

48 Hours 1261

Chapter 1261 An Irresistible Proposal

“Why are you so kind as to tell me all these things?” Zhang Heng asked in a deep voice.

“Because since you haven’t fallen into my trap, and neither of us is confident that we can take down the other, negotiation will be our only option to resolve our differences,” Nyala Totipp said, “And before we start our conversation, I need to help you understand your current situation.”

The monster in the black fog paused and continued, “All these years, those fanatics and spawns have never given up looking for you. However, that Old Fox Kronos is not a pushover either. He has always hidden you well and placed you in the desert of faith in China. Because of some well-known reasons, it is not friendly to all the gods there. The conversion rate of faith obtained is so low that it makes one’s hair stand on end. Until the start of this game, very few of the gods turned their eyes to that place.

“However, about a year ago, Chronos took the initiative to find one of the masters of the city under the ice. He told them about you and promised to help them turn you into a perfect vessel for the master of the city under the ice to escape in exchange for their friendship. From then on, news of you began to spread among the fanatics and spawns. I believe you’ve already met some of them.”

Zhang Heng thought of the small seaside town, the half-man, half-fish, and half-frog monsters in the town, as well as the people he had met on the island. Every one of them looked at him with longing in their eyes, only then did Zhang Heng realize that the desire was not directed at him. What they really wanted was the thing that used him as a container.

“They have already found you. Once they realize that you have completely lost your feelings, they will happily embrace you to accept the arrival, whether you like it or not. On the other side, that old man Kronos is obviously plotting something of his own. Friendship is just a bunch of lies. Kronos is not a fool. He knows that the Master of the city under ice will not have any good feelings for him just because of his help. Therefore, he must have other intentions toward you. As for the other gods.. “No one would welcome the arrival of a madman, let alone someone as powerful as that madman. He has to bring fear and destruction to the world. They might not have any ill feelings towards you, but since killing you is the easiest way to stop that guy from escaping the seal, if you were one of them, what do you think they would choose?”

The monster in the black fog chuckled and continued to analyze Zhang Heng’s situation, “After all that I’ve said, I’m sure you can understand how bad things are for you right now. Even though I’ve always felt that the term ‘enemies with the world’ is a little silly, I have to admit that it’s the most appropriate term to describe the current you. Even though you might feel a little resentful, you still unknowingly walked into this desperate situation.”

“What About You?” Zhang Heng asked. “What do you want from me?”

“You’re a smart person, and I like to be frank with smart people. Of course, I don’t have any good intentions toward you,” Nara totip admitted readily, but then he continued, “But as I said before, our interests in certain things... are the same. You Don’t want the descent to happen, and I don’t want that guy from underice city to come out and completely steal my boss’s position. On this point, we have the same goal.”

“What will happen to me if the descent happens?”

“That’s a good question. Of course, your body won’t be in any trouble, because it was originally raised as a container. As for your soul, it might be considered powerful among ordinary people, but when faced with the powerful spirit of the Master of the city under the ice, it will still be mercilessly crushed, devoured clean, and disappear from this world forever. “And right now, I’m probably the only one who’s willing and able to protect you.”

Zhang Heng raised an eyebrow. “How are you going to protect me?”

However, the room fell into silence again. After a moment, Nara Totipp’s voice rang out again. “Don’t shoot yet.”

After he said that, a claw slowly reached out from behind the door. That Claw still held a bloody bone, “This is my second vertebra. As long as this vertebra is placed in your body, it will be able to help you resist the spiritual attack of that guy after the arrival ceremony begins. I Can’t guarantee that it will succeed. After all, that guy is too strong now, stronger than all of US combined. But this time, I have a preconceived idea, so the success rate... is about 50-50, but it’s still worth a gamble, isn’t it.

“Actually, I was busy with the same thing when you pretended to be unconscious. If you hadn’t interrupted me, I would have finished it by now. “Don’t worry. Even though I’ll have to cut your neck open during the process, I’ll still sew it up for you later. I’ll make sure it’s as good as new. Even Kronos won’t be able to tell. Speaking of which, I’ve put in a lot of effort for you this time. In theory, my body can be regenerated, and the parts that were hit by your sniper rifle can heal themselves. However, there are some critical parts that can’t be easily replicated. For example, my second vertebra. Losing it means losing it.”

Zhang Heng stood in the courtyard, silently listening to Nara Totipp’s words, but he did not answer immediately.

The monster in the Black Fog was not in a hurry either. It seemed that he was certain that Zhang Heng would not refuse, because just as he had said, from the moment this young man was born into this world, he did not have many choices.

Zhang Heng’s life had already been arranged by someone. Whether it was the fanatics, Kronos, Hydra, or him, everyone who approached this young man had their own ulterior motives. For different reasons.., wanton manipulation changed Zhang Heng’s life.

Each of them was not an ordinary person. They had different goals, and at the same time, they all regarded Zhang Heng as a tool to achieve this goal.

And tools had no right to resist.

Just like the current Nyala Totipp, although it seemed to provide Zhang Heng with the right to choose, he knew the young man before him

There was no way he could reject Zhang Heng’s proposal, because as long as the latter did not want to be completed by the Master of underice city, he would have no choice but to cooperate with Zhang

Heng. Even though he knew that this was a poison in the guise of honey.., he could only swallow it with a frown.

Chapter 1262 Are You Done?

Nyala totip felt like he had the youngster in his grasp.

But to his surprise, Zhang Heng didn't let go of the XM109. "Do you think I'll let you stuff that suspicious thing into my body just because of your one-sided story?"

"If there's anything else you want to know, you can ask me. I'll provide you with any evidence I have. If you don't have any, I can help you find it. After all, the protective talisman in your body is about to lose its effect. From the moment you entered those mysterious dreams, you've established a new connection with the master of Underice City. This means that you can gradually receive information about us."

Nara TOTIP, on the other hand, seemed to be very happy, "I'm different from that old man Kronos. When I do business, I always put a clear price on it. I will never hide it and deliberately make things mysterious. Because I believe that only when you have all the information, can you make the most rational and self-beneficial decision."

"I've made a decision. I'm quite satisfied with my spine. There's no plan to change it for the time being."

"Perhaps you don't know what your decision means," said Nyala totip patiently.

"Will I be taken over by the thing in the city under the ice?"

"If only things were that simple. It's a pity that although it's your decision, it's never just about you," said Nyala TOTIP, "You probably still don't know what kind of existence is coveting your body. Once he leaves that city under the ice, you won't be the only one who suffers."

"And that unlucky boss of yours?"

"That's right. My boss and I don't want to see such a thing happen, because it would make my boss fall off his throne. But in the end... we're the same as that guy. Even if he gets out of the ice, even if he knows my little tricks, he won't do anything to us. Because we're both from the great lord of all things, Asatos. But humans, humans are in big trouble."

Nyala TOTIP said, "Once the master of the city under the ice escapes, he will become a new type of natural disaster in the 21st century. Wherever he goes, everything on the Earth will fall into endless madness. Happy killing and revelry will ignite the flames of freedom and joy."

