

The Growth of a God #Chapter 3: The Birth of a God - Read The Growth of a God Chapter 3: The Birth of a God

Chapter 3: Chapter 3: The Birth of a God

"Actually, you're already dead."

When Li Hao, out of a sense of shared misery, said this to Meng Yao.

He suddenly realized he had "Awakened."

This "Awakening" was not only a psychological change but a kind of physical and material mutation.

It seemed to have happened because of his interference with something going on with Meng Yao.

Certain traits of the Candle Dragon that Li Hao devoured began to affect his very existence.

The most obvious change was that Li Hao now possessed a personal panel that only he could see.

...

[Name: Li Hao]

[Gender: Male]

[Age: ??]

[Race: Human·True Dragon·Demigod]

...

[Talent of a race: Land Animals LV3, Medium-sized Animals LV3, True Dragon Bloodline LV5, Half-god Body LV1]

[Personal Talent: Immortal Body LV?, Innate Lone Wolf LV5]

...

[Mythical Ability: Innate Misfortune, Ascension Ladder, Dragon Race Inheritance]

[Personal Specialties: Extraordinary Wisdom, Strong and Healthy, Steel Will, Hand-to-Hand Mastery]

...

[Profession: High School Student, Primordial Prophet]

[Skills: Twenty First Century Human General Knowledge LV3, Hand-to-hand Combat LV2, Communication with All Things Level 1]

[Personal Items: No Extraordinary Items detected]

[Personal Attributes: Power 20, Agility 20, Constitution 20, Intelligence 20, Perception 20, Charm 20]

[Hidden Attributes: Fortune 5]

[Evaluation: A True Dragon walking among humans, a God hidden in the mortal world, a mysterious existence destined to bring disaster.]

...

This was an attribute panel filled with as many points of contention as there was information.

Had he become a Demigod?

Or had he inherited the abilities and identity of the Candle Dragon?

Luckily, the superpower that allowed him to hear inner thoughts, to some extent, had strengthened Li Hao's ability to accept this, and he quickly began to study this panel, which only he could see, with great interest.

After a careful study, Li Hao discovered that this came from the [Mythical Ability] entry of [Dragon Race Inheritance].

Although it seems that in mythology and various game settings, the Dragon Race supposedly gains knowledge through sleep.

However, in Li Hao's case, something unexpected occurred.

This led to [Dragon Race Inheritance] manifesting in a simple yet brutally fitting manner for Li Hao's understanding.

Simply put, Li Hao's subconscious used the database from [Dragon Race Inheritance] to craft a panel for himself.

Setting aside why, after living two lifetimes, he was abruptly ousted from human identity by [Dragon Race Inheritance].

Just focusing on personal attributes, isn't having all attributes at 20 somehow too average?

"There are just too many issues, I can't even manage to complain about them all at once."

He looked oddly at his attribute panel.

Li Hao tried pressing his hand against the tabletop, and surprisingly, he left a visible fingerprint on the table.

Such terrifying power and intricate control had already reached a non-human level.

Before this, even though Li Hao possessed the power and speed associated with [Immortal Body], it was still within the realm of human understanding.

But after "Awakening" this attribute panel, it seemed to signify that he was about to step into an unknown realm invisible to ordinary people.

More importantly, the changes the attribute panel brought to Li Hao were far more than just that.

"These attribute points... Can they actually be adjusted freely?"

Attempting to focus his attention on the attribute section of the panel.

Li Hao was astonished to see his Power decrease from 20 to 19, and a new unallocated attribute point appeared below the attribute section.

Therefore, when Li Hao chose to allocate this unallocated attribute point to Agility, the value in the Agility section immediately changed to [20~∞].

It wasn't just a simple change in numbers.

Along with these numerical changes were specific changes in Li Hao's physical condition.

His blood circulation sped up...

His skeletal structure became more lightweight...

His heart grew stronger and more powerful...

Even the activity of his cells visibly intensified...

In just a few breaths, Li Hao's body displayed a microcosm of millions of years of human evolution.

Power, Agility, Constitution, Intelligence, Perception, Charm...

Aside from the fixed Fortune value of 5 as a hidden attribute that couldn't be changed.

Every time Li Hao altered his attribute values, it led to a comprehensive evolution of his being, from the microscopic to the macroscopic.

The attribute value of 20 in all attributes represented the limit of humanity and the limits observable by [Dragon Race Inheritance], but it was not Li Hao's limit.

[What if I set an attribute value to zero?]

The moment such a thought crossed Li Hao's mind, he instinctively felt a shiver and a dread emanating from his body.

Obviously, even setting an attribute value to zero was out of the question.

Even lowering it to a certain value could be extremely dangerous for humans.

This realization made Li Hao understand why the Candle Dragon took an interest in him.

A Fortune value of 5, plus the [Innate Misfortune] entry under [Mythical Ability]...

Li Hao had a feeling that no matter what kind of misfortune befell him next, it would no longer come as a surprise.

Aside from the abnormality in attributes, the other content on Li Hao's panel was also full of incongruities.

The [Immortal Body] marked with a question mark, the inexplicable profession of [Primordial Prophet]...

Li Hao had an entire day ahead of him to slowly research the changes brought on by this panel.

Li Hao's intuition told him that this attribute panel from [Dragon Race Inheritance] was the least significant of the numerous changes occurring in his body.

[What would happen if I combined this attribute panel with the ability to hear other people's inner voices?]

A sense of curiosity and urge quietly arose in his heart.

Li Hao hesitated and surveyed the surroundings before finally fixing his gaze on the top student, Meng Yao, with whom he'd recently conversed.

Regarding this classmate with a similar experience, Li Hao instinctively wanted to know more about what had happened to her.

This desire wasn't driven by any adolescent impulses, but purely by Li Hao's habit of being prepared for every contingency.

Therefore, when Li Hao attempted to actively use the abilities from [Dragon Race Inheritance] to observe and summarize Meng Yao, a similar personal panel suddenly appeared in his view.

[Name: Meng Yao]

[Gender: Female]

[Age: 17]

[Race: Human·Corpse of Form]

...

