

## **The Growth 124**

Chapter 124 - 3: Five Plagues Gods (2/5)

"Finally found you, you little thief."

Perhaps it was perfect timing, or maybe it was due to misfortune...

The man had just absorbed the wealth from that bag of cash when Huo Dou and Luo God's figures appeared behind him the very next second.

"Damn it!"

Only having time to mutter a curse, the man immediately turned and ran.

During this process, the man's figure began to change again, quickly reverting to the appearance of a rat.

"Ah!"

Luo God let out a scream, instinctively reacting like any normal girl at that moment.

In contrast, Huo Dou grinned and bared his sharp fangs.

"Hah!"

Accompanied by a restrained growl.

Huo Dou transformed back into his black hound form and lunged at the rat without hesitation.

In the blink of an eye, the rat turned into a plume of black smoke, seemingly trying to escape Huo Dou's clutches by this means.

Unfortunately, Huo Dou's body simultaneously transformed into a wisp of black flame, instantly enveloping the black smoke.

"Squeak, squeak, squeak!"

Amidst the agonizing squeals of the rat, the black smoke was forced to revert to a rat, and then again back to human form.

"Ah!"

The intense pain burned the man, causing him to pass out directly.

Witnessing this, Luo God only dared to cautiously approach the unconscious man after Huo Dou reverted back to his burly figure.

"So... did we just solve the problem?"

Although this was a rare field operation, Luo God felt completely uninvolved.

Aside from feeling a sense of omnipotence temporarily upon using a mysterious golden card at the beginning.

The rest of the time, Luo God was merely dragged around by Huo Dou.

"What else did you expect? Did you think it would be that troublesome?"

Picking up the unconscious man single-handedly, Huo Dou replied in his unique, robust voice.

If it weren't for Huo Dou occasionally glancing at the bag of cash not far away, revealing his true thoughts, Luo God would have believed his calm demeanor.

"Relax, I won't forget about that bag of cash!"

Skillfully patting Huo Dou's arm, the petite Luo God walked over to the bag of cash.

In fact, if not for the lack of height, Luo God would have rather patted Huo Dou's shoulder.

"Wait a minute!"

At this moment, Huo Dou grabbed Luo God's neck in time with his other hand, pulling her back forcibly.

"Huh?"

Turning around in confusion to look at Huo Dou, Luo God's eyes showed clear stupidity.

"That bag of cash is no longer usable."

"If you don't want to experience misfortune in the coming days, you'd better not touch any of that money."

Blinking in confusion, Luo God obediently stood still.

Even though they hadn't been acquainted for long, Huo Dou had already left an imposing image in Luo God's heart.

Since he said the bag of money was dangerous, it must certainly be dangerous.

Luo God, to put it mildly, valued her life greatly.

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Moments later, in the office of the 749th Bureau.

After finally dealing with a pile of documents, He Bo looked up to see Huo Dou swaggering in with the unconscious man and a bag full of cash.

Following closely behind, Luo God simply smiled awkwardly and occasionally explained things softly to the onlookers.

"What kind of nonsense have you two cooked up again?"

Suppressing the throbbing headache, He Bo focused his gaze on the man Huo Dou was carrying.

"I remember giving you a warrant for arrest, not a license to kill, right?"

Causally tossing the man onto a sofa nearby, Huo Dou explained lightly.

"He's not dead; I don't kill people."

Rolling his eyes completely unconvinced by Huo Dou's nonsense, He Bo confirmed the man was still breathing, finally breathing a sigh of relief.

"That's good; this is, after all, a society ruled by law. Even if he stole your money, you have to follow the rules."

"Don't forget your current status, if you..."

It seemed to be the first time Huo Dou had seen He Bo so naggy, and he raised an eyebrow.

On the other hand, Luo God quietly explained to Huo Dou.

"The boss just has this personality; you'll get used to it."

"No matter who reports a task to him, he'll ramble on for half a day."

"Especially since you really did cause trouble this time, so just bear with it for now!"

Hearing Luo God's words, He Bo, who was about to continue speaking, suddenly stopped, glaring fiercely at them.

"Aren't you busy? Why are you still here!"

Sticking her tongue out at He Bo mischievously, Luo God decisively chose to sell out her teammate.

Before leaving the office, she didn't forget to close the door, blocking the curious eyes of the colleagues outside.

"This guy isn't an ordinary person..."

Finally finding an opportunity to speak, Huo Dou started to explain.

"He seems to have the ability to absorb wealth and can transform into a rat and move as black smoke."

As he spoke, Huo Dou tossed the bag of money onto He Bo's desk.

"Anything having its wealth absorbed by him seems to be tainted with misfortune."

"Any ordinary person using any of the bills from this bag will experience various unfortunate events over the next half to a full month."

Hearing Huo Dou's explanation, He Bo, who had initially been about to touch the bag, immediately withdrew his hand.

However, after listening to Huo Dou's description, he guessed the unconscious man's identity.

"Five Blessing God? This guy is actually the Five Blessing God?"

"But I remember the Five Blessing God's abilities aren't so exaggerated?"

"The wealth absorbed by him shouldn't bring misfortune, right?"

Glancing at Huo Dou with a strange expression and harboring a suspicion, He Bo decided not to dwell on it further.

But hearing He Bo's words, Huo Dou was a bit puzzled and looked at him.

"Five Blessing God?"

Could there be other Gods besides Ancient Gods on this Earth?

"Unlike the 'Ancient God' classification we use, Five Blessing God is simply an external term for this type of existence."

Seeing Huo Dou's confusion, He Bo quickly explained.

"The so-called Five Blessing God actually refers to five non-human entities with different abilities."

"The folk legend of 'Five Ghost Transport' actually refers to these five non-human entities, commonly known as spirit monsters."

"Of course, you can also directly call them Five Plague Gods."