

The Growth 77

Chapter 77 - 5: Mythical Armament (5/5)

Boom!

Watching as the crowd of onlookers grew larger, some people even started live streaming.

A strange black cloud suddenly gathered above the building, and at a speed visible to the naked eye, it covered the whole building in its shadow.

By the time He Bo, Yazi, and Moloka reacted, wisps of black flames had surrounded them entirely.

"Is it that black dog?"

Moloka was the first to speak, her voice trembling with terror.

Then, as if responding to Moloka's words, a black hound slowly walked out of the flames.

Its appearance was so fierce and its posture so terrifying.

It was like an evil dog emerging from hell, Huo Dou's crimson eyes revealing ultimate coldness and killing intent.

No one would doubt Huo Dou's brutality, just as no one could question its power.

Its mere presence here enveloped the entire scene with suffocating coldness and ominous energy.

In Huo Dou's gaze, the three present simultaneously stopped any potentially hostile actions.

Boom!

Just as the scene fell into an awkward standstill.

Black flames suddenly entwined Huo Dou, causing its form to rapidly stand upright and swell.

Golden Armor and Radiant Cloak, a ring of flames on its back...

At this moment, the upright Huo Dou seemed like the Fire God stepping out of mythology.

Imparting a sense of particular majesty and solemnity.

"Mythical Armament!?"

Witnessing this scene, He Bo was the first to exclaim.

Immediately, Yazi glared at him fiercely once again, unsurprisingly.

If it weren't for the massive pressure emanating from Huo Dou, the first thing Yazi would do now is to beat up He Bo.

In this world, it's not only the will of the Ancient God that can grant humans Extraordinary Power.

Those legendary Divine Artifacts and mythological Secret Treasures can also completely transform an ordinary person.

And unlike the Ancient God, these Divine Artifact Treasures do not affect the human mind and can be used as long as conditions are met.

In ancient China, such items were often called "Spiritual Treasure Magical Artifacts."

With the passage of time and social progress, these mythological treasures now have a new name in modern society—Mythical Armament.

Originating from mythological legends, they are exclusive weapons of the Divine Spirits.

Undoubtedly, the Fire God with the canine head and human body before us is a holder of a Mythical Armament.

This also explains Yazi's earlier confusion.

It's not that a fallen God took an interest in a mere evil dog.

Instead, the evil dog obtained an unregistered Mythical Armament.

.....

"Mythical Armament?"

Through Huo Dou's perspective, Li Hao could clearly see the astonishment and fear on the faces of the three, causing him to raise his eyebrows slightly.

It seems that aside from the Civilization Game Invitation, Earth indeed harbors other remnants of fallen gods' artifacts.

The only uncertainty now is how many such "Mythical Armaments" exist on contemporary Earth, and whether they pose a threat to true Gods.

Not mentioning those truly powerful offensive Divine Artifacts.

If reconnaissance-type artifacts like the Demon-Revealing Mirror and Vast Heaven Mirror truly exist, they alone could expose Li Hao's identity.

After all, Li Hao hasn't yet abandoned his human identity, nor does he have the intention of complete "social death."

"Seems I need to be more discreet..."

Feeling somewhat fortunate to still be under Huo Dou's guise, Li Hao muttered indistinctly.

Boom!

While Li Hao was distracted, a sudden explosion erupted.

In the next instant, Moloka had abandoned her human form completely, transforming from a human female into a Great Serpent with black scales.

"Hiss!"

Accompanied by a high-pitched hissing sound.

The Great Serpent without hesitation broke through the floor beneath her, attempting to escape Huo Dou's encirclement.

"Trying to escape?"

Coming back to senses instantly, Li Hao's slightly hoarse voice emitted from Huo Dou's mouth.

This scene stunned He Bo and Yazi anew.

Especially Yazi, having been chased by Huo Dou throughout the night, he first realized that the other could actually speak?

Boom!

Simply reaching out to grasp one-handedly in the air.

Invisible black flames surged from all directions toward the Great Serpent.

Faced with the absolute danger created by Huo Dou, a rebellious glint flashed across the Great Serpent's eyes before decisively charging toward the weakest point of the black flames.

Unfortunately, the Great Serpent clearly overestimated her capabilities and underestimated Huo Dou's methods.

Bam!

The Great Serpent hadn't even approached the black flames.

A dragon-shaped Bone Stick came crashing down from the void, smacking her head scales with force.

In the fleeting moment before consciousness faded, the Great Serpent distinctly sensed a pressure from a higher existence emanating from the Bone Stick.

[Dragon Bone?]

The thought flashed through her mind as the Great Serpent was involuntarily restored to human form.

"..."

Having witnessed the entire scene, He Bo and Yazi dared not say a word, quietly shifting their gaze back to Huo Dou.

Clad in Golden Armor, draped in Sash, carrying a massive ring of flames overhead...

In the eyes of the pair at this moment, this isn't some canine-headed humanoid Mysterious Creature; rather it is the Fire God from mythology stepping into reality.

"Is there nothing you two wish to say?"

Slowly descending from mid-air to the ground, Huo Dou softly inquired.

"..."

At the words, Yazi and He Bo shook their heads in perfect sync.

They now only pray that Huo Dou ignores them, dare they initiate conversation?

"If I hand her over to you, what reward can I receive?"

Seeing Yazi and He Bo's "unawareness," Huo Dou helplessly pointed toward the distant black-clad woman and asked.

"Huh?"

Only then did He Bo comprehend Huo Dou's meaning, turning a bewildered glance toward Yazi.

Predictably, Yazi was equally perplexed.

"Uh, you mean to say..."

"No, what reward do you want?"

Yazi, attuned to many experiences, cautiously pursued Huo Dou's line of inquiry.

Simultaneously, a vague suspicion seemed to arise within Yazi's heart.

"..."

Huo Dou tilted its head, scrutinizing Yazi for so long that he believed negotiations to be futile before the Fire God spoke again.

"Money! And I only want cash."