

## 48 Hours 1271

### Chapter 1271: Deduction

"If the person in the car isn't Ali, who else could it be?" Olai asked.

"I don't know," Zhang Heng said, "I've never seen Ali, nor Hans. I only said what I observed at the scene. The deceased was very young, about 176 to 178 centimeters tall, and weighed about 70 kilograms. He was male, had a crew cut, and was left-handed. He had a habit of exercising, and he maintained a good figure. He had just broken up with his girlfriend," Zhang Heng said.

Alessia and Ole looked at each other. "If this description is accurate, then the person who died in the car was indeed not Eli, but it wasn't Hans either. We don't know such a person."

When Songjia heard this, she couldn't help but interrupt. "Forget about the front, but how did you know about breaking up with your girlfriend?"

"The deceased's back smelled of alcohol, mud, and grease. When he struggled, he rubbed himself against the seat. The smell of grease and alcohol in this area should have been left behind in the alley next to the bar after a big drink. This means that he probably drank alone and didn't call his friends. Obviously, something sad happened to him, and for a boy his age, most likely it has something to do with feelings. This point will be confirmed later."

Zhang Heng paused for a moment before continuing, "When he was struggling, he kicked the chair in front of him, so I also found his shoe print on the back of the chair. I can see that his sports shoes do not fit his feet. This means that the shoes were given to him by someone else, but his family background is not bad. The perfume he uses is a luxury brand, so there is no reason for him to force himself to wear uncomfortable shoes. Unless the person who gave the shoes to him means a lot to him, but he was drinking alone, so I pushed him to the side and they broke up. He wore the shoes to reminisce about the past."

Everyone was stunned by Zhang Heng's analysis. Ole opened his mouth wide and asked, "Who are you? Holmes' roommate?"

/ please keep reading on Myb0xn0vel(d0t)c0m.

It took Alessia quite a while before she came back to her senses and frowned, "Why did this person appear in our van? What does he have to do with those fanatics? Is he like you, investigating the evil spirit?"

"No, he's a tourist visiting Greenland," said Kuna. She looked at Zhang Heng, "You're right. He did come to the Arctic Circle to relax after a breakup. He disappeared two days ago after drinking at a bar."

This time, it was Zhang Heng's turn to be surprised. "Did your little elf tell you this as well?"

"No, I saw the news." Kuna pointed at the satellite TV in the living room.

"..."

“Half an hour before you came back, the police found his body on the beach. They are asking for clues from the people. He is an American. There are 27 knife wounds on his body. The appearance of his body is consistent with what you said,” Kuna said.

“This means that he has been in the hands of those fanatics for the whole day last night. By the way, Sachus also mentioned that these guys would hold regular ceremonies, and their sacrifices were usually people from outside the island. But this time, they didn’t kill the sacrifice right away. Instead, they brought him to our van and stabbed him to death. They hoped that we would mistake the dead person for Eli.” Alethea quickly sorted out the whole story.

“That’s right. Your analysis is very reasonable and logical. What’s more, it’s rare that you’re not emotional. It seems that you’ve grown a lot this time. But you should also know that you’re accusing one of our friends and relatives of betraying us. There’s no more serious crime than this, not to mention that the person you suspect is about to take over his teacher’s position and become a shaman.” Kona put down the coffee cup in her hand, his expression also became serious.

“Who? Hans is going to become a shaman?” Ole was a little stunned, “Although he is not stupid, his mind is not on this. His learning speed is not as fast as mine, let alone compared to Alethea. If he wants to become a shaman, it will be at least seven or eight years later. Besides, how old are we now? “Becoming a shaman is too young.”

“There’s no other way. His teacher can’t hold on much longer. GABA’s health has always been poor. He felt that his time was coming, so he was so anxious these years. He wanted to give everything to his students. He had high expectations for Eli, but unfortunately, he chose the wrong method.”

Kuna sighed again, “I’ve told him many times not to push young people too hard, especially since Eli is the kind of person who always has his own ideas even though he’s quiet on the surface. I was worried that there would be a rift between the master and disciple, but it doesn’t matter now. GABA doesn’t have much time left anyway. Last month, he went to the hospital for a physical examination and found a malignant tumor in his head. He can’t operate on that location either. Now, he has to mix some herbs and eat them himself. Their tribe can’t go without a shaman for a day, so Eli’s days of becoming a shaman are not far away.”

“We have to tell his teacher what he has done before that,” Alicia said anxiously, “Let’s not talk about the hatred between Hans and Luke for now. I’m worried that he has already joined that evil and mysterious sect without us knowing. If he becomes the shaman of their tribe, it is very likely that the entire tribe will fall into the hands of that evil spirit. I have seen that fellow’s believers. They have all lost their minds and become crazy. They are also very aggressive. “Teacher, GABA might not listen to us, but you are the most powerful and respected shaman of the Inuit. If you tell Gaba, he will definitely reconsider letting Ali take his place.”

“This is not a small matter. Although I am willing to believe your deduction, I need more evidence to accuse a young man of being a traitor.”

“Of course, we brought back Sachus. He used to be the leader of those fanatics. uh, strictly speaking, he is only the commander of the operation, but he should be aware of the actions of those fanatics. However, there is something wrong with his mental state, and he is unable to communicate with others

normally. Therefore, I am afraid that I can only invite you to take a look in his dream," Alicia said, "Maybe we can find out where the relic is."

"Okay." Kuna didn't refuse. "I'll make some preparations. You can bring him in."

At this time, Zhang Heng spoke up, "I'm sorry, this is an internal matter of the Inuit. I didn't want to interrupt, but I have to say, from what I know, that... the evil spirit you speak of is also very good at invading other people's dreams, so if you want to enter the dreams of his followers, it might be very dangerous."

"Thank you for your reminder, young man." Kuna nodded, "Although your appearance looks very cold, it seems that you still inherited a part of your mother's gentleness and kindness. I will be careful. Moreover, I still have my little elf, she will also protect me."

### **Chapter 1272: The Little Elf**

Kuna did not take long to prepare. It took her less than 15 minutes. When she came down from the second floor and changed her clothes, she finally looked like a shaman. Apart from that, she was holding a small bowl in her hand.

Kuna carefully spilled the contents of the bowl around the sofa. Then, she signaled for Alicia to bring her recliner over. She placed Sachus, who was tied up, on the Recliner and took out the towel that was stuffed in his mouth.

Sachus looked at the old shaman who was standing in front of him. His eyes were filled with madness.

Kunayu looked at him and said, "He has our blood in his body too?"

"Yes, his father is an Inuit. He learned his hunting skills from his father's tribe," Alicia said.

"I can feel an evil aura from his body. He has been controlled by that evil spirit."

"Can his mind return to normal?" Songjia could not help but ask.

"It's very difficult. It depends on how much his mind has been affected," Kuna said. "I heard that he has been entangled with that evil spirit for a long time?"

"Eighteen years. Since he went to participate in the scientific expedition eighteen years ago, he has been having nightmares ever since he came back," Alicia said.

"It's already amazing that he could hold on until now. His spirit is already considered very strong among ordinary people," Kuna said matter-of-factly. Then, she said to Alicia, "Give him a sleeping pill and let him sleep."

