

The Growth 210

Chapter 210 18: War of the Godslayer (3/3)

Three months later, in the World of Fallen Gods, amidst the ruins of a certain city.

"What a rare sight!"

"For such weak Ascenders like you to dare to come to this world."

The tall figure was like a mountain, the booming voice like thunder...

A four-armed giant, towering like a colossus, slowly squatted down, yet his height still reached the clouds.

Beneath him, apart from the city's ruins, lay many remnants of the undead and machines, creating an eerily terrifying scene.

No one would doubt the giant's power, for his battle scars spoke volumes of his victories.

There were dragon claw marks, knife wounds, and some unknown bite marks...

The battle-hardened giant was born from slaughter and had come to this world to engage other Ascenders in fierce combat.

"It is precisely because of weakness that we crave power more!"

The mechanical prosthetic eye kept rotating.

David looked at the giant as tall as a mountain, and responded resolutely.

"Quinn told me you are the demigod most capable of making me stronger in this world!"

Upon hearing this, the four-armed giant was startled.

If David hadn't mentioned the name "Quinn," the four-armed giant might have almost forgotten about his existence.

"Quinn?"

"So it was that guy who sent you here!"

"I owed him a favor when I first arrived in this world."

"Unfortunately, he is the Savior of the undead camp. I thought I'd never be able to repay that favor."

"Since you are introduced by him, I will reluctantly listen to your story first!"

When saying this, the four-armed giant selectively ignored the Chi next to David.

After all, anyone could see that Chi was clearly just tagging along and didn't have any strong desires of his own.

"My story?"

A confused look appeared on the mechanical face.

Before coming here, Quinn had never mentioned any of this to David.

"That's right, although I owe Quinn a favor, I need to know who I'm helping, right?"

A smile appeared on the corner of the four-armed giant's mouth, and his voice became more profound.

"I was born in a world deprived of everything by the Gods..."

After a brief hesitation, David finally chose to trust the four-armed giant.

"I want to end the rule of the Gods, so I must obtain power to contend with them!"

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David's life was not too complicated, especially with Chi occasionally providing additions.

The four-armed giant quickly understood David's intentions and vowed desires, and thus laughed heartily.

"Haha! I understand why that guy Quinn asked you to find me!"

"So you also want to become a 'Godslayer'!"

Hearing the four-armed giant's words, David had no time to react, as Chi beside him widened his eyes in shock.

"You're a Godslayer!?"

Since there was already a Godslayer in the Mountain and Sea Realm, Chi understood the weight of those words more than anyone.

Unfortunately, the four-armed giant obviously didn't want to pay attention to this weakling and focused intently on the now-responding David.

"Future comrade, do you know how to become a God?"

Gazing up at the four-armed giant, David shook his head honestly.

"I don't know, but I've always been searching for a way to become a God."

"The presence that guided me to this world told me that this world is specifically used by the two Supremes to 'nurture' Gods."

Facing David's candid and somewhat dull response, the four-armed giant laughed heartily once more.

"Haha! The person who sent you to this world wasn't wrong!"

"Because this is a world without Gods, a world where one is allowed to seize the 'Primordial Power' to become a God!"

After a brief pause in his speech, the four-armed giant didn't beat around the bush and revealed this secret "Ascension to Divinity Technique" viewed as top secret by countless mortals to David.

"Gods are beings beyond worlds, but worlds are cradles for nurturing Gods."

"For a God to detach from its world and elevate its life's dimension, there are generally two paths."

"The first is to seize the world's 'Primordial Power,' transform oneself through the essence of the world."

"The second is to seize the civilization's 'Power of Faith,' elevate oneself through the masses' support to transcend and ascend."

"Neither of these paths is better than the other; both are the endpoint of the 'Ascension Ladder.'"

With a knack for discerning meanings, David's electronic sub-brain quickly processed, and by extracting keywords, he understood the core of the issue.

"This world... contains both the Primordial Power and Power of Faith."

At this moment, Chi came to his senses as well and added a line.

"And right now, both powers are unclaimed..."

Nodding with a smile, the four-armed giant further explained.

"Among the All Heavens and Myriad Realms, there are countless sequences of the 'Ascension Ladder,' but they all have the same endpoint."

"Under the power of the two Supremes, any demigod who enters this world could receive the recognition of the Primordial Power, thus transcending to become a true God."

"If you are confident, you could also choose to join the undead or intelligent mechanism camps, obtaining ascension through aiding them."

"Before you arrived here, a Mist Spirit wandered between the two camps and eventually became a God by absorbing their faith."

After another pause, the four-armed giant looked at the slightly intrigued David and promptly shattered his daydream.

"But do you know what happened to that Mist Spirit?"

Looking at the four-armed giant in surprise, David instinctively shook his head.

"Hmm, that Mist Spirit was ambushed and perished the moment it became a God by a group of Ascenders."

Though he was talking about the downfall of a God, the four-armed giant's tone seemed remarkably understated.

"This is the third path to becoming a God that I must tell you—Godslaying!"

"Not all Gods are adept at combat, especially in this world."

"Those demigods who attempt ascension may achieve it through faith from the two camps but are unable to nurture Apostles truly capable of aiding their ascension."

"Because the majority of members from these two camps are shallow believers, unbelievers, or even desecrators..."

"In such a scenario, instead of going to great lengths to obtain faith or find the Primordial Power, it's better to effortlessly slay those weak Gods without the protection of Apostles."

With the four-armed giant's words concluded, silence fell upon the scene.

To ascend to godhood by Godslaying, what an audacious approach this seemed.

Yet in this deliberately arranged world, such ideas, impossible in other worlds, had become reality.

"What's the success rate of this method...?"

David was undeniably tempted.

He had come to this world to contend with the Gods.

Whether it was fighting the Gods as an Ascender or seizing the qualification to be divine, it all aligned with his intentions.

"Success rate?"

"Do you even know how many Ascenders there were in this world before the Mist Spirit?"

"A thousand? Ten thousand? Or a hundred thousand?"

"In any case, after that great war, the number of surviving Ascenders could be counted on one hand."