

## **The Growth 134**

Chapter 134 - 13: Archaeological Research (2/5)

City of Corpse, the grazing land of Bone Beast.

"What's happening over there?"

In the towering Bone Forest, A Ya, who was feeding the Bone Beast, turned around in surprise, revealing her skinny frame.

As a Skeleton crafted from A Ke's ribs, A Ya had already reached the end of her Life.

Not an Ascender, and almost impossible to become one, A Ya.

She now relies purely on constantly replacing her own bones to ensure she can still move normally.

This vast Forest of White Bones was specially prepared by Ascender·Ah Ke as "bone backups" for A Ya.

"Looks like there's some problem over at the 'Reception Library'."

Calmly blocking in front of A Ya, A Ke spoke, shrouded entirely under a black robe.

However, having spent so much time with A Ke, A Ya quickly saw through the pretense.

"What did you do again?"

Since childhood, A Ya knew that A Ke was a Skeleton who didn't follow the usual paths.

Moreover, in recent years, A Ke's surprising acts to extend A Ya's Life were no surprise.

"Tell me what exactly has happened."

Looking at the silent A Ke, A Ya gently stepped forward and softly held the other's arm.

"There are no secrets between us. Isn't that what you promised me long ago?"

After a long time, with the commotion nearby growing louder, A Ke finally spoke.

"An enhancement experiment is being conducted over at the White Bone City..."

"It could help ordinary Skeletons like you possess the physical qualities comparable to Second Generation Skeletons."

"If research results can be obtained quickly, perhaps your body can be saved."

Noticing the subtlety, A Ya immediately questioned.

"So, is this the real reason you came to the City of Corpse?"

With a hint of helplessness, A Ya knew the reason A Ke was willing to be City Lord wasn't that simple.

Saying he was finding a quiet place to heal was just deceiving himself.

"It's merely a cooperation."

Not feeling he did anything wrong, A Ke replied confidently.

"I help them discover relics of prehistoric civilization here, and they promise to apply the research results to you first."

"It's just that some unexpected things happened now, problems are... not... big."

At the last word, A Ke, who's been confidently speaking, suddenly lifted his head, appearing less composed.

Because in that brief moment of exchange, the creature of flesh that was proliferating ceaselessly had already engulfed hundreds of Skeletons, using their bones to support a more massive frame.

"Roar!"

This time, even separated by miles, both A Ke and A Ya could clearly see the entire hideous form of that monster.

.....

"That must be the fourth brother!"

"That monster killed the fourth brother!"

As the target pursued relentless by the flesh monster.

Mang Qi and his little band, amidst their panic, couldn't help but feel a certain rage.

From the day of their revival, the seven brothers have been living together.

Now, with the fourth brother inexplicably killed by a monster, even Skeletons, who typically have faint emotions, couldn't truly remain indifferent.

Crack!

Suddenly, a crisp sound of bone shattering reached Mang Qi's ears.

When he realized something was wrong and turned his head towards the direction of the sound.

He found Mang Er, who ran the slowest, had been ground into bone dust by a tentacle emerging from somewhere unknown.

"Run!"

In the last moment of life, Mang Er seemed to notice Mang Qi turning back, and yelled angrily.

Unfortunately, Mang Er's warning had little effect.

In a daze, Mang Qi instinctively wanted to turn back to rescue his companion, but more tentacles sprouted from all directions.

Boom!

Those enormous tentacles all originated from the flesh monster's body.

During the abnormal proliferation and extension, the surfaces of those tremendous tentacles even grew eye-like structures, causing anyone who saw them to feel unnerved.

"Is now the time to be dumbstruck!"

In a flash, Mang San grabbed Mang Qi's arm, forcibly dragging him out of the encirclement of tentacles.

"Quick! Run in this direction!"

Meanwhile, at the very front, Mang Liu also noticed what was happening behind, stopped quickly to direct the path.

Then, another shocking scene occurred.

Crack!

Just like the reenactment of Mang Er's plight, a massive tentacle suddenly burst from the ground and pulverized Mang Liu.

The whole process was so abrupt, catching everyone off guard.

"Brother Six!"

Never expecting that their seven brothers would be reduced by three so quickly.

Only now did Mang Qi, who was sorrowful and furious, scream, and two flame trails like fresh blood began to burn in his eyes.

Born as a berserker, Mang Qi ran wild at this moment!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Disregarding the vast disparity in power between the two.

Mang Qi forcefully pushed Mang San aside, rushing madly toward the true form of the flesh monster nearby like a mad dog.

"Brother Seven!"

"Damn! At this critical moment, he loses his mind!"

"We can't let Brother Seven go alone, we must take revenge!"

"We're not going to escape; we might as well fight!"

Seeing this, the other brothers who were fleeing had no choice but to return.

Before being completely surrounded, Mang Yi, Mang San, and Mang Wu flanked from all sides, supporting Mang Qi's counterattack.

The combat talent of the Skeleton race was fully demonstrated at this moment.

Without undergoing any professional combat training, nor possessing any fortified combative bones...

Three ordinary Skeletons and a born berserker managed to momentarily hold back the attack of the flesh monster.

Thanks to this, other Skeletons nearby finally reacted and began to assault the flesh monster.

"Roar!"

When the real guards of the City of Corpse—the Second Generation Skeletons—arrived at the scene.

The hideous flesh monster had already been growling angrily under the relentless assaults by the Skeletons.

"Take charge of the battle and move unrelated personnel to the back."

Witnessing the spectacle, the squad leader, emanating a metallic sheen all over, issued the order.

Simultaneously, the squad leader smoothly drew out his arm bone, completely transforming the metallic-like bone into a sharp blade.

Swipe!

A flash of cold light cut through, followed by the blade being unsheathed.

The nearest tentacle to the squad leader was instantly severed into several sections without the slightest resistance.