

## **The Growth 352**

Chapter 352 - 22: Creation Angels

"Are you the Creator behind the Immortal?"

When the Six-winged Blazing Angels appeared, the Tree of Life withered at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Together with this already fragmented Positive and Negative World, it began to collapse and perish rapidly.

Countless twisted creatures, Dark Life, and even Primordial Demigods fell into desperate wailing.

However, Raphael at that moment did not focus his attention on this world on the brink of destruction but calmly looked up at the sky.

From Raphael's perspective, outside this world in the endless Void, an unspeakable Creator was looking down at this world.

His appearance was so terrifying; His aura was so strong...

Even the "Holy Spirit" of the Yawei World, which embodies all life, seemed insignificant before Him.

Time and space were distorted by His presence, and the enormous Dragon Head was a form only the Supreme God could glimpse.

[It seems you've successfully advanced.]

Without the slightest surprise at Raphael's display of "Omniscience," Li Hao's voice echoed once more in his ear.

When Raphael advanced from Main God to Supreme God, from the Seven Great Creation Angels to Holy Spirit, everything that happened in this world could no longer escape His notice.

As a fellow Creator, Li Hao understood the power of being "All-Knowing and All-Powerful" better than anyone.

Theoretically, Raphael in this world was truly an invincible existence, a Creator God higher than the Gods.

"Thanks to you, I luckily stepped into a higher dimension."

Twelve golden wings slowly fluttered, and Raphael murmured in a calm voice.

[Lucky? I think it was a carefully planned strategy!]

[In hindsight, even your betrayal of the Yawei Divine Pantheon may have been just a rumor.]

[Since Lucifer took away a third of the Yawei World, the Yawei Gods were likely considering how to continue their Divine Pantheon.]

[You must have been 'ordered' to betray the Yawei Divine Pantheon at that time, carrying the seed of this Tree of Life, to find a world where it could truly take root and grow.]

A little surprised, yet somewhat enlightened...

Raphael knew that the appearance of a Creator of Li Hao's level in this world could not possibly be a coincidence.

"You're right, the Tree of Life and the Tree of Wisdom are incarnations of the Holy Spirit."

"As long as they exist, even if the Yawei World truly perishes, I can use them to reconstruct a new 'Eden,' allowing the Yawei Divine Pantheon to achieve Rebirth."

He had no intention of hiding anything because Raphael knew that since Li Hao had raised this question, he just needed a definite answer.

No matter what his response, it didn't affect Li Hao's speculation.

[So that's it, no wonder Samael sent me to find you...]

[Thinking back now, He must have guessed that you were pretending to betray him!]

Upon hearing this, Raphael, who had anticipated it, simply shook his head emotionlessly.

He knew that in the All Heavens and Myriad Realms, the only ones who could so precisely locate the coordinates of his world were likely the traitors from the Yawei World.

"It seems that the fall of the Holy Spirit has stirred that pack of strays into action..."

"But even if He managed to bring in external help like you, it's ultimately too late."

"I have now become the new Holy Spirit, the Creator of this world, and this world will become the new Eden."

His tone filled with confident arrogance, a golden light flashed rapidly in Raphael's golden pupils.

Roar!

In an instant, His figure appeared in the endless Void beyond the world, and those twelve gigantic golden wings were fully extended for the first time.

Mountains and rivers recreated, heaven and earth inverted...

Under the influence of this newly born Creator, this formerly fragmented world was reformed into Chaos.

All life would be nurtured in Chaos, and a new Yawei Divine Pantheon would be reborn in this world.

This is the Power of the Creator, the Power of the Holy Spirit Raphael sought.

[The title of 'Creator' is not merely a symbol of power...]

[You, as you are now, are not yet qualified to call yourself a 'Creator'.]

With a slight sigh, Li Hao did not take action himself but manipulated the [Celestial Tao System] to interfere with the world that was transforming into Chaos.

[Additionally, your opponent has never been me.]

.....

At the crown of the Tree of Life.

Almost at the moment the entire world was about to fall into Chaos.

Xiaohai, who had always appeared simple and naive, suddenly leaped up.

Taking advantage of the momentary hesitation of Meng Ji, Xiaohai suddenly opened its mouth wide and devoured the Ancient Demon under his feet.

Roar!

In that instant, the power of the "Lord Cangbai" exploded inside it.

Shocked, Meng Ji couldn't even utter a word before Xiaohai flung him out of the explosion's range.

"Xiaohai! Don't!"

Recognizing Xiaohai's intentions with just a glance, Meng Ji immediately exclaimed.

Because now, Xiaohai intended to use itself as a Sealing Container for the "Lord Cangbai," replacing Meng Ji and his predecessors in suppressing the curse of the "Lord Cangbai."

Roar!

Howling up to the sky.

Xiaohai turned its head longingly to look at Meng Ji, but still chose its mission without hesitation.

This wasn't an instinct from Dark Life but a decision Xiaohai made itself.

Xiaohai was just naive and simple, but not an ignorant fool.

As it traversed the Tree Hole of the Tree of Life, Xiaohai realized the world's crisis and its mission through the flashing images.

Honestly, Xiaohai didn't care much about those things.

For Xiaohai, being able to stay by Meng Ji's side was something worth rejoicing over.

But when Xiaohai noticed Meng Ji standing on the Ancient Demon's head with a hesitant expression, it knew it was time to make its own decision.

Based on Xiaohai's understanding of Meng Ji, no matter how cold Meng Ji acted, he would ultimately choose to become the Sealing Container for the "Lord Cangbai" again.

Because that's Meng Ji, that's the Immortal.

Xiaohai couldn't understand Meng Ji's nobility and choices, but it didn't want Meng Ji to turn back into that immobile Ancient Demon.

Thus, before Meng Ji made his decision, Xiaohai decided for him.

Once it completed the mission of sealing the "Lord Cangbai," wouldn't he no longer have to be so troubled?

Roar!

Howling up to the sky once more.

Determined, Xiaohai swung its body and dove towards the remaining husk remnants along the path it came.

Xiaohai didn't know what the world would become.

But it wanted to end this endless fate, to end the mission imposed on Dark Life since birth.

So, without any hesitation, Xiaohai swallowed the second, third, fourth, fifth, and sixth husk remnants.

As these six "Sealing Containers" were devoured one by one, Xiaohai's body underwent a mutation and evolution once more.

When the Void that could contain all things accepted the Power of the Death God.

The last True God of this world—finally descended in the form of a "Sealing Container!"