

## 48 Hours 1291

### Chapter 1291: Ordinary People

"Sigh, it's been so many years. I still haven't changed my habit of touching my nose whenever I lie." Mother Zhang watched father Zhang's car leave through the road in front of the house.

"Do you want me to follow him to see where he's Going?" Zhang Heng asked. "My tracking skills are very good. I Won't be discovered by him."

"There's no need for that. Men have their secrets." Mother Zhang took a glass of water from the tap and handed it to Zhang Heng. "Anyway, as long as it's not related to another woman, I'll just let him be."

"Do you have that much confidence in him?" Zhang Heng took the glass.

"No, I just believe in my ability to choose my own people." Mother Zhang blinked, "If he's not here, then so be it. Let's eat first and help me with the dishes. You look a lot darker. It looks like you've been exposed to the sun quite a bit. Your father said that you came by boat. How was it? Did you see any whales on the way?"

..

Just as Zhang Heng and Zhang Heng were having their meal and chatting, father Zhang parked his car by the side of the road.

His face was no longer as gentle and calm as it used to be. His eyes turned cold as he stared at the billiard hall across from him. No one knew what he was thinking.

About half a minute later, he turned off the engine, got out of the car, and turned to the trunk. He opened the tailgate and pulled out the moisture-proof cushion underneath, revealing a locked toolbox. He used the key to open the small toolbox, he took out a SIG Sauer P365. It was a miniature pistol. It was only 147 mm in length and was very portable. Unlike other pistols, it could hold 10 bullets in its magazine, if necessary, it could be upgraded to 12 bullets.

Father Zhang took out the Sig Sauer P365. He opened the magazine and checked to make sure that it was loaded. Then he put the gun behind his waist and covered it with his clothes before walking to the billiard hall in front of him.

Although he was trying his best to blend in with the environment, he had to admit that his scholarly temperament was hard to hide. It also made him a little out of place with the billiard hall in front of him.

Therefore, after a few steps, a bald man with a beautiful tattoo on his arm said, "Hey, nerd over there, did you come to the wrong place?"

However, before father Zhang could say anything, another voice came from behind the Bald Man. "No, he didn't come to the wrong place, because I asked him out."

The bald man turned around and saw an old man about 60 years old smiling gently at him.

"I suggest you and your little girlfriend continue playing billiards and stop meddling in other people's business."

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"Or what?" The Bald Man clenched his fist.

The old man shrugged. "Or I'll use this billiard stick in my hand to smash your daisies."

"Old Man, are you courting death?" The Brawny Man was furious when he heard that and took a step forward. However, before he could make a move, he felt a sharp pain from somewhere behind him and fell to the ground, none of the people present could clearly see how the pool cue in the old man's hand disappeared. In fact, there was still a distance of ten meters between him and the Bald Man.

"Quickly take your boyfriend to see a doctor. If you're late, I'm afraid there will be some sequelae." The old man turned his head and reminded his little girlfriend, who was standing next to the bald man, with a friendly smile.

The latter, however, acted as if he had seen the devil. He hurriedly helped his howling boyfriend up from the ground, pulled out a pool cue with blood on it somewhere behind him, and quickly escaped with the limping bald man.

"Did you have fun?" Father Zhang asked.

"It was just so-so. Speaking of which, I'm helping you out. Even if you don't say thank you, there's no need to put on a sour face, right? Not to mention, it's in front of an old friend."

Father Zhang walked to the billiard table where the old man was, and looked into his eyes, "You self-proclaimed gods always use your supernatural powers to do whatever you want, ignoring the laws and rules. No matter where you appear, nothing good will come of it."

"That's a little unfair." The Old Man took a new club from the shelf at the side, "You humans have been praying for us to appear. Whenever you encounter any difficulties, when you are in a desperate situation, or even just because you are in a bad mood, you will shout our names and hope for a miracle. You See, you have the desire to break the rules."

"That's because they don't understand the good things you have done."

"You might have overestimated your own kind, but it doesn't matter." The old man set up the billiard ball. "I didn't ask you out today to argue with you about such things."

"Then what did you do it for?"

The old man smiled. "Play a game with me first. It's a little itchy. We played it in Nuuk too. Do you still remember?"

"If you have something to say, say it quickly. My wife has prepared dinner. She's still waiting for me to go back and eat." Father Zhang frowned.

"A married man. He really doesn't have any freedom." The old man appeared to be very sympathetic. However, seeing that Father Zhang did not have any intention of playing with him, he did not force him. He took out a bullet casing from his pocket, he placed it on the edge of the table, then leaned over and aimed at the white ball in front of him.

Father Zhang's pupils shrank when he saw the shell, but he quickly regained his calm. "I don't buy abandoned bullets here."

"Beautiful handicraft, made of pure silver. The bullet's head is painted with the juice of the crystal orchid, and the bottom of the shell is engraved with Hebrew — everything dies, but the most creative thing is the inside of the shell. The core is actually filled with the blood of the goddess of curses. Eris is the goddess of curses in Greek mythology, and her curses are very powerful. In addition, there are sixteen runes from different mythological systems, ensuring that this curse can work on almost all creatures of the mythological system. In the end, this beautiful handicraft has become a terrifying weapon that can kill gods."

The old man waved the club in his hand, and the white ball flew out and hit the colorful ball in front of him, "Just two weeks ago, this bullet hit a goddess named Slade. If it was someone else, I might have to explain who Slade is. After all, not many people know her name now. But if you study these things, you should know who she is, right?"

"Valkyrie, the Valkyrie of Norse mythology, Odin's maidservant. It is said that they will ride horses and hunt together, heading to the battlefield to search for the souls of the fallen heroes. They will give the selected ones a kiss and bring them back to Valhalla," father Zhang said calmly.

"Bingo!" As expected of a professional. It has to be said that many people have underestimated you. When I first met you and your wife, most of my attention was focused on your wife because I have never seen such a pure soul. In comparison, you are much inferior. Although your character and temper are very good, you are just a good ordinary person."

## **Chapter 1292: What A Father Should Do**

"I am indeed just an ordinary person," father Zhang said expressionlessly. "If you are looking for the murderer of Slade, then you are obviously looking for the wrong person."

"Relax, I am not here to interrogate you." The old man watched the two colored balls enter the hole, changed directions, and crouched down again, "And I know that you didn't do what happened at Copenhagen International Airport because you haven't left Ireland during this period of time, right?"

"Are you spying on me?" Father Zhang's face darkened. "We had an agreement when we were separated. You promised not to disturb us anymore."

"I remember that my original words were... If that child wasn't in danger, I wouldn't have appeared again." The old man swung his club again and shot a black ball into the bag, "I have kept my promise. I haven't disturbed you and your wife in the past 18 years. But as I said before, maybe I underestimated you from the beginning. If I had known you better, I probably wouldn't have made such a promise."

"You shouldn't have come back," father Zhang said in a deep voice.

"No, on the contrary. It's fortunate that I came back. Otherwise, you would have been in big trouble." The old man put away the club, looked at Father Zhang, and sighed, "To be honest, I didn't expect you to walk on such a path. I thought you were one of the few people who really understood us. You Wouldn't idolize us, nor would you look down on us. You and your wife are like two bystanders. You

know our history and where we come from... So why don't you continue to observe and get yourself involved? No one should know better than you how dangerous it is."

