

The Gods 132

Chapter 132: May You and I... Shine Together!

The battle raged fiercely on the outskirts of the storm, but the confrontation at the center was no less intense.

After stepping into the void, Hu Xuan had torn through all obstacles, arriving before the Stellar Dagger.

But when she finally laid eyes on the Eternal Sun, she realized she had been tricked.

Not by the Eternal Sun, but by...

Zangier!

The mad scholar, once a genius, had never given up on all he had built. Even in his current state, with his life force nearly drained, he was still plotting his escape.

So, when he sensed that someone in the town was also attempting to steal divine authority, he sent out the authority he was supposed to absorb.

The bait had to be enticing enough for the fish to bite.

And so, Hu Xuan took the bait.

She had gained benefits from her confrontation with the Eternal Sun and believed she could devour it, merge with the divine essence, and ascend to godhood in one fell swoop.

But it was all part of Zangier's plan.

He had hidden the true divine essence of the Eternal Sun, luring Hu Xuan in bit by bit, even going so far as to strip away the divine essence he had previously absorbed to create the illusion that the Eternal Sun was weakening.

Clearly, this tactic worked.

When Hu Xuan finally stood before the Eternal Sun, seeing it radiate the overwhelming and terrifying aura of [Birth], she knew she had made a terrible mistake.

An enormous mistake.

This was a false god created by the Council of Scholars using all of the Tower of Logic's resources, binding together fragments of divine essence from [Birth].

Even though it was marked as "false," it still carried the weight of the word god.

Under the gaze of such a colossal divine source, Hu Xuan didn't last even a second before falling into the same state as Zangier.

Her life force was drained by the Eternal Sun, and her remaining consciousness was forced to battle the invading consciousness of Zangier.

The mad scholar sought to use his alchemical techniques to swap their minds.

Though Hu Xuan's body was also a corpse, it was still less entangled with the two false gods than his current state as part of the Stellar Dagger.

Thus, this was a classic case of shedding his skin.

He intended to use Hu Xuan's body to escape the Stellar Dagger and re-emerge in the world!

He had almost succeeded.

But at the last moment, Hu Xuan made a decision that no one could have predicted, something no one would dare to attempt.

She!

She sought to bear a child from the true Eternal Sun!

A mere mortal, asking a false god to give her a child!

In the final moments, as her fragile consciousness was about to fade and her vulnerable body was about to be overtaken, Hu Xuan's whisper echoed in the void, blooming upon the Stellar Dagger!

"May the thief lament, may the robber share the shame, may you and I... shine together. Relax, you will still see me..."

This small, insignificant request from a mere speck of dust toward a massive sun, this plea so negligible that it didn't even register compared to Zangier's attempts to sway the Eternal Sun, should have gone unheard.

No god would normally respond to such a thing.

But today was different.

Fate's Judgment had leaned in Hu Xuan's favor.

This Sage of Life, tricked into the void, had become the one deserving of redemption in Cheng Shi's wild gamble!

And so, in the unseen depths of the void, a pair of eyes slowly opened.

Those eyes made no grand gestures, just a cold sweep over everything present. And then...

On Hu Xuan's lifeless corpse, a small curve appeared on her stomach.

The Eternal Sun had responded.

Zangier was terrified beyond belief!

If he tried to swap minds with Hu Xuan now, he would become the mother of [Birth]'s child, completely bound to the authority of [Birth], forced to bear a child while his body wasted away.

Because inside that body, he would be carrying Hu Xuan and the Eternal Sun's child.

And when the child was born, his body—merely a vessel—would die.

If this came to pass, there would be no winners, but Zangier would surely be the biggest loser.

And so, he was scared.

He withdrew all his techniques and fell back into slumber.

He had tried this countless times over the eons, always managing to escape by the skin of his teeth. But this time... this time was different.

Because the moment Hu Xuan's belly swelled, another pair of eyes opened deep within the void.

A pair of identical eyes.

"Why have you come?"

"Hehe~ Just watching the show."

As soon as these words were spoken, an overwhelming force of life, so dense it was suffocating, spread through the void. In an instant, a long whip, like a tendril, lashed through the void, sweeping away all obstructions and piercing through.

The first pair of eyes, gazing at the tendril, narrowed slightly.

The Pillar of [Birth].

The [Birth] Pillar.

This great pillar, which had carried the life markers of all beings from ancient times to the present, appeared in the depths of the void for the very first time.

It writhed and twisted, emanating life force, letting out a whisper that shook the soul.

In just an instant, all the stars in the void began to tremble subconsciously.

The first pair of eyes grew darker, while the second pair laughed maniacally.

“Why have you come?”

“My—child—must—be—born—”

With each whip crack, the Pillar of [Birth] reverberated through the void, the very essence of life flooding the emptiness.

“My—child—must—be—born—”

The playful pair of eyes darted around, mockingly translating:

“The boss lost a kid once before. Now, the boss doesn’t want to lose another, right, boss?”

The Pillar of [Birth] gave no response, continuing to whisper those five syllables over and over.

The first pair of eyes glanced coldly at the second.

“Do you think you’re being clever?”

“Hmm... why wouldn’t I be?”

“I haven’t even punished you yet for sending someone to interfere.”

“Oh, come on now. I just sent someone. They didn’t interfere, as you clearly saw.”

“.....”

The spirals in the cold eyes began to swirl. Time seemed to stretch endlessly, or perhaps it was just a fleeting moment. Then, It spoke again.

“What do you want?”

“The—child—must—be—born—”

As the Pillar of [Birth] lashed the void, its life force spread so thickly that it seemed the void itself might give birth to existence.

“Remove It, and I’ll grant you what you want.”

“?”

As these words were spoken, the Pillar of [Birth] suddenly surged upward, cracking its whip.

Swoosh—

Something was flung out.

The void fell silent.

The cold eyes finally lost some of their icy indifference, sneering at the Pillar of [Birth] as they whispered:

“Now, let’s talk about the price.”

At that moment, the stars in the void stopped trembling. They began to rearrange, slowly aligning into a constellation that formed a book, shimmering with the light of knowledge.

Its pages turned, rustling softly.

“It seems I’ve arrived just in time.

Two of you, without my consent, using my assets as bargaining chips...

Surely you won’t mind an extra party at the table, right?”

“The—child—must—be—born—”

“.....”

