

48 Hours 1321

Chapter 1321: Dogs And Golden Horned Deer

With the god of electricity joining in, the situation had indeed changed. At least the god of guns was no longer in such a sorry state.

When he controlled the guns that were set up nearby to attack Thor, the latter wanted to continue using the electric fence to block the bullets like before. However, this time, the electric fence suddenly disappeared halfway through its formation, the bullets penetrated Thor's muscles without any obstruction. Although they didn't go too deep, Thor looked really miserable on the surface.

There were dozens of wounds on his body. Although they weren't fatal, they were still bleeding. However, Thor didn't say anything. He just looked coldly at the charger in the hand of the god of electricity, then, he actually threw Mikhail into the dark cloud.

"What, senior is planning to directly admit defeat after throwing away your weapon?" The god of electricity couldn't help but laugh. However, the expression on his face froze halfway through his laughter.

In the sky above him, the lightning that was originally swimming around was like sharks that had smelled blood. They all gathered in one place and finally formed a terrifying lightning ball with a diameter of more than ten meters, and at the center of that lightning ball was Mikhail, who had been thrown out by Thor.

Because this lightning ball had absorbed all the Lightning in the dark clouds, it actually made the originally rolling dark clouds quiet down. Only the place where the Lightning Ball was located became more and more dangerous, just looking at it made one's hair stand on end.

Seeing this, the god of guns' expression also changed greatly. He said nervously, "I told you to stop bragging. This is great. Now that you've made a mess, you'll be struck by lightning together with me. Can you block it or not?!"

The god of electricity raised his head and stared at the electric ball. His expression was uncertain. He did not speak but used his actions to answer his companion's question. He slowly raised the charger in his hand, he placed it on top of his head.

Thor snorted. Then, an extremely thick bolt of lightning shot out from the electric ball and struck the charger in the god of electricity's hand.

The indicator light on the charger began to flicker crazily. In just a short while, it went from two bars to full. However, even though it was about to be fully charged, the electric ball still showed no signs of stopping.

The god of electricity's face was full of sweat, and the Charger in his hand was also emitting white smoke. It was obvious that he was at the end of his rope.

However, in the next moment, the god of electricity, who had been forced into a corner, suddenly extended his other hand and inserted it into the box-type transformer at the side. Immediately after, the light bulbs in the shopping malls and residential areas in the city suddenly shone brightly, the

brightness almost blinded people's eyes. At the same time, the battery of the phone that was inserted into the charging seat was also rising rapidly. In just a short ten seconds., it had actually climbed from less than 10% battery to 100% Battery! Then, sparks flew everywhere, and a few electric cars that were charging with super-charged batteries simply spontaneously ignited. The rice in the electric rice cooker that had just been splattered with a burnt smell.

/Please keep reading on MYBOXNOVEL(dot)COM.

Just as the whole city was in chaos, the electric ball in the dark clouds finally shrunk until the last trace of electricity was exhausted. Mikhail fell from the sky and flew back into Thor's hand.

Thor looked at the god of electricity, whose face was pale and was gasping for air. Unexpectedly, he didn't say anything sarcastic. Instead, he snorted, "You're not a shameless boastful person."

Hearing that, the god of electricity squeezed out a smile on his face, and his tone relaxed a little, "Senior, you're not bad either. It's a pity that we're on different sides. I still hope that senior can take the overall situation into consideration and go back with us. Didn't you say before that you were framed by someone? It's just nice that we can sit down together and explain all the misunderstandings."

Thor didn't say a word when he heard that. He directly raised Mikhail in his hand. Before his wife was found, it was impossible for him to sit down and have a chat with the new God and the old God, however, with his arrogance, he couldn't be bothered to say this to the two fellows in front of him. In any case, he just needed to kill his way out of this encirclement.

Just as Thor was about to launch the second wave of attacks, he didn't expect a group of hunting dogs to suddenly run over from the alley next door. They bypassed him and then surrounded the god of guns and the god of electricity.

The hounds were unbelievably strong. Each of them was like a calf, baring their teeth and roaring at their targets. Behind them were four golden-horned deer pulling a war chariot, on the war chariot sat a young girl wearing a short skirt and hunting boots. She was full of youth and vitality.

"My Hounds told me that there's a bad smell here. Sure enough, there's a sneaky guy," the young girl said.

Hearing this, the god of guns and the god of electricity's faces turned ugly. Of course, they knew who the sneaky guy was referring to.

"Artemis." Thor was slightly stunned when he saw the girl, then he bowed to her.

The Girl on the bus also changed her mocking expression towards the god of guns and the god of electricity, and quickly bowed back. "Thor, son of Odin, I heard that you're in trouble, so my father specially asked me to come and help you."

"Thank you for your kind intentions, Sir Zeus, but when I left, I already made it clear to my people that this was only my own matter and had nothing to do with anyone else. I also didn't want to provoke a conflict between the new and Old Gods because of this," Thor said.

When Artemis heard this, she glanced at the wounds and blood stains on Thor's body. However, her expression became solemn, "Although we don't belong to the same God race, we are all old people who

have experienced more than a thousand years. Many of our old friends from back then are no longer around. My father often said that the rest of us should work hard to unite together. Therefore, your matter is also our matter.”

