

The Growth 652

Chapter 652 10: Godslaying Mad Dragon

The battle within the cursed well did not actually last very long.

On this side, Feng Xi and Golden Spirit had just joined together, hardly exchanging a word, when the battle below the well ended.

Whoosh!

Accompanied by a loud surging sound, countless severed limbs and arms spurted out from the mouth of the cursed well.

Among these severed remains, a vicious Huanglong was tightly clutching the Hundred Eyed Dragon, forcibly dragging the latter away from the terrifying restraints from the bottom of the well.

Boom, crack!

As Huanglong forcibly ascended into the sky with the Hundred Eyed Dragon in tow, the cursed well suddenly collapsed.

A surge of pitch-black resentment, under the watchful eyes of all, gushed into the body of the Hundred Eyed Dragon without halt.

"Ah!"

With over a hundred eyes simultaneously wide open, the immense pain made the Hundred Eyed Dragon let out a wail.

Seeing this, Huanglong hurriedly and frantically loosened his grip on the Hundred Eyed Dragon, trying to alleviate his pain.

Unfortunately, Huanglong's momentary softness instead led to severe injury.

Crack...

This was the sound of the Hundred Eyed Dragon's claw tearing through Huanglong's scales.

The golden scales that were impervious to knives and spears shattered like glass beneath the claws of the Hundred Eyed Dragon.

As Huanglong's blood flowed along the wound towards the Hundred Eyed Dragon, the latter's eyes suddenly turned a cruel, ferocious blood-red.

By the time Feng Xi and Golden Spirit realized something was wrong and attempted to assist Huanglong, several eyes of the Hundred Eyed Dragon were already gazing in their direction.

"You're courting death!"

Watching as those eyes shot out a deadly light, Huanglong let out a skyward roar, whether in anger or in pain.

In an instant, clouds churned and thunder roared.

Rumble...

Endless lightning descended from the sky, turning the entire Land of No Gods into a sea of lightning at that very moment.

Whether Unbeliever or Divine Abomination...

Facing this furious Huanglong, all anyone could do was tremble looking up at the sky, as if gazing up at a God incarnate of lightning.

Boom!!!

Gathering lightning at the dragon's horns, transforming into a lightning hammer to strike the earth...

In that instant, faster than light, Huanglong slammed into the Hundred Eyed Dragon, directly destroying the already shattered cursed well.

From afar, a massive pit hundreds of meters deep appeared where the cursed well once was.

And as the instigator of it all—Huanglong also reverted back to the form of the Old Dragon, appearing in the very center of the pit in a half-kneeling stance.

Besides the Old Dragon, the deep pit created by the explosion was filled with the remnants and limbs of countless creatures, looking like a pool of blended flesh and blood.

Pitch-black resentment boiled in the blood pool, terrifying grievances nurtured in the pool...

Alas, no matter how the grievances boiled and surged, they always feared the Old Dragon at the center, not daring any offense.

It is evident that the Divine Abomination hidden within the cursed well is not entirely without fear.

"I finally understand why I didn't see this cursed well in the future..."

Muttering to himself, Feng Xi, who had witnessed it all, was once again shocked by the power displayed by the Old Dragon.

If not seen with one's own eyes, it's really hard to believe that the previously ferocious Huanglong would become a chattering old rascal in the future.

"The future? What were you just saying?"

It seemed as if Golden Spirit heard Feng Xi's soliloquy; the worry on her face was yet to disappear as she instinctively turned to inquire.

"Nothing, it's nothing..."

Seeing this, Feng Xi was about to say something when another change occurred.

"Huh!"

Still the strange cry of the Hundred Eyed Dragon...

Still that soul-stirring horrifying resentment...

As the blood pool boiled, the resentment lurking within it was no longer retained, surging madly towards the Hundred Eyed Dragon knocked away by the Old Dragon.

The sudden scene made the Old Dragon raise his head, the unresolved anger on his face became a clearer fury.

"Stop!"

"If you truly need a body, you can take mine!"

Facing the Old Dragon's plea, filled with anger and desperation, the looming resentment was indifferent.

Until all that resentment flooded into the body of the Hundred Eyed Dragon, when the Hundred Eyed Dragon opened its eyes again, it finally laughed.

"Your body?"

"You think I would be so stupid? To fall for the same trick twice?"

The Hundred Eyed Dragon, or rather the resentment occupying the body of the Hundred Eyed Dragon, laughed so hideously.

With the originally terrifying appearance of the Hundred Eyed Dragon, it seemed as if a dragon-shaped Demon God was conversing with the Old Dragon.

"A thousand years ago, you and I were one."

"Yet you, in pursuit of tedious goodness and justice, sealed me in endless darkness."

"Not only that, but you forgot your mission, forgot the purpose of your birth, falling to such a homeless state!"

The "Hundred Eyed Dragon" laughed madly, the venom in his words sending chills down one's spine.

Especially when the "Hundred Eyed Dragon" turned its gaze towards Golden Spirit, protected by Feng Xi, the venom changed into undisguised malice.

"If those Gods you slew back then knew that the once 'Godslaying Mad Dragon' had become one who enjoys playing house, they would not rest in peace even in death!"

After a slight pause, the "Hundred Eyed Dragon" continued speaking.

"Did you think sealing me, killing me, would end all this?"

"No, we are two sides of the same existence, as long as you live, I will never die!"

"Even if the Hundred Eyed Dragon hadn't found this cursed well, our meeting was just a matter of time!"

"Because... I am the sin you can never escape!"

Compared to Golden Spirit, who was at a loss, Feng Xi, who vaguely realized something, once again focused his gaze on the Old Dragon in the pit.

In this moment, the Old Dragon did not refute a word of the "Hundred Eyed Dragon," instead, in shock and anger, he accumulated power, trying to recover his abilities in a short time.

But how could the "Hundred Eyed Dragon," who once shared a body with the Old Dragon, not know his old rival's thoughts?

"You fool! Now let me end this game of playing house!"

Without a moment's hesitation, the "Hundred Eyed Dragon" suddenly lunged towards Golden Spirit nearby.

"Do not harm family!"

"No matter the grievances between you and Old Dragon, they have nothing to do with Golden Spirit!"

In a moment of desperation, Feng Xi dared not hold back any longer, suddenly spreading his wings.

One could see the proliferated tissue on the surface of the wings quickly dissipating, revealing each feather wrapped in flesh and blood.

Each feather possessed astounding spirituality and Primordial Qi, on par with Feng Xi's feathers before he was injured.

No, in a sense, these newly grown feathers possessed even greater power and more possibilities than Feng Xi's previous feathers.

——Divine Transformation: Body Extension!