"As the stone tablet says, it's here."

In a dimly lit ancient city, a person carrying a flashlight slowly walked towards the depths of the city. According to the name tag on his chest, he is the explorer Mike. Mike accidentally found a stone tablet at a ruins, and after several months of decoding, he finally determined that the ancient city is located in Hong Kong, China, which is why he appears in this place now.

This is located in a lush forest, and for many years, apart from some animals, there should be no other creatures walking through this ancient city. Thinking of this, Mike couldn't help feeling a little excited in his heart. If he declares the existence of this place to the world, then he will definitely gain a huge reputation. But all of this will have to be done after he has explored this ancient city, and thinking of this, Mike is now focused on what is in front of him. There are many murals on the wall, each one related to the owner of this place - the Shendu.

"A long time ago, the world was ruled by eight great demons, and the Shendu was one of them." Mike shone his flashlight at these murals, translating them one by one.

"The Shendu ruled over most of Asia. Under his rule, the people were struggling and their lives were in dire straits."

"One day, a group of human magicians gathered together and, to the best of their abilities, sealed off all eight demons and brought the world back to humanity."

"The power of the Shendu was stripped from his body by the magician and split into twelve talismans. Without the power of the talismans, the Shendu became an immovable statue. The twelve talismans were scattered around the world to prevent his resurrection."

"Humanity, be wary of that despicable demon. Don't let evil return to this world again."

At the end was a huge mural carved with the Shendu. This demon has the body of a Western dragon, but also has the characteristics of an Eastern dragon. His evil eyes looked outside the mural, as if staring at Mike who was looking at the mural. Mike doesn't believe in magic, nor do he believe in these ancient legends, but this monster still makes him feel creepy. Mike didn't stay much and walked further inside.

This is a huge room, everything inside is very huge, as if it is meant for a giant to use. There is a huge chair in the center, even if time makes it decay, it still cannot hide its luxury. Just like a king's chair. Mike thought to himself. There is a stone button behind the chair, and Mike didn't think too much and pressed it. A sound of the mechanism came, and before Mike could react, the wall behind the chair slowly descended and a huge door appeared. Mike was taken aback. After all this time, the mechanisms here can still function normally. Are the traps inside also... But Mike still strengthened his courage and walked in.

It's very dark inside, and time seems to have broken through here. Outside the door is a dilapidated palace that has long been covered by plants, but inside it looks like new, with no dust at all. Mike couldn't help but have some differences, but he still walked towards endless darkness.

"Perhaps it's a well sealed room... but in that case, the air here should be turbid,well,at least I can breath normally now," Mike murmured to himself as he walked through a narrow corridor to a room. This place is much smaller than the throne room just now, but it is still incredibly huge for humans. The room is very empty, with already extinguished torches on both sides. There is a huge circular dent on the wall facing the entrance. In front of the dent, there is a platform with a hexagonal stone on it, on which a red dragon is painted.

"This... seems to be one of the twelve talismans mentioned in the mural just now." Mike picked it up and carefully examined it. This stone can be held with one hand and is about five centimeters thick. Its surface is very smooth and does not resemble ordinary handicrafts.

Mike plans to put down the talisman and take a good look at the other places here. At this moment, he noticed that the talisman seemed to stick to his hand and could not be removed no matter how hard he tried.

"What the..." Mike exerted all his strength, but only proved that the talisman could not be taken down. Not only that, this action made his hands very painful, so Mike gave up on this plan.

"Things won't get any worse, will they..." Mike intended to say, but the next scene surprised him so much that he couldn't say a word. The talisman has become smaller, no, it has sunk into his hand! Mike panicked, but could only watch helplessly as everything happened. The talisman gradually shrank until it completely disappeared into his hands. Mike was stunned and motionless throughout the entire process. After the talisman disappeared, he clenched his fist and didn't feel anything unusual.

"Is it over?" Mike thought so, but what happened next proved his mistake.

