

The Growth 143

Chapter 143 - 22: Holy Grace Ceremony (Part 1 of 3)

The next day, just as the members of the City of Remains from the Hundred Races prepared for possible crises.

The storm within the fog suddenly calmed, and the immense tremors gradually faded away.

"The epicenter disappeared?"

Looking blankly at the instrument in their hand.

The Burrowing Insect forcibly supported their body with metallic armor, but found that the epicenter that had lasted for days indeed vanished.

"The dark clouds have cleared too..."

At this moment, Peng Bo spread four wings, hovering in the high altitude, attempting to explore the specific details within the fog.

"Has the battle ended?"

He Li stepped forward at this point, directly towards the fog's forefront.

Then, this Ascender solemnly watched the movements emanating from the depths of the fog, every bone within starting to stir restlessly.

Shush shush shush...

Sounding like falling maple leaves, yet also resembling the noise of scales scraping against the ground.

When nearby monitoring personnel reacted, they all simultaneously looked in the direction of the sound.

By now, those gathered here included more than just the skeletons of the City of Corpse.

Almost any individual you could think of from the Hundred Races of Mountains and Seas could be found here.

As many eyes simultaneously focused on the depths of the fog, a silent and oppressive aura naturally emerged.

However, contrary to everyone's expectations.

The first to emerge from the fog was not the imagined Dragon-headed Giant or Immortal Fierce Beast.

"Immortal?"

"Immortal appeared again?"

"Did this affair startle the Immortal?"

...

In the hushed discussions, Luo Fu stepped out from the fog.

Yet, this was not the end.

Just when everyone present thought the prior commotion was caused by Luo Fu, that strange sound continued to emanate from the depths of the fog.

Shush shush shush...

The sound approached, the fog gradually cleared.

When the drizzling sunlight penetrated the clouds, once again illuminating the earth.

Bathed under that sunlight stood a demigod with a human body and snake tail, face filled with sorrow.

.....

[Human-shaped God... Yayu.]

From a god's perspective, Li Hao revealed the true name of the demigod at this moment.

Indeed, appearing before humanity now is no longer the Fierce Beast Yuyu, but the genuine Human-shaped God Yayu.

He is an artificial demigod, a living totem, the closest to a True God in this mortal world.

In the dimension of life, even Ji Meng, who walked the Path to Divinity to its end, pales compared to the current Yayu.

Among Li Hao's available apostles, only the innate Natural God Merfolk Spirit equates with Yayu in this regard.

Both are just one step away from shedding their mortal bodies, like Yao Xin, to elevate themselves to a Divine Throne and become True Gods.

[Regrettably, He seems to have no intention of divine investiture.]

Li Hao, who doesn't care if his retinue gains another god, sees far beyond typical Main Gods in this regard.

Nonetheless, Yayu today is neither Yuyu nor Mang Qi.

Rather, He is a new entity inheriting all memories of Yuyu, Mang Qi, and the other six Mang Clan brothers.

[Do you truly wish to refuse the elevation to the Divine Throne?]

As Li Hao's voice resonated within Yayu's mind, He shook his head firmly.

"Great Creator, I was born with guilt, unworthy of becoming a god."

"However, I am willing to be Your Shepherd, safeguarding this world like Ji Meng."

Yayu's voice was sincere, his eyes resolute.

Li Hao could discern Yayu's desire to redeem "himself" this way, even if the sins weren't committed by His current self.

[You have never been a sinner.]

After a long silence, Li Hao's voice reappeared deep within Yayu's mind.

[Not in the past, not now, nor ever will be.]

[You are just you, an innate demigod born through serendipity.]

[If you truly wish to guard this world for me, I hope it is your heartfelt desire, not merely an act of redemption.]

Li Hao's reply stunned Yayu, His human body with a snake tail instinctively coiled around His tail.

"You're truly a merciful being."

Heartfeltly praised Li Hao, Yayu's sorrowful expression seemed to soften slightly.

"Great Creator, it's my honor to gain Your recognition."

"Though I'm unsure of my true desire for now, I wish to find it."

"If You don't mind, I hope to gain Your guidance during this quest!"

Thus, under the astonished gaze of the onlookers.

The newly emerged Yayu suddenly bowed to the ground, praying in a devout tone.

Roar!

Instantly, a flash of lightning streaked across the sky.

Under this lightning, people seemed to glimpse a looming eye.

The eye gazed at the prostrate Yayu and soon revealed a meaningful smile.

[As you wish!]

As the lightning flickered and vanished, the eye too disappeared.

But the "miracle" bestowed by the Creator had only just begun.

Roar!

Raging black flames ignited from thin air, guiding the Erosion of Yin Fire upon Yayu to simultaneously appear.

Within these black and gray flames, a divine incarnation with a canine head and human body gradually emerged.

Cloaked in Golden Armor and a Radiant Cloak, radiating an aura of exceptional solemnity.

Especially when standing before the prostrate Yayu, an atmosphere akin to "conferring a medal" instantly influenced the nearby watchers.

No matter how volatile or unruly their nature...

Nor whether they were preparing for battle earlier...

The Hundred Races of Mountains and Seas present silently watched everything unfold, fearful of making even the slightest noise disrupting this divine sensation.

"This is Father God's incarnation!"

As the only one present knowing Huo Dou's identity, Luo Fu spoke at this moment.

"Since you are willing to convert to Father God, He shall lead you to the right path."

"No matter when or where you are..."

"As long as you proclaim the Creator's name, Father God will promptly guide you out of your predicament."

As if to affirm Luo Fu's words, Huo Dou suddenly produced a bone stick from nowhere and handed it to the bewildered Yayu.

The bone stick seemed like a miniature Ancient Dragon, from which Yayu felt a certain familiar yet strange aura.