

48 Hours 1311

Chapter 1311: Farewell

When Zhang Heng left the hospital, it was six in the morning. The Sun had just risen.

After some thought, he found a public phone and called Han Lu. The latter had already woken up. It was the expansion period of the health tea, and Han Lu was like a machine when she entered her working state, the day was divided into different time periods, and each time period was fully arranged.

She only needed four hours of sleep to regain her energy, and the time she had saved could be used to do many things. When Zhang Heng called, Han Lu was exercising.

After receiving the call, she continued to do yoga as she said, "That's perfect. I also want to talk to you about the company's development, but I can't get through to your phone. Our brand name is officially called Green Tea. Our main store is in Taigu Li, and we have already opened 20 branches. They're in Shanghai, and we're in the process of building a store in Guangzhou. We don't have to worry about the capital anymore. Everyone is optimistic about this project. The main constraint to the expansion is the staff reserve. Although we're doing training, it takes a lot of time to train a new person, especially the store manager. So, I've decided to directly poach people from happy tea and pleasant tea. We'll charge them 30% more than the market price. After all, we have plenty of money to burn."

Han Lu paused for a moment, but there was no reply, "... forget it, you don't care about such things. I'm helping you buy the points. It's almost 40,000, and the price is lower than we expected. In another three months, no, two months, I'll be able to help you get the amount you want. In fact, if you're not in a hurry, with these 200,000 points in hand, we can even try to manipulate the market and raise the exchange rate."

"Thank you, Sister Han," Zhang Heng said. "But there's a new change in my situation. The previous problem has been solved, so I don't need the 200,000 points anymore."

On the other end of the line, Han Lu was stunned. "Solved? So fast. Didn't you spend any money?"

"Yes."

"Then what about Qing cha..." Han Lu hesitated for a moment before asking, "What are your plans?"

"Sister Han, if you and the other investors want to continue, you can continue. But from now on, I have nothing to do with Qing Cha. You Don't have to buy points through Fu Lou Anymore," Zhang Heng said, "Just give me all the points you've earned so far. Don't contact me again in the future."

"So this choice is some kind of test?" Han Lu asked. "If I choose Qing Cha, Will I Lose You?"

"No, my current situation is a little complicated. This method is the best choice for both of us," Zhang Heng said, "If anyone asks about you in the future, just say that the points are the cost of buying the leaf used to make tea from me."

Although Han Lu was not a player, she was, after all, a top investor who had seen all kinds of ups and downs in the business world. From Zhang Heng's last sentence, she could hear a lot of things, "Have you been in some kind of trouble recently? Are you worried that you'll implicate me? But who knows about our relationship? Could it be that you're worried about the so-called Fulan organization?"

Zhang Heng's silence was equivalent to indirectly admitting Han Lu's guess.

"You told me before that you've dealt with them a few times and found that their credit is very good."

"That's right, their reputation is indeed very good, especially when it comes to protecting their customers' privacy. As far as I know, there's nothing better than them," Zhang Heng said, "But no matter who it is, no matter what organization, there's a limit to how much pressure they can withstand. If the pressure from the outside world exceeds their limits, they won't have any other choice but to hand over my information. However, I'm not worried about Fu Lou the most," Zhang Heng said, "In this world... There are other existences that can not be evaluated through common sense. To be honest, I'm no exception to whatever they do."

"And your opponent this time is them?" Han Lu pressed.

In the past, Zhang Heng had always given her the feeling that he was calm and reliable. Even when he faced so many terrifying monsters on that country island last time, his performance was as calm as ever, however, this time, Han Lu could clearly sense that Zhang Heng did not seem to be confident about what would happen in the future, so she asked, "At least let me do something for you. Can closing Qingcha's store reduce the pressure on you?"

"No, don't do that. This will instead make people think that we have a relationship and cause unnecessary trouble," Zhang Heng said. "Just follow your plan and open Qingcha as usual."

Han Lu didn't insist. She wasn't one of those female leads in romance dramas who insisted on staying behind to die with the male lead even though she could escape. In the end, perhaps the male lead didn't have to die.., he died to take care of her. Moreover, Han Lu knew that even if this was a drama, she wasn't the female lead in it.

So in the end, she only said softly to the phone, "Then you take care of yourself. I will keep your shares in Qingcha for you. If you don't contact me again, I will transfer the shares to your parents three years later."

"Thank you." Zhang Heng did not decline. "That's all for now. I have other things to do. Goodbye."

"Goodbye." After Han Lu said that, she heard a beep from the other end of the phone. After a short silence, the soft music from the yoga recital started playing again.

Han Lu stood rooted to the ground for about a minute. Just as the cleaning lady was worried about her, Han Lu stretched out her hands and closed her legs. Then, she leaned forward, she continued the yoga that she had not finished before.

It was as if nothing had happened.

When she looked up again, she was back to her usual strong-willed self, "Aunt Zheng, breakfast is in ten minutes. After that, I'll take a shower and ask the driver to come in half an hour. And my assistant, ask her to come with me. Bring the location proposal for the new shop. I want to see it on the way."

"Okay, Miss Han." Auntie Zheng sighed in relief.

On the other side, Zhang Heng hung up the phone and left the phone booth. He went to the car rental company to rent an AMG A45. He didn't leave immediately. Instead, he spent 15 minutes making a list of

things that he might need later, then, he went to buy the items on it, put them in the trunk, and went to the nearby gas station to fill up the gas tank. After doing all this, he took out the compass that ISIS had given him, he activated the Magic Circle at the bottom.

The needle first rotated two times counterclockwise before stopping in the southwest direction. Zhang Heng gripped the steering wheel and stepped on the accelerator.

Chapter 1312: Plan

AMGA45 was speeding down the highway.

The Magic Compass's one-hour effective time had long passed, but Zhang Heng didn't activate it for the second time immediately. Instead, he continued to drive in the direction the needle had pointed at. At the same time, he made a mark on the map, he recorded the position where he was when the first effective time of the compass ended.

There was nothing he could do. The compass could only be used seven times in total. If he still couldn't locate the location of Seth after the seventh time, then the chances of completing the mission would be slim, even if it wasn't zero. Therefore, Zhang Heng decided to continue driving for another four hours before making the second attempt.

During this time, he hadn't been idle either. He had been perfecting his plan to kill Seth in his mind.

If Seth had already separated from Thor, and the other new and Old Gods had not found his whereabouts, then that would be the best case scenario for Zhang Heng. A direct confrontation might be enough to complete ISIS's mission, however, if Thor was still with Seth, then a strong attack would be unwise.

Thor had always been the strongest warrior in the Nordic system. How Strong was he? In Nordic mythology, the Asgardian gods didn't feel safe at all because Thor had gone to the east alone to deal with the trolls. They were worried that they would be wiped out, so they suggested building a wall to protect themselves, this was also the origin of the famous city-building story.

From this story alone, even if all the Asgardian gods were added together, they wouldn't be a match for Thor alone. Of course, Zhang Heng had read so many myths, he knew that there were many illogical and contradictory parts to the story, and it was normal for different stories to have a roller coaster of combat power.

