

## 48 Hours 1201

### Chapter 1201: Coins

“You’ve read Norse mythology, so you must know something about my deeds,” Loki said as he dodged Zhang Heng’s arrows, “I do like to cause trouble everywhere, so when the gods encounter a problem, their first reaction is to wonder if it was me. But after they’ve ruled out this possibility, they still come to me. Do you know why?”

Zhang Heng didn’t answer. He continued to draw his bow and shot two arrows at Loki. The latter snapped his fingers helplessly and dodged them again. At the same time, he answered his own question. “Because they know I can solve their problems. I helped Thor get his hammer back. Sifo lost her golden hair. I asked the dwarves to use gold to create more beautiful hair for her. They would be even more beautiful than her original hair. So, you see, I’m not always busy destroying things. I can solve problems, but only difficult questions others can’t solve...”

Before Loki could finish, he was forced to leave by Zhang Heng’s arrows.

“Hey, why do you keep shooting when you know you can’t hit me?” Loki was speechless. “Do you expect me to break my fingers accidentally when I snap them?”

Zhang Heng finally stopped what he was doing. In just two minutes, he had finished shooting three quivers. The high-intensity shooting made his arms a little sore, and he needed to rest for a while. But just as Loki said, none of the arrows hit the target. He had simply snapped his fingers and dodged all of them.

It looked like he was wasting his energy. It was as if he was doing it purely to disgust Loki. But Zhang Heng was not a boring person. He was actually trying to test Loki—his ability to teleport to save his life was too much of a bug.

If Zhang Heng wanted to kill Loki, he had to find a way to break his ability or find its limitations. The three arrows Zhang Heng used up weren’t completely useless; the good news was that Zhang Heng had already calculated that Loki’s maximum teleportation distance was around 20 meters based on his constantly changing position. This wasn’t too much of an exaggerated distance, and it would be difficult to lose him if he was in an open space. The bad news was that there didn’t seem to be a limit to how many times Loki could use this ability.

This meant that he could snap his fingers all the time and even do some Dan Brown exercises here if he wanted to. Other than that, Zhang Heng still had not figured out whether Loki’s teleportation ability was something he possessed or was he actually replying on some game item? If this was his original skill, Zhang Heng could think of no other way to kill Loki other than sneak attacks and large-scale AOE damage.

Furthermore, he had already made sneak attacks once at the Pripyat Hotel. With Loki’s cunning, it was almost impossible for him to give him a second chance. As for AOE damage... There was a ready-made opportunity right now because the engineers of the three nuclear power plants had not yet infiltrated

reactor No. 4's basement to open the drainage valve, and theoretically, they could destroy the basement roof and allow the radioactive magma to flow down. This would trigger a steam explosion.

According to the scientists' estimates, an explosion of such magnitude could destroy entire Ukraine and Belarus, so destroying Pripjat, which was next to the nuclear power plant, was not a problem. However, if that happened, someone would have to sacrifice themselves. Unless absolutely necessary, Zhang Heng did not want to choose this path.

Furthermore, when Zhang Heng recalled how Loki was described in Norse mythology and Marvel Comics, he did not remember seeing his teleportation ability in them. Thus, Zhang Heng was more inclined to believe that Loki's teleportation ability originated from a certain item. This could also explain why Loki could still use teleportation without scruples even after his strength was reduced by 60%.

Therefore, what Zhang Heng needed to do next was find this item, then think of a way to destroy or take it away from Loki. That way, Loki could only choose to face him head-on.

He took out two new quivers from his travel bag and replaced the emptied quivers. At the same time, he casually said, "What, are you planning to help me solve my problem?"

"Since I'm here to look for you, of course, I've thought about how to solve your problem," Loki said slowly. A sly smile appeared on his face. "But not now."

"Hmm?"

Loki removed a coin from his pocket and tossed it. Zhang Heng saw Lenin's head on its front and the national emblem on its back as it gleamed in the sunlight.

"This contact is just a self-introduction and an initial exchange of intentions. I know you don't believe what I say, so of course, you won't accept any of my offers now. Even if this seems sincere enough an offer to me, you'll probably still think that Loki is a bastard who only knows how to take advantage of the situation. So why don't we wait a little longer? "When you're at your wit's end, and all options have been weighed, you'll suddenly realize that the honest Loki is the kinder one."

"How are you brazenly associating your name with the honest one?" Zhang Heng asked. He glanced at the coin in Loki's hand before shifting his gaze away as if he hadn't noticed it at all.

Loki continued tossing the coin in his hand, grinning as he said, "You think you're smart enough to know who's the enemy or friend, but it's sometimes better to be a little less confident."

After Loki tossed the coin again, Zhang Heng suddenly shot two more arrows without warning. This time, Loki didn't snap his fingers. Instead, he contorted in a somewhat awkward angle, dodging an arrow while reaching out to grab another.

But before he could catch his breath, he saw a third arrow coming. This time around, Loki discovered that Zhang Heng's target wasn't him but the coin in the air.

The third arrow accurately hit the coin in the air and sent it flying. At the same time, Zhang Heng threw away the bone bow in his hand, pulled out the [Hidden Scabbard] on his waist, and charged at Loki.

A hint of panic appeared on Loki's face. He never expected this to happen. He turned to run, but Zhang Heng was too fast, having He taken only one step when he felt a chill coming from behind. However,

when he saw that he was about to die under Zhang Heng's knife, the fear and panic on his face disappeared.

He grinned instead, snapped his fingers, and disappeared on the spot.

Chapter 1202: Code

Loki wore a smug look on his face. He was the god of lies and pranks, so his obsession with them was an innate instinct. Back in Asgard, he had to enjoy dancing on the edge of a blade, but in the end, he had everyone under his control.

His combat power had never been the strongest among the gods, let alone Thor, the number one warrior of Asgard. But even Thor had to come to him when he was faced with a problem that he could not solve. His brain was what he indeed relied on.

Loki knew what Zhang Heng was up to from the moment he met him. He also knew that Zhang Heng had shot him with an arrow to test and understand his teleportation ability. He wanted to find a flaw in his ability, but Loki did not expose it, even deliberately displaying how far he could teleport to Zhang Heng.

He also knew that Zhang Heng must be trying to find an item that could've been used for teleportation. Thus, Loki had deliberately used an ordinary coin, acting as if he could not use his teleportation ability once it left his hand. He tricked Zhang Heng into attacking him, but he took the opportunity to teleport, sneaking behind Zhang Heng.

He had already obtained [Parris's arrow] from Zhang Heng, and now that he had picked up the [Pestilence Bone Bow], the two items could be matched together. This B-grade item from the White Horse Knight left Loki rather curious, and he wanted to take it and play with it.

However, as soon as he reached out to touch the bone bow, he realized that something was wrong. Just a moment ago, the [Hidden Scabbard] had been slashing at where he was standing, but now, it was closing in on his back like a ghost.

Loki immediately realized that he had been tricked by Zhang Heng again. Zhang Heng had never believed that the coin was the key to his teleportation, so when he contacted Zhang Heng, who had deliberately thrown away the [Pestilence Bone Bow] before drawing his sword, Loki was certain that Zhang Heng had been planning this attack for a long time.

