

The Growth 242

Chapter 242 2: The Mysterious Disappearance of the Gods (2/3)

At the same time, inside Li Hao's apartment.

Li Hao, who had been studying for tomorrow's college entrance examination, suddenly put down the pen in his hand.

Unbeknownst to him, the third Celestial Eye in the center of his forehead had quietly opened.

Upon seeing this, the books on the shelf that had been looking around suddenly restrained themselves, gazing at Li Hao with a look of reverence.

And the pen he had just placed down also quietly closed its eyes, posing a "well-behaved" posture.

"God of Gods?"

Noticing the anomaly, Hua She, who was playing with a phone on the lamp, immediately turned its head.

"I'm fine, I just discovered something very interesting."

The Celestial Eye in the center of his forehead locked firmly onto the Steel Coffin, and a curious look flashed in Li Hao's eyes.

Under the divine might of the Celestial Eye, Li Hao could see more clearly from thousands of miles away than Huo Dou could.

Lying inside that Steel Coffin was a typical ancient human.

With a hideous and terrifying face, covered with long hair, a slightly hunched posture resembling some sort of ape...

However, the muscles of this ancient human appeared exceptionally developed, and the physical condition seemed to far exceed the limits of a normal carbon-based organism.

The bullets that entered his skull could barely penetrate it—that was why those special warriors continued to fire.

The bullets embedded in his skull only needed five seconds to be pushed out by this ancient human's powerful healing abilities, completing the resurrection.

Unfortunately, the modern-trained elite soldiers obviously wouldn't give him that chance.

[However, they all seem to have overlooked that sinister aura.]

The Celestial Eye in the center of his forehead slightly shifted, and Li Hao cast his gaze upwards above the Steel Coffin.

There, the dense sinister aura was increasing with the constant death of the ancient human, manifesting in a bizarre semi-solid state.

If this situation were allowed to continue, it wouldn't be long before He Bo and others could also see that sinister aura.

[This ancient human's Immortal Body doesn't seem to be an 'Immortal Body' in the conventional sense?]

Li Hao could tell that the ancient human's Immortal Body seemed to possess some kind of adaptability and evolution capability.

—What doesn't kill me will only make me stronger.

This statement was fully verified in the ancient human.

The repeated deaths made the ancient human's body increasingly powerful, eventually surpassing the limits of carbon-based organisms.

And when modern firearms repeatedly killed the ancient human, making him realize that no matter how his flesh evolved, it couldn't compare to the destructive power of bullets.

The ancient human's Immortal Body began to show a different evolution trend—toward nothingness.

Abandon his original fleshly form, using the invisible sinister aura to reconstruct a new body.

Despite the current situation predicting that the ancient human would have to die millions more times before evolving into a formless body immune to bullets.

But as long as this evolutionary trend truly exists, it means the danger factor of the ancient human is also continuously increasing.

[This guy... is definitely a creation of the Ancient God.]

As the Tomb of the Gods and burial place for all, it's not surprising for any kind of Ancient God heritage to appear on Earth.

After all, as long as they could survive, that group of former Gods would certainly do anything.

The current ancient human is likely a God Body crafted forty thousand years ago by an Ancient God who fell on Earth to extend his life.

Because in the Extraordinary-banned Fallen Area, only Gods transcending the rules can derive various Extraordinary Powers.

Especially something like the Immortal Body from forty thousand years ago, normal Gods probably don't possess the capability to grant such long-lasting, outrageous Divine Favor.

However, due to some accident, the Ancient God seemingly couldn't use the ancient human's body for resurrection.

[So the question arises, who is currently using this body?]

His gaze suddenly deepened, and Li Hao couldn't help but recall a message he saw not long ago in the Civilization Game—an entire large-scale Divine Pantheon had mysteriously disappeared.

It's widely accepted across All Heavens and Myriad Realms that ordinary mortal beings cannot harness a Divine Body.

Moreover, an ordinary ancient human couldn't have survived from forty thousand years ago until now.

This goes beyond Divine Favor.

It's purely that human will could simply not withstand forty thousand years in the endless darkness without collapsing.

[Come to think of it, didn't that 'God of Combat' who caused trouble appear only after that large-scale Divine Pantheon disappeared?]

Thinking of this, Li Hao's eyes slightly glanced in the direction of the computer.

Li Hao vaguely remembered that Mazu Lin Momei referred to that 'God of Combat' as Cruelty, a remnant of a God attempting to resurrect through the Network.

Unfortunately, Cruelty set his sights on Li Yun, so Li Hao swiftly obliterated him with a thunderous force, with the remaining Divinity being used as material to nurture the Celestial Tao System.

Afterward, Li Hao didn't delve deeply into the origins of Cruelty.

Now, thinking about it, since Lin Momei imprisoned his true self with Prayer Beads, does it mean he wasn't an Ancient God that existed since antiquity?

"Could it be that the entire disappeared Divine Pantheon had fallen to Earth?"

Hearing Li Hao's self-talk, Hua She, who was already losing interest in playing with the phone, cautiously asked.

"Great God of Gods, has something happened again?"

Nodding calmly, Li Hao, coming back to his senses, softly said.

"A God from a Divine Pantheon has fallen to the Fallen Area, and I now suspect several of their falling locations might be Earth."

As soon as these words were spoken, Hua She was taken aback.

"Such a coincidence?"

The Fallen Area is so vast, and Earth is just one of its countless stars.

The probability of those fallen Gods appearing on Earth is even smaller than finding a needle in a haystack.

"No matter how small the probability, there's still a probability."

As the Celestial Eye in the center of his forehead slowly closed, Li Hao picked up the pen on the table again and resumed his studies.

However, this time while reviewing, Li Hao was also contemplating the possible Divine Will that might appear on Earth.

By now, Li Hao had gradually grown accustomed to his Calamity Attribute.

Under the blessing of the Mythical Ability Innate Misfortune, even the smallest probability to Li Hao equates to an inevitable occurrence.

"So... do you need me to take action?"

Fully aware of its role, Hua She immediately inquired further.

"You don't need to for now, Huo Dou will handle it well."

Pausing his speech briefly, Li Hao quickly added.

"Help me keep an eye on my parents and my older sister, and if anything happens on their side, notify me at once."

Upon hearing this, Hua She immediately split several avatars, which entered the mobile Network straight away.

Through the advanced Internet on Earth, Hua She's avatars could constantly monitor any anomalies around Li Hao's family.