

## **The Growth 697**

Chapter 697 3: Ancient Gods Are Not Worthy of Trust

At the same time, in the pursuit team a few kilometers away.

A muscular, rugged-faced white man suddenly stopped.

The next second, the white man decisively threw a incendiary bomb into the nearby forest.

Boom!

The violent explosion and flames ignited the forest.

As the flames quickly consumed the area, nearby water sources evaporated rapidly, causing He Bo to completely lose surveillance over the area.

"Is it that abnormal one again?"

Looking around cautiously, the white man's teammate immediately stepped forward.

"Every time fighting these freaks is such a headache..."

As his teammate complained, chambering a bullet and cocking the weapon, the white man couldn't help but frown.

However, he did not correct his teammate's way of speaking.

After all, He Bo had indeed caused a lot of trouble along the way for the group.

As a mercenary unit specialized in fighting abnormals, the "Spirit Communication Team" was a superpower unit established in 1966.

Although over the years, the "Spirit Communication Team" has evolved from a direct tactical unit of the United States to a mercenary organization that works for money.

Still, members who join this unit undergo strict selection and training.

Special operatives like the white man even possess superpowers such as Mind Sensing and Telekinesis.

Ordinary combat personnel inject hormones and steroid drugs for years, achieving physical capabilities far beyond the average person.

If not for the tremendous non-combat personnel losses of the "Spirit Communication Team," they would not have fallen to the status of mercenaries working for money.

As for the reason for the excessive non-combat losses?

Not to mention the various brutal experiments they undergo to awaken superpowers.

Even the steroids and hormone drugs that greatly enhance physical abilities mean few members of the "Spirit Communication Team" live past forty.

"John, can you lock onto that abnormal one?"

Without noticing the subtle discontent on the white man's face, his teammate asked again.

His teammate's tactical helmet didn't detect any suspicious heat sources or disturbances, but he trusted John's sensing abilities.

Because in countless past battles, John had used his Mind Sensing ability, which is stronger than the sixth sense, to save the team multiple times.

"Not able to pinpoint yet, but I have a general position."

Gazing hesitantly towards He Bo's direction, John felt an ominous foreboding.

He felt that this exposure by the opponent seemed abnormal, not at all like their previous slippery, elusive behavior.

However, the reality left John no time to think too deeply.

After all, they were chasing the abnormal one, but who could guarantee no one was pursuing them?

This was the border of that eastern great country, and the commotion caused earlier was significant.

It's foolish to think they wouldn't react at all.

"Let's move this way!"

Forcing down his ominous feelings.

Determined to resolve this quickly, John quickened his pace and began advancing towards He Bo's position.

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[You bastard, if you want to die, don't drag me with you!]

The voice of the Nine Songs God echoed continuously in He Bo's mind, but it couldn't affect his decision.

After setting various booby traps in the forest, He Bo hid on a tall tree branch, calming himself and adjusting his state.

At this moment, all the water sources in the forest became He Bo's eyes and ears.

Furthermore, when He Bo consciously manipulated those water sources, a primeval aura silently emerged, as if from ancient times.

Upon sensing this aura, the once non-stop talking Nine Songs God fell silent abruptly.

[When did you unlock the 'Civilization Information Library'?]

He Bo's lips curled slightly upward as he replied in a calm voice.

"Finally stopped hiding yourself?"

"Haven't you always been trying to get close to me just to acquire the location of the 'Civilization Information Library'?"

He Bo is not the type to be overly suspicious but is indeed highly intelligent and emotionally aware.

With the Nine Songs God's frequent awakenings and even offering information about the so-called [Divine Sorrow] last time, He Bo had inferred their intentions and thoughts.

The Nine Songs God saw they couldn't force their possession and even lost the [Civilization Information Library], so they intended to win He Bo's trust via a soft approach.

[You never trusted me from the start?]

With undisguised shock and anger, the voice of the Nine Songs God became fierce.

"Trust is always a two-way street."

"Just because you showed some goodwill doesn't mean I have to believe you unconditionally."

Undeterred by the Nine Songs God's intimidation, He Bo remained composed.

"Within the 749th Bureau, there is a special case on record..."

"In the early years after the founding of the country, in Shangshan Wusi Village, a child claimed he could hear the Mountain God's voice."

"The Mountain God told him where to hunt and how to sell those valuable furs..."

"At the time, the staff thought this was a rare case of peaceful coexistence between an Ancient God and a Possessor."

After a slight pause, He Bo continued with a leisurely tone.

"But on that child's eighteenth birthday..."

"The 'benevolent' Mountain God revealed its true face, sacrificing the entire village as offerings for its Resurrection."

"It was then we realized the Ancient God had been merely harvesting faith from the start."

"From that day, the 749th Bureau adopted a new guideline—Ancient Gods are never to be trusted."

"Regardless of their original nature, the obsessions of Ancient Gods make them a bunch of fanatical monsters!"

Upon hearing this, the Nine Songs God did not retort but instead asked mockingly.

[What about Huo Dou?]

[Can you trust the Ancient God he represents?]

If the Nine Songs God's prior actions were meant to gain He Bo's trust, what about Huo Dou?

Huo Dou and He Bo have no conflicting interests, yet he still chooses to help He Bo through crises at crucial times.

The Nine Songs God didn't believe He Bo would fail to see this and foolishly consider all Ancient God obsessions as raving lunatics.

"Huo Dou is different from you; he possesses humanity."

"If it's Huo Dou, he is worthy of my trust and even my reliance."