

The Growth 119

Chapter 119 - 22: Cup of Hygeia (2/5)

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sky shattered, the earth cracked, the sea overwhelmed the heavens...

As the gods all chose to intervene, those Ascenders who had been fiercely battling had no choice but to withdraw from the battlefield.

Because with their current power, just being able to protect themselves from the aftermath of the gods' clash was already quite challenging.

Of this, He Ao, who was fully manipulating the Holy Grail, naturally saw everything clearly.

"This can't go on!"

The shock within his heart could no longer be expressed in words.

It was the first time He Ao had encountered an enemy that the entire God Dokwi pantheon couldn't resolve promptly.

The previous Supreme Goddess who wielded death was one thing!

But that "Flood dragon" that appeared later was clearly just a Spirit of Nature that hadn't ascended to a higher dimension of life.

The exaggerated combat prowess displayed by the Merfolk Spirit simply shattered He Ao's worldview.

That sense of unease surged once more within He Ao's heart, and he knew this was not the time to hesitate any longer.

"With my blood, I trade for rebirth!"

A flicker of fierceness flashed in his eyes.

He Ao reversed his hand and pulled out his heart, tossing it into the cup of the Holy Grail without hesitation.

In an instant, the Holy Grail wrapped by the Bronze Serpent emitted a humming sound.

Hum! Hum! Hum!

Under that continuous hum, the land of the Dokwi World suddenly began to tremble.

Those with weaker constitutions didn't even realize what was happening before losing their lives in a dizzying moment.

The stronger beings, while not dying on the spot, could feel some unknown force absorbing their essence.

— Cup of Hygeia · Sacrifice!

.....

[Hmm?]

Li Hao was the first to notice the changes brought by the [Cup of Hygeia].

The black substance that the Merfolk Spirit originally controlled had surprisingly birthed new gods.

And these gods were clearly beyond the Merfolk Spirit's control, all displaying near-madness.

"Roar!"

Clearly supreme True Gods, yet they emitted beast-like frenzied roars at this moment.

The Ascenders, who had become "spectators," were the first to be affected.

"Run away!"

"Look at that place!"

"Go back! Hurry up and go back!"

...

Amid rising cries of panic, countless Ascenders who couldn't react were swept into the chaos, becoming the first sacrifices in the resurgence of the Dark Gods.

This moment highlighted the difference between the Dokwi World and the Mountain and Sea Realm.

The life forms in the Mountain and Sea Realm are predominantly of the Immortal kind, and even in crisis, they have extraordinary self-healing abilities.

With the Merfolk Spirit's proactive protection upon realizing the danger, members who chose to join the battle from the Mountain and Sea Realm surprisingly suffered minimal casualties.

Even so, the sudden scene still startled everyone.

As those Dark Gods forcefully broke the death taboo to resurrect, the first to overreact were actually the Dokwi Gods.

"Has He Ao gone mad?"

Suddenly looking up at the sky, the Fire God, who was attacking Yao Xin alongside Akmon, roared in anger.

No one understood better than the Dokwi Gods what this sudden situation truly entailed.

Forcing the [Cup of Hygeia] to operate beyond its capacity to break the Supreme Death God's rules was indeed something that could be done.

However, the price for doing so would be the depletion of the Dokwi World's accumulated resources over many years.

Never mind the current Marz World, even the foundation accumulated from the previous siege of other gods and worlds would be exhausted.

"..."

Unlike the other enraged gods.

As the Supreme God, Akmon seemed to realize something, instinctively retracting a little before looking around.

The only reason He Ao would make such a choice against the will of all beings was if he had sensed some potential crisis.

Though Akmon might be proud and arrogant in terms of martial power, he never doubted He Ao's judgment and intuition.

[Have they already sensed my presence?]

Li Hao, raising an eyebrow in mild surprise, naturally noticed Akmon's abnormal behavior.

[Dragon Head!]

Although it hadn't reached the outcome Li Hao envisioned of luring everyone into the trap, he still took the lead in unleashing his trump card.

Hoo!

In an instant, an invisible storm surged in from beyond the world.

The power of this storm was so immense and terrifying.

The soaring winds, like the pillars of the world, swept across the entire world in an instant.

Unlike Yao Xin who made an appearance through a ritual, or the Merfolk Spirit who manifested through curious means...

Dragon Head, known for his Godslaying feats, forcibly broke through the world's barriers with his supreme power and directly appeared in this world in his true form.

Hoo!

Under the sweep of the gales, a giant figure, even larger than Yao Xin, gradually emerged.

Towering and immense, as if his very existence was the pillar supporting the world.

With the storm that engulfed the world, even the Marz World's descent into the [Fallen Area] was forcibly halted.

"How is this possible!?"

"He's not a god!?"

"He's a Godslayer!?"

...

Staring in disbelief at the appearance of the Dragon-headed Giant, the Dokwi Gods realized they had hit a brick wall.

No one knows better than the Dokwi Gods the difficulty of utterly killing a god after hunting so many.

And now, this Dragon-headed Giant who commanded the storms had achieved Godslaying feats with a mortal body, his formidable nature was self-evident.

"Go complete your redemption!"

Showing disregard or even a hint of contempt for the presence of the Dokwi Gods.

Dragon Head's demeanor remained as rebellious as ever because he never cared about the attitudes of anyone but the Creator.

"This is the precious opportunity bestowed by the Creator!"

His powerful voice, amplified by the storm, echoed throughout the entire world.

Following this, a blood-red sun, dragged by eight Storm Chains, entered this world, weighing down further on a world on the brink of devastation.

Rumble!

As the eight Storm Chains willingly released their restraints, the divine power of the Day of Sin fully manifested.

Like, no... it truly was a single eye suspended in the sky.

The blood-red that represented the "Tear of the World" dripped from the single eye, confronting the giant chasm opposite it with an opposing stance.

The surging black substance within the world, upon contact with the blood tears of the Day of Sin, was quickly assimilated and eroded.

The Dark Gods within the black substance became visibly tinted with red at an alarming speed.

The Day of Sin could resurrect all souls with unresolved grievances — gods included.