

## **The Growth 594**

Chapter 594 - 4: Divine Creation · Civilization Information Library

"Why?"

Before the Incarnation of the Death God could ponder what the words of the Nine Songs God truly meant.

The light that had previously harmed him burst forth once more, even more fiercely than before.

"Ah!"

He let out a scream of agony, the Incarnation of the Death God feeling as if he were holding a blazing flame, and quickly threw the heart in his hand.

"You are not a god... you are a 'Divine Creation'!"

At this moment, the Incarnation of the Death God finally understood what that burning light was.

It was not the power of any god but a 'Divine Creation' forged by an unknown god!

Before him, the Nine Songs God trapped within a mortal body, is essentially a 'Divine Creation' made by many gods.

Each god bestowed upon Him different characteristics.

And it is the combination of so many characteristics that formed the present Nine Songs God.

As long as the gods who endowed Him with characteristics remain alive, even if He falls into the [Fallen Area], the Nine Songs God will continue to possess various extraordinary divine attributes.

His only flaw, perhaps, is the responsibility of guarding the [Civilization Information Library] imposed at His birth.

The Nine Songs God, who exists depending on the [Civilization Information Library], would decline to a point where even mortals could seal Him upon being separated from it.

"Only realizing this now? Too late!"

The Nine Songs God awaited this moment, immediately shouting in a loud voice.

"Huo Dou! If you don't act now, this guy will truly be dead!"

Before the words had faded, a wisp of black flame appeared out of nowhere, spreading along the Incarnation of the Death God's arm until it engulfed his entire body.

"Ah!"

He couldn't help but let out a cry of pain.

The body, endowed with immortality, couldn't resist the erosion of this black flame.

Not only that, when the black flame covered his entire body, the Incarnation of the Death God felt even his divine soul was being burned.

This was not a flame burning matter but a flame that consumed destiny, personality, thought, and soul.

"How is this possible!?"

"How could the 'Fallen Area' give birth to such a flame!?"

The Incarnation of the Death God thought the radiance of the Nine Songs God was unexpected.

But never did he expect this black flame to be more terrifying than that light.

Crucially, this black flame, unlike the radiance of the Nine Songs God, possessed an aggressive nature.

Under the control of Huo Dou, the death god residing within this body was being consumed as fuel, until completely disappearing.

"No!"

Upon realizing his fate, the Incarnation of the Death God struggled mightily.

By then, warriors nearby who had reacted opened fire in his direction, thwarting his final hope for survival.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

This time it wasn't the sound of gunfire but the detonations of high-intensity sticky bombs.

Though those bombs couldn't completely kill the Incarnation of the Death God, they extinguished his chances of escaping the black flame.

Whoosh!

Thus, when the black flame gradually receded and the immortal body reverted from charred remains to flesh, the will of the Death God had vanished.

In the [Fallen Area], even gods must adhere to the laws of physics here.

The resurrected Death God ended up dying without even leaving behind a residual thought, everything turning into fuel for the black flame.

"Am I...dead?"

The fallen heart, like a living thing, returned to He Bo's chest, and an Ankh Cross emitted a faint radiance at the appropriate time.

Before the power of this cross, capable of resurrecting the dead, He Bo's bisected body reunited, new flesh visibly growing at the wounds.

In just the blink of an eye, the physical injuries healed completely, as if nothing had ever happened.

Only He Bo's memory remained on the scene where he was cleaved in two by a scythe.

[To be accurate, you should be dead.]

The slightly helpless voice of the Nine Songs God once again echoed in He Bo's mind.

[We now have to reassess Huo Dou...]

[I suspected long ago that the cross he gave you looked familiar; now I'm almost certain that it is the 'Ankh Cross' of the Ancient Egyptian God.]

He blinked blankly, still in a confused state, as he instinctively asked.

[Ankh Cross?]

Fortunately, the Nine Songs God did not hide anything this time, speaking candidly to He Bo.

[The Ankh Cross, one of the most famous Divine Artifacts of the Ancient Egyptian Gods.]

[It is said to possess the power of resurrection, even being able to revive gods with this cross.]

[The Ancient Egyptian Gods, relying on this special Divine Artifact, wandered repeatedly on the edge of life and death, staging extremely chaotic love and hate stories...]

[Hmm, this evaluation comes from records in the 'Civilization Information Library', left by Dongjun.]

[Dongjun represents the Sun God of the Jiuge God, symbolizing the east and sunrise, known in your culture and understanding as 'Xi He'.]

Finally coming back to his senses, He Bo blinked again.

"Why are you telling me this? Haven't you always resisted revealing your origins to me?"

Upon hearing this, the Nine Songs God paused briefly, then continued without concealing anything.

[Times change, and so do people and gods.]

[Having fallen into the 'Fallen Area' for so long, seeing a glimmer of hope is quite rare, persisting would be too stubborn, wouldn't it?]

[East Emperor gave me life, Fenglong gave me a soul, Xiangjun and Lady Xiang gave me emotions, Grand Fate and Junior Fate willingly sacrificed themselves to protect me...]

[Now that you have experienced life and death, fulfilling the condition of 'Divine Sorrow', I'm willing to gamble on you!]

Feeling somewhat enlightened, yet more perplexed...

After pondering for a moment, He Bo asked his final question.

"What is your ultimate goal?"

Though unable to see the Nine Songs God's expression, He Bo could easily imagine the resolute smile across the other's face.

[Before my will fades completely or degenerates into Divine Abomination...]

[Restore the glory of the Nine Songs God! Fully resurrect the Jiuge Gods!]

.....

"Nine Songs God?"

Several thousand kilometers away, Li Hao, while attending class, carefully listened to the conversation between He Bo and the Nine Songs God.

It was Li Hao's first time noticing the existence of the Nine Songs God and finally uncovering the secrets hidden within He Bo.

Much like himself, the secrets within He Bo were not small either.

Besides, the conversation between the Nine Songs God and He Bo was perhaps also meant for Li Hao to hear now.

Unfortunately, the Nine Songs God assumed Huo Dou was Li Hao's entirety, believing this ancient god revived in the [Fallen Area] might be interested in the Jiuge Gods.

"Well, I can't say I'm entirely uninterested..."

"After all, I'm now studying archaeology, and Jiuge Mythology could arguably be considered a branch of archaeology, right?"

Muttering softly, Li Hao directed his gaze toward the teacher lecturing on the stage.

That was a teacher teaching "Ancient Chinese General History," and the current lesson was about the Chu Cultural Ruins.