

## **The Growth 200**

### Chapter 200 8: One Who Defies the Gods (2/3)

"You're about to die, do you have any last words?"

Within the colossal data stream exchanged in billions, a will suddenly entered David's memory data through the brain-computer interface.

He was the God who initially blessed David, one of the few normal Gods among the Cyber Gods.

"Great Cyber God, is there still hope for our world?"

A glow called "hope" emanated from the prosthetic eye.

David did not display much pain for the impending death.

Because he had already died countless times.

Even he himself wasn't sure if he was still the original self.

Endlessly backing up personal data resulted in the need to periodically compile and share data to ensure David's "uniqueness".

However, under the current circumstances, each David was experiencing different events.

As time passed, Davids unable to exchange new data would eventually become entirely different individuals.

"You still wish to save this world?"

The tone carried a hint of surprise, as the Cyber God continued to whisper in David's ear.

"I always felt that the world shouldn't be this way."

Still holding the Misfortune Paper Crane, David, at the brink of death, confided his feelings to others for the first time.

"No other gods besides you have ever heeded our desires."

"I thought this was normal, just as I never cared about the struggles below before."

"I can replace the most powerful prosthetics, use the most advanced technologies, enjoy the most delicious food..."

Pausing slightly, a trace of confusion appeared in David's prosthetic eye.

"But those natives living in the Lower City District, they can only subsist on synthetic proteins, unable to even enjoy clean water."

"During my growing years, I witnessed more than once, those natives fighting fiercely over a piece of dried rat meat."

"I've also seen a group of implanted natives kill their own kind just to take their hearts and livers to sell to the wealthy in the Upper City District."

"My father told me, this is our world, rules that have functioned since ancient times."

"My mother warned me, I'm a 'Chosen One', a 'Apostle Candidate', and must never have any sympathy for those lowly creatures."

The confusion in his eyes gradually turned into determination as David continued.

"I initially didn't understand why."

"But later on, I gradually understood, they were protecting me."

"In this world, any mercy and sympathy will bring about death, even for a 'Chosen One' like me."

"Then, they died..."

At this point, David suddenly switched tone, his voice turning sorrowful.

"Because they interfered with my growth and concealed my sympathy for the natives from the 'Data Hub'."

"It was from then on I felt something was off in this world."

"But I never knew exactly what was wrong until I discovered the 'Misfortune Paper Crane'."

"It told me that the creatures of this world have no choices, everything has been arranged by the gods..."

"From birth to death, all our actions must be within the predetermined plan, and any deviation would inevitably bring backlash."

David's words made the Cyber God fall silent.

"So, you had already resolved to rebel against the gods from that time?"

Once the seed of rebellion is sown, it cannot easily disappear.

"No, I'm not that noble..."

To the Cyber God's surprise, David shook his head in denial at this moment.

"Initially, I actually didn't care about so-called 'freedom'."

"Because my parents had prepared everything for me before I was born, I was able to obtain the greatest freedom allowed by this world."

"Even apart from that little bit of compassion, I didn't care at all how others were doing."

"I'm just that kind of selfish bastard."

The mechanical prosthetic eye slightly rotated again, and David's nearly wrecked body managed to stand up once more.

"However, even a bastard like me can get angry!"

"A Ke Liu said he wanted to shatter the chains of the 'Hive Will', I chose to believe Him."

"A Ke Liu said he wanted to make this world different, I also chose to believe Him."

"But He did not fulfill His promise; instead, with the aid of the data stream, He devoured all electronic life in Cyberspace."

"And I, as an accomplice, could only watch Him devour my companions, my lover, then use their personal data to fight against the 'Hive Will', experiencing death after death."

With a tone full of anger and hatred, at this moment, David finally showed an emotional fluctuation different from cold machinery.

"Gods... are not to be trusted!"

"I've never been so certain of this!"

The former 'Chosen One' died, and from its corpse emerged the 'Desecrator' David.

"Then you painstakingly dragged the other Gods into the battlefield, just to lead a 'Twilight of the Gods' against them."

Speaking with certainty, the Cyber God said this line without using a question.

For He himself was one drawn into this 'Twilight of the Gods' by David, playing a crucial role in this world-fate-deciding war.

"Unfortunately, you overlooked the consequences of gods descending."

Upon hearing this, David, standing proudly, smiled, but it was a very bitter smile.

"Yes, I, who'd been at the world's pinnacle for too long, truly underestimated the power of the Gods."

"What I led in rebellion, what I led in war, is nothing more than a game to the Gods."

"Even if they hadn't wanted to see the turmoil I could cause, the other gods wouldn't have even intervened to help me."

"Only the Gods can balance the Gods!"

Finishing this statement solemnly, the light in David's prosthetic eye gradually faded.

The damaged power core came to a halt, and the personal data stored in his electronic brain was about to sink into silence...

"It seems you finally understand the 'truth' of this world."

At this moment, the Cyber God's imposing voice rang again.

"Only the Gods can balance the Gods, may you always remember this truth!"

Before the voice finished, the Misfortune Paper Crane in David's hand automatically folded, quickly transforming into the form of the 'Eye of the Creator'.

"Go seek the path that will make you 'God'!"

"The last 'Child of Hope'!"