

The Growth 609

Chapter 609 19: The Divergent Paths of Civilization

Sky City, Creator Altar.

"Are you really that confident leaving them to handle this matter themselves?"

Glancing at Yao Xin, who appeared calm, Hephaestus asked unabashedly out of curiosity.

Even knowing that this incident was very likely caused by a deity from the Disaster Realm, Yao Xin still maintained an unruffled demeanor.

"Why wouldn't I be confident?"

"The Mountain and Sea Gods are not babysitters for the Mountain and Sea Civilization. From the moment they chose to leave the Mountain and Sea Realm, they were prepared to face various dangers and hardships."

After a slight pause, Yao Xin, increasingly resembling a qualified God, continued speaking.

"Just like the process of a child leaving the swaddle is painful, as parents, the most we can do is give them a helping hand at critical moments."

"Too much interference would only harm them, wouldn't it?"

Speaking the last sentence, Yao Xin stared directly into Hephaestus's eyes.

The other party belonged to a powerful Divine Pantheon; she didn't believe he couldn't grasp this reasoning.

"You truly are a bunch of lunatics..."

Although it was anticipated, when Yao Xin admitted it, Hephaestus couldn't help but mutter.

"You must understand one thing, not all civilizations will follow your path."

"Allowing your civilization to grow to a point where it can rival deities is always a perilous thing to do."

"You've encountered the Godslayer Civilization, haven't you?"

"They are a unique civilization where everyone is divinely invested!"

"Most of the time, absorbing elite members of a civilization to become deities is the normal progression of a Divine Pantheon."

Hephaestus's words were straightforward, so straightforward that Yao Xin could comprehend the meaning behind them.

Normally, civilizations have their merits and flaws, and individuals have their strengths and weaknesses.

Most established Divine Pantheons regard civilizations merely as cradles for nurturing deities.

A normal civilization being able to foster several deities is already considered a highly developed civilization.

When a civilization exhausts its potential, world-ending and starting anew to replay civilization is a normal cycle for a world.

In contrast, a Creator as attached as Li Hao is truly rare across All Heavens and Myriad Realms.

At least from Hephaestus's standpoint, he couldn't comprehend why Li Hao would allow the Mountain and Sea Civilization to study and dissect the essence of God.

To put it nicely, this is the inevitable process of a Divine-level Civilization's birth.

But to put it bluntly, isn't this just researching how to kill a God?

Gods are indeed high-dimensional lifeforms.

But Gods are not truly immortal; otherwise, there wouldn't be a "Fallen Area."

"I see, you're afraid that mortals will surpass you."

Without any mocking tone, Yao Xin simply stated her sincere thoughts.

"The pity is that such fear and dread do not exist in the Mountain and Sea Realm."

"In the eyes of the Father God, life has never been about hierarchy."

"Be it Gods or Mortals..."

"Everyone is a child of the Father God, the difference only lies in the order of birth and the strength of Power held."

Surprised or still a bit confused...

Hephaestus did not interrupt Yao Xin's speech but continued to listen intently.

"The Mountain and Sea Gods possess stronger Power than the Mountain and Sea People, so we have the responsibility and obligation to protect them."

"This is not a mandatory requirement, but a responsibility taught by the Father God through his actions."

"Because the Father God initially sheltered the Mountain and Sea Realm, that's why there's us now, the Mountain and Sea Civilization."

"A civilization born through war and power naturally fears being surpassed by newcomers."

"But the Mountain and Sea Civilization was born from the Father God's benevolence from the very beginning..."

"We have never feared being surpassed by those who come after; we would only fear that they might not match up to us."

After a series of not very sharp words, Hephaestus fell silent again.

However, compared to the previous instances of silence, Hephaestus now was more in deep thought.

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Boom!

Unknowingly, an exchange was taking place at the Creator Altar.

At that moment, the Armored Apostle was still entangled with the security personnel of the Energy Area.

But as the battle continued, the Armored Apostle seemed to realize his dangerous situation now.

Easily infiltrating Sky City, coupled with the Mountain and Sea People's unique characteristic of keeping low, this divine apostle underestimated the natives of this city.

At the same time, the Armored Apostle also somewhat understood why the New God was unwilling to kill the natives of this city recklessly.

Apart from his own nature, a significant part of the reason is likely the inherent strength of these Mountain and Sea People.

"How much longer are you going to watch the show?"

Seeing more and more Mountain and Sea People gathering, ready for action.

The Armored Apostle finally couldn't help but raise his voice, shouting helplessly around him.

Then, as if responding to the Armored Apostle's shout, a formless spatial distortion appeared nearby.

Swoosh!

Feeling the oppressive spatial distortion.

The Mountain and Sea People participating in the siege of the Armored Apostle retreated, maintaining a safe yet vigilant distance as they eyed him.

"I knew you would screw up the task."

The suddenly appearing voice was a bit sharp, with a tone that hinted at having everything under control.

Marquis Yi instinctively flapped his wings, shooting out a colorful light beam with strong offensive intent, aiming to stop the voice's owner from emerging from the distorted space.

However, the owner of the voice clearly anticipated Marquis Yi's attack.

"What an impolite welcoming ceremony!"

Marquis Yi's attack pierced through the distorted space as if it passed through non-existent air.

By the time everyone present came to their senses, a humanoid figure in a black robe had materialized.

The individual was dressed as a typical Wizard.

The enormous Magic Wand in the right hand emitted a faint pulse.

Coupled with the Magic Book being flipped through endlessly by the left hand, it gave off a sense of solitary rationality.

However, more attention-grabbing than the Wizard's attire was that he had the head of a cat.

With jet-black fur, pointed ears, and those lively eyes...

Merely by standing silently in mid-air, this Cat-headed Wizard naturally became the center of focus for everyone present.

"It's unfortunate to have brought you an unpleasant experience..."

"However, urging the birth of the New God is the will of my God; you mortals would do well to abandon resistance!"