

48 Hours 1281

Chapter 1281 The Second Arrest

Just as Brunhilda was blocking the engineer-looking man at Copenhagen International Airport, another arrest was in progress on the other side.

The person who carried out the arrest was no longer a valkyrie with a supermodel's figure and angelic face. Instead, it was a burly man with a red beard and hair. His entire body was filled with exaggerated muscles, his XXXL sportswear was filled to the brim. The part of his sleeves that extended out shone under the sun like iron. In his eyes, there seemed to be a flame burning. Anyone who was stared at by those eyes.., it was difficult not to be intimidated by the imposing manner of the muscular man. They lowered their heads.

Standing beside him was a man who was completely opposite to him. He had fluffy hair and sleepy eyes. He was wearing a cat t-shirt and a pair of sports shoes with a cat logo. His shorts and backpack were also covered with cat heads, he was holding a box of cat food in one hand, and his entire person was almost imprinted on his forehead.

No matter how he looked at it, this strange pair did not fit together. He did not know how they got together.

The strong man with fire in his eyes did not hide his disdain for the cat man. If it was not because he needed the other party to lead the way, he would have long left this guy to work alone. He suppressed the discomfort in his heart and looked at the community in front of him, "Is this the place?"

"That's right. My Cat Masters told me so. If you are worried, I can find another one and ask around," the cat man said. After he said that, he looked around, he did not know how he found a stray cat in the green belt outside the neighborhood.

The Cat Man took out a cat rice bowl from his backpack. Then he opened the box of cat food in his hand and poured it into the bowl. He was afraid that the cat would eat the dry food and even poured some mineral water into the bowl, after doing all this, he called the cats from the green belt over. Generally speaking, stray cats in the neighborhood or outside had a bad impression of humans. They were very afraid of humans. When they saw people coming, they would run away before they could even see them, let alone take the initiative to run in front of them. There was basically no need to even think about it.

But for some reason, when the cat man shouted, the stray cat in the Green Belt suddenly stood up and ran all the way to the Cat Man. He began to eat the cat food in the bowl in big mouthfuls, it was not afraid of strangers or alert at all. Even when the cat man reached out to stroke it, it did not avoid it. It even made a satisfied snore.

The strong man with fire in his eyes seemed a little impatient and urged, "Is it done yet? Can't We Feed the cat later? Let's get down to business first. If Seth runs away again, we don't know where he will hide. That guy clearly has power in the clergy. Why does he only run around like a mouse, picking up the soft persimmon?"

“Feeding the cat master is business! Other things should be left for later.” Although the cat man was a little afraid of his companion’s terrifying fighting strength, the cat could not help but argue with him.

The man with fire in his eyes waited patiently for another half a minute, but the stray cat was still burying its head in its food. The cat man next to him had an aunt-like smile on his face, and did not have any intention of urging him, the man with the fire in his eyes finally reached the limit of his patience. He was known for his hot temper, and waiting was probably something he was not good at.

Therefore, he turned to his companion and said, “Heh, you can stay here and slowly accompany your cat. I’m going in.”

The Cat Man’s face revealed a look of astonishment. “Ah?”

However, the man with the fire in his eyes completely ignored his companion’s reply. He was only informing his companion and not seeking his opinion. After saying this, he raised his right hand, a moment later, a hammer flew over from the sky and landed in his palm.

The moment he held the hammer, his beard and hair were all spread out, and his body emitted an invincible aura.

An old granny who was walking beside him was shocked when she saw this scene. She almost pushed the pram into the flower bed. After a moment, she patted her chest and said with lingering fear.

“Young man, you, are you... filming here? Guan Yunchang?”

A bitter smile appeared on the Cat Man’s face. He reached out and picked up the stray cat on the ground. He raised it to his face and said gently, “Grandma, look here.”

When the old man heard his voice, he turned his head and temporarily averted his eyes from the burly man with flames in his eyes. When her gaze met the stray cat, she was instantly attracted, at this moment, she felt that there was no creature in this world that was more adorable than a cat.

The gem-like eyes, the cute little pads on the soles of the feet, the slender limbs, and even the dirt and trash on the fur did not look so dirty anymore. Instead, it made the four-legged beast in front of her look a little adorable, in comparison, even her precious grandson was now left behind by her, not to mention the strong man who could summon a hammer out of thin air.

The only thing left in her world was the cat.

The old man let go of the stroller and walked quickly to the cat man. He stretched out a trembling hand and said, “Can... can I pet it?”

“Of course. Come, hold it like this. “The cat man guided the old man to stroke the cat while whispering to the Brawny Man with fire in his eyes, “Are you crazy? Do you want to just swagger in like this?”

“Or what? Accompany you here to stroke the cat?” The man with fire in his eyes sneered.

“If you and Seth were fighting here, it would be difficult to not be noticed, “the cat man said, “Especially that Hammer of yours. The visual effect is too cool. We’re probably going to be on the evening news. This is not in line with our way of doing things, and it’s not allowed by the organizing committee. We came here to deal with Seth’s violation of the rules, and in the end, you caused even more trouble...”

“Are you teaching me how to do things?” The Brawny Man with flames in his eyes interrupted his companion impatiently, “When I was waving my hammer to fight against the giant tribe, you weren’t even born yet. Of course, I know what to do. As long as I find Seth, the battle won’t last long. You New Gods may be afraid of him, but in my eyes, his little power isn’t even worth mentioning. I will settle this matter before anyone can react. Then, I will continue to go to Sanlitun’s Bar to drink.”

“Just because it was born early doesn’t mean that it will adapt to modern society. To be more precise, it is precisely because it was born too early that it will not be easy to adapt to modern society...” “the cat man still wanted to argue, however, when he saw the hammer in the other party’s hand, he very rationally shut his mouth.

“Leave the battle to me. You flower vases just need to wait for the news of my triumphant return.” The Man with flames in his eyes waved the hammer in his hand and walked into the residential area, the originally clear sky above his head was suddenly covered with dark clouds.

The cat man looked at his companion’s back from behind and a strange expression appeared on his face.

Chapter 1282 Hammer And Lightning

The residents of Huayuan District were all a little dumbfounded. The weather forecast in the morning had said that it would be sunny today and tomorrow, but no one had expected that a dark cloud would appear above their heads at noon.

Moreover, the dark cloud was neither too big nor too small, and it just happened to cover the entire Huayuan District. The originally clear sky had turned into a dark cloud in just half a minute, and there were even faint flashes of lightning, it was as if a rainstorm had arrived.

Therefore, those who were still at home began to hurriedly pack up the clothes to dry and even closed the doors and windows.

The security guards of the community were originally enjoying the cool air. At this time, they also hurriedly stood up and grabbed the parasol that had almost been blown down by the wind. At the same time, they called their colleagues in the on-duty room to come out and help clean up the tables and chairs.

At this moment, he also saw the burly man with fire in his eyes. There was nothing he could do. The other party’s muscles were too eye-catching, not to mention that he was holding a hammer in his hand.

“Water and electricity worker? Which Building? which owner contacted him?” Although the security guard was intimidated by the other party’s imposing manner, he still braced himself and asked. At the same time, he picked up the visitor’s book and said, “Register it.”

Unexpectedly, just as he finished saying this, a bolt of lightning suddenly struck down from the sky./ please keep reading on MYBOXNOVEL(d0t)COM.

“Oh my God!” The security guard was so frightened by the bolt of lightning that he sat down on the ground, realizing that he was still holding a “Lightning rod” in his hand, he immediately let go of the umbrella and threw it to the side.

