

48 Hours 1251

Chapter 1251 It's You?!

"Then how did you open this museum?" Sonja continued to ask.

"Those fanatics had a conflict with an Inuit tribe in the north due to some matters, so the Inuit people started to search for their whereabouts. They had no choice but to break it into pieces. But in the end, there had to be a place where they could gather, and it was also convenient for them to hold regular ceremonies. So I built this art museum, using the 50 million that Mr. Tam gave me.

"In order to avoid suspicion, I changed my name and lived in seclusion. Among the fanatics, there are also very rich people. Among them are two collectors, and there is even a very famous artist internationally. He has a good relationship with the British Royal Family and was even conferred a Lord by Queen Elizabeth. They have also donated a lot of money and artworks. It is precisely because of this that my art museum has its current scale," Sachus said truthfully.

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"You say you use it as a place for parties and sacrifices?" Sonja was concerned about another question.

Sachus knew what she wanted to ask and sighed, "In order to prevent myself from falling further into madness and completely losing my mind, I've always been trying to reduce my contact with those fanatics. Their sacrifices haven't been attended much either. But, yes, I know what you're asking. Their sacrifices usually choose sacrifices. Sometimes, they choose from their own insiders, but most of the time, they choose ordinary people from the outside. But because they're afraid of being discovered, they rarely attack the residents of the island. Usually, the ones they target are tourists who come here to play and some people who are staying here illegally. Most of them are criminals who fled here after being wanted by Interpol." "And you've been secretly helping them all these years?"

"Like I said, I had no choice. In order to survive, I even had to kill my old friend with my own hands." When Sachus said this, his face did not even turn red, which made the girl feel extremely angry, "How do I know that you didn't deliberately make up such a story to shirk your responsibility after you killed Dr. Baker? After all, the things you said were too strange and weird, and now that everyone is dead, no one can prove it but yourself."

"Just treat it as if I'm talking nonsense when I'm drunk. I hope so too." Surprisingly, Sachus did not refute.

At that moment, he saw Zhang Heng open his wallet and take out a photo. He placed it on the coffee table in front of him.

Zhang Heng did not ask Song Jia to translate because the sentence was not complicated. He asked directly in English, "Is this the photo of your expedition team from back then?"

Sachus lowered his head and looked at the photo on the coffee table. His expression immediately changed. He exclaimed, "Who are you exactly?"

Previously, Zhang Heng was able to call out his name, which he had not used for a long time, which made his heart tighten. Now, the other party had taken out a group photo of the expedition team.

Sachus remembered very clearly that at that time, Kodak was still the one who took the photo, at that time, only six photos had been developed. In other words, there were very few people in the expedition team who had this photo. "You're one of Mr. Tam's Men?" Sachus blurted out subconsciously. The reason he had made such a guess was that only Mr. Sam had the negative, so the probability of the photo leaking out from him was the highest, but soon, he seemed to have thought of something, and his entire body shrank back.

Songjia did not expect a man to be so frightened, especially considering that he had just killed an old friend that he had known for almost twenty years, furthermore, he had allowed that group of fanatics to perform evil rituals right under his nose. In the past ten years, there had probably been more than a hundred victims, and it was this cold-hearted fellow who was now crying and Snot flowing out of his eyes. His facial features were completely twisted with fear.

He stared at Zhang Heng with wide eyes and finally managed to squeeze out a sentence that confused Song Jia. "It's... It's You?!"

Song Jia could even hear the sound of Sachus' teeth clashing against each other. However, Zhang Heng did not seem like he wanted to explain himself. He only kept the photo on the table after getting the answer he wanted, he put it back into his wallet and nodded at Song Jia. "I've asked all the questions I want to ask him." "Sorry, can I ask him a few questions?"

The person who spoke was Alicia. She, Olai, and Song Jia came to the second floor together. Perhaps it was because Zhang Heng had just saved their lives, but compared to when they first met, their attitude had become much more respectful and polite.

Even though both of them looked anxious and had a lot to ask Sachus, the two Inuit teenagers stayed obediently at the side. They did not say a word. It was as if they were two blobs of air, however, they had also listened to the strange and strange story of Sachus. During that time, Olai and Alicia opened their mouths several times, but they held back the words that were about to come out of their mouths. It was not until Zhang Heng finished asking that they opened their mouths again.

"Go Ahead," Zhang Heng said lightly after listening to Songjia's translation.

Hearing this, Alicia quickly walked up to Sachus. She took a deep breath and asked, "Where is Hans?"

However, Sachus looked as if he had been scared silly by Zhang Heng. After hearing Alicia's question, he did not react at all. Alicia did not stand on ceremony and pulled out the small knife that Olai had given her, she placed it on Sachus' neck.

However, even though the knife had cut through Sachus's skin, the latter did not seem to notice it at all.

Olai frowned. "No Way, did he really become silly?" He grabbed Sachus' collar and pulled him up from the sofa with a look of unwillingness.

"What do you want to ask?" Song Jia could not help but ask when she saw the two Inuit's anxious expressions.

"We were set up by our own people. Otherwise, we wouldn't be in such a sorry state. We almost lost our lives, and that guy even hid the holy relic," Ole said hatefully, "I even spoke up for Hans earlier,

saying that he would never betray us. I didn't expect him to be such a person. He even forgot about the enmity between his father and brother, and ended up hanging out with his own enemies."

"The situation is still uncertain. We can't jump to conclusions so soon," Alicia, who had previously suspected Hans, said instead.

"What's there to be uncertain about? Among the people in Nuuk, Eli is already dead. You and I were attacked, and the only person who has the ability to leave a mark is Hans," Ole said angrily, "He has obviously defected to those fanatics. It's just that I don't know how long it's been. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have let people take the holy relic out of the tribe. Otherwise, there wouldn't have been anything after that."

"It's not your fault. We agreed to do this at that time." Alicia's tone suddenly paused when she said this.

Chapter 1252 Hamken And The Bar

"What's Wrong?" Olai asked curiously.

"Nothing, I just thought of something," Aliesia said.

"What is it?"

"Forget it, it's not important anymore." Aliesia shook her head. Then, she turned to look at Zhang Heng. Suddenly, she pulled down the fishbone necklace from her hand and walked toward Zhang Heng with it.

"She said that she was very grateful to you for saving her and her companions' lives and wanted to give you this bracelet." Song Jia translated Alicia's words for Zhang Heng, "Take this bracelet to her tribe and you will become the most distinguished guest there. One day, when she becomes a shaman, all the Inuit will be your friends. In addition, from now on, you will be protected by Hamken when you sail on the sea. Of course, you have to have it nearby."

"Who is Hamken?"

"Uh, it's the deep sea monster carved on your bracelet. It's a blue whale. It's over a hundred years old, and it's very large. Most blue whales like to stay close to the South Pole. I don't know why it would come to the North Pole alone. It's also Alicia's guardian spirit."

Zhang Heng accepted the bracelet without any hesitation.

