

The Growth 692

Chapter 692 24: The Supreme Powerhouse from Billions of Years Ago

In the Disaster Realm, within the Earth Divine Kingdom.

"Is that your new apprentice?"

Watching the battle between Gunlong and Hephaestus's true body, Jiufeng's face was undeniably surprised.

Even though they knew that the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch was imprisoned in the Mountain and Sea Realm for abducting a child from the Mountain and Sea Civilization as an apprentice.

But witnessing Feng Xi's performance firsthand, Jiufeng could hardly believe that this person was an apprentice brought out by the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch.

So valiant, so fierce, yet so bold and meticulous...

They did not resemble the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch at all and could only be said to have no relation.

"An apprentice!"

"Isn't it normal for the student to surpass the teacher?"

Facing Jiufeng's teasing, the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch seemed quite undisturbed.

The present Feng Xi, although still just a demigod, did indeed exhibit combat prowess surpassing that of her master, the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch.

"Then you try to surpass me!"

With a helpless roll of the eyes, Jiufeng was quite unable to deal with the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch's lazy personality.

"Speaking of which, although your little apprentice surpasses you, her current opponent is no ordinary god!"

With Jiufeng's insight, the difference between Gunlong and Hephaestus's true body was easily visible.

Even with the aid of True Gods, Feng Xi was still at a disadvantage in the battle against Hephaestus's true body.

"The true factor determining the outcome of this battle is not my little apprentice..."

Unconcernedly shaking his head, the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch's gaze shifted to the battlefield between Xuan Niao and the Monarch Will.

The battle between the two spanned the entire Disaster Realm, and any Divine Kingdom or deity caught in it met a dire fate.

It was a conflict between Supreme Gods, a power great enough to alter the course of the world.

Compared to this, the battle between Gunlong and Hephaestus's true body was insubstantial.

"In any case, let's give it our all!"

"After all, the owner of this Divine Kingdom has already made a choice, haven't they?"

As if to confirm Jiufeng's words, the Earth Divine Kingdom that had confined the two suddenly released its constraints.

In the next moment, Jiufeng transformed into her true form and charged towards Hephaestus's true body.

The Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch, after a brief hesitation, also transformed into a nine-headed bird and soared skyward.

In fact, at this moment, it was not just the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch who made the same decision as Jiufeng.

Other deities drawn into the battle within the Disaster Realm also noticed the uniqueness of Hephaestus's true body.

As the Lord of the Stars in this era, the harbinger of Apocalypse—Hephaestus's true body warranted the gods' attention.

Thus, the remaining Disaster Gods with strength left also joined the assault on Hephaestus, attempting to pull this soon-to-be-exalted deity down from their pedestal.

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"This is big trouble now..."

Staring in disbelief as more and more deities joined the assault on his true body, Hephaestus's avatar scratched his head anxiously.

With the disintegration of Sky City, Hephaestus, fully aware of his own strength, immediately distanced himself from the battlefield, hiding far in the rear.

Seeing the aggressive approach of the Disaster Gods.

Hephaestus could hardly imagine what they would do upon discovering his presence.

Most importantly, Hephaestus could not just stand by and let this battle continue.

Ultimately, this situation was caused by him, and Hephaestus was not the kind of deity to walk away unbothered after stirring up trouble.

"Oh great Goddess, what should I do now?!"

As Hephaestus habitually prayed to the Goddess of Fortune, he suddenly opened his eyes wide.

Even though he was in this Disaster Realm isolated from the outside world, Hephaestus heard the voice of his Goddess at that moment.

Fact proved, Hephaestus was not hearing things.

For Li Hao also sensed a powerful Power of Destiny entering the Disaster Realm, strongly intervening in the world's destiny threads.

[Huh?]

Surprised at perceiving this formidable Power of Destiny.

Li Hao, after a long time, felt another dimension of oppressive force from it.

This Goddess of Fate allied with Hephaestus wielded a power surpassing that of novice Creators like Xuan Niao.

When the Goddess of Fate intervened in the Disaster Realm's destiny, countless time nodes rapidly changed, and the upstream Time Torrent surged instantly towards this moment.

The historical events laboriously altered by Feng Xi were effortlessly reshaped under this destiny torrent.

As these altered time nodes collectively influenced the current timeline, the most noticeable effect was the significant weakening of the Monarch Will battling Xuan Niao.

"Is this the 'Celestial Tao System'?"

Evidently misunderstanding something, Xuan Niao's eyes widened, feeling their opponent suddenly weakened beyond half during that moment.

However, shortly afterward, Xuan Niao realized their mistake.

Because after this Power of Destiny intervened in the Disaster Realm, a more dominant force directly affected the timeline, controlling the entire world's trajectory.

This was the true intervention of the [Celestial Tao System], and it was through the 43 "Space-Time Balls" that Li Hao pinpointed the Disaster Realm.

Centering on the time nodes where those 43 "Space-Time Balls" resided.

The [Celestial Tao System] robustly backtracked the river of time while streamlining countless timelines, also allowing Li Hao to cast his gaze towards the world's origin.

It was the time at the dawn of the Disaster Realm, the source of all calamities.

In a trance, Li Hao seemed to see a scene of the first opening of chaos and the initial separation of Yin and Yang.

And within that chaos, a majestic Creator beyond description slowly opened his eyes.

Spanning hundreds of millions of years, two Creators, who in their eras could be termed as "strong," locked eyes in this moment.

At this moment, only Xuan Niao and an unnamed Goddess of Fate were qualified to listen to this conversation.

Yet, even as powerful as them, they merely had the privilege to quietly listen.

The powerful intervention from the [Celestial Tao System] acts on the past, present, and future at every moment, surpassing the mere "Power of Destiny" with more precision and strength.

Just as the saying goes, with the opportune moment, heaven and earth align uniformly, but when fortune fades, heroes lose their freedom.

This is the essence of the Power of Destiny.

But the [Celestial Tao System] embodies human triumph over fate, an unwillingness to submit to destiny.

Even with the most powerful entities long extinct from hundreds of millions of years ago, the [Celestial Tao System] could seamlessly communicate with them through its powerful intervention.

[From a descendant millions of years later?]

[I never expected that our slightest negligence would indeed sow disaster for millions of years.]