

## 48 Hours 1231

### Chapter 1231 Speculation

After searching the clinic, Zhang Heng and Song Jia returned to the street and stood guard in front of the performer who had jumped off the building. Song Jia watched helplessly as the other party slowly died. Her young eyes gradually lost their luster, but there was nothing she could do, in addition, during this period, the ambulance had also been missing.

Songjia could not bear to see this happen, so she made two more calls to the hospital. Unexpectedly, both calls were busy. It was not until she made a third call that the call was picked up. However, she was told that the ambulance had been dispatched, there was no way for them to rush here.

The hospital said that this was already the ninth emergency call they had received in a short five minutes. The only ambulance they had was long gone, and there were still emergency calls coming in. Without exception, all of them were suicides, normally, they would not receive so many calls for a month or two. The medical staff and emergency equipment were already running out.

The situation at the police station was similar. The police were also confused about the sudden suicides. They were trying to gather clues from the citizens through the radio, but so far, they had not gotten any results, on the contrary, the police officers were in a mess.

“He’s dying,” Zhang Heng suddenly said.

After he said that, the heart of the performer finally stopped beating. His pupils dilated, and the expression on his face was fixed at the last moment.

Song Jia Shivered, but when she looked at Zhang Heng, she realized that the latter had already flipped through the notebook that he had found on the performer.

Most of the notes were music scores, but from his previous performance, she could tell that he had embarked on a very difficult path of art. It was destined to be difficult for him to gain the approval of the secular world. Zhang Heng had also studied piano, in his eyes, this thing could not even be called music, because even a beginner who did not recognize any of the five-line music scores could play it better than this piece of music score.

Since the latter was just a random patchwork of crazy noises, Zhang Heng glanced at the messy score and passed the notebook to Song Jia. “What else is written on it?”

Song Jia took the notebook, but after reading a few pages, her brows furrowed. Zhang Heng could tell that she was very resistant to the contents, but even so, she endured the intense discomfort and finished reading the contents, in some places, she even read it several times.

“The most frequently mentioned word on the notebook is something like ‘glorious perfection’. It’s a bit like the doomsday judgment in the Bible or the prophecy of the Mayans. The person who wrote this thing firmly believes that that day will come. When that day comes, there will be no distinction between good and evil in the world, and there will be no legal, moral, or ethical constraints. Everyone will be happy and free on Earth, killing each other and enjoying the joy of slaughter and destruction.” Song Jia paused at this point, “There are also some descriptions of the dreams he had, but most of the sentences don’t make sense.”

“Okay.” Zhang Heng nodded but didn’t say anything. He handed the receipt over. “Take a look at this receipt. where is it?”

“This is the receipt from the supermarket. I know the supermarket. It’s about three kilometers away from us,” Song Jia answered quickly this time.

“Then is this place also near that supermarket?” Zhang Heng said as he waved the pen in front of the girl’s eyes. Songjia saw the patterns carved on the tip of the pen and the small words hidden inside, she was surprised by Zhang Heng’s strong observation.

“This is the abbreviation of the Nuuk Art Museum,” Songjia said after looking at it carefully, “It’s also the only private museum on the island. It was built in 2005, and it has a large collection of art. Not only are there paintings, but there are also various carvings. It’s quite popular with tourists, but it’s only open on Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and weekends. Why? Is there a problem?”

Even though the player who jumped off the building played the violin like a ghost, he was still an artist. In Songjia’s opinion, it was normal for him to go to art museums for inspiration.

Zhang Heng was noncommittal, “Do you still remember the story Aulet told? It was a group of people who attacked Alicia, not just one person. They all came from some mysterious group, and since they were a group, they should have a meeting place. and Alicia has a blood feud with these people. She must have been tracking them down all these years. Even though there were only three people in her small group, I believe the tribe behind them would have provided them with some help. However, there has been no result. This means that these people have been hiding well over the years.”

“Do you think they would hide in an art museum?” Song Jia’s eyes widened. “An art museum is a very smart choice, because these people seem to have some mental problems more or less. I don’t know if they became believers because they are more sensitive, or if they became sensitive because they became believers. In short, it would be quite conspicuous if they acted together, but if it was an art gathering, there wouldn’t be such a problem. You said earlier that the art museum is private and was built in 2005?”

“That’s right.”

“Yes, those Inuit people were attacked for no reason, and some of them even died. I don’t think they’re going to let the matter rest so easily. There should be an investigation going on as well. These people must have sensed the danger, so they built this museum. Taking into account the time it took to build it, it happened to be prepared after the earthquake and the Red Aurora. In addition, it opens three times a week. The rest of the time can be used for internal gatherings,” Zhang Heng said calmly, “Therefore, after the Doctor left his residence, the most likely place for him to go was there.”

Songjia knew everything that Zhang Heng said. Even though she was a native of the island, she knew more than Zhang Heng. However, if Zhang Heng hadn’t pointed it out., songjia wouldn’t have been able to piece together these seemingly unrelated things into a complete clue.

In fact, if she hadn’t seen it with her own eyes, she would never have believed that someone could do something that only appeared in novels and television dramas. It was only at this moment that she truly believed in the identity of Detective Zhang Heng, and the purpose of the latter’s visit to Greenland.

However, after learning that Doctor Baker was likely to run to the art museum, Songjia couldn't help but hesitate. After all, there were only two people on their side, according to Zhang Heng, the museum was likely to be the gathering place of that mysterious group. Not to mention the number of enemies inside, just the guards at the museum alone were enough to give them a headache.

Songjia wanted to call the police to deal with it, but the only thing they could do was Zhang Heng's guess.

#### Chapter 1232 Meet Again

In fact, as long as he calmed down and thought about it, Songjia knew that even if he could persuade the police to come forward, it might not be of much use. The security forces on the island were not strong to begin with, and were even weaker than some of the Inuit tribes.

Although those Inuit people had used cell phones and televisions over the years... many of them still maintained relatively primitive living habits. They lived by hunting and fishing, so their bodies were quite strong, thinking of this, Song Jia thought of Olai and Alicia.

Song Jia didn't know how the two of them were doing. When they were separated, they had said that they wanted to protect the sacred relic first, so they probably wouldn't be able to free themselves in the short term. Therefore, Song Jia put the phone back.

She looked at Zhang Heng beside her and realized that the latter was still very calm. He didn't feel like he was facing a formidable enemy at all. It was as if they were going to a park or an amusement park, it was not a dangerous place.

Zhang Heng looked at the time in his hand. Greenland was ten hours later than Beijing. The last time he had time-stopped was at two o'clock in the afternoon, Greenland time. At that time, he was still at the airport, so if he wanted to use time-stopped to sneak into the art museum.., he would have to wait for another half a day.

That was a long time. The doctor might not be alive by then.

Therefore, Zhang Heng decided to take a look at the security at the art museum before making a decision. After all, he still had the -LSB-infinite building blocks ) and other props with hBesides, he had not used shadow wings today, even if he ran into some trouble, he could still escape.

