

## **The Growth 640**

Chapter 640 24: The Golden Soul

"Now's the time!"

As Feng Xi shouted with all her might, Marquis Yi, who had been waiting in readiness, dared not delay. He immediately spread his wings, transforming into a five-colored stream of light heading straight toward the nearby Hundred Eyed Dragon.

—Five Elements Escape Technique: Lord of the Geng Hu Golden Soldiers!

In an instant, a pure golden tiger materialized out of thin air, opening its mouth with a fierce and violent aura.

This was the Lord of Soldiers formed by Marquis Yi using his own Power, gathering the Primordial Qi around him.

Inheriting the Vajra Indestructible Body, it wielded the power of conquest and slaughter, making it perfectly suited to deal with the Hundred Eyed Dragon in this situation.

The Hundred Eyed Dragon, immobilized by the Immobilization Technique, wanted to struggle but could only watch helplessly as the golden tiger bit off most of its body.

"Roar!"

After the tiger's roar, it instantly dissipated.

Along with it, most of the Hundred Eyed Dragon's body and eyes also disappeared.

However, Feng Xi did not let her guard down. Instead, she shook her wings again, creating several doppelgangers to continue attacking the remnants of the Hundred Eyed Dragon's shell.

—Divine Transformation·Clone Technique!

These clones inherited Feng Xi's physical attributes and combat skills, wielding their swordsmanship with unmatched precision.

In the blink of an eye, the longsword in the clone's hand pierced through the remains of the Hundred Eyed Dragon's body.

Then, a shocking scene unfolded.

Shh! Shh! Shh!

Suddenly, the Hundred Eyed Dragon's body shot out numerous tendrils, perfectly hitting the heads of the clones.

By the time Feng Xi reacted, the clones had already had their eyes stolen by the Hundred Eyed Dragon, collapsing straight to the ground.

"Is that how it gets those eyes?"

Watching the tendrils split and grow visual nerves, seamlessly integrating into the clones' eyes, Feng Xi felt the Spirituality within the clones being snatched away too.

One must understand, Feng Xi's clones were not disposable consumables.

Under the guidance of the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch, every feather on Feng Xi's body possessed Spirituality on par with an ordinary soul.

It was through the blessing of this Spirituality that Feng Xi's feathers could transform endlessly, even turning into independent, self-judging clones.

"Stay focused! That thing is not that simple!"

With a tug at Feng Xi's ear, the ever-vigilant Hephaestus reminded her.

And almost as if confirming Hephaestus' words, the Hundred Eyed Dragon, now with eyes regained, rapidly regenerated and healed at a visible speed.

In just a moment, the Hundred Eyed Dragon returned to its original tumor-like form.

Despite the reduction in the number of eyes, it seemed even more spirited.

"Clone Technique, huh?"

"What a handy ability!"

To everyone's surprise, they watched as the Hundred Eyed Dragon split the newly absorbed eyes, creating even more clones.

Just like Feng Xi's doppelgangers, these clones inherited the Hundred Eyed Dragon's abilities.

Thus, the situation shifted from a two-on-one battle to a dire struggle against a multitude after the Hundred Eyed Dragon obtained the Clone Technique.

"Are there any weaknesses to your Clone Technique?"

Witnessing this turn, Marquis Yi, having retreated to a safe distance, asked without much hope.

As expected, the only response Marquis Yi received was Feng Xi's helpless shake of the head.

"Except for magic, my clones inherit all the original abilities."

No sooner had she spoken than the Hundred Eyed Dragon opened its eyes, simultaneously firing nearly a thousand divine lights toward the positions of Feng Xi and Marquis Yi.

Though the number of these divine lights increased several times over, their power seemed barely diminished.

Clearly, the divine light emitted from the Hundred Eyed Dragon's eyes wasn't considered magic, allowing the clones to perfectly inherit and utilize this ability.

Shh! Shh! Shh!

In the face of the unending barrage of divine lights, neither Feng Xi nor Marquis Yi chose to retreat.

Feng Xi continued to take the offensive, while Marquis Yi bided his time for the right moment to act.

Poom! Poom! Poom!

Within just a few breaths, the combatants exchanged dozens of rounds.

The Hundred Eyed Dragon leveraged its ability to plunder souls, showing no fear of close contact or clashes with Feng Xi and Marquis Yi.

In contrast, Feng Xi and Marquis Yi were exceedingly cautious during battle.

With the clones' precedent as a warning, they were unwilling to gamble on their immunity to the Hundred Eyed Dragon's powers.

"You two fools!"

"Don't forget you both possess the perspective of the Gods!"

As the saying goes, the onlookers see more clearly. Although Hephaestus lacked formidable combat abilities, he maintained a strategic vantage point.

With Hephaestus' reminder, Marquis Yi, more quick-witted, grasped the situation immediately.

Indeed!

Considering conventional abilities, the Hundred Eyed Dragon indeed remained undefeated by most creatures possessing souls.

Yet, the current issue was that the Hundred Eyed Dragon relied solely on its unique abilities for its unchecked arrogance.

On the face of it, it was merely a slightly peculiar Ascender, only becoming a true Demigod when in harmony with the external Steel Giant Dragon.

"Ha!"

Realizing this, Marquis Yi widened his eyes, attempting to re-enter the ephemeral high-dimensional perspective he glimpsed earlier.

Through the high-dimensional perspective, everything about the Hundred Eyed Dragon would be laid bare.

That abomination, assembled from countless Soul Fragments, surely had its genuine weakness.

"I see it... the golden Soul Fragment!"

With eyes wide open, Marquis Yi felt as if blood were spilling from his eyes as knowledge beyond his comprehension forcibly surged into his mind.

No longer passively using the high-dimensional perspective, he began actively understanding this high-dimensional concept.

In a trance, Marquis Yi felt himself now a true Demigod, a high-dimensional existence beyond mortal life.

Thanks to this, within the myriad shattered souls of the Hundred Eyed Dragon, he spotted a golden Soul Fragment.

Amidst the fractured souls, this golden soul stood so conspicuously, so uniquely.

Due to the presence of this golden soul, the Hundred Eyed Dragon could command the Steel Giant Dragon as a mortal, serving as a crucial component of the "Artificial Apostle."

What was more, as Marquis Yi observed the golden soul, he also saw a dragon faintly.

The dragon seemed to be smiling at Marquis Yi—a smile of relief—reaching out a claw to actively guide him in locating its current position.

[That is... a Divine Soul!]

With this thought flashing through his mind, Marquis Yi's body transformed once more into a five-colored stream of light.

When Marquis Yi re-emerged, one of his hands had already extended from the high-dimensional realm, as if extracting something from a bag, reaching into the Hundred Eyed Dragon's body from afar.

"No!"

The main body and clones roared in unison.

The Hundred Eyed Dragon, sensing danger, sought to thwart Marquis Yi's action but was horrified to find it had lost control over its body... no, more precisely, over its soul.

"Why? You deceived me?"

"Didn't you say you'd help me find the meaning of living!?"