

The Growth 450

Chapter 450 - 36: God of Chaos · Bronze Divine Tree

Fallen Area, Earth's Lu'an.

After registering Li Hao at school during the day, the whole family booked three rooms next to a hotel near the school.

Li Hao shared a room with Li Yun, while Li Jian Country and Jiang Xin, the married couple, shared another room.

Honestly speaking, Li Hao initially thought he would be sharing a room with Li Jian Country, and Li Yun would be with Jiang Xin.

However, when Li Hao found out about the room assignments, both he and Li Yun looked speechlessly at their own parents for a long time.

Were both of them really out for a trip to bond and reconnect?

With their inseparable look, anyone who didn't know would assume they were some newlyweds out on their honeymoon!

However much Li Hao wanted to complain about his parents during the day, he was just as grateful that night for having his own room.

"Phew!"

Abruptly waking from a dream, Li Hao immediately saw Hua She emerging from the [Divine Treasure Vault].

Noticing the rare look of exhaustion on Li Hao's face, Hua She cautiously hung on his shoulder and asked.

"God of Gods, are you alright?"

Hearing Hua She's concerned inquiry, Li Hao just gently touched his cheek and swiftly transformed into a figure with the Dragon Head and human body.

With the support and blessing of the [Candle Dragon Mask], Li Hao's previously exhausted energy recovered at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"I'm fine."

"I just didn't expect that battling two Supreme Gods at once would be such an energy-draining task."

This was the largest energy consumption Li Hao had experienced since becoming the Creator.

Especially the act of forcibly compressing space-time to create a space-time singularity; even Li Hao himself didn't expect the effect to be so remarkable.

Not only did it block Brahma Heaven from spying on him, but it also thoroughly disrupted the two space-times connecting the past and future.

"It's good that you're okay!"

"As for those two Supreme Gods, we'll figure out a way to deal with them slowly in the future."

Once it was confirmed that Li Hao was simply a bit tired, Hua She finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"In the future?"

With a strange expression, Li Hao glanced at Hua She, and his dignified Dragon Head casually smiled.

"They don't have a future anymore."

At this, Hua She's eyes widened in shock.

"You mean... they're doomed?"

Brahma Heaven was understandable.

At that point in time, after all, there was a Celestial Father waiting to ambush.

Brahma Heaven, forcibly sent back to his own time by Li Hao, would most likely end up as the stepping stone for the Thirteenth Celestial Father Gu A's Ascension.

But Poxun, who had already assimilated with Brahma Heaven and became Brahma Heaven's incarnation, was clearly still alive!

"Brahma Heaven is doomed because this was his last attempt to defy destiny, where not seeking life means death."

Nodding in affirmation of Hua She's statement, Li Hao calmly corrected.

"Poxun may not be dead, but he will be eternally trapped in that Super Space Time Battlefield."

"Unless I die, or he can break the space-time singularity I created, he will no longer be able to appear in All Heavens and Myriad Realms."

Li Hao had ample confidence in his own power.

But what truly led Li Hao to make this judgment was Poxun's life trajectory.

Based on the intelligence Li Hao had gathered, it seemed that Poxun hadn't appeared in All Heavens and Myriad Realms for a long time.

This meant, at the very least, in the current age Li Hao was in, Poxun was still trapped in that space-time singularity, unable to escape.

"It's good that you're confident, but..."

Opening his mouth hesitantly, the inherently cautious Hua She clearly had a different opinion.

Unfortunately, before she could finish speaking, Li Hao snapped his fingers with a smile.

The next moment, a mist of haze enveloped the two, drawing their perspective into a higher unknown dimension.

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Before the roundtable meeting of the [God of Chaos].

It was still the indescribable high-dimensional state, still the space concealed by space-time vortexes and broken worlds.

When Li Hao's will descended here again, the thirteen thrones were missing two, leaving only ten Supreme Gods from different times still present.

Without any hesitation, Li Hao appeared in the form of [Dragon of Chaos] and approached his throne.

Hua She, hiding in the form of a "Little Dragon" within the [Dragon of Chaos], dared not speak, merely nervously watching the ten True Gods of similar stature to Li Hao.

"Is there anyone still wanting to test me?"

Seated on the throne, Li Hao gave a nearly provocative glance around.

These [Gods of Chaos] from different eras could not be unaware of Brahma Heaven and Poxun's actions.

Or more precisely, they were expecting these three Supreme Gods to expose more, deepening their mutual understanding.

Unfortunately, these Supreme Gods underestimated Li Hao's strength and underestimated Brahma Heaven's do-or-die struggle.

This directly resulted in the original thirteen [Gods of Chaos] now reduced to eleven.

And from the current situation, it's unlikely the remaining two [Gods of Chaos] could be replenished anytime soon.

"They..."

"No, I should say we all underestimated you."

At this time, a [God of Chaos] resembling a Bronze Divine Tree spoke.

Even among a group of bizarrely shaped [Gods of Chaos], this Bronze Divine Tree appeared so peculiar, so unique.

However, from the cautious or even respectful looks from the other [Gods of Chaos], Li Hao could easily discern its identity and status among this group.

"There are many things you've underestimated, and I'm just one of them."

Raising an eyebrow with self-confidence, Li Hao, determined to disguise both his abilities and personality, replied.

"Can you now tell me more about the 'Gods of Chaos'?"

"If this counts as a 'membership ceremony,' I'd say I overachieved this evaluation!"

"Like, how to contact other 'Gods of Chaos' besides you."

In the face of Li Hao's inquiry, the ten Supreme Gods in the room simultaneously fell silent.

"Just as we said before..."

"'Gods of Chaos' is merely a shared identity for gods on different timelines, with no membership or evaluation."

After a brief silence, it was ultimately the Bronze Divine Tree who first spoke.

"We're just the individuals among the 'Gods of Chaos' who first became Supreme Gods."

"If you want to contact those 'Gods of Chaos' who haven't become Supreme Gods yet, there is indeed a simple way."

"As long as you're willing to leave your name here, naturally, other 'Gods of Chaos' will seek you out."

"Or, if you cross the river of time, you can find other temporal 'Gods of Chaos' as well."

Speaking to this point, the Bronze Divine Tree paused for a moment, then continued.

"Like me, when you want to find me, you can come here and call the name 'Bronze Divine Tree.'"

This was clearly not the real name of the Bronze Divine Tree, just as Li Hao had no intention of revealing any of his identity information either.

"Then you can call me 'Dragon of Chaos.'

"I'm pleased to work and get along with you for a considerable period ahead."