



**HATIGARM
SCANS**

CREATED BY:
MAD SNAIL

RAW PROVIDER
Hatigarm

TRANSLATOR
Klorius

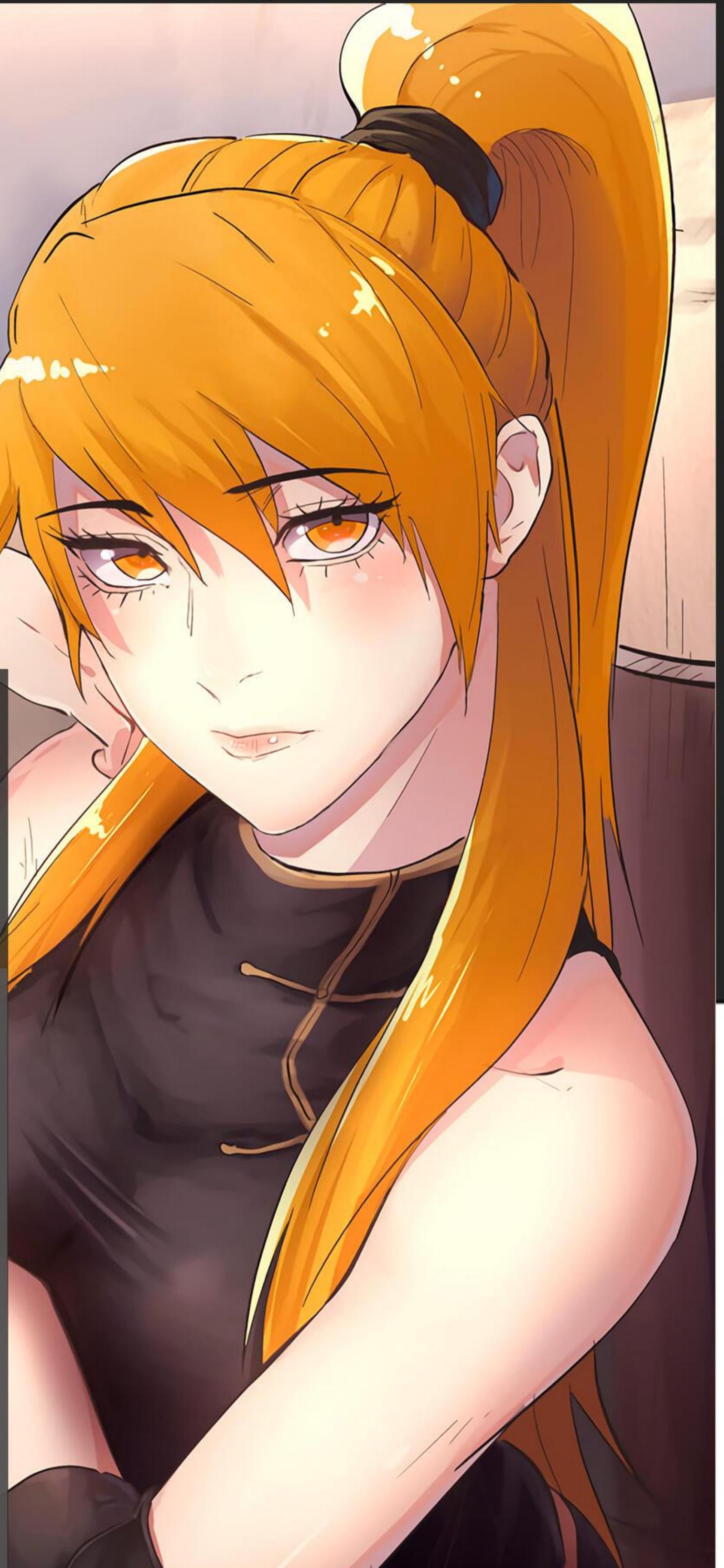
PROOFREADER
Fooooooood

CLEANER
Shreaper

TYPESETTER
Hatigarm

QUALITY CONTROL
Hatigarm

HATIGARMSANS.NET
