

48 Hours 1301

Chapter 1301: Self-incriminating Innocence

Zhang Heng stared into Jiajia's eyes for a while, but he didn't see any signs of guilt.

However, Zhang Heng didn't let his guard down. He didn't forget that this girl who looked like she wasn't even 20 years old and still in her rebellious phase was probably more than 1,000 years old.

Succubi originated from Greek mythology and had been widely spread since the Middle Ages. There were traces of them in the Sumerian civilization as well. In order to ensure their attractiveness to men, no matter how old they were, they always looked young and beautiful.

Furthermore, after such a long period of time, their lies had already reached an unknown level. If measured by the skills in the game, they were at least LVL 4, and they were specifically designed to deal with men, therefore, even with Zhang Heng's observational skills, he could not tell whether the succubus was lying or not.

However, he could tell that the black business car downstairs and the foreigners coming out of it were all hostile.

Zhang Heng said to Jia jia, "I'll give you two choices. Either you get killed by me right now, or you come downstairs with me and cooperate with me to prove your innocence."

"Under these circumstances, as long as you're Not a fool, you'll choose the second option, right?" Miss Succubus asked, "But how do you want me to prove my innocence? Do you want me to search my body to see if I'm wearing any hidden communication equipment?" She didn't seem to be resisting this kind of behavior, as she spoke, she spread her legs slightly apart.

Zhang Heng ignored what she said. According to the original plan, he checked her body to confirm that other than a phone, there was indeed no communication equipment. However, Zhang Heng wasn't sure if the succubus had any other special means of communication.

He looked out the window and saw that three foreigners had already entered the hotel lobby. There was also one foreigner left in the car. So, he said to Jia Jia, who was lying on the bed, "Get up."

This time, Miss Succubus did not play any tricks. She stood up obediently from the bed and put on her jacket again. She tidied up her hair and asked curiously, "Are you in some kind of trouble?"

"Why do you say that?"

"Have you forgotten? I went to your place the last time I sent you the appraised prop. Instead of staying at home, you ran out to open a hotel. No matter how you look at it, there must be something wrong," Jia Jia said. "Are you worried that your enemies will come knocking on your door?"

Zhang Heng didn't answer her question. He only said, "They should be coming up soon. Let's go out first."

The two of them left the room and went to the corridor outside. Miss Succubus glanced at the elevator that was going up and turned to walk toward the safe passage. However, she did not expect to be stopped by Zhang Heng as soon as she took a step forward.

Then, Zhang Heng took out a wire and inserted it into the gap of the opposite door. In less than five seconds, he opened the door of the guest room opposite.

Zhang Heng took a look and saw that the quilt and slippers were neatly arranged inside. It was obvious that no one was living there, so he dragged Jiajia in and closed the door.

At this time, the elevator arrived at the same floor. Two foreigners came down from the elevator. They were not fast, and it took them quite a while to reach the elevator. They stopped in front of the room Zhang Heng had opened earlier.

Through the peephole, Zhang Heng saw the two foreigners talking. One of them was holding a phone, and the other was carrying a briefcase. They looked like white-collar workers on a business trip, the man carrying the briefcase raised his head to look in the direction of the surveillance camera. Then, his female companion nodded at him and made an OK gesture.

Then, the male foreigner with the briefcase pulled open the briefcase and took out two pairs of gloves. He and his companion carefully put them on.

At that moment, Zhang Heng felt a gentle breeze beside his ear. The succubus had unknowingly approached him. She leaned on his shoulder and asked in a voice that only the two of them could hear, "What do they want? It's the middle of the summer, why are they wearing gloves?"

"To avoid leaving fingerprints behind, they're a bunch of ruthless people. It looks like they're ready to commit murder." Zhang Heng paused before turning to Jia Jia. "It's your turn."

"What am I supposed to do?"

"Nothing. Just Act Like You're going out. Since you said you don't know them, they won't make things difficult for you if you go out."

Jia Jia quickly figured out what Zhang Heng was up to. "You want to see their first reaction when they see me to determine whether they're my accomplices or not?"

Zhang Heng didn't deny it.

"Heh, you're really careful." Miss Succubus raised her eyebrows. "Fine, then I'll do as you say to prove my innocence."

After she said that, she opened the door and walked out.

It had to be said that Miss Succubus' acting skills were really outstanding. Before she left, she deliberately messed up her clothes and hair. Her face had a faint blush. One look and one could tell that she had just worked hard.

The two foreigners were also startled when they heard the sound of the doorknob turning in the guest room behind them. They hurriedly turned around, but the following scene was not quite what Jiajia had imagined, the two didn't let out a sigh of relief when they saw her. On the contrary, the male foreigner's pupils constricted, and he reached his right hand into his briefcase again.

Jiajia felt a sense of foreboding. When she recalled Zhang Heng's earlier deduction, she didn't expect the group to be so fierce that they wouldn't even spare a passerby like her, at this moment, she couldn't care less about hiding her strength anymore.

As a succubus, she wasn't good at fighting, but as an ancient species that had existed for thousands of years, she wasn't completely helpless. Jiajia stared into the male foreigner's eyes, her eyes glowed with a devilish red light.

However, the male foreigner reacted quickly. He closed his eyes and passed the gun in his hand to his female companion. At the same time, he reached into his briefcase again. This time, he took out a pair of sunglasses, he only opened his eyes again after putting on the sunglasses.

On the other side, the female companion had already raised the pistol in her hand and aimed at Jiajia's temple. Looking at her aiming posture, it was obvious that she was not a newbie. She was actually more skilled than the male foreigner.

Miss Succubus was caught off guard by the two people's actions. Her charm only worked on men and could not stop the female foreigner from pulling the trigger, moreover, even if she wanted to control the male foreigner to attack her companion, she could not do so.

Fortunately, at the critical moment, a knife flew out from the room behind her and hit the gun. The muzzle of the gun was slightly deflected, and the bullet grazed Jia Jia's body and hit the wall.

Chapter 1302: Go Your Separate Ways

When the two foreigners saw Zhang Heng rushing out from Jiajia's back, their faces were filled with shock.

They hesitated for a moment, then saw the male foreigner rush towards Zhang Heng. His fists were powerful, and it was obvious that he had been training all this time, and his fist technique was very efficient, with traces of military training, it was not a problem for him to deal with two or three ordinary people.

Unfortunately, his opponent this time was Zhang Heng. The female foreigner was still aiming her gun at Jia Jia, but she did not expect her companion to suddenly fall to the ground. This shocked her greatly.

No one knew her companion's background better than her. Miles had served in the military for four years, and his results were excellent. After he retired, he went to the organization training very hard, and he spent most of his time in the gym, in the end, he was defeated in one move.

To the female foreigner, this was simply unbelievable. However, she quickly thought of something. Her expression changed, and she decisively turned the gun toward Zhang Heng. However, before she could pull the trigger again., the pistol disappeared from her hand.

The female foreigner did not try to be brave. She had already realized that the difference in combat power between the two sides was too great. After losing her weapon, she did not want to chase after him. She immediately retreated, but Zhang Heng was clearly one step slower than her, after activating, his speed instantly surpassed hers.

