

The Growth 748

Chapter 748 6: Imprisoned Gods... Plural?

When Li Hao returned to the [Divine Treasure Vault], it was almost dawn.

Hua She, as usual, coiled on the lamp, lowered its snake head, and curiously observed Li Hao's every move.

As for Huo Dou?

Having not returned to the [Divine Treasure Vault] for a long time, it was now joyfully romping around.

Its influence made the various spirit monsters in the [Divine Treasure Vault] become lively, making the place suddenly bustling with activity.

"What a creature that loves to cause a ruckus..."

Watching the frolicking Huo Dou, Li Hao couldn't help but smile.

Ever since letting Huo Dou take on responsibilities, Li Hao hadn't felt such a lively atmosphere for a long time.

Having a joyful, loyal dog by his side was much more cheerful than being alone.

Besides, Huo Dou's essence was the Flame of Misfortune.

Reclaiming part of the Flame of Misfortune, letting it take the form of a black dog to accompany him, wouldn't greatly affect Huo Dou, who was far away in the 749 Bureau.

After all, if a situation arose where Huo Dou needed to give his all, Li Hao would naturally choose other means.

With time passing and his own growth.

Huo Dou, who had initially given Li Hao great help, now mostly served as a companion.

"You really do have a soft spot!"

Lightly flicking its tongue, Hua She couldn't help but complain as it watched Li Hao's smiling face.

Though it complained, deep down, Hua She couldn't help but be affected by the cheerful atmosphere, its tail swaying unconsciously.

"After all, I'm the one who's been with you the longest..."

Hearing Hua She's complaint, Li Hao turned his head to look at it.

"If you could quit the 'Civilization Game,' I'd definitely favor you next time."

A faint smile lingered in his tone.

Li Hao knew, of course, that getting Hua She to give up the [Civilization Game] was impossible.

"Uh... better not then..."

Just as Li Hao expected, Hua She guiltily averted its gaze.

Like all internet-addicted girls, Hua She, engrossed in the [Civilization Game], couldn't give up its hobby just for a compliment from Li Hao.

"By the way, are you planning to repair that oil lamp?"

Facing Hua She's clumsy attempt to change the subject, Li Hao simply nodded lightly.

"This is something left by a Supreme God, maybe it's another Epic Divine Artifact?"

After Li Hao said this, Hua She immediately rolled its eyes deftly, forgetting its earlier guilt.

"You think Epic Divine Artifacts are as common as cabbage? Can you just pick them up easily?"

"Moreover, whether the 'Reality Distorter' you mentioned is a Supreme God is still up for debate..."

Though it had heard the definition of "Reality Distorter" from Li Hao, Hua She had a different view on it.

The existence of a "Reality Distorter" sounded too incredible.

The [Fallen Area] was the transformed Divine Kingdom of Celestial Father·Haojun, what kind of Supreme God could alter the rules of Haojun's Divine Kingdom?

Even if, hypothetically, the rules of the [Fallen Area] could be altered.

What kind of Supreme God would choose to abandon everything at their prime to come to the [Fallen Area], known as the "Tomb of the Gods"?

Throughout the entire All Heavens and Myriad Realms, Hua She found only Li Hao as an unusual Creator unwilling to leave the [Fallen Area].

"To hear the Dao in the morning, one can die in the evening."

With a long sigh, Li Hao continued.

"Even for a Supreme God, even for a Creator, some Gods still hope to go further."

"When they can't find a way to progress in the 'Ascension Area,' coming to the 'Fallen Area' becomes an inevitable choice."

Li Hao acknowledged that among long-lived Longevity Seekers, absolute idealists were hard to find.

Especially beings like Supreme Gods, Creators, who dominated their areas, their long lives had already allowed them to experience too much.

However, as long as the probability isn't zero, absolute idealists will always appear.

—Wholeheartedly seeking the Dao, wishing to know the truth of the world, willing to abandon everything they currently possess for it.

The fleeting Seventh Celestial Father: Nameless was born this way, wasn't it?

"Fine! Let's say what you said makes sense!"

"Then how do you plan to repair this oil lamp now?"

Choosing to change the subject again, Hua She knew it couldn't win this argument with Li Hao.

Because, in a sense, Li Hao was such an idealist himself.

"Repairing this oil lamp is both difficult and easy."

"But before that, I need to figure out the essence of this oil lamp..."

As his palm slowly grazed the lamp's crack, Li Hao could sense an inexplicable suction absorbing his Divine Power.

"The essence of this oil lamp?"

Curiously peering at the oil lamp in Li Hao's hand, Hua She could vaguely detect some ominous undertones in his words.

"I originally thought this oil lamp was a Divine Artifact that could summon genies at will."

"Like the fairy tale in 'One Thousand and One Nights'..."

"The person who finds this divine lamp only needs to gently rub the lamp, and they'll summon the genie who can grant three wishes."

"But when I finally got my hands on it, I realized reality was far more brutal than imagined in fairy tales."

As he reached this point, Li Hao's voice suddenly paused.

"Even the 'Reality Distorter' cannot distort reality out of thin air..."

"Because fundamentally, that goes against the rules of the 'Fallen Area,' which this dimension absolutely does not allow."

Having discerned the underlying message in Li Hao's words, the lazy yet not foolish Hua She remained silent.

"This oil lamp, in essence, is a prison."

"Just like in fairy tales, the genie in the divine lamp is trapped inside."

"However, this oil lamp isn't imprisoning a genie, but actual Gods."

Looking at the oil lamp in his hand, Li Hao's eyes gradually turned indifferent.

"The 'Reality Distorter' who made this divine lamp not only possessed immense power but also a very cold heart."

"It imprisoned those Gods and erased their memories, making them believe they were genies living in the divine lamp..."

"Therefore, the genie who pulled me into the dream earlier would choose to seek help from the external world..."

"And for the same reason, that's why the genie's memories were vague and contradictory."

"Before being imprisoned by that 'Reality Distorter,' that genie might have been an Ancient Egyptian God, which is why its plea could be sensed by 'Horus' Ring'..."