

The Growth 591

Chapter 591 - 1: Coming Home

"Phew! I'm finally back!"

Stepping off the high-speed train, Luo God looked at the familiar city, the familiar streets, and let out a heartfelt exclamation.

Compared to the solemn and desolate secret military base, this bustling city really suited Luo God's personality more.

Listening to the clamorous shouts around her, Luo God couldn't help but give Ta Xuan a loving pat in her arms.

Unlike the excited Luo God, Ta Xuan was clearly very wary of the lively crowd nearby.

Having been a regular stray cat before becoming the host of the "Ring of the Throne Angels," Ta Xuan naturally harbored a cautious attitude towards humans.

"It's just been a few months, anyone who didn't know might think you were gone for years!"

With arms crossed over his chest, Huo Dou strolled behind Luo God with an air of composure.

His tall stature and natural authority made the nearby taxi drivers hoping for business wisely decide to step aside.

"Even though it's only been a few months, being in that hellhole felt longer than several years."

Unreservedly complaining about the desolate and crude secret military base, Luo God expressed her frustration through hunger.

"I want roast duck, I want cola, I want spicy sticks, I want instant noodles..."

Mumbling all sorts of snack names, Luo God had been pent-up during these months at the secret base.

There wasn't a single convenience store within a hundred-mile radius, and even getting a bottle of mineral water required an application report.

For someone accustomed to urban life like Luo God, this was a tremendous torment.

Thanks to He Bo accommodating her temper, she occasionally got to go on procurement missions, preventing her from falling ill out of clamor.

Even so, Luo God developed a significant aversion to such a closed-off life.

"Hmm, I'll accompany you with whatever you want to eat."

With a faint smile on his lips, Huo Dou reached out to rub Luo God's head, just as she did to Ta Xuan.

"But before that, we should first find that brat who's picking us up."

The "brat" Huo Dou mentioned was naturally He Bo's foster son — He Feng.

As the incarnation of the Long-Eyed God in the Fallen Area, although he had all his abilities and memories sealed by Li Hao, his noble destiny remained intact.

Out of curiosity, Huo Dou had taught him a real Nine Songs Secret Skill — the Divination Technique.

This was an ancient divination skill from the Pre-Qin Chu Kingdom, one that could truly defy fate.

So, even though Huo Dou and Luo God hadn't informed anyone of their return, he believed that He Feng must have already divined the time and place of their return.

"Picking us up? Did you breach the confidentiality agreement and secretly tell Xiaofeng about our return?"

Turning her head in surprise to look at Huo Dou, Luo God's words hadn't even finished when she received a flick on the forehead from him.

"What nonsense are you spouting? Do you think I'm as loose-tongued as you?"

Rolling his eyes in exasperation, Huo Dou sometimes only admired Luo God's unfiltered personality.

If this were a movie or TV show, Luo God's character would definitely be the one causing trouble for the main protagonist group.

"I didn't hide teaching Xiaofeng the Divination Technique from you guys, can't you use your brain a little?"

Upon hearing this, Luo God's surprise turned to realization, followed by a hint of embarrassment.

"Oh, you mean Xiaofeng divined the time and place of our return?"

"Is he that talented? Then why can't I learn your spells no matter how hard I try?"

Hearing Luo God ask this, Huo Dou rolled his eyes again in frustration.

"Do you have the nerve to ask?"

"You're not diligent in learning, yet you blame me?"

Amidst Huo Dou and Luo God's usual banter, Ta Xuan, cradled in Luo God's arms, suddenly turned to look towards the direction of the exit.

"Meow!"

With a soft cat meow, Luo God, snapped out of her thoughts, looked over and saw a slightly mature-looking boy standing at the crossroads, smiling at them.

"Xiaofeng!"

Immediately forgetting the argument with Huo Dou, Luo God enthusiastically waved at the boy.

The young boy standing at the crossroads for some time was none other than He Feng.

As Huo Dou had mentioned, He Feng had been calculating their return time for some time and came early in the morning to wait at the crossroads.

"Brother Huo! Sister Luo!"

Also waving back at Luo God's call, He Feng's smile grew even brighter.

Before the trio left the city, He Feng was sent to a boarding school by He Bo, only receiving regular allowance.

While this arrangement hadn't greatly affected the precocious He Feng, it wasn't the life a child would cherish.

In fact, today wasn't a weekend, and He Feng didn't request a leave to come.

He secretly climbed over the school fence, unnoticed by his homeroom teacher or the school, to greet Luo God and Huo Dou.

"You little rascal... did you ditch school?"

Bounding to He Feng's side in a couple of steps, Luo God's first remark made his face change.

The next second, a familiar fist landed on He Feng's head, reminding him once again of his daily ordeals under Luo God's reign.

"Ouch!"

Pretending to call out in pain, He Feng adeptly dodged behind Huo Dou, making a face at Luo God.

"This isn't ditching class. I made a more important decision!"

"Besides, I've already learned what's in the textbooks, staying at school is just a waste of time."

Facing He Feng's rebuttal, Luo God merely glared at him fiercely.

"You little brat, sending you to school wasn't just for textbook learning."

"How many friends have you made? Do you have any die-hard friends to skip classes with?"

Luo God's question left He Feng speechless, for indeed he hadn't made any friends at school.

His early maturity coupled with unique experiences made it difficult for him to play uninhibitedly with kids his age, let alone open up to strangers.

Aside from He Jiali, who found him initially, He Feng hadn't made any true friends so far.

"You little grown-up, I'll talk to you about your situation later."

Seeing the situation, Luo God understood He Feng's predicament during this period, and could only shake her head helplessly.

"Alright, alright, since we're finally reunited, let's not dwell on unhappy matters."

With a hand patting each of their heads, Huo Dou timely interrupted Luo God and He Feng's conversation.

"Let's talk about something happy first..."

"Xiaofeng, has anything interesting happened lately?"

"And what about the brothers and sisters from the 749th Bureau, have they visited you?"