Zhang Heng used the butt of his gun to hit the back of the female foreigner's head, stunning her. In less than two seconds, the male and female foreigners were already lying on the ground. Zhang Heng said to Miss Succubus, who was still in a daze, "Drag her into the room."

"AH? Oh... Oh, OH." Jiajia finally reacted.

One for each of them, Zhang Heng dragged the two foreigners into the room. As an old monster who had lived for more than a thousand years, Miss Succubus was not a fool. She was just having a hard time accepting it, when she returned to the room, her emotions had also calmed down, but the expression on her face was still a little surprised.

"These people are here for me?"

"Yes." Zhang Heng nodded. "They killed you as soon as they saw you, and they obviously didn't take me into consideration. This means that their target is you and not me. Have you made any enemies recently?"

"I'm just a succubus. Who can I make enemies with?" Jia Jia shrugged, "Every customer of mine praises me endlessly. I've satisfied their deepest desires. After I'm done, they all want to give me 5-star reviews. Of course, their wives might not think so. I've heard that some people have lost interest in their wives after receiving my services, and they even divorced after a short while. But can you blame me? They're the ones who have become too old to hold on to their husbands' hearts."

"All mortals age. No one can remain beautiful forever. This is the meaning of marriage. It provides some kind of certainty in the fickle affairs of the world," Zhang Heng said after a pause, "These people are not here to catch an adulterer. They have received strict training and are likely to come from some organization. By the way, do you really have no impression of them at all?"

"For example?"

"For example, when did you accidentally drain the boss of some organization?"

"In the past 200 years, I've rarely done something like this." Miss Succubus rolled her eyes. "Unless they're avenging their great-great-great-great-great-grandfather."

"Up to you." Zhang Heng picked up his travel bag again. "I'm just giving you a reminder. This is your business, not mine. I suggest that from now on, we go our separate ways."

"Separate ways? But they still have their people down there." Jiajia was startled.

"I know, but they're here for you."

"Don't you have any gentlemanly manners at all? To think that we're old acquaintances. I saw you make your move just now. With your skills, it shouldn't be too difficult to take down the remaining two people."

"It's not difficult, but like I said, they might have some organization behind them. I've had enough trouble, and I don't want to get into any more. As for gentlemanly manners, I've already saved you once, so there's no need to thank me." Zhang Heng picked up his bag again, "You're a succubus that has lived for more than a thousand years. Even without me, dealing with two ordinary people shouldn't be a problem, right?"

"It's not polite to keep emphasizing a lady's age. I'm a Succubus, not a warrior. When have you ever seen us fight in a fairy tale? All of our skill points are focused on seduction, and it only works on men. Didn't you see that I couldn't do anything other than stand there and get shot by that woman just now? Also," Jia Jia hesitated for a moment, still, she continued, "That man is no ordinary person. I don't know if it's a coincidence or if they're really prepared. Did you see the sunglasses on his face?"

"Is there anything wrong with those sunglasses? I checked them just now. They're just ordinary sunglasses."

"There's nothing wrong with the sunglasses. The problem is me." Jiajia sighed. "Succubi need to look into the target's eyes when they activate the seduction skill. Moreover, there can't be any obstructions between them. This is a secret that very few people know."

"He just used a pair of sunglasses to break through your hidden seduction skill?"

"I'm worried that they came prepared." A rare look of worry appeared on Jiajia's face, "How about this, I'll pay you to be my bodyguard. As long as you help me get rid of them, I'll pay you... HMM, 500 points."

"Are all succubi as rich as you?" Zhang Heng stopped in his tracks.

"Not all of them, but most of them aren't."

"Unfortunately, due to my lack of points, these points aren't of much use to me." Zhang Heng continued to walk out the door, however, at that moment, his gaze swept across the two foreigners on the floor and paused.

"Huh? What's wrong with them? Why are they sleeping so badly?" Jia Jia followed Zhang Heng's gaze and saw the saliva dripping from their mouths. In such a short period of time, a large piece of carpet had already been soaked.

"I've seen this before."

Zhang Heng remembered the sales manager sitting next to him on the train home for winter break. He was also like this after he fell asleep. He reached out to push the female foreigner, looked into her eyes, and said to Jia jia, "Bring a basin of water."

At that moment, Miss Succubus was still hoping for Zhang Heng to protect her. She couldn't wait for a certain someone to stay longer. Hearing that, she obediently went to the bathroom to fetch the water. Zhang Heng didn't show any mercy and directly poured the basin of water on the female foreigner's face, however, the female foreigner didn't react at all.

"What's the situation?" Jiajia also noticed the abnormality.

"It's the effect of the B grade item [dream of death]," Zhang Heng said in a deep voice.

Chapter 1303: What Suggestions Do You Have

"Death dream. I also heard about what happened at the auction. It was a prop of the god of sleep, Sophocles. Later, Loki's agent cheated it out of the hands of the three major guilds, and then it fell into the hands of Seth. He seemed to have produced many replicas at one point, causing panic among the people."

As a succubus that had lived for more than a thousand years, Jia Jia was not completely useless in fights. At least she was well-informed, otherwise, the succubi wouldn't have gathered together to discuss whether or not they should withdraw from the beach pants'game point first.

Zhang Heng didn't say anything after hearing her words. He just lowered his head and thought about something.

"Did they offend someone?" Miss Succubus asked. "Otherwise, why would they be cursed by Hyperion?"

"I don't think so," Zhang Heng said, "This is more like a safety net for them, to ensure that when their operation fails and falls into the hands of others, they won't be interrogated or exposed. It seems like this group of people really doesn't want anyone to know about their background."

"So Stubborn?" Miss Succubus was startled. "Don't scare me. What kind of powerful person is targeting me? This doesn't make sense. I'm just a small fry, and my existence won't affect anyone. I..."

As she said this, she seemed to have thought of something, and her voice stopped once more.

This time, it was Zhang Heng's turn to ask, "What is it?"

"You've noticed the abnormal state of the game point, right? Recently, something... HMM, something bad has happened. You players should have heard about it."

"I heard that Thor killed a new god, and then a Valkyrie died at Copenhagen International Airport," Zhang Heng said.

"This is the information that you players can get. The real situation... is much more serious." Jia Jia's expression turned serious, "These two gods are not the only ones who have died. This week, more than ten gods have been killed, and most of them are gods like me, who are not very strong and do not compete with the rest of the world. Among them, there are both new and Old Gods. This is why everyone is worried about their safety."

"What about the organizing committee? Didn't they do anything?"

"The organizing committee has been working, but most of their efforts have been focused on suppressing the situation and eliminating the effects. Just trying to avoid the ordinary society noticing the abnormalities has already caused them a lot of trouble. After all, many times, the situation at the scene is really hard to explain scientifically."

"Thor was actually quite good at that time. He just let a dark cloud cover a small neighborhood, and then he let the Lightning in the dark cloud strike randomly. The two ordinary organizing committee members who died were also made to look like they died from an accident." "However, what happened in Handan after that was even more exaggerated. More than a hundred people witnessed Helios driving his carriage in the sky. After that, the organizing committee spent a lot of effort to make them think that they were hallucinating because of the heat stroke."

