

The Growth 108

Chapter 108 - 11: Spreading the Father God's Glory! (1/5)

After a long time, under the curious gaze of a group of Immortals.

"You all really don't intend to kill me?"

Bone Chant slowly wriggled its coiled body, once again raising the same question.

"You need to think carefully, I am an invader from another world, and I might bring disaster to you at any moment."

"By then, even if you want to kill me, it will be too late."

Facing Bone Chant's confusion, before Balian could speak, the Immortals who had been watching began chattering noisily.

"Is this Bone Chant? It doesn't look quite like I imagined."

"Is it really him who accomplished what we've never been able to do? It feels like he wants to kill himself from the start?"

"Did Luo Fu do something to him? That girl is always causing trouble!"

"Luo Fu, aren't you going to explain yourself?"

...

Luo Fu looked around, surrounded by the black lines of her frustration, realizing that if she let these guys act freely, it would definitely develop into this situation.

"Shut up! You idiots don't know how to read the mood, do you!"

"We are discussing the survival of the entire Mountain and Sea Realm, so at least be serious!"

Balian shared Luo Fu's thoughts.

He was also rubbing his head in frustration, trying to ignore his unreliable peers.

"Shut up!"

Fortunately, as the head of the Wuqi Race, Balian had some authority.

Seeing the veins starting to throb on Balian's forehead, as if about to explode the next moment.

The originally noisy Immortals fell silent, obediently shutting their mouths.

However, the curious eyes occasionally glancing at Bone Chant still revealed the true thoughts hidden within the hearts of these Immortals.

Bone Chant had no doubt that without the restraint of Balian and Luo Fu.

The curious Immortals would definitely rush up to dissect him inside and out at the first opportunity.

Here, "inside and out" is a literal description, not an adjective.

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"Ahem, you don't need to mind those guys, they're used to being free and undisciplined."

After giving the Immortals a fierce glare, Balian then turned to Bone Chant, who was bewildered and even a bit fearful, to comfort him.

"The Land of Divine Blessing is bestowed by Father God, only those recognized by Father God can enter here."

"Your ability to enter here means you have already obtained Father God's recognition; you are our brother and sister."

"For brothers and sisters, the Wuqi Race always shows the greatest goodwill."

Opening his mouth with words stuck in his throat, Bone Chant, having spent so long with the Immortals, naturally understood their way of doing things.

As the "Eldest Son of God" recognized by the Hundred Races of Mountains and Seas, Bone Chant even felt that even the True God might not have their patience in teaching the Hundred Races of Mountains and Seas.

Not to mention unconditionally agreeing to the requests of intelligent beings.

But in most cases, the Immortals would not refuse the requests from the Hundred Races of Mountains and Seas.

At the same time, Bone Chant finally realized what Luo Fu's guidance in chasing the Day of Sin meant throughout this journey.

It was a qualification certification, a ceremony to obtain the Creator's recognition.

"Great Immortal Prophet, I must die!"

"Because my existence is a living coordinate, another world's invaders might invade this world through me at any moment."

Deeply moved, Bone Chant finally stopped concealing and openly expressed his concern.

"So this is what you're worried about?"

Smiling and stroking his chin, Balian gently shook his head.

"You don't need to worry about this, as soon as we discovered you, we had already considered this issue."

"You've only been in this world for a short time, so you might not be clear about our style."

"Passively waiting for invasion has never been the Mountain and Sea Realm's way..."

Hearing the strings and understanding the elegant meaning, deeply insightful Bone Chant suddenly lowered his head, his eyes showing disbelief.

"You..."

Before Bone Chant could finish speaking, Balian proactively explained again.

"The war between the Marz God and the Dokwi God is both a danger and an opportunity for the Mountain and Sea Realm."

"We cannot live under Father God's protection forever; we must learn to grow by ourselves and face unknown dangers alone."

With a slight pause, Balian's figure seemed so great in Bone Chant's eyes at this moment.

"Invaders can invade the Mountain and Sea Realm through you..."

"Then why can't we go to your original world through you?"

"The only question we need to solve now is how to successfully open the door to another world without sacrificing you."

Perhaps it was Bone Chant's illusion, but he felt as if a flame called "ambition" ignited in Balian's eyes.

That was the real Balian!

The first Immortal to dare step out of the Divine Gifted Plains!

Filled with fervor yet full of reason...

A calm life cannot extinguish the wild and impulsive nature hidden within...

[That Balian is finally back!]

Witnessing Balian's excitement stirred a unanimous thought among the Immortals present.

For a long time, Balian had been the most devout follower of the Creator, the most rational existence among the Immortals.

However, that was merely a facade.

The reason Balian patiently taught the growth of the Immortals was in large part due to the instructions from Father God.

Deep in Balian's heart lay an equally primitive and intense impulse as other Immortals.

Now, having received the Divine Oracle from Father God again, the primitive impulse hidden deep within Balian was understandably awakened.

——To journey to another world and spread the glory of Father God!

For Balian, such a fanatic, he did not need any material reward.

The mere thought was enough to kindle a strong curiosity and desire for everything about another world.

Moreover, the Divine Oracle from Father God made it clear enough.

This divine war will strongly promote the progress and development of the Mountain and Sea Realm.

Nobody needs to be taught about plundering.

Perhaps this sounds domineering.

But compared to passive beatings, Li Hao was indeed more accustomed to knocking opponents down before getting hit.

If gains can be made in the process, all the better.

In any case, facing this unknown Divine War, Li Hao was ready to take the field personally.