[Talent of a race: Land Animals LV3, Medium-sized Animals LV3, Deformed Corpse LV1]

[Personal Talent: Active Brain LV1]

...

[Mythical Ability: Eternal Heart]

[Personal Specialties: Memory, Rapid Memory, Music Mastery]

...

[Profession: High School Student]

[Skills: Twenty First Century Human General Knowledge LV3, Music LV2, Chinese Language LV1, Mathematics LV1, Physics LV1, Chemistry LV1, Game LV1]

[Personal Items: Civilization Game Invitation Letter - Sub-option (Pre-ordained Apostle).]

[Personal Attributes: Power 7, Agility 8, Constitution 6, Intelligence 12, Perception 14, Charm 11]

[Evaluation: A mortal favored by Ancient God, she is destined to become the True God's deputy in this world.]

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Chapter 4: Chapter 4: The Creator Descends

That night, Li Hao, who had returned home, couldn't calm down for a long time.

It wasn't just because of the various changes happening to him today, nor because he witnessed Meng Yao's death.

What truly unsettled Li Hao was the extraordinary item that appeared on Meng Yao — the [Civilization Game Invitation].

It was something beyond the perception range of the Dragon Race Inheritance, yet Li Hao inexplicably felt familiarity towards it.

This sense of familiarity came from the Candle Dragon, from the entry marked [Demigod Body LV1].

Confused, perplexed, puzzled...

With these complex emotions, the gradually sleeping Li Hao once again entered the dream realm of the Candle Dragon.

However, this was different from every dream before.

This time, slumbering Li Hao no longer sparred with the Candle Dragon.

On that vast plain, only the remains of the Candle Dragon and countless little bodies lay quietly, narrating the battle that truly occurred in an unknown dimension.

[Am I... dreaming?]

Accompanied by a thunderous sound from the sky, Li Hao's consciousness shone into this unknown dimension.

This time, he did not appear in the dream in physical form, but instead overlooked the sea of corpses from a higher-dimensional perspective.

Li Hao tried hard to wake himself, but ended up in an even more bewildered state.

Unconscious yet incredibly clear...

In this moment, Li Hao seemed to transform into the mountains and rivers, the vegetation, eternally pondering on this vast and silent plain.

No one knew exactly how much time had passed.

A dream of a thousand years became a real depiction here.

When Li Hao came to his senses, the Candle Dragon's skeleton had turned into a massive mountain range, and the soil beneath the entire plain was soaked with the blood of the god.

The only thing that remained unchanged over these hundreds of years was the countless bodies of the little people.

It seemed that due to Li Hao's influence, those bodies that should have decayed for thousands of years hadn't undergone any change, presenting an aspect incompatible with this world.

Until one day, one of the bodies suddenly opened its eyes again.

It wasn't Li Hao, as confusion filled its gaze.

Then the second body opened its eyes, the third, the fourth...

As more and more bodies opened their eyes, Li Hao's consciousness also became increasingly clear, as if he had completely become the incarnation of the plain's will at that moment.

With just a thought, he could grasp all happenings on the plain.

Moreover, with the revival of more bodies, Li Hao could even influence the weather and terrain changes across the plain to some extent.

.....

Who am I?

Who are you?

This originally seemed like a very simple question.

Yet, for the life forms born from Li Hao's corpse, this became a great enigma.

Not the philosophical "three questions," this was just a simple query about distinguishing the individual.

Because these lives born from Li Hao's corpse all had the same appearance and physique, even the way they thought about problems was similar.

Aside from themselves, no one else could differentiate them from outsiders.

Perhaps by coincidence, or perhaps it was the inevitable evolution of life...

When an individual with a scarred face used the scar on his face to distinguish himself from others, the concept of "self" was born.

"I am... Scarface!"

Using the language inherited from the bloodline instincts, the individual self-proclaimed as "Scarface" emphasized to his peers.

Then Scarface began to ponder further.

Why was he born?

What was the purpose of his existence?

And most importantly, why could only he and these peers be born?

In the year-long battle between Candle Dragon and Li Hao, even Li Hao himself didn't know how many times he had died.

But the individuals that could eventually be born from Li Hao's remains numbered only in the hundreds.

The rest were either torn to pieces by the furious Candle Dragon or became part of the mountain range as the Candle Dragon's body did.

The corpses that managed to nurture new life were merely fortuitous among innumerable fragments and remnants.

Scarface spent a long time figuring out this fact and began to feel a vague sorrow for his birth.

It turned out he was born just because of "Fortune"!

Then what is the meaning of his existence?

Carrying a spirit of confusion, inquiry, and exploration, Scarface tentatively began moving out of this mountain range formed by the Candle Dragon's body.

This was a vast plain.

A quiet and harmonious Land of Divine Blessing.

Here, the water flowed cleanly and sweetly, the monsoon blew gently and calmly, even the earth beneath the feet was incredibly soft.

Leaving here wasn't easy; one had to overcome the deep-seated attachment and fear of the unknown within.

No one knew how much time and willpower it took Scarface to finally persuade himself to leave this plain.

It was also at this time, with "God's perspective" existing, that Li Hao noticed this unique existence.

Originally, Li Hao's consciousness could only wander within this plain, as if trapped as an "Earth bound Spirit" within it.

But when Scarface walked out of this plain, Li Hao was surprised to find that his perspective began to expand outward.

Like the fog of war in a strategy game.

Wherever Scarface went, Li Hao's consciousness extended.

Following this, Li Hao was even more amazed to discover that the dream realm originating from the Candle Dragon was not as simple as he imagined.

Beyond this seemingly peaceful plain, there were oceans, mountains, rivers, and beasts.

Just like an independently circulating real world, there were countless things beyond Li Hao's imagination.

Most importantly, this world bore traces of life's existence.

Or more precisely, evidence that life and civilization once existed.

Although those lives and civilizations had long been destroyed.

But in the places Scarface passed, those neat roads clearly couldn't have formed naturally.

Those roads were so immense, so orderly, as if once terrifying giant beasts lived here.