But in reality, the lightning bolt had already struck down, but the target was not him, but the surveillance camera beside him. The camera was struck by the lightning bolt and burned the electronic components inside, naturally, it also lost its recording function.

Then, another security guard finally ran out of the duty room to help his companion up. When the two of them turned to look at the spot where the Brawny man had been standing, they found that there was no trace of the other party.

“Where is he? Why is he gone? It’s really strange.”The security guard who had fallen to the ground touched his forehead and said.

“He probably left. Don’t bother about this matter. Hurry up and bring the table and umbrella in so that there won’t be another lightning strike. “The other security guard urged.

“Right, right, right.”Thinking of the scene just now, the two security guards felt a lingering fear and hurriedly packed up their things.

At this time, the burly man with flames in his eyes had already entered the residential area.

The way he entered the residential area was as simple and direct as usual. After using lightning to finish off the camera, he bent his knees slightly and then leaped up from the ground. His body actually crossed the two-meter-high residential area’s guardrail just like that, and he did not fall just like that. Instead, he continued to rise and stepped on the branch of a parasol tree next to the residential area.

His calf exerted strength once again, and the muscles of his entire body exploded with a tremendous force. The branch, which was as thick as a thigh, was directly broken by his foot and fell to the ground. The next moment, he was already standing on the air conditioner on the twelfth floor.

Fortunately, there was a strong wind at this time, blowing so hard that all the passers-by could not open their eyes. Otherwise, if someone took out a cell phone to record this shocking scene, the internet would be in an uproar again.

The Brawny Man with flames in his eyes did not stop. He directly stepped on the air-conditioner and rushed up to the rooftop on the 28th floor.

Then, he raised the hammer in his hand. The lightning that was swimming in the clouds was like a shark that had smelled blood, one after another, striking toward the hammer! At least dozens of lightning gathered together and interweaved into a terrifying electric net. The wildly dancing electric current flowed along the hammer and struck the Brawny Man!

If it were an ordinary person, they would have probably been turned into ashes by this strike. However, the muscular man did not show any signs of pain on his face. On the contrary, the expression on his face was somewhat enjoyable after being electrocuted, after the electric current passed through his body, not only did it not show any signs of weakening, it even strengthened. Then, it spread out along the soles of his feet, turning into small snakes that swam all the way down.

The strong man on the rooftop closed his eyes. Two seconds later, he opened them again and shouted, “I Found You!”

Then, his body disappeared from the rooftop.

On the fifteenth floor, room 1503 was in a mess. A working man was lying in a pool of blood. His eyes were empty, and so was his chest. His heart was missing, his wife was nailed to the wall by twelve steel bars. The steel bars went through her shoulder blades, thighs, and arms. Her blood flowed along the wall, but she did not die immediately.

This was not because her vitality was stronger than her husband's. It was because the guy in the kitchen had deliberately left her half-alive so that she could watch him cook her husband's heart.

The figure with the head of a jackal was busy in the kitchen as he asked, "Where's the ginger? Madam, where did you put the ginger? If you don't put some, it will taste too fishy. Oh right, there's also cooking wine. Is It Qian he's? Not Bad, this brand has zero additives, it's healthy, it's best to use it to roast meat."

The woman's eyes revealed a hint of fear, but at that moment, lightning and thunder started to Rumble in the neighborhood.

"TSK, TSK, tsk. You still say that I'm attracting attention. This way of making an entrance isn't low-key, is it?" As the Gnoll spoke, he casually pulled down the shutters of the kitchen window.

In the end, he had just picked up the kitchen knife and was about to cut onions on the chopping board. Unexpectedly, the next moment, the kitchen window suddenly burst open. Glass shards flew everywhere. At the same time, a black shadow flew toward him!

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The Gnoll's reaction was not slow either. He grabbed the kitchen knife in his hand and hacked at the thing.

However, before his kitchen knife could touch the thing, an electric current had already climbed onto his arm, causing all the hair on his body to stand up. His movements also stopped for a moment, then, the Black Shadow smashed into his chest!

It was a silver iron hammer. The shape was not big, but the kinetic energy was astonishing!

The hammerhead broke his sternum, and his entire chest caved in. His body flew out, crashing into a wall and falling into the living room from the kitchen.

The woman nailed to the wall saw this scene, and her eyes revealed a hint of delight.

But in the next moment, the Hammerhead climbed up from the ground and reached out to press her mouth. "Shh, don't be in a hurry to be happy. The show has just begun. What a pity for my pot of good meat."

As soon as he finished speaking, a muscular figure landed on the balcony of the living room. He reached out and the hammer on the ground seemed to be summoned. It trembled and was about to fly back into its owner's hand, however, he did not expect a big hand to grab it first in the next moment.

"It is said that not many people can carry this thing. Is It True?"

Blue veins popped up on the headman's arm. He used all his strength, and the solid wood floor under his feet was broken by his stomp. However, the hammer was still drawing out from his hand bit by bit.

Chapter 1283 Come

The creeper heard the sound of his bones and muscles tearing, but he still did not let go.

“If you try to be brave, don’t even think about taking your right hand, “the man with fire in his eyes warned coldly.

“It doesn’t matter. I feel that two hands are a little too much anyway. If you want to kill someone, one fist is actually enough,”the creeper said with a grin. As he spoke, the endurance of his arm was about to reach a critical point.

A crafty look flashed across the Baldy’s eyes. He suddenly let go of the leg that he had been stepping on the ground.

Then, he and the hammer charged towards the burly man with flames in his eyes. At the same time, his left hand had already clenched into a fist and smashed towards the opponent’s chest. He cried out in a strange manner, “You should taste this fist of mine too!”

There was no doubt that his punch was a coincidence. Not only did it have his own strength, but it also caught the pulling force of the hammer flying back to the burly man’s palm.

In the end, the Brawny man who had flames in his eyes did not dodge at all. A hint of contempt flashed in his eyes. Just like that, he stuck out his chest to meet the man’s fist.

The headman only felt that his punch seemed to have hit a concrete wall. No, if it was a concrete wall, it would have been smashed by his punch long ago. However, the body of the guy opposite him only swayed, a cold snort came from his nose./ please keep reading on MYBOXNOVEL(dOt)COM.

“Have you not eaten your fill?”

“Although I don’t like to make excuses, I didn’t have lunch when you came,” said the Gnoll.

As soon as he finished speaking, the Brawny man opposite him stretched out a hand.

His palm directly pinched the Gnoll’s head and lifted it up from the ground, as if he was lifting a chick.

“Seeing that we’re both Old Gods, I wanted to be polite to you, but your mouth is too annoying. Maybe I should tear it off first.”

“Do you need me to remind you, grumpy friend? According to those ancient sacred covenants, you can’t kill me.”Although his head was about to be deformed, the headless man still had a smile on his face.

“Now you remember those oaths. Why did you violate the rules of the organizing committee and leak the information of all the players?”

“I’m the God of Chaos. It’s my nature to create chaos. I Can’t go against my own nature, just like you can’t go against your own nature.”

“You don’t know me at all. How do you know what my nature is?”The Brawny Man with fire in his eyes said coldly.

“Please, it’s the Internet age now. No matter what you want to know, you just need to search online,” the leader said. “Thank you for the invitation. I’m in America. I just got off the plane. My circle is too small.”

“What the F * ck are you talking about?”