"Aren't there other gods? You said that they don't like the lunatics who suddenly barged into the banquet. They will definitely not sit idly by and watch their believers being harvested by that guy. Therefore, it's better to leave this kind of thing to them to deal with."

"I said that it won't be so simple. Indeed, other gods will come to stop him. In fact, people from our faction have never been favored by other gods. However, don't underestimate the destructive power and growth of that guy. Thanks to the rapid development of new media and electronic entertainment, his power has been growing rapidly over the years. Of course, there are gods stronger than him, but you should never release the devil from his cage."

“The god of our faction... is very special, and he is the most special one among us. Once he escapes, he will immediately cause a large-scale panic in the human world, and these panics will all become his food, allowing him to grow at an even more astonishing speed. His power will rapidly increase like a snowball in an extremely short period of time, and in the end, no one can stop him.

“This is the first place. Greenland. There are no powerful gods on this island. The divine power that the shamans possess has long been reduced to a pitiful level. As time passes, it will continue to decrease. They will not be able to stop him. By then, the tens of thousands of people here will become his fanatics.

“And after that, fear will spread through the Internet to the entire human society. What’s worse is that a large portion of them already know of his existence. After these people realize his existence, they will be more easily captured by him and become his believers, providing him with an endless stream of power. At the same time, the number of believers of other gods will rapidly decrease. With this addition and subtraction, the power gap between the two sides will rapidly widen.”

Nyala totip also sounded a little helpless, “In the end, you will realize that no one has the power to stop him, and the entire world will fall into destruction. You may be able to disregard the lives of others, but your adoptive parents, your grandfather, and those friends and classmates, none of them will be able to escape this disaster. Their blood will stain your hands. This is not just a metaphor, because you know that your body will be his by then.

“I don’t want you to regret not accepting my offer tonight, even though your soul would be long gone if that day ever came.”

Nara TOTIP finished his sentence in one breath and then stopped. He left enough time for the young man outside the room to think, but Zhang Heng still did not respond.

After a while, Zhang Heng’s voice sounded again. “Are you done?”

“Actually, I still have a lot to say. Like I said before, if you want to prove yourself, I can prove it to you. But I guess that doesn’t mean anything to you anymore, does it? It seems like your feelings have disappeared more than I thought. I’m curious as to how much you still have feelings for this world.”

“If you have the time, why don’t you ask me how much trouble the three bullets in my gun will cause you?”

Just as Nyala Totip was telling him that the world was about to end and that the entire human race was on the brink of destruction, Zhang Heng was also trying to figure out how to get into the house shrouded in black mist, at the same time, he wasn’t affected by the Black Mist. After that, he really did come up with a solution, but whether it would work or not, he would have to give it a try,

zhang Heng walked to the side of the swimming pool that he had seen before he entered. There was more than half of the water in the pool, and on the other side, there was a tap and a rubber hose for watering the lawn, zhang Heng picked up the rubber hose for watering the flowers, then lifted his leg and walked out of the swimming pool. At the same time, he turned on the tap to allow more water to flow in.

Soon, the water reached his chest, but Zhang Heng had no intention of turning off the tap.

Chapter 1263 Surprise Attack

Nara TOTIP did not expect his communication with Zhang Heng to fail.

This was a rare occurrence in the history of his interaction with humans. Furthermore, Nara TOTIP had already analyzed all the interests involved. Based on his understanding of the young man outside the room.., there was no reason for the latter to reject his help.

Nara totip suddenly realized that he could no longer understand what Zhang Heng was thinking. He did not know if this was a side effect of the disappearance of his feelings, or if the master of the city under the ice had already started to affect Zhang Heng, either way, it was not good news for him.

Nara TOTIP lowered his head to look at his broken third leg. In just a short while, a new bone had protruded out of the mangled wound, the flesh and blood on it also began to heal continuously, but it was somewhat miniaturized. At this speed, his third leg would be able to grow back in a quarter of an hour, but if he wanted to return to his original appearance.., he did not know how long it would take. In addition, there was a large hole in his head that had been blasted open by a high-explosive bomb.

This was also the reason why he did not want to fight with the youth in the courtyard.

In fact, his followers had been growing at a rapid rate over the years. Although they couldn't compare to the master of underice city, they had long surpassed many ancient gods, however, his best soul and illusion attacks had almost no effect on Zhang Heng, who had already lost his emotions, so he wasn't affected by the negative emotions at all.

In addition, that old man Kronos had planned well and gifted Zhang Heng an additional 24 hours per day. By extending the 24-hour wait ratio through each round of the game, it was equivalent to speeding up Zhang Heng's loss of emotions, however, this had obviously brought some side effects. Because of the long game time, Zhang Heng now had a full set of high-level skills and a god-tier set of equipment.

Nara TOTIP was not confident that he could take down Zhang Heng in a head-on fight. This was also the reason why he had taken advantage of the fact that Zhang Heng was drunk and disguised as Songjia to bring Zhang Heng here. However, when his plan was exposed.., after the failure of the negotiations, Nara TOTIP realized that he could not do anything about Zhang Heng outside for the time being.

Fortunately, there was still some time before dawn, and the Black Fog could ensure his safety. Nara TOTIP did not retreat immediately. However, he did not expect that he would regret this decision very soon.

Nara TOTIP was having a headache. He had no idea how to push the spine into Zhang Heng's body, but the next moment, he felt a chill under his feet.

Nara totip lowered his head and realized that there was a puddle of water beside his feet. His first reaction was to wonder if he had forgotten to turn off the tap in the kitchen?

However, he quickly thought of something and his expression changed. The owner of underice city was of the water element, and Zhang Heng's body was flowing with that Guy's blood. In other words, after the amulet lost its effect.., zhang Heng had probably inherited part of that guy's water control ability.

And as if to confirm his guess, the pool of water stopped spreading to other places not long after it came into contact with the soles of his feet. Then, it seemed to come to life, it started to follow the soles of his feet and crazily climb up his body.

In the blink of an eye, the water had already reached his chest. The speed was so fast that Nara TOTIP was dumbfounded. Then, his entire body was wrapped up in a pool of water.

Honestly, Zhang Heng did not expect his ability to control water to improve so quickly. The last time he used this ability was when he was in the Chernobyl dungeon, at that time, he could already create whirlpools in the river to capture aquatic animals. However, this time, he came to Greenland. Perhaps it was because he suddenly learned a lot about his background, or perhaps it was because he was closer to the Master of the city under the ice that his water control ability, which had become more and more proficient, was greatly enhanced.

Initially, Zhang Heng only wanted to use the current to determine the location of Nyala totip and then use the remaining three bullets in the sniper rifle to severely injure the other party, but when he entered the swimming pool, he found that the water in the pool had almost become an extension of his body. He could even control the current to easily do things that violated the principle of gravity.