If using Scarface's stature as a reference, the creatures that built these roads were at least ten times the size of humans.

Scarface did not know what these roads signified, nor did he know what lay at their end.

Without eating, drinking, or sleeping, Scarface walked these giant roads.

Like the devout pilgrims journeying for their faith, moving steadily in one direction.

Were it not for Scarface's special constitution — being a life resurrected from Li Hao's corpse, inherently bearing an Immortal nature without need for sustenance or rest — he might have long exhausted himself to death.

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Chapter 5: Chapter 5: Deputy of the Divine Spirit

"Where is this place?"

"And what is that thing?"

"Why does this world appear so desolate?"

...

As Scarface continued along the enormous road, the questions in its mind multiplied, and its thoughts became increasingly active.

Until some creature, resembling a wolf demon but with four tendrils extending from its back, blocked Scarface's path.

It finally halted its steps, raising its head in confusion.

Fragmented memories flashed through Scarface's mind—memories that once belonged to Li Hao.

Unfortunately, Scarface was not Li Hao after all.

It was merely a new life, a new individual resurrected from Li Hao's corpse.

Regarding those memories that weren't its own, Scarface felt no sense of identity and couldn't comprehend their significance.

The only certainty was that the creature in front, neither wolf nor non-wolf, was dangerous.

"Howl!"

With bared teeth, it stared at its prey across the way.

To the wolf demon, Scarface was equally an unknown creature.

In this world originally inhabited by giant beasts, the wolf demon was merely a lowly existence on the food chain, a beast unheeded by gods.

But precisely because of this, the wolf demon escaped the cataclysmic disaster, crawled out from the endless ruins, and hungrily hunted everything it saw.

In fact, since its revival, the wolf demon had hunted countless creatures, yet it had never encountered an oddity like Scarface.

Slender limbs, bizarre body structure, and an inexplicable sense of danger...

These unprecedented circumstances made the wolf demon act with extreme caution.

However, this caution ultimately couldn't suppress its hunger.

The wolf demon, unable to discern any threat from Scarface, abruptly leaped after a brief hesitation.

Whoosh!

The next instant, the four tendrils on the wolf demon's back tangled together, transforming into a pair of fleshy wings, soaring into the sky.

Under gravitational acceleration, the wolf demon at that moment swooped down like a hunting falcon, planning to probe Scarface's capabilities first.

Poof!

There was neither resistance nor evasion.

The wolf demon sent Scarface's head flying with a single swipe, leaving only a slender body rolling twice on the ground.

"Howl?"

Completely surprised that the strange creature opposite was so vulnerable.

The wolf demon, having jumped several feet away, appeared somewhat dumbfounded, humanlike puzzlement showing in its gaze.

Do such "weak" creatures really still exist in this world today?

Before the wolf demon could react, a bizarre scene unfolded.

"Ah... it hurts..."

Scarface's slender body staggered to its feet, and the head that had been blown away distinctly rolled a bit.

"Why... attack me?"

Having never been exposed to such language, the wolf demon bizarrely understood Scarface's words.

This "understanding" transcended verbal communication, reaching directly to the heart and essence.

Especially when Scarface's body picked up its own head and attempted to fit it back.

This direct heart-to-heart communication became particularly terrifying.

It was like a scene from a horror film.

.....

Standing from God's perspective, Li Hao silently observed the "exchange" between Scarface and the wolf demon, yet remained unperturbed internally.

Because this "exchange" between them was achieved under Li Hao's arrangement.

As for Scarface's exaggerated performance of continuing to live even after losing its head?

Li Hao had known it ever since the moment the opponent first stepped out onto the plains.

This ability stemmed from Li Hao's "Immortal Body," an innate trait possessed by Scarface's race.

Although they were not like Li Hao, capable of resurrection from nothingness even if their physical bodies disintegrated.

As long as a single cell of this body existed, Scarface could regenerate indefinitely in a manner disregarding the laws of physics and conservation of mass.

During this process, Scarface could move freely even with just a single arm.

At most, it merely lost the thinking ability the brain originally provided.

Given Scarface's inherently ignorant and unaware behavior, Li Hao did not consider it something worthy of concern.

More importantly, through Scarface's various extraordinary actions, Li Hao finally understood his current situation.

In this dreamscape originally belonging to the Candle Dragon, it seemed he was a demigod? A yet-to-ascend Creator?

This was what the True Dragon's legacy told Li Hao, and it was also the information he gathered from observing Scarface's personal panel.

[Name: Scarface]

[Gender: ??]

[Age: ??]

[Race: ??]

...

[Talent of a race: Land Animals LV3, Medium-sized Animals LV3, Innate Lone Wolf LV1, Immortal Body LV5]

[Personal Talent: Active Brain LV1]

...

[Mythical Ability: None]

[Personal Specialties: Qi Eating, Hand-to-Hand Mastery]

...

[Profession: Prophet (Inactive)]

[Skills: Enlightenment LV1]

[Personal Items: Undetected Extraordinary Items.]

[Personal Attributes: Power 11, Agility 11, Constitution 11, Intelligence 11, Perception 11, Charm 11]

[Evaluation: A yet-to-be-named race favored by God, an existence yet to become a prophet or hero, growing under the Creator's watchful gaze.]

...

After all, having read so many transmigration novels.

Coupled with the knowledge from the True Dragon's legacy, Li Hao quickly grasped his current predicament.

First of all, it could be confirmed that this dreamscape originally belonging to the Candle Dragon was some dimensional reality.

With the demise of the Candle Dragon, the divine kingdom that once belonged to it likewise fell into ruin and extinction.

Due to the term [Half-god Body LV1], Li Hao devoured and inherited the core plains area of this world.

That was the Candle Dragon's habitat, the center of this world.

If nothing unexpected occurred, Li Hao would appear in this dream world every time he fell asleep.

Then, as an "earthbound spirit," he would observe the vicissitudes of this world.

Alas, what makes accidents accidental is how suddenly they occur.

The new lifeforms born from Li Hao's corpse became extensions of his will in this world, means for him to interfere in this dreamscape.

Especially Scarface, this unique individual with the potential to become a "prophet."