Aliesia hesitated for a moment before pointing at the frightened-looking Sachus on the sofa. "What do you plan to do with him? If possible, can you hand him over to me?"

"You want to take him away?" Songjia looked a little surprised, "It seems like there's something wrong with his mental state. We can't get anything out of him. Furthermore, he killed Dr. Baker. Perhaps we should hand him over to the police."

However, when she told Zhang Heng about this suggestion, the latter shook his head, "We can't hand him over to the police, at least not now, because we can't explain what happened tonight, especially with so many bodies down there."

At that moment, Alicia spoke up again, "My teacher, Kuna, is the current shaman of our tribe. He's also the most powerful shaman of the Inuit in the past 200 years. He can communicate with spirits and interpret dreams, and he's also a well-known wise man. Previously, this fellow mentioned many nightmares that plagued him. Although he doesn't seem to be able to communicate with others now, my teacher might not need him to speak. He might be able to directly start from his dreams and obtain some useful information.

"The sacred relic is very important to us. Not only can we tell if outsiders harbor malicious intentions toward our tribe, but it can also help the young shamans communicate with the spirits of Heaven and earth. Without it, we will most likely be left without a successor. Especially now that the shamans are getting weaker and weaker, we can't do without it."

Zhang Heng thought about it and said, "Sure, but I can only give you three days at most. In three days, regardless of whether you have the information you want or not, I will take him away."

"You still want to take him away?" Alicia was a little surprised, "But didn't you finish asking all the questions before? Wait, do you want him to take you to the city under the ice?" "You heard what he said before, right? Even though I'm not sure if the story is true or not, and whether the monsters that don't belong to Earth really exist, there is indeed an extremely powerful evil presence in the city under the ice. Our tribe has been fighting against it for years, and I want to take this opportunity to learn more about it

"I'll take him away in three days."

Zhang Heng didn't explain further, but he reiterated his position. He had come to Greenland to find out about his background, now, through Sartrus, he knew that he came from that strange and mysterious city under the ice. His adoptive parents and Sartrus had taken him out of there, and the monster's blood flowed in his body, perhaps this was also the reason why he had the strange ability to control water, as well as the strange dream.

However, Zhang Heng still did not know who his biological parents were. He was only a year old, so why had he appeared in the city under the ice? What did the monster want to do to him, Mr. Tam, that was also why the god of time, Chronos, had organized people to come all the way here to look for him. After that, his adoptive parents reached an agreement with Chronos, and they actually brought him back to the country, he had raised him as his own child until now..

Zhang Heng hoped that the city under the ice would answer his questions, or at least some of them. In addition, the word "Container" mentioned by Mr. Tam also made many connections in Zhang Heng's mind, but tonight.., he didn't want to think about these questions anymore.

He said to Olai and Alicia, "Please take care of the bodies downstairs. I still need to stay here for a while. I don't want to be targeted by the police for the time being."

"Okay." Alicia nodded. "We can do this. Leave it to us."

"Keep an eye on this guy. Don't let him get away." Zhang Heng pointed at Sachus on the sofa and then turned to Song Jia. "Is there a bar nearby? I want to go for a drink."

“Now... Now?” Song Jia was stunned. When she saw Zhang Heng assign the cleaning to the two Inuit, she thought he would have something important to do next, however, she didn’t expect him to just want to find a place to have a drink.

“Yes, that’s right. We can talk about your salary in the future. You’re right. Considering the danger this time, I should pay you more.” “That’s not what I meant.” Song Jia started to feel embarrassed when she heard that. It was as if she had said that she wasn’t going to be Zhang Heng’s translator anymore because of the money. “You deserve it.”

“But I haven’t decided whether or not I should continue to be your translator and guide.”

Zhang Heng nodded. “I understand your concern, but let’s talk about the rest after we finish drinking.”

“Okay, I know a good bar nearby. I’ve been through a lot today, so I’d like to have a drink too.”

“Okay, let’s go.” Zhang Heng stood up and walked downstairs with his clothes on.

His mood was not as calm as it appeared on the surface. Even though he had a premonition before this trip to Greenland, the moment the truth was revealed., when he realized that he was not the child of his parents, he felt another wave of emotions that he had not felt for a long time. However, this wave of emotions was very complicated, Zhang Heng did not know how to describe his current mood. It was as if he had lost something important.

Chapter 1253 Nightlife In A Bar

Although it was already very late, the bar that Songjia had chosen had been doing quite well on the island. There were quite a few people inside, some drinking and chatting in groups of twos and threes at the bar counter, some were playing pool at the side.

Zhang Heng wasn’t in the mood to pay attention to the people around him at the moment. He and Songjia picked a table near the corner and sat down.

Even though he had said that he wanted to come straight to the bar, he still went back to his room to change his clothes. He changed out of the bloodstained coat and washed his face. He looked much more normal now, after that, he drove to the bar.

Zhang Heng took the wine list and ordered three bottles of alcohol in one go. They were all very strong alcohol. Then, he passed the wine list to Song Jia, who was sitting opposite him. “Let’s see what you want to drink.”

Song Jia heaved a sigh of relief. When she saw Zhang Heng order strong liquor right away, she was alarmed. She thought this was another man’s trick, but she didn’t expect Zhang Heng to order all three bottles for her, Song Jia then ordered herself a cocktail and a fruit plate and returned the wine list to the bartender.

After the bartender left, the girl couldn’t help but change the topic back to the previous matter. “Do you really plan to go to the northern ice field to find the city under the ice?”

“Yes, is there a problem?”

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Faced with Zhang Heng's retort, Songjia did not know where to begin. However, after spending more than half a day with him, they could still be considered friends. After some thought, she tried to persuade him, "Let's not talk about how reliable that story is. I personally feel that this is just the collective imagination of a group of mentally ill patients. Even if what he said is true, you've seen what happened to him and Dr. Baker. Shouldn't we find a way to get as far away from the underground city as possible? "Why are you still looking for it?"

"I came to Greenland to investigate this matter. Since I have a lead, I will continue to investigate," Zhang Heng said, "You don't have to worry too much about me. For some reason, the nightmares that caused Dr. Baker and Sachus to go crazy won't affect me too much."

"What about the extreme weather and harsh natural conditions? Greenland is in the Arctic Circle, and the place you're going to is a no-man's land. It Won't be an easy journey."

"Thank you for your reminder. I'll set off once I'm ready," Zhang Heng said.

Considering the impact that the city and the things inside had on the spirits of ordinary people, Zhang Heng did not plan to hire a guide this time. After all, with his ability to survive in the wild, it would not be dangerous for him to travel alone, as for the language problem, it was not very useful in a no-man's land, and the monsters in the city probably did not speak Greenlandic.

However, before that, Zhang Heng still needed Songjia to help him purchase exploration equipment, supplies, and contact the ships. This was also the reason why Zhang Heng promised to increase Songjia's commission, but Zhang Heng planned to discuss this later.

The bartender was quite efficient. Soon, the drinks and fruit plates ordered by the two of them were served.

