

The Growth 354

Chapter 354: End of Volume: God of the End

Given Li Hao's deliberate favoritism, the final battle between the Creation Angels and the Doomsday Demon Dragon was predictable.

When everything returned to tranquility, the Creation Angels vanished, and the Doomsday Demon Dragon also fell silent.

Sizzle, sizzle...

In the center of a chaotic world, under the intervention of the Celestial Tao System, the wilted Tree of Life began to take root and sprout again.

However, this time the Tree of Life is no longer absorbing the essence of the entire world.

On the contrary, the Tree of Life is nourishing the whole world, trying to establish a special plant ecosystem centered around itself.

Under ordinary circumstances, the Tree of Life naturally could not achieve such a grand scale of nourishment.

Let alone this particular Tree of Life which has already borne the Fruit of Life.

Even the Tree of Life in Eden would find it questionable whether it could achieve such a scale of nurturing.

Yet, under Li Hao's intervention, this Tree of Life broke conventions and continuously dispersed its own Life Essence into this broken world.

As for the reason why the Tree of Life could achieve this, it was straightforward enough.

At the core position of the Tree of Life, the once-disappeared Creation Angel Raphael reverted to a "embryonic" form, supporting the Tree of Life's existence.

Meanwhile, surrounding Raphael, the seven-headed and ten-horned Great Red Dragon quietly crouched upon the roots.

Under the operation of the Celestial Tao System, the world visibly recovered its previous vitality.

When this rejuvenating effect touched Raphael and the Great Red Dragon, it showed a noticeable difference.

The golden light surrounding Creation Angel Raphael gradually faded away, and the twelve pairs of spread wings behind him also wilted.

The Great Red Dragon's changes were not as apparent as Raphael's.

But as the new world gradually took shape and the old world slowly faded away, losing the resentment from the world's destruction, the Great Red Dragon's power also faded with remarkable speed.

However, the Great Red Dragon was indifferent to this loss.

Including Xiaohai, all seven Dragon Heads of the Great Red Dragon were saviors willing to sacrifice themselves for the world's salvation.

As they looked at the world teeming with life once again, their hearts were filled only with satisfaction and joy.

Only Xiaohai, though equally glad to see the world recovering its former vigor, harbored an inexplicable sense of regret deep down.

"Roar!"

Murmuring softly, a flash of infinite reminiscence and attachment passed through Xiaohai's eyes.

To this day, Xiaohai was no longer that innocent, ignorant Dark Life.

The current Xiaohai had matured enough to understand and discern the weight of emotions and duty, no longer solely deciding to guard Raphael because of Meng Ji.

"If I were you, perhaps I would pray to that Creator."

At that moment, the Dragon Head closest to Xiaohai leaned over.

This Dragon Head was the incarnation of the "Lord Cangbai's" will and inherited the "Lord Cangbai's" insight.

Just like earlier when perceiving Raphael's malice.

The reborn "Lord Cangbai" had a clear awareness of the relationship between Xiaohai and Meng Ji.

"That Creator is a benevolent Upper God; you don't need to worry about offending him with your request."

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Mountain and Sea Realm, the Creator Altar of the Brilliant World.

"You want to become a permanent resident of the 'Life Realm'?"

Looking at Meng Ji, who was standing seriously in front of him, Balian's expression of surprise seemed as if he was observing a stranger.

"You must be aware of what this implies, right?"

Nodding affirmatively, Meng Ji certainly knew what this implied.

The Mountain and Sea Realm had long since ceased to be that obscure world from before.

Following the battle in the Marz World and the spread of events in the Divine Fall Realm...

Nearby worlds already knew of a powerful realm hidden within an unknown space-time within this Void.

A civilization powerful enough to deter even the Godslayer Civilization, its members always renowned for their mystery.

Besides the Marz World and Divine Fall Realm, even the comparatively close Light Realm and Pandora World had no permanent members residing there.

To reveal that a permanent resident from the Mountain and Sea Realm was in the Life Realm would be tantamount to declaring it a sub-world of the Mountain and Sea Realm to outsiders.

"The Life Realm is now in ruins; it is the time when help is most needed."

"I know you are not the same as those cautious skullheads..."

"If we could assist the Life Realm's reconstruction at this time, the belief in the Creator would naturally spread in that world."

I must admit, with that statement, Meng Ji struck directly at Balian's weakness.

Balian never denied his identity as a fanatic.

Even within other divine pantheons where belief is extremely strict, fanatics like him could directly ascend to become Saints.

The difference was that Balian would not force other individuals to believe in the Creator.

If others could recognize his belief, Balian would naturally be very happy.

But even if they are unwilling to become followers of the Creator, Balian would not coerce them; instead, he hoped that they could one day embark on a completely different path.

"This is exploiting the situation, and it might provoke the ill will of the gods of that world..."

Clearly aware of this point, Balian's voice sounded somewhat subdued.

While Balian hoped for more beings to know of the Creator's existence.

This didn't mean he wished to involve the Mountain and Sea Realm in a faith war between gods.

"You can rest assured about this; there will be no malevolence from the gods of that world towards the Creator."

After a slight pause, Meng Ji continued speaking.

"Moreover, our visit to that world this time is not exploiting the situation."

"As I mentioned earlier, the Life Realm is in ruins; it hasn't even produced the most primitive life yet."

"If we are willing to aid in that world's life growth, the Life Realm will surely breed true intelligent beings in the shortest time."

"Think about it; they will certainly, like Burrowing Insects, gradually and naturally become followers of the Creator!"

Like the devil's temptation, Balian knew Meng Ji's statement was full of loopholes.

Yet as the Creator's most fervent devotee, Balian truly wished for more people to know about the Creator's belief.

This was engraved in Balian's body as instinct and was his lifelong pursuit.

"I cannot promise you anything now; this must be deliberated with other members of the Hundred Races of Mountains and Seas to reach a decision."

Seeing Meng Ji, who seemed slightly disappointed, Balian immediately added a sentence.

"However, I will certainly work hard to promote this proposal."

"Spreading the Creator's philosophy is also the mission of the Hundred Races of Mountains and Seas!"