

## **The Growth 439**

### Chapter 439 - 25: Lunar Will

Time rewinds to a few minutes ago, within the shattered interior of the Moon.

When the Dragon of Suffering's avatar perished from exhaustion, Ao Xing finally freed himself from the opponent's constraints, looking up with sorrowful indignation at the pitch-black lunar rocks above.

Contrary to the imagination, the inside of the Moon offered no illumination, replaced instead by darkness even deeper than that outside.

And amidst this darkness, the Moon's core slithered like a living creature.

Due to its sheer abnormality, Ao Xing quickly noticed its presence.

This was a Fallen Dragon, the true nature of the Dragon of Suffering.

It had split into the Dragon of Suffering and tasked it with the duty of seeking knowledge, guiding Ao Xing to this location.

"The world is on the verge of destruction, and we need your help."

The quake and wriggle of the rocks emitted a sound like a biological voice, as an eye opened in the Moon's core.

This was an eye entirely formed of rock.

Distinct stone textures laced across the eyeball, striking one with a spine-chilling aura.

Even Ao Xing, experienced with countless monstrous Evil Gods, felt dread at the sight of this eye.

It was not merely a matter of appearance; the eye possessed an air of indifference and absoluteness.

Though the true form of the Dragon of Suffering, the current Fallen Dragon was utterly different from the Dragon of Suffering Ao Xing had encountered.

There was no surplus emotion—merely absolute rationality and cruelty.

The current Fallen Dragon was less like a dragon and more the survival intent of the Moon itself.

Ao Xing saw no hue of emotion on it, nor any belief in sacrificing everything for freedom.

This Fallen Dragon simply desired survival, indifferent to how it might survive.

"We?"

Ao Xing was initially stunned, then quickly understood.

The "we" referred to by the Fallen Dragon was not only it and the Dragon of Suffering, but also the Keren Race and Fallen Dragons battling the Demon Descendants of Poxun outside.

"What should I do?"

Calming down swiftly, Ao Xing asked.

He had gradually embraced his role as Savior.

No matter what had transpired in this world, or the connections between this world and the Mountain and Sea Realm.

Given that the world's will had chosen him as Savior, Ao Xing, as a qualified member of the Mountain and Sea People, naturally wouldn't reject the responsibility on his shoulders.

Moreover, with the Dragon of Suffering still fighting outside, Ao Xing wouldn't possible stand by idly.

"Carry my will, inherit the authority of the moon..."

"Only then can we survive this crisis."

The Fallen Dragon, possessing a higher-dimensional perspective, did not hope to defeat the Demon God.

Regrettably, Ao Xing's thoughts diverged completely from those of the Fallen Dragon.

"Just survive?"

Ao Xing frowned sharply, expressing his aversion without reservation.

"Survival isn't my purpose; I need a way to save this world!"

While saying "save the world," Ao Xing's face was filled with earnestness and solemnity.

He genuinely believed this, and was moving towards this goal.

If the Fallen Dragon could not suggest a plan that aligned with his intentions, Ao Xing wouldn't care whether or not it was the true form of the Dragon of Suffering.

Conversely, if the proposed plan was indeed feasible, Ao Xing equally wouldn't mind if it aimed to seize and occupy his body, inheriting his Savior role.

"..."

Seemingly understanding Ao Xing's determination, the Fallen Dragon, assimilated with the Moon's core, remained silent.

"As you wish, great Savior!"

.....

Rumble!

The battle between the Demon Descendants and the Keren Race and Fallen Dragons outside continued.

Among these, the fight involving the Dragon of Suffering and the Demon Descendants was the fiercest and most astounding.

Unlike the Keren Race and Fallen Dragons relying solely on instinct to fight, the Dragon of Suffering wielded various implant equipment from Ao Xing.

These implants seemed ordinary but were the ultimate crystallization of wisdom from the Mountain and Sea Civilization over eons.

In the peaceful Mountain and Sea Realm, ordinary Mountain and Sea People only needed to use the basic functions of these implants to satisfy all daily needs.

Even someone like Ao Xing, working on the dangerous front lines as an Investigator, rarely tapped the extraordinary potential of these implants.

Rather than maximizing a single implant, using different implants according to the situation constituted Ao Xing's educational approach.

Only the Dragon of Suffering, a specialized combat entity, possessed a powerful battle intuition and sharpness.

Under the Dragon of Suffering's use, those seemingly mundane implants exhibited nearly ultimate destructive power.

More critically, the Dragon of Suffering's employment of the implants was not singular.

On the contrary, the Dragon of Suffering enabled the implants' functions to complement each other, yielding an effect greater than just the sum of parts.

Even the simplest implant, in such circumstances, could wield destructive power far beyond the designers' original imagination.

Especially when the Dragon of Suffering unsparingly split itself, creating numerous clones of itself.

The collaboration between the clones exponentially increased this combat strength.

Perhaps it was precisely due to the Dragon of Suffering's noticeable battlefield performance that they successfully attracted the attention of the eighty billion elites and leaders.

"Truly dazzling!"

Accompanied by a soft hum filled with amusement, a seductive female human figure suddenly appeared on the battlefield within the suffering.

She wore a Treasure Crown, draped in splendid colors, her hands and feet adorned with golden rings.

Merely standing there motionlessly, the nearby Demon Descendants swiftly retreated, not daring to offend this woman.

In comparison, the battered Dragon of Suffering looked exceedingly haggard.

But the physical hardship couldn't dampen the Dragon of Suffering's mental exuberance.

Especially upon realizing that the female opposite was likely the leader of these monsters, the nearest Dragon of Suffering unhesitatingly lunged forward.

"Roar!"

The resounding dragon's roar naturally served as a piercing sonic wave attack.

Unexpectedly, the seductive woman simply extended a hand, blocking the materialized sonic impact at a distance of three feet.

"Just like that..."

Her eyes openly revealed delight and pleasure.

The seductive woman seemed to behold a supreme Treasure, reaching an arm again towards this Dragon of Suffering.

"In this dark world, your presence is truly dazzling!"