"Yes, teacher."

In the end, Alicia ran into trouble at the first step. No matter what, Sachus was unwilling to take the sleeping pill and kept his mouth shut. Even if Olai helped, he forced open his mouth and stuffed the pill into his mouth without waiting for the water to be poured., he spat it out again. The two of them worked hard for a long time and sweated profusely. However, Sachus was still energetic and lively.

Zhang Heng could not stand it anymore and said, "Let me do it?"

Hearing that, Aliesia handed the pill and the glass of water to Zhang Heng. Zhang Heng walked over to Sachus and reached out to remove the latter's chin. Then, he threw the sleeping pill into Sachus's mouth and filled it with water, this time, Sachus was exceptionally obedient. He obediently took the pill and did not cause any more trouble.

However, after waiting for half an hour, even Olai, who had been on the run for half a day, felt a little tired. He was still not sleepy and was mumbling something incoherently.

Alesia patted her head. "I forgot. He has been suffering from nightmares and insomnia for a long time. He should have been taking sleeping pills for a long time. He should have developed some drug resistance. I'm afraid we have to increase the dosage." / please keep reading on Myb0xn0vel(d0t)c0m.

As she spoke, she stood up to get the medicine. However, she heard Kuna say, "There's no need to go through so much trouble. Leave it to me."

The old shaman sat down on the sofa opposite Sartrus and looked at him. Then, he hummed a song softly. The melody was not complicated. There were only a few simple notes that repeated over and over again. However, as Kuna Sang., everyone in the room felt their spirits relax.

Songjia could not help but yawn. Kuna Yoo gestured to her to go upstairs and wait.

After a while, Alethea could not hold on any longer and staggered up the stairs. On the other hand, Olai was still holding on, but his eyelids had become a little heavy, at the same time, Sachus, who was lying on the recliner, gradually quieted down in the magical ballad. He did not even talk nonsense anymore.

Olai wanted to wait for Sachus to fall asleep first, but after another five minutes, he was so tired that he fell slowly against the wooden wall behind him. Not long after he fell., sachus finally closed his eyes.

Kuna sang a few more lines before her voice gradually died down. She picked up a glass of water from the side and took a sip of the remaining coffee to moisten her throat. Then she looked at Zhang Heng, who was sitting at the wooden table, with some surprise.

The latter's eyes were still clear, as if he had not been affected by her singing. However, Kuna knew that now was not the time to study Zhang Heng. She pointed at Olai on the ground and then pointed upstairs.

Zhang Heng knew what she meant, so he stood up and walked over to carry Olai up the stairs. In the bedroom on the second floor, Songjia had already fallen asleep on the bed. As for Alicia., Zhang Heng did not see her in the bedroom. When he put Olai on the ground, he walked downstairs and saw Alicia walking in from outside the door.

From the looks of it, she seemed to have jumped out of the window and into the snow. She washed her face with the snow to refresh herself before returning.

The old shaman nodded at his student. After that, Alicia closed all the doors and windows and retreated to the side, only Kuna Yoo and Sachus, who had fallen asleep, were left in the area where the water was sprinkled.

Kuna Yoo noticed that even in his sleep, Sachus' face was filled with malevolence and joy. It was as if he was running and killing freely in the dream world, and with Zhang Heng's warning.., the old samurai knew that their trip to the dream world would not be easy.

So she took out a tambourine made of seal skin from under the sofa and changed the tune as she played. This time, her tune was very cheerful and filled with joy, the corners of an ordinary person's lips curled up involuntarily when they heard it. Of course, Zhang Heng did not seem to have any reaction to it.

However, at that moment, Kuna could not be bothered with him anymore. She used this happy tune to summon her guardian spirit. These little things were like children, they liked to run around for no reason, they were also very sensitive to all kinds of emotions. When they saw something they liked, they would go up to it. When they felt sadness, they would run far away.

Kuna still remembered the year when she lost her sister due to an accident when she was twenty years old. After that, she locked herself up and did not communicate with anyone else. She was depressed all day long, the little fairies who used to love to surround her had disappeared without a trace. She did not know where they had gone to hide. It was not until she had recovered from her sadness that they returned.

When the expedition team was in the wilderness, it was no surprise that the little fairies found Zhang Heng's mother. The little fairies were naturally fond of people with a pure and optimistic heart. At their age, they probably hadn't seen many people as heartless as Xiao Xia. They were like bears that had seen honey. In fact, if they weren't afraid of someone in the expedition team.., they wished they could hold hands and dance around little summer day and night.

On the contrary, it wasn't so easy for Kuna to get the elves to help her enter the dream of Sachus, because Sachus gave off a scent that they didn't like, and they could smell it from far away.

### **Chapter 1273: Awakening**

Kuna used the elves' favorite song to summon her guardian spirit to her side.

It was a polar bear named Gumok. It had snow-white fur all over its body and looked majestic. An ordinary polar bear's lifespan was around 30 years old, but Gumok had lived for a full 150 years, its teeth were still very good, but because it was getting older, it was getting harder and harder to hunt enough food. So one day, when the sun set, it climbed out of its cave and resolutely walked into the Long Night.

No one had seen it since then, until a little Inuit girl named Kunayu saw a polar bear basking in the sun by the shore while playing by the river one day.

Kunayu ran home and told her father about it, but her father and two other hunters came to the river but did not see any polar bear, nor did they find any footprints on the ground, but Kunayu clearly saw the white polar bear lying on a piece of floating ice, floating downstream along the river.

It just floated under the eyes of Kunayu's father and the two hunters, but the adults acted as if they did not see it at all. After learning about it, the shaman in the tribe said to Kunayu's father, "This child is

psychic, let her follow me. From then on, Kuna Yoo was groomed as the next shaman, and the first Elf Kuna Yoo saw, Gumok, also became her guardian spirit.” He had always protected her as she grew up.

Although Gumok was very playful and often ran off to God knows where, as long as Kuna Yoo sang a happy song, Gumok would definitely run back, just like now.., the white polar bear dragged its huge body in from outside the house. It shook its fur as if it wanted to shake off the ice and snow on it.

It squatted beside the old shaman like a child waiting to eat candy. However, when its gaze fell on Sachus, its body shrank back, kuna had no choice but to reach out a hand to stroke the white polar bear’s belly and comfort it.

After gumok calmed down, Kuna started to discuss the matter of entering Sartrus’Dreamland with him.

However, in the eyes of an outsider like Zhang Heng, the old shaman was only gesturing to the air and mumbling to himself. Fortunately, he could tell that Kuna was not mentally ill, even so, Zhang Heng maintained a vigilant posture. Seeing him like this, Alicia, who was beside him, also became nervous and reached into her pocket.

Then, the two saw Kuna close her eyes, and her body collapsed on the sofa. Alicia knew that this meant that her teacher had successfully entered the dream of Sachus.

However, she could tell that Kuna was not relaxed inside. Her brows furrowed slightly, as if she had encountered something difficult. In less than five minutes, Alicia saw sweat oozing out of the old shaman’s forehead and nose, his face was slightly hot./ please keep reading on Myb0xn0vel(d0t)c0m.