Seeing that Zhang Heng did not seem to be interested in continuing the conversation, Songjia also turned his attention to the cocktail and fruit plates in front of him. It was probably because he had been stimulated by the strange and scary story from before, song Jia needed some alcohol to relax and calm herself down.

So the two of them started to drink. In the end, not only did song Jia finish the cocktail she ordered, but she also felt like she hadn't finished it yet. After half a day, she had gradually let down her guard against Zhang Heng, so she drank some more of Zhang Heng's hard liquor, even though it had almost half a glass of ice.

"I'm going to the washroom." After another glass, song Jia got up from her seat and staggered toward the ladies' washroom. During this time, she met a man who wanted to strike up a conversation with her, but Song Jia shook her head, the man politely stopped in his tracks and waved the glass in his hand at her, wishing her a happy day.

Because she felt some physiological changes, song Jia even quickened her pace at the last moment. She dived into the empty ladies' washroom and chose a cubicle to release herself. After she was done, she flushed and walked out of the cubicle, she washed her hands and touched up her makeup in front of the sink.

Just as she lowered her head and applied some hand sanitizer on her hands and rubbed them repeatedly, the bathroom door was pushed open again. A figure quietly walked in.

If Song Jia raised her head at this moment, she would definitely scream out loud.

Because the person who entered the bathroom at this moment had a face that was exactly the same as her. There was no difference in the way she dressed. Even if she took off her clothes, there was a birthmark on the lower left side of her chest, the shape and size were exactly the same.

In fact, other than the person's gaze that seemed a little crafty, even her actions were exactly the same as hers. And this replica of her did not stop after entering the washroom, she walked behind her, reached out, and grabbed Song Jia's neck.

After about ten minutes, the door to the ladies' washroom opened again, and Song Jia walked out. Her face was still slightly red, and her footsteps were still a little light, however, after she sat back down, she grabbed the bottle in front of her again, but the next moment, a hand grabbed the bottle of whiskey before she could.

"You've had a lot to drink tonight, so you should control yourself," Zhang Heng said. "I ordered you a glass of lemonade."

Song Jia smiled. After drinking, she had a kind of charm that she didn't have during the day. This smile made many people in the bar turn their gazes over, "It's okay, my alcohol tolerance isn't that bad. Besides, didn't you drink more than me? I wanted to ask you before. What's wrong? Is There Something on Your Mind Tonight?"

Zhang Heng didn't deny it. "I am indeed thinking about something."

"Yes, it shouldn't be about the exploration later. After you entered the bar, you didn't really want to talk about it. This made me curious. You were so calm in the face of danger earlier. I was almost scared to death, but your mood didn't change at all. It was as if nothing in the world could affect you," Song Jia said, "At that time, I began to wonder if this Chinese's heart was made of stone."

"My heart is no different from other people's." Zhang Heng paused before adding, "Probably. Also, I was thinking about something at home."

"HMM, are you thinking about your lover?"

"No, my parents." Perhaps it was because they were thousands of kilometers away in Greenland, coupled with the fact that they had spent more than half a day together with Song Jia, they had gone through so much together, Zhang Heng gradually dispelled his suspicion and wariness toward the girl. On top of that, he also wanted to hear other people's opinions on this matter. Thus, he said, "I realize that I don't seem to be born of my parents."

Chapter 1254 Millennium Falcon Or Chewbacca?

"Really? When?" Song Jia asked in surprise.

"It's been a while."

"I thought you just found out. Now I'm afraid I'm going to wonder if you're the mysterious baby from the city under the ice." Songjia wanted to tell a joke to relax the atmosphere, however, it didn't seem to work.

So she ate an apple and asked, "Then do you know who your biological parents are?" "Not yet."

"It's okay. With your ability, I'm sure you'll find out soon enough," Song Jia said.

Zhang Heng didn't comment. He poured himself another glass of wine. He had already drunk two bottles of hard liquor, and the remaining bottle was almost finished with the guide. A rare hint of drunkenness appeared on his face, "I've been searching... For my origins. Because I believe that only by figuring out where I came from can one know where one should go in the future."

"That sounds very philosophical." Songjia shrugged.

"But now, I don't know if I really want to know the final answer." Zhang Heng finished the whiskey in his hand.

"I can understand. Your current family must be very happy. Your adoptive parents are very good to you. You have a warm living environment, and you don't want to lose everything. But it doesn't matter. You can find your biological parents first. If... I mean, if you don't like them, you can just walk past their door without telling them anything. You can turn around and continue living your life."

"It's not that simple." Zhang Heng shook his head.

"Alright, you're right. After breaking up with my first love, I've told myself countless times that this matter has passed. I should have assumed that there was never such a person before, or that he was killed by a car. However, reality has proven that I still remember the days I spent with him." Song Jia sighed, with a wave of his hand, he called the bartender over and poured him another cocktail. "You just can't betray the past, can

you?"

"Yes."

"So, are you thinking of giving up Halfway?" Song Jia propped up her chin with her hand and looked at Zhang Heng.

"No, I don't think I have too many choices on this issue. My past has come knocking on my door. I need to find the answer before it's too late, whether I like it or not," Zhang Heng said calmly.

"It sounds like you've been having a hard time lately," Song Jia said as she took a new cocktail from the bartender. She imitated Zhang Heng and finished it in one gulp. Then, she put down the glass and continued, "But I'll leave these things to tomorrow. HMM... I know a place that's more interesting than this. However, that place is only open to young people on the island. A tourist like you won't be able to find it even if you open Google Maps. To be honest, I shouldn't have brought you there. But who cares? We've had too much to drink tonight anyway. How about it? Are you interested?"

Song Jia had a mysterious look on her face, but Zhang Heng said, "You've had quite a bit to drink tonight. You should go home and rest."

“No, I’ve seen more dead people today than I’ve seen in the past 20 years combined. In addition to the scary story I heard, I don’t want to go back to an empty room alone. Whether you come or not, I’m definitely going.”

After that, she rubbed her face and stood up shakily from her seat. She was about to walk out of the bar, but the next moment, her leg seemed to trip over something. Fortunately, she reached out to grab the table in time so she didn’t fall to the ground.

Looking at her current state, Zhang Heng couldn’t let her wander around alone. So he pulled out a 500-kroner note and placed it on the table before chasing after her.

“Are you sure you want to go? We’re both drunk, so we can’t drive.”

“It doesn’t matter. The place is close to here anyway, so we can walk there. Leave the car here.” Song Jia glanced at Zhang Heng behind her, “Has anyone told you that you’re a really strange enemy? You can kill 30 people without blinking, but you don’t want to drive after drinking? What, are you worried about being caught by the traffic police?”

“The law may not be perfect, but its existence has its own meaning. It can help you and others avoid many dangers. I have no intention of challenging the law, but if necessary, I don’t mind breaking it a little. In the end, I’m just weighing the risks of various options and choosing the one with the least risk,” Zhang Heng said.

