

The Growth 114

Chapter 114 - 17: God's Authority Is Beyond Question (2/5)

Time is meaningless to gods.

For a God of Time like Li Hao who wields the "Authority of Time," even ordinary gods would not care much about the passage of time.

However, for creatures like the burrowing insects whose lives are short, the events of this time were enough to give them hope for survival once again.

Since the calamity descended on the world, the gods who once responded to the prayers of the burrowing insects finally answered them again.

Not only that, but with the gods' response, the shapeshifters, who had vanished before the war began, reappeared.

With the help of these shapeshifters and the reinforcements they brought, the burrowing insects' standing military forces and bases around the world were reactivated.

The only thing that made the burrowing insects uneasy was that the reinforcements brought by the shapeshifters were strangely shaped skeletons.

They did not need to eat or drink, relieve themselves, or require the burrowing insects' hospitality...

These skeletal beings silently executed the tasks assigned by the shapeshifters, showing none of the emotions that typical creatures would display.

Truth be told, if not for the occasional whispers seen among the skeletons, the burrowing insects would have suspected them of being artificial creations like the "Autonomous Combat Insects."

Even so, the burrowing insects, who could not understand the language, merely regarded the skeletons as simple-minded lower forms of life.

After all, there were many times when the skeletons couldn't even perform the most basic mechanical operations, requiring the burrowing insects to patiently instruct them.

Fortunately, though the skeletons were clumsy, their adaptability to the environment far exceeded those remaining burrowing insects who had modified themselves with mechanization.

No matter how harsh the environment, the skeletons could transform themselves into forms more suitable for the conditions.

Their lack of need to breathe, eat, or drink...

Also demonstrated their irreplaceable advantages in this process.

.....

"So, do they really believe we are all shapeshifters?"

Standing on Bone Chant's snake-like head with a peculiar expression, Luo Fu, as a second-wave immortal who came to this world, voiced a soul-searching question.

The burrowing insects, with their advanced technology and sophistication, undoubtedly possess truly high intelligence and civilization.

From the beginning, Luo Fu never expected her ploy of pretending to be a shapeshifter would deceive them.

Yet the outcome proved that the burrowing insects, having received the Divine Oracle, did not doubt her identity at all.

"This is the major difference between your world and our world..."

"No, more precisely, the greatest difference between our Creator and other gods."

Silently watching the skeletons who responded to his summons, a trace of emotion flashed in Bone Chant's eyes.

Unconditionally believing in him.

Even when arriving in a completely strange world, the skeletons maintained respect and adoration for him.

This might be why Bone Chant gradually gave up his past identity and sincerely recognized himself as a member of the Mountain and Sea Realm.

"In other worlds, gods are the supreme rulers, the unquestionable truth..."

"No one would doubt the Divine Oracle personally delivered by a god."

"Even questioning the ability of a god is considered heretical blasphemy."

Bone Chant did not continue further.

Because under Balian's guidance and Li Hao's acquiescence, even though the Mountain and Sea Realm has a widespread faith in the Creator,

All creatures who choose to believe in the Creator understand that the Creator is like the laws of the world.

Whether you believe or not, the Creator is there, an eternal and majestic presence.

As for the omniscience and omnipotence intentionally praised by ordinary gods to spread faith?

The Creator never claimed this, nor did it care about others questioning it.

Ability has never been the standard for measuring a True God, but merit and spirit.

"Gods... unchallengeable?"

Perhaps because it was the first time hearing such a concept, Luo Fu seemed a bit bewildered.

Even a great being like Father God hasn't forbidden his children from questioning him.

Why should a group of "false gods" who can't even save their own world stop beings with high intelligence from questioning them?

"Can intelligent beings who have lost the spirit of questioning truly independently develop a civilization?"

With a broadened perspective, Luo Fu couldn't help but ask this question.

"Like these burrowing insects, once the gods no longer respond to them, they don't even know what to do next."

Despite possessing technology far more advanced than the skeletons.

The burrowing insects were beaten down, embarrassing and fleeing with hardly any chance for retaliation under the pressure from another world.

If it had been any race in the Mountain and Sea Realm, they would have swiftly adapted, even developed and evolved new technology and capabilities under such intense pressure.

This is the crucial difference between the two — independence and the spirit of resistance.

"Have you ever thought that perhaps this is exactly the state the gods want?"

Slowly flicking out a serpent's tongue, Bone Chant, having long pondered this question, murmured knowingly.

"Not understanding questioning or opposition naturally avoids the path of blasphemy."

"In certain parts of the Divine Pantheon, followers are often equated with 'obedient lambs.'"

Upon hearing this, Luo Fu fell silent once more.

It was the first time she realized how different her Father God truly was.

Possessing the power to reinvent heaven and earth, yet never boasting of his strength.

Guiding the creatures of the Mountain and Sea Realm out of ignorance, yet never intending to nurture them into obedient lambs.

Even with this mission, Father God never forced anyone to participate.

Having such magnanimity, possessing such a grand spirit...

Such a Father God could truly, in the "name of the Father," lead all beings toward that inevitable glory.

"Just a bunch of pseudo-gods, how can they compare to Father God!"

Under Bone Chant's astonished, horrified gaze, Luo Fu, gazing up at the sky, uttered words of true blasphemy.

"Today, let's defeat those pseudo-gods and let Father God's glory illuminate this world!"

From shock to laughter...

In that moment, Bone Chant's expression changed countless times, yet ultimately settled on an utterly uninhibited look.

"Hahaha, you're right!"

"Just a group of overconfident pseudo-gods, dare to be so arrogant in front of Father God!"

"Today, we must let them see how powerless their reliance is in the face of the true Creator!"