

## 48 Hours 1051

### Chapter 1051: Mr. G's Call

"What do you think?" Zhang Heng asked Qiu Ming.

"It depends on what you're asking about." Qiu Ming continued his fine performance, and he was now telling everything he knew.

"No matter how long Mr. G has been preparing, how strong his mobilization and brainwashing abilities are, and how powerful his armed forces, his opponent is Shengtang Morgan. The latter has nearly unlimited resources. Even if the police are beaten up, they still have the emergency response team and other armed forces deployed. Even if Mr. G's little universe breaks out and these armed forces are eliminated, Shengtang Morgan can still recruit candidates, directly compiling memories to make them soldiers, not to mention the support from the headquarters."

Qiu Ming paused for a moment, "Of course, if it really comes to that, New Shanghai 0297's management team can forget about continuing work. Today is their tomorrow. In order to keep their position, they will definitely try their best to minimize impact. I don't know what Mr. G is planning, but I guess the most direct purpose of starting this riot is putting pressure on the management team. The management clearly knows this as well, so it won't be easy for him to achieve his goal..."

While Qiu Ming was analyzing the situation, Zhang Heng received an unknown communication request.

Zhang Heng gestured to Qiu Ming to wait for a while before he clicked accept. Then, he heard Mr. G's voice from the other end. "How's your business coming along?"

"It's almost done," replied Zhang Heng.

"Where is it? Is it with you now?"

"Yes."

"You've seen the news, right? We've already started a war with Shengtang Morgan, so according to our agreement, you'll need to bring that thing back to the first floor," said Mr. G.

"What do you want to do with it? Mass-produce soldiers for you?"

"Answering questions is not part of our agreement," said Mr. G. However, his tone was much better than before, and he added, "You've also learned about our business, so you should know that we're different from Shengtang Morgan. We don't change clones' memories at will, so you don't have to worry that I'd lay my hands on your compatriot. Besides, she'll also be monitoring my actions now. Even if you don't trust me, you should trust her."

If he had not followed Qiu Ming into Morgan's secret base and had known about Mr. G's past, it would have been easy for him to believe his words. Zhang Heng, however, already knew Mr. G's true identity and that the latter had not told the people around him the truth about New Shanghai 0297. In a sense,

he had even continued to help Morgan maintain their lies about clones and ordinary people, using it to deceive everyone, including Miss F.

This was also why Zhang Heng had always been wary of Mr. G. Nonetheless, he said nothing else and asked directly, "When do you need that thing?"

"The sooner, the better. The current situation is changing day by day, so we have to make early preparations," said Mr. G. "However, Morgan has already sealed off the entire first floor. Do you have any trouble coming back?"

"I can handle this small matter."

"That would be the best," said Mr. G. "I've made the mistake of underestimating you. I can assure you something like this will not happen again. I look forward to your return to the first floor as soon as possible. We'll talk about the details when we meet again."

"Alright, see you then."

After saying that, Zhang Heng hung up the call. He did not deliberately avoid Qiu Ming this time, so the latter also heard the conversation and asked, "Are you going back to the first floor?"

"Not me, but us," Zhang Heng said. "E-Goat and Xu Qian can stay here, but you have to come with me."

"I don't have a problem with that, but are you sure you want to take me with you?" Qiu Ming asked, "Although I don't know what game Mr. G is playing this time, I'm one of the few people who knows his background the best. He also knows that I know his background, so if you take me with you, you'll likely be in danger."

Zhang Heng did not immediately answer Qiu Ming's question. Instead, he asked, "Have you met him many times over the years?"

"Well, to be honest, it's very rare. Ever since the company sent him to the first floor, we have been communicating via encrypted emails. After reading them, we delete them without leaving any trace. After all, he doesn't want anyone to know that he's in contact with Shengtang Morgan's people, and I don't want the management to know that I'm still in contact with him."

"There shouldn't be any problems then. As long as he can't recognize you, your worries won't exist. I'll put makeup on you before I leave. In addition, you need to change some of your small habitual movements as much as possible and lower your voice a little. In this way, it's basically impossible for him to recognize you."

"I'll listen to you," Qiu Ming shrugged. "But how do you plan to take me back to the first floor?"

"Although the central shuttle station doesn't sell tickets to the public anymore, Shengtang Morgan has been sending people to the first floor. I think they won't mind lending us two places."

.....

Zhang Heng told E-Goat about what he needed to pay attention to after leaving and told him and Xu Qian to keep a low profile.

Normally, Xu Qian's escape would be a big deal for Shengtang Morgan. However, at this time, the management's attention was attracted by the riot on the first floor, so they did not have much energy to manage Xu Qian's side for the time being. They could only monitor the internet first to prevent Xu Qian from spreading what she saw on a large scale.

In contrast, the threat brought by Mr. G was much greater and had a wider influence. Just as Qiu Ming said, management itself was also under a lot of pressure. If this matter could not be quickly resolved... they would also face an awkward situation where they could not answer the board of directors. Therefore, E-Goat and Xu Qian were in a relatively safe spot.

Meanwhile, Zhang Heng and Qiu Ming, who had put on makeup, went to the police station on the second floor.

Shengtang Morgan had already dispatched a lot of police forces from each floor to the first floor. The remaining police even found it somewhat difficult to maintain daily order. Fortunately, it was not a long time now, and the other floors were not as chaotic as the first floor. There was no big mess for the time being

On the other side, the company did not have any intention to stop here. Soon, the third transfer list was sent to the police station on the next floor.

Zhang Heng hacked into the second floor's police system, found the list, and locked onto the two targets on it.

## **Chapter 1052: The Car**

Zhang Heng had his eyes on the two recruits who had recently joined the police force. As they had only been on the force for a week or so, most of the people in the station were unfamiliar with them. They were supposed to be partners with two old police officers to familiarize themselves with their work but were caught up in the riot on the first floor. Their partners were among the first batch of officers to arrive on the first floor; thus, the two of them had no choice but to take over the patrol work early.

Through this, they would spend less time at the station during the day, and fewer people would be familiar with their faces.

This time, Zhang Heng was planning to borrow their names. Of course, he wasn't going to use their names directly. After all, no matter how new they were, they wouldn't be able to change their faces without being discovered. Zhang Heng planned to secretly change the names of the two people on the list before they left before using two new identities to replace them. With their presence in the police station, they should be the least likely to be discovered.

However, the first thing he had to do was to let the main character stay at home. Zhang Heng and Qiu Ming drove to visit the two rookie police officers one after another. Qiu Ming was responsible for knocking on the door and ringing the doorbell. He greeted the female relative of the target politely before the mark left the house in a rage. When the target was about to hit someone, Zhang Heng, who was waiting at the side, would hit the back of the target's head.

Qiu Ming stood in front of the target and admired the way he fell to the ground.

Zhang Heng had controlled his strength. He didn't hit the target hard, but he promised that the target would be unconscious for at least half a day. Then, the two of them took off the target's clothes and changed into them. Half an hour later, they had put on their police uniforms and guns, turning into two second-floor policemen.

At least on the surface, there were not many flaws.

However, the real test was still to come. The police station requested that the third group of people on the list gather in front of the central station before 4:20 PM.