"I have no idea what you're talking about."

"This bullet... you invented it, didn't you?" The old man finally gave up on the charade and pointed at the bullet casing on the table, "I'm sorry, but my men have been keeping an eye on you and your wife for the past four months. Initially, I wanted to know if your attitude toward Zhang Heng had changed. After all, we haven't seen each other for a long time, and humans are a species that can easily change their minds. In the end, I accidentally discovered that you were secretly communicating with a group of people behind your wife's back."

"You're very careful. You never call and only send emails, so you don't leave your voice messages, and you don't use your computer, tablet, or cell phone. You go to the Internet cafe every time, and you often change places. You even drive an hour to the next city, and you only use a temporary email address with a 24-hour limit to send emails. So my people can't find out who you're contacting, and this matter has also aroused my curiosity."

"I'm bisexual and have a same-sex lover, but as a husband, I have to hide this forbidden relationship," father Zhang said seriously.

The old man was amused by him, "It's useless even if you're self-deprecating. Don't forget who I am. I can't change the past, but after you leave the Internet Cafe, you can go back half an hour and sneak a peek. Also, do you want to make a bet?"

"What Bet?"

"I bet the clip of the gun behind you contains the same kind of bullets," the old man said leisurely as he placed the billiard cue on the ground, "It's a pity. We had such a good conversation before. I thought we would become friends."

"Friends? I won't forget that you forced us to enter the city under the ice."

"And you also saved the world, didn't you?" "You know very well how terrible things would have been if the master of the city under the ice had come out. If I hadn't organized that scientific expedition, the entire world might have been shrouded in fear by now. After that, you proposed to adopt the child, and I agreed. I even gave him a talisman to help him block the connection with the Master of the city under the ice. I did almost everything I could." The old man spread his hands.

"That's the problem. Based on my understanding of you, Kronos would never be so kind for no reason."

"So, ten years ago, you began to search the world for people who hated the gods for various reasons, gathering them together. At the same time, you consciously guided them and helped them find a way to fight against the gods with a mortal body. In the end, you created these god-slaying bullets for these extremists?" As the old man spoke, he picked up the shell casing by the edge of the table again.

"They were not extremists. They only had relatives or friends who died at the hands of the gods. Most of them were not even the targets of those gods. For example, there was a captain who brought his younger brother and son out to sea to fish. In the end, he met Poseidon, who was in a bad mood that day and set off a 40-meter-high wave on the sea. In the end, his son and younger brother died in that

shipwreck. For so many years, he had lived in despair and pain because no one believed his words. They only thought that he was hallucinating due to excessive grief. He also thought that he would never be able to take revenge

“Then you gave them hope. Hatred is the best driving force. “I admit that some of us do things very crudely, but these bad habits are also given to us by you humans because you think that our image will be more flesh and blood, more similar to yours, and more conducive to the spread of those stories.”The old man put his palm on the club, “Drama. Most of us also hate this word. To us, it’s like a curse.

“Also, don’t make yourself sound so righteous. Others may not know, but I know very well your true purpose in doing this. It’s not to avenge those extremists. You must have already figured it out in your heart. Sooner or later, Zhang Heng’s true identity will be revealed. When that day comes, it’s not hard to guess how the gods will react. Killing him is the easiest way to solve the problem. You know that this child will one day become the enemy of all the gods, so you’ve been trying to think of a way since ten years ago.

“If the gods want to kill him, then kill them all. If I hadn’t read your email, I wouldn’t have believed that an ordinary person who looks easy-going and has a good temper as described by his friends would have such a crazy and arrogant idea.”

“I just did what a father should do,”father Zhang said calmly.

“Even if this decision will destroy the whole world? “It’s not just us gods, there are other humans as well. You should understand that allowing Zhang Heng to live means that the master of underice city might be able to escape... interesting, even though there is a part of your blood flowing in his body, he wasn’t born between you and your wife. is it really necessary to do this?”The old man asked curiously.

## **Chapter 1293: Guardian**

“When we first met, I actually didn’t like him very much. I even considered whether or not I should use my ice pick to hit him on the head. After all, according to the situation at that time, this was the most normal option.”

“That’s right. So why did you change your mind after that?”The old man took out a bag of Randoms fudge from his pocket, tore open the packaging, grabbed a handful from inside, and threw it into his mouth.

“Because my wife has always been a heartless person since she was young. She has been muddle-headed every day and likes to push all her problems to the people around her to solve. It’s not easy at all, but she has a natural instinct. That guy has never missed a single step in all the major events in his life. I always thought that it was some kind of supernatural ability. It was not until we got married that I got the answer to this question.”

“What is it?”The old man’s interest was piqued as he asked while chewing on his fudge.

“No matter how cruel this world is, the world is filled with evil. She can always find the kindness hidden behind the cruelty and evilness that others have overlooked. Therefore, this world always reciprocates her kindness,”father Zhang said, “At that time, when we were in the city under the ice, we could see that the child was dying after leaving the tentacle, but we were indifferent. We even faintly hoped that

he would die. However, only Xiao Xia wanted the child to live. She first picked up the umbilical cord and inserted it into her body, using her own blood to deliver nutrition to the child, even though I didn't think that she had fully thought about the risks at that time.

"But that's who she is, and if you live with her long enough, you'll understand that you don't have to question her choices, you just have to follow her instincts, so I took her place and gave my blood to that child, which gave that child my blood and Xia's blood.

"What happened after that proved this point once again. When we were surrounded by those monsters and thought that we would definitely die, it was this child who saved us. Because they were afraid that killing us would also cause this child to die, they stopped and watched us leave the city under the ice. Xiao Xia and I gave him life, but in the end, he also gave us life. It was also at that time that I felt a certain connection between us and him. This was also why we decided not to ask for anything in the future. We only wanted to adopt him," father Zhang said.

"To be honest, when you made this request to me, I was also shocked. I almost thought that you had been influenced by the Master of the city under the ice and became its fanatical believers," the old man said, "But after I found out that he unexpectedly possessed a soul, it was indeed not suitable for me to bring him along or hand him over to my group of secret believers. It might be a good choice for you and your wife to adopt him."

After a pause, he continued, "So, you are willing to challenge the gods for him because he once saved you in that city under the ice?"

Father Zhang did not answer this question. Instead, he asked, "You have never raised a child, right? Even though you have children, and there are quite a number of them, there are three of them."

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Chronos raised his eyebrows. "We are gods. Indeed, we do not have much experience in this aspect."

"You didn't personally change the diapers of your children, nor did you go online to check which brand of milk powder was good. You searched all the way until late at night, comparing them one by one. You didn't teach him to speak word by word. When you heard him call out 'daddy' for the first time in a muffled voice, you didn't feel that kind of joy. You Didn't rush to take him to the pediatric hospital late at night when he had a bad stomach. You Didn't rush to take him to the emergency room for him, filled with anxiety and self-blame... and I've experienced all of these. Even though we didn't manage to accompany him through his entire childhood, this is something that I've always regretted and felt guilty about."