What Artemis said was actually the consensus of the Old Gods during this period of time. Therefore, Thor had no way to refute it and could only acquiesce.

The God of guns on the other side sneered. “It sounds so nice, but they are just a group of old guys who have been abandoned by the times. They are just struggling with unwillingness in their hearts.”

“When the old guys are talking, it’s best for the little guys not to interrupt. My Dog Group is still hungry,” Artemis said leisurely.

“Your dog group is simply unable to withstand my volley of arrows. The reason why I didn’t make a move was for Thor’s sake, not because I’m afraid of You,” the god of guns retorted.

Artemis’ gaze turned cold when she heard this. She took out a bow from her car and aimed at the god of electricity.

“Then let’s compete to see if my arrows are faster or if your bullets are faster.”

The god of electricity looked baffled. “Aren’t you going to compete with him? Why do you have to involve me?”

But then he saw Artemis say to Thor beside her, “I’m here to stall this electricity player. You finish off that Kid with the gun first, and then we’ll...”

But she was only halfway through her words when Thor’s expression suddenly changed, and then his figure disappeared from the spot.

Chapter 1322: Battle Royale

Thor ignored the three gods in front of him because he suddenly thought of an important matter. Then, without even bothering to greet Artemis, he stomped on the ground with both feet and jumped up again, he jumped toward the tube-shaped building.

The God of guns hesitated for a moment. He didn’t know if it was because he respected Thor’s bravery, or because he was afraid that Artemis, who was beside him, would immediately shoot the arrow in her hand at her companion, in the end, he did not take the opportunity to shoot, allowing Thor to smoothly jump back into the house he was previously in.

Thor had come back to look for Seth. The latter had eaten the pancakes given to him by the pancake shop owner, and his own strength was not as good as his. Furthermore, his divine power had been sealed by the organizing committee, thus, after he fell out with the forgotten gods, the first thing he did was simply fall to the ground.

After that, Thor was so angry that he was busy killing people that he temporarily forgot about Seth. When he finished killing people, he was ambushed by the god of guns. In addition, the god of electricity and Artemis had arrived one after another, Thor had no time to care about Seth’s life.

However, when his mind cleared up a little, he remembered Seth, who had been left on the ground. It was now proven that the gods who lived in seclusion in this place did not know the whereabouts of his wife, in other words, he had been deceived by Seth again in this matter.

Thor was about to settle the score with Seth, but when he returned to the house, he found that both Seth and the machine God that the pancake shop owner had asked him to kill had disappeared without a trace.

So Thor realized that he had fallen into a trap again, and he was even more certain that his wife's disappearance had something to do with Seth. Thor didn't waste any time and immediately jumped onto the roof.

Fortunately, it had only been five minutes since he had jumped off the building to fight against the god of guns and the god of electricity, and Seth had another person with him. Even if he wanted to escape, he shouldn't be able to get far.

The facts once again confirmed Thor's guess. He stood on the roof and looked down from above. He only glanced around once and saw Seth carrying the god of machinery in the alley as he fled in a sorry state. Finally, he rushed into a building.

Thor immediately rushed towards that building when he saw this.

The moment his feet landed on the ground, another young man dressed as if he was going to participate in China's hip-hop festival appeared in front of him. Thor was worried that he would lose track of Seth, but this time, he did not show any mercy and shouted loudly, "Scram!" Then, he threw out the hammer in his hand.

The other party's expression changed when he saw this. He didn't care about his image and immediately rolled to the right. Thor, however, didn't want to continue fighting. After forcing the enemy in front of him to retreat, he hurriedly rushed past that guy.

..

On the eighth floor, a man and a woman from a certain mysterious organization were also a little dumbfounded at this moment.

The male commander saw that the situation outside had gone beyond their control. More and more people were coming, so he canceled his original attack plan and even prepared to retreat first, however, he did not expect Seth to rush in their direction.

The female companion beside him also had a strange expression on her face. "Did... did you tell him that we are here? What is he trying to do? is he asking for help from us?"

"No, this bastard wants to divert the trouble!" The male commander's face was livid. "He wants to use us to trap Thor so that he can take the opportunity to escape. I don't know how he knows our exact location."

"Then what do we do now? Let the straw hat group hide their equipment and pretend to be ordinary people?"

"It's too late." The male commander saw Thor on the roof of the tube-shaped building and also noticed that Thor was looking in their direction. However, the glass of the building they were in had been specially treated, the people outside could not see what was inside. The male commander only thought for half a second before making a decision, "We can't hide it from them. Let's not gamble on our luck. Let the straw hat group prepare for battle. If the other party really charges in, then we..."

Before he could finish his words, Thor's figure had already jumped down from the tube-shaped building. Then, he ran towards the building they were in at an unimaginable speed. He did not slow down or make any turns midway, Thor rushed in without hesitation, which made the male commander couldn't help but swear.

Fortunately, the straw hat group he was talking about were all experts carefully selected by the organization. Moreover, they had gone through unimaginable cruel training. When they saw this scene, no one felt any fear or wavering, moreover, they had come to deal with Thor in the first place. Now, they were just continuing the unfinished business.