It largely determined whether Li Hao could advance from a demigod to a true Creator.

At the very least, the True Dragon's legacy described it this way—the primordial prophet is the perfect deputy for a nascent divine spirit.

Giving it the ability of "Enlightenment" was Li Hao's first attempt.

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Chapter 6: Chapter 6: Wilderness Prophet

By the time Li Hao came to his senses, Scarface had already finished battling the Wolf Demon.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

At this moment, the previously arrogant Wolf Demon was now crouched on the ground, allowing Scarface to emotionlessly punch its head again and again.

To be honest, the scene was indeed quite bizarre.

Scarface, who was headless, held its own head in one hand, while the other hand kept striking the Wolf Demon's head.

As part of Li Hao's clan, Scarface's physical physique wasn't as strong as the Wolf Demon's.

But with its grotesque appearance and "Hand-to-Hand Mastery" specialty, it could completely suppress its opponent.

Despite only having two hands, they were more agile than the Wolf Demon, which had four tendrils.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

With a casual dodge or sidestep, it could easily avoid the attacks from the four tendrils.

The next second, the Wolf Demon was met with an even heavier punch.

Throughout the process, Scarface even consciously turned its head to gain a better view.

Especially after the Wolf Demon actively submitted, some of Scarface's attributes seemed to be activated, and even Li Hao could see the Wolf Demon's attribute panel.

[Name: ??]

[Gender: Male]

[Age: 7]

[Race: Dragon Wolf]

...

[Talent of a race: Land Animals LV2, Medium-sized Animals LV2, True Dragon Bloodline LV1]

[Personal Talent: Flesh Mutation LV1, Fire Element Affinity LV1]

...

[Mythical Ability: None]

[Personal Specialties: Survival of the Fittest, Strong and Healthy, Innate Weapon]

...

[Profession: None]

[Skills: None]

[Personal Items: None]

[Personal Attributes: Strength 12, Agility 14, Constitution 13, Intelligence 8, Perception 11, Charm 5]

[Evaluation: As a Dragon Wolf inheriting a trace of Dragon Race bloodline, its True Dragon gene allowed it to survive the initial mutation phase and ultimately possess its current mutated form.]

.....

After Li Hao finished reviewing the Wolf Demon's personal panel, he turned his gaze back to Scarface, whose attributes also began to change.

[Profession: Wilderness Prophet LV1]

[Skills: Enlightenment LV1, Beast Taming LV1]

——Details: Beast Taming LV1 (As a prophet embarking on the path of exploration alone, you are proficient in taming various beasts.)

[Evaluation: Exploring the future with courage, and breaking through with fists, this is a unique Wilderness Prophet.]

...

Compared to the initial Scarface, the previously "unactivated" prophet profession had now officially turned into Wilderness Prophet LV1.

Along with the activation of the Wilderness Prophet profession, there was also a Beast Taming LV1 skill.

Of course, what caught Li Hao's attention the most was the new evaluation of Scarface on his personal panel.

—Exploring the future with courage, and breaking through with fists, this is a unique Wilderness Prophet.

He glanced at this evaluation, then looked at the Dragon Wolf shivering under Scarface's fists.

Suddenly, Li Hao had a new perception of the "Prophet" profession.

Compared to the "Primordial Prophet" on his own panel.

This so-called "Wilderness Prophet" evidently belonged to a rogue path.

Or more precisely, it is an eccentric branch, pronounced as "Wilderness Prophet" and written as "Wilderness Expert".

Even if Scarface's skill set later included wilderness survival, hunting, or similar skills, Li Hao wouldn't feel the slightest bit strange.

However, Li Hao's thoughts on this matter lasted less than a minute.

Because after intimidating the Dragon Wolf with fists, Scarface actually lay down voluntarily and began to imitate the Dragon Wolf's movements, baring teeth.

[Could it be... this guy has some issues with his brain?]

Watching Scarface baring its teeth at the Dragon Wolf, Li Hao had this unspoken thought pop into his mind.

Upon further thought, Scarface was born from his own corpse.

Perhaps the body Scarface was using did indeed suffer a head injury in battle with the Candle Dragon, resulting in this peculiar and quirky individual.

"From today... on, you will be called... A Dui..."

Ignoring the Dragon Wolf's displeasure, Scarface patted its head and said in a low voice.

Because Scarface wasn't negotiating with the Dragon Wolf; it was ordering it.

This is also what sets the Wilderness Prophet apart from other prophets.

They subdue beasts through force and combat, rather than nurturing them through communication and interaction.

"A Dui, take me... to the place where you were born..."

Scarface spoke with its usual hesitancy.

But the Dragon Wolf understood Scarface's words completely, even sensing the undeniable tone in its speech.

Sweeping away its initial ferocity, the subdued Dragon Wolf appeared obedient and gentle.

Because the Prophet is a Prophet, rather than a Beast Tamer.

This is because they can use "Enlightenment" to awaken the intelligence of other creatures.

Strong beings like Li Hao can even endow other creatures with extraordinary capabilities through "Enlightenment".

By comparison, communicating with the Dragon Wolf, whose intelligence has been slightly uplifted, is merely a trivial capability for a Prophet.

Thus, led by the Dragon Wolf, one man and one wolf began exploring and advancing through this vast ruin.

From small places similar to country roads, to increasingly prosperous avenues...

Seeing those familiar yet distinct architectural complexes, Scarface felt even more confused and puzzled.

Why did he feel a sense of familiarity?

Why did these architectural complexes seem too large to him?

Why did he think this world was somewhat different from what he remembered?

When he clearly didn't remember anything, when he had realized his own existence not long ago...

"Is my current body... really my own?"

Speaking with increasing fluency, Scarface looked up at the sky as if seeing some unknown entity observing him.

His memory and understanding stemmed from the body he inhabited.

So, to whom did this body originally belong?

What was this body like before he became aware of himself?

More and more thoughts, more and more doubts piled up in Scarface's mind until he and the Dragon Wolf came to a city entirely reduced to ruins.

"Awooo!"