But no matter what story the Norse gods told, Thor's combat power in Asgardian gods was unquestionable. Furthermore, he was now the most famous of the Norse gods, this was also the reason why Odin had asked Zeus to help hold the line for the Old Gods.

If possible, Zhang Heng didn't want to face Thor head-on, so the safest way to take out Seth was to attack from afar. However, there was a problem.

Zhang Heng looked at the items in his hands. [bone bow of pestilence] and [Arrow of Paris] were officially recommended combinations. [arrow of Paris] could automatically find its weakness after leaving the bow, the existence of [bone bow of pestilence] could make up for the lack of damage from [arrow of Paris] .

However, [arrow of Paris] was only a D-grade item after all. Even with the powerful pestilence effect of [bone bow of pestilence] .., the condition for this effect to be effective was that [arrow of Paris] could hit the target. With the flying speed of [arrow of Paris] , it might be enough to deal with ordinary people, however, against supernatural creatures, especially a powerful god like Thor, this might become a fatal weakness that could not be ignored.

Another point was that although bows and arrows were long-range weapons, the effective range was also limited. There was no need to consider the projectile, because the characteristics of [Paris Arrow] made it difficult to complete the projectile, furthermore, the projectile was easy to dodge, and the best range for the [bone plague bow] was only 60 to 70 meters.

At this distance, Thor's hammer could only fly over in an instant.

Using modern firearms would undoubtedly increase the safe distance, and it would also make it harder to be discovered. However, modern firearms also had the disadvantages of modern firearms, to be honest, Zhang Heng did not know how much damage the bullets could do to the mythical creature. He only used the bullets to shoot at Nyala totip. He used a powerful anti-material weapon, and the muzzle diameter of the gun reached an astonishing 25mm, the bullets were also modified from the helicopter's high explosive dual-purpose ammunition.

The scene looked good. Nyala TOTIP was beaten into a sorry state. However, the latter quickly recovered his body and even had the time to waste on him. As for Seth..., zhang Heng wasn't sure if he would be able to withstand a headshot from an anti-material weapon.

It wasn't like Zhang Heng hadn't considered using more powerful weapons. For example, mortars and even missiles. However, he still didn't know where Seth was. If he was in a crowded city, these weapons of mass destruction wouldn't be able to be used.

However, Zhang Heng quickly thought of the two foreigners who had come to the hotel to kill the succubus. It was obvious that they hadn't come up with this plan on the spur of the moment. They were part of a mysterious organization, and they were quite skilled, furthermore, they seemed to have the support of the phone God. If it wasn't for Zhang Heng, the Succubus would probably have died in their hands.

The weapon they used happened to be a pistol. Thinking of this, Zhang Heng drove the car to a corner near the service area. He opened the trunk, and the gun was put into his luggage, it was an M1911 that was very common abroad. Zhang Heng had no idea how the gang had brought the gun into China. The muzzle of the gun was equipped with a silencer. It was obvious that they did not want to attract the attention of others.

In fact, Zhang Heng had roughly examined the gun before, but he could not find anything special from its appearance. However, when he opened the magazine this time, he immediately noticed something different.

Zhang Heng took out a bullet from the magazine and started to examine it carefully.

This bullet was completely different from ordinary bullets. It seemed to be made of pure silver. The bullet's head was smeared with some unknown liquid, and the bottom of the shell was engraved with Hebrew — all things must die, zhang Heng then used [hidden sheath] to pry open another bullet. He

saw the complicated divine patterns engraved on the inside, as well as a drop of dark red liquid similar to blood.

Zhang Heng had never seen such a bullet before. No, he hadn't even seen anything that looked like it before. Without a doubt, this was a bullet that had been specially created to deal with supernatural creatures, Zhang Heng didn't know who had designed this bullet, nor did he know if it was purely used to deal with the succubus race, or if it could work on all mythological creatures?

Zhang Heng was more inclined to the latter possibility. The succubi were weak in their own right, and they only had one charm skill, and it was only effective against members of the opposite sex, there was no need for them to go through the trouble of inventing a bullet to deal with them. Furthermore, according to Miss Succubi, some of the gods had already been killed before her, if everything went according to plan, they should have been killed by this bullet.

In addition to the complicated divine patterns engraved on the bullet, it was certain that this bullet had a certain degree of versatility, Zhang Heng realized that he might be able to use this bullet to deal with Seth.

Chapter 1313: Truck Driver

Four hours later, Zhang Heng stopped the Amga45 again. He hadn't reached the destination yet, but he decided to go to the toilet in the service area. He washed his face with warm water that was already a little hot from the sun, then, he ordered a hot and dry noodle for lunch in the lobby.

He held the ordinary-looking hot and dry noodle in his hand and found the innermost corner. As he ate the noodles, he spread the map in his hand on the table. On it was the location he had marked when he first measured it, then, Zhang Heng used his phone to open the weather website and looked up the recent weather changes in the vicinity.

Zhang Heng's idea was simple. Thor was the god of thunder, and his combat ability was the strongest during thunderstorms. If he had fought someone on the way to escape, then the local weather would probably change as well. In other words., he needed to pay special attention to the areas with thunderstorms in the vicinity.

After a while, Zhang Heng circled a few places where it had rained. At that moment, a voice in front of him asked, "Is there anyone here?"

Zhang Heng raised his head and saw an unusually tall man. His initial estimate was that he was over 1.9 meters tall. He had a square face, thick eyebrows, big eyes, and broad shoulders. He was wearing a t-shirt that had been washed until it was a little white, in his hand was a bowl of master Kang's beef noodles that had just been watered. He stood out from the crowd.

Zhang Heng looked at the hall. It was already lunchtime, and this was a large service area with a large flow of people. In a short while, it was already full, so the people who came later could only discuss sharing a table with the people in front of them.

Zhang Heng nodded and quietly put away the map on the table.

"Thank you." The tall man placed the bowl of instant noodles in his hand on the seat opposite Zhang Heng. Then, he wolfed down the noodles in the bowl until they sizzled. In less than half a minute.., he finished a big bowl of instant noodles. Then, not satisfied, he ate another four beef pancakes.

During this time, he passed a pancake to Zhang Heng and said, "Brother, do you want to try one? This is my wife's stewed beef. It's much more fragrant than the ones sold here."

"Thank you, Big Brother. I have enough noodles," Zhang Heng declined politely.

The tall man did not try to persuade him further. He finished the last remaining beef pancake and finished the instant noodle soup in his bowl. He burped and saw that Zhang Heng was still eating noodles, so he did not rush to leave, he wiped his mouth and said, "Brother, where are you going?"

"Oh, I'm just going for a stroll. I haven't confirmed my destination yet. What About You, brother?" Zhang Heng used his chopsticks to pick up the hot dry noodles.

"Free travel," the tall man said with a sudden realization. "No Wonder I saw you looking at the map earlier. Brother, you're in a good mood. I'm on a long-distance trip, so I brought some goods to Henan."

As the tall man spoke, he pointed at a large truck outside the window. Judging from its length and height, the truck was indeed carrying a lot of things.

"Brother, you've worked hard."

"I'm used to it. My whole family depends on me to support them," the tall man said. Seeing that Zhang Heng was almost done with his noodles, he tactfully stopped chatting and casually said, "One of my buddies is still in the truck. Brother, I'll go back first."

