

## **The Growth 341**

### Chapter 341 - 11: Void Creatures

After temporarily setting a goal, Meng Ji didn't rush to climb the Tree of Life.

Instead, he leisurely wandered through the surface world with Xiaohai, searching for traces of those Dark Life forms.

Because Meng Ji was very curious about what kind of goals and destinies those Dark Life forms born in twisted spacetime had?

The birth of life forms is for evolution and survival, yet those Dark Life forms are starkly different from normal creatures.

They use the plundering of twisted souls as the cornerstone of their evolution, and their actions are clearly more purposeful.

The convergent attribute engraved in the instincts of beings makes the Dark Life forms frantically slaughter and plunder the souls of those twisted creatures.

Along the way, Meng Ji truly witnessed the terror of the Dark Life forms.

Apart from their kind, no one could withstand the power of the Dark Life forms.

Twisted angels, hideous evil beasts, terrifying mutants, cold machinery...

Whether it be the technological artifacts left behind by previous civilizations, or those wise individuals with twisted souls,

in front of the Dark Life forms, they were as fragile as ants.

And after absorbing those twisted souls, the path of transformation of the Dark Life forms also truly left Meng Ji dumbfounded.

Continuous evolution, continuous strengthening, followed by continuous slaughter...

From the perspective of any normal being, these Dark Life forms are absolute villains, bosses living by slaughter and plunder.

However, Meng Ji, who had learned part of the truth from Owo, had a completely different opinion.

"They are cleaning up those twisted creatures..."

Whispering so, Meng Ji once again reached out to touch Xiaohai on his head.

After seeing the actions of his kin, Xiaohai also showed a look of eager anticipation.

The desire for twisted souls was engraved in Xiaohai's body instinctively.

Meng Ji knew better than anyone else the pain of suppressing one's nature and naturally wouldn't impose too many restrictions on Xiaohai in this regard.

So, in the following period, Meng Ji gave up tracking those Dark Life forms and started hunting those twisted creatures with Xiaohai.

Then, Meng Ji was surprised to find Xiaohai exhibiting a completely different evolutionary trend from his kin—Wisdom.

If Xiaohai's kin evolved their physical abilities and combat techniques primarily to hunt stronger twisted creatures,

then due to Meng Ji's interference, Xiaohai did not particularly need to evolve strong survival abilities, but rather needed wisdom attributes for communication and interaction.

Weird and unpredictable Meng Ji was like a ghost roaming the material world, often able to kill those twisted creatures in the most relaxed and efficient way.

Xiaohai only needed to obediently absorb the black salt crystals containing twisted souls after Meng Ji killed the twisted creatures.

Speaking of which, Meng Ji's abilities have to be mentioned.

Although Meng Ji had yet to recover her past memories, her abilities as an Immortal were slowly being unearthed.

First was that elusive invisibility ability.

This was a manifestation of Meng Ji's [Ascension Ladder], allowing her to remain hidden in another dimension while still being able to interfere with the material world.

If this ability were pushed to the extreme, it would become the unobservable and unpredictable attributes of the Gods.

Next was Meng Ji's personal habits and combat techniques.

Relying on her elusive invisibility ability, Meng Ji's favorite combat method was quietly sneaking behind someone, then stabbing them in the heart with a poisoned dagger.

When necessary, throwing the dagger as a flying knife from a distance was also one of Meng Ji's combat methods.

Where did those poisoned daggers come from?

They were naturally taken from Meng Ji's own exclusive dimension.

Meng Ji, unsure of what she did before losing her memory, knew only that there was a full production line in her exclusive dimension.

The poisoned dagger was just the weapon Meng Ji was most accustomed to using.

If truly needed, Meng Ji wouldn't mind pulling out a long-range sniper rifle or even a fully intelligent unmanned drone.

Yes, even though Meng Ji lost her past memories, it didn't hinder her from knowing how to use all sorts of weapons and equipment.

[Full Weapon Mastery] is one of Meng Ji's abilities.

As long as it's a weapon or something that can be used as a weapon, it can be used with the greatest destructive power in Meng Ji's hands.

Finally and most importantly, Meng Ji's utilization of the [Exorcism and Demon Control Skill] is remarkable.

Rather than driving Heaven and Earth Ghosts and Gods with various abilities,

Meng Ji's more conventional approach was to endow specific items with Spirituality, disguising them as her own form, thus reaching the point of being indistinguishable from the original.

Depending on the item's own Spiritual attributes, Meng Ji's "avatars" could inherit different aspects of the main body's Power.

Even memory could be allocated to a limited extent, letting the avatar know only what it needed to know.

"So, I also taught Owo the 'avatar' ability?"

Looking down at the box in her hand.

Meng Ji could feel that this box was the best medium for creating "avatars."

Combining the scene of Owo suddenly transforming back into the box, Meng Ji had a guess in her heart.

It seems that Owo was more than just a former partner, as it even learned part of her abilities.

"What about its main body? Where is it now?"

Unconsciously glancing again towards the distant Tree of Life, Meng Ji immediately comprehended.

"Trying to lure me to the Tree of Life?"

"Is it trapped in the Tree of Life, or is this a trap?"

Meng Ji hated the feeling of being passive and thus decided... to wait a while longer and see.

Neither the nurturing of Xiaohai nor contempt for the mastermind behind the scenes...

Would disrupt Meng Ji's rhythm because of this.

"Xiaohai, are you full?"

Slowly turning around, Meng Ji looked at Xiaohai, who was greedily absorbing the black salt crystals, and asked.

At this moment, Xiaohai was no longer just a simple sphere.

Much like a pitch-black living slime, Xiaohai's body was extremely Q-elastic, and its large eyes were full of "wisdom" shine.

In response to Meng Ji's inquiry, Xiaohai only gently rolled its eyes, emitting a silly and cute aura.

"Poof... Hungry..."

Even with the most primitive wisdom, Xiaohai had indeed broken free from the curse of the "Lord Cangbai," becoming the first native creature with wisdom born from the Tree of Life.

"Still not full? You really can eat!"

Completely unfazed by Xiaohai's unusual behavior, Meng Ji simply sighed.

"Then let's change the place; there's no more food for you here."