

The Growth 262

Chapter 262 22: Fallen Angel Army (1/3)

Purgatory World, the Seven-Layered Flame Purgatory.

Two gigantic winged serpents spiraled in the sky, seemingly with endless words to confide to each other.

The crimson serpent bore twelve pairs of wings, with heavenly fire descending as it flew, terrifying like a god of destruction.

The white serpent had only one pair of wings, but it shone like the sun, calming the fury of its elder brother.

Rumble!

At this moment, a thunderous sound, as if echoing across the whole world, spread through the sky.

In the next second, countless space-time rifts appeared in every corner of the Flame Purgatory, accompanied by endless cries of slaughter.

"What's going on?"

This sudden turn of events stunned the Hua She.

Its gaze involuntarily fell on those monsters emerging from the space-time rifts.

They were races and civilizations that had mutated themselves into demons to adapt to the harsh and perilous environment of the Purgatory World.

Their skin and scales could withstand the erosion of flame and ice...

Their breath was like the taste of sulfur and magma...

Even without leveraging any technological powers, these terrifying monsters could survive in this world full of flames with just their flesh.

Moreover, having developed races and civilizations, how could they possibly lack technological power?

War chariots made of flesh and soul crushed the ground...

One by one, towering giant stone golems rose to the sky...

As far as the eye could see, countless demons brandished flesh cleavers and bone fire guns, attacking the native beings of the Flame Purgatory.

In this Purgatory World, flesh and soul were the most fundamental and prevalent materials.

Hence, these demons' tech tree was also built upon these materials, their utilization of flesh and soul was brought to the extreme.

"This is just another day in the Purgatory World."

"For survival and plunder, the same scenario plays out every moment in the Purgatory World."

Compared to the stunned Hua She, Samael appeared much calmer.

Normally, he wouldn't even focus his attention on these meaningless slaughterings.

However, today was different from the past, today was the day of reunification with his sibling sister, and those demons that chose to invade at this time were essentially slapping him in the face.

"Niru, expel these annoying bastards!"

The twelve-winged crimson serpent growled softly, his lieutenant tore the ground and emerged from the flames of Hell.

Rumble!

An indescribable entity emanating a holy light stood forth.

It bore four faces, a human face in front, an eagle's head at the back, a lion's visage on the left, and a bull's countenance on the right.

The four faces symbolized four different authorities, four different powers.

And atop this enormous head, four wings that blotted out the sun wrapped around it tightly, giving an ambiguous and sacred sensation.

——Upper Rank Angel · Divine Wisdom!

——Wise Angel · Cherub!

.....

In the Yawei Divine Pantheon system, the highest status belongs to the Holy Spirit, symbolizing the essence of the world.

Beneath the Holy Spirit are the seraphim, known as the "Hands of God," who usually command a legion and are responsible for invading and counterattacking the gods of other worlds.

Powerful deities like Samael, who have been assimilated, belong to the seraphim rank.

Almost all the well-known angels in the Yawei Divine Pantheon belong to the rank of seraphim.

Following the seraphim are the Wise Angels, who exist as subordinates to the seraphim.

They often bear the responsibility of commanding the legions, reputed to possess the "wisdom of God," and are the strongest under the seraphim.

Just like Niru, who was summoned by Samael, has been an old partner who has fought alongside him for countless years.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

When Niru appeared, a holy barrier almost simultaneously manifested around him.

This layer of the holy barrier almost absorbed all attacks, leaving none to harm the body of the Wise Angel.

Sizzling...

As the barrier dissipated.

A Throne Angel, composed of multiple concentric rings and hundreds or thousands of golden eyes, also made its appearance.

As the Divine War Chariot and Divine Throne, the Throne Angels usually appeared simultaneously with the Wise Angels to fulfill the duty of protection.

The Throne Angel that appeared alone on Earth was merely an anomaly.

"Warriors of God!"

"Brave Death Angels!"

"Let us repel these audacious invaders!"

With four faces and eight eyes almost opening simultaneously, the voice of Wise Angel · Niru echoed through the entire Flame Purgatory at this moment.

Rumble!

Instantly, more holy light manifested in every corner of the Flame Purgatory.

And stepping out from this light were the mid-rank and lower-rank angels, the true main battle force of the Yawei Divine Pantheon.

Compared to the upper three ranks of high-rank angels that were indescribable in appearance, the mid-rank and lower-rank angels appeared much more relatable.

Middle Three Ranks of the Master of Angels, Power Angels, and Powerful Angels, forming the backbone of the entire legion.

Most of them were minor gods from other worlds forcibly conscripted by Samael during his campaigns in other worlds.

Angels at this level mostly retained their original primitive god appearance, only having sprouted symbolic "angel" wings on this basis.

The lower three ranks, Authority Angels, Great Angels, and Ordinary Angels, no longer belonged to the realm of gods.

They were Ascenders of the Yawei Divine Pantheon, creatures who had embarked on the Ascension Ladder sequence, with forms more akin to ordinary mundane beings.

"Glory belongs to the Death Angels!"

"Slay! Exterminate those invaders!"

"The dignity of the Hell Monarch cannot be violated!"

...

One must admit, Samael's summoning of the Death Angel Legion was indeed intended to demonstrate his own value to Li Hao.

The angel army, counted by the "millions," made Li Hao truly aware of the foundation of a powerful divine pantheon.

Even the Fallen Angels who had rebelled from the Yawei Divine Pantheon possessed formidable combat power unreachable by ordinary divine pantheons.

Li Hao silently estimated that without himself and Yao Xin entering the fray, this Death Angel legion could crush all the forces of the Mountain and Sea Realm.

Even the so-called "Strongest Dragon," Ji Meng, in front of this powerful Death Angel legion, could only barely manage to protect itself.

[Unfortunately, the above is only based on a normal comparison of combat power.]

With a slight smile curling at the corner of his lips, Li Hao shook his head inwardly.

Ever since acquiring the [Celestial Tao System], Li Hao no longer cared for this kind of numerical superiority tactic.

Therefore, Samael's attempt at intimidation could only be seen as a futile gesture.