PATREON.COM/HATIGARMSANS
DISCORD.GG/H39QA8W
FACEBOOK.COM/HATIGARMSANS
PAYPAL.ME/HATIGARM

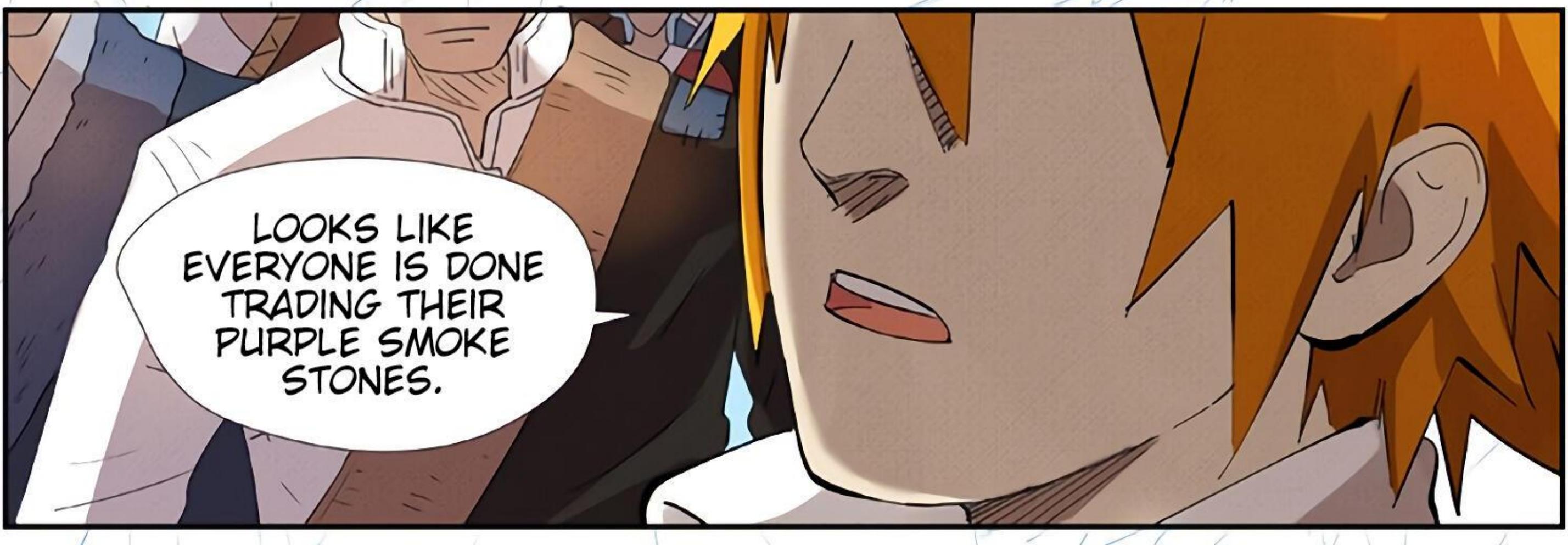


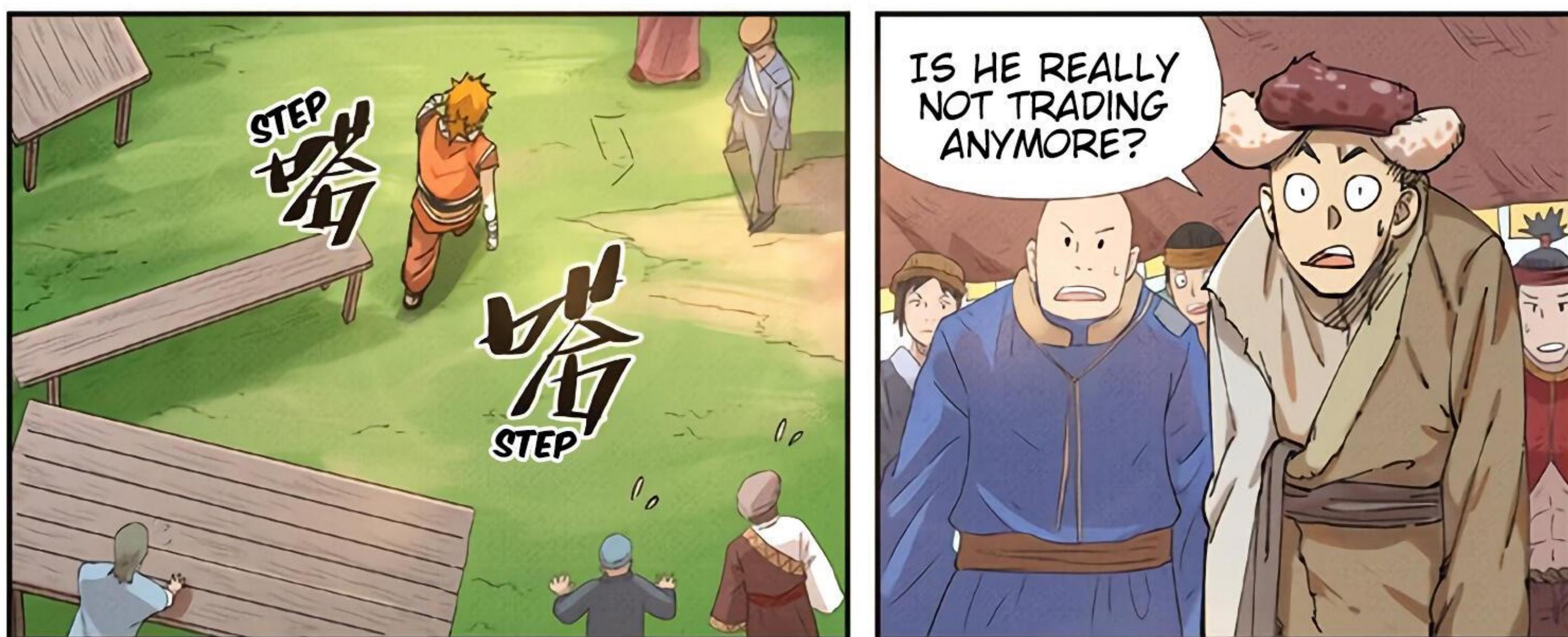
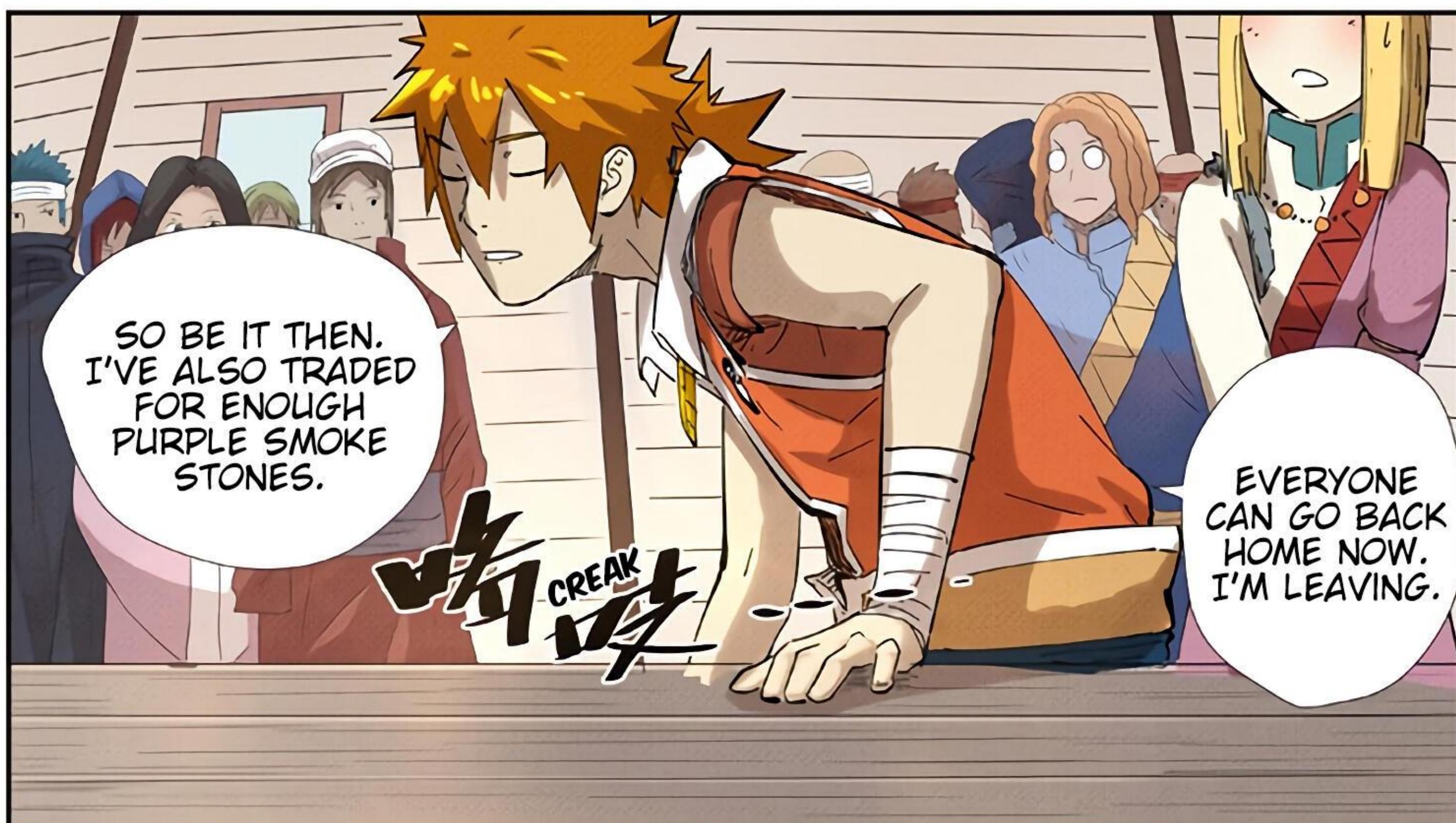
TALES OF DEMONS AND GODS

