

The Growth 423

Chapter 423 - 9: Dream God?

Ao Xing, who had already entered the building, was naturally unaware of the sudden changes in the outside world.

Unlike the Skeletons, another type of Mountain and Sea People, this Winged man clearly shared the Merfolk's love for enjoyment.

The room, not particularly large, was visibly filled with feathers from various rare birds and exotic beasts.

Considering the habits of the Winged man, piling up all kinds of feathers in their home was not something strange.

This particular Winged man at most had some money and connections to acquire precious feathers that ordinary Winged men could not.

What truly surprised Ao Xing was the indescribable chaos... idol made from various feathers in the center of the living room.

Yes, after thinking for a long time, Ao Xing could only describe the feather pile as an "idol."

"Indeed, an Outer Realm God!"

Going through all the Mountain and Sea Gods' data in the brain-computer, Ao Xing couldn't find any deity that matched this appearance.

Such chaotic posture, such bizarre power, such eerie way of spreading belief...

Ao Xing, whose alertness was maxed out, no longer stared directly at the idol but turned his gaze toward the master bedroom of the house.

That was the Winged man's resting place, also Ao Xing's destination.

Cre-eak!

Gently and quietly pushing open the bedroom door, Ao Xing's eyes were filled with feathers once again.

Unlike human perception of a room, the Winged man's room was more akin to a bird's nest or a similar place.

Soft feathers padded every corner of the room, and various branches, clearly modified, supported numerous exotic frames and decorations.

In the center of this pile of feathers, Ao Xing finally saw the Winged man in a deep sleep phase.

True to the name of this race, she was a female with a humanoid appearance.

The gigantic white wings on her back were the clear sign of this race.

The sharp beak of her mouth showed signs of degeneration but still retained bird-like traits.

The claws at the front of her arms further demonstrated the predatory nature of this ferocious race.

Before officially joining the Mountain and Sea Civilization, the Winged man was a species atop the food chain, a predator ruling over a region's forests.

Even after joining the Mountain and Sea Civilization, the Winged man was known for being brave and battle-ready.

This is somewhat visible in the sleeping position of this female Winged man.

Besides the basic brain-machine implant and medical implant, she had no regular model implants.

Instead, there was tough subcutaneous armor, neural implants to enhance reaction capabilities, and a series of combat implants to transform ordinary organisms into battle weapons.

Most crucially, Ao Xing noticed the presence of [Living Plants] on the female Winged man.

Since the Nine-tailed Race released the [Living Plants] technology, the Mountain and Sea Civilization has experimented extensively with this technology.

Besides the most conventional autonomous plant body, parasitic plant bodies are also one of the future directions of [Living Plants].

The female Winged man was hosting a highly special [Living Plant], capable of autonomously defending her body when she loses consciousness.

"Truly a lunatic!"

Gazing at the tattoo-like parasitic plant body on the female Winged man, Ao Xing couldn't help but curse.

Although the [Living Plants] technology had prospects similar to implant technology, many still considered it too dangerous.

Putting aside the impacts of various mutant plants on the Mountain and Sea Realm's ecology,

just the potential rebellious risk of Living Plants made its widespread use in the Mountain and Sea Civilization challenging.

At least, aware of something, Zhiku members have been striving to curb the full spread of this technology.

In contrast, the female Winged man seemed to have fostered a living plant inside her through unknown means, not minding that it was an extremely perilous "Fully Autonomous" living plant.

It's no exaggeration to say that once the female Winged man loses consciousness completely, the living plant parasitic in her body becomes the true master of her form.

Considering the essence of alien parasitism by living plants, this is far more dangerous than a second personality or auxiliary brain-computer and the like.

"Let me find it, I recall there should be a manual specifically targeting such dangerous living plants in the bureau."

Without rashly alarming the comatose Winged man, Ao Xing rapidly called upon various stored data in the brain-computer, analyzing with the information scanned by his eyes.

Quickly, Ao Xing found what he was looking for.

A special pheromone composite structure could minimize all [Living Plants]' activity levels.

"It's a bit troublesome, but luckily, I've implanted the latest gland."

For the current Mountain and Sea Civilization, gland implants capable of secreting various pheromones were no longer a difficult technological task.

From basic predator deterrence to using pheromones to enhance one's training effects...

As long as it's pheromones that can be synthesized organically, they can be completed through various gland implant models.

In just the time of a breath, Ao Xing rapidly synthesized the desired pheromone and disseminated it into the air via a special stimulation organ.

"Good, but the smell's unfortunately a bit strong."

With a slight frown, Ao Xing endured the scent and approached the Winged man's side.

At this moment, the Winged man still maintained her sleeping posture.

The [Living Plants] parasitic within her also showed no intent to attack Ao Xing due to the absorbed pheromones.

"So, what exactly has happened to you all?"

Carefully observing and scanning the Winged man's body data, Ao Xing analyzed no useful intelligence from these surface conditions.

All that was confirmed was that this Winged man, aside from slipping into a coma and soul alteration, displayed no other anomalies.

"Failure to see an issue is the biggest issue."

Indeed, Ao Xing truly deserved the reputation of being the Evil God Processing Center's most veteran investigator.

He quickly seemed to realize something, suddenly reaching out and touching the Winged man's forehead.

The next second, a pitch-black swirling vortex appeared out of thin air on the Winged man's forehead, faintly accompanied by sounds reminiscent of a holy hymn or chant.

"So it was a dream? These creatures communicate through dreams?"

"No wonder their interactions aren't discernible through everyday behavior..."

"Is the causing deity this time the 'Dream God'?"