

The Growth 344

Chapter 344 - 14: The Pitch-Black Ancient Demon

At the roots of the Tree of Life, the lair of the Evil Dragon Ao Wo.

"Gor is dead!"

Suddenly widening his eyes, Ao Wo roared excitedly without any attempt to hide it.

With Gor's death, the "seal" on Ao Wo also wavered, and the roots of the Tree of Life that had been intertwined around him quickly withered.

Ao Wo understood that when all the demigods under the "Master of Cui Lu" had perished, it would be the day of his own resurrection.

At that time, he would completely devour the essence of the Tree of Life, becoming truly immortal.

"Master of Cui Lu, you are destined to be a relic of the bygone era; your arrogance will not last long..."

Ao Wo growled softly, writhing his body in excitement, causing the entire Tree of Life to shake.

As a result, the whole land quaked uncontrollably, forming a massive earthquake affecting both the positive and negative worlds.

All living beings in this realm felt the aftershocks of this earthquake.

Those twisted lives without wisdom, whose souls had been distorted, didn't know what this meant; they continued to destroy everything in sight as always.

Only those wise individuals born before the Tree of Life.

They widened their eyes and gazed fearfully, heavily, or thoughtfully at the roots of the Tree of Life.

Among them, the most striking was a pitch-black entity, resembling an Ancient Demon.

Because it was not a demigod born before the world shattered, but a unique individual born after the reassembly of the world by the Tree of Life.

In the entire world, it was a unique existence.

Of course, its current location was more special than its unique identity.

Because it was now atop the tree crown of the Tree of Life.

Here, it was the closest spot to the Sun, also where the "Lord Cangbai" had once fallen.

"..."

Unable to speak, nor having learned any language.

The pitch-black Ancient Demon stood silently at the tree crown, with a glint of red flame flashing in its pupils.

In the reflection of that flame, the pitch-black Ancient Demon saw the Evil Dragon Ao Wo, the Immortal Meng Ji, and the Demon Dragon with a black crown on its head.

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Not affected by the earthquake at all.

After the Demon Dragon transformed from Xiaohai swallowed Gor's twisted soul, it slowly descended from mid-air.

Meng Ji's figure also appeared timely atop Xiaohai's head, standing at the most conspicuous place of the black crown.

"I seem to have regained some of my past memories..."

Watching Gor disappear completely, scenes from the first meeting with Gor flashed through Meng Ji's mind.

Unexpectedly to Meng Ji, it was not a battlefield of confrontation, but a scene of seemingly friendly interaction.

Unfortunately, this friendliness did not last long.

When Gor found out Meng Ji's goal was to climb the Tree of Life and ignored his warnings.

Sensing danger, Ao Wo initiated an attack, which then triggered a conflict that could have been avoided.

Meng Ji didn't know her thoughts at the time, only that she heavily injured Gor at the last moment and then left with Ao Wo.

However, before leaving, Meng Ji heard a familiar designation from Gor's roar—the Master of Cui Lu.

"Ao Wo's impostor seemed to mention this name too..."

"Master of Cui Lu? Lord Cangbai?"

"Could He be a god of the same level as 'Lord Cangbai'?"

Tilted her head slightly, Meng Ji continued to ponder the relationship between the two.

Regrettably, due to the extremely scarce information, Meng Ji could not piece together any concrete intel.

The only thing certain was that "Lord Cangbai" had cursed this world, while "Master of Cui Lu" seemed to stand on the opposing side.

Yet, this led to a new question.

Since initially, she climbed the Tree of Life to save this world.

Logically speaking, "Master of Cui Lu," opposing "Lord Cangbai," should not prevent her from doing so, right?

But regardless if it was past or present, those demigods originally belonging to the "Master of Cui Lu" have chosen to block her from going to the Tree of Life, why is this?

"I always feel like I'm playing the role of a big villain in all this..."

Thinking so, when Meng Ji looked up again.

Xiaohai had already carried her over the mountains, arriving in the true shadow of the Tree of Life.

Here, the huge treetop blocked the sunlight.

Wherever she looked, there were not only fewer twisted creatures but also far fewer Dark Life heading towards the Tree of Life.

Nevertheless, this wasn't what shocked Meng Ji.

What really surprised her was that she sensed an omnipresent feeling of being watched.

"Xiaohai, stop for a moment."

Lightly patting Xiaohai's head, Meng Ji's voice directly entered his ears.

For Xiaohai, who had transformed again, his intelligence had grown enough to understand Meng Ji's words.

So, without the slightest hesitation, Xiaohai, initially intending to continue flying forward, immediately stopped and began to circle around this forest.

Whoosh!

Every beat of his wings could whip up a storm, every breath could spit out black sparks...

Now Xiaohai was like the embodiment of disaster; every move could trigger a celestial calamity.

Thus, when Xiaohai chose to circle this forest, a hidden presence finally couldn't resist showing itself.

Sizzle sizzle sizzle...

Huge vines drilled out from deep underground, countless tendrils twisted and entwined.

Under Meng Ji's cold gaze, a twisted figure entirely composed of the forest suddenly appeared in front of her.

"Cui Weng!"

Seeing the other in that instant, her memories once again flashed back in Meng Ji's mind.

Just like the earlier recollection of Gor, at this moment, Meng Ji recognized Cui Weng's identity.

The demigod under "Master of Cui Lu," also the culprit that led to Meng Ji and Ao Wo parting ways and even opposing each other.

Cui Weng brought Meng Ji a greater sense of crisis than Gor.

This wasn't about strength; it was purely because of Cui Weng's individual aura and wisdom.

Even though it was now just a dry vine, Meng Ji absolutely dared not underestimate it.