Father Zhang and the god of time looked at each other, not taking a single step back, "Now you tell me, what do you mean he wasn't born by us, so he's not my son. Other than swearing at you, what else can I say? I'm only going to say these words once, and I don't want to repeat them again. You Bullsh \* t gods, you can count each and every one of you as one. Whoever comes for my son, step over my body first."

After father Zhang finished his last sentence, he pulled out the P365 from behind him and pointed it at Chronos. However, he noticed that there were no screams from anyone around him. In fact, the entire billiard hall was abnormally quiet, even the sound of the spheres colliding with each other was gone.

Father Zhang used the corner of his eye to glance at the two young girls at the table beside him. He realized that their movements were frozen there. They did not move at all, just like two statues.

Then, he saw that Kronos' expression did not change. He nodded and said, "I'm relieved to hear that."

"What do you mean?" Father Zhang frowned,

"You seem to have misunderstood something. I'm not your enemy. At least in terms of ensuring your son's safety, I think our goals are the same. The reason I asked you that before was to confirm your position on this matter."

Kronos replied, "Don't worry, I'll help you hide the issue of the bullets. I can even pretend that I didn't notice that you wanted to kill all the gods, including me. However, you have to know that the group you created called the Guardians only have hatred in their eyes. They want to kill all the supernatural creatures and believe that this is the only way to protect humanity. If they know about the relationship between Zhang Heng and the Master of Underice City, I'm curious, will they treat him the same way they treat us?"

Father Zhang fell into silence when he heard this. After a moment, he said, "I command the Immovable Guardian. Although this organization was indeed founded by me in the beginning and the first batch of members were also recruited by me, I was only communicating with them through an anonymous email. However, as it grew stronger over the years, things began to change.

"There's a very powerful guy among the Guardians. It's basically the same as reorganizing the guardians and turning the Guardians into their own organization. The Guardian's executive ability and cohesiveness have improved by a few levels, but it has indeed become more and more unfamiliar to me. However, the basic tenets of the organization have not changed. This is also the reason why I still gave them the manufacturing method of the god-slayer bullet after hesitating."

"TSK, TSK, tsk. You opened Pandora's box just by giving them this thing. I just got a tip that they seem to be working with Seth to start a war between the old and New Gods, and the odds are that they've already succeeded. I'm afraid there's going to be a lot of excitement."

## **Chapter 1294: Rhythm**

"How's Grandpa's Health?"

After dinner, mother Zhang covered the portion of food left for Father Zhang. Then, she took out an ice-cream from the fridge and collapsed on the sofa.

"Pretty good, you know him. His lifestyle is healthier than anyone else's. He walks and exercises every day, planting flowers and plants. He's still learning at his age," Zhang Heng said as he pointed at the ice-cream, "You, on the other hand, aren't you pregnant? You should eat less cold food, right?"

"It's rare that your father isn't around, so I ate half of it. I'll leave the rest to you," Zhang Heng's mother said as she quickly opened the popsicle paper in her hand and licked it.

"I told my father before that I should bring my grandfather over to stay for a while."

"Ah, no way. Doesn't that mean that there are two people in this family who are in charge of me?" Zhang Heng's mother couldn't help but shudder when she thought of the tragic life that followed.

“...”

“I’m just kidding. Of course, it would be great if my dad was willing to come, but in this case, you’re the only one left in the country.” Mother Zhang took a bite of the popsicle. “No one can take care of anything.”

“I’m already 20 years old, and I still have Auntie Han.”

Mother Zhang’s ice-cream suddenly didn’t smell good when she heard this. She stared into Zhang Heng’s eyes and frowned.

“What’s Wrong?”

“Do you and Han Lu often communicate? I heard from Grandpa that the two of you went to Japan for a vacation together.”

“We did go on a vacation, but we only communicate three or four times a semester.”

Mother Zhang’s expression relaxed slightly, but she still said, “No, you should stay away from her in the future. I was careless before, and I thought that woman would be worried about her 20-plus years of sisterhood, but then I remembered that she was never a kind person, and she would definitely get what she wanted. When I was studying abroad, in order to drive me to buy her her favorite cake, she could get up in the middle of the night and run to the balcony naked to blow her cold to win my sympathy. I’ve never seen someone so ruthless to themselves, especially now that she’s gone through the ups and downs of the business world and earned money, she’s probably even more inhumane...”

Zhang Heng didn’t know what to say. The woman in front of him usually looked like she was in a daze, but at times, her instincts were surprisingly accurate.

“Help me tell Han Lu to give up. I Won’t give her the chance to call me mom. Although it feels good to think about it that way, doesn’t that mean that there are three people in this family who are in charge of Me?” Mother Zhang bit down on the popsicle in her hand,

zhang Heng didn’t want to dwell on this issue any longer, so he changed the topic. “Are you and my dad used to living here?”

“Of course. We’ve traveled the world over the years, and my adaptability and survivability have been pushed to the max. Even if I were to be thrown on a deserted island, I would still be able to live happily with the monkeys on the island. It’s just that the takeout and express delivery here are not as convenient as in China.” Zhang Heng’s mother paused, “Actually, your father and I are thinking of settling down here.”

“Settling down? Are you planning to settle down here?” Zhang Heng raised his eyebrows.

“Yes, my tutor recommended me to menus university, but it’s not a lecture, it’s an administrative job. It’s said that I’m quite free. Basically, I only have to work a few hours a day. I can freely arrange the rest of the time.”

“That sounds good. Congratulations.”



"No, it's not that fast." Zhang waved her hand, "The school is still discussing it, but if it's approved, our next step will be to buy a house near the school. When that time comes, your father will also change a job that can accompany me... you still have two years to graduate, right? How about it? Are you interested in studying here? "This way, our family can reunite. Previously, because of work, we left you behind in China, but in the blink of an eye, you've grown so big."

"I don't know. I haven't thought about the future yet," Zhang Heng said honestly.

He didn't even know who he was, so how could he consider whether he wanted to study abroad in two years.

"It's okay, you can think about it. I'm not forcing you, I'm just saying it. It's up to you. If you meet a girl you like, it's good to stay in the country. When I was your age, all I could think about was novels and manga." Zhang Heng's mother yawned as she spoke.

Perhaps due to her pregnancy, she was more lethargic than usual. Especially since she had just finished her meal, it was easier for her to fall asleep due to the elevated blood sugar level. Therefore, Zhang Heng's mother passed the half-eaten ice cream to Zhang Heng, on the other hand, she lay down on her back and rested her head on Zhang Heng's knee. She closed her eyes.

"Do you want me to carry you back to your room to sleep?" Zhang Heng asked.

"No, I'm just going to take a nap. It's fine."

"Okay." Zhang Heng moved his thigh slightly and changed his position to make Xiao Xia's pillow more comfortable. He thought Xiao Xia would fall asleep like this, but after a while, Xiao Xia spoke again, "Why aren't you speaking? I want to Hear Your Voice."

"What do you want to hear?"

"Just say something. Say something about the girl you like, The Troubles You had when you were growing up, or simply talk about the singers you've chased and the games you've played. If you have any doubts in your heart, you can ask me. No matter what, I've been through it before, and I've also experienced puberty. HMM, even though I'm not a man... you should wait for your father to come back and ask him about the questions regarding my physiological impulses."

