

The Growth 471

Chapter 471 - 19: Eye of Truth

Perhaps it was due to the terrifying rule of the Barbaric Gods in the past.

Now, the relationships among the Mithra Gods are as close as family.

Especially the Supreme Death God and the Goddess of Harvest, as the creators of the Divine Pantheon who survived the era of the Barbaric Gods, they exist like the father and mother of the Gods.

If not necessary, the War God truly does not want them to risk entering the Land of Chaos.

Saying this might sound a bit selfish.

But in the eyes of the War God, no Saint Mithra or initial Preacher is as important as the Supreme Death God and the Goddess of Harvest.

"Rest assured, we will not overdo it."

Exchanging a glance with a smile once more, the Supreme Death God said in a deep voice.

Then, the Supreme Death God, holding the Holy Fire Order aloft, stepped into that chaotic area.

The Goddess of Harvest followed closely, protecting the Sun Wheel at her heart, its luminous glow like the first ray of light at the dawn of the world, establishing the order of the sun.

In a trance, the Mithra Gods seemed to glimpse the figure of the first Sun God from the Supreme Death God and the Goddess of Harvest.

The only difference being that the original Sun God, unified in good and evil and indistinguishable in chaos, has now become distinct individuals who respectively govern death and life.

Hiss!

Under the dispelling light, the chaotic area began to regain order.

And bathed in this order's glow, the Supreme Death God and the Goddess of Harvest soon arrived at the location of Adam's head.

Around Adam's head still floated other remnants of bodies torn apart by Enoch.

The scene was so bloody and terrifying that it made even the two Gods furrow their brows involuntarily.

"Let me do it first!"

After surveying the surroundings, the Supreme Death God spoke first.

The next second, the Supreme Death God used the power of the Holy Fire Order to completely reverse the rules of life and death.

Boom!

In an instant, the sky was shrouded in dark clouds, and the earth trembled slightly.

Life and death are rules that maintain the normal functioning of the world, and shaking the barrier between life and death means challenging the order of the entire world.

Let alone that the Supreme Death God now intends to resurrect Adam, whose power far exceeds that of the self.

Even without the "Power of the Holy Father," Adam is by no means an existence that an ordinary Main God can compare to.

Resurrecting such an existence is not only a huge consumption for the Supreme Death God itself but also a very detrimental impact on the entire Mithra World.

Fortunately, the Supreme Death God is not acting alone.

"Great Sun God, let your light shine once again!"

Unlike the Supreme Death God's attitude towards the Holy Fire Order, the Goddess of Harvest displayed a sense of nostalgia and devotion when using the Sun Wheel.

Therefore, when the Goddess of Harvest raised the Sun Wheel high, the dazzling golden light instantly spread throughout the entire chaotic area.

This golden light came from the Sun Wheel and also from the Goddess of Harvest.

Just like some indescribable ritual, the golden light formed a huge magic ring, presenting a special, complex, and majestic spectacle.

Under the blessing of the Sun Wheel's mysterious ritual, the power of the Holy Fire Order was pushed to the extreme.

Hiss!

The order of life and death was completely overturned at this moment.

From a distance, one could see the shattered body of Adam beginning to gather and rearrange, and the aura of life spread out along with it.

The golden pupils blossomed with a micro-glow again, and the enormous wings shimmered with a stream of colors.

Everyone could see that Adam was undergoing the process of moving from death to life, being resurrected once more.

However, at this critical moment, an unexpected event happened as expected.

Boom—crack!

The backlash of resurrecting a Main God came as expected, and the mysterious ritual magic ring instantly collapsed.

The Goddess of Harvest was critically injured with almost no resistance, and the Sun Wheel in her hand cracked with a conspicuous fissure.

"Cough cough..."

Blood trickled down the corner of her mouth, and the eyes of the Goddess of Harvest dimmed considerably.

However, the Goddess of Harvest didn't mind and lifted her head once more, reconstructing a giant golden magic ring again.

At this moment, the Mithra Gods around the outskirts of the Land of Chaos also began to pour their power into the magic ring, helping the Goddess of Harvest to maintain this ritual together.

"I'm sorry to have reminded you of those unpleasant experiences again."

Without turning to look at the Goddess of Harvest, the Supreme Death God's tone was filled with apology.

If it weren't for its own obstinance, the Goddess of Harvest would never have had to use the power of the Sun Wheel again, let alone recall those dreadful memories of the past.

"I am the daughter of the Mithra Sun God; that's a fact that cannot be changed regardless."

"I have long come to terms with it, but it seems you have always been mindful of my identity."

Glancing at the Supreme Death God calmly, the Goddess of Harvest seemed quite displeased with this point.

Unfortunately, before the two could continue the topic, the golden magic ring, barely reconstructed with the power of the Mithra Gods, had another accident.

Crack!

Under the stunned gaze of the Supreme Death God, it was the Holy Fire Order in its hand that cracked this time.

"Its status... is really that high?"

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Meanwhile, in the Peach Blossom Spring of the Underworld.

Gazing in the direction of the Land of Chaos with a sorrowful expression, Eve had already made up her mind.

"Adam, I said, if you die, I will never live alone."

Taking a slow step forward, a golden magic ring similar to the Sun Wheel appeared beneath Eve's feet.

This was Eve's ability, or more precisely, the ability of the Fruit of Wisdom.

Unlike Adam, Eve does not possess the unparalleled Divine Power of the Fruit of Life.

The Fruit of Wisdom endowed Eve with the ability to analyze all things and perceive truths — a wisdom she called the "Eye of Truth."

Any ability that Eve encounters or even sees will be analyzed by her.

Theoretically, as long as Eve has enough knowledge reserves, any ability and technology can be analyzed and possessed by her.

Now, she was simply analyzing that mysterious ritual and using it in her own way.

"A spoonful of purine, a drop of dew, a ray of sunshine, a leaf..."

"While these things cannot fully replicate the Sun God's ritual, they are enough."

Whispering softly, Eve clearly felt the world's sun's endorsement toward her.

It was the power from the original Sun God, which also symbolized the power of life in this world.

Through the Sun God's ritual, Eve recreated it, now embodying the Sun God like an incarnation, reviving that ancient existence.

Along with this power appearing within Eve, there was also that ancient memory engraved in the Mithra Sun.