

The Growth 334

Chapter 334 - 4: Asymmetric World

When Meng Ji opened her eyes again, she found herself in a deep and dark underground space.

Behind her, a monolithic ark filled with an Immortal style was forcibly "embedded" into the ground, presenting an eerie sense of layering dislocation.

The monolithic ark was less than ten meters in height, yet two-thirds of it were "embedded" deep within the earth.

Such a bizarre "embedding" did not destroy the monolithic ark or the ground itself; it was as if the materials of two Other Dimensions were superimposed at that moment.

The monolithic ark could still operate, and plants could still grow on the surface of the earth...

"Space dislocation?"

This thought flashed through her mind, and Meng Ji unconsciously voiced it.

But immediately, Meng Ji fell into silence.

Because apart from the name "Meng Ji," her brain was empty at the moment, with no memory related to the past.

Even the concept of "space dislocation" appeared abruptly in her mind.

Without any knowledge reserve, Meng Ji comprehended the meaning of the concept of "space dislocation."

This is an extremely rare phenomenon of time-space dislocation.

It is a time-space dislocation phenomenon where two material bodies exist in different times but manifest the same position at the material level.

"So... who am I?"

"And what is this place?"

While Meng Ji was contemplating, a ghostly green light suddenly flashed deep within the distant cavern.

Soon after, an unusual space-time distortion phenomenon appeared deep within the cavern, distorting the normal spatial concept of this time-space.

During this process, one could clearly see the reason behind the formation of the "space dislocation" phenomenon.

However, more than those space dislocation phenomena, what caught Meng Ji's attention were the Dark Lives gushing out from the twisted space.

After emerging from the distorted time-space, those indescribable Dark Lives rose and morphed like shadows in the depths of the cavern, quickly transforming into entities capable of existing in the material world.

Yet, the eeriness lies here.

Those Dark Lives that were born from the distorted Void presented an overall state of asymmetry.

No, it wasn't just those Dark Lives that were simple.

Only at this point did Meng Ji notice that everything in her surroundings exhibited a terrifying sense of asymmetry.

Normally, the evolution process of living things pursues symmetry.

From the most primitive cells, to worm-like fish, to various advanced Wisdom life forms...

Where there is a left eye, there is a right eye, a left hand, a right hand...

No matter how details change, at least as a whole, they are symmetric individuals unfolding from a core.

Yet the world Meng Ji saw now lacked this symbolic "order" of symmetry.

Especially those Dark Lives crawling out from the twisted time-space, which essentially had no "core," making the evolution of symmetric forms impossible.

Randomly twisting, randomly wriggling, randomly crawling...

It was as if something haphazardly molded out of clay, the Dark Lives ignored Meng Ji, who was close by, and slowly crawled out of the cave.

Whoosh!

In an instant, the Dark Lives bathed in the dim sunlight underwent further mutations.

Their originally twisted forms became even more twisted, their originally eerie postures even more bizarre...

In correspondence, the abilities of the Dark Lives themselves were significantly enhanced, with certain special individuals even developing structures that seemed unrelated to flight.

With these asymmetrical structures, these Dark Lives soared into the sky, heading towards a much more distant and vast sky.

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"Is this also a part of this world's ecosystem?"

Watching those Dark Lives bursting out from the twisted time-space, one after another rushing out of the dim cavern, Meng Ji involuntarily fell into contemplation.

Meng Ji's instinct told her that such an ecosystem was abnormal.

Yet, a voice deep within her reminded her that in the All Heavens and Myriad Realms, nothing necessarily exists in a "conventional" form.

Whether it's asymmetric structures or an inexplicable world ecosystem...

Those have nothing to do with the present Meng Ji; what's most important for her now is to understand her identity and origin, to regain her lost memories.

"Wow..."

Just when Meng Ji was considering whether to step out of this dim cave, a tender and bewildered voice came from behind her.

Following the sound, she saw that the previously twisted time-space had vanished, yet a fragile Dark Life had not followed the mass to crawl out of the cave.

Its form was so petite, its voice so tender.

If the series of earlier events were regarded as this world's normal ecosystem.

Then this weak Dark Life clearly was an abandoned child, rejected from the world's ecosystem from the start.

"Wow..."

The Dark Life, without even completing its "birth ceremony," clearly didn't know what this meant.

Its weak self stubbornly propped up its body, attempting to wriggle and crawl to touch the yellowing sunlight outside.

Alas, asymmetric life forms already had difficulty in movement, not to mention those like it who hadn't even completed a "birth ceremony."

Unable to touch sunlight meant it couldn't complete the transformation of life...

Failing to complete the transformation meant it could only quietly await Death in the dark depths of the cave...

This had become the "future" of that weak Dark Life, a sorrowful future visible to the naked eye.

"Do you want... to survive?"

Meng Ji was not moved by compassion.

She was merely puzzled, watching the continually struggling Dark Life, unable to comprehend why it was so persistent.

Clearly lacking even the most basic Wisdom, clearly having only the instincts nurtured by darkness, yet so eager for sunlight, so desperate for Life.

"Wow..."

As a lower-grade asymmetric life form, the Dark Life seemed to have heard Meng Ji's voice, issuing that tender call once more.

No pleading, no despair...

The Dark Life merely persistently wanted to complete its "birth ceremony."

"Do you really want to live so badly?"

Gently walking to the side of the Dark Life, Meng Ji stooped down and cupped it in her palm.

Meng Ji could clearly feel the Dark Life stiffen for a moment, as if it couldn't understand its current situation at all.

Because the instinct imprinted in its body did not tell it what to do upon encountering a Life individual from an Exotic Realm after a "birth ceremony" failure.