

## **The Growth 445**

### Chapter 445 - 31: Awakened Dragon

The original Fallen Dragon—the Awakened Dragon, under the influence of various factors and external conditions, became the first powerful individual consciousness outside the group consciousness.

In fact, the evolutionary process of the Fallen Dragons is quite simple.

As Ji Meng's will merged into the Keren Race, and the entire world began to lose temperature, the Keren Race's unique neuroinhibitor lost its activity.

A significant portion of the special individuals active on the front line evolved normal biological nerve cells and a central brain to survive better.

From the initial pain, to the five senses of touch, and then to deeper thoughts and ideas...

The Awakened Dragon began to realize its uniqueness, and out of fear of pain and death, refused to be a tool of the Keren Race's will.

Yes, theoretically speaking, the Keren Race is an immortal existence.

Individual death is like metabolism, a basic "cell replacement."

But for "cells" that have self-awareness, they do not wish to become that "cell" that can be replaced at any time.

After all, for the Fallen Dragons who already have nerve cells and a central brain.

Even if the Keren Race recreated an individual with the same abilities, memories, and even emotions, it would never be the original itself.

Perhaps it is for this reason that Fallen Dragons, having split from the Keren Race, rarely split into other individuals.

More often than not, the Fallen Dragons take the form of a conglomerate, gathering massive amounts of inorganic matter to form a large biological group distinct from the Keren Race.

The Awakened Dragon initially did the same, even more extremely than the Fallen Dragons.

For it did not even create neural nodes and secondary brains to maintain the biological group, relying solely on its massive central brain to control the operation of every cell in its body.

Such extreme methods and exaggerated actions inevitably triggered the most basic biological rejection reactions.

The tissues not promptly controlled by the central brain fell off, decayed, and returned to lifeless inorganic matter.

Realizing it was on a path to gradual death.

The Awakened Dragon, after careful consideration, finally decided to split its body into two, creating two identical Awakened Dragons.

Apart from the different basic substances constituting them, these two Awakened Dragons had identical traits, memories, and emotions.

These two Awakened Dragons went to the places where the sun and moon fell, hoping to emulate Ji Meng's approach to achieve eternal immortality for their consciousness.

What happened next was much like what Ao Xing had learned.

The Awakened Dragon, fused with the Moon Core, in search of a higher path of ascension, split into an imperfect replica of itself—a Fallen Dragon split entity known as the Dragon of Suffering.

The Dragon of Suffering roamed the dark Mountain and Sea Realm, collecting and exploring various ancient documents, relics, and sites.

Until it encountered Ao Xing, realizing that he might be the "hope" the Awakened Dragon had been seeking, the Dragon of Suffering took him to the vicinity of the fallen lunar debris.

.....

"Aung!"

The Demon Dragon, or rather the Awakened Dragon, after assimilating with Ao Xing, was only a step away from becoming the true Moon God.

In such a situation, the Awakened Dragon was on par with Rogar in his Saint Form.

One was a Demigod yet to lift the moon and achieve Ascension to Divinity.

While the other was a War God knocked down the dimension, regaining weaknesses.

The collision between the two was more about the twisting and wrestling of rules than the exaggerated spectacle on a material level.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Basking in the moonlight, every move of the Awakened Dragon could stir the seas and call wind and rain, continuously growing stronger.

Similarly, although Rogar, revealing his Asura King true form, had no home advantage.

A War God of Main God Level, even when materialized, possessing a destroyable and eliminable entity, wasn't something an ordinary Demigod could provoke.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Within just a few rounds of confrontation, the previously dominant Awakened Dragon was at a disadvantage.

This gap in hard strength wouldn't change due to the will and identity of the Awakened Dragon.

Seeing the Awakened Dragon's act of lifting the moon for ascension about to fail, an unexpected yet reasonable figure appeared timely in the center of the battlefield.

Clang!

Amidst the clamor of metal, A Lang's figure, veiled and propelled by waves, fiercely slashed at Rogar in mid-air with a sword.

Due to A Lang's sudden appearance, plus the Godslaying Sword in his hands indeed threatening to grievously harm him.

Rogar, initially intending to go all out against the Awakened Dragon, immediately took a defensive posture, growing two more arms from his shoulder blades.

"Ha!"

With a roar, the four-armed Rogar blocked A Lang's strike just in time.

However, contrary to everyone's expectations, A Lang did not rely on this ambush to severely harm the opponent.

On the contrary, A Lang, who displayed a calm demeanor throughout, decisively abandoned the Godslaying Sword after this swing, turning his hands into a Finger Sword form.

——Qi Control Swordsmanship·Gathering Qi as Sword!

In an instant, time seemed to stop at this moment.

Countless strands of Sword Qi shot out from A Lang's acupoints, each aiming at the weaknesses of four-armed Rogar.

"You!"

Not expecting A Lang to possess the ability to see through weaknesses.

Four-armed Rogar had no choice but to retreat, turning to escape a hundred miles away.

For Rogar knew well that although the Sword Qi emanating from A Lang didn't have the power of the Godslaying Sword, it was enough to harm him.

Though those were merely flesh wounds, far from enough to force Rogar to retreat.

But the problem now was that Rogar needed to maintain his "invincible" image to deter more enemies lurking in the shadows.

If he got injured, those hidden opportunists would become sharks smelling blood, relentlessly attacking him.

"Since when did this world have so many troublesome guys..."

Surveying the surroundings with the momentum of riding the waves, the third eye in Rogar's brow swept through half of the world instantly.

Rogar was shocked to find that the number of Demigods who could threaten him had grown exponentially in a short time.

And this number was still increasing, with no sign of stopping.