"Really? I've been thinking about who I really am recently."

"Are you studying philosophy?"

"Sort of. Each of US came to this world with some kind of... mission, right?"

"I don't think there's such a troublesome thing. Everyone just needs to live happily according to their own wishes."

"But, what if, I mean what if, one person finds out that their true intentions aren't a good thing for others?"

"Is that what you're afraid of? Afraid that deep down, you're actually a bad person? Is that why you don't dare to face yourself completely?" Zhang Heng's mother turned over, lying on her side, she

grumbled. Her voice gradually lowered, and she sounded like she might fall asleep at any moment. "It's fine, then accept that you're a bad person."

"But what if you're a bad person who's bad enough to destroy the world?" Zhang Heng pressed on.

"If that's the case, then let the world be destroyed," Xiao Xia said softly, "It doesn't matter. In the history of mankind, there have been several mass extinctions. The murals carved in the cave and the myths of the ancestors recorded these stories. We will eventually get through this. We can build a civilization not because we're smarter than other species, but because we're tough enough

"But I don't want to Lose You, Dad, Grandpa, and my unborn sister, and I don't want to lose my friends

"Silly Child, you won't lose me because no matter what you become in the future, you will still be my son. No one can change that. That's enough... that's enough." Xiao Xia said the last sentence, her voice finally became undetectable, and she fell asleep peacefully.

Zhang Heng placed his palm on her lower abdomen, feeling the strange rhythm there. He could feel a brand-new life being nurtured there.

### **Chapter 1295: The Situation**

Zhang Heng stayed at his parents' new house for about half a month, but he rejected his father's proposal to travel around Ireland. When his grandfather's plane arrived safely, he booked a flight back home the next day.

"Leaving so soon?" Mother Zhang was confused. "The summer vacation should only be half over."

"Yes, but there are still some things to resolve in China," Zhang Heng said.

"Eh... Mysterious, is it related to relationships? Do you have a girlfriend? Ask her to come to Ireland to play."

"Maybe next time." Zhang Heng carried his laptop up to the second floor. He locked his room door and plugged in the untraceable USB drive. Only then did he log on to the Players' forum.

These two weeks, Zhang Heng had been relatively relaxed abroad. Other than lecturing a group of racist youths outside the supermarket in the middle, he had not done anything else. However, things had not been peaceful in China during this period of time.

The players were doing fine. Although there had been some vicious incidents and the forums had started to panic, the scale was not too big. The three major guilds were still trying to maintain the situation, on the other hand, the organizing committee seemed to be experiencing some problems.

Recently, the frequency of supernatural occurrences had started to increase. The organizing committee was also working at full capacity to cover up the incident to avoid attracting the attention of ordinary people. However, as time passed..., the situation did not improve. Instead, it seemed to be worsening.

At first, there were still some vague rumors, but as a part of the agents were involved, the players realized that the relationship between the new God and the old god was becoming more tense than ever.

In the chat room, an ID named “Don’t want to practice the piano” was introducing the current situation to Zhang Heng.

The person who leaked the identity of the player had been found. It was one of the Egyptian pillar gods, Seth. He was also the mastermind who had scammed [ death dream ] from the three major guilds. He had also kidnapped the phone God.

The God of Chaos?

That’s right. The organizing committee had sent Thor, the most powerful god in Nordic mythology, to deal with him, but for some reason, Thor had managed to escape in the end, furthermore, a new god that had accompanied Thor had died there.

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Seth had killed him?

Zhang Heng typed.

No, if he had really died at Seth’s hands, there wouldn’t have been so much trouble. The person who had killed him was Thor. Although Thor had claimed that this was a trap set by Seth, from the looks of the fight at the scene., thor... had actually already controlled the situation, but for some reason, he had shown mercy to Seth again.

— with Thor’s personality, he should be easily provoked.

— yes, most people thought so too. But the problem was that when the organizing committee was still investigating this matter, Thor, in addition to making a mistake, had once again lost his temper, he escaped from the room where he was temporarily imprisoned, and he even injured the guard, who was also a new God. This action also completely intensified the situation. The New Gods were almost furious, and they found Odin, they wanted Odin to hand over Thor.

They didn’t want to practice the piano.

— and then?

— although the Nordic Gods admitted Thor was in the wrong, they refused to make any promises. This action further aroused the protests of the New Gods, and caused the Nordic gods to shut down the internet for the next ten days, they had the people from the telecommunications company check it several times, but they were helpless.

— well, this is what I didn’t expect.

— and then someone killed Odin’s mount. — Sleipnir came to take revenge on the Norse gods, which made Odin furious.

— it sounds like someone is trying to drive a wedge between the new gods and the Old Gods. Is It Seth?

Logically speaking, Seth should be the biggest suspect. However, after Thor went missing, Seth came alone to the organizing committee and announced his surrender. He was very cooperative throughout

the whole process. In addition, I'm not sure if you've heard about what happened at Copenhagen International Airport.

What happened?

Zhang Heng's expression changed.

A battle took place there three weeks ago. Two Valkyries died while the organizing committee was carrying out a secret mission there. Another Valkyrie went missing, it was said that the suspect was the mechanical god of the new God, and a large-caliber weapon made by the mechanical God had also been found at the scene.

The Mechanical God?

Zhang Heng's fingers stopped on the keyboard. He was keenly aware of something. The battle should have happened on the same day that the assault 8-300 that he was riding on had crashed. Considering the mysterious malfunction that the plane had encountered at that time.., all the mechanical parts had stopped working.

And the so-called god of machinery had appeared at the end of his journey, Denmark's Copenhagen International Airport. If this was a coincidence, then it would be too much of a coincidence if there was no connection between the two.

Zhang Heng had been wondering for the past few days whether his identity had been completely exposed and made known to all the gods, making him the number one target of the gods, however, from the looks of it, the situation wasn't as bad as Nara Totipp had said, without a doubt, this mechanical god was probably another god who knew his identity besides Kronos, the bartender, and Nara Totipp.

If possible, Zhang Heng wanted to find the mechanical god. From the Mechanical God's mouth, he wanted to know how many other people knew his identity and how the other party had located him. However, two Valkyries had died, another Valkyrie had gone missing. The organizing committee must have sent a large team to search for the mechanical god.

Three weeks had passed, but the organizing committee still had no results. In order to not attract the attention of ordinary people, the traces of the previous battle had probably been erased. It would not be easy for him to find the mechanical god, therefore, Zhang Heng only had a thought before giving up.

— you're currently abroad, right? Then I suggest you continue to stay abroad. After all, there's still some time before school starts.

I don't want to practice my piano and continue typing.

— even though Seth had already surrendered, the conflict between the new God and the old God was showing signs of becoming more and more intense. The tension between the two sides was not formed overnight. After all, there were only so many believers, a little more would mean less faith for the others. It was almost irreconcilable. The two events were more like a fuse, igniting the long-suppressed conflict between the old and New Gods, I heard that some of the agents had been forced to take sides and participate in some covert confrontations. These private actions would sooner or later turn into surface confrontations. I don't think we can remain on our own, after so many rounds of the game, the

players who survived have become a force to be reckoned with. I don't think either the new God or the old God will ignore us.

