

The Growth 260

Chapter 260 20: Divine Descendant of the Winged Serpent God (2/3)

[Is that the 'Crimson Dragon'?]

Li Hao watched the BOSS battle in the "Game Realm".

Whether it was the image of the Winged Red Serpent or its reckless fighting style, both perfectly matched Tranyas' description of Samael.

Then, Li Hao noticed Samael's momentary distraction at the end.

Just like that inexplicable familiarity Samael felt, Li Hao also had a sense of déjà vu when he saw him.

[A Crimson Serpent with wings?]

To be honest, Li Hao was long accustomed to the flourishing ecology of All Heavens and Myriad Realms.

Compared to the more complex humanoid structures, serpentine forms were just one of the most common evolutionary trends in All Heavens and Myriad Realms.

Without mentioning others, there were many serpentine species in the Mountain and Sea Realm.

So a serpent with wings normally wouldn't pique Li Hao's interest at all.

Until that moment when Samael was distracted, Li Hao's instinct as the Creator suddenly became alert, reminding him that he might have overlooked something.

[Angel wings, the form of the Ancient Serpent...]

It seemed that Li Hao realized something, and his eyes grew deeper.

[If it really is as I think, then the development of things becomes much more interesting.]

[Perhaps, what I can gain from Samael is more than just intelligence on the Yawei God.]

With such thoughts, Li Hao silently shifted his gaze.

At the apex of the Mountain and Sea Realm, where the sun hung high.

A similarly winged Great Serpent coiled within the sun, controlling the sunrise and sunset of the Mountain and Sea Realm.

When the sun rises from the east, this Great Serpent would spread its wings and carry the sun to the highest point in the sky.

And when the sun began to set, the serpent would gradually retract its wings, gliding towards the west from the sky.

It is a symbol of the sun, a God worshipped by the Mountain and Sea People, and one of the Eight Great Apostles under the Creator.

It's called Hua She, the Sun God, and is also a Winged Serpent God.

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Unaware that his actions had already successfully drawn the Creator's attention.

After failing the first attempt to challenge the final BOSS, Samael never tried a second time against the Four Armed Vajra.

Instead, for a considerably long time, Samael observed those Mountain and Sea People playing NPC roles.

Soon, Samael startlingly discovered that the sense of familiarity didn't just come from the Four Armed Vajra.

All the NPC characters in the Gods' Calamity, more or less, carried an aura that felt familiar to Samael.

Especially among the serpentine NPCs, which gave Samael an illusion of being kindred.

In this situation, Samael finally abandoned his consistent "player principle" and chose to quietly use divine power to spy on the true forms of those NPCs.

Then, Samael saw those MinAseerpentg She's forms strikingly similar to his own.

Also winged serpents, the only difference between the MinAseerpentg She and Samael was that their wings were not feathered but were fleshy like those of a bat.

This seemed just a coincidence, but in Samael's eyes, it turned into "hope".

Because Samael had already figured out that he felt familiar with these NPCs because their world had his kindred.

Not a Yawei God but his kindred before he became a Yawei God.

These life forms playing NPC roles only felt familiar to him because they believed in his kindred.

Especially the MinAseerpentg She, they were clearly the clan of his kindred, a subordinate race of the Winged Serpent Clan.

"I want to speak with your God."

When Samael came again before the Four Armed Vajra in the Ruined Divine Hall, he said as much.

At first, Tianyou didn't understand what the other was saying, but immediately afterward, he detected that power from the Celestial Tao System.

—The will of the Creator descended at that moment.

"I'm not the God you seek..."

The dignified Four Armed Vajra slowly lowered its head, but its voice was not the arrogant one of Tianyou.

Calm, composed, yet filled with solemnity...

Samael clearly knew that, at this moment, he was communicating with the Creator of this world.

"Great Supreme God, please forgive me for meeting with you in this manner."

Neither restrained nor fearful, nor did he bow and swear allegiance...

Samael just lightly raised his serpentine head, using an unruly yet respectful tone.

"I know you are not my kindred, but it's certain that he is one of your Divine."

"I wish to meet him, I wish to know about my past."

After a slight pause, Samael continued speaking.

"I'm not a Yawei God, I am clear about that."

"I want to know who I really am, what experiences I had before becoming a Yawei God."

"You might not be able to understand my feelings, but I am willing to pay any price for my 'past'."

Upon hearing these words, the dignified Four Armed Vajra didn't immediately agree to Samael's request.

"I am not a God who likes taking advantage of others when they're in trouble."

"While I can't say that I empathize with your feelings, I can try to understand."

"Moreover, your kindred is also a friend of mine, even if you didn't ask, I would arrange for you two to meet."

Upon hearing these words, Samael was dumbfounded.

He was astonished that a Creator of Li Hao's level would utter the term "friend".

The relationship between his kindred and the Supreme God seemed more intimate than he imagined.

Or perhaps this Supreme God was much more approachable than he expected?

Considering the other's prior unconventional actions and behaviors, Samael felt that both possibilities were valid.

"Thank you for your grace and kindness, Great Supreme God!"

He slightly lowered his unruly head, an inexplicable feeling of gratitude welled in Samael's heart.

If the Holy Spirit of the past had such magnanimity, perhaps he wouldn't have ended up as he was now?

"No need to thank me, because I'm not doing this for you."

Before the words had fallen, Li Hao's will departed from the body of the Four Armed Vajra, and the former dignified aura dissipated along with it.

When Samael looked up again, it was Tianyou, who had regained control of his body, standing before him.

"Come! Let's have another round!"

His eyes radiated intense battle intent, making Tianyou's voice appear so arrogant.

"This time, I won't be careless!"

After a brief moment of being stunned, Samael also began to smile.

"As you wish, this time I won't be distracted!"