

The Growth 112

Chapter 112 - 15: Hunting the Gods (5/5)

Tick tock!

The fall of the Thunder God was merely a beginning.

When the endlessly filthy black mud tainted the remains of the Thunder God, the Thunder God, who should have disappeared with the thunder, was reborn.

However, the Thunder God who was reborn no longer had the might and dominance of before.

Reformed entirely by black mud, the Thunder God now embodied a sense of eeriness and terror just like the previous witch.

Furthermore, it was uncertain if it was merely Li Hao's illusion.

He always felt that the reborn Thunder God seemed to glance, intentionally or unintentionally, in the direction of the thirteen Immortals.

Whoosh!

Before Li Hao could continue pondering the significance of this brief yet intense encounter.

The huge chasm in the sky calmed down once more, and even the mud-tainted witch and Thunder God vanished into the chasm.

Everything seemed to return to its initial tranquility.

Yet beneath this calm surface, there was clearly an ominous atmosphere.

[The Dokwi Gods... are hunting the Gods.]

Witnessing all this, Li Hao was somewhat dazed, yet felt it was somewhat absurd.

Evidently, the Dokwi Gods used some method to forcibly cast the Gods of the Marz God to the mortal realm, turning them into "Saints."

Then, the Dokwi Gods used that unknown Divine Artifact in the sky to convert these "Saints" into puppets they could control.

Even further speculating, is it possible that the Dokwi Gods left this already hollow world just to hunt the remnants of the Marz God?

Or is there a possibility that the Dokwi Gods are indeed using the shapeshifters spread by Witch Zai throughout the All Heavens and Myriad Realms to lure other worlds' Gods here?

[So, am I also a fish that bit the bait?]

Refocusing his gaze on that chasm in the sky once more.

Li Hao had never been so clearly aware of the brutal side of the war of the Gods.

[So far, how many fish have taken the bait?]

[And, the Dokwi Divine Pantheon's large-scale hunting of Gods, aren't they afraid of the Main Gods from other pantheons causing trouble for them?]

As Li Hao gazed at the ruins on the ground, a question suddenly emerged in his mind.

.....

Kanas was a God, or rather, once a God.

He was born from the initial faith of a certain ocean civilization, a God born out of the original beings' fear of the dark.

As half a Natural God, Kanas had no ability to develop civilization, nor did he know how to guide those fearing him to develop high intelligence.

So, when the true God of Civilization of that civilization was born, Kanas, born of darkness and fear, had no place to remain.

Though Kanas could stir up Celestial Calamities to regain fear and faith.

However, those Gods of Civilization born later were not pliable.

Knowing clearly that he no longer had a place in that world, Kanas finally chose to leave the world that nurtured him, becoming a Lost God roaming through the All Heavens.

Losing faith, losing home, losing clan, losing the potential to advance further...

Only Gods who have lost everything like this would be called "Lost Gods."

And this is also the ultimate fate of most Gods in the world and civilization as they replace each other.

Gods unable to keep pace with the progress of the world, unable to keep pace with the development of civilization, those Gods born of fear will ultimately be abandoned by the torrent of the times.

Only those Gods who can precisely grasp the torrent of the times or even guide the progress of civilization have the right to ascend the Divine Throne of the Main God, surpassing ordinary Gods.

It was after becoming a Lost God for a long time that Kanas gradually understood this truth.

The faith born of fear is only temporary.

Only those deities truly beloved by life have the potential to last throughout eternity.

And this is also a key reason why most Evil and Malevolent Gods do not hesitate to bring down Celestial Calamities for their followers.

Because they understand this truth as well.

And due to their own circumstances, these Malevolent and Evil Gods cherish even more those believers who, for various reasons, have faith in them.

Therefore, after becoming a Lost God, Kanas was always thinking about how to return to a normal world.

Even if he couldn't become a true God again, having some clans or followers would be good.

Thus, when Kanas caught the shapeshifter spread by Witch Iza throughout the All Heavens and Myriad Realms, he couldn't resist the temptation and arrived at the Marz World.

The result he never expected was that the Divine War in this world had already ended!

His plan to fish in troubled waters was cut short before it even began.

Not only that, but this world also turned into a trap specifically for capturing and hunting Gods.

As long as a God is greedy and accepts those masterless faiths, they will be forcibly locked onto and knocked down from the dimension of life by that dark Divine Artifact in the sky.

Like harvesting wheat, the Dokwi Divine Pantheon harvested batch after batch of Lost Gods using this method.

Unfortunately, Kanas was one of these greedy Gods.

However, it was somewhat fortunate that Kanas was a Dark Element God and had wandered the All Heavens and Myriad Realms for hundreds of thousands of years, having top-notch escape and concealment abilities.

Thus, after being forcibly knocked down into the dimension of life by the Divine Artifact, he surprisingly survived in this ruined world, not being harvested by the Dokwi Gods.

Yet, these days of living in fear and anxiety nonetheless filled Kanas with frustration and anger.

This sense of frustration and anger persisted until the arrival of the Immortal.

"Tell the God behind you that I have important information for Him!"

Endless darkness gathered in the shadows, infinite resentment turned into a tangible form...

When Kanas appeared before Balian in human shape, He had shown his utmost sincerity.

"Saint?"

Unconsciously widening his three eyes, Balian sensed a familiar divine aura from the other.

Undoubtedly, the other was a True God, forcibly knocked down into the dimension of life, becoming a Saint.

"Yes, I am a Saint, a greedy egomaniac."

"I am now trapped in this world and constantly in danger of being hunted."

"If the God behind you is willing to save my life, I am even willing to become His Divine."

Even though he tried his best to maintain the dignity of a God, Balian still sensed a gritted tone in the other's words.

"Believe me, the danger of this world is far from as simple as it appears on the surface."