

## **The Growth 588**

Chapter 588 - 58: Ancestors of Chaos · Mother of Thought

"What is... happening?"

Standing closest to the Wanbian Demon Monarch, the Eight Ministers Xiangyao felt the changes within itself most keenly.

It wasn't just because it was the main force in the previous battle, but also because it genuinely embraced Bai Shasheng's advocated beliefs.

After all, Bai Shasheng's philosophy was derived from the books given to him by Li Hao.

The Mountain and Sea People from the Mountain and Sea Realm were essentially familiar with the Creator's will and naturally would not reject Bai Shasheng's ideas.

Coincidentally, the Causal Law Weapon recast with the Taiping Taoist Soldiers' beliefs is most effective at empowering those who align with its philosophy.

Regardless of good or evil, regardless of stance...

As long as you are willing to embrace and practice this philosophy, the Power of the Human Path from all living beings will bestow upon you its greatest blessing.

The reason the Celestial Human Civilization declined from its peak was, in significant part, due to the indiscriminate effect of this Causal Law Weapon.

"Is this borrowing power from my 'future'?"

In a daze, the life dimension of the Eight Ministers Xiangyao was forcibly elevated.

Not only did it prematurely gain a higher-dimensional perspective, but the Eight Ministers Xiangyao felt like a god in the present.

Even though this elevation of life dimension was temporary, the sensation was a rare experience and gain for the future Eight Ministers Xiangyao.

At the very least, the Eight Ministers Xiangyao now understood its future path, preventing hesitation and going astray.

Boom!

In an instant, earth-shattering distortions appeared on the Wanbian Demon Monarch.

This form of attack, directly from the higher dimensions, clearly surpassed the demigod domain.

More crucially, although the other Celestial Beings didn't gain as massive an enhancement as the Eight Ministers Xiangyao, they temporarily restored their peak state strength as well.

Now, the Wanbian Demon Monarch, who initially held the upper hand, suddenly found itself facing an assault from a group of True God or near-True God level enemies.

"Overturning causality with faith?"

"Is this the 'trump card' of this world!?"

Though shocked and bewildered, the Wanbian Demon Monarch maintained its composure as a god.

Having traversed so many worlds and destroyed countless civilizations, the Wanbian Demon Monarch had faced superweapons capable of reversing causality and reincarnation before.

Although unsure of the extent of the Causal Law Weapon's power in the Celestial Human Realm,

the Wanbian Demon Monarch was certain that any civilization possessing such superweapons was far from simple.

"Oh great Mother of Thought!"

"Your humble servant beseeches your descent!"

The Wanbian Demon Monarch's prayer was in no way concealed, so everyone heard its voice.

When everyone realized the implications of the Wanbian Demon Monarch's prayer, its body had already transformed.

Before everyone's eyes, the true form of the Wanbian Demon Monarch fused seamlessly with the Space-Time Secret Wheel, becoming a gateway to another world.

It was like an entity composed of billions of faces.

Each terrifying, grotesque face emerged one by one, giving an extraordinarily eerie feeling.

On the surface of the Wanbian Demon Monarch's body, each face was a distorted space-time.

When these billions of space-times overlapped, a clear, audible sound of shattering resonated throughout the Celestial Human Realm.

Buzz buzz buzz...

Arbitrarily assembling, arbitrarily piecing together...

Ultimately, these billions of faces formed a massive, chaotic visage without defined features.

It was the third Ancestor of Chaos, known as the "Mother of Thought," the Lord of Chaos.

If the presence of the Wanbian Demon Monarch brought feelings of oppression, might, and undeniable majesty to the beings of the Celestial Human Realm,

then the current descent of the Lord of Chaos incarnation was a void of despair, impossible to even gaze upon.

It was like a giant trying to force itself into an anthill.

Simply accommodating the presence of the Lord of Chaos brought the Celestial Human Realm to its capacity limits.

Buzz!

The Mother of Thought seemed to not have anticipated the Celestial Human Realm being so fragile and halted her forceful entry attempt immediately.

Even so, the rules from the Chaos World quickly permeated the entire Celestial Human Realm, threatening to turn the entire world into chaos.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In a flash, the great sun, transformed by Haoguang, descended once more.

A large-scale celestial tribulation appeared out of thin air, attempting to curb the chaos assimilation of the entire Celestial Human Realm.

At the same time, the Day of Sin, also suspended in the sky, opened its eyes.

Whirl!

A surging storm swept in from all directions, with eight gigantic chains stretching across the entire sky.

Like a massive spider web, the eight gigantic chains forcibly propped up the sky, forming a storm isolation zone between the sky and chaos.

However, the most crucial aspect isn't any of the above.

The Day of Sin is the will that resents the gods, the Divine Abomination bound by the Creator.

When the Mother of Thought's invasion awakened the Day of Sin, it was met with unrestrained malice.

Just as the rules of chaos assimilated the Celestial Human Realm, the death rules from the Divine Abomination emerged in the Chaos World.

Countless non-living yet non-dead spirits and ghosts were awakened, disrupting the chaotic world's order.

This external manifestation of the death rules was seen in the billions of faces that made up the Mother of Thought, with several faces quickly undergoing undead transformation, attempting to break free from the Mother of Thought's grasp.

If someone could delve into the worlds represented by those few faces right now, they would discover that an endless undead apocalypse had already begun within.

The disorder in the chaotic world was not limited to the world's order; it extended to the construct of space-time.

The confrontation in the Celestial Human Realm had just begun, but unknown years had already passed within those chaotic worlds.

The difference in time flow was particularly evident in the chaotic, discordant worlds.

"..."

Quickly shifting its gaze to the Day of Sin, a hint of astonishment appeared on the massive face of the Mother of Thought.

As a Lord of Chaos on equal footing with the Twisted Beast, the Mother of Thought was an indescribable entity formed by the collective wills of countless world clusters.

The disorderly worlds were the "cells" that composed the Mother of Thought.

The Day of Sin's ability to infect those worlds and forcibly convert them into realms ravaged by the undead showed its inherent potential to become a Lord of Chaos.

Of course, the Mother of Thought could see that the Day of Sin's impressive performance was actually heavily supported by the Creator from the Mountain and Sea Realm.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

Having come specifically for the Creator, the Mother of Thought did not hesitate for a moment and began a reverse invasion and infection of the Day of Sin.

The storm chains were forcibly impacted by chaos, and dark spots began to appear on the surface of the Day of Sin.

Like solar flares, these black spots represented the materialization of the Mother of Thought's power, signifying the Day of Sin was in the process of being assimilated by it.