

## 48 Hours 1071

### Chapter 1071: Lunatic Leaderboard

There were less than 24 hours left before the first round of the Proxy War dungeon officially ended.

The enthusiasm of the players was also at an unprecedented high. Some, having nothing better to do, even checked the official website every two minutes to see if there were any changes in the rankings. After that, they took a screenshot and posted it on the forum.

However, as the deadline was approaching, the rankings, especially those at the top, had gradually stabilized. The first place was still the guild leader of Arc of Light, February Siege, with 2,892 points. Second place, however, was surpassed by a player called Tchaikovsky from the Second Front. Garnering a score of only 65 points lower than February Siege's, his appearance also broke Arc of Light's monopoly on the top three.

However, other than Tchaikovsky's sudden appearance, there were no other changes to the top ten. Silver Wing's guild leader, Pegasus, initially ranked tenth, had been pushed out of the top ten. He was ranked eleventh with 2,240 points. Although the rewards for the top 50 were the same, for a large guild like silver wing.., not being able to enter the top ten was a failure in itself. It would bring a series of adverse effects.

For example, there were already people gloating over Silver Wing's misfortune on the forums, arguing they had actually fallen behind Arc of Light and Second Front ever since the previous guild leader's death. Falling into the second tier, it was suggested that Silver Wing be expelled from the big three guilds. However, very soon, a few Silver Wing members had come out and refuted the suggestion. The two sides began to engage in a war of words. The exchange was lively, and gradually, the topic was diverted—they began to turn to the boring question of how many Pegasus' would be needed to fight February Siege.

However, it was then that a respawn party suddenly discovered that the top 10 on the leaderboard had been refreshed again. Everyone, including February Siege, had lost one place. The first place had now been replaced by a player called Beta.

This was an earth-shattering moment. After everyone realized that the three major guilds had collectively remained silent on this matter, none made a sound. It could only mean that this player named Beta did not belong to any guild.

Independent player? That strong?!!

Although the internet did not have any memories, it had only been a short while. Very quickly, someone remembered that this Beta was one of the only two players who had scored more than 1,000 points in the first proxy war dungeon. There was also another player named Simon—he had obtained the highest score of 1,475 points in the first battle. Up until now, nobody actually knew how he did it.

They could only lament that he must've used a cheat.

But after that, Simon's score was forever fixed at 1,475 points, and as time passed, more and more believed that he must've met with an in-game accident; thus, no one paid attention to him anymore.

As for Beta, everyone only realized that his ranking had changed a few hours ago, and he had quietly reached 37th place. Then, half a minute ago, he had jumped to the top of the rankings again.

Just who was this guy?! And he even completed two dungeons back to back without a break?

The people on the forum could not help but ask about this player named Beta. Unfortunately, no one could tell his background. In fact, after the first game had ended, when his score exceeded 1,000 points, he attracted the attention of many. Just like his score, he was also famous for his mysteriousness.

This guy named Beta seemed to have jumped out of a rock. No player had ever met him in real life or in the game, and naturally, no one could gather any information about him.

However, just as everyone was lamenting that the first place in the first round of the proxy war dungeon had actually been taken by some extremely mysterious independent player, no one expected the top 10 positions on the ranking list to be refreshed once again.

That mysterious player named Beta had only stayed in first place for less than 15 hours before he was replaced by another player.

At first, everyone thought that the three great guilds had come up with some sort of ultimate move. However, when they saw the name of the player in first place, everyone was stunned. This was because the person who was currently ranked first was actually a familiar ID.

—Simon: 3025 points.

Additionally, due to Beta's sudden appearance, some bored people had also looked up Simon's ranking. They could prove that just a few minutes ago, Simon's score was still stuck at 1475 points in the first round. In other words, this guy who had only played two proxy war dungeons so far had already bumped his ranking to first place. Moreover, he was the only player with more than 3000 points, which was 27 points higher than Beta, in second place.

If the onlookers were still amazed by the sudden rise of Beta, they didn't know what to say about Simon's sudden appearance.

—this TM is a stone hammer, isn't it?!

Spokesperson: Merry-go-round

—if he really got 1,475 points in the first game, it wouldn't be surprising if he gets 1,550 points in the second game. More precisely, he couldn't get such a high score in the second game, which was why the Stone Hammer cheated him.

Spokesperson: Madrid is incredible

—you joking, buddy?! Isn't this cheating?! Try to f\*cking get more than 1,000 points in one match for me to see.

Spokesperson: Monkey Seeley

—just because you can't do it doesn't mean that others can't. Didn't that guy called Be also get more than 1,000 points in one match? And the President of the Arc of Light, February Siege, also got close to 1,000 points in one match.

Spokesperson: Madrid is incredible

—but isn't his 3,000 points for two games a little too exaggerated?! Are we really playing the same game?!!!!

Spokesperson: Xiong Wu spreads his wings

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As more and more people noticed the long-lost name at the top of the leaderboard, the forum was completely blown up. The main thing was that this guy named Simon had completely exceeded their range of common sense. If the 1,400 points in the first game could be explained by chance, then the 1,500 points in the second game had proven that this wasn't a chance at all.

However, the problem was that no one knew how he did it. Not to mention that mysterious Beta, even February Siege, was now recognized as a top expert by all the players. Moreover, the entire Arc of Light guild served him well, where the average score for each of the three rounds did not exceed 1,000 points, especially for those who participated in the game. Everyone knew that the further into the game, the harder it was to earn points. Simon was 500 points ahead of February Siege in every round. This was a little too much.

Very soon, a post popped up on the forum.

“On whether players can achieve an average of 1,500 points per round” was bumped up to the most popular spot. There were all kinds of whimsical comments below, but no one could come up with a convincing plan. The reason for that, however, was actually very simple.

After all, Zhang Heng had stayed in the previous dungeon for 270 days. Even though he did not collect any more shellac records in the later stages, because of the previous agreement with the gold diggers, he would continue providing him with shellac records. This was especially the case when the dungeon time had been dragged long enough. The number of shellac records that he had accumulated became very substantial. Therefore, when Zhang Heng left the dungeon, he realized that... he had unknowingly returned to the top of the list.

## **Chapter 1072: Instant Noodles and Fruit Juice**

Zhang Heng wasn't really struggling with the rankings. His goal was to be in the top 50, and unlike other players, had only played two proxy war dungeons.

However, the points from these two games allowed him to return to the top of the leaderboard.

As soon as Zhang Heng left the lounge on the bar's second floor, he received several messages. Most of them were congratulatory in nature. The first was from Black Swan, and it was full of hints as usual.

“I've opened a bottle of red wine for you at home, handsome. Would you like to join me for a drink?”

The second message was from Rabbit.

“Hahaha! I really want to see the faces of the people from the besieged city in February. Are you for real? Aren’t you a little too strong? You’ve only played two games in the first round of the proxy war dungeon, and you’ve already surpassed everyone? Also, do you know the origin of that Beta below you? He looks mighty too. I can’t take it anymore. Just thinking about it makes me happy. Those Arc of Light guys also have this day. I have to order a midnight snack behind my mother’s back. I also have to tell this good news to that guy, Li Bai!”

Considering the conflict between the Union and Arc of Light, Rabbit was obviously not unhappy without reason. The third message was from D4 of Fortune Building, and only one sentence was written.