It was just that the two commanders upstairs did not want to see things develop to this stage.

Thor had just rushed into the building when he sensed a strange atmosphere. This was because the first floor of this building, which occupied quite a large area and had quite a number of floors, had neither security nor a front desk, there was not even a single person.

Hence, Thor also raised his vigilance. When he rushed to the fourth floor, he finally heard a movement from his left side. Thor, who had always been reckless, was worried that he would step into Seth's trap this time, he suppressed the urge to rush up immediately and smashed a window. Then, he attracted a bolt of lightning from the outside. However, the bolt of lightning was like a stone that sank into the sea.

Thor knew that something was wrong, but he didn't want to wait any longer. He held Mikhail and rushed in. In the end, he bumped into four strange-looking... white objects.

When Thor focused his eyes again, he realized that they were actually four humans. However, they were all wearing strange, airtight clothes, which looked a bit like the anti-chemical clothing in the laboratory. Thor once again attracted a bolt of lightning, it attacked the four people on the opposite side.

This time, he finally saw clearly that when the lightning struck one of the clothes, it didn't penetrate the clothes and hit the person inside.

A powerful insulating suit? Thor raised his eyebrows. He had already realized that the equipment on these guys might be specially designed to deal with him.

And before he could make any further probing, the other side had already made the first move. They raised their guns and aimed at Thor at the same time.

Thor, who had experienced the baptism of the god of guns, naturally would not put the four guns in front of him in his eyes. Even the powerful insulating suits on those people only surprised him a little, because he was the god of Thunder and power. Even if thunder could not use it, he still had power.

In fact, when he saw that the four people in front of him were only mortals, most of the vigilance in his heart had disappeared. Facing the four gun barrels pointed at him, Thor was ready to take another wave of attacks, then, he used the hammer in his hand to kill the four humans in front of him.

Chapter 1323: It Was Getting Late

Seth lay in the ventilation duct, his ears pressed against the wall. He didn't move at all, as if his entire body had been petrified. Only after a moment did his face reveal a hint of joy.

Hearing the sounds coming from upstairs, he knew that Thor had already started fighting with those humans.

To be honest, Seth was quite curious about the outcome of this battle. Thor, the most powerful god in the Nordic god system, was fighting against that mysterious human organization. The other party had a weapon that could kill gods, previously, he had already successfully killed some of the weaker gods. This time, he had come prepared. If he could get rid of Thor, that would naturally be the outcome Seth was most happy to see.

Taking a step back, even if he couldn't kill Thor, he could at least heavily injure that boorish man. His greatest threat in recent times had been eliminated. Other than that, Seth naturally didn't have any good intentions towards the humans above him, he obviously knew what those guys were planning. They wanted to hide behind the scenes and incite a war between the new and Old Gods.

And although Seth was their partner, he didn't intend to let them be so happy. Watching from the sidelines wasn't as lively as personally coming down. Unfortunately, the current him didn't have the time to appreciate this masterpiece of his, just as he was about to take advantage of the excitement to escape this place.

Seth opened the ventilation pipe again. He first threw the unconscious mechanical god down, and then jumped down together with him. However, after running a few steps with the mechanical god on his back, he stopped, through the glass upstairs, Seth saw a young man dressed in a hip-hop style blocking the front door.

The other party should have been scared by Thor's hammer when they first met, so he did not run in with Thor. But obviously, he did not want to lose Thor's trail, so he stood guard at the front door., he waited for his new companions to arrive.

Seeing this, Seth scratched his head, feeling a headache.

He didn't want to waste any more time here, because he and Thor were the key figures that both the old and new god camps were looking for. They were in the eye of the storm, and the longer they waited, the more people would come, it would be more difficult to escape.

Seth rolled his eyes and saw the hounds that Artemis had brought along on the other side of the street. Most of the hounds were surrounding the god of electricity and the god of guns, helping Artemis to confront them, however, there were also a few hounds scattered nearby, maintaining vigilance. One of them was very close to the building where he was now.

Seth found two hams from a drawer under a desk, opened a window in the bathroom, and threw half of the hams out, about thirty meters away from the Hound.

With the Hound's sensitive nose, it immediately smelled the meat, but probably because its owner had ordered it, it did not run to pick up the hams, however, the saliva that came out of its mouth betrayed its true thoughts.

Seeing this, Seth increased the price again and threw another half of the sausage. This time, it was thrown ten meters in front of the hound.

This time, the hound finally could not hold it in anymore. Its duty was to be alert of the surrounding area, so running ten meters to eat the ham sausage was not considered going AWOL. It was just that its body was originally strong, that small piece couldn't even be stuffed between its teeth. After eating a piece, it wanted to eat a second piece, and after eating a second piece, it wanted to eat a third piece... before it knew it, Seth had led it to the front door, it met that young man who was dressed very cheerfully.

The latter didn't take the dog to heart. Right now, all his attention was on the building, or more accurately, on Thor in the building. Although he couldn't take Thor's hammer., he thought that it was not a problem to deal with a dog.

However, what he did not expect was that instead of finding trouble with the Beast, the Hound found him first. It barked non-stop at the sight of him and revealed its sharp teeth. It took half a step back, then, it accelerated and pounced on him.

