

The Growth 406

Chapter 406 - 28: Entering the Game as a Pawn

The flow of time in the world of consciousness is much faster than in the normal material world.

However, for A Lang and the Water Nymph who have long opened the , keeping their thoughts and consciousness in sync with the images of the is not a difficult task.

Yet, precisely because she kept up with the teaching progress of the irregular geometry, the Water Nymph felt deeply shocked.

"This Godslayer... seems a bit different from what I imagined?"

In the legends of the Divine Fall Realm and even across All Heavens and Myriad Realms, the Godslayer Civilization is known as a group of violent, bloodthirsty brutes filled with hostility toward all Gods.

However, as the irregular geometry narrated, the Water Nymph was astounded to find that the counterpart was entirely different from the legendary Godslayer Civilization.

Apart from the genuine hostility towards the Gods, this Godslayer demonstrated a rational side distinct from the Ascenders in every aspect.

They clearly know the boundaries of the Gods and are well aware of how to resist the Gods with a Mortal's body.

The Godslayer has a very clear understanding of his actions and has prepared various plans for it.

According to the irregular geometry, if He'Er can successfully expel the Gods of his world and then rebuild his civilization in that world in disarray, it would undoubtedly be the best outcome.

But in fact, the possibility of such an accomplishment is very slim.

At the very least, without direct intervention from the Godslayer Civilization, He'Er can ultimately only force the Gods to the negotiating table.

As for why the Godslayer Civilization does not intervene directly?

This question perplexed not only the Water Nymph but also He'Er, who asked a similar question.

The answer given by the irregular geometry was very simple.

—Do you want your world to become a subsidiary of another civilization?

—If you hold such thoughts, you're merely replacing your race's rulers from the Gods to the Godslayers.

Thereupon, the Water Nymph also discerned the stance of the irregular geometry.

It seems there are many factions and ideological branches within the Godslayer Civilization.

The irregular geometry evidently belongs to the more dovish faction and does not agree with the mainstream practices of the Godslayer Civilization.

Vaguely realizing she had touched upon some truth, the Water Nymph became even more apprehensive.

She is merely an Ascender, why is she caught up in such secrets that she evidently shouldn't be aware of?

Unfortunately, even knowing she shouldn't continue listening.

The Water Nymph was indeed entirely captivated by the prospect depicted by the irregular geometry.

How wonderful would it be to live in a world not governed by the Gods, where one can choose their own life freely?

With this thought, the Water Nymph couldn't help but cast her gaze upon A Lang, who was listening intently beside her.

It is evident that this seemingly foolish but actually pure-hearted young man comes from such an almost dreamlike world.

Indeed, the world favored by the Supreme Elder might be even more dreamlike than the world depicted by the Godslayer Civilization.

After all, the Godslayer's ideology merely aims to create a beautiful world for the masses, where the Gods are the so-called "necessary evil" of this world.

Yet the Supreme Elder created a world where Gods and Mortals can coexist, where the only differences between Gods and humans are in power, identity, and responsibility.

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"Simply making the Gods retreat doesn't seem to constitute a 'revolution', does it?"

Overcoming the linguistic and lexical barriers, He'Er's understanding of the word "revolution" reaches its essence.

Therefore, He'Er does not believe that the Gods' retreat signifies a successful revolution.

On the contrary, if the rule of the Gods is not completely ended, those temporarily retreating Gods will inevitably make a comeback someday.

By then, the Blade Beasts who initiated this war of rebellion will only face a fate more miserable than before.

"You're right, making the Gods retreat is just the beginning."

"As long as you don't encounter those reckless Evil Gods, you've already passed the most difficult stage."

The irregular geometry murmured softly, infusing more images and knowledge into He'Er's heart.

"Once you have faith, an army, and deterrence..."

"The next thing you need to do is to get more ordinary creatures to accept your existence and then help them lead better lives."

"This stage is one of rapid economic development, bound to have various problems."

"The Gods who retire behind the scenes will certainly not be willing to lose their position as 'Guides' ..."

"They will compete with you for faith, re-establishing their new authority."

"What you need to do is simple, that is, to ensure everyone is well-fed and clothed, giving all living beings ample time and energy to ponder more things."

"This is the enlightenment of thought; it is the ladder of civilization."

After a brief pause, the irregular geometry continued speaking softly.

"'Godslaying,' besides the physical aspect..."

"To enlighten and awaken all beings, allowing them to gradually discern the essence of the Gods, is also a form of 'Godslaying.'

"Only when there are more thinking, willing-to-think individuals, the authority of the Gods will inevitably be broken."

"At that time, even if you fail, the seeds you plant can turn into a sky full of stars, inspiring all beings to continue forward."

"This is the 'Enlightener,' a morning star illuminating the entire world with its own strength."

The speech of the irregular geometry made He'Er's heart surge, his eyes sparkling for the first time with such brilliant light.

That is hope, anticipation, an infinitely beautiful vision.

"There's another way to 'Godslaying' like this!"

His voice was excited and emotional; He'Er had never felt his understanding so limited.

Just like he never thought that dissolving the authority of the Gods, unraveling the faith in them, could also, in another way, end the Gods' rule.

"Haha, your imagination still has limitations after all!"

"Everything I just said is based on your assumption of failure, or even death."

"If you don't die during the resistance against the Gods, or even once gain the upper hand."

"Then you can fully guide your followers to actively dismantle the authority of the Gods, accelerating their retreat!"

"If you are a little more ruthless and daring..."

"You can even utilize all sorts of propaganda means to, while winning over some willing Gods, vilify those unwilling to relinquish their positions as Evil Gods."

"Doing so can thoroughly push the Gods to desperation, exposing their detestable nature to their believers."

The only drawback to doing this is that He'Er himself must be strong enough to withstand until the end of the Gods' counterattack.

Evidently, He'Er realized this as well, and he fell silent.

"To devise schemes, one must actively engage, outwit Heaven with just half a move!"

Not in a hurry to prompt He'Er, the irregular geometry continued to murmur softly.

"This is a predestined road of no return, a Godslaying path that relies far more than mere faith."

"I have given you the direction to set foot on this path, whether you want to walk it is now entirely up to you."