### **Chapter 1296: Farewell**

Zhang Heng left the Forum Room after ending the exchange with Fan Meinan, but he did not change his plans to return home.

It would be safer to stay in Ireland, but as he said, he still had unfinished business. Fan Meinan's illness had not been treated, and there was a ticking time bomb in his body, most importantly, his family was here, and he did not want to bring trouble to them.

Every day he stayed here, the risk of being found increased. At the same time, the other party would also notice his parents, grandfather, and unborn sister.

That was why Zhang Heng decided to pass on the most important reason. However, he did not tell Xiao Xia or the other people in the room about it. Even so, the night before he left, there would still be a small problem.

It was already one o'clock in the morning when Zhang Heng heard the sound coming from downstairs.

The sound was not loud, but it did not escape Zhang Heng's ears. When he slept, the door was not closed, just in case something happened. Therefore, Zhang Heng got out of bed, he grabbed a knife that he had bought at the supermarket and hid it behind his back. He bent down and quietly walked down the corridor like a civet cat.

He walked down the stairs to the living room and saw a figure carrying him on his back. He was standing in front of the fridge, rummaging through something.

"It's so late. What are you looking for?" Zhang Heng put away the knife in his hand and asked.

The figure heard his voice and turned around. It was Father Zhang. He was holding two bottles of beer in his hands, "The Stars Tonight are pretty good. Let's go sit in the courtyard. Oh right, bring some mosquito repellent. It's in the first drawer under the coffee table."

Zhang Heng opened the drawer. Sure enough, he found a bottle of mosquito repellent. He sprayed it all over himself before returning to the courtyard and tossing it to his father. He then took a bottle of cold beer from the latter's hands.

"When you were young, I told you stories about the stars, didn't I?" After applying the mosquito repellent, Zhang Heng found a chair and sat down. He pointed at the starry sky above him, "Isn't it amazing? People from 2,000 years ago looked up and saw the same starry sky as we did."

"I remember you telling me many myths about the stars." Zhang Heng sat down on another chair.

"That's right. If you look back at the early human civilization, you'll realize that almost every civilization had stories about the stars. At that time, people were filled with curiosity about the stars above their heads. Those celestial bodies tens of millions of kilometers away from us were so mysterious and untouchable. The pictures drawn from their proximity also stimulated the imagination of the people under the stars." Father Zhang opened the beer in his hand and took a sip.

“At that time, the environment our ancestors lived in was much more difficult than it is now, and there were too many unexplainable things in the world, such as diseases, natural disasters... why the wheat yield on the same piece of land was decreasing year by year, and why there were always many retarded children born to nobles. They hoped to find an answer, but the technological level at that time could not give them that answer. This is why the gods were born — to bring the answer to mankind.”

“They are like the starry sky above us, mysterious and untouchable, giving people endless reveries. You have to admit that this is actually quite... romantic. People push problems that they can not solve to the gods. Thunder is because the thunder god is drumming on the clouds. The sun rises and sets because the sun god is cruising in a carriage in the sky. Disease and disaster are the divine punishments that a god has given to humans out of anger. This also tells us that we should always be humble and do more good deeds.

“When I first came into contact with the stories in the frescoes and the ancient books, I asked myself, did their prayers and sacrifices finally take effect? Was there really a rainstorm that came in time to save the crops that were about to be killed by the drought? Did the god of War give the blessing of victory to the warriors of their country when their country was in danger? Would the fertility goddess bless the birth of his second child? Then I suddenly realized that none of this really mattered.

“People choose to believe in a god because belief can help them find some kind of spiritual comfort in this chaotic and difficult world. At least until our civilization has developed to a certain extent, we can not control the weather. Rain may or may not come tomorrow. Those who firmly believe that rain will come tomorrow will be happier than those who do not believe that rain will come tomorrow at least for one day. This is the meaning of belief. It can give you some kind of spiritual encouragement so that you can survive the long night better than others.

“At that time, it was probably the honeymoon period between mankind and the gods. Together, we fought against the unpredictable nature and established a civilization on this land. However, with the development of technology and productivity, the previously unanswerable questions were solved one by one and became no longer mysterious. Even the gods behind them lost the respect of mankind and fell from the altar. As for the remaining gods, their relationship with mankind gradually changed. They no longer existed to find an answer, but what remained unchanged was that they still carried the desire of mankind.”

Zhang Heng listened quietly. He opened his own bottle of beer, but he did not say a word.

“Of course, with the constant improvement in technology and entertainment, mankind has developed many new desires. For example, in the hot summer, the desire to return to the air-conditioned room. We have already climbed to the moon, so we are also eager to climb to the stars. So, if one day, some new era of gods appear, I won't be too surprised.” Father Zhang Shrugged.

“What if some people are longing for the end of the World?” Zhang Heng, who had been silent the whole time, suddenly asked.

Father Zhang did not look too surprised when he heard this question. He said as he drank, “Fear is the most primitive instinct of human beings. It can also provide sufficient stimulation to the brain. In modern society, the dangers we face are actually decreasing. We are far inferior to our ancestors, so the fear that we can feel is also decreasing. Most of the time, we can only get this kind of stimulation

through horror novels and movies. We can not do without fear, so doomsday fantasies are actually common.”

“This kind of desire can not be eliminated, right?”

“Unfortunately, yes. But don’t worry, we will find a solution. It’s just that... it will take some time.” Father Zhang finished the beer in his hand, “Each of us should have faith in ourselves.”

### **Chapter 1297: Unexpected Visitors**

From the outside, it didn’t look like a prison cell. It looked more like a hotel executive suite.

There were four rooms, living room, bedroom, reception room, and bathroom. In the room, there was a TV, refrigerator, air-conditioning, and other appliances. There was a soft bed, 24-hour hot water, there was also a fresh fruit and food supply.

The people inside could basically do anything they wanted except not go out. In fact, there was a burst of cheerful singing coming from the bathroom.

Seth soaked his body in the bathtub and hummed a tune while squeezing milk and orange-flavored body wash on his arms to make bubbles. He seemed to be very satisfied with the treatment he received, he even grinned at the surveillance camera above his head as if he was greeting the person on the other end of the surveillance camera.

“How arrogant!” In the room next door, a woman wearing a suspenders and a ponytail suddenly threw the switch on the table and said angrily.

“What’s Wrong?” Beside her, a handsome boy who looked like a trainee and was dressed very fashionably was watching the new issue of creation 102 on his computer. When he heard her, he took off his headphones.

“What does that bastard think he’s doing? Is he participating in a reality show? He has to make an expression for the camera every half an hour. I’m so angry!”

“After all, he’s the God of Chaos. He must want to make trouble all the time. I feel sorry for him,” the trainee said.

“What’s there to feel sorry for?”

“It’s said that more than a thousand years ago, he was considered a big shot. He had many believers and even built many shrines for him. But now, other than a few tourist attractions, the rest have long disappeared. He himself has also gone from a first-tier God to a washed-up clown. Usually, at times like this, he will try his best to hype himself up and attract attention. After all, in this day and age, black and red are also red. The most terrifying thing is that there is no traffic.” The student spun the basketball at her fingertips.