Therefore, Zhang Heng had Song Jia Drive him to the art museum first. He took Dr. Baker's laptop down and browsed through the files inside, he tried to find information related to the scientific research from 18 years ago while he cracked the phone he got from the player.

Dr. Baker's laptop was unusually clean. It should have been replaced not too long ago, and the protective membrane on the back was not even removed. Zhang Heng could only find a few games to pass the time inside, there was also a folder marked with medical records. Inside it were all the patients that Dr. Baker had seen before.

The time span was very long, but strangely, there were no recent cases. The most recent case was also two years old. It was just normal postpartum depression, and the rest were also very common mental illnesses, the patient's basic information and treatment time were marked on it. There were also no problems with these two items, but Zhang Heng still found some abnormalities.

Because some of the patient's medical records had changed midway through, when Zhang Heng looked through the medical records of Dr. Baker when he first arrived on the island, he found that the same patient, Dr. Baker, was used to arranging his meetings with the other party at the same time as possible. Furthermore, although the number of patients he received each month was different..., the number of patients would not be too different if it was placed in a relatively long period of time.

However, when Zhang Heng arranged the medical records according to the time, he realized that there was a period of time when Dr. Baker's patients were abnormally low. In addition, there were changes in the meeting time, Zhang Heng had reason to believe that Dr. Baker might have taken a part of the medical records.

In other words, the medical records that Zhang Heng currently had were incomplete. For example, Zhang Heng had previously suspected that the player who jumped off the building was also a patient of Dr. Baker, however, he had not been able to find anything related to the player in this document's house. From the looks of it, the medical records that Dr. Baker had taken were probably related to that mysterious group.

Before Zhang Heng could check the information on the player's phone, Song Jia had already driven the SUV to the entrance of the Museum of Art. At this time, the Museum of art was already closed, but the lights were still on inside, however, the door was locked.

Zhang Heng didn't see any security guards or guards there. It seemed like they had also gone home from work. This time, it was Song Jia who made the first discovery. She saw Dr. Baker's SUV in the parking lot of the museum, this seemed to confirm Zhang Heng's previous guess. After the earthquake, Dr. Baker did indeed run over from where he lived. However, when Song Jia continued driving, she was stunned, that was because she saw Olai and Alicia's white van next to the coffee shop across the street.

"Are they here too?"

Songjia took out her phone and impatiently dialed Olai's number. However, the phone on the other end informed her that the user's phone had been switched off.

Zhang Heng had originally wanted to see if he should wait until the next time freeze, but he had given up on that idea. He had come to Greenland to investigate the incident eighteen years ago. Of course, he hoped that Dr. Baker, who was an insider, was still alive.

As for Olai and Alessia, even though their combat abilities were average, the tribes behind them would be of great help to Zhang Heng's investigation, especially if he planned to head north. There weren't many cities there, however, there were some Inuit tribes. With the help of the locals, it would be much more convenient to do anything. Furthermore, Alessia seemed to have something to do with Zhang Heng's investigation.

Zhang Heng did not want anything to happen to them so soon.

Therefore, he did not hesitate anymore. He closed the computer and placed it in the back seat. Then, he said to Song Jia, "Wait for me here." "Wait for me here. Remember to keep the car running. If you see anything wrong, run immediately and drive all the way to the police station. Don't worry about me."

“Are you planning to go in alone?” Song Jia asked in surprise. “Yes, don’t worry, I can guarantee my own safety.” Zhang Heng did not explain further. He pushed open the door and jumped out.

He first touched the hood of the van and estimated the time. Olai and Alicia should have just arrived not long ago. They had only been inside for about three to seven minutes, if they ran into an ambush, if they were lucky, they could hold out until he arrived.

However, Zhang Heng didn’t go through the front door because there was a real-time surveillance camera there. He went around to the side door of the museum. Even though it was locked, there was no surveillance camera.

Zhang Heng took out ( pet wire ) from his pocket. It hadn’t been long since he acquired this item, but he had already fed it a lot of iron products. Furthermore, according to the bartender, he had kept it in his pocket the whole time, instead of keeping it in a sealed box to cultivate their relationship, he had almost accidentally let the fellow chew a hole in the plane, causing a plane crash.

Even though Zhang Heng himself had the shadow wings, the other passengers on the plane were probably going to suffer. Fortunately, Zhang Heng had discovered it in time, so he had it change its snack before it caused a disaster.

Now, it was finally the Glutton’s turn to start working. Zhang Heng took out the ( pet wire ] and placed it in front of the keyhole. Then, he said, “Open it.”

#### Chapter 1233 Old Friend

The Nuuk art museum was ablaze with lights, but strangely, there was no one in the exhibition hall.

Until the sound of hurried footsteps came from the door, and a figure stumbled in from the outside. He went straight through the empty exhibition hall, turning a blind eye to the priceless oil paintings on the wall, he did not touch the gold articles and ornaments on the counter. He just ran all the way to the west side of the exhibition hall where the Inuit handicrafts were hung on the wall.

He reached out and grabbed a wooden sculpture at the top. The wooden sculpture was a mask. It was exquisitely made and looked quite mysterious. However, the person did not care about it at all. He crudely stuffed it into his handbag, then, he turned around and ran outside.

However, just as he turned around, a voice suddenly came from not far away. “It’s rare for you to come back. Are you in such a hurry to Leave?”

Hearing this, the person’s body stiffened, but his feet did not stop. He continued to run towards the main door. His car was parked in the museum’s parking lot. He only needed to run through the door and run another twenty meters before he arrived.

However, the next moment, he heard a gunshot, followed by a sharp pain in his leg. The man fell to the ground, and the handbag containing the wooden carving also fell to the ground.

“TSK TSK TSK, we are all old friends. I don’t want to do this, but you took my things and wanted to leave without saying a word. isn’t this a little impolite?” The voice continued.

The person on the ground didn’t say anything. He just struggled to crawl in front of his handbag and took out the wooden mask from inside. Then, he put his finger into the mouth of the mask and pressed

down. The forehead of the wooden sculpture opened immediately, a small oval-shaped stone rolled out from inside.

There was a five-pointed star carved on it, and in the middle of the five-pointed star was an eye. The person raised the stone and spoke to the person on the second floor.

“Oh, Old Seal, really? “You actually hid the old seal in my museum. I have to say that this move is quite impressive. Previously, I sent people to search your clinic and the school’s office more than once, but they were unable to find it. I didn’t expect this thing to actually be right under my nose.”The person who spoke walked down the stairs step by step with a cane.

A look of despair appeared in the intruder’s eyes. He held the stone that was called the old seal tightly in his hand, as if it was his life-saving straw.

However, after that, he heard the man with the walking stick tease him, “Don’t be silly, doctor. This thing might be useful against those divers and Kun Yang, and it can also help you sleep well. However, I’m just an ordinary person like you. This thing is of no use to me at all.”

The person who had barged into the art museum was none other than Dr. Baker, whom Zhang Heng and Songjia had visited before. He lowered his hand in frustration, but he still held the old seal in his hand.

