

## The Growth 343

### Chapter 343 - 13: Space Replacement·Space-Based Strike

"I knew Owo must be hiding something..."

Meng Ji, while calming the snarling Xiaohai, gazed at the colossal figure opposite him and spoke.

As a former follower of the Gods and a Demigod in control of Thunder—Gor, though similarly cursed by the "Lord Cangbai," managed to barely maintain his symmetrical structure.

From Meng Ji's perspective, Gor now resembled a gigantic entrenched bear.

Silvery-white fur gave off a biting cold glint, sharp teeth able to masticate the hardest steel...

Nonetheless, what caught the eye most was Gor's singular eye.

In the depths of its pupil, a dagger that looked very familiar to Meng Ji was conspicuously embedded.

Because the dagger was directly lodged in the internal structure of the eyeball, Gor couldn't remove it by external force.

Moreover, the dagger's poisoned nature caused the entire eye to appear in a murky state.

"Foreigner bringing disaster, we meet again!"

"Though you may not remember me, I bet I won't forget you in this lifetime."

His face wasn't particularly fierce, nor did his tone fluctuate much...

Yet, when Gor calmly spoke these words, Meng Ji could sense a shocking murderous intent.

"Hmm, I see."

Shrugging indifferently, Meng Ji's attitude seemed somewhat cheeky.

"That dagger in your eye came from the me before amnesia, I suppose I went through a fierce battle back then!"

Meng Ji's words were both a conjecture and a fact.

If Gor's body hadn't been so massive, with virtually no directly fatal weaknesses,

the pre-amnesiac Meng Ji might not have risked phasing into Gor's eyeball, attempting to kill him in such a manner.

Unfortunately, the final result showed that Meng Ji's adventure did not succeed.

Even with a poisoned dagger inserted deep within the pupil, Gor still survived tenaciously and continued to live to this day.

"A fierce battle?"

"Haha! What a ridiculous statement. You actually think that battle back then was fierce?"

Regarding the battle back then, Gor clearly had a completely different view.

"If casually ruining my eye and then nonchalantly turning away counts as a fierce battle, then wouldn't I be a joke?"

As Gor spoke up to here, that nearly blind singular eye already began to flicker with the light of Thunder.

Rumble!

The next moment, the dark clouds gathering in the sky transformed into a lightning strike.

Fortunately, Xiaohai reacted in time, spewing a gust of blazing black Flame skyward.

Whoosh!

Flame and Thunder collided, sound waves and sonic booms intertwined...

And amid this apocalyptic scene of calamity, Gor's mountain-like form slowly stood up.

"Last time it was Owo, this time it's a Black Dragon..."

"It seems that after losing your memory, you've even lost the ability to learn from your mistakes."

"Or could it be that you're inherently addicted to being betrayed?"

Within the mighty roar was a mocking tone, and at the next moment, Gor's arm was already raised high, slamming down heavily towards Meng Ji's location.

In contrast, Meng Ji suddenly showed a look of realization.

"Owo...betrayed me?"

"No wonder its expression was so strange before disappearing..."

Although Owo's avatar wasn't granted the entirety of its main body's memory, it still possessed the complete logical thinking and personality of the main body.

Through a combination of guessing and intuition, Owo's avatar had basically speculated that its main body had betrayed Meng Ji, leading to the result of one being reborn and the other living a fate worse than death.

"Enough, since you want to die yourself, I'll grant you that wish!"

His body phased again, slipping into another dimension.

Meng Ji ignored Gor's pounding strike, instantly appearing above the opponent's head.

Given Gor's mountainous height, Meng Ji's flicker to the air above his head was almost at a high altitude.

So, when Meng Ji gestured as if lifting the sky, pulling a giant metallic column akin to the Celestial Pillar from another dimension into the material world,

Gor's nearly blind singular eye suddenly trembled violently, a fatal sense of crisis surged into his heart.

"You..."

He had just uttered a word.

Gor helplessly watched as that metallic column fell from the sky, about to pierce through him.

Of course, if it were just that, Gor had confidence in his body's toughness.

Never mind a metallic column, even Mythical Level Immortal Material would be hard-pressed to inflict lethal damage on his body.

What truly terrified Gor was that the "Celestial Pillar" Meng Ji pulled into the material world exhibited a phasing state.

Hush—boom!

From afar, the metallic column, existing between presence and absence, blatantly "pierced into" his body, ignoring all of Gor's defensive maneuvers.

In an instant, the metallic column transformed from void to solid, forcefully breaking through Gor's defenses.

Not just that, Gor could even feel the agony of his internal body tissues being forcibly compressed and replaced with metallic material.

—Space Replacement-Space-Based Strike!

"Ah!!!"

Under such intense pain and pressure.

Gor's proud battle prowess had no chance to manifest, leaving him on the brink of death.

Rumble...

The colossal metallic column painfully pinned Gor to the surface, the forcibly displaced flesh ruptured his body.

This attack method, which disregarded all defenses on a material level, was simply the nemesis of Gor and similar Demigods.

"Roar!"

Seizing this rare opportunity, the Demon Dragon that Xiaohai had transformed into also lunged forward.

Whoosh!

In a flash, Gor lost all signs of life, his body beginning to dissolve into countless black salt grains scattered across the sky.

Compared to other twisted creatures, the quantity of black salt grains Gor transformed into upon death was so vast that they enveloped the area within a thousand miles in black mist.

Basking in this endless black mist, Xiaohai greedily absorbed the warped soul of the Demigod, visibly growing and evolving once more.

His body became sleeker, his muscles more robust...

The horns on his head twisted and spiraled, forming a pitch-black crown-like shape.

Like a King of Demon Dragons crawling out of the Abyss, or an Enemy of God intent on destroying the world...

Under Meng Ji's silent gaze, Xiaohai quickly grew to match Gor's size, the black Flame of Destruction unconsciously leaking from all over his body.

Momentarily, Meng Ji seemed to glimpse from within Xiaohai an infinitely dark, endlessly hollow entity.