Alethea’s heart sank. She realized that her teacher might have encountered some trouble in the dream. Before she could figure out what she should do, she saw the old shaman’s body suddenly start to shake, at the same time, fear appeared on his face. he shouted, “No, no! This is not the future! You Can’t... Destroy Everything!”

Alicia finally could not hold it in anymore and rushed forward. She pushed Kunayu’s body and shouted “Teacher, teacher”at the same time. The latter did not wake up from her sleep, so Alicia increased the strength of her shaking, she did not expect Kunayu to suddenly struggle violently and kick her to her lower abdomen.

Alicia was sent flying by the kick and knocked over the table at the side. However, she did not care about the pain in her body. Instead, she looked in Kunayu’s direction nervously.

Kuna was an old woman after all. Although she had kicked Alethea away, she didn’t feel good either. The leg she had kicked was fractured by the rebound, but she was still not woken up by the pain, her voice became more urgent and sharp instead.

“Gumok! Come Back!”She shouted anxiously.

Songjia and Olai on the second floor were also woken up by the shock and ran down from the top.

“What happened? What Happened?”Olai asked.

“I don’t know. Teacher entered the dream of Sachus. After that, she became what she is now. I’m worried that the evil spirit has also appeared in the dream of Sachus. We have to think of a way to wake teacher up!”Alicia clutched her stomach and climbed up from the ground, she said quickly.

“Okay.” Olai agreed immediately. However, he was also a little dumbfounded when he saw the old shaman on the sofa. Although he knew some ways to wake people up quickly.., however, Kuna was still the great shaman who was respected by all the Inuit people. She was also Alethea’s teacher. Olai’s hand could not help but tremble before it even got close to Kuna. In the end, he simply froze in midair.

“Why are you standing there like a Fool? !” Alethea said, “Go to the kitchen and fetch a basin of water.”

“Oh, OH, AH.” Olai turned around and ran into the kitchen. Soon, he fetched a basin of water. Alethea ran outside and knocked a large piece of ice into it, turning it into a basin of ice water. Then, she knelt in front of Kuna, “I’m sorry, teacher.”

After she said that, she had Olai, who was very strong, hold Kuna down. In the end, Olai did not know how Kuna’s small body could contain such powerful strength. She had even broken a leg.., but her struggle was still very strong.

Fortunately, Olai was also full of divine power. He still held Kuna down on the sofa and could not move. Then, Alethea pressed Kuna’s face into the basin of ice water.

Kunayu’s head was choked the moment she entered. She wanted to struggle, but her hands and feet were firmly held down by Olai. Even so, she was still unable to wake up. Olai’s arm was scratched by Kunayu’s fingernails, leaving deep bloody marks. One of the fingernails even broke into his flesh.

Olai could not help but let out a muffled groan. Seeing that Kunayu’s struggle was getting weaker and weaker, Alethea was afraid that something unexpected would happen, so she had no choice but to move the basin of ice water away from Kunayu’s face.

However, the old shaman quieted down. Although his eyes were still closed, the corners of his mouth started to curl up strangely, and a similar expression appeared on his face.

Alethea felt as if she had fallen into an ice cellar. She felt her hands and feet turn cold. Just as she was about to despair, Kuna’s body trembled slightly, and her eyelids started to Twitch again. This was a sign that she was about to wake up.

Olai, on the other hand, stared at Zhang Heng, who had just stabbed a steak knife into Sachus’ Heart!

#### **Chapter 1274: Out-of-control Dream**

Kuna Yu opened her eyes, but there was still a trace of fear in them. When she saw Zhang Heng, her body shook.

However, she controlled herself very well. Other than Zhang Heng, no one else saw the slight change in her expression.

“Teacher,” Alicia called out in a trembling voice. When Kuna Yu heard this, she reached out a hand and gently stroked her hair.

Looking at Kuna’s haggard appearance, Alicia’s nose twitched. “Your leg, it’s all because of me...”

“No, it’s not your fault. I lost control.” She then turned to Zhang Heng. “I have to thank you, young man. You saved my student and saved me. I’m ashamed to say this, but you warned me before.”

“You’re welcome. I only did what I had to do,” Zhang Heng said calmly.

Alicia turned to thank him again and said, “You said you would only lend him to us for three days, and you wanted him to take you to the city under the ice...”

“It’s okay. Something happened in the middle, and I’m considering whether or not I should leave immediately to find the city under the ice,” Zhang Heng said, “Besides, saving people is more important. He’s not the only way I can find the city under the ice.”

There were many people who participated in the expedition that year. Even though some of them died on the way, other than Dr. Baker and the guide, Sanchez, there were still many who survived. Even without considering Kronos himself., there were also the retired soldiers who listened to him. Of course, Zhang Heng actually had the easiest way to find his adoptive parents.

The two of them were part of the expedition team that year, and they had personally entered the city under the ice. However, Zhang Heng did not want to involve the two of them unless it was absolutely necessary, in fact, after knowing the general direction of the expedition team that year, he could also search in that direction. Based on the connection between him and the owner of the city under the ice, it should not be difficult to find the destination.

“Can you tell me what you saw in his dream?” Zhang Heng asked as he pointed at Sachus’ corpse.

“Of course, with the help of my little elf, Gu Moke, I entered his dream. Before that, I hadn’t seen anything like it... Such a scene was filled with madness and killing. I could see that his mind had been completely twisted, but I still managed to get a glimpse of something from those fragmented fragments.

“I saw the fight in the art museum. I saw Ali standing with him. They were talking about something, and then Zhang Heng appeared. Ali said he was going down to help, but I didn’t see him again. Other than that, I saw the secret ceremony of the fanatics. They placed the kidnapped victims on the ground and surrounded a black well.

“And then cut open their chests, and let their blood flow to the well, but not let them die at once, and let them scream and watch themselves die, because of a nervous breakdown, while the fanatics gathered round the victims and the well, and took off all their clothes, and writhed and danced.

“With all due respect, it wasn’t really a dance at all. It was just a group of people randomly dancing in their own interest. They looked extremely ugly, and from time to time, they would let out beast-like roars from their throats. However, I noticed that there seemed to be something in the black well. I wanted to take a closer look, but at that moment, those fanatics suddenly stopped their movements and looked towards the place where I was hiding.

“After that, they seemed to have received some kind of order and rushed towards me together. I wasn’t too afraid at that time, because I knew that this was only a dream. They actually couldn’t hurt me, especially with my usual dream experience. As long as my emotions fluctuated violently, I would leave the target’s dream. But this time, the situation was completely different from before. They caught me, and I couldn’t break free. Then, they dragged me to the well.

“A leader-like man walked toward me and cut open my chest with a knife. He placed me next to the offerings. I felt... pain, and my ears were filled with wails. However, I didn’t wake up. It was then that I realized something was wrong. Then, as the ritual continued, I finally saw what was inside the well.”

“Did you get a good look at it?”Zhang Heng asked.

“Unfortunately, I only caught a glimpse of it. I didn’t get a good look at it, but there’s no doubt that the thing inside is not a human.”

Even without the [ vow ring ] , Zhang Heng could tell that the old shaman was not telling the truth. When he connected the dots with the look that Kuna had given him earlier, Zhang Heng guessed that the Thing Kuna was looking at in the well was most likely related to him, however, Kuna chose to hide it. Of course, this would not benefit the old shaman, but it would help the rest of the tribe not turn against Zhang Heng.

