The Growth 335

Chapter 335 - 5: Materialized Soul

In the end, Meng Ji still helped that Dark Life complete the "birth ceremony".

At the moment it touched the sunlight, the Dark Life’s body rapidly expanded and inflated, then suddenly collapsed inward and contracted.

By the time Meng Ji came to his senses, the once weak Dark Life had astonishingly transformed into a pitch-black sphere, lying quietly in the palm of his hand.

Yes, this Dark Life did not develop any bizarre body structures like its peers.

On the contrary, this Dark Life, which completed the "birth ceremony" with Meng Ji’s help, was actually a very symmetrical sphere.

And in the center of this spherical form, there grew a special organ that was also extremely symmetrical, functioning like an eyeball.

Through this special organ, this Dark Life could not only observe the surroundings but also fully express its current emotions and thoughts.

When excited, this special organ would emit light and form corresponding patterns.

When calm, this special organ would conceal itself, completely merging with the surface of the pitch-black sphere.

By observing this special organ, Meng Ji easily understood some of the Dark Life’s thoughts and emotions.

Considering that the other had previously made sounds, Meng Ji tentatively taught the other some language.

As a result, she was surprised to find that this small black sphere possessed astonishing learning and mimicry abilities.

Although Meng Ji was not skilled in teaching, through simple mimicry and learning, the small black sphere already knew how to express its wishes and needs through sound.

"What an interesting little fellow..."

Lightly poking the soft surface of the black sphere, a rare smile appeared on Meng Ji’s face.

"Since you are completely black, I’ll call you Xiaohai from now on!"

The black sphere bounced a little in Meng Ji’s hand, and the special organ at its center emitted light and formed a subtle arc, seemingly expressing its pleasure.

"How wonderful, in such an asymmetrical world, you and I turn out to be the only symmetrical biological entities."

Holding Xiaohai with one hand, Meng Ji placed it on his head, then turned to look at the spot where the single Ark had fallen.

It seemed due to the previous spatiotemporal distortion, the single Ark had somehow shifted again with this land.

Meng Ji instinctively realized that if he didn’t resolve this delicate spatiotemporal misalignment quickly, this single Ark would eventually fully overlap with the land.

At that time, it would be even harder for Meng Ji to dig it out again.

"Looks like I need to find a way to solve this problem..."

Without the slightest panic, Meng Ji just calmly looked at the opposite single Ark.

Even though that single Ark was the only clue to retrieving his past memories, it didn’t prevent Meng Ji from calmly gazing at it now.

"Speaking of which, if I came to this world on the Ark, my first memory should be crawling out of the Ark, right?"

"Why is my first memory outside the Ark?"

Although Meng Ji had lost his past memories, her wisdom and rationality allowed her to discern the anomaly.

"Is it possible that when I first arrived in this world, I actually hadn’t lost my memory?"

"It was only after coming out of the Ark and encountering something that I lost my past memory..."

Clear in thought and logic, Meng Ji contemplated the asymmetrical distortion of this world.

In retrospect, this eerie asymmetrical distortion seemed not only manifested physically.

"Was my body, memory, and even my soul twisted?"

After reaching this conclusion, another question arose in Meng Ji’s mind.

If she had been distorted by this world’s power the moment she stepped out of the single Ark, why was she still in a symmetrical form now?

"What’s going on, I’ll just have to give it a try."

Thinking of this, Meng Ji snapped her fingers lightly, and an emerald green seed appeared out of thin air in her palm.

Unfortunately, this seed only maintained a symmetrical structure for less than a second before turning into a bizarre asymmetrical seed right before Meng Ji's eyes.

"Couldn't even last a second?"

Raising his eyebrows slightly, although Meng Ji didn't know how she possessed the ability to summon seeds, she clearly knew she could indeed do it.

These seeds she summoned were mythical artifacts from another world.

As long as it was planted in suitable soil, it could grow a self-defending... Ghost God?

Unable to grasp the concept of "Ghost God" for the moment, Meng Ji chose to toss the twisted seed directly onto the ground.

Crackle, crackle, crackle...

The next second, the seed rooted into the soil, quickly growing by absorbing nutrients from it.

However, exactly as Meng Ji anticipated, a scene unfolded.

This rooted and sprouted plant also displayed an asymmetrical and twisted structure, showcasing extreme aggression and madness.

Bang, bang, bang...

When a series of explosive twisted seeds were consecutively spat out by the plant.

Without blinking an eye, Meng Ji kicked out, breaking the living plant in half before it could launch another attack.

Snap!

In an instant, the original living plant scattered with the wind, turning into a wisp of green smoke and disappearing before Meng Ji’s eyes.

Where the living plant had disappeared, tiny crystalline black particles fell to the ground.

"Salt, of all things?"

Crouching down curiously, Meng Ji quickly identified the composition of this special substance.

Yet before Meng Ji could study further, Xiaohai on her head suddenly opened its eyes wide, and with a swift gulp, absorbed the black salt grains into its body.

"Gulp!"

At the moment the salt grains entered its body, Xiaohai’s body slightly inflated, appearing significantly more excited.

Most importantly, Meng Ji could clearly sense that Xiaohai’s power had also grown, not much inferior to those of its peers who had completed the "birth ceremony" earlier.

"Do you feed on this stuff?"

Raising her eyebrows again, Meng Ji finally verified her hypothesis.

The asymmetry in this world was not naturally occurring but had been distorted by some external force.

Even symmetric things from other worlds, after coming to this world, would be twisted into asymmetrical objects by this force.

"So, I've already been twisted once?"

"No, more accurately, I have died once and became immune to this distortion after Rebirth."