

## **The Growth 73**

### Chapter 73 - 1: God's Daily Life (1/5)

Since the next day was the weekend, there was no need to rush to class early in the morning, so Li Hao rarely got to sleep in.

Not until the sun was high in the sky, with sunlight streaming into the humble apartment, did Li Hao rub his sleepy eyes and give a long yawn.

Then, the first thing Li Hao saw when he opened his eyes was a silly big black dog squatting by his bed, holding a small black snake in its mouth.

"What the hell!"

Li Hao, taken aback, instantly leaped from the bed.

"Huo Dou! You silly thing! Where did you catch such a snake!?"

If you say Li Hao is timid, that would certainly be nonsense.

It's not just a black snake; he's seen plenty of bizarre things before.

However, being courageous and suddenly seeing a big black dog holding a snake in its mouth right in front of him are impacts on entirely different levels.

"Huh?"

"How did you suddenly grow so big?"

After calming himself down a bit, Li Hao quickly focused on the big black dog.

Li Hao remembered that before he went to sleep last night, Huo Dou was still just a black puppy.

How did it turn into a burly big black dog overnight?

"Woof!"

Apparently oblivious to the scare it gave to Li Hao.

Noticing Li Hao awake, Huo Dou immediately wagged its tail wildly, seeming eager to jump onto the bed.

"No, no, no! Stay away!"

Seeing this, Li Hao quickly raised his hand to stop Huo Dou from approaching.

He didn't want to wake up with a face covered in drool, much less get up close and personal with the black dead snake in Huo Dou's mouth.

"And spit out what's in your mouth!"

Hearing Li Hao's stern reprimand, Huo Dou immediately drooped its ears with a look of grievance.

Fortunately, Huo Dou was obedient; though reluctant, it turned around and reluctantly spat the dead snake into the nearby trash can.

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At the same time, in the branch office of the 749th Bureau.

"Oh! Isn't this our mighty Yazi?"

"Why are you so weak? Did you play some games with your wife again last night?"

With a bit of teasing, the young man codenamed "He Bo" looked at Yazi, who had two dark circles under his eyes, in surprise and asked.

As a resident member of the 749th Bureau in this city, He Bo's daily task was to receive inspection teams from higher up.

Therefore, when he found out that Yazi and Taotie—both big names within the 749th Bureau—came to this city to carry out a task, He Bo was already prepared for any emergencies.

What he didn't expect was that he first played a game of "playing house" with Taotie as a newbie orientation and training yesterday.

Today, he saw Yazi with dark circles, looking weak, sitting at the office entrance.

Good thing He Bo wasn't one to love gossip; otherwise, he could have imagined quite a bit from these two pieces of information.

"Shut up! Someone's after me!"

A bit helpless, Yazi gave He Bo a glare, clearly understanding this guy's teasing nature.

Also a member of the 749th Bureau, He Bo is a very typical "Possessor."

No one knows how he got noticed by the Ancient God's Will in the first place...

And no one knows what condition the Ancient God behind him is in now...

The only certainty is that He Bo, initially an ordinary person, gained some extraordinary abilities after contacting the Ancient God's Will.

Before the Ancient God fully awakens and replaces his will, He Bo is the earthly representative of the Ancient God.

As for when the Ancient God will fully awaken?

Maybe in ten years, perhaps in a hundred; only heaven knows.

Anyway, according to records since the 749th Bureau was established, the vast majority of "Possessors" never make it to the day of the Ancient God's awakening.

Either passing away prematurely from various accidents or living out a full life to old age.

It's as if there exists a rule in this world suppressing the Ancient God's Will from further interfering with this world.

A successful awakening of an Ancient God or a complete counterattack by a "Possessor"...

Are mere exceptions among exceptions, miracles nearly impossible to replicate.

Of course, there's also the possibility some Ancient Gods mimic their hosts after awakening.

In fact, this is also why Yazi and Taotie chose to keep their real situations concealed, not daring to expose their counterattack against the Ancient God.

"Being pursued?"

This time, He Bo really opened his mouth in surprise.

Who is Yazi?

The most elite special warrior on this land.

A formidable figure once handling affairs among several countries single-handedly and withdrawing unscathed.

Yazi's presence in the 749th Bureau is more like retirement in advance than tactical cooperation.

"It was a 'Catastrophe Level' black dog..."

"I'm not sure about its mythological origin yet, but it definitely has the special ability to control black flames."

Recalling the night's events with gritted teeth, Yazi continued.

"It chased me all night, devouring almost all my avatars scattered throughout the city."

"If I catch its true form, I'll definitely lock it up for ten years or so!"

Catching the underlying meaning, He Bo immediately understood Yazi's implications.

"Uh... You mean a black dog resonated with the Ancient God?"

He Bo's expression turned odd, his voice tinged with disbelief.

Even though the Ancient God's Will isn't picky about hosts,

as long as it could continue to survive, even Possession in a dog is understandable.

But the critical issue now is, a regular dog can't normally attract an Ancient God's attention, much less resonate with one.

The Ancient God indeed isn't picky about hosts.

But a dog destined not to live long and unable to communicate with humans—which Ancient God's Will would choose to possess it?

"Are you sure it's not someone who can turn into a black dog 'Possessor'?"

Facing He Bo's skepticism, Yazi only glared at him fiercely.

"What's the point—who else would roam the city all night, specifically biting my avatars, besides an actual dog?"

Except for a few unique avatars, most of Yazi's avatars are just ordinary snakes, with little value.

"What did you do yesterday?"

"Why did you provoke that mad dog?"

Skeptically rubbing his nose, He Bo felt that while the dog was problematic, his superior likely had no small issues either.

"How should I know a dog's logic? Maybe it felt my presence invaded its territory!"