It was still fine for Alicia. After all, Zhang Heng had saved her life before. However, if the others knew that the evil spirit in the well had his face, even if Kuna came forward to explain that the two of them were not related., it was likely that the Inuit people in the tribe would also be wary of him. Furthermore, what happened here would not only stay here, but also spread among the Inuit people very quickly, it would also become more difficult for him to move around on this ice field.

“What happened after that?”Alesia asked.

“Gumok was afraid of the well, but when he saw that I was being bullied, he bolstered his courage and rushed into the well. I knew that he was no match for the thing in the well, so I asked him to come back,”Kuna said.

It must have happened at that time when she said, “Gumok, come back!”.

“Did you see anything else?”Alicia continued to ask.

“No.”The old shaman shook his head.

The others might not have thought much of it, but Alethea was stunned when she heard that, because when she was downstairs, she clearly heard a sentence, “No, no! This is not the future! You Can’t... destroy all of this!”But Kuna did not mention that at all./ please keep reading on Myb0xn0vel(d0t)c0m.

If it was Olai’s straightforward temperament, he would have asked the teacher if she had forgotten something. But Alethea did not say that, she just nodded, “I’ll go to the Doctor first to help you reattach your broken bone.”

“There’s no need to rush this,”Kuna said. “I want to talk to Zhang Heng.”After a pause, she added, “Alone.”

“Okay, then we’ll go out first.”Alicia and Olai looked at each other and said.

Song Jia, on the other hand, was a little embarrassed. After she translated the sentence, she asked Kuna, “What about me? Should I Stay?”

“Thank you, son. You can go out first. I have a way to communicate with him,”Kunayu said gently.

## Chapter 1275: A Gamble

After everyone had left the room, the old shaman waved at Zhang Heng.

The latter walked up to her. Kuna looked at Zhang Heng with a complicated gaze. A moment later, she reached out a hand and gestured for Zhang Heng to place his palm on hers.

Their palms were pressed together. Kuna's hand was only half the size of Zhang Heng's, and it was very thin. When she held it, it felt like a piece of wood, but surprisingly, it was very warm.

Zhang Heng held the old shaman's hand, and the next moment, his vision changed. He was still in Kuna's room, but a huge figure appeared in the direction of the satellite TV on his left hand.

It was a snow-white polar bear. It was sitting on the floor, its head almost touching the ceiling.

Zhang Heng knew that this must be Kuna's guardian spirit, Gu Moke. However, the latter looked a little tired, and there was a bowl-sized wound on its abdomen. Not only was blood oozing out, but the surface of the wound was already rotten, the surface of the wound had already rotted away.

The polar bear looked like it was in great pain, and its body was trembling. When it saw Zhang Heng looking at it, a look of fear appeared on its face, and it shrank back to Ku Nayou's side.

"I'm sorry, it's still recovering from the shock." Ku Nayou's voice came from Zhang Heng's ear. This time, Zhang Heng could understand the old shaman's words without the help of a translator.

The old shaman explained as if he knew what he was thinking. "We're in a psychic state now, so we can communicate directly through our minds. It's just like how I usually communicate with Gumok, crossing the language barrier."

"I've seen a game prop before, and it does have this function."

"Game prop?" Kuna's expression was confused.

"Nothing."

Zhang Heng probed and found that the old shaman did not seem to know about the gods' game or the existence of players. Due to the relevant rules, Zhang Heng was unable to explain it to her. Fortunately, Kuna did not pursue the topic.

She brought the topic straight to the point, "Just now, Alessia and the others asked me what I saw in the dream, but I didn't tell them the truth because what I saw was too shocking and unbelievable."

"What did you see?"

"I saw you destroy Greenland, where our ancestors lived, and then the whole world, spreading terror to every corner of human civilization. Everything I saw was burning, and people were chasing and killing each other. At the same time, I was filled with joy."

"Is that why your hand under the sofa was holding the gun?" Zhang Heng asked.

The old shaman was startled. "Have you always been so observant?"

"I thought you would pull out the gun when we shook hands."

"I did think so," the old shaman said honestly, "I have to admit, this is a very tempting idea. If killing one person can stop all of this, many people will choose to take a gamble, even though I know I don't have much hope of succeeding."

"Then why did you give up Halfway? You Don't seem like a person who cares about his own life. If you can become the shaman of the tribe, then you should put the interests of the tribe first."

"I was shocked. If you were there, you would understand where my fear came from." Kuna looked into Zhang Heng's eyes, "I'm not afraid of death, nor of going crazy. At my age, many things that looked scary when I was young no longer bother me. Furthermore, I know where my soul will go after I die, and Gumok will come to fetch me home. That means eternal peace. I can accept such an ending, but... but seeing the people around me die one by one before me, and the things that I've been protecting turn into nothingness, and everyone I know turns into demons, these are indeed beyond my limit."

"I understand your concern," Zhang Heng said. "If I were in your position, I would also take a gamble."

"No, I shouldn't do that." Kuna shook her head. "From the moment I met you, I knew you were a good kid."

"Forgive me for being blunt, shaman, but you don't know me. I may not be a bad person, but I'm definitely not a good person. My hands are also stained with blood. Most of the blood comes from villains, but there are also some people... even if they have committed evil deeds, they don't deserve to die. Not to mention, there may be some innocent people among them. When a group of people swarmed over, I wouldn't go through their life histories one by one. Bullets don't have eyes, evil or kind. In the end, after their hearts were pierced by a bullet, they would stop breathing. Everyone is equal," Zhang Heng said calmly.

"Everyone in this world has a different definition of a good person. It's true that I don't understand your past, but I can feel the kindness in your heart towards this world. Even if you don't realize this kindness yourself, you are your mother's son. Even though I still don't understand how your mother created you, there is no doubt that her blood is in your body. Otherwise, my blessing wouldn't have been effective."

Kuna paused, "I told my students to let nature take its course and not force things, but these are all nonsense. If killing one person can save the world and protect my people, I don't mind turning into a devil, but what if I'm wrong? What if... I'm not destroying a devil, but creating one myself? "You helped me. Just a few minutes ago, you woke me up from that horrible nightmare. A little earlier, you saved my student from the hands of those fanatics, and then I turned around and pointed a gun at you and pulled the trigger on you... I suddenly realized that maybe this is what the evil spirit wants me or the rest of the world to do, to kill the part of your body that belongs to a person bit by bit."

"I can understand that this is not a personal grudge."

"No, don't underestimate the influence this world has on you, child. No matter how hard-hearted you are, we are a part of the world. Your actions are changing the world, and this world is constantly feeding back to you. Kindness is like a weak flower. It does not appear there for no reason, and it can not grow alone. It needs someone to take care of it carefully. If a good person returns kindness to the world, but all he gains is malice, then the flower in his heart will gradually wither. "Rather than bet on whether

your knife is faster or my bullet is faster, I would rather bet that no matter what happens, the flower in your heart will not wither. What I have to do is to pour the first spoonful of water on it.”

