

The Growth 461

Chapter 461 - 9: Mithra Gods

Mithra World, inside the Divine Hall of the Gods.

"We can't go on like this..."

A God clad in mecha, wielding a massive cannon, spoke with a serious expression.

He is the God of Machinery and War in Mithra World, and the supreme ruler of the Mithra Divine Pantheon.

Under this War God, apart from the seven Main Gods, there are also thirty-nine God Subordinates and thousands of Ascenders.

To be honest, the Mithra Divine Pantheon is not considered a large Divine Pantheon in All Heavens and Myriad Realms; at best, it barely reaches the threshold of a medium-sized pantheon.

But the Mithra Gods are unique in that they never considered abandoning their world or their followers to avoid direct confrontation with the Yawei Gods by fleeing to other worlds.

Even compared to those nearly endless Angels, the Mithra Gods have almost no chance of victory.

"We can't keep going like this; the consumption rate of the Godslaying Mechas is too high."

The one who continued the conversation was the God of Wisdom from the Mithra Divine Pantheon, who understood the current desperate situation even more than the War God.

The Godslaying Mecha is a special type of mecha developed under the guidance of the God of Wisdom.

Each Shikigami Mecha must be equipped with a "Divine Core" to inflict effective substantial harm on those Middle-Rank Angels.

The current problem is that while "Divine Cores" can be obtained by hunting Angels, the materials for making mechas must consume the energy and matter of this world.

The original microscopic particles are expanded in a macroscopic way, then carved and shaped into the desired models and structures, and finally compressed and restored.

The manufacture of Godslaying Mechas in this manner is astounding in its consumption of matter and energy.

To be honest, if not for the very close relationship between the Mithra Gods and their followers,

merely using such high-dimensional means to manufacture low-dimensional mechas would be enough to make ordinary followers doubt whether Gods are still exalted.

Even so, the Mithra Gods have reached their wit's end.

Their world is being devoured by the Holy Spirits of the Yawei World, and the materials and energy the Gods can obtain are becoming scarcer.

The living beings in this world are facing problems even with their daily consumption.

Hunger and poverty, issues that the Mithra Gods had already eliminated, have reappeared among their followers.

"Perhaps... we could surrender to them?"

At this moment, the Goddess of Mercy and Harvest, who looked slightly fatigued, spoke this way.

The Goddess of Harvest is the gentlest deity in the entire Mithra Divine Pantheon and the original creator of this pantheon.

However, as time passed, the Goddess of Harvest voluntarily stepped back, allowing the more suitable War God to lead the Mithra Divine Pantheon.

"Surrender?"

As a staunch war advocate, the God of the Sun and Steel immediately opposed it.

"Impossible! We've lost so many followers; we can't let their sacrifices become a joke!"

The God of Fierce Sun has a fierce character and is the most merciless of the Mithra Gods.

"Besides, this war is not something we can stop just because we want to!"

"Haven't you all seen it yet? Those vile Angels aren't even targeting us!"

"They're searching for something in this world, and we're just insignificant obstacles in their search!"

Faced with the fierce opposition from the God of the Sun, the Moon God, who controls secrets and technology, nodded in agreement.

"Yes, this war leaves us no room for choice since the beginning."

"Unless we wish to become ignorant, selfless Angels, we can only choose to continue fighting."

Through this long war, the Mithra Gods have long understood the true nature of the Angels.

Those Angels, brainwashed and assimilated by the Holy Spirits, are no longer the Gods they once were.

Angels who have lost their self and only know to praise the Holy Spirits are merely obedient combat machines under the Holy Spirits.

"But there's no need to be so pessimistic; we do have a chance."

Seeing that the Mithra Gods were about to argue again, the original Earth God, now the Supreme Death God of this world, spoke.

In the Mithra Divine Pantheon, while strength is not the key factor determining status,

as the strongest of the Gods, none would ignore the opinion of the Supreme Death God.

"Just like the Moon God said, those Angels are here in our world searching for something..."

"As long as we find that thing before them, we might have a chance to negotiate."

Pausing for a moment, the Supreme Death God scanned the surroundings and then asked with a sudden chuckle,

"The situation can't get worse than it is now, can it?"

Upon hearing this, the War God, after some deep thought, was the first to speak.

"That's right, it can't get worse than now."

"Indeed, we are weak, but that doesn't mean those Angels can oppress us with impunity!"

Clenching his teeth fiercely, a rebellious glint flashed in the War God's eyes.

"If pushed to the brink, even if I have to face them personally, I will make them pay the heaviest price!"

Gods personally entering the fray is a last and most severe situation.

In general Divine Wars, Gods would never consider personally entering the fray.

Only in such a unique situation as the Mithra Divine Pantheon would the Gods disregard their fall to make Yawei World pay a price.

"We're not at that point yet, so there's no need to consider such a dire situation."

Soothing the War God once more, the Supreme Death God spoke thoughtfully.

"The most urgent task now, besides finding what those Angels are looking for, is to consider the possibility of a counterattack."

"After all, if we keep on defending like this, we will eventually be unable to hold on."

"It would be better to find a way to counterattack the Yawei World; we might still find a glimmer of hope."

At these words, the scene fell into silence again.

Counterattacking the Yawei World is much more challenging than defending against the invasion of Angels in their Native World.

Despite the difficulty, none of the Gods present raised any objections.

Not only that, but throughout the meeting, no Mithra God ever suggested fleeing this world.

"Speaking of which, do you all think, given the Angels' modus operandi, that we are their only enemy?"

Suddenly, the God of Deceit, who had been silent, spoke up.

The God of Deceit in the Mithra Divine Pantheon is the opposite of the God of Wisdom and is an extremely rare twin god.

Compared to the forthright God of Wisdom, the God of Deceit cares not for methods, and his proposals are known for being cunning, insidious, and direct to the heart.

"Isn't there a possibility that we could seek outside reinforcements?"