

The Growth 749

Chapter 749 7: Reforging the Divine Lamp

Death is the ultimate fear for the vast majority of life.

Even for Gods, beings of higher dimensions, when true death descends, their reaction is not much stronger than that of ordinary creatures.

Only the Ancient Egyptian Gods are exceptions in this regard.

As the direct descendants of the Fourth Celestial Father Ra, life and death are merely a short rest in their eyes.

Putting aside the correctness of this view of life and death.

At the very least, the Ancient Egyptian Gods did indeed possess the power to bring the dead back to life.

In the eyes of the Ancient Egyptian Gods, death is as commonplace as meals, and their ways of Rebirth are bizarre and incredibly abstract.

In the various records Li Hao has found so far, each of the Ancient Egyptian Gods has died more than once on average.

However, even the Ancient Egyptian Gods, who regard life and death as routine, would never dare to choose their place of death as the [Fallen Area].

Because that would only increase the difficulty of their Resurrection.

Unless some God is willing to take the risk of falling to retrieve the Ancient Egyptian God, otherwise, they can only continue dying eternally in the [Fallen Area].

"So, except for some unlucky souls, the Ancient Egyptian Gods would never appear in the 'Fallen Area'."

As Li Hao narrated indifferently, a delicate and compact Tripod Furnace was rotating not far away.

That Tripod Furnace was an improved version that Li Hao had developed over who knows how many iterations of the [Automatic Alchemy Furnace].

After evolving to its current version, the [Automatic Alchemy Furnace] was no longer limited to the single function of "alchemy".

Even uncommon special functions like "Re-refined Divine Artifact" were added by Li Hao.

Because the various functions added in the later stages were too complex, plus the name [Automatic Alchemy Furnace] was not very pleasant to the ear...

Li Hao eventually officially named this Tripod Furnace as the "Qiankun Furnace," implying its contain of the universe and self-formed world.

Whoosh!

At that moment, an earlier shattered Divine Lamp lay inside the Qiankun Furnace.

The spontaneously generated "Fire of Creation" burned fiercely, attempting to reforge the Divine Lamp back to its original form.

Standing at their current position with Hua She, Li Hao could clearly see the cracks on the surface of that Divine Lamp healing, with strands of blue smoke wailing and screaming amid the blaze.

"How many Gods were imprisoned in this lamp after all?"

Every wisp of blue smoke rising from the lamp was essentially a God imprisoned within.

Hua She could scarcely fathom how mad the "Reality Distorter" must have been to dare imprison so many Gods.

"One thousand seven hundred and twenty-one, that's how many Gods are imprisoned within this lamp."

Li Hao snapped his fingers softly, causing the Fire of Chaos inside the Qiankun Furnace to gradually extinguish, and the lid on top slowly opened.

The next second, the Divine Lamp, stripped of its antiquated appearance, leaped out suddenly from the Qiankun Furnace.

Perhaps due to the reforging by the Qiankun Furnace, the exterior of this Divine Lamp had undergone tremendous changes.

Compared to the initial Arabian-styled lamp, this Divine Lamp now possessed a more oriental design and aesthetic flavor.

If not for the still intact carvings on the surface of the lamp, nobody might deny that it came from the mysterious East as a Bronze Lamp.

"Aren't you being a little too obvious with the smuggling!"

With black lines across his face, Hua She instinctively ridiculed while looking at the dramatically transformed Divine Lamp.

"As long as it doesn't affect normal use... "

Unbothered, Li Hao waved his hand and didn't deny he had indeed smuggled his preferences in.

Nevertheless, the oriental-style Bronze Lamp genuinely suited his aesthetics more than the Arabian-styled Divine Lamp.

Since he had already remade the Divine Lamp, a slight change in style wouldn't make a difference.

"How exactly does this thing work?"

As expected, diverted by Li Hao, Hua She grew curious about the method of using the Divine Lamp.

"Is it just like that fairy tale, where gently rubbing the lamp's body summons the Genie?"

"Moreover, can it indeed grant its holder any three wishes?"

In the story of "Aladdin's Lamp," the holder of the lamp can fulfill three wishes of their own.

This setup isn't surprising in fairy tales, but it seems somewhat unbelievable once it appears in the real world.

"I am curious about that too."

As the Divine Lamp fell into his palm, Li Hao mirrored a curious expression.

Ssssss...

According to the instructions of "Aladdin's Lamp," Li Hao rubbed the lamp body thrice.

In a series of strange, ear-piercing scraping sounds, a plume of blue smoke suddenly emerged from the lamp's wick.

Whoosh...

Unlike the earlier two incorrect summonings, the blue smoke emitted this time seemed a lot more normal.

A burly Genie formed from the smoke with only the upper body, gazed down at Li Hao.

"Are you my master?"

"State your wish; I can grant you three wishes, no matter what they are!"

Gazing up at the robust Genie, Li Hao inexplicably felt a sense of déjà vu.

"Your lines... am I summoning a Dragon?"

In response to Li Hao's completely off-track reply, the summoned Genie blinked in confusion.

"A Dragon?"

"No, I'm not a Dragon; I am the Genie of the lamp."

"As per the rules of the lamp, since you summoned me, you can have me fulfill three wishes for you."

"Wealth, power, beauty..."

"As long as you state your wish, I will fulfill it for you, no matter what!"

Reiterating the rules of the lamp, the Genie puffed its chest proudly.

"Can any wish really be fulfilled?"

Sensing the doubt in Li Hao's words, the Genie promptly raised its volume in displeasure.

"Of course! Any wish whatsoever!"

Seeing this, Li Hao immediately smiled and voiced his first wish.

"Can you tell me your origin?"

"The real origin, not the implanted memories."

As soon as these words were spoken, the previously confident Genie froze in its tracks, and the blue smoke forming its shape began to distort and change.

Whoosh!

Just like a malfunctioning computer, the blue mist chaotically reconstructed the Genie's form.

Unfortunately, despite the blue smoke's relentless reconstruction and disintegration, it could never restore the Genie's original appearance.

Not only that, but even the initial appearance of the Genie seemed affected, unable to be reconstructed any longer.

"This..."

Stunned by the scene, Hua She turned to find a calm, as if expected, Li Hao.

"As expected, the true power to grant wishes was never the Genie, but the lamp itself."

"Even the Genie cannot defy the lamp's rules; it's merely a tool for the lamp to execute these rules."

"When a tool conflicts with the rule itself, a BUG arises."

