The Growth 287

Chapter 287 2: Breaking Through the Divine Domain (2/3)

Meanwhile, inside a certain operation command room within the military forbidden zone.

"Are you saying that He Bo has proposed to voluntarily contain that 'cat-type host'?"

An elderly man with white hair and beard sat at the main seat, frowning as he asked the secretary beside him.

"Yes, He Bo said that the 749th Bureau he is part of has ample containment experience, which can ensure the safety and controllability of the 'Mythical Armament'."

The young secretary said, bowing slightly.

"I don't doubt him, after all, that guy is notorious within the 749th Bureau for not playing by the rules."

While continuously flipping through the confidential documents on his desk, the old man nodded without surprise.

"A useless little girl, an Ancient God's Envoy with an unclear identity, and that Possessor whose abilities are entirely sealed..."

"In terms of handling this type of event, He Bo's experience might even surpass that of the first director of the 749th Bureau."

Catching the underlying implication, the young secretary immediately asked in a low voice.

"So, do you mean you agree with this containment document?"

Closing the document directly, the old man retorted with a question.

"Does it work if I disagree?"

"Didn't you see that guy has already taken away the containment target?"

"That guy is just afraid we'll forcibly take the target away. He's probably already prepared for everything now."

In all honesty, the old man could understand He Bo's concern; he simply disliked He Bo's distrust of him.

He Bo's past experiences filled him with sympathy for contained objects and distrust towards certain government institutions.

But when such distrust extended to himself, the old man still felt very displeased.

"We've been comrades-in-arms for over ten years, don't you trust me?"

With a slight sigh, the old man's soft mumble wasn't heard by the secretary.

Only when the secretary turned his head in confusion did the old man raise his voice again to ask.

"How's that Immortal doing?"

"Has the institute over there come up with any specific results?"

Facing the old man's inquiry, the secretary, having prepared beforehand, explained the research findings during this period.

"By comparing characteristics and legends, it is now determined that the Immortal might be a certain monarch from Indian mythology..."

"He possesses an Immortal Body, serving as a God's incarnation on earth."

"Dr. Chen said that the cells extracted from that body can keep evolving new functions under external stimuli."

"According to the latest research report, that body has already become immune to death from gunshot wounds."

"The institute is currently using high-concentration liquid nitrogen to freeze and store it, which temporarily suppresses the continual evolution of those active cells."

After a brief pause, the secretary continued.

"Additionally, those active cells that were extracted in advance are gradually evolving towards a complete form."

"It is expected to evolve into a brand new Immortal Body, immune to the freezing and storage effects of high-concentration liquid nitrogen, in three hundred years."

Narrowing his eyes slightly, the old man's voice was calm and composed.

"In simple terms, we're creating a second Immortal."

Nodding with some gravity, the secretary was evidently not as composed as the old man.

"And an enhanced version at that, immune to all death injuries suffered by the previous Immortal."

"According to Dr. Chen, he suspects this current Immortal was born in this way."

The current Immortal is not the original one but a new individual evolved and perfected gradually from the cells left behind by the original Immortal.

"Any new discoveries from the ruins over there?"

After contemplating for a moment, the old man continued to ask calmly.

"Yes, from the feedback received, it seems the original ruins had the function of suppressing the Immortal's abilities."

"Professor Zhang is leading his team to study the function of those ruins, but it is not yet certain when they'll be able to fully replicate it."

Upon hearing this, the old man immediately spoke up.

"Tell them to speed up their research; they can apply for whatever they lack directly from higher authorities."

"Also, be sure to strictly monitor those extracted cells..."

"I know someone wants to use those cells in the medical field..."

"But until it is confirmed that they are completely tamed, no one can access their data and samples."

The old man was very clear about the allure of longevity and immortality to humanity.

Even if settling for the next best thing, the mere activity those cells display would be enough to cure the various diseases and cancers humanity currently faces.

In this situation, the old man chose not to trust human nature, just as He Bo chose not to trust him.

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Inside the military forbidden zone, within the research institute.

"Doctor, the network department just found someone attempting to invade and steal data from the computers. Do we need to transfer the data here?"

Upon hearing his assistant's reminder, Dr. Chen, absorbed in research, only then looked up and nonchalantly said.

"If the higher-ups think it's necessary to transfer, then transfer. If not, then don't. Why ask me about something like this?"

Dr. Chen is a typical academic fanatic.

He voluntarily gave up academic fame to conduct research in such a remote city because of the advanced equipment and mysterious sample cells the military provided.

"Okay, I understand."

Keenly aware of Dr. Chen's personality, the assistant nodded and quietly withdrew.

"Hmph, yet another know-it-all."

Once the assistant had completely left the lab, Dr. Chen sneered disdainfully.

"Looks like I'll have to train a new assistant again. Hopefully, this time a smarter one comes along."

Dr. Chen's unwillingness to deal with external disputes doesn't mean he lacks any control over his research project.

The reason the assistant specifically asked Dr. Chen about the "data transfer" issue.

Was purely to confirm if the core data was indeed stored in the computer, facilitating subsequent intrusion and theft.

Dr. Chen had encountered more than one similar espionage agent before.

The difference this time was that the previous espionage agents wanted to recruit Dr. Chen along with his work.

Whereas this time, the espionage agents seemed simply to aim at stealing data from the central computer.

"Sigh, when will Old Zhang's research make new progress?"

"If he doesn't quickly research something capable of suppressing cell activity, this project can't proceed any further here!"

Frustrated, he ruffled his remaining few strands of hair, and soon Dr. Chen re-entered his realm of research.