

## 48 Hours 1001

### Chapter 1001: Stalemate

The pistol Zhang Heng was holding belonged to the boy in a baseball cap. Other than that, he found a half-magazine with 29 bullets. Previously, the boy had fired some when he fought against Zhang Heng at the school.

He currently had to face two federal police squads plus three plainclothes, a total of 27 people. Other than that, the three emergency response team members were still alive, and they were also the most difficult enemies for Zhang Heng to deal with. Bullets might also be ineffective against them. However, this wouldn't be too much of a problem since he still had his Shrouded Sheath.

The group of people that just arrived went to the Ferris wheel as soon as they entered the amusement park. From there, they gathered with the emergency response team members. Surprisingly, they did not attack the castle right away.

It was because they were afraid of Zhang Heng. Thus, they decided to deal with the most difficult opponent last, heading to deal with the weakest one first. Zhang Heng could hear gunshots from the northwest direction of the amusement park. At first, they were scattered. Then, they became more frequent. The exchange of fire lasted for a short while before it all fell silent.

Taking the opportunity, Zhang Heng contacted Feng Zi and asked her about the situation at the station. In fact, he was more concerned about the battle at the station than the amusement park situation. After realizing that he was the bait, Zhang Heng had only one goal. He would snatch the memory encoder from Mr. G and Shengtang Morgan Group.

The memory encoder would become the biggest bargaining chip in his negotiation with Mr. G. Zhang Heng was grateful that Ms. F presented the opportunity to extract the tracking device from his head by dealing with Mr. G. However, Mr. G was the one who broke the promise first. From that moment on, Zhang Heng had no intention to resolve this matter through peaceful means.

After his last time contacting Mr. G, neither party had any intention to work together again. Mr. G wanted to continue to use him as bait, and Zhang Heng wanted to force Mr. G to show his trump card through the emergency response team. Hence, the essential thing for Zhang Heng right now was to find out where the memory encoder was.

Compared to the other two parties, Zhang Heng was undoubtedly at a disadvantage. From his standpoint, he had to first ensure that Mr. G's forces on the second level did not break through the response team's line of defense and bring the memory encoder back to the first level. It was the reason why Zhang Heng contacted 0 to work with him. He, too, didn't want Mr. G's men to be killed by the response team so quickly. If they were defeated, it meant he would need to face Shengtang Morgan Group alone.

Those were just small matters, though. Zhang Heng was most worried that 0 would head straight to the fifth level after getting his hands on the memory encoder. That was why Zhang Heng needed Feng Zi to help him keep an eye on the situation at the station. In the meantime, he had to end the battle at the amusement park side as soon as possible.

Fortunately, Feng Zi told him that the current battle between the two sides had reached a deadlock—the situation Zhang Heng desired the most. Sure enough, Mr. G did not disappoint. No one knew how he did it. He actually hid a special operations team consisting of fourteen people at the second level, with each of them equipped with an exoskeleton. The last part of the transportation was supposed to be completed by this special operations team. And Shengtang Morgan knew nothing about it.

It was no wonder Mr. G was so confident in his team rather than Zhang Heng, a clone that had appeared out of nowhere. In fact, faced with such overwhelming firepower, the emergency response team almost didn't survive the battle. The station was only guarded by 0 and another team member. Even with the help of the station's security personnel and the four police teams responsible for the blockade, Mr. G's men defeated them almost instantly.

Fortunately, the other three members of the emergency response team were nearby and they managed to get to a high ground ahead of time. Even after using heavy firepower, they barely overcame the first wave of offense. With five emergency response team members working together, the goddess of victory seemed to be, once again, in their favor.

Although Mr. G's special operations team's equipment was on par with that of the emergency response team, even slightly better, in fact, they could never compare to the elite clone fighters built by Shengtang Morgan Group. Once they managed to survive the unexpected first wave of attack, the emergency response team led by 0 would move in like a cunning shark, eroding the opponent's advantage bit by bit.

Although the two sides were now in a stalemate, if Zhang Heng were there, he would be able to see that the emergency response team had taken over the rhythm of the battle. It was only a matter of time before they defeated the special operations team.

Feng Zi, of course, could not see such detail from the battle. Judging by her description, Zhang Heng could imagine the situation perfectly. It was pointless to feel anxious now. After advising Fengzi to be careful and not get too close, he drew out his Shrouded Sheath and prepared for the battle.

After the three emergency response team members and the two federal police teams killed Maitreya, they started to approach the castle. The leader that was shot twice by Zhang Heng moved towards the castle cautiously by looking for covers everywhere he went. He knew that his body could not afford to take another bullet.

But what surprised him was that Zhang Heng did not take the opportunity to snipe at anyone. Everyone arrived in front of the castle safely. After that, No.3 fired a shot at the castle. When the bullet hit the outer wall, it caused an explosion, accompanied by smoke and fire on the wall. The stones on the wall were blown away, exposing the reinforced concrete inside.

No.3 shook his head at his two companions.

"It looks like he wants us to go inside to fight him," No.8 said.

"If we don't go in, can we surround him from the outside?" asked No.2, who was shot twice.

"No. This castle is too big. We have too few people to surround the entire castle. Once we are scattered, it will give him a better chance to kill us one by one," No.8 said.

“We should go in,” No.3, who had not spoken before, said suddenly.

“Why say that?”

“You have seen his sniping skills before. I don’t need to remind you how dangerous it is to allow such a sniper to run loose. On the other hand, his sniping ability would be rendered useless in this castle. Besides, we outnumbered him greatly. For some reason, he didn’t shoot us when we approached the castle. We should not encourage him to use the same tactic to fight against us.”

### **Chapter 1002: Battle At The Corridor**

The three emergency response team members did not take too long to reach an agreement to enter the castle together. No.3 was right. Zhang Heng gave up moving around and switched to defensive tactics. Since Zhang Heng abandoned his greatest advantage, they now had a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to attack him. They had no reason not to seize this golden opportunity. At the same time, the three also realized that Zhang Heng had to have a reason for making such a decision.

Therefore, prior to entering the castle, the three did a lot of preparation work. When they noticed the smoke coming out of the castle, they quickly used their thermal detectors to look for Zhang Heng. At the same time, they were also paying attention to the traps that might be lying around in the castle.

Clearly, they had overthought the whole thing. Zhang Heng had only given up guerrilla warfare because he only had two bullets left in his rifle. He also wanted to end the battle as fast as possible.

Compared to sneak attacks in an open space, it was indeed more dangerous to fight inside the castle. However, it saved Zhang Heng a lot of time to look for the enemies. It was a perfect strategy since he wanted to get to the station as fast as possible.

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After they prepared everything that they needed, all thirty people from Shengtang Morgan Group cautiously walked into the castle. They formed a total of five teams with six men in each. The distance between each team was about three meters. By doing that, they would be able to prevent themselves from dying at the same time if they stepped into a trap. Simultaneously, they could also support each other in times of need.

In addition to the one heat detector carried by No.2 in the emergency response team, the other two federal police squads were also equipped with heat detectors. And No.8, as the commander, redistributed those three heat detectors. The leading group was responsible for exploring the way got one, and the group following them on the right tasked with checking blind spots overseen by the previous group got another.

