

## **The Growth 531**

Chapter 531 - 1: Divine Descent of India

The border between East Asia and the South Asian subcontinent.

Since He Bo, Huo Dou, and Luo God arrived here, they have been out of contact with the outside world for a long time.

In the secret military base, any communication with the outside must go through thorough review, and this is not just for He Bo, Huo Dou, and Luo God.

After all, the research here is related to an immortal body that is constantly growing and evolving.

Huo Dou is actually fine, being Li Hao's incarnation, and given Huo Dou's autonomy, he doesn't feel bored at all.

In fact, because he enjoys teasing the cat Ta Xuan, chosen by the Ring of the Throne Angels, he is quite popular within the secret military base.

Watching Huo Dou stroll around the base with Ta Xuan has become a daily leisure activity during free time inside the base.

Luo God, although not as carefree as Huo Dou, always remains optimistic.

The only thing that frustrates Luo God is her belief that being disconnected for so long has probably ruined her stardom completely.

To this, Huo Dou just chuckled nonchalantly.

Even without this period of disconnection, Luo God's star career wasn't much to speak of anyway.

The busiest among the trio would have to be He Bo.

Since entering this secret military base, He Bo has been busy handling various affairs, so much so that Huo Dou and Luo God have to deliver meals to his office.

Sometimes Huo Dou can't help but wonder if He Bo might work himself to death someday.

Just when Huo Dou thought this routine would continue until the secret mission was over.

An unexpected event, unsurprisingly, happened.

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Boom!

With a loud explosion, the entire military base swiftly sounded the alarm.

In the office, Huo Dou immediately stood up from his chair and swiftly pulled the still-dazed Luo God.

"Meow!"

Unlike the slow-reacting Luo God.

Ta Xuan jumped onto Huo Dou's shoulder immediately without needing any prompt.

"What happened?"

Only now realizing the situation, Luo God's blank eyes showed a hint of fear as she listened to the blaring alarm.

"It seems something happened in the lab."

Pushing open the office door quickly, Huo Dou saw soldiers moving in and out and his expression turned grave.

Because he noticed that all the soldiers were fully armed with their guns loaded.

This meant that this alarm was not a drill; the base was truly in trouble.

Considering the initial explosion, an ominous feeling crept into Huo Dou's heart.

"What do we do now?"

Nervously clutching Huo Dou's sleeve, Luo God, already in panic, instinctively asked in a low voice.

Though a superpower user, Luo God had always been well protected by He Bo and had hardly undertaken any dangerous missions.

An unexpected military-level situation like this was something she had never imagined.

"Let's find He Bo first."

Without the slightest hesitation, Huo Dou turned and took a gun from the office drawer and loaded it.

This was a self-defense weapon that He Bo had applied for in advance for Huo Dou, meant to conceal his identity as a superpower user in such crises.

At the very least, he shouldn't expose his identity and abilities right away.

Unfortunately, He Bo's prior preparations evidently did not work as intended.

Rat-tat-tat...

In a flurry of intense gunfire, soldiers who had rushed out of the building fell one after another.

When the soldiers realized what was happening, dozens of drones were already hovering over the military base.

Worse still, a figure as fast as lightning broke through the firepower defense network set up by the soldiers and appeared at the end of the corridor in the building in an instant.

"Looks like some solo actions can result in unexpected gains!"

With a light chuckle, a burly, dark-skinned Indian appeared in Huo Dou's view.

Bam!

Without hesitation, Huo Dou instinctively raised his gun and pulled the trigger.

After this period of military training, Huo Dou, already possessing superhuman qualities, had mastered solid military skills.

Even with just a small handgun, hitting targets within a hundred meters was no challenge.

Incredibly, however, the Indian on the other side ignored the bullet heading for him, allowing it to hit his brow.

Clang!

The bronze bullet fell to the ground as if hitting a steel plate.

The Indian didn't even flinch, completely absorbing the impact of the bullet.

"India's 'Possessor'?"

Seeing this, Huo Dou couldn't help but raise an eyebrow and ask.

In a world with no supernatural methods, only remnants of an Ancient God could grant humans power beyond common sense.

Seeing no signs of advanced technology on the Indian, this extraordinary power could only have come from the Ancient God's will.

"'Possessor' is what you Chinese call it."

"In our great India, people like you and me are called 'Divine Descendants'!"

His tone unabashedly proud, the Indian's stance towards the Ancient God's will was starkly different from China's.

To Indians, being chosen by an Ancient God as a vessel for descent was a supreme honor as a believer.

The actions of the 749th Bureau, opposing the Ancient God's will, even trying to imprison and study remnants of the Ancient God, were considered unquestionable blasphemy.

"Invading another country's territory? Are you trying to start a war?"

Not bothering to argue further with the Indian, Huo Dou fired at his opponent again.

Except this time, besides Huo Dou, Ta Xuan on his shoulder flicked its tail lightly.

—Ring of the Throne Angel: Strong Fortune's Favor!

Bam!

Under the blessing of fate, this bullet hit an unforeseen weak point of the Indian—the naval chakra—by sheer "coincidence."

Then the second shot, the third...

Bam! Bam!

In the continuous gunfire, every shot from Huo Dou hit the enemy's weakest spots precisely.

And these weren't even deliberate aims.

It was simply Huo Dou's luck that each bullet randomly hit the opponent's weak points.

Such an inexplicable scene sent chills down the spine of the Indian, who prided himself on having an "Indestructible Vajra Body," unable to comprehend what was happening.

[Is it an ability to see weaknesses? Or just pure luck?]

With this thought flashing through his mind, the Indian, knowing he couldn't go on like this, decisively chose to strike back.