

The Growth 576

Chapter 576 - 46: Demon of Ten Thousand Transformations

[Now, the Celestial Human Realm has truly become the battlefield of all realms.]

In the hidden depths, Li Hao naturally couldn't ignore the various anomalies occurring within the Celestial Human Realm.

As more and more space-time rifts appeared, all sorts of bizarre creatures began to show up in the Celestial Human Realm.

The only consolation is that the Celestial Human Realm is not the Divine Fall Realm, lacking those deliberately crafted "adaptive" rules.

Any life that appears in the Celestial Human Realm must comply with its existing rules and order.

However, herein lies the problem.

The "living coordinates" of those space-time rifts belonged to the Celestial Beings who had long ascended.

Therefore, the worlds they now inhabit naturally have a high degree of conformity with the Celestial Human Realm.

Ordinary creatures may not cross the space-time rifts directly into the Celestial Human Realm, but those with strong adaptability and evolutionary capabilities can safely reach it.

Crucially, what these Celestial Beings represent is never just themselves, but also powerful beings and Gods from other worlds.

Identities like the Godslayer Civilization and the Ancestors of Chaos are already known.

It is hard to say that there aren't Gods, or even entities above the Main God Level, coveting the Celestial Human Realm through those space-time rifts connecting to other worlds.

After all, unless one is a true Supreme God, an Omniscient and All-Powerful Creator, the lure of a world is still immense.

Furthermore, All Heavens and Myriad Realms are never short of supreme wills like the Demon World, which primarily devour other worlds.

[However, this war is destined to be a long one.]

Scanning every corner of the Celestial Human Realm, Li Hao saw all sorts of bizarre life forms.

Particularly, those akin to the Chaos Seventeen Ancestors—those powerful beings from disordered space-time, were eager to covet the order of the Celestial Human Realm.

They weren't Gods, yet possessed powers surpassing ordinary Gods.

If not for the deterrence of the Day of Sin, they might have appeared in this world just like the Chaos Seventeen Ancestors.

Even so, some special Lords of Chaos have allowed their incarnations to appear in the Celestial Human Realm.

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"Chaos... is the ladder of evolution!"

With a crimson greatsword in hand, clad in green scalemail...

A creature that had just emerged from a special space-time rift murmured as such.

As the Apostle of the Third Ancestor of Chaos, the "Demon of Ten Thousand Transformations" achieved evolution through chaos—Brother An had always fought on the most chaotic battlefields of All Heavens and Myriad Realms.

Yet, even well-versed Brother An had never seen such a chaotic world.

Peculiar orders seeped into this world through space-time rifts, yet the world itself lacked a certain decisive strong order.

This directly rendered the Celestial Human Realm exceptionally strange in Brother An's eyes.

As if countless fragments had been forcibly pieced together, each fragment forming its essence was part of another world.

"First the End of the Dharma Era, then the Otherworld invasion, and now the dimension has been reshuffled..."

"The fact that this world can still persist to now is simply an unbelievable miracle."

Softly murmuring, Brother An looked up at the three suns in the sky, seemingly perceiving the meanings they symbolized.

First, the world's primordial sun.

That orange sun, drained of all power, merely forming the fundamental framework of this world.

It was proof of the Celestial Human Realm entering the End of the Dharma Era, as well as evidence of the Celestial Beings abandoning their own world.

Next was the crimson sun, transformed by Haoguang.

It existed as a sun yet was a Divine Format, a deity who forsook their own will to become a sun.

The appearance of this crimson sun restructured the original order of the Celestial Human Realm, offering it a chance to return to the Ascension Area from the brink of the Fallen Area.

Lastly, the most powerful sun.

It was bound by eight thick Storm Chains, appearing more like a prisoner in the sky.

Through its guise as a "sun," Brother An saw a slumbering Divine Abomination.

Brother An had no doubt that once this Divine Abomination opened its eyes, the entire Celestial Human Realm would become a world filled with death.

The strength of this Divine Abomination belonged to a mighty rank even among the Divine pantheon.

However, what truly inspired fear in Brother An was the eight Storm Chains that firmly locked the Divine Abomination in the sky.

From the first moment he saw those eight Storm Chains, Brother An knew that their owner must be a true Main God.

Although the Lords of Chaos dismissed a mere Main God, and even Brother An possessed strength approaching the Main God Level.

But the Creator behind this Main God was a presence truly worth the Lords of Chaos fearing.

When the Sun Hunter's divine spear pierced through space-time and slayed the Chaos Seventeen Ancestors, the Lords of Chaos also felt that cross-space-time scrutiny.

That was undoubtedly a powerful Creator.

The Third Ancestor of Chaos behind Brother An even suspected that this Creator might have embarked on a path similar to his predecessor—exploring the possibility of becoming a Celestial Father.

[To become a Celestial Father?]

Seven or eight eyes symbolizing chaos suddenly opened on both sides of Brother An's face, the will of the Third Ancestor of Chaos descended upon Brother An at this moment.

As a failed attempt at advancing to Celestial Father.

The Third Ancestor of Chaos inherited wisdom, hope, distortion, and death Authority from its predecessor.

But unlike normal God's Authority, the Third Ancestor of Chaos's Authority was presented in extreme ways.

Hence, when the Third Ancestor of Chaos was awake, it was also bestowed with the false names of Fate, Master of Deception, Mindless Wisdom, and Fraudulent Death by its believers.

To rid itself of this twisted Authority, and to maintain a long-term state of lucidity.

The Third Ancestor of Chaos decided to descend into this world, even if it meant risking anger of the Creator, in search of a new path to advance once more to become Celestial Father.

[As those long-lived beings with immense potential are its Clan, then let's start with them!]

When all the eyes of the Third Ancestor of Chaos closed, Brother An's consciousness once again dominated this body.

"I will heed your Divine Oracle! Great Mother of Thought!"

Without any hesitation, Brother An's body suddenly twisted and changed, ultimately transforming into a human-shaped skeleton.

No, more accurately, a Skeleton.

"Implant? Flesh and Blood Armor?"

Brother An pondered briefly, and soon after, a standard set of Flesh and Blood Armor sprouted from within.

Not only in appearance, but even in functions and various implant modules, were accurately replicated.