

The Growth 425

Chapter 425 - 11: Supreme God Brahma

So, what is Ao Xing, who is being nagged by the Myconid, doing now?

He is currently delving deep into the dream, trying to find the whereabouts of the Winged man amidst the chaos.

To Ao Xing's surprise, the Winged man's dream is connected with the subconsciousness of other people, together forming a vast sea of consciousness.

Feeling the malice and pressure from this dream, Ao Xing unhesitatingly transformed back into his Canglong form.

"Ang!"

Suddenly, with a long howl to the sky and his wings spread wide, Ao Xing displayed his power as an experienced Investigator.

Even in this completely unfamiliar dream world, Ao Xing could still Call Wind and Rain, single-handedly stirring the rules of the entire world.

Affected by this, the cult followers hidden within the sea of consciousness also revealed their true forms.

Unfortunately, those followers were no longer what they originally were.

Bodies twisted, faces became chaotic, even their consciousness no longer clear...

At this moment, the Evil God hidden behind the scenes sacrificed these devout followers and planned to materialize a powerful Incarnation from them as a foundation.

Boom...

Heaven collapsed, earth shattered, the dream surged.

Unprepared, Ao Xing couldn't react at all and was forcibly repelled by an invisible force.

In an instant, the frenzied followers passionately shouted the true names of their worshipped Gods, attempting to pull the higher-dimensional Gods into the dream.

"God of Chaos! The omnipotent Omniscience!"

"My lord above! Let your dream cover this world!"

...

Accompanied by the wave of prayers.

In the surging dream world, an indescribable and unnameable entity appeared.

Its size exceeded the heavens and earth, its existence transcended dimensions.

Just a glance at it, Ao Xing felt an uncontrollable distortion in his body.

"God of Chaos? What kind of God is this?!"

Ao Xing never thought the gap between the two sides would be this vast, desperately trying to avoid looking directly at the other's true form again.

However, once the twisted mutation occurred, it couldn't simply fade away.

Scales shed, flesh proliferates...

Ao Xing could feel his own deformity as clearly as he could perceive his soul being slowly polluted like those followers.

Seeing the battle was about to end before it even started, Ao Xing looked up at the sky in despair.

"Great Creator!"

To be honest, Ao Xing's cry was merely instinctive, not expecting the Creator to truly respond to his call.

Because for most of the Mountain and Sea People, when faced with a desperate or dangerous situation, their first reaction is akin to saying "Oh my God" as a phrase.

But what Ao Xing never expected was that the great Creator responded to his call at this moment.

Boom!

The sky suddenly cracked, the nightmare quickly receded.

Under all observers' shocked gaze, a huge eye suddenly opened within the dream.

The eye appeared so indifferent, so dignified, as if the gaze of the entire world was focused on that God of Chaos.

.....

[God of Chaos?]

With a cold stare at the unnameable Incarnation, Li Hao was rare to show anger.

Although he already knew the Supreme Gods among the twelve of the God of Chaos organization would certainly seize the opportunity to probe his depths.

But what he never expected was that their actions would be so swift, their behavior so outlandish.

Forcibly crossing the timeline, brazenly invading the Mountain and Sea Realm...

Partially because of Li Hao's carelessness, yet it was apparent how formidable the power of those twelve Supreme Gods was.

Li Hao was now uncertain whether the current action was a joint effort of several of the twelve Supreme Gods or if only one Supreme God chose to act.

[Since you want to know my identity, don't blame me for being rude.]

With a trace of undisguised killing intent flashing in his cold eyes, Li Hao decided to return tit for tat.

Boom!

The rapidly operating Celestial Tao System intervened in the operation of the dream world.

The Incarnation of the God of Chaos that had just manifested raised its head in alarm, but a space rift capable of tearing the chaos suddenly struck down.

The God of Chaos did not have time to react before the Incarnation was split into pieces by this space rift, forced to hide back in the dream.

However, the angry Li Hao would not give the opponent an ounce of respite.

Infinite sunlight suddenly illuminated the dream world, a Winged Serpent God encircling the cosmos appeared out of nowhere.

It rode the sun, like the God of the End of all things, fiercely crashing into the fragmented God of Chaos.

Boom!!!

In an instant, the entire heaven and earth were left with only the fleeting blaze of whiteness.

And this scene synchronized to the real world was the shadow of the Heavenly Pearl swiftly receding, and the dream monsters emerging from the pitch-black swamp emitted wails.

[Still not giving up, huh?]

With no relaxation in vigilance due to the disappearance of the God of Chaos, Li Hao quickly realized the opponent's intentions.

After the dream world was shattered by Hua She, the God of Chaos chose to disperse his residual consciousness into the subconscious minds of believers.

The Supreme God hidden behind the scenes no longer hopes to stir up trouble in the Mountain and Sea Realm; He only needs to determine the era in which Li Hao resides.

[To return favor is courtesy!]

When this thought flashed through Li Hao's mind, the previously dispersed dream world reassembled again.

Not only was the dream world revealed again, but even the fleeting God of Chaos appeared once more.

However, the God of Chaos appearing in the dream world now was not the Incarnation of the Supreme God, but the God of Chaos belonging to Li Hao's timeline.

In other words, the current God of Chaos appearing is Li Hao's Incarnation.

[Let me see, who exactly are you!]

Both belonging to the God of Chaos in different era holders.

Under the support of the Celestial Tao System, Li Hao quickly analyzed the clues and information left by the Supreme God.

Using this as an opportunity, Li Hao, who already controlled the Power of Space-Time, began reverse invading the era which the opponent belongs to.

This sudden and exaggerated scene indeed frightened the Supreme God hidden behind the scenes.

The dream forcedly torn, space-time forcibly xuyên...

The cold Eye of the Creator gazed at the infinite distant Void.

Saw a Supreme God sitting cross-legged on a lotus, with four heads and four arms.

[Brahma! So it's you!]