“Brother, you’re amazing. We have a new batch of props. I’ll send you the introductions later and see if there’s anything you need.”

Other than that, there was also a message from Shen Xixi—its contents much more spartan, she merely congratulated Zhang Heng. In the end, however, she couldn’t help but sigh with emotion. “It’s one thing to get 3,000 points in the first round, but how did you manage to get a 3.9 GPA at the same time?”

Zhang Heng scrolled downwards and found a message from Chen Huadong, which surprised him a little. He had thought that Chen Huadong already knew about it, but in the end, the contents only said, “When you come back tomorrow morning, pass the overpass next to the school and bring me a pancake and fruit... plus a sausage.”

After that, Zhang Heng pulled up the information list to two days ago, but he still didn’t find any information about Fan Meinan. In addition, she didn’t appear on the list. Even though everyone had entered their ID, countless very bored people had already scoured the list over the past few days.

Other than extremely mysterious people who didn’t reveal any information like Beta, the rest could already be identified. Fan Meinan, however, wasn’t one of them.

Considering the latter’s identity as Loki’s agent, there was no reason for her not to participate in this proxy war. There were two possibilities. Either Fan Meinan didn’t make it into the top 500, which seemed a bit impossible. Fan Meinan’s strength might be unknown, but with her superb deception, there was no reason for her to be eliminated in the first round. Furthermore, the one standing behind her was Loki, the foremost evil god in Norse mythology. And thanks to Manway, everyone now knew the names of him and Thor, his brother.

From this standpoint, this Beta that appeared out of nowhere must very likely be related to Loki. But if Beta was Fan Meinan, then there was no reason for her to not contact him after the first round of the game.

Zhang Heng recalled that the last he met Fan Meinan was about two months ago. Since then, she had never contacted him again. Thus, Zhang Heng was more inclined to think that Fan Meinan was in some kind of trouble.

To put it more accurately, Fan Meinan had been in trouble since early that morning. This was also why she had left home and traveled thousands of miles to live alone in this city. Even during the new year, she never returned home.

Thanks to the influence of the woman in sunglasses, Fan Meinan was still on the bounty list of the three major guilds. Thus, she had to be careful in her daily affairs; her whereabouts kept a tight secret. Previously, Zhang Heng had been in contact with her through phone and WeChat. Now that those two channels were unavailable, Zhang Heng did not know how to find Fan Meinan for the time being.

At that moment, Zhang Heng's phone vibrated again, indicating that he had received a message.

Unlike the previous messages he received, there was nothing except a location. Zhang Heng looked at the number, but that too was a number he did not recognize.

However, after seeing the address, Zhang Heng raised his eyebrows as though something crossed his mind.

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After putting on her clothes, Fan Meinan walked through the dark corridor outside the door. Tiptoeing all the way to the stairs, she tried her best not to disturb those who were sleeping on the side of the corridor. She turned around to make sure that no one had noticed her before she slipped down the stairs with ease.

After passing through a small garden and parking lot, Fan Meinan saw the back door, which meant she was very close to her destination.

Knowing she might get spotted, Fan Meinan pulled down the hood of her coat to cover her face. She walked past the security guard on night duty in the on-duty room, turned a corner, and finally saw the lights of the 24-hour convenience store.

She pushed the door open and walked in.

It was four in the morning, and there was no one else in the convenience store except for a salesperson. Fan Meinan walked around the shelves, first picking a packet of shrimp and fish-flavored instant noodles before grabbing a packet of spicy sticks. After hesitating for half a minute, she sighed and returned the spicy sticks back on the shelves. She changed that with a juice bottle and picked a packet of five-flavor fish and tofu along the way before finally heading to the cashier to pay the bill. She also requested the cashier to get her some hot water for the instant noodles.

Fan Meinan took the instant noodles to the dining corner. While waiting for it to be cooked, she opened the packet of fish and tofu and ate two slices. A few seconds later, she opened the lid of the steaming noodles and took a whiff, letting out a satisfied sigh. Feeling thirsty, she tried to open the fruit juice again, not expecting that the bottle wouldn't open despite twisting the lid.

Unable to believe her eyes, she brought the fruit juice in front of her and tried again. However, she still failed to open it. At that point, the cashier seemed to have noticed the situation and offered her help.

"Miss, do you need help?"

"I'm good. I can handle this small problem," Fan Meinan grunted almost subconsciously. She wrapped the bottle cap with her clothes and tried a third time. Yet, the bottle cap still did not budge.

Fan Meinan felt a little awkward at this moment. She realized that she really couldn't open the bottle. However, she had just rejected the cashier's help. The latter had already sat down and was playing with her phone. Now, Fan Meinan was too embarrassed to ask for the cashier's help again.

So she could only put the bottle back on the table. After the incident, she suddenly lost her appetite for the noodles in front of her, surrounded by an unprecedented sense of loss and powerlessness.

She did not expect that she had lost so much strength, to the point she couldn't open a bottle of juice. If this went on for a week, she wouldn't even be able to sneak out for a bowl of instant noodles.

Fan Meinan lowered her head. No one knew what she was thinking.

But in the next moment, a pair of hands picked up the juice in front of her, twisted the bottle cap open, and placed it back in front of her. "How long do you plan to hide from me?"

### **Chapter 1073: The Test**

Fan Meinan raised her head and was shocked to see Zhang Heng standing in front of her.

"Why are you here?!"

"I went to your room earlier, but you weren't there," Zhang Heng said. He grabbed a bottle of Coke from the shelf beside him and walked over to the counter to pay. "I came in from the front door and came out the back door to look for you."

"I'm not asking how you found this convenience store, but how you knew I was here?"

Zhang Heng didn't answer the question. He opened the Coke can and took a sip. Then he pulled the chair next to Fan Meinan and sat down. "How serious is it?" he asked as he looked into her eyes.

"How serious is what?" Fan Meinan looked a little guilty, "I just came here for minor surgery. I don't want everyone to know about it, especially when I think about how I might have to accept your hypocritical greetings later."

"You must have been sick for a long time. The second time we met, I carried you on the run to hide from Zavier. At that time, I realized that you were much lighter than a normal person. This is also why you always wear baggy clothes. Later, to save Han Lu, you tried to telepathically find your sister. You took off your shirt in the bathroom, and I noticed that your body was indeed much smaller than a normal person's. Also, the last time we met at McDonald's, you didn't look well. Your condition must have progressed again. You have a band-aid on the back of your hand. You don't want me to find the needle marks left on the back of your hand, right?"

Zhang Heng paused for a moment, "Actually, I should have realized this earlier. I went back to your house with you when you were in Lego. You were clearly different from your sister, and there was nothing wrong with your relationship with your parents. However, in the real world, you still chose to leave home alone and run to another city thousands of miles away. You didn't return even during the new year because you didn't want your parents to see you like this..."

“You don’t know anything!” Fan Meinan interrupted Zhang Heng coldly. “You came here late at night without sleeping. You sat in front of me, acting like a famous detective Conan, humming in my ear, showing off your observation skills, and peeling at other people’s scars as if everything was under your control! Why can’t you just mind your own business? Aren’t you still participating in that proxy war?”

“My score is currently at the top,” Zhang Heng said calmly.

“...”

