

The Growth 582

Chapter 582 52: Ascension to Divinity · 8-Headed Xiang Yao

"I will not let you succeed!"

Watching as everything he had was about to be taken away by an unknown Evil God, Xiang Yao retorted angrily, laughing in rage.

"Huh!?"

Brother An, who was devouring the opponent, suddenly widened his eyes in surprise.

Because with Xiang Yao's furious shout, Brother An was astonished to find that the other party's life dimension had drastically elevated.

Xiang Yao was already a strong presence nearing the end of the Ascension Ladder, now facing an unprecedented life-or-death crisis.

Unexpected yet reasonable, Xiang Yao broke through the bottleneck he had always been unable to surpass, prematurely gaining a high-dimensional perspective of life.

Looking at All Heavens and Myriad Realms, a being like Xiang Yao would be enough to be called a Demigod.

"Truly a race praised by the Mother of Thought..."

"This potential and learning ability truly deserve admiration."

Breaking through in battle and overcoming bottlenecks is just a general description.

Brother An knew better than anyone that his use of high-dimensional means to devour his opponent allowed the other to also touch a high-dimensional perspective.

"Unfortunately, your struggle is destined to be meaningless."

In the higher-dimensional perspective, green-blue monsters and pale white skeletons were mutually eroding and transforming.

When this high-dimensional perspective reflected in the real-world dimension, it meant that Brother An and Xiang Yao's bodies were thoroughly rampaging, affecting other substances around them while devouring each other.

The body rapidly expanded, flesh and blood abnormal in growth...

In just a few breaths, a mass of "material cluster" mixed with green, red, white, and black appeared at the very center of the battlefield.

On the surface of this "material cluster," the faces of Brother An and Xiang Yao occasionally emerged, emitting meaningless roars.

The difference was that Brother An was obviously in a superior position, and the roars were closer to mockery.

"Whether it's the time I've spent as a God or my abilities, they far exceed yours by more than a hundredfold. What makes you think you can defeat me?"

Brother An was telling the truth; he had ascended to become a True God eons ago and was the most powerful transformation demon under the Third Ancestor of Chaos.

If it weren't for his own limitations, Brother An would have long become a genuine Main God.

On the other hand, Xiang Yao was merely a Demigod who had just accessed the high-dimensional perspective, and to stand against Brother An was already an incredible feat.

To defeat the opponent in the high-dimensional realm was far more difficult than an ant overturning an elephant.

"On the high-dimensional level... I might indeed not be your opponent..."

"But the real battle... never distinguishes between high and low dimensions..."

Clearly realizing that fighting on the high-dimensional level was like attacking the opponent's strength with his own weaknesses, Xiang Yao unhesitatingly shifted the battlefield.

Whoosh!

In an instant, the originally chaotic and formless "material cluster" differentiated again.

With the intervention of high-dimensional power, Xiang Yao once more materialized his form in the material world.

No, that wasn't Xiang Yao's original form, but rather the most powerful entity he could access and imagine.

"Hiss!"

It was a snake head—a snake head evidently mimicking the form of the Winged Serpent God.

Utilizing the transformative abilities of Flesh and Blood Armor and Nanometer Armor.

A high-intensity nuclear fusion reaction was happening inside that snake head, exploding with even more powerful energy.

"Roar!"

"Howl!"

"Chant!"

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Then came Dragon Head, Lion Head, Eagle Head, Jiao (Flood Dragon) Head, and even Mechanical Head, etc...

In the shortest amount of time, eight heads with different forms and abilities were differentiated and furiously tore into and attacked Brother An's material body.

On the higher-dimensional level, Xiang Yao's will presented itself in an absolute defensive stance.

However, on the material level, Xiang Yao slowly began to annihilate the opponent's body with the eight heads born from imitating the Mountain and Sea Gods.

This was Xiang Yao's combat method, and it was currently the only way he might possibly defeat the opponent.

As long as he could destroy Brother An's body in the Celestial Human Realm, then what difference did it make if the opponent possessed a high-dimensional perspective and power?

Losing the incarnation that carries him, Brother An's will would also be exiled.

After years of research and attempts by the Mountain and Sea Realm, this was the only way, apart from dimensional reduction, to temporarily "kill" a True God.

"Your civilization has even researched the Gods?"

Instantly realizing Xiang Yao's intention, Brother An asked in some surprise.

Such a rapid response, such decisive action, couldn't possibly be just a spontaneous idea of Xiang Yao as an individual.

Within this civilization, various plans against the Gods must have been long formulated.

Unfortunately, Xiang Yao had no intention of answering Brother An's questions any further.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Going all out, Xiang Yao fiercely battled Brother An on the material plane, maximizing his own advantages to the fullest.

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The battle between Wanbian Demon Monarch and the Eight Ministers Xiang Yao was so prolonged and earth-shattering.

The enormous sounds of vibration spread across the entire land, with visible sonic booms and explosions destroying everything within reach.

Coupled with the Chaos Region that continually spread outward, and those Rotting Demons emerging from the Space-Time Secret Wheel, the danger level of this area quickly rose to the highest.

Especially after Xiang Yao's team transmitted intelligence from here.

The Mountain and Sea People, Immortal Mountain Archipelago, Mortal Power, and even the Celestial Beings hidden in the Celestial Human Realm all chose to mobilize.

Everyone knew this was an apocalyptic crisis no less severe than the Seventeen Ancestors of Chaos descending.

Whether it was the ever-expanding Chaos Region or the True God-ranked Wanbian Demon Monarch, their existence was capable of destroying the entire world.

"Which madman is this..."

"Dared to summon a Destructive Evil God from another world."

Standing on a hill not far from the Chaos Region, the disguised Bai Mei gaped at the battle between Wanbian Demon Monarch and Eight Ministers Xiang Yao.

Due to being overly arrogant at the beginning, Bai Mei was constantly hunted by Haoguang, only daring to resurface after confirming that the opponent was truly dead.

Thus, he remained alone, unable to successfully recruit any Celestial Beings already descended.

Of course, Bai Mei looked down on those Celestial Beings whose powers were significantly diminished.

After all, unlike the Empress, Bai Mei never shared her ambitions; he simply worked for the Godslayers.

The current situation was that the "Heavenly Father's Treasure" had been used by Haoguang to kill the Seventeen Ancestors of Chaos.

That meant Bai Mei's mission had failed, and he held no mission in the Celestial Human Realm now.

At least from Bai Mei's personal perspective, his goal was to survive in the Celestial Human Realm until he ascended again or the Godslayers arrived.

Hmm, for Bai Mei right now, that was quite a challenging task.