“We’ve known each other for more than 20 years, right? Not counting that Chinese couple, you’re the bravest and most determined person I’ve ever met. Even to this day, I still can’t believe that you would choose to submit to that monster.”

“What? Are you planning to use your eloquent mouth to influence me?”The person with the crutch asked, “Don’t think of me as one of those stupid fanatics. My Mind is very clear. There has to be someone who understands the overall situation. This is the agreement between me and that great existence.”

“Agreement, or is it your own delusion?” That monster did not seem to be the type to make agreements with others. Moreover, you know your own situation. If there is really nothing wrong with your mental state, why did you come to my clinic frequently for psychological counseling after the Scientific Research Expedition?”The Doctor panted heavily, the intense pain in his legs made his forehead full of sweat.

The person on crutches fell silent upon hearing this. After a moment, he spoke again, “In any case, in the end, we will all fall into eternal happiness. It’s just a matter of one day earlier and one day later. There’s not much difference. I’ve only figured this out recently. All these years, in order to prevent myself from falling into greater madness, I’ve been following your instructions to stay in seclusion. I’ve cut off the Internet, I don’t read the newspapers, and I don’t interact with anyone outside. But how long can we last? I’ve heard that outside, its name is already becoming a household name. It’s only in a place like Greenland that’s isolated from the rest of the world that you and I can last until now.”

The person on crutches paused for a moment before continuing, “I regret participating in that scientific research expedition every moment. I see that your situation isn’t very good either. Although you’ve closed the clinic, you’re still working part-time at the school. There are even foreign students at your school. Your life must be very difficult.”

“It’s alright. If I really can’t do it, I’ll stuff cotton balls into my ears. I’ve also stopped surfing the Internet, “Dr. Baker said, “In fact, we should be glad that we didn’t read any books about it before we met it, nor have we heard its name. Otherwise, we would have gone crazy at the first sight of it, and we would have completely lost our rationality as fanatics.”

“The more you know, the closer you get to madness. The person who came up with this setting is really a F\* cking genius, “the person on the crutches muttered. “This way, sober people will never know the truth.”

Probably because they shared the same fate, after saying this, the two people in the hall fell into silence again.

But soon, the person on crutches spoke again, “Doctor, ask yourself, have I taken care of you enough these years? Those fanatics wanted to take you in, but I was the one who stopped them. You refused to hand over the old seal, so I went with you. Recently, you have been very close to our enemies, the shamans of the Inuit tribe, and I have been turning a blind eye to it. So why do you keep testing my bottom line?

“That’s right. I can restrain those fanatics to a certain extent, but if they find out that you took away the old seal from me, both of us will be in big trouble. You and I have both seen the scene of those people going crazy. I don’t want to become like that, so I can only let you down.”The man with the cane said as he raised the shotgun in his hand.

“Wait.”The Doctor raised an arm in front of his face, “I didn’t mean to steal the old seal when the fanatics aren’t here. Although I admit that I have such considerations, we have experienced such things before. Earthquakes, Red Aurora, and these abnormal weather disasters will also become more frequent. With our current state, we might not be able to survive. Moreover, this time is different from the last time. Just three days ago, I had a very scary dream. I dreamed that it ran out of the palace below. When that time comes, the entire world will be destroyed. We need to do something before everything becomes too late.”

## **Chapter 1234: Struggle And Resistance**

**Translator:** DaoistLUbAbJ

“Do you think you can stop what is destined to happen with just an old seal? or those Inuit Brats?”The person on crutches mocked.

“We have to do something. Otherwise, we will be the first to suffer,”the Doctor said. “If you don’t want to become one of those crazy and irrational fanatics, you should stand on my side.”

“What are you going to do?”The man with the cane raised his eyebrows.

“I. . . Haven’t thought about it yet. But since it cares so much about the old seal and has been sending people to look for it, and those followers are afraid of it, I think the old seal might be the key to deal with it.”

“So you are just guessing blindly? I really shouldn’t have any expectations for you,”the man with the cane said as he loaded the shotgun. The doctor’s hair stood on end.

He knew that the man was not joking, so he hurriedly said, "You can't kill me. After you kill me, no one will treat you anymore."

"I don't care," the man with the cane said calmly, "You're right. When that guy comes out, it's hard for all of us to escape death, so there's no future. Doctor, after so many years, I'm tired of struggling. Maybe it's time to embrace all of this. But you should thank me. At least I saved you from falling into the final madness. In this regard, you're luckier than me."

With that, he pulled the trigger without hesitation.

The shocked expression on the doctor's face froze. He did not seem to have expected the plot to develop like this. When he made up his mind to take out the old seal, he felt like the Savior in novels and movies, because most people did not realize what had happened at all.

He was the only one who had foreseen the coming of the end of the world and had the ability to do something about it. But now, a big hole had been blasted between his eyebrows by a shotgun, and his heart had stopped beating forever, thus, his legendary story was hastily concluded before it had even begun.

As Dr. Baker's body fell backward, the old seal that had been tightly clutched in his hand also rolled out. The man with a cane used his lame foot to step on the bloody old seal.

Then he bent down to pick up the old mark. It was obvious that he had a complicated expression on his face, as if he was struggling in his heart. Several times, he wanted to put the old mark into his pocket, but in the end, he still closed his eyes, he threw it into the garbage bin at the side. When he was done, he looked relieved, and even the wrinkles on his face faded a little.

At this moment, the landline at the information desk rang.

The phone rang in the empty museum. The man with a cane walked past his old friend's body and walked to the phone, "Hello... Yes, I'm done here. I can lure the two kids here. The old guys are not here, so I can take this opportunity to solve this problem. Your people should be in place as soon as possible. Finish it as soon as possible and help me arrange my initiation ceremony. Anyway, you don't have to hide anymore, so you don't need me to cover for you. And I can completely blend in with you and welcome the day when the stars return to the Lord."

The man on crutches put down the phone and took a deep breath. Just like what he had told Dr. Baker, he had been resisting the urge to lose his mind, those people who became fanatics were usually unkempt, with sick smiles on their faces. They would be immersed in the illusions and dreams forever, and they would regularly hold strange rituals, at the same time, they would often be accompanied by bloody and mysterious sacrifices.

People with crutches were, after all, humans who had lived in civilized society for so long. It was hard for them to accept such things from the bottom of their hearts. However, ever since he had participated in that scientific expedition, his spirit began to have all kinds of problems. Over the years, he had no choice but to do everything he could to avoid falling into the abyss of madness.

In addition to regular treatment with a doctor, he also tried yoga in India, chanted Buddhist scriptures, and even practiced the mysterious Oriental Taoist qigong, but it had little effect, and compared to the

doctors, he had to command the fanatics and provide cover for them, so it was difficult to avoid contact with those people, even when the early days of the gathering ceremony, he stayed in his office on the second floor, but as time passed, he was still sinking deeper and deeper into it.

In fact, long before the earthquake, the people on crutches had already felt that their spirits were about to collapse, and the nightmares at night were increasing. Rather than saying that this incident was the last straw that crushed the camel, it was more like an opportunity to be freed.

