

The Growth 98

Chapter 98 - 1: Huo Dou's Effort to Exorcise Evil (1/5)

The sun rises, and the morning light touches the ground.

As the sun rises, a new day has arrived again.

Li Hao's consciousness returned to his body as usual, while a computer nearby was still displaying scenes from another world.

"Hmm, another peaceful day."

He habitually reached for the phone on his bedside table.

As Li Hao was about to get up and get dressed, his usual outfits jumped out on their own, eager to be worn.

Not only that, but once it noticed Li Hao waking up, the pots and pans in the room started moving on their own, trying to prepare a perfect breakfast in the shortest time possible.

Even the bookshelf beside him opened its eyes, with the books on it looking at Li Hao, waiting for his selection.

"Uh, I almost forgot about you guys."

Li Hao casually pointed at a school uniform, and it leaped into his arms, instantly cloaking him.

Considering the issue of appearance, the uniform thoughtfully adjusted its collar, folding it into a standard standing collar.

"Remember to add more salt, yesterday's meal was too bland."

After getting dressed, Li Hao didn't forget to instruct the self-cooking stove making eggs.

Even though it had only been a short day, Li Hao had already gotten used to the existence of these "Charms" he had enchanted himself.

Though they still couldn't compare to the legendary spirit monsters, these items, part of the demons and monsters faction, are already more human-like than ordinary animals in some sense.

In time, if the opportunity arises, it's not impossible for them to become true demons.

"What should I do with all this free time in the morning now?"

Scratching the back of his head in distress, Li Hao suddenly realized he seemed to have woken up early today.

During the wait for breakfast, Li Hao had at least twenty minutes of free time.

"Read a book? Check the phone? Or play on the computer?"

His gaze swept across the bookshelf, phone, and computer, and Li Hao finally chose the book.

With just a slight gesture, the "Advanced Mathematics" on the shelf automatically jumped into Li Hao's hand.

To accompany "Advanced Mathematics," the pen on the table jumped up ready, landing precisely between the book's pages.

"Luckily, I bought a book on advanced mathematics a while back, otherwise I'd have nothing to read."

For the current Li Hao, high school courses were no longer challenging.

Even without activating the near-cheat "Wisdom God Mode," his intelligence of 20 points was enough to grant him a photographic memory.

Without delving into detailed explanations, just dealing with exams alone, Li Hao was confident he could get into any top university in the country.

"Speaking of which, where did that guy Huo Dou run off to again?"

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"So, the Fire God chased abnormal phenomena around the city again last night?"

Rubbing his temples with a headache, He Bo now especially envied Yazi who had "escaped" early.

The giant mess from yesterday still hadn't been cleaned up when that black Fire God appeared again.

"So, the Fire God chasing Yazi and Moloka that night was just in passing?"

"His true goal was actually to eliminate all abnormal phenomena in the city?"

Faced with this territorial, sovereignty-declaring behavior typical of beasts, He Bo felt a heavy headache coming on.

Of course, He Bo didn't know that Huo Dou's actions were merely to expel the evil spirits from his master's home.

The only unexpected thing seemed to be Huo Dou's subtle misunderstanding of the concept of "home."

"Boss, do we still need to keep tracking the Fire God?"

As He Bo's direct subordinate, the woman nicknamed "Luo God" within the 749th Bureau asked quietly.

True to her name, having inherited the moniker "Luo God," the woman naturally possessed beauty that matched the title.

If any paparazzi well-versed in celebrity news were here, they'd recognize this woman as the actress known as the "Little Fairy" in the entertainment circle, Changluo.

"Chase! Why wouldn't we chase?"

"Even though it's not quite what we thought, isn't he a powerful external ally?"

"As long as the Fire God is active in the city, even internationally wanted criminals like Moloka wouldn't dare cause trouble on our turf."

Glancing irritably at Luo God, He Bo found that this subordinate of his, though beautiful, often missed the point.

"Plus, the Fire God seems to be short on money, using financial persuasion to win him over is entirely possible."

"The only issue now is, if higher-ups investigate, how should we explain it to them."

Blinking blankly, Luo God didn't quite get the superior's earlier words but nodded out of habit.

"Oh, then how do we explain it to the higher-ups?"

This left He Bo speechless.

"How else to explain? Just say we recruited the Fire God."

"So your task now is to quickly locate the Fire God's whereabouts! Find a way to align statements with him beforehand!"

"At the very least, understand his thoughts so we can appease this big boss with a targeted approach!"

Now Luo God finally understood, hurriedly taking out a makeup mirror from her pocket and softly blowing on it.

Poof!

In the next moment, the surface of the mirror rippled gently.

As these ripples spread, red dots symbolizing "abnormal phenomena" appeared out of thin air.

Anywhere with a water source, Luo God's makeup mirror could reflect those different from ordinary people and mark their locations.

"Looks like he's moved near a high school?"

Hearing this, He Bo first froze and then asked promptly.

"A high school?"

"Wasn't that where we discovered the Fire God yesterday?"

"Could it be that the Fire God really lives there? Or is there someone there he is attached to?"

Since Huo Dou practically ran through the entire city last night.

He Bo had no idea he'd return to the place where he first appeared in broad daylight before dawn.

"Submit a request for me to higher-ups, I need to call up all surveillance cameras near the high school."

After a short moment of thought, He Bo couldn't help but recall Yazi's guess from yesterday—that the true form of the Fire God might indeed be a dog, a large black dog armed with a mythical armament.

[Could it really be that outrageous? A mythical armament that's so indiscriminate in choosing hosts?]

[If this dog actually has an owner, does that mean I've discovered a different kind of 'Possessor'?]