

The Growth 244

Chapter 244 4: Divine Throne (1/3)

It must be admitted that the "Divine War Chariot" transformed by the Tail Ring indeed shocked Huo Dou once again.

Even Li Hao himself, several kilometers away and ready to prepare again for tomorrow's college entrance exam, couldn't help but put down the pen in his hand.

"It's actually an Angel!?"

It wasn't Huo Dou who exclaimed in surprise, but He Bo in the convoy behind.

"Angel?"

"Are you saying this thing is an Angel!?"

It wasn't Huo Dou who retorted He Bo with wide eyes but Luo God behind Huo Dou.

In truth, Luo God couldn't be blamed for acting so exaggeratedly; the appearance of that Angel was simply too sanity-draining.

The entire structure was formed by multiple concentric rings of various sizes embedded within each other.

Each concentric ring spun at different angles, forming a unified sphere.

On the surface of each concentric ring, hundreds and thousands of golden pupils, either open or closed, caused a spine-chilling sensation of fear.

"Beside the faces of the living creatures, each had a wheel on the ground, four wheels in one design, shape, and method as if wheel within wheel."

"Around the four axle trees were full of eyes; as the living beings moved, the wheels moved along with them."

"When the living beings rose from the earth, the wheels rose also."

"Wherever the spirit went, the living beings went there, because the spirit of the living beings was in the wheels."

At this moment, Huo Dou took the initiative to explain.

"This is the scene described during the descent of the 'God' in the Old Testament of the Bible — Book of Ezekiel."

"Among them, the spirit refers to the God, and the living beings refer to the Wise Angels..."

"And the axle trees filled with eyes describe the Throne Angels in front of us."

Pausing slightly, Huo Dou then confidently stated.

"This is the origin of the name 'Throne Angel'; it isn't a conventional entity but rather a 'Divine Throne!'"

Luo God's worldview was shattered, and she couldn't recover for a long time.

Not until the so-called 'Throne Angel' opened all its eyes and stared fixedly at the steel coffin of the convoy behind, did she finally ask the most critical question.

"Why would an Angel from the Bible appear here!?"

Upon hearing this, He Bo, who had unknowingly stepped forward, suppressed his fear and spoke without needing Huo Dou to explain.

"That's naturally because its 'God' is here."

Upon hearing this, even the slow-reacting Luo God couldn't help but glance back at the convoy behind.

Even in the face of such mythological existence as the Throne Angel, the gunfire behind the convoy never ceased, demonstrating the elite and dedication of those warriors.

"But wasn't Jesus the 'Possessor' from two thousand years ago?"

"Why would this ancient human from forty thousand years ago be connected to him?"

Upon hearing Luo God's question, He Bo directly rolled his eyes.

"Do you take me for an encyclopedia? That's what I want to know too!"

Before his words had fallen, He Bo ignored Luo God's curiosity and instead focused on Huo Dou.

"Do you have confidence in dealing with this... Throne Angel?"

"If not, don't force it; the combat personnel currently on a mission in the vicinity should arrive soon."

He Bo had called for assistance when he got off the vehicle; they just needed to hold on for a few minutes.

However, what Huo Dou wanted to do was clearly more than what He Bo had in mind.

"Not forcing it, not at all."

Rarely showing a trace of excitement, Huo Dou's gaze at the Throne Angel was filled with curiosity.

"Hold my cat, I want to see what capabilities this Throne Angel truly possesses!"

Casually handing the white cat to Luo God, Huo Dou resolutely stepped forward in the next moment.

Bang!

In an instant, Huo Dou's body rapidly expanded and transformed.

In the blink of an eye, the burly man vanished, replaced by a dignified Fire God with a dog's head and a human's body.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

As one of the upper three Angels viewed as the "Divine War Chariot" — the Throne Angel's reaction was much faster than its size suggested.

Endless Thunder fell from the sky, and dazzling Electric Light turned half the city into daytime.

Rumble...

Against the backdrop of thunder and lightning, the Throne Angel's attack appeared simple and brutal.

As it spun its four wheels and charged at Huo Dou, each wheel's hub shot out terrifying rays.

"Ha! It turns out to be much more brainless than I imagined!"

With a contemptuous taunt, Huo Dou suddenly stamped the ground, leaping straight into the sky.

Crash!

With a crisp sound of broken hub, Huo Dou punched the outermost wheel hub of the Throne Angel.

Then came the second punch, the third punch...

The "Divine Throne," specifically designed to protect Gods in the Ascension Area, now in Huo Dou's hands, was no more solid than ordinary metal blocks.

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Meanwhile, at the exit of the train station.

"Is that Huo Dou?"

A dignified man looked up at the direction of the convoy, his eyes full of astonishment.

Although it wasn't the first time he had heard that the 749 Bureau in this city had subdued a suspected Ye God favored by the Ancient God.

However, when the man witnessed the power unleashed during Huo Dou's battle with the Throne Angel.

The indescribable sense of awe made even the seasoned veteran praise in admiration.

"Looks like we won't need to intervene this time."

Standing behind the man and also gazing deeply at the distant battlefield, a sword-wielding young man said with a smile.

Compared to the man, the young man seemed extraordinarily laid-back in every aspect.

Nonetheless, the long sword he carried on his back exuded a sense of lurking killing intent.

Even when confined in the scabbard, that cold, chilling aura still instinctively spread out.

"From the current situation, it really seems we won't need to intervene."

With mouth slightly open, the dignified man spat out a Sword Pill.

"But to be on the safe side, it's still wise to make some preparations."

In an instant, the dignified man's Sword Pill shot out like lightning, aiming straight for the battlefield of Huo Dou and the Throne Angel.

Whizz—Boom!

A clear sonic boom echoed from above the train station, and the momentary sonic barriers took a long time to dissipate.

To possess such a level of power in the rule-tight Fallen Area indicated the formidable nature of that Sword Pill.

If it were in the Ascension Area, that Sword Pill would undoubtedly be a godslaying Divine Artifact.

"No matter how many times I witness such a scene, it's never enough..."

"Breaking through the barriers, shattering boundaries, the 'Light Splitting Sword' truly deserves the title of the 'Strongest Sword' in Mythical Armament."

With a hint of envy, even jealousy, the young man sighed.

"If only my 'Cloud Sword' could reach such speed..."

Casting a sidelong glance at the young man, the dignified man discreetly smirked.

"Being chosen as the host of the 'Cloud Sword' is already one in ten thousand; you're simply not content."