Especially during this period of time, through his in-depth contact with the fanatics, his views had also begun to change gradually.

Indeed, in the eyes of outsiders, this was a group of people who were mentally abnormal and full of disgusting nonsense. However, their hearts were filled with joy and peace, as if they were some kind of conversion, and these two things... were exactly what the people with crutches had always dreamed of.

He was tired of fighting and struggling. All these years of isolation like an ascetic had only brought him endless despair. In that case, he might as well accept and enjoy this madness.

The people with crutches took one last look at Dr. Baker's body on the ground. Without looking back, they returned to their office on the second floor. They opened the wine cabinet and picked out the most expensive bottle of whiskey.

While he was drinking farewell wine for his old friend, a group of pale-faced, crazy people followed an Inuit youth into the museum and quietly cleaned up the body on the ground. However, time was short, they could not clean it up too cleanly, and there were still some faint traces of blood left there.

The Inuit youth seemed to be a little dissatisfied as he spoke, "Can't you get that guy upstairs to kill someone later? Although Olai's brain isn't that good, he's not blind, not to mention that he has Alicia by his side. They will definitely notice the traces of blood on the floor."

However, the fanatics who came with him did not seem to hear his words, and none of them were moved.

"Forget it, let's not put on a show. Let's do it as soon as they come in. Anyway, there are too many of you. When the time comes, they will swarm over. There are only two of them, and they are not your match. Remember to be careful of that man. He is very strong, and that woman can communicate with animals. However, it won't be too much of a problem after closing the doors and windows. "The Inuit youth reminded them again, "Remember, no survivors."

#### Chapter 1235 Harpoon Gun

Olai parked the van next to the cafe across the street. Then, he got out of the van with Alicia and looked at the art museum not far away.

"Is Hans Hiding Here?"

"That's what he said in the message he left us, "Alicia said.

"Then what are we waiting for? The relic is more important. Let's hurry in and meet him."

After saying that, Olai rushed into the museum in a hurry. However, after running two steps, he found that Alethea was still in the same place and did not move. So, he stopped and asked in puzzlement, 'What?'

"I... I'm not sure if we should just go in like this," Alethea said hesitantly.

"What else? Wait until Hans is caught by those guys? We have already lost Allie. We Can't lose Hans, not to mention that he has the relic with him," said Olai, "We are now racing against time. We have to find him before those people do."

"What if those people already found him before we did?" Alicia asked.

"You saw the mark on the wall. Only our people understand the meaning of that mark. If Hans had been controlled and forced to write that message, he wouldn't have left that mark on purpose."

"Of course I know what you said," Alicia said. "But..."

"But what? You suspect Hans?" Olai's eyes widened, "Forget about the others. Hans and you are from the same tribe. His father and brother died in the conflict that night to save you. He has a deep-seated hatred with those guys just like you."

"I don't suspect Hans. I just think that something is a little strange. Hans was chased halfway. After he escaped, why didn't he call us directly? Instead, he chose to send me a message and then left a mark on the wall."

"Perhaps... he was worried that our calls were being monitored?" Olai had also watched the series of 'mission impossible' and '007', so he suddenly thought of something.

Alicia rolled her eyes. "If those guys were that powerful, we would have died countless times already, okay?"

This time, Olai did not bicker with Alicia anymore. He looked into the girl's eyes and said seriously, "If you're really worried, we might be able to contact that Chinese guy. You've fought with him before, and you know that he's very skilled. Even if we join hands, we can't beat him. If he's willing to help..."

"Forget it." Alicia waved her hand, "Didn't he and that girl named Songjia go to the Doctor? Besides, thanks to you, we've already exposed all of our secrets. However, we still don't know his background, nor do we know whether he's a friend or a foe. At such a critical moment, it's best not to complicate things. Besides, haven't you always bragged about how strong you are? Now is the time to put it to use."

"What do you mean by boasting? My guardian spirit is a polar bear. In terms of strength alone, no one..." Olai paused, feeling a little awkward, because he remembered that he had just been defeated by the Chinese not long ago, and in the end, the other party did not use any tricks and tricks. They only suppressed him in terms of strength, therefore, Olai was a little embarrassed to say the second half of his sentence.

"It's a pity that I didn't see any animals around here..." Alicia muttered.

Her teacher regarded her as the most talented shaman among the Inuit. She had awakened her talent for communicating with animals at a young age, even though she had yet to learn the ability to predict, in fact, she already had a sense of the impending danger.

This was also the reason why she was somewhat resistant to entering the art museum in front of her. However, Alicia knew the importance of the sacred relic. In the end, she chose to suppress her uneasiness and followed Olai into the museum.

After all, what Olai said made sense. The Mark left by Hans could only be understood by their own people. If Hans was able to leave this mark, it meant that at least at that time, he was not controlled by anyone.

Therefore, she could only pray that she and Olai would be able to meet up with Hans before that group of people.

The two of them walked to the front door that was ajar. Olai stretched out his hand and gently pushed it open, easily opening the door that was not locked. Olai stretched his head in to take a look, but he did not see any danger, then, he called for Alicia to follow behind him. Then, the two of them carefully walked into the exhibition hall that was filled with all kinds of artworks. Olai was holding a baseball bat, which was the weapon he had taken from the car, he also had a small knife for peeling the skin, which he lent to Alicia for protection.

Although the museum had been closed for a long time, the lights in the museum were still very bright. However, this light did not give the two of them much sense of security, on the contrary, the lights cast the shadows of the sculptures and artworks on the wall, looking indescribably gloomy.

Especially those artworks that were already very mysterious, their shadows became extremely strange after being elongated. Even Olai, who had always been bold, began to feel uneasy. He opened his mouth and tried to call out Hans's name, however, there was only his echo in the empty exhibition hall.

"Hans... could it be that he has already left this place?"

Olai also had the intention to retreat when he saw this. At this moment, Alicia tugged at his clothes and pointed at a place not far away that was covered by a canvas. "What's That?"

"I don't know. You know me. I've never been interested in these works of art. I've never been to this museum before."

Although he said this, Olai still walked to the canvas and lifted it up. Then, he saw the bloodstains on the floor that had not been cleaned up.

Olai sucked in a breath of cold air and could not help but take two steps back. Then, he and Alicia heard the sound of the door not far away closing and locking. "Be careful!" Olai turned his head and saw someone emerging from the second floor. At the same time, he held a harpoon gun in his hand and aimed at Alicia's back. However, when that person pulled the trigger, Alicia was also pounced on by Olai, the steel fork with sharp spikes flew past Olai's back and hit a plaster sculpture, shattering the latter into pieces!

The two people who had narrowly escaped death were shocked and broke out in a cold sweat, especially Alethea. She knew that if Olai had not found the person who had ambushed her in time, she would have been pierced through by that Steel Fork.

However, although the two of them had luckily avoided the first round of attacks, their troubles had just begun. After the harpoon gun missed, many people suddenly appeared from the second floor and the gate, surrounding the two of them.