“Haven’t you been on Zhihu before? This is their usual way of answering questions. I’m just trying to blend into the culture of this land.”

The Pyotr paused and continued, “You’re different from a passer-by like me who is being forgotten. You’re the star of this era. There’s a lot of information about you on the Internet. Thor, the god of Thunder, the son of Odin, the strongest warrior of the Asgardian race, possesses terrifying power. The weapon is Myrtle, a divine artifact forged by the dwarves. By the way, there are many BL novels about you and Loki on the Internet. To be fair, some of them are quite good...”

At this point, the headman felt a sharp pain in his temple. Thor was clenching his hand on his head, and his skull was creaking.

“Don’t tell me you really think that those BULLSH * t vows will save your life from me?” Thor said with a ferocious look, “Mind your mouth, Seth, before I crush your head completely.”

However, when Seth heard that, not only was he not afraid, but his eyes were filled with excitement, “That’s right. This is what I know about Thor. When you lose your temper, you don’t recognize your own family. You’re like a wild beast locked in a cage. They put chains on your neck to make you tame so that you can be used by them. But in your heart, you still retain the nature of a wild beast.”

“You don’t know what you’re talking about.”

Thor swung his hammer and killed the poor woman nailed to the wall. Her injury was beyond saving, and all Thor could do was to help her get out of it as soon as possible.

On the other side, Seth, who was in his hands, was still talking nonstop, “Ask Yourself, are you tired of playing this game? If I remember correctly, there is war in your priesthood, right? Don’t lie to yourself. You Yearn for blood. You must be silently reminiscing the days when you fought against the Frost Giants. You miss the slaughter, the fine wine of Asgard, and even the final battle. You wield your divine hammer, and no one can stop you wherever you go. Oh, Thor, the bards have also written countless poems for that battle, praising your heroism.”

“Times have changed,” Thor said coldly.

“That’s right, times have changed. Ever since the organizing committee took power, you can only reminisce about the golden era that belonged to you in your dreams. There are no battles of pleasure and freedom, only those stupid popcorn movies and comics, and those BL fans who covet your buttocks and chest muscles. You have no respect at all.”

“If you want to stir up a conflict between me and the organizing committee, you’d better save your energy,” Thor said, “I don’t like my current life, but no matter what era it is, I won’t associate with a silly Dior like you.”

“Unfortunately, sometimes things don’t always go as you wish.”

"I don't want to waste my breath with you anymore. Tell me where you hid the phone god, and then obediently follow me back to the organizing committee to be judged. Kneel on the ground and beg for everyone's forgiveness while crying. This is the only thing you can do," Thor said sternly.

"If you want to know the whereabouts of the god of cell phones, no problem. As long as you don't use your hammer, we can fight fair and square. This is too unfair. You have the world-famous artifact in your hand, but I don't have anything in my hand."

"You are asking for humiliation. I can crush you with a single finger," Thor said, "You may have had your own glory, but now you are just a third-rate god that no one knows about. And my fame spread across the mortal world more than a thousand years ago and now. You are no match for me with or without a hammer."

"Words have no basis. You have to try to find out." Seth shrugged. "Or are you afraid of My Challenge?"

"I'm Thor, Odin's son. I'm not afraid of anyone," Thor said, enunciating each word, "I can accept your challenge, but after this, you have to keep your promise and tell me the whereabouts of the phone God. Otherwise, I swear, you don't have to go to the organizing committee anymore. I'll crush your head right here."

"It's not worth it to break those ancient promises for me."

Seeing Thor let go of his hand, Seth took two steps back and stretched his wrist and neck. He licked his lips and said, "Come On!"

Chapter 1284 He Had Something To Ask Loki

Thor really had thrown the hammer at his feet as he had promised.

In order to convince Seth that he had lost, Thor had even dissipated the electric current in his body. Thor was confident that he could beat the Gnull in front of him to a pulp with his own strength.

Of course, he knew that Seth was probably plotting something when he suggested to fight him one-on-one. But no matter what tricks the other party was planning, it was meaningless in the face of absolute power.

Meanwhile, Seth could tell from Thor's eyes that the other party was planning to tear apart a few more of his ribs.

"That's more like it." Seth's eyes were burning with fighting spirit. "Sure enough, fighting with the Old Gods is the best. Those New Gods have divine power, but they're all too sissy."

"If word gets out, you'll stir up a conflict between the new gods and the old gods again, but..." Thor paused, "Personally, I can't agree more. It seems that even scum can occasionally say a few pleasant words."

"Is that so? Then try my fist again!" Seth roared after he finished speaking, concentrating all his strength on his arm. His right hand instantly expanded more than twice, the veins on it were actually as thick as a finger, and they were densely packed like earthworms.

Thor's expression became slightly more solemn when he saw this. No matter what, Seth was one of the nine pillar gods in Egyptian mythology, and he still had his own strength. Moreover, he had gone through the test of time just like him, although his divine power was constantly weakening, his combat techniques were becoming more and more proficient.

Thor was ready to fight, but then his expression froze.

Seth, who had just finished bragging and was preparing his ultimate move, turned around and fled toward the door. He didn't even have time to open the security door of the living room before he punched the wall, leaving a big hole, he jumped out of the hole in a panic.

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Thor was completely shocked by his opponent's shamelessness.

Seth, the god of the nine pillars of Egypt, who was known as the Lord of power, did not even have the courage to fight him head-on. Moreover, he had given up on using myrtle, he had actually run away with his tail between his legs like a dog.

Moreover, did he really think that he could escape just like that?

Thor was only stunned for half a second before he came to his senses. Since his opponent had already decided to give up on this battle, he naturally did not have to keep his previous promise. Thor picked up Myrtle from the ground, he exerted all his strength in the air and swung. In the next moment, myrtle left his palm and turned into a bolt of lightning, flying out of the hole that Seth had made.

Due to his speed, myrtle even caused a series of sonic booms while flying!!!!

Then, he hit the target as expected.

Thor was furious that Seth had gone back on his word. This time, he did not hold back. He believed that even with Seth's physique, he would lose most of his life if he took this blow. There was a high chance that he would only be left with his last breath.

In fact, he wanted to kill this stupid (bleep] who had no sense of honor as a warrior with a single hammer. However, due to those ancient and sacred oaths, he could not really kill Seth. Thor had to admit that Seth's words had indeed hit the nail on the head. The messy rules of the organizing committee had always made his hands and feet tied. He felt a stifling feeling in his chest that he could not release.

In the past, when faced with such a situation, he would never waste his breath on the enemy. He would just smash the enemy to death. Back then, when he killed the frost giant, he didn't show any mercy at all, the awe-inspiring reputation of Asgard's number one warrior was also built on the heads and blood of the enemy.

Of course, Thor was only thinking about it in his mind now. He reached out and recalled his hammer. He saw the blood on it, but the amount of blood was a little too much, it was mixed with hair and white brain matter.

Seth was killed by his hammer?

It didn't make sense. Although the other party's actions were disgraceful, he was still very strong. He was still alive and kicking after taking his hammer with his chest. Logically speaking, he shouldn't be so weak.

Thor opened the door of the living room and walked out. He saw a scene in the corridor that stunned him.

The cat man who had been searching for Seth with him was standing in the corridor. He was still holding his left hand, ready to knock on the door, but the head on his neck was gone.

At the same time, the wall behind him was covered in blood. It was like a watermelon falling from a thousand meters high into pieces.