As for the last heat detector, it was given to No.2. He wasn’t given any special instructions by No.8, and he could check out the whole place freely. Although the heat detector could only detect a certain distance ahead, it could cover quite a big area when all three were used together.

When the first team walked into the castle, there were no gunshots. The castle was silent as if no one was there, and they saw nothing on the heat detector too. After that, the second team followed suit. They quickly worked with the first team to secure the place. With the fifth team entering the castle, all thirty people from Shengtang Morgan Group were now inside.

Whether it was the first or second group that walked into the castle or No.2 that followed behind them, none could locate Zhang Heng.

No. 8 and the two groups of federal police conducted a general search of the first floor. After confirming that it was safe, they moved to the second floor. Like the previous strategy, the first team took the lead, and the rest followed suit. As soon as the first team walked past the stairs, they heard a gunshot. A federal policeman walking at the front was shot. Fortunately, the three men that pretended to be emergency response team members were all wearing the latest generation bulletproof vests. One of them had taken off his vest and put it on the federal police who was walking at the front. The latter survived the gunshot thanks to that.

His companions around him took a risk and dragged him back. Immediately, everyone started returning fire and scattered for shelter. At the same time, the opposite side also started to shoot at them.

For a short while, loud gunshots echoed in the hallway. After shooting at each other for a while, the three emergency response team members noticed something was wrong. No.8 then gestured to the federal policeman standing at the front and asked if he had seen Zhang Heng. The federal policeman told him that there was too much smoke in the corridor, and his vision was obstructed. The moment he turned around, he was hit by a sniper rifle.

The heat detector in his hand, however, did react, indicating that there was a figure at the other end of the corridor. However, instead of feeling relieved after hearing what the federal police said, No.8 felt even more uneasy. He then signaled everyone to cease fire and retreat to the blind spot where Zhang Heng could not see them. However, the other party did not stop shooting at them.

At this time, the three emergency response team members realized that they had stepped into a trap. If ordinary people were under stress, they might not be able to stop firing. But for a master like Zhang Heng, it was impossible for him to do something like that. That was a rookie mistake. They might have fired at each other violently earlier, but so far, no one was hit except for the federal police with a bulletproof vest. The rest of the people were still alive and kicking.

No.8 didn't belittle the capabilities of those federal police officers. When he compared them with Zhang Heng, however, he realized their skills were clearly not good enough to fight against Zhang Heng.

"Let's see what's going on," said No.3.

No. 8 nodded. The three of them called the other three federal policemen to go with them to check the corridor again. This time, they got closer. And the three emergency response team members heard more details from the gunshots, including some sounds that did not align with the environment.

"Recording?" No. 3 asked.

After that, No.2 also found the humanoid target in the heat detector to be motionless. Later, No.8 sent two federal police officers to cautiously approach their target. They quickly discovered that it was an inflatable heat inducer standing at the end of the corridor. There was also a recording pen next to it.

No. 8 immediately thought of something, and his expression changed, "Everyone, come to me!"

After counting the number of people, cold sweat started to drip down from No. 8's forehead. He did not expect that he would lose ten men on his side in such a short time. The two missing teams were

standing at the back earlier. Since they checked the first floor and confirmed that Zhang Heng was there, and the battle mainly took place in the corridor, the three emergency response team members did not pay much attention to the situation at the back.

They did not expect that Zhang Heng would get rid of the people at the back by distracting them. When the federal police officer was shot, Zhang Heng was actually standing at the end of the corridor. He deceived everyone with the recordings and heat inducers. Everyone's attention was then drawn to the gunshot that they heard in the corridor. While everyone was distracted, Zhang Heng figured out how to avoid the three heat detectors and quietly went to the first floor.

When No.8 led his men people back to the first floor, they saw the floor strewn with corpses. The fatal wounds on their bodies were all stab wounds, and they were killed by one blow without getting the chance to struggle or call for help.

### **Chapter 1003: Missing Body**

"Pay attention to your surroundings. He may still be here," No.3 reminded.

Everyone was extremely cautious.

After going from the second floor to the first floor, they confirmed Zhang Heng wasn't on the second floor anymore. In other words, there was a high chance that Zhang Heng was on the first floor.

Whenever they thought that a horrifying killer might be lurking around them, everyone started to feel very nervous. And the person holding the heat detector immediately began to scan his surroundings. No.2, however, did not do so. She raised her head and looked at the ceiling before raising the heat detector in her hand. Her two companions beside her were on the alert, holding their guns with bated breath.

After they scanned the place one time, Zhang Heng was nowhere to be found.

"Did he escape from the gate?" No.3 asked.

"I can't rule that out."

No.8 frowned, but then he saw a federal policeman approaching him.

"What happened?"

"I just counted the corpses. We lost ten allies, but I found only nine bodies."

When No.8 heard what he said, his pupils shrank suddenly. He then pointed his gun at the federal policemen not far away from him and shouted, "Everyone, don't move. Raise your hands!"

No.2 and No.3 were slowed by half a beat, but they all reacted quickly after that. They did what No.8 did and turned their guns on their allies.

Ten people were missing, but there were only nine corpses in the hall. There was a reason why such a thing happened. These federal police officers were all appointed to help them arrest the "dangerous suspects," and they had very little information about their targets. Hence, it was pointless torturing the information out of them. The possibility that the federal police officer being kidnapped by Zhang Heng

was very small. Therefore, the tenth person couldn't have possibly survived the attack. Zhang Heng ignored the other nine corpses and hid one of them... This made No.8 quickly think of a certain possibility.

Even he had to admire Zhang Heng's boldness.

But this time, the plan might backfire.

"Everyone! Form a circle and check whether you know the person beside you!" No. 8 ordered.

All the policemen were taken aback. Their colleagues had just been killed, and they were still grieving. And the policeman who had been shot earlier saw the corpse of the plainclothes he had handed the bulletproof vest. They were killed only because the top had sent them to assist the three emergency response team members in catching the felon.

Not only did the other party fail to apologize, but they turned around and raised their guns at them. In this case, no matter how good-tempered they were, they would inevitably feel dissatisfied. So, none of them did what No.8 asked.

But then they heard a gunshot. No. 2 had raised his pistol and fired a shot above his head. He then said abruptly, "Everyone, don't make me repeat what I just said. This is for your safety. The criminal you are facing this time is more barbaric and cunning than you thought. Not only did he kill your colleagues, but he also blends into our group. If you don't want to become the next corpse, you better listen to my orders."

The federal police officers fell into silence. After a while, someone finally made a move, followed by the second and the third... They formed a small circle in accordance with the requirements of No.8.

The three emergency response team members stood in a triangle position, each of them looking in a different direction. Once they spotted Zhang Heng, they would pull the trigger and kill him immediately, not giving Zhang Heng any chance to escape again.

This was why No.8 said that Zhang Heng's plan might backfire this time.

In the white smoke, everyone's face looked blurry, and only those that stood within half a meter of each other could see the other's face.