For example, he could use the water flow to completely wrap himself up, take the water out of the pool, and walk into the house to separate his body from the suspicious black fog, after he used the water flow to locate Nara totip, he directly pulled him into the pool.

Nara TOTIP obviously didn't expect Zhang Heng to break into the house that was shrouded by the black fog. Furthermore, the latter's control over the water was so strong that his expression turned serious, if someone were to stand outside the house, they would notice that the black mist had become even denser, almost as if it had materialized.

Then, the Black Mist began to drill into the water from all directions. A small part of it was dissolved on the spot, but the larger black mist did not dissolve into the water. Instead, it turned into small bubbles, these small bubbles were very active. They wandered around the water, looking for their own kind. When the two bubbles met, they would immediately merge into a larger bubble, and as more and more small bubbles gathered together.., finally, a wall of air was formed.

The wall of air blocked the middle of the living room, separating Nara totip and Zhang Heng once again. When the wall of Black Fog was formed, the water that wrapped around Nara TOTIP finally fell apart, under the influence of gravity, Nara totip fell to the ground.

However, before Nara totip could catch his breath, a rubber hose for watering flowers flew out from the other side of the wall of black fog. It wrapped around his neck and dragged him toward the other side of the wall of air.

The gods of his faction had always fed on the fear and despair of their believers, but they did not expect that the classic scenes in horror movies would happen to them one day, however, it was just an ordinary rubber hose after all. After realizing what had happened, he only used a fingernail to cut off the rubber hose, preventing himself from being dragged again.

Then, he did not have any intention of getting back at Nara Toti. He directly retreated to the window on the right. Nara Toti took a deep look at the wall of black fog and the vague figure behind the wall, he did not care whether the guy inside could hear him or not, and left his last words.

“Do not enter the city under the ice.”

After saying that, the black fog wall dispersed, and the water that was blocked by the air wall rushed over quickly. However, there was no sign of Nyala totip in the room.

Chapter 1264 Burning Streets

Zhang Heng found Songjia in the innermost cubicle of the female toilet in the bar.

Fortunately, the interpreter was only unconscious. Zhang Heng did a general check and found that there was nothing wrong with her body, so he woke her up. However, Songjia looked confused, she couldn't remember what had happened at all.

Her memory was stuck at the time she washed her hands after going to the toilet. She didn't know that she had already been through hell.

If it wasn't for the guy who called himself Nyala Totip's original plan to stuff the freshly-baked segmental spine into Zhang Heng's body without anyone knowing, song Jia probably wouldn't have survived, he should still have a way to smooth things over tonight's matter.

However, this time, it wasn't as if Zhang Heng hadn't gained anything from fighting Nyala TOTIP.

The improvement in his ability to control water was secondary. What was more important was that he had obtained the final piece of the puzzle about his past from Nyala TOTIP's mouth. Combined with the story that Sachus had told him, and the words that Loki had said before his death, he could finally reconstruct the events that had happened that year.

Of course, Zhang Heng did not think that Nyala Totip was as honest as he said he was. He was telling the truth, in fact, the conversation between the two of them had revolved around how to make him willingly accept the spine.

The bloody toy was obviously not just to help him resist the mental assault of the Master of the city under the ice. Zhang Heng believed that Nara Totip was hiding something else, but on the other hand., in order to get him to put the spine into his body, Nara totip was unprecedentedly honest about other things.

Of course, the most important thing was Nara TOTIP's attitude. From the beginning to the end, he was very confident, as if he was sure that Zhang Heng had no other choice but to accept his proposal, even after Zhang Heng rejected him explicitly and the two of them exchanged blows again, he left a message to warn Zhang Heng not to go to the city under the ice.

From Nara Totipp's point of view, the separation did not mean that the two of them had become enemies. There would definitely be a day when they would meet again, and when that day came, Zhang Heng would believe what he had said earlier, accept the spine again.

"What are you thinking about?" Song Jia asked when she saw Zhang Heng frown.

"Nothing much. It's almost dawn. I'll drive you home first," Zhang Heng said.

"Oh, okay, thank you." Song Jia stood up from the floor. She felt her cheeks heat up at the thought of sleeping in the toilet for so long. Sure enough, getting drunk was not a good thing.

However, just as she stood up, another female customer walked in from outside. The female customer saw Zhang Heng standing there in a daze. About two seconds later, she stuck her head out and looked at the sign on it to confirm that this was indeed the female toilet, then, she looked at Zhang Heng and Songjia with a strange gaze.

Songjia knew what the other party was thinking. If she were in Zhang Heng's shoes, she would have thought the same thing. However, at that moment, she had no choice but to lower her head and follow Zhang Heng out of the ladies' room.

Zhang Heng drove Songjia's SUV back to her place. After that, he went back to his hotel to sleep. After a long night, he also felt a little tired, in addition, he had to digest the information he had gotten from Sartrus and Nyala TOTIP, but that was all in the future.

Zhang Heng had thought that he would sleep until noon, but he didn't expect to open his eyes soon after he laid down. However, when he looked at his right hand, he realized that the starfish he had been wearing wasn't there, at the same time, light shone through the gap in the curtains.

Zhang Heng walked to the bed and opened the window. He saw that the entire street was burning. Everywhere he looked, there were flames. The shops, cars, and trees on the street were all lit up, even his hotel room smelled burnt.

The fire was approaching his bedroom on the second floor. The fire was fierce. Zhang Heng put on his clothes and didn't go to the stairs because it was already surrounded by flames. He jumped out of the window and landed on the floor.

Even though Greenland's public finances were average and the various departments that provided public services seemed to be understaffed, it was still strange that the fire had not appeared despite the severity of the fire, Zhang Heng looked around and saw that there were almost no houses that were not burning anymore. Moreover, many of the houses were far away from each other. He did not know how the fire spread.

What was even stranger was that even if the fire did not come, there was no reason for the locals to just watch their houses burn. In fact, Zhang Heng realized that he did not see anyone on the street at all, it was not until he walked about 50 meters away and came to an intersection that he finally saw a person. However, Zhang Heng was unable to get anything out of him.

The poor guy was surrounded by fire. Even though he was still running, he looked like a burning torch. Before he could run past the intersection, he fell to the ground and crawled a few more steps forward, in the end, he did not move again.

This was obviously a tragic scene, but Zhang Heng did not see any expression of pain on the face of the burned man. On the contrary, the eyes of the torch man were filled with joy and madness. This expression was not unfamiliar to Zhang Heng, because that was how the fanatics in the art museum looked

like.

Zhang Heng seemed to have thought of something and raised his eyebrows. Then, he stepped over the corpse on the ground and continued to walk forward. Five minutes later, he finally met a new living

person, and this time, there was more than one. It was three young men and an old man. The three young men were dressed like students, but they were not holding books but torches and gasoline. The old man was holding a shotgun.

It was as if they were playing a happy game. The old man used the shotgun to blow a student's head open, while the other two students poured gasoline on him. The old man turned the gun around and killed another student, however, the other student finally lit a match and set the old man on fire, letting the latter burn together with the street.

