

## The Growth 75

Chapter 75 - 3: Moloka (3/5)

"Has that mad dog finally disappeared?"

Just not far from Li Hao's residence, on a tall building.

A sinister black snake suddenly slithered out from the shadows, spitting out human words in complaint.

"However, now it can be confirmed that there are indeed signs of the Ancient God's revival in this city."

The figure twisted and transformed, and in the blink of an eye, the black snake turned into a cross-dressing woman in a black gown.

The emphasis on "cross-dressing" was because the clothes this woman wore were clearly full of Exotic Realm style.

When people usually choose clothes, it's more or less to make themselves appear more formal and dignified.

But the outfit of the woman at present was filled with a sense of violence and menace.

Just standing there, no one would dare to approach and greet her.

"The Black Dog that controls black flames and holds domination over misfortune..."

"I don't even know what its mythological prototype is."

Muttering softly, the woman in black intended to change locations again, when suddenly, not far away, ripples appeared on a pool.

The next moment, those ripples formed waves rising up just in the path of the woman in black.

"I knew it, that dog always chasing me was definitely up to something."

In the silent stir, Yazi's figure emerged from the waves.

Alongside him appeared He Bo, with a face full of curiosity.

"But what I didn't expect was that it's you, Moloka!"

Upon seeing Yazi and He Bo, the woman in black instantly showed a fierce expression, flicking out a forked tongue.

"Hiss! Yazi! Don't get too full of yourself, you just won against me once!"

"If my condition wasn't bad back then, you think you could have still escaped back to the country?"

The woman in black's tone was filled with defiance and brutality, showing no courtesy to Yazi, who held an official identity as a "Possessor."

"Not feeling well?"

"When have you Eight Celestial Beings ever been in good shape?"

Showing a defiant smile similar to the woman in black, Yazi sneered.

Both being "Possessors" under the Huaxia mythological lineage, Yazi was the long-standing "Son of the Nine Dragons," while Moloka was merely one of the Eight Celestial Beings of the Buddhist Family.

Neither the fame nor the stature of both parties was at the same level.

Moreover, the Eight Celestial Beings, as Dharma Protectors of Buddhism, were reputed for being belligerent by nature.

The Eight Celestial Beings revived throughout the ages were either in battle or on their way to battle, seldom able to restrain that impulse and desire from the Ancient God's Will.

Of course, if it were just that, there wouldn't be such deep enmity between Yazi and Moloka.

The true cause of their opposition lies in their current stances.

Yazi belongs to the official 749th Bureau, whereas Moloka is a dangerous radical who refused to surrender.

Since her Awakening, Moloka brutally killed the "Possessor" who came to recruit her, using that as a turning point to become a complete Incarnation of the Ancient God on earth.

It must be stated here that the 749th Bureau, as an official special institute, does not have its ideology accepted by all "Possessors."

In the view of quite a few "Possessors," the Ancient God's Will is not a dangerous entity to be wary of or monitored.

After all, with such a vast difference in the level of Life, their understanding of life is entirely different.

This idea of helping the Ancient God's complete revival is popular among a considerable number of "Possessors."

Especially abroad, some fanatic followers pride themselves on being chosen by the Ancient God, becoming Their Deputy on earth.

As for personal will being erased and replaced?

That's merely returning to God's embrace earlier; what's there to fear?

The only thing to be glad about is that, in this age where all methods are extinct, there are not many Ancient God's Wills that can truly revive and be active; their number can practically be counted on one hand.

Most of the "Possessors" are just like Moloka, obsessed maniacs influenced by the Ancient God's Will, unable to control their inner impulses and desires.

They might possess some Extraordinary abilities due to the influence of the Ancient God's Will.

But as long as the Ancient God behind these maniacs doesn't Rebirth through a possessed body, they are doomed to be unable to face the crushing might of the state machinery.

"Foolish mortals!"

"Clearly, you have the qualifications to become the Divine Selection, yet you desperately suppress your own nature. You're the real fools!"

In the eyes of "Possessors" like Moloka, only by releasing one's true nature can there be any chance of becoming the Ancient God's sole Divine Selection in this world.

Traitors like Yazi, clearly chosen by the powerful Ancient God but standing in opposition to They must be the real heretics.

"Why waste words, you'd better surrender obediently!"

Too lazy to argue further with Moloka, Yazi extended his hand to summon a huge black snake from the shadows of the opponent.

Due to the sudden occurrence of this scene, He Bo beside him didn't even realize what had happened.

Unfortunately, as an old rival, Moloka was evidently well prepared for this.

"Hiss!"

With a distinctive snake hiss from her mouth, Moloka's figure instantly turned into a shadow and disappeared.

Immediately, the enormous black snake summoned by Yazi was counter-controlled by Moloka, attempting to pounce on where he and He Bo were.

So similar in abilities, so skilled in combat techniques...

He Bo couldn't help but show a look of astonishment.

Were the two "Possessors" before his eyes, who seemed to bear deep grudges, chosen by the same Ancient God?

"What are you standing dumbfounded for, hurry and attack!"

Noticing He Bo's daze, Yazi chided softly while fighting.

Countless shadows rose abruptly, the snake's resonant hiss echoed throughout the building...

The confrontation between Yazi and Moloka had just begun, yet it already displayed a side far beyond the imagination of ordinary men.

"Hey, I'm just a civilian with no training!"

"I've never even touched a gun in my life!"

"Suddenly making me deal with a superpower criminal, isn't that overestimating me?"

Complaining as such with his mouth, He Bo swiftly activated his ability, manipulating nearby moisture to condense into water columns shooting towards Moloka.

Sadly, due to the lack of combat experience and skills, He Bo's attack didn't achieve the desired effect.

Instead, his wide-ranging attack successfully drew the attention of quite a few ordinary people nearby.

"Damn! I have to write a report again!"

Yazi finally realized he had made an error of empirical judgment.

Though He Bo had superpowers, he was essentially just an untrained ordinary person.

"Where on earth has that Taotie run off to!"