

The Growth 711

Chapter 711 17: Encirclement of the Supreme God

[Is it still somewhat forced?]

Frowning as he looked at the dissipating figure of Da Yi due to Di Jun's intrusion, Li Hao knew this was the limit of the [Bai Ze Map].

Even if he used the power of the [Celestial Tao System] to pull the mighty archer Da Yi from the past to the present, it was ultimately just a remnant shadow branded in the torrent of time.

When that Supreme Sun forcibly intruded into the [Bai Ze Map], Di Jun's old adversary naturally dissipated.

"What a pity!"

This sentence was neither spoken by Li Hao nor by Di Jun, but was a sigh from Da Yi before his dissipation.

"Future generations, remember to give a little more power next time you find me to shoot the sun!"

Raising an eyebrow in surprise, Li Hao had never imagined that the shadow of Da Yi would still possess his consciousness from life.

[So...is he blaming me for being stingy?]

This thought flashed through his mind, and Li Hao's face twisted into a wry smile.

This legendary hero of the past seemed to have no concern for the immense power he once wielded.

If he really materialized Da Yi's full strength using the [Bai Ze Map], whether he could defeat Di Jun aside, it would certainly cause the Heluo World to collapse.

Besides, dealing with a single Di Jun didn't require such trouble.

Whoosh!

Violent storms surged out of thin air, with thunder sweeping across the earth.

In this fragmented world of Heluo, a Dragon-headed Giant, comparable in size to the Supreme Sun, suddenly manifested.

The newcomer was none other than Li Hao's strongest apostle—Ji Meng.

As Li Hao's abilities continually improved, his apostles naturally enjoyed the benefits granted by the Creator.

Thus, when Ji Meng opened his eyes, the thunder transformed into armor, and the storm turned into a whip, officially entering battle mode.

"Roar!"

A not-so-resounding dragon's roar emerged from the dragon's head, and power capable of moving mountains and overturning seas surged from his burly limbs.

Boom!

In the blink of an eye, the two colossal entities collided.

Their massive sizes made it impossible for this shattered Heluo World to serve as their battleground.

As a result, the aftermath of this collision inevitably spilled over, into Di Jun's original world.

The Jiuge Gods, Di Jun's Gods Subordinate, and the All Heaven Star Gods, who were engaged in battle, were caught in the collateral damage, forced to halt the conflict to stabilize themselves.

From the gods' perspective, the enormous scroll in the sky was being torn and set ablaze, yet it never truly disappeared.

From the torn and burning remnants of the scroll, the battle between the Dragon-headed Giant and the Supreme Sun was vaguely reflected.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

All the gods could see it clearly.

Even with the advantage of being on home ground, the Dragon-headed Giant was no match for the Supreme Sun.

The disparity between them was simply too great; the Dragon-headed Giant exhausted all its means just to engage in close combat with the Supreme Sun.

The thunder armor helped him resist the scorching heat, and the storm whip aided his assault on Di Jun.

In contrast, the fiercely burning Supreme Sun pressed into the depths of the [Bai Ze Map], with even its occasional attacks inflicting severe damage on the Dragon-headed Giant.

Bang!

Violent solar particles turned into beams and shot through his body.

The chest of the Dragon-headed Giant suddenly had a huge hole.

Yet before a second solar particle could be fired, the chest of the Dragon-headed Giant had already healed.

Such an exaggerated healing speed clearly exceeded the realm of normal biological capabilities, seemingly representing some established notion of 'immortality.'

"Godslaying Demon Dragon? It was you!"

Di Jun's voice carried a hint of astonishment as he recognized Ji Meng's identity.

Slaying a god with a mortal body and receiving the blessings of the Candle Dragon...

Ji Meng was far more renowned than he imagined, known even to an ancient "Emperor" like Di Jun.

"Your opponent is not just me."

At that moment, Ji Meng, who had been silent, spoke proactively.

Then, as if to validate Ji Meng's words, a giant hand covering the sky suddenly grasped the Supreme Sun.

The appearance of this giant hand was so sudden that even Di Jun was caught off guard.

Let alone, one could hardly imagine what kind of being it was to possess a hand comparable in size to the world.

"Uncle! I've got him under control!"

A slightly immature voice came from beyond the world; she was the owner of that giant hand—Earth Apostle Dragon Child.

"Well done!"

Praising gently with doting affection, a divine being with a human body and a snake tail appeared out of thin air.

He is the offspring of the Candle Dragon, also the "Saintly Divine Being" personally granted a Divine Format by Li Hao—Yayu!

Though Yayu was not an apostle of Li Hao, none would question his presence in such a situation.

After all, should Yayu so desire, he could become Li Hao's apostle at any moment, quite possibly mastering the mysterious power of the Space-Time Apostle.

"Merfolk Spirit!"

At Yayu's command, endless waters suddenly rushed into the Heluo World.

A flood dragon, formed entirely of seawater, followed and coiled around the Supreme Sun.

Di Jun felt a natural enemy-like restraint from this "flood dragon," as the opponent was an apostle controlling the seas and oceans.

"You all..."

For the first time since his appearance, Di Jun felt a sense of crisis, a chill creeping into his heart.

What happened next indeed confirmed Di Jun's feelings.

Whoosh!

In just a blink, Yao Xin, who wielded death, appeared abruptly atop the Supreme Sun, wearing a gown made from the River of Oblivion and Netherworld.

Di Jun could clearly perceive that the opponent, like himself, was a Supreme God.

The only difference was that he controlled the sun, while Yao Xin controlled death; a true Supreme Death God.

The sun represented the light of life, whereas the Supreme Death God symbolized death.

The two were not inherently nemesis, yet coexistence was surely impossible.

"How could it be?"

Forced to exit the Supreme Sun state, Di Jun reverted to the form of a Three-legged Divine Crow, his eyes wide with disbelief.

Di Jun could never have anticipated that under the Creator wielding the [Bai Ze Map], there was an apostle of supreme god-level.

That was a Supreme God!

In any world, that represented unsurpassed will!

This level of being would never stoop so low as to become another god's apostle!

More importantly, the Creator capable of subduing a Supreme Death God as an apostle and amplifying its power—what kind of existence must He be?

At the thought of this, even the once extremely arrogant Di Jun could not help but feel a surge of despair.

