

## 48 Hours 1211

### Chapter 1211 Beverage Shop

When Zhang Heng arrived at Han Lu's place, the latter was curled up on the sofa, applying a face mask and watching a soap opera. She didn't have the image of a powerful female investor at all, and she was still depressed over the retarded plot in the television series.

Then, she heard the doorbell ring. The nanny put down her half-pressed clothes, stood up, and walked to the door. She glanced outside and saw that it was Zhang Heng, so she quickly opened the door.

"You're here," Han Lu greeted him. The two of them were already very familiar with each other. Furthermore, Zhang Heng had saved her twice, so she acted very casually. She didn't even take off her mask. She only pointed to the seat beside her, she asked Zhang Heng to sit down.

"I'm going to leave for a while," Zhang Heng said.

"Oh, is it because you're going home during the summer vacation?" Han Lu raised her eyebrows.

"Yeah, something like that." Zhang Heng had already made up his mind to keep his trip to Greenland a secret, so even Han Lu didn't reveal it. It wasn't because he was worried that Han Lu would leak it out, it was purely because the situation was more complicated now and he didn't want to bring unnecessary trouble to the latter.

"Give my regards to your grandfather for me," Han Lu said as she sat up from the sofa. She took off the mask on her face and turned to the nanny beside her, "Aunt Zheng, cut some fruits. After that, help me go to the flower market to buy a pot of fugui bamboo."

"Okay." The nanny knew that Han Lu had something to discuss with the visitors and did not want to be overheard by a third person.

Therefore, after she cut the watermelon, Carambola, and lotus mist, she changed her clothes and left Han Lu's residence.

When the sound of the door closing was heard, only Han Lu and Zhang Heng were left in the room. Han Lu reached out and picked up a piece of watermelon with a wooden fork. She put it into her mouth and said, "Tell me, you can't have come to me just to tell me that you're going home, right? You can just call me for such a thing."

"Yes, the investment matter that you told me about earlier is getting closer," Zhang Heng said, "Our original plan was to make an article about science and technology. This way, it would be convenient to use sophisticated and high-end theories as packaging and disguises to attract more investment."

"MM-HMM." Han Lu leaned back and placed her slender legs on the coffee table at the same time.

"I went back to take a look at the props in my hands. In the end, there was only one USB drive that barely met this requirement. Its function is to make the IP of that computer untraceable when it is plugged into the computer."

"Is the network safe?" Han Lu thought for a moment, 'This market has been hot for some time. Although it's not a hot topic, the demand has been there for a long time. However, if it's only to ensure that the IP

can not be traced... the imagination space is still too small. Also, can your USB stick only ensure that the IP of a computer is untraceable?"

"Yes."

"In that case, it's hard to tell a long story. Even if you can raise money, it won't be too much. The most important thing is that it's not easy to account for the publicity and operating expenses. After all, ordinary people can't use this thing, and the investors won't accept it if the marketing costs are too high." Han Lu frowned.

"What about this?" Zhang Heng took out a wooden box from his bag. He opened the box, and inside was a leaf.

"This thing... does it have any technological content?"

If it were any other entrepreneur, Han Lu would have probably told them to scram by now. However, since it was Zhang Heng who took it out, she still took a closer look, in the end, other than finding the leaf pretty, she didn't find anything special about it.

"Let me show you directly," Zhang Heng said. "Have you been feeling unwell lately?"

"I have a regular physical examination every year. My latest physical index is normal, but I haven't been resting very regularly these past few days. I'm probably a little angry." Han Lu shrugged.

Zhang Heng didn't say anything. He just placed the leaf into the cup that Han Lu drank from. After soaking it for a while, he gestured for Han Lu to drink the water in the cup.

The latter didn't suspect anything and picked up the cup according to Zhang Heng's instructions.

Unlike what Han Lu had imagined, the taste of the water in the Cup didn't change much. However, after drinking it, she didn't know if it was a psychological effect, but she did feel a little better, her breathing did not seem to be as hot as before.

"What Kind of panacea is this?" Han Lu asked in surprise. "It's not a panacea," Zhang Heng said, "There won't be any changes in your body. The symptoms of burning won't be alleviated. Strictly speaking, it's just that you feel a little better, but the feeling will continue to fade until it completely disappears after an hour."

Han Lu didn't feel disappointed when she heard that. Her eyes lit up instead, because she had already seen a huge amount of hype from it. However, there were some questions that she had to ask in advance. "Are there any side effects from this thing?"

"No."

"Can the ingredients inside be detected?"

"I don't know. You can find someone to test it, but based on my past experience, this kind of supernatural item is very difficult to detect with current technology."

"Then how many times can this leaf soak in water? How many milliliters of water can it soak in each time?" Han Lu continued to ask.

"I just got this item not long ago, so I haven't had the time to experiment yet. But regarding your previous question, generally speaking, props without a standard number of uses can be used indefinitely,"Zhang Heng said.

"No number of uses? Then this thing is very interesting. "Han Lu thought for a moment, "The scale of the health care product market is not small. Although it is about to become the Red Sea, a powerful product is still very easy to open up the situation. As long as one is not blind, one can see the value of this thing... If you are worried about being noticed by others, we can add some Chinese herbs or other things into it and talk about ancient recipes. Anyway, in this day and age, everyone does this. After that, we can build a processing factory and sell it online like Shancun. No, this kind of playstyle is too petty. It is impossible to raise the money you need within the stipulated time. It is better to open a beverage shop. There are all kinds of herbal flavors. The main focus is health care. Offline procurement, renovation, and marketing expenses can be tampered with in more places." "Wouldn't the costs and risks be too high offline?"

"It's precisely because the costs and risks are high that we have the reason to attract more investment,"Han Lu said, "People in this industry are not fools. If the profitability of a project is good and the risks are low, and my own capital is enough to burn, why would I give this golden cake to others?"

Han Lu paused, "Don't worry, leave this project to me. I'm confident that I can raise the money you need. And if nothing goes wrong, everyone will be happy in the end. Everyone will go public and earn money together."

#### Chapter 1212 Departure

Zhang Heng entrusted Han Lu to handle the financing. The latter told him that the first sum of money would be transferred into the account provided by Fu Lou in three days at the earliest to be used for the purchase of points.

Unfortunately, Fu Lou still didn't have any clues that could cure fan Meinan's prop. Although the comments under the previous post had already exceeded 1,000 pages, it was still mainly for onlookers. Some wanted to fish in troubled waters, after the investigation by Fulou, they were all filtered out.

Therefore, there was no other way but to continue waiting.

On the other side, the visa for Greenland was finally processed. After Zhang Heng received the visa, he made a trip to Fulou's headquarters according to the agreement. There, he appraised the ( plague bone bow ] and completed the guarantee.

Fulou's headquarters was very interesting. From the outside, it looked like an ordinary consulting company. There was a front desk and a work station, but the people working inside were all ordinary people.

Zhang Heng only found out about the normal business of Fulan after he went there. It was probably to provide cover for the other part of the service provided to the players.

In order to ensure that his identity was not exposed, especially since he was already a household name in the player world, Zhang Heng went there after putting on makeup. However, for other players, Fulan also had a corresponding method to protect their privacy. There were no surveillance cameras in the

building, and before they left, the building would send a message to remind the players to try their best to wear masks.

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After entering the building and taking the elevator, they could take out the mask and put it on. Then, they entered the password and went straight to the top floor, which only players could go to.