At the same time, the student picked up the old man's shotgun and aimed it at Zhang Heng, who was walking toward them. However, when he raised the shotgun, he lost sight of the Chinese man.

Zhang Heng picked up a broken lamp from the roadside and stabbed the end of the shards of glass into the neck of the last student. Then, he didn't look at the other student's body but continued walking forward.

Finally, at the end of the street, he saw a figure.

The figure sat on the throne made of corpses and looked down at him like a king. At the same time, Zhang Heng also looked up at the person on the throne. Their eyes met, Zhang Heng saw that the person had a face that looked exactly like his.

No, to be more precise, the person sitting on the throne was him. However, the gaze in his eyes was completely different from his. It was filled with indescribable terror.

Chapter 1265 Boiling

Zhang Heng subconsciously reached for his waist, but it was empty. Only then did he remember that he hadn't brought the [hidden scabbard] with him this time.

In reality, it wasn't just the hidden scabbard. The travel bag that he had placed the props in earlier wasn't with him either. He had practically walked here empty-handed, even though the fire had almost reached his bedroom, however, with his level of calmness, it was almost impossible for him to make such a low-level mistake. Furthermore, the starfish watch that had been on his wrist the whole time was nowhere to be seen. Zhang Heng had already realized that he was most likely in a dream.

Nyala totip had warned him that the amulet that Chronos had given him was gradually losing its effect, and he had started to reestablish contact with the master of underice city, in his previous dreams and subconscious, Zhang Heng had seen the half-man, half-fish, and half-frog monsters, as well as the huge shadow in the huge palace.

If the seaside town shrouded in haze represented the past, and the huge shadow imprisoned in the palace represented the present, then the scene Zhang Heng saw this time was undoubtedly the future.

The whole of Greenland was engulfed by the raging fire, and the residents of this place were also completely immersed in madness. They grabbed all the weapons they could grab, without hesitation, they turned their guns toward their neighbors, friends, and even relatives. They welcomed the arrival of the figure on the throne with murder and death.

Zhang Heng and his other self looked at each other for a moment. Then, his body moved again. He turned around and rushed toward a grocery store on the left.

Zhang Heng took off his shirt and wrapped it around his elbow as he ran. Then, he used his elbow to smash open the window of the grocery store and jumped in. He took out a fire axe and a hunting rifle that were hanging on the wall behind the counter. Then, he grabbed two boxes of bullets from the counter, and a skinning knife.

When he walked out of the grocery store, he saw a group of fanatics rushing out from the nearby buildings and surrounding him.

Zhang Heng's expression did not change. Even though the number of fanatics in front of him was more than what he had seen at the art museum, judging from their attire, they should have been residents of the island not too long ago, their combat ability was naturally limited.

Zhang Heng held a fire axe in one hand and a hunting rifle in the other. He did not rush into the crowd. Instead, he used the surrounding buildings and his speed to engage the enemy in a skirmish, at the same time, he was approaching the figure on the throne.

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The latter hadn't made a move until now, but he still maintained his previous posture. Even his gaze shifted away from Zhang Heng to look further away.

Although Greenland wasn't small, the number of humans living on it wasn't large. This vast and sparsely populated land was obviously not enough to satisfy his appetite, especially since he had just escaped from the city under the ice, he had even changed into a new body and was yearning for more power. At that moment, his gaze had already crossed the vast sea and was looking at the American continent that was the closest to him.

On the other side, Zhang Heng had unknowingly left the fanatics behind by quite a distance. He did not intend to continue tangling with these people who had completely lost their minds, this was because the only way to truly end this was to get rid of the guy on the pile of corpses.

In reality, Zhang Heng might have chosen a more cautious way of fighting to find out what the other party was capable of, but since he knew that this was just a dream., zhang Heng treated this battle as a preview. The most important thing was to gather more information and understand his opponent better. If nothing went wrong, he and the owner of the city under ice would have a fight, and it would be a fight to the death.

Zhang Heng jumped down from the roof of a coffee shop. At that moment, he was less than 20 meters away from the hill that the corpse was standing on. To him, 20 meters was just a blink of an eye, his left foot had already stepped on the back of a corpse. At the same time, he raised the shotgun in his hand again.

In the Chamber of the gun, the bullets had already been filled. Just waiting for him to pull the trigger, they would shoot towards the figure at the top of the pile of corpses.

But in the next moment, Zhang Heng suddenly realized that his body could not move.

That feeling was as if someone had pressed the pause button.

However, the only thing that stopped in the picture was his body. The Flames at the side were still burning, and the fanatics behind him were chasing after him while dancing wildly.

Then, Zhang Heng felt the blood all over his body boiling!

This was not a metaphor, but his blood was really boiling.

Like boiling water, burning every single blood vessel in his body, Zhang Heng had inhaled a large amount of radiation in the Chernobyl dungeon, however, even when his condition had worsened to the worst in the sterile ward, it was not as painful as it was now. Even sinking his perception into his subconscious was no longer effective.

The veins in Zhang Heng's body bulged, but he couldn't even move his pinky finger.

What made him even more desperate was that during this period, the figure on the pile of corpses didn't even look him in the eye. It wasn't until his body fell from the sky that the hunting rifle fell heavily to the ground, the other person on the pile of corpses finally averted his gaze from the west.

Still, he didn't say a word.

He strode toward Zhang Heng, stepping on the corpses one by one. Just as he was about to reach for Zhang Heng's chest, he suddenly stopped and frowned. This was the first time he had an expression on his face, and it was a little stiff.

After a pause, he finally gave up on the half-finished action and straightened up. He looked at Zhang Heng lying on the ground expressionlessly, as if he was sizing up a lamb that had been sent to the slaughterhouse.

It was not until he turned around to leave that Zhang Heng finally felt that he could breathe again. There were no more flames and corpses around him.

At that moment, he was lying on the bed in the hotel bedroom. The sheets were already soaked with sweat.

Was It really a nightmare? Zhang Heng looked at his right hand. The Starfish Watch had finally returned to his wrist. However, when he saw the time on it, Zhang Heng was stunned.

00:35. It didn't feel like much time had passed, but he had slept for more than ten hours. Without realizing it, the starfish had already completed one round. In other words, he was now in his own world of stillness, this was probably the reason why the other him in the dream suddenly stopped and turned to leave.

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However, what caught Zhang Heng's attention was that, unlike before, the time on his watch was not stuck at zero. In other words, his previous nightmare did not end immediately after he entered the world of stillness, it actually extended for another 30 minutes!

Chapter 1266 Another Departure

Zhang Heng did not wake up on time at midnight Beijing time, which was not good news for him.

This meant that his ability to time-freeze might not be able to fully take effect on the thing in the city under the ice, and this discovery would undoubtedly affect his next plan.

Zhang Heng wanted to go to the city under the ice to take a look, but of course, he was not an iron-head. Whether it was the story that Sartrus told or the warning from Nyala TOTIP, they all showed how dangerous the place was.

