

The Growth 687

Chapter 687 19: The 14th Celestial Father?

Disaster Realm, Land of No Gods.

[What's happening?]

Being a qualified god, Hephaestus also sensed the change in the Disaster Realm.

When the stars across the sky burst into light, Hephaestus felt for a moment as if he had fallen into the [Fallen Area].

The world seemed to become infinitely vast at that moment, and the composition of everything seemed to become infinitely complex.

Amid this boundless vastness and complexity, gods appeared insignificant.

It's like how the sun is so great in human eyes.

Yet, in the universe, the sun is merely a tiny speck of dust.

The "insignificance" that Hephaestus felt wasn't because gods had actually shrunk, but because the Disaster Realm had expanded.

This "expansion" was a comprehensive manifestation.

Especially for the community of gods, it felt like the "cosmic fear" humans experienced when they first gazed into the starry sky.

"Once, a god attempted to replicate the 'Tao of Celestial Father' and had already taken the first step..."

After a brief silence, Xuan Niao spoke in a language that Hephaestus and the Old Dragon could understand.

"The Disaster Realm we saw before was merely the compressed surface of this 'Tao of Celestial Father'."

"Now, the Disaster Realm has sensed my presence and has actively decompressed this 'Tao of Celestial Father'..."

Saying this, Xuan Niao flapped its wings once more, unsealing Hephaestus' mouth.

"The Disaster Realm intends to capture me and recreate that 'Tao of Celestial Father'."

"It's dangerous for you two to stay by my side now, quickly return to Sky City!"

Before Hephaestus could speak, Xuan Niao directly used divine techniques to transport both him and the Old Dragon back to Sky City.

"Although given the current situation, whether you're by my side or not is equally perilous..."

It wasn't until the two completely disappeared from Xuan Niao's sight that He sighed deeply.

To be honest, Xuan Niao never dreamed that the true nature of the Disaster Realm would be a nascent form of the "Supreme Tao."

The most crucial aspect is that in its long process of self-evolution, this "Supreme Tao" had already transformed into something that Xuan Niao could not comprehend at all.

The only thing He could be certain of now is that this "Supreme Tao" wants to capture Him, making Him its core hub.

By that time, All Heavens and Myriad Realms might see the emergence of a third area beyond the [Ascension Area] and [Fallen Area].

And Xuan Niao would thus become the fourteenth Celestial Father of All Heavens and Myriad Realms.

Provided that by then, Xuan Niao is still Himself.

"If it were the Eastern King, Queen Mother of the West, or even Fu Xi and Nuwa, they might not refuse you..."

Raising His head to look towards the sky once more, a hint of golden light flashed in Xuan Niao's eyes.

"Too bad I'm not like those pure seekers of Tao, unable to reach the point of 'hearing the Tao in the morning, dying content in the evening.'"

"Becoming the fourteenth Celestial Father is indeed tempting, but I still prefer being myself now!"

Before the words could settle, Xuan Niao suddenly manifested His true form and soared into the sky.

—With spread wings, he soared eighty thousand miles, ascending into the Ninefold Heaven.

—Moving mountains and overturning seas shook the universe, capturing stars and seizing the moon displaying divine might.

.....

"..."

Standing dazed, he watched the black bird's receding silhouette.

The Resentful Dragon, blown thousands of miles away by the storm of the bird's departure, was unable to calm down for a long time.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Endless stars transformed into holy spirits descending on the world, while the black bird unleashed destructive flames.

In just a few breaths, the shards of stars mixed with black flames fell to the ground, igniting the entire Disaster Realm.

Not to mention ordinary beings, even gods as powerful as they were had to hide in their Divine Kingdoms to avoid being caught in the aftermath of this war.

Witnessing this battle beyond their understanding.

The Resentful Dragon, always fearless, developed a mindset similar to Gogol.

"Is this the power of the Supreme God?"

Moments later, the Resentful Dragon gazed at the City of No Gods, which had collapsed with just a flap of Xuan Niao's wings, finally letting out a faint voice of unwillingness.

Anger born of unwillingness, trembling born of fear, desolation born of despair...

These complex feelings intertwined, making the Resentful Dragon even afraid to raise its voice.

Fortunately, the Resentful Dragon's complicated emotions did not last long; a twisted vortex appeared again in front of Him.

Through this vortex, the Resentful Dragon saw a city floating in the sky, a Divine Kingdom forged from steel.

"God of Autonomous and Floating Cities..."

Gently uttering the name of the True God who had never spread faith.

The Resentful Dragon hesitated for a moment but eventually stepped towards the vortex.

Because he knew that the existence behind the scenes still needed him for the time being, allowing him to live anew.

If he did not prove his value, the Resentful Dragon had no doubt that he would suddenly die before the war ended.

"Ong!"

Thinking thus, the Resentful Dragon transformed into a fearsome Black Dragon.

The next moment, the Black Dragon burst through the vortex, arriving at Sky City's location.

"Ong!"

Once more letting out a high-pitched dragon roar.

The Black Dragon glared intently at Sky City.

The Black Dragon's target was clear: the Old Dragon who had been transferred back to Sky City by Xuan Niao earlier.

As for other matters?

The Black Dragon at this moment didn't want to care, nor did he mind.

The resentment accumulated over millennia, under the push of a certain fear, quickly transformed into anger towards the Old Dragon.

The Black Dragon didn't deny that he was taking his anger out on someone else, but his hatred towards the Old Dragon was just as real.

"Come out! I know you're in there!"

"If you don't come out, don't blame me for not showing mercy!"

Before the Black Dragon's words fell, another vortex appeared behind him, only this time numbering in the tens of thousands.

Whirl... whirl... whirl...

The sound made by the overlapping tens of thousands of vortices even produced a howling similar to voids.

As the mighty Sky City activated defensive measures, aiming all its guns, missiles, and drones at the Black Dragon, steel-forged monsters walked out from the vortices.

These were the artificial weapons that the City of No Gods had forged over the years, numerous enough to engulf the entire Sky City.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

To the Black Dragon's surprise, it was Sky City that launched the first counterattack.

Countless shells and beams of energy shot out instantly, and one by one, small satellite cities detached from the body of Sky City.

Sky City, fully entering war mode, demonstrated its powerful weapon deterrence to the world at this moment.

In the blink of an eye, countless unresponsive steel monsters fell from the sky.

And this was merely the beginning of the war, Sky City's first wave of counterattacks.