

The Growth 172

Chapter 172 4: Becoming an Internet Celebrity? (1/3)

Just after Li Yun left Li Hao's apartment.

A van suddenly appeared out of nowhere and closely followed behind Li Yun.

By the time Li Yun realized it, the slowly moving van had already followed her down two streets.

"..."

Instinctively furrowing her brow, Li Yun turned around and headed into a nearby alley upon realizing she was being followed.

The alley was only wide enough for two or three people to walk side by side, making it impossible for the van to drive through.

Plus, given Li Yun's familiarity with the streets, she was confident she could shake off these mysterious followers at the next corner.

But to Li Yun's great surprise, just moments after she entered the alley.

A few excited teenagers actually got out of the van and, without hesitation, followed her into the alley.

"What bad luck, running into trouble as soon as I get home."

She sighed helplessly and stopped moving forward.

Instead, she turned around to face them directly, in the midst of their stunned gazes.

"I don't think I know you guys, do I?"

Casually throwing the books aside on the ground, Li Yun watched the teenagers warily.

During this process, the teenagers could clearly see Li Yun taking out two brass knuckles from her pocket and putting them on.

"It's her for sure!"

Seeing this, one of the teenagers immediately shouted excitedly.

"I knew I wasn't mistaken, she is the heroine from the short video!"

This left Li Yun a bit bewildered as she looked at the teenagers.

And the next moment, something even more unexpected occurred.

"Big Sis! Teach us kung fu!"

A boy, clearly the leader, ran over and rather dramatically knelt in front of Li Yun.

The other teenagers quickly followed suit, kneeling with a thud, leaving Li Yun speechless.

"Wait... What are you...?"

Realizing she might have misunderstood something, Li Yun was dumbfounded and asked with a confused look.

"Who are you people anyway?"

It was only then that the teenagers realized they might have been a bit reckless.

At a loss, they exchanged glances, unsure how to explain the entire situation.

"It seems you still haven't noticed..."

Just as an awkward silence fell over the scene, the real owner of the van arrived in the alley.

He was a young man who seemed only a few years older than the teenagers, with a casual and nonchalant demeanor.

"Your video of bravely fighting a pervert on the bus is now all over the internet."

The youth spoke as he lifted his phone.

On the phone screen, a short video clip lasting just over ten seconds was playing.

The video's content was simple: Li Yun, while riding a bus, noticed someone secretly filming under other girls' skirts and immediately stepped forward to confront him.

Unexpectedly, the pervert wasn't intimidated and even taunted Li Yun.

To everyone's surprise, Li Yun punched the man in the face and swiftly took him down with a series of fluid martial arts moves.

Throughout the process, Li Yun's calm demeanor starkly contrasted with the intense action on screen.

"..."

Watching the footage on the phone, Li Yun was genuinely stunned.

At this moment, only one thought lingered in her mind—this is really troublesome now.

She could already imagine her parents' and Li Hao's reactions upon seeing the video.

"Who the hell uploaded this!?"

"This is violating my personal image rights. I'm going to sue them!"

After a brief silence, Li Yun growled with audible anger in her voice.

"Ahem, may I correct you? It's only an infringement of your image rights if the video is used for commercial purposes."

"Unfortunately, as far as I know, the person who filmed this video didn't profit from it."

The young man chuckled, shaking his head before putting down his phone and continuing his conversation with Li Yun.

"Li Yun, haven't you recognized me yet?"

Hearing this, Li Yun snapped out of her anger and looked at the young man with a slightly puzzled expression.

"You are?"

Initially, Li Yun didn't have much of an impression of the young man.

But with his prompt, she felt he looked increasingly familiar.

"Zhao E, your high school classmate, remember?"

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At the same time, in the office of the 749th Bureau at the government building.

Huo Dou was leisurely browsing through various file reports, also doing some summary and classification work.

This was Huo Dou's daily job and also his source of enjoyment.

As Li Hao's incarnation, Huo Dou was essentially a part of Li Hao and enjoyed reading reports of supernatural events within his scope of authority.

During this period, apart from necessary fieldwork, Huo Dou was almost always punctual at the office every day.

Over time, he even took over the tasks originally assigned to the Luo God.

According to Luo God, in such unnecessary aspects, Huo Dou truly was the king of workload.

To this, Huo Dou would often just smile it off.

When it comes to things he enjoys, being immersed in it is only normal.

Just like Luo God, who very much enjoys being in the spotlight.

Therefore, most of the time, Luo God was out of town singing and acting, diligently playing his role as a small celebrity.

It was only then that Huo Dou realized Luo God wasn't actually a permanent member of the bureau.

His consistent attendance for the past two months had purely been an attempt to learn magic from Huo Dou.

After the initial excitement wore off, Luo God returned to his usual work routine.

Only when Luo God's abilities were genuinely needed would He Bo arrange for him to return urgently.

Or when Luo God himself had enough fun and remembered his formal position, he'd occasionally come back to clock in.

"Haha! I'm back again!"

With a familiar sound of footsteps, the office door suddenly swung open.

The next second, Luo God, dressed in an exquisite long gown, leapt inside and greeted a helpless-looking Huo Dou.

"It's been three days since we last met. Did you miss me?!"

Carrying some local specialties from his trip, Luo God leaned over the desk towards Huo Dou.

"If you could stay a bit further away from me, I might miss you a little more."

With a distasteful shove to half of Luo God's face, Huo Dou didn't want to engage too much with this rascal.

"I checked your clock-in records for the first half of the year, and you've been coming back quite frequently lately!"

"Why did you return this time? Are you thinking of quitting your celebrity job?"