#### Chapter 1236 Revelry And New Visitors

Alethea recognized them as the fanatics they had been tracking all this time, because they were too easy to identify.

Their pale faces, their flighty footsteps, and the fanatical and impatient excitement in their eyes.

But the girl was not happy at all, because the number of the other party had completely exceeded her expectations. Alethea had been investigating this group for some time and knew that many of them were difficult to be accepted by the secular world, usually, they would choose to hide in the mountains or uninhabited areas. She did not expect that there would be so many hidden in Nuuk, Greenland's largest city, right under their noses.

They usually used their identity as artists as a disguise, but in the dark, there were probably many secret gatherings and bloody sacrifices Alicia noticed that many of them looked very young, some of them were not even as old as her, and they had obviously just been recruited.

This made Alicia Shudder. Ever since the attack that year, the fanatics seemed to know that the Inuit were looking for them, so they disappeared for a while, but now it seemed that they did not stop there. Instead, they had been growing stronger in the dark, lurking and plotting something. Until the earthquake and the Red Aurora appeared again, they seemed to have received some kind of signal, they came out in full force once again.

Alicia saw at least 30 to 40 people at the art museum alone. They quickly surrounded the two of them. Fortunately, other than the harpoon gun from before., the weapons in the hands of the remaining people were not as lethal. Some of them even took down the spears on the wall of the museum. Moreover, the physical condition of these people seemed to be lacking in exercise, they were not even as strong as ordinary people.

However, there were too many of them. Furthermore, Alessia and Olai only had a small knife and a baseball bat in their hands. Olai had already turned the baseball bat into a gust of wind. He did not retreat, instead, he gritted his teeth and charged forward.

Olai knew that if this group of people completely surrounded them and killed them, then they would only have a dead end. Instead of waiting for death, he might as well take the opportunity before the encirclement closed to see if he could break out.

Therefore, he chose the direction where there seemed to be the least number of people and smashed the baseball bat towards the head of the person running in front. In the end, the person did not manage to dodge and did not make a timely move to block, just like that, he was smashed by Olai.

With Olai's strength, this was not something to joke about. The moment the baseball bat touched the head, everyone present heard the sound of bones breaking. In the end, the unlucky person's head was smashed into pieces, he fell to the ground and was about to die.

Olai then swung the baseball bat at another person beside him. That person finally had the time to react. However, when he saw the baseball bat coming at him, he unexpectedly did not choose to defend against it, instead, he continued to stab the electric drill in his hand at Olai's eyes. At the same time, his eyes flashed with madness.

Ole was quite satisfied with his eyes. He did not want to lose them, especially since the other party's skills did not seem to be that good. Perhaps he would not be able to poke his eyes and instead, he would be able to open a hole in the center of his brows, therefore, he had no choice but to withdraw his baseball bat and Dodge to the right first.

However, this way, his momentum of charging out was interrupted. After delaying for half a second, the others also began to approach him.

Although Olai roared repeatedly and used the baseball bat to smash a few people away, in the end, he still couldn't resist the large number of people on the other side, especially when a 12 or 13-year-old youth caught him off guard and opened his mouth to bite his thigh, Olai was in pain and wanted to use the same trick again, using the baseball bat to smash the youth's head, but when he saw the young face of the other party, he hesitated again.

In that moment of hesitation, he was cut in the arm by another person with a kitchen knife. The baseball bat also fell from his hand. Then, another person jumped onto his back. Those fanatics could see that Olai was already at the end of his rope, therefore, like a group of sharks that had smelled the scent of blood, they all rushed forward, wanting to share this delicious meal together.

Olai was soon pressed to the ground. Even with his divine power, he could not withstand the burly man. Once he fell, he would never be able to stand up again. On the other side, Alicia's situation was even worse, although she used a knife to kill the two fanatics who were the first to approach her.

But then, she was shot in the thigh with a blow arrow. What was worse was that the blow arrow was coated with poison. Alicia soon could not feel the left side of her body anymore. She was lifted up by the two fanatics, she was fixed to the wall while the other person stabbed her chest with a spear.

Am I going to die here today?

Alicia thought in a daze. However, her parents had not been avenged, and she had not been able to find the mastermind behind all of this. She was not willing to die just like that.

However, no matter how unwilling she was, she could not stop the spear that was stabbing at her.

Fortunately, the bullet could!

With the sound of a gunshot, the body of the fanatic who was holding the spear suddenly stopped, and he fell to the ground weakly.

Then, another fanatic who was holding an electric drill and trying to figure out where to cut a hole in Ole's body also went with his companion.

There was a commotion on the fanatic's side, because an uninvited guest had appeared in the museum at some point, interrupting the carnival.

Alicia looked up in surprise and saw a familiar figure in the direction of the side door of the museum.

It was the Chinese man who had defeated her and Ole!

Alicia did not expect to see him here again!!!! And she did not expect that she would one day be so ecstatic to see him again, even with tears in her eyes.

However, after the initial excitement, Alicia's heart sank again.

That was because she noticed that Zhang Heng had come here alone. Even including Songjia, who had been following him all this time, it was hard to imagine how the two of them had managed to deal with so many fanatics, in the end, they had only followed in the footsteps of her and Olai.

And as if to confirm her guess, the fanatics did not feel fear and fear after seeing their companions shot to death. Instead, they became even more excited.

Death and murder were to them the opiates of the mind, as pleasant to others as to themselves, so that except for a few who subdued Ole and Alethea, the remaining fanatics rushed to the figure in front of the side door.

#### Chapter 1237 Siege

Seeing that the closest fanatic had already arrived in front of him, Zhang Heng ignored him. Instead, he raised the Beretta M92F and aimed it at the other person behind that fellow.

The target had just picked up the electric drill that had fallen to the ground and was about to continue his companion's unfinished business. He wanted to see what color Olai's brain was, but he did not expect his brain to be the first to spill out.

A bullet pierced through the crowd and accurately hit the center of his brows!

Olai, who was on the ground, was also shocked and broke out in cold sweat. This was the second time he had escaped death. Ever since he was pushed to the ground, he knew that he was probably doomed this time. Since he was young, he had been praised for his bravery, even when his body was still weak, he dared to go out to sea with the whaling team and was unafraid of the wind and waves.

Later on, he hunted seals by himself and stayed in the wilderness for two weeks before coming back. It was because of this that he was recognized by the Elves and thus had the strength to match this courage.

Olai had always thought that he could overcome the fear of death with his valor, but when this moment really came, he realized that he had overestimated himself.

Listening to the sound of the electric drill turning and closing in on him, Olai used all his strength to stop himself from screaming, but that was all. So when the terrifying sound finally stopped.., olai felt like his body was about to collapse.

Even so, he still gritted his teeth and shouted at Zhang Heng, "Don't worry about me. Take care of the opponents in front of you first. Be careful that they don't gang up on You!"

