

The Growth 42

Chapter 42 Candle Dragon Bone

After countless ages, Li Hao might regret his initial naivety and decision.

But the current Li Hao only wants to follow his heart and act accordingly—after all, another explanation for "God" is to act at will, without restraint.

However, before this, Li Hao still has an "unexpected" incident that needs resolution.

Rumble...

As the Day of Sin hung high in the sky, the revival of the Skeletons occurred worldwide.

This naturally included the Central Plains, where the Immortals resided.

However, the disturbance caused by the Skeletons reviving here was far more exaggerated than in other regions.

"An earthquake?"

Having finally subdued the rampant first-generation Skeletons.

The Immortals had just begun to relax when they suddenly felt the ground beneath them shake violently with a frequency visible to the naked eye.

This calamity never before experienced in the Central Plains left the Immortals feeling both curious and somewhat bewildered.

"No, this is not an earthquake."

Shaking his head to deny his companions' speculations, Balian turned his gaze toward the outermost mountains of the Central Plains.

As the center of the world, once the resting place of the Candle Dragon.

Those mountains encircling the Central Plains were actually the remnants of the Candle Dragon's skeletal remains.

Due to their immense size, combined with years of erosion and accumulation, they formed the mountains that now surrounded the entire Central Plains.

However, when the light of the Day of Sin shone upon these mountains, it naturally awakened the Candle Dragon Bone slumbering underground.

"Roar!"

Despite lacking any vocal cords.

Yet, the resounding dragon roar echoed throughout heaven and earth.

When the earth was torn apart, when the mountains shattered, when the rivers began to reverse...

A colossal White Bone Dragon, indescribable in words, emerged from underground and once again howled toward the sky.

"Roar!"

Its body is long and thin, encircling the entire Central Plains like a mountain range.

It has no limbs, only jagged white bones forming a serpent-like elongated body.

Its entire form is deathly white, and with every twist, triggers massive earthquakes and gusts of wind.

Merely raising its Dragon Head high, endless dark clouds gathered above it.

Thunder, lightning, rain, storms...

Under this violent celestial disaster, the entire Central Plains quickly turned into a swamp covered by torrential rain.

The Immortals and Skeletons within, under Balian's command, had no choice but to converge toward the only area not covered by the torrential rain.

That is the area illuminated by the light of the Eye of the Creator, the true Divine Concealment Land.

Even a Mythical Creature such as the White Bone Dragon, without the Creator's approval, could never appear in the Divine Concealment Land.

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[Name: ??]

[Gender: ??]

[Age: 0]

[Race: Skeletons, Mythical Creatures]

...

[Talent of a race: Resurrection of the Dead LV3, Calcium-Phosphorus Structure LV5, Immortal Body LV3, Super Large Individual LV5]

[Personal Talent: Divine Relic LV5]

...

[Mythical Ability: Candle Dragon Bone]

[Personal Specialties: Born Strong, Self-Repair]

...

[Profession: None]

[Skills: Breath Spray, Cloud Riding, Call Wind and Rain]

[Personal Items: None]

[Personal Attributes: Power 18, Agility 17, Constitution 19, Intelligence 3, Perception 6, Charm 14]

[Evaluation: A Mythical Creature born from the Divine Relic, standing at the top of the food chain from birth. Despite a lack in intelligence, it is undoubtedly the King of Skeletons!]

...

It must be acknowledged that the resurrection of the Candle Dragon Bone indeed exceeded Li Hao's expectations to a certain extent.

When the limbless White Bone Dragon rode the clouds and summoned the wind and rain, Li Hao couldn't help but recall the scenes of his battle with the Candle Dragon.

The only difference being, back then, the Candle Dragon had the upper hand.

Li Hao could only rely on his Immortal Body, slowly wearing down its flesh and body, eventually killing it entirely.

Yet now, the positions of both parties had undergone a drastic change.

Should Li Hao entertain the thought, a mere notion could reduce the White Bone Dragon to ashes.

Whoosh!

As the tempestuous winds and rains stirred by the White Bone Dragon were about to surge out of the Central Plains.

A mass of black flame suddenly appeared without warning right in front of it.

These flames were so fierce, so supernatural, that any passing area saw the winds calm and the rain cease.

By the time the White Bone Dragon noticed these flames, the black flame had already expanded, transforming into a massive ferocious hound in a short time.

"Woof!"

Although not equal in size to the White Bone Dragon.

Nonetheless, this ferocious hound had a massive size surpassing typical creatures.

Especially when the hound's tail danced wildly, the ominous black flames began to spread around, igniting the surrounding air and clouds with spontaneous combustion.

"Roar!"

Seemingly feeling its majesty challenged.

The significantly larger White Bone Dragon proactively launched an attack on the black hound.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Thunder struck down from the sky, the winds scouring the earth.

The celestial phenomena, originally calmed by the black flames, once again raged, adding to the White Bone Dragon's fierce charge.

Unfortunately, knowing the vast size difference between the two, how could the black hound possibly engage in close combat with such an opponent?

"Woof!"

Without the slightest hesitation.

The black hound suddenly ignited its four paws in flames, walking on air as it ran towards the dome above the clouds.

Seeing this, the White Bone Dragon seemingly mistook the black hound's retreat for fleeing, not even thinking as it flew after towards the clouds.

Rumble...

In an instant, the rain and wind disappeared.

In this high altitude above the clouds, only the faint thunder from below testified that this place wasn't truly void of anything.

Fortunately, the combatants on both sides were far from ordinary beings.

Otherwise, the thin air and sudden altitude would have been enough to kill most ordinary creatures.

Even so, the newly risen White Bone Dragon felt a sense of discomfort.

At such a terrifying height, wanting to call the wind and rain proved a significant challenge to its abilities.

Fortunately, its ability to ride the clouds wasn't weakened, and even gained some enhancement, being away from the ground.

Thus, the immensely larger White Bone Dragon quickly caught up with the leading black hound.