

## **The Growth 35**

Chapter 35 - 12: Civilization Seller

Whoosh!

The beat of the wings stirred up a storm.

As the bone-winged monster approached "Hua She" and the Faceless.

A bolt of thunder, beyond human comprehension, appeared out of nowhere, once again shattering the monster into countless fragments.

Boom!

After the flash of lightning, the sound of the explosion followed.

However, this was just the beginning.

As the only two living beings in this world, the presence of "Hua She" and the Faceless naturally attracted the attention of these "Skeletons."

"Foolish Mortal!"

At this moment, the Faceless's demeanor changed from humble to slightly angry.

And as if responding to the Faceless's anger, black flames appeared out of thin air around them, burning fiercely.

Whoosh!

It was a misfortunate fire that brought calamity.

A Celestial Calamity that the "Skeletons" could not possibly resist.

Every Skeleton that came into contact with this ominous fire was ignited like tinder, with the fire threatening to engulf the entire world.

In that fleeting moment, "Hua She" was lost in thought.

Or more precisely, Li Hao, who was controlling Hua She from beyond the screen, was lost in thought.

For when the black flames appeared, Li Hao suddenly felt a certain tremor.

It was as if, after going to school yesterday, he had unexpectedly been able to hear others' prayers and suddenly had his own personal interface.

At the sight of the ominous fire, Li Hao seemed to have awakened some new ability.

No, it wasn't awakening... it was reclaiming!

"God of Gods?"

Noticing Li Hao's momentary distraction, the coiled Hua She around his finger couldn't help but glance at him.

"I'm fine, just a little surprised."

Li Hao snapped back to consciousness without saying much more, though a faint smile appeared at the corner of his lips.

"I didn't expect to have such an unforeseen harvest on this trip."

.....  
Whoosh!

The black ominous fire spread across the entire world.

Under the fierce burning of these black flames, a vast number of Skeletons were reduced to ashes.

Correspondingly, the giant bleeding eye in the sky also empathized, its pain and hatred driving it further into madness.

"I can feel... they are the natives of this world."

Gazing up at the nearly maddened giant eye in the sky, "Hua She" spoke in a somewhat somber tone.

"Great Under the Crown of the Snake God, your sense is not wrong."

With a hint of frustration, the Faceless picked up where Li Hao left off.

"They are indeed the natives of this world—a group of Rebels defying the divine will."

As the Faceless spoke, a brutal and cold truth about this world was slowly unveiled.

It was also a truth that made Li Hao realize that "Gods" were more than just beings of great power.

As mentioned earlier, with Celestial Father Hathor's creation of the "Civilization Game," exchanges between the Gods became more frequent.

To have satisfactory followers and create unique civilizations...

The Gods gave selflessly, with some even battling for exclusive followers.

Then came the question: if "civilization" itself could be traded, were there sellers who specialized in making these goods?

The answer was undoubtedly yes.

By artificially creating a world or setting a certain environment, Gods nurtured an indigenous race that met specific conditions.

This was not difficult for most Gods.

Especially when All Heavens and Myriad Realms were inherently complex, no one knew what wondrous race might have arisen in some obscure corner.

Naturally, some Gods began specifically creating or discovering cherished races, treating them as commodities in the Civilization Game.

Initially, these transactions were conducted by wandering Gods without fixed territories.

But over time, some Divine Pantheons with insufficient power but very special abilities also joined this trade.

Thus, a special group called "Civilization Sellers" was born.

To obtain sufficiently unique races, these "Civilization Sellers" often brainstormed countless bizarre races and civilizations.

Among them, races that resolutely denied or even hated the Gods were not uncommon.

The race that once emerged in this Brilliant World was such a miraculous civilization, one that saw through the essence of the "Civilization Game" and witnessed firsthand the world's repeated destruction and rebirth.

Due to the initial oversight of the God who created this world, He didn't notice those ant-like humble lives at first.

It wasn't until, in His pursuit of a satisfactory race, that He repeatedly destroyed and recreated the world, only to face resistance from the follower civilizations each time.

Only then did He finally notice the ant-like beings that parasitized other lifeforms, bearing extreme hatred toward the Gods.

Unexpectedly, instead of destroying them, this God treated them as exceedingly rare commodities to be sold.

The result was that this world, after passing through the hands of many Gods, was ultimately completely destroyed.

By the time it fell into the hands of the Faceless, all that remained was a group of God-abandoned and loathed divine exiles—The Skeletons.

It's worth noting here that "Skeletons" does not actually refer to a specific race.

The true meaning of "Skeletons" refers to those races born from the bones of living beings.

For instance, Undead, zombies, stitched aberrations, and ghouls—special races particularly favored by Death Gods and those of the Death Element.

The Gods who handled this world destroyed the race that once thrived here.

Yet the grievances, reluctance, and hatred of this race lingered, ultimately giving rise to the giant One-Eyed Divine Abomination.

The Faceless thought it had successfully cleared this world of its divine abomination.

But to its utter surprise, this One-Eyed Divine Abomination had, to a certain extent, become one with the world itself.

As soon as it sensed a "God" it hated descending.

This One-Eyed Divine Abomination would manifest in this world and unleash its anger and hatred in the most malicious way.

This is why the Faceless previously mentioned that due to some errors by the combat personnel, it led to the current incident.

After all, the Faceless truly did not anticipate that the One-Eyed Divine Abomination would "Rebirth."

The Faceless didn't care about a mere divine abomination.

What it cared about was that this divine abomination made it lose face in front of other Gods.