

## The Growth 121

Chapter 121: End of Volume: The Dragon God Who Destroyed the World? (4/5)

Slowly rising from the bed, the somewhat listless Li Hao did not disturb the "Charm" who were still sleeping.

He just sat dazedly at the bedside, then looked up at the bright moon still hanging high in the night sky.

In this moment of total silence, Li Hao heard only the sound of his own heartbeat.

After hesitating for a moment, Li Hao suddenly reached towards his face and took off the Candle Dragon Mask worn there.

Bzz...

A weak electric light flashed across instantly.

Behind Li Hao's head, a dark space-time vortex seemed to appear out of thin air.

But when Li Hao completely removed the mask, all abnormalities quickly returned to calm.

"Am I Li Hao now or the Candle Dragon?"

Mysteriously looking at the mirror not far away, Li Hao stared at the figure in the mirror and couldn't help but murmur.

This sudden melancholy made Li Hao begin to re-examine his experiences from the past few days.

Fortunately, this wave of sorrow came quickly and went away just as fast.

Revitalized, Li Hao took one last look at himself in the mirror, then put the Candle Dragon Mask back on.

A moment of sadness is understandable; it's human nature.

But the rational Li Hao would never allow himself to be immersed in sadness for too long.

"Speaking of which, this seems to be a sacred object in Greek mythology, right?"

Li Hao's mind started to work again as he turned his palm over, revealing a Holy Grail entwined by a Bronze Serpent.

This is the appearance of the Cup of Hygeia on Earth—small and exquisite, yet giving a sense of sanctity.

[Artifact: Cup of Hygeia]

[Type: Holy Grail]

[Quality: Epic]

[Function: ??]

...

This is the second epic-level divine artifact obtained by Li Hao, after the Chronicles of Time.

Perhaps because the Dragon Race Inheritance doesn't record or describe this artifact, Li Hao couldn't discern its specific function.

Yet based on previous use by the Dokwi Gods, Li Hao could roughly analyze the artifact's capacity.

Overthrowing rules and resurrecting the dead are its basic abilities.

Moreover, the Cup of Hygeia seems to have the power to nourish all beings and bless the world?

"Indeed, it's aptly named after the daughter of the 'God of Medicine' in Greek mythology as the 'Holy Grail.'"

"This thing should be an artifact from the pantheon of Ancient Greek mythology, right?"

"Judging by this, the Greek Gods should be considered a rather dominant presence among All Heavens and Myriad Realms, right?"

Being able to spread mythological pantheons on Earth somewhat proves that at least one Greek God may have fallen here.

The only uncertainty Li Hao had was whether the entire Greek pantheon had fallen into the Fallen Area, or if it was just an unlucky Greek god who died on Earth.

"Hmm, there should be related clues in the Civilization Game, right?"

Thinking this way, Li Hao uncertainly took out his phone.

Just as he was about to search for information regarding Greek artifacts, he was surprised to find himself back on the headlines of All Heavens and Myriad Realms.

"The Space-Time Element Dragon God?"

"Single-handedly destroyed two divine pantheons?"

Speechless at seeing the increasingly exaggerated news, Li Hao unexpectedly became saddled with the blame for simultaneously destroying the Marz God and Dokwi God pantheons.

"I clearly was just handling the aftermath, why am I made out to be the culprit?"

"If we really talk about it, the Dokwi Gods should be the real culprits, right?"

Expressing a rare childlike side.

Li Hao decided he couldn't let these rumors spread unchecked and began his first attempt at posting content in the Civilization Game.

"You boring scoundrels! What I say are insider messages!"

After painstakingly editing and posting the reasons for the war between the Dokwi Gods and Marz Gods under the trending hot news headline.

To Li Hao's dismay, not only did no god believe his statement, but they all praised his imagination.

Thus, feeling indignant, Li Hao even forgot his initial purpose of opening the Civilization Game and started an intense debate with the gods mocking him.

Divinity is Li Hao, and humanity is also Li Hao.

Li Hao never believed that becoming the Creator required eliminating emotions and desires, turning into an aloof being.

Appropriate emotional expression instead made Li Hao clearly feel the meaning of being alive.

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Meanwhile, in the Marz World.

Li Hao's absence did not change the ultimate direction of the entire battlefield.

As the Dokwi Gods were slaughtered one by one, the three powerful Apostles from the Mountain and Sea Realm also exited the stage.

In the end, only a blood-red Day of Sin remained high in the sky, staring like a god at the Dokwi God Ascenders who were still fighting stubbornly below.

Until the last resisting Ascender was subdued, the One-Eyed Divine Abomination then closed its eyes again, dragged back to the Mountain and Sea Realm by eight Storm Chains.

"..."

Silently gazing at the sky, hovering above the rubble, Bone Chant finally sighed in lament.

"Must feel bad seeing your world turn into such a mess, right?"

Gently stroking Bone Chant's snake head, Luo Fu rarely showed a sympathetic side.

"At least we successfully saved my world."

Looking at the Burrowing Insects not far away, Bone Chant knew this world no longer had a place for it.

With Witch Iza gone, it is destined that no new shapeshifters will be born.

Bone Chant and Heng from the Mountain and Sea Realm might be the last two shapeshifters in this universe.

"Thank you, Luo Fu."

Faced with this heartfelt gratitude, Luo Fu smiled.

"No need to thank me, aren't you God's People's child?"

"As long as you're willing to lead the Skeletons towards a new future, then we are your strongest support!"

Seriously nodding, Bone Chant's eyes were full of determination and resolve.

"I will, because it's my responsibility."

"They believe in me and are willing to follow me, and I will lead them into the future!"

Sparing no more glances at the Burrowing Insect, Bone Chant looked towards those Skeletons striving to rebuild the world among the ruins.

They were so earnest, so meticulous.

"How many casualties were there this time?"

After a brief silence, Bone Chant finally asked the question it had long wanted but feared to ask.

If not for choosing to follow it into this unfamiliar world to fight, these Immortal Skeletons wouldn't be buried in foreign lands.

"Among the Ascenders, seven died completely, thirteen were found with the Central Bone, the rest have more or less sustained damage..."

"Regarding the ordinary Skeletons, roughly estimated to have three to four thousand personnel lost."

Despite the protection of the Merfolk Spirit, Skeletons still suffered considerable casualties in the final grand melee.

This was unavoidable and one of the key reasons for Bone Chant's current deep guilt.

"I will always remember them."

"The Burrowing Insects, no, the entire Marz World will not forget their sacrifice!"

These words were spoken not by Bone Chant but by an incarnated Kanas who had appeared unknowingly.

Of course, another term now can be used to address this god who once again raised the Divine Throne—  
God of Darkness and Rebirth·Kanas.