Back at the Pripyat Hotel, Loki had already experienced the power of the [Hidden scabbard]. The non-healing properties of this knife and the damage it dealt with divine creatures were something that Loki would be afraid of, even if he were at his peak. This was not to mention that his strength had been suppressed by 60%.

Zhang Heng's level-4 blade technique was also among the reasons why Loki was unwilling to face Zhang Heng head-on. Although there were many gods in Asgard whose strength far surpassed that of a mortal like Zhang Heng, the Norse gods basically walked the path of one strength against ten. In terms of combat techniques, most of them were brats. When it came to blade techniques, they were not much better than mortals. And among mortals, Loki had never seen anyone who could surpass Zhang Heng.

And this time, Loki could feel that Zhang Heng's knife was over twice as strong as before, his skills almost reaching the limits of an ordinary person.

Loki was shocked. He did a rough calculation in his mind and realized that he might not have enough time to snap his fingers and escape. He could only pounce on the spot like before and dodge the knife from behind. But if he did that, he would be entangled with Zhang Heng, and the script would be similar to the fight at the Pripyat Hotel.

Next, he would probably have to roll around on the ground. His posture wasn't elegant, but the most important thing was that Zhang Heng would probably not give him another chance to snap his fingers.

Loki was not wrong. Zhang Heng had indeed been planning this attack for a long time.

To kill Loki, he had to first destroy his teleportation ability. Zhang Heng had initially planned to find the item on Loki's body and destroy it. Still, he also knew how difficult it would be because the god of lies and pranks was the most cunning among all gods, and Zhang Heng knew that his intentions couldn't be possibly hidden from Loki.

Once the latter was prepared, it was almost impossible to destroy or take the item away. So after some thought, Zhang Heng decided to give up on this option.

Although Loki was cunning, he was not without weakness. In fact, as Zhang Heng fought more and more supernatural creatures, he came to learn more and more about them. These self-proclaimed gods were born out of the faith of mankind, and in the past, relied on bards' tales and stories carved on stone tablets to spread their faith. Now, with the advent of new media, they had a bountiful method to spread their religion. Games, novels, and even rock and roll had made some gods even more powerful.

They had an almost unlimited lifespan, a power beyond the imagination of mortals. Because of this, many increasingly feared them, thinking that they were invincible.

However, in Zhang Heng's eyes, these gods were no different from the high-level NPC in a game. Their power was strong, but they had lost their most precious thing—freedom—the stories and deeds they relied on to spread were like shackles that bound them tightly. They were like computer programs—no matter how open-minded the game world was, they couldn't betray the lines of code that were hidden behind them.

Loki was the god of lies and pranks, for instance, and stirring up trouble was his biggest label, an instinct rooted deep within his soul. Thus, when Zhang Heng realized that this was Loki's dungeon, the first person he suspected was the subjugator. The reason was simply that the subjugator was too close to him.

Even though the subjugator's words and actions didn't reveal any flaws, and to eliminate his suspicion, Loki even obtained a real ID from the forum, but that didn't change his behavior. It was something rooted deep in his bones.

Was there any benefit in using coins to trick Zhang Heng? Strictly speaking, there was none. Loki had only picked up the [Pestilence Bone Bow] because Zhang Heng had thrown it away, and he didn't really care about this B-grade item that all players coveted. Picking it up and playing with it was one reason,

but the bigger reason was that Loki wanted to see Zhang Heng hopping mad after losing the precious bow and enjoying the pleasure of messing with his opponent.

If it were any other sane person, they probably wouldn't have put themselves in danger for such a boring reason, but Loki would do it, and he did it with relish because he was the god of lies and pranks. Thus, he was destined to be unable to dodge Zhang Heng's attack.

Furthermore, Zhang Heng had used the new C-rank item he had just obtained, [Worldly Scale]. This item from the Black Python could greatly increase Zhang Heng's strength in a short period of time, and in theory, directly increase his strength to the limits his body could take. But considering the aftereffects, Zhang Heng didn't do so.. [Hidden Scabbard] was already sharp enough, and as long as he doubled his strength to slash Loki's body, even more strength would be wasted.

Chapter 1203: Stalemate And Bet

[Hidden Scabbard] had already cut through Loki's jacket. It was about to continue splitting its owner into two when Loki suddenly disappeared again.

When he reappeared, he was standing on the roof of a laundry 15 meters away from Zhang Heng. He looked like he was still in shock.

Zhang Heng frowned. He clearly saw that this time, Loki did not have the time to snap his fingers, but he still managed to teleport at the critical moment. In other words, his ability to teleport had nothing to do with snapping his fingers. This guy had been putting on an act from the very beginning. Through hints, he had linked the snap of his fingers to his teleportation, even taking a knife from Zhang Heng and had a few of his own fingers cut off.

However, his bitter act was finally put to use, saving him from Zhang Heng's knife.

And this time, Loki was really scared. His jacket was cut in half and could no longer be worn. Looking at the garment split in the middle, Loki knew that if he had been a little slower, he would have ended up like the jacket and a look of lingering fear couldn't help but show on his face. "Tsk, tsk, tsk. It was too dangerous. I really can't be distracted when facing you."

Zhang Heng didn't continue to chase after him. Although he only used one slash, he didn't hold back. It was a peak-level slash after merging his mind and body. It consumed a lot of energy, and he also used [Earthly Scales], but fortunately, Zhang Heng had given himself some leeway. He had only doubled his strength, so he was not in a weakened state.

However, he needed to take a breather. The most important thing was to find a way to continue dealing with Loki.

The previous strike was not completely fruitless either. Other than unraveling Loki's little trick, Zhang Heng had also finally found the secret to Loki's teleportation.

The latter's repeated jumps were actually due to a dagger.

After Zhang Heng cut open his jacket, the dagger emerged from his waist. The main reason was that its appearance was so familiar that Zhang Heng recognized it at a glance.

[Escape Dagger], also known as Kohler's dagger in the game, was a popular game item. It had once had a relatively high appearance rate in a certain MOBA game, and Zhang Heng had only seen it for the first time at an auction.

As a rare Escape-type item, it was quite attractive to almost all players. In the end, it sold for 2,050 points. If it weren't for Zhang Heng having too few points on him at the time, he would have wanted it for self-defense.

In addition, Zhang Heng remembered that the [Escape Dagger] he had seen at the auction had a limit of three uses. It wasn't like Loki, who would teleport whenever he had nothing to do, this guy must have done some strange modifications after getting this item.

When Loki saw Zhang Heng's gaze fall on his [Escape Dagger], he admitted it openly, "That's right. I used this gadget to dodge your attack. Now that you know, it's a pity that I won't take the risk to get close to you anymore. So what do you plan to do with me next?"

Loki looked at Zhang Heng with intrigue, causing the latter to fall into silence.

After a moment, Zhang Heng opened his mouth again. "You want to make a deal with me, but why did you change the main mission of this dungeon to killing you? If that's the case, then only one of us will survive, right?"

"What you said makes sense," Loki nodded, his face full of annoyance. "I just couldn't help but feel an itch. Who told you to attack me without saying anything? Not taking revenge is not my style. I forgot about it in a hurry."

Zhang Heng didn't believe a certain someone's nonsense. He was facing Loki, not Thor. How could he give up on his original plan simply because of a moment's hot-headedness?

