

## The Growth 223

Chapter 223 - 7: Li Hao's Abnormality (1/3)

Night falls, in the master bedroom of Li Jian Country and Jiang Xin.

The couple, who had been busy all day, were lying in bed talking softly after washing up.

"Did that brat really decide to go to Luoqing?"

With a hint of surprise, Jiang Xin kept asking.

"Of course, you've asked this question at least ten times already."

Patting his chest, Li Jian Country assured his wife, a proud look on his face.

"Look who your husband is, convincing a little kid is as easy as pie!"

Rolling her eyes, Jiang Xin knew her husband's character better than anyone, yet she still mumbled quietly.

"I'm just too happy, aren't I?"

"That brat has been opinionated since young; it's rare to see him change his mind. I just have to confirm it again and again!"

Li Hao's temperament, to put it nicely, is opinionated; to put it bluntly, it's stubborn.

"Well, it's good for our son to have opinions, but being too opinionated can be a bit of a headache."

Thinking of the conversation with Li Hao during the day, Li Jian Country felt as if the other person had completely seen through his thoughts.

The last person who gave him this feeling was a boss he met when he was young—someone who has since become a provincial official.

"By the way, have you noticed that our son seems quite different this time back?"

Unconsciously recalling the archery competition at the dojo that day, Li Jian Country asked uncertainly in a low voice.

Because he knew Jiang Xin was always more attentive, surely noticing more details than he could.

"Did you notice it too?"

As expected by Li Jian Country, Jiang Xin, who also sensed something, spoke thoughtfully.

"Do you remember where we decided to adopt our son?"

Narrowing his eyes slightly, as a father, Li Jian Country certainly wouldn't forget that day.

"It was in the abandoned corridor near our community, in that cold winter..."

"You were planning to take the girl to the hospital then, and you just happened to see a naked infant lying in the corridor."

At that time, even though Li Yun was over a year old, she often had to visit the hospital due to her frail health.

If it weren't for the advanced medical facilities at that time, Li Jian Country might have worried that Li Yun would suddenly pass away one day.

"Yes, I remember my mom invited a shaman back then..."

"The shaman said if we wanted our daughter to survive, we had to perform a diversion of misfortune."

Speaking of this, a self-mocking smile appeared on Jiang Xin's face.

As a proper college graduate, she actually chose to believe in that feudal superstition, which also indicated how poor Li Yun's health was at that time.

"Partly because the baby seemed pitiful, and partly because it felt like destiny, I took him to the hospital for a check-up."

"And guess what, the kid lay in that icy corridor all day without any issues."

"According to the doctors, his physical indicators were as normal as can be, even healthier than most children his age."

Never having heard his wife mention this before, Li Jian Country was shocked, his mouth agape.

"How is that possible?"

A newborn lying in an icy corridor for a whole day without falling ill?

It sounded like an unbelievable miracle.

"Why not?"

"Haven't you noticed our son has never been sick from childhood to now?"

With those words, Li Jian Country fell silent.

Upon carefully recalling the past decade or more, he had to admit he truly seemed never to have seen Li Hao fall ill.

"Wait a minute, hold on, didn't our son fall seriously ill a year ago?"

"I remember he was lethargic for quite a while and then chose to board at No. 1 High School."

Shaking his head decisively to deny Jiang Xin's claim, before Li Jian Country could finish his sentence, he noticed her shaking her head as well.

"Men are really careless."

"Our son initially went to board at No. 1 High School to avoid worrying us."

"At that time, his illness wasn't cured at all; I even suspect he had already prepared for... death."

Saying the last words, Jiang Xin paused slightly, openly displaying the worry and concern on her face.

"What? Why didn't you tell me back then!?"

Trusting Jiang Xin's judgment completely, Li Jian Country's expression changed dramatically.

He had always thought it was because their daughter went to study outside, and that Li Hao opted to board at No. 1 High School due to this psychological gap.

"Would telling you have helped?"

"Besides making you shout anxiously, what good would it have done?"

In truth, Jiang Xin had tried several times to take Li Hao to the hospital for a check-up but was always brushed off by him.

Hence, during the year Li Hao boarded, Jiang Xin lived in fear of suddenly receiving bad news from the school, constantly worrying.

It wasn't until this time when Li Hao returned home, with noticeably improved complexion, that Jiang Xin dared to reveal this matter to Li Jian Country.

"So this time he came back... does it mean he's cured?"

Hesitantly glancing at Jiang Xin, Li Jian Country asked uncertainly.

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In the next bedroom, Li Hao's room.

At this moment, Li Hao was staring intently at the [Civilization Game] on his phone screen, but his fingers hadn't swiped the interface for quite a while.

After all, with Li Hao's hearing now, the conversation next door, thought to be quiet, was no different from shouting through a loudspeaker in his ear.

"So she already noticed?"

After a long silence, Li Hao couldn't help but smile bitterly.

He believed he had disguised himself well, but it now appeared to be just a mutual understanding between family members.

Thinking of this, Li Hao turned his gaze toward the bookshelf not far away.

Originally intended by Li Jian Country for Li Hao's books, it had now become a storage and display cabinet specifically for Li Yun's childhood toys.

Given Li Yun's tomboy personality since childhood, her toys naturally wouldn't be Barbie dolls.

Gundam, mini four-wheelers, Ultraman, Light Energy Messenger, Kamen Rider, Iron Armored Little Treasure, Digimon, Sun Wukong masks, toy soldiers, Transformers...

An outsider unaware would never guess that those items on the bookshelf were toys for the girl in the next room.

"Protect them for me!"

Spoken with a tone of undeniable command.

With Li Hao's command, the toys on the bookshelf started coming to life one by one.

Not only did they come to life; they even possessed some of the abilities of their original forms.

——Exorcism Skill: Exorcism!