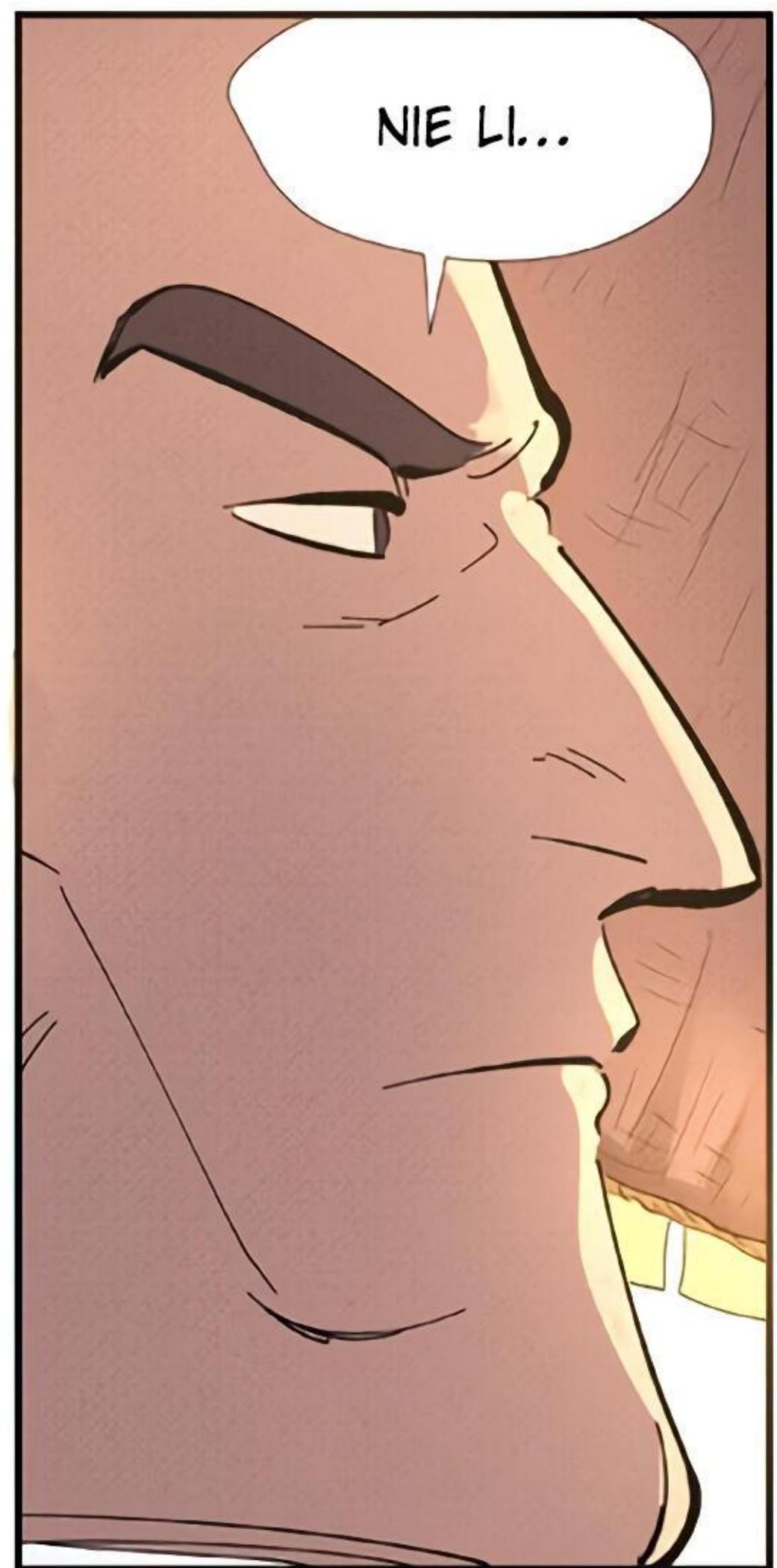
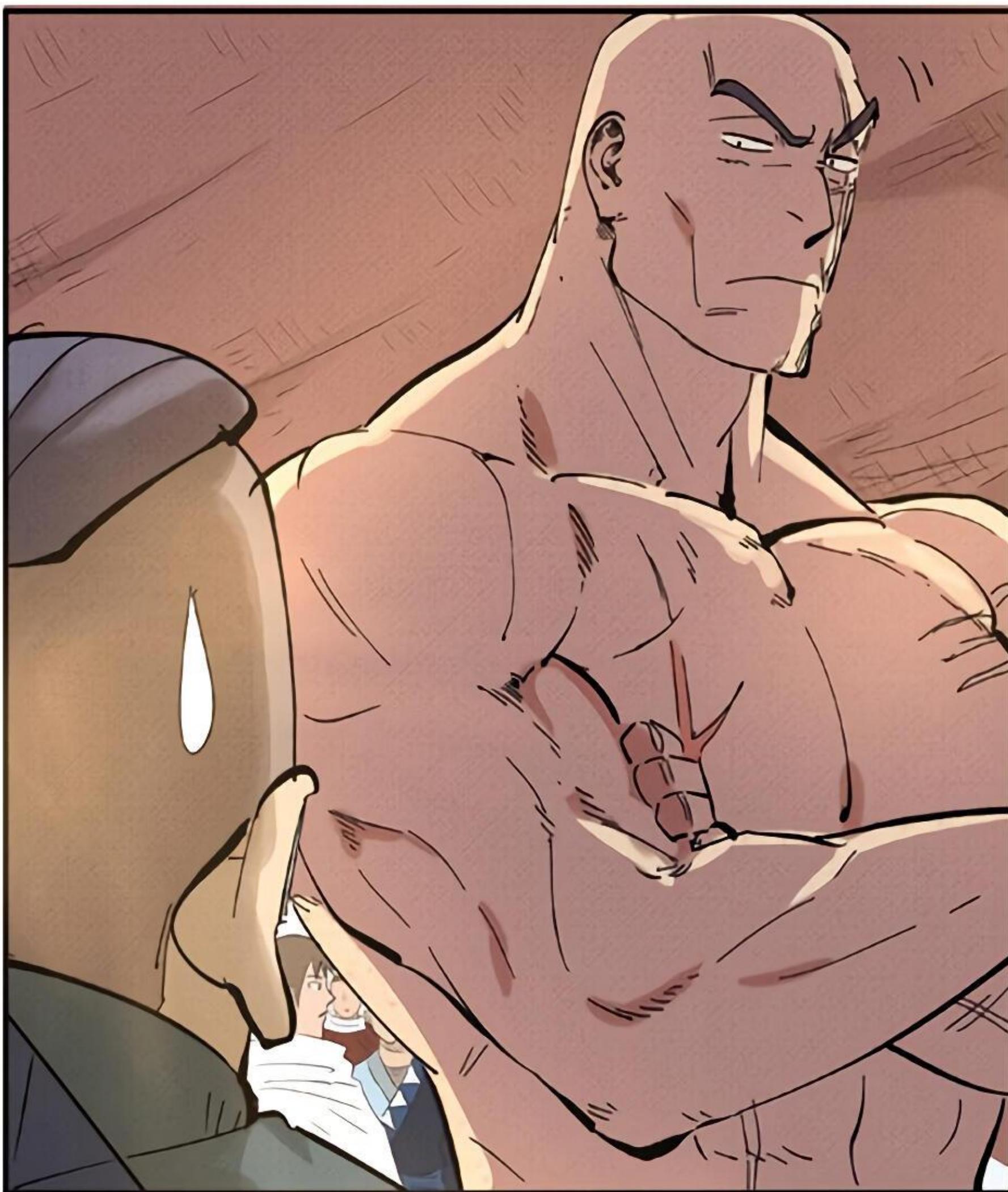
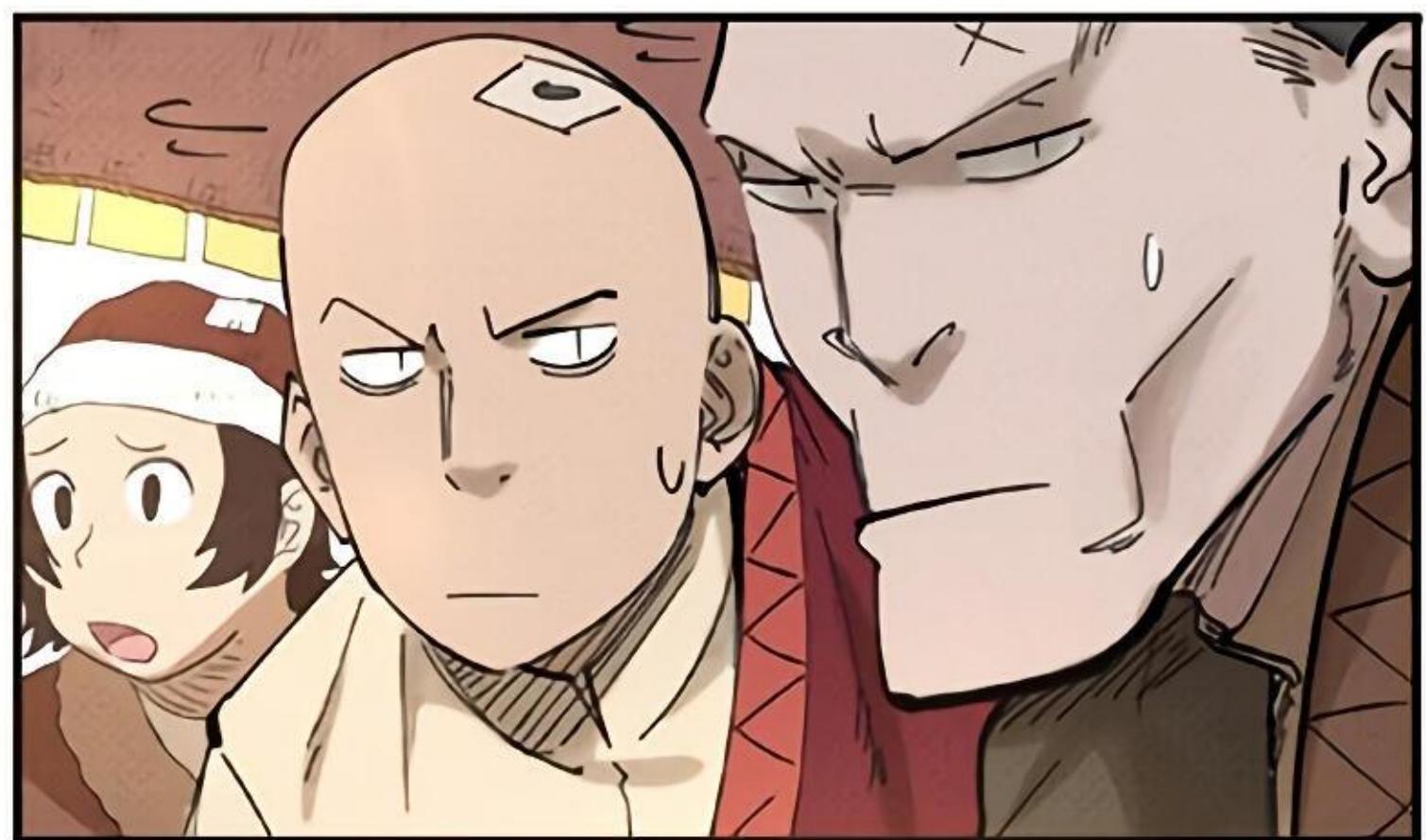