Zhang Heng and Qiu Ming deliberately set the time to 4:15 pm before they drove to the station. By then, the 50 policemen on the list had basically all arrived, leaving only three people who had not arrived.

Zhang Heng parked the car and walked over with Qiu Ming. The sergeant in charge of leading the team frowned when he saw the two of them. He didn't think too highly of the two police officers in front of him, but they didn't look guilty at all. On the contrary, it was as if they were really the people who had come to gather.

This was especially when they were three steps away from him. Qiu Ming remained standing at attention and saluted him. The sergeant had no choice but to return the salute. He then asked, "What are you here for?"

"We've been notified to help the officers on the first floor."

"You've been notified?" the sergeant leading the team asked suspiciously. "But I didn't see your names on the list. Are you two from our station?"

"Of course. I'm Luo Hao, and he's Sun Chen. We're newcomers and have just arrived," Zhang Heng said as he showed his fake police ID.

The sergeant in charge opened the name list and found the two names. However, this was not his first time looking at the name list. He had not noticed the presence of these two names before, of course, but as the sergeant, he was also quite busy. There were more than 1,000 police officers on the second floor, so it was impossible for him to know everyone, especially the recruits. Zhang Heng's explanation made sense, of course. In the end, what convinced him was the attitude and temperament of the two.

There was no need to mention Zhang Heng. After going through so many dungeons, he had long developed a strong nerve that would not change his expression even before Mount Tai collapsed. Coupled with his Lv2 makeup skills, and even if the person being replaced stood by his side, Zhang Heng was more like a police officer by his appearance and temperament alone. On the other hand, as a professional liar, Qiu Ming's acting talents shouldn't be discounted. He could convincingly turn into whatever character he wanted.

Therefore, even with the police chief's keen observation, he failed to find any flaws in the two.

In the end, the police chief chose to trust his intuition, which he had trained for many years. He nodded at the two and said, "Return to the team."

Therefore, Zhang Heng and Qiu Ming successfully blended into the police officers heading to the first floor. The two of them stood at the end of the line quietly. At this time, the police chief also received a phone call saying that the last person had a bad stomach because he had eaten something wrong and was currently on a drip at the hospital. After hanging up the phone, the police chief looked at the time and decided not to wait any longer. He waved his hand and led the group of police officers into the station.

The central shuttle station had arranged a special waiting hall in advance for the police officers heading to the first floor. After everyone entered, they found their seats and sat down.

The police chief leading the group used the last seconds to mobilize a pre-war sortie. He described the rioters on the first floor as a band of cold-blooded, cruel, armed thugs. He then introduced their organizer and leader, Mr. G, and finally announced the goal of this operation—to eliminate the leader of the rioters—Mr. G!

After he finished speaking, the waiting hall fell into silence.

Although Mr. G's story was mainly heard around the first floor, it was impossible for the police officers on the second floor not to hear of the former's name. They knew that he was an absolutely ruthless character because of the blockade order, and most of the media did not know the current situation on the first floor. However, the police station had already deployed more than half of their police force to the first floor. In the end, in less than two days, they had to send people down again. Clearly, the battle situation was not very good.

Their team clearly did not have as many people as the first two batches. Even if they added in the other floors, it was estimated that they would have at most 200 people. It was extremely difficult to take down the commander on the opposite side directly.

The captain of the team swept his gaze around and took in the expressions of the police officers. Then, he spoke again, "You don't have to worry. We are not the main attackers this time. We only need to be in charge of some peripheral surveillance and reconnaissance missions. I only have one request, and that is to make sure that everyone is worthy of the badge on their chests."

After saying that, the sheriff sat down and fastened his seatbelt. Coincidentally, the central shuttle that everyone had been waiting for for a long time had also arrived at the station. The robotic arm skillfully loaded the waiting carriage onto the shuttle. Then, it did not stop and drove all the way to the first floor.

The atmosphere in the carriage was a little tense. The main reason was that the police on the second floor usually focused on maintaining law and order. The criminals they were dealing with were at most a few dozen people, and they had never faced more than this number of enemies. According to some news leaked by the media, the number of criminals had probably reached tens of thousands. Therefore, when they reached the first floor, they would most likely face a war. The police officers were a little uncertain.

No one spoke up until they got off the carriage. However, the crowd then noticed the other five carriages that had been dismantled from behind them.

There were five floors in New Shanghai 0297. Police officers were sent to every floor except the first floor, but there were only four cars in total, so the remaining two vehicles should have something else in them.

### **Chapter 1053: Type-VI Hunting Robot**

The police officers stood in the hall and watched as the two carriages behind slowly opened. Then, a silver humanoid metal robot around 3.2 meters in height walked out.

Its upper body was human, but its lower body was spider-like. It had eight legs, and the bottom of each leg was sickle-shaped, emitting a cold metallic glow. One of its left arms was loaded with a 14.5 mm heavy machine gun. The gun barrel was equipped with a hydraulic buffer, and on its right arm was an alloy greatsword measuring over 1.9 meters long.

Looking from afar, one could not help but feel a chill run down their spine. There were still 23 robots like this, and they came out of the two carriages one after the other, giving out a strong sense of oppression and shock.

Qiu Ming's expression changed when he saw this.

"How do you know about these things?" Zhang Heng had previously searched this dungeon's weapon systems on the internet, but he found no similar robots.

"That's right. This is a Type-VI Hunting Robot, Shengtang Morgan's trump card in New Shanghai 0297. It's a pure killing machine. Since this thing usually acts as a guard in the base, there are only 25 of them in total. In other words, those management guys sent almost all their robots in one go. It appears they really want to end this quickly."

"How many do we need to stop this thing?"

"We can't." Qiu Ming shook his head. "We might figure a way to stop one or two, but if we send out 24 at once, no one on the first floor can stop them." Qiu Ming paused, worried that Zhang Heng couldn't understand how scary these things were.

He then explained, "You've fought with those guys from the emergency response team before, so you should know how strong they were. An emergency response team that starts with zero can probably hold off a Type-VI together. If a second Type-VI joins the battlefield at this time, it would be a pure massacre. These things move extremely fast, have accurate marksmanship, and the metal on their bodies can self-heal to a certain degree. It's not something that the flesh and blood of a human body can withstand.

"Back then, when Mr. G arrived at the company's base, normal security guards couldn't stop him at all. It wasn't until these robots came out that the battle ended in three minutes. If it weren't for management wanting to spare his life, Mr. G would have died at the hands of these guys long ago. You have some kind of deal with him, right? After you give him the thing, we'll leave the first floor as soon as possible."

Most of the time, Qiu Ming looked like he didn't care at all. After he fell into Zhang Heng's hands, he would go east when Zhang Heng told him to, and he would go west when Zhang Heng told him to. Only this time, he took the initiative to make a proposal.

However, to Qiu Ming's disappointment, Zhang Heng didn't answer him immediately. The latter was looking at the silver robots, and his eyes flashed. It was unknown what he was thinking. After a while, Zhang Heng opened his mouth again, "Let's find Mr. G first and complete the transaction."

Qiu Ming naturally had no objections to this. After that, the two didn't have to wait too long before they were given the opportunity to leave the station. The captain gathered the forty-eight police officers on the second floor and divided them into four teams, with each team assigned two Type-VI Hunting Robot.

