

The Growth 678

Chapter 678 10: Taiyi Realm

"They say it's volunteering, but they didn't really give me much choice."

When the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch appeared in the Brilliant Realm, the one responsible for receiving him was Luo Fu, the Heaven's Gifted Daughter among the Immortals.

Hearing the Demon Monarch's complaints, Luo Fu hadn't yet responded when the gigantic MinAseerpent under her feet lifted its head.

"Of course you have a choice..."

"You can choose to wait for Feng Xi to come back by herself."

The voice of the gigantic MinAseerpent was completely different from its size, sounding gentle and kind, like an elder.

Because this enormous MinAseerpent was none other than Bone Chant, once the leader of the Mountain and Sea Civilization.

As the first outsider to the Mountain and Sea Realm, Bone Chant's original race was a Parasitic Beast—a type of shapeshifter specialized in hosting and imitating the growth of other creatures.

Therefore, both in terms of background and ability, Bone Chant was well suited for interaction with the current Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch.

"That's absolutely out of the question!"

"I don't want to keep staying in that icy cellar any longer!"

Without hesitation, the Demon Monarch resolutely opposed Bone Chant's "suggestion."

For a moment, even Bone Chant couldn't tell if the Demon Monarch truly didn't want to remain imprisoned, or if he was worried about the safety of Feng Xi, who had yet to return.

After all, according to the Mountain and Sea Civilization's profile of the Demon Monarch's personality, this guy was genuinely deeply invested in Feng Xi emotionally.

Excluding the possibility that the Demon Monarch belonged to that kind of uncaring, apathetic type who could easily harm relatives, the higher-ups of the Mountain and Sea Civilization actually had the idea of recruiting him long ago.

"Speaking of which, I shouldn't be going over there alone this time, right?"

Perhaps to change the subject.

The Demon Monarch suddenly directed his gaze towards the distant Creator Altar.

Unknowingly during their conversation, the trio had already arrived at the center of the Brilliant Realm—the Creator Altar.

In this world full of mountain spirits and ghosts, that gigantic Creator Altar was conspicuously prominent.

Even from far away, the Demon Monarch could feel the probing gaze emanating from the Creator Altar.

Clearly, just like those Heaven and Earth Ghosts and Gods along the way, the Creator Altar itself was also a living entity.

Within the Mountain and Sea Civilization, everyone has gotten used to calling it the "Lord of Ghosts and Gods."

However, the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch from the Celestial Human Realm preferred to think of this being capable of resonating with the entire Brilliant Realm as "Heavenly Dao."

As long as he could gain Its approval, the Demon Monarch could harness the power of this world to break through his own limits, thus reaching the Taiyi Realm, comparable to the Main God.

"Of course, you can't be sent alone to another world."

This time, it wasn't Bone Chant speaking, but Luo Fu, who stood curiously on Bone Chant's head.

"Besides you, there's a God going to that world as well."

Raising an eyebrow slightly, the Demon Monarch crossed his arms and motioned with his mouth.

"The God you're referring to, is it that guy?"

Following the Demon Monarch's gaze, a monstrous bird with nine heads was circling above the Creator Altar.

Due to its distance and the clouds obstructing the view, MinAseerpent and Luo Fu indeed hadn't noticed the shadow of the bird at first.

"How dare it! How can it dare fly above the Creator Altar!"

Before MinAseerpent could say anything, Luo Fu was already infuriated, soaring into the sky with rage.

Swoosh—Boom!

A series of sonic booms erupted behind Luo Fu, yet they couldn't catch up with her current speed.

Breaking the sound barrier with her body, summoning the assistance of Heaven and Earth Ghosts and Gods...

Seeing Luo Fu's enraged figure gradually disappearing, the Demon Monarch couldn't help but mutter softly.

"Actually... you're also flying above the Creator Altar right now..."

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In the end, the enraged Luo Fu did not have a direct conflict with Jiufeng.

Because at the moment just before they made contact, the "Lord of Ghosts and Gods" acted first.

Rumble...

Under those densely woven lightning strikes like a spider's web.

Both Luo Fu and Jiufeng became honest and obedient.

Anyway, it wasn't until the next day that the Demon Monarch saw Luo Fu and Jiufeng again.

Or more accurately, the Demon Monarch only saw Jiufeng, who had transformed into a human form.

As for Luo Fu?

According to Bone Chant, she was most likely taken into confinement by the Great Prophet Balian by the ear.

Though the Demon Monarch was somewhat regretful that he couldn't see the legendary Great Prophet Balian in person, he still expressed understanding.

After all, that was the Prophet closest to the Creator in legend, the original Prophet of the Mountain and Sea Realm.

In terms of identity and status alone, it might even be higher than that of the vast majority of the Gods in the Mountain and Sea Realm.

"Long time no see, Jiufeng!"

Taking the initiative to greet Jiufeng, the Demon Monarch's appearance clearly surprised the other party.

"Celestial Sorrow? Are you the Foreigner looking for a guarantor?"

At this moment, Jiufeng was a standard humanoid beauty.

With a graceful and charming figure, complemented by an elegant feathered dress, she looked like a celestial fairy descending to the mortal realm.

"Are you the Seventh Sister now?"

Hearing that familiar voice, the Demon Monarch instantly knew which of Jiufeng's heads was currently in charge of this body.

Among Jiufeng's nine heads, the Seventh Sister was considered quite adept in social skills.

More importantly, the Seventh Sister often liked to imitate their eldest sister's appearance, making it hard for outsiders to distinguish whether she was the Seventh Sister or the eldest sister.

Only an adept transformation technique expert like the Demon Monarch, who was also very familiar with Jiufeng, could recognize whether the beauty before him was the eldest sister or the Seventh Sister.

"You saw through me in one glance again? That's a bit disappointing!"

Despite her words, the Seventh Sister's face didn't show any signs of disappointment.

Not only that, upon confirming the Demon Monarch's identity, she even took the initiative to approach and try to lift his chin.

As expected, the Demon Monarch took a step back, avoiding her teasing attempt.

"As a Main God, surely you wouldn't choose someone as weak as me to be your paramour!"

With a wry smile and a sense of inscrutable emotion, the Demon Monarch responded.

"That's different; an ordinary paramour wouldn't have your exquisite transformation technique."

"So, what kind of trouble are you in this time?"

"If you're willing to become my Apostle, I wouldn't mind giving you a position as a God Subordinate."

With the Seventh Sister's frivolous tone, the Demon Monarch could only rub his temples in slight exasperation.

"That's not necessary."

"Rather than relying on external power for a breakthrough, I'd prefer to achieve the Taiyi Realm with my strength."