

The Growth 447

Chapter 447 - 33: Battlefield of the Three Supreme Gods

"Arng!"

Once A Lang had cleared the path for the Awakened Dragon, there was no one left who could stop its ascension.

Amidst a world where every living being could hear it, a resounding dragon's roar reverberated from the Ancient Tang in the Land of the Far East.

Soon after, everyone witnessed the massive silver-grey dragon coiling upon the moon, forcefully dragging it towards high altitude in its ascension.

As if influenced by the moon, the sun on the other side of the world also accelerated its ascent.

Simultaneously, a colossal red dragon wreathed in flames emerged from the sun, echoing and gazing in a long chant with the silver-grey dragon.

"Arng!"

The prolonged chants of the twin dragons seemed like a clarion call for a counter-offensive.

As the sunlight and moonlight gradually spread across the land, the Keren Race, Fallen Dragons, reinforcements from the Mountain and Sea Realm, and users of the Civilization Game launched a full-scale attack on Poxun's demon descendants.

When the sun and moon return to their places, the self-defense mechanism of this shattered world will be rebuilt.

By then, any exotic species appearing in this world will face the judgment of the Sun and Moon God.

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[I admit, I underestimated you.]

With a dark expression, Demon God Poxun's face had never looked so grim as he stared at the Mountain and Sea Realm amidst the chaos.

His six arms formed six different Dharma Seals, combining their powers into the unified "Other Transformation Freedom Seal", theoretically wielding the power to stir chaos and destroy worlds.

Yet, such terrifying apocalypse power still couldn't destroy the little Mountain and Sea Realm.

Not to mention discovering the clues within this world to locate the parallel space-time where Li Hao's true self resided.

Because under the union of the Celestial Tao System, Void Divine Hall, and Cup of Hygeia, unless the Celestial Father personally descends, no one could breach this barrier.

However, although he couldn't destroy this world at present.

Poxun, being a Supreme God, quickly figured out what was truly happening here.

He had indeed tracked down the era of the covert God of Chaos, but the other party was already prepared.

Perhaps before or perhaps after Brahma Heaven invaded the Mountain and Sea Realm...

The God of Chaos simulated a parallel space-time similar yet distinct from the one he occupied.

In other words, in this parallel space-time, he was destined not to find any intelligence related to the Creator, nor would he locate the time-space where the other's true body was through it.

Even destroying this world to vent his anger was now beyond Poxun's capability.

Fortunately, Poxun did not lack ways to handle Li Hao.

If Li Hao completely ignored the Mountain and Sea Realm of this world, letting it run its course.

Even if Poxun captured Ao Xing, it would still be challenging to lock onto the Mountain and Sea Realm in the endless parallel space-time through just him.

But the issue was, Li Hao, in his help for the Mountain and Sea Realm of the parallel space-time, allowed many beings and gods originally not meant to appear in this world to be present now.

For Poxun, possessing the Incarnation of the God of Chaos, the emergence of those beings and gods already provided ample clues for him to lock onto the time-space of the Creator.

[Did you think that if I didn't break this world, I wouldn't be able to find the era you're in?]

Dismissing the intent to destroy the Mountain and Sea Realm of this parallel space-time, Poxun began to stir space-time, overturning chaos once more.

This time, Poxun directly dragged the entire Mountain and Sea Realm of the parallel space-time into chaos, engulfing it within the endless turbulence of the time-stream.

Rumble...

Chaos shattered, space-time overturned.

Countless reflections of time-space appeared in Poxun's eyes, and he once again seized the Mountain and Sea Realm, plunging headfirst into the vortex of space-time.

By this point, Poxun's actions were no longer just to find Li Hao's true self.

Such reckless plunging into unknown time-space seemed more like a thoughtless act of rage.

Frankly, it was bizarre and inexplicable for such behavior to appear in a Supreme God.

However, considering that although Poxun was also a Supreme God, he was a Demon God ruling over the six desires and obsessions.

He could shamelessly hide to avoid Sakyamuni.

Therefore, now he wouldn't care one bit about his identity and status to retaliate against Li Hao's mockery.

The fact proved that Poxun's reckless tactics could indeed achieve unexpected results.

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Crack!

On the battlefield interwoven with time and space, a distinctly audible sound of space-time shattering spread across the field.

Regardless of Brahma Heaven and Li Hao high above or the Hindu Gods battling the Five Apostles,

upon hearing that sound of space-time shattering, all looked up towards the sky in unison.

"You fool! Finally, I caught you!"

With a voice full of unbridled laughter, the third Supreme God—Poxun appeared prominently.

Together with this Supreme God appeared the Mountain and Sea Realm of the parallel space-time, vague and seemingly on the brink of obliteration by space-time paradox.

"Poxun?!"

Witnessing all this, Hua She suddenly turned back, staring in horror at everything unfolding.

However, when Hua She glanced toward Li Hao, he failed to see even a hint of surprise on the other's face.

Not only Li Hao, but even Brahma Heaven didn't panic over Poxun's intrusion.

The two Supreme Gods quietly gazed at Poxun.

It wasn't until the other's arrogant laughter slowly ceased that he realized the situation might differ from what he had imagined.

[So it's you! Poxun!]

This was Brahma Heaven's voice resonating across the battle transcending time-space.

Carrying realization, contemplation, and a touch of amusement...

[To think that after me, the 'God of Chaos' would turn out to be you. It seems much happened after my extinction.]

Before Brahma Heaven fell into extinction, Poxun was merely an inconspicuous little god among the Indian Gods.

Brahma Heaven never imagined such an inconspicuous little god would inherit the identity of the God of Chaos from him, gradually growing to be a Supreme God on par with himself.

This also explained why Poxun could repeatedly predict Brahma Heaven's actions and grasp his intent.

From Poxun's viewpoint, Brahma's actions were the inevitable "past".

And by perceiving the "past", Poxun could maneuver for maximum advantage in the future.

This was the greatest advantage of the God of Chaos.

As long as you could identify the identity of one of the thirteen Gods of Chaos, you could presciently seize many benefits.