Zhang Heng's mission was not to kill the enemy but to cooperate with the Type-VI Hunting Robots to the greatest extent. They would help the latter transport the ammunition and complete the preliminary investigation.

Even though it was a little embarrassing, the police officers heaved a sigh of relief when they saw the silver robots. Unlike Qiu Ming, they did not know what the robots were, but they could tell they were not to be trifled with. At least, this meant that they were not alone in this operation.

However, they had clearly underestimated the power of the silver robots.

Not long after they left the station, the eyes of the silver robot in front of Zhang Heng suddenly glowed red. Then, it raised its left hand, and the heavy machine gun let out a loud thud as it swept toward a grocery store not far away. In just two seconds, it had knocked down the seven people inside.

Then, before the police could react, another silver robot had already rushed into the grocery store. It knocked open the door to the basement of the grocery store and stabbed the giant sword in its right hand. When it was pulled out, it was already covered in blood.

Only then did the team leader order four police officers, Zhang Heng and Qiu Ming included, to investigate the situation. In the end, not a single person was left alive. All had lost their breathing and heartbeat, whether it was the seven people who were shot or the guys who hid in the basement.

They looked no different from ordinary citizens, but after searching their bodies, Zhang Heng found that the weapons they were carrying were manufactured at the military factory he had visited previously. Needless to say, they were all Mr. G's men. Pretending to be grocery store customers, they monitored the movements of the police at the station. However, what surprised Zhang Heng the most was the people in the cellar.

It was a woman. From the looks of it, she should be the owner's daughter. She was also the only person who did not carry a weapon, but she was still found and killed by Type-VI Hunting Robot.

"These robots seem to have activated their maximum killing authority," Qiu Ming said after looking at the cellar. "This time, the management has really been forced into a corner. Even if they have to pay the price, they have to get rid of Mr. G and his followers. To them, these people are like cancer cells. They will continue to replicate and eventually spread Baudrillard's theory everywhere. Rather than wait until the day when everything is irreparable, it's better to take the initiative to cut off their flesh now."

Zhang Heng's face was expressionless as he stood up from the ground. "We have to think of a way to get rid of these two robots. Otherwise, I'm afraid we won't be able to leave the team. Do you know what their weaknesses are?"

“No, they’re formed from a single body. The energy source, the center, and so on are all sealed inside. It’s very difficult to destroy them, but...”

“But what?”

“But they’re acting according to long-range commands. They can try to block the signal. That way, they’ll enter escrow mode and carry out the last command they received. When the last command can not be carried out, they’ll switch to retreat mode and leave the battlefield while defending.”

Qiu Ming had a surprising understanding of these robots.

After the two finished inspecting the grocery store, they gave a simple report to the team leader. Then, they returned to the back of the team. Zhang Heng took out a shield ring and handed it to Qiu Ming.

“What?” Qiu Ming was stunned.

“One for you and one for me,” Zhang Heng said.

“I can’t do something like that,” Qiu Ming shook his head, seeming very resistant. “This is too dangerous. If I’m slow by a mere second, a sword might just slice me in half.”

“You don’t have a choice,” Zhang Heng said calmly. The two robots were quite a distance apart. One was at the back of the team, and the other was almost at the head. No matter how fast he moved, it was impossible for him to place a shield on both robots simultaneously.

#### **Chapter 1054: Support**

Zhang Heng had made the necessary preparations before he made his move. He knew that if he fell out with Miss F, and even if he successfully dealt with the robot, he would still have to face the attacks of the other police officers around him. Hence, Zhang Heng sent their coordinates and bearings to Miss F and agreed on the location of their meeting.

This wasn’t an easy location to choose because once the two drifted apart, Miss F wouldn’t be able to support Zhang Heng and Qiu Ming in time. However, if they were close enough and entered the alert area of the two Type-VI Hunting Robots, Miss F and the people she brought would be in grave danger again.

Therefore, they had to accurately gauge the distance between them.

Twenty minutes later, the police squad arrived at a relatively dense residential area. Because several large factories were nearby, many workers had settled in the area for easy commute. Conservatively, at least 20,000 to 30,000 people were crammed into such a small area. With the buildings of different heights, the entire area looked like a reinforced concrete jungle.

The police unit entered the place and perked up. After walking around 50 meters, Zhang Heng shot Qiu Ming a look. The latter sighed and walked toward the team.

The team leader heard footsteps behind him and turned to look. “What’s the matter?”

“Captain, I have something to report,” Qiu Ming said. “Luo Hao and I saw some suspicious guys on the road behind us.”



“Suspicious guys? Where are they?” The squad leader became nervous when he heard that. He then looked at the robot beside him, but the latter remained motionless.

“They’re unarmed. They’re just following us quietly,” Qiu Ming lied without even blinking. “Luo Hao is watching those guys now.”

“I’ll go take a look. Stay sharp!” the squad leader instructed the other officers. As soon as he left, Qiu Ming moved toward the robot in front of the squad and quietly took out the shield bracelet Zhang Heng had given him.

Qiu Ming knew the power of the killing machine in front of him, so he tried to slow his movements and showed no signs of aggression. Due to his current police status, the robot was obviously not very vigilant when it came to him. Thus, in the end, Qiu Ming managed to successfully approach the target.

However, he still faced a very serious problem.

The signal transceiver of the Type-VI Hunting Robot was located around its left chest. Although it was a humanoid android, its left and right hands were full of weapons, and it couldn’t wear a shield ring. Then, at almost twice the size of an ordinary person, the ring couldn’t be worn on its legs either, something that might cause it to exceed the range of the shield. Therefore, Qiu Ming only had one choice left.

He was to target the robot’s neck. This was also why Qiu Ming felt like he was putting a collar on a tiger. He was already 230cm tall, but the robot’s neck was a good 280cm above the ground, hence he needed to figure out a way to cover the 50cm gap.

Qiu Ming thought about finding a chair to cushion himself, but the police officers around him wouldn’t give him the chance. Besides, he didn’t have much time left before the squad leader reached the end of the line. Zhang Heng would put the shield ring on the robot at the end of the line, and if Qiu Ming hadn’t finished his work by then, he might never actually complete it.

Thus, Qiu Ming gritted his teeth and took advantage of the fact that no one was paying attention to him. He jumped onto the calf of the Type-VI Hunting Robot in front of him and stepped on the back of the two knives. Now although he wasn’t as good as Zhang Heng or the emergency response team, he was still much better than the average person.

Qiu Ming clipped the shield bracelet on the robot’s neck as fast as he could. Then, without even checking if it was fastened, he jumped down again. Just as his body was about to fall to the ground, a huge metal sword brushed past his head. If he had moved half a second later, Qiu Ming would have been cut in two.

But the good news was that the shield bracelet automatically latched itself after coming into contact with the robot’s neck.

Qiu Ming rolled again after he landed on the ground. Until then, most of the police officers didn’t know what had happened. Just as he turned his head to this side, Qiu Ming didn’t stand on ceremony. He stood up and raised the rifle in his hand, directly pulling the trigger on the closest officer.

Oodles of blood spurted out from the latter’s forehead, and his body fell backward.

