

## **The Growth 395**

Chapter 395 - 17: God Heimur

Cloud Peak Mountain, deep within the mist.

A beast with limbs on the ground, but a head and tail sharp as blades, suddenly lifted its head.

"A demigod from the Mountain and Sea Realm?"

Though enshrouded in mist, the beast could not see clearly the location where the time-space vortex was opening.

But just from the disturbance caused by the time-space vortex, it wasn't hard to guess that the unknown entity from the Mountain and Sea Realm was definitely headed for Cloud Peak Mountain.

"Get out of my body! God Heimur!"

Just as the beast fell into deep thought, a roar suddenly erupted from its throat.

The next second, the beast's face twisted into a grotesque visage, its claws and teeth taking on a strange metallic sheen.

Unfortunately, this struggle and change of the beast lasted less than a single breath before God Heimur regained control over the body.

"Heh, just an ant."

With a hint of gloom at the corner of its eyes, God Heimur sneered lowly.

"You're just my backup plan. Now you dare defy my will?"

"Even if you became an Ascender with my power, what then if you were a complete Ascender?"

"I am a true demigod touching the threshold of higher dimensions!"

Pausing his words slightly, God Heimur continued with disdainful sarcasm.

"If it weren't for the uselessness of those 'ants', I wouldn't deign to use such a feeble body as yours!"

God Heimur spoke the truth, under any reasonable circumstances, he wouldn't choose a beast that hadn't even opened the Ascension Ladder as his reincarnation vessel.

Not to mention, this "body" was far more troublesome than anticipated.

"He'Er! Give up!"

"You know the gap between us and understand my nature."

"As long as you relinquish control of this body, I promise to take good care of your clan once I return."

God Heimur wasn't making empty promises; it was an earnest thought.

In the world where God Heimur resided, Ascenders existed as reserve deities of sorts.

Even before becoming gods, they already had clans that wholeheartedly worshipped them — He'Er's race was one of them.

Unfortunately, He'Er was clearly an anomaly within this race.

Despite coming to the Divine Fall Realm with God Heimur and worshipping God Heimur like his kind...

Deep down, He'Er never saw himself as a vassal of God Heimur or viewed offering himself to a god as an honor.

Quite the opposite, He'Er was a rebellious spirit.

Especially after witnessing God Heimur possess most of the followers he brought into this world just to survive.

He'Er's initial admiration for God Heimur turned into disgust, even hatred.

If He'Er had known the god he worshipped was this kind of being,

he wouldn't have followed to this perilous Divine Fall Realm.

Still, marked by God Heimur's brand of faith, He'Er could only become a temporary vessel for him in this world.

He'Er was aware that once God Heimur resumed his power, he would discard him without hesitation, even before returning to the original world.

By then, He'Er would truly be lost forever.

"You wish! I will never surrender!"

The calm on his face instantly twisted into something heinous; He'Er resisted with his last bit of will.

"Better to die free than live enslaved!"

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Meanwhile, the time-space vortex in the sky above Cloud Peak Mountain gradually faded.

A confused A Lang then dropped from the sky, directly plunging into the mist of Cloud Peak Mountain.

As for the Immortal who truly caused the commotion?

Duo Mu vanished from observable sight the moment he appeared.

After all, Duo Mu's visit to the Divine Fall Realm this time wasn't to seize the opportunity for Ascension to Divinity.

After bringing A Lang to the Divine Fall Realm, Duo Mu went without hesitation to other more interesting places.

For instance, the rebuilt Undead Giant Tower and the Mechanical City.

Even in the Mountain and Sea Realm, Duo Mu had heard of these two places' peculiarities multiple times.

For an Immortal with a strong curiosity, it would be a pity not to visit these two unique "sights."

Anyway, Duo Mu had confidence in A Lang; though his foolish apprentice was a bit dumb,

those Ascenders would regret underestimating A Lang sooner or later.

Swoosh!

Thus, with a strange spatial distortion, Duo Mu's form appeared near the Undead Camp.

This was an area dominated by numerous towering Towers of White Bones.

The sky, ground, and even the underground were littered with these ghastly white bone towers.

Within the radiation of these Towers of White Bones, undead beings, similar to skeletons yet diverging into different paths, were active.

It was clear that these low-ranked undead only had action instincts similar to autonomous mechanicals.

However, the high-rank spirits who built these Towers of White Bones possessed wisdom rivaling that of the skeletons.

If considered by certain Divine Pantheon dedicated to death, these high-rank spirits would be honored as Great Mages or High Priests.

Duo Mu, whose body opened with multiple eyes, even saw Necromancers, Bone Dragons, and Bone Giants, entities at the apex of undead life.

They had little sense of groups or race, choosing instead a path where they ascended as individuals.

The difference lay in that these high-rank spirits viewed their low-rank undead subordinates as extensions of their own will.

In other words, through the lens of the Divine Fall Realm's philosophy, every Tower of White Bones represented a high-rank spirit.

Communication between these Towers of White Bones qualified as effective exchange between "individuals."

"A clan is an entity; what a fascinating form of civilization..."

Indeed, no matter how many times one hears of it, seeing it with one's own eyes is far more substantial.

Duo Mu's heart brimmed with anticipation, eager to communicate with those special undead, the "clan as one."

"Duo Mu?"

At that moment, a deep voice suddenly came from behind Duo Mu.

Turning to the sound, Duo Mu startled as a golden giant ape appeared behind him from nothing.

Atop the shoulder of this majestic golden giant ape, a typical skeleton gazed down at him with eye sockets that seemed to harbor some ominous significance.

"Quinn, long time no see."

There was no immediate reply to Duo Mu's greeting.

Quinn paused momentarily, then spoke with some helplessness.

"You again, you fool? What are you here for this time?"

"Last time, you coveted The Merciless Guanyin's Divine Eye, attracting the whole Intelligent Mechanism Camp to hunt you. Was that not enough?"