Zhang Heng's biggest reliance was his ability to stop time. In his original plan, he planned to find the city under the ice first and then wait for the extra 24 hours to arrive before going down, as for whether he should investigate and leave quietly after entering, or think of a way to deal with the huge figure in the palace, it would depend on the specific circumstances at that time.

But now, he might have to reconsider his trip to the ice plains.

In addition, he had a nightmare on his first night in Greenland, which was probably not a good sign. Zhang Heng had already met Dr. Baker and Sachus, both of whom had participated in the scientific expedition 18 years ago, and on their way to find the city under the ice, they began to suffer from nightmares.

After returning, the situation did not improve. Instead, it became worse. Even though the two of them lived in seclusion and avoided contact with the outside world as much as possible, they continued to languish. Eventually, one of them died, and the other went crazy.

Zhang Heng finally began to understand the torment the two of them had suffered over the years. He had slept for more than ten hours, however, Zhang Heng did not feel his mental and physical recovery. It was similar to before he went to bed, and he was drenched in sweat.

This was because his feelings were almost completely gone. Otherwise, just the apocalyptic scene in his dream would have been enough to put a strain on his mental state.

After Zhang Heng woke up, he went to the bathroom to take a shower to wash off the sweat that had stuck to his body. Halfway through the shower, he heard the sound of the doorbell from downstairs. It was not just one sound. In fact, in the past two minutes., the doorbell rang almost continuously, one after another. It sounded very urgent.

Therefore, Zhang Heng had no choice but to wrap himself in a towel and go downstairs to open the door.

In the end, he saw Songjia, Alicia, and Olai standing outside the door. Olai was wrapped in bandages and holding the baseball bat in his hand, while Alicia had one hand in her pocket with a vigilant look on her face.

Zhang Heng opened the door, and Alicia subconsciously pulled out a pistol from her pocket. When she saw the person in front of her was Zhang Heng, she breathed a sigh of relief and put the gun away. "I called you several times and sent you many messages, but you didn't reply. I thought something had happened to you, and I was so anxious that I almost called the police, but Alicia stopped me," the translator said.

“OH, I just woke up. I haven’t had time to look at my phone yet,”Zhang Heng replied. At the same time, he turned sideways to let the three of them into the house.

After that, Zhang Heng spent five minutes to finish showering again. After putting on his clothes, he went back to his bedroom to take out his phone. As expected, he saw more than ten missed calls and about twenty new messages, most of them were from Songjia.

“Alethea and Olai contacted me and said that they’re preparing to leave. They’ve brought Sartrus back to the tribe and asked if you want to go with them,”said Songjia.

Zhang Heng had indeed promised to lend the Crazy Sartrus to the two Inuit for a period of time, but it was only for three days. Therefore, Alethea and Olai were already eager to bring Sartrus back to the tribe, they were still hoping to get information about the lost holy relic from Sartrus.

“Have you finished with the matter at the Art Museum?”Zhang Heng asked. Last night, he had created more than 30 corpses there in one go. In addition, he had destroyed many valuable exhibits during the fight, it was impossible for the art museum to open normally today. Zhang Heng didn’t want to attract the attention of the police and get into unnecessary trouble, so he needed Alessia and Olai, the two local tyrants, to deal with this problem.

Of course, they were only young people after all. It was probably their first time seeing blood that night, so they definitely didn’t have much experience. Fortunately, they still had their own tribes behind them, and the two of them didn’t disappoint Zhang Heng’s expectations of them, that night, they contacted the elders of the tribes and told them what had happened at the Museum of Art.

After an emergency discussion, the two tribes sent a team to take over the follow-up work.

Therefore, after Aliesia and Olai had treated their injuries, they could finally rush back to the tribe to look for Aliesia’s teacher, Kunajoo.

Aliesia said, “I also told my teacher that you arrived in time to save us last night. She very much welcomes you to visit our tribe as a guest. Moreover, if you really plan to go to that city under the ice, we can provide you with the best guide in your tribe. With him around, you will never have to worry about getting lost on the ice plains.”

After song Jia translated Alessia’s words, Zhang Heng added, “I’m very grateful for your teacher’s kindness, but there’s no need for a guide. You’ve heard the story that Sartrus told, so you should know that the closer we get to the city under the ice, the easier it will be for ordinary people to be affected. Moreover, the impact will likely be lifelong, and it will become more and more serious as time passes. So, I’m more than enough on my own. Also, I haven’t decided on an adventure yet.”

“It doesn’t matter. If you need anything, you can come to us. Not just Alicia’s tribe, but mine as well, “Olai said as he patted his chest, “When my wounds are healed, I can come with you. We’ve been looking for that evil spirit for a long time.”

Zhang Heng knew that his warning might not have had much effect. Some things were hard to understand without first-hand experience, so Zhang Heng did not say much. He turned to look at Songjia, “Help me with the translation for a few more days. I can pay you five times your salary.”

After leaving the bar last night, Zhang Heng had also discussed the salary with Songjia. However, at that time, the translator had already been replaced by Nyala Totipp, so the previous agreement could not hold up, Zhang Heng had no choice but to talk to Songjia again.

The translator looked hesitant. After all, no one wanted to be involved after what happened last night. However, Songjia also knew that if she were to leave the responsibility here., Zhang Heng could not find a suitable new translator for the time being, so in the end, he decided to finish his last shift and go to Alexia's tribe with Zhang Heng.

Chapter 1267 Dog Pulling The Sleigh

After confirming that Zhang Heng and Songjia would follow them back, the two Inuit didn't waste any more time and immediately returned to the van.

As Olai's injuries hadn't fully recovered, the driver was Alicia.

When Songjia opened the back door, the first thing that came into view was Sachus' face. The curator of the Museum of Art gave her a nervous smile and opened his mouth to say something, but he could only make a series of muffled sounds because his mouth was stuffed, his hands and feet were tied, and he was securely fastened to the seat by the seatbelt and two ropes.

"He's not very honest. As soon as you left, he started shouting about Lalaiye... the owner of Lalaiye is back. This is the only way to make him more honest," Alicia explained.

Sachus' smile gave Songjia Goosebumps. The thought of sitting in the same car with him on the road made her even more nervous.

Fortunately, Zhang Heng, who was behind her, said, "I'll sit with him. You can sit in the back of the car."

Olai also comforted her gently. "Don't worry, we won't be driving for too long. We'll change vehicles when we get to the ice field."

Song Jia got into the car and sat in the last row. Strangely enough, when Zhang Heng sat next to Sachus, the latter suddenly became more obedient. He stopped grinning and mumbling nonsense, and instead, his body shrank back, he was as obedient as a schoolboy who had just met his homeroom teacher.

Seeing that everyone had gotten in, Alicia also started the car.

After that, Songjia realized that the car had suddenly fallen into silence.

