

## The Growth 308

### Chapter 308 - 23: World-Encircling Dragon (2/3)

In the blink of an eye, more than a decade had passed since the great battle between the Super Mimetic Entity and the Dragon Form.

With the complete death of Omega, the petrification virus that had once spread across the Pandora World gradually vanished as well.

With the eradication of existential threats, life began to flourish anew, and traces of civilization once again spread to every corner of the Pandora World.

If we were to pinpoint the most unique aspect of this reborn Pandora World—

It would likely be the presence of the "Immortal Dragon" encircling the world.

Its body extended from the ocean, wrapped around the entire continent, and then retreated back into the ocean to form a continuous loop.

As if enshrouding and protecting the entire world, this meandering "Immortal Dragon" became a marvel of the Pandora World.

Everyone knew that this "Immortal Dragon" was the Guardian of the Pandora World.

Should a new crisis arise in the Pandora World, the "Immortal Dragon" would awaken again, transforming into the Dragon Form to repel any invaders.

However, what most people didn't know was that the Dragon Form did not fall into a complete slumber.

Under normal circumstances, in that unfathomable deep sea realm, a battleship entirely composed of plant matter appeared at the center of the Dragon Form's forehead.

Inside this plant battleship, Fang Xun was engaged in a secret conversation with Ashoron.

"I never expected that when we woke up again, it would be more than a decade later."

Ashoron's voice remained calm, but Fang Xun's tone seemed a bit weary.

"It was you who woke up more than a decade later; I never slept from beginning to end."

The battle back then had exhausted all of Ashoron's energy, leading to a period of deep slumber.

If it weren't for Wu Kui telling Fang Xun that it wasn't a big deal, Fang Xun would probably have thought Ashoron was dead.

Even so, Fang Xun silently guarded Ashoron for years, waiting for its awakening.

"You've been through a lot!"

After a brief silence, Ashoron's slightly apologetic voice sounded again inside the plant battleship.

"Because of my stubbornness, you've had to stay with me in this boring place for so many years."

Upon hearing this, Fang Xun merely fluttered his wings lightly and said nonchalantly.

"It wasn't that boring."

"I'm not an idiot. How could I stay in one place without moving for decades?"

"During your slumber, I re-established contact with Zhiku of the Mountain and Sea Realm and truthfully informed them of what happened in this world."

Listening quietly to Fang Xun's words, Ashoron naturally knew that things couldn't have been as straightforward as portrayed.

However, due to its race's characteristics, Ashoron didn't know how to express gratitude, often just responding to show it was listening.

"By the way, there's something I need to discuss with you."

After chatting with Ashoron for quite a while, Fang Xun suddenly remembered something and said softly.

"Zhiku has agreed to assist in the reconstruction of the Pandora World..."

"If you're willing, formal diplomatic relations and aid projects could start soon."

Currently, the Pandora World is in ruins, and relying solely on the Pawa's efforts would take hundreds of years to complete the reconstruction tasks.

Considering the scarce number of Pawa individuals, this timeline would likely extend further.

"Aid, huh?"

Softly murmuring and repeating Fang Xun's words, Ashoron couldn't help but fall into deep thought.

Ashoron never possessed leadership qualities; becoming the captain of the Plant Battleship·Asorlon was due to its unique abilities.

But in the current situation, as the only Ascender of the Pawa Race and the last pilot of the Dragon Form, Ashoron had to learn leadership and balance.

"Are there any conditions?"

Ashoron trusted Fang Xun but didn't extend that trust to goodwill from an unfamiliar world.

Even though the world's Creator has a reputation for kindness and generosity,

the civilizations living within it aren't necessarily so benevolent.

"Yes, the Prophets said they need the seeds of the Dragon Form's offspring..."

"If you're willing to use those offspring seeds as 'equivalent currency,' they might even help you invite the Burrowing Insect Civilization to join the reconstruction plan."

"The Burrowing Insect Civilization also comes from a world that underwent destruction and rebirth. They have extensive experience in rebuilding worlds and civilizations."

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In the Zhiku Hall of the Central City in the Mountain and Sea Realm.

"Do you think that Dragon Form will agree to our terms?"

While tuning the mechanical watch on his wrist, he casually asked the Prophets below...

As the de facto leader of the Mountain and Sea Civilization, A Su's demeanor remained lazily indifferent.

Fortunately, the Prophets of Zhiku were long accustomed to A Su's nonchalance and merely smiled dismissively.

Past experiences had taught everyone.

Regardless of A Su's seemingly irreverent behavior, anyone truly underestimating him would suffer greatly.

"It will undoubtedly agree. Our proposal is quite sincere."

This was spoken by a Prophet of the Serpent Race, whose massive body lightly moved, causing the entire conference hall to tremble.

"Spoken so flippantly, it's not like your Serpent Race is the one exerting effort, right?"

A Ya Yan Race Prophet unabashedly expressed its exasperation, having had enough of this snake's arrogance.

How the Serpent Race ever chose this individual as their representative for the major Zhiku meetings remained baffling.

"You're one to talk?"

"To propose such a cliché 'honeypot' strategy in public?"

"Fang Xun got such a lousy mentor like you. What a stroke of misfortune."

"Besides, if I'm not mistaken, isn't the Pawa Race essentially devoid of gender concepts?"

As the Prophets from the Serpent and Ya Yan Races quarreled as always, the Merfolk Prophet sitting beside them yawned, indifferent to the surrounding commotion.

Only after the Nine-tailed Prophet waved its tail and forcibly silenced the two with magic did the chaos subside gradually.

"Speaking of which, where's Wuhua?"

"I remember she passed the assessment and became a Prophet, didn't she?"

"Why isn't she here for the meeting this time?"

As an unknown race's Prophet posed this question, the Nine-tailed Prophet's tail suddenly halted its swaying.

"Wait... could it be that she got caught by the 'anti-smuggling department' again?"