

The Growth 615

Chapter 615 - 25: This Is a Trial

Time flies, the sun and moon shuttle back and forth.

In the blink of an eye, it has been nearly half a month since the Disaster Realm captured the Sky City.

During this half month, the Cat-headed Wizard has engaged in deeper contact and communication with the Mountain and Sea People, gaining a better understanding of this unique civilization's beliefs and ideologies.

Of course, considering the great battle back then and Maitot's dominance, this deep contact and communication were not exactly friendly.

However, the Cat-headed Wizard, who has a clear understanding of its own position, does not really mind the hostility from the Mountain and Sea People.

On the contrary, upon learning that the Mountain and Sea People are not so averse to the New God, the Cat-headed Wizard began to proactively divulge the various details and precautions surrounding the birth of the Artificial God.

These messages conveyed by Maitot through the Cat-headed Wizard's mouth are also a probe from the God who remains uneasy about the Mountain and Sea People.

In this regard, the council members led by Kangtao are well aware.

Because although the God behind the Cat-headed Wizard trusts the benevolent tendencies of the entire Mountain and Sea Civilization, they still do not trust certain individuals among the Mountain and Sea People.

Among them, the Celestial Council led by Kangtao is the primary object of vigilance.

Although they hold the simple morals and values of the Mountain and Sea Civilization, above these morals and values are their responsibilities.

To the ordinary Mountain and Sea People, they do not oppose and even somewhat look forward to Sky City advancing to become a God.

However, the Celestial Council, with more foresight and position, values the interests of the entire Mountain and Sea Civilization more than the transformation of Sky City.

To be honest, the Cat-headed Wizard is considered knowledgeable and experienced.

But it has indeed never seen such a peculiar and contradictory civilization.

The vast majority of individuals within the Mountain and Sea Civilization lean towards a good and orderly alignment, yet their leaders and decision-makers have foresight and determination that do not align with their alignment.

They understand goodwill, practice justice, but never naively believe that evil does not exist in this world.

The so-called achieving greatness over the ages, while bearing guilt in the present.

For the continuation and development of civilization, for the safety of the vast majority of Mountain and Sea People...

Those equally kind and orderly decision-makers do not mind making decisions and actions more demonic than demons.

It is much more realistic and extreme than the so-called Vajra's fury, Bodhisattva's calm demeanor.

If not for the high-levels of the Mountain and Sea Civilization indeed showing foresight aligning with their capabilities,

the Cat-headed Wizard has no doubt they would become such a 'chaotic good' civilization doing evil in the name of good.

After all, compared to conscious, rational, and self-restrained goodness, the 'goodness' that acts wantonly just to satisfy one's own desires is clearly simpler.

The former is true good, while the latter is merely selfishness under the guise of good.

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"It's not surprising at all to see you here, is it?"

Standing under the massive Creator Altar, the Cat-headed Wizard—Laputa immediately spotted Hephaestus not far away.

The black cat ears quivered twice, and Laputa's attitude toward Hephaestus was clearly not as respectful as it was towards Maitot.

Because Laputa was born in a wizard civilization that respects the strong, its worship of strength is ingrained to the bone.

Normally, Gods are synonymous with the strong.

Especially those like Maitot, who as Artificial Gods are inherently more powerful in combat attributes than Natural Gods.

Therefore, when facing Gods, even someone as arrogant as Laputa would display exceptional respect.

But every rule has exceptions, and Hephaestus happened to be that exception.

As a God Subordinate of the Goddess of Fate, Hephaestus himself does not possess any strong combat power.

Moreover, Hephaestus himself also dislikes fighting, resulting in Him being not particularly skilled in combat despite being a God.

Most of the time, Hephaestus remains high above in the divine position, dispatching His truly battle-skilled apostles to fight.

In fact, this is the most common practice among most Gods who do not particularly enjoy combat.

Compared to God's incarnations personally intervening, those battle-hardened selected elites often exhibit even stronger combat attributes.

Unfortunately, Hephaestus' misfortune lies in the fact that His combat apostles did not accompany Him to the Disaster Realm.

So, in this Disaster Realm, where Godly competition is exceptionally fierce, Hephaestus can hardly find one or two truly battle-skilled followers willing to follow Him.

In Laputa's view, this is undoubtedly a disgrace to Hephaestus as a God.

"Do you know each other?"

Raising an eyebrow slightly, Yao Xin curiously turned to glance at the embarrassed Hephaestus beside her.

"Ahem, you could say we know each other!"

"I once attempted to recruit Laputa back then, but it ultimately chose Maitot."

Upon hearing this, Yao Xin immediately turned to look at Laputa knowingly.

"Great Goddess of Death above!"

"My God instructed me to greet you, and I apologize for disturbing you this time."

Upon seeing this, Laputa immediately bowed in a standard manner towards Yao Xin.

Laputa had long learned about the Mountain and Sea Civilization's history, naturally aware of the identity of the deity incarnation standing with Hephaestus.

"Hmm, indeed quite intrusive."

With a slightly surprised expression, Yao Xin spoke quite calmly.

"Neither you nor your God, I do not like any of you."

"However, your appearance does pose an interesting test and experience for the Mountain and Sea Civilization."

"I allow you to stay in Sky City, purely because the Mountain and Sea Civilization needs growth, needs training..."

Pausing slightly in the speech, Yao Xin continued with that remarkably calm tone.

"I hate war, and I hate death even more. I hope you can remember this in your next steps."

Without neglecting or daring to ignore Yao Xin's warning, Laputa immediately lowered its head and assured in a solemn tone.

"No one likes war and death, me included."

"Great Goddess of Death, I am staying here only to assist in the birth of the New God for the benefit of your people."

"Once the New God is born, I will leave here immediately."

Hearing the sincerity in Laputa's tone, Yao Xin said no more, turning to leave this world.

Since confirming that there are no further issues with Sky City for the time being, Yao Xin had to return to the Netherworld to handle the possibly accumulated paperwork.

"Huh? You're leaving just like that?"

"What about my true form? Aren't you planning to save my true form?"

Seeing this, Hephaestus immediately rushed forward, only to touch the deity statue which had re-metallized.