Although this method could not be compared to the automatic mosaic function of the game point, it was more than enough for ordinary players. Furthermore, the building would occasionally conduct a sweep of the outer area to prevent people with ulterior motives from keeping watch nearby, safety was ranked at the top even among the Chamber of Commerce. Furthermore, Zhang Heng had brought a B-grade item with him, so Fulan had purposely raised the security level.

The entire appraisal process was very fast. It was said that the appraiser had been hired from a game point in the city, and it took less than an hour to complete the appraisal, this also made Zhang Heng suspect that the bartending lady had not been doing her job properly and had been fishing in the water all day.

After the appraisal, Zhang Heng signed a contract with the owner of the restaurant. The owner of the restaurant even offered to treat Zhang Heng to a meal, but Zhang Heng declined politely. The owner did not insist and personally walked Zhang Heng out of the door, shaking his hand to bid him farewell.

Zhang Heng found a safe place to store props like ( hidden scabbard ) and ( plague bone bow ) that could not be brought on the plane and immediately took a taxi to the airport.

Since there were no direct flights to Greenland, Zhang Heng chose to fly to Copenhagen first before connecting to Greenland in Copenhagen. Taking into account the long flight time, he booked first class, this way, the journey would be more comfortable.

About nine hours later, the plane landed. Zhang Heng also arrived in Denmark's capital, Copenhagen. Because the next plane would take off four hours later, Zhang Heng casually ate something at the airport, after that, he continued to stay in the VIP lounge.

He had already slept on the plane, so he was not sleepy anymore. He picked up an English version of his travel guide to Greenland and flipped through it. In the end, he had only read it for less than half an hour, a notification sounded on Zhang Heng's phone.

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Zhang Heng opened it and saw that it was an unfamiliar number.

The content was a strange sentence — make this boring game more interesting, followed by a web address.

Was it a prank, or was it some kind of mass-posted gambling advertisement?

Zhang Heng's first reaction when he saw the content was that he had received a spam message, but then he remembered Rocky's last words before he died: "Chaos has arrived, and this is the prelude to the end of the world."

So he thought for a moment, walked to a computer in the lounge, and entered the URL of the message in the browser's address bar. In Zhang Heng's mind, the worst outcome would be a virus or a trojan horse, this was also the reason why he didn't use his phone, but the public computer in the lounge.

But what he didn't expect was that the URL was invalid.

So, was he overthinking things? This time, the message was really just a prank.

However, what Zhang Heng didn't know was that the forums had exploded.

The first round of the proxy war had been over for quite some time. Whether it was the number one player, Simon, Beta, or the silver wing guild that seemed to be on the decline... the discussion started to drop, after everyone finished eating their melons, they started to return to their daily lives and went about their own business.

After all, the normal dungeons were still ongoing. The players were still more concerned about the matters in their own small plot of land. The posts of forming teams to look for teammates, or items to purchase, had once again become the mainstream of the forum.

It wasn't until a new post appeared with the title — what did I see?

The poster was an ID that asked you to think about peach. The content was very simple. It meant that he had just received a mischievous text message. There was an inexplicable sentence followed by a web address, as a result, he had been working continuously for an entire day. His mind was a little dazed. He actually directly clicked on the web address, and then he jumped into a very crude web site, there was only one button that could be clicked on, and it was called the summary of players' real information.

Although you knew that you shouldn't click on it, but you were thinking that peach also admitted that this title was too scary. He couldn't help but feel itchy, and after hesitating for half a minute, he still clicked on it. In the end, he opened a form.

Inside was really all kinds of personal information, including names, gender, phone, address, real-life occupation, and in addition to that, there were also corresponding nicknames and forum ids.

When you thought about peach, he couldn't help but open his mouth when he saw this form. He subconsciously thought that it was impossible. The form was fake, but before he could look at it carefully, the website could no longer be uploaded.

Then you thought about peach, and he posted on the Forum as quickly as possible to record today's supernatural event. However, he didn't expect that right after his post was posted, many people started gossiping that they had also received that strange message.

Then, there were more and more posts about this strange message on the forum. In the end, everyone discovered that all the players had received it. Moreover, there was someone who was faster than you thought that peach had completed the search first, in the end, they discovered that their identity information was on the form, and there was no error at all.

This result made the person who checked the form break out in a cold sweat on the spot, and he only vaguely realized that if the form were to get out, it would cause some trouble.

Zhang Heng had no idea that the forum was already in an uproar.

However, not long after he checked the website, he received two more wechat messages. One was from Shen Xixi, and the other was from Fu Lou.

Zhang Heng first read Fu Lou's message, which was probably sent in a group, reminding the players to pay attention to their personal safety recently. After reading it, Zhang Heng frowned, and then saw Shen Xixi's message. — where are you?

Zhang Heng replied.

— holiday trip — that's good.

On the other side, Shen Xixi seemed to heave a sigh of relief. After a moment, she sent another message.

— have you logged on to that website?

When Zhang Heng heard Shen Xixi's question, he speculated that the other party had received the same prank message as him. It was also at this time that Zhang Heng realized that things might not be as simple as they seemed. However, before he could reply to Shen Xixi, he received another new message.

This time, it was another unfamiliar number. Zhang Heng even compared it with the number that sent the prank message. The result was different, and the content of this message was no longer confusing, because there were only two words.

— Simon?

— who are you?

Zhang Heng typed back a question.

— is it really Simon?! Oh My God, I'm a small fan of yours. I just didn't expect you to be a student like me?! And our schools are quite close to each other. When you're free, Can I come to your school to play with you?

The owner of the unfamiliar number appeared very excited.

However, in the previous dungeon, Zhang Heng had already been baptized by a wave of fans. Loki's disguised beheading youth had almost fooled one of their player teams, causing Zhang Heng to have a shadow over his fans and whatnot, and he was more concerned about another problem.

— why do you have my contact information?

— hehehe, I was just lucky.

The owner of the unfamiliar number said.

— but you don't have to worry, I mean you no harm. But Simon, ah, no... Brother Zhang, you still have to be careful of the people from the three major guilds, especially the arc of light.

Just as Zhang Heng finished reading, he received another message.

— Zhang Heng? Your parents are in our hands. If you want them to live, you can mail a b-grade equipment to this address below. Money first, people later..

Zhang Heng flipped through the vicious-sounding kidnapping message expressionlessly, but his heart did not waver. He was now certain that his identity had been leaked by someone, but he did not know where the source of the leak was, so what if it was leaked.

But at least for now, the person who sent the message to threaten him didn't know anything about his family. Rather than calling it a threat, it was more like a scam. Otherwise, he should have paid more attention to the address, at the very least, he should have picked a foreign address.

That was because his parents weren't even in the country, and they were nowhere to be found. Even Zhang Heng himself didn't know where the two were fooling around at the moment, kidnapping them was like winning the lottery.

Even though he knew that his family wasn't in any danger, Zhang Heng didn't relax. After all, any player would be in grave danger if their identity was exposed.

When he first joined the game as an agent, D4 had warned him about this. According to D4, at the beginning of the game, the players were actually quite friendly with each other, they would also share information and help each other in raiding dungeons. Not long after, they would specifically hunt each other and snatch items and points for each other.

That was the bloodiest and darkest period in the history of the players. Basically, everyone was in danger. Other than racking their brains to get through the rounds of dungeons, they also had to deal with assassinations in the real world, those who were lucky enough to survive had no choice but to choose to hide their identities.