“Then go find something else to do. Go find that rich investor of yours or that cherry blossom girl of yours. They might even be willing to throw a party for you to celebrate your victory. Perhaps, even Shen Xixi can do it too. I think she probably likes a self-righteous guy like you,” Fan Meinan snapped. “One of you represents justice, and the other represents arrogance. You two are a perfect match. You can even play that sweet trick of yours and help a girl unscrew the cap. I bet on the surface, she’s calm, but on the inside, she’s happy.”

“This isn’t my first time meeting you. I know you can be quite mean sometimes, but today, you’ve broken your own meanness record. Those words really left a deep impression on me.” Zhang Heng didn’t get angry and took another sip of his Coke. “But I don’t think I’ve offended you recently.”

“Of course not. You’re right, handsome. I’m just a vicious and mean little liar. Unlike a decent person like you, I spend every day figuring out how to trick the next person... So, can you please do me a favor and stop disturbing my work? It wasn’t easy for me to get into this hospital. I’m brewing some kind of shocking conspiracy, and I’m planning to show off my skills. If you want to know what’s happening next, wait to browse the forums like everyone else... waiting to admire my heroism.”

“Okay.”

Zhang Heng’s straightforward answer startled Fan Meinan. However, she waited for half a minute, but the man still showed no sign of getting up, so she pulled a long face.

“Interesting. I don’t remember the chairs covered in glue.”

“I’ll be leaving soon,” Zhang Heng said. “As long as you answer one question honestly. Why didn’t you participate in the first round of the proxy war?” Zhang Heng glanced at his starfish mechanical watch as he spoke, “You should know that the first round of the game will end in less than 18 hours, right? Did that temperamental boss of yours fire you?”

“Hehe. I just realized that you’re really good at pissing people off.” Fan Meinan was a little distracted by the sudden appearance of a certain someone, so she put down her fork and turned to look at Zhang Heng. “Sure, if you want to know the reason, I’ll tell you the reason.”

“That would be great.”

“Loki is different from any other god. If you’ve read Norse mythology, you should know that he has always been a very special existence. As the son of a giant, he has lived with Protoss, but he has never been very sociable and has always been outside the rules. This is also why he has two agents, me and my sister. However, according to the rules of the organizing committee, a god can only choose one agent to participate in the proxy war. At first, we didn’t take this rule seriously. We thought that he

would come up with a way for both of us to get in, but when the game started, Loki told us that only one of us could participate in the proxy war.”

“Then what will the other person do?” Zhang Heng asked.

“He will be eliminated,” Fan Meinan explained. “He said that to be fair, he will give each of us a test. The first person to pass the test will be officially chosen as his agent, and the other person will no longer have anything to do with him from then on. The power he gave us previously will also be taken back.”

“So you’re the one who failed the test.”

“That’s right.” Fan Meinan smiled self-deprecatingly. “Aren’t you curious about what my test was?”

“Even if you don’t tell me, I can guess a little. You’re not stupid. I told you to come to me for help if you needed anything, but you never came to me this time. Instead, you deliberately stayed away from me. It seems that your test is most likely related to me,” Zhang Heng said. “I’m just a little curious. Why is Loki suddenly so interested in killing me?”

“He’s the god of tricks. He likes to see his target’s ugly behavior when he’s fooled. No one could ever really guess what went on in his mind,” Fan Meinan said. “Anyway, this kind of thing doesn’t matter anymore. I lost, and my sister won. It’s that simple.”

#### **Chapter 1074: Magic**

It was 4:37 am. There weren’t many cars on the street, and there weren’t many pedestrians. Zhang Heng and Fan Meinan were the only two customers in the convenience store. Meanwhile, the male shop assistant had put on his headphones and was gaming on his mobile.

The whole city fell silent as if fallen into a deep sleep.

“What about your illness?” Zhang Heng finished the coke in his hand and put the empty aluminum can aside. “You want to become Rocky’s agent because you hope he can cure you, right?”

“I have a very rare illness. Back then, just to find out the cause, my parents took me all over the country and spent almost all of my family’s savings. During that time, every time I opened my eyes, I could see my father’s serious face and my mother secretly wiping away tears.”

“You always look unhappy (# ‘o’). This must be the origin of your WeChat handle, right?” Zhang Heng thought of something and raised his eyebrows.

“That’s right. After the diagnosis, I found out that my illness could not be cured with current medical technology. Furthermore, subsequent treatment would be very high on the expenses. In addition, my brother is still in school, so there are many things for my family to spend money on. I don’t want to become a burden to my family and drag down the people I care about the most. Therefore, I ran away from home with this thought in mind.”

“At that time, I had not yet come into contact with the world we are in now, so I did not have any extravagant hopes for treatment,” Fan Meinan said. “I just wanted to like as far as I could from the city where I could live as freely possible and spend the rest of my days alone in peace. I also bought the ticket casually, so it was purely a coincidence that I came here.



“Moreover, I almost ran out of money a few days after I came here, but my luck was not bad. Before my last penny was spent, I happened to find a job in a restaurant that provided food and accommodation. I was mainly responsible for the cashier and the invoice. From then on, my life gradually stabilized. Of course, I didn’t have the money to continue the treatment. Sometimes, I would lie in the dormitory and wonder if I would die quietly in a strange city alone or if there was a worse situation. Before that, I would gradually lose the ability to move and be unable to work to support myself.

“To prevent getting sent to the hospital for resuscitation and someone contacting my family, I made a decision. If it really came to this, I would end myself first. “However, making up my mind to die and facing death head-on are two completely different things. Even if I had prepared everything and imagined the worst-case scenario, I still couldn’t completely accept the fact that I was going to die.

“That feeling was like someone had placed a clock in my body, and a countdown clock was continuously ticking. I knew that it would one day return to zero, but I didn’t know when that would happen. It just kept on ticking away. As time passed, I couldn’t get used to nor accept it. Instead, I became even more afraid. There was a time when I was in a poor mental state, and I couldn’t sleep at night. Occasionally, I would have nightmares when I fell asleep.

“As a result, my working condition during the day became worse. I made a few miscalculations, got verbal warnings from the boss, and even lost my salary. That’s when she found me.”

“Your sister who was taken away from you when you were a child? Yes, I remember you saying about the telepathic connection you have had between you since young,” Zhang Heng said.

“That’s right. One day, she came to find me. However, at that time, I didn’t know her identity. I even thought that my illness had affected my brain and that I was hallucinating. She walked into the restaurant where I worked and booked the largest private room for herself. Then, she ordered every single dish on the menu. The boss was alarmed and suspected that she was here to cause trouble. However, she immediately took out her credit card and paid for all the meals in advance.

“The boss immediately put on a different expression and urged the kitchen to cook for her. She even pushed back the dishes for the other guests. Then, she went up to her and asked if she had any additional instructions. In the end, she pointed at me and asked me to eat with her. I wanted to say that I was just a cashier, but the boss quickly pushed me into her private room. After everyone left, she told me that she would perform a magic trick for me next.

“I asked her what the trick was, but she didn’t want to continue. She just gave me an address and told me to go there after work. She also told me that she knew that I was already on Death’s list and that once I was on that list, I wouldn’t be able to come down again, but she also said that there was a great existence in the world that could fool everyone, even death. After saying that, she didn’t answer any of my questions. She only told me that we had about 20 minutes to eat.

“After 20 minutes, she used the excuse of going to the bathroom and never came back. After another 10 minutes, the boss realized that something was wrong. He searched the entire restaurant but couldn’t find her. After that, the boss realized that the money he had received for the meal was also missing. He was outraged and immediately called the police. I also went to make a statement, but I hid the address that she gave me.”