Song Jia tilted her head and thought for a moment, “Even though I didn’t quite understand what you said, it sounded pretty cool, so you should be a good fit for the place we’re going. There are plenty of cool people like you there. HMM, even though you guys are different in your cool ways, your attitude toward the law is pretty similar.”

“Where exactly are you planning to go?” Zhang Heng frowned. “Relax, they’re all nice people. The place isn’t dangerous, or else I wouldn’t have gone there in my drunken state,” Song Jia said with a wave of her hand, “It’s just a secret base built by a group of Nerds and geeks. They occasionally break the law, but it’s all online. One of them has a father who manages the dock, and the other one runs an exploration equipment store. If you want to go north, you can use them to find a boat and buy supplies. The price is only half of what it is outside.”

Song Jia paused for a moment before continuing, “This is the best I can do for you. I’m not going on an adventure with you. After all, I don’t want to see any more corpses or hear any more scary stories.”

“That’s good enough. I’ll pay for the guide as usual until the day I leave Greenland,” Zhang Heng said.

“Then I wish you good luck.” Song Jia didn’t decline.

The two walked down the path behind the bar. After about five minutes, they arrived at a villa. Although the villa was close to the beach, it was still quite a distance away from other nearby buildings, furthermore, the courtyard wall was brickwork. It was about two meters tall, so the people outside couldn’t see what was inside. It was quite mysterious.

Other than that, Zhang Heng also noticed the two cameras on the outer wall. One of them seemed to have motion sensing function, but it was more of a gimmick than a practical use. Because just now, a

few seagulls had flown past, they were also chased by the cameras for quite some time, so they were probably even busier during the day.

Song Jia walked up, and the motion camera gave up on the seagulls that had already flown away. It turned back to Song Jia, and after a while, a slightly nervous voice came from the speaker. "Secret signal."

"Millennium Falcon? or Chewbacca?"

"No, this week's secret signal is the enterprise. It's from Star Trek, not Star Wars."

"Anyway, it doesn't make any difference. Didn't you already see me? Open the door, I brought a guest here," Song Jia said impatiently.

Chapter 1255 Special Party

The person behind the camera was caught in a dilemma.

On one hand, he did recognize Songjia, but on the other hand, he was unwilling to let the sacred rules be broken. However, just as he was hesitating, someone in the room came up to the screen and shouted, "Hey, isn't this Songjia? Open the door... No, don't open it yet. Let's clean up."

After another three minutes, the electronic lock on the villa's front door was finally unlocked. Songjia pulled the door open, waved at Zhang Heng, and walked in. Seeing this, Zhang Heng followed behind her.

The two of them walked through the front yard of the villa. There was a small swimming pool there, but it was probably frozen most of the time, so they could only use it during the summer, other than that, there was also a Gundam made of old computers and various abandoned parts. Behind the Gundam was a two-story building. Before the two of them could enter, they heard the sound of clanging coming from inside. One of them even shouted, "Quick, quick, quick, that... new magazine, quickly stuff it under the sofa. Whose shoes are these? Put them on the shoe rack."

However, when Songjia and Zhang Heng walked in, the place had already returned to its usual calm state. There were no signs of the previous chaos. Five young boys were sitting in the living room on the first floor, the place had been transformed into a work-cum-game room. Each of them had a computer and several screens. It was obvious that most of them came from decent families. Their shoes and clothes were limited edition.

"Why are you here at this time?" One of the boys who had cut Beckham's hair stood up and asked. He should be the owner of this villa.

"Is there anything inconvenient for you at this time?" Songjia said as she sat on the sofa at the side.

The hearts of the boys in the room instantly jumped to their throats. Someone looked guiltily at the sofa cushion to Songjia's left.

"No, it's not inconvenient. You Know Us, we're just... talking about technical issues together." Before the boy with Beckham's hair could finish his sentence, Songjia pulled out a magazine from under the sofa cushion, the cover girl on it had a pitiful amount of fabric, and she even put on a very seductive pose.

“Lars bought it.” In the end, the four of them immediately sold a tall boy.

“I’m not your parents, so I don’t care what you read.” Song Jia flipped through the magazine and put it down. Then, she pointed at Zhang Heng and said in English, “My friend wants to explore the no man’s land, so he needs a boat and a set of exploration equipment. If the price is right, go for the price of an acquaintance.”

“Sure, thank God you guys mentioned it early. “The tall boy named Lars heaved a sigh of relief. “Because there’s a high chance that there will be more tourists in the future. If the boat is already booked, there’s nothing I can do.”

“Why?” Song Jia asked. “It’s not the peak season yet, right?”

“It wasn’t supposed to be, but wasn’t there an earthquake and a red aurora tonight? Someone posted a photo of the aurora online, and I noticed that the search for hotels and airline tickets in Greenland has suddenly increased by dozens of times.”

“Is that so? Then I’ll pay the original fare,” Zhang Heng said.

“There’s no need for that. Since he’s sister Songjia’s friend, he must have paid the price of an acquaintance. Previously, we were caught hacking into the school’s administrative system, and it was sister Songjia who helped us plead with the principal before we were expelled,” Lars said, “Even though I don’t mind, my parents will probably kill me if they find out.”

“There’s no problem with the exploration equipment. Give me your phone number, and I’ll send you an address. But when the time comes, you can go to the shop and choose for yourself, or you can ask the staff to help you make it,” another boy in a coconut outfit said.

“Well, now that we’re done talking, it’s time to relax.” Sonja waited for them to finish talking and clapped her hands. Then she turned to the boy who was doing Beckham’s hair and said, “Alan, take out the things.”

“Now?” Alan was stunned. “The party is every Thursday and Sunday.”

“Is that so? Isn’t today Thursday?”

“Well, theoretically, today is indeed Thursday... but it’s Thursday in the wee hours of the morning, or Wednesday night, which is more appropriate,” said the guy in the coconut.

“Oh no, I drank a little too much tonight, and my head is a little confused. I saw on my phone that it was Thursday, and the sky was dark again, so I brought my friends here. I was wondering why only the five of you were here. Where did the others go?” Songjia rubbed her temples in distress.

“If you don’t mind, you can wait here until tonight. There are a few guest rooms upstairs,” Alan said.

“Thank you, but my friend has other things to do after that. He’ll probably be leaving Nuke Tonight,” Song Jia said.

Zhang Heng, however, did not mind. “It’s fine, you guys just have fun. After all, I don’t like touching drugs.”

“No, no, no, you’ve misunderstood. Our party is not the kind of party you think it is... a party is very scientific and healthy,” Alan explained, “We are only using music, incense, and psychological hints to help you adjust your mood. It is equivalent to a mental massage to release your stress and pent-up negative emotions.”

“I don’t have any negative emotions,” Zhang Heng said calmly.