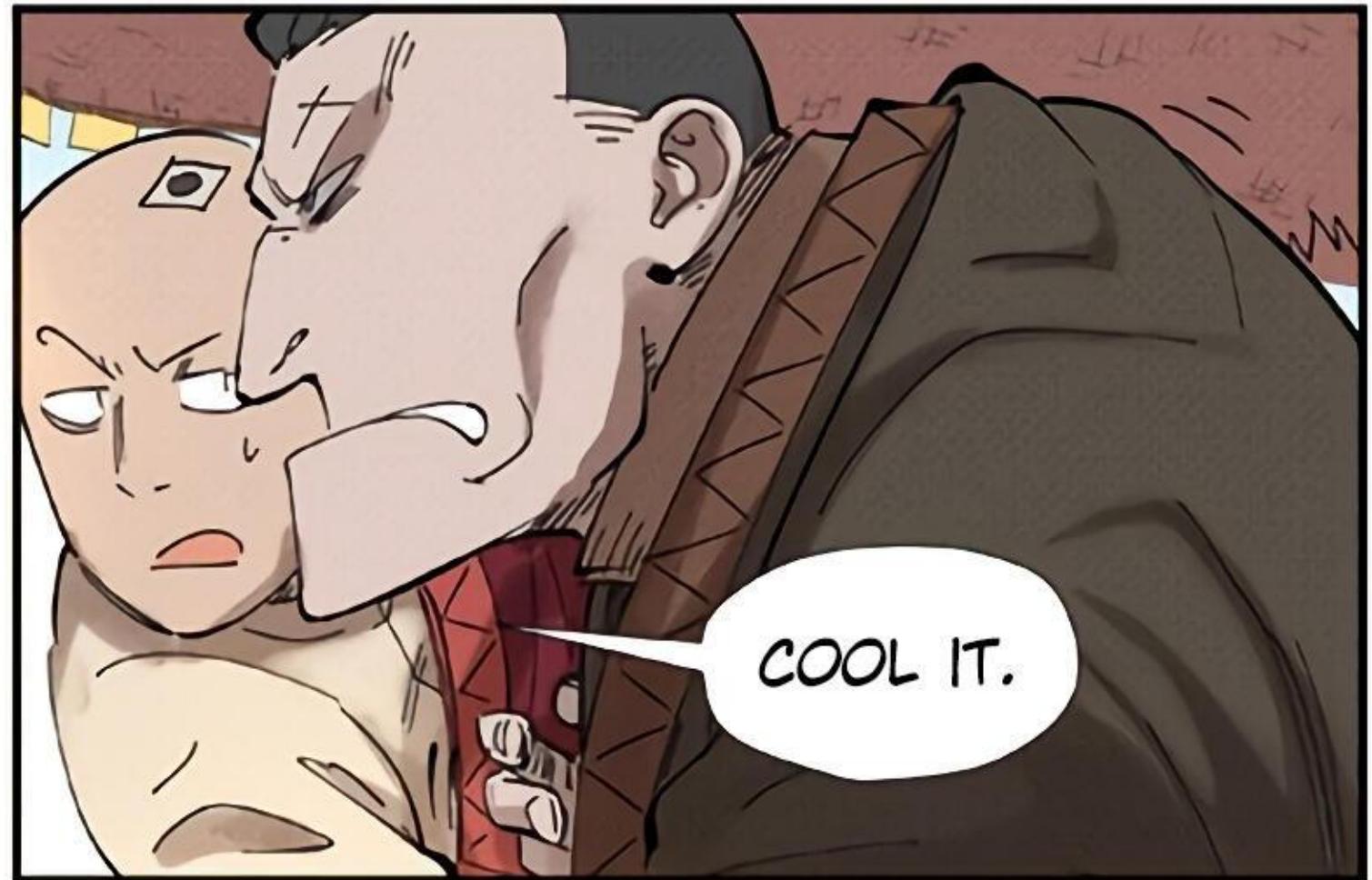
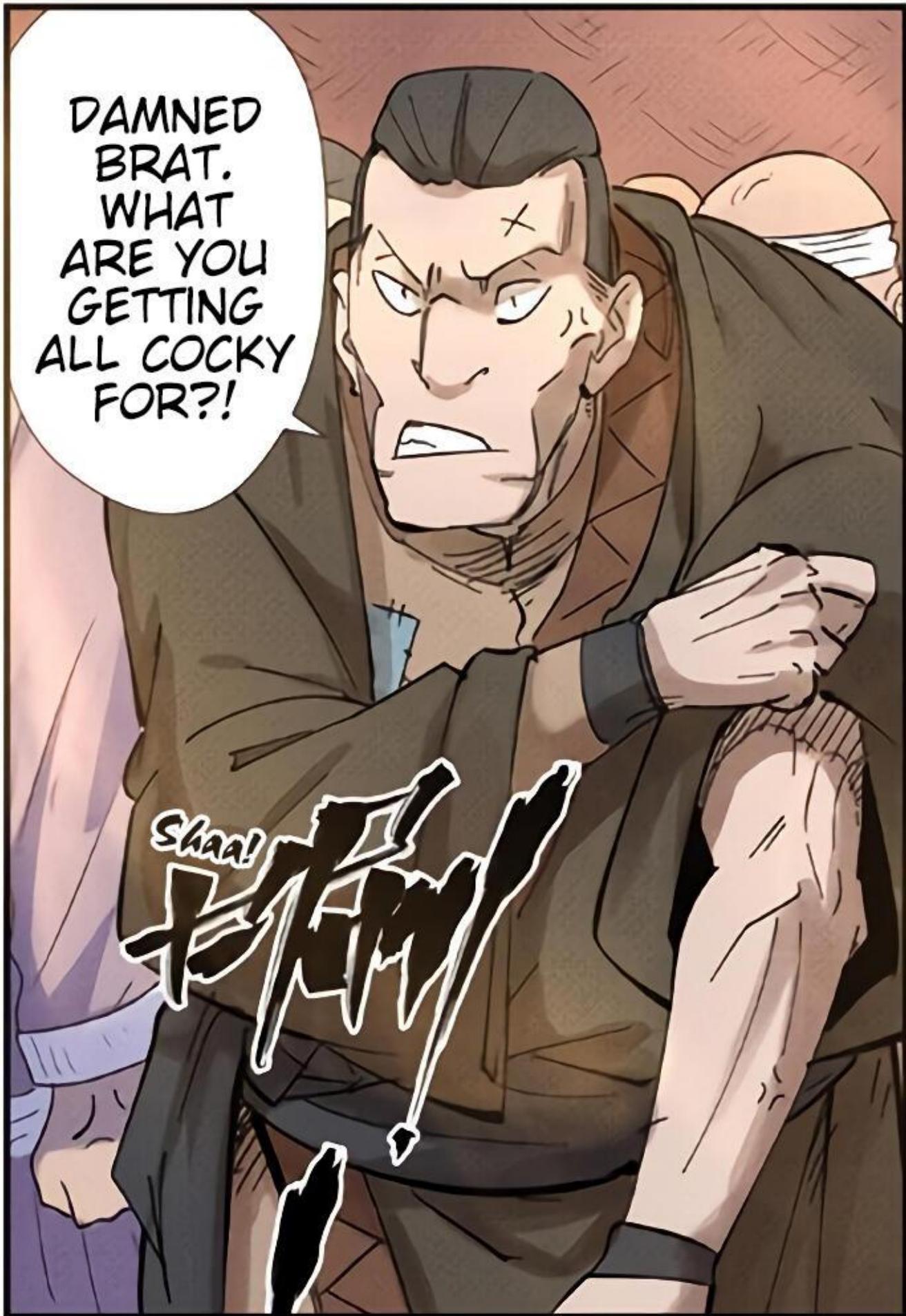
CHAPTER 218