“Don’t mess up your star-making formula, okay?” The girl with a ponytail rolled her eyes and opened the bowl of instant noodles in front of her.

The trainee, however, smiled, “Nowadays, there’s no difference between being a god and being a star. Everyone lives for the sake of traffic. Why is that old God Thor so powerful? Isn’t it because of the huge

box office sales of the Avengers? Otherwise, what's the difference between him and Seth? Now is no longer the era of those barbarians. If you have time to train your muscles, you might as well run a few more announcements."

"That's true." The girl with a ponytail agreed. She took out another box of instant noodles and asked her partner, "Do You Want One?"

The trainee frowned and showed a look of disdain. "I have to ensure that the nutrition is balanced. I can't eat this kind of junk food."

"Tch, I'm happy to see celebrities eating instant noodles on a show."

"It's just the effect of the show." The trainee acted as if he knew everything. "It doesn't matter if he smiles in front of the camera or vomits in the back. As long as the image on the screen is OK, it won't be a problem."

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The two people chatting in the monitoring room were the guards guarding Seth. Logically speaking, Seth was an old God after all. Although he wasn't very famous now, in terms of combat strength, even the ponytailed girl and the trainee wouldn't be a match for him, however, the organizing committee obviously wouldn't arrange for them to send him to his death.

In fact, Seth had already gone through more than one round of interrogation before he was sent here. Moreover, the organizing committee had also dealt with his body and sealed his divine power, right now, Seth's body was only that of an ordinary person. He couldn't use any supernatural powers. Basically, once the door was locked, he couldn't go anywhere.

However, what the ponytailed girl and the trainee did not expect was that while the two of them were chatting, the door to Seth's room was suddenly kicked open from the outside.

When they saw the appearance of the person on the screen, the two of them were shocked. They looked at each other. After a moment, the ponytailed girl asked in a trembling voice, "What should we do?"

"Send an email to inform the organizing committee first!" The trainee said. His expression was uncertain, "I didn't expect that there really was something fishy between the two of them. I already said that none of the old gods are good. This time, I want to see how those Scandinavian gods will quibble."

At this moment, the person who had barged into the room was none other than Thor. He looked like he was about to fly into a rage, and his eyes seemed like they were about to spew fire. After entering the room, he did not stop and directly plunged into the bathroom.

Seth wasn't surprised to see Thor. He just sighed, "Is the son of Odin so rude? He ran into someone else's bathroom without even knocking on the door. What, do you think it's rocky who's taking a bath here?"

Before he could finish his words, Thor grabbed him by the neck and dragged him out of the bathroom.

"Where is my wife? !"



Seth's throat was making noises because Thor had used too much strength. His eyes were almost squeezed out of his eyes.

Although Thor wanted to hammer this bastard to death right now, he had no choice but to let go of his hand before he found his wife's whereabouts.

Seth's body slid to the floor of the bathroom. He held the bath and coughed dryly, then laughed, "How Strange is this? Your Wife is missing, but you didn't hurry to find her but came to me instead. Why didn't you ask the organizing committee? I've been a prisoner here all this time, and I haven't done anything."

Loki heard him and smashed his hammer into the bathtub behind Seth, shattering it into pieces.

The splashing cement and porcelain pieces left streaks of blood on Seth's naked body, but the latter's expression remained unchanged. "What a pity. I quite like this bathtub."

Thor had already used this blow to release part of the anger he had suppressed in his heart. He calmed down a little and put away his hammer. He looked up at the surveillance camera above him.

Then, he picked up a set of clothes and threw it on Seth. "Put it on. You like to play games for me? Well, let's have a good game. Forget about those annoying rules. It's just you and me."

"You have no idea what you're doing." Seth wiped the blood off his face and put away his indifferent look, "You've already killed a new God and escaped from your room. Now You Want to kidnap me from here. Do you really think that the organizing committee is just a decoration?"

"You don't have to worry about that. When the matter is over, I will naturally apologize to the organizing committee. You should worry more about yourself. I can guarantee that for the next 24 hours, you will be in Hell until you bring me to my wife."

"Oh, it sounds quite interesting." Seth put on his clothes and was once again strangled by Thor. The two figures rushed out of the room and disappeared into the camera, only the trainee and the ponytail girl were left looking at each other.

## **Chapter 1298: The Clouds Of War**

Zhang Heng did not choose to fly directly back to the city where his school was located or to transfer to his hometown.

Even if the plane crash was not enough to kill him now, he did not know how many people knew about his identity, so he tried his best to keep a low profile, in the end, he chose to land at Hongkou Airport, borrowed the identity cards of others, and rented a car to drive back to school.

He didn't go to the game station to look for the bartenders, and he didn't even contact Ma Wei, who was still a tutor. He just went to the storage place to get his [ hidden scabbard ] and [ plague bone bow ] in exchange for his polo, and then he took advantage of the time freeze, he drove out of the city overnight.

He drove the car to his and his grandfather's house. Since his grandfather was already in Ireland, it was now pitch black. Zhang Heng used the key to open the door and walked into the room.

Before his grandfather left, he cleaned the house very neatly. The chairs and cups were washed and arranged neatly. There was almost no dust in the house. Zhang Heng walked around the house, but he didn't see any signs of an intruder, however, he did not let his guard down completely. He searched the courtyard again.

The information that was leaked on the Internet listed his address as a school. It even listed the house number of his dormitory in detail. However, there was no information about the house in his hometown. However, Zhang Heng did not feel that he could rest assured just like that, after all, it was already an information society. As long as he was willing to put in the effort, it was not difficult to follow one or a few messages to find another.

Therefore, even if Zhang Heng did not find any signs of being hacked, he still did not plan to stay here.

He took advantage of the time freeze to catch up on his sleep and put on some makeup to cover up his original appearance. Then, he drove away before the extra 24 hours were up.

At 00:17, Zhang Heng parked the polo at the entrance of the KTV he was looking for. Then, he walked straight in under the eyes of four burly security guards. He passed the counter in the lobby and ignored the inquiries from the front desk. He walked straight to room 2306.

The last time he was here, there was a sexy bunny with a sweet smile standing by the door of the private room. However, this time, it was two burly men who were even bigger than the security guards outside. Their waists were bulging.

Zhang Heng showed them the serial numbers on his arms. However, they did not move away from him. Instead, they signaled for Zhang Heng to raise his hands.

Zhang Heng stared into the eyes of one of the burly men, causing the latter to stop in his tracks.

"One person," Zhang Heng said.

The burly man nodded and allowed his companion to stand at the door while he continued to walk forward and reached out to touch Zhang Heng's body.

The reason Zhang Heng agreed to the search was because he could see that the burly man didn't seem to be targeting him, but was just doing his job. And if there was really something wrong with the man, it was because of him... if there was only one person, he could subdue the man with his superior reflexes.

The Brawny man quickly finished searching Zhang Heng's body and nodded at him, "I'm sorry, we've just received news that a game point has been attacked. Fortunately, there aren't many players there, so the casualties aren't too serious. However, the other game points have also strengthened their defenses."

"Do you know who did this?"