Thor's eyes widened. He finally knew where the hair and brain matter on his hammer came from. The thing he had hit was not Seth, but his companion's head!!!

But how could it be so coincidental. The Cat Man had come early and late, but he had to stand outside the door at this time. It was simply bad luck.

No, it was not bad luck.

Thor's temples began to throb wildly. He vaguely smelled a hint of conspiracy. However, analyzing and thinking had never had anything to do with him. He was a warrior, and warriors only needed to believe in muscles, in fact, it wasn't just him. The Asgardian gods had gotten used to asking Loki about the way to deal with things, or they would look for Kwashil, because Kwashil knew everything.

However, the good times didn't last long. After Kwashil was murdered by the Dwarves and turned into poetry mead, everyone could only rely on Loki's evil ideas.

Thor wanted to ask Loki, but the latter hadn't appeared for a long time, and no one knew where he was fooling around. Moreover, Loki's position had always been a mystery, and no one knew what was going on in his mind.

But Thor knew that he was in trouble.

Not only had he violated those ancient and sacred oaths and killed a god, but a new God had also died at his hands.

Although he was the cat slave God, Loki had been wondering what the hell was going on when he first saw him. What the hell were modern people thinking about, it wasn't easy for him to evolve to the top of the biological chain, but now he found himself a master. He never hid his disdain and contempt for his companion, if it weren't for the fact that he had to rely on the other party's stray cat creature as a biological detector, he would have kicked the cat man away long ago.

However, contempt and contempt were one thing, but killing the other party with his own hands was another.

Especially since the new and Old Gods hadn't been on good terms over the past few years. Although there hadn't been any large-scale conflicts, there had been quite a few minor conflicts and frictions.

As for Thor, as the signature existence of the Old Gods, he had used his hammer to blow up a new God just like that. One could imagine how much of a commotion this would cause.

Chapter 1285 The Mechanical God's Counterattack

With his warrior's intuition, Thor had already sensed that the situation was heading in an unpredictable direction and was rapidly falling

However, what he didn't know was that this was only the beginning.

Copenhagen International Airport.

The Valkyries successfully captured the mechanical god who had just gotten off the plane. After that, they didn't delay any time and didn't even leave the airport. They directly bought tickets to return to China, but there were still more than two hours before the next plane took off.

Thus, they brought the mechanical god to the airport's first-class VIP lounge.

Brunhilda had Slade and Shijagal look at the mechanical god. Meanwhile, she found a computer and sent the progress of the mission to the organizing committee via email.

This matter should have been solved with a text message, but there was no other way. The whereabouts of the mechanical god was unknown. Until the latter was discovered and rescued again, they could only choose other means of contact.

Brunhilda typed the last character and clicked send. Then, she turned around and smiled at the Mechanical God on the sofa.

"Since you know who I am and why we are here, and we know who you are, then the problem becomes much simpler."

The Mechanical God did not speak. His gaze was sneaking around, taking in all the mechanical creations in the VIP lounge. As long as he was given a minute, no, half a minute., he would be able to assemble the computer beside Brunhilda, the clock behind her, and the coffee machine on the snack table into a mechanical sword.

HMM... it seemed that he was still unable to defeat the three women in front of him.

The Mechanical God sadly realized that in terms of physical strength, he was really not a match for the three valkyries in front of him.

However, Brunhilda did not look down on him because of this. On the contrary, the Valkyrie appeared very polite because she knew how terrifying the ability of the man in front of her was.

"In a while, we're going to take a plane back. I don't want the same thing that happened on the previous assault 8-300 to happen again."

"What Thing?" "The mechanical god braced himself and pretended to be stupid.

"Just say it directly. You Won't attack the plane you're on, right?" SJAGER asked. "If you really fall down, won't you be finished too? Or are you planning to threaten us with mutual destruction after you get on the plane?"

Seeing the change in the god of Machinery's expression, Shiagull knew that he had guessed correctly, "You Fellow, do you really think so? Then it seems that we have to make some preparations. It's a pity that we didn't want to do this."

"What do you want to Do? Kill me?" The god of machinery finally became nervous. As a new god, he was actually quite a shut-in, even though he didn't usually interact with other gods, but he also knew the conflict between the new God and the old God. In the eyes of the new God, the old God was just a bunch of barbarians who ate raw meat and drank blood.

They carried the savagery and ignorance of the ancestors. Many people wouldn't speak properly when they could make a move. Moreover, there was a rumor that they had been snatched away by the new gods because they were dissatisfied with their status, they wanted to unite and kill all the New Gods.

"I don't like the way you look at us. I keep feeling that you're thinking about something very disrespectful," said Slade, "Perhaps we really should kill you once and for all. You know, we're very good at this kind of thing."

As he spoke, Slade made a gesture of cutting his neck.

"Don't scare him anymore," Brunhilda said with a frown. Then, she turned to speak to the mechanical god, "We are only carrying out the orders of the organizing committee. We hope that you can cooperate. We won't hurt you, but just in case, we will knock you out after you board the plane. You just need to sleep for a while. When you open your eyes, the journey will be over."

The god of machinery felt that this suggestion was not good at all, but he could not refute it.

On the side, Slade and Shiagull had been eyeing him like a tiger, not giving him any chance to take advantage of the situation. As a result, he had been unable to do anything up until now.

Fortunately, the leader, Brunhilda, had a good attitude towards him.

"There's still some time. Don't think about computers or cell phones. Do you want to read a book or newspaper or something? Or a cup of coffee?"

"Then give me a cup of coffee." The god of machinery could only say so.

In the eyes of others, the middle-aged man who looked like an engineer in the waiting room looked extremely blissful.

He was hugging a supermodel on his left, another supermodel was sitting on his right leg, and there was another supermodel who made coffee for him. These three women not only had outstanding looks, but their bodies were also extremely hot, other than being perfect, there were no other words to describe them. Moreover, unlike ordinary supermodels, they also had a heroic temperament.

Damn it, how many mines did this bastard have in his house. Why did such a beauty throw herself at him.

The first-class lounge was originally filled with corporate executives and social elites, but when they saw this scene, they still felt like they were madly eating lemons. Most importantly, the pretentious criminal in the middle still looked like he had nothing to live for.

Brunhilda was brewing coffee when a sense of danger suddenly arose in her heart.

She didn't know where this sense of danger came from. The culprit who caused all this, Seth, had already been confirmed to be not abroad. Moreover, there were other people who were specifically going to deal with him. With that person's strength, it was almost impossible for him to fail, on her side, she only had to deal with the god of machinery. Now that she had succeeded and was being watched by them, she only needed to bring him back safely to the organizing committee to complete her mission. Brunhilda couldn't think of anything else that could go wrong, but at the next moment, she felt a wave of tiredness welling up in her heart.

"Be careful!!!" Brunhilda's many years of combat experience came into play, causing her to immediately squat down.

However, her two companions' reactions were slower than hers by half a beat. One of them, Slade, seemed to find the mechanical god quite interesting and was sitting on the other party's thigh, preparing to scare this young man again.

However, he did not expect that the next moment, a bullet from a sniper rifle would directly hit her temple! Her expression became distorted.

On the other side, S Jaguar was also hit in the arm by a bullet. The other party had chosen a large-caliber sniper rifle, and the bullet broke her arm bone.

The Mechanical God, who was sitting in the middle, was splashed with blood all over his face. He stared blankly at Slade's corpse sliding down his knee, still unable to react to what had happened.

