

## **The Growth 653**

Chapter 653 11: One Strike to the Heavens

Rustle! Rustle! Rustle!

The feathers shot forth fiercely, and just as they were about to touch the Hundred Eyed Dragon, they transformed into lively incarnations of Feng Xi.

These Feng Xi, transformed through the technique of External Incarnation, not only inherited her physical attributes and combat abilities, but could also use the Divine Transformation abilities that general Clone Techniques cannot.

Clang!

Either casting Freezing Body, or using Gathering and Dispersing Transformation, or Feather Extraction Sword...

These Feng Xi, who shared a deep understanding, skillfully dissolved the Hundred Eyed Dragon's surprise attack.

By the time the Hundred Eyed Dragon realized Feng Xi's tenacity, the original Feng Xi had already retreated several miles away, protecting the Golden Spirit, far beyond the opponent's attack range.

"Despicable creature! You have no idea what you're doing!"

Furious, the Hundred Eyed Dragon roared, his body swelling and transforming again, in the blink of an eye reaching the size of Huanglong, into which the Old Dragon had transformed.

Boom!

First, a tail swing to scatter most of Feng Xi's incarnations.

Next, the Hundred Eyed Dragon stretched out his dragon claw, viciously grabbing at the closest incarnation.

"You think I'm easier to deal with than the original?"

A hint of coldness flashed in their eyes, and the incarnation stood still and then swung the dual swords in its hands fiercely towards the dragon claw.

Clang!

In an instant, the sound of metal clashing spread through the sky.

This was not only the clash of swords and dragon claws but also the sound of the incarnation colliding with the Hundred Eyed Dragon.

—Divine Transformation: Copper Head and Iron Arm!

After gaining the ability to use Magical Divine Techniques, apart from endurance, the incarnations were essentially indistinguishable from the original in every other aspect.

So, the Hundred Eyed Dragon was not dealing with mere clones at this point but with Feng Xi incarnations possessing near-demigod abilities.

This is the most terrifying aspect of the Ascension Ladder of Divine Transformation.

One doesn't even need to reach the end of this Ascension Ladder; Feng Xi already had the strength to fight demigods.

After all, this is the Tao of Celestial and Human, completed by the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch, the strongest combat sequence developed after a lifetime of exploration and study.

——Battle Heaven and Earth, Sweep away Gods and Demons.

——Return to the Primordial Source, then reveal one's true heart.

.....

"Humph!"

After a brief clash, the Hundred Eyed Dragon let out a muffled hum and chose to ignore his injuries, forcibly holding onto that incarnation.

Then, a familiar scene to Feng Xi occurred.

Under the fury of the incarnations' attacks, the Hundred Eyed Dragon forcefully plucked out the eye of that incarnation.

The next moment, the plucked eye merged into the Hundred Eyed Dragon's body, becoming one of his many eyes.

[Not good!]

This thought flashed almost simultaneously across the minds of all the incarnations as they instantly realized the trouble.

Sadly, by the time they realized, it was already a bit too late.

Clang!

In the blink of an eye, the Hundred Eyed Dragon's massive body was transformed into a metallic body forged from steel.

—Divine Transformation: Copper Head and Iron Arm!

The same Divine Technique, the same magic, the same technique...

When the Hundred Eyed Dragon used the Copper Head and Iron Arm technique, he instantly overwhelmed all the attacking Feng Xi incarnations.

Moreover, the Hundred Eyed Dragon, seizing the moment of the incarnations' shock, decisively swung the Divine Dragon Tail once more, severely injuring the two nearest incarnations.

[Is the Hundred Eyed Dragon the 'core' of that future Artificial Apostle!?!]

At this moment, Feng Xi finally confirmed the identity of the Hundred Eyed Dragon.

The technique of acquiring enemy abilities through eye plundering was identical to that of the grotesque creature within the Artificial Apostle.

The difference was that the former demonstrated more power, even surpassing the original user's abilities.

"You all will die!"

The Hundred Eyed Dragon understood the importance of seizing victory, immediately locking eyes with Feng Xi's original body.

In an instant, he used the same External Incarnation, having those incarnations block Feng Xi's incarnations for him.

—Divine Transformation: External Incarnation!

As for the original body of the Hundred Eyed Dragon?

Like a thunderbolt, he rushed straight toward Feng Xi, without the slightest hesitation.

As the Hundred Eyed Dragon was about to close in on Feng Xi, and Feng Xi was ready for a desperate strike, a loud shout suddenly came from the sky.

"Wretch! How dare you!!!"

A deep roar echoed through the heavens and earth like thunder.

Following that, a massive cudgel came crashing down towards the Hundred Eyed Dragon like a Celestial Pillar.

Rumble!

The moment the giant cudgel fell, the Hundred Eyed Dragon was forcibly smashed into the underground.

The next moment, the tremors spread throughout the Land of No Gods, once again causing fear and panic among the many creatures and Divine Abominations.

Swoosh!

The vast Primordial Qi materialized, and the towering pillar began to shrink.

When the cudgel, like a Celestial Pillar, shrunk to an ordinary size, a muscular Panda Man stood atop it.

It was Pixiu, the Uncle Nine of the Dragon Siblings.

He stood far off atop the cudgel, exuding an invisible pressure.

Under the cudgel's suppression, the Hundred Eyed Dragon was forced back into a human form, with eyes bleeding all over his body.

"It's you again, you old bastard!"

Struggling to get up, the Hundred Eyed Dragon looked up at Pixiu atop the cudgel, eyes filled with resentment.

"If not for you ruining my plans repeatedly, I wouldn't have fallen to this state!"

The Hundred Eyed Dragon clearly knew Pixiu, sharing a deep connection with him.

Alas, in Pixiu's eyes, the Hundred Eyed Dragon's resentful howls were nothing more than the wailings of a defeated dog, merely drawing a disdainful smile from him.

"Old bastard?"

"If I'm an old bastard, then what are you?"

Unfazed by the Hundred Eyed Dragon's curses, Pixiu calmly retorted.

"After all, I'm your senior. Is this how you treat your elders?"

Not mentioning it would be better, as the moment it was brought up, the Hundred Eyed Dragon became even more furious.

"You conniving old fool, if not for that Old Huanglong's sacrifice, do you think you could still be alive now?"

"During the calamitous disaster of the Golden Era, you should have perished like those vile Gods; how dare you stand here lecturing me?"

Faced with the Hundred Eyed Dragon's helpless roars, Pixiu didn't even bother to refute them, instead pouring out an Elixir from his Wine Gourd.

Then, before the Hundred Eyed Dragon reacted, Pixiu leaped from the cudgel, in a manner unfitting of his build, deftly stuffing the Elixir into the other's mouth.

"Ugh!"

In the instant the Elixir entered his mouth, all of the Hundred Eyed Dragon's numerous eyes closed simultaneously, leaving only a pair filled with hatred.