

The Growth 336

Chapter 336 - 6: Twisted Fallen Angels

The world possesses a rule capable of twisting everything, transforming all symmetrical matter into asymmetrical forms.

If the object being twisted is a living organism, they not only turn into asymmetrical structures but also become highly aggressive.

When these twisted living beings meet Death, their remains turn into those black salt particles Meng Ji saw earlier, becoming special material carriers that Xiaohai can absorb.

Yes, through research and experiments, Meng Ji found that the black salt particles are merely an appearance.

Hidden within the salt particles, those twisted souls are the essence of it all.

The Dark Life that is born from the Void can undergo transformation and evolution by absorbing the twisted souls from the black salt particles.

Even though the principle behind it remains unknown, Meng Ji has realized the uniqueness of Xiaohai and its kind.

Of course, through this observation, Meng Ji also became aware of his own uniqueness.

As the sole Foreigner who wouldn't be twisted by the world's rule, Meng Ji is nearly certain that he has died once.

It was during that Death when Meng Ji lost all memories about himself.

As to why he would undergo Rebirth?

Meng Ji doesn't hold this doubt in his mind, as if being Immortal is normal.

Compared to this, the loss of past memories after Rebirth is what truly puzzles Meng Ji.

"It seems the key to retrieving past memories lies in the Ark."

Like Meng Ji, the single Ark is also not twisted by this world's rules.

This means the Ark's Function hasn't been Destroyed, and Meng Ji might be able to retrieve some of his past experiences and memories through the Ark.

The only problem now is how to resolve the space-time anomaly occurring within the Ark.

"Perhaps it's best to explore this world first..."

Taking his gaze away from the Ark, Meng Ji looked towards the direction Xiaohai's kind had departed.

As if aware of Meng Ji's thoughts, Xiaohai, who had grown and transformed through absorbing the black salt particles, also turned to look in the direction its kind had disappeared.

Driven by instincts ingrained in his being, Xiaohai desired to follow its kind.

However, its attachment to Meng Ji kept Xiaohai from taking action.

"Let's go; we need to see what this world is really about."

Patting Xiaohai on the head, Meng Ji said with a smile.

The next moment, Meng Ji stepped forward, heading straight towards the unknown.

As for the Ark?

Since even the rules of this world can neither twist nor Destroy its existence.

Meng Ji trusts that its creators imbued it with enough defensive capability, so there is no need to worry about it being destroyed by unknown creatures.

At least, before the Ark completely merges with the earth, Meng Ji has ample time to address this issue.

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He walked along the path the Dark Life had taken.

Meng Ji saw more of the special species of this world and more asymmetrical lifeforms.

However, what Meng Ji saw were not living creatures, but the various traces left behind after those creatures were slaughtered by the Dark Life.

Much like a unique ecosystem of this world, the Dark Life freely massacred all asymmetrical lifeforms it came across.

Then, by absorbing the black salt particles left by these asymmetrical lifeforms, it completed its own growth and transformation.

It didn't take long for Meng Ji to catch up with the last Dark Life that had fallen behind.

"This speed of evolution seems a bit too fast, doesn't it?"

Gazing in awe at that Dark Life, Meng Ji couldn't help but exclaim.

For compared to its weak appearance when it was first born, the Dark Life had already transformed into a monstrous entity over three meters tall.

Its body displayed a peculiar twist, with asymmetrical limbs protruding from various parts.

Even more chilling, the head of the Dark Life had grown a ghostly white shell resembling a mask.

Much like a normal creature's face, although that ghostly white shell was also twisted, it at least presented some symmetry.

Rumble...

Just as Meng Ji was intently observing that Dark Life, a sudden loud noise tore through the earth.

Following that, a pair of pitch-black wings emerged from the fissure, slowly lifting a twisted entity resembling a Flame, leaping and ablaze.

It could clearly be seen that the twisted entity ablaze like a Flame was different from the Dark Life.

Its pitch-black wings presented a symmetrical structure.

Only its body had been twisted by the world's rules, long losing its original appearance.

[It's an Angel! A Twisted Angel!]

Such a thought suddenly flashed through Meng Ji's mind, leaving no time to delve into what an "Angel" really was.

Because the battle between the Dark Life and the Twisted Angel had already begun.

Swoosh!

With a sound of the air being torn apart, the Twisted Angel drew a blazing sword from within its body.

Where the Flame sword swept past, it seemed as though everything was burned down to nothing.

Fortunately, the Dark Life had battle instincts encoded deep within its genes, evading the lethal strike at the first moment.

And before the Twisted Angel could react, the Dark Life charged through the Flame shield surrounding it, with countless arms grabbing onto its body.

Rip...

With a bloody tearing sound, the Twisted Angel was ripped into pieces by the Dark Life.

The surrounding Flame gradually faded, its sword falling to the ground...

With only a pair of black wings still flapping, the Twisted Angel struggled to fight back, only to face an even more brutal finishing blow from the Dark Life.

Whoosh!

A jet-black gleam pierced through the spot where the Twisted Angel's head should have been.

In an instant, the Twisted Angel's form dispersed with the wind, just like the Living Plants Meng Ji had killed earlier.

Basking in the breeze, the Dark Life inhaled sharply, swallowing all the black salt particles appearing with the Twisted Angel's Death.

In an instant, the towering Dark Life swelled and transformed once more.

More arms sprouted from its twisted body, and in a discreet spot on its back, even an atypical wing emerged.

Whoosh!

Lightly fluttering the malformed wing.

The Dark Life seemed to glance back at Xiaohai before disappearing from Meng Ji's sight.