

## **The Growth 448**

Chapter 448 - 34: Brahma's Dream

"You all... is this a trap?"

In an instant, snapping out of his ecstasy, Poxun realized he seemed to have fallen into some kind of dire situation.

What he wanted to find was the era of Li Hao, but he ended up on this cross-temporal battlefield connecting two dimensions.

Worse yet, the other host of this cross-temporal battlefield was the former God of Chaos – Brahma, whom he had been striving to avoid direct contact with.

He had acquired the identity of God of Chaos from the legacy left after Brahma's demise.

Moreover, he had indeed seized the advantage of foresight to obtain many good things from Brahma.

This likely led Brahma to suspect his identity and realize that he came from an era after Brahma.

"A trap? You overestimate yourself."

At this moment, Li Hao spoke up voluntarily.

As he began to speak, Li Hao's image as the God of Chaos gradually emerged in the eyes of the two Supreme Gods.

Unlike his vague appearance during the first participation in the God of Chaos round table.

Now, having initially grasped the power of the God of Chaos, Li Hao presented a ferocious Dragon King form.

His body was twisted, an unspeakable shape formed by countless grim Evil Dragons.

In the brief moment of his speech, lively Little Dragons would occasionally break free from the constraints of his body and pop their heads out.

Moreover, the appearance of the ferocious Dragon King displayed an asymmetrical oddity.

The left side was three sinister, blood-red eyes like an Evil Ghost, while the right was a single compassionate eye like a Saint.

These four eyes came from four different Evil Dragons, each turning with its own will, staring in different directions.

Together with the asymmetric structure, it gave an exceedingly eerie feeling.

— Chaos Incarnation: Chaos Dragon!

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"To be honest, I've always been puzzled..."

"Why, as one of the Trinity, Brahma was the first to make a move against me as the 'God of Chaos'."

Even among the twelve Supreme Gods of the God of Chaos, there are differences in strength.

At least in Li Hao's eyes, Brahma definitely didn't rank among the weaker tier of the twelve God of Chaos.

Logically, for an existence of Brahma's level, choosing to observe or befriend him would have been in Brahma's best interest.

What exactly could have motivated Brahma to spy on him, a newcomer?

"Now I understand."

"You probably figured out the date of your demise long ago through the remnants left by Poxun."

"Perhaps even further, you might know the reason for your own demise?"

The moment Li Hao said this, Poxun beside him shivered.

"This also explains why you chose to invade my era at this time point."

"Even at great risk, you are willing to give it all."

"Because now, you are probably at that crucial time node of demise, and you have no other options."

"So you deliberately incited this cross-temporal war..."

"Just to escape your own demise and replace my existence, to come to this era to continue your life."

With a brief pause in his tone, Li Hao ignored Poxun's fearful expression beside him and continued calmly.

"Poxun clearly understood this and knew your end was near, so he followed you into my era, hoping to seize an opportunity."

"If you are an aging lion, then Poxun is a vulture waiting to snatch your prey."

"Unfortunately, the one you've targeted is not some lamb..."

When Li Hao curled up his lips as if smiling, the vast, overwhelming power of space-time began to surge rapidly.

"Do you think if I choose to accelerate the flow of time now, it might bring about your demise sooner?"

Four faces unanimously revealed solemn expressions.

Brahma said nothing more, but the caution in his eyes already exposed his thoughts.

Knowing how the Trinity God met his end, Poxun was even more desperate to leave the super space-time battlefield the moment he could.

"Thinking of escaping now? Isn't it a bit too late!"

No longer hesitating, Li Hao fully operated his divine power for the first time.

As the mighty power to reverse time and span dimensions descended upon this world, everyone was astounded.

Because the accelerated passage of time by Li Hao simultaneously affected this world, the other shore, and this super space-time battlefield.

Rumble...

As time accelerated, the first to react was Brahma.

Suddenly, explosive sounds burst from behind him, and an immense world-level cluster composed of countless worlds appeared.

That was the world of the Indian Gods, the precursor to the Buddhist Family's Sumeru world.

Due to the vast number of worlds contained within it, it could even be divided into the Three Thousand Great Worlds, Three Thousand Middle Worlds, and Three Thousand Small Worlds.

Encompassing these Three Thousand Great Worlds, Middle Worlds, and Small Worlds is the infamous Brahma's Dream.

In a certain sense, this was not just an immense world-level cluster but a Supreme Divine Artifact created by the collective effort of the Trinity.

The Brahma's Dream, fashioned to emulate the form of All Heavens and Myriad Realms and considering the Trinity as the supreme rulers, was shattering.

Of course, it wasn't Li Hao who shattered the Brahma's Dream.

He merely accelerated the process of its shattering; the one who truly shattered the Brahma's Dream was someone else.

"It's Gu A! That madman!"

Having experienced this scene once before, Poxun roared in a low voice, as if once again trapped in that despair-inducing nightmare.

When Poxun wasn't yet the Enemy of the Buddha, but a Little God of India.

At the time, Gu A had yet to become the thirteenth Celestial Father and appeared so unerringly in the Brahma's Dream, then ruthlessly killed Shiva and Vishnu with his unmatched power.

Now, the scene etched in Poxun's memory replayed once again.

And this time, Poxun stood right across from one of the Trinity, Brahma, clearly witnessing the entire process of the Brahma's Dream shattering.

At the same time, Poxun finally understood why, up to the moment the Brahma's Dream shattered, Brahma, who was one of the Trinity, had never shown up.

Because Brahma was on another super space-time battlefield, trying to seize that last glimmer of hope.

"So my Brahma's Dream was shattered by Gu A."

With a calm demeanor tinged with a trace of regret, Brahma finally comprehended the cause and truth of his demise.

"He wanted to become the thirteenth Celestial Father, so he chose to use the Brahma's Dream to complete his Wheel of All Realms?"

As he said this, Brahma's four faces continuously rotated and alternated.

Whether in sorrow, regret, calmness, or helplessness, despair was the only emotion absent.