

The Growth 289

Chapter 289 4: Anti-Godslayer Alliance (1/3)

"Are they your people, Fang Xun?"

A hollow voice echoed beside Yaya Fang Xun on a ship not far from the Steel Worm.

Among the fleet of ships lined up to depart, this vessel was distinctively peculiar.

Its highly futuristic, streamlined structure, combined with the hull woven entirely from vines, gave an indescribable sense of dissonance.

"Yes, they are all Mountain and Sea People."

Gently flapping his wings, the pitch-black Fang Xun calmly replied.

Unlike the arms dealer duo, Wuhua and Chidan, Fang Xun was active on the frontline battles as a "mercenary."

The Omen Crow, a bearer of misfortune and ominousness, once became Fang Xun's moniker on the Godslayer battlefield.

"Aren't you going to say hello to them?"

Within the plant ship, vines quietly rose, and an indescribable humanoid creature suddenly appeared beside Fang Xun.

Just like Chidan, who incarnated as the Steel Worm, this bizarrely-shaped plant battleship was also a powerful Ascender.

The difference was, this Ascender alone manifested countless strange vines, enveloping their ship, allowing this vessel made of ordinary materials to traverse between worlds.

"There's no need for that. Our Mountain and Sea Realm is different from your Pandora World; there isn't such a close relationship between individuals."

With a slight pause in his tone, Fang Xun looked at the bewildered humanoid plant beside him and continued.

"Ashoron, remember, individuals outside the Pandora World aren't as friendly as you think."

Upon hearing this, the Ascender named Ashoron pondered for a moment.

"Maybe you're right; this is a flaw of our race."

"If we weren't so naive to believe the promises of the Godslayer Civilization, our world wouldn't have become ruins."

Despite mentioning the reasons for his world's destruction.

Ashoron's voice remained calm, as if he wasn't talking about his personal experience.

"At the very least, you are still alive now."

After a brief silence, not knowing how to console the other, Fang Xun could only say this.

As an individual from the Mountain and Sea Realm, Fang Xun had never thought the outside world could be so cruel.

Killing and war were everywhere, while peace and safety seemed like unattainable concepts.

"Yes! At least we are still alive!"

His expression remained indifferent and calm. Being a plant-evolved intelligent life form, Ashoron lacked the hormones of normal animals.

This made it somewhat slow in expressing emotions.

Yet, slowness didn't equate to forgetfulness. The experiences of the Pandora World evoked unprecedented anger within Ashoron.

The once peace-loving and serene race, for the first time, collectively acted for a clear purpose.

Fang Xun was the first "ally" Ashoron encountered during this process.

Truth be told, Ashoron initially thought that after witnessing the power of the Godslayer Civilization, no one would be willing to side with the Pandora World.

The truth was indeed so.

Individuals from the Pandora World traveled between dimensions, making generous promises, all in the hope of finding races and civilizations willing to help.

In the end, no god from other worlds was willing to walk to the frontline against the Godslayer Civilization for a stranger's world.

Even those worlds that were also invaded and destroyed, their gods mostly chose to retreat and evade.

After all, the Godslayer Civilization was different from other civilizations that opposed gods, boasting weapons that could truly kill gods.

In this situation, retreating and evading became a necessary choice for most gods.

After all, as long as they survived, at worst they could find a new world, cultivate new followers again— why fight to the death with a civilization of madmen?

After all, considering the current arrogance of the Godslayer Civilization, they were bound to eventually encounter foes they couldn't easily handle.

At that time, wouldn't it be better for those who retreated to return to their own worlds and join the siege against the Godslayer Civilization?

That was until Ashoron, in one of his interworld journeys, met the stranded Fang Xun.

Then, Pandora World, isolated and without aid, learned of the fate of the Divine Fall Realm and about the news that two suspected Supreme Gods had decided to retaliate against the Godslayer Civilization.

Of course, the term "retaliate" was limited to external rumors.

According to Fang Xun, the Creator had never personally decreed a divine oracle to launch a counterattack against the Godslayer Civilization.

Even within the Mountain and Sea Realm, Zhiku members consciously controlled the spread of such rumors to prevent greater turmoil and hatred.

Until now, the Mountain and Sea Realm was long no longer the newborn civilization it once was.

Marz World, Light Realm, and the Divine Fall Realm, with its most numerous and diverse foreign members...

These three worlds practically all look up to the Mountain and Sea Realm now; the Zhiku members couldn't help but seriously consider their influence.

From Ashoron's perspective, it completely understood the concerns of such a large civilization and such a high-level world.

The fact that they could turn a blind eye and allow eagerness from the likes of Fang Xun, Wuhua, Chidan, and A Meng to go to the frontline was already the best choice made by the Zhiku members.

Otherwise, Ashoron couldn't even imagine.

How the races and civilizations invaded and destroyed by the Godslayer could so "coincidentally" assemble in the Divine Fall Realm and form a temporary alliance.

Since arriving at the Divine Fall Realm, Ashoron had met more than one like-minded companion.

Though they weren't as fearless as Fang Xun, it was still a much better situation than the initial endless setbacks.

Especially those ambitious Ascenders in the Divine Fall Realm, as long as Ashoron's race was willing to pay them enough, those mad ones didn't mind standing against the Godslayer Civilization.

"Your Creator... truly great!"

The ancient well-like voice betrayed an undeniable envy as Ashoron related to his own gods.

That group of gods who, upon their first encounter with the Godslayer Civilization, decisively abandoned their world, simply couldn't compare to the Creator.

"..."

Fang Xun tilted his head slightly without directly responding to Ashoron's words.

Even though it was an excellent opportunity to preach, a chance for Ashoron to wholeheartedly convert to the Creator.

This marked the greatest difference between the Creator and other deities—He never required His races and followers to spread His faith.

The greatness of the Creator was like silent, imperceptible rain nurturing all things.

It's the kind of greatness that makes you realize upon reflection, "So this is the Creator!"