Dead?! A God had died right in front of him.., although it was an old god, and although they had threatened him before, the three valkyries were still rather polite to him. They hadn't hurt him, and had only intended to capture him back to the organizing committee. In the end, one of them had already died.

Shiagull imitated Brunhilda's actions and crouched down. At the same time, he endured the pain and shouted, "Be careful of their warheads. There's a powerful curse attached to them. It seems like they're used to deal with us."

Chapter 1286 Even The Toaster!

The bullets flew over the first-class lounge and interweaved, playing a symphony together.

Unfortunately, most of the passengers in the lounge had fallen into a deep sleep, so they couldn't enjoy this rarely-seen movement, the only people who could still move were Brunhilda and seagull, and only the god of machinery was left.

The latter was currently sitting in his seat in a daze, stretching his neck and looking like a wooden chicken.

After witnessing Slade being shot in the head and dying, he thought that he was dead for sure, because the other party had already proven how outstanding his marksmanship was. The two valkyries also reacted very quickly and had already bent down to find cover. Thus, right now, he was the most eye-catching person in the rest room.

The Mechanical God had already realized that it was impossible for him to escape the other party's second round of attack. He had originally prepared to close his eyes and wait for death, but he didn't expect that the bullets seemed to have eyes and they all circled around him, they chased after Brunhilda and CAGGULL.

"Bastard, you deliberately pretended to be a person, but it turns out that you had a helper lying in ambush!" Caggull said hatefully. She covered her injured arm and hid behind a bookshelf, slade's body was less than five steps away from her. There was still shock and fear on her face, as if she could not believe that she had died here.

"I have a helper?" The mechanical god was as surprised as Mr. Li, who had just received a phone call and learned that he had won five million dollars.

As if to answer his question, the gunshots outside became even fiercer. Bullets poured toward Brunhilda and Slater's hiding place like they were free.

The bookcase was instantly riddled with holes. It seemed that it was about to collapse. SJAGER, who was behind him, did not speak anymore. It was unknown whether he was alive or dead.

Brunhilda's situation was slightly better. She hid behind the marble snack table and was temporarily not in any danger. However, one of her companions had already died, and another companion was also in danger, as the leader of this mission and the strongest of the three, Brunhilda knew that she had to do something

However, up until now, she still didn't know who the person who attacked them was, how many people there were, and most importantly, the attack happened too suddenly. They were completely unprepared before they were attacked. Their target for this mission was the mechanical god. From a battle perspective, it wasn't difficult. The key to completing the mission was to control the mechanical god before he could react, otherwise, once he came into contact with the mechanical creation, the situation would develop in an unpredictable direction.

Thus, Brunhilda and the other two didn't carry any weapons or armor. They only wore their daily attire and tried their best to blend in with the passengers at the airport. In the end, they did successfully capture the mechanical god, they just didn't expect that this would be a trap. Brunhilda could tell from the firing frequency that there were at least six gunmen on the opposite side. In other words, she and Shiagull each had three gunmen to take care of them, which fully ensured the continuation of the firepower, this gave her no chance to rush out from behind the snack bar.

And Brunhilda did not have any weapons that could be used for long-range attacks, so she could only think of another way and said, "Hey, can you hear me?"

The Mechanical God was stunned for half a second before she reacted. "You, you're calling me?"

"Or else, I need your help," Brunhilda said.

"Did I hear wrong? You're asking me for help? But we... aren't we enemies?" The Mechanical God had a look of disbelief.

"I'm just doing my job. I just want to bring you back to the organizing committee. Even if there's some conflict between us, it can't reach the level of an enemy, right? Not to mention..."

“Not to mention what?”

Brunhilda wasn't in a hurry to answer the mechanical God's question. Instead, she said, “From the looks of it, you don't seem to know the people who attacked us.”

“Although I don't know them, they didn't attack me. This means that they don't have any ill intentions towards me. It's obvious that they're here to save me. I feel that I can get to know them.” Although the mechanical God didn't have that many crooked ideas., but he wasn't stupid. He could still tell who was better to him.

“Don't be silly. Can't you see that the reason they spared your life is to make you take the blame?”

“Take the blame?”

“If I and my two sisters die here, who do you think will be the most suspicious?” Brunhilda asked.

The Mechanical God finally realized the seriousness of the problem. “But I don't know them. I just need to tell the organizing committee the truth.”

Brunhilda sighed. “Are you going to go to the organizing committee and Explain Yourself?”

The Mechanical God was speechless. He was still a fugitive.

“And do you really think that after we die, the people outside will let you walk out and talk nonsense?” Seeing that the Mechanical God was still hesitating, Brunhilda quickly pressed another bargaining chip, “Breaking the rules and attacking the agent is one thing, but murdering the god and breaking those ancient oaths is another. Moreover, don't forget that you are the new God, and we are the old God.”

The last sentence of the Valkyrie also made the Mechanical God wake up from his dream, but he thought about it and added another condition, “I can help you, but after that, you have to let me go. You will explain everything that happened here to the organizing committee, especially your dead companions.”

“Deal,” Brunhilda said without hesitation.

The god of machinery suddenly stood up from his seat and pounced on the refrigerator on the right. The gunman outside hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he did not shoot him, allowing him to successfully pounce behind the refrigerator.

The moment he touched the refrigerator, the god of machinery seemed to have changed into a different person. He no longer looked dull and stiff like before. His eyes were filled with excitement, like a monkey who had found the needle to calm the sea. “Leave it to me!” He said confidently as he inserted a hand into the refrigerator's motor. Then, the refrigerator seemed to come to life. All kinds of parts were quickly falling off and reassembling, it was just like the Transformers in cartoons.

“Coffee machine!” The Mechanical God suddenly shouted midway.

When Brunhilda heard this, she pulled down the tablecloth and let the coffee machine on the snack table fall into her hands. Then, she threw the coffee machine to the mechanical

god.

“I want the Toaster too!!!”

Brunhilda didn't hesitate. She threw two at the same time. It was a convenient thing.

“TV!!!”

“I can't get it.” Brunhilda didn't move this time and said in a bad mood, “Don't Push Your Luck. The TV is more than 30 meters away from me. If I run over, I'll be a sieve.”

“Then forget it. The main thing is that I lack an LCD screen and two speakers. “The god of machinery scratched the back of his head and said, “But it's basically done anyway.”

Chapter 1287 Fortress Cannon And Flashlights

At this moment, the refrigerator in front of the god of machinery had long been beyond recognition.

It had turned into something similar to a fortress cannon. Two of the refrigerator doors had turned into a guard plate in front of the cannon, and the cannon muzzle as thick as a thigh poked out from behind the guard plate.

“How did you make this thing?” Brunhilda was stunned when she saw the finished product.

“I just magnified the power of the compressor

and...”

“Forget it, you don't have to explain. I don't understand it anyway, “Brunhilda said. “The key is how powerful this thing is.”

“You'll know after one shot.” The mechanical god was very simple. Then, he directly raised the muzzle of the cannon. Just then, a new round of bullets had arrived. The Mechanical God fired in the direction of the Bullets, in the end, a terrifying hole appeared in the wall.

At the same time, ice shards flew in all directions! The entire waiting room seemed to have experienced an earthquake. It shook along with it.

“Why does it still have a freezing effect? !” Brunhilda was finally able to boldly stick her head out. She looked at the large hole in the wall and the nearby ice crystals in shock.

“Well, after all, it was modified from a refrigerator. I also have a heating bomb made from a toaster here.” The mechanical god paused and said, “Oh right, do you need any weapons or equipment?”

