

The Growth 663

Chapter 663 21: Witch Abyss Death God

Land of No Gods, a gathering place for Unbelievers.

After the calamity from the changing heavens and earth spread outwards, it wasn't just the Hundred Eyed Dragon and the Golden Spirit siblings who noticed this battle.

Especially when the Divine Abominations in the Land of No Gods also grew restless due to this Divine War, most people began to fearfully hide and flee.

"Is this the battle foretold in the 'prophecy'?"

Against the tide of panic, Feng Xi arrived at the outermost area of the settlement.

Those closely following Feng Xi included Laputa and other members still capable of fighting.

In such a situation of Divine Abomination riots, not everyone would just hide in fear.

"I don't know what this 'prophecy' you're talking about is, but we should hurry and find the boss and the others now."

The one speaking to Feng Xi at that moment was a "chariot" with flames all over its body.

Its body was made up of a carbon-metal structure with four wheels, yet it bore flesh like a living creature.

Especially that ferocious face at the front, which vividly mimicked humanoid expressions and demeanor.

In fact, this "chariot" was not a naturally evolved creature.

It was a weapon of war manufactured by a certain civilization but gained self-awareness during its fall into the Disaster Realm.

Unfortunately, this "chariot" did not believe in any of the Gods.

So, in utter helplessness, it came to this Land of No Gods and became a member of the Oasis.

"It's no use; I've searched everywhere they might appear, but haven't seen a trace of them."

At this point, with a look of helplessness, Laputa took up the topic and said.

"Someone did see Hundred Eyed Dragon and Golden Spirit a few minutes ago..."

"However, the Hundred Eyed Dragon just gave a few simple instructions and then disappeared with Golden Spirit."

Hearing this, those standing behind Feng Xi looked at each other, and for a moment, a sense of being leaderless spread among them.

"In any case, the immediate priority is to deal with the rioting Divine Abominations outside."

After a brief moment of contemplation, Feng Xi took on the role of leader once again.

Because she thought of the future "City of No Gods," that special city rejecting divine intervention.

Since the future City of No Gods is destined to be born, it means this current crisis has surely been overcome.

The key question now is, what price was paid for the birth of the City of No Gods?

"Laputa, here, take this..."

Thinking this through, Feng Xi suddenly took off the glass pendant she always carried and handed it to a bewildered Laputa.

"I know you have the ability to manipulate time and space, this thing is more useful in your hands than it is in mine now."

"I don't care how you do it, but you must stop those rioting Divine Abominations from invading here."

Though their time together had not been long, Laputa immediately understood the unspoken meaning in Feng Xi's words.

"And you?"

Acting on instinct, Laputa's words smoothly drew the attention of the others present.

"Me? Of course, I'm going to find the Old Dragon and the others."

Surveying her surroundings, Feng Xi spoke thus amidst the surprised or stunned looks from everyone.

Leaving the settlement to go outside at this time was undoubtedly an extremely perilous move.

Even the "chariot" that had been adamant about finding the Old Dragon and the others couldn't help but widen its eyes upon hearing Feng Xi's declaration.

"Don't worry, I have my own ways to ensure my safety!"

Reaching out to pat Laputa's shoulder, Feng Xi smiled knowingly, having discerned his concerns.

"Your duty now is to secure this place, and wait for me to bring the Old Dragon and the others back!"

When Feng Xi turned her gaze back on the others, everyone was silent.

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Meanwhile, Hundred Eyed Dragon and Golden Spirit had also reached the edge of the battlefield.

When the two saw the silhouettes of Pixiu, Huanglong, and Bone Erosion, their fight with Gogol had already reached a stalemate.

A War God strong enough to take on three alone, plus the other Gods and Apostles occasionally launching sneak attacks from all sides...

When Hundred Eyed Dragon and Golden Spirit saw the three, they were already injured to varying degrees.

Among them, the most severely wounded was undoubtedly Bone Erosion, the weakest in strength.

It was, after all, just a Divine Abomination formed from a Divine Skeleton.

Even with the advantage of being on home turf, it was already covered in scars.

If not for Bone Erosion transforming into sand at critical moments to dodge lethal attacks, it probably wouldn't have held out until now.

Even so, it was the first time the Hundred Eyed Dragon and Golden Spirit had seen Bone Erosion in such a battered and humiliated state.

"Bone Erosion..."

Though a Divine Abomination, Bone Erosion had been tamed by the Old Dragon for many years, long different from typical Divine Abominations.

Seeing Bone Erosion wounded like this, akin to a family member, Golden Spirit couldn't help but utter a call.

And it was precisely this call that exposed the current position of Hundred Eyed Dragon and Golden Spirit to others.

"Who'd have thought there'd be unexpected gains here?"

Silently, a massive shadow suddenly rose from beneath the pair's feet.

In a flash, the shadow turned into a swamp, where the terrifying Power of Death boiled and surged, forming countless intangible monsters of death.

"Death Swamp? Witch Abyss Death God?"

Recognizing this as the precursor to the coming of a Divine Kingdom, Hundred Eyed Dragon immediately transformed into the Hundred Eyed Dragon form.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Over a hundred beams of light shot from the eyes of Hundred Eyed Dragon, striking down the death monsters that had yet to fully materialize.

Seeing this, Golden Spirit immediately employed her innate Divine Techniques, enveloping the sky in clouds and rain.

Rumble...

As the torrential rain fell to the ground, the Death Swamp was instantly swallowed up.

For those were not ordinary raindrops, but Heavy Water, each drop weighing as heavy as a Stone.

"So, you are indeed blood relatives of those two!"

Seeing the situation, the Death God did not retreat but instead became even more delighted.

"If I capture you, they won't dare not surrender!"

Coldly gazing at the Death God hidden in the shadows, Hundred Eyed Dragon said nothing.

On the contrary, the less experienced Golden Spirit couldn't hold back and revealed her trump card early.

Roar!

In the pool of Heavy Water, a Ten-tailed Dragon Carp suddenly emerged and forcibly entered the God of Death's Divine Kingdom.

In an instant, countless resentful souls surged from the Death Swamp.

As the swamp continued to expand, a hidden Realm of Death suddenly was revealed amid the shadows.

And as the supreme ruler of this Realm of Death—the Witch Abyss Death God appeared to gaze upon the present world from another dimension, eyes filled with sinister murderous intent.