The Growth 703

Chapter 703 9: Corpse of Jubi

Mountain and Sea Realm, between Yin and Yang.

This place is neither one of the Nine Springs of the Netherworld nor truly a resting place for the dead.

It is a special environment created by a certain god for their followers after the return of the Old Gods of Mountains and Seas.

This god is not the Death God but a special deity that exists between life and death, so naturally, their followers are neither spirits nor living beings.

To speak of this kind of special existence between life and death, such beings are not uncommon in the Mountain and Sea Realm.

For instance, the Skeletons, one of the main races in the Mountain and Sea Realm, are such beings between life and death.

However, the followers of this Ancient God differ from the Skeletons.

They are extremely sensitive to the external environment and have unique cultural traditions, rarely communicating with the outside world.

Thus, this Ancient God created for them a "Between Yin and Yang" in a remote wilderness within the Mountain and Sea Realm.

Although this place is not the Netherworld, it is capable of gathering Yin Qi, gradually forming a soil that allows spirits to survive.

Naturally, these neither-living-nor-dead followers settled and thrived here, gradually becoming new members of the Mountain and Sea Realm.

However, just as these followers thought they could, once again, take root in a new world as before.

An unexpected guest, with the tacit approval of the Ancient God, arrived at the settlement of these followers.

"To be honest, I didn't really want to come."

Shu Hai stood outside the "Between Yin and Yang," a face full of reluctance.

Shu Hai is not an ordinary Mountain and Sea person; he is an Immortal, devoted to spreading civilization.

In the early days of the formation of the Mountain and Sea Civilization, it was Shu Hai who measured the earth with his footsteps, walking from the Far East to the Far West in a single day, thus establishing the basic unit of measurement for distance.

Due to this great achievement, Balian ultimately decided to name him "Shu Hai."

Because in the inherited memories passed down by the Father God to the Immortals, "Shu Hai" is a Divine Being who measured the earth with his footsteps.

Balian felt that Shu Hai, who accomplished the same feat, was qualified to inherit this name.

In the following years, "Divine Walker·Shu Hai" also became the perception of most Mountain and Sea people regarding this Immortal.

In the Yin and Yang Realms, through the six paths of reincarnation, there is no place Shu Hai cannot go.

Even the extremely remote and exclusionary "Between Yin and Yang," Shu Hai arrived here in just half a day's journey.

"That guy Balian, always throwing these troublesome matters at me."

"Is it my fault that I run fast?"

"If I had known, I would've gone to other worlds with Duo Mu."

Despite such complaints, Shu Hai obediently stepped into the "Between Yin and Yang."

At the moment Shu Hai set foot into the "Between Yin and Yang," a cold aura surged into his heart, even making the Immortal involuntarily shiver.

In the next second, when Shu Hai looked up again, he found himself in a place resembling the Netherworld Hell more than the Netherworld Hell itself.

Cool-toned trees grew irregularly on the ground, and the rapid rivers emitted an icy aura...

Wherever his eyes could see, a kind of bizarre architecture stood on both sides of the river, creating an inexplicable harmony with the surrounding cold atmosphere.

Yet, in such a bizarre and chilly environment, a group of naked children were frolicking near those buildings.

These children seemed quite young, each with flames on their heads and fire wheels under their feet.

Whenever they ran, the wheels under their feet would spin rapidly, and the flames on their heads would connect into one, looking very much like rapidly moving chariots of flame.

"Ah? Someone's here!"

"Who is that? I've never seen him before!"

"Quick, quick, call out the big brother! Someone's coming from outside!"

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With the children's repeated calls, the news of Shu Hai's arrival quickly spread throughout the "Between Yin and Yang."

Some nervous, some curious, some observing, some scrutinizing...

Under the gaze of these children, Shu Hai, with a helpless expression, raised both his hands, signaling that he bore no hostility.

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As the noisy sounds gradually faded away from his ears, Shu Hai had already followed this group of children to a simple house.

This seems to be a Divine Hall, inside which a statue of a one-armed, headless god was being worshipped.

Albeit headless,

the statue's head hadn't actually fallen off but hung on the statue's body as if broken by something.

Upon seeing the statue for the first time, Shu Hai distinctly felt a gaze from a higher dimension.

That was the gaze from the Gods, as if the Ancient God was observing Shu Hai through this statue.

"You even cultivate red spider lilies here?"

Casually casting his eyes below the statue, Shu Hai saw the blood-red flowers in full bloom.

These red spider lilies from the Netherworld surrounded the entire statue, giving one the illusion that the statue stood amidst a sea of red spider lilies.

"Our God likes this type of flower, so naturally, we followers would plant some near His statue."

Pulled by the group of children, a young man walked in from outside the Divine Hall.

Similarly, with flames above his head and fire rings under his feet, this young man appeared more mature than his companions.

"Oh? You 'Wildlings' actually grow up?"

Looking at the young man in shock, Shu Hai rubbed his eyes in disbelief.

Before coming here, Shu Hai had already thoroughly understood this special race.

Wildlings are a special kind of existence between life and death.

Their appearance and minds are forever only seven or eight years old, fixed along with their lives.

"Not growing up, maturing."

Hearing Shu Hai's question, the flames on the young man's head slowly transformed into a more mature face as he took the initiative to explain.

"We, You Guang and Wildlings, are born twins…"

"We do the thinking, and they do the acting. We are the soul, they are the body."

"But there are always exceptions in this world. When You Guang is extinguished for some special reason, Wildlings have to think for themselves."

With a faint smile on his face, the young man continued, taking over his partner's words.

"I am that exception, a Wildling without You Guang."

"Yes, in terms you can understand, I am a naturally flawed being."

"I cannot absorb Plague Qi, nor can I practice magic…"

"If it weren't for the pity of my God, who found me a new partner, I couldn't even walk in the sunlight."

The flames above his head burned fiercely, and the mature face of You Guang began to rapidly change, until finally, it somewhat resembled the broken head of the statue.

"Honorable Mr. Shu Hai, I am the Messenger of the 'Corpse of Jubi' and the Chief Priest responsible for communicating the fate of the Wildlings and You Guang with you."