“Did you see him after that?”

“Who? My sister?”

“No, I’m talking about Loki.”

“I don’t know. According to Norse mythology, he can transform into anything. I’ve never seen his true face. The day we first met, I saw a Scottish fold. It didn’t speak, mainly because my sister spoke. After that, it gave me a contract for a trial period and a night to think it over. “But considering my situation at the time, I didn’t have much room to think. As long as there was a way to cheat death, no matter how slim the chance was, I had to try. So I accepted the contract and became his agent like my sister. But now, I’ve ruined everything.”

Fan Meinan drank a mouthful of juice and looked out the window at the street. A little black cat had just entered the green belt, “Actually, I knew from the beginning that I wouldn’t be a match for my sister. She’s more like Loki. She’s as cunning and cold as he is, and she can manipulate her target without realizing it. Loki will undoubtedly admire her more. After becoming Loki’s agent, she did a lot of big things, especially during the auction. She fooled the three major guilds and the Chamber of Commerce that participated in the auction.

“In comparison, everything I’ve done can only be considered a small matter. I’ve also taken a lot of blame for some unknown reason. So, this time, I can be considered to have lost wholeheartedly. There’s nothing to complain about. “You don’t have to feel guilty or touched. Even if I had made up my mind to grit my teeth and kill you, I probably wouldn’t have been a match for you. Moreover, my sister’s side might have already completed the test long ago. Now that I think about it, I don’t have much of a chance of winning from the start.”

### **Chapter 1075: Sky-High Transaction Price**

Zhang Heng quietly listened to Fan Meinan’s story and made no comments. Instead, he asked, “How much time do you have left?”

“What do you mean? My condition? It’s deteriorated to stage four about two months ago. If I’m fast, it’ll only be two to three months. Optimistically, I probably still have another six months,” Fan Meinan said. “Why? Do you still want to come to my funeral?”

“I’ve been busy with some things recently, so I don’t think I’ll be able to find the time.” Zhang Heng threw the empty Coke can into the trash can and pulled out his phone. He typed something on it, and as soon as the first email was sent out, he wrote a second one.

Fan Meinan was stunned for a moment, but he quickly continued, “Then forget it. Initially, I wanted to ask you to help me take care of some of my belongings. I also prepared a few game props as payment, but I don’t think you’ll like them. After all, you’re already at the top of the list for the proxy war, so I’ll go find someone else.”

“Besides me, do you have any other friends here?” Zhang Heng asked.

“...”

“I can post a reward on the forum.”

“Then, when the person you hired saw your current state, they probably snatched your props away.” Zhang Heng didn’t raise his head. “Why don’t you push back time and wait til I’m free to die?”

“Do you think I don’t want to live?” Fan Meinan slammed the plastic fork in her hand. “But I’ve already been abandoned by Loki. I’ve lost all my abilities. I can’t use plasticine to make anything, and I can’t participate in this proxy war because the organizing committee has banned me from even entering normal dungeons. How can you, the number one person on the list, possibly understand me?!!”

“I’m no longer a person from your world. Other than the few items left, I’m no different from a normal person. Even the money I spent on the hospital was scammed from the past, and I’m almost out of it. Just like Cinderella, once the clock strikes twelve, my crystal shoes, pumpkin carriage, and prom dress will all disappear. I’ll return to the normal girl who sleeps in the restaurant dormitory and can only watch as death slowly creeps up on me.”

“I don’t think all of your things have disappeared,” Zhang Heng said. “Don’t you still have me? Since supernatural powers do really exist, there must be a cure for your illness.”

“Do you think I haven’t thought of that? “I’ve contacted hundreds of chambers of commerces, but they don’t have the items I need. It’s the same at the auction. On the first day of the game forum, I posted a request for items in the tool trading zone, but until now, no one has contacted me.”

“Have you ever considered that you didn’t offer them enough chips? Also, your ID doesn’t have any credibility. If such items really do exist, they must be very valuable. Most people would keep them for themselves. No one knows when they, or their important family and friends will need them. Even if they were to sell them, they wouldn’t contact a stranger on the forum.” Zhang Heng checked the items he had written, then pressed the send button.

“That’s not important anymore. I can’t afford the this thing anyway,” Fan Meinan sighed. “My disguise is no longer effective.”

“Good news. It turns out I can.” The moment Zhang Heng said that, his phone lit up, indicating he had received an email. The sender was D4, and there was only one sentence in it.

—Is this true?!!!!

The five exclamation marks behind it fully displayed the shock in his heart. Zhang Heng replied,

—That’s right. Send it according to this.

Then, D4 replied almost instantly.

—No problem. According to the request, if had someone else entrusted us, we would have to check the goods first. We, however, can fully trust Mr. Simon’s words. You just have to come to our headquarters in two weeks. Tthis is also a wonderful advertising opportunity for us.

—Thank you for the great effort.

After Zhang Heng sent the message, he put away his phone and turned to Fan Neinan.

“Let’s go.”

“Where are we going?” Fan Meinan appeared a little lost.

“To talk to your former employer,” replied Zhang Heng calmly.

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At the same time, the players forums on the other side were once again in an uproar.

There was a fierce battle on the leaderboard tonight, and the turn of events was even more exciting than the TV series. First, beta single-handedly suppressed the three major guilds and ranked first on the leaderboard. In the end, it was not long before Simon overtook them. Moreover, someone quickly dug up the shocking news that Simon had only played two rounds in the first round of the proxy war, causing the players to quarrel over whether Simon had any cheats. The traffic on the forums tonight had already set a record. Many of the usual diving parties had also been blown out.

And at this time, the official account of Fulan, which had been verified by the forum, actually posted another post. It made Simon. He had already been the subject of the curiosity of hundreds and hot discussion, once again stood at the forefront of the storm.

—Requesting to purchase a healing type item or solution: must be able to cure a late-stage rare disease. Payment: 200,000 points (the customer currently does not have enough points. According to the rules, a B-grade item will be used as a guarantee. If the payment can not be completed, the B-grade item will be used to complete the transaction)

Two hundred thousand points as a reward for the transaction and a B-grade item as a guarantee?!!

The entire forum was in an uproar!!!

One had to know that a normal dungeon could only earn a few dozen points at a time. Two hundred thousand points was an astronomical figure for any player, not to mention a B-grade item.

Up till now, only two A-grade items had appeared. Considering how one of them had disappeared very quickly, a B-grade item was basically the strongest item a player could obtain. Additionally, B-grade items were also pitifully small in number. There were almost no V-grade items in circulation on the market. Dreamland of Death’s appearance at the auction earlier was completely unexpected. The three large guilds could not decide who would possess it, so they had no choice but to choose the method of public auction; moreover, it was almost inevitable that Dreamland of Death would fall into the pockets of one of the guilds. It was just that they did not expect to be cheated by the woman in sunglasses.

Simon obviously did not have 200,000 points on him, which meant that he would probably use that B-grade item to pay for it. This was also the first time that a player had traded a B-grade item publicly, and the person who traded it was the current number one player on the leaderboard, Simon.

Very soon, the traffic record that the forum had just set was broken once again. More and more posts began discussing this matter.

Icy Shrimp—Simon wants to buy a healing item. Could it be that he has a terminal illness?