Until now, all players had basically used code names to call themselves. Unless they were teammates and trusted friends who were in a dungeon together, they would not reveal their real identities to the other party, and everyone gradually got used to this method of communication. Especially after the appearance of the player forum, it provided everyone with a relatively safe platform to share information. The number of hunters who targeted other players also decreased significantly

However, Zhang Heng knew that this did not mean that the relationship between the player groups had become harmonious. Once his identity was exposed, danger would still be everywhere in this mysterious world, furthermore, he had just revealed that he had a B-grade item through a post by fortune building. This was enough to make anyone envious. From this moment on, he knew that he could no longer return to his previous life.

However, the current Zhang Heng was also completely different from a year ago. If it was him back then, facing such a dangerous environment, he would probably only have a dead end, however, the current him had a complete skill system that no one could rival. Other than that, he also possessed all sorts of powerful items. Even if a god was in front of him, he could still fight. Although his identity would be exposed severely.., however, it was not the end of the world for him.

However, the most important thing now was to find out how his identity had been exposed.

Normally, in such a situation, it was more likely that something had happened to the people around him. However, after a simple search, Zhang Heng did not find anyone who had enough motive to do such a thing. Furthermore, after contacting the strange message he had received earlier., as well as the message that seemed to have been sent by a group of people, Zhang Heng realized that he might not be the only one who had fallen for the trap.

Therefore, he used the computer in the lounge to log into the players'forum. The banner on the front page of the players Forum had a reminder, hoping that the login could find a safe place and not log into the forum in public. However, Zhang Heng was currently in Denmark, so there were not many Chinese people around him, the website was also written in Chinese, so there was no need to worry about being discovered.

Zhang Heng opened the website and didn't even need to look for it. The entire players'forum was filled with posts discussing the matter. It took Zhang Heng two minutes to figure out the ins and outs of the matter.

Only then did he realize that the website had hidden players'information. He hesitated for a moment before getting up to look for his computer. He was delayed for a while, so he didn't get to the time when the website was still open.

The time in between was actually not particularly long, so the forums were all guessing how many people had actually seen the form, and whether it was possible for the form to be downloaded.

At this moment, a few people who had seen the form had already spoken up one after another. They all said that they hadn't seen the download button. At the same time, the atmosphere in the forum had also become a little strange. The few ids that had been active before., some of them were unusually silent at this moment. They were clearly worried that their identities would be exposed and that they would be targeted.

From the words, one could feel the anxiety and pressure of the players. From the newbie who had just entered this hidden world to the level that they had gradually grown to today, the vast majority of people had already gotten used to this kind of double-sided life, some people had quit their jobs to focus on raiding dungeons. However, for many people who had families, their choice was to maintain a normal life without raising any suspicions while taking risks in the game world.

They can't imagine what would happen to their daily lives if their real identities were revealed, and whether it would put their families at risk.

#### Chapter 1214 Chaos Had Arrived

This was destined to be a day that no player could sleep peacefully.

It wasn't that the forums had never dropped any sensational news before, but this was the only time that this matter was closely related to every player. Although the three large guilds had never been well-liked by ordinary players., usually, they were often criticized for being overbearing, but at critical moments, they had displayed a certain amount of spirit.

Less than 20 minutes later, he had already issued a joint statement. It was placed at the top of the forum, forbidding anyone from spreading the contents of that form under any circumstances, at the



same time, he called on the players who had saved the contents of the form to delete it as soon as possible. In addition, he also issued a stern warning at the end of the statement.

He said that in the next four months, the three large guilds would dispatch no less than 100 experts to investigate the deaths that had occurred among the players. Once they discovered that there was a human factor involved., regardless of whether or not the dead were members of the three large guilds, they would spare no effort in apprehending the culprits.

This new announcement had also slightly eased the atmosphere in the forum, which had caused everyone to feel anxious. However, a shadow still hung over the hearts of most people, they did not know how much of a deterrent the three large guilds' announcement would have on the hunters, nor did they know what the players would do after the four-month deadline.

However, at the very least, at this moment when everyone was facing a great enemy and was extremely pessimistic about the future, the three guilds' announcement still had the effect of calming the sea.

After the players were freed from their despondent and fearful emotions, their minds finally began to work again. Hence, the various large guilds suddenly discovered that their membership applications had increased!

Under the threat of their identities being exposed, everyone had to think about how to protect themselves. It was also a human's instinctive reaction to band together in the face of danger. Previously, they did not like the distribution system of the big guilds, or the independent players, who had all sorts of restrictions, realized that they might not be able to survive this crisis on their own and began to seek to join the organization.

Of course, the most popular among them were the veteran powerhouses like the three large guilds.

The Mailbox of the Guild staff responsible for recruiting players almost instantly filled up. Even the silver wings, which had performed well in the proxy war, was no longer teased.

After all, although the three large guilds had said that they would treat all non-guild members equally and protect their safety, they were all adults. Naturally, they would not accept such a promise, if the members of the three large guilds were killed and the ordinary players outside the guilds were killed, even a fool would know which side the three large guilds were more concerned about.

Moreover, compared to whether or not they could catch the players, everyone was more concerned about how they could stay alive. With the protection of the large guilds, it was naturally safer. Hence, it was not surprising that the recruitment of the guilds had become so popular.

There were even some conspiracy theorists who suspected that this was a conspiracy of the large guilds. They had forged a list of names, and their own people had come out to play a double act, deceiving everyone to vote for them.

However, this kind of speculation did not have much of a market. Even though everyone was used to discrediting the three big guilds, because everyone on the Forum had received the previous message., the players knew very well that even the three big guilds could not do this. This in itself meant that the person who sent the message had everyone's phone numbers in their hands.

Meanwhile, the group of independent players led by Professor appeared to be very anxious. This was because if this continued, there would probably be no more independent players in the future. All the players would be taken over by the major guilds, even small guilds would not be able to survive. Therefore, professor and the others ignored the example of Shen Xixi's united body being destroyed by the arc of light and began to call for the establishment of a new independent Guild Alliance.

Unlike guilds, the professor and the others emphasized that the unspecialized alliance was only to help everyone get through the dangerous period and then disband automatically after the incident had passed. However, no one knew how long it would take for the incident to pass, the forums were now in complete chaos.

It was only then that Zhang Heng realized that the leak was not aimed at him.

However, compared to ordinary players, his situation was indeed more dangerous. The reason was very simple. Because he was more famous, many people would search for his name when they first saw the form. Similarly.., there were also the three guild leaders. The two unfamiliar messages he had received earlier were the best proof. Zhang Heng didn't know how many other people already knew his identity. More importantly.., who was behind this.

In an unremarkable apartment building on the outskirts of the city.

A man dressed in a variety of clothes, glasses, a punk haircut, a two-dimensional t-shirt, slippers, and a green water ghost was curled up in front of a computer, he looked at the tall and strong figure in front of him with fear. The figure exuded a violent and chaotic aura.

"I've... done what you said. You should be satisfied now, right?" He said as he held his head with a pained expression, "I've caused such a big mess. The game organizing committee won't let me off."

"You don't have to worry about those stupid things in the organizing committee. You should worry about how you're going to get past me first." The figure in front of him laughed sinisterly, "That bastard Loki is right. You New Gods are just trash who are strong on the outside but weak on the inside. I can beat you with one hand in a two-on-one fight. You've Wasted Your Amazing Divine Power."