Jiajia's expression was very bad. "But to be honest, until five minutes ago, I didn't think that my luck would be so bad that I would become the next target."

"Do you want my advice?" Zhang Heng asked.

“What do you suggest?”

“Throw away your phone.”

“My Phone?” Miss Succubus was stunned, but she quickly thought of another name. “Do you think the people who targeted me have something to do with the missing phone God?”

“Yes, if I’m not mistaken, they probably found this place by locating your phone. This explains why they walked so slowly upstairs, because the location of the phone is not that accurate. They know that you are in this building, and they are far away from your sisters. This is a great opportunity for them to make a move, but they can only approach you bit by bit. The reason they chose the room we were originally in was because that room was the only room nearby where there was light coming through the crack in the door.”

Jia Jia was reminded of something and said, “When we saw them, the woman was holding a phone in her hand,” Miss Succubus said, she quickly took out her new apple from her pocket and threw it out the window.

After that, she said worriedly, “But those people already know we’re here.”

“It’s been a long time since anyone came up, so they should have already left. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have allowed their two companions to be killed by the dream of death,” Zhang Heng said as he walked into the room opposite the door, he stood at the window and looked down. As expected, the black business car that had been parked below had already left.

“I thought that they would try to save their companions. I didn’t expect them to treat their own people so coldly.”

No one continued to deal with her. Not only was Miss Succubus not happy, the worry on her face became even more serious. This was because this group of people was even more ferocious than she had imagined. Moreover, they were well-disciplined and would immediately retreat if they missed, they didn’t even care about her companions. If she was targeted by this group of people, she would probably never be able to sleep peacefully again.

Jiajia couldn’t care less about other things at this time. She gritted her teeth and said, “You said that you lack a large sum of points, so how much is a large sum? As long as you promise to protect my safety, I can think of a way to help you gather the points you want.”

Zhang Heng shook his head. “I said that the amount of points I want is too large. I don’t think you and your sisters will be able to come up with it. Furthermore, I already have a way to solve it.”

Just as Miss Succubus was feeling disappointed, someone added, “But I can agree to be your bodyguard. I just need to change the reward.”

“What kind of reward do you want?”

“I’ll decide where to go next. I need you to stay by my side and provide me with the information I need.”

Zhang Heng changed his mind. Although he didn’t care about Miss Succubus’s points, the latter’s other ability was exactly what he needed.

“You want me to provide you with information?” Jia Jia’s expression turned strange.

A succubus was indeed a weakling, especially when it came to dealing with people of the same sex. However, no matter what, she was still a supernatural creature, and she had lived for more than a thousand years, she definitely knew more about the gods than the players. Furthermore, if they weren’t bragging before, they had their own sources of information, and they were very well-informed, at least, they knew more than an ordinary receptionist like the beach pants.

More importantly, it was precisely because the succubus was a noob that Zhang Heng dared to bring her around.

“That’s all you want?” Miss Succubus didn’t seem to believe her ears.

“I don’t want much. Following me isn’t something to be worried about. Like I said, I’m in a lot of trouble too.”

However, compared to the threat that was right in front of her, Miss Succubus clearly did not take Zhang Heng’s warning to heart. She bit her finger and drew a lip-like pattern on her palm. Then, she reached out her hand, “Deal. We’ll use the Succubus’ oath as evidence.”

Chapter 1304: Isis

After Zhang Heng and Miss Succubus signed the oath, they first contacted the beach pants man at the game point and spent 20 points to ask him to help them deal with the aftermath.

Although the man and woman hadn’t died yet, based on the instant death characteristic of the dream of death, they should have no chance of surviving. In fact, their time of death was even shorter than Zhang Heng had expected, the process from drooling to losing their breath took less than 20 minutes. This also confirmed Zhang Heng’s previous speculation. In order to prevent their identities from being discovered, the group of foreigners, committed suicide after failing the mission.

By the time the beach pants uncle drove the refrigerated car to the hotel, the two foreigners had already become corpses.

Zhang Heng used a rope to pull the corpses down from the stairs. After the man in the beach shorts was done, he waited for a while before going downstairs with Miss Succubus to check out. After that, the two of them sat in Zhang Heng’s Polo.

Miss Succubus finally found an opportunity to ask seriously, “You said you wanted me to provide you with information. What kind of information?”

“A friend of mine has a very rare disease. I want to know if there’s a god or a prop that can cure her,” Zhang Heng said. He didn’t immediately ask about the owner of the city under ice, instead, he decided to use fan Meinan’s matter to test his new friend’s abilities.

“You’re looking for someone to treat your illness?” Miss Succubus asked, “Oh, I remember now. Not long ago, you posted on the players’ forums, right? You also put up an astronomical reward for points, which caused many players to pay attention to this kind of news. Unfortunately, your luck isn’t very good.”

“Why not?”

“Along with the development of human technology, the number of people who went to look for gods instead of going to hospitals after falling ill has decreased. As a result, the strength of the gods with divine titles has been weakening. Moreover, about three months ago, most of them disappeared.”

“Disappeared?”

“Yes. I heard that a big shot was injured in an accident. They were summoned to help with the treatment. In order to protect that big shot’s safety, the treatment location is kept secret. I’m sorry, even I can’t find out. However, as far as I know, some of them didn’t go.”

“Who?”

“Isis,” Miss Succubus said softly.

“One of the nine pillars of Egypt, the eldest daughter of the God of Earth, Gab, and the goddess of the sky, nuote, the goddess of life, magic, marriage, and fertility, Isis?” Zhang Heng quickly found the corresponding information from the mythology books he had read.

“That’s right, it’s her.”

“Do you know where she is?”

“It’s not easy to find her current residence, but who asked you to find me to be your companion? I happen to know the address of her new home,” Miss Succubus said. “But are you sure you want to beg her?”

“Why, is there a problem?”

“ISIS is not an easy target. Although many people call her a great mother and a loyal wife, her name originally meant the throne. This Woman’s desire for power and power is engraved in her bones. Besides the titles you mentioned above, she also has a title that is more intelligent than tens of thousands of gods.”

“Yes, I’ve heard of the story of her and the father of the gods, god Ra.”

Isis was Seth’s sister. In the story related to Seth, she was a pitiful goddess whose husband had been killed by Seth. She tried every means to collect her husband’s body and went through all kinds of hardships to resurrect her husband, after that, she painstakingly raised her son and avoided Seth’s pursuit. Finally, when her son Horus grew up, she successfully took revenge on Seth and helped her son regain the throne.

However, in another story, ISIS had always coveted the divine power of the father of the gods, Ra. Although RA had once helped to resurrect her husband, after Isis returned to the divine kingdom from the mortal world., she immediately began to collect the saliva of Ra and mixed it with soil to create a poisonous snake. She placed it on the path that Ra had to pass on her daily patrol. Ra was attacked by the poisonous snake and was poisoned. She could only turn to ISIS for help.

Isis used this to force Ra to reveal her real name. After absorbing Ra’s powerful divine power, she became the most powerful and important god in the Egyptian temple. At her peak, her temple spread throughout Egypt, the pharaohs all saw her as their mother. There was a view that the image of the Virgin Mary in the Bible was also influenced by ISIS.

