

## The Growth 76

### Chapter 76 - 4: The Real Superpower User (4/5)

"Achoo!"

Thousands of miles away, in the midst of handling the residency paperwork for Meng Yao, Taotie suddenly sneezed.

"Sister He?"

Surprised, Meng Yao glanced at Taotie, appearing utterly at a loss in that moment.

"Yeah, I'm fine, just caught a cold, that's all."

The reason sounded genuine, yet inexplicably gave Meng Yao a sense of disillusionment.

So even powerful superpower users like Taotie could get sick?

"What are you thinking?"

Noticing the fleeting look of disillusionment on Meng Yao's face, Taotie flicked her forehead with a playful grievance.

"I've been running around so many agencies because of you these past few days; it's quite something that I haven't collapsed yet."

"It's just a cold; or did you think I'm some kind of superhuman immune to all diseases?"

Rubbing her forehead obediently, Meng Yao decisively shook her head to deny.

Through these past couple of days together, Meng Yao had come to realize that aside from Taotie's identity with the 749th Bureau, his essence wasn't much different from that of ordinary people.

In contrast, it seemed she herself, capable of detaching her head at any time, resembled more of a mysterious creature.

As the boss of the 749th Bureau had put it, this girl not only successfully rid herself of the Ancient God's influence but even inversely gained part of the Ancient God's characteristics.

Considering her unique Divine Descendant abilities, she very well might be the human closest to an Ancient God in this world.

"By the way, how did your farewell with that little boyfriend of yours go?"

"Did he promise you that he'll definitely come to study in Hua Mansion in the future?"

Ruffling Meng Yao's hair again, Taotie's words unsurprisingly made her blush with embarrassment.

"Sister He!!!"

Hearing that deliberately elevated tone, which still sounded naive, Taotie immediately burst into a triumphant laugh.

"Haha! Still so shy, huh?"

"If you keep being this shy, be careful, your little boyfriend might be snatched away by someone else!"

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Time rewinds to a few minutes ago, inside Li Hao's apartment.

A battle occurring not far from his place naturally couldn't escape Li Hao's attention.

Through the third Celestial Eye on his forehead, Li Hao saw the battle happening across the way, even grasping the development of the battle clearly.

Perhaps due to his high standards, Li Hao's evaluation of the battle could be summed up in one word—bland.

Not to mention comparing it with battles involving the Dragon-headed Giant or Yao Xin.

Even when compared to the Immortals from the Mountain and Sea Realm, there was a vast difference between the two.

If compelled to make a lateral comparison, the fight between Yazi and Moloka barely reached the level of the Li Tribe facing the Evil Ghosts.

Of course, this comparison presumes neither side had utilized modern weapons.

Li Hao could tell that both sides of the battle were intentionally restraining the impact they could cause.

Otherwise, if Yazi applied for heavy weapons bombardment, even with a hundred lives, Moloka would be dead already.

Thus, Li Hao roughly gauged the level of Extraordinary individuals in the real world.

Without discussing the already awakened Ancient Gods, the extraordinary individuals of the real world don't possess the ability to confront an army alone.

Let alone an army, even a well-armed ten-person special operations team could easily defeat them.

"No wonder they were being chased by you last night..."

He couldn't help but glance at the dead snake in his trash can.

Li Hao had an inkling of what Huo Dou was up to the previous night.

"Hey, hey, hey, you guys fight all you want! Just don't involve the innocents!"

While pondering the identities of the battle's participants, Li Hao suddenly noticed the massive jets of water gushing out.

The water directly condensed from the air's moisture, submerging the entire roof floor...

Such an exaggerated act inevitably drew the attention of nearby onlookers.

"And for those of you who just can't get enough of watching the commotion..."

"Seeing a scene of deities duking it out, shouldn't you be hiding first?"

A cursory glance at the crowd below, Li Hao unsurprisingly spotted quite a few familiar faces.

They were the bystanders from the neighbourhood, whom Li Hao occasionally greeted when he went out.

With his sharp eyes, Li Hao even noticed a nearby vendor who's often seen pushing a cart selling breakfast, now taking out his phone to record the scene.

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"He Bo! Have you lost your mind!"

Yazi, locked in battle with Moloka, couldn't help but curse upon noticing the crowd of onlookers below.

If the previous commotions could be glossed over,

then with the current flood submerging the entire rooftop, even the 749th Bureau would find covering it up afterward not an easy task.

"Sorry! Sorry! I got a bit too tense!"

Frantically trying to dissipate the water, He Bo sadly realized he might have lost control over it.

"Bro, if I say my ability's gone out of control, will you beat me up?"

With those words, Yazi, in the midst of fighting, almost spat blood from anger.

It's one thing not to have undergone specialized combat training.

But why does He Bo also have a tendency for power mishaps!?

If he knew He Bo was this troublesome, he wouldn't have let him lead the way back then.

Even though He Bo's abilities are indeed convenient, his unreliability far outweighs that!

"Haha!"

"You dared bring a rookie to chase me, didn't the 749th Bureau have anyone else?"

Seeing the situation, Moloka certainly wouldn't miss the chance to mock Yazi and laughed heartily without hesitation.

Moloka not only laughed wildly but also intensified his attack on Yazi...

As for He Bo's water-manipulating attacks?

Moloka, a battle-hardened veteran, paid them no heed.

"From now on, your task is to protect those ordinary people!"

"Under no circumstance should the aftershocks of this battle affect the onlookers, or you'll be facing a military court!"

Gritting his teeth with fury, Yazi barely restraining his anger, issued a new order to He Bo.

As the government's secret agency, the 749th Bureau is practically a semi-military institution, with internal military courts responsible for the management and punishment of superpower users.

"Understood!"

With a miserable face, He Bo could only respond loudly.

Creating such an uproarious abnormal phenomenon was one thing, but if it led to harming innocent civilians,

Even if the 749th Bureau didn't discipline He Bo, his conscience would be bothered.