

The Growth 375

Chapter 375 - 21: Duel of the Twin Dragons

Yu Yuan Frontline's observation post.

The turbulence caused by the West Sea Nether Spring could not naturally escape the observation post's watchful eyes.

The nearest Celestial Pillar City even sent out an early warning to the observation post immediately.

Because with the beginning of the battle between the Ghost Dragon and Geng Chen, the Stabilizing Needle of the South Sea—the Celestial Pillar—also started to tremble slightly, indicating signs of a break in the balance of ocean and land power.

This is the first time since the four Celestial Pillars were born that such large-scale disturbance has occurred.

This means that the disturbance this time in the South Sea might be second only to the situation when the Giant Turtle blocked the Bottomless Abyss.

"Report to the Zhiku of Celestial Pillar City that everything here is under control."

With a calm expression, Kuilong issued instructions to his subordinates without showing any panic because of the slight waves.

On the contrary, the high-altitude drones of the observation post had already flown above the Azure Dragon Race, capturing the whirlpool of the Nether Spring in full view.

At this moment, all members of the observation post, including Kuilong, could clearly see the Ghost Dragon emerging from the whirlpool.

Although it hadn't been seen for a long time, Kuilong immediately recognized the identity of the other—Geng Chen!

A body between existence and non-existence, a massive form that surpassed the limits of a normal Azure Dragon...

When these features of the Ghost Dragon appeared on Geng Chen, it meant that he was very likely already assimilated by the true Ghost Dragon.

However, out of trust for his foster son, Kuilong still chose to remain unengaged.

And what happened next indeed did not betray Kuilong's trust.

Rumble!

Amidst the onlookers of countless Azure Dragons, Geng Chen roared as he broke away from the whirlpool of the Nether Spring, rising into the thunderclouds in mid-air.

The next second, the giant whirlpool of the Nether Spring began to collapse inward.

Only to see a dragon head, so enormous it defied description, emerge from the Nether Spring, staring at the ascending Geng Chen with calm yet murderous eyes.

Due to its immense size.

Even if it presented a spectral spirit body, it caused an indescribable continuous impact on the Mountain and Sea Realm.

Whoosh...

Spiritual Essence visible to the naked eye flew out from the seabed like butterflies.

The sky also began to drizzle with raindrops formed by condensed Spiritual Essence.

Basking in this downpour of Spiritual Essence, all Azure Dragons felt a heartfelt joy and delight.

Because these materialized Spiritual Essence droplets are like the essence of sun and moon, capable of strengthening the souls of Azure Dragons, awakening the powers hidden within them.

Each Azure Dragon's soul was growing, and at a speed unimaginable to ordinary beings.

Maybe soon, the soul strength of these Azure Dragons would grow to rival the most powerful Spiritual Race in the Mountain and Sea Realm—the Nine-tailed Fox.

However, despite understanding the benefits of this Spiritual Essence to themselves,

the Azure Dragons bathing in the Spiritual Essence rain did not make too many offensive moves.

They very tacitly retreated simultaneously, leaving enough field and space for the coming "Battle of Two Dragons."

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"Roar!"

Gradually probing his dragon head out of the Nether Spring whirlpool.

The Ghost Dragon's body, breaking through the boundary of the Material Realm, rose and soared like a mountain range, until it completely parted from the ocean.

"Do you think you're the only one who can grow larger?!"

Abruptly taking a deep breath, Geng Chen swallowed all the Spiritual Essence rain within a radius of a thousand miles.

In an instant, Geng Chen's body swelled and magnified once again, transforming into a winding giant dragon spanning a hundred miles.

Even if just talking about size, the current Geng Chen was still vastly different from the Ghost Dragon.

But at least in terms of momentum, Geng Chen was not much inferior to the Ghost Dragon anymore.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Thunder collided; the two dragons converged.

The clash between the Ghost Dragon and Geng Chen, both manifesting in a spectral state, had long surpassed the realm of understanding for normal life forms.

No material collision, but rather passing through each other's bodies, engaging each other through dimensional strikes on a spiritual level like phantoms.

Gale, torrential rain, thunderstorm...

All external things in the Material Realm could not cause any substantial impact on the battling parties.

Only the dueling sides could influence the outcome of this battle.

The Ghost Dragon prevailed due to millennia of accumulation, with memories and resentments from other Ghost Dragons.

Geng Chen prevailed due to his resolute will, never having his faith shattered no matter the attack faced.

This transcendence of a physical level confrontation suddenly sublimated into a certain power breaking free from the world's shackles.

"That is the power of the True God!"

Under the gaze of hundreds and thousands of Azure Dragons.

A spiritual radiance simultaneously bloomed on the bodies of the warring sides.

Sizzle!

Guided by this radiance, the depths of Yu Yuan's Nether Spring burst forth with dazzling lights.

And under the blessing of this light, Geng Chen felt that his viewpoint seemed to transcend the world, arriving at a higher dimension.

That was the end of the Ascension Ladder, the unattainable endpoint for countless Ascenders.

"Yes! That's it!"

"Break free from this world's shackles and overlook it from a higher dimension!"

"Only then do you truly qualify to stand on the same level as me in battle!"

Seemingly already familiar with this state, the Ghost Dragon continued to roar with a low voice, guiding Geng Chen to become familiar with this power from the True God using the simplest and most brutal combat method.

In the higher dimensional aspect, everything in the Material World can be altered at will.

It's as if someone outside a painting changes the objects within it with just a dab of color here and there.

Also, in this state, Geng Chen seemingly saw through the essence of the Ghost Dragon.

It was essentially not a living creature.

It was a freak stitched together from the obsessions and grievances of countless beings.

It was an existence that should have died long ago but became a monster wedged between life and death due to the obsessions of generation after generation of Azure Dragons.

Overlooking the Ghost Dragon from a higher perspective,

Geng Chen saw the grievances of those Ghost Dragons killed by it, and even more so the persistence from generations of Azure Dragons.

And as the main body and core of this complex freak—the contemporary Ghost Dragon wept tears of blood, visible only to the True God, in place of tears.

In a daze, Geng Chen seemed to hear the roars of countless Ghost Dragons, the roars of memories passed down for unknown generations.

[Kill us! Let us die!]

[We do not want to die! And we will not die!]

[Why? Why were we chosen? Why do we become incomplete Ghost Dragons?]

[We hate! Why can you be so perfect? Why do you have the right to inherit all this!?!]

