

The Growth 403

Chapter 403 - 25: Bai Ze Map

By the time A Lang rushed to the central battlefield of Yunding Mountain,

the gigantic mushroom cloud had already dissipated, and the previous roars of fighting had long since quieted down.

Only the rustling cold wind brushed against the clouds, giving an especially desolate and chilling feeling.

"Seems like I'm late."

Walking on this road filled with battle scars without any sense of urgency.

A Lang's gaze didn't linger long on those Ascenders who had turned into wreckage, but quickly noticed the terrifying beast at the center of the battlefield that seemed to be in a state of unconsciousness.

Anyone seeing He'Er for the first time would be drawn to his specialized combat structure, and A Lang was no exception.

The head and tail presented a terrifying blade-like structure.

Combined with the chain-like structure of the spine, it resembled a giant axe blade, giving a great sense of oppression.

Apart from that, the claws on all four limbs, whether open or closed, exuded a chilling gleam.

Therefore, even while lying there in a state of unconsciousness, the Water Nymph who appeared behind A Lang again could not help but feel an inexplicable sense of fear.

"That's God Heimū!"

Seeing this situation, the Water Nymph whispered deliberately in a low voice.

"The true body of God Heimur fell long ago during Ascension; the body he's using now is a 'Blade Beast.'

"Of course, calling it a 'beast' is actually misleading; this is a very special wise race."

When speaking here, the Water Nymph paused slightly and, noticing A Lang was indeed listening to her description, continued speaking.

"This race is a warrior race that lives for battle, instilled from birth with the notion that 'dying in battle is glory.'

"When God Heimur came to the Divine Fall Realm, it was with the help of these Blade Beasts that he expanded his territory and eventually ascended to divinity in this place."

"However, the fate of these Blade Beasts was not good.

"After God Heimur's failed ascension, the vast majority of Blade Beasts disappeared with him."

"The rest either returned to their original worlds or were captured by Ascenders interested in these Blade Beasts."

Tilted his head slightly, A Lang thought he probably understood the meaning behind Water Nymph's words.

"Are you saying this is the last Blade Beast in this world?"

The Water Nymph shook her head resolutely, shooting A Lang a somewhat helpless glance.

"I mean, this thing is dangerous!"

"As the incarnation of God Heimur, it's even more terrifying than a typical Blade Beast!"

For some reason, despite not having spent a long time with A Lang, the Water Nymph did not want to see him make some basic mistakes.

The Water Nymph had stayed in the deceptive Divine Fall Realm for a long time, and people as straightforward as A Lang, who said whatever came to mind, were indeed rare.

"Is he very dangerous?"

Stepping slowly before the unconscious He'Er, A Lang slightly squinted his eyes.

Judging by the surrounding damaged environment, this unconscious Blade Beast indeed seemed dangerous at present.

But possessing an Innocent Heart, A Lang could see more clearly He'Er's current state than most people.

"There is no resentment on him, nor is there killing intent in his heart..."

Under the Water Nymph's surprised gaze, A Lang displayed an attitude towards the unconscious He'Er that was different from any previous Ascender's.

"In his heart, there is only anger, struggle, and pain..."

"He is not God Heimur; he is only himself."

Having spent a considerable time with A Lang, the Water Nymph had already figured out his speaking style.

So the Water Nymph emerged from the water in surprise, looking at He'Er with an expression akin to observing a rare creature.

"Are you saying God Heimur was killed by his followers?"

In All Heavens and Myriad Realms, there have been instances where Gods were killed by their believers.

But that usually happens under particular circumstances and is a miracle with a success rate less than one in countless billions.

Someone like He'Er, who hasn't even opened the Ascension Ladder, has absolutely no chance to resist the Gods.

"Is that so strange?"

Lacking the common sense of the Divine Fall Realm, A Lang didn't see anything odd about it.

"Teacher Taihang once told me that the flesh and soul are miracles of life's nurture."

"The flesh can break limits, and so can the soul..."

"When a person's conviction is firm enough to surpass the soul, even the True God cannot stop their actions."

Glancing silently at A Lang, the Water Nymph wanted to say that what his Teacher Taihang told him clearly was not what he understood.

However, given A Lang's ability to comprehend, she figured she would need to waste a lot of words on him, and even then, might not be able to persuade him.

Thus, the Water Nymph wisely chose to give up, instead softly asking.

"How do you plan to deal with this guy?"

"If you don't know what to do, why not hand him over to me?"

Not disguising the desire in her eyes, the Water Nymph was also someone who had taken the Ascension Ladder to the extreme.

What God Heimu left behind carried immense research value for all Ascenders.

"No, you would kill him."

Without even looking at the Water Nymph, A Lang directly denied the proposal.

Though it had been expected, the Water Nymph showed a hint of disappointment when A Lang reacted so decisively.

"As if you wouldn't kill him too..."

"Don't forget, your reputation among other Ascenders isn't much better than God Heimu's."

Tilting his head again, A Lang was evidently puzzled.

"Clearly, they were the ones who attacked me first, why has my reputation worsened?"

In A Lang's mind, a good person is simply a good person, and a bad person is bad.

Since those Ascenders chose to attack him, carrying resentment and murderous intent, he was merely killing bad people.

Good people killing bad people shouldn't result in a bad reputation, A Lang's simple values suggested.

"The real world isn't as simple as you think..."

"You've said yourself this isn't a peaceful era; killing and being killed have nothing to do with good or evil, just a matter of choosing sides."

After briefly pondering and failing to understand the reason, A Lang shook his head.

"Forget it, you folks are too complicated."

"Besides, I don't intend to kill him, at least not now."

Watching as A Lang spoke while slowly extending his hand towards the void ahead,

in an instant, the single eye of the Divine Treasure Vault emerged, and A Lang reached into the eye as if searching for something.

By the time the Water Nymph regained her wits, A Lang had already pulled out an ancient scroll from the Divine Treasure Vault.

—Divine Treasure Vault: Bai Ze Map!