

The Growth 153

Chapter 153 - 8: Avatar of the Gods (3/3)

"Brother is just a fragment of Him, a doll abandoned under the bridge."

Due to her own age, He Jiali had never doubted the words of that "God."

After another fight between her parents, He Jiali finally couldn't bear it anymore and ran away from home. Then she found Brother's puppet under a bridge.

To be honest, when she first saw that hideous puppet, He Jiali was indeed startled.

But the trust that the "God" had built over time still made He Jiali pick up that puppet.

What happened next was completely unexpected for He Jiali.

The puppet actually transformed at the moment she touched it, taking on the template of a "fairy tale knight" she had imagined, turning into a little boy only slightly younger than her.

The events that followed were predictable.

For some unknown reason, the awakened little boy completely forgot that he was a fragment of a God.

The little boy only knew he seemed to have been abandoned and saw He Jiali as another abandoned person.

[Don't be afraid! I will protect you!]

The little boy's firm promise gave He Jiali an unprecedented sense of security.

So, He Jiali did not correct the boy's misconception but instead went along with his words, pretending to be an abandoned child as well.

At this point, He Bo and Luo God exchanged a surprising glance at He Jiali.

It seemed that even without contact with the Ancient God, He Jiali herself was quite a tough character.

Compared to her current age, He Jiali's demeanor was overly mature, so mature that one might suspect she truly had an experience of being abandoned.

"So, the little boy is actually not human?"

After a brief silence, the more approachable Luo God spoke up.

At the same time, Luo God finally realized why He Jiali would say that the little boy would definitely not come back.

"Boss?"

Turning to glance at He Bo beside her, a trace of worry flashed in Luo God's eyes.

It wasn't that Luo God was concerned about Huo Dou's safety.

After all, the strength of the other party was evident to all, and she didn't think anyone could pose a threat to Huo Dou.

Luo God was more worried that if Huo Dou saw through the little boy's true form and decided to kill him immediately, what could be done?

As a woman, Luo God's thoughts were more or less emotionally inclined.

For instance, after listening to He Jiali's story, even knowing that the little boy wasn't human, she didn't wish for him to be reverted to his original form.

Yet, given Huo Dou's usual style, it's likely he wouldn't care much for such "trivialities."

"That is a Mythical Armament!"

Seeing through Luo God's thoughts at a glance, He Bo glared at her with frustration.

"No matter how human-like it behaves, it is still a very dangerous weapon!"

"If it weren't for Huo Dou, we would probably already be applying for rescue from the higher-ups."

"So remember your identity and position, and don't generate any unnecessary ideas; you have no right to sympathize with it."

Although he said so, He Bo's affection for Luo God was apparent.

If this were a different city's 749th Bureau, no superior would be so considerate of a subordinate.

Adapt or leave, those who don't adapt get transferred.

That is the normal operating style of the majority of subordinate institutions of the 749th Bureau.

In some sense, it was He Bo's indulgence of his subordinates that resulted in this atmosphere distinct from other bureaus.

"Huo Dou?"

Dutifully receiving a scolding, Luo God finally calmed down, but suddenly noticed a figure not far away.

It was none other than Huo Dou, who was slowly emerging from the forest.

They saw him step by step walk out of the forest, carrying a struggling little boy in his hand.

Unfortunately, no matter how much the little boy struggled, he couldn't break free from Huo Dou's grip.

He was held aloft in the air, just like a real child, using curses and venomous words to express his current anger.

"..."

Seeing this scene, apart from the stunned He Jiali, the other two present couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

.....

Three hours later, in the office of the 749th Bureau in the government building, in Luo God and Huo Dou's office.

After Luo God finally finished the handover work with the police and sent He Jiali back to her parents.

The first thing she saw upon returning to the office was the little boy facing the wall in punishment.

Gone was the previous bad attitude, now the little boy appeared unsettlingly docile.

"Did you beat him again?"

Seeing this situation, Luo God glanced suspiciously at Huo Dou sitting in a corner of the office.

In response, Huo Dou just rolled his eyes, not even bothering to rebut.

If it weren't for the fact that the little boy had indeed lost contact with his main body and had not caused any major disasters from start to finish,

what Huo Dou would have brought back probably wouldn't be the little boy, but that eerie puppet symbolizing the "God's Totem."

In comparison, now he got off lightly with a simple reprimand, making him understand who truly is the boss here, which is indeed a grand favor.

"Has the arrangement for the little girl been made? Her parents didn't make more trouble?"

Hearing Huo Dou's obvious attempt to change the subject, Luo God gave a helpless smile.

"Sigh, her parents are more troublesome than I imagined."

"You can't say they're reasonable, nor can you say they're completely unreasonable."

Maximizing the use of trivial words, Luo God sighed, but her eyes showed a tender concern for He Jiali.

"According to the information I just got from the police, the girl actually went missing once a long time ago."

"It's just that her parents thought she was too young at the time to remember, so they didn't pay it much mind."

"Captain Cao has been seriously educating those young parents..."

"But I don't think they've realized their mistake, still passing the buck to each other."

This is what makes Luo God feel most helpless. Growing up in such a family atmosphere, He Jiali indeed matured to a distressing degree.

"Every family has its own problems to solve. These matters have to be handled by themselves."

Nodding understandingly, Huo Dou knew that outsiders couldn't really meddle in such matters, only letting them realize the issues themselves would fix things.

"The girl didn't cause a fuss wanting to come back for this guy?"

Pointing to the still obediently facing the wall little boy, Huo Dou asked curiously.

"Mm, I told the girl we wouldn't do anything to Brother, and then she obediently went back with her parents."