

The Growth 396

Chapter 396 - 18: A Sheep Among Wolves

Unaware of Duo Mu's encounter.

Under the protection of the Celestial Tao System, A Lang, who descended from the sky, had the fortune to land in a rather secluded place.

Coupled with the shroud of mist, virtually no other Ascenders noticed this unexpected visitor.

The few Ascenders who detected the opening of the time vortex found it hard to associate such a weak A Lang with the Demigod of the Mountain and Sea Realm.

However, there are always exceptions.

Not far from A Lang at a spring, a seductive Water Nymph slowly emerged from the water.

Her face was astonishingly beautiful, her figure exceptionally graceful.

Even A Lang, who didn't quite appreciate appearances, could recognize the charm of the Water Nymph.

Let alone the fact that this Water Nymph naturally possessed the charm ability to captivate all beings, attracting any sentient creature strongly.

In fact, the Water Nymph had leapt to become an Ascender by relying on her charm ability.

"I never expected that my first prey here would appear in such a manner."

Crossing the barrier of language, the Water Nymph's voice was equally filled with a sense of allure.

Upon hearing the Water Nymph's voice, A Lang stood spellbound in place.

Contrary to the Water Nymph's expectations, just as she was stepping out of the water intending to approach A Lang, she saw him suddenly turn and look around.

"Prey? Where is the prey?"

As A Lang's straightforward voice echoed, the Water Nymph, just emerging from the water, froze in place with disbelief, staring at him.

"You... didn't hear my voice?"

Upon hearing this, A Lang turned his head back, looking at the Water Nymph with a bewildered expression.

"Of course, I heard you, I just didn't see where the prey you mentioned is."

From A Lang's tone, the Water Nymph could tell he was genuinely puzzled about the whereabouts of the prey she referred to.

Yet this only led to an even deeper silence from the Water Nymph.

Having been in the Divine Fall Realm for so long, it wasn't the first time she encountered Ascenders immune to her charm ability.

But regardless of the type of Ascender, there was always at least some sign of struggle or resistance.

Yet the young man before her was completely different.

Although she had modeled the most perfect appearance and a voice aligning with his subconscious perception according to his form, he seemed to be looking at a stone, without any normal emotional fluctuation.

"Don't you find me beautiful?"

After a brief silence, the Water Nymph couldn't help but ask.

"Hmm, you're beautiful, even prettier than my Amu."

Without any hesitation, A Lang nodded, confirming the Water Nymph's words.

Regardless of how beautiful the "Amu" A Lang mentioned was, the Water Nymph was now more eager to determine whether he was under her charm.

"Then why aren't you constantly looking at me?"

Hesitating for a moment, the Water Nymph ultimately countered with that question.

After all, it was the first time she came across someone completely immune to her charm ability like A Lang.

"Should you keep looking at someone just because they're pretty?"

Unexpectedly, A Lang's reply bewildered the Water Nymph once again.

Indeed, A Lang's remark perfectly fit the logic.

But the issue was, the Water Nymph's attractiveness wasn't just about appearance and physique; it was an Ascension Divine Power capable of bending rules.

"How interesting, it's my first time encountering a prey immune to my ability."

Upon hearing this, even the simple-minded A Lang realized who the Water Nymph's "prey" referred to.

"Am I your prey?"

Recalling Duo Mu's instructions before leaving, A Lang hurriedly got up from the ground, clumsily trying to distance himself from the Water Nymph.

This awkward and comical scene nearly made the Water Nymph laugh.

"Oh, so it's still a fledgling!"

The vigilance in her heart instantly turned into self-mockery; the Water Nymph felt she might have overreacted a bit.

No matter why he could be immune to her charm ability, at least from his behavior, he appeared genuinely simple.

So simple that he didn't at all seem like a seasoned opportunist mixing in the Divine Fall Realm for years.

[Wait... simple?]

As if suddenly realizing something, the Water Nymph sharply awoke, her eyes widening as she gazed at A Lang across.

"Are you... one of the Mountain and Sea People?"

Yes, in the current Divine Fall Realm, no one remained truly simple.

Ascenders capable of reaching the Ascension Ladder, regardless of their nature, would only become cunning in such a complicated melting pot.

Only those favored by God, born in the two Supreme Worlds, would initially exhibit such honesty and simplicity.

"No! I am not one of the Mountain and Sea People! How can I be one of the Mountain and Sea People?"

Faced with the Water Nymph's questioning, recalling Duo Mu's instructions, A Lang hastily shook his head in denial.

However, looking at his panicked expression, the Water Nymph, with a head full of confusion, remained silent, having reached an answer in her heart.

[Could it be that the Mountain and Sea People arriving this time in the Divine Fall Realm would be such a weakling?]

[Or is it that there is more than just him among the Mountain and Sea People arriving in the Divine Fall Realm this time?]

Having discerned the truth, the Water Nymph decided not to engage further with A Lang and instead turned away, vanishing into the not-so-distant spring.

She knew she had merely been the first to discover A Lang by chance.

As time went by, other Ascenders in Yunding Mountain would notice A Lang sooner or later.

After all, at this moment in Yunding Mountain, besides the unknown remains of the gods, the Ascenders appearing amidst the clouds were likewise targets of others' covetousness.

As to why the Water Nymph decisively chose to forgo making A Lang a target?

Simply because she didn't want trouble, not wanting to provoke the Favored of the Mountain and Sea Realm.

Yet she believed not every Ascender would be as rational as herself, capable of letting go of the prey at hand.

"Just... left?"

Scratching his head in confusion, A Lang had no clue that he narrowly escaped death's door.

Looking at where the Water Nymph disappeared, A Lang wasn't sure if she believed him, only aware that his identity crisis seemed to be resolved?

"Huh?"

Just as A Lang let out a long breath, the mist ahead of him suddenly dissipated without warning.

In the next second, a grotesque, eight-legged creature slowly emerged from the mist, its gaze firmly locked onto A Lang.

Vaguely, elusive Yin Souls drifted from the creature's body, emitting terrifying and wailing cries.

"Look what I've found?"

"A fool who apparently still hasn't figured out his own predicament?"