

The Growth 440

Chapter 440 26: Celestial Father Rank Power

"In this dark world, your presence is so dazzling!"

Before the enchanting woman's words had fallen, the Dragon of Suffering struggled as it was turned into a golden statue.

Its scales were gold, its eyes were jewels, its whiskers colorful threads...

When that lifelike golden statue fell into the hands of the enchanting woman.

The remaining Dragons of Suffering, incredulous, halted their aggressive actions that should have followed.

No words were needed, everyone could see the vast gap in power between the two sides.

"It's actually a True God intervening..." X6

The voices of the Dragons of Suffering echoed simultaneously, their synchronized consciousness made them utter this sentence in unison.

The Dragons of Suffering were indeed strong, so strong that they had exceeded the normal limits of an Ascender's abilities.

However, as long as they had not elevated the dimension of their life, no matter how strong the Dragons of Suffering were, they would always be low-dimensional beings.

Even if the remaining Dragons of Suffering attacked together, it would only be a mere thought for the enchanting woman.

"I'm glad you still have such reason."

Gently stroking the Dragon of Suffering that had turned into a golden statue, the enchanting woman did not conceal her covetousness and greed for the remaining Dragons of Suffering.

For she was the eldest daughter of Poxun, symbolizing "Greed," named Rogar.

Her greatest hobby was collecting treasures and rare items from various worlds to enrich her treasury.

Rogar's collection included all sorts of exotic creatures, just like collectors who enjoy gathering specimens of various insects and plants.

It was clear that Rogar had set her sights on the Dragons of Suffering and intended to turn them into part of her collection as well.

"Unfortunately, your reason can only take you this far."

With a casually uttered sentence, Rogar turned her gaze to another Dragon of Suffering closer to her.

The next second, that Dragon of Suffering, amidst a cry of agony, witnessed its transformation into gold.

The difference in rank left them unable to offer any resistance against Rogar.

In fact, such occurrences weren't limited to just the Dragons of Suffering.

All over the world at that moment, the Keren Race and Fallen Dragons, who showed signs of resistance, met the elite and leaders among billions.

They were either assimilated, killed, or contained...

In this way, the billions increased their kind and annihilated their enemies.

Even the Keren Race, long integrated with the ecosystem, had no ability to resist against Gods personally descending.

Just as the world's beings were on the verge of being annihilated by the billions, a voice, as if emanating from the depths of everyone's heart, resonated throughout the world.

[Buddha's Enemy: Poxun, taste the wrath from all living beings!]

.....

"How can this be?"

The first to react was Poxun's daughter, Galo.

She could no longer care about the golden transformation of the Dragon of Suffering and looked up at the sky in shock.

Because with the rise of that voice from the Creator, a power that seemed capable of governing the entire world's fate manifested.

The first to receive the blessing of this power were the Dragons of Suffering.

"Roar!"

The power of the Dragons of Suffering was pushed to the extreme at that moment, and a terrifying dragon roar spread across the Eight Desolates and Nine Lands.

Carrying the intent of godslaying, the remaining Dragons of Suffering charged unhesitatingly at Rogar.

Contrarily, at this moment, Rogar, cursed by the world and interfered with by causality, no longer displayed her previous composure.

Bang!

As the violent explosion echoed, a storm of lightning transformed into serpentine bolts striking down on Rogar.

Rogar attempted to return to a high-dimensional state to evade the saturating firepower onslaught of the Dragons of Suffering.

But to her utter shock, she found she could no longer elevate to a divine dimension but had to confront this godslaying crisis as a "Saint."

"Wasn't the Creator already restrained?"

"How could He still have the energy to monitor this world, even going so far as to imprison the entire world's dimensions?"

This was the first time Rogar encountered such a situation, so panicked she even forgot to contact Poxun.

Of course, now even if she wanted to reach out, she probably couldn't contact Poxun at all.

Because with the emergence of the [Celestial Tao System].

A massive Holy Grail appeared at the perimeter of this parallel space-time's Mountain and Sea Realm.

By continuously drawing power from the [Void Divine Hall], the [Cup of Hygeia] recreated the space-time vortex that originally belonged to the Mountain and Sea Realm.

With the protection of this space-time vortex, along with the continuous interference and reversal of the Law of Cause and Effect by the [Celestial Tao System].

Even the Supreme Demon God Poxun could only watch as the Mountain and Sea Realm slipped from his control, severing his connection with the billions.

[What kind of Divine Artifact is this? Why does it possess such immense power?]

During Poxun's era, the thirteenth Celestial Father, Gu A, had not yet attained the rank of Celestial Father.

Therefore, the concept of a "Mythical Divine Artifact" didn't exist either.

Under such circumstances, the combined power of the [Celestial Tao System], [Void Divine Hall], and [Cup of Hygeia], approaching the capabilities of a mythical divine artifact, seemed to Poxun an utterly unbelievable phenomenon.

Cross-time-space interference could still be seen as the Creator's own strength.

But everything transpiring now was a genuine manifestation of "Celestial Father Rank Power"—at the very least, it was very close.

In All Heavens and Myriad Realms, only a Celestial Father can expand his influence to every world, every space-time, every timeline, becoming the destined singularity.

[This is a major problem...]

Despite not knowing exactly what kind of Divine Artifact that suddenly appearing Holy Grail was.

But observing the now completely out of his control Mountain and Sea Realm, Poxun realized he had completely miscalculated.

The majority of the billions under his command were trapped in that shattered Dark World.

Even his eldest daughter, due to her desire for the treasures of this world, had descended upon it as a Saint.

Under these circumstances, a natural "Godslaying Battlefield" was born.

Having lost the high-dimensional life form, no matter how powerful Galo was, she was susceptible to being killed.

Poxun simply wanted to probe the bottom line of the Supreme God, not to wager his entire reserve.

Thus, finally becoming earnest and serious, Poxun made no further reservations, forming different Dharma Seals with his six arms, thoroughly stirring the rules of this Void.

—Six Desire Heavens·Other-Transformation Freedom Seal!