The Growth 104

Chapter 104 - 7: Foreigner from the Exotic Realm (2/5)

Bone Chant, having made such a great contribution to the Skeletons and even to the Hundred Races of Mountains and Seas, was unsurprisingly granted the highest surname among the Skeleton clan—Gu.

To be honest, if it weren't for Bone Chant's identity issue, he would undoubtedly become the fourth recognized leader of the Skeletons, following Virtuous King Gu, Tyrant Pi, and Prophet Li.

Even so, Bone Chant holds a very high position among the Skeletons, nearly reaching the status of a "King Without a Crown."

Especially after Bone Chant announced the unified standards and models of the skeleton, the Zhiku members fully complied with and executed his demands and suggestions unconditionally.

It must be clarified here that although the Zhiku system was born from the Prophet group of Skeletons.

After hundreds of years of development, its members are no longer limited to Skeletons, and wise individuals from the Hundred Races of Mountains and Seas have gradually become part of Zhiku.

From this perspective, the "Hundred Races' Integration" goal pursued by Skeleton leaders Gu Sheng, Xiong Pi, and A Li has already achieved preliminary results.

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"What a miraculous nascent civilization..."

Standing in his exclusive cultivation garden, Bone Chant couldn't help but glance at the Creator Altar not far away, sincerely expressing his admiration.

"Obviously, hundreds of different races, yet united by faith."

"Clearly, such significant individual differences, yet they unconditionally trust an outsider like me."

"Even across All Heavens and Myriad Realms, the Creator of this world could be titled 'Great'!"

With Bone Chant's sigh, a nearby Bone Beast suddenly twisted and transformed.

The next second, a face clearly mimicking Bone Chant appeared on the back of the Bone Beast, issuing a sharp questioning and rebuke.

"Ancestor! Don't forget the reason we came to this world!"

"Or has the assimilation of these hundreds of years made you completely forget your identity?"

Upon hearing this, Bone Chant's sigh abruptly stopped, and he turned to look at the face on the back of the Bone Beast.

"I have not forgotten! How could I forget?"

"Our world is still in peril, how could I forget the responsibility that lies upon me?"

After a slight pause in his tone, Bone Chant continued.

"Once I become the true ruler of this world, I'll lead an army back to our world and expel those invading Evil God Heretics!"

Faced with Bone Chant's determined assurance, the face on the back of the Bone Beast slightly eased.

"That's good! As long as you haven't forgotten our purpose!"

"Otherwise, my sacrifice of transforming the Bone Beast's body structure and generation method for you would be in vain."

Upon hearing this, Bone Chant merely flicked his four wings lightly and ceased speaking.

Only after a long while, when the face on the back of the Bone Beast completely vanished, did Bone Chant discreetly sigh.

"Heng, this world is far more complicated than you imagine."

"MinAserpentg She, Skeletons, Hundred Races, none are the true rulers of this world."

"Beneath the True God, it's the group of 'Immortals' hidden within the multitude that truly governs this world."

Bone Chant realized this only after integrating with the Skeletons for a long time.

If he could find that mysterious group of Immortals, he might find a true way to save his world, instead of merely bringing a group of cannon fodder to his world.

"Where exactly are the firstborn sons of those True Gods?"

Murmuring to himself, Bone Chant's expression was deep and indifferent.

No one knew if there was another reason behind Bone Chant's current obsession, not even himself.

Because his original race had never produced an individual with such longevity, nor had there ever been one revered by the entire civilization as a leader.

"Morning glory blooms and fades quickly; a short-lived blossom is the norm for his original race."

"It turns out you were searching for us?"

At this moment, a playful and curious voice suddenly appeared above Bone Chant.

Realizing the situation, he instinctively looked up, finding a petite young girl appearing out of thin air.

Her demeanor was so leisurely, her movements so sleek, and the third eye on her forehead emitted a soul-stirring divine light.

Under the direct gaze of that Celestial Eye, Bone Chant felt as if his soul was being seen through.

"An Immortal!?"

With some shock, Bone Chant had never imagined his first meeting with an Immortal would occur in such circumstances.

This abrupt encounter rendered all his initial assumptions and contingency plans moot.

"Immortal?"

"What an impolite term!"

"I truly never expected a civilization race from an Exotic Realm to be so lacking in manners."

"Or have you become so accustomed to superiority that you never regard races and civilizations outside yourself?"

Frowning slightly, the little girl took the initiative to correct.

"You can call me Luo Fu, a Messenger of the Wuqi Race driven by interest."

With a slight tilt of his head, Bone Chant’s sinuous serpentine body subconsciously coiled.

"Wuqi Race?"

"Is that what you Immortals call yourselves?"

"And if we’re discussing manners, your constant covert observation of me doesn’t count as etiquette either?"

Confronting each other so directly upon their first meeting, Bone Chant’s inner voice couldn’t help but lament.

His imagined first encounter shouldn’t have unfolded like this; why did it evolve into the current situation?

"Sneaking into our world, even plotting for our world to be dragged into some war..."

"It’s already very polite of me not to execute you on the spot."

With a disdainful laugh, Luo Fu’s innocent face seemed increasingly incongruous.

Saying the most brutal words with the purest face, this is the impression Luo Fu gave.

"You had already noticed my existence?"

This time, Bone Chant was genuinely shocked.

Due to the special nature of his race, Bone Chant's original race possessed camouflage abilities undetectable even by Gods.

Thanks to this ability, Bone Chant's race was favored by a certain God and became the strongest spies roaming among numerous worlds and civilizations.

The races whose secrets were stolen only realized their existence in hindsight.

But the Immortal before him not only saw through his plot, but also recognized his identity, which seemed exceedingly incredible.