Ball Lightning—Not necessarily. It could be a relative or friend. After all, it was a bit unrealistic to have such a fierce terminal illness.

Tiny Tail—Willing to take out a B-grade item. This person must be very important to him.

Slay the Youth—As expected of the number one player on the leaderboard, he was too bold. Although everyone had guessed that he had a B-grade item on him, this was equivalent to him admitting that he had a B-grade item on him. He did not belong to any guild as well. Was he not afraid of being targeted?

Little Tail—Could anyone in this world really dares to have a beef with Simon?

Revolver—In theory, no. After all, no one would complain about their own long life. It was a B-grade item, after all, and Simon was only one person. At most, there was no lack of people in this world who wanted to gamble with his teammates.

### **Chapter 1076: She Was In Her Room!**

Fan Meinan noticed that the huge transaction reward post on the forum was because her post suddenly had lots of replies a few months ago.

After Fan Meinan received the reminder, she went to the forum and opened her post. She thought that someone had contacted her, but in the end, she found that there was a group of archaeologists watching the post. Not only did they not offer any help, but they also did not help. Instead, they kept asking her about her relationship with Simon.

After Fan Meinan exited her post, she saw the post that was currently buzzing with activity. She also saw the amount of money and the transaction collateral.

“Are you crazy? !” Fan Meinan raised her head and looked at Zhang Heng.

“200,000 points is a very reasonable price,” Zhang Heng explained, “If someone really owns such a tool, the chances are that it’s a B-grade item. Even though we only borrowed it once, the owner wouldn’t be interested in anything lower than this.”

“But where do we get 200,000 points? Or are you really going to give away a B-Grade item instead?”

“That’s none of your business,” Zhang Heng said. “The transaction reward itself is only a backup option. Our priority right now is to find Loki. If he can cure you, then I can ask Fowler to withdraw the transaction. Do you know where we can find him?”

“I don’t know.” Fan Meinan shook her head. “Loki has many enemies. The Nordic gods don’t like him very much, and he seems to have caused other trouble. Many Greek and Roman gods are looking for him, so his whereabouts have always been mysterious. In addition, he is very good at disguising himself, especially when he turns into various animals. Unless he comes to find you himself, it is almost impossible for you to find him. In fact, the few times I have met him, he was the one who took the initiative to appear in front of my son.”

“But now he has chosen a representative. If he wants to continue playing this game, he has to make sure his representative lives as long as possible,” Zhang Heng said.

“Are you talking about my sister?” Fan Meinan looked troubled. “The relationship between us sisters has always been very ordinary. Back then, thanks to Han Lu’s incident, we caught her once. After that, our relationship worsened, and we never contacted each other again. But no matter what, she is my biological sister. If possible, I don’t want to hurt her anymore.”

“Don’t worry, our target this time isn’t her, but Loki. If possible, we can talk to her first. After all, you’re her sister. How’s your health? Can you lead me to her again?”

“I’ll give it a try.”

Fan Meinan hesitated for a moment before agreeing to Zhang Heng’s suggestion. As she had said, even though she was prepared to accept her fate, she could only watch as death befell her. All her efforts were in vain, and she was still unwilling to accept it.

After that, Zhang Heng brought Fan Meinan to a hotel and opened a couple’s room with a bathtub.

Like last time, Zhang Heng first filled the bathtub with half of the hot water, then added cold water to the normal temperature. After testing it with his hands, he said to Fan Meinan, “It’s done.”

The latter started to take off her clothes with her back facing Zhang Heng. This wasn’t the first time Fan Meinan had done something like this. Compared to when she was in Han Lu’s bathroom, her movements were much faster. The atmosphere, however, was still a little awkward. Fan Meinan quickly took off her coat, leaving only a tight vest behind. Then, she sat down in the tub.

She looked thinner than the last time, and there was almost no blood under her skin. Fan Meinan did not seem to want Zhang Heng to see her current weak and ugly appearance, but all she could do was hug her arms around herself in shame.

Thankfully, Zhang Heng’s gaze did not linger on her for long. He asked, “So? Are you ready?”

Fan Meinan nodded. In contrast to diving, she tried her best to exhale all the air from her lungs before burying her entire body in the water.

Soon, she started to struggle due to the lack of oxygen. The survival instincts of a living creature kicking in, she tried to poke her head out of the water. On the other hand, Zhang Heng pushed her back down until her struggles became weaker and weaker... When Fan Meinan fell into a coma, Zhang Heng immediately carried her out of the bathtub and placed her on the towel.

He then stared at the time in his hands. Fan Meinan’s condition was already horrible. This time, he did not wait four minutes to start CPR. Instead, he started pumping her heart in two and a half minutes.

However, Fan Meinan’s body only started to respond after a full minute. Her pulse gradually returned to normal, and after another half a minute, she spat out a mouthful of water. Finally, she opened her eyes again and breathed in large mouthfuls of air. Her face filled with fear, she screamed, “She’s in the room! She’s in the room!”

“Calm down.” Zhang Heng draped a towel over Fan Meinan and comforted her. “I’ve always been by your side. There’s no one else in the room.”

“No, I’m not talking about the room here. She’s in the hospital where I was previously. She has a knife on her. I don’t know what she’s up to.” Fan Meinan gripped Zhang Heng’s arm tightly. “How did she know which hospital I’m in?! Wait, did she use our telepathy as well? Is she trying to kill me? Why?”

“Alright, I’ve got the situation under control. The worst part is over. You can rest for a while and leave the rest to me,” Zhang Heng said.

“No, I want to go with her. I need to know why she killed me. I don’t understand. She has already won, so why is she still trying to kill me?” Fan Meinan said excitedly.

“Are you sure? Your body...”

“My body isn’t that weak,” Fan Meinan interrupted Zhang Heng and said firmly.

“Alright, you can change first. It’s fine. There’s still time. This place is very close to your hospital, so you’ll be there in ten minutes. Since she’s coming for you, she won’t leave until you return to the ward,” Zhang Heng said. “She won’t be able to escape this time.”

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Fifteen minutes later, Zhang Heng and Fan Meinan stood in front of the latter’s room again.

Fan Meinan’s expression was complicated. She glanced at Zhang Heng and pushed open the door.

The first thing that came into her sight was the fruit knife inserted into the bedside table. It made her shudder, but there was no one else in the room other than the woman who was still sleeping soundly on the bed next door.

Zhang Heng roughly checked his surroundings and said, “She just left. She should still be able to catch up.”

“What does she mean... by doing this? Is she warning us?” Fan Meinan looked at the fruit knife on the bedside table and asked in confusion.

“Only she herself can answer this question card.”

### **Chapter 1077: The Chase**

In the hospital ward, a woman in a black tennis suit threw her gloves and mask into the trash can downstairs. Then, she looked up at Fan Meinan’s room window and turned to walk into the night.

Two minutes after she left, Zhang Heng and Fan Meinan arrived at the door of the ward and walked up. However, the woman in the black tennis suit had already reached the back door.

Five minutes later, Zhang Heng ran over and asked the security guard on duty, “Master, did you see a woman just now?”

“A woman?” The security guard looked at Zhang Heng suspiciously.

“Oh, she’s my girlfriend. We just fought her medical fees.”

The security guard was enlightened. He had worked as a security guard at the hospital and had seen many similar incidents. Hearing that, he relaxed his guard. “The woman in the tennis uniform is your girlfriend, right? She came out from here before.”