No.8's gaze swept across the circle of federal police officers. Never had he been this focused before. He believed that the prey had gotten into the hunter's trap, and it was time to reap what he sowed.

The federal police officers carefully identified the people around them. They even reached out their hands and touched each other's faces to confirm that the person beside them wasn't wearing a silicone mask. However, the outcome surprised No.8.

None of the seventeen federal police officers present were fake. All of them passed the verification in the end.

Did they make a mistake? Zhang Heng killed ten people and dragged away one of the corpses. If he did not do it for the uniform, why would he do such a thing?

No.8 was also a master of assassination himself, and when he put himself into Zhang Heng's shoes, he still could not figure out the answer to this question. Yet, at the same time, No.8 felt like he was missing out on something important.

Suddenly No.8's eyes widened, and he looked at the seventeen federal policemen in front of him. "Wait, who among you ran to us and told us that there was one missing body?!"

All the federal police officers looked at each other, but no one answered No.8's question.

And No.8's heart gradually sank to the bottom of the ocean.

Even after realizing that Zhang Heng had blended himself among the group of federal police officers, No.8 still missed a person without his knowledge, and that was the policeman who reminded him of the missing body. No.8 did not treat the latter differently from other officers since it was a police officer that reminded him of this matter. Subconsciously, he slipped through No.8's suspicions.

Afterward, most of his attention was focused on the seventeen federal policemen not far away, and he overlooked the closest person around him. No.8 realized that he had no impression of the latter's final move.

He was trembling in fear, and his hands and feet were ice-cold. He was supposed to be programmed to withstand extreme fear, but he felt the long-lost sense of dread at this moment.

Immediately, he rushed to a police officer as fast as he could, snatched the heat detector from the latter's hand, and aimed at where No.2 and No.3 stood earlier. However, he found out that they were no longer there.

No.8 couldn't believe that the two would run around at such a terrible time. They didn't even inform him before they walked away. Hence, the two had most likely encountered an accident.

After seeing what happened to No.6, No.8 did not dare to underestimate Zhang Heng's assassination ability. However, he still could not believe what he just witnessed. With No.2 and No.3's skillsets, they weren't supposed to make a sound when they were killed.

#### **Chapter 1004: Retreat**

No.8 began to realize that fighting with Zhang Heng in the castle was probably not the wisest decision. Only ten minutes had passed since they entered, and they lost almost half their people. Although they still outnumbered him, losing No.2 and No.3 made No.8 feel horrible.

Although this operation was supported by two federal police squads, No.8 knew all too well that the only ones he could really rely on were the two companions around him. All the emergency response team members led by 0 were combat geniuses that were on a different level compared to ordinary federal police officers. Even though the two federal police squads were made up of federal police elites, they could only assist the emergency team members in the battle. The ones that decided the flow of the battle were still the emergency response team.

These were things No.8 had deduced earlier, but now he was a little shaken by his assumption. Zhang Heng eliminated both of his allies cleanly, without them making any noise. Like a ghost hidden within the smoke, No.8 couldn't figure out how Zhang Heng knew where everyone was, even if he was

equipped with a thermal detector. And at the same time, he could come and go freely as if he was completely unaffected by the smoke.

And at this time, he also realized that he was the only member out of the three emergency response team members who were still alive. And that was no accident either. Compared with No.2 and No.3, he was shot twice with a sniper rifle, significantly affecting his strength and speed. That was why Zhang Heng did not kill him first. But the question was, how did the other party identify everyone so clearly in the thick smoke?

Combined with the loss of No.6 and No.9, No.8 started to doubt his plan tonight. And now, he had to accept that his plan had failed. No.8 wanted to retreat, but before he could speak, he heard the gunshots again.

This time, the gunshot was real, and it was not recorded. No.8 could hear that the person who fired the shot was near him, and he was moving at high speed. So, No.8 immediately started shooting at the place where the gunfire came from. At first, he felt a little strange. Judging from Zhang Heng's previous attacks, it could be seen that the latter always had a clear goal and priorities in his mind.

Logically speaking, after No.2 and No.3 were gone, No. 8 should be the most valuable target to him. However, Zhang Heng did not target him first. But soon, No. 8 thought of something, and his nerves were tightened up again.

He now figured out what Zhang Heng's target was in this attack!

It was the thermal detectors!

Before entering the castle, the team was equipped with a total of three heat detectors. In a smoke-filled environment, the thermal detectors were their eyes. Needless to say, Zhang Heng had now taken away the thermal detector No.2 was holding. In other words, there were only two detectors left. Technically speaking, they only had one thermal detector left. Zhang Heng must have killed another police officer holding the last one.

So, No.8 quickly made a decisive decision. He did not want his men to retrieve the thermal detectors. Instead, he directed his men to continue shooting while backing out of the castle. Zhang Heng did not play any tricks this time. By relying on the excellent vision provided by the Filter Lens, he managed to dodge the rain of bullets. And every time he raised his hand and pulled the trigger, he would take a life away, just like the Death wielding a sickle.

On the other hand, his opponents had to rely on their instinct and hearing to retaliate at will. The only threat to Zhang Heng was No.8. However, Zhang Heng did not put too much pressure on them because of stray bullets flying around.

Even so, after they left the castle and No.8 counted the people around him, he found out that the number of people that were left alive was reduced from thirty to only six.

No. 8 could no longer rely on them to deal with Zhang Heng. He ordered the remaining six people to spread out, find cover, keep an eye on the castle's entrance, and stop him from leaving the castle. On the other hand, he told everyone that he was going to look for help. However, it was just an excuse that he came up with to run away from this place while others were not paying attention.



Now No.8's goal had changed from killing Zhang Heng to staying alive. Soon after he left, he heard the gunshots from behind again. No.8 did not stop running. To him, the federal police officers were the cannon fodder of this operation. Since they failed to encircle Zhang Heng earlier, the least they could do was buy him some time to escape.

The gunfire lasted for less than two minutes.

No.8 felt terrible for them, but he also knew the stark difference in strength between the two sides. This result wasn't unexpected. At the same time, No.8 also realized that he had to run faster. He even forgot about his broken ribs and started to run like a cheetah.

On the other side, after Zhang Heng dealt with the federal police officer, he realized that No.8 had escaped, but he was in no hurry to go after him. He threw away the pistol in his hand, returned to the second floor, opened the window on the south side, and he aimed his Barrett at the figure that was almost turning into a tiny black spot.

Instead of rushing to shoot at him, Zhang Heng adjusted his breathing first, felt the wind speed and direction before holding the sniper rifle in his hand.

At this time, the distance between the two reached 2,300 meters, way beyond the Barrett's maximum effective range. No.8 breathed a sigh of relief and started to slow down a little. He was preparing to run towards the door.

But the moment he turned around and looked behind him, Zhang Heng, who was 2300 meters away, finally pulled the trigger in his hand. The next moment, No.8 was sent flying again, but he was not as lucky as the first two times. Although the bullet did not penetrate the bulletproof vest, the bullet's huge impact shattered his ribs, its fragments puncturing his lungs.