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“In short, this thing doesn’t have any side effects. Moreover, after it is done, it will help you focus and react more quickly. The few of us will do it regularly, and we won’t lose our hair if we stay up all night,” Lars added, “More and more people joined us because of our fame. There were even teachers who wanted to join us, but we rejected them. After all, we held this kind of party because we wanted to get to know some new friends, so it’s still mostly young people.” Songjia also spoke at this time, “In the bar, you told me that you were troubled by some things. I Can’t give you an answer, but I can bring you here to let you relax. This... Well, the emotion regulation class can let your spirit be immersed. Maybe it can help you see clearly the choices you want to make, but I didn’t expect that I actually remembered the wrong time.”

Alan scratched his head, “Actually, it doesn’t matter. The reason why we set a time for the party is that we can get everyone together to finish it in one go, so that everyone doesn’t have to set a time. Although there’s no harm in doing too many of these things, they’re useless. We can manage it for two or three days at a time. If your friend is really in a hurry, I can also arrange a private party for him.”

“Really, that I also want.” Songjia way, “You do not know what I have experienced today, also accumulated a lot of psychological pressure, urgent need for a spiritual massage.”

Chapter 1256 Mental Relaxation

Seeing that Alan and the others had already started their preparations, Zhang Heng did not say anything more.

Ever since he entered the room, he had been observing the five people in the room. It turned out that they were indeed dressed and behaved like students, furthermore, Zhang Heng did not find any strange statues or religious objects in their residence.

Lars and the others connected the speakers and took out seven yoga mats. Alan went upstairs to retrieve the incense burner. According to Alan, the spices they were burning were also made according to the formula on the internet, other than the ambergris extracted from the sperm whale, they were not valuable. Furthermore, one gram of ambergris could be used to make a lot of mixed spices, enough to last for half a

month.

The Man in the coconut opened the music folder, but he didn’t rush to play it. Instead, he said to Zhang Heng, “This is your first time here, so there are some things that I need to explain to you in advance. Later, you’ll need to adjust your sitting posture and breathing method to match the music, incense, and

psychological cues to the best effect. I can give you a demonstration. It's okay, you can take a look first. If there's anything you don't understand or can't remember, just ask me."

After that, he sat down cross-legged on the yoga mat in front of Zhang Heng and took a deep breath to relax his body. Then, he adjusted his breathing rhythm. Two slow and one fast, and there was a half-second pause in between, after that, he took another deep breath and slowly exhaled..

Zhang Heng read through it and memorized everything

The Man in the coconut still found it hard to believe. Even though it wasn't difficult to master this breathing technique, especially when it followed the rhythm of the music, it was still difficult for a first-time user, to memorize it all was a bit difficult.

However, after Zhang Heng demonstrated it once, the man in the coconut didn't find anything wrong with it. Furthermore, the man's sitting posture seemed to be very standard, even more so than his previous demonstration.

"Have you done similar mental relaxation exercises before?" Song Jia couldn't help but ask.

"No, how long would it take for such a scene to happen?"

"Don't worry, it'll be quick. It'll only take forty minutes," Alan said. "Is everyone ready?"

"Mm-hmm, if there are no problems with the new friend, we can begin," Lars said.

The boy in the coconut shirt had already lit the incense and returned to his seat. He sat down cross-legged again and soon, the smell of incense wafted into the room. It was a faint fragrance, it was mainly the fragrance of some herbs and flowers mixed together. As Alan said, the smell of ambergris was almost undetectable.

This fragrance could indeed calm the mind. Alan opened the ethereal music in the folder and sat on the yoga mat at the front. He opened his mouth and spoke in a low voice.

"Now, look like you're in the middle of the sea. There are blue waves all around you. The clear sea water sparkles under the sunlight. You can see the beach and the shells below. The sea breeze gently caressed your skin, and your body undulated with the waves... undulated... there are no distracting thoughts in your head, and no one will disturb you. It's as if you've returned to your mother's womb. This place makes you feel comfortable..."

Alan's voice seemed to have some kind of magic, which could make people involuntarily lower their guard and follow his narration into the world he described. In addition, there was the faint sound of the waves in the music, the people in the room felt that they were really in a sea, and they could even smell the fishy smell of the sea.

However, not knowing if it was because they were too comfortable, many people's eyelids began to fight at this time. They just wanted to sleep deeply in this blue and peaceful sea, and even Alan's voice became erratic, and it was intermittent.

After another half a minute, the boy in the coconut suddenly tilted his body and fell to one side, completely falling into Dreamland. His fall seemed to be the beginning, and the bodies of the rest of the

people in the room also fell down one by one, including Alan, who was at the front. He was only halfway through his story, but he could not resist the growing sleepiness.

This was something that had never happened at a party before, because this was only a spiritual relaxation class, not a hypnosis class. Of course, it was not excluded that some people fell asleep because they were too relaxed, but for Alan, who was responsible for psychological hints, he had not fallen asleep yet. Otherwise, this spiritual relaxation class, which was only halfway through, could not continue.

Could it be that the class was a little late today, and he could not bear to stay up late? This was the last thought that rose in Alan's mind. Then, like the others, he fell to the ground.

At this point, everyone in the room had fallen asleep. Only the music from the speakers was still playing, and the smell of incense was getting stronger. After about a minute, Song Jia's eyelids twitched. She opened her eyes and sat up from the ground. There was no trace of sleepiness in her eyes. She looked around and finally stopped at Zhang Heng.

"TSK, TSK, tsk. It's not easy to plot against you once."

Song Jia grumbled as she walked up to Zhang Heng. Then, she studied the man lying at her feet. She looked at Zhang Heng with a complicated gaze, and a hint of killing intent flashed in her eyes, however, she suppressed it in the end and sighed, "I can't kill you yet, or else that snake and its minions will definitely fight me to the death. Honestly, it hasn't been long since we last met, but you seem to have become much more perfect. Now, it's impossible for me to destroy you in advance. This is going to be troublesome. "That old guy Kronos has really invested a lot in you. Only that little snake believes that he's really doing you a favor, Hehe."

Songjia hesitated for a moment. "It seems that we can only carry out Plan B."

After saying that, she stretched her hand to her back. As her hand approached her neck, her body began to undergo drastic changes. Her muscles began to expand, bursting through her clothes, and her bones continued to stretch, her body was at least twice as tall as before. She was more than three meters tall, and she was still growing. Her originally beautiful face was replaced by an ugly tentacle. There were no eyes or nose on the tentacle, however, there were two rows of sharp teeth that had split open. Other than this largest tentacle, there were also smaller tentacles that were pulled out of her body. At the same time, a third leg grew out of the tailbone.

After transforming, "Song jia" inserted a claw into the back of her neck and grabbed her second spine. Then, she forcefully pulled it out of her neck.

Obviously, the loss of a bone for no reason made "Song Jia" a little unhappy. She moved her tentacle a little before walking into the kitchen. She took out a meat cleaver from the knife rack and returned to the living room.

Chapter 1257 XM109

"Songjia" walked out of the kitchen with a meat cleaver in one hand and her second spine in the other. However, the next moment, she stopped in her tracks.

She realized that in less than ten seconds after she left, the living room had changed again. Alan and the others were still lying on the floor, unable to move a single finger, the speakers continued to play music, but Zhang Heng was nowhere to be seen.