Alicia was focused on driving while Zhang Heng sat in his seat, looking out of the window at the street. Even Olai, who had always been very warm to her, didn't say a word, sitting in the passenger seat, he seemed to have a lot on his mind.

What had happened the day before had exceeded his imagination. He had lost his most important holy relic, his closest friend, and then he had been betrayed by his tribesmen and besieged by a group of fanatics, he had almost died in a trap, and then he had heard a strange and terrifying story told by Sachus... Even Olai, who had always been known for his bravery and fearlessness, could not help but worry, he did not know if the shamans, who were declining day by day, could defeat the powerful evil spirit under the ice field.

Right now, he urgently needed to consult the wise men, and there was no more suitable candidate than Alicia's teacher, Kuna. Kuna was currently the strongest shaman among the Inuit people. If it was her.., she would definitely be able to find the holy relic and a way to deal with the evil spirit.

Even though he thought so, Olai did not know why he felt uneasy all the time. Even when the girl he adored was sitting not far from him, he did not move at all, he was like a wooden block.

And compared to Songjia, he was more worried about Alicia beside him.

After Last Night's incident, although Alicia still looked the same on the surface, Olai could feel a fire burning in the depths of her heart, her parents had been killed by a group of fanatics when she was born, even though the fanatics had been frozen into popsicles by the blizzard that Kunayu had summoned.

But Alessia clearly did not want to let go of the mastermind behind all this. As an adult, she had begun to investigate the whereabouts of her and the evil spirit, and this time, she was closer to the answer than ever before.

On the other side, Olai looked at the Chinese man sitting behind him through the Central rear-view mirror. Zhang Heng had always been shrouded in mystery, and Olai still did not know where he came from, what was the reason that drove this Chinese man to come all the way from that distant eastern country? Fortunately, the other party did not seem to have any ill intentions toward them, and it seemed that he was also the enemy of the evil spirit.

By the way, Sachus seemed to have mentioned that there were also traces of those fanatics in Tibet, but Zhang Heng did not look like a lama, Olai thought to himself.

The van had already driven more than 300 kilometers away from Nuuk. At the end of the road was a mine, and from there, there was no more road to be repaired. The speed of the van also began to slow down because the ground had become bumpy, other than Sachus, who was trapped in his seat, the rest of the people grabbed the safety handrail on the roof of the van.

Alicia drove for another hour. The snow on the road started to increase. Zhang Heng knew that they had reached the edge of the ice field. During this time, Alicia made two more calls. When the van stopped again, Zhang Heng saw a pack of dogs and a sleigh. There were also two Inuit people holding phones.

Olai and Alicia jumped out of the car to hug the two Inuit people in turn. They introduced Zhang Heng and Songjia to each other. When they returned to the car to pull Sachus down as well.., however, they realized that the latter had somehow wet his pants.

"This is the end of the car. We're going to take the sleigh for the rest of the road," Alicia said.

Zhang Heng looked at the snowy ground beside him. There were three sleigh rides on it, and correspondingly, there were three groups of dogs. Each group had about fourteen to sixteen dogs. Alicia divided the people into simple groups. She and Songjia would take one sleigh ride, Zhang Heng and Ole would take one, and the remaining two tribesmen would take the Crazy Sachus with them. The other one would not go with them, he was going to drive the van back to Nuuk.

Although Zhang Heng had ridden a sleigh before, it was his first time riding a dog-drawn sleigh. This was the most primitive form of transportation in Greenland, so it was not complicated in principle. Zhang

Heng observed for a while from behind, he had basically memorized all of Olai's operations, but if he wanted the sleigh to go anywhere, he had to develop a relationship and rapport with the dogs. This was not something that could be done in a day or two.

Olai wasn't a talkative person, and his language wasn't the same as Zhang Heng's, so he just kept driving the dogs forward. From here, it would take about two and a half hours to reach the Arcias' tribe, on the way, there were only six of them left.

Fortunately, the scenery along the way wasn't too bad. Even though the ice and snow looked a little monotonous, it was this monotony that made people feel the magnificence of nature. Olai took a deep breath, his previous worries had also dissipated a little. Shamanism was a sect that paid attention to harmony with nature. Being far away from the human world did not make the Inuit youth feel uncomfortable. On the contrary, it was more comfortable than being in the city.

Chapter 1268: Stop

On the vast ice field, the pack of dogs was running on all fours.

The hot air from their mouths formed a white smoke in the air, which was then blown away by the cold wind.

Olai saw Alessia make a hand gesture to him, telling him that he would reach the end of the journey in 40 minutes.

However, at that moment, Zhang Heng, who had been very quiet, suddenly reached out and patted him on the back. He even shouted in English, "Stop!"

Olai didn't stop immediately. He turned around to see what Zhang Heng was trying to do, but when he looked behind him, he realized that Zhang Heng had already disappeared.

Olai was shocked. He didn't expect Zhang Heng to be left on the road by him, or... more accurately, the other party had jumped off the sleigh on his own accord.

The sleigh wasn't slow at all. It was about twenty-five kilometers per hour. If he jumped down like that, he might fall somewhere. Just as Olai pulled the reins.., just as he was about to stop the dogs, he heard a gunshot.

Olai subconsciously pulled his neck back. After confirming that he was fine, he quickly turned his gaze to Alicia's sleigh. In the end, he saw that Alicia was also controlling the dogs to stop, she and Song Jia were equally confused. Olai heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he turned his gaze to the other sleigh. He saw that the person sent by Alicia's tribe to pick them up had fallen to the ground, they were already lying on the sleigh.

Then, he heard Songjia shouting, "Get down, get down! Zhang Heng sent me a message saying that there's a sniper."

Olai's heart was filled with fear. Before he could stop the dogs, he followed Zhang Heng's example and jumped down from the sleigh. He lay motionless on the ice field.

On the other side, Alicia and Songjia were slightly slower than him, but they quickly hid themselves. After about a minute and a half, Songjia's phone vibrated again. She took out her phone from her pocket and glanced at it quickly before her face regained some color.

"Zhang Heng said that the sniper has left. He's in pursuit. He told us to wait on the spot."

"Is he going to be okay? After all, the enemy has a gun." Alicia was still in shock. "We can go back to the tribe first and find the hunters in the tribe to help us find the sniper."

Songjia also felt that this was safer, but when she sent a message to Zhang Heng, the latter did not reply.

Because they did not know what the situation on the other side was like, the three of them did not even dare to get up from the snow. If Zhang Heng was really no match for the sniper who ambushed them, the other party might come back to kill them, however, the three of them did not leave with the sleigh because they were afraid. They left Zhang Heng alone on the Ice Field.

Olai and Alicia bent over to run to the third sleigh. In the end, they realized that the tribesman who had come to pick them up was no longer breathing. As for Sachus, who was behind him, he was safe and sound, furthermore, there was no expression of fear on his face. Instead, there was excitement in his eyes, as if he was happy to see death with his own eyes.

