

The Growth of a God

Chapter 13: Chapter 13: Strongest Dragon

"Held...up?"

Staring blankly at that sun lifted by the storm.

Dragon Head breathed a sigh of relief, yet couldn't help but feel puzzled inside.

Unquestionably, the one who would choose to intervene and hold the sun at this moment could only be the Primordial Spirit.

But the problem is, the reason Primordial Spirit has a "primordial" prefix is because before reaching the Divine Rank, it doesn't possess any substantial influence.

Even without Scarface, the prophet, the Primordial Spirit stepping out of its birthplace would be a huge question mark.

[Could it be... that it has ascended to godhood?]

With this thought flashing across his mind, Dragon Head decisively shook his head to deny it.

If ascending to godhood were that easy, gods wouldn't be so rare.

The road named "Ascension Ladder" is long and arduous.

Even for a gifted Primordial Spirit, it is impossible to complete the ascension ritual in a mere instant.

Boom!

Just as Dragon Head thought the crisis was about to end, a huge explosion suddenly emanated from the Dark Sun.

Then, under the astonished gaze of countless creatures.

The sun held by the storm suddenly cracked open, revealing its terrifying sun fragments that were a billion times more dreadful than lava.

Influenced by this power, the storm could no longer hold the sun.

Fortunately, at the last moment, the storm transformed into a tornado, soaring skywards, timely changing the direction of the Dark Sun's fall.

Swoosh!

The massive sun traced a graceful arc in mid-air, plunging straight into the world's edge of endless ocean.

Sizzle...

The sea level suddenly dropped dozens of meters, and the rising wave of heat swept through most of the world.

If not for the storm stopping the spread of the heat, this momentary heat surge alone would have wiped out more than half of the existing creatures.

Even so, the remaining lives trembled amidst the alternating fury of the wind and heat.

Yet no one noticed, a beam of "radiance" appeared out of thin air, accompanying the downfall of the Dark Sun.

"Hiss!"

Sounding like a snake's hiss, yet also like a bug's chirp...

Riding the aftermath of the Dark Sun's fall, the "radiance" slipped into a long-petrified snake egg.

.....

"Dragon Head!"

Still in shock, Dragon Head heard Li Hao speak again through Scarface's voice.

In sustained disbelief, Dragon Head paused for a moment before realizing - this "Dragon Head" was actually calling him!

"Great Primordial Spirit! Do you have any instructions?"

Although he wished to say he wasn't called "Dragon Head," Dragon Head ultimately dared not utter this phrase.

Meanwhile, Dragon Head found it strange why the Primordial Spirit would call him at this moment?

"Do you wish to become my Apostle?"

In an emotionless voice, Li Hao candidly stated.

"Certainly, I do!"

Suddenly looking up with ecstasy, Dragon Head's voice had just fallen, and then, as if realizing something, his ecstatic expression instantly froze.

"Wait... could you mean..."

Open-mouthed in a desire to speak but stopping abruptly, Dragon Head with just a head appeared quite comedic at this moment.

"Ahem, great Primordial Spirit..."

Clearly wanting to refuse.

But when Dragon Head saw Scarface's indifferent gaze, the words of refusal stuck in his throat, unable to come out.

By now, Dragon Head could almost be certain.

The current Primordial Spirit was not as he imagined, seeking to use his body to escape this world on the brink of destruction.

"You can refuse, I will not force you to become my Apostle."

Silently watching Scarface in mid-air.

Dragon Head's heart churned, yet he didn't speak the refusal.

"Merciful Primordial Spirit, I am willing to become your Apostle!"

"This world is also my home; I am willing to contribute my share of power to save it."

"Even if that power is so insignificant, I will not regret it."

Saying this, Dragon Head lowered his head for the first time with genuine obedience.

Seeking survival is the instinct of all living beings.

Even those named "Divine Reserve" such as the Primordial Spirit are no exception.

At least in Dragon Head's long life, he has seen more than one Primordial Spirit abandon their world, becoming Lost Gods wandering across All Heavens and Myriad Realms.

"Your power... is not as insignificant as you say."

Slightly nodding with a faint smile, Li Hao conveyed his admiration for Dragon Head through Scarface's body.

"As long as you retrieve your other sealed bodies, you will once again become the strongest under the Gods, achieving the godslaying feat, the Strongest Dragon."

Upon hearing this, Dragon Head immediately widened his eyes in astonishment.

Because he clearly understood Li Hao's words and the endorsement hidden within them.

"You..."

A somewhat excited Dragon Head hadn't yet spoken when his head, like Scarface's body, floated in the air.

During this process, Dragon Head expanded and grew, an inexhaustible force surging into him from all directions.

In an instant, Dragon Head was over ten meters tall.

Yet this was not the end; as Dragon Head rose upwards, he could distinctly feel the presence of his other body parts.

In the world's east, west, south, north...

In this endless darkness, including Dragon Head, five sealed places blossomed with radiant gold, enough to illuminate half a city.

Like the only light in this pitch-black world, Dragon Head's limbs swiftly flew from the four extremes towards his head.

"I... am reborn..."

A powerful voice echoed above the city.

Dragon Head struggled to contain his inner excitement and thrill.

Unexpectedly to Li Hao, even though Dragon Head was designated as Evil Dragon by Candle Dragon, his body was genuinely human-shaped!

Only the front part of his arm, resembling bird-like dragon claws, indicated his true nature as a dragon.

"Roar!"

With robust limbs, strong and powerful, his body full of muscly bulges...

The reborn Dragon Head stood proudly between heaven and earth, the distinct "Dragon Seal" engraved on every corner of his body.

These "Dragon Seals" are seals, power, blessings, and proof of Dragon Head's former existence.

Moreover, after Dragon Head's rebirth, a prominent Dragon Pearl emerged on his forehead.

It's not just any Dragon Pearl, but Li Hao's blessing and acknowledgment.

As long as this Dragon Pearl exists, Dragon Head's identity will forever be Li Hao's Apostle, able to receive a constant flow of strength in this world.

In short, Dragon Head is now a God without being a Deity, a Strongest Apostle exercising the Divine Authority.