

The Growth 241

Chapter 241 1: The Immortal from 40,000 Years Ago (1/3)

On the outskirts of the city, inside a designated military airport.

"What are we doing? Why is everything so secretive?"

Standing curiously behind Huo Dou, Luo God carefully peeked out while tugging at the former's sleeve.

"How would I know? I was also pulled over for overtime at the last minute."

Unable to resist, Huo Dou let out a long yawn, looking somewhat listless at the moment.

In fact, he wasn't pretending to be clueless; he was genuinely tired and dispirited.

Because tomorrow was Li Hao's college entrance exam day.

Even if he were careless, he had long started adjusting his energy and state of mind.

If He Bo hadn't notified him that this mission was very important, Li Hao wouldn't have bothered to divert his attention here.

After all, with Huo Dou's independence, he could fully handle regular work and field tasks.

"It seems this mission is indeed quite important..."

"I haven't seen He Bo pull me out for a mission in the middle of the night for a long time."

Huo Dou was fine; his activities were mostly within the city.

But Luo God was usually flying all over the country and rarely undertook such late-night tasks.

"I actually..."

Just as Huo Dou was about to say something, his ears suddenly twitched.

In the next second, a helicopter suddenly appeared in the night, flying straight towards the helipad.

Moreover, the sharp-eared Huo Dou even heard a rhythmic... gunfire?

Realizing this, Huo Dou suddenly stepped sideways to block in front of Luo God.

"What's wrong?"

Although she didn't know what was happening, Luo God instinctively shrank back a little.

The long-standing tacit understanding made Luo God have full trust in Huo Dou, a trust that had reached a level beyond reason.

"There's gunfire, inside the helicopter."

Following the sound, Luo God finally noticed the chopper amidst the night skies.

Listening closely, Luo God indeed seemed to hear a rhythmic gunfire.

The sound seemed to fire once every five seconds, so regularly it was a bit chilling.

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A moment later, the helicopter landed.

Amid the gale generated by the rapidly rotating blades, He Bo first stepped out of the helicopter, followed closely by a squad of special forces soldiers.

The special forces were carefully pushing a steel coffin, resembling a "sarcophagus," from the helicopter.

The rhythmic and orderly gunfire that Huo Dou and Luo God had just heard was the sound of these special forces continuously shooting into the steel coffin.

From afar, the special forces worked in pairs, taking turns, with serious expressions as they constantly pulled the trigger.

When their magazines were depleted, another group would step up immediately, continuing to fire into the steel coffin.

Bam! Bam!

Watching this bizarre scene, Huo Dou couldn't help but turn his gaze towards He Bo, who was walking towards him.

"What on earth happened?"

"Was it worth dragging us here in the dead of night?"

Unlike his usual relaxed demeanor, He Bo appeared particularly serious at this moment, so much so that it made Huo Dou and Luo God a bit uncomfortable.

"This time it's a special escort mission."

"Our task now is to escort that steel coffin to the military district."

Upon hearing this, Luo God immediately jumped out from behind Huo Dou, constantly observing the bizarre actions of the special forces soldiers.

"What's inside that steel coffin?"

"Why are they constantly shooting at it?"

Huo Dou was also curious as he looked at He Bo, expecting further clarification about the mission.

After all, Huo Dou wasn't Luo God; he could see a strong sinister aura emanating from the steel coffin, constantly increasing.

Every shot from the special forces temporarily calmed that sinister aura.

"Inside that steel coffin is an 'Immortal.'"

Fortunately, He Bo never had a habit of keeping secrets. After signaling for Huo Dou and Luo God to follow him, he began explaining everything.

"Not long ago, an archaeological team discovered an ancient civilization's ruins somewhere in the Kunlun Mountain Range."

"According to carbon-14 dating, the site is at least forty thousand years old."

"Forty thousand years ago, humans had just developed wisdom and were at the stone utensil stage..."

"Yet, beneath the strata of the Kunlun Mountain Range lay an ancient city."

Pausing slightly, He Bo waited for Huo Dou and Luo God to process what he had said before continuing.

"In that ancient city, the archaeological team unearthed a living 'person.'"

"Even after forty thousand years, this person was still alive and even attacked the first archaeological team members who dug him out."

"If the local troops hadn't arrived on-site in time, that archaeological team would've likely been wiped out."

Sighing, He Bo could imagine the scene at that time.

From excitement to shock, from shock to fear...

Even if the members of that archaeological team don't change careers later, it's likely they won't return to the first scene of archaeological excavations.

Excavating an "Immortal" person, and this "Immortal" even brutally killed his teammates, would be a huge psychological impact on anyone.

"So, the current gunshots are to keep that Immortal in a 'dead' state!"

With a bit of understanding, Huo Dou couldn't help but think of himself while saying this.

Because Li Hao also possessed the Immortal Body and seemed to have the highest level of it.

He wasn't sure if being shot continuously could keep him in a dead state, but he was certain that feeling must be extremely painful.

In his past battle with the Candle Dragon, Li Hao endured a year-long cycle of continuous deaths, a painful experience he still couldn't forget.

"Can the identity of the Immortal be confirmed?"

With a bit of pity, Huo Dou glanced back at the steel coffin.

From Huo Dou's perspective, the sinister aura on the steel coffin intermittently reassembled, vaguely revealing a ferocious prehistoric human figure.

"Not confirmed yet, our mission is just to deliver him to the military district."

"You were called here just in case."

Shrugging slightly, He Bo's gaze lingered more on Huo Dou when he said this.

In his experience and intuition, as long as Huo Dou was there, no unexpected event during this transport could stir any waves.

As for Luo God?

She's merely a disguise.

A disguise to make "He Bo calling only Huo Dou over" seem less conspicuous.