When the other officers saw this, they felt a chill in their hearts. They couldn't understand why their teammates would suddenly kill their colleagues in anger. Moreover, it was done in such a cold-blooded fashion. In order to avoid a precedent, however, they too raised their guns and fired back at Qiu Ming.

Qiu Ming, on the other hand, took no credit for the shot he fired. Immediately, he took a large stride and ran to a car by the roadside. When the remaining officers reacted, they opened fire, but he had already disappeared behind the car.

Although Qiu Ming wasn't killed, his situation wasn't any good either. He had trapped himself into a dead-end by jumping behind the car. Five police officers had already surrounded him. He could hear this from the approaching footsteps and the sound of bullets.

This caused a rare nervousness to appear on his face. Fortunately, in the next moment, the police officer who was running at the front started swaying and stumbled forward, limp.

Sniper!!!

His four companions were shocked when they saw this, not expecting a sniper ambush to be nesting up nearby. They immediately stopped in their tracks. Having no time to deal with Qiu Ming anymore, they started to look for cover.

Qiu Ming finally let out a sigh of relief. He knew that the people that Zhang Heng had contacted had finally made their move. At the same time, the Type-VI Hunting Robot on the other side also stopped in its tracks. It was likely that Zhang Heng had also succeeded. If that were the case, then they would only have to deal with the few remaining officers. Additionally, with the help of Mr. G's men, the whole process should be elementary.

The situation was indeed as he imagined. The last order the two robots received was to follow the police officers. Meanwhile, the police officers had stopped and were scattered all over the place, while the two Type-VI Hunting Robots had also stopped moving. With the loss of police officers, victory seemed to creep ever closer.

However, Qiu Ming did not expect that one of the robots would suddenly move without warning. Shocked, he risked it and poked his head out to take a look. In the end, he found that the robot was not coming for him, but was charging towards the police captain instead.

No one knew what was wrong with the latter. He suddenly attacked the Type-VI Hunting Robot, activating the latter's self-defense system. Qiu Ming's expression, however, immediately changed. "Hurry up and kill these officers!" he yelled.

### **Chapter 1055: The Last Order**

Qiu Ming had already figured out what was wrong with the squad leader. As if confirming his suspicions, the leader's voice rang out in the public channel once more as he gave the final order.

"Everyone, attack the robot's neck!"

Zhang Heng reacted even faster than Qiu Ming. Having long realized where the real danger lay, he had already taken out three targets. In addition, F, armed with a sniper rifle on the rooftop, had already taken out one person, while Qiu Ming ambushed another. In fact, he had already taken out half of the team members.

However, Zhang Heng did not expect such a swift reaction from the other side. After losing control of the robot, Shengtang Morgan immediately contacted the team leader. Only then did the latter start firing at the robot.

His goal was crystal clear—destroy the shield bracelet on the robot's neck.

However, his marksmanship still needed to be improved. Although he fired a barrage of bullets, not many actually hit the robot's neck. The only few shots that really did hit couldn't disable the shield bracelet.

Moreover, the robot moved much faster than he had imagined, arriving in front of him in the blink of an eye. The next moment, one of the mechanical legs directly pierced his chest, and he was sliced vertically open. His guts spilled all over the floor, and the gunshots stopped abruptly.

However, his final order had already been issued.

This might not be the strongest batch of police officers, but they sure were disciplined. Moreover, they knew that they were already in a desperate situation, and if they were unable to regain control of at least one robot, then the remaining four people would definitely die.

Therefore, even though they witnessed the death of their captain, the remaining people still stuck their heads out and started shooting at the robot.

This, however, also turned them into living targets. Both Zhang Heng and Miss F on the roof did not give up this opportunity. They pulled the trigger. At this time, Qiu Ming did not hide anymore. He squatted down and aimed at one of the police officers, sending a bullet into the back of his head.

At this point, other than Zhang Heng and Qiu Ming, who were the two spies, the entire squad was wiped out.

However, before Qiu Ming could catch his breath, gunshots rang out again. This time, it was even more violent. The car in front of Qiu Ming seemed like it had been bludgeoned by a giant hammer. The body of the car shook non-stop. Not only were its windows shattered, but the bullets actually penetrated the car and struck the concrete floor.

Qiu Ming did not need to look to know where the bullets came from. Other than the heavy machine gun on the Type-VI Hunting Robot's left hand, no other gun had such great power.

He had no choice but to quickly curl up his body and roll under the car. Only then did he barely manage to save his life. However, Qiu Ming knew that this was only temporary. Being targeted by the robot, he couldn't imagine any other way to escape.

Could it be that he was going to die here today?

Qiu Ming never thought that death would be so close to him. He was already a little tired of everything in New Shanghai 0297, but now that he was really about to die, Qiu Ming realized that he still had lots of things to do. Unfortunately, it seemed he didn't have much of a chance.

Just as Qiu Ming was thinking, he heard the sound of metal scraping against the ground. It was the sound of the robot moving its legs. Then, Qiu Ming heard a series of gunshots.

However, this time, it wasn't the roar of a heavy machine gun but the sound of a rifle. Furthermore, it wasn't too far away from Qiu Ming.

A look of surprise appeared on his face. Of course, he knew who the attacker was. Now that all the other police officers had died, Zhang Heng was the closest to him. Only Zhang Heng could still fire. Qiu Ming, however, didn't expect Zhang Heng to save him at such a critical moment. He didn't even hesitate to draw the attention of the hunting robot to himself.

After the hunting robot was hit by the bullet, it immediately changed its target. It gave up on Qiu Ming, who was still on the ground, and turned to aim at Zhang Heng. However, the latter had already moved into a building ahead of time, leading the hunting robot to also rush into the residential building.

When the horrifying sound of friction gradually faded away, Qiu Ming crawled out from under the car. When he raised his head, he saw another hunting robot standing beside him. He was shocked.

Fortunately, the latter did not react. It did not attack Qiu Ming nor retreat to the station. It just stood there quietly. What surprised Qiu Ming was that the shield bracelet on its neck was still intact. In other words, the hunting robot that had regained control did not help its companion escape immediately.

Logically speaking, its operator would not make such a low-level mistake... unless...

Something crossed Qiu Ming's mind, and he quickly said to Zhang Heng through the radio, "The shield bracelet on the neck of the robot that was chasing you is probably not damaged."

"Hmm? Why did it attack you then?" On the other end of the communique, Zhang Heng's voice was still relatively calm, but it was audible that he was moving at high speed.

"The police who shot at it earlier activated its self-defense mode, and since more than four people fired at it, it also activated its group identification mode. It should have marked all the police officers as enemies. We were also included because we were wearing police uniforms."

After Qiu Ming calmed down, he finally explained most of what had happened. At that time, the hunting robot suddenly went berserk and attacked him, which was absolutely strange to him. Now that the robot beside him had stopped moving, he confirmed that the latter still recognized him as a police officer. Qiu Ming finally understood why he had suddenly become a target.

However, this made things even more troublesome.

If the Type-VI Hunting Robot was under the control of a person, it might have retreated when it saw the bad situation. However, the robot that had entered self-defense mode would not leave until the attacker was eliminated. Therefore, there was only one path in front of them now.

Qiu Ming said to Zhang Heng, who was fleeing on the other side, "Give me some time. I'll think about what to do."

