

The Growth 141

Chapter 141 - 20: True Dragon Cross Bone (4/5)

"Hu Jiao is here too?"

Quietly sneaking out of the tightly guarded camp.

As soon as Mang Qi approached the southeast corner of the city ruins, he noticed the imposing Tiger race team not far away.

Though they weren't large in number, every member of the Tiger race stood tall and muscular, leaving a strong visual impact.

Mang Qi deeply understood the penchant of these boorish types for picking fights, so he decisively circumvented their path from afar.

This wasn't difficult for Mang Qi.

Especially as a corner of the City of Corpse had completely collapsed, and with the leaders of various races too preoccupied, Mang Qi easily reached the edge of the ruins.

"If I were you, I wouldn't leave here at this moment."

Just as Mang Qi pondered how to cross the ruins unnoticed, a voice suddenly came from behind him.

"Who is it!?"

Startled, Mang Qi quickly crouched down before daring to turn towards the source of the voice.

"Who I am is not important; what matters is your current situation."

Gently drifting down from the air, Immortal Luo Fu said with a smile.

"You should know, that the true target of the Immortal Fierce Beast is you."

"If you go out like this, not only will you be in danger, but you'll also bring trouble to everyone."

Hearing this, Mang Qi fell silent.

He wasn't a fool and naturally understood that Luo Fu was speaking the truth.

But the problem was, Mang Qi was an innate rager, and all his actions were dictated by his own desires.

Just like now, Mang Qi only wanted revenge, and couldn't care less about anything else.

Obsessive, irritable, manic, and oblivious to negotiation and concession...

This was Mang Qi, a relentless avenger bent on revenge.

"I just want revenge; I don't care about anything else."

Slowly getting up from the ground, Mang Qi's voice was firm and resolute.

Being sent to serve time in the City of Corpse already indicated that Mang Qi was no saint.

The earlier silence was purely because Mang Qi was guessing Luo Fu's identity, not considering the severe consequences of his actions.

"Is revenge all you want?"

The smile on her face unchanged, Luo Fu's eyes grew colder.

"There are ways to seek revenge, and going directly is simply walking to your death."

"That Immortal Fierce Beast is a Demigod among the prehistoric Dragon Race, whereas you and your brothers are merely what its remains transformed into."

"If not for the complete retrieval of your 'Central Bone,' it wouldn't have gone to such lengths."

What Luo Fu said was true, Mang Qi and his six brothers were fundamentally different.

Mang Qi had actually long been aware of this.

"Central Bone..."

Unable to resist touching his throat bone, Mang Qi fell silent again.

At the same time, unfamiliar memory fragments began to emerge in his mind.

They were the original memories of Yuyu, also proof of his existence as a True Dragon Cross Bone.

For a race all having potential to ascend to divinity, the Dragon Pearl was the gathering of a True Dragon's essence, their reliance to stand above ordinary beings.

Especially for the Mountain and Sea Dragon Race, the Dragon Pearl was practically their second life.

To protect their Dragon Pearl, every Mountain and Sea Dragon Race had an impenetrable Reversed Scale.

Underneath which grew the special bone meant for its protection, the so-called True Dragon Cross Bone.

For the present Yuyu, only by regaining a complete True Dragon Cross Bone could he escape his current deathless state and nurture a new Dragon Pearl.

"What should I do then?"

After a long silence, Mang Qi raised his head and asked.

For he had recognized Luo Fu's identity — an Immortal.

In the Mountain and Sea Realm, every wise being naturally trusted the Immortals.

Unconnected to stance or status...

This was honor brought by centuries of relentless action by the Immortals.

Even a rebel as reckless as Mang Qi wouldn't think an Immortal appearing before him was simply to strike him down.

"If you've truly prepared yourself, I can show you a bright path."

The coldness in Luo Fu's eyes gradually turned to admiration; she liked intelligent people.

Even if the other was innately rebellious, Luo Fu didn't mind the arrogance and defiance as long as they were smart enough.

"I'm ready."

Two hollow sockets fixed on Luo Fu, Mang Qi swore he had never been as resolute as now.

As long as he could kill that beast, he wouldn't hesitate to die together with it.

"Good! In that case, I'll fulfill your wish!"

A divine light suddenly appeared, and the third eye in her brow opened wide.

At that moment, Luo Fu appeared as godly as a deity's handmaiden, dignified.

—Exorcism and Ghost Control Skill: Spirit Communication and Reincarnation!

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"Where has that Luo Fu gone now?"

Having just dealt with the members of Hu Jiao, Bone Chant immediately noticed Luo Fu's disappearance.

In terms of status, Bone Chant was Luo Fu's Contractor.

But in practice, Bone Chant was more like taking care of a daughter with perpetually childlike instincts.

Saying "father" might be an exaggeration, but Bone Chant's role was definitely that of an elder.

"Did she go cause more trouble again?"

Bone Chant's worries were not unfounded.

After all, this wasn't the first time something like this had happened.

Though Luo Fu was intelligent, she was absolutely top-tier at causing trouble among the Immortals.

Most of the time, Bone Chant had to clean up after Luo Fu's wild ideas and actions; he'd almost grown used to it.

"If I had known, I wouldn't have brought her along."

Murmuring tiredly, Bone Chant soon perked up and began a new round of reception work.

As the leader of the Skeletons, the head of the Serpent Race, and the unanimously acknowledged Alliance Leader of the Hundred Races Alliance,

Bone Chant knew he must greet challenges in his best state, to unite everyone and instill confidence.

Moreover, aside from the support from the Hundred Races of Mountains and Seas he received,

just the trust from Li Hao alone ensured Bone Chant couldn't relax his standards for himself.

Allowing a shapeshifter to become a guide for a civilization, Bone Chant asked himself—he would never let down that expectation.

Sometimes, viewing Bone Chant's work intensity and passion,

Li Hao couldn't help but wonder if, without signing the "Immortal Technique" pact with Luo Fu, would he have worked himself to death already?