No.8 did not die immediately. Lying in front of the burger shop, and attempted to get up and run again. Despite his best efforts, however, Zhang Heng's remarkable marksmanship had completely destroyed his courage, causing him to tremble in fear uncontrollably, unable to recuperate. Not wanting to fight Zhang Heng anymore, all he wanted was to run as far away as he could. However, he realized that he could no longer stand up from the ground, and at the same time, breathing became more and more difficult.

While No.8 wheezed and choked, he stretched his hand to his waist, trying to grab the emergency medical injection, but his vision became more and more blurry. If someone were by his side, the person would see that his face had turned red, and veins had started popping up from beneath his skin. That was the sign of hypoxia.

Finally, the emergency medical injection in No.8's hand fell to the ground, and his body stopped moving completely after several convulsions.

## **Chapter 1005: Observer**

Humanity's love affair with exoskeleton technology went back a long way.

Mechanical prostheses could provide an individual inhuman speed and strength, but other than the disabled or human modification fanatics, most ordinary people weren't about to remove a part of their

bodies and replace them with some mechanical part, even if their mechanical ears could automatically play “Symphony No. 5 in C minor,” and wake them up on time every morning.

Thus, exoskeleton wearables became the first choice in the ingredients of building super fighters. From where Zhang Heng came from, the militaries of various countries had already mooted studying exoskeleton technology. And in this quest, the exoskeleton was mass-produced and widely used by the military.

The guy who blocked Zhang Heng earlier in Mr. G’s private garden, for instance, was wearing a set of exoskeleton equipment. It was, however, of an older model. Tonight, the special operations team that raided the Central Station on the second level were all equipped with the latest generation exoskeleton, with this particular model rolling off the assembly line only this year.

After realizing that, O put on a solemn look. The military exoskeleton was strictly controlled by the federal government, and civilians couldn’t possibly purchase such a piece of equipment. Even with Mr. G’s power on the first level, he could only get his hands on a set or two of first or second-generation exoskeleton equipment.

Now, the team that attacked them had fourteen people, and each was in a set of fourth-generation exoskeleton equipment. Though it was unusual, this wasn’t the time to figure out where Mr. G acquired those exoskeletons.

Other than the battle, O did not care much about other matters, especially politics. What he cared about was that his short-term cooperation with Zhang Heng had produced results. The show the two put on had finally reached its climax, with Mr. G’s trump card hidden on the second level finally revealed. Although the opponent’s firepower exceeded his expectations, the emergency response team was also equipped with many heavy weapons at the station.

The emergency response team did indeed face losses during the first attacks, but he survived after losing a couple of federal police officers. After that, O finally began to show his leadership ability. With the four teammates and the remaining federal police officers, they swiftly managed to establish a defensive line again.

With the combination of anti-material weapons and high-explosive bullets, not even the exoskeletons could withstand such destructive force. Soon, a sniper at a higher position destroyed the power system of an exoskeleton. It exploded a few moments later, with flames engulfing its wearer.

However, the remaining exoskeleton fighters did not back down when they saw what happened to their allies, maintaining their previous attack formation as if they did not suffer any losses.

Although they were way less effective than the emergency response team, they had impeccable discipline. Even O had to admit that his enemies were like the clones t unafraid of death.

O felt a strong determination from them, and as a clone, he was envious of such determination.

But this had not changed O’s plan to snatch the goods and kill them. That was why the emergency response team existed.

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When the emergency response team was fighting with Mr. G's special operations team, a pair of eyes were watching them.

It was Feng Zi.

Entrusted by Zhang Heng, she had rushed here from her residence, avoiding as many pedestrians as possible along the way. Then, coupled with the disguise Zhang Heng made for her, she finally succeeded in getting into a hotel.

Feng Zi did not book any rooms from the front desk. Instead, she looked for a way to climb onto the roof of the hotel. She then took out a pair of high-powered binoculars from her bag and started watching her targets. Feng Zi remembered Zhang Heng's advice—she selected an observation point far from the station so that neither side would notice her.

After Feng Zi completed her mission, she emailed Zhang Heng as soon as the special operations team appeared. She then continued to play the role of a war journalist, paying attention to the battle situation and sending the first-hand news to Zhang Heng. However, after the battle in the castle started, Feng Zi had not received a reply from Zhang Heng.

She had always had confidence in Zhang Heng's strength, but after witnessing the battle at the station, she could not help but start to worry about him. That was because the latter caused quite a lot of trouble this time. Both sides had powerful armed forces, let alone combining them together. It was probably not an easy task to grab food from the tiger's mouth, even for someone like Zhang Heng.

After observing the battle for a while, Feng Zi saw that the men in exoskeletons seemed to be in bad shape. In ten minutes, they lost another two men, leaving only eleven people. Although the emergency response team lost more people than them, they still had abundant manpower, especially the two snipers perched above the high-rise buildings. They were such formidable marksmen that their opponents didn't dare to poke out their heads.

Upon seeing that, Feng Zi became more and more cautious. She hid in the shadow behind the air conditioner. After a while, the emergency response team was slowly gaining victory. However, it seemed like 0 made a wrong move. The emergency response team nearly attacked the waiting hall.

Feng Zi's heart skipped a beat. She still remembered Zhang Heng's instructions. Once Mr. G's crew rushed into the station, she would need to contact him immediately. But soon, those exoskeleton fighters from the special operations team were forced out from removed from the station. And this time, they suffered heavy losses, losing four of their companions. The remaining people immediately stopped fighting. One of them was protected by six exoskeleton warriors, and they began to retreat in an orderly manner.

0 and his team finally showed their true color. The previous mistake that he made was a trap he set for his enemies. It was used to trick the enemies that had good discipline but lacked excellent decision-makers. In the end, it was a risky tactic, but it was a huge success. he managed to kill four of them in one fell swoop.

After that, he did not give the remaining seven people any chance to catch a breath. Together with the two snipers on the roof, he launched a more violent attack. They kept on firing their weapons at the exoskeleton. It sounded like a symphony made of iron and fire.

Soon three more members of the special operations team were killed by the bullets. Two of them died on the spot, and the other enemy's exoskeleton was paralyzed. His allies wanted to drag him away, but he refused. So, in the end, only four members of the special operations team rushed into the mall opposite the station.

### **Chapter 1006: A Relaxing Night**

Feng Zi could clearly see the four men wearing exoskeletons entering through the mall's east gate from the hotel rooftop. After that, they broke the window on the third floor, came out of it, and landed on a flyover to the north. Immediately, they started to run as fast as they could.

Thanks to the powerful enhancements the exoskeleton provided, they ran in excess of sixty kilometers per hour. Whether it was a convenience store or apartment building, nothing could slow them down.

Feng Zi kept observing them with the binoculars, and she didn't even dare blink, afraid she might lose them. But even so, the targets were moving so fast; she would probably lose sight of them in approximately three minutes.

And Zhang Heng never told her what to do when something like this happened. So the safest thing she could do was to stay on the hotel's rooftop and observe the four special operations team members until they were gone. After that, she could tell Zhang Heng which direction they were headed in.

However, Feng Zi hesitated. In the end, she did not stick with the safest option. Instead, she quickly put the binoculars back into her backpack and ran downstairs along the fire escape to the parking lot on the side of the hotel and found a shared car. She pulled the door, entered the driving seat, and quickly fastened the seat belt.

