

## **The Growth 661**

Chapter 661 19: The Fall of the Gods

Boom! Boom! Boom!

When the Pixiu went all out to challenge the Gods, this battle was doomed to no longer remain hidden.

The first to notice the commotion was the Hundred Eyed Dragon. While commanding everyone to rebuild their homes, he suddenly widened his eyes and turned his head toward the battlefield.

The world changed, and all beings were terrified...

In the perspective of the Hundred Eyed Dragon, he clearly saw the collapse of the world's order.

Water and fire intertwined, heaven and earth crumbled, and all that creatures considered orderly was descending into chaos.

As this upheaval began to spread outward, the Hundred Eyed Dragon saw massive legions bravely screaming and charging into a battlefield resembling a meat grinder.

Flesh and blood exploded instantly, and souls wailed unwillingly...

Those beings, considered "strong" at any time or place, could only play the role of ants in this war.

The ones truly qualified to influence the war's outcome were neither the ordinary strong nor those Apostles with high-dimensional perspectives but the Gods standing behind them.

"What is... that?"

Never having experienced a true Divine War, the Hundred Eyed Dragon simply couldn't comprehend the destruction caused by such a clashing of rules.

In a daze, the shocked Hundred Eyed Dragon failed to notice the appearance of the Golden Spirit.

"Uncle Nine! That's Uncle Nine fighting!"

There was no logic to be found, yet with just her intuition, the Golden Spirit spoke the truth.

With Golden Spirit's reminder, the Hundred Eyed Dragon immediately felt a chill, an ominous feeling budding in his heart.

"Then where is Big Brother?"

"Where is Big Brother now?"

At this moment, the Hundred Eyed Dragon suddenly realized he hadn't seen the Old Dragon since last night?

Though the Old Dragon habitually went into hiding.

But with such evident upheaval in the world now, it shouldn't be possible for him to be slower in noticing it than himself, right?

"Big Brother?"

Staring blankly at the Hundred Eyed Dragon, the equally uneasy Golden Spirit clearly didn't know the Old Dragon's exact whereabouts either.

"Damn it! Those two guys..."

With a determined clench of his teeth, the Hundred Eyed Dragon knew now was not the time for further speculation.

Regardless of what was happening over there, he had to hurry there as soon as possible.

"Little sister, you stay here first; I'll go over there to see what is really..."

Before the Hundred Eyed Dragon could finish speaking, he saw Golden Spirit decisively shaking her head, looking stubbornly at him.

"No, I want to go too!"

Innocence and naivete never equated to foolishness.

Golden Spirit knew very well that once her second brother left, there was a high probability he would never come back.

Golden Spirit wasn't afraid of danger and death.

What she feared was family and friends dying one by one, while she remained ignorant of the situation.

"Little sister..."

Looking at the Golden Spirit, who didn't seem to plan to compromise on this issue, the Hundred Eyed Dragon fell silent.

Reason told the Hundred Eyed Dragon that taking Golden Spirit with him was definitely a bad idea.

However, emotionally, the Hundred Eyed Dragon also understood the fear and apprehension in Golden Spirit's heart.

Because he felt the same way, otherwise, he wouldn't make such a decision.

"Alright, we'll go together."

After a brief silence, the Hundred Eyed Dragon suddenly smiled genuinely.

"No matter what happens, we must all face it together. We must never act like lone heroes, as Big Brother and Uncle Nine do."

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At the same time, the edge of the battlefield between the Pixiu and the Gods.

The Old Dragon, who had quietly appeared at some point, gazed into the distance with a face devoid of expression.

"So it's true!"

Without the slightest hesitation, the Old Dragon transformed into a Huanglong and dashed toward the battlefield.

"Aang!"

When the dragon roar echoed, a God who was closest to Huanglong reacted first.

"I wondered why he suddenly revealed himself. So it's because you're here!"

A glint of ecstasy flashed in his eyes.

This God directly issued orders to his Apostles and followers.

In the next moment, endless yellow sand was engulfed by flames, and colossal lava beasts stood up from the fire.

Before the God of Flames, dozens of massive Flame Wheel Rings slowly rotated, pulling a vast Flame Divine Kingdom out of the Void.

Boom!

When the Flame Divine Kingdom overlapped with the Land of Yellow Sand, a loud boom suddenly echoed across the heavens and earth.

Predictably, the Pixiu at the heart of the battlefield instinctively glanced over and saw the Huanglong poking its head from the clouds.

"You brat! Who allowed you to come here?!"

Startled, the Pixiu roared furiously, only to be answered by an even louder dragon roar from the Huanglong.

"Aang!"

Massive dragon claws tore through clouds, a thunderstorm sweeping across the land.

At this moment, the followers and Apostles of the God of Flames became the direct targets of the Huanglong's attack, crying out in agony.

"Hmph!"

"No matter how many you kill, can you be faster than the speed at which I summon them?"

Not at all concerned by the death of his followers, the God of Flames continued to control the Flame Wheel Rings to spew fire.

In an instant, more lava beasts were summoned by the God of Flames, joining the siege against the Huanglong.

Unfortunately, the preoccupied God of Flames failed to notice the strange changes happening in the surrounding yellow sand.

"Fool!"

Also observing the battle between the God of Flames and the Huanglong, Gogol cursed coldly.

Then, as if responding to Gogol's curse, a sandstorm abruptly swept across the ground out of nowhere.

"What?"

By the time the God of Flames realized something was wrong, a gigantic skeleton emerged from the sandstorm.

This skeleton was entirely composed of yellow sand, capable of dispersing and gathering at will.

Crucially, the sands forming the skeleton were not ordinary sand but possessed Divine Abomination powers.

"It's the Divine Abomination!"

"It's the remnants of the God of Yellow Sand!?"

Realizing the danger, the God of Flames wanted to escape as fire but didn't notice the Huanglong already diving down from the sky.

Crunch!

With a claw, it shattered the nearest Flame Wheel Ring.

With an unruly glint in its eyes, the Huanglong forcibly broke into the Divine Kingdom of the God of Flames, completely cutting off his escape route.

Rustle, rustle...

Thus, the complacent God of Flames could only watch as the Divine Abomination crept closer.

In this Disaster Realm, where one couldn't ascend dimensions, faced with the front and rear siege of two Godslaying beings, even Gods couldn't guarantee their own survival.

This God, who had only partially mastered the flames, was naturally no exception.

"Ah!"

With a scream, the flames receded, and the Divine Kingdom collapsed.

This unknown God of Flames became the second God to fall in this battle.