“You can make it?” Brunhilda raised her eyebrows.

“Of course, but it's only a mechanical version. It definitely won't be as useful as your original weapon.”

“If possible, please forge a spear and a shield for me,” the Valkyrie said. This was also the weapon she was most comfortable with, but unfortunately, she didn't bring it with her this time.

“No problem,” the mechanical God agreed immediately. Then, she began to look at the other mechanical equipment in the room.

Meanwhile, Brunhilda took this opportunity to roll out from behind the snack table. She came to the place where Shiagull was hiding. The latter had already fallen into a coma. Shiagull had at least six gunshot wounds on his body, fortunately, they were not vital points. With the Valkyrie's strong physique, she was able to withstand the terrifying kinetic energy that came with the bullets. However, there was nothing she could do about the special curse on her body.

Right now, her cheeks were frighteningly hot and her eyes were tightly shut. The blood in the wounds seemed to be unable to stop flowing

"Hold on. I'll bring you back to Asclepius. He'll definitely be able to heal your wounds," Brunhilda said as she tore off her clothes and bandaged Shiagull.

At the same time, the god of mechanics began to assemble Brunhilda's weapons according to their agreement. As for the shield, it was much simpler, as long as the two refrigerator doors in front of the cannon were taken down and used directly by the Valkyrie, it would be

fine.

Anyway, after firing another round, there wouldn't be any shells left on his side. He would just have to lie low and see what other gadgets he could assemble while he was at it.

Brunhilda quickly took care of SJAGER'S injuries. Of course, she only helped her to stop the bleeding slightly, but whether or not she could endure it, and how long she could endure it, would depend on SJAGER himself.

Outside the door, after a short period of silence, gunshots rang out again. This time, not only were they attacking Brunhilda and SJAGER, but they also did not let go of the mechanical god, however, the gunshots were a little less frequent than before. It seemed that there were only three gunmen left, and their positions were also very open to avoid being wiped out by others.

The Mechanical God fired the remaining cannonball and dealt with another gunman. At the same time, it threw a mechanical spear and a refrigerator door shield to Brunhilda.

The latter weighed them in her hands. The weight of the shield and spear added up to more than 40 pounds. For ordinary people, just holding them was very uncomfortable, let alone waving them, however, in Brunhilda's hands, it seemed to be very flexible.

Then, the Valkyrie jumped out from behind the bookcase and rushed towards the gate of the departure lounge. She had already torn off the hem of her long dress and no longer affected her running. At this moment, she opened her two long legs and her body was like a cheetah, elegant and full of strength.

as

The bullets that came at her from the front were all caught by her shield! Although Sparks flew everywhere, Brunhilda was unharmed. The terrifying kinetic energy of the bullets only made her body slightly pause. In less than three seconds, she had already rushed to a place less than five meters in front of the first enemy. The enemy was covered in a mask, so her appearance could not be seen, however, Brunhilda could still see the astonishment in his eyes.

Faced with an enemy of unknown origin, the Valkyrie did not dare to hold back. She used all her strength and threw out the mechanical spear in her hand!

The enemy did not seem to expect that Brunhilda would be able to launch an attack from so far away. She did not have time to react and was still holding the sniper rifle in her hand. In the end, she was pierced through by the mechanical spear and nailed to the ground!

Brunhilda was a little surprised. She did not expect her opponent's body to be so weak. However, she did not have time to think too much because another gunman had already launched an attack at her. At such a close distance., brunhilda did not have time to put in 120% of her energy. She relied on her excellent motor nerves to dodge the shot from her left hand.

And this wasn't the end. Another fist had already smashed towards her.

Brunhilda raised her shield again. However, this time, her refrigerator shield let out a whine and was forcefully smashed into a depression. The Valkyrie's body also took a rare step back.

This power... was it Seth? Or was it a god from another clergy who had the power attribute?

Brunhilda wanted to pick up the mechanical spear that was stuck in the ground, but there was another gunman eyeing her from the side, making her feel a bit awkward.

At this moment, a dazzling light came from behind Brunhilda, causing both her opponents to close their eyes. The Valkyrie took this opportunity to pull out the mechanical spear, and with a flick of the tip of the spear., it pierced into the chest of the last gunman.

Eh?! This is... a human body?

When Brunhilda killed the first gunman, she was only a little suspicious. Now that the spear was in her hand, the feedback was even clearer. She could finally confirm., there were humans among the group that ambushed her.

This made Brunhilda very surprised. She originally thought that this was just an internal conflict between the gods. Some of them couldn't sit still anymore. But now, it seemed that the implications were even greater than she had imagined, there were also those cursed bullets that could harm or even kill gods. Brunhilda realized that perhaps something big was about to happen. No, more accurately, it was already happening, she needed to immediately send this information back to the organizing committee.

"Thank you!" Even if Brunhilda didn't turn around, she knew who had helped him just now.

The Mechanical God finally touched the television that she had been thinking about for a long time and successfully transformed it into a large flash. Brunhilda had relied on this flash to kill the last gunman, her gaze quickly shifted to the person who had punched her shield, because the latter was likely the mastermind of this attack.

Chapter 1288: News

Zhang Heng threw away his phone and went to a clothing store on the street. He used [pet wire] to open the door, took a set of clothes from the shelf, changed out of his wet clothes, and put some change on the cashier, then, he found a hotel and opened a guest room. After eating, he had a good night's rest.

Perhaps it was because he was far away from Greenland, or perhaps the old mark on his body was working, but that night, he did not have any nightmares.

After recovering his strength and energy, Zhang Heng climbed out of bed and sat at his desk in the hotel room. He started to think about his next move.

The sudden crash of the charge 8-300 was not an accident. However, Zhang Heng did not know who the culprit was for the time being. As his personal information was leaked on a large scale, the relationship between the players had become increasingly tense, although the three major guilds immediately issued a stern joint announcement to warn everyone who was about to make a move, with silver wing's Guild leader Pegasus openly betraying them, the joint announcement had become a joke.

After that, Silver Wing issued a new announcement, claiming that Pegasus had been hacked. All the previous overheated comments were not his intention, but that was half a day later, the speed of public relations was too slow, and hacking was the standard answer of the PR world. It could be found anywhere, so it was easy to imagine how many people would believe it.

Although Zhang Heng had been dealing with the issue of his background, he had been keeping an eye on the situation on the forums. However, many of the old accounts that had been active on the forums had disappeared, and a large number of new accounts had flooded in, most of these new accounts, like Zhang Heng, only browsed the forums and did not comment.

The number of posts and replies on the forums had dropped drastically. Even the gossipy parties from before had disappeared without a trace. Without their tireless efforts to dig up and spread all sorts of rumors, whether real or fake, the people on the forums felt as if they had been blindfolded.

Now, everyone relied on news reports instead. Recently, there had been an obvious increase in disappearances and accidental deaths in various places. There were also all kinds of strange weather and natural phenomena mixed in, for example, a large patch of dark clouds and lightning suddenly appeared above the hua yuan residential area, and a couple was unfortunately struck by lightning and died.

The reporter also interviewed the security guard of the residential area who was almost struck by lightning. The latter had a look of lingering fear as he described vividly how he had escaped death in the small lightning incident. Subsequently, the television station invited a weather expert, he explained the cause of the formation of thunderstorms as if it was a matter of fact, and how ordinary citizens could protect themselves on rainy days, reducing the probability of being hit by lightning to end the news.