Although Alethea and Olai were displeased with Sartrus' attitude, they still needed him to retrieve the relic, so they dragged him down from his seat and threw him on the snowy ground.

The three of them waited for about half an hour before they finally saw Zhang Heng walking over from not too far away with a rather small rifle in his hand.

— Voere S16. This was a lightweight rifle produced by an Austrian company. Unlike the previous sniper rifles, which focused on range and lethality, this small rifle had a different approach and was extremely portable, it weighed only two kilograms, less than one-seventh of the weight of the previous XM109. In order to reduce its weight, the rifle was made of carbon fiber.

Of course, its shooting accuracy and destructive power were far inferior to the XM109, but it was enough for Zhang Heng. The most important thing was that it was light enough for him to pursue the target.

After Zhang Heng examined the dead Inuit who had been shot, Alicia asked impatiently.

"How is it? Did you find the sniper who attacked us?" Song Jia translated her question to Zhang Heng.

Zhang Heng shook his head. "No, he ran away. He seems to be very familiar with the terrain around here."

Olai and Alicia exchanged a look. Then, the Inuit teenager clenched his fists and squeezed out a name through gritted teeth. "Hans!"

Hans was the one who had been in charge of bringing the sacred relic from the tribe to Nuuk. He was also the one who had left behind a mark that only Alicia and Olai could understand. He had lured the two of them to the art museum, if not for Zhang Heng's timely appearance, Alethea and Olai would have been dead by now.

Olai then saw Zhang Heng Reach into his pocket and pull out a small knife. Seeing the knife, Alethea let out a cry of surprise, "This is Hans's knife. He always carries it with him. Could it be that he really was the one who attacked us? Why? He even killed Uncle Luke. Luke has always been very kind to him and taught him how to fish."

Songjia said, "Zhang Heng said that it's best if you don't take the knife to heart. In fact, he didn't want to give it to you because he felt that it was left there on purpose."

"On Purpose?" Olai's eyes widened, "Then what about what happened at the museum? Could it be on purpose too? But there are very few people who know about the mark. Hans was lying in ambush here because he wanted to finish what he failed to do that night. He was afraid that we would tell Kunayu about all the good things he did."

Zhang Heng shook his head. "His target isn't you guys, nor Songjia and me." As he spoke, he glanced at Sachus, who was sniffing snot. "That guy named Luke must have been unlucky."

"How do you know?" Aliesia asked.

"I saw a flash of light in the snow, and I figured that it was the lens of the aiming device reflecting the sunlight. That's how I found the sniper's position and the direction he was aiming at. His marksmanship isn't that good. When I examined Luke's body earlier, I found that the bullet was fired from the back. In other words, he waited for Luke's sleigh to pass in front of him before he started aiming... this angle is actually more suitable for shooting at Sachus, who was sitting behind the sleigh, but I didn't expect to accidentally kill Luke in the end."

After Zhang Heng finished speaking, Alessia and Ole looked at each other in dismay. They did not expect Zhang Heng to analyze so many things from the trajectory alone, not to mention, they still did not know where the light rifle in Zhang Heng's hand had come from.

Chapter 1269: Kunayu

Due to the attack on the road, everyone became more cautious during the rest of the journey.

The original 40-minute journey took a full hour and a half. Especially after Luke's death, there was still a thorny problem that no one could take over his previous job of driving the sleigh. Fortunately, Zhang Heng stepped in at this time, he had been observing how Ole managed the sleigh with the dogs the whole time. Until now, there were no problems with the basic steering, acceleration, and deceleration.

Ole and Alicia had some doubts about this, but after Zhang Heng got the hang of it and practiced for five minutes, they were relieved. Therefore, Zhang Heng took Sachus and Ole took Luke's body, alethea, on the other hand, had already brought Songjia with her.

They didn't encounter any more danger on the way. As they got closer to the tribe, Alethea's worried heart gradually relaxed. When she saw a short building on the Snowy Plains., her spirits were completely relaxed.

"We're home."

The tribe Alethea belonged to had more than 200 people. It was one of the largest tribes in the area. Although there had been people moving out to live in Nuuk or other towns on the island over the

years., almost half of the people still stayed. However, most of them were old people. There were not many young people like Alethea.

This was something that couldn't be helped. Young people were always looking forward to the outside world. In fact, even Alicia spent most of her time in Nuuk. She studied there and worked there after graduation, however, she would come back regularly to learn about shamans from Kuna.

Unlike what was recorded in the videos and books, the houses that Alicia's tribe lived in were not made of ice. Instead, they were wooden houses that were similar to the ones in the town. They looked very sturdy, however, the colors were not as bright as the ones in the town. Some of the houses had snowmobiles beside them. Zhang Heng also saw grocery stores and even gas stations.

It could be seen that modern civilization had a huge impact on the Inuit tribe on the island. Even the people who stayed on the island had already left the rough-and-ready lifestyle of the past. Their lifestyle had changed a lot.

According to Alessia and Olai, the current Inuit tribe was still very close to each other, but they would no longer raise their children together, regardless of their parents, as in the past, moreover, children would be sent to school to learn cultural knowledge, even if the result was that the young people who had come into contact with the colorful life outside chose to leave this land.

However, Kuna had said that nothing could be forced. If the tribe really did not exist one day, it meant that everyone had lived the life they had chosen. There was nothing wrong with that. In fact, over the years, many small tribes had disbanded on their own, or they had combined to form a large settlement, developing towards the town.

Alethea's tribe might also have such a day in the near future. However, for now, there were still many people who chose to stay here. After seeing Alethea return to the tribe., the tribesmen all greeted her and Olai, who was also a frequent visitor here. Basically, everyone in the tribe knew who he was.

In addition, they were also looking at Zhang Heng and Songjia with curiosity but no malice. Alicia's tribe was not far from Nuuk, and there were usually a few visitors, however, it was rare to see foreigners with yellow skin. As for Songjia, no matter where she went, she would receive a lot of attention from the opposite sex.

However, they soon realized that there was one person missing. Luke, who had gone out to receive them earlier, was not in the group. When they saw the thing covered by the blanket behind the sleigh, many of them realized something, their expressions also became sad.

"Kuna is still waiting for you at her place," an elderly man walked over and said to Alicia.

"Okay, we'll be there right away."

Alicia brought Zhang Heng and the others to a small wooden house. This house was no different from the other houses in the tribe, but everyone who passed by would unconsciously lower their footsteps, a look of respect would appear on their faces.

Alessia knocked on the door, and soon, a gentle voice came from inside. "Please come in."

Hearing that, Alessia pushed the door open and walked in. The others stayed outside for the time being, leaving room for the master and disciple to exchange greetings. Five minutes later, the door of the wooden house opened again, and Alessia poked her head out, "That's enough. Teacher has invited you in."

Olai had always been ridiculed as a boorish man by his two companions, but he still had to follow the proper etiquette. Zhang Heng and Songjia walked in front, and he was the last to enter the room. He even closed the door behind him.

