

The Growth 122

Chapter 122 - 1: Jinx? God of Poverty!

Just like the cyber warfare in the real world.

In the Civilization Game, Li Hao, who fought verbally with many, ended up retreating in embarrassment.

As for the original intent of the post?

Not to mention the curious onlookers, even Li Hao almost forgot about it.

However, the headline news of the two Divine Pantheons clashing and being ultimately destroyed by the Dragon God stayed trending.

In the eyes of the melon-eating audience, the truth no longer mattered.

Now they were more concerned whether the brief appearance of the Dragon God was the Ancient God returning from the Fallen Area.

"Who would've thought that Gods on the internet love gossip just like humans?"

With a helpless sigh, Li Hao looked at the sun outside the window, then chose to turn off his phone.

"Huh? Why haven't I seen Huo Dou today either?"

With a light snap of his fingers, Li Hao, after waking up the still sleeping "Charm," suddenly realized that his black dog seemed to have stayed out all night again.

Afraid that Huo Dou might cause more trouble, Li Hao wasted no time in summoning it back.

Whoosh!

A black flame flashed instantly.

In an instant, Huo Dou, looking somewhat confused, appeared at Li Hao's feet.

Clearly, this silly dog hadn't realized what mistake it had made.

And Li Hao hadn't realized what he was about to face either.

While making breakfast with the stove and pots, Li Hao reached out to touch Huo Dou's head, intending to read what it was up to last night.

"Woof!"

Seeing this, Huo Dou, a bit scared, took a step back.

This human-like behavior once again stunned Li Hao, making him wonder if he had been too lenient with Huo Dou.

But then, as if realizing something, Li Hao's face turned dark.

"Did you cause trouble again? Big trouble?"

Faced with Li Hao's stern questioning, Huo Dou seemed even more afraid.

"Woof! Woof! Woof!"

Huo Dou, lowering its head carefully, didn't dare meet Li Hao's eyes.

"What are you saying?"

"Lost the money? The salary from yesterday was stolen?"

"You spent the whole night chasing the thief? And haven't found them yet?"

Easily communicating with Huo Dou, Li Hao was initially stunned, but his expression quickly turned to utter disbelief,

He never imagined that just the salary from yesterday, which he hadn't even touched, would be lost by this silly dog.

The critical question was, what kind of thief could steal from Huo Dou? And make off with cash?

Li Hao felt like even if the thief took the silly dog itself, it wouldn't have ruined his morning mood so much.

"Clarify this! What exactly happened!"

"Who was the thief? How did they steal money from you?"

After a brief silence, Li Hao powerlessly began to inquire about the entire incident.

Even though for Li Hao nowadays, "getting money" was more of a personal hobby than a life necessity.

Still, no one could tolerate just standing by, watching their money get stolen.

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Yesterday, after figuring out the workflow of the 749th Bureau, Li Hao didn't pay attention to Huo Dou.

So afterwards, the real Huo Dou followed Luo God to familiarize itself with the workflow and started taking over related work with their help.

Speaking of work, it was more like summarizing daily documents and arranging schedules.

In the absence of any anomalies, Huo Dou's intelligence was more than enough to handle these simple yet tedious tasks.

If we talk about work efficiency alone, Huo Dou performed even better than Li Hao.

After work, Huo Dou clocked out on time under Luo God's guidance.

Once they got familiar, the young girl always seemed to have endless things to say, sticking to Huo Dou throughout to demonstrate her senior demeanor.

The result was, Huo Dou went with Luo God to have a big meal at a nearby self-service barbecue restaurant.

With Huo Dou's appetite, by the end, Luo God felt embarrassed, apologizing to the owner while forcibly pulling Huo Dou away from the restaurant.

And Huo Dou didn't even notice, eagerly asking Luo God if they could come back again next time.

Thankfully, Luo God had disguised herself.

If not, her celebrity status would surely make headlines the next day.

After bidding farewell to Luo God, Huo Dou intended to go home.

And then, it was at this moment that Huo Dou suddenly discovered it had lost its money.

While it sounded incredible, Huo Dou indeed lost the advance salary it had received today.

Next was what you'd expect, Huo Dou, afraid to return home, began a citywide search for the thief who stole its money.

After all, Huo Dou was no ordinary being, possessing the title of Fire God and being an extraordinary entity.

The one who could steal from it, certainly wasn't a regular person, maybe not even human.

Thus, Huo Dou almost reenacted previous night feats, searching every potential place with supernatural phenomena and beings.

Unfortunately, Huo Dou found no useful clues.

More than that, its exaggerated large-scale actions had made the already tense city even more nervous.

Certain supernatural entities were even considering lodging complaints against Huo Dou with official agencies.

The difference between official and unofficial.

Before Huo Dou joined the official agency, those supernatural entities wouldn't dare mess with such a powerful newcomer.

But knowing it joined the 749th Bureau, they viewed it as a chained dragon.

Pity Huo Dou had no concept of "official" in its mind.

Or more accurately, all of Huo Dou's behavioral guidelines were based on Li Hao's thoughts and actions.

Because of this, knowing how much Li Hao valued money, Huo Dou was desperate to find the thief who stole its money.

"..."

Knowing all this, Li Hao was speechless.

At this point, retrieving the money didn't matter anymore.

The main concern was Huo Dou's actions last night would surely be reported to He Bo by some supernatural entities.

[Could it be that I'll lose my position by the next day?]

A thought flashed through Li Hao's mind, leading to a helpless sigh.

"Don't worry, I'm not mad."

Patting Huo Dou's head, after the initial speechlessness, Li Hao felt a surge of curiosity.

Who was that thief capable of stealing his salary from Huo Dou?

And was this theft part of the Innate Misfortune trait?