Zhang Heng did not answer because he was getting real close to the hunting robot. The latter was indeed Shengtang Morgan's trump card—its attributes all very explosive.

The speed and small range movement that Zhang Heng was proud of did not have any advantage in front of absolute technology. The eight legs of the robot moved together quickly, allowing it to easily pass through all obstacles. When necessary, it could even climb over the roof, just like a real spider.

If this continued, it was only a matter of time before Zhang Heng was caught up.

### **Chapter 1056: The Game of Cat and Mouse**

Zhang Heng lowered his body and sped as fast as he could through the corridor in front of him.

Just as he dodged around the corner of the stairs, a string of bullets followed his body and hit the wall on his right, leaving behind a row of holes.

The wallpaper that had been torn to tatters by the bullets flew all over the floor. The dense bullet holes almost turned the wall into a hornet's nest.

In less than three seconds, the culprit, a robot with the upper body of a human and the lower body of a spider, jumped from the opposite building and hooked onto the railing of the corridor with its four legs. It then climbed in easily and aimed the heavy machine gun in its left hand at the stairs.

However, there was no sign of Zhang Heng.

The latter had just reached a house downstairs. The front door was wide open, and the hostess was about to leave the house with her headphones on. The next moment, however, a stranger rushed into her house and was about to scream. Zhang Heng beat her to it and knocked her out.

He tossed the unconscious hostess onto the sofa before crossing the living room and jumping out the kitchen window. Finally, he landed on the balcony on the third floor. Without stopping, he slid down the drainage pipe to the ground.

Of course, he wasn't naive enough to think that he would be able to shake off the hunter robot. In reality, Zhang Heng only wanted to use this time to get through the most dangerous part of the journey.

The road in front of him led to a relatively empty area. About 100 meters away from the next intersection, the entire journey would take about 10 seconds. Normally, it wouldn't be a big deal, but now, those 10 seconds could prove fatal.

However, Zhang Heng knew that the longer he waited, the more dangerous it would become for him. Therefore, as soon as he landed, he immediately started running forward.

On the other side, after the Type-VI Hunting Robot lost sight of Zhang Heng, it didn't follow the steps of the stairs. Instead, it spread its eight legs and climbed up the roof along the outer wall. It did not take long before it rediscovered Zhang Heng running down the stairs. However, at the same time, Zhang Heng also noticed the movement on the roof and was about to bend down to avoid it.

Unexpectedly, the next moment, the bullet from the sniper rifle had already hit the heavy machine gun on the robot's left arm. Although the bullet failed to destroy the heavy machine gun, the powerful

kinetic energy it generated shifted the machine gun's muzzle, causing the shots to immediately land behind Zhang Heng.

Zhang Heng used this opportunity to run another ten meters forward. Finally, he successfully reached the next intersection and hid in another building. At this time, Qiu Ming's voice sounded again. "There is a substation 1.2 kilometers away from you. We might be able to use the high voltage electricity there to deal with it."

"1.2 kilometers is too far." Zhang Heng shook his head.

"Then what's your plan?" Qiu Ming had no other choice but to scratch his head and ask.

Zhang Heng did not answer. Instead, he looked at the other red dot on the electronic map. That was Miss F's location. The two of them were only about 400 meters away from each other.

Furthermore, the latter had started to approach him without hesitation. It looked like he had given the sniper rifle to someone else. Zhang Heng could only look at the map for a short while before the robot had already landed on the ground from the top of the building.

It used the fastest method of descent known to man—free-falling from the top of the building!

There was a loud bang when it landed. With nothing to cushion its fall, the machine's eight legs plunged deep into the road, leaving eight over 10 cm deep holes in the ground. The powerful impact seemed to have no effect on its metallic body at all—it only needed to adjust its body slightly before rushing out of the building where Zhang Heng was.

The two sides started another intense cat-and-mouse game.

Zhang Heng basically maintained his high-speed movement state and rarely fought back. The main reason was that the rifle in his hand was not very effective on the Type-VI Hunting Robots. Thus, he ran to the back to reduce his weight, even going as far as to throw the gun away.

Even so, it was still difficult to make up for the gap between the two sides.

There were a few times when a bullet almost brushed past Zhang Heng's ear. If he was one step later, he would end up with the same fate as the pockmarked wall behind him.

At the same time, because most of the fighting between the two sides took place inside the building, the sniper not far away wasn't of much use at the moment. So perhaps the only good news was that Miss F was already very close to him.

Qiu Ming, on the other hand, came over after some hesitation. However, he did not dare to get too close. He raised the gun in his hand a few times but put it down again. Then, before he could raise it again, he saw Zhang Heng escape from a shop on the first floor that faced the street. The latter directly smashed the glass of the shop, and he looked rather disheveled.

The robot was now less than ten meters away from him. Fortunately, however, the bullets in its heavy machine gun had finally run out. It had lost its fellow policemen, and there was no one to carry its ammunition anymore. Nevertheless, it still had the giant sword in its right hand and its eight scythe-like legs.

Qiu Ming was actually quite impressed with Zhang Heng. Put up against the brutal killing machine before him, an average person might not even survive the first round of attacks. Zhang Heng, on the other hand, was actually able to deal with it until now. And he was barely injured. Qiu Ming really couldn't think of anyone else who could do this.

Unfortunately, it was useless to continue hiding. This battle had been unfair from the start. Every weapon used to kill the Type-VI was fatal to Zhang Heng. He, on the other hand, didn't have a weapon that could harm the robot.

Therefore, Qiu Ming wasn't optimistic about the outcome of this battle. He had already planned to escape. Although he was grateful to Zhang Heng for saving him, he knew his own strength very well. If he stayed, he would only be buried with Zhang Heng.

However, just as Qiu Ming was about to turn around, he saw a figure at the other end of the street.

It was a woman. She appeared particularly delicate in front of the Type-VI robot, but written on her face was rock-like determination. When she saw the killing machine in front of her, not only did it not run away, it even charged forward, at the same time, the mechanical prosthesis on her left arm was pressed on the alloy sword at her waist.

Draw the sword!!!

The alloy sword flashed with a cold gleam, and without hesitation, slashed one of the Type-VI's legs. Although it was unable to cut off the leg in the end, it offset the robot's center of gravity, causing it to lose its balance slightly. It staggered two steps.

Then, Miss F threw the thing on her shoulder to Zhang Heng.

### **Chapter 1057: A Saber Called Hidden Scabbard**

Miss F's timely arrival finally allowed Zhang Heng to catch his breath.

He stopped in his tracks and took the item that the former had thrown at him. He tore off the oilcloth on top and revealed the Hidden Scabbard.

Before Zhang Heng left for the third floor, he had requested Miss F to take care of the inconvenient items to carry. When both parties met, Zhang Heng had asked Miss F to help him bring the Hidden Scabbard over. It was also why Zhang Heng had taken such a significant risk to approach Miss F.

This knife was the real reason why he was challenging the Type-VI robot.

Qiu Ming didn't know if he imagined things, but his entire temperament changed when Zhang Heng held the Hidden Scabbard. The previous awkwardness disappeared, replaced by an unrivaled and powerful presence.

Qiu Ming even felt that the position of the prey and the hunter had changed.