The light cast his shadow on the wall. The part above his neck was not a human head, but a head that looked like a jackal, which made his face look unusually ferocious.

He stepped on another unconscious person on the ground and mocked, "What Bullsh \*t phone God? 100 million pixels, Snapdragon processor, can 5g connect block my punch?"

"It's possible if Nokia is still around," the man dressed in a variety of clothes said with a wry smile, "You've already gotten what you wanted. There's no point in torturing us anymore. Besides, the people from the organizing committee should be back soon. Our priesthood doesn't have the attribute of violence, but not all new gods are like us who aren't good at fighting. Although you're very strong, you've already passed the peak period. There are many New Gods and Old Gods in the organizing committee who can fight better than you."

"What's the rush? The game has just started." The headman grinned, revealing a row of sharp teeth, "It was just an appetizer before. Next, use the account of that guy with the codename Pegasus to post that

form again. Also, set the post to highlight the top, and it can't be deleted. "Aren't you some Internet God? This kind of thing is very simple for you, right?"

"This... This will cause great chaos among the players, "the man dressed in all kinds of clothes said with a trembling voice.

"Nonsense, I'm here to spread chaos, "the headman said coldly.

#### Chapter 1215 Go Against The Wind

It was already past 12 am, but the number of players on the forums was still quite high.

Because their real identities had been revealed, the atmosphere on the forums became very tense. However, after the three large guilds released their joint statement, the situation had slightly improved. Considering that the mysterious website had only existed for a short period of time, and there was no download button on the form, many people still felt that they were lucky, this was especially true for those ordinary players who were not famous. They felt that if they were not especially unlucky, no one would have noticed them.

In addition to the warning from the three major guilds, there were indeed many players who were fantasizing that this incident would not affect their normal lives.

However, no one expected that in less than ten minutes, the joint statement from the three major guilds that would protect ordinary players would disappear.

In its place was another top post.

Title: come in and take a look

Poster: Pegasus

Content: I know that many people are feeling apprehensive and panic right now. I can understand this feeling because I experienced that dark era, that bloody period of history that many of you have never experienced. I was there, i was one of them. I witnessed the fall of countless experts with my own eyes. Death and hatred were the eternal theme of that time.

This is why some of us, later on, spent so much effort and energy, establishing order among the players, carefully maintaining this fragile peace.

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But now is the time to face reality, my friends.

We all know that we were chosen for a reason.

From the moment we joined this mysterious game, there was no going back. Competition is the eternal theme of this world. Some people may want to refute me, saying how I know what those mysterious beings want us to do.

It is very simple, look at the newly opened proxy war dungeon, as the game progresses, the confrontation between players will continue to intensify, each of us is a chess piece, we have no choice, the vast majority of people would eventually die, and before this day arrived, we had to think of ways to

increase our strength. Only in this way could we increase our chances of survival, even if the chances were slim.

I know, I know that you have always done the same, but it's not enough. There are some things that the people of the large guilds won't tell you. My Silver Wing was once a member of them, but you all know that, because of the recent series of events, Silver Wing's strength has been greatly reduced. So now, we have become underdogs and need to catch up.

Then, let me tell you some things that others won't tell you. The so-called peace is just a conspiracy that the big guilds have worked together to weave, because the big guilds., especially those old big guilds that have accumulated enough advantages. So, peace is the most advantageous choice for them, so that they can maintain their advantage to the end.

As for the others, as for the underdogs, chaos was the only way to advance.

With the storm approaching, rather than hiding everywhere, it would be better to go against the wind!

Pegasus ended his speech here, sharing it with the rest of the players.

Many players could not help but start cursing before they even finished reading the post. This was because Pegasus was clearly trying to make everyone return to the previous era of killing each other in fear. This was something that the vast majority of players could not accept, this was especially so for those with families. However, the thing that really blew up the forum was actually the form that was attached to Pegasus' post.

When someone clicked on it, they were shocked to discover that this was the form that had been circulated on the mysterious website.

They did not know how Pegasus had done it, but he had actually downloaded a complete version and even made it public.

It had to be known that this was not the time when the players were still doubtful after receiving the information regarding the suspected prank. Most likely, not even one in a hundred people had logged onto that website. However, this time., pegasus had announced the identities of the players on the players' forums. Moreover, it was at such a precarious time.

Although the number of posts on the forums had not exceeded the number at the end of the first round of the proxy war, everyone knew very well that the number of people online right now was definitely the highest since the establishment of the forums. However, many people had some misgivings, in other words, it was inevitable that the identity of the players would be leaked this time.

While Zhang Heng was still reading the posts, his phone was already ringing non-stop.

On the other side, the president of Arc of light, February fortress, was also woken up from his sleep by a phone call earlier. He kissed his wife's forehead, which was also woken up by the phone call, and said, "It's okay. Go back to sleep. It's just a small matter at work. I'll come back after I'm done."

"Okay. You also have to take care of your health." February besieged's wife did not open her eyes. She turned around and hugged February besieged's pillow, continuing to sleep. Meanwhile, February besieged gently pushed the door open and went to the study on the second floor.

He had just turned on his computer and listened to the upper echelons of the guild report to him on the current response measures. He also saw the joint statement issued by the three guilds. At the same time, the work group was still assessing the extent and impact of the leaked list.

As expected of the strongest executive in the three large guilds. Even after encountering such a serious emergency, at the very least, the management was able to maintain their composure and carry out their work in an orderly manner, even the previous joint declaration had been written by the light arc. At the same time, the light arc had contacted the other two guilds to sign their names. Only then had they been able to release the declaration as soon as possible and use the fastest speed possible to calm the players' emotions.

Even someone as strict as February siege could not find a single mistake in it. However, he had other things to do. As the leader of one of the three great guilds, arc of light., february siege needed to think more thoroughly about the consequences of this matter. He was a successful entrepreneur himself. Of course, he would not feel like the sky was falling just like ordinary players. He also knew that danger often coexisted with opportunity, whether it was a blessing or a curse, sometimes it only depended on the manager's response and actions.

February siege was thinking about how arc of light would profit from this crisis. He did not expect that the top post would be replaced. He frowned.

The player forums were led by the three big guilds. Hence, there were three super moderators. There were also several administrators. In other words, the three guilds could all manage the posts, meanwhile, the new top post had been sent by Pegasus. In other words, silver wing's actions.

February siege opened the post, but even with his self-control, his expression could not help but change. He immediately contacted one of the moderators, Swordfish, and asked with a dark expression, "What's the meaning of this?" "Ask silver wing what they mean."

Swordfish could hear a rare hint of anger in February siege's tone. He was also reading Pegasus' Crazy Post. The more he read, the more cold sweat he broke out on his back. He knew where February siege's anger came from., before he could put down the phone, he heard a gunshot from the other end. His heart followed the gunshot and rose to his throat.

Chapter 1216 Black Pot

After the gunshot, Swordfish heard the sound of February siege's cell phone falling to the ground.

He felt as if time had stopped.

After learning that there was a risk of a player's identity being exposed, the management of the arc of light had already considered the threat that guild members faced, especially the more famous players in the upper echelons, the safety of February siege was of course of utmost importance.

In reality, they had already contacted three seven martial seas. One emperor-ranked expert had gone to protect February siege city. In addition, February siege city was also an emperor-ranked expert. It was practically impossible for a hunter to come and gnaw on such a tough bone.