COME READ AT HATIGARMSANS.NET FOR FASTER RELEASES
OR FIND US AT OUR DISCORD TO GET UPDATES IN REAL TIME.





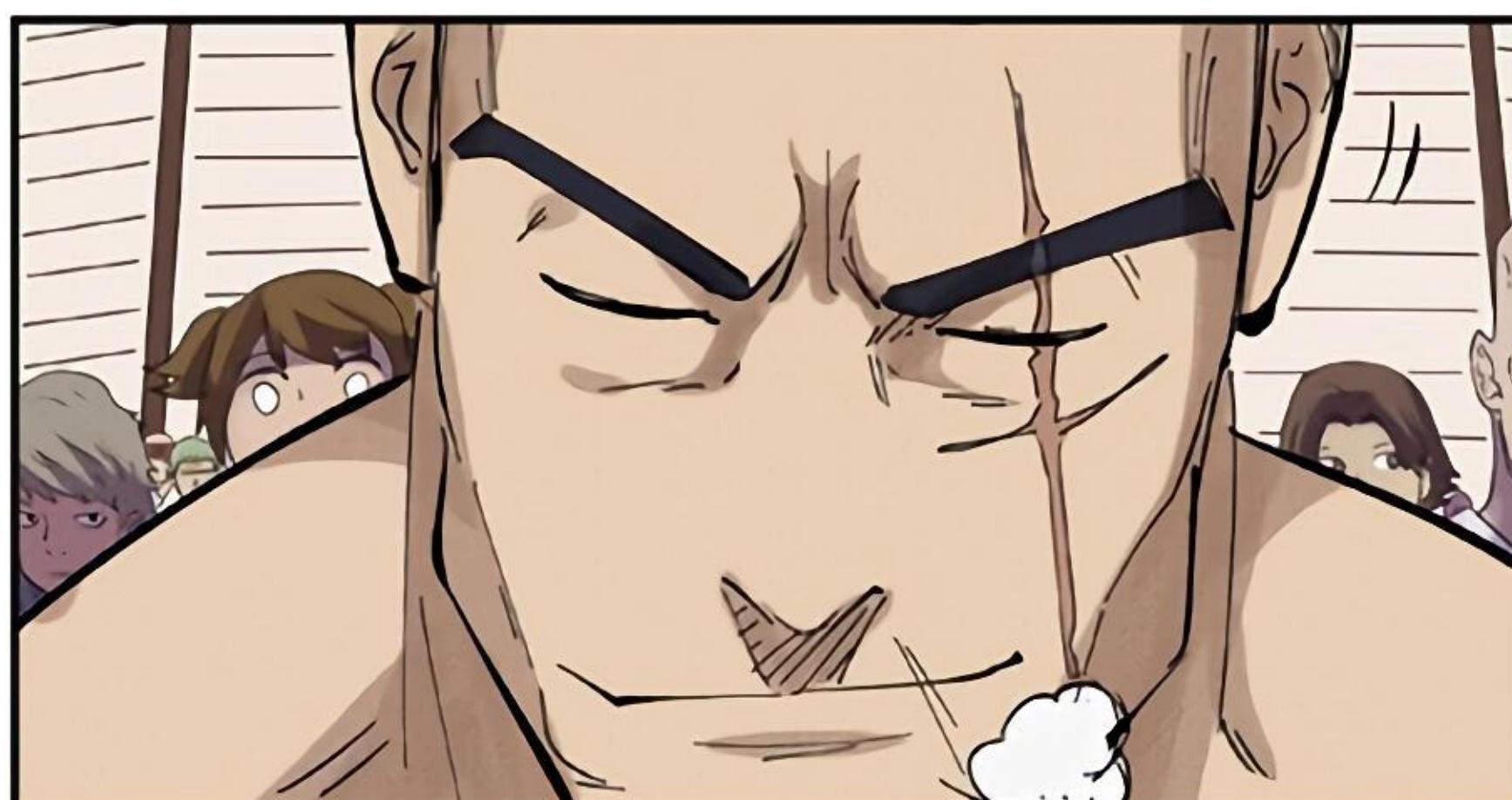