Cowering at the base of the gigantic city, the Dragon Wolf showed clear signs of fear for the first time on this journey.

This city, seemingly constructed by giants, was indeed where the Dragon Wolf was born.

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Chapter 7: Chapter 7: Sky City

Unlike the mountains and forests, unlike the wilderness, and unlike the roads that connect various places...

This gigantic city is a completely different marvel, a predetermined place seemingly full of order and special rules.

Scarface knew that things different from nature are also called "man-made."

Just like those massive streets outside, this gigantic city is also a "man-made structure."

[Why is it called 'man-made'?]

[And what is 'man'?]

Once again, various doubts flashed through his mind.

Unaware of the reasons, Scarface began circling around the city ruins with the Dragon Wolf.

In fact, nothing here matches the streets of the outside world.

This gigantic city just suddenly appeared here.

Through observation, Scarface could see that the road he traveled continues to extend outward, just like a river endlessly flowing to the sea.

Yet, this gigantic city blocked the further extension of the road.

To make a possibly inappropriate analogy, it's like a normal flowing river suddenly having a boulder pop up in front of it, cutting the river right in half.

This gigantic city plays the role of the "boulder."

"This city... fell from the sky."

At the edge of the gigantic city, cracks were spreading in all directions.

The originally flat and smooth avenue had become uneven due to those cracks, losing its original sense of order.

Upon further observation, Scarface even saw that at the city's edge, the city's foundation was brutally smashed into the ground over ten meters deep.

Evidently, that was not constructed along the road; it was the city's inherent foundation.

"Is it possible... for a city to exist in the sky?"

He looked up at the sky obscured by clouds.

Deep in Scarface's inner thoughts, something told him that it's impossible for a city to exist in the sky.

But what Scarface saw made him somewhat doubt this instinctual thought.

This instinctual thought allowed Scarface to skip the enlightenment phase of general biological wisdom, directly possessing the ability to speak and recognize words, even forming an innate thought pattern in his mind.

Yet this did not mean that Scarface would unconditionally accept this instinctual thinking.

After all, Scarface was born from Li Hao's corpse, but after all is said and done, he was not Li Hao's avatar.

The process of self-birth, nurturing wisdom...

After passing through these two stages, Scarface had already learned self-doubt and self-examination.

And this was one of the important reasons he could stand out among many peers and become the Wilderness Prophet.

.....

Uncertain whether it's Li Hao's current form of existence or the inherent rules of this dream world.

For Li Hao, time was meaningless at that moment.

He felt as if, in the blink of an eye, Scarface had already toured most of the gigantic city with A Dui.

In terms of time perception, it's an extremely contradictory feeling.

Li Hao's consciousness clearly knew that exploring the city wouldn't be a short endeavor.

Yet he felt as if he indeed, in just a blink, had followed Scarface and A Dui through every corner of the city.

[Time... is meaningless to me now.]

This realization flashed through his mind as Li Hao clearly saw Scarface and A Dui arrive at the city's central zone.

Slightly different from Li Hao's understanding of a "city center."

Here, there were no grand buildings, nor any proper palatial cluster...

All that existed here was a large sacrificial site resembling a labyrinth.

Its core was the altar built from unknown materials.

On top of it sat a large sealed container similar to a jar.

Due to the inheritance from the Dragon Race, Li Hao recognized the runes on the large sealed container at first glance—the Dragon Seal.

[Artifact: Sealing Pot]

[Type: Object]

[Quality: Legend]

[Function①: A mysterious pot etched with the "Dragon Seal," possessing the ability to seal a special object.]

[Function②: Can consolidate itself through the power of the earth veins, nearly impossible to destroy through normal means.]

In the concept of the Dragon Race, the "Dragon Seal" was akin to the exclusive script of the Dragon Race.

However, unlike regular text, the "Dragon Seal" inherently possessed some sort of mysterious power.

For instance, the "Sealing Pot" before him was inscribed with types of Dragon Seals like sealing, suppression, communication, earth, and enhancement.

Of course, to Li Hao, the inscriptions on the "Sealing Pot" felt more like a piece of sacrificial text.

The general meaning was entreating Ancestor Dragon and Earth Mother for protection and shelter for the city, to seal and suppress the "sinful object" before it, making it endure eternal suffering.

Honestly, Li Hao was very curious about what was actually sealed inside the "Sealing Pot."

Having followed Scarface's perspective for so long.

Li Hao had actually roughly guessed who the creators of this city were.

The beings under Candle Dragon's protection...

Possessing enormous bodies...

Suspected floating wreckage of a city in the sky...

And the "Dragon Seal" that only the Dragon Race could master...

Upon piecing these conditions together, the conclusion pointed to the same race—those who once lived on this land were the legendary Dragon Race.

Thus, for what the Dragon Race regarded as a forbidden "sinful object," even at the cost of a city's power to suppress and seal it.

The thing sealed within the "Sealing Pot" definitely concealed some earth-shattering secret.

"What... is this?"

While Li Hao was still pondering what might be sealed inside the "Sealing Pot,"

On Scarface's side, he and A Dui had already traversed the outer layer of the labyrinth, reaching the very core of this desolate ruin.

Unlike Li Hao's perspective, Scarface gazed at the massive altar with eyes filled with curiosity.

If the city's architecture outside was already enormous enough.

Then the altar before him could no longer be described simply as "enormous."

Scarface's gaze couldn't even see to the end of this altar.

Particularly when Scarface curiously tried to climb the altar, each step here was taller than even Scarface himself.

With no other choice, Scarface turned his gaze towards the Dragon Wolf beside him.

"Woo!"

Facing Scarface's unabashed gaze, the Dragon Wolf could only let out a pitiful whimper.

Subsequently, the four soft appendage-like tendrils on its back intertwined, transforming into two rudimentary fleshy wings.

"Yes, that's a good child!"

Nodding in satisfaction, Scarface seamlessly climbed onto the Dragon Wolf's back, then motioned for it to head toward the top of the altar.

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Chapter 8: Chapter 8: The Sealed Dragon Head

In the half-flying, half-gliding posture of the Dragon Wolf.

