The Growth 657

Chapter 657 15: Eight Desolations Thunder God · Prison Thunder Qilin

[Are the individuals respectively transformed from the Dragon Pearl, Dragon Eye, and Reversed Scale?]

In the depths of the mysterious realm, Li Hao was also listening attentively to the interwoven stories of Pixiu and Old Dragon.

From a higher-dimensional perspective, Li Hao even discovered certain details that the two had never emphasized and learned some truths that only those who had experienced them personally could know.

[That 'Ten-tailed Dragon Carp' is also transformed from the Dragon God's relics?]

[No wonder it can harness the power of malice and even exist into the future timeline.]

Scanning the Ten-tailed Dragon Carp, which was already captured and confined by Pixiu, Li Hao found the matter increasingly interesting.

How did the Ten-tailed Dragon Carp, now in Pixiu's hands, end up with a follower of the Faceless in the future?

And that follower sold the Ten-tailed Dragon Carp to Marquis Yi; could this really be just a coincidental twist of fate?

As he pondered this, Li Hao suddenly shifted his gaze away from the conversing crowd, looking towards the edge of the endless yellow sands.

There, an unusual thundercloud was gathering.

As the thundercloud coalesced, the once sky-filled yellow sands began to fade, revealing the dense array of bones beneath.

[To ensure the progress of history, I cannot let you appear before that girl at this moment...]

Muttering indistinctly, Li Hao's gaze sharpened, and an intangible yet real sense of pressure appeared in this world.

This wasn't the first time Li Hao intervened in this world, but it was undoubtedly a moment he considered worth commemorating.

After all, Li Hao hadn't used any Divine Artifacts or artifacts this time but directly influenced this world in the capacity of a "Creator".

Boom!

The thundercloud suddenly exploded, lightning streaked across the clear sky...

Before the dense array of thunder descended upon the earth, a unicorn-like Phantom Beast, as if from a fairy tale, appeared amidst the thunder.

The thundercloud, akin to a Celestial Calamity, moved with its steps...

The myriad bolts of lightning around it were as docile as lambs...

Just the areas its four hooves trod marked electromagnetic fields, drawing forth endless falling lightning from the sky.

—Eight Desolates Thunder God - Prison Thunder Qilin!

Before advancing to become a God, it was a rare Phantom Beast in All Heavens and Myriad Realms.

After arriving in the Disaster Realm, it challenged and slew several dozen Thunder Gods from all corners as a Phantom Beast, eventually achieving its current stance of lightning in tow.

In fact, let alone the current Disaster Realm.

Even across All Heavens and Myriad Realms, the Prison Thunder Qilin was destined to be the strongest candidate for Thunder God below Main God Level.

However, this powerful War God had been repeatedly defeated over thousands of years by Pixiu, who claimed not to excel at combat.

Despite being merely a Demigod, it possessed the strength to defeat the Prison Thunder Qilin.

Coupled with the secret of the Golden Era it carried, the Gods of the Disaster Realm had to take heed of its presence.

Having lost to Pixiu several times, yet pursuing it for thousands of years, the Prison Thunder Qilin appeared in the Land of Yellow Sand under these circumstances.

The Prison Thunder Qilin didn't care for the secrets of the Golden Era; it simply wanted to defeat Pixiu by its own hand, just once.

"Supreme exalted one, I mean no offense to you!"

From afar, the Prison Thunder Qilin that Li Hao had blocked was seen looking up at the sky, its defiant eyes occasionally sparking with electric light.

Because at this moment, the Prison Thunder Qilin had already recognized the supreme aura.

It was the aura of the exalted one who not long ago spread across the entire Disaster Realm, interfering with the world's normal operations.

After that supreme aura appeared, chaotic spheres emerged worldwide, granting carriers the power to interfere with or even traverse space and time.

Since that day, all Gods knew that the river of time in this world was chaotic.

This was both danger and opportunity, a revolution with an outcome unknowable to any.

"Since you no longer wish me to proceed, I shall wait here!"

"As long as that Pixiu persists in the Land of Yellow Sand, the thunder and lightning shall not dissipate."

As if to affirm its words, when the Prison Thunder Qilin spoke, endless lightning began to appear across the regions of the Land of Yellow Sand.

Under the True God's mighty force, all major entrances to the Land of Yellow Sand were swiftly sealed by the power of lightning.

This meant that henceforth, any beings wishing to enter or exit this sand desert must obtain the permission and recognition of the Prison Thunder Qilin.

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"Huh?"

Over there, the Prison Thunder Qilin had just sealed off the sand desert.

While conversing with others, Pixiu, as if sensing something, suddenly looked up in surprise towards the desert's edge, where the lightning first appeared.

"Uncle Nine?"

"What happened next? What happened next?"

Tilting her head slightly, Golden Spirit, curiously examining the space-out Pixiu, was very interested in how they retrieved the Dragon God's Eye and Reversed Scale from the hands of the Gods.

Golden Spirit was somewhat innocent, but not truly naive.

Regarding herself as the Dragon God's Reversed Scale, she had already come to this realization without anyone needing to point it out.

"What next?"

Pixiu was initially poised to recount this experience, but now he changed his mind—better let the previous generation's grievances end with him!

"Next, of course, I took you three little ones wandering around."

"Until Hundred Eye, the brat, for some reason insisted on coming to the 'Land of No Gods,' into this fragment of the Dragon God's Divine Kingdom."

Glossing over his conflicts and disagreements with the Gods, Pixiu switched the conversation focus to Hundred Eye.

Golden Spirit, Hundred Eye, and Feng Xi didn't mind, assuming there was indeed nothing notable in that past to recount.

However, Old Dragon, who had experienced it firsthand, blinked in slight confusion, somewhat perplexed why Pixiu abruptly shifted focus.

To put it bluntly, snatching something from the hands of the Gods was far more dangerous than any task.

Especially for those Gods harboring enmity against Pixiu, who to this day continue to pursue him.

This directly led to Pixiu never daring to expose his presence easily, wandering endlessly across the Four Seas.

[Could Uncle Nine's location have been exposed?]

This thought suddenly flashed in Old Dragon's mind, causing him to fall into silence.

Besides this reason, Old Dragon couldn't fathom why Pixiu wouldn't disclose that period's events to Hundred Eye and Golden Spirit.

"Speaking of which, you three little ones are pretty troublesome to take care of!"

"The eldest is reclusive, the second persistent, and you, little girl, are inherently innocent..."

"To raise you, I've endured about as much hardship as I ever could in this life, so don't let my efforts go to waste!"

"Especially you, the second one, don't create any more trouble in the future, and listen to your elder brother obediently..."