In general, Isis was a powerful, cunning, patient, loyal, and cold goddess.

Whether she was loyal or cold depended on whether you were her friend or enemy.

If possible, Zhang Heng did not want to provoke ISIS. Compared to ISIS, he actually preferred the Greek goddess of healing, IATHOR, or the archangel, Raphael, who was in charge of wisdom, courage, healing, and hope, these two people should be easier to deal with than ISIS.

However, according to Miss Succubus, he did not have much of a choice at the moment because ISIS was the only one free. However, to be cautious, Zhang Heng asked, "Where are the props?"

"You've been offering a bounty for so long, have you received any suitable props?" Miss Succubus asked, "I do know of one. No, two items might have the ability to do so. If you're willing to wait a little longer, you might be able to receive them from the players."

"My friend might not be able to wait that long. I don't want to drag this on any longer. Let's go find ISIS."

Zhang Heng had already made his decision. After returning to China, he had contacted Fan Meinan. The latter had changed her name and hospital after being found by beta. Her current condition was stable, however, the Doctor wasn't sure how much time she had left. On the other hand, Zhang Heng didn't know when his identity would be completely exposed.

By then, even if he found ISIS, it would be impossible for him to ask for her help.

"Do you know where she lives? Take Me to her," Zhang Heng said.

"No problem. What a coincidence. One of her properties is around here. You can drive there," Miss Succubus said, "I went there to visit her about a month ago. Although not many people know her name in this land, she's doing quite well. She's much better than us hard-working people. However, at most, I'll just help you introduce her. I don't have the face to ask her to help you. If you want to save your friend, you'll have to think of a way yourself."

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Three and a half hours later, Zhang Heng drove the car to a nearby mountain. There was a large area of forest there, and the air quality was very good. It was known as the natural oxygen bar, and it was one of the popular places for citizens to visit during the weekend, Zhang Heng drove along the newly built mountain road until he reached the mountainside. There was a small road to the left, and after another five minutes on the small road, he would reach his destination.

Chapter 1305: Buildings In The Mountains

If it wasn't for Miss Succubus's guidance, Zhang Heng wouldn't have been able to find this place.

Looking from the outside, the buildings in the mountains didn't have any signs or signs. They looked rather mysterious, and it was difficult to know what was inside. However, Zhang Heng noticed that there were quite a few luxury cars parked in the parking lot outside the door, they were mainly Mercedes-benz, Audi, and Porsche.

Zhang Heng parked his polo next to a white-speckled Macan and got down from it.

Miss Succubus followed closely behind and stretched her back. "Don't you ever rest? Why did you have to come all the way here so late at night? I couldn't sleep because of that. An irregular schedule is the natural enemy of beautiful women."

"But don't you always work at night?" Zhang Heng closed the car door.

"It's not as troublesome as you think. For normal customers, after we collect the money, we'll just send them a custom-made sex dream." Miss Succubus yawned, "Of course, they won't know. As for us, we can do whatever we want. I'm used to using this time to catch up on my sleep."

"Isn't this a fake service? You Won't be complained about."

"One of the benefits of being in this line of work is that you're not subject to regulation."

As they spoke, the two of them arrived at the building's entrance.

Even though it was five o'clock in the morning, the lights in the hall were still on. After pressing the doorbell, an Egyptian woman wearing a tube-shaped dress that stretched from her chest to her ankles walked over. She was wearing a bracelet and jewelry.

Zhang Heng gave Miss Succubus a look and asked if she was ISIS. In the end, Miss Succubus shook her head.

"Dear guests, May I know why you are here?" The Egyptian woman asked. Her Chinese didn't sound very good, but it was still understandable.

"We are here to see Master Rania, the owner of this place," Miss Succubus said.

"Do you have an appointment?"

"No."

"Then I'm afraid it will be very difficult for you to meet Master Rania in the near future. Our position has always been very tight. Basically, it was snatched away as soon as we were released. Let me help you check." The Egyptian woman picked up the tablet in her hand without waiting for the two of them to answer, as she spoke, she began to move her fingers, "Yes, until September, no matter if it's a large class or small class, they will all be booked up. You can only snatch the spot for October. You can leave your name and contact details to me first. When it's time to make an appointment, I will tell you one day in advance."

She paused for a moment, as if she was sizing up Zhang Heng and Jiajia's clothes to estimate their net worth, "Are you going to attend the class, or are you going to be one of your elders? If you're really in a hurry, you can try our VIP private class. If you buy this class, you'll be able to see Master Rania within a week. Furthermore, it's a one-on-one class with Master Rania. Of course, in terms of price, it's not cheap either... one class costs 100,000 yuan."

"Thank you, but we're not here for class." Miss Succubus finally got her chance. "Please inform Master Lania that her new friend, Trista, is here to see her."

"What about this one?" The Egyptian woman looked at Zhang Heng.

“Oh, he’s my bodyguard and temporary partner,” Miss Succubus said with a grin.

After the Egyptian woman returned upstairs, Zhang Heng asked Miss Succubus, “Trista, is that your real name? What’s up with Master Rania?”

“Trista isn’t my real name, and there’s no such thing as a fake name for succubi. After all, we change our names every 100 to 200 years. Trista is a name I used 200 years ago, so it doesn’t mean much. As for Master Rania... isn’t it forbidden to preach on this land? A lot of people suffered a lot when they first came here. The authorities will investigate, family members will report it, and there’s also the Ghost-like neighborhood committee auntie who watches them 24/7. Therefore, in order to make things easier, many gods had to give themselves another name.

Lady Succubus explained, “As you can see, ISIS has opened a health club here. She seems to have three other clubs like this, distributed in other provinces, and has almost become a chain. This woman is really business-minded. She knows what all the rich people want now. Find a place with a good environment, mix yoga, Pilates, and psychotherapy together, add Egyptian elements, and mysteriously package yourself into a master. Soon, someone will come and give you money.

“In addition, she is the goddess of life after all, and she does have some real talent. This makes her club even more popular. “It is said that someone specially chartered a plane from a very far place to come to class. You also heard the offer from the woman just now. A one-on-one VIP class costs 100,000 yuan per class. Take note, it is one class. In other words, if you stay with her for 45 minutes, you will have to spend 100,000 yuan. The speed of earning money is comparable to robbery.”

Jia Jia suddenly shut her mouth because the Egyptian woman from before had returned. This time, the expression on her face had become even more respectful, she didn’t say anything more about master rania and said directly, “So it’s Master Isis’ friend. Master ISIS has just woken up and is still in the shower. She asked me to bring the two of you to the reception room first.”

The Egyptian woman then led Zhang Heng and Miss Succubus to a room on the fourth floor.

When the three of them came up from below, they passed by some dormitories. When they saw some students who were attending classes there, Zhang Heng casually asked, and he realized that even the cheapest large class., a class cost 500 yuan, and there were at least three classes in a day. In other words, it cost 1,500 yuan, which was 45,000 yuan a month, not counting the cost of accommodation and meals.

From what Zhang Heng could see, the common students’ lounge was no different from a stable. Most of the beds were only covered with hay and a pillow, but everyone slept soundly, from their sleeping expressions, it looked like they were sleeping on a big velvet bed.