Scarface smoothly crossed those gigantic steps and climbed to the top of the huge altar.

From Li Hao's perspective, the "Sealing Pot" looked small, but in reality, it was enormous, prominently placed in the center of the altar.

Even after the ravages of time and erosion, the huge "Sealing Pot" still remained intact.

Only the marks left on its surface vaguely hinted to future generations about the prosperity that once existed here.

"Seal?"

Out of nowhere, the word popped into Scarface's mind.

He needed no learning or thinking, Scarface instantly understood the meaning of this word.

As for the Dragon Wolf beside him?

It had already been trembling, bowing low to the ground at the sight of the massive "Sealing Pot," not daring to lift its head even slightly.

"What is sealed here..."

With intense curiosity, Scarface lifted his head to gaze at the giant jar.

Then, something happened that even Li Hao couldn't foresee.

Scarface ignored the engravings on the outskirts of the "Sealing Pot," stepping directly into the central area of the altar.

Boom!

A sudden bolt of lightning struck down from the sky, hitting Scarface squarely.

This was the residual power of the Dragon Race, who had made the "Sealing Pot" centuries ago.

Unfortunately, this power had long since waned after crossing the centuries.

Moreover, due to Scarface's Immortal Body, he didn't even pay attention to the lightning striking him.

Ssssss...

Accompanied by the visible speed of healing.

The charred skin on Scarface's body fell off willingly, and a tender layer of new skin grew back.

"Are you... asking me for help?"

As if he could hear some unknown voice.

Scarface gently caressed the Dragon Seal on the "Sealing Pot," sensing a terrifying power operating within it.

That power came from the earth, from the sky, and from some unseen existence.

"They... are all dead..."

The earth had died, thus the "Sealing Pot" lost its stable Source of Power.

The sky had died, so the lightning guarding the "Sealing Pot" would no longer appear.

That untouchable existence from the void had also died, so the entity sealed in the "Sealing Pot" stirred once more.

"You want me to save you... Perhaps..."

"But... you must also tell me... what exactly happened here..."

With both hands pressed on the Dragon Seal of the "Sealing Pot," Scarface seemed to reach some sort of agreement with the entity within.

Poof!

The next moment, the Dragon Seal started to emit its final glow.

With veins bulging and a contorted face, Scarface felt the fear of death for the first time.

"I... will not die..."

His body was rapidly destroyed and then rapidly reborn...

At that moment, Scarface utilized his Immortal Body to the extreme, the impact of which made even the unknown entity within the pot tremble.

Such a powerful immortality was not something any earthly being could possess.

Even the Gods with prefixes like "Immortal" and "Rebirth" might not possess such powerful immortality.

It was not simply rapid physical regeneration, but an ability that attained the concept of "Immortality."

Even if his body were destroyed, even if only bones remained...

As long as the will that sustained the identity of "Scarface" existed, he would not be considered dead.

Except for the Supreme God who once ruled this world—Dragon of Candle, no one could truly kill him.

.....

Ssssss...

No one knew how long this cycle of death and rebirth lasted.

From Li Hao's current perspective, he only noticed the rise and fall of the sun and moon, without experiencing a strong sense of time passing.

In a trance, it seemed like just a blink of an eye.

The "Sealing Pot" quietly shattered, and a massive Dragon Head rolled out.

"Primordial Prophet?"

"Could it really be the Primordial Prophet?"

With eyes wide open, the Dragon Head's expression was even richer than that of a human's.

Surprise, bewilderment, panic, disbelief...

All sorts of complex expressions intermingled, making the Dragon Head look more like a frightened living human.

"Impossible! This is the Ancestor Dragon's world!"

"Why would the Ancestor Dragon allow a 'Primordial Spirit' to be born!?"

"Moreover, now that the Ancestor Dragon is dead, the heavens and earth are overturned..."

"The entire world is about to be destroyed, how can it possibly nurture a 'Primordial Spirit'!"

Flesh and blood regrew over stark bones, vibrant tendons danced over muscles...

At this moment, Scarface, with his still skinless face, slightly tilted his head, staring at the Dragon Head that was several times larger than him.

"Primordial Spirit?"

Indeed, Scarface's intense curiosity had brought him this far.

But he was quite certain that this was not what he had intended to say.

Or more accurately, before Scarface processed what the Dragon Head had said, his body instinctively uttered "Primordial Spirit."

"So it really is the Primordial Spirit!"

It was as if feeling some vast and profound mystery,

The Dragon Head squeezed out a hint of almost humble demeanor on its own face.

"Great Primordial Spirit, thank you for your Priest, who rescued me from that endless darkness."

"However, with the world on the brink of destruction, I—'Eternal Sinful Dragon' am willing to be your new Priest, aiding you to escape this soon-to-be ruins of a world!"

Scarface didn't speak immediately; he just silently watched the Dragon Head before him.

Because he suddenly realized that the other party wasn't speaking to him at all but was instead groveling to some indescribable being behind him.

[Great Primordial Spirit! My Creator!]

[Are you... the truth I have been searching for?]

Even though Scarface didn't know if that indescribable presence could hear his voice.

He still mimicked the Dragon Head's posture, praying silently, as if he could truly communicate with that indescribable existence.

[Primordial Spirit?]

In a higher dimension, invisible to the Dragon Head and Scarface, Li Hao's mind was equally filled with confusion.

Whether it was Scarface's spontaneous utterance or the Dragon Head's mention of "Primordial Spirit," they were reshaping Li Hao's understanding of the world.

What does "Primordial Spirit" mean?

Is it another term for Creator?

What does this term have to do with his current state?

More crucially, what does the Dragon Head mean by the world being on the verge of destruction?

Some intangible intuition told Li Hao that this issue might concern his own life and death.

Hmm, if Li Hao still held the concept of "death" in his current state.

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Chapter 9: Chapter 9: God of the Human World!

Rumble rumble...

Amidst the majestic altar, the huge Dragon Head is still staring at Scarface, an unspoken silence spreading between them.

Just at this moment, another clap of thunder rumbles from the sky.

An indescribable sense of oppression descends from the heavens.