Unfortunately, Zhang Heng didn't understand Greenlandic. Of course, from Olai's and Alicia's expressions, it could be seen what they were worried about. In fact, even without Olai's reminder,

Zhang Heng would still ensure his own safety first, however, in the eyes of Olai and Alicia, the desperate situation was far from the point where he had to sacrifice someone to save someone.

After Zhang Heng resolved the crisis in Olai, he turned the gun around and pointed the Beretta M92F at the enemy in front of him. The enemy was almost right in front of him. Zhang Heng took the opportunity to insert the barrel of the gun into his open mouth, he pulled the trigger, and blood mixed with brain matter splattered on the display cabinet at the side.

Just like before, when the other fanatics saw their comrade die in front of them, they did not show any fear of a normal person. Instead, they rushed forward one after another, as if Zhang Heng did not give them a bullet, instead, it was a coupon from the supermarket.

The thing that Olai and Alicia were most worried about had happened.

This group of zealots was obviously going to use the same trick as before to surround Zhang Heng and kill him. Furthermore, Zhang Heng's situation was different from theirs at the time. Not only did he have to deal with the enemy in front of him, but he also had to pay attention to the situation on their side, he had to divert his attention to pay attention to the situation on their side.

Zhang Heng fired seven shots, and four of them were fired at the guys who wanted to take the opportunity to kill Olai and Alicia. Even though he managed to save both of them without missing a shot..., but he was also surrounded by those fanatics.

Fortunately, Zhang Heng fired three more shots consecutively, killing the three enemies closest to him. Then, he used two more bullets to clean up the remaining fanatics around Olai and Alicia.

Alicia's feet fell to the ground. She didn't bother to check if she was injured. She rushed to Zhang Heng's side because she saw him put away his pistol.

Was he out of bullets? At a time like this!

Alicia's heart was in her throat. Previously, Zhang Heng had used his excellent marksmanship to take out almost a third of the enemies, but the number of people in front of him didn't decrease, this group of fanatics was really not afraid of death. Alethea could not imagine how Zhang Heng would deal with the siege of so many people if he lost his only weapon.

Olai saw this and wanted to help, but his injuries were much worse than Alethea's, especially his waist. Not long ago, he had been stabbed by a fruit knife, and he was still bleeding, Olai took off his shirt and bandaged it up. He tried to get up from the ground, but he was powerless.

However, what he saw next stunned him. Zhang Heng, who had put away his gun, was forced into a corner by the fanatics. Then, he pulled out a small knife from the travel bag that he had been carrying.

When Zhang Heng held the knife in his hand, even the fanatics, who had gone crazy, sensed a sense of danger. The person closest to him did not even see how Zhang Heng moved, he clutched his neck and knelt on the ground. Blood gushed out from between his fingers, and in the blink of an eye, his throat could no longer make a sound.

This knife was only the beginning. Next, Zhang Heng put down the travel bag in his hand and pulled out a second knife. Then, he stopped retreating and charged straight into the crowd.

Although the fanatics were still as fearless as before, even at the cost of their lives, they were still too slow compared to Zhang Heng and the others, unable to keep up with the speed and pace of their opponents, they were like calabashes that had come to save their grandfather. In Olai and Alicia's eyes, they had taken the initiative to put their necks under Zhang Heng's blade.

The scene in front of them could not even be called a battle anymore. It was a complete massacre.

Olai and Alicia only realized now that Zhang Heng had shown mercy when they had fought last time. He had not used his full strength, otherwise, their performance would not have been any better than the Zealots before them.

The Inuit teenager's eyes widened. If he had not seen it with his own eyes, he would not have believed that anyone could have honed their combat skills to such an extent. He had been so engrossed in watching that he had even forgotten about the injury on his waist.

"Damn it, he keeps giving me trouble. Where did this god of death come from..."

On the second floor of the museum, the man with a cane also muttered. He had been drinking in his office while watching the fanatics downstairs through the surveillance cameras, watching how they surrounded and killed Olai and Alicia, however, just as the battle was about to end, he was interrupted by an uninvited guest.

At the beginning, the man with a cane did not care much. In his eyes, it was just more people coming to deliver human heads. However, he did not expect the other party to be so powerful. How was this a human head, it was completely in his territory. Therefore, the person with the crutch didn't dare to watch the show anymore. He put down his wine glass, picked up the shotgun at the side, and quietly left the office.

#### Chapter 1238 Have You Been Discovered?

Unlike those fanatics who were completely unafraid of death, even though the man with the cane had already made up his mind to join them and become one of them, he was still a rational and ordinary person until the ceremony was completed, of course, he didn't want to risk his life.

Therefore, he didn't go downstairs. Instead, he took advantage of the intense battle below to grab his shotgun and sneak into the corridor. He picked a spot where Zhang Heng could be seen without being noticed and set up his gun.

All these years, he had been plagued by nightmares. In order to prevent himself from falling into madness, he did not dare to interact with the outside world. He was afraid that if he learned more about that thing, he would not be able to watch TV or surf the Internet, therefore, hunting became his biggest pastime. In the end, his marksmanship had improved a lot, which was a form of consolation.

However, after witnessing the battle between Zhang Heng and the Zealots, he was still able to divert his attention to Olai and Alicia's situation even though they were surrounded. The man with the crutches knew that he was no match for Zhang Heng in terms of marksmanship.

This was also the reason why he chose to launch a sneak attack. Furthermore, he was very patient. He waited until Zhang Heng's pistol was out of bullets and put it away before making his move.

Even though this way, at least a dozen more fanatics would die, it would still further ensure his safety. Since the fanatics themselves did not care about their own lives., the people with crutches had no reason to worry about them. However, when Zhang Heng started killing with his knife, the people with crutches knew that the opportunity they had been waiting for had finally arrived.

The distance between the two sides was about 20 meters. At this distance, he might not be able to hit Zhang Heng's vitals, but it was almost impossible for him to miss.

In any case, there was no difference. With the power of a shotgun bullet, as long as it hit, the battle would basically be over. Moreover, there were still so many fanatics who were eyeing them like tigers watching their prey. There was no need to worry about not being able to finish them off.

The man on crutches half-knelt on the ground, reloaded his gun, and aimed at his target. But the next moment, his eyelids twitched, because he saw Zhang Heng suddenly raise his head and look in his direction.

Had he been discovered?

The man on crutches was amazed by the man's terrifying observation, but so what? No matter how good Zhang Heng's knife skills were, with the distance between the two of them, it was impossible for him to fly over and cut him down. However, the man on crutches also felt a sense of foreboding. He made up his mind at that moment.

Only one shot! Once the first shot failed to kill the target, he would no longer linger in the fight. He would turn around and run. He didn't care if those fanatics were dead or alive, but if that happened, his identity would be exposed, he would no longer be able to run the museum.

Although he was not interested in art, after all, he had been working for so many years, he was still a little reluctant.

With this thought in mind, he had already reached his finger to the trigger, but then he saw the uninvited guest downstairs put away a small knife and pulled out the pistol at his waist.

The speed at which the other party pulled out the gun was unbelievably fast. It was comparable to the western cowboy in the movie. He was one step behind him, but his finger was one step ahead of him.

