

The Growth 101

Chapter 101 - 4: The Nine Song Gods (4/5)

After finishing the simple onboarding process, Huo Dou became a member of the 749th Bureau as he wished.

Apart from the normal identity registration, He Bo also thoughtfully prepared an ultra-small backpack specifically for holding cash for him.

"So, you can transform into a human?"

Lo Shen couldn't help but exclaim, looking at the current Huo Dou with a face full of astonishment.

At this moment, Huo Dou was no longer in the form of a dog-headed humanoid, but had completely transformed into a burly strong man.

"What? You want to learn?"

Hearing this, Huo Dou, who was adapting to his new form, lowered his head and asked.

"Oh? Is that something you can learn?"

This time, it was not Lo Shen who asked, but He Bo, who was equally astonished.

"It's just magic, hasn't your 749th Bureau studied magic?"

This time it was Huo Dou's turn to be a bit surprised, his eyes widened.

In a world where Ancient Gods exist, and Ancient Gods have indeed been resurrected, there should naturally be various powers from the Gods.

Even if those divine abilities were greatly weakened due to the "End of the Dharma", they shouldn't completely fail, right?

The performances of Taotie and Yazi are definite indicators of that, showcasing an expertise that can only be acquired through specialized training.

"Of course there's research on magic, but it is not something we can learn."

Knowing full well that they might have stumbled upon a treasure, Lo Shen immediately responded, not concealing the excitement in his tone.

"Magic and divine techniques within the 749th Bureau are roughly equivalent to firearms among ordinary people."

"Only those who have been specially selected and trained can learn specialized magic and divine techniques."

"Like me and the boss, although we have the potential to learn magic and divine techniques..."

"But taking into account that our personalities aren't suited for combat, the higher-ups only gave us some books to deeply develop our abilities."

Simply put, logistics personnel like He Bo and Lo Shen aren't qualified to "be armed".

"Well, if you want to learn, I guess I can reluctantly teach you."

"But I'll charge for it, two thousand per lesson, and I only accept cash!"

When he said this last sentence, Huo Dou gave He Bo a mockingly meaningful look—he hadn't forgotten about finding two thousand cash in He Bo's pocket yesterday.

As for whether he would really charge them afterward...

That would depend on Huo Dou's mood at the time; after all, everyone needs to find some amusement for themselves.

And what could be more joyous in this world than watching your supposed superior suffer?

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Shortly thereafter, in the information archive of the 749th Bureau.

"I really didn't expect that the Fire God isn't a naturally talented participant?"

Shaking his head while entering the relevant information on Huo Dou, He Bo was still immersed in the shock from earlier.

Entities that have had contact with Ancient Gods, regardless of what abilities they obtained, were not surprising.

However, whatever abilities a "Possessor" acquires are usually settled at the moment they gain them.

Yet, the Fire God who called himself "Huo Dou" was different, as he seemed to have a way to gain other abilities through learning?

One must know, that's an honor that can only be obtained by those who truly gained the trust of an Ancient God and became its Deputy in the human world.

Throughout history, there have been so many who have nearly or already become "Possessors", but how many divine techniques are truly handed down?

[According to the Celestial Eye System's records, Huo Dou seems to have designated an area near Yizhong as his core territory, where no extraordinary power is allowed to appear.]

[Moreover, Huo Dou absolutely couldn't have just accidentally acquired a Mythical Armament; he himself is that resurrected Ancient God!]

Silently overturning Yazi's speculations made yesterday, He Bo hesitated as he entered the information.

The clever ones up there surely wouldn't overlook these traces that even I pieced together into so much useful information.

[If I were you, I wouldn't enter that information in.]

A voice, sudden yet unsurprising, full of majesty, sounded deep within He Bo's heart, fully warning him.

[This is no Apostle or Deputy, this is a True God who has truly been successfully reincarnated.]

[Since he chose the same path as that lady, you'd better cooperate and play well in this 'game' with him.]

Upon hearing this majestic voice, He Bo slowly closed his eyes.

[Is he the True God you know?]

After a brief silence, He Bo proactively communicated with the majestic voice in his mind.

[Ha! How many True Gods do you think exist in this world?]

[Even though I oversee the information library of civilization, it is impossible for me to know all the Gods!]

[However, the divine techniques he uses do seem quite familiar; those should come from our Jiuge pantheon's 'Exorcism and Spirit-Controlling Techniques'.]

[For life that has yet to transcend, this is indeed quite a suitable ability.]

The majestic voice was filled with laughter, then, with a sense of allure, it said to He Bo.

[If you no longer resist me, I could teach you the authentic 'Exorcism and Spirit-Controlling Techniques'.]

Confronted with this temptation from an Ancient God, He Bo without hesitation chose to refuse.

[Sorry, I'm not interested in your abilities, so you'll have to wait for the next person able to hear your voice!]

When He Bo reopened his eyes, he had severed the communication with the divine once again.

[Foolish mortal! One day you will regret this!]

Letting the echo of the divine ring through his heart, He Bo finally chose to delete the personal information that hadn't yet been entered.

—Name: Huo Dou

—Power Level: Calamity Level

—Danger Level: Warning Level

—Ability Type: Flame, Transformation, Misfortune (suspected to manifest in financial luck)

—Character Flaws: Greed, strong territorial consciousness

—Final Evaluation: An unknown lifeform that accidentally acquired a Mythical Armament, with an inexplicable obsession with money, recommended as a target for recruitment.

After hesitating for a moment, He Bo amended the final sentence to—Strenuously recommend for collaboration!

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"As expected, I still revealed too many flaws."

While attending a class in school, Li Hao calmly closed his Celestial Eye.

Due to the existence of the Candle Dragon Mask, nobody could see that third eye on his forehead unless Li Hao wished it.

"So the question remains: Why didn't he ultimately enter that information into the database?"

Li Hao initially thought he would have to put in some effort to secretly alter the data, or even personally erase parts of He Bo's memory.

Although he had never done such a thing, Li Hao's intuition told him that he could definitely achieve that level.

But it seemed He Bo wasn't as harmless as he appeared.

Did he revise that information in the end because he discerned Li Hao's identity, or was there another reason?

"Anyway, the result seems quite good."

Mumbling vaguely, Li Hao turned to glance at the vacant seat left by Meng Yao, a hint of an undefined emotion in his gaze.

Then, Li Hao retracted his gaze and focused all his attention on the class.

Regardless of the abilities he possessed or the identity he held, Li Hao never forgot his duty as a student.

Though, perhaps not even Li Hao himself realized.

The effort he put into maintaining the human aspect of himself—wasn't this, indeed, an "inhuman" trait?