Scarface, with a dazed expression, hasn't reacted to the unfolding events, while the massive Dragon Head displays a hint of joy and excitement.

"Great Primordial Spirit!"

"I am willing to become your deputy, to resolutely carry out your will anytime, anywhere!"

Still tilting his head, Scarface gazes at the Dragon Head, which is trying hard to make expressive gestures, suddenly harboring a thought not his own.

"What qualifications do you have to become my deputy?"

The volume and tone are clearly the same.

But the words Scarface speaks now inexplicably carry a sense of authority.

As if the high-ranking gods are communicating through Scarface's body with this mundane mortal thing.

The realization dawns on Scarface; he is indeed the priest of the "Primordial Spirit."

And now, the "Primordial Spirit," seemingly his Creator, is speaking to Dragon Head through his body.

"Because I am currently the only living being in this world qualified to bear the 'Supreme Will!'"

While saying this, Dragon Head does not hide its proud inner emotions.

A pride from the heart, a pride that won't be discarded, even if there's only a head left.

.....

Silently watching Dragon Head's effort to "perform."

Not only does Scarface find this feeling remarkably strange.

Even Li Hao himself cannot describe the phenomenon of this strange perception misalignment.

Li Hao can clearly sense that he remains in the real world, and this is merely a "dream" of his.

And as the sole ruler of this "dream," he can communicate genuinely with "dream creatures" through Scarface.

Most importantly, this method of communication allows him to maintain a state almost as a "high-dimensional being," while gaining a clear insight into everything occurring in the dream world.

Such as Dragon Head's effort to "perform," attempting to win his trust.

[You did not lie to me, but neither did you tell the truth.]

"You did not lie to me, but neither did you tell the truth."

Almost uttering out Li Hao's inner thoughts, Scarface unknowingly formally enters the "priest" state.

Emptying his mind, freeing his soul...

Scarface's body surprisingly levitates into the air.

As if endowed by some invisible force, Scarface's body hovers right above Dragon Head at an almost overlooking angle.

"Indeed, your deepest desire is to escape this world on the brink of destruction."

"However, your wish to become my deputy is not because of this."

With Scarface's words, Dragon Head's expression changes drastically, reverting to an earlier state of terror.

Unfortunately, Li Hao pays no mind to his counterpart's changing expression and continues to speak.

"Your heart is full of selfishness and rebellion..."

"Even faced with your 'Creator,' you refuse to submit."

"How do you propose I should trust you?"

Admittedly, Dragon Head's face continuously shifts after Li Hao unveils its intent, yet ultimately reverts to its usual pride and defiance.

"Great Primordial Spirit, you actually have no choice."

"This world is about to be destroyed; you can only survive by following me!"

"After all, compared to the true gods, you have not even touched the threshold of the 'Ascension Ladder' and cannot survive this apocalyptic crisis!"

After a brief pause, the defiant Dragon Head raises its voice once more.

"Trust me, I have no malice towards the 'Primordial Spirit!'"

"I can lead you away from this world, and together we'll find a new world where you will become its Supreme God!"

"You only need to grant me 'Divine Authority' after that, so I can be your deputy across the All Heavens and Myriad Realms!"

Upon hearing this, Li Hao finally understands Dragon Head's ultimate goal - it wants to become a god!

Or more accurately, Dragon Head wishes to become a "God of the Human World," possessing divine power without the duties of a god.

Truth be told, Li Hao doesn't sense any malice from Dragon Head's words.

Because if Li Hao were indeed the true "Primordial Spirit," Dragon Head's suggestion could be considered a win-win strategy.

However, Li Hao is not that high and mighty "True God" who regards all things as expendable.

"No, I refuse."

With a detached gaze down at Dragon Head on the ground, Scarface's words are Li Hao's will.

"You are not qualified to become my deputy."

Strangely arrogant, Dragon Head appears somewhat angry.

This anger even emboldens it to meet Scarface's eyes directly.

If the time were turned back a million years, Dragon Head would undoubtedly shred Scarface without hesitation.

However, after a million years of imprisonment, Dragon Head understands the truth that "the majesty of the gods cannot be violated."

Especially as the thunderclouds and lightning intensifies up above.

Ultimately, Dragon Head wisely lowers its head, no longer daring to meet Scarface's eyes.

"Merciful Primordial Spirit, since you are unwilling to make me your deputy..."

"Then, will you forgive a humble mortal for the offense?"

"I harbor no malice towards you or your priest, from beginning to end without any malice."

This time, Li Hao indeed does not sense any deception from Dragon Head.

Due to the difference in life hierarchy, Dragon Head doesn't even know how to threaten Li Hao.

If not for that, given its rebellious nature, it would never concede so easily.

"You indeed have no malice..."

Dragon Head's face full of wild joy vanishes; Li Hao's next words successfully breach its defenses.

"Yet my priest saved you from the seal, and almost died from its backlash..."

"How do you plan to repay him?"

Raising its head again, Dragon Head stares dumbly at Scarface's expressionless face, feeling the words "almost died" have nothing to do with him.

"Great Primordial Spirit, look at me, I am now just a head, how else can I repay your priest?"

The resonant voice unmistakably mixes with thick helplessness.

Dragon Head realizes the "Primordial Spirit" before it seems craftier than imagined.

Is this truly a pure, merciful Primordial Spirit?

"Tell me everything you know."

"Not the superficial appearances, but the essence of this world."

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Chapter 10: Chapter 10: Divine Reserve

With the supplementary description from the Dragon Head, Li Hao finally understood the significance of the identity of the "Primordial Spirit."

The Primordial Spirit is a demigod, but not a simple demigod.

Unlike Li Hao's traditional understanding.

The "Gods" and "Demigods" described by Dragon Head are merely differences in identity and status, but are not substantial gaps in power.

They are above the world and beyond the Three Realms.

They transcend the dimension of "life" and become a kind of existence that is almost eternal.

Such individuals or groups, regardless of their power levels, have the right to be called "Gods."

As for the so-called "Demigods," in a sense, they can be seen as the "juvenile form" of Gods.

