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Chapter 171 171: A Fight That Shake The Veiled Forest

Argon's gaze locked with the tree god, his voice unwavering and resolute. "Isadora, take these 7-star healing pills. You must heal yourself first. I will handle the tree god alone for now. Once you are ready, join me in this battle." He extended his hand, offering the pills to Isadora.

Grateful for the support, Isadora took the healing pills and nodded to Argon. "Thank you, My Lord. I will not disappoint you. Be careful, and I'll join you as soon as I am healed."

Argon nodded back, his eyes filled with determination. "Remember, Isadora, these pills are potent. They will accelerate your recovery. Take your time and gather your strength. We will face the tree god together."

As Isadora consumed the healing pills, a surge of revitalizing energy coursed through her body. She could feel her injuries mending, her vitality being restored. The pain subsided, replaced by a renewed sense of vigor and determination.

As Isadora consumed the healing pills, their potent energy coursed through her body, accelerating her recovery. She focused her cultivation, channeling the pills' rejuvenating power to mend her injuries and restore her vitality. Gradually, her wounds closed, and her energy surged, revitalizing her for the upcoming battle.

Meanwhile, Argon began to transform. His humanoid form shimmered with a brilliant light, and his body elongated and expanded, scales rippling with celestial hues. As he ascended into his full dragon form, his size reached a colossal 70 meters in length.

His scales resembled the vast expanse of the cosmos, an awe-inspiring tapestry of shimmering stars. Flames danced across his back, embodying his affinity for fire. The earth element manifested in his massive claws, infused with the strength of mountains. And his long, sinuous body flowed like water, fluid and unstoppable.

The ground trembled beneath the weight of the dragon's majestic presence. The Veiled Forest quivered as the clash between the towering tree god and the colossal Chinese dragon unleashed unparalleled forces of destruction.

Argon's voice boomed across the battlefield, reverberating with power. "Tree god, your true strength will now be revealed. Do not underestimate the might of a three-elemental dragon!"

The tree god's massive form trembled, momentarily taken aback by Argon's transformation. It had never encountered a dragon of such immense power and elemental diversity. It had mistakenly assumed Argon to be a flood dragon due to the absence of real dragons in their cultivation world.

The tree god wanted to ask something, but Argon begun attacking.

Regaining its composure, the tree god's branches thrashed with renewed fury. It launched an onslaught of strikes, attempting to overwhelm the dragon's defenses. But Argon was prepared. His serpentine body coiled and twisted with agility, evading the tree god's attacks with a graceful dance.

Argon's eyes glowed with an otherworldly light, analyzing the tree god's movements and vulnerabilities. He unleashed his elemental prowess, a symphony of fire, earth, and water. Flames erupted from his jaws, engulfing the tree god's branches in scorching infernos. The ground shook as Argon summoned mighty boulders, launching them with pinpoint accuracy at the tree god's weakened spots. Water surged forth, transforming into swirling tidal waves that crashed against the tree god's trunk.

The tree god fought back with newfound desperation, utilizing its immense strength and mastery of the Core Formation Realm. Its branches lashed out like whip cracks, seeking to ensnare the dragon within their grasp. The colossal tree god's strikes were swift and precise, aiming to crush Argon under their weight.

Argon, with the battle power of a peak Core Formation Realm, countered the tree god's onslaught with equal ferocity. He weaved through the barrage of attacks, his body fluid and agile, evading each strike with the grace of a dancer. The tree god's branches met only air as Argon's elemental control allowed him to manipulate the surrounding fire, earth, and water, creating a shield of elemental energy that repelled his opponent's assaults.

With a roar that shook the very foundations of the Veiled Forest, Argon unleashed a torrent of flames upon the tree god. The searing inferno engulfed the branches, turning them into charred remnants. But the tree god, resilient and unyielding, regenerated its damaged limbs with astonishing speed, showcasing the tenacity of its cultivation.

Undeterred, Argon shifted his focus to the earth element. He slammed his massive claws into the ground, causing tremors to race through the forest. The earth beneath the tree god erupted, unleashing a torrent of rocks and debris that pummeled the ancient entity. The tree god struggled to withstand the onslaught, its bark cracking under the relentless assault.

Water surged forth next, summoned by Argon's will. It coiled around the tree god, transforming into a swirling vortex that threatened to drown the ancient being. The tree god fought against the watery prison, its roots delving deep into the earth, searching for stability. But the force of the water proved relentless, its pressure intensifying with each passing moment.