The young man sneered at the situation. He reached out and took off the Marshall stereo on his back and pressed the play button.

The next moment, as the sit down Behumble's music sounded, the hound's body suddenly trembled and it actually sat down on the ground. Then, its body uncontrollably swayed along with the music.

Seth, who was upstairs, saw that the young man's attention was attracted by the hound, so he did not waste this hard-earned opportunity. He carried the mechanical God and jumped down from the side window, the sound of their landing was completely drowned out by the noisy music, so naturally, they did not attract the young man's attention.

Seter did not turn back. He spread his legs and ran in the opposite direction of the tube-shaped building! He tried to distance himself from the two opposing gods as soon as possible.

Unfortunately, the divine power in his body was still sealed. Previously, with Thor by his side, he really could not use any tricks. Fortunately, his body was strong enough. Even if he could not use divine power for the time being., however, carrying a person on his back, he still ran as fast as he could. In less than ten minutes, he ran two kilometers away.

Seeing that he was temporarily out of danger, Seth stood in front of a rice shop and took a breath. He was thinking about where he should go next, but in the next moment, he suddenly had a feeling that he was locked on by someone.

Seth was shocked and didn't dare to stop. He hurriedly ran into an alley at the side. He specifically chose a narrow and difficult place to run. This was the old city district. Although the planning in the early years wasn't bad, as time passed., it was inevitable that it would become harder and harder to adapt to the development of the city, so there were many places to build roads and rebuild.

This gave Seth plenty of places to cover his tracks. During this time, Seth also had the thought of getting rid of the mechanical god on his back. Previously, he had convinced the mechanical God to kill Zhang Heng, however, he had sold the mechanical god off with a flip of his hand. In reality, the two of them

didn't have much of a relationship. The reason why Seth wanted to run away with him was purely because he felt that the mechanical god was a rare commodity, moreover, the god of machinery was a reputable person in the new God camp. If he was really blocked by someone, he could be used to negotiate terms at the critical moment.

Therefore, Seth thought about it and decided to continue carrying this burden. The person behind him did not seem to be in a hurry. He just hung on to him from far away. He neither showed himself nor was he shaken off.

Seth still had the feeling that he was being watched. He ran for a distance and arrived in front of a snack street. At this time, the sun was about to set. Seth looked up at the gradually darkening sky, then, he carried the mechanical god and rushed into the Snack Street.

Chapter 1324: Ann

After running for such a long time, Seth was in a sorry state. He even knocked over a table on the way.

The two men at the table were about to lose their temper, but when they saw Seth's strong body, his face covered, and the person on his back, he didn't look like a good person. Therefore, they suppressed the words that were about to come out of their mouths, after Seth ran far away, they whispered, "What is he doing, acting like a gangster?"

After that, he shouted for the boss to pay for another table of food and wine.

As Seth ran, he kept looking behind him, trying to see who was chasing him. Unfortunately, he didn't get what he wanted. He even deliberately stopped in front of a stall selling stinky tofu, he pretended to buy fried tofu, but he couldn't trick the pursuers out.

Seth had no choice but to continue running, but this time, he stopped again in less than half a minute.

He narrowed his eyes and looked at the man in front of him.

He was a square-faced man with an abnormally tall figure. He was not inferior to Seth. He had thick eyebrows, big eyes, and broad shoulders. He was wearing a washed-up t-shirt and squatting in front of a mutton soup restaurant, he was holding a bowl of mutton soup and two pancakes, and he was enjoying them.

"It's You?" Seth looked a little surprised. "Are you also here to stand up for Thor? I Thought You Anuenaki didn't have much contact with those Nordic guys."

The Man with a square face didn't answer immediately. Instead, he picked up his chopsticks, scooped up the pancakes and mutton, and then drank the rest of the mutton soup in the bowl.

When he had finished the bowl of mutton soup, he burped in satisfaction, put down the bowl, and looked at Seth, "I don't care about the conflict between the new gods and the Old Gods. Since you recognized me, you should know what I do."

Seth suddenly understood, "An, the king of the gods of Sumeria, the Chief Judge of Heaven and Earth, is in charge of the judgment of the gods. Although you are an old god, you are not entrusted by Odin... you represent the organizing committee. Did Gaime ask you to come?"

An did not comment. "Gaime asked me to be in charge of the rewards and punishments of the organizing committee. Even if he did not say anything, I should have come. This is my responsibility."

"What responsibility?"

"You broke the rules of the game set by the organizing committee. You leaked the identity information of the players and caused panic among the players. Then, although you surrendered to the organizing committee, you escaped from prison together with Thor. Not to mention that you are directly related to the death of a new God. In addition, you are also responsible for the disappearance of the person on your back, the two Valkyries, and the phone god." An paused, he asked again, "Do you have anything to refute?"

Seth sighed. "I was just about to go back to the organizing committee and turn myself in again. Do you believe me?"

An looked indifferent when he heard that. He only said, "It doesn't matter if I believe you or not. As long as you follow me obediently."

Seth's eyes rolled again when he heard that, but he didn't say anything after that. He just obediently walked up to an and didn't haggle. He put the mechanical god on his back on the ground.

