

The Growth 667

Chapter 667 25: Space-Time Traveler

"Uncle Nine?"

From afar, she saw the Pixiu falling off Huanglong.

Without time to ponder what happened with the Pixiu, Feng Xi immediately flapped her wings and flew towards the falling point.

When Feng Xi saw the Pixiu again, she could hardly believe her eyes.

For the Pixiu was now lying silently on the ground, not a trace of life left.

The iron rod and gourd he commonly used were scattered around his body, and there was a gigantic hole in his chest through which one could see his back.

Moreover, bits of starlight were seeping through that massive hole, eroding the Pixiu's body.

That starlight emanated from within.

It was as if something was devouring and assimilating the Pixiu's corpse.

Though unsure of what had transpired, Feng Xi's instincts told her that the starlight must not fully assimilate the Pixiu's corpse.

With that thought, Feng Xi landed beside the Pixiu without any hesitation.

In the next instant, Feng Xi spread her wings wide, gathering the surrounding Primordial Qi into a tangible vortex.

Whoosh!

If this were before she arrived in this era, Feng Xi would never have been able to achieve this so easily.

But after recovering from severe injuries, Feng Xi had broken through her bottleneck, reaching a realm she never dared imagine before.

—Divine Transformation Technique: Mediation Creation!

Mediation Creation is the most powerful divine technique on the Ascension Ladder of Divine Transformation.

According to the Celestial Sorrow Demon Monarch, once Feng Xi mastered this technique, she could create something from nothing, reverse Yin and Yang, bring the dead to life, and alter the existing rules and order of the world like a true god.

Of course, Feng Xi was currently far from achieving that.

Restricting the starlight's erosion of the Pixiu was already the limit of her current abilities.

"This is the Outer Realm Gods?"

"Do cowardly beings like you dare to call yourselves gods?"

Standing up and surveying her surroundings, Feng Xi's gaze was vigilant and alert.

Because it wasn't just Feng Xi who noticed the Pixiu's fall, but also those observant Disaster Realm Gods.

Seizing the moment while the Dragon God Remains continued to intertwine with the Lord of the Stars, several gods had already appeared where the Pixiu had fallen.

"Merely a mortal..."

Suddenly, a green blade of grass sprouted in the sandy desert.

It didn't exhibit any anthropomorphic features, yet the grass directly emitted a mocking voice by vibrating the air.

"This birdman is no ordinary mortal; she has already touched the threshold of a demigod."

Before the grass finished speaking, the yellow sand gathered into a beast resembling both a lion and a tiger, which also spoke.

"Although ordinary demigods are indeed nothing impressive..."

"But she can restrain the Lord of the Stars' power, likely making her a peculiar demigod like the Dragon Race."

"Underestimating her, beware of ending up in trouble."

Not daring to participate in the frontal battle from the beginning, now sneaking around trying to plunder the Pixiu's corpse.

These two gods clearly weren't proficient in combat, and their current appearances might not even be their true forms.

"Incarnation? Or Apostle?"

Half-questioning, half-probing, Feng Xi was uncertain about the relationship between these two gods.

The only certainty was that these two gods clearly didn't come with good intentions.

"You can take a guess?"

The more cautious Beast God laughed and posed a counter-question.

Then, just as the Beast God was about to make the first move, the surrounding space-time bizarrely warped.

Whoosh!

A visible spatial vortex appeared between the three of them.

Soon after, another Feng Xi emerged from the space-time vortex, followed by a wizard with the head of a cat and body of a man—Laputa.

"This is a bit of a mess! To have arrived at this point!"

Also surprised at the three in standoff, the other Feng Xi chuckled helplessly after a moment of daze.

"Ahem, nothing we can do..."

"Accurately pinpointing space-time is still a bit of a stretch for us right now..."

Laputa continued waving his massive magic wand, looking exasperated as he spoke.

"Time Traveler?"

Immediately recognizing Feng Xi and Laputa's identities, the Qingchao Deity exclaimed in shock.

For no matter what, he didn't expect that the future Feng Xi would be a Time Traveler and would travel back to this exact point in time.

"No, I prefer you call me 'Space-Time Traveler'!"

The Feng Xi from another space-time said this and then snapped her fingers lightly.

In an instant, a dozen glass balls flew out from behind her like prayer beads, emitting even stronger space-time waves.

"Sorry to meet you in this form, my past self."

Without glancing at the two gods again, the Feng Xi from another space-time manipulated the powerful Power of Space-Time to completely seal them inside the glass spheres.

In such an effortless manner, it was as if she wasn't sealing two gods, but merely two insignificant mortals.

"My past self?"

Only then did Feng Xi come back to her senses, still bewildered.

"Yes, I am your future self."

"You should have temporarily lent the 'Space-Time Ball' to Laputa, remember to retrieve it when you return."

"It is the Creator's blessing and a key divine artifact to alter the future course of the world."

Pausing momentarily, the Feng Xi from another space-time continued.

"There are a total of forty-three similar 'Space-Time Balls', scattered across different timelines and nodes in the Disaster Realm."

"In your current time, apart from the 'Space-Time Ball' you carry, there's another Space-Time Ball."

"That 'Space-Time Ball' is your mission at this time node."

Seeing the incredulous expression on Feng Xi's face, the Feng Xi from another space-time realized she might've said too much.

"Simply put, your next task is to travel to the time nodes where the other forty-two 'Space-Time Balls' are, retrieving them while altering the world lines."

Just as the Feng Xi from another space-time wanted to say more.

Laputa, beside her, had already re-calibrated space-time, initiating the process of traversing through time again.

"We have to go, or Yami will soon discover us!"

Upon hearing Laputa's urgency, the Feng Xi from another space-time shrugged slightly, giving one last piece of advice to her present self.

"Once you become the Space-Time Traveler, remember to visit Sky City..."

"Marquis Yi is almost frantic looking for you, Hephaestus nearly got hung on the Goddess statue at the Creator Altar by him."