

The Growth 196

Chapter 196 4: Defying Fate (1/3)

At the same time, He Bo, who was already on the plane, suddenly received a call.

Then, under the curious gaze of Luo God, He Bo, with a peculiar expression, hung up the phone and fell into a long silence.

"Boss? What's wrong?"

Hearing Luo God's question, He Bo couldn't help but sigh.

"I don't know whether we're lucky or unlucky, but that Martial Madman has already been detained."

Luo God immediately widened his eyes in surprise.

"Detained? What's going on?"

It's understandable why Luo God was so surprised.

He Bo had been emphasizing the strength of the Martial Madman, and now he was being told the man was already detained.

This extreme contrast was so striking that if not for He Bo's previously reliable demeanor, Luo God might have questioned his sanity.

"I was quite shocked when I received this news."

It was hard to describe He Bo's expression in words right now, but he felt more bewildered than surprised.

"That Martial Madman was detained by the train police because he lost his ID while taking the high-speed train."

"Then that guy tried to forcefully leave the station, only to run into someone just returning from a trip..."

At this point, He Bo suddenly realized that Luo God's current clearance didn't allow him to know about that person's existence, so he quickly corrected himself.

"In short, the Martial Madman encountered someone he couldn't provoke and got subdued."

Staring speechlessly at He Bo, Luo God was trying hard to suppress his urge to complain.

How could this plot turn be so abstract?

A Martial Madman who wants to challenge the world's top fighters chooses to travel by high-speed train?

And he lost his ID while on it, drawing the attention of the authorities?

The most crucial part is, why did a mysterious strong figure appear at this time and conveniently take him down?

"If this were a TV drama, the writer for this plot must be the worst kind of screenwriter."

Unable to hold back his desire to mock, Luo God spoke sharply, leaving He Bo speechless for a moment.

"So what do we do now? Go back?"

"I turned down a TV show audition for this task; the boss owes me compensation!"

As Luo God was complaining here, He Bo's next words hit her directly.

"Who said we're going back now?"

Ignoring Luo God's look of confusion, He Bo said helplessly.

"We may not have to help capture that Martial Madman, but we still have to attend the meeting over there."

"Not only do we have to go, but Taotie specifically mentioned you as the meeting recorder; you can't slack off this time."

.....

At the same time, at the exit of a high-speed rail station in a coastal city.

A group of fully armed special forces officers drove several specially equipped police vehicles and escorted a bald strongman onto a transport vehicle.

"I'm not convinced! On what grounds are you arresting me!"

"If you have the guts, let go of your grandpa and let's have a one-on-one duel!"

"No, one-on-many works too! This time grandpa is going to use his real skills!"

Even as he yelled, the bald strongman's muscles bulged continuously, but he still couldn't free himself from the shackles.

The shackles were specially made to imprison someone like the bald strongman.

Not to mention ordinary flesh and blood.

Even a real robot wouldn't be able to escape the confines of these shackles.

"Thank you so much!"

"If it weren't for you, this madman might not have been caught so soon."

As the person in charge of this operation, Officer Xing watched as the bald strongman was escorted onto the police vehicle, then turned and bowed to Lin Momei standing behind him.

"It's nothing, just something I did in passing."

Pausing for a moment, Lin Momei asked curiously.

"Can I ask how he will be dealt with?"

Without hesitation, Officer Xing replied to Lin Momei's curiosity.

"First collect evidence of the madman's murders, submit it for court trial, and then have a specialized hospital conduct a psychiatric evaluation..."

"If he's not mentally ill, then he'll be sentenced according to the normal process."

"If it's found he's truly mentally ill, he'll be handed over to a specialized institution responsible for handling such cases."

Although he didn't say explicitly what the Martial Madman's outcome would be, from Officer Xing's expression, he seemed more inclined to have him dealt with by a specialized institution.

Because that would mean he'd face something more terrifying than death.

As for so-called human rights?

From the moment the Martial Madman decided to kill, he was no longer 'human.'

"Hmm, I understand."

Nodding knowingly, Lin Momei, though not fond of dark matters, wasn't an innocent little rabbit either.

Disliking or being unwilling doesn't mean ignorance.

"Thank you once again for your help!"

"If you don't have any other matters, I'll go handle that suspect."

Upon hearing this, Lin Momei immediately waved her hand, signaling Officer Xing to proceed with his duties.

"There was no interference from external forces; the Martial Madman acted purely on personal whim."

Until Officer Xing's figure disappeared from view.

The slightly slender figure of Yazi slowly appeared behind Lin Momei.

"I've told you many times, you can show up openly next time."

Giving Yazi a sideways glare, Lin Momei said irritably.

"Also, I'm going to Shanghai for a concert in a couple of days, please reimburse my travel expenses."

With those words, the eerie Yazi felt awkward.

"Well...headquarters hasn't approved any funds yet..."

Speaking of this topic, Yazi felt quite aggrieved.

Why did headquarters assign the task of looking after this willful lady to him?

He had come to the 749th Bureau for a peaceful retirement, yet he was busier than his days in the secret unit.

"Then go ask for it! Why else are you here?"

If he hadn't seen Lin Momei's awe-inspiring, compassionate side firsthand,

Yazi would find it difficult to connect this willful lady with the majestic, benevolent Ancient God.

"Also, inform your superiors that my encounter with the 'Extreme Martial Arts' was not coincidental."

In Yazi's astonished eyes, Lin Momei narrowed her eyes and said slowly.

"The 'Extreme Martial Arts' isn't a follower of the Ancient God, but he indeed mastered a ritual to obtain extraordinary power."

"However, he seemed to have offended something significant, causing a curse, altering his fate in secret."

"Even if he hadn't run into me, he would have encountered something else sooner or later."

"Tell your superiors to be cautious when dealing with him, to avoid his accidental death in prison or a mental hospital."