"Okay, take care, brother."

Zhang Heng watched the tall man walk out of the restaurant in the service area and climb into the truck. He watched the truck drive out of the service area. After a while, he returned to the AMGA45 and started on the road again.

In fact, Zhang Heng had considered asking Han Lu to help him borrow a private jet. It would be faster, but before that, he had already made up his mind to cut off all contact with the people around him, Han Lu was very close to him because of Qingcha's help in purchasing points. Zhang Heng did not want to give her any more trouble.

Other than that, even though Zhang Heng knew how to fly a plane, he did not have a pilot's license. If he wanted to borrow a private jet, he needed to borrow another pilot. Most importantly, he needed to apply for a route from the Air Traffic Control Bureau before the private jet took off, normally, it would take a few days for the flight route to be approved. Even with Han Lu's help, it did not mean that the plane could fly immediately. Therefore, this idea only flashed through Zhang Heng's mind and was immediately rejected by him.

In addition to the bow, arrows, and guns that he had on him, Zhang Heng actually did not have a better choice than to drive.

Fortunately, his journey was rather smooth. Other than a car accident in the middle of the journey and being stuck in traffic for ten minutes, there were no other accidents. Therefore, two hours later, he finally arrived at his destination.

Zhang Heng took out the magic compass again and activated it for the second time. He discovered that the direction the needle was pointing at had changed again compared to the last time. This was not good news for him, this meant that Thor and Seth were indeed on the move.

In other words, the first time he calculated the location was probably not entirely accurate. However, Zhang Heng was already mentally prepared for such a result, so he was not too disappointed, very quickly, he repositioned the location of Seter using the same method as the first time.

This time, he only traveled 40 kilometers. The advantage was that he still had about half an hour to catch up, but the disadvantage was that the distance was too short, so the error in his calculations might become even greater.

However, compared to the first time he measured the distance, Zhang Heng should be much closer to Seter and Thor now. Unfortunately, until the time was up, the needle did not move at all.

Zhang Heng was not in a hurry. In his plan, he only needed to ensure that he was getting closer to Seter during the day. In fact, until midnight, he only planned to use up to four positioning times, the rest of the usage would be after the time freeze. At that time, Thor and Seter should remain stationary. If everything went smoothly, he would only need one time to pinpoint their location.

However, Zhang Heng did not give up on his pursuit during the day. According to the information provided by ISIS, both the new and Old Gods were currently focused on finding the whereabouts of Seth and Thor, Zhang Heng's opponents this time were a group of gods that could not be predicted with common sense. He did not think that the compass that ISIS had given him was the only one who could find the target. No one knew what these gods had up their sleeves.

This was especially true for the new gods. Zhang Heng had suffered a corresponding loss early on. He had been located by the phone God, and the mechanical God had tampered with the plane he was on, in the end, only he and the pregnant woman that he had saved survived on the plane. Therefore, Zhang Heng knew very well that the sooner he found Seth, the higher the possibility of him completing the mission.

Chapter 1314: Old City District

"Are you sure this is the place?"

Thor looked around and asked suspiciously. At this moment, he was dressed like a tourist and was standing on an old platform. In front of him was a potholed cement pillar, and above his head was a rusted iron beam, besides them, there were only a few dozen passengers on this platform. It seemed that they were all locals.

"That's right, this is the place," Seth, who was also dressed as a tourist, said with certainty. After saying that, he smiled again, "Big shots like you must also be looking at those first-and second-tier big cities. After all, there are enough IMAX screens there. There are also plenty of rich people who are willing to spend hundreds or thousands of dollars to buy a Captain America figurine or your portrait. However,

there are still many fourth-and fifth-tier small cities like this place in this country. They are unknown. The only time that outsiders hear about them is probably when they are involved with some weird news about people's livelihood.

"Although the prices here are lower than those in big cities, the income level is even lower. The economy is not vibrant, and the young people can't find suitable jobs. In addition to the high housing prices, many people are forced to leave this place to work in big cities. "The population is always in a state of net outflow. The rest are the elderly, so the economic development is even worse."

"Why are you telling me this kind of thing?" Thor said indifferently, "Let me remind you again. I have already broken seven of your ribs. Tonight, before the sun sets, if you are unable to lead me to my wife, I will break all the remaining bones in your body one by one. Then, I will chop off your head and sew it on the neck of a dog. Anyway, your Jackal's head is quite compatible with a dog."

"Correction, my head is actually an animal called a Seth Beast, not a jackal. It's just that many people have made a mistake and are spreading rumors..."

"It doesn't matter, I don't care about this kind of thing." Thor rudely interrupted the god of chaos. "Quickly lead the way."

"I'm happy to serve you." Seth's temper was very good, as if he didn't care about the fact that his ribs had been broken. Upon hearing this, he even made an inviting gesture.

The two of them walked out of the train station. Seth waved his hand and stopped a taxi. He said to the driver, "Let's go to the hard-working road in the Old City."

Thor watched from the side coldly. He did not say anything. He just let Seth get into the back seat first and then followed him in. It was clearly a back seat that could accommodate three people., after Thor's strong body got onto the back seat, it actually seemed a little cramped. The manic aura that he emitted also made the taxi driver's forehead break out in cold sweat.

Seth looked at Thor's right wrist that was tightly gripped by Thor, sighed, and said in Norwegian, "With my strength, it's impossible for me to escape from your eyes. Do you have to watch me so closely? People who don't know would think that we're gay."

Thor sneered, "You've already escaped from my eyes once, and you've made me bear such a big blame. Do you think I'll give you a second chance?"

"I told you that it was just a regrettable accident. I'm also deeply sorry for the death of that... unknown side character friend of mine. Moreover, after I learned that you were wronged, I immediately ran to the organizing committee. I didn't hesitate to turn myself in, just to tell them the truth of the matter and clear your name. But what did I get in return?"

Seth threw up his hands, "I was originally locked up, but you insisted on rushing into my bathroom and snatching me away in front of the organizing committee while I was still in the shower. This is great, now we are both the target of public criticism. Both the old and New Gods are now looking for our whereabouts. To be honest, I have never encountered such a huge situation even when I was at my peak."

“Who told your people to take my wife away!” Thor’s eyes were wide open, and the veins on his head were bulging. The driver, who was already a little worried, shook his hands, and almost lost his grip on the steering wheel and rear-ended the bus in front of him.

“I’ve told you countless times that your wife’s disappearance has nothing to do with me. At that time, I had already moved into the special cell of the organizing committee, and I also lost my divine power. I was under surveillance 24 hours a day. Before you rushed into the bathroom, I was being admired by a chick from all angles.” Seth looked very innocent, “So it doesn’t make any sense for you to blame this on me. Forcing me to find someone within a day is even more difficult. But even so, I still decided to bring you to the most likely place to try your luck. Don’t you think you should be a little more polite to your new partner?”

“I don’t believe your nonsense!” Thor roared. His spittle even flew over the seat and onto the rearview mirror in front of him, “If you’re innocent, why aren’t you willing to tell us the whereabouts of the god of cell phones until now? Also, what happened at Copenhagen International Airport, and the missing god of machinery is also related to you. In addition, recently, the tension between the new God and the old God has been getting more and more intense...”

