

The Growth 443

Chapter 443 - 29: Mass-Produced Savior

The Land of the Far West, where the sun rises again.

"Is this really the Mountain and Sea Realm?"

Amidst the rampant slaughter by the Demon Descendants, Keren Race, and Fallen Dragons.

A small skeleton eagerly appeared all over the battlefield, collecting the skulls of those dead creatures.

Beside this little skeleton, a mechanical raptor slightly larger in size watched vigilantly, not daring to relax even a bit.

"That's right, this is indeed the Mountain and Sea Realm."

"I can feel the wind here listening to my voice, just like the original Mountain and Sea Realm."

Incarnated as a raptor, Dororo spoke in a low voice, affirming Xiao Gu's words.

As the wind elf of the Mountain and Sea Realm, Dororo was more familiar with the wind here than anyone else.

At this moment, the storm blowing through this world was indistinguishable from that of the Mountain and Sea Realm, equally manipulable by Dororo.

More critically, despite being in an Otherworld, Dororo could still feel the special authority granted to him by the Mountain and Sea Realm.

For a god born within the Mountain and Sea Realm, what this signifies goes without saying.

"Do you mean that the Creator has created a new world based on the Mountain and Sea Realm?"

Facing Xiao Gu's confusion, Dororo first nodded affirmatively, then shook his head in a similarly puzzled manner.

"I don't know, this question is too complex for me."

"Anyway, what we need to do now is to help those special creatures called the Keren Race and repel the Exotic Demon Gods invading this world."

Upon hearing this, Xiao Gu, who wasn't good at thinking, nodded without hesitation.

"Alright!"

Suddenly, Xiao Gu pulled out a huge beast skull from somewhere and swiftly replaced his original skull with it.

Gronk!

In an instant, his skeleton began to swell, and flesh started to grow.

The original Xiao Gu quickly vanished, replaced by a ferocious alien beast.

The sudden appearance of this alien beast on the battlefield left both warring sides momentarily stunned.

But soon, the beast's proactive assault on the Demon Descendants clearly indicated its stance.

The Keren Race, driven by a unified will, quickly judged the alien beast as reinforcements.

In fact, the Keren Race was able to make such an accurate judgment because the same situation was occurring in every corner of the Mountain and Sea Realm.

Besides the Mountain and Sea People appearing as "Free NPCs," many [Civilization Game] users joined the war as game characters.

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"Great Creator!"

"Your most loyal follower always heeds your call!"

A magic dragon, with a human upper body and snake lower body, equipped with giant mechanized wings, was earnestly praying.

He was Wu Kui, the most rebellious demigod of the Mountain and Sea Realm.

To attract the Creator's attention, Wu Kui came to this world soon after the "Demon God Game" commenced.

He did not care about the relationship between this world and the Mountain and Sea Realm.

He only knew the Creator's gaze was fixed on this world, and that was sufficient.

"Outer Realm Demon Gods, huh?"

"Let me see what credentials you have to oppose the Creator!"

Unlike other Mountain and Sea People, Wu Kui, akin to Tianyou, participated in this True Game as a [Civilization Game] user.

Therefore, when Wu Kui spread those massive mechanical wings, the feathers instantly transformed into countless biological missiles flying outwards.

Wu Kui replicated his abilities and physical qualities in creating this character.

This was permitted in the [Civilization Game], although few people would actually do so.

Because it exposed one's identity and abilities in reality, potentially attracting the attention of certain hidden covetous observers.

After all, a [Civilization Game] user's greatest trait is the extremely wide and complex source of information and network, and no one can guarantee their disguise is utterly flawless.

Only those like Wu Kui, possessing fearless nature and an ever-changing ability, would reveal their real-world traits without concern.

Wu Kui's reason for doing so was also straightforward.

He wanted to make the Creator notice him, by any means possible.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

With Wu Kui's arrival, the battle in this region unsurprisingly tilted in favor of the Keren Race and Fallen Dragons.

As a quintessential example of a one-man army, Wu Kui was practically the most potent mass destruction weapon below the True Gods.

No mention of Demon Descendants; even if a True God descended, it would have to carefully consider the risk of falling.

If a horizontal comparison were to be made, Wu Kui's current abilities and status were equivalent to Ji Meng during the Mountain and Sea Dragon Race period.

As long as there's an opportunity, godslaying for him is merely a natural progression.

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As Wu Kui exerted his divine prowess, not far from his battlefield in a corner.

A mechanized Nine-tailed Fox, a Steel Worm-type Skeleton, and a tiger-headed human-bodied Mountain and Sea Person were stealthily hiding aside.

These three are none other than the arms-dealing trio known as Wuhua, Chidan, and A Meng.

As famous arms dealers of the Mountain and Sea Realm, the trio known for buying and selling various exotic goods and weapons across All Heavens and Myriad Realms had encountered Wu Kui more than once before.

So, upon seeing Wu Kui, the trio decisively abandoned the idea of taking action to complete their task.

Knowing that this big shot is a massive destruction weapon indifferent to familial ties once combat begins.

The trio known as Wuhua knew the opponent hailed from the Mountain and Sea Realm but couldn't evade him being a twisted Creator devotee.

Other than the Creator, Wu Kui cared about nothing else.

"I think... we can figure out a way to leave here now."

Watching the miserably bombarded and pitiful Demon Descendants, Chidan, who remained silent for a while, finally spoke.

"I think so too; that magic dragon is now an outright 'Civilization Game' user."

Upon hearing A Meng's agreement, Wuhua briefly contemplated, then decisively made up his mind.

"Alright, after all, the frontline battlefield has never been our forte."

"Do you think the Fallen Dragons might need the various weapons we provide?"

"And those Keren Race would likely appreciate the military ideologies and strategies from military schools, right?"