

## **The Growth 71**

Chapter 71 - 23: River of Oblivion

A Ya is an evil ghost, or perhaps she once was an evil ghost.

She no longer remembers her memories as an evil ghost, and even her earliest memories are extremely hazy.

However, A Ya doesn't mind this.

Because, although past memories have been forgotten, the history of this world has been passed down.

Every evil ghost born into this world knows that this was once the homeland of the merciful Goddess of Death, Bahe Ru, vowing to protect it until the last moment of her life.

"A Ya, you're lost in thought again."

Just as A Ya was lost in thought as usual, a voice suddenly awoke her.

Looking in the direction of the voice, it was a humanoid evil ghost with bat wings and limbs as thin as withered twigs.

Though A Ya also transformed from a Feathermoth Maiden, her every move was exceptionally graceful.

In contrast, the bat-winged evil ghost was not only grotesque and strange in appearance but also exuded an unusually eerie demeanor.

"A Ke, I wasn't daydreaming; I was just contemplating."

Gently spreading the moth wings behind her, A Ya extended her articulated tentacles and said.

"Is there any meaning to us continuing this work day after day?"

As she said this, A Ya gently turned her head, looking at the complex yet calm river at her feet.

Unlike ordinary rivers, this river was filled with various struggling souls.

Some were born in the Netherworld, while others originated from another world...

No matter where they originated, at this moment, they all flowed along this river towards an inevitable end in this world—the Reincarnation Altar.

In fact, similar rivers are widespread in every corner of this world, and even in the most remote areas, there are beings like A Ya and A Ke responsible for dredging and expanding these rivers.

"How could it be meaningless?"

Bowing his head indifferently, A Ke's mouth curved into a smile full of malice.

"Letting the 'Water of the Netherworld' flow into every corner of this world is our mission!"

"Besides, don't you find watching those souls struggle in the 'Water of the Netherworld' quite delightful?"

Hearing this, A Ya couldn't help but roll her eyes, though her tone remained exceptionally calm.

"A Ke, how long has it been since you drank the Forgetfulness Water?"

The Forgetfulness Water is a special concoction brewed from the 'Water of the Netherworld.'

It's said that it contains the tears of the merciful Goddess of Death, Bahe Ru, capable of making one forget all troubling memories and all loves and hatreds.

"Why would I drink the Forgetfulness Water?"

With disdain, A Ke sneered calmly.

"I'm not like those rejects; I never worry about unnecessary memories and emotions."

"Aren't you the same, refusing to drink the Forgetfulness Water for the same reasons?"

Involuntarily falling silent, A Ya didn't speak again for a long time.

As A Ke said, A Ya is indeed one of the few in her group who hasn't drunk the Forgetfulness Water.

However, unlike A Ke, A Ya hasn't drunk it simply because she thinks too much and has too much to remember.

The final forms of those souls flowing towards the Reincarnation Altar through the 'Wangchuan River' need to be remembered by someone.

If even she drank the Forgetfulness Water, then they would truly leave not a trace in this world.

"A Ke, I think you need to drink the Forgetfulness Water once."

After a long silence, A Ya slowly spoke again.

"I am willing to be your guide, helping you readapt to the duties of a 'Soul Messenger.'

Hearing A Ya's words, A Ke suddenly widened his eyes as if looking at a madman, and then without hesitation, chose to refuse.

"Impossible!"

"I am not like those rejects, suddenly going mad without drinking the Forgetfulness Water."

"But since you suggest I drink the Forgetfulness Water, are you about to go mad too?!"

After realizing he overreacted, A Ke immediately lowered his voice and cautiously looked around his surroundings.

"Be careful, don't let the 'Billions of Bodies' find out about this."

"Today I'll pretend I didn't see you, take care of yourself!"

Instantly flapping his wings and soaring into the sky, A Ke's figure quickly disappeared from A Ya's sight, as if he had never appeared.

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"Great Lord of the Netherworld, can you spare him just this once?"

Silently gazing at the direction of A Ke's disappearance, A Ya suddenly spoke an unexpected plea.

"I know my request is a bit excessive..."

"But I promise I will do my utmost to prevent him from falling into evil ways."

Silently, a slightly resigned female figure appeared behind A Ya.

She was Yao Xin, one of the many Primordial Spirits who inherited the memories and divine powers of Bahe Ru.

Of course, besides this identity, she has many other titles in this world today.

[Lady of the Netherworld], [Lord of the Netherworld], [Billions of Bodies], [Master of the Reincarnation Altar], [Immortal Judge of Good and Evil]...

These are the titles bestowed upon Yao Xin by the world's natives, and they are also the source of her power as a competent god.

"A Ya, although your Netherworld Race is the closest to 'Immortals,' you are ultimately not true Immortals."

"Memories and experiences of hundreds or thousands of years will gradually lead you to extremes."

"Forgetfulness Water is just a way to return to balance, not a means to kill you."

Sadly shaking her head, A Ya's voice remained elegant and calm.

"Forgetting everything from the past, in my view, is a form of death."

"The difference is that those souls returning to the 'Wangchuan' can have another chance, while we can only repeat the duties of a 'Soul Messenger' over and over again."

With a brief pause in her tone, A Ya turned to look at Yao Xin and softly spoke.

"Great Lord of the Netherworld, I do not detest my duties..."

"I even feel happy to personally send those souls on their final journey."

"But not all of the Netherworld Race are like me; the vast majority of them are no different from ordinary souls."

"So, I hope you can give us more choices besides the Forgetfulness Water."

Raising her eyebrow involuntarily, Yao Xin didn't interrupt A Ya but instead motioned for her to continue.

"For instance, allow us to occasionally reincarnate, to experience different journeys of life."

"In this way, when they return, they might, through this unique life experience, come to reawaken to their responsibilities."