The Growth 634

Chapter 634 18: Mountain and Sea Dragon God

"This is Gunlong Village, one of the original birthplaces of the City of No Gods."

With a desolate expression, the Old Dragon stood at the very center of the village, softly murmuring with his back to the three of Marquis Yi.

"The birthplace of the City of No Gods?"

Surprised and shocked, Hephaestus couldn't help but fly down from Feng Xi's shoulder, reaching out to touch this land.

"Is this an Earthly Divine Kingdom? A kingdom that has lost its gods?"

"How is that possible?"

"A Divine Kingdom exists by relying on gods, how could a kingdom without gods continue to exist?"

In Hephaestus's perception, the current land was actually only as big as the village itself.

Once you leave this village, it is equivalent to leaving this special subspace, stepping into a completely unknown realm.

This peculiar area that defies the normal spacetime relationship is the most obvious characteristic of a Divine Kingdom.

However, the problem lies here—the Divine Kingdom cannot exist independently of the gods.

Even if this Divine Kingdom is small, it is still a domain solely for the gods.

"Wait… could you be a god?"

Hephaestus looked up at the Old Dragon with wide, incredulous eyes.

"No, I am not a god."

Turning around slowly, the Old Dragon stared into Hephaestus's eyes and said.

"The god who created this Divine Kingdom has long since died…"

"The village you are in now is just a fragment of the true Divine Kingdom."

Without concealing the truth of this world, the Old Dragon continued to elaborate.

"I know what you're thinking."

"But I assure you that the god who created this Divine Kingdom indeed died, and not just once."

"Also, I know you have many questions in your hearts right now, we have plenty of time to chat slowly."

The desolation on his face turned into a smile again, this sudden change in the Old Dragon's expression made Feng Xi have an unsettling feeling.

Because this old trickster demeanor was strikingly similar to some of the times her master displayed such antics.

"Come! Let's go to my house!"

"It's been a long time since I had guests, I'm almost forgetting how to entertain."

Following the Old Dragon's footsteps, the three soon arrived at a small courtyard in the little village.

It was obvious that this simple courtyard was built by the Old Dragon himself, without using any magical divine techniques.

Three not-so-large thatched huts…

A courtyard encircled with bricks and stones…

And a giant ginkgo tree in the center of the yard…

Except for the fact that the resident here was an Old Dragon, this was simply the idyllic setting of a hermit's life that the ancients dreamed of.

"Don't mind!"

"It's been a while since anyone came, so there's only some plain tea and snacks for hospitality."

As the three sat in the stone pavilion at the center of the courtyard.

The Old Dragon tapped the stone table lightly, and an antique tea set appeared out of thin air on the table, accompanied by some simple pastries.

The Old Dragon conducted the tea ceremony in a methodically leisurely pace, warming the cup, placing the tea, waking the tea, brewing, pouring, and distributing the tea.

It's clear he was indulged in the art of tea for many years, giving a natural sense of ease.

It wasn't until the Old Dragon pushed the tea to the three of them when Marquis Yi, who hadn't found the opportunity, finally asked in confusion.

"Who exactly are you?"

"What happened in the City of No Gods?"

Upon hearing this, the Old Dragon, somewhat displeased, tapped the teacup in front of Marquis Yi.

"Young ones are so impatient, drink your tea first, we'll chat as we drink."

With that, the Old Dragon no longer paid attention to Marquis Yi, but instead put on a smile and said to Feng Xi.

"Girl, try this tea, if it doesn't taste good, I'll brew you another pot!"

Seeing the Old Dragon's obvious differential treatment, Marquis Yi was left speechless.

Even Hephaestus couldn't help raising an eyebrow slightly, almost unable to maintain the smile on his lips.

Because it seemed Hephaestus realized that this Old Dragon indeed held no malice towards the three of them and rather yearned to interact with outsiders much like a lonely old man.

Especially in his attitude towards Feng Xi, the Old Dragon did not hide his preferential treatment at all.

"Um, do you know me?"

Blinking in confusion, Feng Xi was quite sure she had never met the Old Dragon before.

Yet this differential treatment and familiar attitude of the other party filled Feng Xi with questions.

"I don't know you now, but won't we know each other in the future?"

Murmuring with deep meaning, the Old Dragon then supplemented with some helplessness.

"Alright then!"

"I know you all don't like listening to an old man ramble, so just ask whatever you want to know!"

"But I'm old, my memory and response aren't that good, you'll have to ask one by one!"

This time, learning from the previous experience, Marquis Yi did not speak first but instead raised his hand seriously, as if really facing an elder from his own family.

"Hmm, let's start with you then!"

Nodding with great satisfaction, the Old Dragon was courteous enough not to interrupt.

"First, addressing your first question."

"As you can see, I am a dragon, an old dragon."

"I was born in this world, raised in this world, and will die in this world."

"However, before my ancestors came to this world, they were residents of another world, a world you call the 'Mountain and Sea Realm.'"

With these words, the pupils of the three on site dilated simultaneously.

"You… come from the Mountain and Sea Realm?"

Waving dismissively, the Old Dragon showed an utterly relaxed demeanor.

"Let me correct you, it's my ancestors who came from the former Mountain and Sea Realm."

"Because at that time, the Mountain and Sea Realm wasn't your Mountain and Sea People's world, but the world of the Mountain and Sea Dragon Race."

"It's just that after the Dragon Ancestor's breakthrough failed, the Mountain and Sea Realm was on the verge of destruction…"

"With no other choice, the Mountain and Sea Dragon Race's gods had to leave their own world, struggling to survive in the All Heavens and Myriad Realms."

"One of the Dragon Gods came to this world, becoming one of this world's gods."

With a gentle tap on the stone table, the Old Dragon conjured the scene when the Dragon God arrived in this world.

It was a Huanglong covered in golden scales, tens of thousands of kilometers long.

On the back of this Huanglong were carried the Mountain and Sea Dragon Clan who couldn't survive alone in the chaotic void.

When this Huanglong passed through the Disaster Realm, the essence of its descending divinity attracted the realm, which brazenly captured it.

Gazing at the scene conjured on the table, everyone seemed to hear the anger and roar of that Huanglong, its refusal and resistance against the Disaster Realm.

Unfortunately, to protect the Mountain and Sea Dragon Clan on its back, this powerful Dragon God ultimately fell into the Disaster Realm, becoming one of the many Exotic Gods within it.