When Miss Succubus saw this, the corners of her eyes twitched. She opened her mouth as if she wanted to say something, but when she remembered that they were in their territory, she swallowed her words.

The two of them were led into the reception room by the Egyptian woman. Thankfully, there weren’t only wooden stools and hay here anymore. Unlike the students’ living quarters below, the reception room was decorated very luxuriously. The floor was covered with Persian carpets, next to the wall was a

first-class sofa for Chivas. Other than that, there was also a small bar counter. On top of it were famous wines, snacks, and fruits.

"Please help yourself." The Egyptian woman bowed and left.

Zhang Heng glanced at the bronze statue on his left. It was a woman wearing a "Throne" crown. She was holding a baby in her arms and feeding it.

Chapter 1306 The Bronze Statue And The Mural

"Isis, in her arms is her son Horus. "Miss Succubus took some blueberries and tomatoes from the bar counter and sat down on the Chivas sofa, "This image is quite famous. It can be seen in many museums and ancient books."

Zhang Heng nodded and his gaze shifted to the wall behind the bronze statue.

There was a mural, and the woman on it was probably Isis. However, she had changed her appearance here. She was half-kneeling on the ground with her arms wide open, and behind her were a pair of colorful feathered wings, behind her stood an owl, a vulture, and a bird that looked like a quail.

Zhang Heng stared at the mural for a while, and he felt the Owl suddenly blink. However, when he looked over again, he saw that the owl had returned to its original posture, it was as if nothing had happened.

Zhang Heng turned to look at Miss Succubus and realized that she was busy dealing with the plate of blueberries and small tomatoes. Obviously, she had not noticed what had just happened, so Zhang Heng did not ask her.

The two of them waited in the lounge for about twenty minutes. The Egyptian woman who had brought them here earlier returned and said to miss succubus on the sofa, "Sir ISIS has finished bathing. Please go to her bedroom."

"Sure." The succubus placed the remaining half of the plate of tomatoes aside and clapped her hands. She stood up from the sofa and walked out of the room.

Zhang Heng followed behind her silently. However, the Egyptian woman reached out to stop him. "Oh, I'm sorry. Sir ISIS only asked for Miss Trista to come over. Please wait here for a moment."

"But I'm the one who really wants to see her," Zhang Heng said.

Although the Egyptian woman looked apologetic, she was quite insistent on this matter. She still did not retract her arm.

"It's okay. This is a special time, after all. It's understandable to be cautious. I'll go see her first and introduce you to her. After that, I'll let her discuss the details with you in detail," the succubus assured as she patted her chest.

Woma

Zhang Heng didn't move after hearing that. The Egyptian woman seemed to heave a sigh of relief. She even bowed to Zhang Heng before leaving with the Succubus. After that, the door closed in front of Zhang Heng.

The moment the door closed, Zhang Heng heard an undetectable creak behind him. He turned around and looked around the room before finally stopping at the bronze statue.

A normal person might not be able to see anything, but with Zhang Heng's observational skills, he realized that the neck of the statue was about three to four degrees away from the east, if he wasn't mistaken, the squeak came from here.

Zhang Heng walked up to the statue. Just as he was checking to see if there was any mechanism on the statue, the owl in the mural behind him blinked again.

The woman in the middle of the mural started to move as well. One of her slender legs poked out from the mural and stepped on the Persian carpet, followed by her calves, abdomen, chest, arms, and wings.

She walked out of the mural like that.

No, that might not be accurate, because there were still some things left on the mural. For example, the clothes on her body. She walked behind Zhang Heng quietly, like a Persian cat, Zhang Heng, who had his attention on the bronze statue, did not seem to notice what was happening behind him.

However, just as the winged woman moved to get closer to Zhang Heng, a knife suddenly appeared in front of her throat.

"Moving forward is not a wise choice," Zhang Heng said calmly.

"The number one player really lives up to his reputation," the winged woman said with interest rather than anger when someone pointed a knife at her throat.

Zhang Heng turned around after she said that, but he immediately turned his head away after taking a glance at her.

"Don't worry, my husband is not here. Of course, the Master of the underworld should stay in the underworld," the winged woman said.

"I've seen the story of you and your husband, and I thought you two had a good relationship."

"We do have a good relationship. You should know that not all women are willing to spend effort to pick up their husband's body piece by piece, let alone find a way to resurrect him. But the problem is that we've been together for too long. If you get married and stay with your partner for more than a thousand years, you will also feel tired," said the woman with wings, the wings on her back turned into a bathrobe that draped over her body.

However, the bathrobe was too loose. Basically, as long as she made any movement, the scene inside could be seen clearly. However, since the other party did not care, Zhang Heng turned his gaze back.

"Isis?"

“Really, in the face of God, at least add a honorific or something. “Isis clapped her hands, and the owl in the painting turned to fly away. After a while, it flew back with a hairdryer in its mouth, it landed on Isis’s shoulder.

“If you’re here, then who is the person trista is going to meet?”Zhang Heng asked.

“Not only am I the goddess of life, but I’m also the goddess of magic. Even though I’m not as strong as I used to be, I can still trick a little succubus with an illusion.”

Isis turned on the hairdryer and blew on her wet hair. “I heard you say to my maid that you want my help?” “That’s right, I have a friend who has a rare...”

Zhang Heng was interrupted by Isis. “I don’t care about your friend. Since you’re here to beg me for help, you should at least show some form of begging.”

“What form?”Zhang Heng raised an eyebrow.

“Then start by addressing me as Lord Isis.”Isis’s eyes darted around.

Zhang Heng did not mind the small change in address. Hearing this, he followed the other party’s request respectfully, “Lord Isis, I have a friend who has contracted a rare disease that can not be cured with modern technology. You are the goddess of life in Egyptian mythology, and you possess powerful magic. Not only did you cure the father of all gods, but you also brought your dismembered husband back from the dead. Therefore, I implore you to help my friend and save her from the threat of death.”

Isis was noncommittal. “I do have the power to cure disease, but why should I help your friend?”

Chapter 1307 A Ball Of Fire

“What can I do in exchange for your help?”Zhang Heng asked. “Nothing you can do will help,”Isis said, “Unfortunately, you don’t have what I need. “I don’t know what that Little Succubus told you. If it were in Egypt 2,000 years ago, helping you would have been a piece of cake for me. But now, I have to pay a lot for a treatment like this. In addition, it will affect my health club’s income. Do you know how much my daily income is now?”.

“If it’s money, I can help you make up for it,”Zhang Heng said.

In any case, the financing for the health tea had already begun. Its nature was similar to the health club of Isis. However, under Han Lu’s control, the ability to attract money was something that even the health club of Isis could not catch up to. Compared to before., it was nothing more than transferring a portion of the money used to exchange for points directly to ISIS.