“Song Jia’ could not help but swear. “F* ck, how can you run away like that? !” Just as she finished her sentence, the sound of a broken window came from the second floor.

“Song Jia’ immediately rushed out of the door and into the front yard. Just as she stepped out of the door, a bullet flew toward her face. Song Jia had no time to dodge, she could only brace herself to take the bullet.

However, she didn’t expect it to be a 25mm high explosive bullet. This bullet could penetrate 50mm steel plates, and after hitting the target, the explosives inside were detonated. The high temperature and sharp shrapnel scattered in all directions.

“Song Jia’ was hit by the bullet, and the area above her neck completely exploded. Fresh blood and minced meat were practically stuck on the wall behind her. Many parts of her body were scratched by shrapnel, and some were directly inserted into her muscles, she looked rather disheveled.

Zhang Heng, who had fired the shot, was also slightly taken aback. He hadn’t opened his eyes in the living room to avoid suspicion. It was only after “Songjia’ had entered the kitchen that he slipped out, therefore, he hadn’t been able to see “Songjia” after she had transformed.

In order to prevent the target from having more time to open fire, he hadn’t looked carefully when he pulled the trigger. He had only managed to make out that the target was probably the person’s head, however, he did not expect the so-called head to be a huge tentacle. The thing that had rushed out of the house was clearly no longer related to humans.

However, his reaction was quick. He immediately turned the gun around and aimed at the monster’s chest.

However, the monster was not slow either. After taking the shot, it took the opportunity to fall to the ground and roll back into the house. Therefore, Zhang Heng’s second bullet only managed to hit one of its legs, in the end, it went from three legs to two legs again.

However, after being hit by such a terrifying attack, even though the thing looked miserable, it was not dead. It only let out a scream and then disappeared from Zhang Heng’s sight with its broken body.

At the same time, a black mist quickly enveloped the villa it was in.

Zhang Heng frowned. He had just taken out his (filter lens) , but he realized that it was useless against the Black Mist. This was not the first time that the [filter lens] had failed, after all, it was only a D-grade item. It would have no problem dealing with normal natural environments, but against supernatural creatures, it might not be enough.

With the black fog shrouding it, Zhang Heng didn’t rush in recklessly. Instead, he changed his sniper position and continued to aim at the doors and windows with the large-caliber sniper rifle in his hand.

The Man and the monster fell into a stalemate.

The XM109 in Zhang Heng's hand was made out of Lego bricks. He didn't bring his [hidden sheath] and (plague bone bow] because he needed to pass security during his trip to Greenland, – LSB-infinite bricks] naturally became his main weapon.

The time limit for using the pistol that he had assembled earlier had already expired. This time, because he didn't know who his opponent was, Zhang Heng chose a weapon that was even more lethal — the XM109 made by Bartley Company, rather than calling it a large-caliber sniper rifle, it was actually more appropriate to call it a shoulder-fired gun.

The caliber of this sniper rifle reached an astonishing 25mm. The high explosive rounds it was equipped with were modified directly from the Apache helicopter's M789 high explosive dual-purpose ammunition. On the battlefield, it could even penetrate armored vehicles and tanks, it was a true killing machine,

of course, in contrast to its 15kg weight, it could basically only fight on the battlefield. There was no need to think about moving.

This was also the reason why Zhang Heng used the sound from the second floor to lure "Songjia" out. However, he did not expect the opponent's health bar to be so thick that it survived two rounds of high explosive bullets.

Just as Zhang Heng was guessing how serious the monster's injuries were, he did not expect the opponent to speak first. It was still using Songjia's voice, but now the voice sounded a little angry and sharp, "Why didn't you fall asleep? !"

"Of course, it's because I didn't inhale the thing you released," Zhang Heng said.

"How is that possible?"

"I have to admit that your disguise is really good. I didn't sense anything strange during the day I spent with you, and I didn't suspect you."

"Humph, that's because the person you were with before was indeed Songjia herself." Since it had already been exposed, the voice in the room was no longer hidden. "I only switched identities with her when we were at the bar."

"No wonder, was it... when she went to the toilet?" Zhang Heng thought about it, "It was also at that time that she left my sight. You wanted to get close to me when I was drunk. That way, my thinking, observation, and judgment would be weakened to a certain extent compared to usual."

"It's a pity that you drank three bottles of strong alcohol, but it doesn't seem like you were drunk to the point of losing your vigilance."

"It's not your fault. Very few people know that I can hold my liquor well." Zhang Heng rarely drank, and even the people around him thought that he couldn't drink. However, in the blacksail dungeon..., because he had been wandering at sea all year round, he couldn't drink clean water, so he could only drink rum to quench his thirst. Zhang Heng's alcohol tolerance had also been trained to be very good.

The monster in the black fog seemed to have thought of something, and its voice suddenly raised a few notches. "You Fellow, could it be that you purposely put on that awkward expression and ordered hard liquor to bait me?"

Zhang Heng didn't deny it.

"You knew that I was coming for You?"

"I had no idea who you were. I just wanted to see if anyone was targeting me," Zhang Heng said, "Since you know about Kronos, you should also know that he is good at targeting people. Also, we just heard a strange story and saw an earthquake and Red Aurora. I have to be on guard against anything that might be targeting me."

"Have you always been so cautious?"

"I'm the same. Your disguise is very good, but you chose to approach me when I was drunk. You used Songjia to lower my guard first and then brought me here to participate in this weird psychological massage. This way, I will focus my attention on Alan and the incense and music, but they are actually fine. They are just to cover up your little tricks."

Chapter 1258 The Chaos Of Ambush

"The real thing that makes people fall asleep is not the music or the incense in the room, but the smell that you release. If I'm not wrong, the smell that we smelled of seawater was your doing. You even cooperated with Alan's psychological suggestion. Even if someone smelled it, they would only think that Alan's psychological suggestion was effective," Zhang Heng said, "That's too sneaky."

"I can't help it. You're the one I have to deal with." The monster in the Black Fog wasn't ashamed at all, "It's a pity that I didn't succeed even after doing so much. What I can't understand is that five minutes have passed since I released the smell of seawater and went to the kitchen to get the knife. Why are you still fine?"

"Because I've trained to hold my breath," Zhang Heng said.

His ability to hold his breath was also trained in the blacksail instance dungeon. He could stay underwater for seven to eight minutes, but since he had awakened the ability to breathe underwater, this ability was no longer useful, he didn't expect that this trip to Greenland would come in handy.

"I hate guys who don't have any weaknesses," the monster in the Black Fog said after a moment of silence. Zhang Heng raised his eyebrows. "I thought you were from this island, but now it seems that you're very familiar with me. Did We know each other before?"

"Hehe, you can think about it slowly. It's best to think about the people around you and see who's more suspicious," the monster in the Black Fog said with interest.

"There's no need to go through so much trouble. Just kill you and see who's missing," Zhang Heng said lightly.

