

## **The Growth 747**

### Chapter 747 5: Myths Reborn

In a tumultuous region of the Middle East, within an ancient church.

Amidst the prayers of a crowd of believers, an ancient oil lamp enshrined on the altar suddenly emitted a crisp sound.

Crack...

Immediately after, a wisp of faint blue smoke emerged from the fissures of the oil lamp.

Before the believers could realize what was happening, a mass of black flame appeared out of thin air above the altar.

"Woof!"

The black flame twisted and transformed, quickly taking the shape of a substantial black dog.

The blue smoke emerging from the oil lamp's fissures also accelerated its transformation as if encountering a natural enemy at that moment.

Unfortunately, at that very moment, the black dog opened its mouth and swallowed the blue smoke in one gulp.

"Woof!"

When the black dog made a sound again, the believers finally reacted.

Almost without hesitation, they called for reinforcements, with some radical believers directly pulling out guns from their pockets.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In an instant, the intense gunfire echoed throughout the church.

Despite being hit by dozens of bullets, the black dog revealed a somewhat human-like smile, and its whole body reverted to the form of a black flame.

Whoosh!

At that moment, the previously swallowed blue smoke unexpectedly reappeared.

The sudden scene not only stunned the believers present but also caught the black dog—the instigator—by surprise.

The black dog, after all, was none other than an incarnation of Huo Dou.

Being able to escape from Huo Dou's belly, it was evident that the blue smoke possessed an essence no inferior to his.

Thankfully, Huo Dou reacted quickly, immediately enveloping the entire church in the black Flame of Misfortune to restrict the blue smoke's escape.

Whoosh!

Amidst the fiercely burning black flames.

The blue smoke had no choice but to retreat, instead charging toward the devout believers.

All the believers targeted and invaded by the blue smoke let out desperate, agonizing wails.

The remaining believers, seeing this, disregarded their faith and frantically began fleeing.

As long as one person could escape the church, the blue smoke would seize the chance to escape and regain its freedom.

Alas, there was no way Huo Dou would let the blue mist go so easily.

Whoosh!

The formless flame transformed into ferocious dog heads, swallowing almost all the blue smoke.

As the blue smoke was once again swallowed by Huo Dou, the possessed believers also ceased their wails, collapsing heavily to the ground.

"You can't even handle such a trivial matter properly; you have utterly betrayed the God of Gods' trust."

Unnoticed, a small white-scaled snake appeared on the altar, entwining itself around the ancient oil lamp.

"Woof!"

The black Flame of Misfortune reformed into the form of a black dog, and Huo Dou roared menacingly at the small white-scaled snake.

Causing such agitation in Huo Dou, it was clear the small white-scaled snake's identity was well known.

"Hua She, don't provoke Huo Dou unnecessarily; you might get bitten again..."

With a hint of helplessness, Li Hao's figure also appeared on the altar.

Li Hao watched the conflict between Hua She and Huo Dou.

No matter how Li Hao tried to mediate, these two seemed like archenemies, provoking each other whenever possible.

Though most often it was the glib-tongued Hua She who initiated the provocations against Huo Dou.

But Huo Dou was no pushover either, seizing opportunities to create chaos and unrest.

"Hehe, who told that little thing to botch such a minor task?"

Encircling Li Hao's arm, Hua She chuckled with ill intent.

Witnessing this, Huo Dou's eyes widened, seemingly ready to pounce on Hua She.

"Huo Dou, spit out that smoke!"

Quickly interjecting to stop the conflict between Huo Dou and Hua She, Li Hao beckoned to Huo Dou.

The next second, Huo Dou ignored the still-provocative Hua She, eagerly jumping onto the altar.

Whoosh...

As Huo Dou gradually expelled the blue smoke.

The blue smoke, seemingly aware of its current situation, cautiously gathered once more.

"Do you still remember me?"

Gently stroking Huo Dou's head, Li Hao looked at the reformed blue smoke and asked.

Then, as if responding to Li Hao's question.

The blue smoke transformed into a tiny Elf, looking at Li Hao bewilderedly at close range.

"It seems you don't remember."

As expected, Li Hao shook his head slightly disappointed.

Just as Li Hao previously speculated, the Divine Lamp enshrined on the altar was indeed the true form.

Whether it was the previous Elf that turned into a demon or this one trying to escape, they were merely manifestations of the Divine Lamp.

"God of Gods, this thing seems to be broken?"

Climbing onto Li Hao's shoulder, Hua She gazed at the ancient oil lamp.

At this moment, a clear crack stretched from the oil lamp's waist to its base, where a black hole-like scene could vaguely be seen.

It was as if a massive black hole resided inside the ancient oil lamp, seeping through the crack.

"Hmm, I think I inadvertently broke it while dreaming..."

As Li Hao picked up the ancient oil lamp.

The blue smoke Elf transformed back into wisps of blue smoke, dissipating in the wind just like its predecessors.

"Why did it disappear again?"

Witnessing the blue smoke's disappearance for the second time, Hua She couldn't help but ask.

According to legends, shouldn't the Genie be more "resilient"?

"Because neither of these Elves was summoned through the proper process..."

Seeing through Hua She's question, Li Hao answered calmly.

"The first Elf was directly dragged out from my dream, while the second one escaped along the oil lamp's crack..."

"Therefore, they were never normal Genie from the start."

Hearing this, Hua She's expression turned even more peculiar.

"Is this truly Aladdin's Lamp?"

Initially, Hua She thought Li Hao was using "Aladdin's Lamp" for convenience.

But now, it appeared the lamp was used in the same way as Aladdin's Lamp?

"Initially, this might not have been Aladdin's Lamp."

"But when a 'Reality Distorter' treats it as Aladdin's Lamp, it becomes that lamp."

Without understanding the meaning of 'Reality Distorter', Li Hao's words were indeed puzzling.

Nevertheless, it didn't hinder Hua She from interpreting them in its own way.

"Are you saying someone replicated the fairy tale to create a real Aladdin's Lamp?"