

The Growth 261

Chapter 261 21: Purgatory World (3/3)

The meeting place between Samael and Hua She was not set in any secret realm of the Civilization Game.

To express his sincerity, Samael gave Li Hao a specific world coordinate and welcomed Li Hao's clans to come to this world at any time.

Obviously, Samael was trying to make peace with Li Hao in his own way.

Since the Supreme God needed a channel for his clan to communicate with the outside world, he decided to provide one for Him.

"I always feel like this guy misunderstood what I meant..."

The world coordinate that Samael gave to Li Hao was indeed a world where many races and civilizations gathered.

The problem, however, was that this world was filled with war.

Or more precisely, it was a world constructed of war.

This world, called "Purgatory," was a deformed world pieced together from countless world fragments.

To be honest, Li Hao could not understand why those broken world fragments had not fallen into the Fallen Area but had instead gathered into a massive deformed structure in a semi-dimension-dropped form.

"This world... is actually 'alive'!"

After a series of careful scans and observations, Li Hao came to this astonishing conclusion.

Those broken worlds were like cells, forming an aggregate that could move freely.

This deformed aggregate continually devoured other worlds, incorporating them to maintain its own viability.

Moreover, this deformed world itself was advancing and moving.

Any world in its path would be captured, torn apart, and gradually become part of the countless broken worlds inside it.

This familiar pattern of movement instantly reminded Li Hao of the similarly free-moving Yawei World.

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Purgatory World, Seven-Layered Flame Purgatory.

If the entire Purgatory World were compared to an endless concentric ring,

then this world, permeated with flame and wailing, would be the seventh ring of the concentric ring.

In this ring, countless flame world fragments with similar properties were pieced together, forming a continuous Eternal Purgatory.

At every moment, more world fragments were merged into this ring.

And the life residing in those world fragments had to fight against the creatures of other broken worlds to survive.

Because the broken worlds had lost their cycles and could not be self-sufficient, they could only continue their existence through plundering other broken worlds.

Judging by species and life diversity alone, this Purgatory World was even more "prosperous" than the Divine Fall Realm.

After all, in this world, halting the evolution of species and life was tantamount to death.

Only through continuous evolution, constant battle, and relentless plundering could the creatures living in the broken worlds survive.

"This is simply a true hell!"

Lightly flapping the wings behind them, Hua She appeared in this world out of thin air and whispered these words.

As Hua She appeared, scorching light like the sun showered the land, illuminating hundreds of broken worlds nearby.

This time, Hua She entered the Purgatory World in its true form.

Thus, its presence was equivalent to a sun, a blazing sun illuminating all directions.

Basking in that warm sunlight, those creatures who had been fighting finally felt a sense of peace and tranquility long lost.

Some of the cleverer intelligent creatures even knelt toward the sun on the spot, hoping the descending Sun God would take them away.

"My sister, you are too merciful."

As Hua She was immersed in the brutality of this world, another equally massive Winged Serpent appeared in the sky.

Under the raging flames of the other, Hua She barely managed to see its form by widening its eyes.

With twelve pairs of wings, its winding crimson body covered the entire sky, exuding a sense of majesty and dignity.

Only when looking at Hua She did the eyes of the Twelve-Winged Red Serpent reveal a hint of gentleness.

"Enka Map?!"

Unlike the gentle Twelve-Winged Red Serpent, Hua She uttered the other's former name in almost incredulous tones after a moment of shock.

"You really recognize me, my sister."

The gentleness in the eyes instantly turned to joy, and Samael sang softly, nearly whispering.

"So I am Enka Map, I finally found my past!"

"I was indeed not born as Death Angel Samael..."

"Before becoming Samael, I was Enka Map!"

Although Hua She had already learned about Samael's situation from Li Hao,

listening to the other's incessant murmurs, Hua She couldn't help but feel a pang of sorrow.

"Yes, you are Enka Map, the second son of Winged Serpent God Kukulkan, and my most respected elder brother."

"You hold the authority of the sun, creating countless lives, and are the rightful 'Sun God.'

Hearing Hua She say this, Samael could no longer restrain his excitement and burst into laughter.

"Hahaha!"

"My sister, I've finally found you!"

The excited Samael howled at the sky, and the scorching and surging flames instantly fell from the sky to the ground.

The burning divine fire ignited almost every tangible material, making the creatures below the Flame Purgatory realize the terror of this Purgatory Monarch for the first time.

No longer low-profile, no longer patient, and no longer lost...

Samael, as one of the original Satans, his existence itself was the cornerstone of this Purgatory World.

"Tell me! What exactly happened to us?"

Faced with Samael's impatient inquiry.

Hua She, calming the terrifying divine fire while letting their thoughts enter past memories, said,

"We are the children of Winged Serpent God Kukulkan, born in the world created by Father God."

"Father God supported the sky and held up the earth, and you were the Innate God born from the sky."

"Your birth illuminated the darkness and nurtured life."

"Unfortunately, when Father God created our world, He was already at the end of His Life."

"To prevent us from falling into the 'Fallen Area' with Him, Father God sent you and the elder brothers out of that near-destroyed world before He died."

"Perhaps, you were discovered and brainwashed by the Yawei Gods at that time, then transformed into the current Samael."

Pausing slightly, Hua She's words, though conjecture, perfectly fit Samael's memory and experience.

"And due to ascending to divinity later, I lacked the power to cross the world's barrier, so I fell together with Father God..."

"Fortunately, I encountered the Creator and, under His grace, became the Sun God of another world."