And that wasn't the only thing that surprised him. On the other side, the woman with the mechanical prosthetic arm and the robot had actually come to a stalemate.

Although only less than ten seconds had passed, the two sides were evenly matched.

Whether strength or speed, Miss F's mechanical prosthetic arm matched her opponent equally.

However, because there were too many weapons that could attack the robot, Miss F did not find a good opportunity to attack. She only managed to leave two slashes on its leg.

Her alloy sword was already hard enough, but when it slashed the robot in front of her, it only left neither a deep nor shallow dent. Not long after, the dent disappeared.

This was the first time Miss F had seen a metal that could heal itself. Her expression turned slightly solemn.

With this, her hopes of gaining advantage through her cooperation with Zhang Heng were ruined. At this time, Zhang Heng's voice came from behind her. "Leave this to me."

"Don't you need to rest a little longer?" Miss F asked. She could see that the chase had consumed a lot of Zhang Heng's energy.

In the end, the latter only uttered one word. "Enough."

Hence, Miss F used the momentum from the fight with the robot in front of her to roll backward. Seeing this, the Type-VI stepped forward, wanting to pursue the victory, but it was unexpectedly blocked by a knife-wielding Zhang Heng.

Unfortunately, its central control system could not read the difference between the current Zhang Heng and his previous iteration.

Therefore, it swung the giant sword in its right hand. This time, Zhang Heng did not dodge like before. Instead, he chose to receive the sword head-on, forcing him to retreat several steps.

With a human's strength, it was not realistic to hope to contend against a machine.

However, Zhang Heng did not intend to win this confrontation. He only wanted to test how much harder the Hidden Sheath was compared to the Type-VI Hunting Robot. He also wanted to see if the Hidden Scabbard's non-heal effect was still effective against the strange metal before him.

The two-centimeter-long gap at the bottom of the giant sword explained everything.

Zhang Heng moved his slightly sore wrist and raised the Hidden Scabbard in his hand again. This time, when the hunting robot's giant sword came at him again, Zhang Heng chose to bow to avoid it. Two more metallic sickle legs, however, came slashing at him.

At that moment, Zhang Heng also pushed his pace to the limit. His calf tightened, and he leaped over the first sickle. Then, he swung the Hidden Scabbard in his hand.

The knife was so fast that Qiu Ming's eyes couldn't keep up. By the time he reacted, he saw that one of the robot's legs had already left its body, spinning toward the sky before finally piercing through the wall of the building next to it.

Qiu Ming inhaled sharply. The last thing he expected was such results. Each of these robots was made from the strongest materials, after all. He was already surprised that Miss F's alloy sword could leave a mark on the robot's body, but to cut off one of its legs like this was a bit too much.



And this was only the beginning. Zhang Heng's successful attack didn't give the robot a chance to catch its breath, and he quickly cut off the second leg.

Unfortunately, the Type-VI had never encountered such a situation before. Nevertheless, seeing this, it still stretched out its leg to meet Zhang Heng head-on, thus losing another leg in just ten seconds. Then came the third, the fourth...

Losing its scythe-like legs not only made it lose its weapon but slowed the robot down considerably. Now, it had become Zhang Heng's meat on the chopping block, unable to cause any more trouble.

Zhang Heng was like a skilled chef, quickly dismembering the eight legs of the Type-VI. All too quickly, the latter lost all its power and could only rely on its two hands to crawl.

It was only at this point that Qiu Ming finally woke up from his dream. He reminded, "Its control center is in its lower abdomen."

Zhang Heng did not panic. He first took some time to chop off the robot's shoulder, making it unable to move. Then, he aimed the Hidden Scabbard at the robot's abdomen, cut through the outer shell seven times before finally destroying the control center inside, thus ending the battle.

Qiu Ming, who was standing at the side, was filled with a stupor and awe after witnessing everything.

He looked at the once formidable killing machine, now reduced to a pile of scrap metal on the ground, then at Zhang Heng, who still had his saber sheathed. After a long time, he managed to reorganize his words and exclaimed, "How is this possible? You single-handedly took out a Type-VI Hunting Robot? ! Are you also a simulation robot?"

Zhang Heng did not answer his question. Instead, he pointed at the robot that followed behind Qiu Ming. "What's going on?"

"I didn't want this to happen," Qiu Ming said innocently, "Do you remember what I told you before? After losing the signal, this thing will continue to carry out the last command received. The last command it received should be the other police officers who followed the team. Now that all the police officers in the team are dead, only the two of us are left. It followed me closely."

Zhang Heng looked at Miss F, who nodded and said, "I'll take you to see Mr. G now. We can also bring this robot back with us. Let our engineers study it. Many of our comrades have already died at the hands of these things."

### **Chapter 1058: Three Minutes**

According to Qiu Ming himself, this was the first time he came to the first floor.

As a special agent, he had basically lived on the fifth floor until he was demoted. He finally began to run around the floor. However, at that time, his relationship with Mr. G was more sensitive. In order not to arouse the suspicion of the management, he never took the initiative to step into the first floor.

Therefore, Qiu Ming's understanding of the first floor had been mainly gained through images, data, information, as well as memory reading. This time, he personally came to the first floor and felt very fresh about everything here. Sitting in the back seat of the SUV, he looked out of the window with great intrigue.

However, the place he was looking at now was no longer as chaotic and vigorous as in the video. Shops were practically closed, and far fewer pedestrians could be seen on the road. It looked like a depression. There were many man-made obstacles, with sentry posts set up at almost every corner. When they saw Miss F's car, however, the people in the sentry posts moved the obstacles away in advance and let them pass.

Qiu Ming also saw many armed men and women. Some were patrolling the streets, while some hid behind windows, aiming their guns at the street. They were, however, mostly armed with light weapons.

"If I were your commander, I would've evacuated the sentry posts and the people upstairs," Qiu Ming said. "They won't be a match for the Type-VI robots. You've seen the power of those things before. These people can't even be considered militia, and the weapons they carry are the most common. Against those droids, they'll be a piece of cake."

"We also never expected Shengtang Morgan to be harboring such a powerful weapon," Miss F said. "I've already reported the situation here to Mr. G."

"And then, I didn't see your men retreat or retreat... and I personally suggest that you don't wait for Mr. G's order."

Upon hearing this, Miss F frowned and glanced at Qiu Ming before speaking seriously, "We're in a state of war now, so everyone has their own responsibilities. We can't retreat just because we want to. Mr. G is our leader, so he'll order us to retreat when he has to. But you, where did you come from? Why are you telling us what to do?"

Before this, everyone's attention was on the Type-VI robots. Miss F did not have the time to pay attention to Qiu Ming. When Zhang Heng ended the battle, and everyone got into the car, Qiu Ming also got into the car. However, sitting at the side quietly seemed to be not present. It wasn't until then that his words were remembered.

"He's a police officer I just met on the second floor. He helped me a lot when I was able to make it back to the first floor." Considering that they would meet Mr. G, Zhang Heng didn't reveal Qiu Ming's true identity.

"This is me, a man who has turned his back on the dark side." Qiu Ming raised his hand. "So please don't doubt my position just because of my police uniform."

Miss F looked deeply at Qiu Ming but said nothing more to him. She turned to Zhang Heng and asked, "Have you brought that thing?"