But ISIS shook his head, “Money is indeed a good thing. In today’s society, no matter what you do, you can’t do without money. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have opened a health club. However, I’ve already said that this isn’t just a matter of money. Treating your friend will consume my divine power. You should have heard about the current situation. The relationship between the new and Old Gods is unprecedentedly tense. War is on the verge of breaking out. At a time like this, everyone is thinking of ways to improve their own strength. Why would anyone be willing to allocate divine power to save an unrelated mortal? Let alone me, if you look for other gods who have the ability to save your friend, they

won't help either. There's an old saying in China: no matter how good money is, you still have to be alive to spend it, right?"

"Just tell me what you want from me. The price reduction is just a waste of our time." Zhang Heng did not show any signs of panic or disappointment, "If it's really as you said, you won't do anything to stop me, then you don't have to come to see me, let alone have your maid send Trista away."

"Hasn't anyone told you that people who are too smart will lose a lot of joy in life?" Isis said. She walked around Zhang Heng, and her fingers slid across his chest.

"TSK TSK, so you're the white knight that was killed with this body? Even though your muscles are well-trained, it doesn't feel as explosive as you think. Do you know what the other gods call you?" "What do they call you?"

"They call you the god Slayer. This is the highest evaluation a mortal can get. To kill a God with a human body and to be one of the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse, this is a miracle of the new era. In addition, there are rumors that Loki's disappearance has something to do with you. You really are a restless man."

"Loki's disappearance has nothing to do with me," Zhang Heng denied without hesitation. He had been in enough trouble recently, so there was no reason for him to attract the attention of the Nordic gods.

"Relax, I'm not here to hold you accountable. I just... want to see for myself if you're the person I'm looking for. After all, even I would be troubled if I entrusted you to someone else," Isis said.

"Who do you want me to help you kill?" Zhang Heng frowned.

"You're so smart, so you should have guessed his name already, right?" Isis retracted her hand and the joking look on her face.

"Seth?" Zhang Heng spat out a name. "You want me to help you kill the God of Chaos, Seth?"

"I can't help it. As a younger brother, I can't help it. Back then, he killed my husband for the sake of the throne. He cut him into pieces and scattered them all over the place. Then, he sent people to hunt us down. He wanted to get rid of us, but it really hurt my heart."

"But didn't you help your son to kill him after that?"

"That's the problem," Isis said, "Do you think I really like to hide in the mountains and open health clubs?" "I even have to be careful when recruiting believers. I'm afraid that my tracks will be exposed and that guy will find me. Besides, it's just me. My son Horus, he took back the throne from Seth and became a mortal enemy of Seth. Based on my understanding of Seth, he would never give up the idea of revenge. So, every day he wandered outside, my son and I would be in danger for another day."

"Not to mention that he's been very active recently. He's also changed from his usual style of doing things as he pleases and has learned how to plan and set up. He's been behind the recent conflicts between the new gods and the Old Gods. He lit a huge fire, and now there's only one question left — where does he intend to burn this huge fire?" Isis said.

"I don't want to wait passively for the answer to be announced. When the fire really reaches my son and me, it will be too late. Rather than sit here and wait for death, I might as well take the initiative to

attack.” “You help me kill Seth and remove my greatest threat. Naturally, I will no longer be stingy with my divine power. I will help heal your friend. How about it? This is a fair deal, right?”

Before Zhang Heng could answer, Isis added, “Don’t worry, Seth is not as strong as he used to be. In terms of strength, he is at most a second-or third-rate fighter. He is nothing compared to the White Horse Knight that you killed. Since you can kill the White Horse Knight, you should be able to kill him as well. I will not let you go to your death. Otherwise, if your mission fails, the person behind you will also be exposed.”

However, Zhang Heng did not agree immediately. Instead, he said, “I heard that Seter has already surrendered to the organizing committee. Since he is already under the control of the organizing committee, why do you need to waste your time?”

“The information you received is outdated. About two hours ago, Thor rushed into the place where Seter was imprisoned and rescued him.”

“Thor rescued Seth?”Zhang Heng was surprised as well. From what he remembered, the two didn’t seem to have any kind of relationship.

“The organizing committee couldn’t figure it out either, but according to the surveillance footage and the report from the two New Gods on duty that night, Thor did save Seth. This incident has thoroughly angered the new gods, and they’ve given the old gods an ultimatum. If the old gods are unable to hand over Thor and Seth within three days, then war will be waiting for both sides.”

“I’m just a mortal. If the New Gods can’t find Thor and Seth, what makes you think I can?”Zhang Heng asked.

“Because you have my help. Don’t forget that I’m Seth’s sister, and the goddess of magic in Egyptian mythology.” Isis smiled slyly.

Chapter 1308: The Magic Circle

“Even if I managed to find Seth with your help, according to the information you just provided, doesn’t Thor still have him?”Zhang Heng asked.

“That’s why I’m Looking for you,”Isis said. “I believe that if it were you, you would be able to find a solution, right?”

Zhang Heng didn’t answer immediately.

ISIS blinked, “I know what you’re thinking. Taking me down is easier than dealing with Seth and Thor at the same time, right? Unfortunately, I asked my maid to send that little succubus away, not because I didn’t want her to hear our conversation.”

“I’m not that close to her,”Zhang Heng said lightly.

“HMM, then are you familiar with Lalaiye’s Master?”Isis said as she placed the hair dryer in her hand on the bar counter and picked up a bunch of grapes.

As she said this, the meeting room fell into a strange silence.

A moment later, Zhang Heng looked at Isis' dark blue eyes that were as deep as the ocean and asked in a deep voice, "What do you know?"

"I only know... What I should know," Isis said, "You've read my stories, so you must have heard what the world said about me. In some of the stories, they described me as a greedy woman who would do anything to obtain power. But you must know that before that, my husband was killed by my brother. I took my son to escape into the wilderness and almost lost my life. It was at that time that I realized the importance of power."

"What do you want to say?"

"I want to say..." Isis used two fingers to pinch the grape and put it into her mouth, "I'm not as greedy as you think. I'm no different from other women. All I want is a sense of security. You helped me kill Seth, so I don't care what you do. In return, I'll cure your friend. When this is over, I'll forget everything that has to do with you. You Don't have to worry about me asking you for anything else."

"It sounds like you didn't leave me much of a choice," Zhang Heng said.

"I'm not threatening you. Whether it's the little succubus or your background, it's just a way for me to protect myself. No matter how glorious my past is, I'm only the boss of a health club with very little godly power left. If you don't agree with my suggestion, you can just leave this place. I'll release Trista, and I'll keep your secret as well. After all, I'm looking for someone to help me remove the threat, not to create another enemy." ISIS shrugged.

Zhang Heng thought about it for about half a minute before saying, "Heal my friend first, and then I'll help you kill Seth."

Upon hearing that, a troubled look appeared on Isis' face, "It's not that I don't think you can do it, but the situation on my side is obviously more urgent. Right now, both the old and New Gods are looking for Seth and Thor. I do have a way to locate Seth, but I'm worried that if I'm too late, he'll fall into the hands of others."

"That's what I need to consider," Zhang Heng said. "As long as you cure my friend, no matter where Seth is, I'll help you solve this problem."

This time, it was Isis' turn to think. Her fingers tapped on the table of the bar, and after a moment, she compromised, "I need to make a contract with you first to ensure that you can complete my request after I complete yours. Also, where is your friend now?"

