

The Growth 65

Chapter 65 - 17: Battle for the Survival of the Race

At the edge of the territory of the Skeletons, within the Li Tribe composed of dozens of settlements.

Just a second ago, Shuli was bickering with A Li; the next moment, he suddenly stood up and looked towards the distant sky.

"What's wrong?"

Instinctively standing up as well, A Li asked in a low voice, somewhat puzzled.

"The Evil Ghosts are coming."

Gazing intently at the sky, Shuli at this moment displayed the dignity and aura of a leader of the Li Tribe.

"Inform everyone, prepare for battle!"

Even before Shuli's words could finish, a sinister black mist started to appear on the horizon.

Without needing further explanation from Shuli, A Li had already rushed out of the altar, loudly ordering the Li Min who were still resting in their graves to quickly prepare for the battle.

Whether it was immediately changing into specialized combat skeletons or swiftly assembling into formation...

The Li Min displayed great proficiency, fully exhibiting a discipline that was incongruous with the era and social structure.

Only at this moment, can one see the advantage of these Skeletons being favored by the majority of Death and Dark Element Gods.

Without the need for extensive training, the Skeletons could quickly adapt to the changes on the battlefield.

Being the most fanatical warlike faction among the Skeletons, the Li Min were further boosted in morale by this sudden calamity.

If not for their constant training, which taught them the importance of discipline...

They might have already impatiently charged toward the ceaselessly regrouping and reborn Evil Ghosts.

Nevertheless, those pairs of fanatical, excited eyes still turned towards A Li and the officers, eagerly waiting for them to issue the official combat orders.

"Prepare the battle formations, ascertain the number of members in each squad..."

"Distant shooters, check your supplies of bone arrows and bone bolts!"

"Close combat units, make sure your combat skeletons are intact, don't find out you're missing an arm on the battlefield!"

"Engineering teams, be ready at all times to construct shelters to prevent those winged Evil Ghosts from launching aerial attacks!"

As Shuli walked out of the altar, the entire Li Tribe was fully mobilized, forming eighteen battle formations each with a scale of a hundred people.

During this process, not only the Li Tribe was assembling.

The nearby Skeletons who lived depending on the Li Tribe were also alarmed, emerging from their graves one after another.

Most importantly, Shuli also received all the knowledge related to the "Exorcism and Demon Control Skill" from Li Hao in the underworld, and refreshed his personal panel.

[Name: Shuli]

[Gender: Male]

[Age: 7415]

[Race: ??]

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[Talent of a race: Land Animals LV3, Medium-sized Animals LV3, Innate Lone Wolf LV1, Immortal Body LV5]

[Personal Talent: Celestial Gate LV1, Combat Limit Level 3]

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[Mythical Ability: Ascension Ladder, Immortal in Battle]

[Personal Specialties: Qi Eating, Mastery of Hand-to-Hand Combat, Combat Specialization, Innate Instinct, On-the-spot Reaction, Flaw Detection, Flow Concentration, Weapon Adaptation, Desperate Counterattack, Encourage Morale]

...

[Profession: Ascender, High rank Warrior, Leader]

[Skills: Sword Mastery LV5, Weapon Mastery LV4, Combat Strategy LV4, Rescue the Dying and Heal the Wounded LV4, Exorcism LV1]

[Personal Items: Sun Stone Sword, Sunstone Blade, Sunstone Axe, Sunstone Halberd, Sunstone Hook, Sunstone Chain]

[Personal Attributes: Power 19, agility 18, Constitution 19, Intelligence 15, Perception 17, Charm 13]

[Evaluation: A proud warrior who breaks the limits of living creatures and stands atop mythology with absolute martial power. He can die anywhere, but never on the battlefield.]

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At the same time, deep in the wilderness.

"Watch out!"

Decisively standing in front of Gu Sheng, Xiong Pi raised his massive left arm, aiming it at the air not far away.

Da-da-da...

In an instant, the cylinder turned and bone shards were shot out.

Sharpened bone shards were propelled by the explosive force generated by the Explosive Insect, directly crushing several forming Evil Ghosts not far away.

Despite the quality of the bone shards and the explosive power of the Explosive Insect...

Those bony projectiles were nowhere near as powerful as modern gunpowder weapons.

But to ordinary flesh and blood, they were definitely much more effective than ordinary swords and spears.

At the very least, those Evil Ghosts in the process of regenerating certainly couldn't withstand these bone bullet attacks.

After all, aside from their grotesque appearance, their mutated bodies might not be as hard as the bones of the Skeletons.

This is a very normal logic and development thread of the times.

Because if those Evil Ghosts were really stronger than the Skeletons in every aspect, they would have replaced the Skeletons and even other living beings to become the dominant species of this world.

The only disgusting thing about these Evil Ghosts is their almost unkillable ability.

Da-da-da...

Xiong Pi emptied his magazine to temporarily clear more than a dozen Evil Ghosts nearby.

Yet before he could breathe a sigh of relief, more Evil Ghosts started to reassemble and appear, and nearby Bone Beasts began to let out cries of fear.

"Something's not right!"

Quickly realizing the gravity of the situation, Xiong Pi had not been unfamiliar with the Immortal Ability of the Evil Ghosts.

However, no matter which form the Evil Ghosts take, their rebirth requires time.

Moreover, how could ordinary Evil Ghosts possibly appear in such large groups?

The Evil Ghosts themselves are in a relationship of mutual competition and mutual slaughter.

To gain more Spiritual Essence, Evil Ghosts not only target living beings but also their kind.

"Indeed, something is very wrong..."

The hollow skull stared ahead, and Gu Sheng felt it more palpably than Xiong Pi.

The air seemed to grow more humid, as some ominous dark clouds began to appear in the sky...

Woo!

Just then, a sharp and piercing bone whistle suddenly echoed from afar on the horizon.

"It's a war whistle! It's our tribe's war whistle!"

Listening in astonishment to the bone whistle reverberating in his ears, Xiong Pi made the judgment immediately.

This special bone whistle is a war alert from the Li Tribe, usually sounded only when the main force is gathered or when a strong enemy invasion is anticipated.

Xiong Pi vividly recalled the last time this war whistle was sounded.

It was when A Li personally led a team to hunt down a gradually forming super-large wolf pack.

That wolf pack had nearly a thousand wolves, with the leading wolf being a wise individual inheriting part of the Dragon Race's bloodline.

According to A Li at that time, they were our racial enemies, and must be eradicated before they encroach on our living space.

Although A Li was strongly criticized by Shuli afterward, even drawing dissatisfaction and interference from other immortals.

Still, Xiong Pi always remembered A Li's final words - we are different from the immortals, we are the second sons of the Father God, but not the only "candidate" for second sons.