Zhang Heng nodded. "But can you give me some time before meeting Mr. G? I want to talk to you first, privately."

Miss F looked at the other people in the car and said, "Let's talk about it after this matter is over. Every minute now could cost more lives."

"My matter is also very urgent. I don't think we can drag this out any longer," Zhang Heng insisted.

Miss F seemed to fall into a state of hesitation. However, half a minute later, she said, "Okay, I'll give you three minutes. No more."

After that, she patted the back of the driver's seat in front of her. "Stop in the middle of People's Square for a moment."

"Roger," the driver nodded. At the same time, he stepped on the accelerator and sped up.

About ten minutes later, the SUV arrived at the People's Square. Normally, this was a lively flea market, where many gathered to sell off things they didn't need. Now, the place was empty, with only a few sheds that hadn't been demolished still standing.

Miss F opened the door and jumped out, followed by Zhang Heng.

The two walked a distance away from the SUV and came to a shed in the square. Miss F looked at the bracelet on her wrist and reminded, "You only have three minutes."

Zhang Heng looked into Miss F's eyes. "This time, I left the first floor and accidentally entered Shengtang Morgans's secret base in New Shanghai 0297. As a result, I found out that Mr. G is also an employee of the company."

However, to Zhang Heng's surprise, Miss F did not have much of a reaction after hearing this. She still stood there.

"You've known about this?"

"It wasn't that early. After you left, Mr. G gathered his most trusted people and told everyone about his identity. He said that he once stayed in the company's emergency response team for a period of time, but I didn't realize that he was one of us, just like you and me. No wonder he was so friendly to the clones and was willing to accept them as citizens of this city."

"Is that all?"

"Of course not, but it doesn't matter anymore. We've agreed to continue letting him lead the uprising. It doesn't matter what his identity is, but what's important is that we have the same goal. He could have kept it from us because he said that once the war started. Morgan would use all means to discredit and attack him and spread rumors about all of us. You should have seen the news these few days. You should have seen how they slandered us in public, distorted and covered up the truth."

Miss F paused for a moment before continuing, "You called me out to tell me that Mr. G had betrayed us a long time ago? But how do you know that what you saw and heard was not what Shengtang Morgan wanted you to hear or see? You said that you entered the Shengtang Morgan's New Shanghai 0297 secret base by chance. Don't you have a bit of doubt in the depths of your heart? Wasn't your chance a mere coincidence? It just so happened that at this time, you discovered a secret base that no one knew about, and then you found some evidence that Mr. G had betrayed us."

"You think I may be a spy Morgan sent to drive a wedge between you two?" Zhang Heng raised his eyebrows.

"No, I'm just saying that we can't rule out the possibility that you've been deceived by Morgan," said Miss F. "I believe you. Although we haven't known each other for a long time, Zhang Heng, this is a war, and both sides will use all means at their disposal."

"If you saw what I saw, you would know that what I said is true."

## Chapter 1059: Advice From a Friend

"Unfortunately, I can't see it," said Miss F. "If you were me, what would you choose? On one side is the man I've known for several years, who once saved me and is now my fiancé, our leader. On the other side is our enemy, the Shengtang Morgan. He's using every means at his disposal to slander us."

"If you're willing, I can prove it to you," Zhang Heng said patiently.

"Do you want that Shengtang Morgan employee in the car to convince me?"

"..."

"This is the first time I've seen a surprising expression on your face. Are you surprised that I know more than you think? I gave you a chance in the car to ask him who he is."

"...and I told you that he was a police officer that I met by chance on the second floor."

Miss F sighed. "If you want to convince someone to believe you, the best choice is to tell the truth from the beginning.

"The thing that surprised me was not that you knew more than I thought, but that he had prepared so well. I have to admit that I underestimated him this time," Zhang Heng whispered. "You'll never be able to reach the truth. All you'll get is a different narrative method. Mr. G is indeed Baudrillard's most outstanding disciple. He has completely turned Baudrillard's theory into a powerful weapon."

"Your three minutes are up." Miss F looked at the time. "It seems you still haven't been able to convince me."

"Yes."

"But you don't have to worry. I won't leak these words between us to a third person, including the guy's identity in the car. In fact, Mr. G isn't sure if Morgan will send someone to the first floor with you."

"What's the condition?"

"The condition is that you must keep an eye on him and don't let him sow discord between us and Mr. G. And you, too. When you see Mr. G later, give him the thing. He has already fulfilled the agreement and has collected 50 shellac records for you. It wasn't an easy task, and even he has mobilized all the manpower he can. Especially at this juncture, you should be satisfied with being able to divert your attention to do such a thing," said Miss F.

"I know you had a lot of problems before, and he should not have broken your previous agreement, so your wariness and hostility toward him were justified. But this time he did everything he could, and fulfilled all your requirements without any discount, including the previous efforts to show you what we are doing. Thus, I hope you can join in and become one of us.

"You, however, don't seem moved at all. But, of course, this is your freedom, and I respect it. This is what I have been working so hard for. I hope that in the future, our kind can have the freedom to make choices like you. However, since you are so close to your goal, you should try not to cause any more trouble."

“Is this a warning?”

“No, just advice from a friend,” Miss F said. “It’s getting late; we should get back on the road.”

...

An hour later, the SUV arrived outside Mr. G’s private garden.

However, after getting out of the car, Zhang Heng realized that the garden door was locked, and there was no one inside.

Then, he looked at the other car parked outside the door and saw manager Zheng coming down from it. He was carrying a white metal box in his left hand and a black leather box in his right.

He walked straight to Zhang Heng and nodded at him. Then, he put down the white metal case and opened the leather case in his right hand.

“Fifty shellac records. They’re all here. You can count them,” manager Zheng said.

“No need to trouble yourself.” Zhang Heng took the leather case. After all, he didn’t collect shellac records from listening, and the system would automatically help him calculate how many records he had collected this time.

After receiving the notification that his game score had increased by 500 points, Zhang Heng took out a metal rod about the size of a finger from his pocket and handed it to supervisor Zheng. The latter took a look at the things inside, then opened the metal box on the ground, revealing in it a drone.

Supervisor Zheng carefully placed the metal rod into the drone’s abdomen.

Zhang Heng asked, “Where’s Mr. G? Is he not here yet?”

“That’s right. He thinks highly of you and has always wanted to recruit you. However, it seems that you don’t really want to join our cause. Since that’s the case, Mr. G doesn’t have any reason to contact you anymore. Anyway, I can complete the transaction with you. Oh, right...”

As director Zheng spoke, Zhang Heng received another notification on his wristband.

Zhang Heng opened it and saw that his account had just received a transfer of three million credits.

“Although your shellac records are hard to find, they are still far from the value of the thing you gave us. Therefore, this three million is an extra gift from Mr. G. It is also compensation for the unilateral breach of the agreement last time. So please, accept it.”

After saying that, supervisor Zheng activated the drone and took half a step back. He watched it rise into the air and fly into the distance. It became smaller and smaller until it disappeared behind the buildings in the distance.

“At least, our cooperation this time ended smoothly, right?” Supervisor Zheng smiled. “I have left the car over there for you. You can go wherever you want to go. We have to go back to our work.”