"She's not in this city, but a round trip by plane will take four to five hours," Zhang Heng said.

"The plane is too slow. Use My Magic teleportation circle," Isis said.

..

Twenty minutes later, ISIS changed into her usual clothes and carried a small suitcase to the first floor of the health club. Zhang Heng had already been brought here by ISIS's Egyptian maid. Other than that, there was also Miss Succubus.

The latter didn't seem very satisfied with Zhang Heng's decision to temporarily place her in the health club, "Since you and Isis have left, what's the point of me staying here alone? Don't forget that you have the succubus oath on you. If I Die, you won't be happy either."

Isis smiled when she heard that, "Don't worry, My Health Club has a magic array set up. If enemies come, it will activate automatically. In addition, I've also dug a secret passage. If it really doesn't work, my maid will take you out through the secret passage."

Hearing this, Miss Succubus reluctantly agreed to Zhang Heng's arrangement. However, before Isis left, she warned her, "You're my honored guest here. In principle, other than a few rooms that I've locked with magic, you can go anywhere you want. No one will stop you from doing whatever you want. But let me be clear. I still need to use the image of a master that I've worked so hard to create to make money, so it's best if you don't make a move on the customers here."

The succubus looked innocent. "I won't try to seduce those Golden Roosters of yours on purpose, but if they beg me to suck them up, I can't help it."

"Perhaps I should turn you into a frog before I leave," Isis said lightly.

"Fine, I'll stay in your bedroom, watch TV, and eat some snacks," the succubus said obediently. Then she turned to Zhang Heng, "You better come back soon, or else I'll be the one being punished by the oath. What the hell? Why did I swear to stay by your side?"

"Don't worry, I'll be back soon. There's something else I need to ask you."

After Zhang Heng finished speaking, Isis pushed open the stone door in front of them and led Zhang Heng inside.

Underground, a complicated-looking magic circle was drawn with blood-colored paint. ISIS' maid stood beside the Magic Circle, she had already prepared the materials needed to activate the Magic Circle according to Isis' arrangements.

ISIS gestured for Zhang Heng to stand with her at the center of the Magic Circle, where the Stargate was carved.

After the two of them stood still, she nodded at her maid. "Let's begin."

The latter poured down the grease in her hand. When the grease fell to the ground, a miraculous scene appeared. It immediately mixed with the blood-like paint and slowly flowed along the marks on the ground, it was as if there was some kind of power pulling them.

ISIS took off the Anka on her neck and stuck it at her feet. At the same time, she quickly chanted a series of spells. The spell was very long, and ISIS chanted it for almost five minutes, after she finished chanting the fuel and grease, they all burned up and turned into a raging fire in an extremely short time, swallowing the two people in the Magic Circle without hesitation.

Chapter 1309: The Healing Ritual

Zhang Heng instinctively jumped out of the magic circle the moment he was burned by the flame. However, at the same time, Isis' voice sounded in his ears. "Don't!"

After a pause, ISIS added, "This is a magic flame. It Won't harm our bodies. As long as we relax, the teleportation circle will naturally lead us to our destination."

Zhang Heng reached out to touch the flame in front of him. Sure enough, there were no signs of burns on his skin. In fact, his palm went straight through the flame, therefore, Zhang Heng followed Isis' instructions and relaxed his mind.

The next moment, a familiar feeling of dizziness rushed into his head, and Zhang Heng closed his eyes.

When he opened his eyes again, he found himself standing in a parking lot with ISIS. Isis looked at the hospital building on the left and shook her head. "It's been a long time since I last used it. I Can't believe I missed it by more than 500 meters."

On the other side, Zhang Heng said, "You designed the teleportation before the game started?"

"You discovered it?" "That's right. I was also involved in the development of your game. Not just me, almost all the gods were involved in the development and were responsible for a certain part of it. This is also the reason why this game is so fascinating and incredible. The part about time is the responsibility of Chronos behind you..." Isis seemed to have thought of something, however, he suddenly shut his mouth.

However, he was already a step too late. Zhang Heng raised his eyebrows and asked, "You... Know Chronos?"

"The famous god of time, the highest god worshipped by the Orpheus Cult, Chronos. Although we are not from the same god system, of course, I have heard of his name. Furthermore, we met once about 600 years ago, but I am not that familiar with him."

Zhang Heng did not ask any further questions. He took the suitcase from ISIS and the two of them walked toward the hospital building.

Fan Meinan had a rare disease that few people in the world had, so there were not many doctors who had the ability to help her control the progression of her disease. In addition, she also needed the appropriate treatment equipment, so her choices were limited, after leaving the previous hospital, she transferred here and changed her name and identity.

Fan Meinan knew that if someone really knew about her condition, it would be normal for them to come looking for her. But thankfully, Loki had already been killed by Zhang Heng, and technically, she wasn't a player. She was just an unregistered resident, loki had thought of a way to bring her into the game, so the player information that had been leaked this time didn't include her.

In fact, after the incident with Jermaine Gad, she felt like she had been forgotten by the world. No one had any designs on her, and other than Zhang Heng, no one else had contacted her, fan Meinan's main concern was to wait for death every day.

Even though it had only been a month since they last met, her body had become even thinner. She was practically skin and bones. When Zhang Heng saw her, she was sleeping on the bed, her body curled up into a ball, like a stray dog on the roadside, the back of her hand was covered with needle marks. Beside her pillow was a copy of Mickey Albom's "Tuesdays", this book was the author's recollection of his teacher's last philosophy lesson every Tuesday for the fourteen weeks before his death.

"Is she the friend you wanted me to help you save?" ISIS asked. She and Zhang Heng were standing outside Fan Meinan's ward, looking through the glass at Fan Meinan.

"Yes," Zhang Heng said.

"Do you want to go in and say hello to her first?"

"No need. You can just cure her yourself."

"Why? If she knew that you were willing to take the risk to kill Seth to save her, she would be very grateful to you. What is your relationship, a lover?" Isis asked curiously.

"No, like I said, it's just a normal friend," Zhang Heng said calmly.

"You're willing to go this far just to be friends? Then I want to know if you still need friends." Isis seemed to be trying to read Zhang Heng's eyes, but in the end, she had no choice but to give up.

"Aren't you in a hurry? Why haven't you done anything yet? The sooner you're done, the sooner I can help you kill Seth."

"Yes, I can treat her illness. Although it will take some time, I need to prepare for the healing ceremony first. It will take about twenty minutes. Since you don't intend to go in, you can just stand guard outside the door. Don't worry, I Won't wake her up. I should be able to finish the ceremony before dawn. She doesn't even know what happened, but her body is very weak now. Even if I cure her illness, she still needs to do her own rehabilitation training if she wants to return to a normal person's physical fitness. I'm not sure how long it will take. I've said everything I need to say. If there are no problems, let's make a contract."

After saying that, ISIS opened her suitcase and took out a piece of Kraft paper and a quill. She used the tip of the quill to pierce her skin and suck out some blood. Then, she wrote a few lines on the paper, then, she passed the paper and Quill to Zhang Heng.

