The Growth 452

Chapter 452: Angel Dragon at the End of the Volume

After the War of the Supreme, in the parallel space-time of the Mountain and Sea Realm.

With Poxun sealed within the space-time singularity, the war that occurred in this world naturally lost its suspense.

Rogar, forcibly dragged into the infinite sword domain, was almost inevitably slain by the Awakened Dragon, A Lang, and Flora.

When the infinite sword domain disappeared and the sky was filled with crimson divine blood raining down upon the earth, Poxun's demon descendants knew that the great situation was over.

In a world where even gods could fall, the demon descendants who lost Poxun's leadership were eradicated without any suspense at all.

And what happened next indeed verified everyone's thoughts.

Under the full-out siege of the Mountain and Sea People, the Mountain and Sea Gods, and the users of the Civilization Game, the demon descendants had no power to resist and instead became moving achievements.

Yet they were unable to escape this world, only able to helplessly watch themselves step toward death.

During this process, the Keren race and the Fallen Dragons also displayed astonishing adaptability and learning ability.

They imitated the Mountain and Sea People, imitated the Mountain and Sea Gods, imitated those users from the Civilization Game...

The Keren race and Fallen Dragons, whose evolutionary path had been stagnant for an unknown number of years, once again embarked on the long-awaited path of evolution.

Even as the Mountain and Sea Civilization and Civilization Game users gradually left this world, the Keren race and the Fallen Dragons continued to oppose, compete, and evolve ceaselessly.

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"I guess I must be the last foreigner in this world!"

Standing atop the newly ascended Moon, Ao Xing gazed at the earth below with emotion.

Now, the light of the Sun and Moon once again casts its glow upon this world, and the era of darkness is once again illuminated by light.

Apart from the relics and ruins, there are no traces of invasion visible in this world anymore.

"You are not a foreigner, you are the Savior of this world."

Slowly turning its newly reborn body, the Dragon of Suffering, reborn and nurtured again by the Awakened Dragon, spoke thus.

However, at this moment, the Dragon of Suffering could no longer be called the Dragon of Suffering.

For now, it was covered with angelic wings, and its winding body was adorned with golden scales.

After the Sun and Moon resumed their place, the two Awakened Dragons also fell into slumber as the Sun and Moon God.

After all, only in this way could the world continue to sustain itself, giving the creatures living on the earth time to find a way to survive.

Yes, the return of the Sun and Moon God did not truly save this world, nor did it grant it rebirth.

Once the gaze of the Creator left this world, it once again slid toward the brink of destruction, waiting for the day to fall into the Fallen Area.

The return of the Sun and Moon God merely delayed this process.

Because of this, the Keren race and the Fallen Dragons continued their ideological struggle.

Should they save this world? Or leave this world?

After all, the Sun and Moon God was only the Sun and Moon God, not the Supreme God nor the Creator of this world.

Moreover, even in its prime, Zhu Jiuyin might have to spend some effort to remodel the entire world given the current state of the Mountain and Sea Realm.

"No, I have never been a Savior, nor does this world need a Savior."

Looking at this being before him that could now be called the Angel Dragon, Ao Xing merely smiled and shook his head, denying the other’s words.

"Having gone through so much, do you still not understand?"

"Gods are unreliable, saviors are unreliable, the only thing you can rely on in this world is yourselves."

Without directly refuting Ao Xing’s statement, the Angel Dragon also smiled and murmured softly.

"It’s not about reliance; it’s about trust and honor."

"I trust you, just as you trusted me."

Before Ao Xing could continue speaking, the Angel Dragon suddenly remarked with a touch of wistfulness.

"I truly never thought you would save me, that thing called the ’Fruit of Life’ must be very precious, right?"

"Even though it could reconstruct memories of the original, my persona and soul were nearly beyond saving..."

"Thanks to that ’Fruit of Life,’ I am now considered an independent entity."

As the Angel Dragon said, it could no longer be considered a split from the Awakened Dragon.

The current Angel Dragon is a completely independent entity, a new life entirely free in soul and will.

"Yes, you are entirely independent."

"If we consider it from our Mountain and Sea Civilization’s perspective, you should be seen as the descendant of the Awakened Dragon, rather than its avatar."

At this point, Ao Xing’s voice paused slightly.

Though the process of obtaining the ’Fruit of Life’ from the Goddess of Death was challenging, and the subsequent obligation to serve the Netherworld for a millennium was daunting,

Ao Xing didn’t regret it. He only felt a little regretful that he could no longer accompany the Angel Dragon.

"Have you thought about what to do next?"

Facing Ao Xing’s question, the Angel Dragon was first stunned, then it reacted.

"I am now free of any mission or responsibility, and the Awakened Dragon no longer requires me to help collect information for it."

"However, I do have one small wish..."

Taking over the conversation naturally, Ao Xing inquired with great interest.

"What is your wish?"

Lowering its head to gaze at the earth below, the Angel Dragon remained silent for a while before speaking.

"I want to leave this world."

"This world is destined to be destroyed, but the Keren race and the Fallen Dragons are not destined to be extinct lives."

"I want to be their pioneer, to help them explore those infinite possibilities, to find a new path of continuance for our race."

After experiencing so much, the Angel Dragon had long abandoned its initial concept of race.

Whether it be the Keren race or the Fallen Dragons, in essence, they were all evolutions of the same life, the survival will of all creatures in this world.

The Angel Dragon wished for everyone to survive, and then develop a civilization as strong as the Mountain and Sea Civilization.

"If possible, I also want to find your world, to find that Mountain and Sea Realm that is similar yet distinctly different from ours."

With eyes filled with longing, the Angel Dragon did not hide its emotions and desires before Ao Xing.

"Haha!"

"I look forward to the day when we can reunite once again."

Similarly, silent for a while, Ao Xing finally cracked a smile.

But even Ao Xing wasn't sure if the Angel Dragon's wish would eventually come true.

"I will, I will strive to make this wish come true."

Turning to look at Ao Xing's gradually disappearing body, the Angel Dragon spoke with a determined and resolute tone.

"If I cannot achieve this now, then I will strive to become a True God..."

"If even gods can't achieve this, then I will strive to become an existence above gods..."

"As long as I am alive, we will eventually meet again!"