

## **The Growth 752**

Chapter 752 10: God of Yunmeng Marsh

Mountain and Sea Realm, Yunmeng Marsh.

As the Mountain and Sea Civilization grew, today's Yunmeng Marsh is no longer what it once was.

In the depths of this dense forest and Heze, exceptionally powerful epic creatures have become part of this thriving ecosystem.

These mighty epic creatures are not all native to Yunmeng Marsh; others have migrated here for various reasons as unique individuals.

Although they haven't received formal education from the Mountain and Sea Civilization, transforming into true Mountain and Sea People,

thanks to their inherently strong souls, these epic creatures are not much lacking in intelligence compared to ordinary sentient beings.

Thus, to guide these epic creatures in accepting the education of the Mountain and Sea Civilization and further transforming into genuine Mountain and Sea People, Grandma Rong of Yunmeng Marsh has spared no effort.

"The God of Yunmeng Marsh?"

The Azure Serpent, an incarnation of Dongjun, slithered through the forest, sensing the vitality from the depths of the earth.

The essence of this forest is a giant Banyan Tree, a magnificent Banyan Tree that forms a forest on its own.

All the trees within sight are merely branches and parasites of this enormous Banyan Tree.

As the Spring God, Dongjun never imagined that such a peculiar plant could exist in this world.

Despite its massive size, it hasn't ascended to become a god but instead nurtures a realm of vitality by its own power.

Dongjun does not doubt at all that if this Banyan Tree focused all its life force on itself, it would have long become the Spring God, God of Fertility, or even the Earth Mother Goddess of this world.

Such a semi-transformed demigod could only be nurtured in the unique environment of the Mountain and Sea Realm.

After all, the gods of this world seem never to worry about their safety.

Even those gods who have achieved ascension often arrange one or two incarnations to roam the Mountain and Sea Realm.

Rather than maintaining a lofty, enigmatic demeanor, the Mountain and Sea Gods are like the most ordinary members of the Mountain and Sea Civilization.

Along the way, Dongjun even found that the majority of Mountain and Sea Gods were not skilled in combat.

It's something impossible in other worlds.

In other worlds, even if a god is not skilled in combat at first, they are forced to learn how to fight in the process of becoming a god.

As for gods who are never skilled in combat from the start?

Without the protection of high-ranking gods or the guard of powerful apostles,

the ultimate fate of these gods would be to become a feast for Godslayers shortly after becoming a god.

"It's truly a peaceful world..."

A flash of barely-concealed envy in Dongjun's eyes caused his mood to grow ever heavier.

Among the Jiuge Gods, Dongjun could be considered the most understanding of Bai Ze's will.

Born humble yet exceptionally gifted...

Powerful in divine power yet abhors war...

A god yet concerns himself with all beings...

Back then, Donghuang Taiyi promoted Dongjun as his deputy precisely because he saw this quality in him.

Dongjun's ideal is to break the barriers between gods and living beings, to create a peaceful world without war, and he has been tirelessly pursuing it.

Although the Mountain and Sea Realm is not yet a truly ideal world, it allows Dongjun to see the possibility of achieving his dream.

However, such a situation only complicates Dongjun's inner turmoil.

Because he doesn't know whether his insistence on resurrecting the He Luo People is right.

After all, the He Luo People have already formed their own sense of identity, and reviving them in the Mountain and Sea Realm would only add to the existing conflicts of the Mountain and Sea Civilization.

Will the two end up in conflict or merge?

Dongjun has no assurance of this; he doesn't even dare to imagine the possibility.

[Perhaps... the Divine Lamp could grant my wish?]

Such a thought flashed through his mind, and Dongjun suddenly fell silent.

He could hardly believe that he, who always believed in overcoming fate, would place his hope in something so illusory.

Resurrecting the He Luo People might still be acceptable.

But peace, if not achieved personally, holds no real meaning.

Peace attained through wishing will eventually be shattered in unimaginable ways.

"Truly, a desperate gamble..."

Slithering through the dense forest, Dongjun couldn't help but begin to mock his own greed.

Initially, the aim was just to resurrect the He Luo People; now, he has started yearning for peace, a concept he isn't even sure how to realize.

Indeed, desires are insatiable.

"If the Divine Lamp was truly created by the Creator, what kind of wish prompted its creation?"

"If the appearance of the Divine Lamp wasn't coincidental, why did the Creator let it appear in the Mountain and Sea Realm?"

Various complex questions swirled in Dongjun's heart, and he could only ease his confusion with muttered whispers.

Swish, swish, swish...

Unbeknownst to Dongjun, he had arrived at the depths of Yunmeng Marsh.

Here was an endless place surrounded by a vast lake; a giant Banyan Tree floated like an island at the center of the lake.

Its roots extended through the lake in all directions, shaping the entire ecosystem of Yunmeng Marsh.

Under its protection, the epic creatures that once dominated their zones quietly roosted in Yunmeng Marsh, no longer worried about food and habitat.

The enormous root system can nourish a complex system, and those systems have enough numbers to sustain the epic creatures.

Without exaggeration, it is this immense Banyan Tree that single-handedly sustains the entire epic creature population.

Swish, swish, swish...

The giant Banyan Tree at the center of the lake seemed to sense Dongjun's arrival and suddenly trembled.

Soon after, a branch extended from the Banyan Tree's crown, spanning most of the lake to arrive in front of Dongjun.

"Noble Spring God, have you encountered some trouble?"

The material structure at the branch's tip quickly reorganized and morphed, forming a visage resembling a human face.

It was the face of a kind, amiable elder.

The androgynous appearance did not diminish its dignity; instead, it added a touch of majestic grace.

"Sorry to disturb you, great... Tree Mother!"

After a brief hesitation, Dongjun, raising his serpent head, addressed as such.

"You are too kind. When it comes to greatness, how can I compare to you?"

Feeling the gentle warmth emanating from Dongjun, Grandma Rong smiled and said.

The Spring God was never a powerful divine position, nor could it nurture a god as powerful as Dongjun.

This signifies that Dongjun's strength is unrelated to the godly position of Spring God.

He actively took on the role, as a god truly caring for all beings.