

The Growth 421

Chapter 421 - 7: Cultists of the Mountain and Sea Realm

In the blink of an eye, Ao Xing has been at Celestial Pearl·Kunpeng No.1 for several months.

Due to the Myconid's warning, Ao Xing changed his previously rough style of action and patiently lurked and investigated in this new city.

At first, Ao Xing did not gain anything.

Because as the Myconid said, this is a new city—a city where even the population is scarce.

Not to mention the True God who has already ascended to the Divine Throne, even those demigods who have just chosen to tread the path of faith, would not set their sights on a city with such a sparse population.

Luckily, heavens do not let down those who work hard.

After the initial few months of screening and exploration, Ao Xing successfully noticed a group of suspicious individuals.

In the Mountain and Sea Civilization, race is never a way to categorize individual identities.

After all, in the Mountain and Sea Realm, there have never been a shortage of races with few individuals, not to mention the existence of one-person-one-race.

However, perhaps it is precisely because of the excessively diverse races that it is rare to find individuals with completely similar living habits and interests in the Mountain and Sea Realm.

Not to mention individuals of different races, even those of the same race would walk different paths due to the education of the Mountain and Sea Civilization.

In this kind of situation, when a group of individuals of different races share the same habits, it becomes somewhat eerie.

These habits are not some sort of prayer or similar ritual, but more details like dietary preferences and daily routines.

"Besides having different races, everything else seems like they were stamped out of the same mold."

Unable to resist murmuring softly, Ao Xing increasingly felt this group of people were suspicious.

This group is scattered in different corners of the city and usually does not have much contact with each other.

Plus, according to their profiles, before coming to the Heavenly Pearl, they came from different corners of the Mountain and Sea Realm, theoretically, it is impossible for them to form unified habits.

"I seem to have caught a big fish..."

If it is ordinary godly faith, it absolutely cannot let these people have such uniform habits.

For most gods, especially the gods of the Mountain and Sea Realm,

praying when in trouble, and murmuring when not, are considered relatively pious believers.

In contrast, this group of people scattered at different corners of the city, with unified habits and preferences, appears extraordinarily strange.

However, the more Ao Xing observes this weird group, the more questions he has.

Generally, gods often set various odd rituals to better recruit followers and enhance their sense of involvement.

Most of the time, those rituals have no effect, only make believers more identify with their identities.

But at the moment, this group does not have similar rituals, nor have they ever seen praying to any god.

"It's impossible they are all Saints, right?"

Ao Xing, with a strange gaze, glanced at the Five-tailed Fox in the distance, couldn't help but murmur while patrolling the city in his role as "Guardian."

In Ao Xing's impression, if this group of strange people truly believed in the same god.

Then the fact that they don't need to pray can only mean they have the god's commandments and doctrines etched in their hearts, no longer needing the ceremonial sense to deepen their identity.

"Ao Xing? You zoned out again!"

At this moment, MinAseerpentg She, patrolling the district with Ao Xing, bellowed with a raised voice.

From initial surprise to current helplessness, MinAseerpentg She perfectly exemplifies diligence on how she deals with Ao Xing, who joined as a Guardian through informal channels.

Once she detects Ao Xing zoning out, she immediately speaks up to remind him.

Over time, Ao Xing somewhat suspects whether the Myconid who initially registered him was afraid he would cause trouble, deliberately assigning him such a meddlesome partner.

"Sister Snake, I wasn't zoning out!"

Ao Xing nonchalantly shifted his gaze from the Five-tailed Fox, promptly raising his voice to respond to MinAseerpentg She's call.

"Let's move to the next district!"

Amid the question and answer dialogue between MinAseerpentg She and Ao Xing, two massive figures swept across the sky heading to the next district that required their patrol.

However, neither MinAseerpentg She nor Ao Xing noticed the Five-tailed Fox below, suddenly raising its head.

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"Is it just a coincidence?"

Frowning while looking up at the sky, the complexion of the Five-tailed Fox seemed somewhat gloomy.

A month ago, the Five-tailed Fox had noticed that variant Canglong frequently patrolling this district.

She initially thought that was just a new Guardian, personnel related to maintaining city stability and normal operation.

However, after the other party repeatedly appeared within her activity range, the Five-tailed Fox faintly sensed something amiss.

Watching the memory footage recorded by the brain-computer implant, the Five-tailed Fox suddenly discovered, wherever her "kind" appeared, the shadow of that variant Canglong was always there.

This clearly cannot be a coincidence, but someone has already noticed her anomaly.

"Whether it's a coincidence or not, action must be taken promptly."

After pondering for a moment, the Five-tailed Fox turned and left the district.

She needs to notify all her "kind" of her discovery and execute the original plan in the shortest time.

Otherwise, with the Celestial Tao System's insight ability, they would certainly perceive their intention before the plan is completed.

At that point, it would be extremely difficult to realize their scheme.

No, standing behind the Celestial Tao System is the Creator.

Once the Celestial Tao System perceives their intention, the supreme Creator might break the conventional unwritten rules and display miracles in this world again.

"Great God of Chaos!"

"Your most faithful believers will not fail in their mission!"

As she steps back into her home, the Five-tailed Fox prays devoutly, revealing the stance a true believer should have for the first time.

Also at this moment, an invisible force twisted the existence of the Five-tailed Fox.

Those hidden in every corner of the city, the Five-tailed Fox's "kind," seemed to suddenly hear a Divine Oracle, all dropping their work and returning to their homes.

Although the number of the Five-tailed Fox's "kind" is not many, such a large number of people simultaneously stopping work did inevitably draw the attention of relevant departments.

Regrettably, the relevant departments unaware of the significance can only report the situation to the Zhiku.

The Five-tailed Fox needs precisely this time delay; she is already prepared for everything.