Many thoughts flashed through the man's mind. He had enough reasons to suspect that the man was bluffing. He had seen it clearly in the surveillance footage, Zhang Heng had put away his gun after killing about a dozen fanatics. If he hadn't run out of bullets, he wouldn't have done it.

However, after witnessing Zhang Heng's knife skills, the man with the crutches began to doubt his theory. These thoughts flashed through his mind. He knew that he had no time and had to make a decision immediately.

Therefore, at the next moment, the man on crutches gave up on shooting and fell back to the ground. As his body fell to the ground, a bullet hit his original position.

The man on crutches felt a lingering fear. He knew that if he had not given up at the last moment, he would have become a corpse by now. At the same time, he was also surprised that the man down there really had bullets in his gun.

There were a total of 15 bullets in the magazine of the Beretta M92F pistol. Previously, Zhang Heng had fired 12 shots, but now, including this gun, he still had two bullets. This was one reason why he kept these bullets in case anything happened, another reason was that Zhang Heng really did not need them.

He had only fired to save Olai and Alicia. After clearing out the fanatics around them, he put the gun away because it was more convenient for him to use a knife. As for the sneak attack on the second floor, Zhang Heng had already been waiting for it.

Olai and Alicia had obviously fallen into a trap. Olai might have been a little reckless, but Alicia was still quite cautious. Logically speaking, the two of them should not have fallen into an ambush like this, it was obvious that they had been set up. These fanatics were not afraid of death, but it would be difficult for them to play any tricks.

Therefore, there must be a commander behind them. Zhang Heng was worried that the commander had run away, but at that moment, he realized that someone was secretly aiming at him on the second floor. However, that person's reaction was quite fast, when he saw that something was wrong, he immediately hid again.

However, what Zhang Heng did not know was that the person with the crutch was feeling extremely regretful. He could have left quietly while Zhang Heng was fighting with those fanatics, but he insisted on using his cheap hands to shoot the black gun.

In the end, the black gun missed and exposed his position. Therefore, he could only try his best to lower his body and crawl on the ground so that Zhang Heng could not see him. He crawled toward the safe passage.

In order to climb as fast as possible, he threw away the shotgun in his hand because he knew that after Zhang Heng dealt with the fanatics below, he would not be a match for them in a head-on battle, the only way for him to survive was to leave this place before the battle ended.

He did the same thing. He crawled all the way to the safe passage using both hands and feet. Then, he used his crutch to escape to the parking lot. He could not hear anything from the safe passage, so he did not know what was going on outside, he didn't expect the fanatics to be able to kill Zhang Heng. He only hoped that they could stop Zhang Heng for a little longer so that he could get into the car.

However, when he went down the stairs to the first floor, he saw a figure at the end of the passage.

The person with the crutches looked at Zhang Heng in disbelief. He didn't expect the other party to be so fast, and the fanatics were so useless. They didn't even last a minute.

Just as he was wondering if Zhang Heng would kill him, Zhang Heng raised his eyebrows and called out a name that no one had called out for a long time.

“Sachus?”

Chapter 1239 The Island Of Ignorance

When Songjia entered the art museum, she almost lost her balance when she saw the scene inside.

Although she didn't work in art, she had come here several times with her classmates when she was free. This art museum had a rich collection and a unique architectural style, so it had always been popular among visitors, she liked it, too.

However, she didn't expect that when she entered the museum this time, it would turn into a bloody slaughterhouse. There were corpses all over the floor, and blood and brains splattered everywhere. Many of the artworks had been destroyed, the paintings that were worth more than a million dollars fell to the ground, and the sculptures were shattered into pieces..

The only people who could still stand in the exhibition hall on the first floor were Olai and Alicia. They supported each other and slowly moved toward the stairs.

"These... these people were killed by you guys?"

Song Jia was shocked. She answered Zhang Heng's call and rushed in from the outside. At the moment, she didn't know what had happened inside. Seeing the scene before her.., she thought that the people here had been killed by the two Inuit. After all, they looked like they had just fought a bloody battle.

However, Alicia shook her head, "No, they were all killed by your... Er, employer. Actually, we didn't help much. He saved us. He and the owner of this museum are on the second floor now. Let's go up together."

"Oh, okay, okay."

Song Jia carefully avoided the puddle of blood on the floor. Then, she followed Olai and song Jia Up the stairs to the director's office on the second floor.

The door wasn't locked. Song Jia saw a lame man sitting on a sofa while Zhang Heng sat behind the desk writing something on the parchment with his blood. When he saw song Jia Walk in, he nodded at her, "You're just in time. Help me with the translation. I need to have a good chat with Mr. Sachus."

Zhang Heng pointed at the man on the sofa as he spoke.

The latter probably knew that it was impossible for him to escape, so he calmed himself down. Seeing song Jia looking at him, he even smiled at the girl. It had to be said that he had not been a museum owner for nothing these past ten years, his smile looked gentle and gentle.

However, song Jia ignored him. Instead, she pulled Zhang Heng to the side and hurriedly said, "What's going on? Who are those people down there? Why did you kill them? Oh My God, how many people did you kill this time?"

"Thirty-seven, but I was only defending myself and saving people,"Zhang Heng said. "The police won't believe that you killed thirty-seven people for the sake of defending yourself and saving people,"song Jia said anxiously. "Are you crazy? Do you know how much trouble this will cause you?"

"Relax. As long as we keep our mouths shut, I don't think the police will care about this,"Zhang Heng said calmly. "How is that possible? Even if we don't tell anyone, it's impossible for the police to not notice the disappearance of 37 people." "That's true for ordinary people, but this group is different. They clearly belong to some mysterious sect. I'm afraid the police don't even know of their existence,"Zhang Heng said.

“How do you know?”

“I’m just about to confirm it with their commander.”

“Where is he?”

“He’s on the sofa.”

After hearing that, Song Jia turned her gaze back to the limping man on the sofa. She took a deep breath and calmed herself down before turning to Zhang Heng, “I’ll help you with the last translation. You Don’t know what you want to do, but it’s too dangerous to be with you. We’ve only met for less than half a day, but there have already been two consecutive battles. Furthermore, I’ve seen more corpses than I’ve ever seen in my life. I don’t know what else will happen if I follow you. Don’t worry, I’m the one who broke the contract first. I Don’t want my salary anymore.” Zhang Heng was noncommittal. He only said, “You’ll do the translation for me first. We’ll talk later.”

Song Jia didn’t say anything else. She walked over to the crippled man.

The latter raised his eyebrows and said with interest, “Are you done discussing? What do you plan to do with me?”

“I’m just a translator,” Song Jia said. “I don’t want to get involved in your mess.”

“I’m sorry,” the lame man touched his chin. “I’m afraid you’ll be involved whether you like it or not. In fact, everyone on the island can’t escape.”

“You don’t have to threaten me. I’m not the one who decides your fate,” Song Jia said. “First question, who are you people?”

