

The Growth 117

Chapter 117 - 20: Gods? They're Just Ants! (5/5)

Dokwi World, Infinite Mountain beneath the Divine Hall of the Gods.

With the Immortals officially joining the fray, the subsequent forces of the Ascenders in the Dokwi World also flocked rapidly to the battle.

Under the Infinite Mountain, the Ascenders, who take pride in invasion and combat, charged eagerly into the passage leading to another world.

The entire process was fluid and seamless, as if it was an instinct honed through countless rehearsals.

However, as he watched those Ascenders pour into another world, He Ao, the War God of the Dokwi Divine Pantheon, rarely revealed a worried expression.

—Hunting down gods, enclosing worlds, and then using them as nourishment to expand their own world.

Indeed, this has been the consistent style of the Dokwi World, and it's their way of maximizing the use of the Holy Grail, this relic of the Ancient God.

But the problem is, this war is no longer a unilateral hunt.

Since the descent of that True God above the Main God Level, this war has gradually evolved into a major war between the Divine Pantheons.

Those fellows, who had tasted success, seemed to have long forgotten the severe consequences of their previous war with the Marz Divine Pantheon.

Constant plunder, relentless arrogance...

At this rate, even if they are lucky enough to win another pantheon war, what about next time?

If things continue to develop this way, the Dokwi Pantheon will eventually encounter a formidable opponent and repeat the fiasco of the Marz World.

"They... have all gone mad!"

Murmuring softly, He Ao could only powerlessly watch the Ascenders continue their march into another world.

Though revered as the "God of War and Combat."

You see, within the Dokwi Divine Pantheon, He Ao was merely an ordinary god with a status lower than even a Divine under the command of the Main God.

Moreover, influenced by the warlike culture, He Ao was also at risk of being challenged by many Ascenders.

In the process known as the "War God's Trial," as long as an Ascender successfully ascends by defeating He Ao, his position in the Dokwi Pantheon will descend another rank.

At this moment, He Ao could only hope that the descended Main God this time wasn't an insurmountable obstacle.

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Meanwhile, in the Marz World.

As more Ascenders joined the battle, the scale of combat further expanded.

At this moment, no matter in the sky, on the ground, or deep within the earth's core, almost every corner of the world was affected by the aftermath of the Ascenders' battle.

Especially some Ascenders with bizarre abilities, the severe consequences of forcibly twisting physical laws have pushed the already crumbling Marz World into an even more precarious situation.

Like a "big ship" teetering on the brink of collapse, every entity within could clearly sense the world's descent.

Falling from higher dimensions to lower ones, the protective barriers of the world began to vanish...

This is a process of falling from the "Ascension Area" to the "Fallen Area," and also a process of the world descending from a higher-dimensional state to a three-dimensional planet.

"We must end the battle quickly!"

"Otherwise, even if we win in the end, we cannot escape the fate of destruction!"

It was Kanas shouting loudly, and the Witch Iza across from him seemed to sense the danger too, instinctively intensifying her attack trend.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sky was torn apart at this moment, and countless magma erupted from the earth's surface at that moment...

The ruins that had originally escaped calamity could no longer evade the combined disaster of celestial calamity and magma this time, turning completely into rubble.

In this scene and situation, the massive hole in the sky once again widened.

More ominous black matter flowed out from it, dyeing most of the sky and the earth black.

Fizzle... Fizzle...

The ominous black matter forcibly altered the material composition of this world, restructuring the fundamental elements of the sky and the earth.

Subsequently, those gods once devoured by the Holy Grail were all reborn again in a black form.

That was a total of one hundred and seventy-two gods, artificial saints reconstituted by the Holy Grail by sacrificing and offering up material from half of a world.

Even if they have lost their Divine Format...

Even if they manifest in the form of saints...

Even if they are a group of puppets controlled by the Dokwi Gods...

Despite all these preconditions, they are one hundred and seventy-two genuine gods.

Rumble...

When they all appeared, the whole world fell into silence.

The black matter that covered half of the world surged like an ocean, seeming to want to transform the entire world into its own part.

And as derivatives of these black seas, the oppression and despair brought by the one hundred and seventy-two gods felt even more exaggerated than the collapse of the world itself.

[It's time!]

Observing the fall and collapse of the Marz World from a spectator's stance, Li Hao knew he couldn't wait any longer.

On this battlefield of divine contention, once a god presents himself in the form of a "saint," only another existence as a god can contend with them.

Whirl... Whirl... Whirl...

Time stopped at this moment.

Those black materials, surging like waves, were also forcibly fixed in place.

In the midst of countless living beings and Ascenders, those Autonomous Combat Insects that ascended to the sky earlier formed a magical "pattern."

It seemed like a graphic, yet it also appeared like text...

No matter what associations the individuals who saw the "pattern" made, they all simultaneously conjured a pronunciation in their minds — Yao!

"Yao?"

Before the Invaders from Dokwi World could comprehend what this pronunciation signified.

The massive "pattern" had already surrounded the massive hole in the sky, bringing an unprecedented sense of gloom and coldness.

"Dust to dust, earth to earth."

"Living beings to the living, the dead to the dead."

"Death is a boundary, even the gods are not allowed to cross it!"

This suddenly appearing voice wasn't particularly cold.

But the inherent indifference in it involuntarily painted a noble goddess' image in one's mind.

"No!!!"

Sensing something amiss, a roar suddenly came from the other side of the hole in the Dokwi World.

However, as the True God mastering death, the supreme ruler of the Netherworld — Yao Xin's will blanketed the rules of the entire world at this moment.

Under the shroud of this supreme rule, aside from those sheltered by the Death God, all beings that ignored the rules and forcibly resurrected were forced to return to the Netherworld.

Mortals and divine spirits alike.

This is the rule of the Netherworld, the supreme Authority of Death God.

—Divine Law of Death!