Ann looked at the unconscious Mechanical God at her feet and handed the soup bowl to the owner of the soup shop. Then two men in military uniforms walked out of the cold-skin shop on the left and right. Without Ann saying anything, one on each side.., he set up the mechanical god on the ground.

"How are you going to take us back?" Seth asked again.

"I'm driving my truck." An's expression did not change. "Trucks are not allowed to enter this street, so I parked my truck on the street next door."

"Where's Thor?" Seth asked again, "Don't tell me that the organizing committee is also planning to wait and see. To deal with a small character like me who has no one to rely on, it's up to you, the impartial chief judge, to make an arrest. As for Thor, who has the backing of the Nordic Gods, you just turn a blind eye to it. Come to think of it, he's the one who caused the bigger mess between the two of us, right?"

An originally did not want to discuss this matter with Seth, but since Seth questioned the fairness of the organizing committee, an made an exception and explained a few more sentences. "Thor's situation is more complicated, and the organizing committee is still discussing..."

At this point, an decided to make things clear, "I have already submitted my opinion on Thor's handling, but GAIME has never approved it. But you can rest assured that the organizing committee will not ignore this matter. No matter what, he has killed a new god, and so many old gods here have been killed by him. There will definitely be an explanation."

"Hearing you say that makes me feel much better," Seth said. "After all, I can't be the only unlucky one."

Ann didn't say anything else. She turned around and walked in the direction of the car. She didn't even look at Seth, who was next to her. With his strength, it was almost impossible for Seth to stir up any trouble when he was dealing with Seth, who had lost all his divine power.

As expected, Seth didn't do anything else. He only looked behind him after Ann turned around, but he quickly retracted his gaze and followed Ann to his truck.

Ann opened the truck compartment, and it was actually divided into a few compartments. One of the compartments was actually a small capsule apartment with a bed, a television, and a small bookshelf, there were a few novels and manga on it. Ann made a gesture of invitation, and Seth obediently entered the compartment.

Following that, two men in military uniforms threw the mechanical god into another empty compartment. Seth watched as the door of the truck closed in front of his eyes, and was about to take a book from the bookshelf to read, but he realized that this small capsule apartment was equipped with everything except for the lights.

"What is this?"

Seth stared in the dark, feeling a little helpless.

After a while, the car started to move. Seth, who had nothing to do, could only lie down on the bed and take a nap as the body of the car swayed.

Seth did not know how long he had been here. When he woke up, he tried to turn on the television in front of him but failed. However, after a while, the van slowly stopped until it completely stopped moving, the car door was opened again.

Ann's voice came from outside. "Come down and eat something."

Seth then noticed that the sky outside was completely dark. He jumped out of the car and found himself in a rest area on the highway. However, there were not many people in the rest area. It looked deserted. Seth deduced from this.., it should be getting late. Perhaps it was because he was afraid of Ann's strength, but he no longer felt like he was being targeted.

Chapter 1325: Meet Again

It was a sultry summer night.

Even the air had become sticky.

Seth got out of the car. First, he flexed his wrists and ankles. Then, he narrowed his eyes as if he was admiring the scenery in the rest area. However, his gaze secretly swept across the parking lot. Unfortunately, he did not see what he wanted to see, this disappointed him again.

Seeing that an had already walked ahead, Seth could only follow her obediently.

Because it was too late, the restaurants in the service area had already closed. However, the convenience store was still open. An and the others bought a few packets of instant noodles, pan-fried rice, and potato chips. Then, they packed four tea eggs at the cashier.

When they were out of the door, Seth suddenly said, "I want to go to the toilet."

Ann nodded without hesitation. However, after Seth took two steps, Ann's voice came from behind him, "Is the person you are waiting for not here yet?"

Seth was stunned and stopped walking. A moment later, a strange expression appeared on his face.

“As the Chief Judge of the world, do you think I haven’t noticed your little tricks?” Ann continued.

Seth was silent for a moment before he suddenly laughed again.

“I really can’t hide anything from you, so you deliberately stopped here in order to kill the person who came to save me?”

Ann silently agreed with this statement.

Seth’s tone was very relaxed, “You’re thinking too much. Although I’m one of the nine pillar gods of Egypt, I’ve long fallen out with others. My sister and nephew Can’t Wait for me to die as soon as possible. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have been the only one busying myself for so long.”

However, the more Seth said this, the more Ann was certain that he had hidden allies.

However, before he could speak, a gunshot suddenly rang out without warning, as if to confirm Seth’s statement. Immediately after, a ball of blood burst out from Seth’s head, under Ann’s astonished gaze, he fell back and fell to the ground.

However, the gunshot did not stop there. Instead, it became more intense. The bullets slanted downwards, flying towards Seth’s corpse.

This change caught an off guard. Although he had guessed from Seth’s reaction that there might be someone tailing him, he had not expected that someone would be following him. However, he had not expected that the other party was here to take Seth’s life. Seth had indeed done a lot of terrible things recently, but strictly speaking, it was mainly because he had violated the rules of the organizing committee, even though everyone had guessed that he had been in contact with the deaths and disappearances of several gods recently, there was no absolute evidence.

