

The Growth 446

Chapter 446 - 32: The Moon God Restored

"Are you alright?"

After briefly pushing Rogar back, the Water Nymph Flora silently appeared beside A Lang.

"Of course I'm fine."

Tilting his head, A Lang looked at Flora with some confusion.

Clearly, it was the Awakened Dragon and Rogar who had issues, A Lang couldn't understand why Flora's first question was whether he was alright.

"As long as you're fine, don't be so impulsive next time."

Seeing through A Lang's thoughts, Flora, too lazy to explain much more, simply rolled her eyes.

Because, in that instant when A Lang had acted, Flora's brain hadn't reacted; she had merely instinctively followed closely to cover his tracks.

"Are you... A Lang?"

At this moment, the Awakened Dragon spoke with a low, surprised voice.

Having almost fully absorbed Ao Xing's memories, the Awakened Dragon naturally also knew about the Mountain and Sea Realm from another parallel space-time.

In that Mountain and Sea Realm, A Lang's fame wasn't great, but he was definitely not some unknown figure.

According to the legend in the Mountain and Sea Realm, A Lang was the only modern "skillful path" Ascender to Divinity, as well as an orphan from Hemudu outside the Mountain and Sea Realm.

It's said that the Zhiku of the Mountain and Sea Realm is discussing establishing contact with the Hemudu World.

Despite it being a benighted world under the harsh rule of the Gods, it holds immense research value for the current Mountain and Sea Civilization.

If possible, the Zhiku of the Mountain and Sea Realm even wishes to station specialists there permanently to thoroughly study the local culture and the structure of divine belief.

Of course, besides these formal identities,

what truly marked Ao Xing's memory was that A Lang had opened a magical little shop in the Mountain and Sea Realm.

It was a shop that existed simultaneously in major cities of the Mountain and Sea Realm, selling all sorts of wonderful little artifacts.

These artifacts were highly targeted and could show unexpectedly strong effects in certain situations.

As a seasoned investigator of the Evil God Processing Center, Ao Xing had bought some targeted artifacts from A Lang's shop multiple times, specifically to deal with those troublesome evil gods or followers.

Crucially, there was always a god who should have Ascended to Divinity, the Star River God Flora, by A Lang's side.

She was initially a god from an Exotic Realm and also the leader of the Big Dipper in the Mountain and Sea Realm.

Who knows why she always stayed by A Lang's side, becoming a kind of urban legend at the Evil God Processing Center.

Considering that gods didn't hold such a high and mighty status in the Mountain and Sea Realm,

Ao Xing would often first find the nearest shop to himself whenever he encountered tasks he couldn't handle, completing them with the help of A Lang and Flora.

It was also during this process that Ao Xing unintentionally formed a strange bond with the two owners of the shop.

"Are you now Ao Xing or a Fallen Dragon?"

Slowly turning her head, Flora asked with a tone of mild curiosity.

In truth, Flora didn't care whether the other was Ao Xing or a Fallen Dragon; what she cared about in the Mountain and Sea Realm was only A Lang.

So this question was more like A Lang's question than Flora's.

"I am now a Fallen Dragon, you can directly call me the Awakened Dragon."

"As for Ao Xing?"

"You needn't worry about his safety; staying within me is the safest for him right now."

Upon hearing this, A Lang gently rolled his eyes, completely trusting the Awakened Dragon's reassurance without any suspicion.

"That's good, otherwise I would have to kill you once, and that would be too troublesome."

Even though A Lang's straightforward expression had been known through Ao Xing's memories, the Awakened Dragon still fell silent at such a blunt statement.

"Catch!"

Casually reaching into the Void, A Lang extracted a "Bright Pearl" from the Divine Treasure Vault, tossing it to the still-silent Awakened Dragon.

"What is this?"

His pupils instantly contracted as the Awakened Dragon felt the Moon God's power from this "Bright Pearl."

No, more accurately, it was the power of "Night Moon" and "Longevity," left behind by a Main God-level god.

The Awakened Dragon knew clearly that as long as he swallowed this Divine Format, he could gain the desired longevity and advance to become a true Moon God.

"It's only temporarily lent to you."

Before A Lang could speak, Flora took the initiative to interject.

"This is the grace of the Creator, A Lang is merely spreading this grace."

With those words, the Awakened Dragon suddenly understood, and his eyes no longer showed the previous arrogance but were full of humility.

The Awakened Dragon respected and revered the Creator of the Mountain and Sea Realm from the bottom of his heart.

Comparing the different futures of the two parallel space-times, the Awakened Dragon understood more than anyone the greatness and kindness of the Creator.

"Thank the great Creator!"

Without a second thought, the Awakened Dragon swallowed the "Bright Pearl" in one gulp.

Subsequently, under the stunned gaze of everyone present, the body of the black Demon Dragon began to emit silver light like a bright moon.

Moreover, the Moon, which was steadily rising, was visibly repairing itself.

The cracks on the Moon's surface healed on their own, missing voids filled naturally, and even its emitted glow was brighter than the Sun on the other side.

The Moon God was about to return, and the world order was about to be restored.

Under the glow of moonlight flooding the sky, all the Exotic Realm invaders could feel their power being diminished, feeling this world repelling their presence.

In addition, with a Main God's return, the world itself entered into a kind of "alert mode."

In this mode, any individuals participating in the war against the Outer Heaven Demons could receive the world's favor and blessings.

—When the time comes, the universe assists, but when fortune fades, even heroes aren't free.

This is probably the best description of the world's favor and blessings.

"How is it possible!?"

Once again shocked by this sudden scene,

Rogar, who had been indifferent since his appearance, for the first time showed such cautious, even fearful expressions.

Unfortunately, before Rogar could react, A Lang drew another Treasure Pearl from the Divine Treasure Vault.

Rumble...

In the next moment, the world's order was rewritten by higher-dimensional rules.

The tide receded, the darkness faded.

Under these high-dimensional rules, everyone present except the Awakened Dragon was placed into a new world independent of the world.

This is a world of swords, a world of blood and fire.

Huge sword wheels hung high in the sky, with a blazing red heart replacing the sun.

Under the sword wheel and red heart, the River of Swords piercing through heaven and earth was wiping out all heretics in this world, leaving only Sword Tombs of blood and fire.

And on the Sword Hill of the earth, countless longswords thrust at an angle, trembling as if about to unsheathe at any time.

—Divine Skill: Infinite Sword Domain!

Swish! Swish! Swish!

A Lang's attacks were even faster than Rogar expected.

When the countless longswords transformed into a river shooting towards Rogar, Rogar could no longer afford to maintain any "invincible" posture.

In the face of life-and-death crisis, Rogar had to secure his life first before considering what would happen next.

"In terms of treasures, I'm not inferior to you!"

Letting out a sudden roar, countless treasures and divine artifacts appeared around Rogar, clashing with the countless longswords.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Rogar, aside from being the War God, was also the God of Wealth.

The countless treasures Rogar had collected over eons could transform into her power to attack opponents when necessary.

If facing ordinary gods, Rogar's method of "suppressing with wealth" would undoubtedly grant her the greatest advantage.

Alas, when A Lang summoned that one-eyed symbolizing the Divine Treasure, it was destined that all those countless treasures no longer belonged to Rogar.