A severe headache suddenly swept over Mike. He held his head in pain with both hands and stumbled towards the platform. His flashlight accidentally fell to the ground and broke, plunging the entire room into darkness. Mike wanted to go outside, but the severe headache stopped him. He could only stay in place, hoping that things would return to normal. It is worth noting that although don't know why, all the torches in the room suddenly lit up one after another after the flashlight broke. The sudden light reassured Mike - at least before he saw his own hands. His hands are green!

"Ahahahah!" The headache made Mike scream uncontrollably, but even such a severe headache couldn't stop Mike's panic at the moment. He touched the part that turned green and found that his hands not only turned green, but also hardened! Or to be more precise, green scales grew on his hands. It is so hard that Mike can't anything about it.

The headache was so severe that Mike ignored the strange sensation from his feet. But at this moment, he felt that his shoes seemed to suddenly become smaller and continue to do so. Finally, his shoes could no longer support him, and a few large holes were torn from the front side, from which several pointed objects emerged. This is his toe! Mike suddenly realized this. His toes became claws, and it was four instead of five. One of his toes disappeared during the process of forming claws. The shoes were completely torn, and Mike finally saw what his feet had turned into. His feet became very huge and covered in green, which did not match his body proportions.

As Mike focused on his feet, his hands had also undergone the same transformation as his feet, leaving only four fingers covered in pure green while all fingers turned into claws. The change showed no signs of stopping, but instead spread upwards along his arm. While his arms turned green, they also developed many muscles. His chest expanded several times, equally strong and covered in green. His legs slowly deformed into an animal posture.

Is it his illusion? The room seems to have become smaller and gradually becomes a normal sized room. No, not at all,he got bigger! So many scientifically inexplicable things have happened that Mike is no longer so surprised. All the parts below his neck have undergone transformation, and his clothes have been torn to pieces, with only some rags hanging on his body. Fortunately, his private parts under his body were gone, but he still felt very shy, but the tattered clothes around him gradually flew up and pieced together at his crotch, slowly forming a purple pair of shorts, even though there was nothing to hide anymore.

Mike felt someone pressing hard on his spine, and as he looked back, he saw a green tail protruding from behind him. This tail is very much like a lizard, also green, extending all the way to the ground.

Mike didn't initially see what he was becoming, but now he understood. He has seen this body before... He is becoming the Shendu!

His neck slightly lengthened, and the transformation finally began to move towards his head. At the same time, his headache was also easing, and he felt something floating in his mind. It's magic, it's ancient magic, it's knowledge about the other seven demons, and more and more knowledge is flooding into his mind. He was overwhelmed by so much knowledge that he didn't notice the transformation in his head. His chin protruded forward and his nose narrowed into two small holes. All the teeth were sharpened, and the ears gradually moved towards the top of the head, becoming longer and eventually becoming a thorn. On both sides of his face, several similar spikes protruded and gradually formed. Even though his ears disappeared, Mike could still hear the sound. His hearing had upgraded, and he could hear the sound of the torch and the flow of air clearly. The speed at which knowledge enters his mind is slowing down, and it is his eyes that undergo changes along with it. As his eyes turned red, his vision improved, and his headache finally stopped, with no more knowledge entering his mind. The transformation has been completed.

Mike stood in the middle of the room, panting heavily. This once huge room was now just enough for him to move freely. The circular pit on the wall disappeared, and there were no other changes here. Mike stood here. He is now one of the Eight Devils, and the strong sense of unreality has left him at a loss. Everything is happening so quickly that he didn't know what to do now.

Just then, he heard a voice coming from outside. This is an abandoned ancient city, but outside, there are sounds that are clearly different from those of the forest. With doubts in mind, Mike walked outward along the entrance. When he walked out, he was stunned. The once dilapidated ancient city is now incredibly prosperous, as if time has turned back. As soon as he walked out of the passage, the huge door behind him immediately closed. In front of him was the huge throne, which was now just the right size for him. Anyone would panic in the face of such a situation, but for some reason, Mike felt very calm. Mike walked to the throne, maybe he was tired, or maybe his curiosity came up. He sat directly on the throne, which was very comfortable, as if it was specially made for him. No, in various ways, this was actually made for him. This palace, which is too huge for humanity, is now just a room smaller than a church for him.

