

The Growth 138

Chapter 138 - 17: Ji Meng, the Master of Clouds and Rain Dragon (1/5)

"..."

Just as everyone was contemplating how to deal with this dangerous fierce beast.

The beast, which was hiding and being attacked by the Second Generation Skeletons, suddenly stopped, then leapt over the walls of the City of Corpse.

This sudden move stunned everyone, including A Ke.

Because no one would have expected that the beast, which seemed only to know destruction, would actually do something resembling "escape."

Bang!

When the gigantic beast landed again, a huge tremor spread out once more.

The walls, woven and grown from the bones of Bone Beasts, tilted at an oddly skewed angle amidst the tremors.

If not for the fact that the City of Corpse had considered the possibility of its walls being violently damaged when it was built.

This impact alone would have been enough to destroy the city's walls.

Even so, the nearby Second Generation Skeletons were knocked to the ground by the tremor and impact, and seemed to have lost their fighting power for the moment.

Hoo!

At this moment, the storm and mist not far away suddenly calmed down.

A path leading directly to the Sky City mysteriously appeared in the area long shrouded by storm and mist.

This unprecedented scene once again amazed everyone.

Because on this inexplicably cleared path, a giant as tall as a mountain was slowly emerging.

His every step was so calm, so slow, yet filled with a suffocating sense of oppression.

"Giant... it's the Storm Giant!"

"That's the Messenger of the Creator!"

"Could it be living in this storm?"

...

Accompanied by a cacophony of discussions, this was the first time the Skeletons realized that the giant who once saved the world lived in the center of this storm.

Although the Dragon-headed Giant did not unfold into his towering god-like form at this moment.

Yet, the shock and oppression brought by merely being in his normal form were enough to make people feel awe-struck.

And those feeling this oppressive force were not just the Skeletons.

In fact, the beast that jumped out of the city walls was more acutely aware of the other party's terrifying nature than anyone else.

"Roar!"

Under the dual impact of fear and oppression, the beast's body instinctively began to swell and grow larger.

No longer caring about its incomplete body.

The abnormally reproducing flesh twisted around every bone it could, until its size surpassed the city walls.

Though in terms of size alone, the current beast still fell short of the Dragon-headed Giant at the center of the storm.

At least the gap between the two was no longer that of a giant versus an ant.

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"Yuyu!"

When reaching the edge of the storm, the somewhat excited Dragon-headed Giant suddenly halted his steps.

Gazing at the mass of blood and flesh which was once a form not far away, the Dragon-headed Giant had never felt so disinterested.

The once formidable enemy was long gone; what remained was merely a mass of incorruptible flesh.

Even if it tried its hardest to display its former glory, it could not bridge the significant gap between them.

The Dragon-headed Giant, who initially held some expectations, now found his anticipation quite tasteless.

He didn't even need to use the Apostle's Power of the Storm.

With only his current invincible physique, the Dragon-headed Giant had confidence to crush the immortal fierce beast before him.

A "Celestial Calamity" as seen by ordinary Ascenders, was nothing more than a beast easily crushed in the eyes of the Dragon-headed Giant.

"To think that once a human-shaped god has now fallen to such a state."

"Without Divine Power, without a Divine Body, you're no longer qualified to challenge me."

After a brief pause, the Dragon-headed Giant's resounding voice echoed through the storm to the entire City of Corpse.

Though devoid of condescension, his words were far more unbearable than actual contempt...

The furious beast suddenly stomped the ground, a hint of human-like anger flashing in its eyes.

"Ji... Meng!"

Though not yet regaining its intellect, the beast uttered human speech, slowly calling out the name known only to the Dragon Race.

In its foolishness and ignorance, yet filled with repressed fury...

This was the immortal fierce beast Yuyu, once shaking the entire Mountain and Sea Realm!

"You can still remember my name? That surprises me."

The Dragon-headed Giant, or rather, Ji Meng, widened his eyes slightly in surprise at Yuyu's ability to call out his name.

In fact, Ji Meng had accepted Li Hao's address of him as "Dragon Head," because nobody in the world remembered his name.

Since there were no longer his former friends and foes, the title didn't matter.

You could say Ji Meng was broad-minded, or scorn his avoidance of reality.

Yet, undeniably, he never forgot his past and experiences.

——Dragon Master of Clouds and Rain, Caller of Storms.

Ji Meng, half-dragon and half-human, was never an unknown figure in the Mountain and Sea Realm.

Always has been, and still is.

"Ji Meng!!!"

The voice of Yuyu, more fluent now, roared in anger once more.

The passage of memories could not hide the pain Ji Meng once inflicted upon Yuyu.

"After all these years, is my name all you remember?!"

With a loud roar, Ji Meng suddenly stepped forward, and the surrounding storm instantly swept towards Yuyu.

Hoo!

Fierce winds stirred the pouring rain, turning the earth into a swamp.

Under the reflection of the full moon and thunder, Ji Meng emerged from the mist, unveiling his majestic form.

Whoosh!

In a flash, driven by instinct, Yuyu lunged forward, and the Erosion of Yin Fire on its four hoofs instantly spread.

Flames intertwined with rain, winds reverberated with the earth.

The people of the City of Corpse felt as if the world plunged into an apocalypse at that moment.

By the time they regained their senses, the immortal fierce beast had already collided with the Dragon-headed Giant.

Boom!

In a moment, the mountains shook, and water shot up to the sky.

Everywhere the eye could see, cold flames and tempestuous storms swept together.

The white bone wall of City of Remains was powerless to withstand the force of this magnitude, crumbling at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Run! Get out of this place!"

"Careful! Don't touch that white flame!"

In such a scene, even Ascenders like A Ke and He Li felt an inner chill, quickly commanding the Skeletons closest to the battlefield to withdraw.

As for MinAseerpentg She, who always circled in the sky?

It was the first to retreat from this dangerous place.