In contrast, Thor’s situation was more serious. It had directly caused the death of a new god, injured a few new gods, and robbed people in front of the organizing committee.

As the Chief Judge of the organizing committee, Ann Naturally wanted to capture Thor. However, it wasn’t as if Ann didn’t know about the current tense situation between the new and Old Gods. This time, the god of science, Odin, and Zeus had all appeared, there were also quite a number of new and Old Gods involved. Even if he represented the organizing committee, it would be difficult for him to bring Thor back without Gaime personally speaking, so he could only settle for the second best.

At that time, it wasn’t as if no one had noticed that Seth had run away while the new and Old Gods were busy fighting. However, Seth wasn’t their main target to begin with. Moreover, since Ann had already arrived, everyone was willing to give the organizing committee some face, they did not chase after him.

That was why Ann guessed that the person who had come was Seth’s accomplice. Seth had not admitted this before, but his vague answer had been luring Ann to this point. That was why Ann had not expected that.., the person behind him was actually here to kill Seth.

However, his reaction was very quick. Within seconds after the gunshot, he had kicked Seth, who had been shot, back into the convenience store beside him.

However, he did not Dodge. Instead, he rushed toward the source of the gunshot.

Even though he was suddenly attacked, Ann's mind was still clear. As he ran, he said to the two men dressed like soldiers behind him, "Go, watch Seth!"

The two of them ran into the convenience store without saying a word, but the gunshot on the other side stopped.

However, it was useless because Ann had already locked onto the attacker's location.

The attacker used a pistol to commit the crime, so he was bound to not be too far away. However, his marksmanship was very good. In such a dark situation, the first shot was actually able to accurately hit Seter's head, and the next few shots were aimed at Seter's vital points, ann's first reaction was to think that it was the god of guns who had acted.

However, when Ann arrived at the place where the gunshot had sounded, she realized that the attacker had disappeared from her vision again.

The other party was obviously quite adept at hiding, but Ann was not in a hurry. She only grabbed a nearby stone and crushed it. She threw the powder into the air, and immediately, a row of footprints appeared on the ground, this was one of Ann's abilities as a judge.

Looking at the direction of the footprints, it was surprisingly the convenience store where Seth was. Ann raised her eyebrows slightly. He clearly did not expect the attacker to be so bold. He had actually bypassed him and was prepared to attack Seth again. Fortunately, he had always been on guard against this move.

The two people he left beside Seth were his guards in the divine kingdom, which was equivalent to Odin's Valkyrie. Of course, the influence of the Sumerian myth was not as strong as that of the Norse myth, his two guards were not as famous as those valkyries, but they were not weak. Most importantly, they could carry out his orders meticulously and were not afraid of death.

In Ann's opinion, even if they could not defeat the attacker, it would not be a problem to delay them.

However, what Ann did not expect was that as soon as he ran back to the convenience store, he saw one of his guards fly out, while the other guard was shot in the thigh and fell to the ground, unable to stand up again.

An frowned when he saw this scene. These guards were personally trained by him, so he naturally understood them very well. Forget about the one who flew out.., logically speaking, even if he struggled, he would still be able to get up from the ground after being shot in the leg. There was no reason for him to just lie there, and his eyes were actually tightly shut, looking extremely weak and in pain.

However, an couldn't be bothered to look at him anymore because he finally saw the attacker. However, to his surprise, the person standing in front of him was not a god, but a mere human.

However, the man was wearing a gas mask, so his face couldn't be seen. However, an could still recognize the man from his clothes. At the same time.., zhang Heng also recognized the square-faced man who had just eaten with him at the same table.

Both of them were surprised because they had not expected to see each other again after that brief encounter a few hours ago. Furthermore, that day had come so quickly.

Chapter 1326: The Oldest God

Seeing that his disguise was no longer effective, Zhang Heng took off the gas mask on his head. By then, he had almost finished shooting the bullets in his gun. He only had one bullet left, so just in case, he put the gun away, he pulled out the [hidden scabbard] from his waist.

Seth had been shot four times, one in the head, one in the chest, and two in one arm and one in the thigh.

From the looks of it, he was in a sorry state. Black blood was oozing out of his wounds, and he lay motionless on the ground. However, Zhang Heng still had no intention of letting him go.

If possible, Zhang Heng did not want to risk his life. His original plan was to finish off Seth with a long shot and then drive away. Unfortunately, the previous wave of attacks.., only the first two shots hit Seth's Vitals, and by the time he realized what was happening, he had already kicked Seth into the convenience store.

Even though Zhang Heng had guessed that the Bullets in the gun would be very powerful against the gods, this was his first time using it, so he had no idea how powerful it was.

Furthermore, Seth had already separated from Thor. Zhang Heng only hesitated for a moment before deciding to chase after him to the convenience store to continue the attack. He knew very well that if he could not finish off Seth even after such a good opportunity.., then it would be even more difficult to kill Seth after that.

An's expression changed when he saw Zhang Heng. He asked in a deep voice, "Do you know who I am?"

"You haven't asked?"

"I am an, the main god of the Sumerians and Akkadian, the king of Anunnaki, the judge of Heaven and Earth," he said slowly. "I am also the oldest God in existence."