The lame man was about to answer, but he was interrupted by Song Jia, “Let me remind you, you’d better tell us the truth. If you’re lying, we’ll find out right away, and then you’ll have to suffer unnecessarily.”

“Is it because of this ring?” The crippled man raised his right hand. Zhang Heng had placed a copper ring there when he had entered the room, and he had even cut off his arm to take some blood, “You two aren’t in cahoots with the two Inuit, are you? I know a thing or two about shamanism. As far as I know, they don’t have the means to do so.”

“Just... answer the questions honestly. Don’t ask questions,” Songjia warned again.

“Interesting. I didn’t expect such a lively day to come in such a remote place like Greenland,” the crippled man muttered. He then leaned his back against the sofa, “Ask away. Since I’m already in your hands, of course I’ll cooperate with you. But I advise you not to have high expectations of me. For some reason, I don’t have much information. I’ve been avoiding further contact with those fanatics all these years.”

“Why?”

“Because we are living on an island called ignorance, surrounded by a vast black ocean. Some of us are brave enough to set sail and explore the mysteries of the world. The results they have achieved have promoted the development of human civilization. However, one day, when those isolated scientific knowledge is pieced together, it will reveal the most terrifying truth of this world.”

“What truth?”

“We should never know, because it will bring endless fear and madness,” the crippled man said solemnly. His expression did not look like he was joking., even though the words coming out of his mouth sounded ridiculous.

After a pause, he added, “I’m different from those fanatics downstairs, but it’s precisely because of this that I’ve been living especially hard all these years. I’m really trying to persuade you with good intentions. If you don’t want to end up in my current situation, then you should leave this place while there’s still time.”

Chapter 1240 Doctors And Guides

“You don’t have to worry about us.” Song Jia obviously didn’t take the Lame Man’s warning to heart.

After a pause, he said, “You said that you’re different from those people down there. Then let me ask you separately, who are you and those people down there?”

“Those people who died downstairs are voodoo fanatics. Of course, they’re not the voodoo religion that originated in West Africa and played with corpses as you know them. No, strictly speaking, they are indeed the voodoo religion that you know of. It’s just that they’ve been taken over by someone else.” The lame man was indeed very cooperative, he answered all questions.

“A dove taking over a magpie’s Nest?”

“Yes, their original God has declined, or rather... it has never been that powerful. In short, it has been replaced by an even more powerful existence, so some of the believers have also been transformed. As far as I know, other than the old nest in Africa, many other places of voodoo are different from the original. In fact, even a small part of Africa has changed.”

“Why did those fanatics attack Olay and Alicia? And where did Dr. Baker go? I saw his car in the parking lot outside. He should have been here not too long ago.”

“They attacked the two Inuit because the Inuit have been trying to track them down, and they’ve been very close lately. As for the Doctor, he did come here to retrieve something, but he left after he got it. I have no idea where he went.”

The limping man had just finished his sentence when he saw Zhang Heng take out the knife again. Songjia hadn’t even finished translating yet, so he had no choice but to change his words, “Alright, I lied earlier. Dr. Baker was indeed here, but he’s already dead.”

Zhang Heng frowned. Saving Olai and Alicia was a matter of convenience. The main purpose of his visit to the Museum of art was to find the Doctor and learn about the expedition team from the latter, in the end, he didn’t expect the doctor to be dead. However, fortunately, he caught Sachus here. Sachus used to be the guide of the expedition team, but for some reason, he became the curator of the museum.

He even changed his name and appearance. If not for Zhang Heng’s observational skills, it would have been difficult to recognize him, no wonder there was no news about him online.

“Who killed him?” Song Jia was shocked.

“Me.” Since he couldn’t lie, the crippled man could only tell the truth, “But believe me, I had no choice. After all, Baker and I have been friends for almost 20 years. I actually didn’t want to kill him, but if those fanatics find out what he did, neither of us will have a good ending.”

“He’s telling the truth,” Zhang Heng said to Songjia.

“You’re still his friend? So you killed an old friend that you’ve been friends with for 20 years? !” Songjia was confused, “Just because he took something from you, and you’re afraid of being implicated by those fanatics, aren’t you their leader?”

“Yes, I’m their leader, but they only listen to me when there’s action. Normally, I can’t control them. They only worship one person and listen to that person. Furthermore, you’ve never interacted with those people before, so you don’t understand their way of doing things. They won’t reason with you. To You, it’s a small matter, but to them, it’s enough to kill. In fact, that group of people enjoys killing, and when they can’t even find a suitable sacrifice, they will attack their own people.”

The crippled man’s words sent a chill down Songjia’s spine. From the looks of it, it wasn’t a bad thing for Zhang Heng to capture them all at once. However, with so many people dead, Songjia didn’t know how Zhang Heng would end up. Just like what she had said before., the police might not be willing to believe such a story, and even if they were willing to believe it, Zhang Heng was only a tourist. He didn’t have the authority to enforce the law in Greenland, let alone start a massacre.

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As if seeing through his worries, the crippled man said, “I can help you deal with the bodies downstairs. As long as you’re willing to spare my life, most of these people are actually not from Greenland. A small number of them have lost contact with their relatives and friends after joining Voodoo. They’ve long been treated as dead by their families. So even if they go missing, as long as they’re dealt with properly, it won’t attract the police’s attention.”

“But you also killed Dr. Baker!” Song Jia said.

“I said I’m sorry, but Dr. Baker is not a local. His clinic has been closed for a while, and he rarely interacts with people. I can find someone at school to help him apply for a long leave. Just say that he... went back to China to recuperate. He can always cover it

*up.*”

“What disease did Dr. Baker get that made him become like this?”

“How should I explain it?” The crippled man thought for a moment, “On a physiological level, there’s actually nothing wrong with him. At most, he has some anxiety and insomnia. But on the other hand, he and I have been suffering for a long time. Really, if you’re not us, it’s probably hard for you to understand this pain. Especially recently, we’ve hardly slept well.” “Why?”

“Because that guy will come to us when we are asleep,” the lame man said, “We can’t get rid of it. It’s like a ghost that has been haunting us for so many years. Dr. Baker and I are looking for a way out of this nightmare, but unfortunately, neither he nor I have succeeded, so you don’t have to feel too sorry for him. Death is actually a relief for us.”

“Then why are you still so afraid of Death?” Song Jia asked.

“Do you think I haven’t thought about killing myself?” The lame man sighed, “If you have tried to commit suicide, you will know how strong the survival instinct of humans is. No matter what happens tomorrow, it is always good to have one more day to live.”

“So you have become like this because of that scientific expedition more than ten years ago?”

The crippled man had been answering Zhang Heng’s questions fluently, but when he heard the question, his expression changed drastically. “Who are you people? How do you know about the Scientific Expedition?”

“Looks like we can finally get to the main point,” Zhang Heng said. “Let him talk about the scientific expedition that year. Tell him everything he saw and heard. It’s best not to miss a single detail.”

Song Jia translated Zhang Heng’s words to the crippled man. “We know that you were the guide of the expedition team that year. You led them deep into the no man’s land. Where exactly did you see them?”