However, he didn't think of any way to deal with Loki. The latter had already been plotted against twice by him. As the god of lies and pranks, this was probably the first time in his life, and with Loki's IQ, it was almost impossible to trick him a third time. So Zhang Heng could only pick up the [Pestilence Bone Bow] that had fallen to the ground and carry it on his back.

Loki seemed to have noticed that Zhang Heng no longer had any means to threaten him, so he returned to his usual smiling and relaxed expression and asked.

"Are we in a stalemate now?"

"If you're not planning to make a move on me, I think so."

"You don't have to think of all sorts of ways to trick me into getting close to you. I've learned a lot about you. Don't forget that I planted a little nail next to you. What do you think? She's quite cute, isn't she? It's a pity that you don't have much love left. Otherwise, the two of you might have been able to put on a show together. However, I'm quite surprised that you're willing to do this for her. You're not really going to trade a B-Grade item for her life, are you?" Loki jabbed.

"Do you really want to stay on the roof and enjoy the freezing wind?" Zhang Heng asked instead of answering.

“Of course. Considering the fate of the White Horse Knight and the other poor friends, I suddenly feel that it’s not too bad to stay on the roof and enjoy the cold wind. At least I don’t have to be afraid.

“Also, I don’t need to risk a move on you. You’ve been exposed to radiation since the beginning of this dungeon. With the amount of radiation your bodies have absorbed, it’s too late for you to leave Pripjat and find a hospital. As long as I wait until you’re all dead, I’ll consider myself the winner.”

Loki paced excitedly on the roof, then he suddenly looked down at Zhang Heng.

“But I still decided to give you another chance. How about we make a bet?”

“Nah,” Zhang Heng said lightly.

“Don’t be so heartless. At least listen to the bet.” Loki stopped and put his hands on his waist, “If you win, I’ll let you clear this round of dungeon. In addition, you know that my daughter is Hela, the goddess of death. After the god of light, Baldr, died, the Asgardian gods sent messengers to find my daughter, begging him to resurrect him. But because I didn’t succeed in interfering, you came to me because of this story, right? You want me to go to the goddess of death and talk about Fan’s girlfriend. I can agree to that.”

Loki blinked and said, “No matter what, Hila is my daughter, so she has to give me some face. I can’t guarantee that I’ll be able to save your little girlfriend, but at least there’s a good chance that I might. How about that? It’s a good reward isn’t it?”

“What do you want to bet?” Zhang Heng asked after a moment of silence.

Chapter 1204: Ambush

“Very simple. Let’s bet on how long those three can last,” Loki said with a smile as he pointed at a building in the distance.

Zhang Heng looked in the direction he was pointing at. It was an apartment building, about a dozen stories tall. There were three figures on the rooftop, and they seemed to be looking in their direction as well. One of them was holding a telescope in his hand, but due to the distance, he could not see their faces clearly, he could not see their faces clearly.

However, Zhang Heng could guess who those three people were. Currently, in Pripjat, other than the militia responsible for disaster relief, only Loki and the players were left. Although Zhang Heng had told the others after taking care of Sauk, he told them to stay in the hospital and protect themselves, but it seemed that they did not listen to his advice.

There were three figures on the rooftop. Two were men and one was a woman. One of them had wrapped himself up tightly, one had trouble with his legs, and the other had an injured arm. All bandaged up, it seemed like he had just finished surgery. Needless to say, the three of them were the doctor, mouse, and Master Kui.

Zhang Heng was also a little helpless. He knew that the three of them had good intentions. They were worried that he wouldn’t be able to deal with Loki alone, so they rushed over to help. Moreover, they

were very cautious and didn't get too close. Instead, they first observed the situation from the neighboring apartment building, as though waiting for an opportunity to strike.

This seemed to be the safest and safest method.

Unfortunately, their opponent this time was Loki. Zhang Heng could already hear the sound of car engines and tires rubbing against the ground. He didn't know how many military trucks were pulling the militia toward the place.

Scherbina's body had already been discovered by the militia that had arrived after they left the Pripyat Hotel. This incident had caused an earthquake that was even stronger than the explosion of the reactor. Scherbina was the vice-chairman of the Soviet Council of Ministers. He was definitely a big shot. He was sent here to take charge of the disaster relief work. Just as the disaster situation was gradually under control, the vice-chairman accidentally died in his hotel room.

Moreover, he was assassinated, clear from the wounds on his body or the thugs who attacked the militia in the hotel after that. After receiving the news, Moscow was also shocked. It was even a little hard to believe. The relationship between the Soviet Union and the United States had once been tense, but after Gorbachev came to power, there were already some signs of warming up. However, with the death of Scherbina, all kinds of suspicions and conspiracy theories quickly returned, and the political impact of this matter was likely to be beyond everyone's imagination. Gorbachev could already foresee that some people would use the death of Scherbina to make a big deal out of it, they might even push the already fragile relationship between the two superpowers into the abyss.

Thus, the most important thing was to catch the murderer first and figure out what was going on as soon as possible. This was also the latest order given by Moscow to Pripyat. So, this time, the Ministry of Internal Affairs dispatched about 700 militiamen, with every single one fully armed.

In addition, because Zhang Heng had left a deep impression on them during the previous battle, Beldorf had also borrowed several armored vehicles from Kiev. Now, these armored vehicles had also arrived and surrounded the residential building with the convoy, as if they weren't just fighting three people but an entire army.

By the time the doctor, Master Kui, and the others realized that something was wrong, it was already too late. Although there was still some time before the convoy arrived, every street and road that could be used for escape was blocked by the Internal Affairs Department, prompting Beldorf to give his men a death order. They could not let any of their targets go tonight.

"Your companions don't look too good." Loki had just seen a few military trucks passing by on the street. In order not to be discovered, he lowered his head and waited for the vehicles to leave before he spoke with schadenfreude.

"Although you don't know each other before this dungeon, you're brothers who survived the nuclear explosion together, so... shall we make a bet. Let's see who can guess the time more accurately. If you win, I'll let you clear the dungeon and solve your girlfriend's problem. If I win, however..." Loki rolled his eyes. Smiling, he said, "I won't ask you to do anything too difficult. You just have to share a pot of boiled mutton with me."



Zhang Heng knew that things were not as simple. The reward Loki was offering was not proportional to the price he had to pay. Zhang Heng had not met many people who could take advantage of Loki. This guy was obviously plotting something, and most importantly, Zhang Heng knew that it would be difficult for him to win the bet.

Because Loki had obviously leaked the location of the doctor and the others to the Internal Affairs Department. He should have been planning this since he first killed Shelbina, and since Loki could call people over, of course, there were ways to get the militia to leave. Thus Zhang Heng could not guess the time at all.

But regardless of whether Master Kui, Mouse, and the others were dead or alive, Zhang Heng wouldn't be able to outlast Loki. If he didn't crack the latter's teleportation ability, the current situation would be a dead-end for Zhang Heng.

Loki wasn't in a hurry at all. He simply sat down on the roof of the laundry shop, crossed his legs, and looked at the scenery while waiting for Zhang Heng to make a decision. He saw a falcon hovering above his head, seemingly looking for rats to satisfy its hunger, prompting Loki to wave his hand to let the Falcon fly down.

The falcon's body froze. It flapped its wings and flew down from the sky. Finally, it landed on Loki's arm. It didn't look like a bird of prey at all. It was as obedient as Loki's pet parrot, but its eyes were still searching for the rat on the ground.

