

## **The Growth 342**

Chapter 342 - 12: Primordial Demigods

[Is this the world where Raphael descended?]

As Meng Ji struggled to feed Xiaohai, Li Hao finally managed to observe the situation within the asymmetric world through the positioning of the faith line.

Then, Li Hao came into contact with a Main God level supreme will.

It seemed to be a not fully complete Creator, a manifestation of some kind of will in this broken world.

Although it is a Main God level deity, this will has no complete self-awareness, only an instinct-like consciousness.

Thus, for convenience, Li Hao named it the "Spirit of Nature."

Through his contact with the "Spirit of Nature," Li Hao quickly discerned the anomaly within this asymmetric world.

This is a world that has experienced a Divine War, a world where deities descended and even perished.

The strange rules of the world itself stem from the influence of high-dimensional deities.

As far as Li Hao's current perception is concerned, the present world seems to still retain the power of three deities, including the Self-Healing Angel Raphael he has been searching for.

As for the power of the remaining two deities?

One has already fragmented, with its power divided into several parts.

The other, though still maintaining its complete Divine Format, seems to be sealed in a place that cannot be probed.

Moreover, besides the residual power of the three deities, there seems to be a True God in the gestation stage in this world.

Unfortunately, this is all that Li Hao is able to perceive.

Additionally, Li Hao finally understood why Meng Ji came to this world.

Ultimately, it is a burden that Li Hao himself has to bear.

Li Hao had once scattered countless "Creator Totems" across the All Heavens and Myriad Realms.

Among these, the intact "Creator Totem" is connected to the [Celestial Tao System], providing Li Hao with all kinds of effective information.

However, some damaged "Creator Totems" have since lost their whereabouts.

This asymmetric world once had the remnants of a "Creator Totem."

The "Spirit of Nature" also sensed the existence of the "Creator Totem," which led Meng Ji to this broken and reassembled world.

After all, aside from her extreme way of doing things, Meng Ji is a non-typical Immortal and one of the Creator's most devoted followers.

[In simple terms, Meng Ji was chosen as the Savior by the 'Spirit of Nature'?]

With a peculiar expression, Li Hao naturally understood Meng Ji's character and was well aware of how unqualified she was as a "Savior."

However, under the current circumstances, even if Meng Ji is unqualified, she remains the only hope that the "Spirit of Nature" can entrust itself to.

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Unaware that the Creator's gaze had already fallen upon her.

After sweeping through a sizable portion of the edge area with Xiaohai, Meng Ji finally resumed her journey of climbing the Tree of Life.

Shortly after, Meng Ji noticed a startling fact.

The evolved Dark Life forms also seemed to be heading in the direction of the Tree of Life.

Perhaps it was because they only attacked twisted beings, or maybe it was because of Xiaohai's reason...

The Dark Life forms Meng Ji encountered along the way did not take any aggressive actions against her and completely ignored her presence, advancing toward the Tree of Life.

"Although it looks a bit strange, it indeed reduces some trouble..."

Watching the Dark Life forms battling twisted beings not far away, Meng Ji mumbled softly.

Unlike the twisted lives that had been slaughtered earlier.

The closer she got to the range covered by the World Tree, the stronger the twisted lives Meng Ji saw became.

It's as if there was a giant concentric ring, the closer Meng Ji got to the center of the ring, the stronger the twisted lives became.

Of course, being strong does not necessarily mean difficult to kill.

Especially for an "assassin" like Meng Ji, finding a weakness and performing a one-hit kill is no difficult task.

The difference is that Meng Ji no longer needs to do so now.

"Roar!"

Hovering above Meng Ji, Xiaohai transformed into a Demon Dragon form, intimidating all twisted beings daring enough to approach.

Xiaohai, whose wisdom now is equivalent to that of a seven or eight-year-old child, had already overcome those desires and impulses from its body's instincts.

Therefore, unless the twisted beings actively approached, Xiaohai would only deter them from a distance in this manner.

"Let's go! There's nothing interesting here anymore."

Gesturing Xiaohai to follow her, Meng Ji's figure instantly vanished from the spot.

Hastily flapping its wings, Xiaohai habitually soared into the sky, catching up with Meng Ji, who appeared in the distance.

One flashing on the ground, and one pursuing in the sky...

Meng Ji and Xiaohai left the area at a speed beyond ordinary imagination, one leading the way and the other following.

Occasionally, some frenzied twisted lives attempted to attack the two.

However, they were often engulfed by Xiaohai's breath of black flame before they could officially launch an attack.

Xiaohai, having evolved to this stage, had already surpassed the Dark Life forms born at the same time, possessing the formidable power akin to an Ascender.

In fact, a brand new [Ascension Ladder] was being developed within Xiaohai.

In this world of broken rules, Xiaohai seems to be breaking the curse of the "Lord Cangbai," maturing into a powerful creature beyond everyone's expectations.

However, as with all those who attempt to break the rules.

As Meng Ji and Xiaohai drew closer to the Tree of Life, the number of Dark Lives they could see dwindled.

In their place were life forms whose appearances were no longer so twisted, with glimmers of intelligence gradually appearing in their eyes.

"Are these... the indigenous people before this world shattered?"

Looking at the twisted lives that were now gradually exhibiting awareness of ambush, stealth, and even escape.

Meng Ji realized that they should be the fortunate ones who survived the world's shattering crisis.

Even if cursed by the "Lord Cangbai"...

Even if their former wisdom was reduced to animal-like instincts...

These twisted lives living under the shade of the Tree of Life continued to survive in their own way.

"Unfortunately, they are no longer who they once were after all..."

"Just as you are no longer who you once were now."

With a resonant sigh, the giant "mountain" in the distance suddenly began to move.

The accumulated soil layers on the surface started collapsing over the years.

A silvery gray light, like frost and snow, like bright moonlight, burst out from the mountain's core.

And when that gigantic "mountain" opened its eyes, what appeared before Meng Ji was an unspeakably massive entity.

——Master of Thunder and Lightning Gor.