

The Growth 474

Chapter 474 - 22: Holy Spirit? Zeus!

Boom—Crack!

Just as Adam was about to tear open the world barrier and had not yet entered the Land of Chaos, Li Hao noticed the rampaging God of Giants.

Like the astonished Mithra Gods, Li Hao was equally surprised by Adam's sudden outburst.

Unlike the less experienced Mithra Gods, Li Hao had a clearer understanding of what Adam had become.

This was a Supreme God who had lost the Creator's power but had taken the path of 'violence' and 'destruction' to the extreme.

As mentioned earlier, the Creator is a form of authority, while the Supreme God is an identity.

Any god possessing power beyond the limits of the Main God is honored as a Supreme God, God of Gods.

Generally speaking, the Creator, who consolidates the authority of the entire world, is undoubtedly the God of Gods, Supreme God.

However, among All Heavens and Myriad Realms, there are always some Mysterious Creatures who disdain being an 'All-Knowing and All-Powerful' existence and instead deeply explore their potential, taking a specific path to the utmost.

These gods, who ascend to Supreme God in pure form, may not be omniscient and omnipotent like Creator-type Supreme Gods, but they far surpass Creators in their own domains.

[So, eating the Fruit of Life and the Fruit of Wisdom was actually a shackle for Adam?]

A sudden realization, yet puzzlement...

Li Hao simply couldn't understand, if Adam was so uniquely gifted back then, why did he consume the Fruit of Life and the Fruit of Wisdom?

To ordinary gods, the Fruit of Life and the Fruit of Wisdom might be unsurpassed Supreme Treasures—like for a certain Healing Angel.

But for a being destined to become a Supreme God, they are nothing more than an embellishment.

Especially when Adam's natural talent was evidently suppressed, the Fruit of Life and the Fruit of Wisdom seemed more like a type of shackle.

So the question arises, who placed this shackle on Adam?

And why did Adam willingly bear this shackle?

Facing the seemingly obvious answer, Li Hao did not rush to conclude but turned his gaze to Yawei World protected by Leviathan.

[Is the Holy Spirit of Yawei World... really dead?]

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In the Holy Spirit World, amidst the prologue of many angels falling.

An elder calmly sat on a stone bench, his weary eyes seeming to gaze through the world barrier onto the battlefield beyond.

It wasn't until a drop of an angel's fallen blood landed on his forehead that the elder finally sighed gently.

"Adam, you ultimately chose this path."

Almost as if to confirm the elder's words, Adam finally arrived on the chaotic battlefield and joined the grand melee.

From the elder's perspective, it was clear to see Enoch's surprised gaze, Gus's extreme madness, and the cunning and strangeness of [Hunting Fish].

However, the elder was not truly focused on the melee.

"The 'God of Chaos' from across time and space, do you wish to converse with an old immortal like me?"

The elder's voice was not loud, especially among the descent and wailing of many angels, it seemed rather unobtrusive.

But at that moment, Li Hao truly heard the elder's voice echo in his ears.

"You really aren't dead."

To show his respect, Li Hao's figure appeared in front of the elder.

This was a Dragon of Chaos, a ferocious Dragon King composed of countless lifelike little dragons.

His face was also asymmetrically structured, the left having three fiendishly red eyes like those of an Evil Ghost, and the right having a single eye full of compassion.

This was Li Hao's Chaos Incarnation—the Dragon of Chaos.

As the form of the [God of Chaos] in Li Hao's hands, no other form of Li Hao was more suitable for meeting the elder.

"Indeed, I am not dead, but I won't live much longer."

With a kindly smile, the elder spoke to Li Hao with a demeanor truly gentle and amiable like a genuine old man.

If not for Li Hao's ferocious Dragon King form, one would indeed mistake the elder for an ordinary old man.

"Did you suppress Adam's talent?"

"Are you afraid he would become powerful and kill you?"

Seemingly detecting the subtext in the elder's words, Li Hao asked thoughtfully.

"Seems you have guessed my true identity?"

Now it was the elder's turn to be slightly surprised. He thought he'd need a long discourse to enlighten the [God of Chaos] before him about the whole affair!

"It isn't hard to guess, is it?"

Facing Li Hao's candid words, the elder hesitated.

He originally intended to strike a deal with Li Hao, ideally preserving Yawei World.

However, given the current situation, this [God of Chaos] attracted by Enoch was evidently more terrifying than expected.

"I knew, 'God of Chaos' is indeed untouchable."

"He can certainly help Enoch solve many problems, but he could also bring crisis to Yawei World."

Listening to the elder's remarks, the chaos dragon opposite chuckled, appearing all the more monstrous.

"Heh, this sounds like the concerns of a doting grandfather."

"If I didn't know your identity and your actions, I'd likely have mistaken you for a kind and gentle old man!"

"And even if you hadn't guided Enoch to seek the 'God of Chaos' Incarnation, Yawei World wouldn't last much longer!"

Saying this, Li Hao's tone was very assured.

Because this was an established fact, the elder was merely obfuscating it with words.

"Everything you've done is merely to continue Yawei World..."

"Or more precisely, to prolong your own existence."

"Am I correct?"

"The first Holy Spirit of Yawei World, Supreme God of the Roman Pantheon, Divine King of Olympus..."

As Li Hao enunciated the elder's past identities one by one, his expression was finally not so calm.

"Should I call you Jehovah now? Or should I call you Jupiter?"

"Or perhaps, Zeus!"

Silently gazing at the Dragon of Chaos opposite, the elder watched for a long time without speaking.

As more and more angels fell from Heaven, and Adam was gradually prevailing over Enoch in the battle outside the world, the elder finally spoke again.

"A name is just a label, you may call me whatever you wish."

"After all, in this era, whether Olympus or the Roman Gods, they've all become relics of the past."

"Now even my last old bones are soon to turn to dust."

"Perhaps your arrival isn't merely a coincidence, but fate's final mercy upon me."

"At the very least, you'll become the last and only one in this world to know of my identity."