"It's not enough to kill me with only the three bullets left in your XM109. Unfortunately, that knife isn't with you. Otherwise, you might have a chance of winning," the monster in the Black Fog said with regret.

At this point, Zhang Heng could confirm that the other party was indeed someone he knew. The monster in the Black Fog had revealed its true form in the living room, but Zhang Heng did not see it. He only glanced at it when they fought later, even though it had only been a short second, Zhang Heng was still able to see a lot of things.

It was an extremely ugly and deformed monster. It was completely different from the Songjia it had disguised as before. However, it didn't match up to the two monsters that Sachus had described, however, in terms of appearance and style, there were many similarities between the three.

Zhang Heng was certain that there was some kind of connection between the three. However, from what he had said to himself in the living room, it seemed that he was not the same as the master of Underice City, in addition, he was also very wary of Chronos.

Seeing that Zhang Heng did not speak, the monster in the black fog asked, "What, you don't believe me?" Unexpectedly, the latter suddenly said, "You're Nanako Xiang."

This time, the monster in the Black Fog was truly shocked. After a while, it said, "Did you awaken some kind of divination ability? Can you even guess that?"

Nanako Xiang was a Japanese exchange student who had just come to China to study this semester. She had a cute appearance, so Zhang Heng introduced her to Chen Huadong as a study partner to practice their language and cultivate their international friendship.

Zhang Heng had not had much contact with Nanako until Chen Huadong had asked for his help to pick up a book from a bookstore. Zhang Heng found a book on the shelf that did not belong there. Just as he was about to pick up the book, Kronos suddenly appeared and snatched it away, after that, the bartender had warned him to be careful of a person with hair on his head.

It was only then that Zhang Heng realized that Nanako's identity was not ordinary. Furthermore, she was definitely not a player that could alert Chronos and the bartenders. The possibility of her being a supernatural being was even higher, considering her attitude toward Chronos, it was not hard to understand why Zhang Heng would treat her as the prime suspect.

However, the monster in the Black Fog soon relaxed. "It doesn't matter anymore. After all, there are thousands of my incarnations, so it's not a big deal for you to see through one of them."

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"Who are you exactly? What do you want to do with me?" Zhang Heng asked.

"I'm the god of a thousand faces, the messenger of a foreign god, and the ambushing Chaos Nyala totip. I'm also the only foreign god that can communicate with humans normally," the monster in the Black Fog said, "You should be glad that you met me, because there are fewer and fewer people who are willing to reason these days."

"I have never heard of your name."

"Of course you have never heard of my name, because you are like A. . . A piece of carefully crafted porcelain that has been carefully protected before coming out of the kiln. The temperature, the

oxygen... every process has been set up artificially. There can not be a single error in the process, because only then can a perfect piece of porcelain be made,"the monster in the Black Fog said.

"So you're going to tell me that the last time we met, you actually wanted to rescue me from the kiln?"

"I'm not that kind-hearted, "Nara totip sneered, "I originally planned to destroy you and take it out before the porcelain was ready. That way, the surface of the porcelain would be full of cracks, and when the water was filled in the future, it would completely explode. However, I didn't expect that old man Kronos to keep a close watch on you. Moreover, his time ability is too annoying. We've only been separated for a month, and you're already almost ready. It's impossible to destroy you now. We can only think of other ways."

At this point, Nara totip sighed as well, looking troubled.

"Do you have any grudges with Chronos?"Zhang Heng asked.

"Grudges? No, I have nothing to do with that old man. If he hadn't insisted on getting involved, I wouldn't have bothered with him at all. Furthermore, I'm not targeting him, but the owner of the city under the ice."

"He's Your Enemy?"

"No, no, no. We're not enemies. According to our strength, he should be the current leader of our group. Moreover, the stronger he is, the stronger our group's strength will increase. Therefore, from a certain point of view, I rather hope that he will continue to become stronger,"said Nyala TOTIP.

"However, the problem is that Asatos'position is about to be shaken. It was originally our true boss, the great god of blindness, the primal core of chaos, omnipotent. However, its power is now completely incomparable to the Master of the city under the ice. As Asatos'most loyal follower, I have to do something for my own boss."

Chapter 1259 Special Container

Whether it was nyala totip or azatos, these two names were unfamiliar to Zhang Heng.

After realizing that he might be involved in a game of gods, Zhang Heng scanned through all the myths and legends available on the market, however, whether it was Greek mythology, Roman mythology, Norse mythology, or even the ancient Celtic mythology, there was no story related to these two names.

However, Zhang Heng knew very well that this was different from the first time he encountered the monster from Papua New Guinea. The tribe that worshipped the monster had already died out in the long river of history, therefore, in modern society, almost no one still knew the name of the monster. It could only survive in the frozen time world.

However, the opponent Zhang Heng faced this time was obviously not such a trash. When Sartus told the strange story, he mentioned something that caught Zhang Heng's attention. He said that mankind was living on an island called ignorance, and it was surrounded by a black ocean, however, the Black Ocean was not an obstacle to exploring the outside world, but a form of pity and protection for mankind. Therefore, we should never get close to the truth, because that would bring endless madness and fear.

And as if to confirm his own story, after he and Dr. Baker came back from the expedition with mental problems, the two tried to find out why, Sachus found a novel in the library about the city under the ice, but after reading one of the articles, his mental condition worsened, and the nightmares became more frequent, so the two had to stop their investigation.

After that, they both chose to live in seclusion, trying to isolate themselves from the outside world. Sachus had not watched TV for more than ten years, and he had gone online, this showed that the thing they were afraid of was not a nobody.

Loki had mentioned before his death that because humans felt that the previous version of the Apocalypse was not exciting enough, they had created a new god by slapping their heads. Not only did he have the genes to kill, but he also had the seeds of destruction, this new God fed on fear and spread like a virus through the internet. He reaped the faith and grew at an unimaginable speed.

If everything went according to plan, this new God would be the master of the city under the ice. The current boss that Nyala Totipp mentioned was also the culprit that caused Sartrus and Dr. Baker to fall into madness, however, the strange thing was that Zhang Heng did not know of its existence at all before this.

This situation was undoubtedly not normal. When he connected it to the porcelain metaphor Nara totip had mentioned not long ago, Zhang Heng frowned, "Someone has done something to my body to prevent me from receiving any information related to you. Who is the person who did this, Kronos?"

"Your intuition is very sharp," the monster in the Black Fog said, "That's right. Kronos, at the request of your adoptive parents, created a protective talisman for you. That protective talisman can cut off the connection between you and the Master of Underice City. At the same time, it can also chase everything related to it out of your life. Well, you can think of that protective talisman as an escort software similar to Green Dam. It can automatically block out information that is very dangerous to you."

"Danger?"

"That's right. Your situation is very special. The Master of the city under the ice did not stay there voluntarily. It is rumored that it will only wake up from its slumber and bring about the destruction of the world when the astrological sign returns to its position. However, no one knows when the astrological sign will return to its position. This matter originally sounded like a gimmick to trick people. Therefore, over the years, its minions and believers have been looking for new ways to let their master leave the city.