She then pointed at the camera inside the car with her right hand. However, when Feng Zi saw her bare wrist, she could not help but swear. Everything happened so fast. When she hurriedly got down from the roof, she forgot that she had handed her bracelet to Zhang Heng at the night market. Now, she could only use the handheld computer she found in the apartment to contact Zhang Heng. The handheld didn't contain her ID information. Hence, the emergency response team would not be able to track her.

Using the shared car would be impossible without the bracelet. Just when desperation hit Feng Zi, she saw a red new energy vehicle coming in and parking in the lot next to hers. Then, a man dressed as a company executive came out the driver's side, walked around to the other end of the car, and opened the door.

A girl, young enough to be his daughter, dressed in a bunny suit, stepped out of the seat, put her hand in the man's hand, and giggled.

The next second, the man's expression stiffened, and he fell to the ground. Behind him stood a Lolita lady carrying a brick. Stupefied for three seconds, the bunny girl asked, "Are you here to steal my customer?"

"No. I'm here to rob him." Feng Zi then took out the homemade laser gun, pointed it at the bunny girl, and ordered, "Move him into the passenger seat."

Still having not entirely figured out the situation, the bunny girl stood motionless.

So, the next moment, Feng Zi squeezed the trigger without hesitation, burning one of the bunny ears. Spooked to the bone, she hurriedly took off the headgear, bent down, and used all her strength to carry the man into the car.

At the same time, Feng Zi, who was racing against time on the other side, was already in the driver's seat, unlocking the bracelet with the man's finger. She then started the car with the bracelet. Then, said to the bunny girl beside her, "He has something to do tonight. I'm afraid he can't have fun with you. Although this is force majeure, you'd better refund half the money he paid you. Although the transaction couldn't be completed, you still honored the deal by being honest. Other than that, you are not allowed to discriminate against Lolita. We are both not in the same line of work!"

After Feng Zi stepped on the gas, the car rushed backward and almost hit another car behind it. Fortunately, Feng Zi was quick enough to grab the wheel to steer the car away. Still, she accidentally hit another car when she drove towards the exit.

After such a long delay, Feng Zi completely lost track of the four special operations team members. Fortunately, she didn't intend to follow them. Zhang Heng had warned her more than once about it. The two groups of forces that she observed tonight were extremely dangerous people. She had also watched the fierce battle unfold before her.

Whether it was the special operations team or the emergency response team, Feng Zi always made sure to keep a safe distance. And she did not intend to do otherwise. Hence, she was going to follow the police cars.

The current situation was that the four members of the special operations squad ran away from the emergency response team. Except for that one response team member who got injured in the previous battle, the team had four members going after them. The federal police did not act that fast, but with O's lead, they were not worried that they would lose the targets.

As for Feng Zi, she followed the last police car, driving as carefully as she could.

Since she was afraid of being discovered, Feng Zi did not dare get too close. Fortunately, the beacons of the patrol car were flashing, which made it quite conspicuous on the road.

Feng Zi felt the adventurous blood in her veins boil. Holding the wheel with one hand, and pulling the man over with the other, she confirmed the owner's authority through an iris scan and shared the car's real-time position with Zhang Heng.

After doing all that, Feng Zi felt her body was heating up, so she took off her upper bodysuit and threw it out of the window. When she turned around, she saw the man that she knocked out earlier staring at her. The two looked at each other for a few seconds, and the man asked with some doubt. "Why are you changing? And we are already at the hotel? Why are you driving my car?"

"Sorry. Your car has been requisitioned by me." Feng Zi blinked at him and put on a sullen smile, "and your fun night has also been canceled."

Feng Zi then kicked the man's chin. Worried that one kick wasn't going to be enough, she kicked him two more times. In the end, the latter passed out again.

When Feng Zi turned her gaze to the front again, she realized that the police car was nowhere to be found. Frowning, she stepped on the accelerator again, trying to go ahead to see what had happened.

If Zhang Heng were here, he would've definitely reminded Feng Zi that such a thing happened because the enemies wanted to know if they were being followed. Unfortunately, Feng Zi was only a repair shop worker. She wouldn't know about such things.

When she sped up, she suddenly saw the two police cars in her rearview mirror. They suddenly appeared from behind a large truck with their lights turned off, rushing toward her from the left and right.

### **Chapter 1007: Brake**

It was Feng Zi's first time encountering such a situation. Since she was caught off guard, she could only slam the accelerator hard, trying to get rid of the two police cars behind her. However, when the police officers saw her speed up, they too accelerated after her. Slowly, the distance between the two closed up.

Anxiety and fear built up in Feng Zi's heart when she saw the police cars getting closer. Immediately, she attempted to get rid of them by switching lanes. However, several attempts later, she almost ran into an oncoming car and caused an accident. Unfortunately, all that dangerous maneuvering failed to increase the distance between her and the police officers. A second later, the two police cars were that close to touching her taillights.

One of the policemen began shouting Feng Zi through a loudspeaker, ordering her to slow and stop by the side of the road. The woman, however, seemed to have no intention of surrendering. Then, she suddenly remembered a trick that she saw in a movie. She was about to swerve violently and ram into one of the patrol cars. However, when she gritted her teeth and was ready to bite the bullet, the handheld computer reminded her that there was a call request.

Feng Zi then connected the computer to the car's speaker, and Zhang Heng's voice came on.

"Go on. Don't worry about the guys behind you."

For some reason, after hearing Zhang Heng's calm tone, Feng Zi's anxiety began to dissipate slowly; her hands no longer shaking when she held the steering wheel. She then asked joyfully, "Are you nearby? Did you manage to get rid of all the enemies at the amusement park?"

"Yes."

"Did you receive the message I sent you? The group that attacked the station earlier is left with only four members now. The rest are dead. I think they should be not far ahead."

"I saw it. Let's get rid of these police officers first."

"Thank you for keeping an eye on the situation here," Zhang Heng added after a pause.

"You are welcome. I actually didn't help that much. All I did was update you on the situation from time to time."

"No. You really helped a lot tonight," Zhang Heng said.

This time, Zhang Heng tasted the many inconveniences caused by the lack of a teammate. Fortunately, some people were willing to help him in this dungeon. In addition to Old Man Geng and Miss F, he was quite lucky to meet Feng Zi at the bar tonight. Of course, he might be able to get his hands on the memory encoder all by himself, but doing it alone was undoubtedly much more difficult. And Zhang Heng might have to bet on his luck.

When the two were talking, the two police cars had already sandwiched Feng Zi's car. A policeman with a pistol tried to force Feng Zi to stop her car. At the next moment, the three cars bumped side by side into the underground tunnel ahead of them.

Feng Zi's vision was temporarily disabled due to the sudden change in brightness. After that, she heard a series of gunshots, and something hit her car. Thank goodness she managed to keep her hands steady on the wheel. When she looked back, she saw one of the police cars slowing down abruptly. It seemed someone had shot its tire, causing the officer to lose control and hit her car.