However, Swordfish did not expect the unexpected to happen faster than he had imagined. It had only been half an hour since the mysterious website had appeared, and Pegasus had only posted less than three minutes ago, someone had already made a move against the guild leader of Light Arc!

After all, that was the guild leader of February siege, the leader of the three major guilds! The third-ranked expert in the first round of the proxy war!

Although many people had ridiculed February siege being overtaken by Beta and Simon at the last minute, most people were just feeling jealous. After all, apart from beta and Simon., below them were a group of arc of light experts led by February siege. The power of February siege and arc of light could be seen clearly.

Hence, even if chaos really came, February siege and his arc of light would not be the first to suffer. On the contrary, there was a high chance that they would have the last laugh.

However, the prerequisite for all of this was that February siege did not die at the beginning. Even the arc of light, which had a strong executive power, was not beheaded the moment it arrived.

Swordfish was very clear that although light arc had a lot of talents right now, acting as if it was the leader of the three great guilds, other than making some important decisions, the management of February siege had also basically delegated authority to them. However, swordfish was definitely not a dispensable person, light arc's rapid development over the past two years could not be separated from its open and tolerant attitude. As a result, many of the experts it attracted were also very individualistic. Only February siege could suppress them.

Therefore, the situation of the arc of light losing the encirclement of February was different from the situation of silver wing losing its former guild leader. After Silver Wing lost its former guild leader, Pegasus took over. Although its strength had suffered some damage, it had actually not suffered any serious injuries, therefore, swordfish did not really understand the intentions behind Pegasus' post. And once the arc of light lost the encirclement of February, it would truly be in a life-and-death crisis. Those experts would not submit to each other, and they would definitely want to become the new guild leader. Civil War was unavoidable, and the disintegration of the arc of light would most likely be right before their eyes.

"Guild Leader, Guild leader? Are You Okay?" Swordfish's mind went blank. It was only after a few seconds that he regained his senses and asked in a trembling voice.

However, there was dead silence on the other end of the phone.

Swordfish could only hear his increasingly rapid breathing. After another half a minute, he heard footsteps approaching.

"Is... is that you, guild leader?" Swordfish was rekindled with Hope.

However, the person did not say anything. The footsteps stopped in front of the dropped phone. After a few seconds, the person reached out, pressed on the screen, and hung up.

Swordfish's heart felt like it had fallen into an ice cellar. He was stunned for a long time before he frantically tried to contact the other higher-ups of the arc of light. However, his fingers swiped through the names in the contact list. He wanted to dial the number, but he withdrew his hand, he glanced at

the work group and did not dare to directly post it. It was not until he found a vice guild leader who was also loyal to February siege city that he used his trembling fingers to dial the other party's number.

Just as Swordfish was in a state of shock and panic, Silver Wing's Guild leader, Pegasus, had a blank expression on his face.

When he saw that the post that he "Wrote" had appeared on the forum, it caused a huge wave and was cursed at by countless players. Probably no one would have thought that the real owner behind the ID was more dumbfounded than anyone else.

And this was not the end. After that, the guy who controlled his account directly started to scold the person who scolded him. At the same time, he continued to spread his theory that chaos was a ladder, and even scolded until the point where it was rising.., he even started to threaten those who held different opinions, saying that their residences would soon be visited by silver wings. Pegasus was so angry that his entire body was shaking.

**was**

This was F \* cking ridiculous!!!

His account had been stolen, and it had to be at such a critical juncture! The other party had used his account to post such a post, revealing all the players' identities and information. Needless to say, this debt was now being blamed on him.

Pegasus was, after all, the guild leader of a guild. Even if his vision and knowledge could not compare to February siege city, it was definitely far superior to other players. He naturally knew that he could not bear this 24k big pot at all, right now, he had already been crazily targeted by angry players. In the future, if any of his friends or family members were to die, he, as the leak, would definitely be held responsible.

What was worse was that even if he later said that his account had been hacked, the big mistake had already been made. Not to mention how many people were willing to believe him, even if what he said was the truth, a dereliction of duty was inevitable.

Moreover, what made Pegasus vomit blood was that his post had already been posted, but it had actually been highlighted. Although he was the guild leader of Silver Wing, he was usually so busy that he did not have the energy to play around on the forums. He was not a moderator or administrator, in other words, there were probably still people among the moderators and administrators whose accounts had been hacked.

In addition, Pegasus did not understand how much time had passed. Why did the other two administrators and moderators not come out to delete the posts and just let his posts hang there.

Pegasus rubbed his slightly swollen temples. Right now, he only felt a terrible headache. But no matter what, he had to immediately spread the news that his account had been hacked and get people to quickly delete that post full of nonsense, so Pegasus picked up his phone, but he was surprised to find that his phone had lost signal at such a critical time.

Pegasus hurriedly changed his location, but the situation did not improve. His phone was still in a state of no signal.

Damn it, did someone blow up the base station next to the residential area?!

Pegasus widened his eyes, but a chill immediately spread from his chest. He had been wondering why no one from the Guild had come to look for him after such a major incident, allowing him, the guild leader, to do whatever he wanted.., now it seemed that it was not that no one had come to look for him, but that no one could contact him at all.

It was obvious that someone was plotting against him, and it was a chain of events.

Pegasus did not dare to be negligent. He quickly ran to his computer, trying to contact the guild's management through QQ. However, before he reached there, he saw his computer frantically pop up a website, one after another, it was like a solitaire. In just two to three seconds, it covered his entire screen. It was an extremely spectacular sight.

F\*ck! Pegasus was furious. What was the background of the hacker on the other side? He was so brutal. Not only did he hack his account, but his phone and computer were also paralyzed. Pegasus could not defend himself even if he wanted to, he could only watch as the blame was placed on him.

#### Chapter 1217 First Time In Greenland

After understanding what had happened, Zhang Heng and Shen Xixi turned their phones into flight mode, temporarily blocking all incoming messages and calls.

Of course, he was still paying attention to the developments on the forum. Zhang Heng had already noticed that Pegasus' excitement was a little abnormal, and his tone and style were completely different from before, therefore, he also suspected that the person behind the account was not the real Pegasus. However, Zhang Heng was a little surprised that the person from silver wing had not come out to clarify things after such a long time.

In addition, the news that the Guild Leader of light arc, February siege, had been killed began to spread on the forums one after another. For a moment, everyone was in danger. Even with the power of light arc, it was still unable to protect its guild leader, the situation of the other players could be imagined

It was rare for Zhang Heng to not have to worry about his own safety for the time being. He was already in Copenhagen, and he was about to board a plane to Greenland. When that time came, there would probably be no other players within a thousand miles, it could be said that there were a few lucky people who were outside the vortex when the incident happened. Otherwise, with Simon's name, the number of people who targeted him would definitely not be less than the number of people who targeted February siege.

Although the siege of February did not seem like a sudden chain reaction, it was more like a long-planned decapitation operation, in order to coordinate with the release of identity information to push the already anxious emotions of the players to the extreme and spread chaos, Zhang Heng had to admit that the mastermind behind all of this was only one of a series of arrangements, his thoughts were clear.

Zhang Heng smelled a familiar scent.

Loki, the god of lies and pranks, was obviously involved in this. If nothing went wrong, these plans and arrangements were all his handiwork.



