The Growth 188

Chapter 188 20: Unleashing the Undead Celestial Calamity (2/3)

"It's a living nightmare! It's actually an incarnation of the Gods!?"

Seeing this, Quinn, who was impulsive but not foolish, decisively chose to flee.

As a standout among the third generation of Skeletons, Quinn was indeed among the top Ascenders in the Mountain and Sea Realm, but he was not arrogant enough to think he could oppose the Gods.

Even if it was clearly a Pseudo-God, Quinn would never be arrogant enough to consider Godslaying.

Perhaps if he could gather the top Ascenders of the entire Mountain and Sea Realm, only then would Quinn consider such a blasphemous act as "Godslaying."

Swoosh—Boom!

With the blessing of the Celestial Tao System, Quinn's Luck was extraordinarily high.

This success made Quinn realize that it seemed he had caught the Creator's attention?

Otherwise, there was simply no explanation for how a mere Ascender could successfully escape such a lethal encirclement.

"Thank the Creator for this blessing!"

"I will never complain about the Prophet's ugly Totem again!"

After narrowly dodging an attack from the Celestial Vajra yet again, Quinn shouted in ecstasy.

Immediately, the sky suddenly filled with lightning and thunder, and dark clouds gathered.

Rumble...

Under the cover of this sudden storm, Quinn disappeared smoothly from the perception range of the Celestial Vajra.

"Mercy of the Buddha!"

The majestic mechanical voice shook the skies, and the ruthless electronic waves swept everywhere.

The Celestial Vajra standing on the ground clasped its hands together and stood on a lotus flower, attempting once more to locate Quinn.

From Li Hao's perspective, he could clearly see a massive space station in operation outside this world's atmosphere, sweeping the ground with dozens of high-altitude satellites.

Unfortunately, the efforts of the Celestial Vajra were utterly meaningless.

After all, the Celestial Tao System was an extension of Li Hao's authority as the Creator in this world.

In comparison, no matter what the Celestial Vajra did, even if they reassembled into the supreme Celestial Matrix Buddha, they were merely the Artificial Primordial Spirit of another virtual world.

The gap between it and Li Hao couldn't be described as the difference between clouds and mud but rather a disparity as vast as heaven and earth.

"So, where is the true 'Buddha' exactly?"

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On the other side, after escaping the pursuit of the Celestial Vajra, Quinn first returned to the Space-Time Rift where he descended into this world.

What he never expected was that the Space-Time Rift had vanished.

Realizing the severity of the problem, Quinn didn't hesitate and began searching for other Space-Time Rifts.

Strangely enough, the Space-Time Rifts that had been ubiquitous due to the collision of worlds had become extraordinarily rare.

Quinn searched across half the continent but couldn't find a Rift that would allow him to cross back to Marz World.

On the contrary, during this process, Quinn discovered other "Cities of Intelligent Mechanism" one after another.

Although these "Cities of Intelligent Mechanism" weren't exactly like the initial one, their essence was the same.

They propagated the belief in "Buddha" and transformed beings into mechanisms using them as substrates...

The difference lay in the technological modification direction of these "Cities of Intelligent Mechanism": whether it was Vajra? Bodhisattva? Divine General? Celestial Consort? Or Yaksha?

During this journey, Quinn saw fierce and frenzied Mechanical Vajra, cruel-hearted Celestial Matrix Bodhisattvas, awe-inspiring Neon Divine Generals, noble and bewitching Data Celestial Consorts, as well as domineering and malevolent Virus Yakshas.

Quinn was dismayed to find that the most normal thing in this world turned out to be the Undead buried in the "Cities of Intelligent Mechanism."

At least these Undead Skeletons only wanted your life, while those indescribable "monstrosities" wanted to drain everything from you.

Honestly, if it weren't for the protection of the Celestial Tao System, Quinn would have died more than ten thousand times over.

Fortunately, Quinn indeed deserved to be one of the most outstanding Ascenders among the Skeletons.

Instead of descending into despair over these encounters, he became more courageous with each setback.

"Since I can't return to Marz World to bring reinforcements, then let's begin resisting these monstrosities from this world!"

With this thought, Quinn decisively abandoned the idea of fighting alone and turned his focus toward the only enemies of these mechanical monstrosities — the Undead.

These undead were either the original inhabitants of this world or the lives drained dry by the Cities of Intelligent Mechanism...

Their hatred and fury, under the influence of the Innate God's resentment, were directed against anything related to "Buddha."

Thus, Quinn began to make more in-depth contact with the Undead.

No expectations that they could spawn Wisdom like the Skeletons of the Mountain and Sea Realm.

As long as they could follow orders like the Undead Army under other Dark Element and Death Element Gods would suffice.

Reality proved that Quinn's idea was indeed effective.

With his identity and Exorcism ability...

Quinn successfully made the Undead accept him, even accepting him as their leader.

The Undead, who originally only had numerical superiority, began to cooperate tactically under Quinn's command to mow down the forces of the City of Intelligent Mechanism.

Fearless of Death, without hesitation...

Originally the lowest existence in this world, the Undead made the City of Intelligent Mechanism realize the terror of their sea of undead tactics at that moment.

The mighty, sweeping Celestial Calamity of the Undead engulfed the entire world.

One by one, the Cities of Intelligent Mechanism were uprooted and forced to rebuild amid the silent and oppressive massacre of the Undead.

Mechanical Vajras, Celestial Matrix Bodhisattvas, Neon Divine Generals, Data Celestial Consorts, Virus Yakshas...

As they conquered enemy after enemy and besieged one City of Intelligent Mechanism after another, Quinn himself eventually lost track of how much time had passed.

A year? Two years?

Ten years? Twenty years?

Or a hundred years? Two hundred years?

As the massacre continued and the War prolonged, individual beings with Wisdom astonishingly emerged amongst the Undead.

Although only primitive forms of Wisdom, they greatly surprised and delighted Quinn.

Because after the birth of these wise undead, Quinn noticeably felt the protection of Destined Fate increase exponentially.

As if he truly was the "Child of Destiny," the Celestial Calamity of Undead he led often launched the fiercest assaults when the City of Intelligent Mechanism was most vulnerable.

Once or twice could be a coincidence.

But after so many times, even the Cities of Intelligent Mechanism realized there was a problem.

The power of the Gods had returned to this world, and this time it seemed to be the God of Destiny capable of wielding Fate?

Restlessness, unease, fear, anger...

This prolonged War continued.

However, this time, the one presiding over the War was no longer "Buddha."