

The Growth 407

Chapter 407 - 29: A Move Half a Step Ahead of Heaven

Divine Fall Realm, Yunding Mountain.

"To strategize is to enter the game with one's own being, to move the piece is to surpass the heavens by half!"

As the images in the "Bai Ze Map" turned into ripples and vanished, A Lang and the Water Nymph knew that this lesson about the Godslayers had come to an end.

However, the last words of the irregular geometric figure before disappearing lingered in the ears of both of them.

Indeed, as the irregular geometric figure said, this is an irreversible path destined to have no endpoint.

Aside from wisdom, conviction, strength, and luck, what this arduous Godslayer path values more is courage and determination.

Not the kind driven by mere impulsive passion, but a determination that remains unwavering in the face of any challenge.

Only in this way, can He'Er, who set foot on this "Godslayer Path," possibly witness the day when the rule of the Gods is ended.

"Do you think he will step onto this irreversible path?"

With curiosity, conjecture, and a hint of unease...

For reasons even she wasn't clear about, the Water Nymph turned to A Lang and asked this question.

"Irreversible path?"

Unexpected yet reasonable, A Lang turned his head in slight confusion and glanced at the Water Nymph.

"Is this really an irreversible path? I think what that Godslayer said makes a lot of sense."

Based on the education A Lang received, he found He'Er's world inherently unreasonable, so how could turning something unreasonable to reasonable be an irreversible path?

"Correctness sometimes requires a price to be paid."

"Moreover, is the path the Godslayer provided truly correct?"

With a deeper understanding of human nature, the Water Nymph questioned in return.

"When He'Er truly drives out the Gods and becomes the absolute ruler of their world, who can guarantee he won't become like the Gods once were?"

"A Godslayer who has lost ideals and convictions is only scarier than the Gods."

The Water Nymph dared not forget the reputation of the Godslayer Civilization in the All Heavens and Myriad Realms.

The notoriety of the Godslayer Civilization now undoubtedly has been exaggerated by the Gods.

But on the other hand, isn't it also a sign that the Godslayer Civilization itself is gradually corrupting?

The once Dragon-slaying Hero gradually turns into an Evil Dragon, a phenomenon quite common throughout the All Heavens and Myriad Realms.

"To strategize and enter the game, one must bear the cost of entering the game."

Silently listening to the Water Nymph's words, A Lang, who didn't feel much of it, fell into contemplation.

At this moment, the always vigilant Water Nymph suddenly turned her head to look in the direction behind the two of them.

In the depths of the mist, more Ascenders appeared.

They also noticed the fierce battle happening here and came along with the sound and commotion to profit from the situation.

"We have to leave now!"

Unlike before when she hid alone, the Water Nymph specially reminded A Lang before leaving.

"Leave?"

Finally realizing it, A Lang looked in the direction behind them as well.

With A Lang's keen senses, the tracks of those Ascenders were fully revealed.

"No, I can't leave just yet."

At these words, the Water Nymph was taken aback.

But immediately she realized why A Lang was unwilling to leave.

"You want to protect this guy?"

Pointing at He'Er, who was still in a coma, the Water Nymph incredulously questioned.

"I don't know if he's a good person, but he doesn't seem to be a bad person."

A slight, wooden smile lifted at the corners of A Lang's mouth, his voice calm and steady.

"Teacher Tang He once told me that maintaining the world's order and peace requires effort."

"And punishing the wicked and protecting the good is one of the ways for the Mountain and Sea People like me to maintain order and peace."

Slowly activating his implant, A Lang's hand once again held a pair of high frequency vibration blades, one long and one short.

"By as much as possible reducing the number of the wicked, and increasing the number of the good, the world naturally becomes peaceful."

From A Lang's simple tone, the Water Nymph heard a sense of determination.

This was a determination not inferior to He'Er's, a determination that regarded this concept as a life's creed.

"Your teacher Tang He must be very benevolent..."

Not hiding her admiration, the Water Nymph gently shook her head.

"But have you ever considered, should the Blade Beast you saved become an Evil Dragon in the future, would you regret your actions today?"

Smiling again, A Lang continued in his innocent, unembellished voice.

"Teacher Taihang told me that my lifespan is short, and I needn't think about things too far ahead."

"As long as I don't regret what I do now, then all my actions are meaningful and valuable."

Pausing his voice slightly, A Lang continued to add.

"If that day ever comes and I'm still alive then..."

"I would also willingly enter the game and kill this Blade Beast that has become an Evil Dragon."

With a silent glance at A Lang, the Water Nymph finally said nothing more and turned to vanish into a pool of water, leaving this soon-to-be battlefield.

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As it turns out, the reactions of the Ascenders were indeed swift.

In just a few breaths, the nearby mist had dispersed, replaced by oddly shaped, cautious Ascenders.

They came from different worlds, possessing different abilities.

But now, these Ascenders were all acting for the same goal.

Especially upon noticing the unconscious He'Er, quite a few Ascenders could no longer restrain their greed, showing expressions of wild joy.

The kind of Divinity that has fallen from a higher dimension is something all Ascenders can see.

They must get what they want, the "opportunity for ascension," before that Divinity vanishes or is completely absorbed by He'Er.

However, the first obstacle the Ascenders have to deal with now is A Lang, who was holding a sword in each hand.

"It's that freakish lunatic..."

"He actually was the first to find the Divine Remains..."

"Possessed of a combat-enhancing ability? Meaning he must be taken down with a single strike!"

"Can't have a protracted battle with him, otherwise, he might grow to an extremely terrifying level before he's exhausted!"

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Amid whispered discussions rising and falling, all the Ascenders who came here chose to target A Lang first.

After all, no matter how you look at it, A Lang seemed intent on hogging those Divine Remains.

In the face of this, A Lang nonchalantly shook his arms, quickly entering a calm and steady battle state.

— Innocent Heart·Heart Eye!