When Zhang Heng entered the room, he saw an old man in his 60s and 70s sitting at a table. However, unlike what he had imagined, the old man was not wearing any strange traditional clothes, she was wearing some strange-looking jewelry. She was wearing a thick gray sweater on top and a pair of cotton pants on the bottom. She looked no different from an ordinary old woman.

If it were not for Alicia standing beside her with a respectful expression, no one would believe that this old man was the most powerful shaman among the Inuit people.

Zhang Heng and Songjia saluted the old man as soon as they entered the house. The latter waved his hand and told them to take a seat at the table. Then, he stood up and took out a pot of freshly brewed coffee from the kitchen.

"You guys came at the right time. The Brazilian coffee that I asked someone to buy for me from the Internet has finally arrived. Yves, who went to nuke to handle some business, brought it back for me. We can have a taste together," Kuna said with a smile.

Aliesia took out five teacups from the cabinet and took the pot of coffee from Kuna. She poured it into the cup, and Olai took one. He looked very flattered and did not care about the heat, he drank it all in one gulp.

Song Jia also picked up the cup and sipped. Zhang Heng was the only one at the table who did not move.

Seeing this, Song Jia put down the cup and whispered in a certain person's ear, "This is Kuna's coffee. Even if you don't like it... you should at least drink some to show your respect."

In the end, before she could finish her words, Kuna Yu opened her mouth, "It's okay. I can feel that he doesn't have any malice toward me. He's just a little more vigilant. This is completely different from his parents. I remember that his mother loves to smile, as if she's not at all wary of this world. Even in the isolated Inuit tribe, I rarely see such a pure smile."

Chapter 1270: Speculation

Zhang Heng was startled when he heard Song Jia's translation. "You... met my parents?"

"Yes, but technically speaking, I saw them in a dream. My little elf found them on a desolate ice field and guided me into your mother's dream," Kuna said with a smile, "Of course, that was 18 years ago. We played a video game together in her dream. I have to say, your mother is really an interesting person."

"Then how did you know that I was her son?" Zhang Heng asked.

"That's what my little elf told me." Kuna blinked at Zhang Heng.

Zhang Heng was obviously not satisfied with such an answer. He said tactfully, "Your little elf knows too much."

"It does know a lot of things, but there are also some things that I googled myself," Kuna said, "Alright, I won't joke anymore. The reason I recognized you is because you carry my blessing."

"Blessing?"

"That's right. This is the reward your mother received after she won the video game. I wish her first child the best. No matter what happens, she will always have the last bit of purity in her heart."

Zhang Heng opened his mouth.

"I know what you're going to say. What do you think I am? An omnipotent God? "The shamans' power has been declining for the past 100 years. I wish you a long life and a quick fortune, but I can't do that either," Kuna said with a shrug, "I can only give you this kind of vague blessing. By the way, How Old Are you this year, 16 or 17? Why do you look a little old? Is it because you always stay up late playing with your phone?"

"I'm 20 this year."

This time, it was Kuna's turn to be surprised, "That's impossible. When I met your mother, she said she didn't have children yet. How can you be 20? Are you adopted by them?" "But my blessing is only effective on children who are related to them by blood. If you were adopted, you wouldn't have my blessing with you."

"My situation is special. My parents' blood does flow in my body, but I wasn't born by them," Zhang Heng said.

"What do you mean?" Even with Ku Nayou's experience and knowledge, she was still a little confused. She didn't understand what Zhang Heng was saying. To make sure that it wasn't a translation problem, she even confirmed it with Songjia, who was similarly confused, after that, Kuna Yu managed to find a point of understanding. "If you were adopted and received a blood transfusion, it would not be counted. My Blessing is directed at the life created by your mother."

"In a sense, my life was indeed given to me by my mother."

According to Nyala Totipp, he had no soul from the moment he was born. To the owner of the city under the ice, he was the perfect vessel. Therefore, the fanatics thought of a way to send him to the city under the ice, the blood exchange was about to be successful, but his parents broke in. Moreover, the two of them were very reckless and injected their own blood into his body.

In the end, such a series of reckless operations helped him to complete his rebirth and create a soul. In this way, it did not seem to be a problem for Xiaoxia to create him.

"Alright, I'm just an old shaman from an isolated primitive tribe. I really don't know how advanced the science and technology outside has become. Let's end the small talk here. Let's get back to business. Did you say on the phone that you lost the Holy Relic?" As Kunayu said the last sentence, she looked at Alethea.

She did not use a reproachful tone, but when Alicia heard this, she could not help but lower her head. She seemed to be blaming herself. Olai, on the other hand, was very loyal. At this time, he stood up and patted his chest, "This has nothing to do with Alicia. I was the one who asked to borrow the sacred relic. Alicia only listened to me."

Kuna did not know whether to laugh or cry. "I'm not accusing you. Why are you taking the blame? I just want to know what happened."

Zhang Heng pulled Song Jia up and said, "You're talking about your tribe's sacred object. Shouldn't we leave?"

"There's nothing to leave." Kuna shook her head. "That thing can be considered an antique, but if it falls into the hands of an outsider, it won't sell for much."

"You mean to say that the thing was stolen by our people?" Alethea could read between the lines.

On the other side, Olai chimed in, "Right now, Hans is the most suspicious because he is the person responsible for transporting the holy relic. He also left behind a code that only we can understand and led us into the encirclement of those fanatics. This time, when we came back, we ran into him again. He ambushed us and killed Luke. However, Zhang Heng said that his target was actually Sachus, who was behind the sleigh. He even found Hans's knife."

"I don't think it was Hans who did this," Alesia, who had been silent all this time, suddenly said. Olai was a little surprised.

"Zhang Heng found Hans's knife, but he also warned us not to take it to heart because he felt that someone deliberately left it there to mislead us. I actually thought it was a little strange before. If Hans had really betrayed us, he would have just called us directly and asked us to meet him at the art museum. Why would he need to leave a secret signal to make things so troublesome? Until we were attacked just now, I started to think that the person who attacked us wasn't Hans."

"Why?"

"Hans's father and brother died at the hands of those fanatics. His desire for revenge is no less than mine, so he has been quietly practicing his marksmanship all these years. If the person who ambushed us was really him, then Sachus should already be dead, because Hans couldn't have missed the previous shot."

Olai thought about it and agreed with what Alessia said. However, he did not know who had betrayed them. He could not call everyone out and have them line up to interrogate them one by one, right.

Kuna looked at Zhang Heng, who had remained silent, and asked, "You seem to have an answer?"

"Not really. It's just a guess," Zhang Heng said.

"Can you tell us about it?"

"Of course. I suspect that the one who betrayed you is Ali, who was with you all this time."

"How is that possible? Isn't Ali already dead?" Olai's eyes widened when he heard that. He yelled, "That's what you said."

“Yes, I checked the van. The person inside was stabbed at least 20 times. Judging from the blood flow, there is indeed no chance of survival, but I didn’t say that the person in the van was Ali.”