

The Growth 120

Chapter 120 - 213: Gods' Destruction (Part 3)

"Go! Leave this world!"

A Kemon's pupils trembled violently, not daring to delay any further.

He called upon his subordinate gods and intended to leave this world, which had turned into a terrifying hell.

A Kemon's intuition told him that if he hesitated for even a moment, the Dragon-headed Giant capable of godslaying would be the first to target him.

After all, given the other party's disdainful attitude towards the gods,

he certainly wouldn't mind adding another New God's name to his list of achievements.

"Divine might should not be violated! Atone for your sins!"

Slowly turning his head, the Dragon-headed Giant's lips curled into a fierce arc.

The next second, those Dark Gods assimilated by the Day of Sin, under the command of the Dragon-headed Giant, crazily pounced on the Dokwi Gods who had slain them.

"Ah!"

The first to suffer were the Fire God and Thunder God, who had participated in besieging Yao Xin.

Originally intending to restrain Yao Xin, they were instead trapped by her manipulation of the Wangchuan River at this time.

And so, under Yao Xin's indifferent gaze, the Fire God and Thunder God of the Dokwi World were ripped to shreds by the Dark Gods.

"No! Let me go!"

Following closely, the Earth and Fertility God·Ketoni was next to suffer.

The Main God, no longer calm and composed, in a face of terror, shook off the Dark God closest to him.

But in just the blink of an eye, more Dark Gods began tearing his body apart.

The effect of the Cup of Hygeia, at this moment, took effect on the Dokwi Gods themselves.

Ketoni could clearly perceive that as his body was being torn to pieces, his true form in another dimension was also beginning to fall from the Life Dimension.

Once a god's Life Dimension completely falls, then a god is merely a form of life that can be killed.

"You think you can run away now? It's a bit late for that, isn't it?"

With cold eyes fixed on A Kemon, Yao Xin, for the first time since her entrance, made a true move.

Sou—Boom!

The Celestial Eye at her brow shot out a godly light of instant death, piercing through the great hole in the sky.

Even across two worlds, A Kemon could clearly hear He Ao's scream.

Immediately, without He Ao's control, the Cup of Hygeia began to gradually cease operation, and the ever-present hole in the sky slowly closed up.

"No!"

Watching helplessly as his only escape route was sealed, A Kemon went completely mad.

Unfortunately, under the siege of the three over-spec apostles, Yao Xin, the Merfolk Spirit, and the Dragon-headed Giant, the madness of the Dokwi Gods was doomed to stir no waves.

And as the mastermind behind it all, Li Hao's attention was no longer even on the Dokwi Gods.

.....

[Is this what a clash between worlds looks like?]

Perspective rising, vision expanding...

In the midst of it all, Li Hao soon saw the entire outline of the Marz World.

Unlike the Mountain and Sea Realm, protected by the chaotic current of time and space, the Marz World, ever closer to the Fallen Area, had already begun to take the shape of a planet.

Not too far from the Marz World, the Dokwi World, still existing in a higher-dimensional state, appeared far more enigmatic.

Every moment, pitch-black materials flowed into the Marz World through the Cup of Hygeia.

If not for the storm from the Mountain and Sea Realm forming a barrier, bearing a considerable portion of the pressure for the Marz World, this world would have crumbled long ago.

As the Cup of Hygeia ceased to operate, the distance between the two worlds began to widen again, little by little.

[Does the world itself have a crisis consciousness too?]

Even without the gods' guidance, the Dokwi World could independently choose to escape this land, infinitely close to the Fallen Area, filled with peril.

This suggests that before a world falls from its dimensions, it inherently possesses some kind of crisis consciousness similar to instinct.

From this, Li Hao gained a new understanding of the chaotic currents of time and space beyond the Mountain and Sea Realm—it might just be the Realm's self-protection barrier.

So now the question arises: should Li Hao still make a move on the Dokwi World?

[Perhaps... this isn't a question of right or wrong.]

After a brief moment of silence, Li Hao suddenly smiled lightly.

Since the culprit had already been vanquished, why would he need to continue eradicating all lives of a world?

Even though Li Hao clearly knew he was not as merciful as the Hundred Races of Mountains and Seas imagined, he could not truly regard billions of lives as mere numbers to be erased.

Roar!

Endless void, unfathomable higher dimensions...

A dragon's roar suddenly echoed through time and space, resonating across a hundred worlds.

Under the shock and gaze of the gods across these hundred worlds, a 'Dragon God', spanning the concepts of time and space, appeared astonishingly.

His divine body was the visible chaotic current of time and space...

His dragon head was a faint, ethereal, unseeable mask...

With the power of space-time, he pierced through dimensions, capturing the world with his own being.

The mysterious and enigmatic Dokwi World seemed like a glass ball in his hand, liable to be crushed at any moment, bringing an indescribable sense of shock.

The Dragon Head kept disappearing and reappearing, his body continuously collapsing and reforming.

In just a few breaths' time, a Holy Grail entwined by a Bronze Serpent was extracted from the Dokwi World by this 'Dragon God'.

The Holy Grail was so dazzling, so eye-catching, it attracted the gods' attention across several worlds.

Alas, the dazzling Holy Grail was just a flash in the pan, swallowed by the 'Dragon God'.

Along with the disappearance of the Holy Grail went the 'Dragon God' made entirely of chaotic space-time currents.

Only after a long while did the gods gradually break free from their amazement and began to discuss.

And certain beings involved in the Civilization Game immediately associated it with the Ancient God that returned from the Fallen Area.

However, all this was no longer important to Li Hao.

By burning his infinite life to fully unleash the Candle Dragon Mask's ability in a short time, he relived the glorious moments once belonging to the Candle Dragon.

It turned out that even for Li Hao, this approach was indeed overextending.

The feeling of life force being drained almost brought Li Hao back to the moment when he battled the Candle Dragon.

Thus, the real Li Hao on Earth rarely awoke startled from his dream.

"Did I... have insomnia again?"

Opening his eyes to look at the familiar ceiling, an obvious expression of fatigue appeared on Li Hao's face.

"Ugh, I better not do anything that rash next time."

"Even an Immortal Body can't handle such wear and tear!"