Loki already had a lot of priors. Previously, his agent, the woman in sunglasses, had partnered with the three major guilds at the auction. Now, it was just a replay of the future. Even though Loki had already been killed by Zhang Heng in the previous dungeon., however, the plan that he had left behind was still being carried out loyally by someone.

Zhang Heng knew that one day, he might also have to face this guy. However, that was after all something that would happen after he returned to his country. Right now, he had to focus his attention back on this trip to Greenland, this was something that he had prepared for a long time. Now that the trip had already been carried out, there had to be a result.

Soon, Zhang Heng completed his connecting flight in Copenhagen. He boarded a Greenland Airlines flight and flew to Konkurswager Airport. This was one of Greenland's two civilian airports, and it was also the international hub of Greenland Airlines, many visitors to Greenland made their first stop here.

However, even in Greenland, which was not very suitable for human habitation, this place was particularly desolate. As early as a few decades ago, this place, which meant "The Great Fjord," was still a no-man's land, because it was far enough from the coast, it was not easily affected by the weather, so it was chosen as the airport. Even so, only about 500 people lived in this area now.

The plane landed in a desolate valley. As far as the eye could see, it was surrounded by a continuous range of mountains. Occasionally, there was a small patch of green vegetation that survived the cold weather and the cold wind, stubbornly taking root between the sand and rocks.

A few short red and blue bungalows by the runway were basically all the buildings of the airport.

Zhang Heng followed a few European tourists who were on vacation. They also got off the plane.

Greenland was indeed an island that was located in the Arctic Circle. Although it was summer now, it was only about seven or eight degrees in the central and western region of Conklas Wager. Further north, the temperature would be even lower.

After Zhang Heng got off the plane, he switched his phone back from flight mode to normal mode. However, he set up an unknown call and refused to answer messages. As soon as he left the airport, he received a call from Songjia, the latter was the guide he had hired for this trip to Greenland. On his resume, he was a student, and he used his free time to do odd jobs to earn money.

"Hello, I see that your flight has landed. How is it? Where are you now?" On the other end of the phone, Songjia said politely in Chinese.

"I've already left the airport."

"Really? Then can you see me? I'm wearing a blue coat next to a red SUV," song Jia said as she waved her hand.

"Okay, I see you. I'll be right there."

Zhang Heng hung up the phone and walked over to song Jia with his suitcase.

The two had already exchanged photos over a month ago, so they were no strangers to each other's looks. However, Zhang Heng had to admit that song Jia looked even more beautiful than in the photo, because the mixed-blood had allowed her to inherit the advantages of the various races, her facial

features were quite exquisite. At the same time, she wasn't as delicate as she used to be. The long period of sunlight had made her skin look exceptionally healthy. The only flaw in her beauty was probably the freckles on her cheeks. However, only by looking closely would one be able to see them. Therefore, Songjia's appearance was definitely worthy of being called a beauty.

"Welcome to Greenland. I hope you can fall in love with this beautiful island."

The girl gave Zhang Heng a generous hug.

"Nice to meet you," Zhang Heng said. He placed the large suitcase in his hand on the roof of the SUV. However, when Songjia enthusiastically wanted to put the luggage he carried in the back seat, Zhang Heng politely declined, not only did it contain his passport and some cash, but it also contained game props that could be checked in.

"I'll take this bag myself."

"Alright, we're still some distance away from Nuke. I just want to make your journey as comfortable as possible." Songjia saw that Zhang Heng did not seem to have any intention of putting the luggage in the back seat, so she did not insist, she opened the car door and sat in the driver's seat.

On the other side, Zhang Heng also got into the car. However, Song Jia took some time to start the engine, so she said with some embarrassment, "I borrowed this car from a friend. It's specially used as a guide for this trip, so I might not be very familiar with driving it."

"Yes, I remember you telling me that being a guide is to buy a second-hand car to drive, right?"

"That's right. Greenland is actually very big, and it's the largest island in the world. Because I have to do research and write papers, sometimes I need to travel around the island. If I can get a car, it'll be much more convenient. To be honest, I already have my eye on one, and I've already negotiated the price with the owner. I'm just waiting for the money to be in place."

As soon as Song Jia mentioned the car she was about to get, she became excited. First, she told Zhang Heng about the car she had chosen, and then she talked about the hospitable natives on the island, then, she expanded on the features of the entertainment and food here, completely opening up the conversation.

#### Chapter 1218 A Visit

Songjia did not forget her role as a translator and guide. Along the way, she enthusiastically introduced the local customs and customs of Greenland to Zhang Heng.

However, the latter's reaction was rather dull. Zhang Heng enjoyed the scenery outside the window while chatting with Songjia, Greenland was often voted as "The ten most worthwhile places to visit in the world" by various media and magazines. It was not without reason that it was one of the "Holy places to travel".

It does have a beautiful scenery rarely seen in other parts of the world, and perhaps because of the relatively little development, the natural scenery of the island has been preserved intact, as the territory

with the lowest population density in the world, 80 percent of the island is covered in ice and snow, with an average of 0.02 people per square kilometer.

In fact, these people usually gathered in a few cities. Therefore, for Greenland, there was no shortage of uninhabited glaciers and permafrost.

"Last time, you said... You came here for a scientific expedition, right? Are you alone, or will your teammates come one after another?" Song Jia noticed that Zhang Heng did not seem too interested in the beautiful scenery and food on the island, so, she changed the topic.

"No, I'm alone."

Zhang Heng looked away from the mountain range outside the window.

"Alone? To complete all the scientific missions?" Song Jia gripped the steering wheel, her eyes widened, "Uh... I don't want to seem like a busybody, especially since we've only met for less than an hour. However, because there are many uninhabited areas on the island, many explorers come here to explore every year.

"However, as far as I know, there are almost no solo expeditions because you have to face all kinds of complicated situations on the way. Some difficulties can only be overcome by a partner. So, if you really want to explore, perhaps I can introduce you to a few partners. Nuke also has a club set up by the explorers. There, you can find partners who share the same goal as you..."

"I'm used to traveling alone," Zhang Heng interrupted Songjia. He paused for a moment before adding, "Also... There's no need to rush the expedition. When we reach Nuke, I want you to help me find two people."

"Find people? Do you have friends in Greenland?" Songjia asked in surprise.

"No, I said in the email that I'm here for a scientific expedition, but to be more precise, I'm here for a scientific expedition that took place 18 years ago."

Since he had already arrived at Greenland, Zhang Heng did not hide anything anymore. Furthermore, he still needed Song Jia to act as a guide and translator to help him with his investigation on the island, therefore, there were some things that he had to reveal to the other party. As Zhang Heng spoke, he took out two photos from his travel bag and waved them in front of Song Jia's face.

"Do you know them?"

"Uh... Why are you looking for the people in the photos?" Song Jia didn't answer immediately but asked instead.

"Like I said, I'm here to investigate a scientific expedition that happened 18 years ago," Zhang Heng said. "The two people in the photos were involved in that expedition, so I want to find out more about them first."

The two photos in Zhang Heng's hands were found online. One of them was the guide of the expedition team, and the other was a psychiatrist. He was also one of the only two Greenlandic locals on the expedition team, other than that, Zhang Heng had also found two retired former Navy seals on the expedition team.

However, both of them were Americans and were not on the island. Zhang Heng suspected that they might be related to Kronos, so he did not want to get into contact with them for the time being.

