

The Growth 742

Chapter 742 742: End of Volume: I've Earned the Right to Be Willful

Decades later, the divine cell of the Arctic Celestial Cabinet.

Crossing the endless ocean that blurs the concept of time and space, traversing the polar ice mountains sealed by Storm Chains...

Finally, after gaining the approval of the Lord of the North Star, Chan Meng entered the high-dimensional space where the Gods were imprisoned and saw Gu Tu confined within.

"Hoo!"

The breath sprayed from the mouth rapidly turned into visible ice shards as soon as it left the body.

Even though Chan Meng had already become an Ascender, in such extreme cold, he appeared somewhat fragile.

"What are you doing here?"

Slowly raising her head, Gu Tu looked at Chan Meng outside the cell with some surprise.

As the host chosen by Gu Tu, Chan Meng's talent and potential were undoubtedly exceptional.

Even after forcibly separated, Chan Meng was able to enhance himself with the ability of the Moon Essence, becoming a standout among the new generation of Ascenders in just a few decades.

Having both unlocked the Ascension Ladder and implanted various strengthening implants...

Chan Meng even passed the latest model [Artificial God] test training with almost perfect results.

However, such unquestionable potential voluntarily gave up all favorable treatment after passing the [Artificial God] trial, instead coming to the sparsely populated Arctic Celestial Cabinet.

"Of course I'm here to find you!"

With a familiar smile on his face, Chan Meng said in a slightly hoarse voice.

As mentioned earlier, Chan Meng treated Gu Tu like a close friend who grew up with him, rather than a dangerous presence parasitic within him.

Even after Gu Tu was exposed and Chan Meng was sternly warned by his Prophet father, he still held this viewpoint.

Talking about this, the unique ecology of the Golden Toad Race must be mentioned.

Like most toads, the Golden Toad Race lays many eggs during reproduction.

Although not all of these eggs will hatch, and the tadpoles that do hatch cannot all transform into Golden Toads.

But even the remaining Golden Toads are far more numerous than normal creatures can compare.

Chan Meng's siblings alone numbered in the hundreds.

Corresponding to this large number is the cruel law of survival of the fittest among the Golden Toad Race.

Even upon entering the stage of civilization, the Golden Toad Race, unlike most Mountain and Sea People, still upholds the principle of survival of the fittest.

Only those who perform excellently can survive and even receive more favoritism.

In such circumstances, it's impossible for individual Golden Toads born as siblings to develop strong familial bonds.

To each Golden Toad individual, their brothers and sisters are their strongest competitors, and Chan Meng is naturally no exception.

Only Gu Tu, who has no competitive relationship with him and helped him grow into the strongest individual of the same generation, holds a special place in Chan Meng's heart.

Friendship? Kinship? Even love?

No matter what this complex emotion is, there is absolutely no hatred mixed in.

"Fool, how can you be so willful? Do you know where this place is?"

A pair of rabbit eyes suddenly widened, Gu Tu's expression mixed with a trace of anger she herself wasn't aware of.

"This is a place that imprisons Gods, once here, it's difficult to get out!"

Gu Tu wasn't exaggerating.

She once tried to escape here, but couldn't even reach the door of the cell.

In this simulated Disaster Realm environment, Gu Tu could only maintain her current form in a material entity way, unable to revert to the high-dimensional God state.

Moreover, even if she did escape, so what?

The Guardian of the Arctic Celestial Cabinet is the Lord of the North Star, one of the top All Heaven Star Gods.

"You can leave now, I'm here this time to take you out."

Upon Chan Meng's words, Gu Tu was momentarily stunned.

Her gaze lingered on Chan Meng for a long time, as if seeing him for the first time.

"What did you do?"

After a brief silence and realizing something, Gu Tu asked.

"I forfeited the qualification to become an 'Artificial God' pilot, and vouched to the Great Prophet A Li that you would not do anything to harm the Mountain and Sea Civilization."

Chan Meng's words appeared simple, but how could Gu Tu not understand the implications?

Don't forget, Gu Tu was caught by the [Artificial God·Headless Angels].

Thinking of Chan Meng giving up that power comparable to Gods, Gu Tu felt a strange pang in her heart.

"You're truly a fool..."

"Giving up such powerful strength just to vouch for a dangerous individual like me?"

"Would your Prophet father even allow you to do this? How would your tribe perceive you?"

Having lived in such a survival-of-the-fittest, ruthless environment since childhood, Gu Tu couldn't imagine the determination and price Chan Meng had to pay for this decision.

Elders' anger, clan's disdain, onlookers' misunderstanding and confusion...

This is like a top student who scored over seven hundred on the college entrance exam choosing to give up university and directly going to a factory to screw bolts.

The pressure Chan Meng has to endure for making such a choice is unimaginable.

"I've always pursued powerful strength just to be able to make choices according to my will at critical moments."

"I followed my father's rules dutifully for half my life; the rest of my life I'll decide for myself..."

Facing Gu Tu's questioning, Chan Meng, having understood everything long ago, merely smiled casually.

"Now, I'm entitled to be willful..."

Without continuing to dwell on this topic much further, Chan Meng merely gazed silently at Gu Tu and said.

"Come out with me!"

"Just as we used to be inseparably close, facing everything together."

Hearing the music and recognizing its beauty, Gu Tu immediately reacted.

"You've already found out my origins?"

To Gu Tu's shock, Chan Meng gave a firm reply.

"Yes, with help from the Gods, we've discovered your origins and found a brother of yours."

"He's a Golden Crow named You Wen, now in Central City."

When Chan Meng uttered You Wen's name, Gu Tu knew he wasn't lying.

"Since you know my origins, you shouldn't be letting me out."

"Our father died at the hands of your Gods, our existence itself is enough to affect the world's operation of the sun and moon..."

Before Gu Tu could finish speaking, Chan Meng rudely interrupted her.

"So what?"

"I don't care about any of that, and that's enough."

After a slight pause in his tone, Chan Meng added a sentence.

"As for the concerns you have?"

"The Mountain and Sea Civilization is not as fragile as you think, and the Mountain and Sea Gods are far from leaving your threat unnoticed."

"The Mountain and Sea Realm is a world under the Creator's protection!"

"Even your brother can become a candidate for the new 'Sun Lord', don't you have confidence in becoming the next Moon God of the Mountain and Sea Realm?"

Looking at the confident Chan Meng not far away, Gu Tu finally smiled after a long silence.

"In that case, be prepared to die because of me, foolish host!"