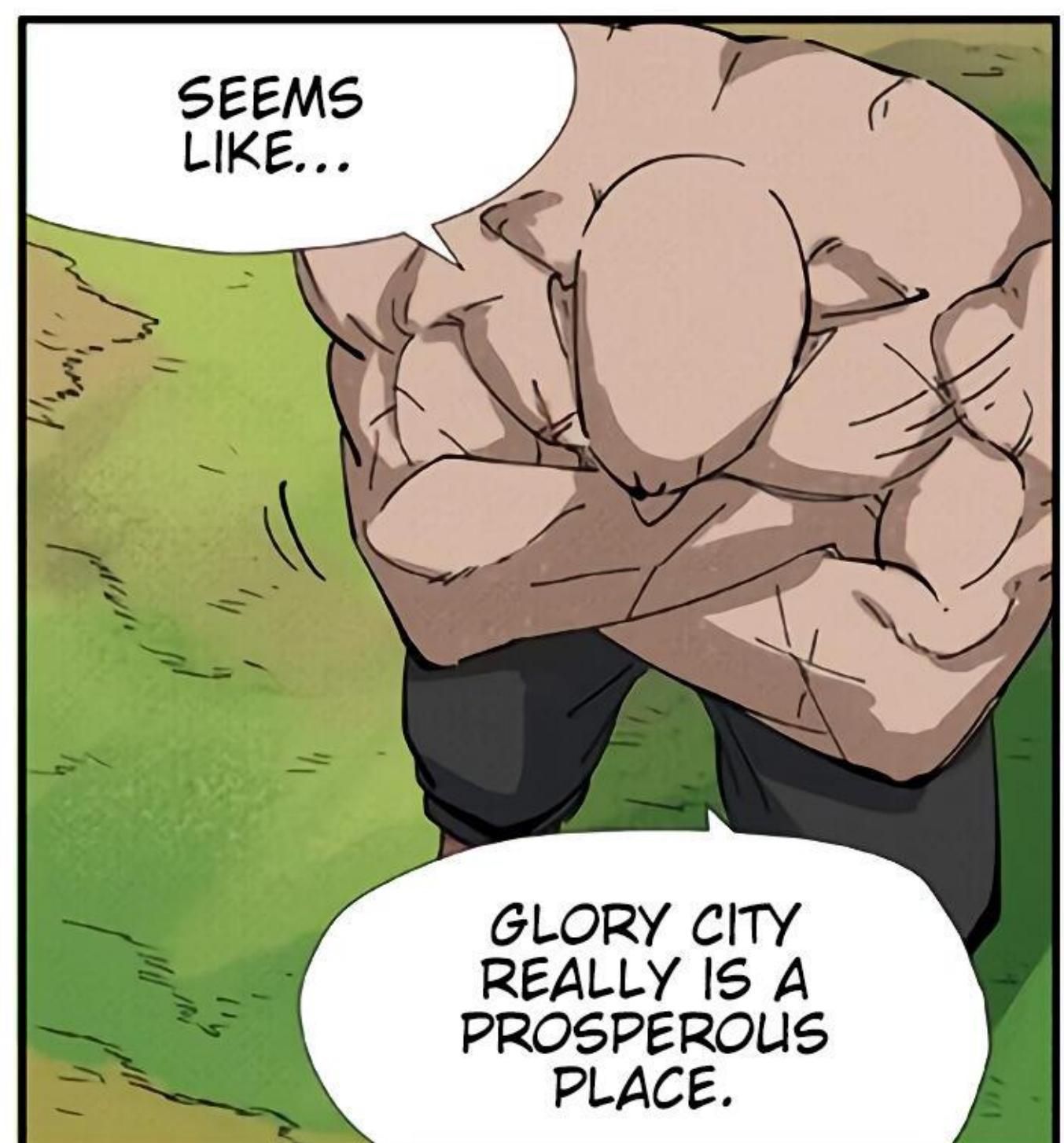
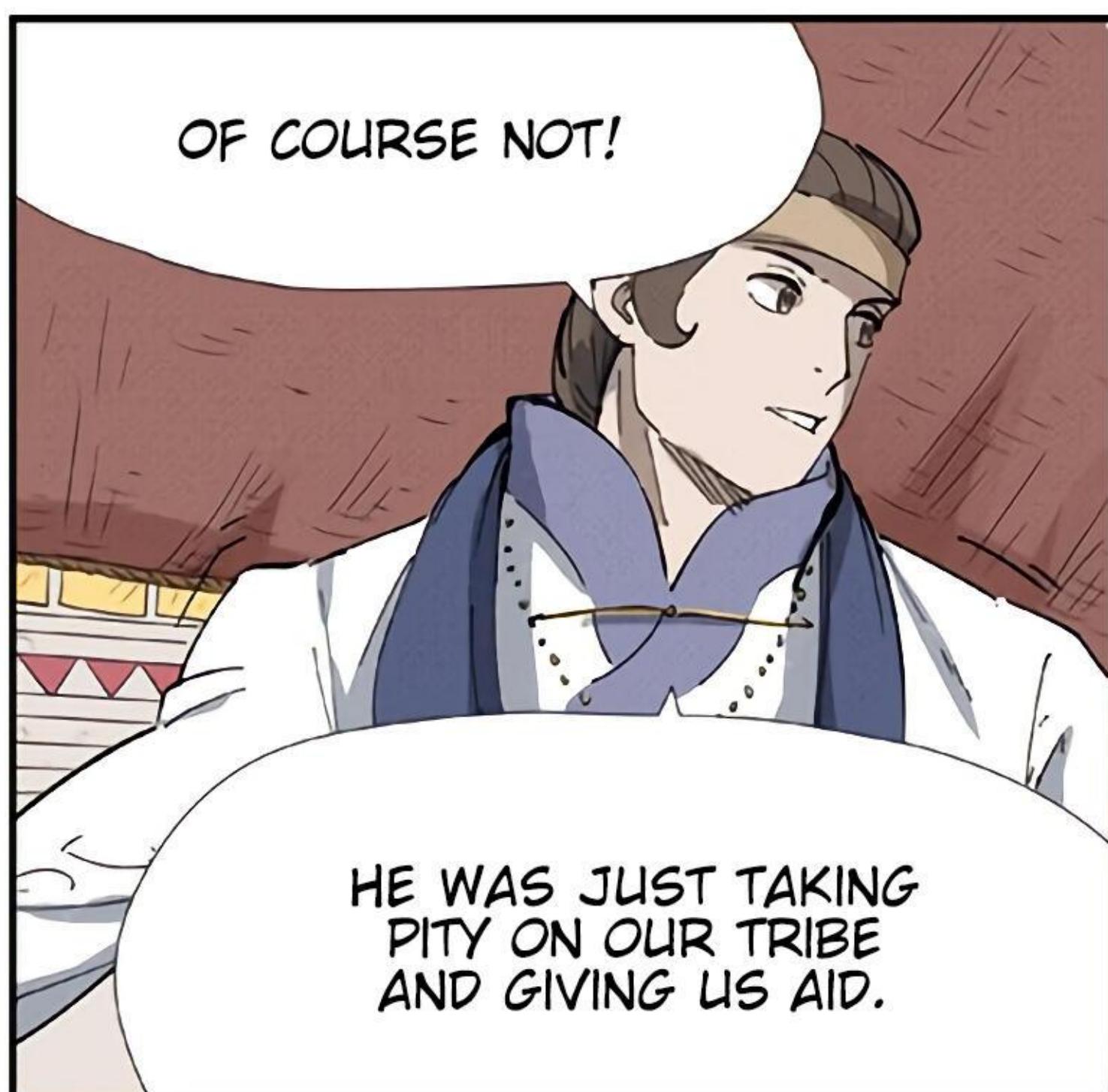
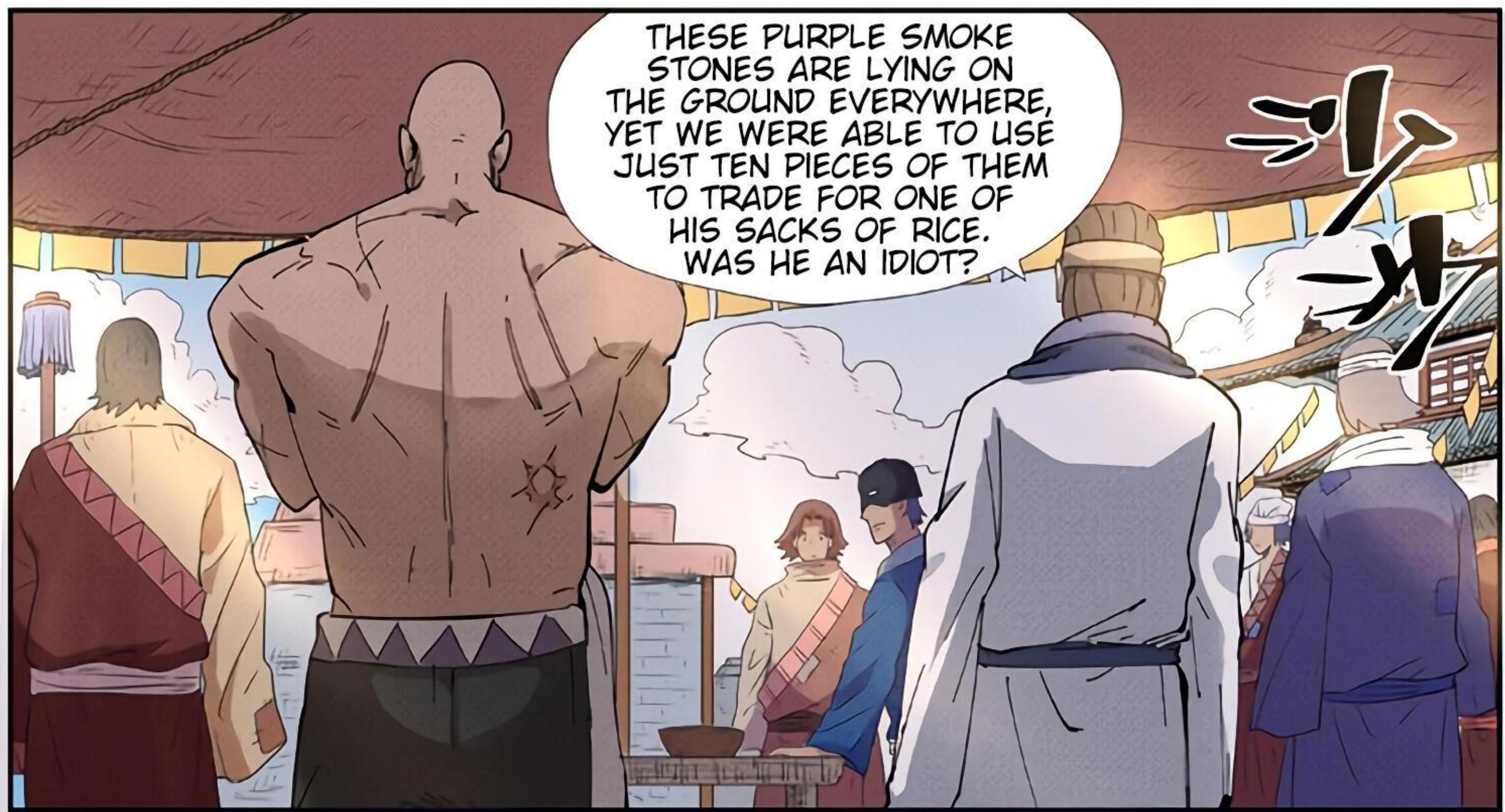