"Do you always think about eating?" Loki scolded with a smile. "Unfortunately, all the rats in the city are contaminated. If you eat them, you'll soon go crazy."

The falcon didn't understand at all. It was still thinking about what to eat, so Loki said to Zhang Heng, "Can you help me throw some of the biscuits I baked up? I want to feed this bird."

Zhang Heng glanced at Loki and the falcon on his arm. Without saying anything, he turned to get the biscuits.

"Remember to throw them away. I'm afraid you might suddenly plot against me," Loki said cheerfully.

Zhang Heng poured the plate of biscuits into a bag and threw it to Loki, who in turn didn't actually take it. He watched the biscuits fall to his feet and waited for half a minute before bending down to pick them up. When he looked up., he saw Zhang Heng raise the [Pestilence Bone Bow] in his hand and pointed it at him coldly.

"Again?!" Loki couldn't help but roll his eyes and laugh. "Are you sure you won't be annoyed? Or are you going to shoot my bird to vent your anger because you can't hit me?"

Chapter 1205: Unforeseen Circumstances

As soon as Loki finished speaking, the Falcon that had been standing on his arm suddenly spread its wings and flew up again.

Loki was a little surprised. Not only was he good at shapeshifting, but he was also an excellent magician. A bird of prey like the Falcon naturally wouldn't just fall on someone's arm. He had taken the bird down

from the sky with magic, and although not very profound, it was more than enough to deal with such a brainless beast.

The Falcon probably didn't know why, but it suddenly saw that Loki was particularly amiable, so it couldn't help but fall into Loki's hand. It withdrew its sharp claws and hard beak, becoming as docile as a pet.

But it was this completely tamed bird that was now out of Loki's control.

Before Loki could figure out what was going on, Zhang Heng's arrow arrived. The first arrow was aimed at Loki's chest, but the latter grabbed it. At the same time, when Loki saw Zhang Heng's second arrow, he didn't hesitate to attack, having little choice but to use his teleportation ability again.

But the next moment, Loki realized that he was still standing there. He hadn't moved an inch. The next arrow was already at his neck. At the critical moment, Loki instinctively used his right hand to block. His palm was pierced by the flying arrow.

The pain in his hand was secondary. What really frightened Loki was the fact that the [Escape Dagger] at his waist was missing.

Then, as if thinking of something, Loki looked up at the Falcon above his head only to see himself lose his life-saving tool from the Falcon's mouth.

Loki realized he had been tricked, even though he still hadn't figured out who had tricked him. After all, Zhang Heng's long-planned slash hadn't hit him, so it seemed like there was nothing he could do about it. The remaining three players were trapped in the distant apartment building. They were the only ones who had a motive to kill him in this dungeon. After being eliminated, Loki couldn't find anyone else to suspect.

In his panic, he even thought of the little boy playing chess in his room. However, Loki knew that there was no need to go through so much trouble if the latter really wanted to deal with him. He was already in the other party's territory; moreover, the item [Escape Dagger] was also made by the other party.

In fact, there wasn't much point in guessing whose Falcon it was anymore. The most important thing now was to get the [Escape Dagger] back. Otherwise, he would be shot like a hedgehog by Zhang Heng.

So, while enduring the pain, Loki crouched down to dodge Zhang Heng's arrow rain and used a more powerful spell.

The Falcon, which was spreading its wings, felt its body stiffen again. This time, the stiffness didn't disappear immediately, but it became more and more intense. Soon, it realized that it couldn't even flap its wings. It could only fall from the sky with the [Escape Dagger] in its mouth.

Loki was delighted. He wanted to reach out to retrieve his [Escape Dagger], but seeing that his uninjured left hand was about to grab the dagger again, he had no choice but to unsheath it halfway...

Because the [Hidden Sheath] had already followed closely behind and slashed towards it!

Zhang Heng came very quickly. After Loki lay down, he had already put away the [Pestilence Bone Bow] and stepped on the trash can to climb to the top of the laundry room. However, Zhang Heng didn't care

about the [Escape Dagger] that had been giving him a headache. Instead, he reached out to catch the Falcon that had fallen down.

Then, he unsheathed his sword with his other hand. This also made him slower than Loki by half a step. However, after a simple calculation, Loki sadly realized that although he could grab the [Escape Dagger] first. He did not have time to activate it, and his left hand would be cut off by Zhang Heng's sword.

This was also the reason why he had no choice but to withdraw his hand. After that, he saw that Zhang Heng didn't pick up the C-grade item. Instead, he turned his blade and slashed at him again.

Loki could only continue to retreat. He reached out and used magic to condense the air in front of him, forming an air wall to block the menacing Zhang Heng; as for himself, he was already thinking about how to take the opportunity to retrieve the item he had thrown away.

Unfortunately, the air wall didn't even last three seconds in front of [Hidden Scabbard]. This also caused Loki's plan to be foiled before it could be carried out. The god of lies and pranks had no choice but to think of another way.

Only at that moment did the battle between Zhang Heng and Loki truly begin.

Previously, Loki relied on his CD-free jumping knife and the number of times he had used it to run around. He hadn't fought Zhang Heng head-on at all. Now that he had lost his teleportation ability, Loki could only use his own strength to deal with Zhang Heng.

A name might lie, but a clergy wouldn't. As the god of lies and pranks, Loki's fighting style was indeed the same as his. He rarely fought Zhang Heng head-on, employing all sorts of strange tricks to harass and fight instead. In addition, he was trying to find a way to retrieve his [Escape Dagger].

This was the thing that truly made Loki feel at ease. Therefore, although he kept retreating, he had already made a detour unconsciously and was ready to quietly return to the place where the [Escape Dagger] fell.

However, he was very pleased with his little plan. He didn't expect to see a scene that made his face turn ashen in the next moment. He saw the Falcon that had been caught by his spell. After being caught by Zhang Heng, it was casually placed on the ground. Now that the spell duration was over, it was alive and kicking again.

He used his claws to grab the [Escape Dagger] again. Then, with a flap of his wings, he flew up into the sky. From the looks of it, it was preparing to fly away. Seeing this, Loki became anxious and wanted to use the same trick to make the bird fall again; however, Zhang Heng didn't give him a chance, and his attacks became even more fierce.

As a result, Loki could no longer pull out his hands. Right now, he was already having a hard time dealing with Zhang Heng's [Hidden Scabbard]. He had no time to deal with the Falcon and could only watch it fly away.

Loki knew that he would never be able to get his dagger back. What was worse was that he would not be able to block Zhang Heng's attacks. No matter how many tricks he used, he would eventually run out of them, not to mention Zhang Heng's combat skills; Loki's moves would not work after he used them once. He had to rack his brains to come up with new tricks in order to buy himself some time to struggle.

At this critical moment, Loki could only use his verbal skills again, shouting, “Stop, stop, stop!!! We’re not going to bet this time. Let’s just make a deal. Don’t you have a few companions? They’re about to be killed by the militia, and I can make them stop.. I can also make you clear the level directly, as long as you’re willing to stop attacking me.”

#### Chapter 1206: The Death Of Loki

Zhang Heng heard Loki’s suggestion, but his hands didn’t stop moving. Instead, each slash was faster than the last.