"After you see that there are no problems, you just need to sign your name on the bottom right corner. By the way, this contract of mine is more effective than the thing that little succubus signed with you. If I save your friend, but you fail to kill Seth as promised, your body will rapidly age and die within a month."

Zhang Heng didn't say anything. He took the contract and took a look at it. He imitated ISIS and used a quill pen to absorb some of his blood. After signing the contract, he handed the leather paper and quill pen back to ISIS.

"Very good," Isis said with satisfaction after putting away the paper and pen, "It seems that we have reached an agreement. I'll help you save the patient now. Remember, you must guard the door for me during the ceremony. Even the nurses on duty are not allowed in."

"No problem."

After receiving the answer, Isis cast a sleeping spell on Fan Meinan to ensure that he wouldn't wake up. Then, she walked in with her luggage. Through the glass window, Zhang Heng saw Isis Open the luggage, from inside, she took out a lotus scepter and her ankh. She placed the ankh necklace around Fan Meinan's neck, and then she took out an unknown creature's heart, it was about twice the size of a human heart.

Isis placed the heart under Fan Meinan's bed. There was also a bag of grain and a tree branch under the bed... Zhang Heng did not continue reading. He found a chair and sat down, Isis spent two hours inside. During that time, there was a strange green light that attracted the nurse behind the desk.

Zhang Heng had no choice but to let the nurse, who had been on duty for half the night, go to sleep to relax. Two hours later, the door to the ward opened again, and the tired ISIS walked out.

"The process is a little more complicated than I expected, but her body is fine now."

Chapter 1310: Compass And Syringe

"You can go in now and give her a full body check to see if all the indicators have returned to normal. In addition, I also cured her rhinitis that she had since she was young. You can treat it as a complimentary service," Isis said as he threw the heart used for the ritual into the trash bin next to him, the heart was no longer as full as it used to be. It was now shriveled and rotten, as if it had lost all life.

Zhang Heng thanked her and entered the ward. He came to Fan Meinan's bedside. The latter was still in a deep sleep, but her breathing had become much more stable. Her pale face had regained some of its color, a few strands of hair fell from her forehead and stuck to the bridge of her small nose. They rose and fell with every breath she took.

Zhang Heng took out a stethoscope and listened to her heartbeat. He also took her blood pressure. Finally, he used the syringe from the nurses' station to draw a small tube of blood from fan Meinan's arm, he planned to find a professional organization to do the test after separating from ISIS.

After doing all this, he stood up from the bed. After a moment of hesitation, he reached out to help fan meinan tidy up the strands of hair on her forehead. However, in the end, he pulled his hand back.

The next moment, a voice came from behind him.

"Someone said that you've lost all your feelings," the goddess of life and magic said leisurely as she leaned against the door.

Zhang Heng was noncommittal. "This is a good thing for you. My chances of killing Seth have increased again."

"But I don't think so." ISIS pointed at Fan Meinan on the bed, "You keep saying that she's just a friend of yours, and it's rare to see her, but you're not even willing to touch her. Anyone would think that your heart is a little too cold, but..."

ISIS paused. "I know you're acting so cold because you don't want to implicate her. You know what's waiting for you in the future."

"You're thinking too much." Zhang Heng remained unmoved and changed the topic, "You've fulfilled the part of the oath that belongs to you. Now, it's my turn to fulfill this part of mine. The sooner Seth dies, the sooner you can rest in peace."

"That's right, especially considering how much divine power I've just consumed." Speaking of serious matters, ISIS's expression turned serious again. She took out a compass from her suitcase and handed it to Zhang Heng.

"This is the magic compass I created. The core is the magic array at the bottom and a drop of my brother's blood in the center of the Sapphire. After activating the magic array, this drop of blood will lead you to him. The direction the needle points to is his current hiding place. When the needle vibrates violently, you have to be extra careful because this means that you're already within a kilometer of him."

After saying that, ISIS showed Zhang Heng how to use the compass, "By turning the bottom of the compass, the Magic Circle can be activated or closed. Each activation can last for an hour. You can activate the Magic Circle seven times in total. Also, you must remember that when you are within a kilometer of Seth, when you activate the Magic Circle, Seth will also sense your presence."

"What do you mean?" Zhang Heng frowned.

"After all, this is his blood. I can't completely block out the connection between him and Seth, and it's precisely because of this connection that the compass works."

"So when I find Seth, he will also find me?"

"That's right."

"And Thor will also know that I'm nearby?"

"That can't be ruled out." ISIS blinked, "We still don't know what the relationship between Thor and Seth is, but according to the surveillance footage, even if they hook up now, they won't suddenly become close friends. Thor seems to be using Seth to do something for him. Unfortunately, a poisonous snake is always a poisonous snake. You should never expect it to be of any help."

Zhang Heng took the compass. "What else do you know that I don't? Tell me."

"Both the old and New Gods are currently searching for Thor and Seth. The New God is led by the god of Science, Seth. His position in the new God Camp is similar to Odin in Norse mythology or the god of Ra in Egyptian mythology. Strictly speaking, be it the god of the Internet, the god of machinery, the god of mobile phones, or even the god of games, they are all just the children of Seth. He is also the oldest existence among the new gods. My advice to you is to avoid him as much as possible. I know you killed the White Knight, but if you face Seth head-on, you have no chance of winning."

"As for the Old Gods, Odin is temporarily the leader. However, whether in the past or the present, his power can not be compared to Thor's. Therefore, he has sought the help of Zeus, the king of the gods. However, you don't have to worry too much. Regardless of whether it is Odin or Zeus, their identities are still there. They will not participate in the initial search. Only after the location of Seth and Thor is confirmed will the new gods and the old gods' camp contact them. As long as you move fast enough, you will not meet them. and the Magic Compass I gave you is your advantage."

Zhang Heng asked, "What about the organizing committee?"

"The organizing committee is controlled by the god of gaming, Gaime. He is also the most powerful god in the world. Even though the god of science, synes, is more powerful than the god of science, there is a natural conflict between science and worship. His absorption and conversion of faith can not be compared to the god of gaming. After all, the number of people who are addicted to science is far less than the number of people who are addicted to gaming. The organizing committee is a very special

organization. The new God and the old God are among them. They operate according to the rules set by Gaime and everyone else. They are the foundation of the current order in the God realm. If Gaime gives the order, both the new God and the old God will give him face.

“But the strange thing is, even though the organizing committee has been working hard to solve the problem according to the rules since the incident, Gaime has remained silent. He has not made a sound, nor has he stepped forward to mediate the conflict between the new God and the old God. This is also one of the important reasons why the situation has developed to this point. I don’t know if the organizing committee will send people or who they will send,” Isis said, spreading his hands.

“Actually, quite a few of the old and new gods are hoping that Gaime will intervene. After all, not everyone likes war. However, if war really does break out, I’m afraid that no one will be able to stay out of it. After all, apart from lunatics like Seth, almost everyone has friends and family. Things like hatred will only grow deeper and deeper.”

ISIS sighed. “That’s all I know. If there’s any new news in the future, I’ll inform you immediately. By the way, are you really not going to say goodbye to your ordinary friend?”

“There’s no need for that. I’ll help you get rid of Seth.” Zhang Heng walked out of the room without looking at Fan Meinan.