The Growth 717

Chapter 717 23: Sun Lord Xi He

Ascension Area, in a world filled with flames.

A goddess driving the sun across the sky suddenly froze, a trail of flaming tears inadvertently flowed from the corner of her eye.

Sizzle!

When that ribbon of flaming tears fell from the sun to the earth.

Countless spirit monsters born from the flames emerged from beneath the surface, letting out excited howls.

For these flame creatures, the tears of flame signify rebirth, transformation, a promotion in the hierarchy of life.

In the past, whenever the sun reached its highest point, tears of flame would fall.

Though it's unclear why this time the sun has not yet reached its zenith and the flaming tears fell prematurely.

But it didn't stop the flame creatures from chasing these tears, just as they chase the rising and setting sun.

However, the excitement of these flame creatures did not last long, swiftly turning to terror.

For the spirit monsters pursuing the flaming tears suddenly found that today's tears were not only more potent in energy, but also in ludicrous quantity.

From one drop, two drops, to one sheet, two sheets, and then to a torrential rain completely covering the entire land.

An incessant deluge of flaming tears engulfed the world, causing these flame-born creatures to wail uncontrollably.

Unfortunately, the root of all this—Sun Lord Xi He still hadn't come to her senses.

"..."

The sun lingered in its rise, tears flowing endlessly down her cheeks…

A mysterious agitation within, Xi He understood that her beloved had fallen completely this time.

This Sun Goddess, known for her majesty and strength, was now utterly unable to control her emotions, collapsing as she tilted her head back, allowing tears to drop unrestrained.

"Sister!"

At this moment, a calm voice suddenly sounded in Xi He's ear.

Xi He looked towards the sound, only to see a strange large bird with the head of a deer appearing amidst the sun.

"Wang Shu?"

Staring blankly at the servant demon with the deer's head and bird's body, it took Xi He a while to realize that it was one of her sister's incarnations—Fei Lian.

Xi He had two younger sisters, one was Chang Xi, the other was Wang Shu.

Due to Di Jun's affair with Chang Xi, Chang Xi was too ashamed to meet her elder sister, and after giving birth to twelve moons, she left the Mountain and Sea Realm.

Afterwards, Xi He left Di Jun and ventured into All Heavens and Myriad Realms, partly to search for this sister of hers.

Among the three sisters, only Wang Shu remained in the Mountain and Sea Realm and became the realm's sole Moon God.

Unfortunately, when Xi He wanted to return to the Mountain and Sea Realm, she found Wang Shu had inexplicably vanished.

"Sister, it seems you still remember me!"

In a tone laced with complaint and helplessness, Wang Shu's voice reached Xi He's ears clearly through Fei Lian.

"I thought you only remembered Sister Chang Xi and had completely forgotten about me?"

Perhaps because it had been so long since they last met, Fei Lian's appearance even diluted some of the sadness in Xi He's heart.

"Where have you been all these years? Why couldn't I find you?"

Hearing Xi He's question, Wang Shu sighed deeply again.

"Where I've been isn't important, what matters is your current state."

"To be honest, if I hadn't accidentally perceived your state, I wouldn't have believed that a distinguished Sun God would weep tears of blood due to excessive sorrow?"

Yes, the tears of flame Xi He shed were not ordinary tears but were akin to blood tears.

Perceiving Xi He's peril, Wang Shu, who had been intentionally avoiding her, had no choice but to reveal herself.

Although Wang Shu resented her sister for abandoning her, she couldn't bear to watch her die of sorrow.

"I'm sorry to worry you again."

Wiping away the tears at the corners of her eyes, Xi He softly said.

Among the three sisters Xi He, Chang Xi, and Wang Shu, the youngest Wang Shu was the wisest.

Xi He was a strong-willed eldest sister, and Chang Xi was a stubborn middle sister who always wanted to compete with the eldest.

Only the youngest sister, Wang Shu, remained the most rational and clear-minded among the three.

"Since you're aware of these things, why not save me some worry?"

With the unique reproach of siblings, Wang Shu's voice seemed to soften.

"As long as you're alright, it's nothing serious."

"How about you? How have you been lately? Where are you now?"

Xi He's words couldn't even fool a ghost, let alone the ever-perceptive Wang Shu.

Yet Wang Shu didn't expose Xi He's clumsy lie, instead continued the conversation along her leads.

"I'm in a very unique place now, and I'm quite at ease."

"But you and Sister Chang Xi are such a handful."

At this point, Wang Shu paused subtly and quickly switched the subject.

"Di Jun is dead, and this time he's truly dead."

"But that stubborn mule Di Jun, at least he left behind the seeds of resurrection for his children."

"Sister, if you don't want your and Sister Chang Xi's children to end up like Di Jun, it would be best to pull yourself together."

Startled, Xi He swiftly raised her head, the last thread of sadness in her eyes thoroughly dissipating, replaced by concern for the Ten Suns and Twelve Moons.

"Can the children actually be resurrected? What must I do?"

Not doubting Wang Shu's words in the least, for as the eldest sister, Xi He knew her youngest sister's capabilities better than anyone.

If not for her younger birth, and her nature disinclined to compete, Wang Shu should have been the strongest among the three sisters.

"The Mountain and Sea Realm, the hope for the children's resurrection lies in the Mountain and Sea Realm."

Quietly exhaling, it was only now that Wang Shu finally felt relieved.

Di Jun's death was just that, death; anyway, Wang Shu had never favored that presumptuous brother-in-law.

Only those two fools, Xi He and Chang Xi, ever treated that stubborn mule as treasure, turning against each other because of him.

"Mountain and Sea Realm?"

With the flicker of a survival instinct ignited in her heart, Xi He finally ceased to weep.

The sun, which had been suspended in midair, began to rise again, this time with a brilliant radiance.

"Yes, the Mountain and Sea Realm!"

"The current Creator ruling the Mountain and Sea Realm is a truly merciful being."

"And with Di Jun not foolish enough to provoke them even after death, the children's safety isn't an immediate concern."

Knowing Xi He's nature, Wang Shu continued to provide comfort, inadvertently taking full control of the conversation.

Only after Fei Lian disappeared once more did Xi He suddenly realize that she had no idea what Wang Shu had gone through all these years, nor did she know where her sister was now.

Most importantly, how did Wang Shu manage to find her amidst the vast All Heavens and Myriad Realms?