

## **The Growth 113**

Chapter 113 - 16: Hero's Civilization (1/5)

[As expected, I knew I wasn't the only one deceived.]

His gaze immediately fixed on Balian and Kanas, and Li Hao wasn't surprised by this.

"What other dangerous places are there in this world?"

Though his voice and tone remained unchanged, Balian's demeanor inexplicably turned authoritative.

Seeing this, a hint of joy flashed across Kanas's face.

Because he knew that the one speaking to him now wasn't the prophet of that god, but the True God appearing in this world through the prophet's body.

"Faith! The faith of this world!"

"The surviving intelligent beings are actually 'bait' deliberately left behind by gods from another world."

"Once a god can't resist the temptation and pretends to be the god they believe in to receive faith, the 'essence' within the divine artifact in the sky will detect it."

"At that point, the divine artifact will forcibly pull the god into the mortal realm through this false faith connection."

"That's how I got caught!"

When he said this, Kanas did not disguise the anger in his eyes.

"Those despicable beings are hunting down lost gods in dire need of faith to build their own god army!"

A flash of realization crossed his eyes, and Kanas's explanation finally cleared all of Li Hao's doubts.

"Then the question is, can't I just refrain from receiving their faith?"

With his familiar tone, Li Hao's remark left Kanas dumbfounded.

"I'm different from you all; I've never cared about the faith of those Burrowing Insects from the start."

"Therefore, I'm not actually facing the difficulties you mentioned, nor am I being hunted."

His understated manner was filled with a sense of detachment.

Kanas quickly realized that he might be approaching a god of far higher status than he had imagined.

After all, those who still believed in the gods of Marz until now were the most devout and capable individuals of the entire civilization.

Not to mention the Lost Gods who lacked any faith.

Even a Main God couldn't so casually abandon believers who could directly elevate to prophets or even apostles.

"Wait! I can help you eliminate potential threats in the cradle!"

To be fair, Kanas deserved credit as a lost god who had wandered for hundreds of thousands of years; he quickly realized the true reason for Li Hao's presence in this world.

"A being of your level wouldn't care about the faith of mortals."

"But the gods of another world always keeping this world is a threat and an offense to you, isn't it?"

"After all, as long as they keep this world and that Witch Iza, your world could be discovered and invaded at any time."

To be honest, Kanas's words had an element of gambling, but on reflection, it made a lot of sense.

Gods coming to this world only had two motives—greed and fear.

If this True God wasn't driven by the former, then it must mean He was prompted by the latter.

Kanas, after wandering across all heavens and myriad realms for hundreds of thousands of years, had encountered gods so cautious they seemed almost absurd.

Evidently, Kanas categorized Li Hao appearing here as one of those types of gods.

"You're smart, smart enough to not resemble a lost god at all."

[Lost Gods] are, in a sense, failures among gods, those who couldn't even protect their own worlds, civilizations, and followers.

Yet this god before him, in terms of courage and wisdom, didn't seem like someone who would be driven out by newcomers.

"Ahem, it's a long story, but I've never considered myself a lost god."

Kanas chuckled awkwardly, unprepared for Li Hao's large leap in the topic.

"I just let my guard down a bit and couldn't keep up with the times."

"As long as I find another stable world that can accept me, I can definitely make a comeback!"

With an ambiguous smile, Li Hao, who was channeling through Balian's body, suddenly asked again.

"Since that's the case, I'll give you this opportunity!"

"Are you willing to become the god of this world and lead the remaining Burrowing Insects to fend off invaders?"

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Meanwhile, in the Divine Hall of the Gods in the Dokwi World.

A Holy Grail entwined by the Bronze Serpent continuously spun, releasing visible Blood Mist Qi.

Nourished by this Blood Mist Qi, the beings of the Dokwi World were rapidly growing stronger at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Their vitality swelled, their bodies strengthened, and even their wisdom kept improving...

This was a typical civilization of heroes proud of individual power.

Individuals living under this civilization all pursued ultimate power.

To this civilization, all technological advancements and cultural improvements were merely to maximize individual capability.

Rather than meddling with bizarre and clever techniques, moving mountains and filling seas, and chasing stars and moon were the strengths they pursued.

Owing to this cultural ethos, this civilization produced an exceptionally high number of Ascenders to Divinity compared to other civilizations of the same level, and each of these Ascenders was a master of combat.

As their Main Gods, the gods of the God Dokwi were naturally extreme warmongers.

"According to the Holy Grail's reaction, the one we hunted this time should be a Thunder God..."

With a hint of joy in his tone, the Earth and Fertility God Ketoni, one of the only two Main Gods of the God Dokwi, said softly.

"Counting this Thunder God, we've hunted down thirty-seven gods in this world."

"It's a pity most of the coordinates provided by Witch Zai were natural worlds; otherwise, we'd have hunted even more gods."

"Fortunately, although not many gods travel to the Marz World..."

"With this world as a transit, we can take the initiative to invade 'Divine Kingdoms' that have exposed their own world's coordinates."

After a moment's pause in his speech, Ketoni focused his gaze on the Supreme God sitting on the throne—Akmon.

"That way, the efficiency may be a bit lower, but it can still meet our needs."

Faced with Ketoni's persuasion, Akmon merely glanced coldly at the Bronze Chalice still releasing Blood Mist Qi.

"Just now, a True God of at least Main God level descended into the Marz World."