

The Growth 381

Chapter 381 - 3: Wealth Divine Format

City center, pedestrian street, Central Mansion.

"Wasn't there a pawnshop here before?"

Finally, under Li Hao's comfort, he managed to shake off his sorrowful emotions.

As soon as Xiang Chong left his store, he saw the seemingly ancient-style pawnshop across the street.

Rubbing his eyes in disbelief, Xiang Chong was quite sure that there was no such pawnshop here before.

As if it had appeared out of thin air, this antique-style pawnshop incongruously appeared here, and even the nearby shopkeepers hadn't noticed the peculiarity.

It's worth noting that the shops on this floor were mostly script killings, game stores, and haunted houses.

No matter how you look at it, it seemed impossible for anyone to open an antique-style pawnshop here.

Moreover, Xiang Chong felt a strange attraction to this shop, though he wasn't sure if it was his illusion.

"Indeed, this was not a pawnshop before."

At that moment, a hand suddenly patted Xiang Chong's shoulder, bringing him out of his previous daze.

Turning around immediately, Xiang Chong saw Li Hao, who shared the same confused expression.

However, unlike Xiang Chong, Li Hao had once gone through the confidential files of the 749th Bureau and knew that the Institute 507 had contained a pawnshop capable of bewitching hearts.

He was merely puzzled as to why this pawnshop would appear in front of Xiang Chong.

After all, according to the file submitted by Institute 507, this pawnshop had been completely contained, and the previous owner was still in slumber.

[Could it be that the former owner is already dead?]

This thought suddenly popped up in his mind, turning Li Hao's confusion into clarity.

The contained pawnshop was indeed no longer involved in pawn services, and the relevant personnel at Institute 507 could vouch for this.

But what if the pawnshop's appearance this time wasn't for pawn services, but to find a new owner?

Thinking of this, Li Hao silently glanced at Xiang Chong.

The shop's criteria for selecting customers were random, so naturally, the criteria for choosing an owner were even more random.

Although he didn't know why this shop chose Xiang Chong, Li Hao softly snapped his fingers.

Snap!

In an instant, Xiang Chong's expression became distant.

"Let's go! Didn't you say you were going to find your first love?"

"If you don't set off now, it might be too late, right?"

With a hint of hypnosis in his voice, Li Hao's voice imprinted itself into Xiang Chong's heart.

Immediately after, a dazed Xiang Chong completely ignored the presence of the pawnshop and headed straight to the parking lot downstairs.

"Seems like it might be a bit too late?"

Watching Xiang Chong's departing figure, Li Hao, who had unknowingly opened his Celestial Eye, softly murmured.

From Li Hao's current perspective, he could see Qi'Er on her way to the high-speed rail station.

Feeling a sense of friendship, Li Hao hesitated for only a moment before snapping his fingers again.

The next second, the car Qi'Er was driving suddenly stalled and broke down, leaving her bewildered as she stepped out of the car, completely unaware of what had happened.

.....

"..."

After temporarily resolving Qi'Er for Xiang Chong,

Li Hao then collected his gaze and focused all his attention on the bizarre pawnshop before him.

Under the gaze of the Celestial Eye, capable of seeing through everything, this antique-style pawnshop finally revealed its true form.

It was a "monster" with a gaping mouth, whose shape was constantly changing.

Qilin? Pixiu? Golden Toad? Yuanbao? Even a Lucky Cat?

In the brief moment of Li Hao's observation, the "monster" had transformed into various mythical creatures throughout history.

If they had one commonality, it was that in their respective eras, they were all synonymous with money and wealth.

"Wealth Divine Format?"

Raising an eyebrow slightly, Li Hao recognized the essence of the pawnshop from that familiar feeling.

It was a True God's broadcast, remnants of a god that had long fallen.

If it were in the Ascension Area, many Ascenders would certainly take it as a medium to cross the boundary between god and mortal.

However, in the Fallen Area, this Divine Format from a True God could only manifest as a pawnshop, gathering power for the True God's revival.

Of course, the possibility of such a revival is slim, at best.

"Though I've known long before that the 'Fallen Area' is the Tomb of the Gods..."

"These occasional eruptions of the gods' legacy can still catch one off guard!"

With a slight curiosity, Li Hao stepped towards the pawnshop's entrance.

At this moment, the pawnshop's facade was the wide-open mouth of this "monster."

And beyond that mouth was a dark abyss that even the Celestial Eye couldn't fully penetrate.

For a timid mortal, the sight alone would scare them to death, let alone willingly walk into the "monster's" mouth.

Even a true Extraordinary would weigh their options seriously when sensing the intimidating aura of the "monster."

Only a "True God of the Human World" like Li Hao would dare go in without any preparation.

This wasn't Li Hao being arrogant, but because he understood that the "Divine Format" is a manifestation of a True God's broadcast, inherently both danger and opportunity.

Before confirming the opportunity for this pawnshop's appearance, Li Hao wouldn't dare let it disappear like this.

If it vanished and never appeared again, that would truly be a significant loss.

"From this perspective, does this mean I've taken away Xiang Chong's opportunity?"

With this question in mind, Li Hao soon crossed the dark abyss and arrived at the place the "monster" truly connected to.

It was a massive house, presenting the layout of a traditional courtyard.

However, from the house's lavish decorations, it was evident that it merely adopted the courtyard-style form.

Both the interior decor and external embellishments exuded an overwhelming sense of luxury.

"This style... unexpected yet understandable?"

Looking at the decorative style with a strange expression, Li Hao didn't think any True God would have such an aesthetic.

According to the confidential documents from the 749th Bureau, this luxurious style likely came from the previous owner of this "Divine Format."

"Song Ziweng?"

Thinking of this, Li Hao couldn't help recalling the introduction of the former owner of this "Divine Format" mentioned in the documents.

It was said that during the period of the Republic, he was the richest person, truly wealthy beyond compare.

In the end, due to his greed, he was devoured by the "Divine Format," falling into an unknown eternal slumber.