“I have to interrupt you here. Recently, the main person who caused the tension between the new God and the Old God isn’t me, but...” although Seth didn’t directly say that name., his gaze had already landed on the main character.

But before the latter got angry, the god of chaos quickly said, “Actually, the situation that has developed to this point is not a problem for anyone, but a necessity.”

“Here we go again, your chaos theory,” Thor said unrelentingly.

Seth didn’t mind and continued, “You have to admit that peace has been going on for too long, longer than ever before.”

“That’s a good thing. People who haven’t experienced cruel wars will never understand the value of peace,” Thor said.

“I’ve experienced wars, so I agree with you. I believe that the gods in the organizing committee, who are as High and mighty as you, will also agree with you. However, this world isn’t just made up of those high and mighty big shots.”

“What are you trying to say?” Thor stared into Seth’s eyes and said mockingly, “Don’t you know that no one will buy your Bullsh * T Now?”

“For those who live in luxury and are high and mighty, order and peace are indeed more precious than gold, but everything has to be viewed from a different perspective. For those who have nothing and are about to starve to death, War and chaos are the only bargaining chips for them to turn the tables, and even their hope of survival,” Seth said.

“Nonsense!” Said Thor impatiently. “Maybe I should rip your head off right now and shut you up!”

Chapter 1315: Apartment Building

Just as Thor's eyes were filled with ferocity and the atmosphere in the taxi was getting more and more tense.

A trembling voice came from the front row. "Friends, you've reached your destination."

When Thor heard this, he shifted his gaze outside the window and saw that the taxi was parked at the side of a somewhat desolate-looking street. On both sides of the street were various small storefronts. There was a pancake shop called Deer Horn Lane, there were dollar stores, women's clothing stores, sand county snacks, small clinics, and even a new burence shoe store.

Behind these small stores was a row of old tube-shaped buildings. The clothes and bedding that were hung in the corridor, as well as the flowers and plants, finally injected some life into this old place.

Thor threw a hundred yuan note to the driver and dragged Seth out of the car under the driver's surprised gaze.

He grabbed Seth's neck and directly lifted him up from the ground, "I'm not here to accompany you to discuss the economic revitalization of small cities. Where is my wife? You'd better tell me quickly! Don't keep me in suspense and play tricks anymore."

Seth's face was full of helplessness. He coughed and tried to squeeze out a sentence from his throat, "Didn't anyone... tell you before... When you want someone to answer your questions... don't always strangle that person's neck?"

Thor snorted and finally let go.

Seth returned to the ground, rubbed his neck, and sighed. "Soon, we've arrived at the destination of this trip. We'll see the real person soon."

Thor's anger lessened slightly when he heard Seth's words, but a hint of wariness flashed in his eyes. He stretched out his hand and was about to summon his precious hammer over.

But in the next moment, Seth held his hand down, "No, no, no. Don't always think about using violence to solve problems. Compared to your strength, there's no danger here. Let's talk first. It's not too late to attack if we can't reach an agreement. After all, Sif is still in his hands."

Thor saw Seth pounce on him to stop him from summoning the hammer and almost blew up the latter's head. However, when he heard Sif's name, he forcefully stopped his fist.

"That's right. Don't you want peace? Let's start from here."

"Peace is Bullsh * T. When I find Sif, I'll kill all the people who kidnapped her." Thor gritted his teeth and enunciated each word.

"I understand why everyone said that you have a bad temper. Compared to you, I'm as gentle as a sentimental jerk." Seth tidied up his clothes, "Forget it. You can do whatever you want in the future. But before that, you must suppress your anger."

"I'm not one of those new gods who are not even 100 or 200 years old. I know what to do when," Thor said in a muffled voice.

"Is this... Today's cold joke? If it is, I'll try my best to cooperate with you and laugh a few times."

As the two talked, they walked toward a tube-shaped building. When they passed by the pancake stall called Deer Horn Alley, Seth suddenly stopped. "I'm hungry. Buy a few pancake mats."

"I told you not to play any more tricks," Thor warned.

"I'm not playing any tricks. Please, ever since I was kidnapped by you, I haven't eaten a single bite of rice on the way here. It's rare that I pass by a pancake stall, so buying a few pancakes won't waste your time. If you're really worried that there's poison in these pancakes, just watch me eat them," Seth said.

Hearing this, Thor didn't stop him in the end. He said to the boss of the pancake stall, "Take four pancakes."

The boss didn't say anything. He pointed at the price list on the wall behind him and the QR code on the table. Then he stood up, picked up a plastic bag and put it on his hand. He grabbed four pancakes and handed them to Thor.

Thor stuffed the pancakes into Seth's arms. Then he opened his wallet and took out a ten-dollar bill. After hesitating for a while, he took out another ten-dollar bill and slammed it on the table. "Give me six more!"

The boss reached out his hand and silently put away the twenty-yuan note on the table. Then, without saying a word, he picked up another plastic bag. However, Thor felt that his actions were too slow, so he directly grabbed six pancakes, he devoured them in a hurry, while Seth also ate three pancakes on the other side.

However, when he ate the fourth one, it was obvious that his swallowing became a little difficult. Since he had already done this, Thor simply bought two bottles of mineral water from the grocery store and gave one to Seth, he finished the other bottle.

Then, the two of them finally followed an old woman who came back from selling vegetables into the apartment building. The building was five stories tall and there was no elevator in it. However, this height was nothing to Thor and Seth, the two of them quickly climbed to the top floor and passed through a corridor filled with clothes and bed sheets. They arrived at the end of the room.

Seth reached out and knocked on the old-fashioned anti-theft door in front of him. However, there was no response from inside. Seeing that Thor was about to call his hammer again, Seth quickly increased the strength of his knocking.

This time, the people inside finally reacted. However, half a minute later, a crack was opened on the door.

A pair of small eyes with a malicious glint behind the door first looked at Thor. They frowned and then looked at Seth. However, they appeared to be a little lost. It was not until Seth untied the thing wrapped around his face that the wolf's head was revealed, finally, he spoke in an unpleasant voice that sounded like chalk scratching the blackboard, "It's you. What are you doing here?"

"I'm here to visit my old friends."

"There's no one here who is your friend," the person behind the door said while spitting at Seth's feet.

Seth smiled and did not argue with the other party. He only said, "I know what you have done. Before it's too late, I hope you can rein in your horses."

The person behind the door sneered, "Since you have rejected our invitation, what does what we do have to do with you?"

"I just can't bear to see you play with fire," Seth said slowly.

The person behind the door seemed to have thought of something, and a look of surprise suddenly appeared on his face. Especially when he looked at Thor on the other side, the surprise on his face could not help but become stronger, "Seth, I remember that you were caught by the organizing committee, Right?"

"To be more precise, it was my conscience that made me turn myself in," Seth said.

"As far as I know, you don't have a conscience," the person behind the door said. And when he finished speaking, Thor, who was beside him, could no longer hold it in, "Why aren't you opening the door? Can't you go in first and talk about it later?"

And the magic is that the people inside after hearing this sentence, actually so obediently opened the door.

