

The Growth 664

Chapter 664 22: Dragon God Remains

"It's Hundred Eyed Dragon and Golden Spirit!"

When the Witch Abyss Death God appeared, naturally no one on the main battlefield would ignore their presence.

The first to react was Huanglong, who tried to temporarily leave the battlefield and protect his younger brother and sister with a flick of his tail.

Unfortunately, Gogol would not let his opponent go so easily.

"Exposing your 'weakness' in a life-and-death battle is not a wise choice."

Whispering softly, Gogol's figure instantly appeared above Huanglong.

Whoosh!

He fiercely swung a star with one hand towards Huanglong's head, even ignoring Pixiu's attacks against him.

"Hah! You dare!"

In a flash, Pixiu shouted angrily, eyes wide open.

The Heaven-Supporting Staff in his hand extended hundreds of kilometers forward, stabbing toward the back of Gogol's head like a sharp blade.

Though this Heaven-Supporting Staff was not a true sharp blade,

its mountain-like iron rod, once hitting Gogol's head, would cause destructive force no less than any Divine Weapon.

Even with the Divine Kingdom Armor upon him, Gogol would not gain any advantage from this blow.

"Hmph!"

One hand holding a star, the other seizing Huanglong.

Seeing Gogol with no way to evade, unexpectedly, another pair of arms grew from his back.

Boom!

In an instant, the pair of arms tightly grabbed the iron rod aimed at the back of his head.

But this was not the end; Gogol also spit out a gale at Bone Erosion, temporarily sweeping the sand-made Divine Abomination out of the battlefield.

"You..."

Only then did Huanglong realize something, struggling desperately, but unable to break free from Gogol's grasp.

As the massive star smashed towards Huanglong's head, he could only, in despair, look toward Hundred Eyed Dragon and Golden Spirit.

Because in this brief engagement, another God had joined the slaughter against Hundred Eyed Dragon and Golden Spirit.

Thus, this seemingly aggressive series of attacks by Gogol was actually to hinder Pixiu and Huanglong from aiding another battlefield.

"I said, exposing your 'weakness' in a life-and-death battle will never have a good result."

With a hint of sadness in his tone, Gogol, feeling something, continued to murmur softly.

Because the "King of Giants" had lost to Yami this way, turning into her minion and one of her embodiments.

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"We... seem to be dragging Uncle Nine and them down..."

As more and more Gods began besieging Hundred Eyed Dragon and Golden Spirit, even the dullest person realized the gravity of the situation.

The only silver lining was that Hundred Eyed Dragon and Golden Spirit themselves were not weak.

Moreover, the Gods attacking them were not united, so there was no immediate worry for their lives.

But allowing this situation to worsen was certainly not good.

Most importantly, with Pixiu and Huanglong's "weakness" exposed, naturally, the Gods would not wait any longer.

Boom!

A bolt of lightning tore through the heavens, with a thunderous roar that shook the sky.

The stars began to tremble in the sky, and under everyone's watchful eyes, they fell to the earth one by one.

A celestial rain of fire and meteors shocked all who witnessed it, hardly believing their eyes.

In the Disaster Realm, each star symbolized a God.

And the only one capable of causing these stars to fall to the Land of No Gods was the true Lord of the Stars—Yami.

According to legend, Yami was the original God of this world, an existence wielding the sun and moon.

When the heavens' stars fell to the earth, it meant the original God had decided to enter the fray personally.

"Things have really gotten troublesome now!"

Gazing at the fiery red trails, Pixiu's pupils quivered tremendously.

At this moment, each star falling from the sky was a God comparable to Gogol's status.

They were the embodiments of the Lord of the Stars·Yami, and also the elite among the millions of Gods in the Disaster Realm.

"You have no chance left..."

Gogol was about to speak again when Pixiu's form suddenly shrank.

In the blink of an eye, Pixiu went from his mountainous giant form back to his original size.

Before Gogol could react to what Pixiu was planning, the smaller Pixiu appeared beside Hundred Eyed Dragon and Golden Spirit.

"Opportunities are things that must be proactively seized!"

Surrounded by Divine Pills again turned into Elixirs, Pixiu growled softly.

"Yami!"

"Want to know the truth of the Golden Era?"

"Then let me show you this power from the Golden Era now!"

Each Divine Pill was the crystallization of a God's power, a force that even Pixiu dared not reckon with lightly or control.

Yet, as these powers surged into the Ten-tailed Dragon Carp's body, the carp astonishingly did not explode and perish.

Instead, its form expanded rapidly under the infusion of these Divine Pills, changing continuously.

"Uncle Nine?"

Seeing this scene, Hundred Eyed Dragon's eyes widened in astonishment.

Until now, Hundred Eyed Dragon had never known that the Ten-tailed Dragon Carp had such a function.

He thought the carp was just a life-saving measure left for Golden Spirit by Uncle Nine and Old Dragon.

But now, it was clear they held knowledge of secrets even he was unaware of.

At the same time, Hundred Eyed Dragon finally realized what Pixiu had deliberately omitted in his prior stories.

"Ten-tailed Dragon Carp... is actually the Dragon God Remains!?"

Old Dragon, Hundred Eyed Dragon, Golden Spirit were respectively the Dragon God's Dragon Pearl, eyes, and Reversed Scale incarnations.

But what of the remaining Dragon God remnants?

Were the Dragon God Remains, absent the Dragon Pearl, eyes, and Reversed Scale, taken by the Gods or sent elsewhere?

"When I first noticed this, I was as shocked as you."

Utilizing the Ten-tailed Dragon Carp's power, Pixiu swiftly pulled Huanglong back, who was still fighting Gogol.

Upon sensing the terrifying force of the Ten-tailed Dragon Carp, Gogol no longer felt like continuing his tangling with Huanglong.

After all, Gogol was also curious why the Dragon God Remains, dismembered by the Gods, would reunite and become the current Ten-tailed Dragon Carp?

Was all this somehow related to the Master of the Stars·Yami, who orchestrated that initial dismemberment ceremony?

"The power from the Golden Era..."

"Is this the truth you've endlessly pursued, Yami?"

Staring intently at the ever-changing Ten-tailed Dragon Carp, Gogol's inner shock was beyond words.

For in just a few breaths, the carp had already absorbed several Divine Pills' powers and seemed yet far from its limits.