

The Growth 243

Chapter 243 3: Throne Angel·Ophanim (3/3)

At night, under the neon lights.

The escort mission along the way was much more cautious than Huo Dou had imagined.

The designated roads had been cleared and secured in advance, and there were designated law enforcement agencies patrolling and maintaining order along the way.

So, as long as nothing unexpected happened, He Bo and others were relatively relaxed.

However, incidents like this are unlikely to go without any unexpected events.

Who knows if this was an inevitable accident or influenced by Huo Dou.

Just as the convoy crossed the main city area and was about to reach the last stretch of the road leading to the military zone, the unexpected indeed happened.

"Meow!"

With an eerie cat call, Huo Dou at the front signaled Luo God to stop the car first.

Seeing this, the already synchronized Luo God did not hesitate, slamming on the brakes.

Sitting in a following vehicle, He Bo also reacted quickly, informing the convoy via radio not to move forward for the time being.

"What's wrong?"

It wasn't until He Bo's voice came through the radio that Luo God, equally puzzled, turned toward Huo Dou.

The two were now at the front of the convoy, in the vehicle most susceptible to attack.

"There's something up ahead."

As if to confirm Huo Dou's words.

In the dark corner not far away, a completely snow-white cat with only its four paws pitch-black slowly emerged.

And on the cat's tail, a gold-glowing tail ring attracted more attention than the cat itself.

The moment they saw the tail ring, everyone knew that it couldn't possibly be a stray cat that accidentally appeared in front of the convoy.

"Is that cat here for the Immortal?"

He Bo, from the rear convoy, obviously also saw the strange white cat.

Yet, staring at the seemingly harmless white cat, He Bo couldn't link it with the "mastermind" intercepting the convoy.

"Not sure, but it's highly likely!"

After a brief contemplation, Huo Dou finally chose to open the car door and pace towards the white cat.

Without a moment's hesitation, Luo God followed closely behind Huo Dou toward the white cat.

Even knowing Huo Dou's strength, as a teammate, Luo God felt it was her duty to keep up, irrelevant to how strong the other was.

As for whether her actions would be a hindrance?

That simple thought never crossed Luo God's mind, nor did she think further.

"Be careful, don't stray too far from me."

Turning to look at Luo God behind him, Huo Dou advised.

"Don't worry, I definitely won't stray far from you!"

Luo God, self-aware, assured, patting her chest. She was not foolish enough to approach the white cat actively.

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"Meow!"

From the emergence of the white cat to Huo Dou getting out of the car.

The entire process seemed lengthy, but in reality, it all happened within a few seconds.

As if sensing something, the white cat warily watched Huo Dou not far away, its tail adorned with the tail ring standing upright.

On that sturdy man's body, the white cat felt a predator-like threat.

"Oh?"

Stopping decisively, Huo Dou squinted slightly, gazing at the white cat.

"Have you lost all your memory? Or were you always like this?"

Huo Dou originally thought this white cat was a companion of the Immortal, a fellow God fallen on Earth.

At worst, choosing to block the convoy at this time, this white cat must be a follower, Apostle, or Incarnation of that God.

However, from the current situation, Huo Dou realized he might have overthought it?

The white cat in front of him entirely lacked the spirituality of intelligent creatures and, like an ordinary cat, didn't have the capacity for complex thoughts.

"This seems to be an ordinary cat?"

Sticking close behind Huo Dou, Luo God seemed to realize this too.

"Yes, except for that tail ring on its tail..."

Luo God timely added, then looked expectantly at Huo Dou.

Although it might be a bit inappropriate to say so.

But Luo God really wanted to witness Huo Dou using his abilities once more.

This was a peculiar mentality of a teenage girl, part of Luo God's personality.

Luo God had never forgotten the dominance and majesty Huo Dou displayed when they first met.

Unfortunately, except for a few field operations, Huo Dou was usually rather stingy in showcasing his abilities, which left an indelible sense of regret in Luo God's heart.

"That tail ring is indeed extraordinary; it's a... Mythical Armament."

Unaware of Luo God's little thoughts, Huo Dou ultimately chose the more comprehensible term "Mythical Armament" to describe the tail ring.

On Earth within the [Fallen Area], "Mythical Armament" was the official term for all Extraordinary Artifacts.

Whoosh!

In an instant, black flames rose spontaneously.

Realizing the danger, the white cat leaped up instantly, its four black paws extending razor-sharp claws.

Whoosh!

The white cat's speed was so fast that Luo God hadn't even seen what happened.

The next second, Huo Dou manipulated the black Flame of Misfortune into a flying fire dragon.

"Meow!!!"

Golden light burst from the tail ring, and the white cat let out a shrill scream.

Under the black flames capable of bringing misfortune, a mere mortal white cat was utterly powerless to resist.

If not for Huo Dou intentionally holding back, it might not even have had the chance to scream.

Whoosh!

By the time everyone on scene grasped the situation, Huo Dou was already clutching the white cat's neck with one hand.

No matter how the white cat flailed its claws, Huo Dou remained unfazed, his gaze fixed on the golden tail ring.

"Is this... it?"

Baffled, Luo God watched everything unfold.

Just as she was about to speak, she noticed Huo Dou reaching for the tail ring.

Crackle...

As if resisting Huo Dou's approach, the golden tail ring emitted light once more.

Due to the overwhelming power disparity and the suppression of Extraordinary Power by the [Fallen Area].

The golden tail ring had to revert to its original form, revealing its most sacred and primitive appearance to the world.

Rumble!

A thunderclap boomed across the sky.

The golden tail ring suddenly detached from the white cat's tail.

In mid-air, it transformed into a massive, wheel-like structure layered by multiple rings.

Whoosh!

Like dawn breaking the night or as if a God descended upon the human world.

Under the fearful gazes of everyone, the surface of the "Holy Ring," which seemed composed of multiple wheel rings, opened countless eyes.

If not for its overall sacred white appearance, no one would doubt that this indescribable "monster" might be an Evil God from an Exotic Realm.

—Upper Rank Angel·Divine War Chariot!

—Throne Angel·Ophanim!