Afterward, Feng Zi saw another police car that she had not seen before speeding up from behind. Her heart sank, but then she heard Zhang Heng's voice again.

"Step on the brakes."

Without hesitation, Feng Zi stepped on the brakes without any hesitation, drastically slowing down the speed of the red new energy car. Under the influence of inertia, she was flung to the front violently. Fortunately, the safety belt prevented her from getting any injuries.

On the other hand, the man at the co-pilot seat did not end well. He was thrown from his seat, hitting his head on the windshield. Feng Zi could feel the pain just by looking at him. The police car beside her did not expect her to stop abruptly. Initially, the police officer wanted to stop in front of Feng Zi's car. He then saw a police car coming out from nowhere and approached them.

Zhang Heng swerved to the right without any warning. The officer, on the other hand, saw a lot of space on his right side. Responding to his reflexes, he subconsciously swerved to the right to dodge the police car that wanted to hit him. Unfortunately, he failed to realize the obstacle that was in his way, driving right into an emergency parking zone and hitting the concrete block in front of him.

By now, the two police cars had stopped going after Feng Zi.

After exiting the tunnel, Zhang Heng found a place to park the car and waited for Feng Zi to get out of the vehicle. Then the latter left the red new energy car and entered Zhang Heng's car's co-pilot seat. As soon as Feng Zi got into the car, she saw a wide variety of weapons.

"Did you just rob a weapons storage?" she couldn't help but mutter.

"No, they brought these here."

Zhang Heng killed three emergency response members and two federal police teams during the battle at the amusement park. He finally solved the problem of lacking weapons and ammunition at the second level. Besides, a police car was usually filled with a lot of weapons. He also managed to collect some useful equipment from the corpses of No.3, No.8, and No.2.

As soon as Feng Zi got in the car, Zhang Heng handed her a new bulletproof vest, one that could withstand the rounds of a sniper rifle. Putting it on was equivalent to gaining an extra life.

After that, Zhang Heng stepped on the accelerator again and moved ahead.

In the meantime, Feng Zi put on the bulletproof vest. She could not help but start to feel worried. Following the police car in front of her earlier was equivalent to grasping the whereabouts of the special operations team. Since both the police cars had been put to a stop, Zhang Heng and Feng Zi had completely lost their target for now.

Feng Zi looked at Zhang Heng and saw how calm he still was. He seemed completely unbothered about this matter. Before she had time to ask, the communication device in the car answered her question.

“The target ran into the Four Continents Hotel. Everyone in charge, request assistance to block all entrances and exits of the hotel!”

“Roger!”

“10-4!!”

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After the police officer was done talking, the car became quiet again. Zhang Heng then explained, “The emergency response team has done a good job at securing their communication channel. However, they are working with the police force this time. Hence, they have to use the same channel for this operation. In other words, they would inevitably share some of the important information.”

“Why do you look like you know everything?” Feng Zi had put on a rich expression. “I see you have rather competent driving skills.”

“Well, you’re only about to experience those skills.” After Zhang Heng got the destination address, he reminded Feng Zi to fasten his seat belt. Then, he stepped on the accelerator as hard as he could, causing Feng Zi to feel like she was on a rocket. The powerful inertia pinned her firmly on her seat.

The numbers on the speedometer began to increase rapidly. The next moment, Feng Zi started to wonder if the car was flying. She held on to the side grips for dear life.

### **Chapter 1008: Final Battleground**

0 saw the four special operations team members rushing into the hotel in front of him.

As soon as they entered the hotel, 0 asked his men to seal the building. He then notified the federal police to set up a perimeter around the hotel.

However, compared to those ordinary policemen, 0 was still more willing to trust his own team. There were three emergency response team members left beside him, and if they fought the special operations team face-to-face, they were confident that they would win. However, after seeing the men with exoskeletons, 0 knew that he would need to assign someone to secure the place, lest it would be difficult for the federal police to stop those well-trained enemies. Since 0 and the emergency response team were here, they had more than enough manpower to deal with the situation.



At this time, O also began to think about the three people he sent to the amusement park. If all went well, they should've rescued No.6 by now and killed Zhang Heng. If they could get back in time, his next battle would be foolproof.

However, O did not receive any reply from them since he sent them a message five minutes ago. On the other hand, the federal police acquired a new update, saying that a red new energy vehicle followed them and the two police cars had gone ahead to sandwich the red car.

To their surprise, another police car appeared from nowhere. The officers mentioned that an unknown police car had attacked them before quickly disappearing at the tunnel entrance. O frowned. He had a bad feeling that something must've happened at the amusement park. Even he had to admit that he was caught off guard. Initially, he thought that three team members and more than twenty federal police were more than enough to deal with Zhang Heng. But now, it seemed he had underestimated his opponent. The three team members who were sent to the amusement park might have ended up dead.

That said, O was confident that he was slowly gaining control of the situation and that the remaining four members of the special operations team were now the rats in a cage. However, he did not expect Zhang Heng to eliminate the emergency response team that he had sent. This caused him a headache.

When Zhang Heng came to him with a proposal of working together, O agreed without any hesitation. It was because the first task that he received was to intercept the goods. He was intrigued by the man who killed two of his team members, one after the other. However, he did not take it to heart. In his opinion, there some conflict must've broken out on Mr. G's side, and it was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for the emergency response team to complete their task. No matter how one looked at it, the cooperation Zhang Heng proposed would cost them nothing.

In order for a business deal to be carried out successfully, both parties had to ensure that they would get something out of the transaction, or at least they had to think that said business would be profitable. O sort of figured out what Zhang Heng's purpose was. He also believed that Zhang Heng's plan was a pipe dream at most. He was unlikely to carry out his plan successfully.

This seemingly impossible plan, however, was about to come true. Whether he liked it or not, O had to admit that the current situation was developing in the direction Zhang Heng wanted. A new player had been added to the game in this prey hunting business, a very dangerous hunter.

O also felt a long-lost sense of urgency in his veins. Taking pointers from his earlier mistake, he finally determined that he'd overthrow the recently made battle plan, deciding that he did not want his men to be scattered everywhere.

This time, both sides changed positions. O was the one that arrived at the destination first, giving him time to make some arrangements in advance. Although half of his men had been killed, O had gathered a lot of information related to Zhang Heng, which was why he was confident he could get rid of him this time.

The game had just begun, and the one who had the last laugh would be the real winner.

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On the other side, the police car driven by Zhang Heng stopped in front of a food stall. After the next intersection, the end of the trip was the Four Continents Hotel. Feng Zi remained silent for a long time until the car stopped; her hand was still tightly grasping the grips. Her knuckles had also whitened from the force she exerted on them.

It was not until Zhang Heng unfastened her seat belt that Feng Zi seemed to return to her senses. "Are we there yet?" she asked in a daze.

"Well. Yes. How are you?" Zhang Heng asked.

"I'm glad to be alive. I never want to experience something like that for the second time."

Feng Zi looked like she just escaped death. She had always assumed that she was an incredibly courageous woman, not only among her kin but also among the men. She had never been sandwiched between two police cars before, and she was ready to sacrifice her life to get rid of them. In the end, she ended up sitting in the same car as Zhang Heng. She almost screamed her lungs out several times when Zhang Heng was driving, and until now, her heart still palpitated as though bursting from her ribcage.

