The Growth 620

Chapter 620 - 4: God of Autonomous and Floating Cities

Meanwhile, in the Sky City of the Disaster Realm.

Ever since the birth of the "God of Autonomous and Floating Cities," the Disaster Realm has integrated some of the rules of the Mountain and Sea Realm.

In today's Disaster Realm, as long as you have the blueprint for the [Sky City], any civilization can replicate a complete Sky City one-to-one.

No need to decode the new world's physical parameters...

Nor do you need to research substitutes for various new materials...

Because the Disaster Realm itself already possesses these physical parameters and can synthesize various basic materials needed to construct a [Sky City].

If it's a technology-oriented civilization skilled in research, like the Mountain and Sea Civilization, they can even use these newly appeared materials to create their own technological creations.

After all, in a sense, what we call "technology" is an applied discipline built on the foundation of materials science.

The emergence of a new material can entirely drive groundbreaking advancements in one or even multiple technologies.

The Disaster Realm may lack many things, but it never lacks civilization.

Especially certain extremely special civilizations, where Gods might personally come down to research the applications of new materials.

Moreover, the Disaster Realm has an extremely peculiar rule—knowledge is "poisonous."

As long as someone is willing to believe in a God, the God is more than happy to pass on all the knowledge they know and are skilled in.

Once one accepts the God's teachings, they will be branded by that God and are destined to become Their chosen Apostle.

This is unrelated to whether the person is willing or not, purely the inevitable result of this special phenomenon known as "Meme Blessing."

Believers who accept the God's knowledge will gradually have their bodies, souls, and even thoughts twisted, eventually becoming part of the God.

"So, does that mean I will gradually become not myself?"

Looking down at the ground below, Feng Xi standing at the edge of the Sky City asked this question.

And beside Feng Xi, Hephaestus, who had long turned himself into a small doll, was also overlooking the scenery below, only occasionally taking a moment to answer his companion's questions.

"Don't worry, with me here, you definitely won't become a part of the Gods."

Hephaestus, although unable to prevent the God of Autonomous and Floating Cities from assimilating all the Mountain and Sea People, could still protect a mere Feng Xi.

In fact, the God of Autonomous and Floating Cities also doesn't wish to assimilate the Mountain and Sea People.

Because He, created by the Mountain and Sea Civilization, has a deep affection and attachment to His creators.

Furthermore, this God of Autonomous and Floating Cities knows better than anyone that behind the Mountain and Sea Civilization stands a group of Mountain and Sea Gods, standing a profound and unfathomable Creator.

Were it not for being in the special region of the Disaster Realm, the actions of the God of Autonomous and Floating Cities might even be seen as plundering the faith of the Mountain and Sea Gods and the Creator.

"Except for not being able to leave this world, the Gods here seem to have a far grander future than the outside Gods..."

Though Feng Xi isn't a God, the education she received from the Mountain and Sea Civilization over the years has taught her the importance of believers to Gods.

Particularly that kind of devout believers who can be of one heart and mind with Gods, which are so rare and precious.

However, due to the special rules of the Disaster Realm, Gods can easily obtain a large number of followers who can be of one heart and mind with themselves by spreading "poisonous" knowledge.

"Indeed, it is easy for the Gods in this world to ascend."

"Don't mention becoming a Main God; even going further is not impossible."

Hearing this, Feng Xi couldn't help but glance at the "small doll" beside her.

"In that case, why don't you spread your faith in this world?"

Feng Xi wasn't clear about Hephaestus' true identity, but she knew he could stand on equal footing with the Goddess of Death.

According to him, his true essence was trapped in the Disaster Realm, and now he was merely a strand of Divine Soul temporarily free.

Under such circumstances, Hephaestus' insistence on not spreading his faith in the Disaster Realm seemed somewhat peculiar.

"Hmph! Do you think I'm the kind of God who does things casually?"

"The relationship between a God and a believer is one of mutual selection; those who aren't favored by me are not qualified to become my believers."

While saying this, Hephaestus thought of the Cat-headed Wizard—Laputa—who repeatedly rejected him.

After the God of Autonomous and Floating Cities officially came into being, Laputa followed Maitot to other parts of the Disaster Realm, continuing to fulfill his duties and mission as an Apostle.

"Besides, do you think obtaining faith so easily comes without a price?"

Faced with Hephaestus' rhetorical question, Feng Xi was momentarily taken aback.

"Is there a price?"

In his puppet form, Hephaestus gently floated onto Feng Xi's shoulder, shaking his head with a similarly puzzled demeanor.

"I'm not yet sure what the price is."

"But what I can be sure of is that followers ensnared by the 'poisonous' knowledge contain some sort of potential risk."

Followers who come for power will abandon the Gods for power...

Followers who come for knowledge will abandon the Gods for knowledge...

Only those believers who genuinely recognize the Gods' beliefs and actions are qualified to serve as the God's Deputy in the mortal realm.

This is a very basic common sense, and it's an instinct most Gods are born knowing.

Only the Gods trapped in the Disaster Realm, whether they don't want to be left behind by other Gods or they want to completely break free from this bizarre world, have temporarily ignored this overly basic common sense.

As for those Gods unwilling to compromise?

You can refer to Hephaestus' true form—continuously weakening in an unfamiliar world until death.

[How long does this assimilation through 'knowledge' last at its longest?]

At this moment, a slightly mechanical, cold voice suddenly sounded in their ears.

This voice came directly from the depths of their minds, bypassing the barriers of language and text, a mode of communication that reached straight to the soul.

"As short as several decades, at longest it won't exceed three hundred years."

As if already aware, Hephaestus replied with slight severity.

"In other words, if you can't solve this problem within this time frame, you will ultimately completely assimilate all the Mountain and Sea People."

"By then, you'll have no way back."

The owner of this voice was none other than the will of this Sky City—the God of Autonomous and Floating Cities.

Just as the Mountain and Sea People were trying to solve the phenomenon of their own will being forcibly twisted and assimilated.

The newly born God of Autonomous and Floating Cities was also pondering this issue.

[If I help you rescue your true form, can you think of a way to help me solve this problem?]