Zhang Heng fell into silence. After a moment, he raised his head. “Thank you, Shaman.”

Chapter 1276 New Car

“You have an extremely difficult road ahead of you. I’ve tried to look at your future, but it’s a mess there. I Can’t see anything, and many people don’t know that the future isn’t fixed. Otherwise, our current efforts will be meaningless. Although I’m unwilling to admit it, my power is too weak compared to the evil spirit on the ice plains. It hasn’t even targeted me. Just the aura it unintentionally released makes it difficult for me and Gumok to resist.

“Therefore, there is a limit to what I can do for you. However, I hope you know that you have saved me and Alicia from the hands of that evil spirit. You are the Inuit’s forever friend. No matter what happens in the future, if you need help, you can come find us here. I also wish the flower in your heart will never wither,”Kunayu finished her last sentence, he let go of Zhang Heng’s hand.

Zhang Heng also stood up and bowed to the old shaman. He and Songjia stayed in Arcias’tribe for the night, and they were treated with unprecedented hospitality.

The next morning, Zhang Heng borrowed a snowmobile and brought Songjia back to Nuuk. Kunayu had already confirmed Ali’s betrayal through her dream. Next, she would personally inform Ali’s teacher and his tribe, at the same time, Alessia, Olai, and the others would contact the other Inuit to start looking for Ali and the Holy Relic.

These were the Inuit’s internal affairs, so Zhang Heng did not interfere.

“You said you plan to leave?”Songjia was surprised. Just as she was about to quit her job as a translator with Zhang Heng, he spoke first.

“Yes, I booked a flight for tonight.”

“Wait, aren’t you going to look for the city under the ice? I thought you were very concerned about it. You said you came here to investigate something related to it.”

“I’ve already gotten what I wanted to know. It’s even more than I originally expected,”Zhang Heng said. “I’m indeed very interested in the city under the ice, but I won’t be going this time.” “That’s a good idea,” song Jia said happily, “I’ve also heard the story of Sachus. Even if his story isn’t entirely believable, that place is indeed very strange. Furthermore, that evil spirit is so powerful that even kuna is no match for it. We should stay as far away from it as possible, shouldn’t we?”

“Okay.”Zhang Heng pulled out an envelope and placed it on the table. “This is your reward for the time you’ve been here.”

“Ha, you can just transfer the money to me directly. There’s no need to wrap it in an envelope to make it so mysterious,”song Jia said as she took the envelope. However, when she took it, she was stunned.

Because it was lighter than she had expected and it didn’t look like a banknote in shape, song Jia tore open the envelope and poured out a car key.

“What?”

Zhang Heng pointed behind her. There were two parking spaces next to the small cafe where the two of them met. A van was parked in one of the spaces, but it blocked the car inside, after entering the cafe, Song Jia finally saw the car parked in the other space through the window.

It was a Volvo. It wasn't completely new, but it was obvious that its previous owner had taken good care of it. The car was shiny, and there were no scratches on the body.

“How is that possible? How did you know that I was looking at this car?” Song Jia couldn't take her eyes off the car after seeing it clearly. She rushed out of the coffee shop and came to the front of the car, Zhang Heng paid the bill and followed after her.

“You've mentioned it many times. Although you didn't mention the name of the seller, there's a lot of other information. With the description of the car, it was easy to find the owner. Fortunately, he can speak some English, so we settled the deal,” Zhang Heng said.

“Olai was right. You're not really Sherlock Holmes's roommate, are you?” Song Jia said. She caressed the body of the car that she had touched many times before. Her eyes were filled with unconcealable joy, however, she returned the key to Zhang Heng. “This gift is too expensive. I can't accept it.”

“You deserve it,” Zhang Heng said. “You've given me a lot of help during this trip to Greenland.”

“But not that much. You'll probably be able to do it with another translator.” Song Jia Shrugged.

“You're in danger because of me. Although the final outcome isn't too bad, I'll take the extra part as compensation.”

“Eh, it's not that dangerous anymore. It's just that some of the things I saw and heard scared me.” Song Jia obviously misunderstood Zhang Heng, she thought the latter was talking about the art museum and the things that she had seen at the Doctor's house, but in reality, Zhang Heng was talking about her being targeted by Nara totip and changing her identity.

If not for Nara TOTIP's intention to keep everyone in the dark, the translator would probably not be in this world anymore. However, since this matter had already passed, Zhang Heng did not explain further.

For a normal person like Songjia, knowing in advance wouldn't do anything other than cause her to panic.

“I spent 90,000 crowns on this car. Based on the compensation we discussed earlier, I should pay you 20,000 crowns. In addition, this is our first wechat chat. I said that no matter how long this operation lasts, I will pay you for a month's worth of work as long as it's less than a month.”

“That won't be able to reach 90,000 kroner.” Song Jia shook her head. “Furthermore, I'll resign on my own accord halfway through. Of course, our previous agreement can't be counted on.”

She saw that Zhang Heng had no intention of taking back the keys, so she added, “I do like this car very much. Since you've already bought it, I don't think it's realistic for you to return it again. So, just treat it as if you're selling this car to me again. I'll transfer the remaining 70,000 kroner into your account. I've already saved up a sum of money previously, and with this salary, I'll be able to pay it off.”

“Sure.” Zhang Heng didn’t insist and gave the interpreter another hug.

“You’re welcome to visit Greenland again in the future. Of course, it’s best if it’s not as dangerous as this time. What Time Is Your Flight Tonight? I’ll drive you to the airport in my new car.” Song Jia couldn’t wait to drive her beloved car.

“10:20 pm, thank you for your hard work.”

At 10 pm sharp, Zhang Heng was already sitting in the airport waiting room. This also meant that his trip to Greenland was nearing its end. Zhang Heng took out his phone from his pocket, and during the process, his finger touched a small pebble, therefore, Zhang Heng took the small pebble out of his pocket as well.

There was a pentagram carved on the small pebble, and in the middle of the pentagram was an eye.

This was what Sartrus had called the old seal. Alicia had found it in the Museum of Art’s rubbish bin and had given it to him before she left. However, to Zhang Heng’s surprise.., the object that belonged to Dr. Baker and Sartrus’ previous owners was actually his parents.

#### Chapter 1277 The Return Journey

Zhang Heng looked at the old seal in his hand, but he couldn’t find anything special about it.

It was just an ordinary stone. The material was no different from other stones that could be found everywhere on the road. The level of carving on it was also very poor, and it was obvious that it hadn’t been made for a long time.

When Zhang Heng first saw it, he thought it was a prank carved on it, or perhaps it was a new work that an apprentice sculptor had used to practice, it was hard to imagine that such an inconspicuous object would help Sartrus and Dr. Baker avoid the nightmares for a period of time, and also help them avoid the monsters’ attacks.

Even though it was only useful for that, it was unable to help Sartrus and the others withstand the siege of the monsters in the city under the ice. In the end, the enemy finally stopped, it was only because he was worried that he would die immediately after killing the humans, which would affect the escape of the master of the city. It wasn’t enough to stop them from falling into madness.

