

The Growth 220

Chapter 220 - 4: Update to Dimensional Theory (1/3)

Silently disconnecting from the Cyber God.

At this moment, Li Hao was still immersed in the great achievements of the Celestial Father·Haojun.

Compared to Her own strength, the greatest aspect of Celestial Father·Haojun was that She laid the foundation of the initial order in the current All Heavens and Myriad Realms.

Without the order She established, the All Heavens and Myriad Realms probably wouldn't have today's prosperity.

Since Haojun, subsequent Celestial Fathers have also aimed to create their own unique dimensions and glorious undertakings.

After all, according to the Cyber God, in ancient times, the All Heavens and Myriad Realms didn't categorize worlds with such prosperity, let alone having such complex races and living beings.

"Which means, the 'Eleven Dimensional Theory' is actually an earlier version."

"The current All Heavens and Myriad Realms are far more than eleven dimensions, and their number is even constantly increasing."

Once again shocked, Li Hao couldn't help but wonder if the disappearance of Celestial Father·Haojun was related to the creation of the [Fallen Area].

This was not a baseless guess, but a fact inferred from the description of the Cyber God.

Creating a world is not as simple as imagined.

Let alone, like Celestial Father·Haojun, opening up a dimension from nothing, creating a space that can accept all low dimension entities.

Think about it, in the current concept of the Gods, the [Fallen Area] is considered equivalent to the [Ascension Area].

One is a conglomerate of countless dimensions in the All Heavens and Myriad Realms, the other is a single dimension opened by Celestial Father·Haojun...

The fact that these two things can be mentioned together is itself quite incredible.

"Is it that all great figures cannot escape the fate of overwork?"

Mumbling softly to himself, he stretched long.

Li Hao needed some time to properly digest this secret he had heard from the Cyber God.

Ring ring ring!

Just then, a simple yet nostalgic ringtone suddenly sounded.

Li Hao, who was stretching, was first taken aback and then turned his gaze to the phone on the desk.

Although he had already gotten a phone card, due to Li Hao's own personality, basically no one knew his phone number.

Thus, this sudden phone ringtone made Li Hao somewhat astonished.

But then, Li Hao realized who was calling.

After all, only a few family members knew his phone number.

First, excluding his emotionally reserved parents, who also feared disturbing his senior year studies, the remaining person was obvious.

"Sis?"

When Li Hao answered the phone, unsurprisingly, he heard that familiar voice.

"You didn't save my number?"

Hearing the hesitation and uncertainty in Li Hao's voice, Li Yun on the other end of the line asked irritably.

"No, I just..."

Before Li Hao could finish explaining, he was interrupted by Li Yun.

"Don't make excuses, I know your personality."

"Save my number, and if you don't answer my call next time, don't bother coming home again!"

This fierce tone was the usual interaction mode between Li Yun and Li Hao.

"Are you on break today?"

After interrupting Li Hao's thoughts with just a few words, Li Yun immediately asked again.

Of course, what seemed like a question was more like a confirmation and notice, which unintentionally made Li Hao feel uneasy.

"Yeah, I'm off this weekend, what's up?"

Briefly silent, Li Hao vaguely realized something and asked softly.

"Come home today! Mom and Dad want to discuss your career aspirations with you."

As soon as she said this, the unease in Li Hao's heart immediately turned into reality.

"Didn't you say you'd handle Mom and Dad's issues for me?"

With a hint of helplessness and complaint, Li Hao knew this matter wasn't that simple.

"..."

Now it was Li Yun's turn to fall into an awkward silence on the other end of the line.

Confident as she was in persuading their parents to accept Li Hao's decision, it seemed that Li Yun had overestimated her status in the family.

Upon hearing that Li Yun had come back early specifically to speak on behalf of Li Hao.

Dad immediately took the feather duster from behind the door and chased Li Yun around violently, just like when they were kids.

Even their typically doting mom chose to stand by this time, even encouraging Dad to hit harder.

"Anyway, just come back today, Dad says it's time to have a good talk with you."

Before she finished speaking, Li Yun hung up the phone, leaving Li Hao with just the busy signal.

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Meanwhile, in a high-rise apartment in the downtown area.

"Did he agree to come home?"

A slightly stern middle-aged man sitting on the sofa glanced at Li Yun, seemingly not entirely reassured.

"Of course, he will! He's much more filial than I am."

Li Yun rolled her eyes at her dad, evidently still annoyed by the fact that even as an adult, he had hit her.

"That's your problem!"

Clearly hearing Li Yun's complaint, the mom, busy in the kitchen, poked her head out to scold her.

"You can mess around with your own affairs, but now you dare interfere with Li Hao's career choice? Do you think you're that high and mighty?"

Facing her mom, Li Yun seemed to be much more timid.

At least under her mom's stern gaze, Li Yun didn't dare retort.

Not until her mom went back into the kitchen to keep busy did Li Yun sidle up to her dad and whisper.

"It's clearly that guy's own choice, what's it got to do with me."

Seeing Li Yun's cowardly behavior, Dad chuckled.

"You girl, you only dare act tough in front of me."

Tapping Li Yun's forehead, Dad whispered with her like when she was a little girl.

"Dad, how can you say that!"

In a slightly coquettish tone, starkly different from her earlier demeanor, Li Yun spoke seriously.

"Li Hao, that little rascal, has had his own ideas since he was young. Do you really have a way to persuade him to change his career choice?"

Though she presented a front of confidence to Li Hao, saying go ahead, choose any major, go anywhere in the future.

Deep down, Li Yun also didn't want Li Hao to stay in this small town.

Because no one knew Li Hao's potential better than Li Yun.

If that little rascal wanted, he could easily pick any top-notch prestigious university in the country.

"I'm not entirely sure either."

"But as parents, sometimes we must stand firm even when we're not sure, right?"

With a gentle smile, Dad tapped the table, just like Li Hao's habit, suggesting he already had a plan.