

The Growth 102

Chapter 102 - 5: War of Two Realms (5/5)

That day, at dusk.

When Li Hao returned to his rented apartment, Huo Dou was still outside familiarizing himself with the work process with Luo God.

To Li Hao's surprise, the daily tasks of the 749th Bureau were not as... extraordinary as he had imagined.

Daily summary of documents, daily scheduling, only on rare occasions was there fieldwork...

Considering the nature and safety of logistics personnel, fieldwork is usually carried out by specialized professionals.

Of course, possessing great power, Huo Dou clearly qualified as one of these "professionals."

However, given that Huo Dou had just joined, and most field tasks involved abnormal phenomena, his current role was to familiarize himself with various regulations and emergency protocols.

This led Li Hao to learn about the true positioning of the 749th Bureau—a guard structure with research functions.

"Is it like the police in the Inner World, silently maintaining the order of the entire city?"

With a gentle snap of his fingers, Li Hao's school uniform fell off automatically, and he hopped onto the back of a nearby chair.

"In that case, would Yazi and Taotie be akin to the army, or even special forces?"

Li Hao's analogy was not exactly apt.

But his understanding of Huo Dou's role was crystal clear—a special officer within the police system.

Only when Huo Dou couldn't handle a situation would He Bo request assistance from a higher level.

So here's the question: Is Huo Dou the only one who's been partially recruited into such a role?

"The answer is obviously no."

Li Hao couldn't help but think of the red-clad female ghost from before, who was clearly another recruited entity.

Similar entities existed in every corner of this city, each bearing different responsibilities to collectively maintain the order in the Inner World of the city.

"This world is getting more and more interesting..."

"I retract my previous judgment; this world is completely different from my original world."

Originally, Li Hao thought that this world was at least 99% similar to the world before he traveled.

But as things stood, that was purely because Li Hao hadn't touched on the other side of this world, leading to an incorrect assessment.

"Eh? On the headlines again?"

When Li Hao took out his phone and opened his computer, the "alert message" he had specially set up last time popped up immediately.

It was content from the Civilization Game's [Official Hall] related to the [Headlines of All Realms] connected to the Mountain and Sea Realm.

"A war between two Divine Pantheons? A massive battle sweeping across the realms?"

With his pupils shaking, Li Hao quickly clicked on the headline for more information.

Soon after, Li Hao realized that he was perhaps just overly nervous.

The message, while indeed related to the Mountain and Sea Realm.

It was solely because the location of the divine war wasn't too far from the current distance of the Mountain and Sea Realm.

In the All Heavens and Myriad Realms, worlds existed in a "Klein Bottle" high-dimensional form, with internal structures that could loop infinitely.

However, outside of the worlds, these Klein Bottles that symbolize 'worlds' can potentially collide.

Especially under the guidance of gods, collisions between worlds mean invasion, plunder, or even destruction.

"The God Dokwi? The Marz God?"

With Li Hao clicking on these two trending keywords.

A war concerning two divine pantheons unfolded before his eyes.

Based on comments enthusiastically discussing this divine war, Li Hao learned that neither of the battling divine pantheons was particularly large.

The God Dokwi only had two Main Gods and seven God Subordinates, while the number of Ascenders was merely a few hundred.

Though the Marz God Pantheon was slightly stronger than Dokwi, it only surpassed in having one more Main God, with far fewer Ascenders.

In formal divine wars, Ascenders are the strongest force, second only to True Gods.

Numerous instances from the All Heavens and Myriad Realms had informed the gods.

Unless gods risked the danger of demise and incarnated as "Saints" on the battlefield, the number of Ascenders somewhat determined the course of the divine war.

"Is this like choking on water even when drinking cold water?"

Looking speechlessly at the various information popping out from the Civilization Game.

Li Hao couldn't help but glance at the [Innate Misfortune] entry on his personal panel.

This was a Mythical Ability on par with Ascension Ladder and Dragon Race Inheritance.

Not long after the Mountain and Sea Realm returned to the All Heavens and Myriad Realms, it got affected by a war between two divine pantheons, likely due to the influence of this [Innate Misfortune] entry.

Anyway, Li Hao felt that whenever he encountered any unfortunate event in the future, he could always blame this entry.

"Beep!"

Just as he was about to continue browsing the related information on these two divine pantheons, an ear-piercing alarm sounded from the computer screen.

The next moment, the default program of [Mountain and Sea Realm] popped up automatically.

When this program emerged, a prominent red popup appeared somewhere in the Mountain and Sea Realm.

"Invader?"

As the designer of the program, Li Hao recognized at a glance that it was his preset alert program being triggered.

In the entire Mountain and Sea Realm, once an invader similar to a Hua She appeared, this program would automatically pop up and locate the invader.

And if the invader took action potentially hazardous to the Mountain and Sea Realm.

This alert program would even proactively contact Li Hao's Apostle in the Mountain and Sea Realm to use their powers to nip the threat in the bud.

But intriguingly, the alert program triggered at this moment didn't accurately indicate the invader's location.

"Could it be that unlucky, truly getting affected by the divine war?"

As he scrolled closer using the mouse, a newly hatched snake appeared on Li Hao's screen.

"Another snake? Am I destined to clash with snakes?"

After a simple grumble, Li Hao lightly clicked the newly hatched serpent with the mouse.

Then, he noticed the four wings on the back of the serpent.

"MinAseerpentg She?"

Recognizing the identity of this serpent at a glance, Li Hao's expression grew even more peculiar.

Because this four-winged serpent was evidently one of the rare dominators among the Hundred Races of Mountains and Seas—MinAseerpentg She.

"Not possession? Nor snatching? Then why did it trigger the alarm?"

After pondering for a while and failing to figure it out, Li Hao realized that maybe only after entering dreams at night could he understand what had happened with this MinAseerpentg She.

"Forget it, I'll deal with it tonight. It's dinner time now."

Sitting down, he turned to see that his rice cooker and kitchen utensils had already prepared his dinner automatically.