

The Growth 405

Chapter 405 - 27: The Revolution to Overthrow the Gods

At the same time, outside Yunding Mountain.

"..."

Silently gazing at the dialogue between He'Er and the irregular geometric shape within the "Bai Ze Map."

A sense of panic emerged in the heart of the Water Nymph; it seemed that she had inadvertently seen something extraordinary.

Especially the blasphemous remarks against the Gods, which would be forbidden in any world.

"We shouldn't be watching this anymore, it's not something we can see..."

Out of a survival instinct, the Water Nymph directed her gaze at A Lang beside her.

Unfortunately, A Lang not only ignored the Water Nymph's suggestion but was rather engrossed in listening.

"Why shouldn't we keep watching? I think what it's saying makes sense?"

A Lang, born out of the Mountain and Sea Realm, had never seen worlds that were absolutely ruled by the Gods, and naturally didn't realize how subversive these remarks were.

In contrast, the education A Lang received always emphasized the importance of choice.

Whether living beings or undead, they all have the right to choose for themselves.

You can choose to improve, choose to fall, or even choose to resist the Gods...

The presence of Mountain and Sea Gods is merely within the framework of the Mountain and Sea Realm, striving to provide more and better choices for individuals living within.

In short, in A Lang's understanding, true Gods should be like the Celestial Monarch Yan, quietly guiding all beings towards better choices.

Absolute rule, unilateral offerings, appendages of the Gods...

These concepts have never been in the knowledge system of the Mountain and Sea Civilization and are certainly not indoctrinated as truths to all Mountain and Sea People.

"It's not about whether it makes sense..."

Sighing softly, the Water Nymph, who aspired to become a Goddess, knew better than anyone the danger of these remarks.

In a sense, once an Ascender believes these theories, it's akin to digging their own grave.

Because the true audience for these theories are those who cannot even activate the Ascension Ladder, the masses who never touch hope at the bottom rungs.

"A world like your Mountain and Sea Realm, where all beings can become Ascenders, is ultimately rare."

"That is the mercy of the Supreme Elder towards you, and the grace from the Goddess of Death who presides over reincarnation..."

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"Is this... my mission?"

Perhaps for the first time, being entrusted with such great hope, He'Er appeared somewhat bewildered.

He just didn't want to become a puppet of God Heimū.

Why did he become a pioneer against the ignorant rule of the Gods according to the irregular geometric shape?

"That's right, this is your mission as a forerunner."

"You have already recognized the foolishness of the Gods and personally suffered under their rule..."

"Can you really stand by and watch your kin accept that fate too?"

The voice of the irregular geometric shape remained calm, but seemed to carry a touch of impassioned meaning.

"No, I don't want to!"

The thought of his kind having to accept the same fate, being consumed as expendables by unknown Gods, turned He'Er's previous hesitancy and unease into resolute determination.

He'Er might not be a natural Saint.

But having grown up as a Chosen One, he held more collective and racial consciousness than the average Blade Beast.

Moreover, although the irregular geometric shape did not explicitly state it, He'Er had already realized he had no way out.

From the moment he chose to resist God Heimur, it was either lonesomely forging ahead, or leading his kind onto an uncertain path.

Considering the Gods' attitude towards Blade Beasts, He'Er did not hesitate to choose the latter.

Rather than being slaughtered like livestock, He'Er, as a combat race, firmly believed that rebellion was the right path for the Blade Beasts.

"But, what exactly should I do?"

After solidifying his will and determination, He'Er asked.

To overthrow the rule of the Gods, it's easy to say, but extremely hard to do.

"Revolution! Lead your people in a revolution!"

"Although the Gods are exalted, they are ultimately not entirely divorced from the worldly existence."

"As long as they do not wish to become lost Gods, they must value the will of their subjects."

"In most cases, when all living beings in the world are united, even the Gods have to compromise."

The words were forceful and powerful; what the irregular geometric shape conveyed was not theory but a truth repeatedly tested by the Godslayer Civilization.

"To achieve this, you first need to return to your world and spread your thoughts."

"Start with your fellow beings, make them aware of their situation, let them realize they can live in another way."

"Only when your peers around you accept your thoughts and agree with your views, will they unite around you and overthrow the Gods' rule together."

"Then, you will have a continuous flow of followers, and the seeds of rebellion will be planted in your world."

This is just a fundamental political concept.

Yet to He'Er, who lived for battle, it was a novel idea.

"Once you've gathered enough followers, your next step is to build a strong army!"

"Belief forms the core of this army, discipline is the iron law restraining this army, and the rest are the secondary tactics and weaponry."

"Of course, even the secondary aspects require careful preparation."

As the irregular geometric shape spoke, it endowed He'Er with various fighting techniques and weapon manufacturing methods almost as if empowering him.

These are applications of the Godslayer Civilization's knowledge, rather than beliefs and ideologies.

Thus, as long as He'Er finds the right base and materials, utilizing this advanced knowledge to create an army with formidable martial power is not difficult.

"In the end... it's still about martial power?"

Seemingly disappointed, or perhaps just a pure sense of regret...

Before He'Er finished his sentence, the irregular geometric shape mocked with a scornful tone.

"What else do you expect?"

"Revolution isn't child's play, it requires bloodshed and sacrifices."

"Only when you force the Gods to the negotiating table with martial power, do you have the right to end the Gods' rule."

"Even if you fail to defeat the Gods, this army will be the cornerstone for rebuilding the world thereafter."