"Sumerian myth? That is indeed quite early." Zhang Heng searched through his mind and came to a sudden realization.

An's words were not boasting. The Two Rivers Basin was the earliest known civilization of mankind. As early as 3500 AD, the Sumerians had established a country and city on this land, and they had even invented writing, in comparison, the Chinese civilization, which was also very early, was only officially established around 1600 AD. As for the Mayan civilization, it was even later, about 600 years later than the Chinese civilization.

In fact, many religious stories now also originated from Sumerian mythology. For example, the Great Flood and Noah's Ark in the Bible, as well as the parts of the Tower of Babel, were all processed from the original version of Sumerian mythology, therefore, it was not a problem for An to say that she was the oldest God in existence. As for the ancient sacrifices that were carved on the stone walls earlier, they were long gone because there were no words left to pass down to the next generation.

"I am also the current presiding judge of the organizing committee." Ann slowly gave up her last job, and her expression became serious. "Do you know what you are doing?"

"Killing a person who should have died a long time ago," Zhang Heng replied.

"He has indeed done a lot of bad things, but no matter what, Seth is one of the nine pillar gods of Egypt. Naturally, the gods should be the ones to handle the matters of the gods. This is also one of the responsibilities of the organizing committee."

/ please keep reading on MYBOXNOVEL(dot)COM.

"If the organizing committee had really performed their duties properly, there wouldn't be a need for me to make a move today," Zhang Heng said calmly.

An couldn't help but fall silent. However, he was, after all, the presiding judge. He quickly came back to his senses and shook his head, "Since Seth has already fallen into my hands, I will give him the punishment he deserves. No matter what, it's impossible for a mortal to carry out a lynching."

"Then it looks like we can't come to an agreement today." Zhang Heng wasn't surprised by this result. Although the other party was sent by the organizing committee to capture Seth, it was clear that they wanted a living Seth, not a dead Seth, especially since the organizing committee wanted to pry the location of the phone God out of Seth.

An nodded. He had already noticed the abnormality of the pistol in Zhang Heng's hand. No matter whether it was Seth or his guards, based on their physique, they should not have been so severely injured even if they had been shot.

Therefore, after settling down, he said to Zhang Heng, "Show Me the gun in your hand."

His expression was natural as he said this, as if this was something that was supposed to happen. In fact, as he said this., a golden light flashed in his eyes as he looked at Zhang Heng.

Their eyes met. Even with Zhang Heng's willpower, he couldn't help but feel the urge to pass the gun in his hand to the other party. It was as if this was the right thing to do.

However, Zhang Heng's mental training during this period of time was not in vain. Especially when he silently recited the mantra of Xiao Shan's flowing heart. When he clearly saw his true heart, he instantly came to his senses.

An's eyes flashed with a strange light. It was not that he had never seen a person who could resist his own mental attack, but it was indeed beyond his expectations that the other party could escape so quickly.

However, an didn't mind. He looked at the knife in Zhang Heng's hand and said, "Then let me experience your knife skills." After saying that, he grabbed the street lamp at the side, he actually pulled the street lamp out from the ground.

To be honest, Zhang Heng didn't want to fight the oldest god in front of him. The Sumerian god system's popularity was average, far less than the Nordic god system. However, an was the main god of the Sumerian god system, so he wouldn't be easy to deal with.

Most importantly, even if Zhang Heng won this fight, it would be meaningless. He was only sent by ISIS to kill Seth. He had no intention to tangle with others, nor did he want the organizing committee to focus on him.

However, looking at the current situation, Zhang Heng knew that if he could not defeat or force the square-faced man to retreat, he would not be able to finish off Seth.

Therefore, Zhang Heng could only raise his blade. "Please advise me."

An smiled and without further ado, he swung the street lamp at the young man opposite him.

However, the result was a little different from what he had expected.

Zhang Heng didn't retreat or Dodge the lightning bolt. He didn't do anything else. It was only when the lamp post was about to hit his head that he finally swung the [hidden scabbard] in his hand, however, the next moment, the lamp post was cut into two!

The smile on an's face froze with the strike.

He did not expect the knife in Zhang Heng's hand to be so strong that it could even cut through a street lamp. He did not expect the speed of Zhang Heng's strike to be so fast. When he saw Zhang Heng firing a few shots, he initially thought that Zhang Heng was good at Spearmanship, however, from the looks of it, this young man's blade technique seemed to be even better.

An realized that he had probably met a powerful enemy tonight, so he did not dare to be careless anymore. He stretched out his hand and summoned his scepter from the truck.

Chapter 1327: Desire

As Ann gripped the scepter, a triple crown appeared above his head.

The top, middle, and bottom layers of the triple crown were made of different materials. They were inlaid with gemstones, gold, and silver, making them look majestic. At the same time, a red carpet was under Ann's feet, it was extending toward Zhang Heng.

Of course, Zhang Heng wasn't naive enough to think that the carpet was welcoming him. He immediately moved again, avoiding the carpet that was coming his way. Then, he charged toward Ann, before the Triple Crown on Ann's head could fully materialize, he had already slashed down with his sword.

