

The Growth 435

Chapter 435 - 21: The Unknown God of Chaos

"..."

Sitting amidst the chaos, its overall demeanor presents an indescribable posture.

The God of Chaos looked indifferently down at the dark Mountain and Sea Realm below, a hint of contemplation and evaluation in its eyes.

In the next second, countless monsters emerged from the void and madly charged toward the Mountain and Sea Realm below.

Those monsters were bizarrely shaped, incredibly ferocious, with the sole feature being the "single eye" in the center.

Though called a "single eye," it is actually just a visual perception organ.

Even in this darkened Mountain and Sea Realm, this visual perception organ can discern all changes within sight by detecting matter and spatial shifts.

The most crucial aspect is that deep inside this visual perception organ, one can vaguely see a flame burning fiercely.

Roar!

Seemingly sensing this group of invaders from the outside world.

The ground of the Mountain and Sea Realm suddenly emitted a roar akin to a dragon's cry.

Immediately following, numerous individuals of the Keren Race rose from the depths of the earth, charging towards the monsters diving down from the void.

Compared to those void monsters, the power of the Keren Race seemed so complex.

Among them were both individuals flying by using wings and those flying via anti-gravity furnaces within their bodies...

Additionally, some indescribable members of the Keren Race existed in the form of "weapons," launching rounds of artillery and rumbles towards the sky from the ground.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

At the moment these two massive groups collided, an apocalyptic battle ensued.

The monsters from the void were fearless of death and kept emerging ceaselessly from the void.

Whenever a void monster fell, it would inevitably bring down at least one, if not more, members of the Keren Race.

However, the formidable Immortal trait of the Keren Race demonstrated its effect at this moment.

For the Keren Race, which aimed to evolve the entire ecosystem on its own strength, individual death was like the cellular demise of a regular biological entity.

Each time an individual died, more Keren Race members would be birthed.

The boundary between life and death was blurred at this moment, replaced by the entire world's counterattack against the void creatures.

Unfortunately, this was all the Keren Race could achieve.

The God of Chaos, hidden behind the scenes, merely looked on calmly at this counterattack from the Mountain and Sea Realm, its gaze remaining as indifferent as ever.

It observes, assesses, and searches.

The gaze of the God of Chaos scanned every corner of the Mountain and Sea Realm, trying to find that God of Chaos hidden in this era.

Regrettably, no matter how much the God of Chaos searched, it could not discover any suspicious clues in this world.

Clearly, this was abnormal and defied logic.

This era's God of Chaos was merely a newly installed inheritor.

Even with a cautious nature, even with immense capabilities...

Under Brahma Heaven's attack, it could not perfectly conceal its traces.

Hence, what this God of Chaos now had to do was scour the world, forcing out the true entity of the God of Chaos that refused to reveal itself.

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"He is not Brahma Heaven!"

Gazing at the God of Chaos that replaced the stars in the sky, Ao Xing's mind suddenly came up with this thought.

This was a very irrational idea.

At least in Ao Xing's view, he shouldn't be so sure about this.

But at this moment Ao Xing was very certain, the current God of Chaos was entirely different from the one he encountered.

"What is happening to me?"

Barely aware of something, Ao Xing suddenly turned his gaze to that fragmented moon.

Since bathing in the moonlight, Ao Xing felt himself awakening an inexplicable instinct.

Ao Xing initially thought it was a mere illusion, but he gradually realized it was no illusion at all.

It was a capability granted by the Moon, a symbol of being chosen as the "Savior."

Though rare, similar instances have been prominently recorded in the textbooks of Mountain and Sea Civilization.

According to observations and collected intelligence from Mountain and Sea Civilization, when a world approaches the brink of destruction, the World Will selects a "Savior" who can lead itself out of the fate of destruction.

This "Savior" could be a living being, a deceased entity, or even not an entity at all.

The only certainty is that the "Savior" chosen by the World Will would possess incredible fortune, with the entire world aiding in realizing its purpose.

Differentiating the identity of the God of Chaos is just the most trivial aspect of this capability's manifestation.

"It truly is you..."

At this moment, the Dragon of Suffering muttered while gazing at Ao Xing with a complex expression.

"So who exactly are you?"

Awakened by the Dragon of Suffering's utterance.

Ao Xing further confirmed his previous speculation—that the counterpart was definitely not an ordinary Fallen Dragon.

Having knowledge of the entire history of the Keren Race and understanding the great war before the Keren Race's birth.

This could definitely not be something documented in ancient ruins.

"Just like I mentioned before, I also wish to know who I am." The Dragon of Suffering softly whispered with a complex expression.

Then before the Dragon of Suffering could continue explaining, the void creatures in the sky seemed to have found their target, suddenly swarming towards the direction of Tang Valley.

Swoosh—Boom!

Like meteors piercing the sky, akin to stars falling to the ground.

Those terrifying void creatures clearly aimed, using fierce means, rapidly heading towards the shattered moon.

In such a scenario, Ao Xing couldn't bother asking more, spreading his wings and attempting to flee this dangerous place about to become a battlefield.

"It's already too late!"

Almost as if it anticipated the turn of events.

The Dragon of Suffering, without hesitation, soared into the sky to confront the void creatures.

This unexpected action stunned Ao Xing, who widened his eyes.

He could hardly believe that the Dragon of Suffering, who always prioritized "self-preservation," once again committed an act of madness beyond his understanding.

"Are you crazy!?"

"These invaders from the Outer Realm are not the Fallen Dragon we encountered before!"

Only hesitating for a moment, Ao Xing then quickly followed the Dragon of Suffering's lead, rushing towards the void creatures.

Perhaps even Ao Xing himself didn't fully grasp why he joined the Dragon of Suffering again, choosing such an apparent erroneous decision.