Chapter 1316: Saving Lives

When the door opened, Thor finally saw the person behind the door.

It was a short man who looked to be in his thirties or forties. There was a red birthmark on the left side of his face, and his chin was full of stubble. It could be seen that their owner had not shaved them for at least a week, it was August, and the temperature was still very high. However, the air conditioner was not turned on in the room, and only an electric fan was working hard. When he shook his head, it would make a strange creaking sound.

The Man with the birthmark on his face was shirtless. He was only wearing a pair of slippers and a pair of big underpants. He looked at Seth and Thor warily. Before he could say anything, Thor had already pushed him aside, then, Thor rushed into the house like a whirlwind and shouted, "Sif, Sif! Don't be afraid, I'm coming to save you!"

The Man with the birthmark on his face was shocked and angry at the same time. He screamed, "What are you doing? !"

As he said that, he got up from the ground and rushed up to catch Thor who was about to continue to rush into the house. However, his small body and strength were like an ant against an elephant compared to Thor.

Thor just casually pulled, and with less than 20% of his strength, he flew out again. This time, his back hit the wall, but he couldn't get up from the ground for a long time. However, he still endured the pain and shouted, "B * Stard, you can't go in, you can't go in! ! This is my home!"

Seth said helplessly, "Didn't we agree to negotiate five minutes ago?"

"There's someone in the back room." Thor didn't care about that and directly pushed the door of the back room, "I heard the crying inside."

"I don't know what SH * t Sif is! That's my daughter," the man with the birthmark on his face said.

"Do you really think I'll believe your nonsense about a father locking his daughter in the house and locking the door behind him?" Thor tried twice and found that he couldn't turn the doorknob, he didn't turn back to ask the man with the birthmark for the key, but directly kicked the door.

The wooden door, which did not look very sturdy to begin with, could not withstand Thor's kick. It simply fell to the ground.

When Thor saw the scene inside clearly, his entire body was filled with anger. In the middle of the dark and stuffy room, there was an iron cage. However, what was locked in that Iron Cage was not a beast, but a blonde woman, her hands and feet were chained, and she was wrapped in a thick leather cover. Besides her hair, there was only a small hole in her nose where she could breathe.

It was easy to imagine how uncomfortable the people inside would be in such an environment. In fact, when Thor knocked the door open, Seth also heard faint cries.

At this time, Thor would not believe that the person inside was the daughter of the man with the birthmark on his face. He roared, "Sif, don't be afraid. I'll let you out right now."

"No, don't let her out!" The Man with the birthmark on his face became even more anxious. However, before he could finish his words, Thor had already reached out and grabbed the two bars of the iron cage. Then, his arms suddenly exerted strength, his strong muscles tensed up and actually bent the two iron bars that were more than three centimeters in diameter.

Then, Thor broke the iron chain and opened the zipper of the leather case. However, what Thor didn't expect was that when he let out the crying woman inside, he saw an old and ugly face full of wrinkles, it was as if half of the bark of a dead tree had been burned off.

While Thor was still in shock, the ugly old woman in front of him suddenly stopped crying. Then, a cunning and cruel look flashed in her eyes. In the next moment, her right hand suddenly turned into a sharp knife, it stabbed directly into Thor's chest!

This change happened too suddenly. Even if the person who was saved was not Sif Thor, he did not expect that the other party would suddenly do such a vicious thing to his savior! In addition, the distance between the two of them was too close. Thor could not react in time and was stabbed by the knife.

However, the knife only pierced less than one centimeter into Thor's chest. It could not go any deeper because one of Thor's hands had already grabbed the blade.

"Show Mercy!" The Man with the birthmark on his face saw this scene and his expression changed.

Unfortunately, it was too late for him to speak. Thor's other fist had already smashed into the old woman's body, sending her back into the iron cage, coughing up blood continuously, at the same time, Thor's eyes turned red. Although the wounds on his body were not fatal, Thor was completely enraged by this slash.

Especially when he saw that the old woman in the cage, although her face was pale and one of her arms was broken, still wanted to climb up and attack him. Thor didn't even think about it and directly stretched out his hand into the air.

"Uh, everyone, calm down." Seth seemed to be trying to act as a peacemaker. He advised from behind, "Even if there's any enmity, it's not too late to fight after we've made things clear."

Unfortunately, both Thor and the man with the birthmark on his face clearly did not listen to what he said. The latter had already climbed up from the ground. He widened his eyes and shouted fiercely, "You B * stards have gone too far. You Dare to Hurt My Daughter? Both of you can forget about leaving this place alive!" After saying that, the door of the other room suddenly shattered, and a white tiger jumped out from it.

The White Tiger let out a long roar and headed for Thor's head.

"Perfect Timing!" Thor shouted. Instead of retreating, he advanced and threw another punch. However, when this punch hit the White Tiger's forehead, it went straight through, and then the entire body of the tiger disappeared, the thing that Thor had hit inside was only a gecko that was less than two inches long.

However, after such a short delay, the ugly old woman had already climbed to Thor's leg. She opened her mouth and was about to bite down, but was kicked out by Thor. At this time, the man with the birthmark on his face also pounced forward, he was also smashed to the ground by Thor's punch.

In the end, his appearance changed just like that of the White Tiger. He changed from a middle-aged man to an old man with a completely bent back. From his appearance, it was obvious that he was Caucasian.

Thor raised his foot, ready to crush the Ugly Old Woman's head first before slowly interrogating the Bent Old Man on the ground.

But what he didn't expect was that in the next moment, another figure appeared outside the door. It was actually the old woman they had met when they entered the apartment building.

But now, she looked even older than the first time they saw her. Half of her facial features had disappeared, and her arrival was like a signal. Soon, a second figure appeared behind her, a third figure... until more and more.

Chapter 1317: The Forgotten God

Thor looked at the figures outside the door. The people who could arrive in such a short time were either the residents in the apartment building or the small bosses who were doing business downstairs.

In addition to the old woman who was buying vegetables, Thor also saw the boss of the pancake shop, the cashier he met when he was buying water from the grocery store, and the two elementary school students playing with ants downstairs, the total number of people had already exceeded 60. Considering that it was still working hours, there should still be a portion of people who had not returned. It was possible that this building or even half of the street would be filled with them.

Seth sighed. "I told you earlier. Can't you sit down and have a good talk with them? Don't be so anxious to punch them. You're going to get into trouble this time."

Thor was unmoved. His cold gaze swept across everyone's faces.

"All of you are gods? Why haven't I seen any of you before?"

"Because we are the forgotten gods," the owner of the Pancake Shop said. As he said this, the crowd gradually made way for him and let him into the room.

"Forgotten Gods?" Thor frowned.

"Not everyone has such good luck as you, Thor, son of Odin."

"Do you know who I am?" Thor asked in a deep voice.

"It's very difficult for a famous person like you not to know. After all, you are everywhere in all kinds of literature on TV," the owner of the Pancake Shop said lightly.

"Haven't I asked Your Name Yet?"

"That's not important. Even if I tell you my name, you won't know it. In fact, not many people in this world still know my name."

"Well, I don't care what your name is. If you know what's good for you, hurry up and hand over Sif." After Thor said this, Muriel flew in from the window and landed in his hand.

