

The Growth 600

Chapter 600 - 10: Preying on Gods

Become a Supreme God like the Father God?

This was a path Yao Xin had never contemplated before.

Yet when Hephaestus broached the topic, Yao Xin felt a pang of regret.

"Can I still take the first path now?"

As soon as Yao Xin spoke, Hephaestus, who had been eloquently discoursing, found himself at a loss for words.

Clearly, she had walked the path of the Death God to the utmost, possessing the potential to become a Supreme God.

Yet Yao Xin was not pleased by this; instead, she cast her gaze toward the other path to becoming a Supreme God—the Creator.

"Why do you want to take the first path?"

Hephaestus, puzzled and confused, opened his mouth to ask back.

"Because the Father God is the Creator!"

Yao Xin's straightforward and exasperated reason rendered Hephaestus speechless once again.

He found that the person before him worshipped the Father God more ridiculously than he flattered and sweet-talked his own Goddess.

The key was, the person opposite truly thought this way and indeed planned to do so.

"Do you know how difficult it is to start from scratch?"

Hephaestus was not exaggerating; after all, he had never seen a Supreme God who had already walked their path suddenly change course.

"Hmm, what if I walk both paths together?"

As soon as Yao Xin said this, Hephaestus looked at her as if she were an idiot.

"That would definitely be more difficult than starting from scratch!"

Hephaestus felt Yao Xin must not have understood his earlier words, or how could she have such a naive idea?

"Difficult does not necessarily mean impossible, does it?"

As if seeing through Hephaestus's thoughts, Yao Xin did not bother to explain further but quickly shifted the topic to an area of interest.

"Speaking of which, what's your situation now?"

"Have you been sealed, or have you been assimilated by the rules of this so-called Disaster World?"

Considering his innate "Calamity Attribute," Yao Xin found both scenarios plausible for Hephaestus.

"Well... it's a long story..."

Hephaestus habitually attempted to keep the suspense but was promptly interrupted by Yao Xin.

"Either make a long story short, or I'll leave now..."

Left speechless and defeated, Hephaestus could only lower his head in resignation and begin explaining the whole series of events.

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Much like when they first met.

Hephaestus's misadventure this time was also a result of his innate Calamity Attribute combined with an insatiable curiosity.

Since being sent back to his world by Li Hao, Hephaestus had reported all his encounters in the Netherworld to the Goddess of Fortune.

As a subordinate God who bore part of her functionalities, Hephaestus's misfortunes stemmed from his divine position of Misfortune.

However, his involvement in various events was largely due to his own curiosity and desire to explore.

His involvement in the Disaster Realm's crisis this time was naturally linked to his curiosity and exploratory urge.

In fact, the peculiarities of the Disaster Realm were renowned even among All Heavens and Myriad Realms.

Most divine pantheons that had detached from their worlds had learned about the unique aspects of the Disaster Realm through various channels.

In terms of fame alone, the Disaster Realm might even be more well-known than the Divine Fall Realm nowadays.

The Mountain and Sea Civilization, which decided to stand out, discovered the Disaster Realm with relative ease.

An essential reason was that this world actively attracted civilizations with potential Divine level possibilities to it.

Undoubtedly, the civilization Hephaestus belonged to possessed the potential to be drawn to the Disaster Realm.

However, the Supreme Goddess governing Hephaestus's civilization was extraordinarily cautious, using her abilities time and again to avoid encounters with the Disaster Realm.

Ever since learning about the Disaster Realm, Hephaestus had been curious about why his own Goddess remained so vigilant against it.

Call it reckless or experimental...

Hephaestus ultimately used a not-so-accidental accident to find this world his Goddess had blocked.

What happened next closely mirrored Hephaestus's initial journey into the Netherworld.

The only difference lay in the fact that, after his Netherworld experiences, Hephaestus undeniably matured to some extent and did not rashly intrude into the Disaster Realm.

Especially after confirming this was indeed the Disaster Realm, the world his Goddess had always been cautious about.

He began to explore information and intelligence about this world in all sorts of ways.

The story he previously told Kangtao and the others about "Meme Blessing" was indeed the truth discovered during this phase.

Unfortunately, merely revealing this part of the truth could never satisfy Hephaestus's curiosity and thirst for knowledge.

Even more so, the specificity and weaknesses of "Meme Blessing" were all too apparent, clearly not enough for his Goddess to maintain such vigilance until now.

"So, what did you actually discover?"

"Why did things turn out this way?"

Unbearable of Hephaestus's repeated suspense, Yao Xin interrupted him once more.

"I discovered... the Disaster Realm is preying on the Gods!"

Somewhat speechlessly glaring at Yao Xin, Hephaestus realized her impatient nature had not changed along with her increasing strength and status.

"Did you think I'm a fool?"

"Knowing the Disaster Realm's dangers and having been warned repeatedly by my Goddess against approaching it, do you think I would recklessly descend there in person?"

Before Yao Xin could retort, Hephaestus further elaborated.

"No, I actually never truly approached the Disaster Realm..."

"At the very least, I always thought I kept a sufficiently safe distance."

Both helpless and downhearted, Hephaestus continued with a dejected look.

"But in reality, while I was probing the Disaster Realm, it also discovered me."

"Before I realized what was happening, I felt myself being seized by a powerful rule..."

"By the time I came to my senses, I was forced to descend into the lower dimension within the Disaster Realm, becoming one of many gods there."

Silently gazing at Hephaestus, Yao Xin had discerned the implication behind his words.

"This world... is preying on Gods?"

With assured nods, Hephaestus replied in a tone admitting no doubt.

"Of course, or did you think the Disaster Realm's gods were naturally birthed?"

"It's a prison world designed for Gods, and the Gods within are simply prisoners of this world."

"Except for never dying, Gods have no special privileges in this world!"