

The Growth 36

Chapter 36 A Rare Good God

"Earlier you mentioned that this world has already been given to me, right?"

After listening to the entire account from the Faceless, Li Hao suddenly asked.

"Yes, you're correct in saying that."

Somewhat surprised, he glanced at "Hua She".

The Faceless clearly didn't understand why Li Hao would ask this.

"However, since there's been an unexpected turn of events..."

"I will apply to get you a new world, ensuring there will be no more divine abominations this time..."

Seeing the Faceless seemingly misunderstand his intent, Li Hao shook his head to interrupt.

"No, what I mean is, I should have the authority to deal with this world now, right?"

Though the sentence was structured as a question, Li Hao used a definitive tone.

This time, the Faceless understood what Li Hao meant, but it only made him more surprised.

"You... have your eyes on this Divine Abomination?"

He didn't answer the Faceless directly.

"Hua She" merely glanced with slight sympathy at the Skeletons struggling within the black flames.

"I just feel that every life should have the right to choose and resist."

The moment he said this, the Faceless immediately understood.

Since there exist gods in this world who view lives as grass and beings as ants, naturally there are also those compassionate and empathetic True Gods who save all beings.

Clearly, the Snake God before him was one of those extremely rare Good Gods.

"Although this exceeds my responsibilities, I still must remind you..."

Opening his mouth but hesitant, the Faceless finally voiced his advice in a low tone.

"Don't be misled by this Divine Abomination seeming to inherit some 'Primordial Spirit' traits..."

"But those derivative entities spawned by it are genuine 'Skeletons', not only lacking any development potential but also nearly impossible to nurture real wisdom."

"Even in the death and dark element sequences, they serve only as the lowest cannon fodder."

As the Faceless said, what he was telling Li Hao now actually exceeded his authority.

But being a competent businessman, the Faceless valued his reputation highly.

"I understand you might have lost your faith..."

"If you truly need a new clan, I can provide better options for you."

"These humble 'ants' before us are really not suited for an Ancient God of your level."

Surprised, Li Hao looked at the Faceless, astonished to see him truly considering his situation.

"Thank you for the warning, but I don't place much importance on faith."

Noticing the Faceless still somewhat skeptical, Li Hao continued.

"Don't you also feel sympathy for them?"

"Previously, they had no choice, which led to their current state as a Divine Abomination."

"But now, I am willing to give them a choice."

Li Hao hadn't forgotten the brief sadness in the Faceless' eyes when he first saw the Skeletons.

Though unaware of the backstory, Li Hao genuinely wanted to give them another chance.

After all, Li Hao had never been one of those inherently holy True Gods.

Millions of years later, he might change his mind, but for now, he maintained his original intentions.

"As you wish, under the crown of the great Snake God!"

For the first time, he bowed his proud head to Li Hao from the bottom of his heart.

The Faceless slowly extinguished the ominous black flames that were still burning, his words carrying genuine respect.

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"God of Gods, isn't this somewhat inappropriate?"

Having also witnessed Li Hao's decision, Hua She's attitude appeared somewhat abrupt.

Although forced to become Li Hao's "captive", Hua She maintained the dignity it once had as a god.

In Hua She's view, a deity as great as Li Hao should exhibit the demeanor of a great being.

At the very least, he was someone who could "tame" him.

Suddenly becoming sympathetic and accepting a ragtag group of clan members, what did this mean?

As the Faceless mentioned, even among the various races of All Heavens and Myriad Realms, the "Skeletons" are extremely inferior and lack any value.

Only those gods of death and dark elements who favor swarm tactics would bother nurturing such worthless beings.

From this angle, Hua She was indeed a competent "god".

"Why is it inappropriate? I find it quite fitting."

Raising an eyebrow slightly, Li Hao replied indifferently.

"Every life has the right to choose. I gave you a choice, why shouldn't I give one to others?"

Upon hearing this, Hua She immediately fell into silence.

Because what Li Hao said was true, adhering to a normal god's logic, Hua She wouldn't have survived.

Arrogant, self-centered, uncompromising, and intolerant of threats...

This was the former Hua She, and the typical mindset of most gods.

"You are no longer a 'god', so you must learn to adapt to your current identity."

It wasn't a reprimand; after saying this, Li Hao shifted his attention back to his phone screen.

Tap!

Reflexively snapping his fingers, the third eye at Li Hao's forehead suddenly opened.

Soon after, under the Faceless' astonished gaze, a golden card appeared in "Hua She's" hand within the screen.

[Divine Sequence·First Apostle]

[Primordial Power: Storm]

[Usage Limit: Once]

[Usage Condition: Salvation]

...

When the card dissipated into glowing fragments, the Faceless sensed a dignified and immense power descending into this small world.

"Apostle? How could it be!?"

Astonished, he watched an illusory Dragon-headed Giant slowly appear at the center of the world.

His hands supported the sky, his feet firm on the ground, radiating an aura nearly divine.

He was so solitary, so aloof.

Upon appearing, he unleashed gales, transforming the world, once belonging to light, into a domain of storms.

All-encompassing winds swept across the land, unceasing tornadoes wreaked havoc in the sky...

Every visible part of the realm, the enormous Dragon-headed Giant seemed the focal point of heaven and earth, the true master of this world's fate.

With his body covered in "Dragon Seal", he exuded an incomprehensible, unapproachable aura of majesty.

He was the Messenger of the True God, also the sole Savior of this desolate world.

Indeed, apart from his strength far surpassing the Faceless' understanding of an Apostle's limit, this Dragon-headed Giant was truly a Divine Apostle.