"They made many attempts and put in an unimaginable amount of effort. Unfortunately, most of their efforts were in vain. The seal of the constellation was very strong, and their master's body was completely unable to leave the underwater city. They could only influence its believers and potential believers through their spirit. Finally, a smart person among them was inspired after a nightmare and found a way that seemed feasible at least in theory.

"Since their master's body can not leave the city, why don't they create a container and let their master's spirit descend into that container to break out of that Cage?" When he told the other fanatics about this method, the fanatics were all excited because they seemed to be able to see the day when their master returned to the Earth.

“But this method sounds simple, but it’s not easy at all. Because containers are too difficult to find. This is not something that you can use by simply building pots and pans on the roadside. Their master’s spirit, just from the spirit that he emitted in his sleep, is enough to make ordinary humans fall into madness, fall seriously ill, or even go crazy.

“Not to mention accepting the arrival of the main body. Although the Zealots regard this as their life’s glory, their spirit will probably be unable to bear it at the beginning of the arrival ceremony, and they will choose to kill themselves. Therefore, choosing a suitable container has become their top priority.

“They tried a lot of things, and in the end, they found that among all the test subjects, the newborns had the best compatibility, not only with humans, but also with all kinds of animals. However, they also took a detour after that. Initially, they set their sights on the newborns who were born with psychic abilities, and for that, they even attacked the Inuit tribe in Greenland. Those psychic newborns were indeed easier to accept, but they only lasted a little longer than ordinary people, and they still could not survive the ritual.

“The fanatics were very troubled until they got a special baby in Tibet. He was different from the others when he was born. He could still breathe and have a heartbeat. His physiological functions were normal, but he lost his soul. There was no light in his big eyes. He looked like two glass marbles. He was abandoned in front of the temple by his biological parents.

“The monks in the temple found him, but they couldn’t help but sigh when they saw him, because they knew that this child should never have been born in the human world. Even if he was born, he was destined to die soon. However, the monks were kind-hearted, so they took the child into the temple and fed him with rice porridge.

“However, no one expected that the fanatics in the deep mountains would find out about this news. They attacked the temple on a moonless night. Although they were repelled by the monks in the end, they succeeded in snatching the child, the container that they dreamed of.”

Chapter 1260 An Unprecedented Accident

The monster in the black fog seemed to be clicking its tongue in wonder, “Their luck is really quite good. They’ve been tormenting themselves all this while, and they’ve actually been tormented by them to the point of success. After obtaining that soulless baby, their plan would be considered half complete, and it would be the most crucial half. However, this doesn’t mean that everything will be fine, because they still have a series of preparatory work to do.

“First, send the baby into the city under the ice, and then connect it to the owner of the city, because there is no food and environment for the baby to live in, so the fanatics can only simulate the environment in the mother’s womb, which is not easy for them, because the fanatics are affected the most, as soon as they get close to the city under the ice, they will completely go crazy.

“Fortunately, although most of the spawns were sealed in the city under the ice with their master, they were not all. There were still some spawns outside. The fanatics found three star spawns and asked one of them to help bring the baby into the city under the ice. As a price, the star spawns could no longer return to the surface.

“After that, they used the connection to change the blood of the soulless baby, converting all the human blood in his body into the blood of the Master of the city under the ice. This way, after the descent, their master can continue to use his previous powers. Those fanatics have really put in a lot of effort.

“However, the whole blood exchange process took two years, and during that time, the news somehow leaked out and was found out by that old man Kronos. So, that old man organized an expedition team, with his esoteric followers as the base, and a group of scientists, in the name of scientific exploration, came to the no-man’s-Land of Greenland and began to search for the city under the ice.

“In the end, he really found it. The old man was worried that he would disturb the owner of the city, so he asked a Chinese theologian couple and the guide and psychiatrist of the expedition team to go down and take out the container for him. At that time, Cronus didn’t know what the container was, so he was quite surprised when he saw the four people come out with a baby.

“However, in the process, there were some unexpected mistakes. Although the four of them successfully brought the baby out of the city under the ice before the ritual was completed, in order to save the baby’s life, the Chinese theologian couple took the initiative to transfuse their blood to the baby, and this action led to a series of chain reactions.

“First of all, the first change was that the blood in the child’s body was no longer pure, but had been injected with human blood again. This was not difficult to understand, but the second change was something no one had expected. When Cronus examined the baby, he was surprised to find that the baby had a soul.

“His life was originally over from the moment he was born. Although he was born without a soul, he still had some physiological activities. In essence, he was just a pile of moving meat. He was no different from a rock by the roadside. However, after being manipulated by those fanatics, he was stuffed back into his mother’s body and received a second pregnancy. The Master of the city under ice gave him new blood. If that was all, he would not have obtained a soul.

“Because the process of a mammal’s life and nurture can never be completed by one side. Just like a person needs parents, only the combination of both sides can produce new life. In a sense, the master of the city under the ice is like the mother of the baby, and the Chinese couple who entered the city without permission, gave their blood to the baby, but it was the same as becoming his father together.

“The blood of a human and the blood of a God merged with each other in his body and completed the combination. It also miraculously allowed him to re-breed his soul. “Before this, such a magical thing had never happened before because very few babies lost their souls at birth, and they basically died at a very young age. In addition, no God would use his own blood to exchange blood for that baby, let alone be interrupted when the blood exchange was about to succeed and re-injected into the human’s blood.

“Only when these extremely harsh conditions were put together would the most extreme result be the recovery of the soul of the baby who had lost his soul. “I’m sure even Chronos must have been confused at that time. After the ecstasy of obtaining the baby faded away, he probably started to suspect that the fanatics’ plan had failed.”

“What happened after that?”Zhang Heng asked calmly.

“After that... Chronos realized that the blood of the Master of the city under ice flowed in the blood vessels of the baby in his hands. Even though some human blood had been mixed into his body due to the final accident, the amount of human blood was very small. Compared to the god’s blood in his body, it was insignificant. As he grew up, the human blood would become thinner and thinner. Eventually, he would lose all human emotions. By then, even though he still had a soul, he could withstand the madness and fear of the descent.

“Kronos was finally relieved. After a round, he still got what he wanted. He just needed to wait patiently for a while more. Fortunately, as the god of time, he didn’t lack time. Even if the Chinese couple didn’t ask him, he would still make an amulet for the baby.

“Considering that the connection between the baby and the Master of underice city is closer than anyone else in this world, he had to make sure that the master of underice city couldn’t sense the baby before he lost all his feelings. At that time, the baby would definitely go crazy because he couldn’t bear the unimaginable fear. “However, from another perspective, you have to admit that the amulet that he created did save the child’s life.”

Zhang Heng lowered his head to look at his own body, but he could not find the item that he had been wearing since he was young.

Nara Totipp seemed to know what he was thinking and smiled, “There’s no need to look for it. Chronos placed the amulet in your stomach and it’s about to lose its effect. I’m sure you know how much love you have left.”