“Did you see where she went?”

“Was she heading east along the street? I don’t know where she went after that. You can call her and ask. Women rely on coaxing.”

“Thank you. She blocked my number.” After thanking him, Zhang Heng bode farewell to the security guard at the hospital’s back door and went running along the street. Tonight, Fan Meinan’s sister came to kill her. However, no matter what transportation she chose, she would definitely not stop near the hospital because it might cause her trouble after the incident. This was also why Zhang Heng felt that he could still catch up to her.

At this time, the woman in the black tennis attire had almost reached the intersection at the end of the street. Instead of crossing into the street after that, she turned into an old-fashioned residential area on her left. Three minutes later, she came riding out of the neighborhood on a red electric scooter. Then, looking behind and ensuring nobody suspicious was in the vicinity, she turned into another street.

The sky had begun to brighten up, but there were still very few pedestrians on the road. The street seemed empty. The woman in the black tennis uniform rode for about 500 meters, and just as she was starting to relax, she suddenly saw a Polo in the rearview mirror.

Although it was not time to go to work yet, some cars would occasionally run by on the road. Strictly speaking, that Polo was no different from other cars, neither fast nor slow. Based on its current speed, it would pass by her in approximately ten seconds. However, the woman in a black tennis uniform somehow had a feeling that the other party was coming for her.

So the next moment, when the Polo was less than thirty meters away, the woman made a prompt decision. She maneuvered the electric bike and turned onto the sidewalk at the side. She saw that the Polo didn’t slow down, driving past her.

Was it a false alarm?

The woman breathed a sigh of relief, and she did not look at the driver in the car. The driver’s face was concealed by a baseball cap. The Polo didn’t look like it was coming for her since it drove straight through the intersection and turned onto another road.

Hence, the woman in the black tennis attire also got off the sidewalk on her electric bike. She was about to continue her journey home, but when she arrived at the next intersection, she saw that the Polo she suspected had actually turned back. This time around, she did not hide her intentions. She sped up and rushed toward the car.

She could already hear the droning of the engine, leaving her no time to ride the e-bike onto the sidewalk. Thus she made a prompt decision. She jumped off the moment the Polo was about to hit her. Rolling around on the ground, she got up immediately and ran.

As she looked back, she hoped that the Polo would slow down after it hit the e-bike and that it would cause another traffic accident. The last thing she expected was the Polo avoiding the bike at the last moment, then continue driving toward her unscathed. It was then that she finally saw the driver clearly—the man who had worked together with Fan Meinan to capture her last time.

The woman in the black tennis uniform felt her heart tighten. No one except her knew how powerful Zhang Heng really was. After that, she did not follow Zhang Heng’s advice and tried to contact the Horseman of the Apocalypse again, only to find that the latter had completely disappeared. Not long after that, the news started reporting the disappearance of a “Director Kuang.” The woman in the black tennis uniform had no choice but to accept the reality that Pestilence, one of the Four Horsemen of the



Apocalypse, might've really been killed by Zhang Heng. In the best-case scenario, he would've been seriously injured.

To injure a god with the power of a mortal... not to mention that it wasn't one of those weak ancient gods that had retired from history's stage. It was the Pestilence, a god well-known by everyone. The woman had no idea how Zhang Heng did it, but it was clear that this was enough to put him in danger.

The woman cursed silently in her heart. She didn't expect to meet this demon god again. After getting up, she immediately climbed onto the sidewalk and ran toward the shopping mall next door. However, when she was at the shopping mall entrance, she realized that it was still locked because it was not yet opening time.

For her, though, it didn't seem that difficult. She took out a key from her pocket. Not caring if the key matched the hole, she directly stabbed it in. A magical scene then happened—when the key came into contact with the keyhole, it adjusted its shape according to the grooves, allowing the woman to unlock the door seamlessly. Then, she plunged into the shopping mall.

Zhang Heng's Polo soon stopped outside the mall. He followed in close pursuit, rushing into the shopping mall, where soon, he thought he saw the target running along the second-floor escalator.

The results of his long hours of fitness training and long-distance running were clearly displayed. In addition to the natural advantage of gender, the distance between the two parties was shrinking.

When Zhang Heng rushed to the second floor, he could still see the back of the target one second ago. A second later, however, the target vanished. The woman in the black tennis uniform seemed to have disappeared into thin air. Just when nobody else seemed to be on the second floor, the woman in the black tennis uniform appeared behind a jewelry counter on the first floor.

She picked up a magnet that she had thrown on the floor and put it back into her pocket. However, instead of moving immediately, she picked up her ears and listened carefully to the movements upstairs.

### **Chapter 1078: A Misunderstanding?**

Just as Zhang Heng was looking around the second floor for the woman in the black tennis uniform, the latter reappeared behind the counters. As she reached out to pick up a black magnet from the floor and placed it back into her pocket, she allowed it to be sucked into another white magnet.

She then squatted down and tried her best to make no sound as she walked along the counter. First, she saw the bathroom sign. When she walked in, however, she realized that there was only one exhaust fan connected to the outside. The woman in the black tennis uniform moved a trash can and stepped on it. She looked outside and found that it was an open parking lot.

Under such circumstances, the parking lot would have a passage leading directly into the mall. In other words, as long as she found this passage, she could quickly leave the parking lot. This was not difficult for the woman. In fact, when she came out of the washroom, she walked to six more shops, and on her right was a fire escape that led to the parking lot.

The woman in the black tennis uniform hastened her pace, knowing that she had little time left. As long as Zhang Heng was not stupid, he should be able to find the surveillance room of the mall soon. From there, he could easily get situational awareness of the mall. Clearly, she needed to leave before that happened.

The fire escape was also locked, but it wasn't a problem for the woman. She took out the key from before, and the results were similar to the main entrance. The key in her hand started to automatically adjust its shape when it was inserted into the lock, easily opening the door in front of her and enabling her direct exit into the parking lot.

She then calculated the time. Zhang Heng had probably just discovered the location of the surveillance room and was on his way there. As long as she ran past the last fifty meters, she would be able to leave the parking lot.

However, to the woman's surprise, Zhang Heng didn't even bother looking for the surveillance room. Instead, he climbed up to the rooftop of the shopping mall. At that moment, he was standing on the rooftop and looking down.

Almost all shopping malls had doors and passageways connected to the outside, making it difficult to tell which door the target would leave by once she was lost. Furthermore, game items still existed globally, and Zhang Heng had an item that could melt the walls in his hands. Hence, he didn't try to guess where the woman in the black tennis uniform would leave. After all, no matter where she left from, she would have to come out the mall's main exit, and he could clearly see her from the rooftop.

Of course, even so, most people wouldn't choose to climb up to the rooftop at this time. After all, it would take a long time to catch up to her, then descend from the roof. Then, once he left the mall, the target would probably have already run off somewhere.

This was, however, a non-existent problem for Zhang Heng.

He saw the woman in the black tennis uniform crossing the parking lot. The next moment, he jumped down from the rooftop. As his body fell, a pair of shadowy black wings on his back spread out.

The woman in the black tennis uniform only felt a black shadow pass over her head. When she looked up, however, she saw nothing strange in the air. She thought that she was too nervous and must be hallucinating. In the end, just as she ran out of the parking lot, she bumped into someone.

