

## **The Growth 427**

Chapter 427 - 13: The Peculiar Keren Race

"Dragon of Suffering?"

He couldn't help but doubt the communication translation issues once again.

It was Ao Xing's first time seeing someone use the term "Dragon of Suffering" to refer to himself.

Looking at the expression and actions of the Dragon of Suffering, Ao Xing even suspected that the name was only chosen a second ago.

Fortunately, despite the turmoil in his heart, Ao Xing managed to calm down on the surface and asked the question he most wanted to ask.

"You've been saying this is the Mountain and Sea Realm and mentioning the Dragon Race..."

Before he finished speaking, the Dragon of Suffering suddenly flared its wings from its back, raising its upper body like a serpent.

This action, completely violating the physical structure of the Canglong Race, nearly scared Ao Xing out of his wits.

"Don't move! The Keren Tribe is here!"

In response to this, the Dragon of Suffering sternly warned in a deliberately lowered tone.

And then, as if confirming the Dragon of Suffering's words, the ground not far away suddenly bulged and emitted an alarming sound of earth cracking.

Rumble...

Huge fissures, dense and intricate like a spider web.

The seismic activity continuously spreading in all directions gave people a strong sense of foreboding.

"Keren Tribe? What on earth is that!?"

Ao Xing prided himself on not being overly emotional.

Yet the constant unexpected situations made it hard for him not to exclaim.

Unfortunately, the Dragon of Suffering had no time to answer Ao Xing's question now.

For within the span of less than a single breath, a group of inorganic lifeforms appearing somewhat akin to the Dragon of Suffering emerged from those fissures.

Those beings the Dragon of Suffering called the "Keren Tribe" rapidly spread outwards like plants, then transformed into animal forms to assimilate and attack upon encountering obstacles.

Especially upon noticing the Dragon of Suffering and Ao Xing, the Keren Tribe increased their invasion and assimilation speed towards them.

Shhh...

Like shifting sand, like a quagmire.

By the time Ao Xing reacted, the Keren Tribe were within a hundred meters of them.

Bang!

In the blink of an eye, the Dragon of Suffering opened its mouth wide and breathed a blast of Thunder Fire towards the Keren Tribe.

Flames mixed with brilliant lightning gushed forth, the most typical and common Dragon Breath attack of the Canglong Race.

At first, it was purely the ignition of hydrogen with Thunder Fire producing high temperatures.

Now, the Canglong Race's breath included highly explosive and flammable synthetic gases.

This was a weaponized implant specifically made and produced to enhance the aggression of the Canglong Race by the Mountain and Sea Civilization.

Clearly, though the genetic coding of the implant is immensely complex, the Dragon of Suffering managed to replicate a simpler portion with its own method.

As expected, as the pinnacle of wisdom and technology from the Mountain and Sea Civilization.

The breath under the reinforcement of the implant instantly exploded, and the resulting Thunder Fire attack covered a terrifying range spanning hundreds of meters.

Rumble...

Before those derivative entities of the Keren Tribe could approach the two, the sweeping Thunder Fire had cleared away half of them.

Regarding this, Ao Xing could only gape in amazement at everything that was happening.

At this moment, Ao Xing had only one thought in his mind—when did my breath become so powerful?

Indeed, Ao Xing had recognized it; the Dragon of Suffering's breath was entirely from himself.

Not just the same abilities, even the various tuning parameters of the implant were identical to his own implant.

However, this theoretically identical breath.

In the hands of the Dragon of Suffering, it unleashed a lethal power far beyond Ao Xing's capability.

"What are you standing there for? Isn't now the time to escape?"

Taking advantage of the temporary suppression of the Keren Tribe, the Dragon of Suffering unhesitatingly spread its wings and shot into the sky.

Following closely behind, Ao Xing, though a beat slower, quickly followed suit.

Swoosh!

Soaring into the sky, weaving through the clouds.

The Dragon of Suffering and Ao Xing flew one after another towards higher altitudes, attempting to escape the Keren Tribe which were already evolving new forms amidst the Thunder Fire.

"Roar!"

Along with a roar echoing through the mountains, a creature with gigantic wings successfully emerged.

That monster looked up and screamed, rising into the sky with a speed not inferior to the two dragons, while the writhing inorganic matter in its hand transformed into a crude great sword.

Swish!

In an instant, the crude great sword sliced through the air, emitting sword light.

The might caused by the pure kinetic impact far exceeded Ao Xing's comprehension.

Ao Xing wanted to shout 'this isn't scientific', but the deadly pressure prevented him from even turning his head.

"What should we do now!?"

Perhaps due to the Dragon of Suffering's previous performance giving Ao Xing a sense of security.

Thus, in such extreme danger, Ao Xing's first reaction was to seek the other's opinion.

In response, the Dragon of Suffering merely glanced back at Ao Xing in confusion and, in a calm tone, questioned.

"The Keren Tribe has a strong curiosity towards unfamiliar entities..."

"If we split up and run, my survival probability would definitely be higher than yours, do you want me to do that?"

Upon hearing this, Ao Xing fell silent.

It was at this moment Ao Xing suddenly realized, the mysterious figure before him might be equally dangerous as the Keren Tribe.

"Ahem, I think it's better if we don't split up."

After a brief silence, Ao Xing was finally aware of his Investigator identity, awkwardly responding.

"Besides, continuously running away isn't a solution, sometimes counterattacking is the best way."

When saying this, Ao Xing stopped fleeing blindly, watching the winged monster with a dignified and serious gaze.

"Adapted so quickly?"

The Dragon of Suffering was surprised by Ao Xing's change, showing unreserved curiosity in his eyes.

"How do you plan to deal with it? It's not an ordinary Keren Tribe."

"If the Keren Tribe is divided purely by hierarchy, it's at least a second-tier Guardian."

"Its mission is to evolve into the most aggressive form when encountering danger or irresistible objects during the expansion process of the Keren Tribe."

"Simply killing it now is meaningless, because the Keren Tribe beneath it is its true essence."

"Of course, I'm saying this according to what you can understand."

"Actually, as the most order-abiding, gene-driven species, the Keren Tribe doesn't really have a notion of a primary body."