Rather than hoping that the god of lies and pranks would keep his promise, it was better to kill Loki on the spot and complete the main mission. This was the safest way to clear the dungeon. As for the doctor and Mouse, Zhang Heng wasn’t too worried. Even though the militia had surrounded the building they were in and were attacking it from above.

With the firepower of the Doctor and the others, it was obviously impossible to withstand the militia’s attack, but the Falcon was already flying toward them. Speaking of which, he had to thank Loki. If it weren’t for the [Escape Dagger] he provided, it was almost impossible for the three upstairs to escape under such circumstances.

Thus, Zhang Heng was indifferent to Loki’s suggestion. At this moment, he was completely immersed in the world of knife skills, ignoring all the noise around him. Unlike Loki’s various fighting styles, when Zhang Heng’s blade was in his hand, his movements became simpler. However, when he swung his blade, it often gave Loki a feeling that there was nowhere to run.

The god of lies and pranks felt like he was surrounded by blade shadows, enveloping his body. In order to turn the situation around, Loki tried to raise a cloud of sand, but when Zhang Heng took out his [Filter Lens], Loki’s sand also lost its effect. But taking advantage of the time he had bought, Loki hurriedly conjured a flock of pigeons to stand between him and Zhang Heng.

However, he had underestimated Zhang Heng’s knife skills. Although the flock of pigeons had successfully blocked Zhang Heng’s line of sight, Zhang Heng’s outstanding perception and hearing still firmly locked onto Loki’s position. On the other hand, Loki himself was affected, and he didn’t see Zhang Heng’s knife.

By the time he glanced at the knife light from the corner of his eye, it was too late. Loki couldn’t dodge in time, and a long wound was cut on his chest. A strange blue liquid like frost flowed out of his chest, and when it landed on the ground, turned into pieces of ice.

The appearance of the wound made Loki’s movements even slower. In just two minutes, he was cut three more times by Zhang Heng. His hair was disheveled, and he looked like he was at the end of his rope.

But at that moment, Loki stopped shouting, because he could feel Zhang Heng’s determination to kill him. After taking the fourth cut, Loki waved his hand, and the pigeons flew away, he saw Zhang Heng again, but the latter didn’t rush to swing his next cut. Zhang Heng looked at the embarrassed Loki.

“Do you know how to find the goddess of death, Hela?”

“Do I... know?” Loki wiped the blood off his face, rolled his eyes, and chuckled. He was now completely forced into a desperate situation, but the expression on his face had changed from the initial panic to his usual frivolity.

Zhang Heng knew from the look of this guy that he had no sincerity to negotiate, so Zhang Heng didn't waste any more words with Loki. He directly raised the [Hidden Scabbard] in his hand.

As if realizing that he couldn't dodge this attack, Loki didn't resist. He just stood there with a smile on his face, “You must think that I've brought you a lot of trouble now, but in fact, after killing me, your trouble has only just begun. Remember to protect yourself for a while, because... Chaos has arrived, and this will be the prelude to the end of the world.”

The answer he got was a flash of saber light!

[Hidden Scabbard]'s landing point was precisely the neck of Loki, which [Parris's Arrow] had pointed at. This was also the position that Heimdall had chosen to kill Loki in the twilight of the gods.

After Zhang Heng cut off Loki's head, he deliberately took two steps back to prevent the latter's head from exploding and hurting people after it fell to the ground like in the legends. However, in the end, Loki's head only rolled half a circle on the ground before it stopped moving, the smile on his face frozen forever, the slightly raised corners of his mouth looking a little strange.

At almost the same time, Zhang Heng also received a system notification.

[Ding! Main Mission successfully completed—kill Loki. Player will return to the real world in one hour. Game Points +300. You can check your status on the character panel.]

Zhang Heng was slightly surprised. He did not expect the famous god of lies and pranks to really die at his hands. He stood there for another three minutes to make sure that nothing else happened, and the countdown on the mission panel also disappeared. He walked to Loki's body and reached out to touch it.

The first thing he obtained was the piece of iron wire used to cut open the door for the youth.

[Discovered game item—Strange Iron Wire (unappraised)]

Zhang Heng also touched a leaf.

[Discovered game item—Leaf of a certain tree (unappraised)]

Zhang Heng was very familiar with Norse mythology, not only because his parents had told him these stories as bedtime fairy tales when he was young, but after becoming a player, Zhang Heng had carefully read the relevant information in order to understand this mysterious and dangerous world.

There were many famous treasures in Norse mythology, but Zhang Heng couldn't find anything close to the two new items in his hands, and Norse mythology also didn't describe the treasures that Loki possessed, so he stopped trying to guess what the items in his hands were.

He stuffed the two new items into the travel bag that he had been carrying the whole time. He was ready to go out and ask the bartender to appraise them. Then, he sat at the door of the laundry shop.

Half an hour later, the doctor, Mouse, and Besnova, who was disguised as Master Kui in bandages, walked over from the other side of the street.

Above their heads was a large bird. It was the falcon that Zhang Heng and Loki had encountered not long ago. This time, it landed on the ground before it began to change and expand; the feathers on its body began to rustle and fall. Instead of being blown away by the wind, they miraculously gathered together and eventually turned into a feather cloak the size of a palm.

The body of the Falcon turned into a woman. It was none other than Master Kui, who had run off to god-knows-where. She reached out her hand, and the feather cloak flew into her body.

Zhang Heng threw his coat to Master Kui, who stood up from the ground. At the same time, a thoughtful look flashed across his eyes. "Are you Freya's agent?"

Freya was the goddess of love and beauty in Norse mythology. She was also in charge of war and magic. Her beauty had captivated many gods. Even giants and monsters wanted her, one of the rewards that the craftsman asked for in the story of repairing the city for the gods was Freya. Later, when Loki's hammer was stolen, the monster Lord who stole the hammer also named Freya as his wife, in these two stories, she had a feud with Loki.

Chapter 1207: The Feathered Cloak And The Frost Giant's Son

Zhang Heng could tell that Master Kui was related to Freya because of her feathered cloak.

Although this feathered cloak wasn't as famous as Odin's weapon Gungnir or Thor's hammer Mjollnir, it had appeared many times in Norse mythology. As long as one wore this cloak, they could transform into a falcon, not to mention it was a disguise that even the gods could not see through. Now, it seemed that Freya had turned this item into a supernatural one and given it to her agent.

Loki obviously did not pay much attention to the remaining three players other than Zhang Heng because all three of them were injured. Other than the doctor, who could barely move, one of Mouse's legs was so swollen that he could barely walk. As for Master Quinn, he was the most miserable. After being shot by Loki's incarnation, Sauk, and after the surgery, it was a miracle that she could get out of bed immediately.

Moreover, Loki had revealed their location to the Internal Affairs Department. They were surrounded by hundreds of militiamen, and it looked like death was the only way out. Loki had become careless because of this; he didn't expect Master Kui to let Besnova disguise herself. Furthermore, after Master Kui transformed into a falcon with his feather cloak, he was no longer affected by his injuries.

She watched the battle between Zhang Heng and Loki from the sky and realized that she had first to destroy his teleportation ability if she wanted to kill Loki. Besides that, Master Kui also hinted to Zhang Heng about his flight path, asking him to join her. However, the two of them never found an opportunity to do so because Loki's teleportation ability was too buggy. Not only was there no limit to the number of times he could teleport, but he also didn't even need to snap his fingers.

