

The Growth 617

Chapter 617 1: Changing Fate

"The current situation really is tumultuous..."

After finishing his day's classes, Li Hao immediately turned on his computer upon returning to his dormitory.

He was greeted by website pop-ups filled with news and analysis on local wars and international affairs.

Especially in recent days, even ordinary people can feel the looming storm ahead.

"This should all be the residual effects from He Bo's side, right?"

He mumbled softly, uninterested, and quickly closed the pop-ups, turning to search for various documents and papers related to himself.

Since deciding to research Jiuge Mythology, Li Hao applied to the school for a research project on Chu Cultural Ruins.

Thanks to his outstanding performance during school, his application was quickly picked out by a professor in the archaeology department.

This was a privilege even graduate students rarely got.

But Li Hao's remarkable talent was too difficult to ignore.

It's worth noting that cultural heritage-related majors are broad fields with many subdivisions.

Starting from the most basic history courses—China's ancient general history, modern general history, contemporary history, world ancient history, and modern history.

To slightly more specialized basic courses—museum studies introduction, cultural relics introduction, basics of relic protection, historical readings, archaeology introduction, ancient text studies, museum education, China's ceramic history, bronze identification, Chinese arts and crafts history, anthropology, folklore.

Then to the skill courses in detailed domains—artifact photography, archeological drawing, artifact restoration, venue interpretation, ceramic identification, art auctioning, museum exhibition design, museum collection management.

From foundational to specialized, from general overview to specific areas, few truly master the entire archaeology profession.

Choosing a specialized field based on personal interests is the choice for most.

But this common knowledge does not apply to Li Hao.

Not only did he excel in courses across various fields, but he even mastered some special skills outside the curriculum.

Such as 3D modeling of relics, proficiency in using various geological survey tools, and even his physical fitness was unparalleled among students.

In such a situation, almost every professor was happy to have an exceptional student like him on their team.

In fact, Li Hao's application was quickly approved because the professor had a vacancy in the research project next week for such a talented individual.

"Is it an excavation project at an archaeological site?"

It didn't take Li Hao long to find the professor's research project for next week.

The site was part of a city infrastructure project that unexpectedly uncovered ancient Tang dynasty ruins underground.

Although initial surveys confirmed the site was looted during the Ming and Qing eras, just to be safe, the archaeology institute decided to conduct a salvaging excavation to protect any remaining Tang dynasty artifacts.

Thus, after some twists and turns, the task eventually reached the professor's hands.

Rescue excavations like this aren't uncommon in this city.

It's not an exaggeration to say that if no ancient ruins or artifacts are found on the first day of construction, that would be surprising.

The professor was willing to take on the project to fulfill his professional duty and also to mentor his students.

"It doesn't seem particularly challenging..."

Lightly rubbing his chin, Li Hao quickly shifted his focus.

.....

Xiangxi Border City, 749th Bureau's branch.

With the return of Huo Dou and Luo God, the supernatural defense of the city was once again entrusted to the 749th Bureau.

During this period, He Bo from far away contacted them and explained how to handle various supernatural emergencies.

As for what was happening with He Bo himself?

He Bo didn't disclose anything, only thanked Huo Dou at the end of the call for the "Ankh Cross" he received.

Throughout the process, He Bo and Huo Dou tacitly avoided discussing the whereabouts of the "Immortal Body."

"It seems the danger on my dad's side... hasn't been resolved yet?"

After the call ended, He Feng hesitantly asked with concern.

Unlike Luo God, who was happily snacking in the adjacent office, the more perceptive He Feng had realized something.

"Yes, indeed a bit troublesome, but only minor troubles."

After discreetly glancing at the neighboring office, Huo Dou continued speaking to He Feng.

"Remember the 'Divination Technique' I taught you?"

Nodding certainly, He Feng naturally wouldn't forget this heaven-defying Divination Skill.

"Use it to divine."

"I don't need to teach you how to do it again, do I?"

Casually producing a piece of unknown biological oracle bone, Huo Dou's words instantly invigorated He Feng.

"I understand!"

A black flame erupted from his fingertips.

He Feng murmured ancient witchcraft as he pressed the black flame onto the center of the oracle bone.

Crack!

In the next instant, a crack representing "misfortune" appeared on the oracle bone.

However, He Feng, who had anticipated this, didn't mind and again cast witchcraft to control the black flame to continue burning the oracle bone.

The crack on the oracle bone spread outward, gradually altering its "misfortune" symbolism bit by bit.

Unlike last time when Huo Dou transformed misfortune to fortune directly.

Due to his insufficient abilities, He Feng could only gradually change the original bad omen, steering the omen toward his desired direction.

During this process, his noble fate played a decisive role.

He Feng could keenly perceive an invisible yet real Power quietly altering his fortune, making him extremely unlucky in the future.

"Don't aim for great fortune; just turning crisis into peace is enough."

As Huo Dou placed a hand on He Feng's shoulder, his voice seemed so clear.

Huo Dou, who is a God of Misfortune, possesses the ability to devour Misfortune.

Under Huo Dou's protection, even though He Feng's abilities might fall short now, it wouldn't hinder his influence on He Bo's Perception.