

The Growth 618

Chapter 618 - 2: The Essence of the Creator

At the same time, on a certain border line.

He Bo had just hung up communications with Huo Dou when he suddenly heard a loud explosion behind him.

It was the sound of a high-performance bomb exploding, marking the beginning of a series of gunshots.

Da da da...

Listening to the familiar sound of gunfire in his ears, He Bo knew that his group's movements had been discovered.

Along this long border line, multinational joint forces were pursuing He Bo's team, and high-altitude satellites were capturing their location in real-time.

"Did they get this close this time?"

Although he didn't know what happened, He Bo muttered with a bit of fortune.

If they had gotten a little closer before firing, his team wouldn't have been so lucky.

Even so, his team must leave this hiding place as soon as possible and continue to the next rendezvous point.

Thinking of this, He Bo glanced back at the steel coffin on the vehicle behind him.

Ever since the will of the Death God was eliminated last time, that Immortal Body had fallen into an eerie dormant state.

He Bo's team thus became able to transport the Immortal Body with a steel coffin without worrying about it evolving a specialized ability.

"Hopefully, this friction won't develop into a real war..."

Listening to the gunfire and explosions around him, He Bo began to swiftly direct the team's relocation.

On this border line, those multinational joint forces hadn't been arrogant enough to dare use full-scale military firepower for a blanket assault.

Even the current firefight was quite restrained.

After all, they were here to seize the Immortal Body, not truly ignite a war.

If things escalated to the scale of war, it would be unimaginable for those behind the multinational forces.

There is a restrained confrontation, and the fires of war mustn't spread to the national territory; this is the fundamental baseline of this great Eastern nation.

As long as any country dares to cross this baseline, it means a war without any room for reconciliation.

.....

The Divine Treasure Vault remains a huge library.

"A real war?"

By now, Li Hao was already accustomed to this multi-tasking approach, quickly consolidating information from his Incarnation and Huo Dou.

Simultaneously existing in three locations, mutually unimpaired, information exchanged.

This uniquely high-dimensional life form's existence is becoming Li Hao's daily life.

Li Hao clearly knows that as the Creator, he could actually perform even more exaggerated and preposterous feats than this multi-tasking.

—Incarnate all beings, all things are me.

As long as Li Hao wishes, his will could appear in every entity in the Mountain and Sea Realm.

This entity isn't limited to now.

Li Hao's will exists on entities of the Mountain and Sea Realm both in the past and the future.

Everything occurring inside the Mountain and Sea Realm, visible or invisible cycles, is essentially Li Hao's existence form as the Creator.

Parents and children are Li Hao, loving couples are also Li Hao, past lives and present life are likewise Li Hao...

The wolf eating the sheep is Li Hao, the sheep being eaten is also Li Hao, even the grass being eaten by the sheep is Li Hao...

This cross-temporal relationship, blurring the existence of individual manifestations, is the supreme embodiment of the Creator.

The so-called Creator, has long surpassed the concept of "individual."

In fact, this is also one of Li Hao's significant reasons for trying to retain his humanity.

He doesn't want to wake up one day to find all his family and friends have become part of himself, everything he sees is "himself."

When everything and all beings become himself one day, perhaps Li Hao, like most Creators, would choose to sleep away his long and endless life.

"Great God of Gods, what are you thinking about again?"

Just as Li Hao habitually zoned out, Hua She, seemingly sensing something, lowered its snake head from the lamp.

During this time, Li Hao's occasional zoning out wasn't happening for the first time.

Every time Li Hao zoned out, this subspace based on the [Divine Treasure Vault] would generate an unusual ripple.

Every treasure, every book, every consciousness in the Divine Treasure Vault would produce a certain peculiar resonance at this time.

Not only things originally existing in the [Divine Treasure Vault].

Even powerful gods like Hua She sometimes couldn't help but join in this unique resonance.

Every time at these moments, Hua She's personality would be infinitely diluted, replaced by a supreme, indifferent authoritative will.

Fortunately, Li Hao's zoning-out times weren't too long, and Hua She would soon return to consciousness from that assimilated state by the Creator.

However, that feeling of being assimilated was unpleasant.

Especially for an Ancient God like Hua She resurrected from the [Fallen Area], the feeling of will being stripped away, personality being diluted, was simply worse than being killed directly.

But Hua She also clearly knows, this is the natural instinct of the Creator, also Li Hao's gradual manifestation of truly becoming a Creator.

Not becoming a Creator in terms of ability.

But from a more essential life dimension, approaching that supreme Creator realm.

Great love knows no bounds, the great Dao is emotionless, probably describes this situation.

"Hmm, did I zone out again?"

Coming back to senses from his daze, Li Hao smiled wryly and glanced at Hua She.

Then, Li Hao swept his gaze across other items in the [Divine Treasure Vault]—especially those Charms he had awakened.

They originate from Li Hao's surplus Spirituality, naturally more easily influenced by him than Hua She.

"It seems the impact this time isn't too big..."

After confirming those Charms hadn't changed much, Li Hao breathed a sigh of relief.

He didn't want to suddenly wake up one day to find an object beside him possessing some of his memories, emotions, and thoughts.

"You don't actually need to endure this so hard."

Seeing this situation, Hua She voluntarily spoke to comfort.

"Although I don't understand how it feels to 'incarnate all things'..."

"But my Father God was also a Creator, He didn't lose emotions over 'incarnating all things,' nor did He lose self-awareness."

"So if you have the chance, you could try indulging your instincts a bit."

Facing Hua She's comforting words, Li Hao merely shook his head with a silent smile.

By now, as the disparity in life levels becomes increasingly evident, Hua She, who could originally provide Li Hao with considerable information and help, can no longer keep up with his pace.

While indulging that instinct is fine, Li Hao doesn't dare to ensure that after 'waking' again, he will still cherish the things he originally valued.

"Don't worry, I have found a solution."