

The Growth 380

Chapter 380 - 2: Supernatural Defense Work

"It turns out some people go to university, just to study at university."

With a hint of bitterness, Xiang Chong let out a long sigh.

In the impression of most people, university life is beautiful, carefree, and untroubled.

In university, no matter what mistake you make, or how outrageous a thing you do, people will only smile and say—this is youth!

But in this world, there are always some people who cannot afford to fail again.

That simply dressed, strong, self-reliant girl is one of those people.

From the moment her parents exhausted their family resources to send her from the countryside to university, the hope of the entire family rested on her shoulders.

She had no money, no time, and no energy to enjoy the beautiful university life.

The girl had to go all in, using the best years of her youth and the most vigorous years of her energy to fight for a chance to change her future.

"Did you meet her again?"

After silently listening to Xiang Chong's story, Li Hao, who had vaguely understood something, asked this.

"Yes, a friend told me she's back."

"Through her hard work over the years, she enabled her parents to move out of the dilapidated house in the countryside."

"I also heard from my friend that she's been single all these years, and she came back early this year because her parents want her to go on blind dates and get married."

With an indescribable sadness in his eyes, Xiang Chong still cannot forget that girl to this day.

"In that case, doesn't that mean you still have a chance?"

Completely unable to understand why Xiang Chong would cry a lot over this, Li Hao had to continue to ask.

"If you really like her, isn't this a great chance since she's back this time?"

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At the same time, in another corner of the city.

"Dad, Mom, I don't want to go on blind dates."

Looking at her parents opposite her, a woman dressed smartly and exuding a professional aura, spoke in a lowered tone.

"Qi'Er, you are grown up now. It's time to find someone to get married to!"

Upon hearing this, the woman named "Qi'Er" immediately showed a look of helplessness.

Although she knew that returning this time meant she could not escape the fate of being forced into blind dates,

If she could, she truly did not want to delay others.

Some people you meet become a part of your life, and even if you don't end up together for various reasons, your heart can't accommodate anyone else.

"Mom, I'm already used to living alone."

"Besides, I'm very busy with work now, and I don't have the time or energy to take care of a new family."

Before her mom could retort, Qi'Er turned her head to look at her father, who had been silently smoking beside her.

"And Dad, I know you've secretly contacted my classmates and friends again..."

"But I still say the same thing, I really don't want to drag them down."

"Anyway, I'm making it clear today; I came back just to notify you, so don't contact random blind date prospects for me in the future."

After saying this, Qi'Er stood up directly and walked out the door.

Only after she was completely out of her parents' sight, did a trace of fatigue show on Qi'Er's face as she reached the parking lot below.

Just focused on those miscellaneous thoughts, Qi'Er didn't notice that an eerie figure seemed to quietly appear behind her.

Then, before that eerie figure could attack Qi'Er.

An ethereal hunting dog appeared out of nowhere, bit it by the neck, and dragged it into the shadows before it could scream.

"..."

It was only after Qi'Er drove away that a tangled-haired, red-clothed female ghost slowly revealed herself.

Her face was hideous, with hair standing upright like steel needles.

At her feet were several snarling little cats and dogs.

One of the little dogs had a weird shadow in its mouth, clearly the monster that had earlier tried to ambush Qi'Er.

She was the Tangled Ghost, a ghoulish overseen by Institute 507.

Since the main forces of the 749th Bureau left this city, Institute 507 took over the city's supernatural defense work.

Although, from any angle, Institute 507 is not as professional as the 749th Bureau,

managing the supernatural defense work of a prefecture-level city isn't considered an overly arduous task for them.

The only thing that puzzled the director of Institute 507 was that since taking over the city's supernatural defense work, abnormal supernatural phenomena had frequently occurred.

To the point where even ordinary people returning from big cities would attract all sorts of oddities due to carrying the "Qi of Fortune, Wealth, and Longevity."

The personnel of Institute 507 strongly suspected that all this was related to He Bo's departure.

"What's the evil spirit this time?"

With a helpless sigh, a small old man walked into the parking lot.

He was a small old man with a hunched back and a full head of white hair.

But as soon as the little old man appeared, the Tangled Ghost instinctively took a step back, and the cats and dogs at her feet bared their teeth and snorted at him.

Evidently, the little old man was also a sinister creature contained by Institute 507.

He was even more dangerous than the Red Headed Ghost who could control feline and canine evil spirits.

"I say, can't you apply upwards and have He Bo come back quickly?"

"If not, it's okay to have Huo Dou come back too!"

"Otherwise, I wonder if continuing like this would bring even more ferocious beings into this city."

Clearly aware of some inside information, the little old man complained but tactfully stopped moving toward the Tangled Ghost.

After all, in a sense, this area was under the supervision of the small old man.

Now that an inexplicable evil spirit had appeared, it was unavoidable for the little old man to take responsibility if pursued.

"..."

After silently gazing at the little old man for a moment, the Tangled Ghost simply turned around and instantly vanished from his sight.

She did not like the little old man, not just because of the rebellious aura he harbored.

The identity of the little old man was also one of the reasons why the Tangled Ghost disliked him.

He was the clever monster of the city's antique street, a servant of a pawnshop owner who could "pawn anything."

Before the establishment of Institute 507, the appearance of the little old man simply meant that the pawnshop was "hungry" again, looking for "fated people" eligible to participate in pawning.

Even after being contained by Institute 507, the terror of that pawnshop remains recorded in every single file.

The Tangled Ghost even suspected that the previous evil spirit was intentionally released by the small old man.

All to make that girl pawn her fortune, wisdom, wealth, and longevity for fleeting money.

"Tsk tsk tsk, such a bad temper that little girl has."

The little old man shook his head indifferently, clearly aware of the biases of the internal members of Institute 507 toward him.

Of course, it's not necessarily a bias.

Because if the Tangled Ghost hadn't appeared earlier, the little old man did intend to show up when that evil spirit attacked Qi'Er and tempt her to pawn her most precious possessions.

"Huh? A new customer?"

Just as the little old man was about to wobble away.

As if suddenly sensing something, he opened his eyes wide, his face clearly revealing delight.

"No, a new boss!"