

The Growth 598

Chapter 598 - 8: I Know Your Goddess!

The Disaster Realm is a world with numerous deities, and also a cursed one.

In this world, you can see various types of gods, and also those unique races not commonly seen in other worlds.

Moreover, the dissemination of knowledge and civilization is never restricted here.

All creatures that come to this world can pray for knowledge to the corresponding deities.

In fact, this is one of the main reasons why this world attracts so many foreign gods and races.

When the "94267" Sky City discovered this world, it almost mistook it for the Divine Fall Realm.

However, after careful exploration and analysis, the people of Sky City concluded that this world is far more terrifying than the Divine Fall Realm.

According to the current understanding of the Mountain and Sea Civilization, deities in each world are unique.

Similarly, the number of deities each world can support is also limited.

The more prosperous the world, the more deities it can nurture, which is an unchanging law inscribed in the Ascension Area.

However, the Disaster Realm breaks this limitation.

Despite the civilization not reaching its peak, and the world's capacity not exceeding the ordinary...

Yet the number of active deities within this world reaches millions, even exceeding the life count in some worlds.

It would not be an exaggeration to say that every concept in this world corresponds to a deity.

—From grand mountains and rivers to every blade of grass and tree.

—All beings have spirituality, and everything possesses a divine presence.

This is the evaluation of most civilizations that discover the Disaster Realm, regarding this special world.

The most absurd part is, these deities corresponding to different concepts are not Ascenders or Demigods, but True Gods who have genuinely elevated their life dimensions.

As for the reason behind this absurd situation?

In essence, it is actually quite simple.

It is that there exists a curse in this world, a curse brought by knowledge.

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"It's a curse spread in a 'memetic way'..."

"Of course, according to your understanding, calling it a 'blessing' is also acceptable."

On the outskirts of the Disaster Realm, surrounded by chaos in the Sky City, a small boy with angel wings shook his head and said.

Apart from the pair of large wings on his back, the boy also had small pairs of wings on his ears and ankles.

The boy's three pairs of wings flapped slightly, making his body appear and disappear like an unstable signal.

"Blessing?"

Kangtao tilted his head slightly, watching the boy opposite with a puzzled expression.

This boy was not one of the Mountain and Sea People but suddenly appeared in front of them when the Sky City passed through the Disaster Realm.

It was also under this boy's warning that Sky City noticed the anomalies of the Disaster Realm and refrained from recklessly descending into the realm.

"Yes, for some unknown reasons this world actively summarizes and gathers different concepts, and assembles different dimensions."

"When these concepts gather to a certain extent, they naturally give birth to the deities corresponding to those concepts."

"Apart from being unable to leave this world, these deities are no different from True Gods..."

"No, to be more precise, they are True Gods to begin with."

"If you seek knowledge, upon entering this world, you can pray to the corresponding deities, and they will generously bestow you with the knowledge you seek."

"However, that knowledge is 'poisonous'."

"Once you accept that knowledge, you will be unable to ever leave this world."

"Moreover, when you try to spread that knowledge, the creatures receiving it will also become aware of that deity's existence."

"Those with a firm mind might become followers of that deity, but more often they descend into madness."

After a slight pause in his tone, the boy emphasized in an intentionally eerie voice.

"As soon as you drive this city into the Disaster Realm, the realm will automatically generate a deity corresponding to this city."

"The knowledge and technology you possess will become a part of that deity."

Though it seemed alarmist, the meaning behind the boy's words was easy to grasp.

The Disaster Realm has a special rule, capable of receiving unlimited objects from other worlds like the Divine Fall Realm.

Once external objects enter the Disaster Realm, the realm naturally breeds a corresponding concept and nurtures a corresponding deity.

For example, the Sky City was something originally nonexistent in the Disaster Realm.

The technologies used in the construction of Sky City were also theories and knowledge incomprehensible to the Disaster Realm.

In a world with completely different rules, Sky City might even crumble upon forcefully entering that world due to differences in physical rules.

Of course, the possibility of that is low.

After all, Sky City built by the Mountain and Sea People essentially exists as a Small World with self-sustaining cycles, not easily toppled by the mighty external rules.

It carries its own gravitational system, its own climatic cycle, its own physical rules, its own spacetime constants...

These are all aspects that distinguish Sky City from ordinary cities.

The Divine Fall Realm has the special ability to accept the rules of other worlds due to the presence of Li Hao and Maitreya, two Supreme Elders.

So what makes this Disaster Realm so special?

And most crucially, who is the mysterious boy who managed to bypass all the barriers and obstacles of Sky City and appear directly before them?

"Who are you?"

"Why did you warn us?"

After a brief silence, Kangtao asked with curiosity.

From the boy's understanding of the Disaster Realm, he seemed to belong to the realm too.

Yet the boy appeared in Sky City timely, warning them of the dangers in the Disaster Realm, seeming to bear no hostility towards them?

"I am Hephaestus, and I once encountered your Goddess of Death."

Speaking of this topic, Hephaestus seemed somewhat embarrassed.

Fortunately, Hephaestus was apparently used to this embarrassment and quickly concealed it.

At least, the inexperienced Kangtao couldn't detect that fleeting embarrassment and instead looked at Hephaestus with skepticism.

"If you don't believe me, you can pray to your goddess's idol; she can definitely verify my identity."