The clash between the two titans unleashed chaos upon the Veiled Forest. The ground heaved, causing towering trees to uproot and collapse. The air crackled with energy, bolts of lightning arcing through the sky as a result of their combined power. The battle created an earthquake that reverberated far beyond the confines of the forest, sending shockwaves through the surrounding cities.

As the battle raged on, the tree god's power surged, revealing its true might as a peak Core Formation Realm cultivator on the verge of a breakthrough to the half-step Heaven's Gate Realm. It unleashed a devastating onslaught of attacks, seeking to overpower Argon and claim victory.

Argon, though a middle-stage Core Formation Realm cultivator, possessed a battle power that rivaled that of a peak Core Formation Realm. He met the tree god's assault with unwavering resolve and a deep understanding of his elemental strengths.

Amidst the devastation, the tree god's voice thundered with determination. "Dragon, you may possess the power of three elements, but I am a peak Core Formation Realm on the verge of breaking through to the half-step Heaven's Gate Realm! Your flames, earth, and water shall not be enough to vanquish me!"

As the fight raged on, Argon found himself facing an adversary of incredible resilience. The tree god, a peak Core Formation Realm cultivator on the verge of a breakthrough to the half-step Heaven's Gate Realm, unleashed its full power in a bid to overcome the dragon's onslaught.

Argon's attacks were formidable, but the tree god's mastery of the Core Formation Realm allowed it to defend against the dragon's elemental assaults with remarkable skill. Branches coiled and thrashed, striking with precision and force. Argon's scales, though resilient, were not impervious to the onslaught. Small injuries marred his majestic form, evidence of the tree god's relentless determination.

The dragon's eyes blazed with a mixture of fury and determination. He knew he had to press forward, using his three elemental affinities to their fullest extent. Argon summoned fire, its flames dancing along his colossal body. With a breath, he exhaled a torrent of searing fire, aiming to consume the tree god in its scorching embrace.

But the tree god, fueled by its cultivation and deep connection to the forest, summoned its own defensive measures. Leaves and branches sprouted from its bark, creating a barrier that absorbed the flames, nullifying their impact. The tree god retaliated with a counterattack, its branches converging upon Argon with blinding speed and force.

Argon's agility saved him once again. He twisted and contorted his serpentine body, narrowly evading the tree god's strikes. Yet, with each dodge, the tree god's attacks became more relentless, closing in on the dragon's vulnerable spots. Argon's scales, though formidable, were not impervious to the powerful strikes of the tree god's branches.

The dragon's movements became slightly erratic, his injuries accumulating. But even in the face of adversity, Argon did not falter. He channeled the earth element, his massive claws slamming into the ground once more. This time, the tremors that coursed through the Veiled Forest were amplified, causing the ground to rupture and crack beneath the tree god's roots.

As the earth shook and the tree god staggered, Argon seized the opportunity to launch a powerful counterattack. He lunged forward, his claws slashing through the air with precision and speed. But just as his attack was about to connect, a sudden surge of energy emanated from the tree god.

Isadora, who had been watching the battle with growing concern, felt a chill run down her spine. Suddenly, the forest around them quivered with an ominous energy. Isadora's eyes widened as she sensed the tree god tapping into an ancient power. The colossal being began to absorb the life force of the Veiled Forest, channeling it to fuel its breakthrough to the half-step Heaven's Gate Realm.

"No... this can't be!" Isadora cried out, her voice filled with desperation. She knew the consequences of the tree god's breakthrough to the half-step Heaven's Gate Realm. It would become an even more formidable opponent, surpassing even Argon's battle power.

Her heart pounding, Isadora knew she had to act. She had been conserving her strength, utilizing the healing pills Argon had given her to mend her injuries. But now, she realized it was time to make a move.

Without a moment's hesitation, Isadora tapped into a forbidden technique passed down through her clan. It was a technique that required a high realm to utilize, and Isadora knew that she would pay a heavy price for invoking its power. But her loyalty to Argon and her determination to protect him drove her forward.

As the technique took hold, Isadora's body shimmered with a brilliant light. Her cultivation surged, momentarily reaching a level beyond her limits. She extended her arms towards the tree god, her eyes filled with a mix of sorrow and resolve.