

The Growth 91

Chapter 91 - 19: Incarnation of the Creator (4/5)

From initially accepting passively to later intentionally creating an atmosphere of belief.

Sometimes even the Evil Spirit forgets whether it is the original essence or an incarnation of the Creator existing in the material world.

The only certainty is that the more the Merfolk worship the Creator, the more Power of Faith the Evil Spirit can intercept.

Fortunately, the initial enlightenment of the Evil Spirit came from the Immortals.

The Immortals are certainly curious, impulsive, active yet unpredictable beings...

But it is undeniable that the vast majority of Immortals are very kind individuals, just expressed in different ways.

Especially those Immortals who are willing to help enlighten other races.

They all carry some noble ideals, steadfastly carrying out the tasks entrusted to them by Balian and the Father God.

Thus, under the influence of that Immortal, the Evil Spirit, although gradually advancing to become an Evil God, has never instigated more conflicts for the sake of belief.

On the contrary, He, with the identity of an Evil God, does tasks that even True Gods are reluctant to do.

Patently teaching each Merfolk prophet...

Helping the Merfolk Race avoid danger at critical moments...

When necessary, even demonstrating Divine Power and showing miracles...

In a sense, Li Hao's fanatical belief within the Merfolk tribe, which is not inferior to the Skeletons, is entirely due to the efforts of this Evil Spirit over thousands of years.

[Why do I feel like... it's actually me who has stolen His belief?]

This thought suddenly popped into his mind, and Li Hao fell into an awkward silence.

From a practical perspective, it was indeed the Evil Spirit that had stolen Li Hao's belief, gaining the trust of the Merfolk Race in the name of the "Creator".

But in fact, if it weren't for the diligent effort of the Evil Spirit, the Merfolk Race would not have such a strong atmosphere of belief.

Furthermore, aside from stealing the belief of the Creator, the Evil Spirit has done nothing that fits the definition of an Evil God.

In Li Hao's view, the behavior of the Evil Spirit is more like a temporary worker doing the work of a full-time staff.

[Do you want a full-time position... well, would you like to become my Messenger?]

After a brief silence, Li Hao actively dispelled the ominous misfortune flames.

[Messenger?]

The Evil Spirit, revealing its true form in Merfolk shape, blinked blankly.

At this moment, it had not yet recovered from the tension of nearly being killed earlier, so it couldn't grasp the meaning of Li Hao's words at all.

[Become my true incarnation, not just collecting faith in my name.]

Li Hao explained once more, showing a completely different demeanor from ordinary Gods.

Stealing the belief of a True God is, in the eyes of most gods, genuine desecration, a sin that cannot be eliminated even if cast into the Eighteen Layers of Hell.

Yet in Li Hao's eyes, the belief of the Merfolk Race was originally developed by the Evil Spirit.

If the Evil Spirit is willing, he does not mind having another Apostle under his command at all.

[I am willing!!!]

Under Zequan's bewildered gaze, her supreme deity actually showed an expression of pure joy and bowed once more to the [Creator Totem].

The next second, the East Sea, and the entire ocean began to shake.

Rumble!

Roaring waves rose from the flat sea, and a huge whirlpool appeared in the depths of the ocean.

Countless marine lives simultaneously turned their heads to look towards the location of the Merfolk Tribe.

Certain wise super-beings even stooped down in a reverent posture, as if welcoming the "Ocean Dominator".

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Mountain and Sea Realm, the highest peak of the world, the origin of the Immortal Tree.

A huge White Serpent suddenly rose, its eyes revealing a complicated expression impossible to conceal.

"What's wrong?"

Detecting Hua She's anomaly, Yao Xin, who was tending to her garden, couldn't help but ask.

This garden is filled with precious plants and flowers collected by Yao Xin from all over the world.

Many of them possess miraculous effects like reviving the dead and regenerating flesh on bones.

Moreover, Yao Xin herself is the pioneer who first crafted the "Elixir of Immortality", so these plants would only be more potent in her hands.

"You ought to focus your attention on the Netherworld instead of leaving everything to your avatars."

Shooting an exasperated glance at Yao Xin, Hua She felt entirely helpless with this "beloved daughter" of the God of Gods.

"Just now, the Apostle representing 'Ocean' was born."

"Had you paid a bit more attention to your 'Nether Incarnation', you would have felt His birth."

Upon hearing this, Yao Xin slightly opened her mouth in surprise.

When she shifted her consciousness to one of her avatars in the Netherworld, she indeed sensed that a great power, originating from the same source, had found its host.

"Has Father God descended again?"

Silently glancing at Yao Xin once more, Hua She wanted to ask if this was the main point right now?

Shouldn't the main point be the birth of the third Apostle to wield "Divine Authority" after the Storm Apostle and the Death Apostle?

"It seems your choices have decreased by one again."

Clearly understanding Hua She's thoughts, Yao Xin's lips curled into a sly smile.

Although Hua She had never explicitly stated it, Yao Xin always knew that Hua She longed to become an Apostle endowed with the world's Primordial Power.

The birth of a new Apostle meant yet another diminished chance for Hua She's aspiration.

"How do you see that my choices have decreased by one again!?"

Flicking its tongue in slight embarrassment, Hua She immediately retorted.

"I am not like you!"

"My goal has always been to become a true God, not an Apostle to some Deity!"

Calmly patting the dirt off her hands, Yao Xin's one sentence left Hua She speechless.

"There's no conflict, am I not an example?"

"Father God is magnanimous; He never minds His Apostles seeking their own paths."

"Whether a God or an Evil Demon, as long as they qualify, Father God doesn't mind bestowing the Apostle's power upon them."

Having spent thousands of years with Yao Xin, Hua She immediately grasped the underlying implication of her words.

"The newly born Ocean Envoy... is an Evil Demon!?"

The snake eyes had narrowed into narrow slits, and Hua She, slightly breaking down, raised its voice.

Why?

Why is it that despite behaving honestly all along, I am still no match for an Evil Demon who emerged from nowhere?

"The Ocean Apostle just has a slightly special status; He hasn't done any evil deeds."

Pausing the conversation slightly, Yao Xin added another figurative knife.

"At least, He never thought about deceiving Father God."