

The Growth 524

Chapter 524 22: Version Update!

Standing on the fertile land of the ridge, bathed in the afterglow of the sunset.

Yan Xi looked at the completely unconcerned Bai Shasheng, a faint trace of worry appearing on her face.

She had long known of Bai Shasheng's audacity, but she hadn't expected him to be daring to such an extent.

Even if the superior didn't really mind Bai Shasheng disseminating the Taiping Tao's scriptures, spreading those teachings on such a scale is not so simple.

Yan Xi hadn't forgotten that all that knowledge came from an unknown Exotic God.

Although apart from certain outrageous theories, those books didn't involve information like worshipping Evil Gods.

But it couldn't stop others from not knowing this, wantonly spreading those books would only bring Bai Shasheng unnecessary mortal peril.

In fact, within the Immortal Mountain Archipelago now, cultivators have already proposed to purge the books disseminating "heretical doctrines."

Yan Xi was precisely worried about Bai Shasheng's life safety, which is why she persuaded the superior and the companions of Taiping Tao to come here alone to find Bai Shasheng.

"Even if what you say makes sense..."

After a brief silence, Yan Xi spoke again.

"But have you considered not everyone is as visionary and caring as you?"

"Once you spread out that knowledge, if it falls into the hands of those with malicious intentions, the harm caused won't be much less than the actual 'War of the End of the Dharma.'"

Upon hearing this, Bai Shasheng finally walked out of the field slowly and spoke softly.

"You are indeed still so naive!"

Ignoring Yan Xi's seemingly slightly annoyed stare, Bai Shasheng very seriously cleaned the mud off his hands.

"Yan Xi, ever since 'Taiping Tao' was voluntarily exposed, we no longer have any room for choice."

"There must be a battle between cultivators and mortals; it's just a matter of time."

"Cultivators can still rely on their ancestors' legacies, but we mortals only have our own flesh and blood."

"Therefore, we must grasp the power that can truly contend with them before the cultivators make up their minds."

"Whether it's the knowledge of the Evil Gods or the faith from the Outer Realm..."

"We mortals must survive first to have the qualifications to consider later things."

Gazing at Bai Shasheng's figure for a long time, Yan Xi had already understood the underlying meaning in his words.

"You... don't believe in 'Taiping Tao.'"

A faint smile appeared on Bai Shasheng's lips, and he did not deny it.

"Do you think I should believe in 'Taiping Tao'?"

Without waiting for Yan Xi to retort, Bai Shasheng continued.

"In my eyes, no matter how much the superior hates those cultivators, 'Taiping Tao' is, after all, a part of the cultivators."

"Once the superior dies, 'Taiping Tao' will fall apart..."

"By then, aside from those with deep hatred, few 'Taiping Tao' members will continue to aid mortals."

Pausing slightly, Bai Shasheng revealed a more terrifying truth against Yan Xi's pale complexion.

"No, let alone helping..."

"Afterwards, those 'Taiping Tao' members might exploit us even more extremely after seeing the potential of mortals."

"This is determined by both sides' positions; it's a fact that's hard to change with words."

Trembling, Yan Xi opened her mouth and asked in a trembling voice.

"Do you think... the superior will lose this war?"

Looking at Yan Xi almost as if she were a fool, Bai Shasheng suddenly burst into laughter.

"Haha! Lose this war?"

"Only you would think this is a war with a clear winner or loser, right!"

"The superior didn't establish 'Taiping Tao' to win the War of the End of the Dharma, but simply to take revenge on the Sun Star Monarch."

"Whether it's the cultivators of 'Taiping Tao' or the struggling mortals in the lower realm, they are merely tools on the superior's road of revenge."

"The only difference between the two is whether the superior finds them handy."

"Once the superior has completed their revenge, their 'war' is already won."

"Only at that time will the true 'War of the End of the Dharma' begin."

Not allowing Yan Xi to refute, Bai Shasheng clenched his fist and spoke with a resolute tone.

"This 'War of the End of the Dharma' is the rebellion of mortals against cultivators!"

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Within the Celestial One Sect, the Heavenly Taoist who had just received orders from the superior spoke thusly to his disciples.

"The superior has found the last traitor, and the mission of 'Taiping Tao' is about to end."

"Next, the true 'War of the End of the Dharma' is about to commence."

No longer with the initial pride of developing the improved firearms, the Heavenly Taoist's expression was now solemn and pessimistic.

"Master, what should we do next?"

Seeing the Heavenly Taoist's expression, the eldest disciple, who had grasped all the teachings, quietly inquired.

"Do we continue to aid mortals in challenging the current order of the Celestial Human Realm?"

"Or choose a neutral stance and ignore this 'War of the End of the Dharma'?"

The Celestial One Sect is a sect that contemplates heavenly will, so although it has few disciples, they are all wise enough to see through the situation.

Especially the first disciple of the Heavenly Taoist, who could be considered the leader among the new generation.

But he was cautious and did not seek attention, so he wasn't well-known.

"If it were in the past, we might indeed have done that..."

Hearing his oldest disciple's inquiry, the Heavenly Taoist merely shook his head with a bitter smile.

"But this time is different, for though it's the 'War of the End of the Dharma', it's also a 'War of Civilizations'."

Seeing the Heavenly Taoist speak while retrieving from his sleeve two well-thumbed books.

On the covers of the two books were clearly written "Dialectical Materialism" and "On Protracted War."

"The interchange of new and old 'Celestial Human Civilizations' dooms it so that only one civilization can survive and dominate this world."

Instantly understanding his master's intent, the first disciple deliberately lowered his voice to ask.

"Do you favor the mortal camp this time?"

Shaking his head again, the Heavenly Taoist corrected.

"It's not about which camp I favor, but about the trend of the times."

"Although our cultivation realm seems to possess absolute power on the surface, we've never truly united."

"In contrast, in the mortal realm, their wise ones have long begun the 'path to unification', preparing for the great final battle."

"Planning with awareness over ignorance, achieving through unity over distraction..."

"Which side do you think has a better chance of winning?"