However, there was another version of the incident on the players' forums. There was a rumor that Thor, the god of Thunder, had a fierce battle with another unknown God here. The outcome was unknown. Other than that., there were also news reports of missing or accidental deaths. The deceased had also been found to have the identity of a player.

There were also some experienced criminal police officers in the public security department who sniffed out something, but they did not know why the follow-up investigations were all to no avail, these mysterious deaths and disappearances were originally the favorite of all kinds of junk marketing accounts. However, there seemed to be a mysterious force that had been suppressing the heat of the related incidents, when the relevant videos and public accounts saw that they could not gain any traffic,

they turned to gossip about celebrities. Only the players' forums were still quietly paying attention to these news.

Now, a difficult decision was placed in front of all the players.

That was whether they should give up their current identity and life and turn from light to dark. This was because no one knew if their name would appear in the next news article. Doing so would undoubtedly increase their own safety, however, to many people, it was no different from death.

Furthermore, this kind of thing was not a joke. After losing his job, how was he going to survive, how was he going to hide in the city, and how was he going to explain this to his family.

Perhaps the only good news for Zhang Heng was the recent collapse in the exchange rate. Many players were planning to convert their points into money for the future. On the one hand, they were preparing to hide in the future, on the other hand, they wanted to leave enough capital for their families before they left.

According to the latest exchange rate table that Dasi had sent him, the exchange rate between points and RMB had already dropped from 40,000 to 24,000. Han Lu's first funds had also been in place, and she was starting to buy in large amounts, she had even slightly raised the exchange rate.

Zhang Heng had considered whether he had been targeted by hunting-type players this time, but this kind of player killing people was secondary. Their primary goal was to seek money. If they were targeting him, then they would really be targeting the items on his body, this was especially true for B-grade items. There was no reason for them to let him die in the vast ocean.

As for personal grudges, Zhang Heng had always been single-file. He rarely met other players, and most of the enemies had been dealt with by him in the dungeon. The only exception was the conflict between him and light arc, if it was light arc, they might have the ability to do so. However, from the previous joint announcement, it could be seen that light arc was leaning toward maintaining the original order. This was also the best choice for them, there was no reason for them to slap themselves in the face so quickly.

Zhang Heng then recalled the words that Nara TOTIPP had once said. Most gods did not wish for the Master of the city under the ice to escape successfully, and the simplest method seemed to be to kill him as a vessel.

So... could this be an attack from a God?

Indeed, from the information about his location being received out of nowhere, and the method that the other party had chosen to kill him, there were too many parts that could not be inferred from common sense. However, if it was a god, then it could be explained.., and it was very likely that it wasn't just one God involved.

How did it feel to be targeted by a God?

There was probably only endless despair left. In most of the legends and poems, the gods were described as incredibly powerful, filled with power, possessing endless lifespan, eternal youth, and undefeatable.

However, Zhang Heng had already fought with gods countless times, and he had personally killed more than one God. He had already proved that these creatures could be killed, and they also had weaknesses. They didn't even need humans to kill them, a large portion of them had aged beyond recognition in the long river of time, and they were struggling to survive in modern society.

Other than a few unpredictable existences, most of them had a fixed path of behavior and personality traits. They were imprisoned by the poems and literary works that depicted them, and that was where their power came from, but they were also trapped by this.

Chapter 1289: Self

From the moment he learned of his identity, Zhang Heng had already considered the worst-case scenario.

Even if he was targeted by the gods, it didn't mean that death was inevitable. Furthermore, Zhang Heng wasn't completely isolated. According to Nara Totipp, at least the minions and fanatics of the Master of Underice City would protect him, of course, they weren't on his side. They were just making sure that the container was intact.

However, this was something that Zhang Heng could at least use. The bartender usually looked lazy and indulged in fishing, but Zhang Heng knew that she wasn't weak. Previously, in the underground tunnel.., when Yemon Gad was about to wake up, she was the one who had sealed the giant python back.

Zhang Heng guessed that her strength was at least on par with his. Other than that, there were many other gods in the god system that the Master of Underice City was in. Other than Nyala Totip, who had fought Zhang Heng before, there was also his boss, Azatos, whom Nyala Totip had mentioned.

However, unlike the Nordic god system, the gods in this new God system did not seem to be very united, so Zhang Heng did not really expect much help from them.

In addition, the biggest danger to him was not the hostility from the external gods, but the blood flowing in his veins.

Even though he had temporarily gotten rid of the nightmare last night, Zhang Heng knew that this was not the end. It was more like a beginning. The Master of the city under the ice had found him, the relationship between the two would only get closer and closer... Nyala Totip said that this was an irreversible and unsolvable process that would continue until his soul was completely devoured.

Therefore, Zhang Heng realized that the time that had been so abundant, even to the point of overflowing, suddenly became unfriendly to him.

Previously, on the plane, Zhang Heng had been thinking about a problem.

Who exactly did his body belong to.

According to Nyala Totip, the baby that the fanatics had snatched from Tibet was not a complete life because it lacked the most important soul. In a sense.., the baby was indeed a vessel.

Then, the fanatics found a way to send the baby into the city under the ice. They began to change his blood to prepare for the escape of the Master of the city under the ice. This was a whimsical plan, but it

was surprisingly effective, if everything went according to plan, then the soul of the Master of the city under the ice would eventually take over the body of the baby.

However, Zhang Heng's parents barged into this lost world just as he was about to succeed. After a series of manipulations, they created a new soul, which was him, and he took over the body.

From this perspective, perhaps he was the one who had taken over the nest of the magpie, but what was he like.

The previous rounds of dungeons had been a process for him to explore the world and gradually learn about himself. However, it was only today that Zhang Heng began to seriously consider the question of what the self was, especially when he realized that his body might be occupied by another existence, and that the blood of that thing was indeed flowing in his body, Zhang Heng would also be confused as to what the part of his body that belonged to him was.

Following this question, he naturally had the thought of whether or not he should stop resisting and be killed by those gods, or whether or not he should just kill himself, because right now, this was probably the best choice for the world, and for himself, his feelings were almost gone. Even in the face of death, he had no fear.

This allowed him to calmly think about this matter, like how much soy sauce to put in a stir-fry or what kind of weapon to use in the previous battle. He used absolute rationality to analyze the pros and cons behind this decision, finally, he made the decision that would bring him the greatest benefit.

Then, Zhang Heng was shocked to find that he had lost the reason why he had to live.

He had already forgotten what had kept him fighting all the way here. What about the world? What did the world mean to him. Kuna had once said that deep down, he still had good intentions toward the world, just like how he had saved the pregnant woman on the plane.

However, Zhang Heng knew very well that his choice to save the woman was more like a kind of inertia. Out of his previous education and moral training, what did this move mean to him, Zhang Heng carefully recalled and found that he did not gain much joy after saving the people.

Just like when he realized that the plane was about to crash, the more than 30 passengers and crew on the plane were probably going to die, but he did not get angry, even though he knew that this kind of behavior was too much.

Zhang Heng knew that he would not get any answers if he continued to struggle, so he pulled open the curtains and let the sunlight shine into the room. Then, he turned on the computer and plugged in the USB drive that could not be traced. He thought for a while, after typing out an email, he clicked "Send" and went to the balcony to retrieve his dried passport and clothes.