Thor's Aura was even stronger after he held the hammer. Although he was alone, he was not at a disadvantage when facing the sixty people. No, it should be said that in terms of aura, the sixty people were completely suppressed, even if they were all together, they could not compare to Thor who was alone in the enemy camp.

Even if they had almost surrounded Thor, the chicken was still the chicken. Even if they surrounded the tiger together, it did not mean that they had the upper hand, some people could not withstand the terrifying power that Thor was exuding and could not help but take a few steps back.

The contempt in Thor's eyes was even more intense. Fortunately, the owner of the pancake shop was able to withstand the pressure.

He did not answer Thor's question, but continued to speak, "We have more or less been glorious for a period of time. Of course, we are not as famous as you Norse gods. However, at least in our hometown, there are still many believers. We even have our own temples. However, due to various reasons, we can not escape the decline in the end."

"I didn't come here to listen to your stories," Thor said impatiently.

"Son of Odin, aren't you curious about what the gods will look like after their fall?"

"I know what the gods look like after their fall. I have many friends who have experienced their fall or are experiencing their fall, including myself. I've been extremely weak before. It's not a secret." Thor sneered.

"No, I'm talking about the real... fall of the gods. Not many people still remember your name, the fall of the gods that was completely forgotten by the world," said the owner of the pancake shop. "Just like us now."

"We can only live in such a shabby small building. In order to pay the rent, we have to get up early every day and go to the supermarket to buy temporary special food. We have to carefully collect all the discount information and count every penny we have. We can't even afford to turn on the air conditioner in such a summer."

"Just like those mortals?"

"Oh, if that's really the case, that would be great. We don't have ID cards, so we can only forge fake ids. Our original appearances are all foreigners. Fortunately, some of us can use illusion to help us change our appearances. That's why we can barely settle down. However, we can't take the high-speed train or the plane. We can't even find a proper job. We can either work illegally or open our own small shop. We also have to give most of the profits to our partners. We can only stay at the bottom of society forever."

"Most of us don't have any relatives or families we can rely on. Otherwise, why do you think we're gathered here? Isn't it because Tu can take care of us?" Another person in the crowd said, "The city security, the scoundrels in the city, the security guards in the neighborhood, anyone can bully us. And this isn't the worst part."

The man's tone became even more agitated as he spoke, "The worst part is that as time passes, our strength is still declining. Not only do we look older and older, but it is also becoming more and more difficult to maintain our original bodies. This is the reason why we all look disabled and extremely ugly now. What's worse is that some of us are starting to have mental problems. The better ones are just forgetting a lot of things from the past and can't remember their own names. The unlucky ones are like old Zheng's daughter. She has completely gone mad and doesn't know anyone. She will crazily attack anyone who gets close to her. So Old Zheng can only lock her up with iron chains and cages."

Thor glanced at the old woman who had been kicked to the ground by him. He didn't know how many of the old woman's bones had been broken by his kick, but she was still trying to crawl to his side with one hand.

"I apologize for my previous recklessness." Thor's tone seemed to have softened a little, but it soon became tough again, "But I came here to find my wife. A bastard told me that you kidnapped her, or at least, you know her whereabouts."

Seth, who had been quiet and obedient before, noticed Thor's unfriendly gaze on him, and he immediately showed an innocent look.

Fortunately, the next moment, he heard the owner of the pancake shop say, "We do know her whereabouts."

"Then tell me quickly, where is she?" Thor couldn't help but be overjoyed.

"I can't tell you," the owner of the Pancake Shop said without hesitation.

Thor's face turned cold again when he heard this. This time, he didn't say anything, but the miel Neil in his hand trembled slightly, as if it was the precursor of a storm.

However, the owner of the pancake shop didn't seem to see the killing intent in Thor's eyes, "If you want to know the whereabouts of your wife, you need to help us do one thing first. Don't worry, this matter isn't difficult for you at all, and it won't take up any of your time."

Chapter 1318: Entering The Net

Thor's gaze swept across the crowd again. "What do you want me to do?"

"We... want to borrow your hammer." The pancake shop owner didn't beat around the bush and said straightforwardly.

"Only I can use my hammer, not just any Tom, Dick, or Harry..." Thor suddenly thought of something and his gaze turned cold. "You want me to kill people for You?"

"That's right."

"Kill Who?"

Before the owner of the pancake restaurant could open his mouth again, someone had already come up with a man on his back. The man's hands and feet were tied up with nylon ropes and his head was covered by a brown paper bag. He could only barely make out that it was a man, the man was not very old, but he was not too young either. There were a lot of blood stains on his body. He must have experienced a fierce battle. However, that was a long time ago. He was still in a coma and had no reaction at all.

"Is it him?" Thor frowned.

"Yes," the owner of the pancake shop nodded and said.

"What grudge does he have with you? is he not paying for eating your pancakes?"

"It's okay if you take it that way. How about it? Am I right? This matter is very easy for you, and it won't waste any of your time. As long as you swing your hammer at his head, then you can get what you want."

Hearing this, Thor looked at the person on the ground again. He held his hammer and stood in place, as if thinking about whether this deal was worth it.

The others in the room looked at Thor with expectant eyes, waiting for his answer. However, they didn't expect Thor to take large strides to the man on the ground who had his hands and feet tied, then, he reached out and tore off the brown paper bag on his head.

When he saw the people below, Thor was stunned. "I've seen this guy before! He's a new god that has only appeared in the last 200 years. He seems to be... some mechanical god."

The owner of the pancake restaurant saw that he couldn't stop him in time, so he could only admit, "That's right. The person we asked you to kill is him."

"What grudge does he have with you?" Thor asked, but soon he understood, "He doesn't have any grudge with you. And since he has fallen into your hands, he has no chance to resist. So you don't want to kill him at all. You want me to kill him. I understand."

Thor's eyes turned cold as he looked at the owner of the pancake shop, "Although I'm reckless, I'm not stupid. It's said that he's quite important among the new gods, and I'm the signature figure among the old gods. If he dies in my hands, then the new gods and the old gods will have to fight each other even if they want to. But if that's the case, I have a question to ask. Why are you so painstakingly trying to provoke a war between the new gods and the Old Gods?"

"It's just to survive." The owner of the pancake restaurant did not hide anything, "Surviving is our only wish. If we continue to stay in this lifeless town, we will all disappear quietly."

"Forgive me for being blunt. Even if there is a big battle, with your strength, you can't even protect yourselves. How many of you can really profit from it?" Thor sneered, "It's just the wishful thinking of a group of people who are about to die."

"Wishful thinking is better than having no hope at all," the man with the birthmark on his face urged. "What are you waiting for, son of Odin? Hurry up and do it."

Hearing this, Thor didn't rush to swing his hammer. "After saying so much, you still haven't proven that my wife is indeed in your hands."

"How do you want us to prove it?" "Bring her to you? You're Thor. We're not your match even if we join forces. If you go back on your word and take her away, we won't be able to do anything to you. On the contrary, you killed someone first. We Can't Beat You, so of course we don't dare to lie to you," said the owner of the pancake restaurant.

