

## **The Growth 398**

Chapter 398 - 20: The Treasury Opens!

A Lang practices the Sword Dao.

This "Sword Dao" not only encompasses various types of swords but also the techniques for using them.

Whether wielding a great sword with both hands, or dual-wielding Yin Yang Short Swords, these "techniques" are all included in it.

The saying goes: "The longer it is, the stronger it is; the shorter, the more dangerous."

After abandoning the advantage of a long sword, the High Frequency Vibration Blade, held in a reverse grip, exhibited a sharp offensive.

The short blade struck directly at vital points with each move, slicing through the monster's limbs in an instant.

This happened only because the monster reacted in time, avoiding being decapitated by A Lang directly.

For the High Frequency Vibration Blade, the length of the blade does not affect its lethality.

Even a light touch without any added force can rapidly cut through the hardest materials in the world.

Though the monster's limbs are indeed tough, they are not tough enough to withstand the High Frequency Vibration Blade.

Thus, in the blink of an eye, the offense and defense between A Lang and the monster reversed.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Amid the sound similar to metal colliding, the monster was dismembered by A Lang.

This wasn't because the monster reacted slowly this time.

Rather, the dual-wielding A Lang had adapted to its rhythm, using the tactic of exchanging damage to severely wound it.

Yes, A Lang merely severely wounded the monster rather than killing it.

As its body was dismembered, the monster's true Ascension to Divinity ability was triggered.

"Die!"

A gigantic ghost surged out from the monster's body, madly devouring the surrounding ghosts.

In an instant, an enormous and terrifying ghost appeared before A Lang.

Due to its sheer size, A Lang's long sword could no longer inflict fatal wounds on it.

At this time, the biggest drawback of the Armed Implant·High-Frequency Vibration Blade was revealed.

Designed with the concept of always having a sword in hand, the implant—High Frequency Vibration Blade—could not exist independently from A Lang.

Thus, it was impossible for A Lang to shoot the High Frequency Vibration Blade as if it were a Flying Sword.

"Haha! You're just a novice!"

The enormous ghost evidently noticed this, and immediately slammed down hard at A Lang once again.

It was prepared to have its hand pierced by the High Frequency Vibration Blade.

As long as it could smash A Lang completely, those mosquito-bite-like wounds were meaningless.

[Am I going to die?]

Looking up at the ever-growing shadow, A Lang's eyes remained unusually calm.

Long ago, A Lang knew he was different from other Mountain and Sea People, and had already accepted his uniqueness.

Compared to the clever and unique Mountain and Sea People, A Lang's only advantage was his perseverance.

Unfortunately, in the face of sheer strength, A Lang's years of effort seemed meaningless.

[Master, you overestimated me!]

As A Lang was about to be struck down by the giant ghost, his eyes suddenly sparkled with a golden light.

It was an unprecedented divine radiance, an immensely majestic power.

.....

"What is that!?"

From an onlooker's perspective, the Water Nymph who was about to intervene stared wide-eyed in horror.

Because with the flash of the golden light,

The previously unremarkable A Lang seemed to transform, even his aura changed.

The most critical difference was a giant, door-like object inexplicably appearing between A Lang and the ghost.

Boom!

It was a giant token with a single enormous eye.

On the surface of the token, the large eye appeared curious, gazing at the ghost lunging toward it with a particularly eerie look.

For some reason, upon seeing the giant eye, the Water Nymph unconsciously turned her gaze to A Lang behind the token.

At this moment, their eyes were completely synchronized.

Or more precisely, it was now the will of that single eye controlling A Lang's body.

"..."

It seemed to perceive the gaze of the Water Nymph.

The giant eye suddenly swiveled slightly, ignoring the nearby ghost and looking toward the more distant Water Nymph.

"What are you!?"

With a hint of fear.

The giant ghost tried to wrench its fist away from the token, only to find that this token was absorbing its Divine Soul.

No, it was not just about absorbing its Divine Soul so simply.

Its abilities and memories were being absorbed by this peculiar token, becoming part of it.

"You..."

In a daze, A Lang, who had regained consciousness, also widened his eyes in astonishment.

Compared to the giant ghost and the Water Nymph, A Lang, the instigator, knew just as little as they did.

Out of some instinct, A Lang knew this peculiar token was named [Divine Treasure Vault], which was connected to another dimension storing countless divine weapons and tools.

"Am I the Guardian of the 'Divine Treasure Vault'?"

"You want me to use the Divine Artifact from the 'Divine Treasure Vault'?"

As the eye swiveled to meet A Lang's gaze, he could read this intention from it.

The giant eye despised A Lang for being too weak and only today succeeded in opening the [Divine Treasure Vault].

So, to prevent similar situations from happening again, the eye decided to temporarily restore part of A Lang's access to the [Divine Treasure Vault].

"Is there a weapon specifically to deal with it?"

Without a hint of doubt, A Lang directly reached his hand into the pupil of the giant eye.

In the next moment, a semi-transparent eerie brush was fished out by A Lang from the pupil of the giant eye along with ripples.

"Celestial Monarch's Brush?"

Upon recognizing the true form of this eerie brush at a glance, A Lang's voice carried confusion mixed with slight surprise.

As the authority granted to the Netherworld Celestial Monarch by the Goddess of Death,

The Celestial Monarch's Brush, paired with the Book of Life and Death, rarely appeared alone.

In A Lang's memory, even someone like his immortal master was powerless in front of Celestial Monarch Yan wielding the Celestial Monarch's Brush and the Book of Life and Death.

"I recall...the Celestial Monarch's Brush is used like this, right?"

Straining to remember Celestial Monarch Yan using the Celestial Monarch's Brush, A Lang tentatively swiped the brush in the direction of the giant ghost.

In an instant, the giant ghost, which was already being absorbed by the [Divine Treasure Vault], let out one final wail and scream.

And the Water Nymph, who had witnessed the entire event, involuntarily shivered with her face filled with fearful expression.

[It's a Divine Artifact!]

[That novice actually holds a true 'Divine Artifact' in his hands!?!]