After packing his suitcase, Zhang Heng appeared at the dock an hour later. To be on the safe side, he didn't choose to take a plane this time. Instead, he chose to take a ship. After all, the sea was his home. If he was attacked at sea., he could fully utilize his advanced water control ability. If he couldn't beat him, he could dive into the deep sea.

However, his journey this time was very smooth. Half a month later, he arrived at Donigore port, a port in Northern Ireland that belonged to Donigore County.

Zhang Heng got off the ship and didn't walk far before he saw Father Zhang, who was looking around with a Chinese sign in his hand.

He walked toward him and was greeted with a firm hug.

"You're finally willing to come to Europe. I thought you were joking when I received your email," father Zhang said. "And you said you lost your phone?"

"Yes," Zhang Heng said.

"Then let's go to the mall later to buy you a new one. Your mother didn't come to pick you up because she had to prepare dinner."

"Her? When did she learn how to Cook?" Zhang Heng raised his eyebrows.

"About half a month ago, she suddenly fell in love with cooking after watching a variety show. But you know her, she's always hot-headed. She probably won't last long, but it doesn't matter. Half a month's worth of food is worth half a month's worth of food." Father Zhang was as open-minded as ever, as he spoke, he took the luggage from Zhang Heng and put it in the trunk.

Chapter 1290: A Story Of Heroism

"You're on summer vacation, aren't you?" Father Zhang started the car. "I'm so envious... When you get back to work, you'll know how rare such a long vacation is."

"Why, are you guys busy?" Zhang Heng fastened his seatbelt.

"Well... not really." Father Zhang scratched his head, "Our job is a bit special, so we don't have to work every day. But that's not the point. I just want to tell you that you should cherish the good times of your youth," he continued after a pause, "Since you're here, why don't you stay a little longer? Your mother misses you too. Our family hasn't been spending much time together these past few years, so we can take this opportunity to take a road trip around Ireland."

However, Zhang Heng said, "We'll see. I'm just here to see you guys. I haven't decided how long I'm going to stay here."

Father Zhang was startled. "Do you have anything else to do during your vacation?"

Zhang Heng didn't answer the question. Instead, he asked, "Have you guys received any strange calls recently?"

"Strange calls? Do the welcoming ads at the strip club count?"

"Other than that."

"Then it's nothing," father Zhang said, "You know, our work is a bit special. We've been staying abroad all these years and have been running around the world. We barely keep in touch with most of our former classmates and friends. "This is also the reason why we left you in the country when you were young. Your Mother thinks that a stable living environment is more beneficial for the growth of children. We just moved to Ireland six months ago, so we don't really know anyone here."

"That's good. Let's bring Grandpa here later."

“Huh?” Xiao Xia and I didn’t have any objections, but didn’t your grandfather always not want to go abroad? “We used to think that it was because you were still studying in the country, so it was inconvenient for him to leave. But now that you’re older, we mentioned this to him the last time we went home, but we didn’t expect him to still not agree. He said that he was used to living in the country and that he still had to take care of the plants in the yard.”

“Find some excuse. Isn’t my mom pregnant right now? Just say that she’s emotionally unstable and wants Grandpa to take care of her.”

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“How could Xiao Xia be emotionally unstable with her personality...” father Zhang suddenly stopped when he said this, as if he had realized something, “You asked me if I had any strange calls recently, and then you asked us to bring Grandpa here. Did you get into some trouble in the country?” “Trouble at school?” “And a loan shark. Your mother and I may not be very rich, but we’ve saved up some money over the years. We can help you cover it up first. If it doesn’t work out, your mother can sell her body to her rich girlfriend.”

“It’s not that kind of trouble.”

“Then what kind of trouble can a college student get into?”

“Just in case, I can solve it myself. Just give me some time,” Zhang Heng said.

“You’re just as stubborn as I was when I was young.” Father Zhang didn’t pursue the matter further.

“Have I ever told you the story of how I was a Good Samaritan when I was young?”

“I don’t think so. I don’t remember.”

“Yes, it’s just that most people think that no matter how bad a minor is, it can’t be that bad. After all, children are still young, and it’s inevitable for them to make mistakes. It’s not a big deal, so they’re used to avoiding school violence. Moreover, the current law mainly focuses on educating and guiding minors to commit crimes. On the other hand, this also makes it very cheap for minors to commit crimes.

“In any case, at that time, basically every school would have a school bully or something. Basically, we gave up on studying and gathered a bunch of friends. Most of them would even interact with some people from outside the school and acknowledge one or two big brothers to back them up. After that, they would run amok in the school, flaunting their power and bullying the students they targeted. Sometimes, it was to extort money, and sometimes, it was just to get pleasure.

“Unfortunately, we also have a guy like that in our school. They are actually very good at choosing people. They specifically pick introverted, weak and shy students. These targets usually don’t resist and can only silently endure the bullying. “I’ve seen them find people to buy cigarettes for them before, or block people at the school gate, but that was the first time I saw them beating other students with my own eyes. I didn’t want to get involved in this kind of thing, but they were beating the students of our class.

“I don’t know him very well, but I know he’s from a single-parent family. His family situation isn’t very good. Other than him, there are two other elderly people. They all rely on his mother to work in the factory workshop. Moreover, the profits of the cannery where his mother was at that time weren’t very

good. He usually didn't talk much at school and was a little quiet. That day, it happened to be when he was about to pay his book fees. I guess that's why those people targeted him. So I hesitated for a moment, but I still stood up and shouted at those people. What are you doing? If you don't stop, I'm going to call the police!"

"And then?"

"And then my classmates and I were beaten up by them. My book payment was also stolen." Father Zhang sighed, "I thought about it later. That place is actually very close to the gate of our school. If I had gone to the security office to look for someone, or had really called the police instead of acting tough, the result might have been different. Maybe we wouldn't have been beaten up and our money stolen."

"Mm, you've always told me to be calm and rational when encountering danger. I didn't expect you to be so impulsive."

"Don't look at me now as an ordinary middle-aged man, but who hasn't been a teenager before?"

Father Zhang spoke of this matter with a beaming expression. Taking advantage of the fact that there was no one on the road, he even opened the car window and stepped on the accelerator. He felt the pleasure of the strong wind whistling past his ears, and it seemed that he had used this opportunity to return to his youth.

An hour later, the two of them arrived at Father Zhang and mother Zhang's new house in Ireland. Even though it was a rented house, it was very clean. Furthermore, all the appliances in the house were already fully equipped, the front yard was also planted with flowers and plants.

Mother Zhang was busy frying something in the kitchen. Compared to the New Year, the bulge in her lower abdomen was very obvious. However, it was still early for her to give birth. There should still be a few months left, and her complexion was as good as ever, she still looked as heartless as ever.

She couldn't help but laugh when she saw Zhang Heng. "How dare you say that I'm in a Daze? I'm So Big, and I can't even look at my phone. Where did I throw it?"

"If I knew where I threw it, I would have picked it up," Zhang Heng said.

"That's true. Forget it, you came at the right time. You caught me at the perfect time to have a taste of the world's delicacies. Let's Go Buy You a phone tomorrow. I also want to buy a chef's phone."

Father Zhang was at the back, taking Zhang Heng's luggage out of the trunk. At that moment, his phone rang. Father Zhang looked at the message he had received and said, "You guys eat first. The research institute has something they want me to do."

"Now?" Mother Zhang asked. "But my food is almost ready."

"Sorry, it should be related to the paper I'm about to publish. It's urgent. Don't worry, I'll be back soon. Don't eat all of it, save some food for me," father Zhang said as he opened the car door.