

The Growth 294

Chapter 294 9: The Last Hero (3/3)

A quarter of an hour later, above the ruins of the Stone Forest that had again fallen silent.

The side of the Steel Worm, incarnated by Chidan, slowly cracked open, revealing the internal space constructed from a steel framework.

Wuhua, maintaining a mechanical humanoid form, emerged from within, followed closely by A Meng, who wore a face of regret.

In the previous battle, due to the overwhelming firepower coverage of the Steel Worm, the battle-hungry A Meng had no opportunity to participate.

Watching Chidan take all the "battle achievements" alone, A Meng eventually gave up on the idea of getting involved.

After all, in this small team of three, Wuhua was the undisputed strategist and leader, while Chidan was the undeniable warrior and attack specialist.

At least until A Meng truly grew stronger, Chidan was the strongest in this small group.

"Are those the Pawa?"

After a moment of brief disappointment, A Meng's combat instincts keenly noticed the indigenous beings approaching from not far away.

Their bodies were woven from plant vines, differing vastly from the known forms of regular creatures...

Coupled with the Pawa's unique manner of movement, A Meng almost instantly identified the visitors.

"It doesn't seem to be a trap?"

He shook his head regretfully once again and murmured softly.

To this, Wuhua, who had been walking at the front, simply smiled calmly.

"Does it matter so much whether it's a trap?"

"Remember, we are arms dealers, purveyors of weapons and war."

"Meeting customers, especially for the first time, probing each other is completely normal."

"What we need to do is keep this 'probing' within a safe limit."

"That's the biggest difference between arms dealers and mercenaries..."

"We must strive to maximize profit, not act out of temper or brute force."

Wuhua paused for a moment, then continued to elaborate to the seemingly thoughtful A Meng.

"Although the unexpected situation this time was a bit surprising, it also made the Pawa realize the power of our weapons, didn't it?"

"From this angle, the Stone Beasts' siege actually became an excellent arms showcase, enabling us to negotiate for more benefits in the talks to follow."

While Wuhua and A Meng were conversing softly, the Pawa from a distance finally entered the Steel Worm's alert range.

It was clear that, besides the leading Pawa, the remaining ones hesitated slightly.

Fortunately, the courage of once ruling this world pushed the Pawa to step into the Steel Worm's alert range, carefully observing the counterpart.

Seeing this, Chidan also timely retracted the cannons back into his body, leaving only the pair of enormous eyes to gaze at the Pawa.

...

At the same time, in another Stone Forest not far away.

The Plant Battleship piloted by Ashoron appeared silently, not disturbing a single Stone Beast along the way.

Moreover, when the Plant Battleship emerged, this originally gray world was dotted with green once more, more striking than a single green in a field of flowers.

This was an exhibition of Ashoron's power as an Ascender, a miracle of altering and transforming the world with a single person's strength.

Unfortunately, Ashoron was merely an Ascender, and the Plant Battleship under its command could only affect the petrified trees within a kilometer radius, letting them briefly regain life.

"Not planning to meet your kind again?"

Standing quietly on a branch in the cockpit, Fang Xun gazed at the already flattened Stone Forest and asked.

Ashoron was one of the few elite individuals among the Pawa and the only one still seeking aid from the outside world until now.

It was thanks to Ashoron's dissemination of information about the Divine Fall Realm in this world that made it possible for the Pawa of the Pandora World to establish contact with Wuhua and the others.

Here, it is worth mentioning the peculiar ecosystem of the Pandora World.

As a special ecosystem entirely composed of plants, the Pandora World lacks the concept of animals.

Whether mobile or immobile, every living entity in the Pandora World is derived from plants.

In other words, plants are the most fundamental units comprising living beings.

Besides growing by absorbing sunlight, the most significant characteristic of these beings, born from plants, is their ability to communicate and connect.

Via the plant network rooted deeply in the earth, every entity in the Pandora World can engage in spiritual exchanges with others.

Strong individuals like Ashoron can even place fixed messages within that immense plant network.

Even in today's petrified world, the remaining Pawa can still access the information left by Ashoron, thereby establishing contact with the Divine Fall Realm.

"There's no need for that; meeting my kind again would only bring unnecessary trouble."

Ashoron's voice remained calm and composed, revealing no trace of emotional turmoil.

However, having spent so much time with Ashoron, how could Fang Xun not notice the hidden hesitation within?

In today's Pandora World, the Pawa have either degenerated into petrified entities for survival or hidden in areas that Stone Beasts cannot reach, relying on their meager power.

Among those who once ventured into the Void to save the world, only Ashoron remains.

This return of Ashoron aims to completely obliterate the hope of Resurrection before the return of the Godslayer.

Therefore, recognizing the surviving Pawa would only add unnecessary trouble for Ashoron.

Rather than giving the Pawa hope, only to be disappointed in the end.

Alone, regardless of success or failure, Ashoron's actions would not affect the current Pawa.

"In my opinion, the reason they haven't yet fallen into the 'petrified entities' you speak of is because they still hold hope in their hearts."

"Even if you ultimately fail, someone will remember your contributions."

Facing Fang Xun's persuasion, Ashoron calmly withdrew his gaze, then firmly shook his head.

"I don't need others to remember me; I just need to know what my objective is."

Fang Xun shrugged his wings with a bit of helplessness and sighed.

"I hope you won't regret it!"

Upon hearing this, Ashoron merely lifted his eyelid slightly.

"In the language of the Pawa, there has never been the word 'regret'. "

"As for you, there's really no need to continue taking risks with me; you've already repaid your life-debt fully with your actions."