Regardless, this was one of the few things that had been proven to be effective against the monster and his minions. Zhang Heng still hoped to find out how it worked, he was going to bring this thing to the game point to be appraised after he returned to China. However, considering the role of the bartender in this matter, this appraisal was obviously not suitable for her, Zhang Heng planned to bring this stone to his hometown’s game point later.

The Waiting Hall soon rang with a broadcast, informing the passengers of Zhang Heng’s flight to prepare to board the plane. So Zhang Heng put the stone away again and carried his suitcase onto the shuttle.

Greenland Airlines had a total of 10 passenger planes and 20 helicopters. Although the number was not large, it was enough to meet their daily travel needs. Zhang Heng was riding on an assault 8-300, this was a passenger plane developed by Canada’s de Havilland Aircraft Company in the 1980s.

It had been some time since then, but fortunately, it was still reliable. There were a total of 56 seats on the assault 8-300, but most of the time, it would not be full because this island in the Arctic Circle usually did not have a lot of traffic, although the appearance of the Red Aurora had caused many tourists to rush to Greenland, there weren't many people who left at the moment.

Zhang Heng found his seat according to the seat number on the boarding pass. Then, he helped a pregnant woman sitting next to him put her luggage on the luggage rack. After receiving the gratitude of the latter, he even took out a bag of potato chips as a thank you gift.

Zhang Heng took the potato chips and glanced at the cabin. By then, most of the passengers had already arrived and were looking for their seats. There was a group of family members who were out on a trip, and there was a couple who were in love, there was also a group of older sisters... Everyone looked normal, and Zhang Heng didn't see any fanatics among them.

In fact, the fanatics were easy to identify because they were not in a good state of mind. Their faces were pale, and their eyes were sick. This was why they needed the art museum to hide their identity.

After sizing up the passengers, Zhang Heng looked at the crew. The flight attendants were all in high spirits. Zhang Heng waved for the flight attendant to come over and ask about the pilots.

The flight attendant told Zhang Heng that the captain and co-pilot of this flight had more than ten years of flying experience and maintained a zero-accident record. There was no need to worry at all. After that, he wished Zhang Heng a pleasant journey.

Zhang Heng also nodded his thanks. Very soon, the plane left the runway under the pilot's control and flew into the sky. Just as the flight attendant had said, the entire process was very smooth. And in the next half an hour..., other than the turbulence that lasted for half a minute, there was nothing else worth noticing.

When the plane reached the designated altitude, the flight attendants began to work. They handed out drinks and food and gave the pregnant woman a blanket.

After eating the bread and sausage, Zhang Heng lowered his seat slightly. Then, he closed his eyes and prepared to take a nap. However, the next moment, he felt the fuselage suddenly shake.

Zhang Heng opened his eyes. Through the window, he saw that the engine under his left wing seemed to have stopped.

Then, he heard a scream coming from the right side. Someone shouted something and pressed the call button for the flight attendant. Then, all the oxygen masks fell off, and the fuselage started to fall.

All of this happened so quickly that most of the passengers on the plane did not even have time to react. The next second, screams and cries filled the entire cabin.

The pilot and the co-pilot, who had been chatting casually in the cockpit, sat back in their seats. The 52-year-old pilot's forehead was covered in sweat. At this moment, he was as confused as his passengers, he did not understand what had happened. The numbers on the dashboard were still normal one moment, but in the next moment, there was an air stop. Moreover, both engines had inexplicably lost power.

Stopping in the air was very rare in flight. Most pilots would never encounter it in their lifetime, and even if they did, they would not die without a doubt. Although it was dangerous to lose power in the air, but if the posture of the plane was adjusted in time, and the resistance and speed of the plane were coordinated, and the lift force and gravity generated by the wings were coordinated, it was possible to make a successful landing. Of course, this will be a very difficult test of the pilot's operation.

## CO

The most famous case in this case is the flight of American Airlines Flight 1549 was hit by a bird during flight, and finally succeeded in landing on the Hudson River in New York, which is a miracle in the history of flight, it was later made into a movie "Captain Sally," in addition to the accident of Air Canada Flight 143, and so on.

The captain of the assault 8-300 was not as famous as Sally, but he was also experienced. After encountering a parking in the air, his hands and feet were cold, but he quickly regained his spirit, he was confident that he could land the plane on the sea.

Therefore, he followed the rules of the flight manual and turned on the APU auxiliary power device at the first time. He was ready to switch to manual operation, but the next moment, his face turned pale.

This was because he realized that there was no reaction after turning on the APU. He tried the other buttons and found that the other buttons did not respond at all. The dashboard was still lit up, but the numbers on it did not change anymore, it was as if it was frozen in place by some mysterious force.

"Why! Why! !!"The captain tried several times but to no avail, he smashed the dashboard with his fist angrily, causing cracks to appear on the dashboard. He roared in despair, because the current him could do nothing but Roar.

And along with his roar, the 8-300 was also like a bird that had lost its wings, diving into the ocean below.

## Chapter 1278 Plane Crash

The pregnant woman on Zhang Heng's right started screaming from the first second after the crash.

It was obvious that she was very concerned about the baby in her stomach. She had been very careful with her movements and followed the recipe strictly when eating, hoping that her baby would be born successfully, she wanted to see this beautiful world with her. However, she did not expect that this day would never come again.

The purser was still trying to suppress the fear in his heart and comfort the passengers. However, when she heard the roar from the cockpit, she could not help but cry, this feeling of despair was contagious. It quickly spread throughout the entire cabin.

In fact, even if the purser was able to remain calm at this point, it would be of no use. The speed of the plane's descent made everyone realize that they were doomed this time.

Zhang Heng was one of the first people to notice that the engine had lost power. Furthermore, his seat was closer to the engine, so he could see it better than the captain, there were no birds that had been sucked into the engine. In other words, the sudden stop in the air was like a mistake by the captain.

However, Zhang Heng took a look at his phone. For some reason, the screen was locked onto the screen that had previously been turned off. It could not be unlocked, Zhang Heng immediately realized that the same thing might have happened to the plane.

This kind of inexplicable pause... Was it aimed at all the machinery?

If that was the case, then this was clearly not an accident, but a premeditated attack. If nothing else, the target of the attack was him!

Even though he realized the problem at the first moment, it was not easy to solve it. No, it was impossible. Zhang Heng did not know who the person who attacked him was, he also had no idea what the culprit had done to stop all the machinery from working.

If he was given time, he might be able to figure out the problem, but from the time the plane lost control to the time it crashed, the process was extremely short, not to mention him..., even if there were ten Sherlock Holmes here, it was impossible to solve the problem in such a short period of time.

Therefore, Zhang Heng immediately unbuckled the seatbelt around his waist. He couldn't stand firmly on the aisle anymore. Not long ago, a food truck had just flown out and crashed into the tail of the plane. The food and drinks on it spilled all over the floor, as the plane fell rapidly and floated in the air again, Zhang Heng used his arm to lean on a nearby seat to open the luggage rack first. He took out his travel bag and then went to the emergency exit.

It was very difficult to open the emergency exit when the plane was in the air because as the flight route became more and more crowded, the altitude of the commercial airliner also increased. However, flying at high altitude would cause the air pressure to drop, the passengers would also feel uncomfortable. In order to solve this problem, the plane would increase the pressure on the cabin.