They often possess power unimaginable to mortals, yet unlike true Gods, they have not transcended the dimension of life and still retain their forms in the present world.

The tangible body is the only "weakness" of demigods.

Those who haven't transcended the dimension of life, as long as their worldly bodies are killed, must accept the fate of their own demise.

Among them, the "Primordial Spirit" is the most special kind of "Demigod."

They were born from the primordial will at the dawn of the world's creation, existing between "Gods" and "Demigods" as a special being.

In terms of the dimension of life, they are not as invulnerable as true Gods and possess a "weakness" that can be killed.

But in terms of power and authority, even the Supreme God like the Candle Dragon, who governs a world alone, may not necessarily be stronger than the "Primordial Spirit."

Because, the initial "Primordial Spirit" is the will of the world.

Unless the whole world is destroyed, the "Primordial Spirit" is unlikely to naturally perish.

However, Li Hao's current situation is somewhat different from a normal Primordial Spirit.

Because his current "dream" is the world of the Candle Dragon, the divine kingdom of a True God.

According to Dragon Head's statement, among the All Heavens and Myriad Realms, only the worlds naturally nurtured can give birth to a Primordial Spirit.

In the divine kingdom developed by a True God, the True God is the sole ruler of this world.

The difference lies in the fact that the Primordial Spirit exists relying on the world.

Whereas, the divine kingdom depends on the existence of the True God.

Thus, when the True God falls, the world named "divine kingdom" also becomes the burial of the True God.

This leads to another new question: Can the True God, who has transcended the dimension of life and claims to be immortal, die?

The answer is naturally affirmative.

Celestial Five Declines, Twilight of the Gods, Wars of the Gods...

There are many situations that can lead to the death of a True God, mostly coming from other higher status True Gods.

When a True God is on the verge of death, the "divine kingdom" they developed will also be dragged into the [Fallen Area].

That is the endpoint of All Heavens and Myriad Realms and the graveyard for all divine beings.

Unlike the [Ascension Area] which nurtures civilizations and gods.

The [Fallen Area] is a macrocosm with strict rules and an almost infinitely vast scope.

Whenever a world is destroyed, its remnants are dragged into the [Fallen Area], becoming part of the [Fallen Area].

Even a True God with Supreme Divine Power cannot defy such orderly rules.

.....

"Simply put, you are a Primordial Spirit nurtured by the divine kingdom after the death of the Ancestor Dragon."

When saying this, the gaze of the Dragon Head appeared very peculiar.

Because in the Dragon Head's understanding, such a situation only exists in theory and has never occurred in reality.

Firstly, it is rare for a divine kingdom to not be destroyed along with the death of a True God.

Secondly, the rules of the [Fallen Area] are different from All Heavens and Myriad Realms.

The divine kingdoms that reach there are gradually decomposed into the most basic matter and energy, making it impossible to nurture a new Primordial Spirit.

Lastly, and most critically, the nurturing of a Primordial Spirit requires a long time and opportunity.

Especially like Li Hao, who shows a clear tendency for wisdom as a Primordial Spirit.

Such beings are usually nurtured only by worlds where civilization flourishes.

The divine kingdom of the Dragon of Candle, at best, can only satisfy the first condition.

Moreover, thinking further, it is strange for the divine kingdom not to immediately be destroyed following the death of the Ancestor Dragon.

Although the Dragon Head has been sealed for a million years, it has not turned into a fool because of the seal.

Earlier, it was just too eager to survive, coupled with the joy of encountering the legendary "Primordial Spirit," that it did not delve into the details.

But now thinking about it, is the Ancestor Dragon really dead?

Is the current Primordial Spirit truly the "Primordial Spirit" known to the Dragon Head?

Whatever insane measures a deity might take before death is possible.

Abandoning all memories and powers to "reincarnate" and live again is just one insignificant option among them.

"..."

Li Hao did not directly answer the Dragon Head's question.

He merely continued to stare silently from Scarface's perspective, indicating the other to go on.

Seeing this, the Dragon Head had no choice but to obediently continue recounting the origins of the Dragon of Candle and itself.

"The Ancestor Dragon's real name is Zhu Jiuyin, a True God of the Dragon Race..."

"And also a Supreme God who independently developed a world..."

At the height of power of the "Dragon of Candle."

Even among the many Gods of the All Heavens and Myriad Realms, it was one of note.

The world it developed was thus called the "Dragon Realm," or "Mountain and Sea Realm," by the Gods.

This is a world where only mountains, only seas, and only the Dragon Race can freely soar.

When the Dragon of Candle lived, it was the only ruler of this world, the ancestor of all Dragon Race.

Legend has it that before ascending to become a deity, the Dragon of Candle once coiled at the center of this world.

When it opened its eyes, the sun would appear.

When it closed its eyes, night would fall.

Its breath stretched across years, inhaling was winter, exhaling was summer.

Admittedly, this vivid description instantly evoked some kind of inexplicable association in Li Hao's mind.

——"Classic of Mountains and Seas," Volume Eight, "Guideways through the Overseas North."

The deity of Zhong Mountain is named Zhu Yin, seeing is day, closing eyes is night, blowing is winter, exhaling is summer.

Does not eat, drink, or rest, breath becomes wind, body length is a thousand miles. Located east of Wuzhao.

Its form is that of a human face with a snake body, red in color, dwelling at the foot of Zhong Mountain.

——"Classic of Mountains and Seas," Volume Seventeen, "Guideways through the Great Wilderness North."

Beyond the Northwest Sea, north of the Chishui River, there is Zhangwei Mountain.

There is a deity, a human face with a snake body, red, straightforward eyes facing straight, closing causes dusk, seeing causes light, does not eat, sleep, or rest, wind and rain submit to it.

It is Zhu Jiuyin, also known as the Candle Dragon.

From Li Hao's perspective, it is hard to say this is merely a coincidence.

Why does the reality he resides in have records of the "Dragon of Candle?"

And what is the connection between the "Classic of Mountains and Seas" that recorded the "Dragon of Candle" and the current Mountain and Sea Realm?

With these questions, Li Hao chose to continue listening.

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