Zhang Heng then grabbed a set of police uniforms from the back seat and changed into them. He then took another two pistols and carried them along with the small rifle he acquired from No.3. As for the Shrouded Sheath, he temporarily handed it to Feng Zi.

"This police car is too conspicuous. Don't stay in it anymore. Remember the mahjong place we passed? Wait for me there. By the way, keep an eye out on the hotel's peripheral area for me. Let me know if more police officers drive toward the hotel."

"Understood."

Feng Zi suppressed the nausea in her gut as she watched Zhang Heng pull out a few more magazines. She then paused and said, "Hey, you still owe me something. Make sure you come back alive to sleep with me."

"I plan to do more than just staying alive. I'm going to surprise them," Zhang Heng said casually.

After selecting weapons and equipment, Zhang Heng walked towards the hotel. As expected, he did not see anyone from the emergency response team. The person in charge was a sergeant of the Federal Police Department on the second level.

Zhang Heng had roughly figured out 0's plan. The latter must've opted for the less risky move, giving the federal police full authority over the blockade outside the hotel. The risk of the maneuver was that if the special operations team realized that the periphery defense had weakened, they might attempt to break out from the hotel.

However, that wasn't actually a big deal to the emergency response team. Since 0 could force them into a cage, he was confident that he could do it again. So, this was a risk that No. 0 could take. In addition, the four remaining members of the special operations team were mentally and physically exhausted after they went on a run for so long. And they might not want to go on a run anymore. So, rather than being treated like a mouse, they would prefer to try their best to fight back.

Hence, there was a high probability that this place was the venue for the final battle.

## Chapter 1009: Elevator

In just a short while, the peripheral area of the Four-Continents Hotel was surrounded by police; the lobby was controlled by the authorities too. Outsiders were no longer allowed to enter the hotel, and guests weren't allowed to step outside as well. The hotel was in complete lockdown.

Zhang Heng looked into the hotel and gave up his plan of entering the safe passage through the lobby. He observed the crowds of passersby standing on the side of the road, and before long, spotted a man with a wide-brimmed hat, holding a camera.

So, Zhang Heng walked to the man and spoke to him for a while. He then shook hands with him and walked around to the hotel's back door in his police uniform. This entrance was not meant for guests, and the staff usually used it to move goods. Still, there was someone keeping an eye on it now. Fortunately, there weren't many people keeping an eye on the back entrance compared to the front.

Zhang Heng walked to the door at a steady pace before giving the team of policemen in charge of guarding the backdoor a nod. "The sheriff asked me to go in and ask the chef something."

"I haven't seen you around before."

The team leader did not just let Zhang Heng enter the hotel after hearing what he said. Instead, there was a look of confusion on his face.

"Oh. I am a newcomer who just got here. I usually listen to what the sheriff tells me. You can go to the sheriff to verify my identity," Zhang Heng said calmly.

"Is that so?" The team leader looked at Zhang Heng with doubts in his eyes and raised his chin, "I don't need to ask the sheriff anything. First, let me see your police identification."

"Okay." Zhang Heng pretended to activate the bracelet on his left hand.

However, the team leader's face suddenly changed in the next moment. He stretched out his finger and pointed at a man behind Zhang Heng. "Hey, what are you doing?! Which newspaper do you work for? Didn't I say you are not allowed to take any pictures?!"

Before the police officer could finish, the opposing man put his camera up and took two more pictures. The reporter then ran away when he saw that the situation was going to turn sour. The police officer could not be bothered by Zhang Heng's affairs anymore. Telling Zhang Heng to wait here, he quickly brought someone and went after the reporter.

However, Zhang Heng did not care about what he said. Soon after the police officer left, he opened the back door and walked into the hotel. Although some policemen were still standing at the door, no one there could call the shots. They looked at each other, but no one took the initiative to stop him from entering the hotel.

As soon as Zhang Heng entered the hotel through the backdoor, he quickly locked it. He then drew a pistol from his waist, held it in his hand, and walked forward.

His footsteps were very light. Thanks to the assistance of Kreis's Heart, Zhang Heng moved like a cat. Entering the hotel was only his first step. The real challenge was yet to come. His goal was to look for the memory encoder currently held by the four members of the special operations team. The

exoskeleton fighters weren't the only enemies he had to fight. There was the emergency response team that needed dealing with too.

This was especially true for the leader, 0, where Zhang Heng had obtained lots of information related to him from No.9. Even if they were all clones with the same memories, programmed with skills to turn them into super fighters, the gap in strength between them would widen over time.

In No.9's own words, "0 is different from us. He belongs to another species, a brand-new species, a creation that existing human cloning theory simply couldn't explain. Honestly speaking, the two of you are quite similar. If both of you cross paths with each other, I can imagine that the whole thing will become very interesting, like Godzilla meeting Ghidorah."

No.9 licked his lips as he spoke. The Oath Ring, on the other hand, did not react to what he said. In other words, he was telling the truth.

Zhang Heng's cautiousness perked up as soon as he entered the hotel. He did not go in the direction of the lobby because there were a lot of police officers over there. Places like the elevators and safe passages were heavily guarded by the police officers. And it was not possible to use the same method to trick the officers again.

So, Zhang Heng walked into the kitchen without much hesitation. Although there were still some half-cooked vegetables in the pot and cut ingredients on the chopping board, there was no chef in the kitchen at this time. It looked like they were summoned to the lobby by the police officers.

Zhang Heng knew that some multistorey restaurants would install a dumbwaiter at the back kitchen. It allowed them to deliver the prepared meals to the upper floors as quickly as possible, ensuring the customer wouldn't have to wait too long. Luckily, the exact same elevator had been installed at the back kitchen of the Four-Continents Hotel.

Initially designed for food delivery, the dumbwaiter was obviously too small to fit a person. Basically, whoever wanted to ride the dumbwaiter would have to curl and contort themselves into a most unnatural position. Despite the discomfort, it allowed Zhang Heng to avoid all the police officers directly to another floor.

Zhang Heng looked at the dumbwaiter's buttons and saw only two floors for him to choose from, one of which was the thirteenth floor, and the nearest delivery point was the fifth floor. In other words, as long as he rode the elevator, he could get to the restaurant on the fifth or thirteenth floor.

Soon, Zhang Heng made up his mind. As the doors on both sides of the elevator slowly closed, he ascended towards the thirteenth floor.

However, something unexpected happened when the elevator reached the fourth floor. The speed of the dumbwaiter reduced. There was only one possibility for such a thing to happen—someone on the fifth floor also pressed the button!

After that, without waiting for the door of the dumbwaiter to be fully opened, guns started firing a rain of bullets into it. Just by the sound alone, one could imagine the number of bullets that were being fired. Considering the cramped space inside the elevator, it was not possible for the person to dodge the bullets. The only fate that awaited the person in the elevator was being shredded into pieces.

At the same time, O's eyes flickered.

