

The Growth 177

Chapter 177 9: Dragon King of the Mortal Realm (3/3)

"They're just some figurines?"

When the Book Spirit flew back to Li Yun's side, she finally came to her senses.

From Li Yun's current perspective, those shattered porcelain dolls with white heads and powdered faces were clearly exquisite humanoid figurines.

Judging by the serial numbers on the back of the broken porcelain, these figurines might even be some sort of industrial product from a production line.

"I never expected you to possess the 'God's' power."

The previous laziness and casualness vanished.

Zhao E stared gravely at the Book Spirit beside Li Yun, his words revealing an indescribable caution.

"Where did you get this book?"

"Who is the deity behind you?"

No one understood better than Zhao E how terrifying a 'God's' power truly was.

By sheer chance, he had received a blessing from the God, granting him the power to bestow 'life' upon ordinary objects.

The book beside Li Yun clearly had far greater power, which enabled it to effortlessly dispel the dolls to which he had given 'life'.

"Although I think you might be misunderstanding something, I don't seem to have the obligation to explain so much to you, do I?"

Also surprised by the Book Spirit's display, Li Yun wasn't planning to delve too deeply into these matters just now.

Regardless of how the book ended up in Li Hao's hands, it was now her possession.

"Ha! You're still as arrogant as before."

A trace of resentment flashed in his eyes.

Knowing Li Yun's character well, Zhao E didn't say much more; instead, he pulled out a few more figurines from his pocket.

This time, however, what Zhao E took out were not porcelain dolls but metallic "iron lumps."

"Come out! My Transformers!"

With Zhao E's shout, the metallic figurines quickly expanded and transformed.

In the blink of an eye, several life-sized Transformers appeared before Li Yun.

Optimus Prime, Megatron, Bumblebee, and even a few beast-mode Transformers...

When these Transformers appeared before Li Yun, even the usually lively Book Spirit wilted.

"Can you handle these things?"

Though not too hopeful, Li Yun quietly asked.

As expected, the dispirited Book Spirit gently landed on Li Yun's shoulder, the eye on the book's spine showing a hint of fear.

Ultimately, these 'Charm' beings, once enlightened by Li Hao, only absorbed a part of Spirituality and were not inherently designed for combat.

The fact that it could forcibly dispel Zhao E's few porcelain dolls earlier was already a testament to its deep foundation.

In contrast with Zhao E's Transformers.

They were his "playmates" since childhood, having long gained remarkable spirituality.

Moreover, since Zhao E received 'Divine Power', he cultivated them constantly with his force; they were incomparable to one another.

"Hmph! So what if you've gained the favor of the 'God'?"

"Standing behind me is the 'God' of the new era, totally different from your group of antiquated relics."

Before Zhao E finished his words, he saw Li Yun and the Book Spirit displaying astonished looks as they stared behind him.

"What are you trying to pull?"

"Do you think I'm a three-year-old? Do you think I would be deceived by such an awkward trick?"

Zhao E frowned involuntarily and sarcastically retorted.

However, contrary to Zhao E's expectations, Li Yun and the Book Spirit were not unsettled by his words.

The Book Spirit even flew up again, its eyes sparkling with excitement and delight.

[Is there really something behind me?]

Just as this thought crossed his mind, Zhao E suddenly felt a chilling sense of crisis down his spine.

The Transformers in front of him reacted instantly, turning around without hesitation and striking at the direction behind him.

"Is this all the might of a 'God' of the new era?"

The deep voice was filled with displeasure and mockery.

The shadow gradually covering Zhao E's body made him shiver incessantly.

Because Zhao E realized that the Transformers attempting to protect him shattered like glass upon not even reaching their opponent.

Crack!

In a daze, Zhao E felt that he only blinked, and those Transformers were reduced to a field of shattered metal fragments.

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[Dragon! It's the Dragon King!]

Witnessing this, Li Yun screamed in her heart.

From her current vantage point, she could clearly see what just happened.

First, a Dragon Head humanoid "Dragon King" appeared out of thin air behind Zhao E, making no sound throughout.

Then came the Transformers' counterattack.

Yet they couldn't even touch the "Dragon King's" body before being shattered into debris by an inexplicable force.

"The power of the Gods isn't something ants like you can glimpse."

In his "Dragon Head humanoid" form, Li Hao murmured softly.

The next second, Zhao E's body began showing signs of gelatinization.

"No!"

In Zhao E's terrified struggle, his body stiffened, blood ceased to flow, and eventually, even his thoughts stopped.

"Ah!"

By the time Li Yun reacted and let out a terrified scream, everything seemed to have returned to its original calm.

The only difference was that Zhao E had turned into a life-sized large gelatin figurine.

His expression, demeanor, even his fear of the unknown...

All were vividly and intricately displayed on Zhao E's figurine face, so lifelike.

"You...you...you..."

As she watched the Dragon King slowly fix his gaze on her.

Li Yun couldn't control her chattering teeth and trembling, her voice extraordinarily hoarse.

Faced with such an inhumanly terrifying presence, courage was meaningless.

The vast gap from the food chain, from levels of Life, was enough to make Li Yun tremble from a biological instinct.

"Rest assured, I bear you no ill will."

Seeing this, the Dragon King slightly curled his lips and spoke in as gentle a voice as possible.

"I came for it, child."

With just a light gesture, the Book Spirit originally surrounding Li Yun immediately fell into the Dragon King's hand.

Witnessing this, Li Yun suddenly "understood" — the other party had appeared to retrieve the lost book.

"But from the current situation, it seems to have found a new master more suitable for it."