The sound he just heard came from the corridor further outside. Mike looked over and saw only a servant walking toward him with a huge plate filled with food.

"At least... I can take a break now."

John was an explorer who found eleven talismans engraved with the twelve zodiac signs in a tomb and found the ancient city based on the murals left in the tomb. This is not a place where humans would come, so John has the opportunity to make a shocking discovery. He followed the path of the previous adventurer to the room where the throne was located and found a huge door behind the throne. John was surprised by how new the inside of the door was. Although there was a little dust accumulation, it was already very clean compared to the outside, as if the door had only been opened recently. At the deepest point, there was a smaller room, facing the entrance wall where a huge circular relief in the shape of the Shendu. There were twelve hexagonal holes in the relief, one of which was filled with a hexagonal stone painted with a red dragon. In front of the relief was a platform, which was empty.

"This relief is so lifelike, those outside completely incomparable to this..." John leaned his backpack against the platform and placed it on the ground, carefully examining the perfect relief.

How long has it been? He has already forgotten. He only remembers losing all his strength after being defeated by human magicians and being locked in the treasure trove which was built under his own orders. The Shendu awakened from endless slumber. He should have continued to sleep, but he felt his power, the power taken away by the magicians, and now this power awakened him. He could feel that he was still a relief, but he could feel that the power was very close to him. At this distance, even in this state, there is no problem. The Shendu slowly opened his eyes.

John was surprised to discover equipment left by another explorer here, to the extent that he did not notice the relief’s eyes behind him changing from green to red. His backpack, which was lying on the ground, began to shake on its own, and then eleven talismans engraved with the twelve zodiac signs flew out of his backpack, one after another, embedded into the holes on the relief.

When Mike realized something was wrong, it was already too late. He turned around and only felt a strong airflow gushing out from the relief. Twelve talismans sank into the interior of the relief and filled the hexagonal holes on the surface of the relief. The dragon head in the center of the relief slid out like a snake, followed closely by his body. The snake like body gradually expanded and grew hands and feet, while the chest continued to expand, making the body proportions gradually resemble a person. A purple pair of shorts appeared from nowhere, and the excess snake part formed a tail behind it. A few minutes ago, the Shendu was still a relief sculpture, and now he is standing in his own palace in his complete form.

"Ah, I've almost forgotten this feeling of freedom," said the Shendu, and he noticed John standing in front of him trembling, and the items belonging to the previous explorer in his arms.

"Ah, it really reminds me of some past memory," said the former human named Mike who was Shendu now. He once triggered magic in this room, which turned him into the Shendu and teleported him to a time when the eight demons still ruled the world. At the beginning, he was very resistant in his heart, thinking that his inner self was still a human. However, as time passed, Mike's mind gradually corrupted by the surrounding environment. He began to get used to being called “my lord” by everyone, accustomed to seeking pleasure, accustomed to cruelty, accustomed to becoming a demon, succumbing to his infinite power and wisdom, and ultimately abandoning his human identity, he dominated the whole Asia as a demon all day long, until he was defeated by human magicians. For this world, there was not even a month left from Mike's disappearance to the resurrection of the Shendu, but for Mike, oh no, for the Shendu, it has been thousands of years.

These items remind the Shendu of his past self, but only for a moment. He casually waved his hand, and the things in John's hand flew into the air and burned into a pile of ashes. John could no longer suppress his inner fear. He screamed and fled outside, leaving the Shendu in this room.

John's screams echoed throughout the ancient city, accompanied by the arrogant laughter of the Shendu. "Escape, little bug, go outside and tell the outside world that I, the Shendu, will regain control of this world!" The entire ancient city trembled with the laughter of the Shendu, and the whole world trembled. The Shendu walked out of his palace just in time for a sunset. The golden sunshine falls on the Shendu, and he also enjoys the bath of rebirth. The Shendu walked out of the palace which was both his glory and his cage in the sunset , and never returned.