"The organizing committee is still investigating." The burly man left after saying that, obviously not intending to say anything more.

Zhang Heng did not ask any more questions. He walked into room 2306 and saw the receptionist wiping a double-barreled shotgun. He was still wearing his hawaiian-style beach pants and slippers, however, he was wearing a bulletproof vest over his short-sleeved shirt.

Because Zhang Heng had put on makeup, he could not recognize him. He held the shotgun and asked, "Is there anything I can help you with?"

"I want to identify two items," Zhang Heng said.

"No problem, I'm happy to help." Seeing that there was a business visit, the beach pants uncle readily agreed. However, he still did not put down the shotgun in his hand. However, because Zhang Heng was new, he patiently explained, "Recently, the situation has been a little unstable. We are currently on the eve of war, and unfortunately, my strength is the worst among all the hosts at the game point. At the same time, it seems that my business partners have no interest in protecting me, so I have no choice but to protect myself."

When he mentioned business partners, he glanced at a group of women dressed in cool and flowery clothes. Zhang Heng had already learned from the beach-pants uncle that this group of KTV princesses was actually a group of succubi, however, their relationship with the beach-pants uncle was indeed rather strange. They were not his subordinates. The two sides were just partners. These succubi provided some relaxation services to the players at the beach-pants uncle's game point to earn points, they also gave the beach-pants uncle a cut as a venue fee, but they would not listen to the beach-pants uncle's orders.

As expected, one of them said, "We're not your bodyguards, Why Should We Guarantee Your Safety?"

"Because... you still want to make money on my turf?" The beach-pants man said carefully.

"If you die, we'll find another game spot to stay. Originally, if it weren't for you, we wouldn't have come," the succubus said.

Her words were so merciless that it broke the man's heart.

However, as the two of them were talking, another girl dressed like a stray cat asked, "Have we met somewhere before?" Her question was directed at Zhang Heng, at the same time, a pair of gem-like eyes stared at Zhang Heng.

Zhang Heng actually recognized this succubus named Jia Jia when he first entered the room. That was because she had given him her phone number last time, but he had never called her before.

Jiajia's words reminded Zhang Heng of something else. The last time he was here, Jiajia seemed to have noticed the difference in him. She had even offered to borrow his seed, but he had rejected her, seeing that Zhang Heng did not reply, the girl asked again, "Why does your scent feel familiar to me?"

"You must be mistaken. I don't think we've met before," Zhang Heng said calmly.

"That's a pity. I'd like to get to know you better if you were here any other time," Jia Jia said. "But right now, we're thinking of leaving this place."

"You're leaving?" Before Zhang Heng could say anything, the man in the beach pants was shocked.

"Don't be like that. I'm not dead yet, and you've already found a new home? You Can't be so heartless."

"It's not like we're leaving this place forever. We're just trying to stay out of the limelight. It's not like your place is safe. Of course, if you really die, we won't be coming back," said the Succubus who had spoken earlier.

## Chapter 1299: Rumors

The beach-pants man was obviously not satisfied with the succubus' response, but he had no choice but to return his attention to the matter at hand, he took two things from Zhang Heng.

One was the Fishbone bracelet given by Alexia, and the other was the pebble named Old Seal.

The beach pants uncle looked at the fishbone necklace first, "AH, it's something from the shamanism. It looks like it's a talisman made by the Inuit. This thing is quite rare. The main reason is that the shamanism is on the decline and is relatively closed off. It doesn't spread out much, but the things they make have a unique effect on the soul. This thing should be appraised in a day. If you're in a hurry and are willing to double your points, you can do it in half a day."

After saying that, he picked up the pebble again. This time, he was slightly surprised. "Old Seal?"

"You know this thing too?" Zhang Heng observed the expression on the beach pants uncle's face.

"Of course, I also read novels and play games," the beach pants uncle asked. "Are you willing to sell this thing to me? I can offer 100, NO, 200 points."

"I didn't know that there was a tool recycling service in game points," Zhang Heng said.

"It's not a service for game points. I bought it myself," the man in the beach pants said, "You don't have to worry about the tools that I lied to you about. All the old seals are F grade tools. Based on the exchange value between you players, they won't be worth more than 50 points. If you sell it to me, you'll earn four times the original price. Moreover, this thing has a single purpose, so it's not useful under normal circumstances."

"Then why are you willing to spend so much money to buy a useless item from me?"

"It's just... Just in case," the beach-pants uncle mumbled.

However, before he could finish his sentence, he heard a voice from the succubus. "I'll offer 500 points!"

"What are you guys trying to do? !" The beach-pants uncle almost jumped out of his seat when he heard that. "It's fine if you don't try to protect me, but you still want to snatch an old seal from me!"

The person who raised the price was a pure-looking girl who looked like a girl from the neighborhood. Zhang Heng remembered that her name was Bei bei.

Bei bei tucked her hair behind her ear and looked at the man with a half-smile, "You still have the cheek to complain that we're not cooperating with you? Did you tell us everything you know? Unfortunately, you're not the only source of information for us sisters."

"It's not that I'm unwilling to share, but isn't this just some gossip? There's no chance of success," the beach-pants uncle said with a smile. At the same time, he winked at Bebe, signaling for them to take the old seal from Zhang Heng, after that, the two of them slowly discussed who should get it.

However, Bebe completely ignored his winks. Instead, he said to Zhang Heng., "I'm different from the profiteers over there. I Won't let you suffer any losses. I'll give you 600 points to sell this to me, okay?"

"If... you need anything else, I can provide you with a special service."

However, to her surprise, the new player opposite her said, "I don't lack points, or rather, I don't lack these 600 points. However, if any of you know the origin of this old seal or the creator's information, I can give this to you for free."

The man in beach pants had a strange expression on his face.

Zhang Heng already knew that he was the vessel chosen by the Master of Underice City. The conflict between the two of them could not be reconciled. There would definitely be a battle in the future, and the old seal was the only thing he could find that could work on the other party, although the effect was not ideal, it at least pointed out a direction for Zhang Heng. If he could find the creator of the old seal, Zhang Heng might be able to get more methods to deal with the master of Underice City from him.

"Why, is this request too much?"

"No, no matter what, the old seal is actually no secret. Or rather, it's all a secret. No one knows the exact origin of the old seal. The earliest theory is that it was made by a Kanak native on an island, but no one can find that island. It is said that some ordinary people called investigators can also make the old seal, but it is not something that can be easily drawn. Therefore, the number of old seals has always been low."

On the other hand, the man in the beach shorts was also a bachelor. He knew that it would be difficult for him to get the old seal from Zhang Heng, so he decided to reveal everything, "Actually, the old seal's function is just that. Holding the old seal is more for peace of mind... 200 points is more or less my limit. I can't afford any more. I'm not as rich as those women."

"Then why do you suddenly want peace of mind?" Zhang Heng asked.

The beach-pants uncle hesitated for a moment before saying, "I recently heard a rumor that a troublesome guy is coming back. It's not just me, many people are starting to make preparations."

"A rumor? Where did it come from?"

"No one knows where the source is," the beach-pants uncle said with regret. He wanted to shut his mouth, but then he saw Zhang Heng reach out a palm, "50 points. I want to know the content of that rumor."