In other words, as long as he couldn't subdue Loki in an instant, Loki could use teleportation to escape immediately. Just as Master Kui was worrying about what to do, she didn't expect Loki to be so bored

that he wanted to play with the birds. With a wave of the hand, he summoned Master Kui's falcon form from the sky.

However, the magic he used wasn't very powerful. It wasn't a problem for him to control a bird of prey that didn't have much intelligence, but it didn't have much of an impact on Master Kui's mental state. Instead, Master Kui's trick fell on Loki's arm. Zhang Heng, who was downstairs, also understood. He suddenly took out his [Pestilence Bone Bow] and pointed it at Loki.

Loki's attention was attracted by Zhang Heng's action, and Kui took the opportunity to steal the [Escape Dagger] from Loki's waist with his mouth. Then, under cover of Zhang Heng, he spread his wings and flew away, forcing Loki to choose a frontal battle with him. And in the end, Zhang Heng cut off his head.

That was the general summary of the previous battle.

....

"Unfortunately, Freya isn't here. She has always wanted to see this." Grandpa Kui walked to Loki's corpse, squatted down, and looked at Loki's lifeless eyes.

Mouse noticed the obvious drop in temperature around him and asked curiously, "Can gods be killed? And isn't Loki the God of Fire? Why is his blood blue?"

"Because even though he's Odin's foster brother, he's the son of Frost Giant Fabuty and Laufey," Master Kui said. "So in terms of bloodline, this guy is indeed a frost giant."

On the other hand, Zhang Heng did not join in the discussion. He was thinking about what Loki had said before he died. The latter had mentioned that chaos was coming... although, with Loki's personality, he could not rule out the possibility that he made up some nonsense before he died. However, Zhang Heng was more inclined to believe that it was true. He just did not know what Loki meant by "chaos." Also, Loki seemed to know a lot about his background.

His words about the apocalypse did not seem to be made up. However, at that time, the two were fighting, and in order to not let Loki's words affect him, Zhang Heng did not believe or doubt him. Instead, he chose to put Loki's words aside and focused on the battle first. but now that the battle was over, Zhang Heng began to think about these things again. He only looked up when he saw the doctor standing in front of him.

The doctor looked a little conflicted, but he still handed the [Escape Dagger] to Zhang Heng.

"This item should belong to you. You defeated Loki. Without you, we wouldn't have been able to complete the mission. We also gained a lot of points from the previous incarnations."

Even though he said that the doctor was still reluctant to part with it, after all, it was a C-rank item, and it had been magically modified by Loki. There was no limit to the number of times it could be used and the number of CDs it had; in a sense, its value had already surpassed that of a B-grade item. It could even be compared to the legendary A-grade item. It would be a lie to say that it was not heartbreaking to hand it over just like that.

However, this was something that they had already discussed on the rooftop. On the way back, the doctor had more than once thought of running away with this item. With the invincible nature of this

item, it was impossible for others not to catch up to him. After the remaining 20 minutes passed, they would return to the real world, and the doctor would be able to keep the dagger for himself.

It would be a lie to say that they were not tempted, but the doctor knew that Zhang Heng could have prevented Master Kui from bringing the dagger to them. At that time, Zhang Heng could have ignored the falcon that she had transformed into and let it fall to the ground; he could have taken the opportunity to catch the [Escape Dagger] and not care about the lives of the remaining players. After all, they were not related, and they did not even know their real names.

However, Zhang Heng still chose to save them in the end, even though it was a piece of cake for Zhang Heng.

The doctor wanted to keep the item for himself, but he was not thick-skinned enough to do so. Zhang Heng had saved them more than once, and the doctor had wronged Zhang Heng before. In the end, the latter did not seem to take it to heart. He could not bring himself to do so, so in the end, he still gave the dagger to Zhang Heng as promised.

Zhang Heng accepted the dagger from the doctor without hesitation. The doctor could not find any expression of joy on Zhang Heng's face. In fact, Zhang Heng's expression did not change at all; it was as if he was buying pancakes from a roadside stall, which the doctor found hard to understand.

Anyone who obtained the dagger would have an undying body. Furthermore, with Zhang Heng's strength, other than items like [Dreamland of Death], there was nothing else that could threaten him from now on. Zhang Heng seemed to know what the doctor was thinking. He shook his head but did not explain.

Soon, an hour passed. The players had all received the system notification that they could leave this dungeon that had been shrouded in the shadow of death. Only then did they finally relax, their figures disappearing from the streets. However, after everyone left, Zhang Heng realized that he was still standing where he was.

Then he saw a little boy, accompanied by a white-haired man, walking toward him.

Chapter 1208: Sturdy Backpack

"Are you here for this?" Zhang Heng waved the [Escape Dagger] in his hand.

The little boy nodded and said, "There's something wrong with the value of this item, and it has affected the game's balance. It needs to be adjusted. Can you show me the dagger?"

His voice was not loud, but Zhang Heng could clearly hear every word, just like the system notification.

"Of course." Zhang Heng didn't refuse. If everything went according to plan, this little boy before him was the reason why Loki was restricted after changing the main storyline mission. It was also because of him that he was able to defeat Loki tonight. More importantly, this little boy was able to keep him in the dungeon. Zhang Heng knew that if he didn't agree to hand over the dagger, there was a high chance that he wouldn't be able to leave.



However, when Zhang Heng pulled out the dagger, he still tried to sound him out. "This thing was yours to begin with, wasn't it?"

The boy did not answer. He only looked at the white-haired man beside him. The latter shrugged. "I'm starting to feel like I'm your radish."

However, after saying that, he still walked up to Zhang Heng.

"Butcher of Bravekan? Nice to meet you." Zhang Heng handed the dagger over.

"I've never really liked this nickname," the white-haired man said. "But thank you for your cooperation." He took the dagger and examined it before handing it over to the little boy.

The latter nodded at Zhang Heng. "One moment." He then started to fiddle with the dagger.

Zhang Heng saw with his own eyes that the dagger in the little boy's hand had been broken down into a series of characters. They were about a few hundred thousand bytes long, and they were overlapping each other.

Half a minute later, the little boy returned the dagger to the white-haired man's hand. He gestured for the latter to return it to Zhang Heng, and at the same time, he explained, "I've already changed the number of times this item has been used three times, but this bug has nothing to do with you. You didn't use this bug for your own benefit, so you're at a disadvantage by changing it. I should make it up to you. First, do you have anything you want?"

Zhang Heng thought about it and said, "I have a friend who has a rare disease, and she doesn't have much time left. If possible, I'd like to know if you have anything that can cure her."

"I do, but I can't give it to you," the little boy refused without hesitation, but then he patiently explained, "I'm here to fix the bug, so it's impossible for me to compensate you for something as valuable as that dagger. Also, I left that item in a certain dungeon, and I needed to complete a series of complicated missions to obtain it. The point is that a long time has passed, and I can't remember which dungeon it is."

He saw Zhang Heng and the white-haired man beside him turn to look at him, and he frowned, "Why? Do you know how many dungeons I manage? How can I remember everything? I wouldn't have set up a game organizing committee otherwise..."

"No matter what, you shouldn't throw such important things around," the white-haired man said in a deep, magnetic voice.

