

The Growth 643

Chapter 643 1: Wilderness Survival Skills MAX

When Feng Xi opened her eyes again, she found herself amidst an endless sea of yellow sand.

The scorching sun hung high in the sky, and the stars shone regardless of day or night, with the sound of the wild wind sweeping the sand in her ears.

"..."

She looked up at the sky in bewilderment until she confirmed that she was still in the Disaster Realm, and only then did Feng Xi lower her head to see her current miserable state.

Due to the previous forced use of the unfamiliar Divine Transformation Technique—Shifting Stars and Changing Constellations, Feng Xi had nearly exhausted all her feathers.

Those feathers filled with Spirituality were not something that could grow back easily, so Feng Xi still maintained the appearance of a plucked black chicken.

Not to mention among the winged man community that valued appearances.

Even in the eyes of other creatures that didn't care much about beauty, Feng Xi's current appearance couldn't be considered attractive.

Moreover, although the Divine Abomination's final attack was mostly blocked by the Divine Eye, a considerable portion of its Power still eroded Feng Xi's current flesh.

This made Feng Xi, whose feathers had already withered, look exceptionally old and weary.

"Wait... Divine Eye?"

Suddenly remembering the Divine Eye that protected her at the last moment, Feng Xi instinctively scanned her surroundings.

As expected, Feng Xi found the Divine Eye by her side, already dimmed.

It seemed to have exhausted all its Power, turning into a sculpture-like creation, without any of its former divine traits visible.

Besides, next to the Divine Eye, there lay a mysterious glass sphere silently.

Feng Xi had no memory of this glass sphere's appearance but naturally felt an inexplicable affection for it.

Instinctively, Feng Xi reached out and picked up the glass sphere, showing starkly different treatment from the Divine Eye that had saved her life.

"What is this thing?"

After carefully wiping the surface of the glass sphere, Feng Xi couldn't see any trickery.

But through this glass sphere, Feng Xi seemed to vaguely see some kind of chaotic anomaly within.

Moreover, when she picked up this glass sphere, Feng Xi clearly felt her originally depleted Primordial Qi gradually recovering.

Her lost feathers began to regrow, and the overworked implants within her were being gradually repaired.

"..."

Unable to understand after pondering for a while, Feng Xi decisively chose to stop thinking.

Feng Xi had a clear understanding of her capabilities.

She wasn't Marquis Yi, and probably wouldn't figure out the origin of this glass sphere no matter how much she thought about it.

"It seems this must be carried with me."

After hesitating for a moment, Feng Xi pulled a slender Dragon Silk thread from her collar, wove it into a pendant shape, and hung up the glass sphere.

After confirming the glass sphere wouldn't easily fall off, Feng Xi hung it around her neck.

"Then what should I do with this Divine Eye?"

Turning her head to the dim, statue-like Divine Eye, Feng Xi couldn't help but feel a bit troubled.

If she were in her prime condition, Feng Xi could use her implants to absorb it into her body, without worrying about how to handle and preserve the Divine Eye.

However, due to the previous battle, Feng Xi's implants had already entered an overload state, and they must self-repair before returning to normal Function.

"Forget it, just carry it for now!"

Casually tucking the Divine Eye into her pocket, Feng Xi immediately began to worry about the issue of food and water.

Thanks to the advanced Space Compression Technology of the Mountain and Sea Civilization, contemporary Mountain and Sea People almost universally possessed space-storage type equipment.

However, the previous battle not only pushed most of Feng Xi's implants into overload damage.

Even her external space-storage equipment had been destroyed, with the supplies inside naturally gone.

This was simply a monumental problem for Feng Xi, who had never worried about food since childhood.

Especially when it came to surviving in an endless desert.

Fortunately, even though Feng Xi wasn't capable of creating miraculous tools like the Skeletons, she was, after all, a qualified Mountain and Sea Person.

"I hate this ugly appearance..."

After a brief thought, the surface of Feng Xi's two bare wings began to wriggle, quickly forming a structure resembling fleshy wings.

Although not as beautiful as Feng Xi's original wings, this layer of flesh wing covering at least allowed her to regain the ability to fly.

In fact, it's not just about flying.

The essence of these flesh wings is actually a special external implant—Cell Proliferator.

When this proliferator gradually covered Feng Xi's entire body, her tattered clothes were also devoured and assimilated into part of the proliferator.

Then, mimicking the appearance of Feng Xi's original clothes, a set of bizarre but complete clothing reappeared.

Appearance, color, even the details and folds...

Besides being made of cells of the proliferator.

From the outside, this set of clothes was indistinguishable from Feng Xi's original clothing.

The most critical thing is that the proliferator can help Feng Xi with the most basic material circulation.

The body's excreta is automatically decomposed and recomposed into nutrients that the body can absorb.

When necessary, the proliferator can even absorb external materials and synthesize nutrients like plants.

In other words, after using the proliferator, Feng Xi doesn't need to worry about food and water issues in the short term.

"I really don't know how those Skeletons got used to this implant, it's almost like running around naked (XX)."

Feeling the subtle sensation of the wind and sand brushing against the proliferator, Feng Xi couldn't help muttering to herself.

The original intention for developing this proliferator was to strengthen and protect the user, so it came with extremely sensitive nerve cells internally.

Thus, when these nerve cells connected to Feng Xi's brain via the Brain-Computer.

She felt as if she were standing naked (XX) in the wind and sand, clearly sensing every grain striking against her skin.

To be honest, if not for this "flaw," this implant capable of perfectly simulating any garment would have already spread among the winged man community.

For when it comes to the delicate pursuit of appearances, few in the entire Mountain and Sea Civilization could match the winged people.

"Speaking of which, where exactly am I now?"

Once again, looking around, Feng Xi gazed at the endless expanse of yellow sand.

"Oh?"

At that moment, Feng Xi seemed to spot something suddenly, looking surprised as she fixed her gaze on the distance.

Concealed beneath the vast yellow sands, Feng Xi saw a figure both familiar and unfamiliar.