

The Growth 622

Chapter 622 - 6: The Train That Travels Through Time and Space

The God of Mechanical and Steel Trains, Maitot, is unquestionably the God of Ultimate Speed in the Disaster Realm.

Dragging carriages equivalent to the "Earthly Divine Kingdom," Maitot can circle the entire world in the time it takes for a single breath.

The sky, the earth, the oceans, the abyss, subspace, space-time rifts, and even those celestial kingdoms established upon the stars...

Maitot's presence is ubiquitous, naturally becoming one of the bridges of communication among the Gods.

In this context, Sky City, the newest addition to the Disaster Realm, certainly cannot be excluded.

And the guide responsible for integrating Sky City into this divine system, is none other than the cat-headed wizard Laputa, who recently left Sky City.

"I am pleased to be your guide."

Standing at the door of a carriage that appeared out of thin air, Laputa smiled and saluted Marquis Yi and Feng Xi.

Traveling with Maitot to the "Land of No Gods" is the solution proposed by Hephaestus.

Maitot can traverse every corner of the Disaster Realm, including the "Land of No Gods" located between space-time rifts.

In fact, many mortals in the Disaster Realm who don't worship the Gods, or were abandoned by them, reach the "Land of No Gods" by riding Maitot's train.

According to Hephaestus, each carriage of Maitot is a relatively independent small world.

And the ones managing these small worlds are Maitot's apostles.

Legend has it, every time Maitot finds an apostle that perfectly aligns with Him, a new carriage is added.

Thus, the number of carriages Maitot has directly indicates the number of powerful apostles He possesses.

Compared to those Gods who have only a single-digit number of apostles, Maitot possesses an overwhelming number of apostles.

Although the number of apostles cannot entirely denote a God's power,

it is undeniable that a powerful God certainly commands a large group of apostles.

Coincidentally, Maitot, who can traverse the Realm of the Gods at will, is the latter.

Even the mightiest Sky King of the Disaster Realm, Master of the Stars Yami, has made an exception to allow Maitot's train to linger in his divine kingdom.

"This can't be a coincidence!"

Though phrased as a question, Feng Xi asked with a tone of certainty.

The sheer number of Maitot's carriages, but coincidentally arranging Laputa's carriage to pick up the two of them, is too convenient to be merely coincidental.

"Of course, it can't be a coincidence."

Still maintaining a gentle smile, Laputa replied with frankness.

"Our God traverses the world, listening to all who utter His name in prayer."

"No matter where they are, or how deeply trapped they might be..."

"As long as they invoke Our God's name, He will guide them aboard this train in the most appropriate way."

As Laputa said this, he glanced at the carriage behind him.

Unlike typical train parking, this carriage emerged directly from the void, with only this one appearing.

Like a fish scale suddenly leaping out of the water, mortals simply cannot glimpse the entirety of this carriage.

"So, because you know us, we were specifically assigned to your carriage?"

Compared to Feng Xi's terse speech, when not in combat mode, Marquis Yi seemed unexpectedly amicable.

At least, seeing Marquis Yi now, Laputa couldn't align him with the berserker who would attack at the slightest provocation.

"While not entirely accurate, you can indeed understand it that way."

Not denying Marquis Yi's interpretation, Laputa further explained.

"Our God possesses the great power to traverse time and space and perceive causality..."

"Thus, Our God sees not only our past acquaintance but also the future yet to unfold."

"My presence here is because our causality is deeper compared to that involving other train managers and passengers."

With a mischievous squint, the cat-headed Laputa's face revealed a sly smile.

"Simply put, we are destined."

"Perhaps soon, there's a chance for deeper contact and understanding between us."

As Laputa said this, his voice paused slightly before continuing.

"However, I hope when the time comes, our more in-depth interaction and exchange will be peaceful..."

Hearing the implication in Laputa's words, Marquis Yi responded with a calm smile.

"I think so too, hoping when we meet next, we won't be enemies."

The so-called causality is merely a tangle of personal relations, with no predetermined good or bad.

Peaceful coexistence and communication is causality, mutual hostility also is causality.

This reflects Maitot's stance—He seems to maintain a subtle neutral balance intentionally.

"As long as you are willing, I believe we will definitely be friends in the future."

Saying no more, Laputa turned and lightly tapped the door of the carriage behind him.

The next moment, the door of the train warped suddenly like a vortex of space-time.

Through the twisted space-time vortex, Marquis Yi and Feng Xi saw the train's interior, a small world as vast as heaven and earth.

It exceeded the scope of space-time compression, manifesting as an independently circulating small world.

"Inside here...is much larger than Sky City..."

Led by Laputa, when Marquis Yi and Feng Xi stepped into the carriage, what appeared before them were isolated yet subtly harmonized clusters of buildings.

These clusters were built by the passengers themselves, filled with various exotic styles.

Even after the passengers alighted, these structures remained intact.

Once needed, Laputa would guide these buildings through time-space folding and stretching, presenting them to new passengers.

"Honored by such a high evaluation from you."

Laputa gently tapped the door again, and the space-time vortex vanished instantly.

When the space-time vortex disappeared, so did the train's carriage in Sky City, as if it had never been there.

"Then as by convention, I ask, are you planning to build your own unique structure?"

"Or should I arrange buildings that fit your living habits?"

Exchanging a knowing glance, Marquis Yi and Feng Xi, who were initially not on good terms with each other, responded in unison.

"We'll do it ourselves!" X2

As the race within the Mountain and Sea Civilization most concerned with appearance, every winged man has unique aesthetics and cannot tolerate long-term coexistence with anything that doesn't meet them.