The woman in the black tennis uniform took a few steps back. When she regained her balance, she realized that the person she had bumped into was none other than Zhang Heng.

However, she could not understand why Zhang Heng would magically appear in front of her half a minute ago when he was still in the mall, not to mention that she had been very careful along the way and had paid extra attention to her whereabouts. She wasn't exposed until she walked out of the parking lot.

"Actually, you don't have to worry. I just have something to ask you," Zhang Heng said.

"What is it?" The woman in the black tennis uniform asked warily.

"I know that you and your sister are currently in a competition, and you should be aware of her physical condition."

"Yes, that's right. I know that she doesn't have much time left to live, so what do you think? As her sister, should I give in to her?" The woman in the black tennis uniform raised the corners of her lips and a mocking smile appeared on her face.

In response, however, Zhang Heng shook his head. "You should have your own reasons for wanting to become Loki's agent, so there's no reason for you to give in for your sister. I'm not here for the competition between the two of you. The reason I'm here is to ask you for a small favor. Tell me where Loki is, or if there's any way to contact him."

The woman in the black tennis uniform had a strange expression on her face. "You're asking me where Loki is?"

"You're his agent, so of course I have to ask you this."

"Are you making fun of me? Oh, I see. No wonder you men are always the idiots who get fooled. Is that what my dear sister told you? That I won the competition?"

"What do you mean?" Zhang Heng frowned.

"If you didn't fall so hard for my sister's charms, someone who has nobody at all, why didn't you use your brain and think about why I went to the hospital to look for her tonight? Was it to consolidate the fruits of my victory? Or was it to make some kind of declaration in front of her as the winner?" The woman in the black tennis uniform sneered.

"Are you saying that she's actually the winner of this competition? But you used your supernatural power to get rid of me in the mall just now, right?"

"What else? As for my supernatural power... about a week ago, Loki had already taken back the power he gave me. Those tricks in the supermarket were only thanks to the items I had," the woman in the black tennis uniform said as she took out a key and two magnets from her pocket. She waved her hand in front of Zhang Heng before continuing.

"The three major guilds haven't been able to do anything to me before. If I still had my ability to disguise myself, how could you have caught me so easily? What do you think? Are you starting to think that my sister isn't as innocent as she appears to be? If you want to hear more about her, I can tell you more of her story. I guarantee you you'll be shocked. No one in this world understands her better than I do. After all, the two of us have a telepathic connection."

However, Zhang Heng, who was standing across from the woman in the black tennis uniform, remained unmoved after hearing her words. He only uttered a few simple words.

"I believe her."

After a pause, Zhang Heng continued, "I've known your sister for quite some time now, so I know what kind of person she is. Therefore, you'd better put away that little trick of yours to sow discord. However, from the looks of it, some misunderstanding might've really broken out between the two of you this time."

## Chapter 1079: Truth and Lies

Twenty minutes later, Zhang Heng returned to the hospital Fan Meinan was warded.

He parked his car in the parking lot and led the woman in the black tennis uniform into the hospital building. He met the nurse on duty at the station this time, not expecting visitors to arrive so early. According to the rules, Zhang Heng and the woman in the black tennis uniform had to register before being allowed in.

Fan Meinan was clearly a little scared when she saw the woman in the black tennis uniform entering her ward. In particular, she was probably reminded of the knife that was stuck on the bedside table not long ago. She took half a step back but still called out softly, "Sis."

"Don't. I don't deserve that. You and your little boyfriend have already caught me twice," the woman in black tennis uniform said calmly. "I'm just tonic for your love life. When you're in a bad mood, you catch me to play with."

"It's not like that," Fan Meinan explained. "We just want to ask you for a favor."

"What? At this point, are you still going to keep up your act?" the woman in the black tennis uniform sneered.

Then, Zhang Heng suddenly chimed in. "It seems it's going to be difficult for you two to trust each other in such a short time. If this goes on, it will be difficult for you to make any substantial progress in the conversation."

"Do you have any suggestions then?" the woman in the black tennis uniform asked.

Zhang Heng took out the Vow Rings and a piece of parchment from his pocket.

"This is an item. Next, all you have to do is cut your finger to fuse the blood together and write an oath on this parchment that you will not lie. After that, you will each wear a ring. Once the other party lies, the ring on your finger will heat up."

"Oh, I believe I have played this game before," the woman in the black tennis uniform said as she took one of the copper rings and slipped it on her finger. "I have no objections."

"Me either," Fan Meinan said as she put on the other ring.

After the two wrote down their vows on the parchment according to Zhang Heng's instructions, they each handed the hand with the ring on it to Zhang Heng, the adjudicator.

"You can first ask a question that you know the answer to."

"Then I'll go first," Fan Meinan said and asked the woman in the black tennis uniform opposite her, "What's your name?"

"Cheng Sihan."

"No problem," Zhang Heng said. He could feel that Fan Meinan's ring remained cool, which meant that Cheng Sihan was indeed the woman's real name in the black tennis uniform.

Next, it was Cheng Sihan's turn to ask a question. However, a hint of malice flashed in her eyes as she said, "It's not a coincidence that you met Zhang Heng for the first time."

Fan Meinan's pupils constricted. After a moment of silence, she nodded. "Yes."

"The truth." Zhang Heng's expression did not change. "You've successfully passed the test. You can now ask your own questions."

However, Cheng Sihan did not change the topic to the competition. Instead, she continued, "You approached Zhang Heng because of Loki."

Fan Meinan was silent for half a minute. "Yes," she replied with a little difficulty.

"The truth."

"Are you finding it hard to answer, my dear sister? I was just getting started," Cheng Sihan said with a smile. "It's such a rare opportunity for everyone to be so honest. I can expose all your dirt to your boyfriend."

It was Fan Meinan's turn to ask the question. She tried to calm herself down so that she wouldn't be influenced by her sister. She then asked, "Why did you kill me?"

"I don't like you," Cheng Sihan said with a shrug.

"That's a lie." Zhang Heng could feel the heat coming from Fan Meinan's ring, so he reminded Cheng Sihan, "You'd better tell the truth."

"Ok. Loki asked me to do that," Cheng Sihan said.

"The truth."

Cheng Sihan continued to ask, "Have you been jealous of Loki's favor on me all this time? You want to replace me, even though I'm your guide. Back then, I saw how pitiful you were and recommended you to Loki."

"I didn't." Fan Meinan shook her head. "But I do envy you because you did everything that Loki asked you to do well. He only asked me to do one thing, and I didn't do it well."

"The truth."

Cheng Sihan was surprised.

But soon, Fan Meinan asked again, "Why did Loki ask you to kill me?"

"Because this is my test. Although it's a little late, if I pass this test, Rocky won't have any other choice but to choose me as his agent," Cheng Sihan replied calmly. She then finally became a little more serious. Not wanting to expose Fan Meinan's dirty secrets, she thought for a moment and asked, "Why did you catch me this time?"

"To find out Loki's whereabouts." Fan Meinan looked very surprised. "Wait, did you not pass Loki's Test?"

“What else? If I passed his test, would you still be standing here talking to me?” Cheng Sihan sneered. “If my ability hadn’t disappeared, you would have caught me so easily.” She paused and continued, “If you want to know where Loki is, why don’t you ask him directly?”

“Because I’ve lost contact with him for a long time. He took back the power he gave me,” Fan Meinan said.