"Deal." The man in the beach pants gulped, "The rumor is simple. It says that there is a representative among the players who has become a vessel for master lalaiya. When the time is right, that existence that feeds on terror and is unable to communicate will break free from the Cage of the stars and return to the human world, bringing destruction and disaster. This rumor is spreading rapidly among the gods. As for the source of the rumor... some say it's Apollo. After all, there is a prophecy in his priesthood. Some say it came from Hermes, but others say that the god of sleep, Soponos, was the first to sense danger from his sleep. It feels like... Everyone is just guessing."

"Did the rumors mention the agent's name?"

"Not really," the man in beach pants replied, "However, we can't rule out the possibility that someone might know about it. In short, that guy is in big trouble. Although the organizing committee has a rule that the gods are not allowed to attack the agent unless they are in a dangerous situation, some people might not be able to resist taking the risk. After all, as long as we kill him, the Master of Laraya won't be

able to return to the human world. If it were me, if that guy were standing in front of me, I wouldn't be able to resist taking the risk either."

"Thank you for your information." Zhang Heng keyed in his player number and 70 points on his tablet. "I'll have to trouble you to rush both items."

"No problem." The old man was in a good mood after seeing the large sum of money in his account. The regret of not being able to buy the old seal was long forgotten, "You can pick it up after 6 pm tonight. You can also leave an address. I'll send it over for you."

### **Chapter 1300: Reminiscing**

Zhang Heng came out of the KTV and looked at the starfish in his hand.

It wasn't even 1 am yet, so he drove the polo to find a hotel as a temporary residence.

The news he received from the beach pants Uncle Tonight was worth it. It wasn't a good thing for Zhang Heng to know that his background had begun to spread among the gods, however, it was not too unexpected. Zhang Heng had already thought of this possibility when he was targeted by the mechanical god.

In fact, the current situation was not the worst for him. After all, his name had not been mentioned in the rumors. In other words, most gods did not know where to start even if they wanted to kill him.

However, there were exceptions to this. In addition to what Qin did not want to tell him about the phone God being kidnapped, and what Rocky said before he died., Zhang Heng could already guess who the real mastermind behind the mechanical God's attack on him was.

He just didn't expect Seth to target him as well. For the time being, he wasn't sure whether Seth wanted to kill him purely for his own safety or whether he was planning to use this matter as a pretext.

To be honest, Seth's ability to stir up trouble had exceeded the expectations of many people, including Zhang Heng. After all, the name of the Egyptian pillar God sounded great, but this wasn't 2,000 years ago, in terms of divine power, Seth was not even considered a second-rate god. In addition, his style of doing things had always been very casual. Even though he would often leave a trail of chicken feathers wherever he went, his destructive power was not that great.

Provoking the enmity between the new God and the old God and causing the relationship between the two sides to deteriorate to such a degree in just a few weeks was not something that could be done by just one person.

However, this was not Zhang Heng's main focus. His priority was to find a way to deal with the Master of the city under the ice. Zhang Heng originally wanted to use the old seal as a breakthrough to find the creator of this small stone, he wanted to see if the other party had any ideas, but according to the beach pants uncle, the person who made the old seal was most likely his parents.

In that case, there was no need for Zhang Heng to ask. He believed that if the couple really had a way to solve his problem, they would have done it long ago.

Zhang Heng knew that this path would not work, so he could only think of another way. After returning to his room, he first sent an email to Ding Si, asking about the status of the points purchase and whether

he had found a prop that could cure fan Meinan, then, he opened the webpage and was about to log into the players' forum when the phone beside his bed suddenly rang.

Zhang Heng picked up the phone and heard the sound of breathing coming from the other end.

After about five seconds, the other party broke the silence first. It was a female voice with hints. "Hello, Sir, do you need a massage service?"

"No, thank you," Zhang Heng said before hanging up.

Normally, the woman wouldn't say anything at a time like this because Zhang Heng had rejected her outright. It was obvious that she wasn't a potential customer. However, this time, the woman on the other end of the line was different. She continued, "Don't be so quick to reject. Our massage is free, sir. It's a rare opportunity. Since you won't be able to sleep tonight, why don't you give it a try? I Promise I'll bring you a joy you've never enjoyed before."

After she finished her last sentence, there was still no reply from the other end of the phone.

However, in less than half a second, the door in front of her was opened.

Zhang Heng looked at Jiajia who was standing outside the door and frowned. "How did you find this place?"

"Don't worry, I'm not some Stoica Stalker. It's just that you happen to live in my territory," Jiajia said with a smile. She put away the phone in her hand and changed into a new set of clothes, she was no longer wearing the cool suspenders in the KTV. The Cat Ears on her head had also been removed. Now, she was wearing a small jacket and Jean shorts. Together with her short hair, she looked very refreshing.

"Your territory?"

"Don't tell me you think we only do business at the game point. People only go there at night. Moreover, the number of players is limited after all. It's not enough for US sisters to share. We have no choice but to encircle our own territory outside." Jiajia paused at this point, "Are you going to let me stand outside the door? The current anti-vice crackdown is so strict. If someone reports it, we'll have to go to the police station to have tea."

Zhang Heng paused for a moment and eventually moved away.

"Thank you." Jiajia walked into his room.

"Why are you looking for me?" Zhang Heng closed the door and asked.

"It's because some people are too heartless. They gave you their phone number, but you haven't contacted them for so long."

Jiajia's eyes wandered around the room, but she didn't sit on the two empty chairs. Instead, she sat on the bed.

"I don't understand what you're talking about," Zhang Heng said calmly.

"There's no use denying it. Even though your makeup skills are very good, the smell on your body can't be hidden."

“Smell?” Zhang Heng sniffed at his clothes.

Jia Jia laughed out loud, “It’s not that kind of smell anymore. It’s the smell of your soul. However, compared to the last time we met, your smell has changed quite a bit. This is also the reason why I wasn’t able to recognize you immediately at the game point. It seems like you’ve been through a lot recently.”

Since Jiajia had already said that, Zhang Heng couldn’t deny it. He could only say, “I’ve been busy with some very important things recently, so I can’t focus on... catching up on old times.”

Miss Succubus blinked. “Why? Is it because I’m too clingy that you’re tired of me?”

“No, it’s not because of that.” Zhang Heng shook his head and walked to the window. He picked up the thermos on the table and prepared to pour Jiajia a glass of water. However, the next moment, he stopped in mid-air, then, his other hand reached for the knife at his waist.

“Uh, I want to tell you that our previous agreement is still valid... Even if you don’t use any forceful methods, you can still sleep with me,” Jiajia said as she looked at Zhang Heng’s knife-wielding hand.

“Are you still going to lie at this point?” Zhang Heng pressed the knife in his hand against Miss Succubus’ neck, showing no sign of showing mercy. “How many people did you bring?”

“I didn’t bring anyone. In fact, I snuck out of the game. I’m not a fool. Even though we have a good relationship, you’re my personal possession. I have no intention of sharing you with anyone.” Jiajia was a little nervous when she was suddenly stopped by the knife, however, her eyes were still wide open. There seemed to be no impurities in her brown pupils.