

## **The Growth 740**

### Chapter 740 22: One Proof, Eternal Proof

In an indescribable high-dimensional time-space, within the spaces hidden by time vortexes and shattered worlds.

"Has the 'future' you're in now changed?"

The Dragon of Chaos coiled in mid-air, with its asymmetrical eyes—three on the left, one on the right—blinking imperceptibly.

"It has already changed, a new timeline is being reshaped..."

Quietly hovering opposite the Dragon of Chaos, the alien mechanical being responded in the form of a Golden Crow.

As if to verify its own words.

While saying this, the alien mechanical being's body twisted and morphed in a vague form.

It was not using any shape-shifting ability but rather was the influence on the "future" by the reshaping of the timeline.

Even the Supreme God above cannot completely prevent the effects of timeline changes on itself.

Because that is the privilege of the God of Time, and evidently, the alien mechanical being is not the God of Time.

Fortunately, relying on the incarnation of the [God of Chaos].

Temporarily detached from the river of time, the alien mechanical being ultimately succeeded in retaining its original memories and abilities.

"Do you trust me so much?"

Looking at the alien mechanical being's body, sometimes blurry, sometimes clear, wavering between presence and absence, the Dragon of Chaos's voice seemed to turn malicious.

"Don't forget, I am the true Supreme God of the Time System."

At the moment when the Dragon of Chaos spoke, its pupils seemed to reflect billions of parallel space-times, countless timelines.

These were all "futures" yet to be determined, regarding the uncertain "future" of the alien mechanical being.

If the Dragon of Chaos chose to intervene, it could not only identify the alien mechanical being's identity but even rewrite the other's fate.

"For low-dimensional life, the past and present are certain, only the future is uncertain."

"However, for high-dimensional gods, the past, present, and future can all be altered..."

"Especially in the eyes of Time Gods, the past, present, and future are a dynamic process of chaos, which can be changed at any time."

Without denying the words of the Dragon of Chaos, the alien mechanical being simply smiled calmly.

"Although I am not the God of Time, after stepping out of the river of time, I have achieved 'uniqueness' in All Heavens and Myriad Realms."

"Even if you rewrite my origin, you would only create another 'me'."

"It may have the same background as me, perhaps the same abilities, maybe even a similar personality..."

"But ultimately, it is not me, not one of the thirteen Supreme Gods of Chaos above the Chaos Gods."

"You can change me, even kill me, but you cannot erase my 'uniqueness'."

The words of the alien mechanical being seemed complex, but they actually just articulated a fundamental concept of a god with a high-dimensional perspective.

From a high-dimensional perspective, the past, present, and future are not immutable.

Ordinary gods might not be able to interfere with the changes in the river of time.

But that doesn't mean they, like low-dimensional life, can't see fate and the future.

It is precisely this high-dimensional perspective, above all beings, that gives gods the confidence in their irreplaceability.

When the past is altered, those gods with "uniqueness" will completely leap out of the river of time and become their own alternate-space-time identical body.

Some powerful Time Gods even actively sever their past.

Letting the past, present, and future merge, achieving in a disguised form a "once proven, eternally proven" time loop.

Unless a more powerful Time God forcibly breaks this time loop.

Otherwise, the Time Gods within that time loop become an unchangeable existence, thus achieving what in a real sense is "eternal life."

Within the group of Time Gods, this method of locking their form of existence is known as the "Time Anchor."

"You have already touched the authority of 'time.'"

In a remark that was more an evaluation than a question, the Dragon of Chaos commented.

The innate talent of the alien mechanical being is indisputable; with just the incarnation of the [God of Chaos], it successfully touched the authority of a God of Time.

Just a step further, and the alien mechanical being can establish its own "Time Anchor."

By then, even if the Dragon of Chaos wished to alter the other's past and rewrite its destiny again, it wouldn't be an easy task.

"It is my honor to receive your praise."

When saying this, the alien mechanical being was sincerely joyful.

"..."

Seeing this, the Dragon of Chaos gazed silently at the alien mechanical being for a long time before finally letting out a deep sigh.

"Was the education of your Mountain and Sea Civilization in your era usually so reckless when it came to educating the next generation?"

"Besides the legends about me, you know nothing else about me, yet how dare you entrust such great trust in me?"

As the words of the Dragon of Chaos fell.

The alien mechanical being suddenly realized its seemingly stable form was changing once more.

A power so strong that it was almost unimaginable had crossed the long river of time, locking onto the true space-time belonging to itself from endless parallel space-times, and intervened in its past.

——Celestial Tao System: Reverse Time Travel!

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In the Fallen Area, the Divine Treasure Vault.

"God of Gods..."

Somewhat hesitant and looking at Li Hao, Hua She's expression appeared indecisive.

Among the countless Evil Dragons that make up the Dragon of Chaos, one is actually the incarnation of Hua She.

Yet, in most cases, Hua She preferred to observe quietly, rarely voicing any opinions.

Only this time, Hua She felt it should say something.

"Rest assured, I have done nothing to that little creature."

Slowly opening his eyes, Li Hao explained to Hua She.

Li Hao certainly knew what Hua She was worried about; he was even well aware of why Hua She might have such emotions.

Influence is always mutual.

It was this way for Li Hao, and the same for Hua She.

Having been with Li Hao for so long, that most favored child of the Winged Serpent God Kukulkan had finally learned compassion, empathy, and sympathy.

"I was overthinking. You are indeed a merciful Creator."

With a faint smile on its lips, Hua She sincerely breathed a sigh of relief.

"It was just unexpected that the Little Golden Crow was able to live to such a distant future and even ultimately became a true Supreme God."

Hearing this, Li Hao merely raised an eyelid lightly.

"Who told you that the alien mechanical being is the Little Golden Crow?"

As soon as these words were uttered, Hua She was instantly stunned, looking at Li Hao with a face full of surprise and asked back.

"Isn't it the Little Golden Crow?"

Smiling and shaking his head, Li Hao firmly responded.

"Of course not, at least not entirely..."