

The Growth 155

Chapter 155 - 10: Evil God Mask (2/3)

"A potential subject for cultivation?"

Within the apartment, Li Hao slowly closed the Celestial Eye on his brow, his expression unusually playful.

Let's not discuss what the "information database" He Bo mentioned refers to.

Just from the report handed in by him, it's clear that he seems to be a dove faction within the 749th Bureau.

The last time Huo Dou appeared, it was the same; having clearly sensed something, he still chose to list Huo Dou as a "collaborative subject" in the end.

Once might be a coincidence, but making the same choice twice can no longer be considered a coincidence.

He Bo may not know what the existence of an Ancient God implies, but he definitely knows some inside information that humans do not.

"Everyone has their secrets, that's a very normal thing."

"Purely as a boss, He Bo is undoubtedly excellent, so there's no need to delve further."

Looking at the screen of the Civilization Game, Li Hao resisted his inner curiosity and muttered to himself.

Though he possesses the power of Gods, it doesn't mean he has to be All-Knowing and All-Powerful.

Especially for those close to him, intruding on their privacy is not only an offense to them but also disrespectful to himself.

After all, possessing power is certainly important, but learning to control desires is equally vital.

If one loses respect for others merely because they possess powers beyond normal capacity.

That's not "God," that's "Demon!"

Only with full confidence in oneself can one handle any situation calmly.

Li Hao may not be able to achieve this now, but he's striving to move in this direction.

—Rational thinking, controlled desires, cultivating confidence, ultimately remaining detached from worldly affairs.

This is Li Hao's future goal.

It's also his baseline moral requirement for the identity of "God."

"But who knows what 'Gods' from other worlds are like?"

Extracting his consciousness residing with Huo Dou, Li Hao focused all his attention on his own being.

Snap!

With a familiar snap of his fingers, a bronze mask with a vertical eye and horizontal face suddenly appeared in Li Hao's hand.

[Artifact: Evil God Mask]

[Type: Mask]

[Quality: Rare]

[Function ①] Suspected to be the totem of a young God, capable of bearing will and positioning latitude.]

[Function ②] As an embodiment of Divine Power, an entity of belief, it can briefly detach and act independently from the Gods.]

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This bronze mask is none other than the totem of the God from the Ascension Area.

As for the bizarre puppet that initially transformed into a small boy?

That was merely a toy possessed by this totem, a simple application of the totem's second ability.

The reason Li Hao confidently assured He Bo and Luo God that he entirely sealed the small boy's ability was because he removed this mask from the puppet's body.

However, to ensure the independent survival of the small boy's consciousness.

Li Hao did not extract the Spirituality from the totem, merely separating the mask from the puppet.

In a way, Li Hao's actions essentially broke the integrity of the totem, dividing its Spirituality and Power.

Nevertheless, Li Hao doesn't covet the power within the totem, so he remains indifferent.

More curious than the totem itself, Li Hao is interested in the presence of the God behind this totem.

Being able to defy convention among the Gods, daringly demote their totem and part of their consciousness to the Fallen Area.

Not to mention, if not for Li Hao's Innate Misfortune influence, their totem would not even cause a ripple in the Fallen Area.

"The Faceless are well informed, I wonder if they can find the true form of this totem?"

Summoning Hua She with another snap of his fingers.

Then, as she remained baffled, Li Hao opened the Civilization Game on his phone using her identity.

—Immortal Snake God·Lady of Transformation is online again!

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At the same time, within the 749th Bureau's office.

With Li Hao's consciousness departing, Huo Dou's consciousness naturally regained control of the body.

In theory, as a part of Li Hao's Divine Position, even without his consciousness, Huo Dou could perfectly mimic the subject's thoughts and habits.

Surprisingly, as soon as Li Hao's consciousness withdrew.

Luo God seemed to notice something, suddenly turning to look at Huo Dou.

"Is He asleep again?"

As if accustomed to it, Luo God quietly asked Huo Dou beside her.

Then, in the little boy's bewildered gaze, Huo Dou suddenly transformed into a robust black hunting dog.

"Woof!"

Shaking his head towards Luo God with a bark.

Evidently, Huo Dou was also accustomed to these identity shifts.

When Li Hao's consciousness was present, Huo Dou appeared as a burly human figure.

Once Li Hao's consciousness returned to the main body, Huo Dou reverted to the original black hunting dog form.

Initially, Huo Dou would pretend not to understand Luo God's words.

But over time, Huo Dou realized that Luo God indeed saw through his disguise, knowing he wasn't Li Hao, thus becoming indifferent.

Until now, without outsiders, whenever Li Hao's consciousness left, Huo Dou would adapt to his familiar black hunting dog form.

As for the small boy?

With Huo Dou overseeing the entire process of totem separation and transformation, he didn't consider him an outsider.

It's no exaggeration to say that besides external identities, the small boy is entirely akin to Huo Dou.

Even Huo Dou himself views him as an unofficial incarnation of Li Hao.

"Shh! Keep it down!"

Compared to Li Hao, Luo God clearly preferred the current Huo Dou.

For the former, Luo God showed respect and caution.

For the latter, Luo God displayed unabashed affection and doting.

"Look at this!"

She fetched a large bag of beef with bones from her cabinet.

Sneaking towards Huo Dou, Luo God tempted him with her voice.

"I specially bought this fresh beef at the market this morning, with your favorite bone treats."

Upon hearing this, Huo Dou, who was still lying lethargically, immediately stepped back warily.

"No need to be so tense!"

"Let me touch, just five minutes!"

"Just let me touch for five minutes, and it's all yours!"

Faced with Luo God's gradual approach, Huo Dou's eyes showed human-like hesitation and doubt.

Food or dignity...

This seems like a dilemma?