

The Growth 194

Chapter 194 2: Extreme Martial Arts (2/3)

Half an hour later, near a small military airport in the city's suburbs.

This airport serves as a dedicated facility for the artillery battalion stationed nearby and is not open to the public.

Only officials with special permissions or urgent missions are eligible to use this airport for direct flights.

Obviously, He Bo from the 749th Bureau is one of those officials with the privilege to use this airport.

"How long have you been here?"

Getting off the special bus, He Bo caught sight of Luo God waiting not far away.

"Not long, just a few minutes earlier than you."

Tilting her head towards He Bo, Luo God flashed a clever smile.

"Are we really not bringing Huo Dou along for this mission?"

"Having him with us would increase our safety margin significantly, wouldn't it?"

Walking briskly to Luo God's side, He Bo shook his head and said.

"His level is not high enough; for now, he doesn't have the clearance for such high-level classified missions."

"Moreover, his own danger level is high too, leaving him behind is also a way of protecting him."

Although not fully understanding, Luo God nodded with a seeming comprehension.

Past experiences taught Luo God that all of He Bo's decisions were well thought out, rarely making mistakes.

Since he said leaving Huo Dou here is a form of protection, it must be true.

"What is our mission this time?"

After thinking seriously for a while, Luo God asked quietly.

"Dealing with a madman, one who is looking for trouble everywhere."

"We'll handle logistics; we don't need to worry about the combat side, Ba Xia will step in."

Luo God was visibly surprised upon hearing the name "Ba Xia".

"The First Dragon Son?"

"Who could have stirred him?"

As one of 749th Bureau's top combatants, Ba Xia is the leader among the Dragon Sons and the founder of the entire combat sequence.

Rumor has it that Ba Xia's earliest achievements can be traced back to the founding of the nation, a terrifying existence who single-handedly annihilated an entire enemy superpower team.

To counter Ba Xia, that superpower team eventually summoned the Evil God.

Yet, Ba Xia remains active, while the superpower team has long been disbanded.

"Have you heard of 'Extreme Tao'?"

As He Bo continued sharing the information he knew, he and Luo God walked towards the airport's tarmac.

"They're a group of madmen who believe as long as they achieve what's beyond ordinary reach, they can attain a blessing and power."

"Climbing the highest snowy mountains grants a body fearless of cold."

"Diving into the deepest ocean bestows the ability to breathe underwater."

"Walking barefoot through a sea of flames renders one immune to fire's erosion."

"They are madmen yet also ascetics."

After a slight pause in tone, He Bo continued speaking.

"Generally speaking, such madmen usually appear in India, somewhat their 'specialty'."

"But as international integration progresses, a similar figure has appeared domestically."

"He firmly believes that by defeating every master worldwide, he can acquire the world's top 'Martial Arts'."

Blinking, Luo God asked with some enlightenment.

"Like the Martial Madman often seen in TV shows?"

Upon hearing this, He Bo nodded.

"You can simply understand it this way."

"His real name is no longer traceable, but those in the know directly call him 'Extreme Martial Arts'."

"From the intelligence we have currently gathered, he has killed thirty-seven genuine martial arts masters, three of whom were ace warriors retired from secret units."

Keenly capturing the key in He Bo's words, Luo God vaguely remembers that Ba Xia initially started as an ace warrior from some secret unit.

"Did that Extreme Martial Arts... kill Ba Xia's teammates?"

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"Will He Bo, Luo God... be in danger?"

Nervously fixating on Huo Dou across.

Upon learning about He Bo and Luo God's assignment of a highly classified and dangerous mission, Xiaofeng seems to have forgotten his fear of Huo Dou and speaks with much more fluency.

It shows clearly that Xiaofeng truly feels genuine for He Bo and Luo God throughout this time.

"Hmm, don't worry, the result will come soon."

Playing with turtle shells obtained from who knows where, Huo Dou genially soothed Xiaofeng's nerves.

From Xiaofeng's perspective, he could clearly see those cracks and writings burnt into the turtle shells.

For some reason, despite them merely being cracks and words, Xiaofeng seemed to sense some supernatural spirituality within.

In a trance, Xiaofeng felt as though he returned to that night when Huo Dou sealed him, witnessing the Heaven and Earth Ghosts and Gods responding to his call.

"Is this divination... really effective?"

Although he hasn't been part of human society for long.

Yet, Xiaofeng vaguely remembers the teacher in class referring to this as superstitious practices.

"Effective or not, usually it's worth trying first, since it's my first time using this thing."

Indifferently shrugging, Huo Dou fiddled with the turtle shell again, and the black flame at his fingertips instantly engaged within.

Crack!

A crisp sound echoed from the turtle shell.

This time, the cracks and writings on its surface appeared even clearer.

"Ominous?"

When Xiaofeng exclaimed this word, surprise was instantly apparent on Huo Dou's face.

"Seems like you have quite a talent in this aspect?"

To discern fortune from mere turtle shell cracks, Xiaofeng's spiritual talent was unexpectedly strong.

Yet, considering that Xiaofeng's essence is an incarnation of the Panoramic Eye God Totem, Huo Dou's surprise transitioned to a realization.

"Indeed, it's no mistake, it's ominous. Sounds like their mission this time is rather troublesome!"

Upon hearing this, Xiaofeng immediately pressed closer to Huo Dou, pleading as he clutched his sleeves.

"Please, help them!"

Xiaofeng knew Huo Dou had the capability — if only he would.

After all, in a way, Xiaofeng understood the exaggerated limits of Huo Dou's power better than anyone, having changed back to human form through his aid.

"Of course, I'll help them; otherwise, why would I divine for them?"

Glancing helplessly at Xiaofeng, Huo Dou only wished to know what impression he held in Xiaofeng's heart.

"Then shall we chase them down now, is there still time?"

Unaware of Huo Dou's thoughts, Xiaofeng couldn't help but ask again after a sigh of relief.

"Who said we're going to chase them?"