"I didn't leave it lying around. I told you, I left it in a dungeon. To get it, you need to complete a series of complicated quests, just like the god of war series. If someone really manages to complete these quests, not only will they get the B-grade item, but they'll also be able to grow as well. This is also the reason why we have to play the game." The little boy did not seem to like being lectured, annoyed.

"Can you send me into that dungeon?" Zhang Heng asked.

"No, even though your strength is more or less enough, other than some special dungeons, the rest of the regular dungeons can only be randomly selected. If you want to enter that dungeon, you can only try

your luck. Moreover, with the difficulty of that dungeon, it's almost impossible for you to encounter it in the first 30 rounds."

"I can't wait that long. Looks like I'll have to think of another way," Zhang Heng said.

The little boy opened his mouth, but he swallowed what he was about to say in the end. He said, "You can change your compensation plan."

"I can't think of anything else that I want," Zhang Heng said. "Then let's just forget about it. Send me out of this dungeon. I've already gained enough this time."

He wasn't being polite. In addition, Zhang Heng had already obtained four game items from this [Escape Dagger] dungeon. Adding on the 800 plus game points, it could be said he had a bumper harvest.

However, the little boy insisted, "No, we can't just forget about it. The ones who don't compensate for the bugs are the ones who don't pay."

"..."

"What you just said should be engraved on the stone tablet and become the law." The white-haired man looked like he couldn't agree more.

"Then keep it for now," Zhang Heng said. "I'll come to you when I think of what I want."

"That's the only way." The little boy looked a little helpless. "You can contact me through the prize you won in the first round of the proxy war."

"That PS4 Pro?" Zhang Heng raised his eyebrows. "How do I contact you? Add your PSN account?"

"You'll find it. This is also part of the game." This time, the little boy did not give a definite answer to a certain person. He only said vaguely.

"Alright, then I'll see you later," Zhang Heng said.

In the next moment, the familiar system notification finally rang in his ear again.

[You have reached the return deadline. Mission completion confirmed...]

[Invisible killer cleared the dungeon. Round 10 of the game has ended. You are about to return to the real world...]

[Congratulations, you have cleared ten consecutive rounds of the game. It has been detected that you have been in single-player mode all this time. Reward: one Sturdy Backpack (authenticated)]

Before Zhang Heng left the dungeon, he used the last bit of time to glance at the attributes of the sturdy backpack.

[Name: Sturdy Backpack ]

[Rarity: F]

[Function: it's just an ordinary backpack. Please don't be fooled by its name. It's not too sturdy.]

This thing looked just like its function described. It was a completely ordinary backpack, but Zhang Heng knew its value and wasn't fooled by its F-grade. This was because it was a rare storage item.

As everyone knew, due to the game's mechanism, players were unable to bring non-item items into and out of the dungeon. There was no such thing as an unscientific portable space that could be found everywhere in the game; therefore, they could only carry all the items themselves. The smaller items could be kept in their pockets, but the larger items could only be carried in their hands. This restricted the ability to bring all the items into the dungeon without restrictions.

Normal players could carry the items, but the guild leaders and vice-guild leaders of large guilds could only carry as many as they could carry.

This [Sturdy Backpack] solved this problem to a certain extent. At the very least, it provided Zhang Heng with something that could fit a portion of the items inside.. Of course, it could not be compared to the storage space, however, it could at least keep his hands free for combat and emergency situations.

#### Chapter 1209: The Endless Journey

Zhang Heng wasn't sure if the newly acquired [Sturdy Backpack] was related to the little boy at the end of the dungeon.

Since he hadn't decided what compensation he would get from the latter, the little boy gave him a rare storage-type item, a piece of cake for the latter.

Zhang Heng had also guessed the Little Boy's identity. According to the old and new gods, the latter should belong to the new, and he was close to the game god in terms of ability. However, the little boy did not answer his question. He ignored his probing.

This time, Zhang Heng went back and took apart the PS4 Pro that he had won as a prize. He also bought a new one online for comparison. The result was almost the same. The only difference was that the ps4pro that the game organizing committee had given him had an extra game compared to the original.

—"Endless Journey"

Zhang Heng looked it up on Baidu and found quite a few games with this name online, but most of them were crude and ancient. On the contrary, Zhang Heng opened the "Endless Journey" on the game console; he found that the game's graphics were quite good. It should have been built with the latest generation of engines, and it seemed to be quite generous in the CG department. It had basically reached a "death-stranded" level.

However, there was no signature from the game company. Moreover, it was hard to believe that such a heavyweight triple-A masterpiece had not been promoted in the early stages. It seemed that the creator had not considered the issue of distribution at all.

Zhang Heng enjoyed the opening CG and did not skip it. Unlike the stunning scene, "Endless Journey" was normal in terms of storyline, basically following the traditional RPG game's hero slaying the dragon to save the world routine.

However, it was probably due to the target player group this time that the theme was changed to a Xianxia setting that was more acceptable to eastern players. The opening CG was about the birth of demons that wreaked havoc in the human world, the background story that caused the people of the mortal world to have a hard time living. After that, the camera turned to the main character, a disciple of the Immortal Palace, who was ordered to leave the mountain to gain experience.

After that, Zhang Heng realized that he could manipulate characters, talk to NPCs, accept quests, and level up by killing monsters.

Coincidentally, he was also waiting for the appraisal results of the four items in this dungeon. Before that, he had nothing to do, so he decided to stay in his dorm and play an endless journey.

The result was different from what Zhang Heng had imagined. This game was not as difficult as he had imagined. No matter how he looked at it, it was no different from a regular game. The experience and rewards from killing monsters were also quite generous; a bit like Diablo 3 in terms of gameplay.

However, the game flow was much longer than Diablo 3. Zhang Heng had played for two days. In addition to the time that he already had, he had accumulated more than forty hours of game time. He spawned a decent set of equipment, although still not managing to finish playing the game that was certainly worthy of its title, "Endless Journey."

Although the storyline was mediocre, the excellent graphics and smooth fighting ensured the quality of the game. This was an excellent game to most people, but as a player, Zhang Heng had personally experienced all kinds of dungeons, and any one of them couldn't be compared to a console game through the screen. Thus it didn't actually feel too amazing.

Two days later, the bartender sent him a message saying that all four items had been appraised. Zhang Heng put "Endless Journey" aside and drove to the bar to get his new equipment.

The first item that Zhang Heng received from the bartender was the strange iron wire.

[Pet Wire]

[Rarity: D]

[Function: what can it do? This depended on its mood. Basically, you needed to raise your pet iron wire like a pet, feed it iron regularly, take it out for a walk, and even... play music for it? Although no one knows how useful this is, as the relationship between you improves, you can communicate with it and have it do all sorts of things for you. PS: Don't underestimate this wire; it can do more than you think].

After reading the introduction of [Pet Wire], Zhang Heng was stunned. Compared to the other items on him, this wire was far from powerful, but it was definitely the most magical item. As a wire, it was actually a small life form, and it had to be raised like a pet.

When Loki held it in his hand, it looked particularly lively, completely ignoring the fact that it was only a wire. However, the description of its function was relatively vague. Zhang Heng only knew that he could use this wire to unlock the lock, just like Loki. As for the other functions, it could only be cultivated.