After saying that, supervisor Zheng followed the others into the SUV that brought Zhang Heng and Qiu Ming over, leaving the two of them behind.

Miss F also took one last look at Zhang Heng, her expression complicated. She opened her mouth and only uttered two words. "Take care." After that, she also got into the car.

Half a minute later, only Zhang Heng and Qiu Ming were left outside the garden gate.

A moment later, the latter broke the silence and said, "So, let's call it a day... on the first floor."

Zhang Heng did not answer. Instead, he said, "You lied to me."

"I lied to you? When?" Qiu Ming was somewhat baffled.

"Mr. G's mole from Shengtang Morgan is not you, but someone else."

"How is that possible? I've been secretly passing information to him all these years." Qiu Ming looked incredulous. "Why do you say that?"

"You haven't contacted him since I kidnapped you, right?"

"That's right." Qiu Ming nodded with certainty.

"But he knows that you're with me," Zhang Heng said. "That's why he admitted to the others that he's a member of Shengtang Morgan."

"He told everyone the truth?" Qiu Ming's eyes widened.

"No, it was only a small part of the truth, but it was enough to prove his innocence. In addition, he guessed that I would bring you here in advance, which further reduced the authenticity of my words."

### **Chapter 1060: The Original Plan**

"I swear, I really didn't know that he had other spies in the company," Qiu Ming said with a wry smile. "Even though we've been in contact all these years, he hasn't told me anything about this."

"No, this is something I should have thought of long ago," Zhang Heng said. "When he was on the second floor, he sent out a whole team of exoskeleton warriors. They were all equipped with the latest generation military exoskeleton equipment. Obviously, someone was secretly supplying him with these sophisticated weapons. In addition, we may have underestimated his armed forces beyond the first floor. It seems that he doesn't only have that one team. If that's the case, then everything can be explained."

"What makes sense?"

"According to you, he once broke into Morgan's base and fought with these Type-VI Hunting Robots, so others wouldn't know of their existence. There's, however, no reason for him not to know. Therefore, it's impossible for him to exclude the influence of these robots when he launched this riot. No, to be more precise, his target is most likely these robots."

Qiu Ming reacted, "You mean to say that he deliberately used a riot to attract these robots to the first floor because he knew very well that the management could not tolerate a long period of unrest on the

first floor? If that's the case... now is also the time when the defense of the base is at its weakest. There is only one robot and about 200 security guards there. As long as there are two exoskeleton teams, they can break into the base."

"But what is their target?" Qiu Ming frowned. "The most valuable and well-guarded place inside the base is the memory encoder. There are several teams of guards guarding it, and at critical moments, they can cut off the power supply and use a metal wall to completely seal it. They can even destroy it remotely."

"It's not the memory encoder," Zhang Heng said. "He already has the memory encoder. It's on the drone just now."

"The thing he got through the transaction is the memory encoder?" Qiu Ming gasped. "Is his target the management of the company in New Shanghai 0297? He wants to re-encode the management's memory?"

"Indeed, this is his only way out. He incited the residents of the first floor to fight against the company. No matter how you look at it, there is no chance of victory. Even if he really is the military god that leads a group of civilians who have not received strict military training, he used the light weapons he produced to eliminate all the Type-VI's. He severely crippled the management's armed forces in New Shanghai 0297, but he was unable to deal with the attack from the magnificent Tang Morgan headquarters. Most importantly, he hid the true truth of new Shanghai 0297 from his subordinates. He certainly doesn't want to really attack the fifth floor's magnificent Tang Morgan's secret base."

Qiu Ming suddenly thought of something and his expression changed, "Since he knows that I'm with you, he must know that we've already guessed his plan. No wonder he doesn't want to meet with you. Besides, he's dealing with the management now, so he put us aside. When he's done with the matter at hand, he'll definitely turn around and deal with us. We have to leave the first floor as soon as possible. No, it's best to leave new Shanghai 0297. We can go to the Shengtang Morgan's headquarters to find my uncle and tell him what's happening here."

"Or we can try to solve the problem ourselves," said Zhang Heng lightly. "I still have friends on the first floor. Once Shengtang Morgan's headquarters decides to intervene, not only will Mr. G suffer, but my friends will also be implicated. Also, do you know how Shengtang Morgan will deal with us in the future?"

"Your friend? Is it that woman just now? But between you and Mr. G, she seems to be more willing to believe the latter. Haven't you already tried? Do you have any other way to convince her?"

Zhang Heng shook his head. "I won't try to convince anyone else, so let's stick to my original plan."

"Original plan?" Qiu Ming was a little confused. If Feng Zi were here now, he would've probably understood what Zhang Heng meant.

"I'll kill Mr. G and help him turn the beautiful new world that he's been promoting into reality." Zhang Heng used the calmest tone to say these earth-shattering words.

“Are you crazy?! Just the two of us? Here? How are we going to deal with Mr. G and his men?” Qiu Ming suspected that something was wrong with his ears. “We don’t even know where he is right now. You said yourself that since he’s using a drone to deliver goods, he doesn’t want you to know his location.”

“It’s okay. I’ve installed a locator in the memory encoder’s metal barrel,” Zhang Heng said as he opened the electronic map on his wristband. Sure enough, he saw a red dot constantly changing its position, moving toward the east of the city. “As for manpower and weapons, don’t we have a ready-made helper?”

Qiu Ming looked in the direction of Zhang Heng’s chin and saw the hunting robot standing quietly at the side.

This robot was quite loyal to Qiu Ming. It followed the command of the SUV all the way here.

“You want to control this robot to fight for You?”

“Why not? I’ve seen the structure of the same type of robot I killed before. The other structures and systems might be more complicated, but it’s still quite easy to reprogram the signal receiver. However, I still need to find someone who can control it remotely.”

“How am I doing?” Qiu Ming queried.

In the end, Zhang Heng only glanced at him and didn’t say anything.

“Alright, it seems that even after everything we’ve been through, the trust between us hasn’t reached this level yet.” Qiu Ming was still very self-aware.

“I already have a candidate for the operator. Let’s go meet up with her first. Also, we need her help with the modification of this robot.”

.....

Zhang Heng didn’t drive the car that supervisor Zheng left behind. Instead, he and Qiu Ming walked two streets to find another car. After that, they rushed to a small factory. Feng Zi was already waiting there, poking her head out from the roadside. A sneaky look was on her face.

Upon seeing the hunting robot, she immediately yelped in surprise. As if she had seen a beloved toy, she couldn’t wait to surround it. However, because she was too close to it, the robot aimed the heavy machine gun on its left arm at her.

Seeing this, Feng Zi took two steps back, but there wasn’t much fear on her face. Instead, she clicked her tongue in wonder, “I used to draw my own designs when I had nothing better to do, so I did draw something similar. I didn’t expect that Shengtang Morgan to have already mass-produced it. The technological prowess of a large corporation is certainly a lot more than what’s on the surface.”

“We’re in a hurry. Have you found the thing?” Zhang Heng interrupted her and asked straightforwardly.

“I’ve found it. It’s a tungsten steel plate, 5cm thick. It’s definitely not as good as the original, but it can still be used.” Feng Zi grinned.

“Well then. Let’s begin, shall we?”