The Growth 401

Chapter 401 - 23: Conceptual Attack

Slaughter cannot solve all problems, but it can solve all those who create problems.

Under the blessing of the "Innocent Heart," A Lang could almost perfectly absorb and digest his shortcomings from each battle, and compensate or optimize them in the next fight.

Over time, almost everyone on Yunding Mountain knew there was a formidable Ascender here.

This person was rapidly growing using battle to fuel battle and seemed extremely bloodthirsty, also fond of taunting opponents.

Only A Lang himself remained blissfully unaware, focusing solely on advancing towards the center of Yunding Mountain.

Because he still remembered what Duo Mu said before leaving, this is his trial, only when the trial is completed will he return to the Mountain and Sea Realm.

A Lang did not know what exactly the trial was, nor did he understand what it signified.

He only knew that the God Heimu, whom everyone was pursuing, might be the ultimate target of his trial.

"I need to find Him! And then defeat Him!"

When A Lang said this so calmly, the Water Nymph could not sense any grand bravado in his words.

It was as if he was talking about something as ordinary as it could be, throughout the process not showing much intense emotion.

"Do you know what God Heimu signifies?"

The Water Nymph doubted that when setting this target, A Lang had not considered what God Heimu really meant.

"That’s a demigod, one who almost successfully ascended to divine status."

"Or more precisely, he had already succeeded in Ascension to Divinity, merely fell back in dimension due to various reasons."

Just as the Water Nymph predicted, A Lang blinked in confusion.

However, the reason for A Lang’s confusion seemed different from what the Water Nymph imagined.

"Can’t demigods be killed?"

With these words, the Water Nymph fell silent again.

Is this about whether or not he can be killed?

Isn’t this about whether or not success is possible?

Be aware, this is a demigod reborn through possession, an entity capable of using high-dimensional means to deliver a low-dimensional strike.

To deal with such a being, Ascenders usually take turns in relay battles, gradually depleting all his means, understanding all his ins and outs, before having the chance to kill him thoroughly.

Boom!

Right at this moment, a loud explosion sound came from not too far away from them.

Soon, a massive sound wave rose up with a mushroom cloud, impacting in all directions.

By the time A Lang reacted, the Water Nymph had already silently disappeared just as she had appeared.

"Over there... what happened?"

Similarly aware of the danger, every cell in A Lang's body was alerting him.

Facing such terrifying crisis for the first time, A Lang's gaze was locked on the direction of the explosion sound, letting the wild sound wave impact all around.

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"God Heimu! You have no way out!"

In the center of the mushroom cloud, He'Er, possessed by God Heimu, glared fiercely, sending a murderous look around.

Unfortunately, faced with God Heimu's intimidation, none of the surrounding Ascenders showed any expression of cowardice.

On the contrary, everyone present knew that beings like God Heimu would only choose such a method to intimidate enemies when cornered.

"Just a bunch of ants!"

Seeing this, God Heimu knew he had no way out.

He launched an assault on the Ascenders without hesitation, blades on his head, tail, and limbs gleaming coldly.

He'Er is an exceptionally special combat race, the battle followers cultivated specifically by the world God Heimu resided in.

Their survival ability was suppressed, diversity discarded, instead specialized in becoming combat biological weapons.

The combat prowess of this race, gained at such a cost, was absurdly powerful.

Whoosh!

Just like a master swordsman wielding six blades simultaneously.

The blades on his limbs were nimble and agile, able to perform unimaginable, even anatomically defying tricky techniques.

The blades on his head and tail were responsible for executions, possessing devastating slashing capabilities that could kill the Ascenders before them on contact.

More terrifying was that He'Er, now controlled by God Heimu, could occasionally slip into a higher dimension to perform a Dimensional Strike.

Traversing invisibly, yet bearing lethal damage potential.

In just a few breaths, several Ascenders were killed on the spot by God Heimu using such assassin-like methods.

Nonetheless, the Ascenders who dared to appear in the Divine Fall Realm, regardless of their abilities,

at least had courage and common sense far surpassing those on the regular path to Ascension to Divinity.

"Don’t be afraid!"

"This guy hasn’t even activated the ’Ascension Ladder,’ there’s no way he can maintain this state long!"

Immediately identifying God Heimu’s nature, an Ascender with a giant single eye and tentacles shouted out loudly.

As it said, He’Er, forcibly possessed by God Heimu, hadn’t even activated the [Ascension Ladder].

Yet He’Er himself was resisting God Heimu’s will, preventing Him from forcibly stepping on the [Ascension Ladder] again.

In this ebb and flow, even the once "Half-Step God" God Heimu could only struggle to support under the siege of the Ascenders.

"I may indeed not sustain a high-dimensional state, but killing you is more than enough."

Silently, God Heimu’s figure vanished from the Ascenders’ sight once more.

From God Heimu’s perspective, He merely hopped out of the canvas named "world" temporarily, launching a counter-attack against these overestimating ants from beyond the world.

This scene, when seen in the real world, was God Heimu slashing directly at the Ascender with a giant single eye and tentacles in a way that transcended time and space.

Whoosh!

The six blades from his head, tail, and limbs appeared almost simultaneously.

By the time the Ascender with a giant single eye and tentacles realized something was wrong, these six blades pierced through from within its body in an almost impossible manner.

No, it wasn’t just the body that simple.

The Ascenders clearly felt their soul being torn by some unknown force.

"Ah!"

God Heimu’s attack targeted not only the physical entity but also the very concept of the "Ascender" as an individual.

In such a scenario, even Ascenders able to twist rules could only watch helplessly as all concepts comprising themselves were torn apart, unable to resurrect anymore.

By comparison, the physical and soul tearing was merely a side effect of this attack.