

## **The Growth 300**

Chapter 300 - 15: Super Mimetic Entity · Guardian! (3/3)

"Is this the 'Deep Sea'?"

The massive plant battleship hovered in mid-air.

Fang Xun gazed down at the trench below, dark as an abyss, alertness shining in his eyes.

Having stood out among many Mountain and Sea People to become the lead test pilot of the "Flying Heaven Experiment," Fang Xun's sense of crisis and sensitivity were beyond doubt.

In that abyss-like trench, Fang Xun sensed a death aura he had never experienced before.

"This is indeed the 'Deep Sea'!"

"And the culprit responsible for the current state of Pandora World!"

Slowly emerging from the front of the plant battleship, Ashoron, composed entirely of writhing vines, answered this way.

More aware of the dangers of the Deep Sea than Fang Xun, Ashoron's gaze seemed to penetrate the endless abyss, perceiving the giant stone statue hidden within.

"Fang Xun, accompanying me up to now is already going above and beyond."

"Leave here! The journey ahead is mine alone."

Speaking from the heart, Ashoron advised Fang Xun once more.

As a race lacking biological hormones, the Pawa rarely expressed their emotions so sincerely.

Ashoron originally thought he would spend the rest of his life for the betterment of Pandora World, even if it meant deceiving others and breaking promises.

But after meeting Fang Xun, Ashoron suddenly realized he couldn't do it.

Faced with such a sincere and friendly friend like Fang Xun, Ashoron's previous resolve was as brittle as glass.

"I've said it countless times, I can't abandon my friends."

Without even lifting his eyelids, Fang Xun swiftly changed the subject.

"Your kind are also heading this way. Are you sure you don't want to wait for them?"

Sighing deeply, Ashoron didn't insist but spoke with a sense of shared honor and disgrace.

"Fang Xun, being friends with you is the honor of my life."

"No matter what happens next, I will definitely die before you!"

For the emotionally detached Pawa, Ashoron's statement was earthshaking.

"Since when did you become so sentimental?"

Glancing at Ashoron, Fang Xun rolled his eyes, sensing the atmosphere was somewhat ambiguous.

"Instead of pondering all that, pay attention to the 'Deep Sea'!"

"Things there seem a bit off..."

Almost as if to confirm Fang Xun's words, the previously abyss-like tranquil trench suddenly rippled.

The next second, a creature resembling both a giant serpent and a tentacle lunged out from the trench, stirring enormous waves on the once-calm sea surface.

Whoosh!

The creature appeared so swiftly that the plant battleship couldn't react in time.

So unsurprisingly, as the serpent-like, tentacle-like creature shot towards the skies, about to collide with the plant battleship, Fang Xun took action.

Swish!

Silently emerging from the plant battleship, Fang Xun flapped his wings in mid-air.

The Ya Yan Race's innate ability allowed Fang Xun to soar in any environment...

The power granted by the Ascension Ladder let him unleash his might, regardless of size differences...

Whoosh!

From afar, the fierce winds from Fang Xun's wings formed a giant storm crow, intervening between the creature and the plant battleship in the nick of time.

Rumble... Rumble...

In an instant, the wind roared, lakes and seas churned.

The massive storm crow tangled with the serpent-like, tentacle-like creature, each clash stirring enormous waves and shaking the ground.

Seeing the two sides seemingly reaching a deadlock, Ashoron piloting the plant battleship finally reacted.

Steady—Boom!

The plant battleship's vines began to rapidly deconstruct and reassemble.

When a massive negative ion beam descended from the sky, it unsurprisingly obliterated the creature resembling both a serpent and a tentacle.

Rumble... Rumble...

As the huge creature crashed back into the trench, the storm crow also vanished into thin air.

On a real battlefield, there's no such thing as a "battle lasting hundreds of rounds."

One mistake, one sneak attack, can change the course of the entire battle.

Yet, the fall of the massive creature didn't signify the battle's end.

On the contrary, as that huge creature plunged back into the trench, something indescribable from deep within seemed to awaken completely.

Whirl... Whirl... Whirl...

Enormous whirlpools appeared on the once-calm sea surface.

In a trance, as Fang Xun gazed into the Deep Sea, he seemed to see an eye slowly opening.

The eye was so vast, occupying nearly half the sea surface, instilling an extra sense of terror and tremor.

—Super Mimetic Entity, Guardian!

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Meanwhile, on the road to the Deep Sea.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Amidst a barrage of cannon fire and dense gunshots.

The Pawa advancing towards the Deep Sea noticed the giant beam descending from the sky just in time.

"Is that the Asorlon?"

Recognizing the nature of the giant beam at a glance, the leading Pawa exclaimed.

"Ashoron is back? Ashoron is attacking the Deep Sea?"

"That guy has gone completely mad? Did he forget the Guardian is protecting the Deep Sea?"

"What exactly is Ashoron doing? If he's back, why isn't he contacting us!?"

...

Amidst the rising sounds of anger.

The Pawa pressed forward while discussing the direction of the Deep Sea.

The plant battleship is the pinnacle of Pandora World's civilization, a war machine capable of traversing the Void alone.

Its appearance reinvigorated the already high-spirited Pawa, accelerating their advance towards the Deep Sea.

Only a few elite higher-ups looked worried and attempted to contact the Asorlon via Pandora World's unique plant network.

After all, no one knew better than them how terrifying the super mimetic entity, the Guardian lurking in the Deep Sea, truly was.

As a combat unit belonging to the Godslayer Civilization, they can morph into various forms and weapons fluidly, nearly wiping out Pandora World's natives in the great war back then.

The Asorlon alone is evidently incapable of overcoming the Guardian—even if it's just an inactive one unable to leave the Deep Sea.