain a semi-permanent slumber, placing hopes of revival on a future day.

Due to such an absurd and exaggerated method, Bahe Ru still holds considerable renown within certain circles.

Some Death Gods even thought about rescuing Bahe Ru, hoping to obtain a method of transforming their own worlds into Spirit Realms from her.

However, considering the dangers of the [Fallen Area], as well as the inherent flaws of such an "artificial Spirit Realm."

No Death God ultimately dared to risk putting this idea into practice; instead, they bet on how long Bahe Ru could hold out.

"Who would have thought that madwoman Bahe Ru had actually died ages ago!"

Clenching his fist with an indignant tone, Hephaestus hadn't forgotten how he lost his divine power.

In this man-made Spirit Realm, a group of "God Eaters" had been born.

Living off devouring the shells of gods, they relentlessly plunder everything necessary to sustain the world...

Newly arrived Hephaestus nearly became the second divine carcass to fall victim in this world due to a moment of carelessness.

Nevertheless, Hephaestus, besieged by those fiends, lost most of his power.

The type of attribute restraint comparable to a natural enemy was only something Hephaestus had slightly experienced last time when watching his Main God deal with a powerful Divine Abomination.

"Why do I feel... it's just that you're too weak?"

Glancing strangely at the fiends hidden among the remains, Yao Xin didn't see any trace of Divine Abominations in them.

Not to mention comparing them with the level of Divine Abominations like [Day of Sin].

Even against the first batch of Skeletons spawned by [Day of Sin], they didn't seem particularly strong.

"Not all gods are skilled in combat!"

Clearly a bit flustered and exasperated, Hephaestus immediately retorted.

"I'm the Goddess's most beloved child!"

"If it weren't for this accident, just my Apostles could have wiped out these freaks!"

Regarding this, Yao Xin had no doubts.

Remembering the Dragon-headed Giant under the Father God's command, Yao Xin had a deep-seated memory of the strength of Apostles.

Gods may not excel in combat, but among the subordinates of gods, there are certainly personnel dedicated to warfare.

This is merely a simple inference and common knowledge.