

The Growth 647

Chapter 647 5: Uncle Nine · Pixiu

The Divine Abomination known as "Bone Erosion" shuttles through the yellow sands.

Only in the dead of night does it occasionally stop briefly at certain places dense with moisture.

At such times, the Dragon Lady Jin Ling would actively conjure clouds and rain, transforming the moisture into rainfall to replenish the oasis's water consumption.

It is only then that Feng Xi realizes how fortunate she is to stumble upon this oasis in the vast desert.

This yellow sand desert has long surpassed the ordinary concepts of geography and environment and represents the true Divine Country.

Here is the embodiment of the rules of yellow sand, synonymous with drought and desert.

By day, the temperature soars to dozens of degrees, while at night it plummets to below zero, switching between high and low temperatures extremely rapidly.

The key is that in this Yellow Sand Divine Kingdom, rain has never existed.

The accumulated moisture often evaporates completely due to the high temperatures before it can form into clouds.

Only a Dragon Lady like Jin Ling can grasp the brief moment of moisture gathering and use her divine power to conjure rain.

If not for the existence of the Dragon Lady, ordinary creatures entering this yellow sand desert would likely become dried corpses on their first day due to the scorching heat.

"Quite spectacular, isn't it!"

Just as Feng Xi was gazing at Jin Ling conjuring clouds and rain, a booming voice suddenly came from behind her.

Feng Xi turned to look and saw a Panda man, decorated with black and white stripes, leisurely sipping wine, with a strikingly conspicuous metal rod on his back.

Above all, the most notable thing about the Panda man was his ample body mass.

Like a muscular behemoth, his body was rippling with muscles and lined with bulk. Even just sitting there quietly drinking, he exudes an intimidating aura.

"Who are you?"

Curiously, Feng Xi couldn't help but ask.

For she had been at the oasis for several days and this was her first encounter with a Panda man.

"Pixiu, you can call me Pixiu."

Draining his wine gourd, the Panda man named "Pixiu" replied with a smile.

"In some sense, I can be considered her elder!"

"I watched her grow up, and since she's found a friend she can chat with, I, as an elder, naturally have to check things out."

Unabashed about his intentions, Pixiu's forthrightness made it impossible for anyone to dislike him.

At least, Feng Xi, who was raised by the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch, did not dislike this candid nature one bit.

"Jin Ling and I do get along well. Among all the people I've met, she's one of the few who has consistently maintained her innate nature."

As Feng Xi spoke, her eyes revealed a hint of envy.

Perhaps it was her nature, or perhaps she was well-protected...

Jin Ling always maintained an optimistic and cheerful attitude, seemingly untroubled by anything.

This has nothing to do with age, it's purely a natural innocent heart.

"Yes, that child is indeed very special."

Slowly standing up, Pixiu once again looked up at the sky, watching the Dragon Lady still striving in cloud and rain magic, and said.

"Originally, Hundred Eyed Dragon intended for me to investigate your background..."

"But now it seems he was clearly a bit too worried."

After a slight pause in his speech, Pixiu, ignoring Feng Xi's somewhat startled expression, continued.

"Although I don't know what you've been through, your current condition doesn't look optimistic."

"Qi Refining and Body Forging, Divine Transformation, Ancient Shu Celestial Eye, plus your collection of strange... external limbs?"

"The path you've taken is really too varied and mixed; recovering from your injuries quickly is almost impossible..."

Hesitating for a moment, Pixiu suddenly changed the subject.

"Alright! I seem to be worrying for nothing."

"Some kind of Supreme Treasure you carry with you can help you recover from your injuries, and you should be healing up soon."

Ignoring his insightful perspective and experience left Feng Xi somewhat stunned.

She never imagined that one day she would be seen through so completely by a stranger on their first meeting.

"This is a 'Qianyuan Qi-Enhancing Pill,' take it for now."

Gently tilting his wine gourd, Pixiu casually tossed one of the elixir pills that poured out to Feng Xi.

"This elixir won't bring back the dead, but it can help restore your Primordial Qi."

"After taking this pill, you can use your 'Divine Transformation Technique' again, which should solve quite a few of your troubles."

Before he finished speaking, Pixiu gave a significant glance at Feng Xi's pocket.

"Also, it's best to hide that thing in your pocket, or it'll cause trouble sooner or later."

Prompted by Pixiu's reminder, Feng Xi instinctively touched her pocket and felt the petrified Divine Eye.

"I understand."

Heeding the advice, Feng Xi responded smoothly.

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"You called Uncle Nine here?"

Frowning as he stared at Hundred Eyed Dragon, the Old Dragon asked with a cold tone that hinted at sternness.

"Don't you know how much the Gods despise him?"

"Once the Gods discover his whereabouts, do you know what the consequences will be?"

Faced with the Old Dragon's barrage of questions, Hundred Eyed Dragon first scratched his head in distress, then began to explain.

"Aren't we close to reaching the Land of No Gods?"

"It's said to be a forbidden zone for the Gods, so isn't it better for Uncle Nine to hide there?"

"Besides, we can't unravel the mystery of our origin without Uncle Nine."

Coolly gazing at Hundred Eyed Dragon, the Old Dragon remained silent for a long time.

Until Hundred Eyed Dragon could barely withstand his stare, the Old Dragon finally sighed deeply.

"Second Brother, I know you're smart, but there are some things that can't be delved into..."

"Sometimes, ignorance is a blessing."

"Have you ever thought that what you're searching for might not be what you truly want?"

Upon hearing this from the Old Dragon, Hundred Eyed Dragon simply smiled faintly.

"The search for origins is an instinct for all beings; I simply don't want to live my life in confusion."

"Knowing where my roots lie and understanding the path I should take is more important to me than merely living."

Realizing that his persuasion was futile, the Old Dragon decided to say no more.

"Alright, I'm not going to worry about you any longer, you're grown up now."

"I just want to tell you one thing, whatever you do, don't involve our Third Sister."