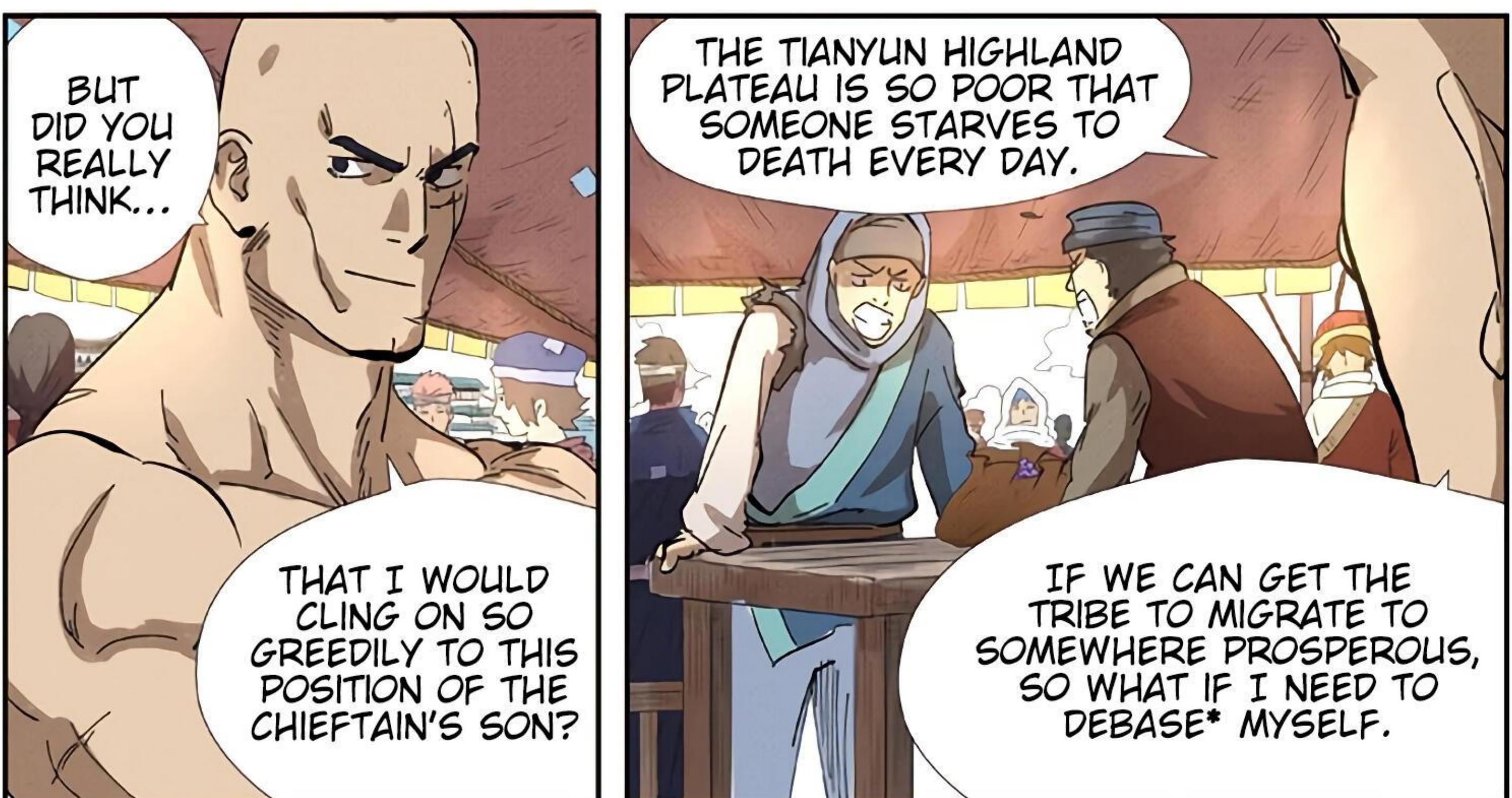
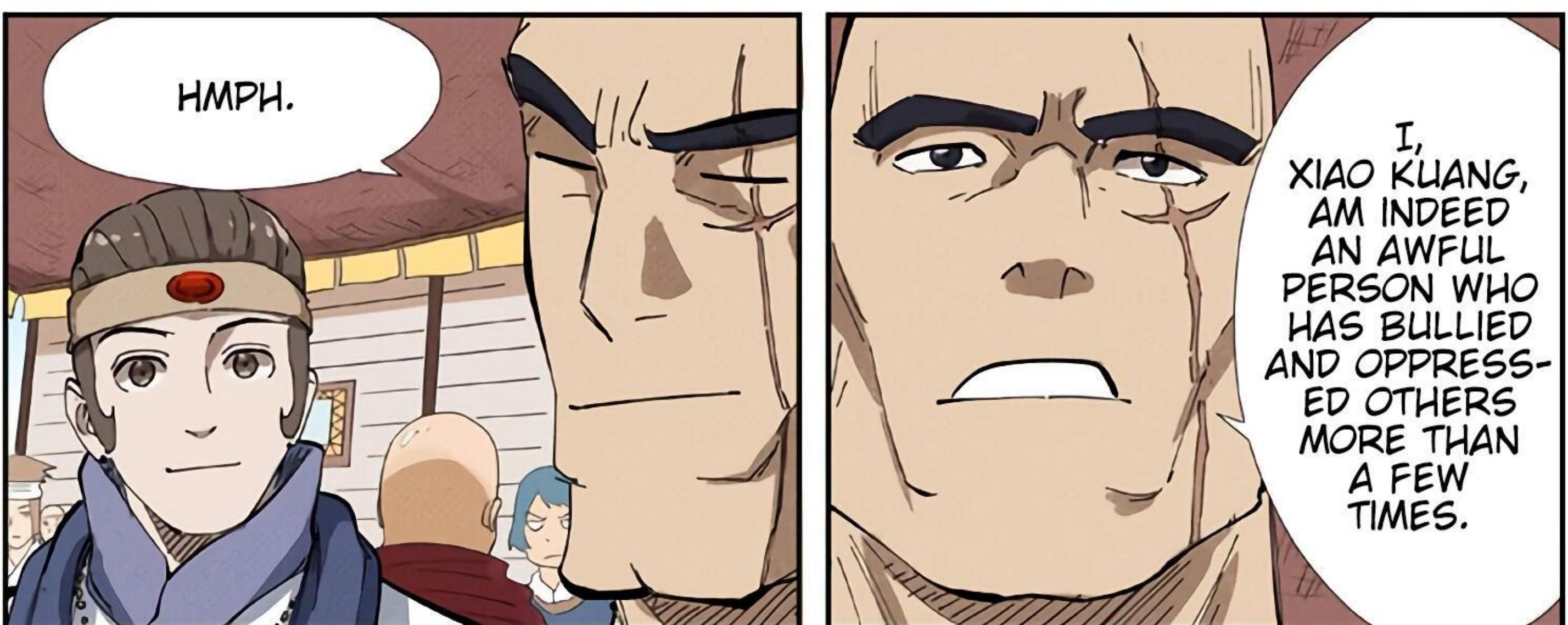
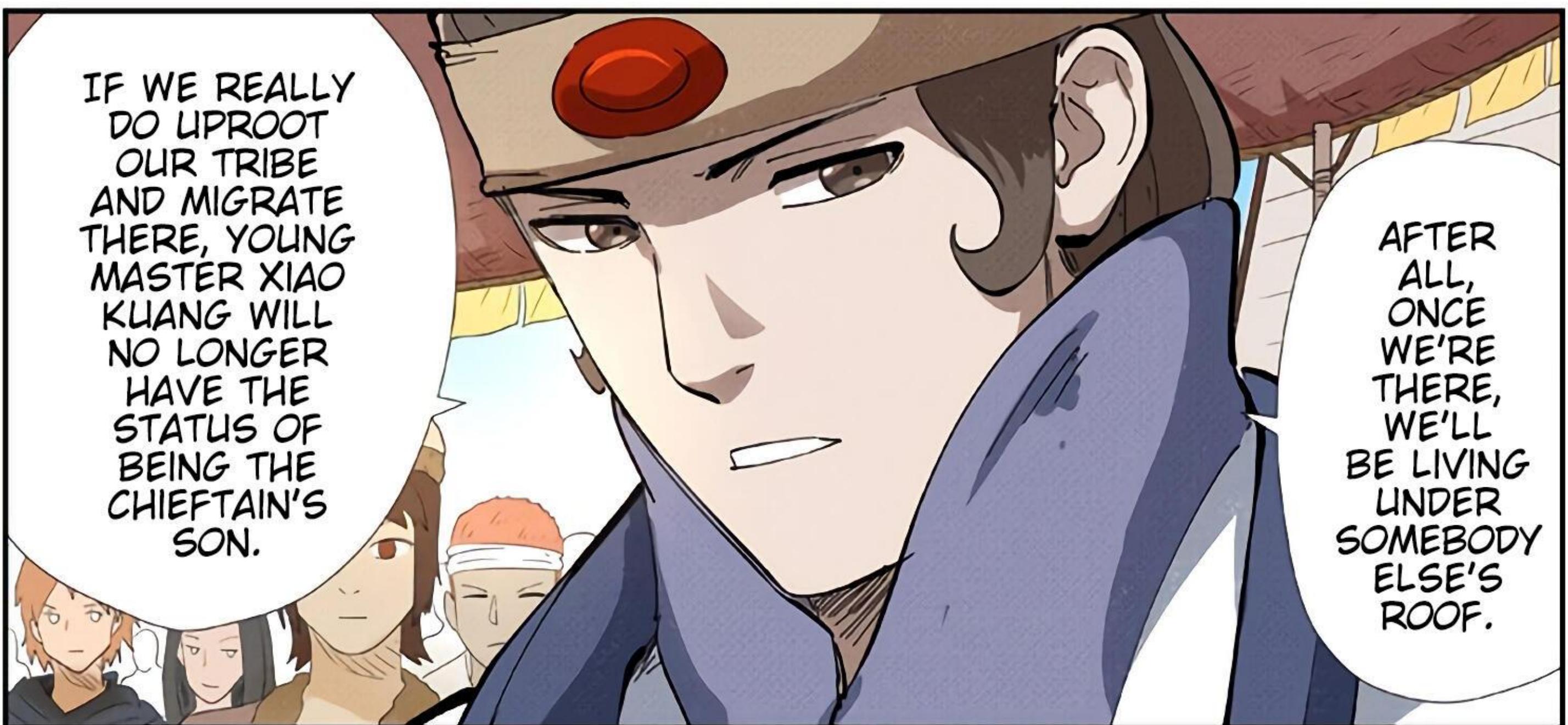
THAT
EVEN YOU
WOULD
DEIGN TO
ASK ME
FOR MY
OPINION.

