

The Growth 677

Chapter 677 9: Call Me Celestial Sorrow Ascendant

In the blink of an eye, the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch had been imprisoned in the Celestial Cabinet Prison for a thousand years.

According to the original sentence and the special circumstances of Feng Xi's plea for him, the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch had reached the day of his release.

Thus, when a three-meter-tall, burly werewolf arrived at the door of the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch's cell.

The nearby ice instantly melted, replaced by a lush scene filled with birdsong and fragrant flowers.

"Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch, your sentence is up."

This tall werewolf had a young voice that didn't match his physique.

With each step forward, grass would grow beneath his feet.

When the werewolf officially opened the cell door, the once frigid Celestial Cabinet Prison had already turned into a green field.

"Has the time really come?"

Sitting cross-legged at the center of the cell, the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch slowly opened his eyes.

"Also, don't call me Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch; please call me Celestial Sorrow Ascendant!"

With a hint of seriousness and stubbornness, the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch thus corrected the werewolf's form of address.

"Demon Monarch is their slander against me!"

"In my entire life, I've conducted myself with honor and integrity, never doing anything that could warrant being called a 'Demon Monarch.'"

Patting his robe, the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch stood up.

Compared to the burly werewolf, the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch was not particularly tall.

But the half-armor, half-long-sleeve, high-waisted "Civil and Military Sleeves" attire still exuded an aura of authority.

At the very least, the difference between the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch and ordinary Celestial Beings was quite obvious.

If ordinary Celestial Beings were like civil officials, then the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch was undoubtedly a military general.

"Trafficking Mountain and Sea People's children, conducting illegal human experiments, along with subjective escape and resistance..."

"I actually think the name 'Demon Monarch' suits you well."

The young werewolf shrugged slightly, his words tinged with a bit of amusement.

As the warden who had watched over the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch for two hundred years, the werewolf was well accustomed to this Celestial Being who was tougher in mouth than in strength.

"You all are making a big deal out of nothing!"

"I've never seen any civilization go to such lengths to hunt a God down for such minuscule matters over hundreds of years."

Rolling his eyes helplessly, the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch spoke the truth.

His experience, even when viewed across the All Heavens and Myriad Realms, was utterly embarrassing.

If other Celestial Beings knew that he had been imprisoned for a thousand years over such a minor issue, they'd probably die laughing.

"Well, now you have seen it, haven't you?"

With those words, the werewolf left the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch speechless, the sharpness of his retort utterly incongruous with his current image.

"Forget it, let's just say I was caught off guard."

Knowing he couldn't outwit this clever fellow, the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch decided not to dwell on that matter any further.

"Speaking of which, after you've kept me locked up for a thousand years, how do you plan to handle me thereafter?"

Perceptive as he was, the werewolf immediately picked up on the subtext of the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch's query.

"Do you plan to stay in the Mountain and Sea Realm?"

Looking at the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch with slight surprise, the werewolf hadn't expected that the latter wasn't planning to leave the Mountain and Sea Realm.

"I have no attachments, so what's the difference between staying in the Mountain and Sea Realm and going to other worlds?"

Not denying the werewolf's remark, the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch simply sighed softly.

"Besides, I don't believe your Mountain and Sea Civilization is genuinely uninterested in me."

"Though I don't enjoy killing, I am indeed the most adept at the Transformation Technique among contemporary Celestial Beings."

"If it weren't for the incomplete Heavenly Dao, breaking through the Taiyi Realm with my cultivation would be a piece of cake."

Narrowing his eyes slightly, the werewolf was unmoved by the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch's rhetoric.

"Is it for Feng Xi that you wish to stay?"

The werewolf, having partnered with Feng Xi before, naturally understood the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch's position in Feng Xi's heart.

Yet, what surprised him was that this seemingly carefree and upright Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch had also left a place for Feng Xi in his heart.

"In a certain sense, she is, after all, my adopted daughter."

Without outright denying the werewolf's speculation, the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch passed over the topic lightly.

"I wish to break through the Taiyi Mirror, and your Mountain and Sea Civilization evidently has extensive research on this."

"We can collaborate; it would be beneficial for both parties."

He did not respond to the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch immediately.

The young werewolf remained silent, his eyes occasionally reflecting a vast array of data and images.

Clearly, the young werewolf was connecting with the outside world through his Brain-Machine Implant and uploading the just-concluded conversation with the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch to the Zhiku center.

Soon, the Prophet at the Zhiku center detected the contents and responded.

"If you wish to continue staying in the Mountain and Sea Realm, you can indeed apply for a temporary residence permit."

"As long as someone is willing to vouch for you, getting your temporary residence permit shouldn't be an issue."

After simply receiving and reviewing the information sent from the Zhiku center, the werewolf finally spoke.

"A guarantor?"

Evidently both surprised and bewildered, the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch blinked.

He had thought it would be difficult to stay in the Mountain and Sea Realm, yet the reply he received was unexpectedly straightforward.

However, the conditions for the response were equally unexpected for the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch.

It wasn't a demand for him to partake in some research, nor to accomplish some task, but rather to find someone willing to be his guarantor.

On the one hand, this condition wasn't particularly difficult for the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch, but on the other hand, it certainly wasn't easy.

After all, with the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch's record, who in the entire Mountain and Sea Realm would dare to vouch for him?

"Yes, a guarantor."

The werewolf was evidently unsurprised by the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch's confusion.

"But your situation is somewhat unique; there's only one person in the entire Mountain and Sea Realm who can vouch for you."

Without needing the werewolf to elaborate further, the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch understood the implication of his words.

"Feng Xi, only she would be willing to vouch for me."

Sighing deeply once again, the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch hoped to stay in the Mountain and Sea Realm largely due to Feng Xi.

Therefore, the condition given by the Zhiku center was quite agreeable to him.

The only problem now was that Feng Xi was not in the Mountain and Sea Realm.

"As far as I know, my little disciple hasn't been in the Mountain and Sea Realm for quite some time, right?"

The werewolf nodded affirmatively in response to the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch's inquiry.

"Yes, Feng Xi's Sky City has fallen into a special world and is temporarily trapped there."

"However, we plan to conduct in-depth research on that world..."

"If you don't mind, you could go to that world as a 'volunteer.'"