Thor saw that the other party was not willing to produce any evidence, but he suddenly stared into the eyes of the person with the birthmark on his face, "When we entered the door, you didn't recognize me at all, and you didn't know that I kidnapped Seth from the organizing committee. Moreover, you also said that you didn't know any Bullsh * t Sif. You Didn't know where my wife was at all. From the beginning to the end, you were just trying to trick me into killing people, right? !"

Thor had already raised the hammer in his hand by the time he finished speaking. His hair and beard were all spread out.

The Man with the scar on his face, who had been questioned by Thor, was so frightened that he took three steps back and sat down on the ground.

The crowd was in an uproar. Even the owner of the pancake restaurant had a change in expression.

It wasn't just the dying people in the tube-shaped building who heard this. There was also a man and a woman with binoculars and earphones in another building a kilometer away.

The woman was chewing gum as she clicked her tongue. "Didn't that guy say that Thor is the most brainless of all the a-rank gods? I didn't expect that he would be seen through in the end."

The man's expression was very serious, "The main reason is that the gods who live in seclusion here are too weak. Even if we gave them the god of machinery half a month in advance, they wouldn't have made any decent arrangements."

"It's true. If I didn't see it with my own eyes, I wouldn't believe that there are gods who can live in such a miserable state. Some sell pancakes, some sell fake shoes, and they can't even afford to turn on the air conditioner. It's simply the shame of the god World."

The man heard this and said lightly, "Boss said that gods are inferior creations compared to humans. They only have powerful divine power, but unfortunately, they don't have any growth. They are restricted by those legends and stories, just like marionettes. Their personality, behavior, and logic are all fixed. They can't even learn any lessons from their mistakes."

"However, you have to admit that some of these guys are ridiculously strong. For example, Thor." The woman licked her lips, she had already seen a dark cloud enveloping the apartment building and the nearby streets. During this period, thunder rumbled and electric currents appeared faintly. It was as if it was the end of the world. She could not help but lick her lips. "Is this the power of an A Class?"

"Since the fish has already fallen into the net, then it's time for the Hunter to appear." The man put down the binoculars in his hands, "Tell the straw hat group to prepare to attack. Simon alone can take down one of the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse, Pestilence. With so many of us, how can we not be able to deal with an A Class?"

"Are we finally going to get serious? I've been bored to death just dealing with small fish and shrimp these past few days." The woman immediately became excited upon hearing this, "This time, we should be able to see how much damage the Godslayer bullet can cause to an A rank god. Only with this data will we be able to evaluate our next actions."

"Let's focus on the present first. We'll talk about other things after completing the mission boss gave us."

Chapter 1319: Gunshots

Thor could already tell that this group of gods, who were almost forgotten by the world, did not know the whereabouts of his wife, and that his famous son of Odin., the god of thunder and power had almost been deceived by this group of insignificant characters and became a knife in their hands. Thinking of this, Thor could no longer hold back the anger in his heart and immediately raised Mikhail in his hand.

Black clouds instantly covered the entire street. A few people who saw that the situation was bad wanted to escape, but before they could turn around and run a few steps, they saw several purple lightning bolts as thick as bowls striking down from the sky, they directly struck their bodies.

Even when they were at their peak, there were probably not many people who could withstand such a terrifying attack, not to mention now. The people who were struck by the Lightning let out a miserable cry and then fell to the ground, there was no more sound.

The expression of the owner of the pancake shop changed drastically when he saw this. However, he was the leader of this group of people after all. At this moment, he did not retreat and escape like the others. Instead, he braced himself and said, "If you don't Stop Now, Don't blame us for not being polite!"

“It just so happens that I also want to experience your methods!” Thor sneered and threw out the hammer in his hand.

As soon as the divine weapon made by the dwarf left Thor’s hand, a bolt of lightning came down from the sky and wrapped it in it. The electric current flowed around the Hammer’s head like a flood dragon! No one could stop it wherever it passed!

The person who was targeted by the hammer was first struck by the Lightning on it. His whole body was paralyzed and he couldn’t move. Then, he could only watch as Mikhail kept enlarging in front of his eyes.

By the time the hammer flew around the crowd and returned to Thor’s hand, it had already turned blood-red. The handle of the hammer was still stained with some unknown brain matter.

Because the pancake shop owner reacted the fastest, he was lucky enough to dodge the lightning strike. However, the place where he was standing was the area that Thor had taken care of the most. Other than him, a few people around him had already died.

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The owner of the pancake restaurant knew that he couldn’t wait any longer, so he simply bit his finger and touched the blood on his chest and face, forming a strange witchcraft talisman. Then, he spread his hair, he began to dance.

Thor smiled contemptuously. “You Want to curse me with your current Divine Power?”

After saying that, he didn’t even look at the owner of the pancake shop. Instead, he continued to control lightning and hammer to chase after those guys who had fled in all directions. From the looks of it.., it seemed that he was planning to capture all of these forgotten gods in one fell swoop.

However, in the next moment, Thor saw Seth, who had been playing the role of a bystander, suddenly let out a blood-curdling scream. Then, he rolled his eyes and fell backward.

Thor was still thinking about what this bastard was playing at. In the next moment, he felt a sharp pain in his abdomen. He couldn’t help but stop what he was doing. He almost couldn’t catch Muriel who was flying back, sweat dripped down from his forehead.

“Is there a problem with the pancake? !”

“Yes,” the owner of the pancake shop admitted generously, “With my current divine power, a simple curse wouldn’t be able to deal with you. However, after you ate the pancake that I gave you, you were already under my most powerful blood curse. What I’m doing now is just activating it.”

After a pause, he continued, “Although you’ve killed many of us, if you’re willing to finish what you couldn’t finish before, I can spare your life and let you continue to look for your wife.”

When the owner of the pancake restaurant said this, he did not stop his weird dance.

In a short while, Thor’s stomach had doubled in size as if something was rampaging inside and was about to break through his stomach.

“Don’t hesitate anymore. If you wait any longer, I won’t be able to save you,” the owner of the pancake restaurant urged.

Thor’s temples were throbbing wildly, and the Muriel in his hand was getting heavier and heavier. However, the killing intent in his eyes was getting stronger and stronger. “You guys don’t know what the consequences are if you anger me, do you?”

The owner of the pancake restaurant was glared at by the pair of eyes, and he actually moved his gaze away unconsciously. He did not know why, but even though he had clearly controlled the situation now, the unease in his heart was growing stronger and stronger, therefore, he could only dance even faster in that strange dance. He even did not hesitate to cut a few more times on his chest and arms.

In the next moment, he saw Thor, who was previously unable to make any movements due to the pain, raise the hammer in his hand again. At the same time, he raised his head and widened his mouth.

Under the horrified gaze of the owner of the pancake restaurant, an unimaginably thick bolt of lightning struck down from the sky. It followed Mernier all the way down and enveloped Thor’s body, some of the Lightning actually flowed from Thor’s mouth all the way to his stomach.

Thor’s stomach was shrinking at a speed visible to the naked eye. However, just as despair appeared in the eyes of the owner of the pancake restaurant, a gunshot was heard by his ear.

Immediately after, he saw Thor’s body sway, and the huge bolt of lightning also disappeared.

