

## **The Growth 137**

Chapter 137 - 16: Immortal Fierce Beast Yuyu (5/5)

Meanwhile, in the City of Corpse.

The rampaging flesh monster in the city seemed to notice something and suddenly let out a roar in the direction of Sky City.

"Roar!"

In an instant, the mass of flesh began to restructure itself.

On that rotting flesh, the skeletons that had been devoured quickly decomposed, barely forming a skeletal frame of a quadruped beast.

Next, this mass of flesh continued to grow along the frame.

With just a few breaths, a fierce beast with flames under its feet and rotting flesh had begun to take shape.

"This..."

The warriors attacking the monster were clearly not expecting that the mass of flesh would transform into the shape of a fierce beast.

Caught off guard, the Second Generation Skeleton closest to the beast was directly swallowed up.

"Roar!"

After swallowing the Second Generation Skeleton, the beast's skeletal frame became more complete.

A menacing Dragon Head was slowly forming, along with an eerie fire from an unknown source.

Like maggots on bones, the Dragon Head continuously spewed this dark fire.

No matter how strong the bones of the Skeletons it touched, they would be corroded completely.

It didn't burn but corroded...

As if thousands of years had passed in an instant, even the hardest bones would turn to ash the next second.

— Talent Divine Power: Erosion of Yin Fire!

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"Retreat! Do not attack unless I give the order!"

A Ke chose not to assault forcefully but commanded the Second Generation Skeletons to retreat from the core battleground.

A rare stern expression appeared on A Ke's face, with all six of his arms holding onto various weapons.

As the battle progressed, the Second Generation Skeletons could only use every long-range attack method they could think of to limit the beast's destruction.

"That beast truly has an Immortal Body."

At this time, He Li, who had long joined the battle, also retreated to A Ke's side.

As an Ascender of the Skeleton race, although A Ke bore the crime of "stealing the Saint King's Remains," his relations with other Ascenders were not bad.

Especially after the great war in Marz World.

Almost no one did not admire this strong one, who dared to challenge several Ascenders from the Exotic Realm single-handedly.

"Yes, it indeed has an Immortal Body."

Nodding calmly, A Ke's gaze remained fixed on the beast ahead.

"But it also has a weakness... or more precisely, an 'old wound.'

Surprised, He Li quickly asked upon hearing this.

"What did you discover? Do you know how to kill it?"

Without immediately answering He Li's question,

A Ke glanced around before explaining in his uniquely calm tone.

"That beast is not committing meaningless slaughter."

"All its slaughter is to select suitable bones for itself."

"The bones of ordinary Skeletons cannot support its form, not even those of Second Generation Skeletons can make it whole."

Hearing A Ke's explanation, He Li immediately noticed that the beast's form was indeed 'collapsing.'

Its already formed Dragon Head seemed to be reverting to its initial rotting flesh state.

This meant that the bones of the Second Generation Skeletons it had just swallowed were being corroded and digested by the terrifying flesh.

"Wait, what about its body?"

"Why hasn't its body reverted?"

A keen sense of a loophole, He Li couldn't help but ask further.

He didn't doubt A Ke's judgment and observation; he was just confused.

"Naturally, it's because the bones supporting its body haven't been digested."

A Ke's nonchalant answer only added to He Li's confusion.

Why were even the bones of the Second Generation Skeletons digested, while the ones supporting the beast remained?

"Why? Did an Ascender fall to it earlier?"

If the beast had devoured an Ascender-level Skeleton earlier, it could indeed result in this situation.

But the problem is, this was clearly impossible.

An Ascender might not kill the beast,

But the beast in its 'resurrection phase' couldn't possibly kill an Ascender either.

"The nearest Ascenders to City of Corpse are only you and me."

Shaking his head, A Ke, who knew more details, murmured thoughtfully.

"Perhaps this beast once had its skeleton, but it was forcibly separated."

"It is now searching for its bones, searching for the skeleton that can truly revive it."

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"Come on! Why don't you just keep attacking? Why did you retreat like that!?"

Furiously glaring at the distant beast, Mang Qi, who barely recovered from a berserk state, raged powerlessly.

Of the seven brothers, only he and Mang San were still alive.

The other five were swallowed one by one by the flesh beast in the previous battle.

Even Mang Qi himself was barely dragged out of Ghost Gate by Mang San.

"Because... that monster simply can't be killed!"

Equally angry, but more desperate, Mang San collapsed weakly on the ground.

After witnessing two Ascenders and numerous Second Generation Skeletons unable to stop the beast, Mang San's hope was shattered.

In less than half a day, seven interdependent brothers were mysteriously reduced to two.

If it were any other race, they might have gone mad long ago.

Even for the inherently cold Skeletons, it was impossible to accept such terrible news in such a short time.

"Impossible!"

"That monster must be killable!"

Whether self-hypnotizing or sincerely believing,

Mang Qi roared and shouted, nearly crushing his teeth, attracting the gazes of nearby Skeletons who had just escaped the crisis.

However, no one noticed that beneath the kneeling Mang San, a patch of blood seemed to be wriggling.

It was the blood from the beast.

Stained accidentally by Mang San during the escape.

This patch of blood, as if possessing its own consciousness, quietly infiltrated Mang Mountain's bones.

As this infiltration continued, the beast cornered by two Ascenders and a group of Second Generation Skeletons in a corner of the city also began to show subtle human-like movements.