No one would have thought that the emergency response team members did not hunt down the special operations team members upon entering the hotel. Instead, they all stayed quietly in the restaurant on the fifth floor and stared at the elevator in front of them.

O actually did not pay much attention to the remaining four special operations team members. In his opinion, their fates were sealed, and they wouldn't be lasting long in this hotel. So it was just a matter of time before they were killed. On the contrary, after losing contact with his three men in the amusement park, O was now extremely apprehensive of Zhang Heng. For this reason, he even put aside his priorities—instead of looking for the goods, he decided to eliminate the competitor, Zhang Heng, first.

Once Zhang Heng had been killed, he still had time to search the place.

So, upon making the decision, O put himself into Zhang Heng's shoes and considered several possible plans Zhang Heng would make. After that, he contacted the sheriff on the first floor to make various plans and arrangements for the police officers outside the goal. The ultimate goal was to lure Zhang Heng to a dead end.

And now, his plan seemed like it was destined to succeed. O had to admit that such a method was indeed unfair. Although Zhang Heng was a master, it was unlikely he could do anything about the bullets pouring into the elevator.

This battle was never about the competing of strength; the battle result of the duel between two masters would eventually be determined by some minute detail. When O thought that he could finally eliminate his biggest enemy, he could not help but let out a sigh. However, when the doors of the dumbwaiter opened, his pupils suddenly shrank.

There was no one in the dumbwaiter!

### **Chapter 1010: Hide And Seek**

The gunshots on the fifth-floor restaurant stopped abruptly. As they looked at the empty elevator, the emergency response team members had rather rich expressions on their faces.

Finally, when the bullethole-ridden doors were closed, the elevator continued to ascend towards the thirteenth floor. At the same time, all the team members looked at O, who stood at the side.

It was rare that O would make wrong moves. Fortunately, the surprise in the latter's eyes lasted only a few seconds. After that, he returned to normal. Immediately, O contacted the sergeant for the first time, asking him to send someone to the kitchen and pay extra attention to the hotel's entrance, sealing Zhang Heng's two escape routes.

However, Zhang Heng was nowhere to be seen at the back door or in the kitchen. The latter seemed to have disappeared out of thin air. On the contrary, the gunshots just now had exposed the location of the emergency response team. With their enemy hiding in the dark their location being made known, it was the worst thing that could happen to them right now. So, O made a decisive decision and took the three teammates around him, immediately withdrawing from the restaurant.

And about two minutes after they left, the two pitted elevator doors opened again, but this time, forcibly, by someone from the inside. A hand was stretched out the elevator, and Zhang Heng climbed out.

0 now considered Zhang Heng his number one enemy. Zhang Heng too had also placed great importance on 0. From the very beginning, Zhang Heng deduced that the hotel's peripheral line of defense would eventually lead him to do something that could lead to his demise. Although he pressed on the thirteen-floor button, he did not get into the elevator. Instead, he waited for the elevator to ascend first. After that, he got into the shaft and started to follow the moving elevator by climbing up. Thus, the spot where the emergency response team fired was actually very close to Zhang Heng—right on the top of his head. 0, however, did not expect Zhang Heng to pull off such a bold move. Even after realizing that there was a problem with the elevator, he still chose to get into the elevator shaft.

After exiting the shaft, Zhang Heng did not leave in a hurry. Instead, he squatted on the ground and carefully observed the bullet marks on the elevator door. He managed to roughly restore the ballistic trajectory at that time and inferred how many were firing their guns.

Zhang Heng wanted to know if the emergency response team had gained control over the monitoring room.

In order to ensure the safety of the guests and avoid unnecessary disputes, most hotels often installed countless surveillance cameras in the hotel. As long the monitoring room had someone in it, the entire situation in the hotel could be observed. Before Zhang Heng entered the Four-Continents Hotel, he had checked the building's blueprint and found out that the monitoring room was on the seventh floor, which was not far from where he was.

Judging from the ballistic trajectory, at least four people had fired at the elevator earlier. Since they suspected that Zhang Heng might be in a police uniform and attempt to blend into the crowd, the emergency response team stationed all the federal police on the first floor, leaving only four emergency response team members. In other words, the emergency response team left no one in the monitoring room.

If that was the case, there could only be one explanation for such a scenario—the four special operations team members had destroyed all the monitoring equipment in the monitoring room. For Zhang Heng, this was half the good news. Among the three parties, he was the last to enter the hotel. If the monitoring equipment could still operate normally, it would definitely affect his next actions.

Now, the three parties in the hotel did not know the other's location.

Hide and seek? Zhang Heng raised his brows. It happened to be his best game.

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The four members of the emergency response team retreated all the way from the restaurant to the seventh floor. According to 0's original plan, if they failed to stop Zhang Heng at the elevator, they would return to the monitoring room. It was because 0 believed that Zhang Heng would think about the existence of surveillance. In such cases, most people would choose to check the surveillance room for any remaining footage of the special operation team members that could indicate their hiding spot.

At least, that was what he thought. When he arrived here, he found out that all the monitoring equipment had been destroyed. After that, No.4 went to check on the smashed hard disk. It was so severely damaged that salvaging any data would be virtually impossible. Therefore, it was pointless to go to the monitoring room anymore.

But Zhang Heng, who was the last to enter the hotel, did not know about it. Thus, if they prepared well, the emergency response team could ambush Zhang Heng over there. O had always been very confident in his judgment, but he started to doubt his next move after he was greeted by an empty elevator.

He realized that Zhang Heng was more cunning and cautious than he expected. Whether Zhang Heng could see through the trap in the monitoring room like how he saw the trap at the elevator, O wasn't too sure about anything anymore.

No.5 saw that O was in deep thought, and he looked at No.7 and No.2 on the other side. His lips moved as if he wanted to say something, but in the end, he decided not to say it out.

After that, the three hid behind the monitoring room and the drinking fountain according to O's plan, quietly waiting for Zhang Heng's arrival.

After a quarter of an hour, nothing happened.

No.5 finally could not help but remind O euphemistically, "Captain, should take possession of the package first? There are four of us, after all. Is it really necessary to pay so much attention to one man?"

No.5's words made O come to a realization. He immediately realized that he had ended up in a dead-end. It seemed he had been paying too much attention to Zhang Heng. Since Zhang Heng killed half of his team, O regarded Zhang Heng as his biggest enemy. There was no problem with this attitude and judgment, but the party that held the biggest advantage in the hotel was still the emergency response team. Even Zhang Heng couldn't fight the four of them at the same time.

Therefore, there was no need to take such an extreme defensive strategy to guess where Zhang Heng would show up. On the contrary, as long as they killed the four remaining members of the special operations team and obtained the package, Zhang Heng would naturally force them to go to them.

Now that he knew where the problem was, O swiftly made adjustments to his strategy and outlook of the entire picture. Of course, he still regarded Zhang Heng as his biggest threat, and he was still cautious of him, but he no longer gave him excessive attention. Instead, he began to actively take advantage of their formidable force, taking the initiative to engage their enemies. Soon, the emergency response team began to move into the hotel.

While the emergency response team ambushed Zhang Heng in the monitoring room, Zhang Heng discovered something interesting.