

## **The Growth 337**

Chapter 337 - 7: Former Partner

"In the end... did it seem to look at you for a moment?"

Reaching out to stroke Xiaohai on his head, Meng Ji muttered thoughtfully.

Meng Ji now could almost confirm that Xiaohai, affected by him, had also become an anomalous creature incompatible with this world.

"This thing must be the so-called 'Angel's Sword' then."

He wasn't emotionally affected by that last glance from the Dark Life.

Meng Ji quickly walked to the direction the Twisted Angel disappeared, reaching out to try to pull out the Angel's Sword stuck in the ground.

Although the Flame had been extinguished and the master was dead, the Angel's Sword remained tilted, embedded in the earth.

Of course, calling it a "sword" might just be overvaluing the said Angel's Sword.

In fact, hardly any creature across worlds would classify a weapon with a blade unusually twisted and a hilt resembling dead vines as a "sword."

"Can't pull it out?"

Surprised at the motionless Angel's Sword, Meng Ji obstinately strained again.

Yet the Angel's Sword still didn't move, as if it was embedded into the ground.

"It's no use, you can't pull that sword out with force."

At this moment, a mysterious voice quietly appeared behind Meng Ji.

"??"

Pupil suddenly contracting, Meng Ji's figure twisted and vanished instantly, as if he had never existed.

This was Meng Ji's exclusive ability.

A unique Invisibility Technique capable of completely disappearing from the material plane.

Even if he lost his previous memories, even if he forgot past experiences...

The abilities etched in his body's instincts would not disappear, but instead be used again at a certain moment.

Clearly, the appearance of that mysterious voice triggered Meng Ji's sense of crisis, causing his body to instinctively retreat into a certain Void dimension.

"No need to hide, I've seen you use that ability."

The owner of the mysterious voice didn't hide his presence, appearing candidly behind Meng Ji.

It was a strange and twisted long worm.

At the suspected head of the worm, there was an irregular polygonal eyeball.

Its appearance was so bizarre that just seeing it was enough to chill an ordinary person.

"Hiding yourself in another dimension, such an ability can't avoid Death."

"Otherwise, you wouldn't be in your current state."

With this statement, Meng Ji reappeared.

However, this time, she appeared intermittently, ready to escape into another dimension at any moment.

"I don't trust you, who are you?"

Hearing Meng Ji speak with a tone cold to the point of indifference, the bizarre worm smiled wryly.

"You can call me Wao, this name was given by you."

"Moreover, the language I'm using now, you once taught me little by little."

Upon hearing Wao say this, Meng Ji realized the other was using his language system, unlike other Ascenders who communicate through will.

No, this so-called "Wao" worm wasn't even an Ascender.

"You are someone I knew before I lost my memory... a person?"

Squinting slightly, Meng Ji sensed a subtle conflict.

Could his memory loss not just be due to appearing in this world?

Had he explored this world before losing all past memories for some reason?

"Yes, I used to be your partner."

"We once defeated a Thunder Beast together and climbed the Tree of Life together..."

"But unfortunately, during our last climb of the Tree of Life, we were attacked by the 'Master of Cui Lu'..."

"I was stripped of all Power, and you lost all your memories."

As these words were spoken, Wao's gaze unconsciously drifted towards Xiaohai atop Meng Ji's head.

It was an eye full of jealousy and loneliness, a genuine unwillingness.

"You're my partner?"

Blinking in uncertainty, Meng Ji showed little visible emotion.

Though unaware of who she was before losing her memory, she believed it's impossible she ever had a partner.

"What is the Thunder Beast?"

"And what is the Tree of Life?"

"What is exactly up with this world?"

"Why did I want to climb the Tree of Life before losing my memory?"

After posing these questions, Meng Ji's expression remained unchanged.

Regardless if Wao was her former partner or not, she needed more detailed information from him.

After all, from the earlier observations, Meng Ji confirmed the world's dangerous nature.

"Are you really sure you want to know these things?"

After a brief pause, Owo's eyes shifted from jealousy, loneliness, and unwillingness to a silent warning.

Owo seemingly did not want Meng Ji to learn about past events, nor did he wish for her to undergo previous encounters again.

"If you truly knew me, you should know what kind of personality I have."

With another wry smile, Owo surely knew Meng Ji's personality, which is why he appeared before her once again.

"Of course I know your personality..."

"Curious, impulsive, and easily angered, you like to get to the bottom of everything."

"Had it not been for this personality, we wouldn't have met, nor would we be in our current state."

With a deep sigh, Owo confessed without concealment.

"I will tell you everything you want to know."

"But this isn't the right place to talk, and the 'Void Creature' on your head is not as simple as you think."

"Just a personal suggestion, you'd better leave it here to fend for itself!"

Seemingly persuaded by Owo's words, Meng Ji's form gradually solidified from a semi-transparent state.

However, faced with Owo's persuasion, Meng Ji remained dismissive.

"There is nothing simple in this world."

"If you truly were my partner, then tell me everything that happened to me without omitting anything."

"As for the decision I'll make ultimately? That's none of your concern."

With a hand comforting the slightly trembling Xiaohai, Meng Ji's touch successfully calmed him once more.

Clearly, Xiaohai sensed the subtle jealousy and even hostility emanating from Owo.

"Since you insist..."

Slowly retracting his gaze, Owo finally relented, his eyes filling with regret and sorrow.

"My Life is nearing its end, perhaps you do need a new partner."