

The Growth 410

Chapter 410 - 32: Uncontrollable Rage

"... .."

Silently, He'Er, who had opened his eyes at some unknown time, watched the one-sided slaughter.

Holding the Spinal Sword, A Lang displayed a shocking dominance, almost comparable to He'Er possessed by God Heimū.

Unaware that A Lang was going on a rampage to protect himself.

He'Er was also somewhat aware of A Lang's reputation on Yunding Mountain.

Besides, he was now seen as "Divine Remains" in the eyes of the Ascenders, giving He'Er a strong sense of crisis regarding his current situation.

Regardless of whether his experiences in the dream world were real or not, He'Er must now figure out a way to preserve himself.

At this thought, He'Er suddenly focused his gaze on the Water Nymph at the perimeter.

Given the current situation, it was clear that the Water Nymph, who could incarnate into thousands, was actually on the same side as A Lang.

The Water Nymph was responsible for restraining and limiting those Ascenders who attempted to escape, while the elusive A Lang was responsible for slaying.

Their coordination wasn't seamless, but they maximized each other's effectiveness.

Therefore, if He'Er wanted to escape, he must first deal with the omnipresent Water Nymph.

This was difficult, but for the current He'Er, it wasn't impossible.

Zzzz!

Four claws unconsciously flashed a thread of black light as He'Er's Divine Ascension Power activated at this moment.

[Heaven's Wrath and Divine Resentment] was an extremely special Divine Ascension Power.

Normally, the [Ascension Ladder] twisted certain established rules, allowing oneself to transcend the world's constraints and limitations.

For example, being unaffected by gravity, creating the world's hardest materials, giving life to things that shouldn't have life...

These are manifestations of the [Ascension Ladder], proving extraordinary transcendence.

However, [Heaven's Wrath and Divine Resentment] was different; it was a twisted force condensed from He'Er's anger towards God Heimū.

Under the extreme anger's aid, [Heaven's Wrath and Divine Resentment] doesn't twist the world's rules but symbolizes the existence of Gods.

And this was the fundamental reason why He'Er could be valued by the Godslayers.

[Heaven's Wrath and Divine Resentment] was innately a Godslaying force, a twisted power specifically countering Gods.

No, it wasn't limited to Gods...

For Ascenders who had yet to become Gods, [Heaven's Wrath and Divine Resentment]'s countering attributes were even more distinct.

No need to understand any principles nor complex comprehension...

[Heaven's Wrath and Divine Resentment] countered all [Ascension Ladder], capable of causing fundamental harm directly to Ascenders.

Gods like God Heimur who tried to possess He'Er were even devoured by [Heaven's Wrath and Divine Resentment], thus becoming one of He'Er's nutrients for growth.

"What?"

Almost at the moment He'Er targeted the Water Nymph, a wave of dread suddenly arose deep inside her heart.

Regarding the ability to be the first to spot A Lang and even notice the arrival of Ascenders before others—Water Nymph's perception and intuition abilities were unquestionably strong.

Upon realizing she seemed to be targeted by something dangerous, the Water Nymph decisively gave up the idea of continuing to hold back the group of Ascenders.

The surging waves quickly evaporated, and dark clouds suddenly gathered in the sky.

Transforming her body completely into rain mist, the Water Nymph was about to breathe a sigh of relief when she noticed an inexplicable force locking onto her.

That was the same Power of High Dimension as A Lang, a force outside the picture named "world."

"You?!"

Instinctively exclaiming, the Water Nymph vanished from A Lang's perception range in the next second.

The waves continued to surge, the dark clouds remained black...

But the instigator of all this—the Water Nymph—vanished into thin air on Yunding Mountain.

Without the restraint of the Water Nymph, those Ascenders finally managed to escape A Lang's pursuit, disappearing into the mist.

Of course, this was also because A Lang no longer continued the chase.

"... .."

Silently turning to look at where He'Er initially was, A Lang remained wordless for a long time.

This eerie silence embodied accumulating anger, marking the first uncontrollable sign of A Lang's "Innocent Heart."

From A Lang's perspective, he couldn't comprehend why He'Er, upon waking, chose to target the Water Nymph.

Just as he couldn't understand why he felt angry about the Water Nymph's disappearance.

"Is this... anger?"

Feeling such anger for the first time in his life.

Usually dull, A Lang slowly raised his trembling arm, a blaze seemed to be burning in his previously calm gaze.

As that blaze burned, the single eye of the [Divine Treasure Vault] gradually appeared behind A Lang.

Except this time, the eye was so enormous, seemingly ready to engulf A Lang's entire body.

"Master Duomu, is this what you meant by—people can't fully understand each other?"

Master Duomu's teachings echoed in his mind, and A Lang seemed to have a deeper understanding of this sentence.

Not the chasm of language but deeper levels of heart-to-heart communication.

For most ordinary beings, they didn't have A Lang's "Innocent Heart," unable to directly perceive essence through appearances.

Thus, all their actions were founded on the "truths" they observed, processed through their thoughts and cognition.

Like now, He'Er judged A Lang as a dangerous entity, leading to all his current actions.

Even if He'Er would simply observe a bit, he would find A Lang actually harbored no hostility.

"Perceptive barriers, Innocent Heart, the appearance of all beings..."

"I must learn to control my anger, can't 'lose control' like that Blade Beast."

Mumbling the enlightenment knowledge learned at school, A Lang seemed to have gained a new understanding of these terms.

If not experienced firsthand, who would know that such profound philosophy was concealed in the knowledge meant to enlighten the Mountain and Sea People?

Unfortunately, the [Divine Treasure Vault] was plainly dissatisfied with A Lang's efforts to quell anger.

Lacking the abilities of a Saint yet attempting to learn the behaviors of a Saint.

Lacking a Saint's knowledge yet trying to mimic a Saint's heart.

The single eye disfavored such an A Lang; it desired a half-body that could freely express anger, joy, or sadness.

Thus, a Treasure Pearl emitting a rainbow glow flew out from the eye.

Upon receiving the Treasure Pearl, A Lang understood the eye's intent—to eliminate that Blade Beast and rescue the Water Nymph!

"But... Master Celestial Monarch Yan said that losing rationality due to anger only worsens things."

Before the words were finished, A Lang saw a clear hint of disdain from the eye—are you trying to save people now, or steadfastly being a good child obeying orders?