The Growth 235

Chapter 235 - 19: Fire Thief An Di Luo (1/3)

In the darkness, no one can perceive the passage of time.

For some inexplicable reason, Wu Kui unusually maintained a sense of reverence and did not actively disturb the unknown creature that brought a glimmer of light to this eternal night world.

"Are you... new here?"

After an unknown amount of time, the newly awakened creature first saw Wu Kui in the distance.

Overcoming the barrier of language, Wu Kui realized that the other was also an Ascender.

And the magnetic, melodious voice made it clear to Wu Kui the other's gender—if the other's race indeed had such distinctions.

"I am."

After a brief pause, not knowing what to say, Wu Kui chose to nod.

Yet this scene in the eyes of the unknown creature made her originally calm to the point of aloofness face become somewhat animated.

"You are an Ascender!"

With a tone of certainty, the unknown creature affirmed Wu Kui's identity, and a gleam seemed to return to her eyes.

"It's been a long time since a new Ascender appeared in this world."

"Were you sent here by the little dog? Or the little horse?"

Upon hearing this, Wu Kui coiled its snake body, and its bright yellow snake eyes became sharp.

"Are you the one manipulating that guy from behind the scenes?"

Still indignant about being conned, Wu Kui harbors a grudge.

Beyond being annoyed at its own naivety and lack of foresight, Wu Kui is even more enraged that the owner of the Illusory Fairyland dared to "sell" it to this dark, eternal night world.

"Seems it was the little dog."

A flicker of understanding flashed in the creature’s eyes, clearly familiar with the Illusory Fairyland owner’s style.

Compared to the upright, principled Little Horse, Little Dog’s behavior in every way had long resembled that of an Evil Demon.

"Rest assured, I’m not in league with the little dog..."

"At least, we’re not allies now."

A trace of inescapable sadness glimmered in her eyes as the creature spoke slowly.

"I am an Ascender born in this world, you can call me Andiro."

"Of course, you can also call me ’Fire Thief’ like the other beings in this world do."

.....

The Fire Thief, or rather Andiro, can’t recall when she was born.

She only remembers that when she became conscious, she was already standing at the pinnacle of the food chain in this Dark World, becoming an Ascender above all beings.

However, becoming an Ascender in this Dark World was meaningless.

Without light, there was no hope...

And without hope, even being an Ascender meant only feeling endless loneliness...

Andiro hated this feeling, she clearly realized this state was not normal, that this shouldn’t be the world’s original form.

Thus, Andiro began to move forward in the darkness, hoping to find companions who shared her beliefs.

In the process, Andiro almost traversed the entire world, eventually meeting the other eleven Ascenders born from this Dark World.

They were Vijara, Gong Pilo, Vajra, Miqi Luo, Morinluo, Sandira, Indra, Bo Yiluo, Mahula, Zhen Dala, and Zhaoduro.

The aforementioned little dog and little horse by Andi Luo were actually Zhaoduro and Indra among these eleven Ascenders.

Both to uncover the world’s truth and to find the hope that might exist...

The twelve Ascenders banded together and began to explore the past of this Dark World.

Admittedly, these twelve, who emerged from the Dark World as Ascenders, indisputably possessed powerful strength.

Especially the longest-existing Mahula, who was just one step away from ascending to the Divine Throne, becoming a God.

Unfortunately, in this rule-abandoned Dark World, it was impossible for Mahula, born here, to ascend to the Divine Throne.

Until the twelve Ascenders, powerful enough to rival a True God, joined forces and broke through the firmament, they finally witnessed the "truth" of this world.

This is a world undergoing a dimensional descent, a world about to fall into the Fallen Area.

The past Gods have long abandoned this world, with higher-dimensional entities gradually transforming into planetary forms.

Yet, for some unknown reason, this world, which was about to sink into the Fallen Area, remained unable to completely descend dimensions.

Moreover, the despair and anger of this world condensed into an entity—the Dark Will.

The Dark Will extracted the world’s rules, seized the light of the sun, spreading fear and despair in this world between the Ascension Area and the Fallen Area.

Frankly, Andiro has yet to figure out whether that "Dark Will" even has self-awareness.

The only certainty is that the opponent is powerful, almost akin to a True God.

Even when the twelve Ascenders joined forces, they were still easily defeated, with Mahula being the first to be corrupted into an unspeakable monster.

Following were Morinluo, Sandira, Vijara, Gong Pilo, and others, until only Andiro, Zhaoduro, and Indra managed to escape the calamity alive.

Unfortunately, the trio's misfortune was far from over.

Having witnessed the terror of the Dark Will, Zhaoduro and Indra chose, like the past Gods, to abandon this world and seek survival elsewhere.

Only Andiro, despite witnessing the horror of the "Dark Will," did not lose her will to fight; instead, she felt a faint yet tangible hope.

——If she could reclaim the sun's light from its grasp, could there still be salvation for this world?

Call it foolish, call it obstinate...

Andiro refused to abandon her brethren and sisters, unwilling to forsake those still struggling to survive in the Dark World.

The persevering Fire Thief—Andiro was born at that moment.

She fearlessly ventured to the sky's summit time and again, snatching faint rays of light from the sun shrouded in darkness and scattering them upon the earth.

Andiro became the final hope of this Dark World, the light that countless beings fought to protect with their lives.

Perhaps due to the resurgence of light, this Dark World, which had lost hope, once again nurtured new Ascenders.

These were the intelligent beings who previously risked everything to protect Andiro from the unspeakable horrors.

No matter which world they once came from, they are now survivors struggling to survive in the Dark World.

The light Andiro stole is the light of hope, the authority of the sun, and the life's thread of survival for beings.