The Growth 690

Chapter 690 22: Artificial God·Gunlong

Just as the war in the Disaster Realm was raging on fiercely.

In the Land of No Gods, now turned into ruins, a god slowly opened their eyes.

This god was none other than the true form of Hephaestus, the new Lord of the Stars replacing the Yamai Divine Format.

However, the current Hephaestus was clearly not normal.

An innocent appearance exuding an odd majesty, the original eyes emitted a cold indifference.

Aside from still having the child-like appearance with wings, no one would likely associate this "Hephaestus" before them with the real Hephaestus.

"..."

His cold eyes swept across the present Disaster Realm, and suddenly Hephaestus stood up.

In the next second, Hephaestus took a step out of the broken Land of No Gods, arriving near the embattled Sky City.

The moment Hephaestus appeared, the entire battlefield suddenly fell silent without warning.

Clearly so small in stature, yet Hephaestus successfully drew the attention of everyone present.

This sense of incongruity immediately made everyone aware of his presence and identity.

This was a god!

And not just any god, a powerful one!

"How could this be?"

Staring in disbelief at his true form, Hephaestus of Sky City found it hard to believe.

But before he could realize what happened, the true form in the center of the battlefield cast his gaze on his incarnation.

"I almost forgot about you."

This was the first time the true form of Hephaestus spoke since appearing.

That icy voice was unimaginable coming from a living creature.

Realizing danger, the incarnation was about to escape when the true form of Hephaestus extended his arm toward Sky City.

Crack...

With a clear shattering sound, the barrier of Sky City was crushed by the true form of Hephaestus.

"Don't think you can!"

Though equally unsure what had happened.

Marquis Yi, arriving on the scene first, transformed into Five Colored Divine Light, enveloping Hephaestus's avatar and evading the sudden attack.

Rumble!

In an instant, a distinct handprint appeared on the ground of Sky City.

The steel and iron city streets couldn't withstand this blow, instantly collapsing dozens of nearby tall buildings.

[How dare you act so audaciously!]

At this moment, an angry voice echoed directly in the minds of all creatures.

Transcending barriers of space and language, even a paramecium could imagine the image of an angry god through this voice.

Rumble...

Thunder struck down from the sky, and dark clouds covered the ground...

Under the surprised gaze of Hephaestus's true form, a mechanical dragon bearing some resemblance to Huanglong flew out of Sky City's armory.

"Roar!"

That mechanical dragon soared, its sound gradually rising from low to high, emitting a piercing soundwave.

This was also an [Artificial God].

However, unlike mass-produced units like the Nuo God, it was a combat model temporarily modulated by Sky City using special mechanical biological technology.

"Your opponent... is me!"

Once the mechanical dragon was fully still in the air, the true form of Hephaestus could at last clearly see its entirety.

The outer layer was armor scales made of machinery, while the inside was a highly complete biological structure.

Every lift of the head, every flick of the tail, demonstrated the power and agility of this mechanical dragon.

Yet, more than its appearance, what truly caught attention was the head of this mechanical dragon.

This mechanical dragon had no eyes; instead, there was a semi-transparent cockpit located in the center of its brow.

"Should I call you Hephaestus now? Or Monarch Will?"

At the moment, Feng Xi, whose whole body was connected to superconductors, lay in that cockpit, staring at the true form of Hephaestus with a look both calm and slightly defiant.

"Names mean nothing to me..."

After a brief silence, the true form of Hephaestus spoke again.

"I am the Creator of this world, the aggregate of countless life wills..."

"I can be Hephaestus, I can be Yamai, I can even be you; it's merely a matter of perspective."

Unable to comprehend the words of Hephaestus's true form and having no intention to delve into their meaning,

Feng Xi simply arched the corners of his mouth slightly, then spoke in a tone full of mocking.

"Still pretending to be mysterious at this point, do you really think you've won?"

Gently bowing his head, the true form of Hephaestus blinked somewhat confusedly.

"Isn't it you who thinks you've won?"

"You've traversed each space-time, confronting me more than once, only to escape at the brink of defeat time and again."

"All just to gather my weaknesses, then return to this space-time for a true showdown with my incarnation, correct?"

After a slight pause in his tone, the true form of Hephaestus continued.

"I must admit, you're indeed troublesome."

"But ultimately, you're just a Demigod, not a real god."

"Do you really think you can defeat me with that Artificial God made from the Dragon God Remains?"

While saying the word "Artificial God," the true form of Hephaestus hesitated,

because within his lexical database, the concept of [Artificial God] simply did not exist, let alone one made from the Dragon God Remains.

"A Ten-tailed Dragon Carp alone isn't enough, of course..."

Without refuting the statements of the true form of Hephaestus, Feng Xi just calmly added one sentence.

"But how about adding these?"

Before the words faded, Feng Xi pulled an eyeball from his pocket.

It was the eye of the Hundred Eyed Dragon, also the eye of the Dragon God.

Not only that, as Feng Xi took out the eyeball, forty-three Space-Time Balls appeared out of thin air, floating on the surface of the mechanical dragon's body.

With the support from these forty-three Space-Time Balls, visible space-time vortexes appeared around the mechanical dragon.

These space-time vortexes could serve as a defensive shield to protect the mechanical dragon from all attacks, or transform into offensive weapons to distort all enemies who attempted to attack him.

"I've traversed thirteen thousand six hundred and eighty times, uncovering you one hundred and ninety-two times..."

"This eye recorded all the data of my battles with you, and a specifically modulated Artificial God based on this data was created."

"In other words, I have achieved the knowledge of both myself and my enemy."

"But you? To what extent do you know me?"

Upon uttering those words, the cockpit where Feng Xi was located instantly merged into the mechanical dragon's body, replaced by a growing, forming, menacing single eye.

"Roar!"

Once that single eye fully formed, this Artificial God specifically modulated against Hephaestus's true form was finally complete.

——Artificial God·Gunlong!