

The Growth 666

Chapter 666 24: World-Ending Calamity Fire

[Couldn't hold back anymore, could you?]

In the eyes of the Gods and deities in the Disaster Realm, this battle was merely a fight between the Lord of the Stars and the Dragon God Remains.

However, from Li Hao's perspective, when Yami, unwilling to become a puppet, boldly made a move, determined to extract Golden Era's secrets from the Dragon God Remains, the battle was far from simple.

As the strongest of this era, what Yami sought was precisely why the Dragon God was able to escape becoming a puppet in the previous era.

In the Golden Era of the Disaster Realm, the Dragon God was undoubtedly one of the strongest candidates.

Yet, just as the Dragon God was about to advance to become a Main God, he allied with other deities of his time to pause the "Apocalyptic Restart" process of the Disaster Realm.

Moreover, since none of the deities of the Golden Era advanced to become Main Gods and incarnated as collective concepts.

This directly resulted in some errors in the operational procedures of the Disaster Realm.

By this era, many clues left by the Golden Era revealed the existence of the Apocalypse to the Gods, thus leading to the Gods' alliance and the divine agreements.

Yami, being the strongest of this era, was also the most likely to trigger the arrival of the "Apocalypse".

From very early on, he had been searching for that hope, until the emergence of Pixiu and the Godslaying Mad Dragon, giving Yami hope.

After Pixiu disappeared with the Old Dragon, it was Yami who secretly guided the Dragon Soul Grudge to retrieve the Dragon God Remains, attempting to recreate the Dragon God's former stance.

It could be said that everything occurring now was all within Yami's plan.

When the Ten-tailed Dragon Carp incarnated as the Dragon God, Yami was just one step away from ultimate success.

[But it still wasn't enough...]

When the stars responded to Yami's call, emitting dazzling brilliance...

When the sun and moon began to deviate from their original trajectories, attempting to overturn the existing order and rules of the world...

The essence of this world—a Monarch Will composed of countless collective conceptual entities—intervened.

This Monarch Will has no true sense of self.

It is the initial rules and adjustment mechanism of the Disaster Realm, the incarnation of nature.

With each Apocalyptic Restart, with each Main God's return, the rules symbolized by this Monarch Will have been supplemented and refined.

In terms of rank, this Monarch Will was originally on par with Li Hao as a Supreme God.

But after numerous cyclical restarts of the Disaster Realm, after repeatedly hunting those incarnated collective concepts known as Main Gods, this Monarch Will had undergone a brand new transformation.

Without an independent self, just a pure operational process means that this Monarch Will can perfectly assimilate different collective concepts.

As long as it adheres to the established procedural rules, you could even act as if this Monarch Will doesn't exist.

But once a deity wants to leap out or even destroy the existing rule order like Yami, the Monarch Will will personally intervene.

Just as it is happening now...

As the battle between the Lord of the Stars and the Dragon God Remains reached its peak, endless flames suddenly ignited in the sky.

These flames appeared out of thin air, even setting the stars ablaze.

In fact, these flames capable of igniting stars originated from a Fire God assimilated by the Monarch Will.

When this "Destructive Fire" engulfed the entire Disaster Realm, everyone witnessed the God of Starfire who once towered above all life in an era.

Although he himself had lost his will, becoming a concept fused with the Disaster Realm.

Yet, when the blazing flames seemed to burn everything, even Gods who had been mere spectators couldn't refrain from uttering terrified cries.

——The Apocalypse had arrived prematurely!

.....

[I'm not willing!]

The sun and moon transformed into eyes, the stars across the sky formed a shell.

Amidst the apocalyptic flames, an indescribably massive face appeared in the sky.

This face itself was a starry sky, the sun and moon were its eyes.

The owner of this face was none other than the Lord of the Stars·Yami, the strongest of this era.

Had it been a one-on-one confrontation with the God of Starfire, Yami would not have been afraid.

Alas, the God of Starfire was merely a part of the Monarch Will.

His appearance meant that all the Main Gods forming the Monarch Will had joined forces.

To single-handedly confront the strongest from innumerable eras, even someone as arrogant as Yami didn't see any chance of victory.

[No, I still have a chance...]

Silently and without a trace, a humanoid figure seemingly made of stars appeared above Huanglong.

By the time Pixiu reacted, the starry incarnation had already lightly tapped Golden Spirit's forehead, directly transforming it into a piece of golden scale.

That was the original form of Golden Spirit—a Reversed Scale from the Dragon God.

"Bastard!!!"

When the starry incarnation attempted to strike again, trying to revert Hundred Eyed Dragon beside Golden Spirit back to its original form, an enraged Pixiu swung its iron rod fiercely at the starry incarnation's arm.

Clang!

Upon contact, for the first time, Pixiu showed signs of strain.

Pixiu felt as if he had struck the entire starry sky, the immense recoil almost causing him to lose grip on his iron rod.

Meanwhile, the furious Old Dragon also reacted, rushing almost maniacally towards the starry incarnation.

Boom!

Seeing this, knowing it was impossible to take Hundred Eyed Dragon away, the starry incarnation abruptly delivered a powerful punch through Pixiu's body.

In an instant, a massive hole appeared in Pixiu's chest.

The damage caused by the starry incarnation was impossible for even the Dragon Race with their extraordinary healing abilities to recover from.

"Uncle Nine!"

The Hundred Eyed Dragon, with its eyes wide with grief, roared, deeply regretting ever searching for its true identity.

Now that his sister is dead and Uncle Nine is gravely injured, how could he continue to live with any dignity!?

"Die!"

With a mindset close to mutual destruction.

The Hundred Eyed Dragon suddenly transformed into its original evil dragon form, crashing headlong into the starry incarnation.

Faced with the dual assault from Old Dragon and Hundred Eyed Dragon, the starry incarnation finally felt a bit of a challenge.

Two stars suddenly emerged from its body, rapidly expanding and enlarging, confronting both the Old Dragon and Hundred Eyed Dragon.

"Do you still intend to harm my family!?"

At this moment, Pixiu, with his chest pierced, suddenly roared, opening his gaping mouth wide and viciously biting the head of the starry incarnation.

Rip...

Though it was an incarnation of the starry sky, theoretically lacking a physical entity.

Yet, determined to fight to the bitter end, Pixiu irrationally bit off the starry incarnation's head and swallowed it whole in front of everyone.

Severely injured, the starry incarnation could no longer maintain its existence, dispersing into countless starlights and vanishing from everyone's sight.

Regrettably, Pixiu also neared his limits at this point.

After taking one last look at the Old Dragon and Hundred Eyed Dragon, Pixiu slowly closed his eyes and then fell down from Huanglong.