

## **The Growth 436**

Chapter 436 - 22: The Supreme God's Counterattack

Silence—Boom!

The Dragon of Suffering and the brilliance transformed by Ao Xing tore through the sky.

In the blink of an eye, those Void creatures that hadn't yet fully landed became the achievements of the two.

The Dragon of Suffering was understandable.

With its Immortal Body, it maximized the functionality of various implants from Ao Xing, fully demonstrating the true terror of a Fallen Dragon.

Ao Xing relied purely on the various combat techniques he learned in school, coupled with the wealth of experience accumulated at the Evil God Processing Center, allowing him to freely roam between these falling Void creatures.

In less than a few short breaths, half of the Void creatures appearing above Tang Valley had been wiped out.

[This can't go on; our stamina will eventually run out, while those terrifying creatures keep appearing endlessly.]

Quickly adjusting the implant's communication channel, Ao Xing's voice echoed directly in the ears of the Dragon of Suffering.

It was clear that the Dragon of Suffering paused for a moment, then also mimicked Ao Xing's action by adjusting the communication channel.

[I am not like you, I have no choice.]

[Haven't you always wanted to know my identity? I can tell you now.]

Finally, no longer hiding its identity, the Dragon of Suffering explained in a voice filled with unwillingness yet resignation.

[I am a Fallen Dragon, but not a complete Fallen Dragon.]

[Or more precisely, I am only a fragment of the Fallen Dragon that occupies the Moon.]

[It gave me Life, emotions, even Wisdom, but only deprived me of the freedom of will.]

The tone paused slightly; the Dragon of Suffering's voice was now deep and hoarse.

[I am a clone created by the Fallen Dragon to explore this world and gather various information.]

[Finding you, and then bringing you to the vicinity of the fallen Moon, is also one of the missions it assigned to me.]

[So, there's no need for you to play that camaraderie game with me, I am just a tool for the Fallen Dragon from beginning to end.]

With these words, Ao Xing finally understood why the Dragon of Suffering had taken the initiative to provoke that Fallen Dragon lurking in Tang Valley before.

Because in those fragments, the Dragon of Suffering saw a reflection of itself.

[You are not a tool!]

After a brief silence, Ao Xing, while controlling lightning to attack nearby Void creatures, emphasized unequivocally.

[Although I haven't been with you for long, I see you as a real Life.]

[You are just like the Mountain and Sea People I've met, you have your own thoughts, your own soul...]

[As long as you don't believe it yourself, you are not anyone's tool!]

Upon hearing this, the Dragon of Suffering, also in battle, was momentarily dumbfounded, then displayed a rare, indulgent smile.

[I am very glad, you are the first person to say these words to me.]

It seemed Ao Xing detected a hint of ominous meaning from the Dragon of Suffering's words.

Ao Xing abruptly turned his head to look at the Dragon of Suffering, only to find its body rapidly growing and splitting at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Roar!"

In an instant, the original Dragon of Suffering multiplied from one to two, then from two to four, splitting into a dozen Dragons of Suffering.

Among them, one Dragon of Suffering, at the very moment of splitting, without hesitation, rushed towards Ao Xing.

By the time Ao Xing reacted, he had already been swept away from the battlefield by that Dragon of Suffering, plummeting toward the fractured surface of the Moon.

[What do you want to do!?!]

This wasn't the first time Ao Xing had asked this question today, but it was by far the most anxious.

[Haven't you noticed? Those guys are after you.]

Before the words fell, Ao Xing was already forcefully collided into the Moon's crevice by the Dragon of Suffering.

The last scene Ao Xing could witness was those dozen Dragons of Suffering raging and roaring, fighting frantically against the increasingly mad Void creatures to the point of being battered and covered in wounds.

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At the same time, above the dome of the Mountain and Sea Realm.

The Grandiose in size, beyond description, the God of Chaos gently turned his eye, casting his gaze toward the direction of Tang Valley.

[Is it there?]

The voiceless Divine Thought resonated through the world, the will of the God of Chaos materializing in this moment.

The mountains shook, the earth quaked, and gales raged...

The Keren Race, battling the Void creatures, felt as if the sky was collapsing, each showing expressions of astonishment.

At the critical moment, the Fallen Dragons hidden around the world also realized the intent of the God of Chaos, abandoning their ideological conflicts with the Keren Race and joining the battle.

Tang Valley, Yu Yuan, the Polar Region, the Deep Sea, the Gorge, Mountains and Rivers, the Plains, High Altitude...

Whether flesh, cloud, or aurora, the Fallen Dragons, formed by countless different life forms, forcibly suppressed various natural Celestial Calamities.

[Just a bunch of ants!]

A clear tone of anger colored the mood.

The God of Chaos was about to deliver another devastating blow when a force capable of overturning causality affected Him.

This was an interspace-time strike, a warning from a Supreme God of the same level.

Crack!

The form of the God of Chaos collapsed instantly.

This God of Chaos from a mysterious space-time finally revealed His true image in this Parallel Space-Time.

It was a Demon King with a youthful face, horns atop His head, six arms, yet exuding a sinister Charm and desire with every move.

[How is it possible?]

Stripped of the God of Chaos disguise, the Demon God finally showed an expression of terror.

In the battle of the God of Chaos, to be stripped of one's disguise meant one's era was exposed.

If the era one was in preceded the enemy's, that meant the enemy could only strike back by traversing the river of time backward.

But if by chance one's era followed the enemy's, then as a predecessor, the God of Chaos would have myriad ways to set traps for the successors.

The Demon God originally intended to explore the era Li Hao was in, only to have his own true identity uncovered by the opponent instead.

Along with the previously exposed identity of Brahma Heaven, Li Hao had managed to unveil the disguises of two Gods of Chaos in a short period.

[This is not your era! How on earth did you do it?]

The Demon God roared defiantly, never imagining he would one day be overturned in such an unexpected manner.

That Little Dragon was obviously a bait Li Hao planted in this era, waiting for any God of Chaos seeking to probe his true era to take the bait.