“Who exactly are you?” Songjia’s gaze towards Zhang Heng changed. “Just treat me as a private investigator,” Zhang Heng said.

“Private investigator?” The beautiful Greenland Girl’s face revealed a hint of worry. “Will you make things difficult for them?”

“I won’t make things difficult for anyone, and I’m not here for them. I just want to investigate what happened back then. After that, I’ll leave, and no one will be hurt,” Zhang Heng said calmly, “So if you know someone, you can bring me to him directly. Otherwise, I can still find him through other people. It’ll just take a little more time. You should know better than me that there aren’t many people on the island.”

Song Jia seemed to be thinking. After a moment, she said, “Can I take a look at the photo again?”

“Of course.” Zhang Heng pasted the photo on the windshield of the passenger seat.

Songjia turned to look at the photo as she drove. She looked at it very seriously. In the process, she seemed to be trying to recall something. Finally, she said, “I know the photo on the left. It’s Dr. Baker. My mother knows him. He’s not a native of the island. He’s British. About twenty years ago, he came to live on the island. When I was young, I went to his house to play, but I haven’t seen him much in the past few years. As for the other person, I’m sorry, I don’t remember much. Your photo seems to be quite old.”

“That’s right,” Zhang Heng said.

The photo on the right was of a guide named Sartrus. Unlike Baker, who owned Facebook, Zhang Heng only managed to retrieve information about Sartrus from the official website of the Greenland Explorers Association, the last update of this information happened to be 18 years ago. In other words, there had been no news about Sartrus since the end of the expedition.

Zhang Heng had considered the possibility that Sartrus might have met with an accident during the expedition, but during his simple conversation with his father, the latter had not mentioned any casualties during the expedition, and Zhang Heng had not found any news on this matter, therefore, he was more inclined to believe that Sartrus was still alive, but he did not know why he had suddenly changed his name.

“Is Dr. Baker in Nuuk?” Zhang Heng asked.

“Yes, his clinic and residence are in Nuuk. After all, this is also the most populated place on the island, so it’s convenient for him to practice medicine. Although few people would come to see him about mental illness, the people here don’t pay much attention to this aspect. Therefore, Baker is actually quite free, and he is also working as a psychological counselor at the University of Greenland.”

“Okay, then let’s go find him.” “Now? Don’t you need to go to the hotel and get some food?”

“No, it’s getting dark. It’s not too late to go to the hotel after we meet Baker. As for the food, I’ve already eaten on the plane. If you’re hungry, I can give you ten minutes to eat when we reach Nuke,” Zhang Heng said.

“Forget it, I’m not that hungry right now. Let’s go find Dr. Baker first. It’s been a long time since I’ve seen him. If we’re lucky, we can have dinner at his place,” Song Jia said.

Chapter 1219 Dr. Baker

After another section of gravel road, the SUV finally drove into Nuuk’s downtown area.

As the largest city in Greenland and the administrative center of Nuuk, there were about 17,000 people living here. In China, this might be the number of people in two small communities, but it could be considered dense on this island. After all, the third largest city in Greenland, Ilulissat, only had 5,000 people. There were six police officers in the whole city, in fact, the locals were more used to calling all the cities other than Nuuk as settlements.

Although Nuuk was small, it had all the organs. Moreover, it was unknown whether it was due to the influence of Denmark, but the colors of the houses on the coast were also varied. There were red, blue, yellow, and purple. It was just like a fairytale world, the city’s various infrastructure was quite complete. The location of the dock was the liveliest. Fishing boats came and went, sending baskets of fresh seafood that had just been caught onto the shore.

Fishing and mining were also the backbone of Greenland’s economy. Probably because it was summer, the snow in the city had melted, and there were yellow flowers blooming by the roadside, swaying in the wind.

Song Jia parked the SUV outside a convenience store and bought two cups of hot cocoa to fill her stomach. She drank one cup for herself and handed the other to Zhang Heng, who thanked her and took the cocoa, however, when Song Jia finished her cup, she realized that Zhang Heng had not touched the other cup at all.

“Aren’t you going to try it?” Song Jia asked. “It’s very delicious, especially in winter, when the temperature here will drop below zero degrees Celsius. There’s nothing happier than drinking a cup of hot cocoa then.”

“I’m a little allergic to Cocoa.” Zhang Heng made up an excuse to avoid it.

Greenland was a completely foreign place to him. Furthermore, he was here to investigate something that happened eighteen years ago. Even though he didn’t tell anyone before he left., however, he wasn’t sure if Kronos would have any means to find out his location. After all, he was the agent of the former, and Kronos considered himself his guardian angel. He had always been elusive.

In addition, Zhang Heng had investigated Songjia’s resume. He didn’t find anything wrong with the girl after getting off the plane, but he wouldn’t let his guard down either, after all, his current opponents were not only players but also gods. Therefore, many things couldn’t be judged according to common sense.

“Oh, I’m sorry. I should have asked you before buying,” Songjia apologized immediately.

"It's okay. If there's nothing else, Let's get back to business."

"Okay, this place is very close to the University of Greenland. Let's go to the school first and see if he's there."

Song Jia finished her hot cocoa to replenish her energy and drove the SUV outside the University of Greenland. However, after asking the students, she found out that Baker had just left this place after work.

Although both of them regretted missing Baker, Song Jia also knew where Baker was now. Soon, she brought Zhang Heng to Baker's house.

Dr. Baker's house was close to the sea, so one could see the sunset and sunrise. Because of Greenland's unique geographical location, the ratio of day to night here was also very magical. For example, in the summer, Greenland had more than 21 hours of sunshine. Therefore, although it was already six o'clock in the afternoon, the sky did not darken at all. On the contrary.., in winter, Greenland would only have three hours of daylight.

"Huh?" Song Jia asked after parking the car.

Zhang Heng, who was standing beside her, also looked around. "What's Wrong?"

"I didn't expect his clinic to close so early," song Jia said before explaining, "Dr. Baker's residence is with the clinic. The first floor is where he receives his patients, and the second floor is his bedroom."

"Does he have a wife and children?" Zhang Heng asked as he opened the car door.

"No, he usually lives alone. It's said that when he first arrived, he hired a young girl to receive patients. However, when he realized that the clinic wasn't doing much business, he fired her. With the cost reduction and the additional salary from the University of Greenland, he managed to survive."

Song Jia turned off the engine and got out of the car. She arrived at Dr. Baker's tightly shut door. However, she realized that Zhang Heng, who had been very positive about the whole trip, was standing still beside the car.

Song Jia followed Zhang Heng's gaze and saw a row of glass windows. "Oh, that's a small tavern. Do you want to come here for a drink after you're done?"

"We'll talk about it then." Zhang Heng was noncommittal. He retracted his gaze and walked over to Song Jia's side.

The latter took a deep breath and knocked on the door.

However, there was no response from the room.

"Could it be that he didn't come straight back after work?" Song Jia muttered under her breath. She increased her strength to ensure that she could be heard by the people inside.

However, there was still no response.

Therefore, song Jia went around to the window on the west side of the hut. She placed her hand on the window and looked inside. However, she soon regretted her actions.

Zhang Heng heard a scream. Then, he saw Song Jia quickly take two steps back. However, she didn't notice the slope under her feet. She almost rolled down from it. Fortunately, at the critical moment, a hand grabbed her back.

"Are you okay?"

"I... I'm fine." Song Jia was obviously still in shock, and Zhang Heng quickly figured out the reason for her scream.

