

The Growth 311

Chapter 311 - 2: Absurd Luck (2/3)

Crack!

The moment Huo Dou pulled the trigger.

Not only Ta Xuan, but even Luo God, who had always been confident in Huo Dou's ability, couldn't help but feel her heart in her throat.

The next second, an astonishing scene occurred.

Huo Dou clearly pulled the trigger of the pistol, yet no bullet emerged from the muzzle.

"What happened?"

"Why are you scaring us with an unloaded pistol?"

Somewhat startled and slightly reproachful, she tugged at Huo Dou's sleeve...

Before Luo God could finish her sentence, she saw Huo Dou remove the magazine from the pistol, revealing it was full of bullets.

"This... this... this..."

Seeing this, Luo God was so surprised her jaw nearly hit the floor.

Why, even with a full magazine, did no bullets fire when Huo Dou pulled the trigger?

"Because it jammed."

Huo Dou calmly ejected the jammed bullet without any surprise.

"Jammed? How could that be?"

"This is a specialized military pistol, not some handmade contraption from a Russian workshop..."

Before she could finish, Luo God, as if realizing something, suddenly turned her gaze towards the equally astonished Ta Xuan.

"Is this Ta Xuan's ability? Did she cause the pistol to jam?"

Smiling faintly, Huo Dou nodded and continued explaining.

"Ta Xuan's ability is Fortune."

"Anything she perceives that might bring a bad outcome gets forcibly reversed by her good fortune."

"A one in ten thousand chance, in Ta Xuan's case, is an inevitable predetermined event."

"The gun will jam, car accidents will be avoided, lottery draws will always hit the jackpot..."

"Do you still find this 'good fortune' abstract?"

Truly shocked by Ta Xuan's ability, Luo God remained silent for a long time.

After a while, finally gathering herself, Luo God didn't continue looking at Ta Xuan, but rather, in a slightly heavy tone, quietly asked.

"Do the higher-ups know about her ability?"

Blinking an eye, Huo Dou didn't expect Luo God's response to be so quick this time.

"They don't know."

"Only the two of us know about Ta Xuan's ability, not even He Bo for now."

Hearing Huo Dou's confident answer, Luo God once again fell into silence.

Just thinking about how much turmoil Ta Xuan's ability would stir if the upper echelons knew made it crystal clear.

Even with Luo God's less-than-bright mind, upon learning about Ta Xuan's ability, she thought of several ways to maximize its efficiency.

Let alone the top leaders with a whole nation as their backing; they would surely exploit every ounce of Ta Xuan's value.

Yet Ta Xuan seems to lack any strong self-preservation abilities, which is no less than a child carrying a bag of gold through a bustling market.

"Should we report this?"

With a reluctant glance at Ta Xuan, Luo God couldn't dare to imagine how Ta Xuan would be treated if her ability were exposed.

"Report it? Why report it?"

Casually ruffling Ta Xuan's hair again, Huo Dou spoke with a meaningful tone.

"I am Huo Dou, who wields Misfortune. Don't you think I need a cat that brings Fortune?"

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At the same time, in another office within the base.

Feeling exhausted, He Bo rubbed his temples while rapidly flipping through various data files.

Unlike the leisurely Huo Dou and Luo God, He Bo hasn't had a single moment of rest during this period.

Especially while handling the matter of Ta Xuan joining the 749th Bureau, He Bo also took on some tasks not originally within his duties.

There's no denying that He Bo's work capability has indeed exceeded his rank.

The only thing that worried him was that the Immortal unearthed from the Kunlun Mountain ancient ruins was drawing attention from other countries worldwide.

This implied that the news of China discovering the Immortal had leaked out.

To prevent the outside world from knowing that the Immortal was hiding in this base, He Bo had to fake the traces of the base's normal operation for quite a long time ahead.

"This task is much harder than I imagined..."

Putting down his files, He Bo sighed deeply, leaning back in his chair.

Various spies, high-tech detection methods, plus potential internal betrayals...

Even just roughly browsing through the related document files gave He Bo a splitting headache.

Luckily, the higher-ups also highly value the presence of the Immortal, having already started allocating resources in secret, so He Bo is not left entirely helpless.

"Xingtian...?"

Once again extracting a personal exclusive file, He Bo stared blankly at the girl codenamed "Xingtian."

Because this girl was none other than the new-generation Possessor discovered by Taotie — Meng Yao.

While she might not be as unkillable as the Immortal, Meng Yao indeed has immortality far beyond normal Possessors.

Her selection to join this secret operation seemed like a logical choice.

But the problem is, He Bo is very aware that Meng Yao is still a rookie.

By usual standards, she shouldn't even be considered for a mission of this level.

"Did something go wrong with Taotie?"

Thinking of this, He Bo's brows nearly knitted into a character.

Typically, only when the Guide Taotie has issues would Meng Yao execute this mission as a substitute.

Coupled with some rumors He heard before, He Bo could almost confirm that there was an issue with Taotie.

"Deserted or severely injured?"

Massaging his head again with a headache, He Bo despised this feeling of cluelessness.

This made him feel like he'd returned to the life before joining the 749th Bureau — a precarious existence with the constant threat of death.

[I'm not alone now; I must think more comprehensively.]

Images of Luo God, Huo Dou, He Feng, and even Ta Xuan flashed through his mind, forcing his brain to resume high-speed operation.

He must figure out who else covets the Immortal.

—Know yourself and the enemy, and you will be invincible in a hundred battles.

[Why trouble yourself so much?]

As He Bo immersed himself in thought, the voice of the Nine Songs God reverberated in the depths of his heart once more.

[As long as you're willing to ask me, I can tell you everything you want to know!]

[Even if you want to know how to become a God, I would tell you without reservation!]

Having long been accustomed to the frequent awakenings of the Nine Songs God, He Bo ignored the temptations and continued pondering his own questions.