

The Growth of a God

Chapter 12: Chapter 12: The Sun Falls

[When in poverty, sustain oneself; when successful, benefit the world.]

An inexplicable emotion suddenly arose in his heart, and Li Hao had already made his decision.

Within the scope of his capabilities, Li Hao didn't mind risking it all for the thousands, still striving to survive living beings.

[A single-player RPG-type game may indeed be very fun...]

[But occasionally playing a sandbox cultivation type of game is actually a good choice too.]

Wandering the All Heavens and Myriad Realms alone, or saving countless living beings in one world...

Faced with these two completely different choices, Li Hao ultimately chose the latter.

Even though the latter required far more effort and time than the former, the least Li Hao lacked now were time and energy.

Rumble!

As Li Hao made his decision, the entire world suddenly echoed with a great rumble.

Under the perplexed gaze of Dragon Head, the curious eyes of Scarface, and the bewildered Dragon Wolf, the massive rising sun in the sky suddenly dimmed.

Before everyone could understand what was happening.

The dim sun unexpectedly fell from the sky, slowly heading toward the ground like a meteorite.

Rumble...

The light grew dimmer, the body grew larger, and the temperature rose higher...

Wherever the eye could see, the sky gradually darkened, as if all light was being extracted.

Only that massive sun continued to grow larger, the temperature in the air kept rising, bringing an overwhelming sense of oppression to all the creatures on the surface.

.....

"The sun... has fallen?"

Suddenly coming to his senses, Dragon Head's voice revealed endless panic.

Unlike the stellar system of the real world, this world was a typical mythical world.

The earth is the center of the world, the sun and moon revolve and alternate around it, embodying the power of the Gods.

Unfortunately, in this ruined Mountain and Sea Realm, the presence of the Gods had long disappeared.

Even the "Dragon of Candle," who created this world, was worn down to death by Li Hao with countless lives.

Rumble!

As the sun in the sky grew larger and closer to the earth.

An indescribable terror enveloped the entire world, all surviving life began to scatter, voicing despairing laments.

In this typical mythical world, the sun and stars are different.

The true sun should radiate brilliant light, illuminating the entire world.

But now, the sun had become the Dark Sun.

It was no longer that warm and bright rising sun; it had become cold and merciless.

The sun's fall and extinguishment would bring eternal darkness to this world.

Yet in this endless darkness, the inherent high temperature of the sun continued to scorch the earth.

The light dimmed, the sun enlarged, and the temperature at the surface began to rise visibly.

The ground heating up abnormally, trees igniting without fire, and creatures began to feel parched...

Thus, they began to flee, attempting to reach a relatively cool place.

But wherever they ran, they couldn't escape the flames of the Dark Sun.

If this situation continued, eventually all life would be burned to ash by the Dark Sun, leaving only silence and ruins.

At that time, the entire world would be immersed in darkness, without light and hope.

The image of the sun falling from the sky would also become an unforgettable memory for life, a symbol of the ultimate apocalypse in this world.

Rumble!

Just as all life was falling into despair, a gigantic eye unexpectedly opened above the sky.

As if the world's own will manifested, or as the Creator once again favored this place...

The gigantic eye swept across the world, finally settling on the Dark Sun about to fall.

The next moment, a mysterious cyclone swept in from all directions, seemingly an invisible giant hand halting the Dark Sun about to plummet.

Whoosh!

The wind howled, lightning roared...

This was the first time Li Hao truly experienced the power and responsibility associated with the term "Primordial Spirit."

His own life was burning away at an almost insane speed, and this broken world began to function rapidly in a way he had never imagined.

Every second, Li Hao had to die hundreds, if not thousands, of times.

Such a rapid death rate even surpassed his past war against the "Dragon of Candle."

Yet, Li Hao's Rebirth speed far exceeded his death rate.

At this moment, Li Hao realized that his "cheat" was far more exaggerated than he had imagined.

[Is this... the power of the Candle Dragon?]

In the unseen depths, a "sun" more brilliant than the rising sun appeared out of nowhere in Li Hao's hand.

That was the Dragon Pearl, originally belonging to the Dragon of Candle.

In that past great battle, Li Hao, at the cost of countless lives, forcibly swallowed the Dragon Pearl of the Dragon of Candle, finally ending its life completely.

From that moment on, Li Hao inherited the power of the Dragon of Candle, becoming an unawakened Primordial Spirit.

It could be said that aside from Li Hao's own "Immortal Body," all his extraordinary abilities came from this Dragon Pearl.

[Unfortunately, I am not truly part of the Dragon Race.]

Gently flipping his hand, the Dragon Pearl in Li Hao's hand transformed into a thick book.

Then, flipping his hand again, the book turned into a smartphone.

Still somewhat unsatisfied, Li Hao continued flipping his hand, and the phone became a tablet.

Book, smartphone, tablet, computer...

The Dragon Pearl kept changing its form, eventually turning back into the appearance of a book.

However, compared to the initial book, the repeatedly transformed book now felt heavier and more epic.

[For now, I'll call you 'Chronicles of Time!']

Li Hao knew that whether it was a book, a smartphone, a tablet, or a computer, it was just an external manifestation.

Its essence was the center of the Mountain and Sea World, the power of the Creator known as the "Primordial Spirit."

Whether a book or a computer...

They were just ways for Li Hao to use this power.

Although using this power in a computer-like manner might be more convenient and align with Li Hao's own habits.

But unfortunately, Li Hao himself didn't know the specific architecture inside a computer, so the simulated computer was just an empty exterior.

Therefore, at least until Li Hao himself learned how to build a computer, using the book-manifested power would be a bit more convenient.

[Hmm, I'll study the structure of a computer after returning.]