

THE GROWTH OF A GOD

Chapter 1: Dragon of Candle

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This is an endless wilderness.

In this wilderness, a massive "mountain range" stretches east to west, dividing the entire wilderness into forests and plains.

However, this "mountain range" is not a real mountain range, but a God—a God struggling on the brink of death.

"Roar!"

A deep roar issued from Its mouth.

Its body, like a mountain, writhes now and then, as if enduring some immense pain.

Indeed, this God, once the master of sun and moon, mover of earth, is slowly approaching death.

As the perspective draws nearer, you can visually observe the God's body covered in countless tiny figures.

These little figures are ferociously devouring the God's flesh.

Where they tread, the mountain-like body turns to bones, like river-like blood polluting the earth.

If you draw even closer, you'll find that although the little figures are performing different actions, they all share the same face.

A face of indifference, cruelty, with a hint of madness...

When these little figures climb onto the God's skull, tearing away its last piece of flesh, this nearly immortal being finally fell unwillingly.

"Roar!"

In an instant, heaven and earth darkened, sun and moon went dim.

This boundless world plunged into infinite and eternal darkness.

Within this endless darkness, the little figures slowly stood up, focusing their gaze under the God's jaw.

There, the only source of light in the universe continued to emit radiance.

That is the God's last remnant, also its foundation as a True Dragon—the Dragon Pearl.

The nearest little figure instinctively took a bite of that gigantic Dragon Pearl.

As expected, the Dragon Pearl, originally emitting a dim light, like an extinguishing Sun Core, still incinerated the little figure with tremendous heat.

Then the second little figure, the third little figure...

These little figures with the same face and same madness, fearlessly lunged at the Dragon Pearl one after another until it was completely swallowed.

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When Li Hao opened his eyes again, he was already awakened from his previous dream.

But unlike most people startled from dreams, Li Hao's response was extraordinarily calm.

However, this calmness reached an eerily calm point—because he wasn't even breathing.

"Is it three o'clock in the morning now?"

Turning his head to gaze at the bright moon outside the window, Li Hao muttered habitually.

Li Hao was not a person of this world; he was a Transmigrator from another world.

However, unlike typical Transmigrators, Li Hao rejuvenated into a child when he arrived in this world.

After comparing for over a decade, Li Hao discovered that this world had a 99% resemblance to his previous world, essentially identifying it as another world's parallel world.

Until a year ago, Li Hao began to dream frequently, dreaming about the "Candle Dragon".

In the dream, Li Hao noticed his anomaly—he could split himself.

Or more precisely, Li Hao discovered he had more than one life.

It makes sense that if you haven't truly died once, how could you know you possess an "Immortal Body"?

However, in that bizarre dream world, Li Hao's "essence" was revealed—that was a "creature" composed of countless lives.

In the dream, each little figure was one of Li Hao's lives.

Moreover, the number of these lives was not fixed, but grew in ways that Li Hao could not comprehend.

Perhaps because of this unique nature, Li Hao was targeted by that dying dragon.

The enormous disparity in the food chain prevented Li Hao from resisting the dragon's "erosion", leaving him only to battle to the death in the dream world.

Fortunately, Li Hao was truly an "Immortal Body".

With the advantage of his own lives, Li Hao resisted the dragon's "erosion" frenziedly.

If one life isn't enough, then two; if two aren't enough, then three...

Li Hao could hardly remember how many lives he expended to gnaw that mountain-like massive dragon into a state of disarray.

The only certainty was that this enduring "war" lasted a whole year.

By the time the dragon realized something was amiss and wanted to leave Li Hao's dream realm,

The little figures had already climbed all over its body, beginning to reverse-assimilate its essence.

"It... is finally dead!"

Calmly covering his heart, Li Hao felt alive for the first time in the past year.

The heart began to beat again...

The blood circulated once more...

The eyes regained their light...

The death of the dream's little figures also signified death in the reality world, and this death continued for a full year.

During this year, Li Hao resembled a legendary zombie.

Other than knowing he was alive, all his physical signs bore no difference from a corpse.

Precisely because of this, Li Hao chose to leave his family, coming alone to study at this school.

Of course, the "family" spoken of here is naturally not Li Hao's blood relatives.

As a body-transmigrator, Li Hao's bloodline and social relations remained in the previous world.

The family referred to here is the household that discovered young Li Hao and adopted him.

"Speaking of which, there's half a semester until the college entrance exams, efforts may still be worthwhile now?"

As past memories ended, Li Hao seriously contemplated his future.

Although he seemed to have a truly significant "Immortal Body".

On a societal level, Li Hao was merely an under-eighteen-year-old youth—although he didn't know whether his age truly was eighteen.

But at least on Li Hao's current ID card, he just turned eighteen this year and was planning to take the college entrance exams.

"Three months' time... should suffice."

Gently clenching his fist, a slight trace of distress finally appeared on Li Hao's calm face.

"But college tuition poses a problem..."

"Although one can apply for student loans, everyday expenses and living costs still need to be addressed."

The family that adopted Li Hao wasn't exactly impoverished, yet definitely not affluent either.

Furthermore, this life's adoptive parents have a daughter, who is coincidentally studying out of town.

Despite the adoptive parents' favoritism, Li Hao considered he couldn't feel at ease spending their money.

After all, for the entirety of this year's secluded senior class studying, Li Hao's adoptive parents had spent a lot of money.

"Is it time to consider branching out somehow?"

As Li Hao pondered this, he didn't notice his shadow seemingly twisting and ultimately transforming into a fearsome Ancient Dragon figure.

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