

The Growth 718

Chapter 718: Epilogue: Bai Ze the Second

Fallen Area, on Earth.

In a secret military zone, a beautiful woman with a graceful figure is strolling through the area.

Hoo!

A sudden whirlwind arose, and a "crescent moon" appeared out of thin air in front of the woman.

As the light faded and the whirlwind disappeared, the "crescent moon" transformed into a bird with a deer head, Fei Lian.

"Good! You've worked so hard!"

The woman gently patted Fei Lian's head, and he flapped his wings joyfully.

The next moment, Fei Lian once again turned into the shape of a "crescent moon," excitedly flying around the woman.

"Alright, alright, I know it's all thanks to you this time..."

"When we get back, I'll treat you to a feast! You can have whatever you want!"

With a smile on her face, Wang Shu was generous with her praises for Fei Lian.

Even though she was in the [Fallen Area], she was able to send her servant demon incarnation to the [Ascension Area].

Wang Shu clearly had the same ability as Hunting Fish.

And the next scene confirmed this fact.

Whoosh!

After circling twice, Fei Lian merged directly into Wang Shu's body.

The next moment, Wang Shu emitted a mischievous glow like the moon, rapidly spreading throughout the entire community.

Under this moonlight, the residents of the community fell into a deep sleep, except for He Bo, who looked out the window in confusion.

For some reason, He Bo suddenly felt as if he heard a certain ethereal voice again.

It was not the voice of the Nine Songs God but a voice from a higher dimension deity.

[What is going on!?!]

Also awakened by this power.

The Nine Songs God wanted to say something but suddenly realized his existence was being replicated.

The Nine Songs God was familiar with this feeling because it was [Divine Sorrow]!

Through the replication of gods, the formerly extinct Jiuge Gods were resurrecting in the body of a New God.

The Nine Songs God never expected [Divine Sorrow] to appear upon himself.

[Who? Who is it!?!]

Roaring in terror, the Nine Songs God knew this was something He Bo couldn't possibly accomplish now.

Just as the Nine Songs God was about to be completely replicated, a glint flashed in He Bo's eyes.

In an instant, the process of [Divine Sorrow] was forcibly interrupted.

The Nine Songs God, who narrowly escaped, suddenly found that part of his "Divine Format" had gained control of He Bo's body.

"Wang Shu..."

The voice speaking through He Bo's body was neither the Nine Songs God nor He Bo himself. Instead, it was a slightly aged voice.

As the voice emerged, He Bo's form began to distort and transform.

Power from a higher dimension broke through the constraints of the [Fallen Area], temporarily transforming his head into a tiger's head with red hair and two horns.

"Long time no see, Bai Ze!"

Materializing directly from the void, Wang Shu frowned and greeted Bai Ze opposite her.

"Not long time no see, but rather our first meeting."

Bai Ze gently corrected Wang Shu with a sigh.

"The real me has long since died, and even if you replicate me using 'Divine Sorrow,' all you get is the Bai Ze of your perception."

Facing Bai Ze's remarks, Wang Shu simply shook her head indifferently.

"You know I never cared about such things."

"I originally intended to find the true 'Bai Ze Map' and use it to completely resurrect you."

"Unfortunately, plans can't keep up with changes; the 'Bai Ze Map' has already reappeared in the 'Ascension Area,' with no information about you on it."

When Wang Shu mentioned this, her tone paused slightly.

"I never expected you truly reconciled to die, leaving no possibility for resurrection."

"Do you know how I lowered myself into a low-dimensional lifeform to find the 'Bai Ze Map' you hid on Earth?"

"Yet you tell me you didn't leave any backup of yourself in the 'Bai Ze Map'?"

Her tone tinged with some fire qi, Wang Shu truly didn't expect Bai Ze to die so thoroughly.

"Wang Shu, you have great talent, even more than any god I have seen."

"You can simulate the authority of everything, even the most difficult 'Dimension God' is of no challenge to you."

"You don't need to keep chasing my footprints; you can walk your own path."

Unfortunately, Wang Shu showed the same stubbornness as Xi He and Chang Xi towards Bai Ze's remarks.

"I don't care about those things; I simply like you."

With these words, Bai Ze immediately fell silent.

"What you like is merely your imagined 'me'; the real me is far from the perfection you imagine."

"Just like me now, I am merely the projection of your impression of 'Bai Ze'."

"You don't know what I went through at that time, so in your cognition, 'Bai Ze' would appear to stop 'Divine Sorrow' halfway."

"But have you ever considered that maybe the real Bai Ze is a god who could slaughter the world for himself?"

Upon hearing this, Wang Shu just lightly smiled.

"If Bai Ze were such a Bai Ze, how could he possibly have attracted me?"

"The real Bai Ze fought the most powerful Sun God with mortal flesh to save all lives."

"The real Bai Ze would store the information of his god underlings in the 'Bai Ze Map' even at the last moment of life."

"The real Bai Ze would not let unrelated innocents die because of himself, even as a replicated copy."

As Wang Shu spoke, she couldn't help but recall the scene when she first met Bai Ze.

Under a similarly mischievous moonlight.

Despite bearing a grudge as deep as a sea of blood, Bai Ze was still willing to believe in human goodness.

Wang Shu was attracted by such Bai Ze back then and witnessed first-hand how he gradually rose from a mere mortal to stand against the Supreme Sun.

"Since Bai Ze left no way out for himself, let me gradually revive you!"

"Across All Heavens and Myriad Realms, only this planet carries the most traces left by Bai Ze."

"As long as I can acquire all information left by Bai Ze in this world, someday I will make you the true Bai Ze!"

Seeing Wang Shu's decisive demeanor, Bai Ze... or Bai Ze the Second sighed deeply.

"Now I understand why Bai Ze has always been hiding from you..."

"You are just as obsessed as your two sisters, always willing only to believe what you see."