

The Growth 698

Chapter 698 4: Civilization Information Library? Bai Ze Map!

Meanwhile, inside the 749th Bureau's office.

Huo Dou was routinely handling various files and documents, while Luo God was curled up on the sofa as usual, idly fiddling with her phone.

Since returning to the bureau, the higher-ups had unexpectedly promoted Huo Dou to the deputy director of the bureau.

According to the instructions from above, until He Bo returns, all routine operations and matters of the bureau are handled by Huo Dou.

Regarding this, although some felt discontent, Huo Dou cared not the least.

His identity and rank differed, allowing Huo Dou to completely dismiss such office politics, swiftly subduing those guys.

Under Huo Dou's protection, Luo God was living even more freely and carelessly than when He Bo was around.

After all, He Bo would sometimes nag Luo God, but Huo Dou's attitude was one of complete indulgence.

Even those dissatisfied could only rage inwardly but dare not voice it.

Because Huo Dou's indulgence was solely directed at Luo God.

In terms of work capabilities and manner of handling affairs, Huo Dou was far more assertive than He Bo.

In just a few days, Huo Dou had revamped the atmosphere of 749th Bureau, transforming this semi-retired idle institution into a vigorous grassroots unit.

As for the reason why Huo Dou did all this, it was quite simple.

Under He Bo's jurisdiction, 749th Bureau never let ordinary people touch extraordinary events.

Thus, the actual frontline personnel in 749th Bureau at the time were few, often requiring assistance from other departments or regions.

Yet, after Huo Dou took over, he didn't care if you were an ordinary person.

As long as there's a suspected extraordinary case, from the highest rank to the lowest, from fieldwork to office work, and from frontline to logistics, everyone needs to be mobilized.

Anyway, Huo Dou had the capability to back it up, hardly worrying about major casualties.

Furthermore, Huo Dou aggressively applied for additional staffing and budget from the higher-ups.

As the saying goes, position begets responsibility.

Since Huo Dou decided to temporarily take on He Bo's duties, he certainly couldn't carry on with an indifferent attitude.

Requesting extra staffing and budget was Huo Dou's second step toward changing the 749th Bureau, decided after some careful consideration.

Currently, the 749th Bureau had too few individuals truly capable of handling things solo.

Huo Dou planned to secretly nurture a few who could serve as his right-hand allies, and then expand 749th Bureau under the guise of "recruitment."

In doing so, he could strengthen his control over the bureau, while also easing his own burdens.

Frankly speaking, from the higher-ups' perspective, Huo Dou's series of bold moves were practically synonymous with "ambition."

Nonetheless, given the current turbulent times,

After careful consideration, the higher-ups finally agreed to Huo Dou's ambitious requests.

"Too bad Xiaofeng is a bit too young, otherwise, I'd bring him in."

Upon hearing Huo Dou's mutterings, the game-playing Luo God immediately perked up.

"Huh? You're planning to bring Xiaofeng into the 749th Bureau?"

"He's an incarnation of an unknown Ancient God. Would the higher-ups even allow his joining us?"

Lightly tapping the table, Huo Dou calmly said.

"Certainly, if his identity can be special, how can it be more special than mine?"

"I've already become the deputy director of this bureau, so recruiting an 'Possessor' with an unknown identity and stance is no big deal, is it?"

Hearing this, Luo God fell silent.

How Huo Dou joined the 749th Bureau, others might not know, but as someone who was directly involved, she definitely knew.

If it hadn't been for He Bo's determined guarantee, Huo Dou would've likely been in a monitoring and observation state just like He Feng now.

"It feels like we've become a villain organization from a story..."

"Moreover, it's like when such a secret villain organization first forms..."

Reflecting on Huo Dou's recent series of actions, Luo God felt unusually excited.

Indeed, the chaos-loving Luo God felt no panic, instead being thrilled by Huo Dou's approach.

"Who talks about themselves this way?"

Helplessly glancing at Luo God, Huo Dou wanted to continue speaking but suddenly froze.

The next instant, Luo God's body levitated in thin air.

As her body floated, Luo God's aura dramatically shifted, her gaze becoming ancient.

"Who are you!?"

In a blink, Huo Dou appeared in front of Luo God.

His muscles suddenly bulging, Huo Dou looked like a demon emerging from Hell, his head instantly transforming into that of a fierce dog.

Even more terrifying, the black flames burning fiercely around him twisted the surrounding air.

Under these flames that could burn Misfortune, the floor and nearby furniture beneath Huo Dou's feet were coated with a charred black layer.

"Who am I?"

Despite Huo Dou's proximity, "Luo God" seemed oblivious and mumbled.

At this moment, Luo God's body was not possessed by herself, but by that Ancient God who had once bestowed her the powers.

Yet for some unknown reason, this Ancient God completely forgot its identity.

Or to be more precise, someone deliberately erased everything about this Ancient God, transforming it into a brand new... vessel?

"You're just an empty shell?"

A third eye suddenly opened on his forehead, and Huo Dou immediately discerned the abnormality of this Ancient God.

Not only were its memories and abilities erased, but even its very existence was removed.

[Was it He Bo's doing?]

For some reason, this was the first thought that emerged in Huo Dou's mind.

For a long time, Huo Dou had found Luo God's situation peculiar.

Despite being a Possessor who awakened extraordinary abilities, she never seemed troubled by the Ancient God's remnants.

It was as if the Ancient God targeting her never existed at all.

Moreover, considering the connections between He Bo, Luo God, their codenames related to "Nine Songs" and "Strange Tales," and their abilities complementing each other.

It now appeared that this was really no coincidence.

"What exactly did He Bo do?"

Pondering thus, Huo Dou decisively extended his hand into Luo God's spiritual aperture.

Instantly, countless information flooded into Huo Dou's mind.

This information wasn't Luo God's memories, nor the Ancient God's memories, but a more ancient flow of information.

This information stream recorded the names of Heaven and Earth Ghosts and Gods, a complete world ecosystem.

Within the Divine Pantheon, Nine Songs Gods called it the [Civilization Information Library].

However, having understood the essence of this information stream, Huo Dou preferred to call it the [Bai Ze Map]!