“The truth.”

At that moment, Cheng Sihan’s expression changed. She had even forgotten that one-person-one-question rule. “Did you also fail your test?” she asked.

Fan Meinan nodded. “Your test was to kill me, and my test was to kill Zhang Heng... It seems we’ve both made our choices.”

“It seems you really like him.”

For the first time, Fan Meinan didn’t answer. After a moment, she asked, “I wanted to become Loki’s agent to cheat death, but you never told me how you became Loki’s agent.”

“The same reason as yours, but I did it to save my foster father,” Cheng Sihan said calmly. “He has terminal cancer, and he doesn’t have much time left.”

“Then why did you give up halfway?”

“Now that I’ve lost my ability to disguise, I don’t feel confident that I can handle the police investigation. The risk is too great. I thought about it and decided to let go,” Cheng Sihan said casually.

“Liar.”

“There are only a dozen hours left until the end of the first round of the proxy war. If we don’t pass the test, What will Loki do? Isn’t he worried that he wouldn’t have a proxy?” Fan Meinan asked, confused.

“Or does he want to quit the game?”

“Loki loves excitement so much that it’s impossible for him to quit the game.” Cheng Sihan’s face turned grave. “This guy probably fooled us from the beginning to the end. Could he have already chosen his own agent outside of us?”

### **Chapter 1080: Blood Oath**

Compared to Fan Meinan, Cheng Sihan had been with Loki longer, so she knew more about the latter.

As the god of mischief and lies in Norse mythology, Loki was the most freewheeling Norse god. He did not have an obvious concept of good and evil, and he did things purely based on his personal preferences. At the same time, he had great power, in a sense, was like a naughty child holding a rocket launcher.

Whether good or evil, they came without reason. Cheng Sihan had experienced this countless times. In Fan Meinan’s eyes, Cheng Sihan was Loki’s most favored follower, and the two had a lot in common. Cheng Sihan, on the other hand, knew very well that she might inherit part of Loki’s power, but she would never inherit his inherent cruelty and naivety.

Fan Meinan and Cheng Sihan, for instance, had been tortured by the so-called test, constantly interrogating their own souls, before finally making a painful choice. They quickly realized how everything was just a cruel joke, especially after it turned out that the two had never been on Loki's list of consideration from the very beginning. Cheng Sihan could already imagine how happy Loki, who was hiding at the side, would be.

But at the thought of this, she suddenly thought of something and said to Zhang Heng, "Did you really kill the Plague Horsemen of the Apocalypse by yourself?"

Zhang Heng nodded. "The process at that time was actually quite complicated, but in terms of the result, it was like this."

Cheng Sihan looked conflicted when she heard that. After hesitating for a moment, she said, "I mean, if I'm willing to help you find Loki, can you ask him to fulfill one of my requirements then?"

"You want to save your foster father?" Zhang Heng raised his eyebrows. "That sounds fair."

"No, you have no idea how dangerous this is," Cheng Sihan said. "Even if you'd killed Pestilence, Loki is our opponent this time. In a direct confrontation, Loki might not be much stronger than the horsemen, but there aren't many who are a match for Loki in terms of trickery. So there's a high chance that we'll end up with nothing and even offend Loki. "Believe me; you definitely don't want to be remembered by Loki, so a verbal promise isn't quite enough to ask for my help. I still need a guarantee."

"How do you want my guarantee?" Zhang Heng asked.

"Give me your blood. Not too much, just 5ml. I have a tool that can make a binding blood oath. Once you break your oath, your blood will boil for a whole minute," Cheng Sihan said.

Zhang Heng shook his head. "Just like how you don't trust me, it's hard for me to trust you. I don't know if the tool on your body has any other effects, so I won't give you my blood."

"You can ask me directly if this tool has any other effects." Cheng Sihan waved the ring on her finger. "I'm still wearing the small tool on your hand."

"I'm sorry, such a strange blood oath is not within the scope of my guarantee," Zhang Heng said.

However, just as the two were in a stalemate, Fan Meinan, who had been silent for a long time, spoke up again, "Um... can I take the oath? This matter started because of me, and Zhang Heng's involvement is also because of me. If he breaks the oath, then the consequences should be borne by me."

Fan Meinan paused, looked into Cheng Sihan's eyes, and continued, "I believe in him, and I'm willing to vouch for him with my life. You're my sister, and I trust in you. I believe that there are no other problems with your blood oath, so I am the most appropriate to take it."

Cheng Sihan frowned after hearing this. She had hoped that Zhang Heng would personally take the oath, but Fan Meinan's words left her unable to refute her. Indeed, if it weren't for Fan Meinan, Zhang Heng would have had no reason to get involved in this matter. If that was the case, then there was no reason for Fan Meinan to break his promise.

Now that Zhang Heng's attitude was firm, it was clear that he wouldn't make any blood oath, so Cheng Sihan had no choice but to back down. "Fine, you can do it too."

Fan Meinan saw that Cheng Sihan had nodded in agreement, so she picked up the knife on the bedside table and cut open his index finger. However, it wasn't easy to collect 5 ml of blood, so Fan Meinan spent a lot of time on it, filling up the case of the silver pocket watch that Cheng Sihan took out. Her forehead covered in sweat, she looked even paler now.

Cheng Sihan closed the pocket watch, picked up the pocket watch band, and roasted the silver pocket watch on the lighter for a whole minute and a half until the blood inside began to boil. Then she handed the silver pocket watch back to Fan Meinan.

"Swear it. Just say that if Loki cures your illness, he'll cure my foster father's cancer as well. Then press your thumb in the middle of the case. Remember, if you can't do it, your blood will boil."

"I understand." Fan Meinan took the pocket watch and swore word for word according to Cheng Sihan's instructions. She pressed her thumb down again, and the red-hot case instantly scalded her finger.

Zhang Heng instinctively felt that this blood oath was a bit inappropriate, but he looked into Fan Meinan's eyes and knew that she had made up her mind. When Fan Meinan finished everything, and Cheng Sihan took the watch back, her expression finally eased up a little, but she didn't say anything. Instead, she took out her phone, opened the memo, and typed a line of words.

"Loki should be nearby."

After that, seemingly worried that Zhang Heng and Fan Meinan wouldn't understand, she added, "based on my understanding of him, he definitely wouldn't miss an opportune moment to witness the despair and pain he made us feel. It's like a painter admiring his newly completed work. No one can resist such temptation."

After Cheng Sihan typed this sentence, she raised her head to look at Zhang Heng and Fan Meinan. Then, the three of them shifted their gaze to the fourth person in the room.

Yes, that's right. Fan Meinan was staying in a double ward. There were two beds in total. Other than her, there was also a 70-year-old woman staying in the hospital bed by the window. At this age, her body was actually not bad, just a little deaf. She was hospitalized because there was a benign tumor on her stomach that required surgery to remove. Now that the surgery had been successfully completed and she was recovering well, he was expected to be discharged soon.

Fan Meinan had never doubted her before because her behavior was really too normal; no different from other elderly people who were hospitalized. She had a son who was working, so he should be a small leader or something. He was swamped every day. However, he would come to visit her after work. Other than that, he also found an escort. Now, he was sleeping in the corridor outside the ward.

The Auntie was still in a deep sleep. Because the three of them had lowered their voices before, and because of her deaf ears, she was not affected at all.