OUR TIANYUN HIGHLAND
PLATEAU IS SO POOR
THAT PEOPLE STARVE
TO DEATH EVERY DAY.

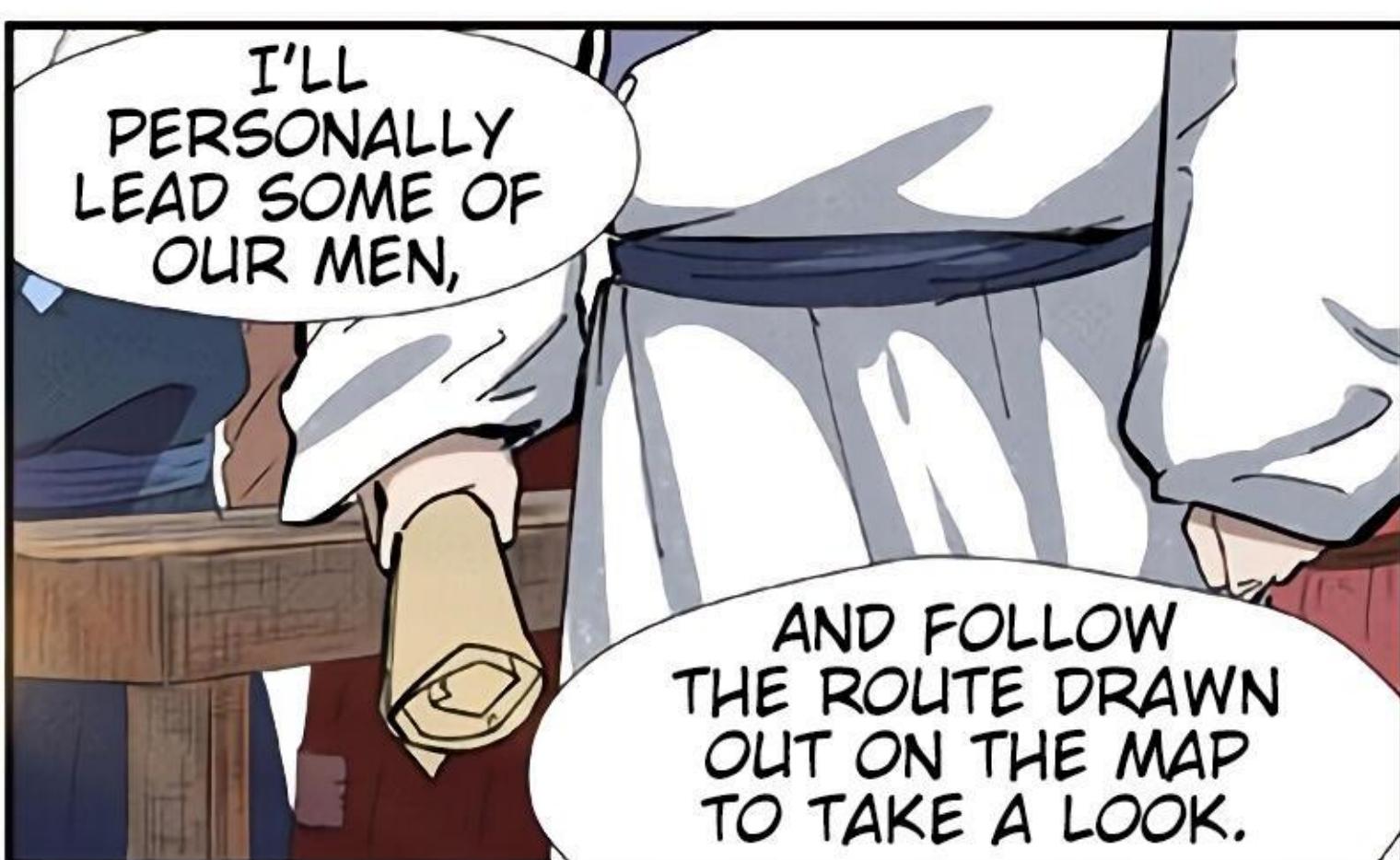
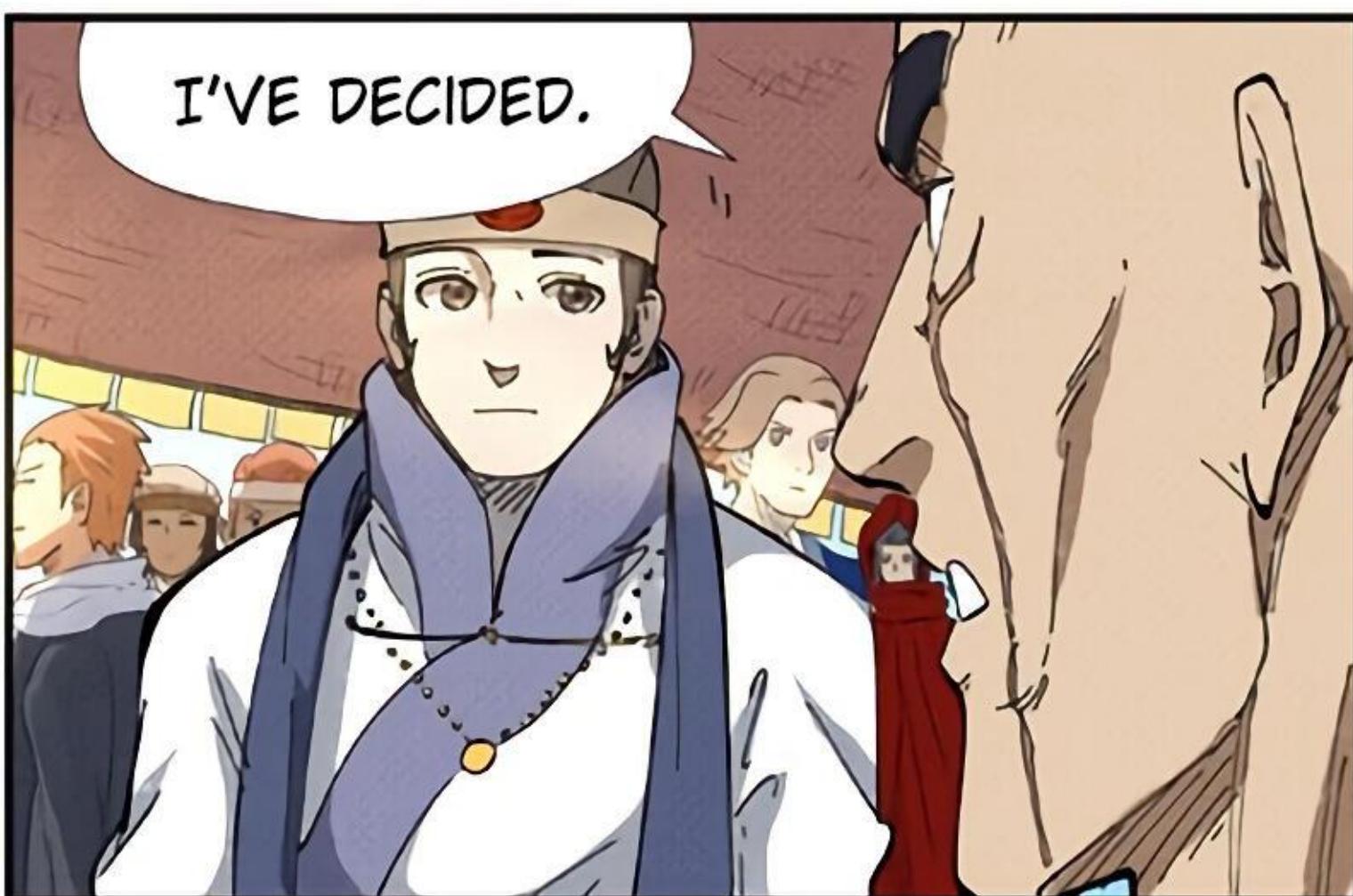


EVEN IF HE HAD BEEN
EXCHANGING A SACK OF
RICE FOR A HUNDRED PIECES
OF PURPLE SMOKE STONE,
EVERYONE WOULD STILL
BE EAGERLY SNATCHING
AT THE OFFER.





[Note: Literally, "kneel down and become somebody else's grandson".]



AND FOLLOW
THE ROUTE DRAWN
OUT ON THE MAP
TO TAKE A LOOK.

I'LL DEFINITELY TALK
THE OLD MAN ROUND TO
THE IDEA OF MIGRATING.
ANYTHING IS PREFERABLE
TO WAITING HERE TO DIE!