On a building one kilometer away, the man suddenly put down the binoculars in his hand and frowned, “Who shot without waiting for my order? !”

The communication channel was silent, but no one was willing to take responsibility for this matter.

Just as the man’s face became more and more gloomy and was about to flare up, the female companion beside him suddenly said, “It wasn’t our people who shot.”

“Then again...” the man suddenly stopped mid-sentence, because he didn’t need a telescope to see that a bolt of lightning had struck into the building next to them.

After a moment of silence, the sound of gunshots rang out again, and this time, it was even more intense. The densely packed bullets flew towards Thor, sealing off his front, back, left, and right paths.

However, Thor was indeed Thor, the strongest God in the Scandinavian god system. Seeing that there was no way to avoid them, an electric net appeared in front of him and actually absorbed all the bullets flying towards him.

However, before Thor could catch his breath, he saw gunshots suddenly erupt from an office building on his left. Just by looking at the firepower, it seemed like there were dozens of gunmen hidden within.

The man was a little confused. “Is there any other force besides us that is planning to attack Thor?”

The female companion beside him also looked puzzled, but then she seemed to have thought of something. Her expression changed. “It’s not some force. He’s here.”

“Who?”

“The god of guns,” the woman said quickly. “The new God has been looking for Thor’s whereabouts. It seems that their people have arrived.”

Chapter 1320: Free-for-all

Lightning jumped from floor to floor, rushing towards the guns that were placed at the windows, and passing through the barrel of the guns. However, the strange thing was that there were no shooters behind the guns that were spitting bullets.

In other words, these guns were fully loaded and firing on their own. It could be said that they were fully automatic.

Witnessing this scene, the male commander of the mysterious organization on the other building sighed. “This is probably a one-man army. He clearly only has the strength of a B class, but he can take on a class head-on without being at a disadvantage.”

The eyes of the female comrade beside him lit up. “It would be great if this fellow could be used by US. With his ability, coupled with the god-slaking bullets, there shouldn’t be many gods that can withstand it.”

“Don’t think about it. The God of guns is an important character in the new God Camp. He isn’t someone that some random god can compare to. No matter how you look at it, he has no reason to betray his own people,” the male commander said calmly, after a pause, he lectured again, “Remember, these gods can not be trusted. Even if Seth, who has temporarily formed an alliance with me, puts it bluntly, both of us are only taking what we need. He wants to borrow our power to create chaos among the gods and regain the glory of the past. We also need to act in his name and temporarily hide the existence of the organization. However, our current goal is the same, which is to provoke a war between the new and Old Gods.”

“I’m not a fool. Why would I trust the God of Chaos?” The female commander rolled her eyes, “But I’m getting more and more curious. Who is behind Seth?”. “I’ve seen his files and information. According to my teacher, the personality, temper, and behavior of the gods are basically fixed and rarely changed. Previously, Seth was just messing around and didn’t have any clear goals. But now, although he’s still trying to cause chaos, he’s clearly a lot more methodical. Even when he joined forces with us, he came to us first.”

“I’ll leave such trouble to boss. We just need to complete our own tasks.” The male commander waved his hand, “Tell straw hat group that things have changed. Don’t make a move for the time being. Since the god of firearms has arrived, the other gods shouldn’t be too far away. Chaos is about to arrive. Before that, we have to try to keep a low profile.”

While the two of them were talking, Thor finally found the real person with the help of the scattered lightning.

A Guy wearing a plaid shirt and beach pants ran out from behind a noodle shop in a sorry state. He held two pistols in his hands, a semi-automatic rifle on his back, and two rounds of bullets wrapped around his waist.

He didn't even take any aiming action. He didn't even look in Thor's direction. He just raised his hand, and bullets poured out from the muzzle of the gun and shot at Thor upstairs.

The latter's action was very simple. He still used the electric fence to block the bullets. However, the next moment, the bullets that flew straight towards Thor suddenly made a turn, bypassing the electric fence in front of Thor, and hit his body from the side.

However, the bullets did not penetrate too deep into Thor's body. Only half of the bullets went into Thor's muscles, and the other half could not continue.

On the other side, the expressions of the man and woman watching the battle upstairs changed slightly. Whether it was the bullets that could bend, or Thor's defensive power, they could not help but marvel at it, this was something that could not be explained by science or common sense. Only these gods with supernatural powers could do it.

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Of course, because of that magical game, a portion of humans had now grasped such power.

The God of firearms had used up all the bullets in the two guns in his hands. Seeing that he still couldn't do anything to Thor, he simply threw away the two pistols in his hands and prepared to rush into a building on his left, there were even more powerful guns stored there.

But in the next moment, he seemed to have smelled some danger and forcefully stopped his footsteps. Then, he saw a hammer brush past his head and fly forward.

Just as the god of guns was happy that he had dodged a disaster, he did not expect that the hammer would directly hit the house in front of him, destroying the door of the house.

Then, the hammer flew back into Thor's hand. After the latter held Mikhail, he casually waved his hand and smashed the head of the pancake shop owner into pieces. Then, Thor did not go to the fire escape, he directly stepped on the wall of the corridor and jumped down from the five-story tall tube building.

He was less than 50 meters away from the god of guns. The God of guns reacted very quickly. He had already taken off the semi-automatic rifle on his back and shot at Thor. However, Thor only raised his upper arm in front of his chest to block his head and chest. He relied on his super strong defense to take this wave of attack head-on.

Moreover, Thor wasn't just passively defending. He also seized the opportunity when the god of firearms was changing bullets and once again raised Mikhail in his hand. The dark clouds above his head instantly surged even more ferociously.

This time, at least 20 bolts of lightning struck at the god of firearms.

This was Thor's strongest point. As an old god, his combat experience was many times richer than the god of firearms, who was a new god. The situation where the two of them were still barely able to fight against each other was finally broken by him, finally, it was completely broken.

Thor was furious that the god of firearms had launched a sneak attack without saying a word, so he didn't hold back. If he was struck by more than 20 bolts of lightning at the same time, the guy on the opposite side would be half-crippled even if he didn't die.

However, what Thor didn't expect was that in the next moment, another figure jumped down from the building opposite him that had been destroyed. He directly blocked the god of firearms. The person was wearing a baseball cap and holding a charger in his hand. More than 20 bolts of lightning were summoned by Thor, they were all sucked into the seemingly ordinary black charger without leaving a single bolt behind.

"You're late," the god of firearms said unhappily.

"It's not too late. Didn't you not get electrocuted? Don't worry, with me here, he won't be able to electrocute you anymore," the young man wearing the baseball cap said with a chuckle.

"God of electricity?" Thor raised his eyebrows.

"Thor, the god of Thunder. I've heard a lot about you. Speaking of which, we have a bit of fate between us. I've long wanted to compete with you to see who is better at electrocution," the young man in the baseball cap said, "Your electricity comes from the sky, but mine comes from the ground. Now, there are utility poles and transformer boxes everywhere in the city, and my power is almost endless. I hope your dark clouds can hold on, but not too fast."

"Playing with electricity with me? When I became the god of Thunder, you weren't even born yet," Thor said coldly. "Don't say that I'm a bully. You two kids can fight together."