Zhang Heng held the [Pet Wire] in his hand. He could feel that the latter wasn't in a very good mood. It lowered its head and looked like it was in love with anyone. Zhang Heng guessed that it had been in the

tule tree's wooden box for too long and was a little bored, so he asked the bartender beside him, "Do you have any unwanted metal tools here?"

The bartender thought about it and took out an iron bucket with ice cubes. "It's yours."

Zhang Heng took the Iron Bucket. He did not know how to feed the [Pet Wire] in his hand, so he first threw the iron wire in and then looked at the next item.

[Name: Explorer's lamp]

[Quality: C]

[Function: a kerosene lamp that will never go out. It is a piece of top-tier equipment that explorers yearn for. Not only can it provide you with a source of light, whether on land or underwater, but it can also control the temperature around you. By borrowing the brightness of the explorer's lamp, you can adjust the ambient temperature within the range of the light.]

This was the kerosene lamp that Zhang Heng had found in Sauk's hut. Compared to the somewhat baffling [Pet Wire], its function and positioning were apparent. Just like its description, this lamp was specially made for explorers.

The inextinguishable feature was not too bad. Nowadays, many flashlights could also approach this effect. The real power was the temperature adjustment function later on; in other words, even if you only wore a tank top and shorts, you could still try to challenge Mount Everest with this lamp. You could definitely carry the lamp with you.

However, there were pros and cons because it would never go out. The lamp could only be dimmed through the knob on the base, but it could not be completely switched off. In other words, the person carrying it would be very eye-catching; however, the [Sturdy Backpack] that Zhang Heng had just obtained could be put to good use. When not in use, he could just put the light into the [Sturdy Backpack].. Naturally, it could block the light and cause unnecessary trouble.

Chapter 1210: Invisible Killer [End]

After looking through the first two items, Zhang Heng shifted his gaze to the third item. This was also the item he was most familiar with. He had already seen its rough attributes at the auction; furthermore, bought and used it more than once in the game.

[Name: Escape Dagger]

[Rarity: C]

[Effect: Teleport to a designated location within a 20-meter radius. Remaining usage: 3. Cooldown: 60 seconds. Wear the dagger and lock onto the target location. Focus and activate.]

This was the jumping dagger that Zhang Heng was familiar with. He had previously displayed this C-grade item at the auction. In the end, it was sold for more than 2,000 points. In exchange, it was quite expensive for only a 3 three-time usage item. However, even though Ding Si only commented that there was a slight premium in trade, when it came to using it, no one felt that the price was not worth it.

In the game, the jumping knife was usually used as a tool to quickly cut into the battlefield, and once it was attacked, the jumping knife could not be used. However, as a tool with supernatural powers, [Escape Dagger] did not have such a restriction; thus, it became the real [Escape Dagger].

Not only could this C-grade item be used to quickly cut into the battlefield and launch sneak attacks like in the game, but it could also be used to escape in times of danger. It was the perfect life-saving tool that almost all players dreamed of. After all, no matter how valuable the points were, it was not as valuable as their own lives.

By now, Zhang Heng had finished looking through three game items, two of which were C-grade and one D-grade. It wasn't a bad harvest, but one had to know that he had killed Loki, the famous god of lies and pranks in Norse mythology, and thus, in terms of popularity, was more than half a bar higher than the White Horse Knight, one of the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse.

However, the drop rate he had displayed was far inferior to that of Plague, the White Horse Knight. After killing Plague, he had provided Zhang Heng with a B-grade item and a C-grade item, while Loki had only dropped two C and one D-grade. More importantly, it was all unclear for [Pet Wire]. At least two C-grade items, [Escape Dagger] and [Adventurer's Lamp], didn't seem to belong to him.

Therefore, Zhang Heng picked up the fourth item and frowned.

[Name: Leaf full of life (Fake)]

[Rarity: F]

[Effect: A drink made from the leaf would help its drinker feel comfortable. If there are any illnesses, they can be slightly alleviated. There will also be a small increase in spirit, but in reality, it will not make the drinker healthier. The effect lasts one hour. PS: No Matter who the Creator is, it will be very boring.]

This F-grade item was the one that Zhang Heng bought that suited Loki's style the most. He believed that no one else would be shameless enough to create something like this to play with others other than the god of lies and pranks. All the descriptions were basically useless.

After Zhang Heng took it, he immediately soaked it in a cup of water and drank it. He had to admit that the appearance of this leaf was pretty good, especially when it was in the cup. It looked very elegant when fully stretched out, not to mention how green it remained even after it was put in the cup. It did not seem to be affected by the hot water at all.

However, after Zhang Heng took a sip, he realized that the effect of this thing was too weak. Not to mention using it as a temporary adrenaline, even if he wanted to use it as a temporary Yunnan Baiyao, it was difficult to achieve the desired effect by relieving the pain in one's body when one was injured. As described in the description of the medicine, it could only be used to make people feel comfortable.

Zhang Heng even suspected that the reason for its existence was that Loki had created it to mock the various health supplements that were now flying around everywhere.

However, when he thought of this, Zhang Heng's expression changed because he realized that he seemed to understand how to use this item.

So, Zhang Heng said goodbye to the bartender and reached into the metal bucket at the side, taking out the [Pet Wire] that he had thrown in earlier.

He discovered a row of teeth marks at the bottom of the metal bucket, and the other parts of the area seemed thinner.

“You have no teeth on a piece of metal wire. How did you manage to gnaw on it like that?”

Of course, [Pet Wire] didn’t know how to speak. It was still as lazy as before, but it was no longer listless due to boredom. It was more like it didn’t want to move after it had had its fill.

Therefore, Zhang Heng was about to throw it back into the tute wooden box to be left alone, but he was stopped by the bartender. “I’m unfamiliar with its habits, but I can sense that it doesn’t like to be locked in a confined space. If you really want to develop a relationship with it, even though I think it’s a bit silly... it’s best that you don’t lock it in the box.”

“Thank you.”

After saying that, Zhang Heng copied Loki and stuffed [Pet Wire] into his pocket. Then, he took the other three items that had just been appraised.

At this time, the bartender said, “This time, you completed the regular dungeon much earlier than before. After that... do you have something to do?”

“Summer vacation is coming. I’m ready to go home, so I’ll finish playing this month’s game ahead of time.”

Even though the bartender had helped him in the abandoned underground subway line before, Zhang Heng still didn’t fully understand the relationship between the two, so he didn’t reveal his upcoming Greenland trip.

So the bartender gave him another deep look and stretched. “Alright, looks like we’ll see each other again in a month or so.”

“Have a good holiday.”

“Have a good holiday. I’m going to buy a new ice bucket after work,” the bartender muttered.

When he walked out of the bar, Zhang Heng knew that everything could come to an end temporarily, whether it was the proxy war or the regular dungeon. He was finally going to welcome the long-prepared trip to Greenland, which was the beginning of everything. All signs pointed to the place where his parents had met him.

In other words, that was probably his hometown. Although the place where the expedition team had gone was said to be devoid of any human habitation within a hundred-mile radius, it was hard to imagine that a baby could survive such a harsh natural environment, and because of that, Zhang Heng needed to go there personally to find out the answer.

He had a feeling that this trip would change his life completely. However, Zhang Heng also knew that he had no way out. His emotions had been exhausted, and some things could not be avoided just because he wanted to.

Before that, though, he still had one last thing to do.