The Growth 457

Chapter 457 - 5: Contract Angel · Metatron

Gus dared to delegate the authority of the [God of Chaos] to each individual, not because of ignorance or fearlessness.

On the contrary, Gus, born of an era of despair and chaos, knew better than anyone that the destructive desire hidden in the human heart is utterly indestructible.

As long as there are differences among individuals in this world...

As long as individuals cannot fully understand each other...

The clashes born of ideologies and personal desires will inevitably continue to occur.

In Gus' understanding, conflict is the necessity of the world's operation, the fundamental trait that distinguishes living beings from dead objects.

Gus could unify the entire world, the entire civilization, crafting a uniform standard for all living beings inhabiting this world, but such an act is meaningless.

Because as long as living beings still reside in the same Material Realm, they are destined for conflict.

Whether due to race, skin color, or habits...

Even if all living beings ultimately evolve into one homogenous form, they would still sort themselves into different categories based on things like pupil size and height.

After realizing this, Gus chose to go against the grain.

Since differences between individuals are inevitable, why not maximize these differences?

When every individual living in this world is unique, deeper spiritual communication and moral standards naturally become the unified ways of classification.

This is the context in which the authority of the [God of Chaos] was delegated by Gus.

After all, with the [Destiny Weaver] in existence, there is no need to worry about initial chaos spiraling out of control.

In a sense, the [Destiny Weaver] is the Supreme God of this world, a Supreme Divine Artifact capable of reshaping the world and setting things right.

Even Supreme God Li Hao cannot fathom how many timelines Gus has reshaped to lead his civilization down the path where everyone becomes a god.

Unfortunately, all of Gus' efforts ultimately didn't turn his civilization into a true Divine level Civilization.

From the moment Gus chose to take a shortcut, it was destined that everything in this civilization was tied to the mysterious Incarnation of the [God of Chaos].

Even without the sudden appearance of a formidable being, once something went wrong with the [God of Chaos], destruction would be merely a matter of moments.

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"Gus, I actually didn't want to communicate with you in this way."

"I never liked taking advantage of people, even though you have repeatedly refused to communicate with me before!"

When Li Hao's lofty and majestic voice reached Gus, who was already driven mad, he shouted without hesitation.

"It doesn’t matter! I no longer care!"

"As long as I can avenge my world, I’m willing to pay any price!"

Previously, Gus had always refused to communicate with other [God of Chaos] simply because he disliked the malice from other dimensions.

However, now Gus had nothing left to lose.

As long as he could avenge the powerful being who destroyed his world, Gus was willing to sell his soul to demons if necessary.

"I’m not a demon, nor do I need you to pay everything."

Seeing through Gus’ thoughts instantly, Li Hao’s voice sounded somewhat compassionate.

Li Hao was speaking the truth; after losing the [God of Chaos], the only valuable asset Gus had left was the [Destiny Weaver].

Yet, as a Supreme God with a complete Divine Format, that item had little value to Li Hao.

Not to mention, Li Hao himself had created a higher quality [Celestial Tao System].

In all respects, the [Destiny Weaver] held no value for the current Li Hao.

However, Li Hao’s decision to speak at this moment meant he had already made a choice in his heart.

Perhaps out of pity, but more so driven by curiosity.

Li Hao decided to reverse causation and reshaped the timeline to explore the limits of his Supreme God abilities.

"I know who destroyed your world, and I roughly guess where he might be now."

"If you're really intent on revenge, I can provide you with relevant information."

When saying this, Li Hao could clearly feel an enormous torrent of time rushing toward him.

Rumbling...

In an instant, countless possibilities flashed before Li Hao's eyes.

These were countless futures evolved from the time torrent after Li Hao chose to intervene in this timeline.

Fortunately, Li Hao had prepared for this; the fully operational [Celestial Tao System] took on the bulk of the pressure, allowing him to navigate the enormous time torrent with ease.

It was like playing a game where he had already seen the walkthrough and branch options in advance.

Li Hao's mouth curved into an understanding smile, his conviction in his previous speculations growing stronger.

"Who is he!?"

A terrifying murderous intent brimmed from within Gus, the endless power stirring the order of chaos.

The materialized [Destiny Weaver] almost integrated with Gus, embodying the wrath of a god infinitely close to a Supreme God.

"He is called Metatron, one of the Seven Great Angels of the Yawei God Pantheon."

"He governs rules and contracts, is the strongest angel under the Yawei Holy Spirits, and the recognized King of Angels in the Yawei World."

Like a Divine Oracle, Li Hao's voice carried authority as he was unconcerned about Metatron overhearing his conversation with Gus.

Even for a god of this level, as soon as someone uttered his true name, he could discern the speaker's identity.

Yet, Li Hao, coming from across time, essentially did not belong to this era.

Besides, if Metatron truly had the ability to eavesdrop on a Supreme God, he wouldn't hide his identity and would have killed Gus.

"The King of Angels? Metatron?"

Repeating Li Hao's words, Gus's gaze gradually sharpened.

"Indeed, that might also be why I could find you across countless timelines."

"The 'God of Chaos' is a causal line, surreptitiously connecting two timelines that should not interact."

"Metatron took the 'God of Chaos' from you, and I later obtained the 'God of Chaos' from him in the future."

With no intention of concealing his identity and intentions, Li Hao spoke with full transparency.

"I’m not sure if my future acquisition of the ’God of Chaos’ from Metatron is due to your revenge..."

"But I certainly dislike the way Metatron, or rather, the Yawei God Pantheon operates."

"If their demise is a matter of temporal causation, I wouldn’t mind giving them a push from behind."