In other words, there was a difference in air pressure between the inside and outside of the plane. Furthermore, the air pressure inside was very high. The emergency exit door was usually designed to be pulled inward before it could be opened. At the same time, the door itself was very heavy, in other words, during the flight, it was almost impossible for an ordinary person to open the cabin door.

Zhang Heng was not in a hurry. He calculated the altitude of the plane in his mind. At about 3,000 meters above the ground, the difference in air pressure was negligible, at the same time, Zhang Heng used the [ earthly scale ] on his chest to increase his strength.

Next, he used only one hand to pull open the emergency exit door. A middle-aged passenger around 40 years old beside him had probably lost his ability to think because he was too scared, he was only focused on escaping from the plane that was about to crash. When he saw Zhang Heng open a door, he rushed out without giving it much thought.

However, he seemed to have forgotten that his current speed was no slower than the plane's. If he fell into the water at this speed, he would only end up in a bloody mess.

The passengers saw the middle-aged man's body fly out of the cabin with their own eyes. After him, Zhang Heng also seemed to have forgotten that there was a dead end outside. He took a step forward, but halfway through, his body paused again.

He turned around and grabbed the pregnant woman who was about three inches away from him. They jumped out of the plane together as the woman screamed in despair.

The pregnant woman felt as if the wind blowing on her face was like a knife cutting through her face.

She understood that it was because she was falling rapidly, and she could not help but close her eyes. She did not expect that she would not die in a plane crash, but she would die at the hands of a madman, although in terms of results, there was no difference between the two.

But not long after that, she felt that the wind blowing on her face seemed to have become gentler and less painful. At the same time, the speed of her fall was also slowing down.

The pregnant woman thought that it was her illusion, until she opened her eyes and found that her falling speed was indeed slowing down, because the assault 8-300 was now under her feet, and had plunged into the sea, then there was an explosion, and the heat wave and smoke quickly rose to the sky.

Needless to say, under such a huge impact, the people in the plane could not survive.

The pregnant woman just did not understand why she was still alive. Could it be that she was on the way to Heaven before the others? She subconsciously looked up and saw the man who had helped her with her luggage, the man who had dragged her out of the cabin was holding her hands, and a pair of wings had appeared behind the man's back.

However, the wings were different from the pure white wings of an angel in a movie. His wings were made of shadows, and they looked a little dark.

The pregnant woman was shocked when she saw this, and she asked with fear, "You... are you taking me to Hell?"

Zhang Heng didn't answer her question. He continued to drag her down, but his speed was getting slower and slower. Finally, he threw her onto a piece of wreckage. The next moment, the pair of shadow wings on his back disappeared, he fell into the sea.

The pregnant woman lay on the floating wreckage and looked underwater, but there was no sign of the man.

There was only one person left in the vast sea. She looked around blankly. Everything that had happened before was like a dream to her. In fact, even if she told others what she had experienced.., most likely, no one would believe her. They would only think that the woman who had miraculously survived the plane crash had been so traumatized that her mind had started to hallucinate.

#### Chapter 1279 Water Ghost

Beneath the surface calm sea water, there was actually an undercurrent. The school of fish seemed to have sensed something and fled in all directions! In the next moment, a turbulent current swept across from afar. Those fish that did not manage to escape in time were unfortunately swept into it. They immediately experienced the joy of a washing machine.

It was not until they were close to the shoreline that the flow of water gradually slowed down. A moment later, the flow of water dissipated, and a man's figure appeared on a beach.

It was already four o'clock in the morning in Denmark, and there were not many people on the beach.

Zhang Heng carried his travel bag and walked out of the sea. His body was drenched, and his hair was stuck to his forehead. The travel bag was dripping with water.

Six hours ago, when he had just boarded the plane, Zhang Heng would never have thought that his flight would turn into an underwater tour.

The plane had lost all power for no apparent reason, and all the mechanical parts were no longer working. Zhang Heng immediately realized that even if he rushed into the cockpit and took over the flight, he would not be able to avoid the crash, therefore, he immediately opened the emergency exit and jumped out of the plane. Using his shadow wings, he slowed down the speed of the descent and finally fell into the sea safely.

Along the way, he also saved a pregnant woman. Unfortunately, this was his limit. Considering the speed of their descent and the distance between them and the surface of the sea, Zhang Heng could not bring another person with him.

After throwing the pregnant woman into the wreckage of the plane, Zhang Heng fell into the sea. Then, using his water control ability, he swam across the Danish Strait, he arrived at the land closest to the crash site — Iceland.

After coming out of the sea, Zhang Heng did not stay for long. Instead, he walked straight to the nearest 24-hour convenience store.

The clerk on the night shift was lying on the counter, Drowsy. In his daze, he heard the doorbell ring, and the automatic door opened to both sides. He rubbed his eyes, raised his head, and the next moment, his drowsiness was gone.

It was four o'clock in the morning, and there weren't many people on the street. Suddenly, a figure covered in water appeared in front of him and placed a similarly wet travel bag on the counter, he didn't say a word and just stared at Zhang Heng. Anyone would be scared to death.

"Do you speak English?" Zhang Heng asked in English.

However, the convenience store clerk across from him didn't move after hearing this.

The latter was considering whether it was too late to believe in God and whether he could get on the bus first before buying a ticket. Zhang Heng frowned when he saw this. Without wasting any more words, he grabbed the clerk's collar and lifted him up, his other hand reached into the clerk's pocket and touched it.

The clerk wanted to resist. After all, there were cameras in the store, so even if he was mugged in the end, he would at least look better when he called the police. However, just as he raised his hand, Zhang Heng raised his head and looked at him, the courage that the clerk had gathered with great difficulty disappeared again. His hand froze in mid-air, and a moment later, he touched his own head.

Zhang Heng ignored him. He took out his phone from his pocket and tapped on the screen. He realized that he needed to unlock it, so he brought the screen to the shop assistant's eyes and performed facial recognition.

Then, he dialed 112. This was the emergency call from Iceland. Zhang Heng reported the flight number in English and informed the other party that there was still a survivor. Because the plane crashed very suddenly, it did not deviate from the flight path, as long as Iceland contacted Greenland Airlines and sent out the rescue plane or ship in time, they could save the pregnant woman who was currently floating at sea.

In fact, Greenland Airlines should have contacted Iceland, the nearest country, after breaking off the communication with the flight, to request for help and search. With this information, Iceland's actions should be faster.

After doing this, Zhang Heng returned the phone to the clerk, bought a bottle of mineral water and two packets of biscuits, put down a wet Danish kroner, and left the convenience store.

Zhang Heng did not immediately look for a place to stay. Instead, he returned to the beach. Then, he opened his travel bag and took out everything inside and out of his pocket.

Without a doubt, the crash of the vanguard 8-300 was because someone was coming for him. The 30-ODD passengers and crew on the plane were purely implicated by him. However, at the moment, he did not know who the culprit was. Also., zhang Heng was most concerned about how the other party knew about his flight.

He did not inform anyone else about his trip to Greenland, and the final ticket was booked by himself. He only told Songjia to send him to the airport, and the other party had tampered with the plane before he did, this meant that they had information about his flight in advance.