This was because a middle-aged man in his fifties was standing behind the translucent curtain, looking at them coldly. There was no color on his pale face, Song Jia probably met his face just now.

"Dr. Baker?" Zhang Heng raised his eyebrows.

"Yes, that's Dr. Baker. I didn't expect him to be at home, and it's on the first floor. Why didn't he come to open the door just now?" Song Jia had already steadied herself, she was relieved from her fear. She knew Dr. Baker from the start, but she didn't expect him to be standing by the window just now.

Then, Zhang Heng saw Dr. Baker also move. After a while, the door was finally opened, but he didn't go out. Instead, he stood behind the door and said something in Danish. Zhang Heng didn't wait for Song Jia to speak, but he spoke in English first, "I feel like there's something wrong with my mind. I often feel nervous for no reason, and I can't sleep normally at night. I even sweat. I heard that you're the only psychiatrist on the island, so I asked Song Jia to bring me here to take a look at you."

Dr. Baker frowned at Zhang Heng. After a moment, he turned to look at the travel bag in Zhang Heng's hand. "You're a Tourist?"

"That's right. He just got off the plane. I went to the airport to pick him up," Song Jia said.

"Come in."

Dr. Baker didn't say anything else and finally moved away from the door.

Chapter 1220 Insomnia

Zhang Heng followed Songjia into Dr. Baker's room.

Dr. Baker quickly looked around the room before closing the door.

Just as Songjia had said, the first floor was completely decorated by the clinic. There was a small reception area, an old sofa, and a television. The side was separated by a curtain. Behind the curtain, there should be a treatment room.

Such an arrangement would definitely not be reasonable elsewhere, because meeting with a psychiatrist was a very private matter, especially when receiving treatment, patients might need to confide some of the privacy that they had buried deep in their hearts, so they needed an undisturbed space to gain a sense of security. They could not be separated from the reception area by only a curtain.

However, because there were very few patients on the island, Dr. Baker would not let anyone else in after they agreed on a date, so it did not affect them much.

“Long time no see, Dr. Baker. You Don’t look too well. Are you sick?” Sonjia asked after she entered the room.

“I’m fine,” Dr. Baker answered hurriedly. He did not open the curtain to let Zhang Heng into the treatment room. Instead, he turned around and walked to a wardrobe. He opened the wooden door, and on it were all sorts of bottles and jars, apparently, he used it as a medicine cabinet.

Dr. Baker rummaged through it for a while and found a white medicine bottle. Zhang Heng’s eyes were sharp, and he saw the zopiclone printed on the bottle. This was a kind of sleeping pill, and it was also commonly used on the market, compared to the previous two generations, it was safer, and it was less tolerant and dependent.

Dr. Baker did not seem to want to help Zhang Heng at all. He just wanted to take some sleeping pills to get rid of the latter. However, when he opened the white bottle, he could not help but curse under his breath, then, he closed the bottle again and put it back on the shelf.

He moved very quickly, but he still could not escape Zhang Heng’s eyes. He asked, “Doctor, have you been suffering from insomnia recently?”

“Yes, I’ve been under a lot of pressure at work recently, so I’ll take some medicine before I go to bed,” Dr. Baker replied casually. However, even Song Jia, who was standing beside him, could tell that he was lying, everyone on the island knew that Dr. Baker’s clinic hadn’t been doing well for a day or two. It had always been a dismal business at best, and there were very few things happening at school, so how could there be any pressure at work.

However, Song Jia did not expose him. She watched as Dr. Baker went to the fridge again, took out half a bottle of fudge, and stuffed it into Zhang Heng’s hands, “Melatonin should be able to improve your sleep. 100 crowns. Go back and eat for a while. If you can’t, come find me.”

Zhang Heng looked at the melatonin bottle in his hand, which was nearing its expiration date, but he did not rush to pay the bill. He said calmly, “What if I take it away?”

“Don’t worry about me. I’ll restock it.” Baker waved his hand, then stood where he was and glared at the two of them. He gave them an expression that said, “You can leave now.”

This made Song Jia, who had been emphasizing to Zhang Heng how hospitable the people on the island were, look very awkward. Especially since she had promised Zhang Heng that she might be able to have dinner at Dr. Baker’s house, however, the latter chased them away like flies. Song Jia Even suspected that Dr. Baker had guessed their true intentions.

Zhang Heng did not move. He simply placed the bottle of melatonin on the sofa and said, “This time, other than asking for your help, I actually have something else to do.”

“You’re one of them?!”

It was a simple question, but for some reason, Dr. Baker’s expression changed. He took half a step back, and his already pale face turned even paler.

Zhang Heng’s gaze wavered. He wanted to follow Dr. Baker’s words, but he did not expect Songjia to ask, “What’s one of them?”



“Isn’t that right?” The light in Dr. Baker’s eyes dimmed slightly, but he maintained a vigilant posture. At the same time, he urged, “Take the medicine and leave. We have nothing to talk about.”

Song Jia was left with no choice but to look at Zhang Heng

However, to her surprise, Zhang Heng really did not say anything. He only gave Dr. Baker a deep look before turning around to walk to the door.

Just as he was about to step out of the room, Dr. Baker’s voice came from behind him. “Wait, you left something behind.”

As he spoke, he picked up the bottle of melatonin from the sofa and tossed it to Zhang Heng

The latter caught it, took out 100 kroner from his wallet, and placed it on the shoe rack.

Song Jia followed Zhang Heng back to the SUV, confused. She seemed to be wondering why Dr. Baker had become like this. After a moment, she came back to her senses and asked Zhang Heng, “Where are we going next, to look for the man in the second photo?”

“Don’t worry, anyway it’s time for dinner, so let’s eat first, then we’ll go to the hotel and check in.” Zhang Heng is a change of attitude, no longer anxious.

“Hey, don’t continue to investigate?” Song Jia Some Doubt Way.

On the way here, she had been worried that Zhang Heng would do something bad to Dr. Baker in order to investigate, however, after meeting Dr. Baker, she became even more curious than Zhang Heng about what had happened to him.

However, Zhang Heng said, “No, thank you for your help. Let’s call it a day. We’ll continue tomorrow.”

Then Zhang Heng pointed at the bar across the street. “Is there anything to eat there?”

“Yes, there’s beer, bread, fish, shrimp, and seal meat,” song Jia said, “But if you want to eat vegetables, you have to go to a restaurant. Most of the vegetables on the island are flown in from Denmark, so the price is...”

“It’s okay, just eat there. When in Rome, do as the Romans do. It’ll save you a lot of traveling,” Zhang Heng said. “Okay.”

Even though song Jia had a lot of questions, she still started the car and moved it to the front of the bar. When she left, she seemed to see Dr. Baker standing by the window again, silently watching them.

After that, song Jia opened her mouth several times during dinner. She wanted to continue asking the question that she did not ask before, but Zhang Heng changed the topic. In the end, the two of them finished their dinner in a somewhat depressing atmosphere.

“Are you used to it?” Song Jia asked after dinner.

“What?” Zhang Heng raised his eyebrows. “The food here is very different from your country, right?” Song Jia said. “Actually, there is a Hong Kong restaurant on the island. The fried rice there is very delicious. If you are not used to it, we can go there.”

“Oh, thank you. I’m already full. Pay the bill and go back.”Zhang Heng put down the knife and fork in his hand and wiped his mouth.