

The Growth 404

Chapter 404 - 26: Birth of the Godslayer

In the Mountain and Sea Civilization, there is a god known to see into people's hearts—Bai Ze.

No one knows its origins, and no one knows its appearance...

The only thing the Mountain and Sea People know is that this god uses its ability to see through hearts and understand all things to compose a supreme divine artifact called the Bai Ze Map.

It is said that the Bai Ze Map records the abilities and weaknesses of every divine spirit and creature in the Mountain and Sea Realm.

Whoever obtains the Bai Ze Map essentially holds the lifelines of those divine spirits and creatures.

As Li Hao merged into the whole concept of the Mountain and Sea Civilization, the Divine Treasure Vault was born, naturally containing the original Bai Ze Map.

In fact, the Bai Ze Map in the Divine Treasure Vault not only records the abilities and weaknesses of all beings but can also see into people's hearts and understand all things like the true Bai Ze.

Thus, when A Lang took out the Bai Ze Map and aimed it at the unconscious He'Er.

On that ancient scroll, a lively Blade Beast appeared, with its abilities and weaknesses thoughtfully annotated beside it.

"This..."

Looking at the detailed data and information on it, the Water Nymph, who had unknowingly approached, was utterly surprised.

The richness and detail of the content on the Bai Ze Map, could likely not be gathered even by the Blade Beast itself.

Besides the fundamental abilities, the Bai Ze Map clearly details which parts of the Blade Beast are delicious, what special medicinal properties its blood has, and what can restrain them.

"What kind of divine artifact is this, even recording the Blade Beast's ancestral and evolutionary directions?"

Nearly popping out in shock, the Water Nymph clearly saw on the Bai Ze Map various subspecies forms the Blade Beast had evolved since birth.

Compared to the normal form of a Blade Beast, these subspecies forms were undoubtedly beneficial for individual power enhancement, though not for racial reproduction.

"This is the Bai Ze Map."

A Lang simply answered the Water Nymph's query, then gently pointed at the center of the scroll.

After all, he retrieved the Bai Ze Map from the Divine Treasure Vault not to find the weaknesses of the Blade Beast.

Probing into He'Er's mind was what A Lang truly wanted to do.

Humm!

In an instant, centered around A Lang's fingertip, faint ripples spread from the center of the scroll.

The current mental activities and subconscious of He'Er were clearly displayed in the Bai Ze Map, then presented in front of A Lang and the Water Nymph.

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He'Er was a standout among Blade Beasts, one of the few chosen by the gods at birth as a favored.

In He'Er's world, being a favored was not only an honor but also a responsibility and burden.

From the moment of birth, He'Er was instilled with the belief that he had to become the chosen of a certain demigod and ascend with that demigod in the future.

However, He'Er's rebellious nature did not make him willing to offer his faith and soul to an unfamiliar god like others of his race.

Especially after being chosen by God Heimur, He'Er never had such a strong thought—couldn't Blade Beasts become gods?

Indeed, in He'Er's eyes, God Heimur was unqualified from the start.

Rude, irritable, devoid of wisdom...

Aside from overpowering the Blade Beasts with martial power, He'Er sincerely believed God Heimur was inferior to him in every aspect.

Especially when God Heimur was expelled from the original world and had to bring his followers to the Divine Fall Realm to seek the slim chance of climbing the Divine Throne.

He'Er grew increasingly disdainful of God Heimur, sincerely believing "I can replace him."

If, in his original world, He'Er's thoughts could only be considered delusions.

Then, upon coming to this World of Fallen Gods where not only one god has perished, a mere demigod is of little consequence.

Unfortunately, before He'Er could put his thoughts into action, God Heimur fell on the spot after failing to raise the Divine Throne.

"He was just a cowardly and timid guy, not worth everyone's sacrifice!"

Thinking of those who died possessed by God Heimur, He'Er couldn't help but quietly roar in fury.

If it weren't for God Heimur, why would everyone have come to this perilous Divine Fall Realm?

If it weren't for God Heimur, why would everyone have ended up in this total annihilation?

Though He'Er was born for combat, it didn't mean he had no feelings.

Many of those who died because of God Heimur were companions He'Er grew up with.

"You're right; such a guy isn't worthy of your sacrifice."

Just when He'Er was furious, an indifferent voice suddenly appeared without warning in his ear.

"Not only God Heimur, but none of the gods in your world deserve the sacrifice of all creatures for their ambitions."

No surprise, no panic...

As if everything was taken for granted, an irregular geometric shape suddenly appeared in the mind-world belonging only to He'Er.

"Now, you are just one step away from 'awakening', you must realize this."

Gazing at that irregular geometric shape, He'Er couldn't help but feel a sense of contradiction in his heart.

From a rational perspective, the irregular geometric shape in front of him was too bizarre; He'Er should be cautious of its existence at the first moment.

However, according to the truest feelings of his heart, He'Er did not reject the irregular geometric shape across, but rather wanted to tell it his inner anger as he would to an old friend.

"I must... 'awaken'?"

With hints of confusion, the anger in He'Er's voice gradually became replaced by perplexity.

"Yes, you are the first Awakened of your world, and the first Blade Beast to realize the injustice of the gods."

"All beings and creatures have their own will, have their independent thoughts."

"You are not the appendages of gods, and those so-called gods have no right to make you sacrifice for them."

The voice of the irregular geometric shape was calm and cold, yet seemed to have an inexplicable charm that could truly reach He'Er's heart.

"Now, you are consuming the power of God Heimu, taking the first step from Desecrator to becoming a Godslayer."

"But this is far from enough. Those Blade Beasts enduring suffering need your help..."

"You must lead them to awaken and become truly free-willed and soulful beings, leading them to resist the rule of those ignorant gods!"

"This is your mission, the newly born Godslayer!"