

The Growth 283

Chapter 283 19: Dimensional Strike (Part 1)

Inside the chaotic Divine Fall Realm.

"Your companion has already lost..."

The tone was filled with infinite sorrow as The Merciless Guanyin sensed the death of the Immortal Stone.

Although their positions and ideologies were completely different, The Merciless Guanyin did not believe that the two were purely enemies.

Or rather, The Merciless Guanyin viewed the Immortal Stone more like a "rival" who was both an enemy and a friend.

Now, the sudden fall of the Immortal Stone brought a shock to The Merciless Guanyin no less than when she first realized that she was merely a pawn.

"..."

Probability Cloud also fell silent, sensing the disappearance of a supermassive entity.

If The Merciless Guanyin and the Immortal Stone were akin to rivals, then the supermassive entity and Probability Cloud were life-and-death confidants.

The sudden death of the supermassive entity truly enraged Probability Cloud, who initially seemed "confident of victory."

"You will accompany it in death..."

"This world will accompany it in death..."

In the most casual tone, Probability Cloud uttered the most ruthless words, and their form suddenly shattered, transforming into an unobservable quantum state.

This was Probability Cloud's form closest to "God," a truly high-dimensional life form.

Without form, there is no weakness, and without weakness, there is no fear of any attack.

By the time The Merciless Guanyin realized what Probability Cloud intended to do, it was already too late.

Rumble...

Even with all their might, The Merciless Guanyin could not stop the complete collapse of the microscopic world.

And when the order of the quantum microscopic world no longer existed, the already ruined Divine Fall Realm naturally could not be spared.

With the booming sound of collapse, the macroscopic material world also began to crumble, and the world's barriers completely disappeared.

The high-dimensional world that originally existed in the form of a Klein Bottle, amidst the incessant collapsing sounds, became a low-dimensional planetary entity.

The world was falling, dimensions were collapsing...

The Divine Fall Realm was not only transforming into a planetary entity, but it was also falling to an even lower dimension.

It wasn't until it fell to a low dimension with no concept of microscopic quantum that the Divine Fall Realm would stop this unlimited dimensional strike.

.....

"Are we about to die..."

Watching as countless Ascenders were swept away by the Celestial Calamity, Xiao Gu, as if foreseeing something, spoke.

"What nonsense are you talking..."

Instinctively wanting to refute Xiao Gu, Dororo's words had just left his mouth when the heavens and earth suddenly changed.

If previously the chaos and collapse in the world's order and laws turned the world into chaos.

When the dimensional strike unfolded, the concept of dimension maintaining the world itself disappeared.

The whole world fell dimensionally at a speed visible to the naked eye.

As if a canvas being flattened, the first thing the Divine Fall Realm lost was the broad concept of "space."

Only a few surviving Ascenders could barely maintain their material forms through their own Ascension Ladder.

Even so, they could feel their bodies being transformed into two-dimensional.

Like a shadow, yet even a dimension lower than a shadow...

"The material that makes up our bodies... is disappearing!"

Luo Yan tried to look down at his current body, but all he saw was a chaotic color.

Because a two-dimensional space is a space without material, a world where only spirit bodies or shadows can preserve themselves.

Luo Yan's body turned into a chaotic color because he was unsuited to exist in a two-dimensional world.

Forcing three-dimensional material to undergo dimensional reduction naturally results in a meaningless jumble of colors.

If it weren't for Luo Yan completing the Ascension Ladder long ago, maintaining his "independence" in a world of chaotic rules.

He would likely have merged with the other colors of this world, completely losing his sense of self.

In contrast, Xiao Gu and Dororo, who had not progressed as far on the Ascension Ladder as Luo Yan, could not control the loss of their colors.

"We really are going to die..."

Without any fear or terror, Xiao Gu only sighed with a bit of regret.

"I'm sorry, this time I dragged you down."

Gazing at Dororo not far away after saying this, Xiao Gu became one with the nearby colors.

"Xiao Gu!?"

Watching Xiao Gu's death helplessly, Dororo shouted in uncontrollable grief and rage.

And in that brief moment of losing control, Dororo quickly followed in Xiao Gu's footsteps, his body blending into a wash of vibrant colors.

Under this dimensional strike, any notion of power was utterly meaningless.

For the rules that underpin this power no longer existed, so how could the power itself hold any significance?

In fact, situations similar to Dororo and Xiao Gu were happening in every corner of the Divine Fall Realm.

Not all Ascenders, like Luo Yan, could continue to live even when forcibly reduced in dimension.

When an Ascender's body transitioned from three dimensions to two, losing all materials, they would ultimately meet the fate of death.

[Amitabha Buddha!]

After losing the concept of space, the disappearance of the concept of time followed.

When everything in the world ceased to operate and fell into a state of standstill, time, as we know it, naturally lost its meaning.

Luo Yan knew that when he could no longer perceive the passage of time, his consciousness would also vanish.

But just before his consciousness disappeared, Luo Yan could clearly feel his emotions being stripped away, becoming like those emotionless, memoryless souls.

"Is it still too late?"

Just as Luo Yan was about to vanish, a slightly disheveled figure suddenly appeared not far from him.

Even in this dimension-falling world, that figure maintained its form.

[Senior Brother Huang Mei?]

Immediately recognizing the newcomer's identity, Luo Yan's consciousness paused for quite some time before starting to react.

The child's figure, elongated yellow eyebrows...

The newcomer was none other than Huang Mei Tongzi, under the seat of Venerable Maitreya.

Only a true God could move freely in a world undergoing dimensional reduction.

"Don't speak, I'm here to save you!"

Casually lifting a bowl-shaped magical artifact, Huang Mei Tongzi absorbed Luo Yan into it.

Then, he glanced at Dororo and Xiao Gu, who had merged with the surrounding colors.

"Count yourselves lucky I found you first!"

Without the slightest hesitation, Huang Mei Tongzi also absorbed Dororo and Xiao Gu into the bowl-shaped artifact.

Then he turned and left this world still falling into one-dimensional, or even zero-dimensional space.