

The Growth 585

Chapter 585 - 55: Descent of the True God

[The Third Ancestor of Chaos?]

In the depths of the unknown, Li Hao's gaze remained focused on that special "Space-Time Secret Wheel."

Using the power of slaughter, the unknown entity on the other side of the space-time rift forcibly broadened the "Space-Time Secret Wheel's" upper limit.

Li Hao had no doubt that when the chaotic region expanded to a certain point, the Third Ancestor of Chaos would undoubtedly descend and incarnate into the Celestial Human Realm, just like the Seventeen Ancestors of Chaos.

The only thing Li Hao couldn't figure out now was why the other party was so obsessed with the Celestial Human Realm?

Clearly, the [Sun-Hunting Gold Coin] had already transformed into the Divine Power Spear and disappeared; what else in this world could entice an entity on the level of the Ancestors of Chaos?

[Could it be for me?]

A vague suspicion arose in his heart, and Li Hao immediately fell silent.

Then, as if confirming Li Hao's suspicion, a change first occurred in the battle between Wanbian Demon Monarch and the Eight Ministers Xiangyao.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Initially, with the help of many Celestial Beings, the Eight Ministers Xiangyao had gradually gained the upper hand in the battle against Wanbian Demon Monarch.

All eight heads continuously spewed wind, cloud, water, and fire, gradually obliterating Wanbian Demon Monarch's body on the material level, limiting the opponent's influence.

All the Celestial Beings transformed into Escape Light, flying to the sky and earth, using either magic, divine techniques, close combat, or ranged attacks, exhausting their means to stop Wanbian Demon Monarch from destroying the world.

It should be known that although the strength of these Celestial Beings was not as formidable as actual Gods, they were considerably stronger than typical Demigods.

Coupled with the Eight Ministers Xiangyao, a top-tier Demigod specialized in the combat field and only half a step away from being a True God.

Unless Wanbian Demon Monarch sacrificed everything to descend in the true body and manifest in the world, mere incarnations were absolutely incapable of thwarting such momentum.

"Indeed, worthy of being a race esteemed by the Creator!"

Wanbian Demon Monarch An Ge clearly saw the current situation, yet only gave a cruel smile.

The next second, a powerful Chaos Power appeared in the Celestial Human Realm through the "Space-Time Secret Wheel."

Swoosh!

The moment this Chaos Power appeared.

The entire chaotic region rapidly expanded outward, with countless mortals and cultivators unable to react being swept into it.

At the critical moment, Yu Wei summoned the Celestial Child once more and employed her most adept technique, "Scattering Beans into Soldiers."

"Where are the warriors? Assist me in subduing the demons!"

Using the Primordial Qi Amplification Device of the Celestial Child, Yu Wei's magic was amplified a hundredfold.

Within the mere span of a breath, true Mountain Lifting Warriors appeared in those regions infected by chaos, intending to forcibly transport Mountain and Sea People, mortal armies, and cultivators to the safety zones.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

From a distance, one could see those giant warriors, as immense as mountains, silently swinging their fists, forging a bloody path through the countless Rotting Demons.

Although these Yellow Turban Warriors did not possess any divine techniques.

Their sheer mountain-like size alone was sufficient to grant terrifying lethal power.

With the assistance of these Yellow Turban Warriors, the Mountain and Sea People, mortal armies, and cultivators ultimately managed to escape the perilous region before being completely assimilated by Chaos Power.

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"That Evil God intends to descend in the true body!"

Standing among the myriad Yellow Turban Warriors, Yu Wei's somewhat oppressive voice spread across the entire battlefield through the Celestial Child.

Whether the scenes of the Seventeen Ancestors of Chaos descending or Haoguang transforming into the Great Sun, Yu Wei profoundly realized the dreadful consequences of a True God personally intervening.

"There's no need for you to say! We can see it!"

With a touch of anger, a hint of fear...

The temperamental Lion-Tiger Beast utilized the divine technique of Heaven and Earth and stomped fiercely on An Ge.

Unfortunately, An Ge no longer cared about this current incarnation.

As long as he waited for his true body to descend, this group of individuals was nothing but insignificant creatures.

"It's useless!"

"Chaos is the ladder of progress, and I will bring about the ultimate chaos!"

On the other side of the "Space-Time Secret Wheel," An Ge's voice clearly transmitted into the Celestial Human Realm.

Through the web of space-time rifts enveloping the Celestial Human Realm, unknown entities from other worlds also heard An Ge's voice.

Whether astonished, fearful, derisive, or indifferent...

These unknown entities, at the minimum, were True Gods of Main God Level.

Regardless of whether the Celestial Human Realm's current crisis had yet to affect other worlds.

Even if the Chaos Third Ancestor behind An Ge truly used the Celestial Human Realm as a springboard to invade other worlds, they were not the defenseless weaklings.

At the very least, compared to the Celestial Human Realm's order collapse, departure of Celestial Beings, and entry into the End of the Dharma Era, those worlds on the other side of the space-time rifts were undeniably flourishing worlds.

Even because their worlds had celestial interventions, they developed civilizations mightier than typical worlds.

Indeed, looking across All Heavens and Myriad Realms, a self-secluded world could never surpass a civilization engaging with the external world.

Whether this contact was active or passive, it signified these world rulers had greater foresight than typical world deities.

"Foolish heretics, you shall witness the might of the Mother of Thought!"

The incarnation abruptly disintegrated, countless Rotting Demons sacrificed their own flesh and blood...

From the other side of space-time, An Ge transcended realms, shattered the barrier of the Celestial Human Realm, and with singular force subdued all existences intent on defying him.

Boom!

Under great pressure, the Celestial Beings turned back to their original forms.

The Celestial Child and its Yellow Turban Warriors, trapped in chaos, suffered unprecedented heavy pressure, making even slight movements incredibly difficult.

Among those attacking An Ge, only the Eight Ministers Xiangyao from the Mountain and Sea Realm could barely lift their heads, persistently gazing at the sky's "Space-Time Secret Wheel."

However, what the Eight Ministers Xiangyao could do was nothing more than this.

Wanbian Demon Monarch descending in true body was indeed a formidable deity, notably a powerful War God.

Swoosh!

The true body slowly manifesting.

The "Space-Time Secret Wheel" meanwhile underwent transformation once again.

In an instant, an indescribable entity fully composed of space-time and chaos power descended into the Celestial Human Realm.

With the arrival of this indescribable entity, a brand new rule emerged in the Celestial Human Realm.

It was a rule of chaos, disorder, and distortion.

Mountains transformed into flesh, clouds and rain turned into blood pools, the earth became blood and bones...

A twisted monster was being borne by the Celestial Human Realm; they were Rotting Demons, a Ten Thousand Demon Legion, and more crucially, the incarnation of the Mother of Thought in this world.