

The Growth 641

Chapter 641 25: Divine Position of Misfortune

"You liar! You all deserve to die!"

Wailing in despair, the soul fragments within the Hundred Eyed Dragon began to rebel, struggling to break free from its control.

As the instigator of it all, Marquis Yi was dumbfounded, withdrawing his hand from within the Hundred Eyed Dragon, and then completely losing his senses.

Because after leaving the body of the Hundred Eyed Dragon, that golden soul fragment revealed its true form.

It was a golden eyeball, a giant eyeball as large as Marquis Yi's head.

This eyeball had a complete sclera, iris, and pupil, even giving the impression that it might still be alive.

"What have you done?"

Seeing the Hundred Eyed Dragon going berserk, Feng Xi quickly retreated to Marquis Yi's side.

Due to the sudden events, Feng Xi had no understanding of what exactly had occurred.

"I just... found its weakness."

Coming back to his senses from a daze, Marquis Yi was about to explain when a vibration that only he could feel suddenly struck.

Rumble...

Like an earthquake, or maybe a tsunami...

This tremor moved from afar to near, from small to large. By the time Feng Xi and Hephaestus noticed Marquis Yi's abnormality, blood was already flowing from his seven orifices.

"It's the Divine Abomination! It has been enraged!"

Hephaestus's pupils suddenly contracted, and just as the words fell, they saw the wailing Hundred Eyed Dragon split open from its middle.

Immediately after, an indescribable claw emerged from the void, viciously slamming toward where the three were.

In that fleeting moment, the eyeball in Marquis Yi's hand floated up of its own accord.

Bang!

It was as if it hit an iron ball.

The collision of the claw and eyeball produced a deafening echo.

Seizing this opportunity, Feng Xi, without thinking, grabbed Marquis Yi, planning to escape this already out-of-control dangerous place.

Unfortunately, the angry Divine Abomination would clearly not let these beings who repeatedly offended it escape.

Another indescribable claw emerged from the void.

Then a third, a fourth...

In a very brief time, countless claws appeared out of nowhere, completely blocking Feng Xi's retreat.

The most critical thing was that these claws also possessed trans-dimensional power, making it so even Hephaestus couldn't leave using the gods' abilities.

"This is a big problem..."

After several unsuccessful attempts to escape, Hephaestus chose to give up helplessly.

Because Hephaestus suddenly realized that it might be his Misfortune Attribute at work again.

Hephaestus's Divine Position is "Misfortune," which stands above all disasters.

When Misfortune takes effect, unless a deity of higher rank than Hephaestus intervenes, there is no way to avoid this disaster.

"So you are the Bad Luck Star..."

Recalling Old Dragon's way of referring to Hephaestus, Feng Xi, who realized something, turned to glare at him.

After all, it was not only Hephaestus who was affected by this misfortune.

Feng Xi immediately noticed that the Primordial Qi within him seemed to be going out of control.

For a Qi Refiner who had practiced for many years, this was almost an impossible sudden situation.

However, under the influence of Hephaestus's misfortune, even the one-in-a-billion chance of bad luck, if it exists, will inevitably occur.

"Help me take this guy back!"

In this situation, Feng Xi decisively stuffed Hephaestus into the arms of the already unconscious Marquis Yi.

"What are you doing!?"

Clumsily holding onto Marquis Yi, Hephaestus raised his voice and asked.

"Of course, I'm sending you away from this damn place!"

Without any hesitation, Feng Xi suddenly spread her wings, shooting all the feathers from them.

Those feathers not only temporarily fended off the claws' attacks, but also formed a temporary protective barrier around them.

However, as a cost, Feng Xi now looked as ugly as a bald eagle without feathers.

Corresponding to her current ugly appearance was the fact that her Divine Transformation Technique had briefly touched the realm of deities.

—Divine Power Transformation: Shifting Stars and Changing Constellations!

Time was being warped, space was being displaced...

Under this powerful Power of Space-Time, even the positions of the stars and the heavens would be forcibly shifted, let alone a mere blockade by a Divine Abomination.

The last scene Hephaestus saw was Feng Xi, having exhausted all her Primordial Qi, collapsing despondently to the ground.

The golden eyeball also fell before Feng Xi, defending her against the endless frenzied assaults of the Divine Abomination.

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Boom!!!

The moment the Hundred Eyed Dragon officially died, the steel giant dragon outside also lost its life force as well.

Especially when the power of the Divine Abomination appeared within the steel giant dragon, visible decay spread to every corner of its steel body.

When everyone came back to their senses, the original steel giant dragon had become a Decaying Dragon.

"Roar!"

Instinctively letting out a dragon roar.

Old Dragon, in his Incarnation as Huanglong, swung the Ten-tailed Dragon Carp away with his tail, and then dragged the steel giant dragon into the sky.

Crack...

With an audible cracking sound, the Space-Time Rift connecting the City of No Gods and Gunlong Village suddenly collapsed.

This battle that took place in Gunlong Village was now exposed in front of all the gods in the Disaster Realm.

Sizzle!

From afar, the sky above the Disaster Realm blossomed with a light brighter than the sun.

And amid this brilliance, two dragons entwined as they danced through the clouds, with thunder and the aura of death rapidly spreading wherever they went.

To be honest, the power of these two dragons was not something the gods valued.

But the symbolic significance of these two dragons appearing made some informed deities fall silent.

"That being has manifested again..."

In a completely retro Divine Kingdom, a towering giant gently sighed.

"Is all of this inevitable?"

Beside the giant, a suddenly appearing serpentine deity continued the conversation.

"You're as pessimistic as ever!"

"Haven't we joined forces to drag the calamity to the present just for this day?"

Hearing this, the tall giant slowly stood up, scanning his Divine Kingdom with a compassionate yet helpless gaze.

In this retro Divine Kingdom, civilization seemed forever stuck in the era of men plowing and women weaving.

However, under the gods' protection, these beings were neither plowing fields nor weaving cloth.

They were using their lives and souls to cultivate this Divine Kingdom, weaving the power belonging to the gods and the fate of all beings.

"Indeed!"

"We've done all this for the arrival of this day, haven't we?"

"Just because the gods of the Golden Era couldn't accomplish it doesn't mean we can't."

"At least, we have dragged the calamity until today, haven't we?"