The Growth 111

Chapter 111 - 14: Descent of the True God (4/5)

"Warning! Warning!"

"Detected a signal from an Otherworld, identifying the signal source..."

At the same time, in a still-operating base somewhere in the Underworld, the shrill sound of an alarm echoed throughout the entire facility.

"Damn lackeys, is there another group of intruders?"

As the sole survivor of the base, a Burrowing Insect, with most of its body implanted with steel bones, cursed under its breath.

Because of severe injuries, this Burrowing Insect had to replace its spine with steel bones to barely survive in such an extremely harsh environment.

Even so, the rejection reaction between the biological organic matter and silicon-based structures caused the Burrowing Insect to endure pain akin to being slashed thousands of times every moment.

Moreover, such pain could not be subdued by anesthetics or similar drugs.

For the Burrowing Insect had to keep a clear mind for revenge against the Evil Gods destroying this world.

"Great Goddess of Life above, I will definitely avenge! I swear!"

Praying fervently to the Goddess of Life, Iza, the Burrowing Insect believed the Goddess would not abandon this world.

As for why the Goddess hadn’t responded to the prayers of the Burrowing Insects since the war began?

The Burrowing Insect thought perhaps it was because the Goddess was too busy, temporarily lacking the time and energy to handle their prayers.

Thinking this, the Burrowing Insect struggled to stand, then controlled its internal steel to inject itself with a drug to clear its mind.

"Autonomous machine, are the intruders coming to our world this time mortals or demigods?"

While his mind was still somewhat clear, the Burrowing Insect's voice once again awakened the base's control system.

"According to energy index and intensity judgment, this time the intruders are demigods..."

The cold and mechanical voice spread once more throughout the base, as the control system analyzed various data from the database and further supplemented.

"According to information from the bioschip of the Autonomous Combat Insect, this time, there are thirteen demigod intruders."

"On one of them, the presence of a god was detected, with a 76.9% probability of being a Divine Descent, and a 21.7% probability of being a Desecrator who stole divine powers."

Upon hearing this, a chill surged straight to the Burrowing Insect's brain.

"Activate the Divine Hall system immediately and pray to the Goddess with maximum power!"

Before the words fell, the cultivation pods within the base were rapidly activated, with one after another copies of Burrowing Insects lying within them.

However, these copies of Burrowing Insects did not possess complete bodily structures, only unusually developed neural networks in the brain.

When these developed brains were implanted with certain subconscious information, the collective "prayers" were enough to reach the ears of the gods.

Before the civilization of the Burrowing Insects collapsed, such behavior would have been reprimanded by Divine Hall Elder He as "desecration."

However, at this moment of the civilization's destruction, it was the only attempt by which the Burrowing Insects could possibly reconnect with the Goddess.

Because the arrival of a new god in this world could have unimaginable impacts on the entire war situation.

.....

[Surprisingly, there are still lives praying to that witch?]

With thirteen immortals entering this world on the brink of destruction, Li Hao's consciousness appeared in this world.

Yet, to Li Hao's complete surprise, this world was uncannily "empty."

The gods of Marz seemed to have left this broken world long ago.

The pitch-black hole in the sky was actually a "doorway" for the gods of another world to spy on this decayed world.

Referring to the intelligence he had previously acquired, Li Hao suspected that the gods spying on this world were likely the Dokwi Divine Pantheon.

[Was I too late?]

Feeling speechless and sensing the world’s wails and despair.

Li Hao suddenly realized he might have overlooked a very important issue.

Which was, Bone Chant had been in the Mountain and Sea Realm for hundreds of years already.

Coupled with the chaotic time flows outside the Mountain and Sea Realm, who knows when Bone Chant had been sent by Witch Iza to "seek help?"

The only certainty was that the divine war concerning the two worlds seemed long over.

Not only had the civilization living here reached its end, but even the essence of the Marz World had been plundered substantially by the Dokwi Gods.

No one understood better than Li Hao, the incarnation of the Primordial Spirit, what this meant.

From the moment the Divine War officially ended, this world could no longer give rise to new life.

The current Marz World was like those dead planets of the Star Realm, leaving only a vast "shell" composed of matter.

Once those struggling Burrowing Insects perished, this world would officially fall into the Tomb of the Gods, into the cosmos where Earth resides.

[Then the question arises, why haven’t the Dokwi Gods left this world until now?]

Gazing at the huge hole in the dome, Li Hao fell into deep thought.

At this moment, the prayer sound Li Hao had sensed earlier appeared again.

Simultaneously, the massive hole in the sky unexpectedly shifted a bit, oozing something like black, filthy mud.

Drip...

When the first drop of filth fell into this world,

Li Hao finally understood why the Dokwi Gods had yet to leave this world.

Bang!

With a thunderous crash ripping across the sky, a Thunder Dragon appeared out of nowhere between the firmament.

Its form was so colossal, its power so magnificent...

When the Thunder Dragon emerged, the whole universe responded to its call, with forces symbolizing "punishment" and "destruction" surging towards the heavens.

That was a god!

That was a True God incarnated as a Saint!

Rumble!!!

In a flash of electric light and fire, all the thunder in the world converged upon that Thunder God.

The exceedingly brilliant light even assumed the role belonging to the sun, illuminating the entire world at this moment.

Unfortunately, this Thunder God faced powers from another world.

Burst!

A beguiling figure slowly formed within the pitch-black mire.

Then, with boundless wicked charm and terror, it kicked at the Thunder God’s "spine."

Snap!

The intangible thunder was severed instantly, leaving the Thunder God to emit his final roar in despair.

"Iza!!!"

Beyond the barriers of language, the Thunder God’s dying howl revealed the identity of the seductive figure.

In an instant, endless crashing lightning resounded in every corner of this world, creating terrifying magma craters.

Thus, it could be declared that this world no longer possessed the natural phenomenon of thunder.

——Thunder God Tand, fell at this moment.