

The Growth 760

Chapter 760 18: Dongjun Divine Rite: Rising Sun!

"You have no chance of winning anymore..."

The scorching blood burned like flames, singeing the air, and a not-so-loud growl spread around...

From a distance, the enormous Azure Serpent looked down, completely restricting Nagisa's space to maneuver.

"Even though you possess an exquisite body and technique, capable of capturing that one in ten thousand chance of victory..."

"But the gap between you and me is simply too large; before me, not even that one in ten thousand chance exists for you."

With eyes full of unwillingness and anger, Nagisa looked up at the giant serpent in the sky, still refusing to admit defeat, angrily roaring.

"You're deceiving me. How could there be such a huge gap between our strengths!?"

To Nagisa, he and Dongjun might have some disparity, but not to the extent the other claimed.

Because Nagisa could replicate and learn the powers and techniques Dongjun used, and even find corresponding ways to counter them.

Under such circumstances, Nagisa really found it hard to understand why Dongjun could still have such overwhelming supremacy over him.

"You possess a strong and constantly transforming body..."

"You've also mastered the technique to bring out its maximum potential..."

"But you're missing one thing—one critical aspect of being a 'stronger' figure."

Stopping the thought of continuing the attack, disbelief flashed through Nagisa's eyes.

"I'm missing something? What am I missing?"

Nagisa didn't really expect Dongjun to answer him.

He simply instinctively refused to believe that he still had a flaw?

Having completed four transformations, even among the Metamorphosis Species, he belonged to a very rare type.

From youth to growth to maturity, until the fourth transformation...

Nagisa, having completed four transformations, had nearly reached the limit of a creature, becoming a truly perfect being.

As Dongjun's earlier evaluation had stated, Nagisa, purely relying on flesh and blood, had ascended to the realm of "Gods."

Unfortunately, after several exchanges, Dongjun, who had been through countless battles, had already discerned Nagisa's flaw.

"What you're missing is heart, will, conviction..."

"You don't even know why you're fighting; you're merely venting the hatred and anger within your heart."

"Such as you, facing weaker opponents, naturally triumph, even performing exceptionally."

"Yet once the opponent is a true strong one, you cannot help but begin doubting yourself; not to mention surpassing your current limitations."

Without any intention to conceal, Dongjun seemingly saw through the side Nagisa didn't wish to face.

"Heart, body, skill; these are three aspects every strong person must hone."

"Your body and skill have reached perfection, yet the heart remains immature like a child..."

"You only cry, rage, vent your dissatisfaction, never considering how to solve your own internal issues."

"Whenever encountering difficulties and setbacks, your first reaction is to blame others, not reflecting on yourself."

Dongjun's words struck at the heart but were all true.

After all, this was the true portrayal of Nagisa's former life and the fundamental reason he ultimately became the way he was.

"Who do you think you are?"

"What qualifies you to evaluate me!"

Unable to restrain the anger suppressed within.

Nagisa fiercely stomped on the ground, his entire body like a cannonball once again charging towards Dongjun.

"I indeed have no qualifications to evaluate you..."

"But you also have no qualifications to vent your anger upon innocent ones."

At this point, Dongjun finally held nothing back.

Swoosh—Boom!

Along with a series of sharp sonic booms, Dongjun right in front of Nagisa astonishingly transformed into the Sun.

This was not a metaphor; it was a description of a solid fact.

The gigantic Azure Serpent turned into a rising sun—a red Sun constraining its heat within a hundred meters around itself.

—Dongjun's Divine Rite: Rising Sun!

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Roar!

Looking at the rising sun appearing out of thin air, all creatures of Yunmeng Marsh were dazed in place.

Feeling the warmth emitted by that red Sun...

The earth regained its vitality, all things were revived.

The vegetation damaged due to battle rapidly grew, and the animals unfortunately affected and injured also quickly healed.

"What a gentle God indeed!"

At the central lake of Yunmeng Marsh, Grandma Rong smiled softly and said.

The Sun is a very dangerous power.

The Gods wielding the Sun usually are notorious for being irritable or even tyrannical.

Dongjun was the first Sun God Grandma Rong had seen, who used his gentleness to control the Sun's brilliance.

"This is the power of the 'heart.'"

As the rising sun gradually faded, soft light illuminating the earth...

Dongjun, transformed back to human form, held Nagisa single-handedly, with eyes devoid of the former gentleness, filled instead with a different coldness.

"Use one's will to control power, instead of letting violent power affect one's mind..."

"If you can't even achieve this, you have no qualification to discuss anything about power!"

Dongjun used facts to prove one point to Nagisa.

A gentle God, even wielding the authority of the Sun, remains a gentle God.

And such a God once reveals genuine killing intent; even if he merely looks at himself, it is enough to strike fear in one's heart.

"No... I don't want to die..."

Feeling that bitter cold, Nagisa finally realized Dongjun had never been serious prior.

Nagisa, who thought his life was left with only hatred, upon sensing Dongjun's killing intent, suddenly discovered that he actually had such a strong desire to survive?

Nagisa didn't want to die!

He still had many things left undone!

He didn't want to die in such a helpless, meaningless way!

"You don't want to die? Then do those innocent ones you killed want to die?"

Just before Dongjun was about to deliver the lethal blow, the mountains and rivers suddenly shook once under his feet.

Following that, the ongoing tremors spread through half of Yunmeng Marsh, causing increasing commotion, as if something was drilling its way out from underground.

"Huh?"

Instantly halting his action, Dongjun looked down at the direction from which the tremors originated.

That was the location where the Void Layer fissure lay.

A giant beast, rotten all over, was arduously crawling out from the fissure.

Though with every crawl outward a significant amount of flesh dropped off its body.

Yet the rotten beast still persisted, its wails clear and audible to Dongjun and Nagisa.

[Please... please don't kill him...]

[I beg you... can you not kill him...]