The first person Zhang Heng thought of was Nyala totip, because the latter was one of the few people who knew he was in Greenland and had the ability to do such a thing, however, after careful consideration, Zhang Heng felt that the possibility of Nyala totip was not high.

Although Nyala TOTIP had always harbored ill intentions toward him, he had never intended to kill him from the start. Whether it was the incarnation of Narako who approached him through the early bird, or while he was drunk to lure him to Songjia and his friends in the secret base, obviously have an intention on him, but the premise of this attempt requires him to live.

Even when the two fought, Nyala totip's final departure was still warning him to stay away from the city under the ice. There was no reason to turn around and send him a plane crash. However, in this way, Zhang Heng did not know who was the one who did it.

He spent half an hour going through the items in his backpack, but he couldn't find any eavesdropping or tracking devices. Zhang Heng finally turned to look at his phone.

It was well known that the phone itself had a GPS function, and Zhang Heng had used his own phone to book the flight. He had also received a message saying that he had successfully booked the flight, if there was no problem with Songjia, then the only thing that could have leaked his schedule was his phone. However, Zhang Heng was also a hacker, so he didn't notice any signs of his phone being hacked. However, it had to be known that the world he lived in was filled with supernatural powers. Coupled with the sudden large-scale leak, his phone number had indeed been leaked, if someone... or something had used his phone number to locate him and successfully hacked into his phone without him knowing, it wouldn't be impossible.

Zhang Heng didn't hesitate. He smashed his submerged phone with a rock, destroyed the chip and SIM card, and threw it into the sea.

Chapter 1280 Valkyrie

Copenhagen International Airport.

A flight from Greenland to Denmark had just arrived, and the passengers on it were getting off one by one. One of them was a middle-aged man in a wide-brimmed hat who looked like an engineer.

As he walked, he took out his cell phone and opened the news app. The most prominent spot was a breaking news item.

Two hours ago, a passenger plane of Greenland Airlines suddenly went missing on the flight. It was reported that the passengers and crew of the plane, a total of 41 people, were now missing, Greenland and Iceland immediately organized rescue teams to begin the search and rescue.

The middle-aged man, who looked like an engineer, had a strange look on his face when he saw the news.

It was not the joy of escaping death, nor was it sympathy or pity. When he saw the news, he let out a long sigh of relief, and there was a hint of excitement in his eyes, it was as if he had just accomplished something. However, he quickly turned off the news client, clicked on a person called car maintenance in his address book, and sent a message over.

— I have succeeded, you can follow the agreement to delete the record of our contact, and then you do not come to me again.

After saying that, the middle-aged man who looked like an engineer also prepared to completely format the phone, reverting to the factory settings.

However, to his surprise, the next moment he bumped into someone, the phone also fell out of his hand, was about to fall to the ground, but was caught by a hand.

That hand looked very beautiful. It was long and slender, but it did not lose its strength.

The middle-aged man who looked like an engineer had a look of shock on his face. He subconsciously reached out to take back his phone, but he did not expect that the person opposite him did not seem to have any intention of returning the phone to him, he held it in his hand and played with it.

The middle-aged man who looked like an engineer raised his head. When he saw the person standing opposite him, his expression suddenly changed./ please keep reading on MYBOXNOVEL(d0t)COM.

It was a woman with the figure of a supermodel. She wore a feathered hat and a long red dress. Her golden hair was braided into a braid at the back of her head.

“Valkyrie! “The middle-aged man who looked like an engineer cried out. Then, he took half a step back and tried to reach his hand into his pocket. However, the next moment, his back bumped into a soft object.

However, the engineer-looking middle-aged man didn't feel any attraction at the moment.

m

## IOIL

Because his two hands were grabbed by someone. They were two women whose figures were not inferior to the woman in front of him. They were both over 1.8 m in height. The same model's figure was full of strength.

"I prefer people to call me by my name, Brunhilda," the woman in the feathered hat said.

"I'm shika-gull," said the woman holding the engineer-like middle-aged man's left hand.

"Slude, nice to meet you," said the other woman holding the right hand with a smile.

"I've heard a lot about you, god of machinery," said Brunhilda. She just didn't expect that our first meeting would be like this.

"Why are you looking for me?" The panic on the engineer-like middle-aged man's face disappeared for a moment, but he soon returned to normal. However, his words sounded a bit fierce on the surface, but weak on the inside, "Is this Odin's intention? Has he forgotten those ancient and sacred agreements? The gods who have sworn an oath are not allowed to fight each other. The only way to determine the winner is through a game."

"God of machinery... Is it okay to call you that? You New Gods don't even have a name. It's really uncomfortable," Brunhilda said as she shook her braids, "This has nothing to do with my father. You know very well why we came to find you, right?"

"I don't know anything. If Odin didn't ask you to come, then who did?" The middle-aged engineer-looking man forced himself to remain calm.

"You violated the rules of the organizing committee by privately attacking the representatives of other gods. Moreover, the other party didn't offend you or do anything dangerous to you, so... according to the rules, I'm afraid I have to ask you to come with us. You have the right to explain, but you have to save it for the members of the organizing committee."

While speaking, Brunhilda took out a gold coin and waved it in front of the middle-aged man who looked like an engineer.

"You have no right to do this to me!" The middle-aged man who looked like an engineer screamed, "I didn't do anything. You have no evidence."

"Yes, the person who has been secretly contacting you and revealing the information to you in violation of the rules is the god of cell phones. He has the ability to delete all the messages you sent and the phone records you made. As for you, the god of machinery also has a way to delete the information stored in the cell phone until it is impossible to recover. So even if you are caught by us, as long as we bite you to death and you have nothing to do with this matter, then we can't do anything to you without any evidence... this is what you have planned, right?"

Brunhilda held the engineer-like man's phone as he spoke. The latter became silent upon hearing this.

“Unfortunately, you chose the wrong partner,” Brunhilda said, “You know that the phone God has already been held hostage by Seth, right? That’s why the person behind him is Seth. You Can’t expect the Chaos God to treat his allies with sincerity because chaos itself means that it’s unpredictable. “I know that you might not want to believe it, but in fact, I myself find it a little hard to believe. Just an hour ago, Seth sent your communication records to the organizing committee.”

“What? !”The engineer-like man cried out.

“So the things in your cell phone are of no use to us. I explained this to you in advance so that you wouldn’t do anything useless, so that you wouldn’t have to fight us on the road later and want to take back the cell phone.”

Shiagull also added, “We don’t mind returning the phone to you so that you can delete the things in it, but you’re the god of machinery. We don’t want your hands to touch any mechanical objects. Who knows what will happen.”

As she spoke, she took out a pair of gloves from her bag and put them on the hands of the middle-aged man who looked like an engineer.

“The organizing committee can’t Treat Me Like This!”The man who looked like an engineer completely lost his calmness and shouted, “I did this for everyone’s good. I helped you get rid of a time bomb. You should thank me for this. Everyone! Each and every one of you owes me a favor.”

Brunhilda shrugged, “I told you that you have the right to explain, but you have to wait until we bring you back. You can defend yourself as much as you want in the courtroom. By the way, it’s useless for you to shout now. We have set up a barrier in advance. Our words will not be heard by the ordinary people nearby.”