

## **The Growth 420**

Chapter 420 - 6: Evil God Processing Center

Heavenly Pearl, within the towering Grand Library.

"Am I going to be the reincarnation of the eighth Ghost Dragon?"

Downloading various data through the brain-machine implant, Ao Xing was trying to find relevant clues but couldn't help falling into deep thought.

According to the records of the Grand Library, the Ghost Dragon is a Transcender obsessed with the immortality of the soul.

But why had he only received memories related to the Ghost Dragon?

The will of the eighth Ghost Dragon had never appeared nor influenced him?

Could it be because the power of the Goddess of Death was too strong, so even a Transcender like the Ghost Dragon couldn't retain its will?

"Well, that's not impossible, after all, that is the power of a True God."

Ao Xing was not sure how strong the Ghost Dragon was.

But the power of the Goddess of Death was well-known and indisputable in the Mountain and Sea Realm.

"Forget it, since I haven't found the will of that Ghost Dragon for now, I might as well deal with the tasks above first."

After downloading various data from the Grand Library.

Ao Xing flapped his wings without hesitation, flying out directly from the skylight overhead.

This Grand Library, specifically designed for large flying creatures, actually has no doors in the conventional sense.

Instead, there is a sensor-operated skylight at the top of the library, allowing creatures like Canglong and MinAseerpentg She to freely come and go.

In fact, the so-called Grand Library is essentially more like an information storage and transfer center.

There are no paper books or written information inside.

Only the brain-machine implants unique to the Mountain and Sea People can interact with the information of the Grand Library to obtain various data stored in this library.

Just like Ao Xing now, with a few minutes of downloading, he had already acquired information content that it would take normal beings years to read.

Only the Mountain and Sea People equipped with brain-machine implants can memorize all the content and information recorded in such a short time.

This highly efficient way of information interaction has long surpassed the scope of understanding of the current Earth Civilization.

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Whoosh!

Flapping his wings continuously, the gigantic Ao Xing quickly arrived at the main area of the Sky City.

Although called the main area, it's actually a huge administrative building complex.

Besides large creatures like Canglong and MinAseerpentg She, most of the administrative personnel working in these buildings are Burrowing Insects, multi-tailed foxes, and the like.

Of course, due to the unique profession division method of the Mountain and Sea Civilization.

There are no dedicated administrative personnel within the Mountain and Sea Civilization; more often these responsibilities are taken on part-time by Zhiku members out of habit and interest.

Just like the Myconid currently handling Ao Xing's entry procedures.

"Huh? 'Evil God Processing Center'?"

With a somewhat surprised expression, the petite Myconid, like a cartoon character from a fairytale, had every cell in his body having its own idea.

This is a common form of Myconid expressing surprise.

"This is a new city, and no Gods are stationed here yet..."

"Why did they send someone from the 'Evil God Processing Center'?"

"Could you have made a mistake?"

In the face of the Myconid's questioning, Ao Xing didn't care at all and coiled his body before looking down at him while speaking.

"I don't know, but the boss told me they detected abnormal interference signals here."

"By comparing the information, it is basically determined that an unregistered God is spreading their faith."

In the current Mountain and Sea Civilization, Gods do not exist as high-ranking Gods detached from civilization.

Conversely, any God wishing to gain faith in the Mountain and Sea Civilization must register their information with the relevant institution.

Once it's discovered that a God is spreading faith without registration, the 'Evil God Processing Center' will send someone to check immediately.

Ao Xing is one of these investigators from the 'Evil God Processing Center,' and one of the best.

— Fighting divine might with a mortal body.

Events like this are almost routine for Ao Xing, if not a piece of cake.

After all, most Gods in the Mountain and Sea Realm belong to the good alignment; even those ignorant newborn Gods are well aware of the rules of this world.

Moreover, with the monitoring of the Celestial Tao System, no God would dare to try and overturn the order of the entire Mountain and Sea Civilization just to spread their faith.

"An unregistered God?"

Rubbing his temples with a headache, the Myconid couldn't help but ask further.

"Is it a Demigod trying to become an Ascender, or a True God that has already succeeded in Ascension?"

Both can use the Power of Faith to achieve themselves, but the difference between the two is vast.

"I usually deal with the latter."

With calmness mingled with pride, Ao Xing is very confident about his track record.

As an Ascender in the sequence, Ao Xing doesn't hold much reverence for those seniors who merely stepped onto the Ascension Ladder a bit ahead of him.

Because in Ao Xing's eyes, he will catch up with them sooner or later.

Only those True Gods who have succeeded in Ascension receive his respectful eyes—even if some of their actions create more work for him.

"A True God, huh? That's a bit troublesome."

Scratching his head in distress, the Myconid pondered briefly before saying to Ao Xing.

"I can grant you a pass, and dispatch City Guards to assist you if necessary."

"But I have one request, which is to not cause too much destruction to this new city."

The Myconid's statement is not without basis.

The 'Evil God Processing Center' is an institution specialized in confronting Gods, so situations where negotiations break down and fights ensue are inevitable.

In such cases, minimizing the losses after negotiations break down is what the Myconid needs to consider.

"Hmm, I'll try my best!"

Recalling his previous mission situations, Ao Xing hesitated for a moment with a lack of confidence.

In previous missions, conflicts between Ao Xing and the Gods were almost routine.

If it weren't for his place in the Ascender sequence being particularly adept at combat, being able to handle even True Gods to some extent, his grave would probably be over ten meters tall by now.

"Ao Xing, isn't it! I have heard of you!"

After confirming Ao Xing's identity through brain-machine interaction, the Myconid glanced at him with a slightly odd look.

"I don't care what situations you encountered during past missions, but in this new city, you absolutely cannot be as reckless as before."

"Otherwise, don't blame me for personally going to the headquarters of the 'Evil God Processing Center' to complain about you."