

The Growth 688

Chapter 688 20: Destroyer Divine Abomination

Half an hour later, Sky City.

"That guy... let me handle it!"

Looking up at the arrogant black dragon outside, the Old Dragon said to Marquis Yi.

Clearly pierced by shells and beams time and time again...

Clearly torn apart countless times...

Yet the black dragon could restore itself in a short period as if it had an Immortal Body.

No, more accurately, the black dragon was indeed an Immortal Body itself.

As long as the Old Dragon lives, as long as resentment remains, the Resentful Dragon can resurrect and be reborn time and time again.

"Only I can actually kill him."

Seeing the determination in the Old Dragon's eyes, Marquis Yi continued to keep his head down in silence.

"I'm not asking for your opinion, I'm just informing you."

With that said, the Old Dragon leaped and transformed into a Huanglong, charging out of Sky City.

"Roar!"

The high-pitched dragon cries and the black dragon's roar echoed together.

The seasoned Huanglong at this moment displayed a spirit and ambition not inferior to when he was younger.

Clang!

At the moment when the two dragons clashed, the sharp sound of metal resonated through the entire sky.

It was the sound of dragon scales rubbing and claws colliding.

The two similarly sized dragons brushed past each other in the air, and sharp artillery and steel monsters chose to retreat.

"Couldn't stop him, could we?"

Silently, Feng Xi emerged from the space-time rift behind Marquis Yi.

Tightly following behind Feng Xi, Laputa, holding a large magic wand, sighed involuntarily.

"My god tells me that the Land of No Gods has declared war on all Divine Kingdoms."

"What is happening in Sky City is also happening throughout the Disaster Realm."

"The great war has begun!"

Hearing Laputa's words, Marquis Yi turned around, his expression showing some sadness.

"Does the Old Dragon have to die?"

"Being able to travel through time, can't you think of a way to save him?"

Having spent so much time together, Marquis Yi had long treated the Old Dragon as a friend and family.

Like those elders at home who always nag and worry people, Marquis Yi never expected the Old Dragon to choose to leave at this moment.

"Golden Spirit is dead, Hundred Eyed Dragon is dead too."

"If it weren't for wanting to meet me again, the Old Dragon might have chosen death long ago."

Exhaling deeply, Feng Xi spoke in an equally saddened voice.

"Now that his mission is completed, he himself doesn't want to live on."

After a slight pause, Feng Xi continued to speak.

"This isn't the first time I've returned to this time node..."

"But no matter how many times I've come back, I couldn't successfully persuade him."

Upon hearing this, Marquis Yi's expression gradually dimmed, understanding the efforts Feng Xi made to save the Old Dragon.

"Ever since becoming a Space-Time Traveler, every appearance has something necessary to do."

"What are you planning to do this time?"

Quickly adjusting his mindset and emotions, Marquis Yi asked with a wise demeanor.

"Deal with the mastermind of this era."

Not hiding anything from Marquis Yi, Feng Xi frankly said.

"Is there anything I can help with?"

Knowing Feng Xi would never appear without purpose, Marquis Yi continued to inquire.

"Help me contact Kangtao, I need to activate 'that thing' now..."

Pupils suddenly tightening, Marquis Yi stared blankly at Feng Xi for a long time, long enough for Laputa to wonder if he had lost his voice.

"Has He... agreed too?"

The He Marquis Yi referred to was the "God of Autonomous and Floating Cities."

This deity, evolved from Sky City, had a very subtle relationship with the Mountain and Sea People residing in Sky City.

Both sides cooperated in harmony but were wary and cautious about certain details.

The item Feng Xi intended to use now was, in some sense, touching the bottom line of the "God of Autonomous and Floating Cities."

That's why Marquis Yi asked Feng Xi this.

"Now it doesn't matter whether He agrees or not..."

Perhaps due to long-time traveling through space-time, experiencing countless ages, Feng Xi's eyes appeared somewhat cold and indifferent at this moment.

Just as Feng Xi said, she was never seeking that deity's opinion.

In the Disaster Realm, the "God of Autonomous and Floating Cities" might, with divine status, maintain subtle aid relations with the Mountain and Sea People.

However, in the broader Mountain and Sea Realm, the "God of Autonomous and Floating Cities" was merely a member of the Mountain and Sea Civilization.

This deity was no more special than any Mountain and Sea person.

Just like those Mountain and Sea Gods already integrated into the Mountain and Sea Civilization.

.....

On the other side, Huanglong was still entangled and fighting with the black dragon.

"After all these years, you still haven't changed at all!"

Manipulating the surrounding weather changes, the black dragon mocked while fighting.

"Unfortunately, the destruction of this world was predestined; your struggle is merely in vain!"

Faced with the black dragon's provocation and mockery, the determined Huanglong was unshaken.

"Perhaps you're indeed right, but you're definitely coming with me to the grave!"

"Ever since you corrupted Hundred Eyed Dragon to throw Uncle Nine's corpse into the Land of Ten Extremes, and refined the Nine Revolutions Soul Reviving Pill to resurrect him, I swore to scatter your soul to the wind!"

Although speaking in a calm tone, Huanglong's voice was filled with a characteristic tenacity; he was certainly capable of following through.

"Hmph! Why weren't you this determined sooner?"

"If you had such resolve earlier, why did you leave Hundred Eyed Dragon at the time?"

Laughing disdainfully, the black dragon naturally knew Huanglong had such determination, but doubted his capability.

"Moreover, compared to you, a coward who dared not do anything, Hundred Eyed Dragon indeed revived the Pixiu!"

As if confirming his own words.

The vortexes behind the black dragon began to merge, expand, reflecting the full view of the City of No Gods.

Rumble...

The earth shattered, cities collapsed.

Centered at the statue in the heart of the City of No Gods.

A massive black beast claw, forged from steel, tore through the earth, emerging.

Like a steel beast buried beneath the city was awakening, another black beast claw reached out from the fissure.

Then came the body, limbs, and finally the black-and-white head.

Apart from size and the steel texture, this resurrected steel beast from beneath the earth was identical to the Pixiu.

It was the key orchestrator from the Land of No Gods, initiating the apocalypse — the Destroyer Divine Abomination.

— Destroyer Divine Abomination · Pixiu!