Seeing this, Ann raised the scepter in her hand to welcome him. This time, [hidden scabbard] was unable to break the weapon in Ann's hand. As the two weapons clashed, a crisp golden sound rang out.

The scepter in an's hand was obviously a game item, and its quality should not be low. That was why it was able to block [hidden scabbard] .

However, this was only Zhang Heng's first attack. Since he had already seized the opportunity to attack, there was no reason for Zhang Heng to give up with just one attack. Just as an was about to raise the scepter to counterattack, he did not expect Zhang Heng's second attack to arrive, an had no choice but to place his scepter horizontally in front of his chest to receive the second attack. However, before he could do anything else, Zhang Heng's third attack came..

Seeing this, An had no choice but to focus on neutralizing Zhang Heng's attack.

Even though he tried to counterattack a few times but failed, his face did not show much anxiety.

Indeed, with his status and position in the Sumerian god system, it was somewhat beneath him to be suppressed by a human. However, it was not as if An had never seen an outstanding mortal before, for example, the man named Gilgamesh.

Back then, in order to deal with him, the goddess Aruru created a barbarian warrior named N'kidu. However, in the end, Gilgamesh's skills were superior. Not only did he defeat N'kidu., what the gods didn't expect was that after this battle, the two of them actually became friends. Together, they managed the country to flourish.

After that, Gilgamesh rejected the goddess Ishtar's proposal and killed the Bull of Heaven that An sent to punish him, after N'kidu died, in order to find a way to live forever, he also experienced a soul-stirring legendary adventure.

Even in the realm of gods, the story of the hero Gilgamesh was widely spread.

However, An had no time to reminisce about a human from more than 4,000 years ago. This was because the opponent in front of him was obviously more difficult to deal with. This did not mean that Zhang Heng's true strength had surpassed Gilgamesh's, the main reason was that the Sumerian gods led by An were no longer as brave as before.

However, An now had an advantage that he did not have back then. Although his strength, speed, and reaction had become weaker, his combat experience had become richer, and he had become more patient as a result.

However, what An did not expect was that the young man opposite him was actually as fast as a knife. Moreover, as he increased the speed of his knife, his movements did not reveal any flaws as he had initially expected.

An's expression changed slightly. Now that he was able to deal with the young man's attack, he began to feel some pressure. On the other hand, the young man was still able to deal with it with ease. An did not know if it was his imagination., he felt that as the battle progressed, the young man seemed to have completely merged with the sword. There was no longer any gap between the two. The edge of the sword actually became more and more intense.

An did not have time to think about how he was going to receive Zhang Heng's attack. The next moment, his gaze swept across the scepter in his hand, and he was even more shocked, this was because he realized that the scepter, which symbolized his status and power, had unknowingly become riddled with holes. The places where the sword had collided with the opponent's were filled with cracks and cracks!

An could not help but blurt out, "What kind of weapon is that in your hand? !"

"Hidden scabbard," Zhang Heng replied, but his attacks did not stop.

An's face revealed a look of contemplation, but then it turned into confusion. "Hidden scabbard, which God's weapon is this? Why haven't I heard of this name before?"

“Because this saber doesn’t belong to any God. It was only my weapon when it was born.”

Zhang Heng held the long blade in his hand, but this was the first time he felt the desire of the [hidden scabbard] . Yes, it was desire. The most pious knife makers in the capital had always believed that each blade contained a unique soul.

When he first encountered the [hidden scabbard] , Zhang Heng had felt the ruthlessness hidden in the blade, but this was purely a subjective intuition, more like a reflection of the knife maker’s emotions at the time, or perhaps it was the weak aura that had been left behind by the assimilation of the previous owner.

However, this time, the desire was so strong that Zhang Heng could clearly feel the intention of [hidden scabbard] to cut off the scepter in an’s hand. When Zhang Heng came into contact with this thought, he was not shocked but happy.

He seemed to have thought of something. He did not suppress this sudden desire as the owner. Instead, he listened carefully to the heart of the blade in his hand and tried to incorporate this desire into his blade technique.

It was only now that his blade technique had reached level 4 that he was able to do this. Using the hidden scabbard’s desire, Zhang Heng’s blade technique’s power had also increased by another level.

An’s previous feeling wasn’t an illusion. At this moment, Zhang Heng had indeed become one with [hidden scabbard] . He had even forgotten about Seth, who was still alive, and there was only one thing left in his eyes, and that was to cut off the scepter in an’s hand!

Therefore, facing this simple attack, an realized that he had no other choice but to continue using the already damaged scepter in his hand to defend himself.

In the end, the already-exhausted scepter shattered into pieces after several collisions with [hidden scabbard] .

An held the remaining half of the broken scepter in her hand and stood rooted to the ground, her face filled with confusion.

Zhang Heng, on the other hand, had changed from his previous domineering attitude. He actually sheathed his saber and even bowed to an.

Zhang Heng could feel the changes in the [hidden scabbard] after chopping down the scepter, in fact, when he first felt the strong desire from the [hidden scabbard] , he had already thought of the previous appraisal results regarding the [hidden scabbard] , at the end, there was a sentence that said, “The forger left space for the blade to level up.”

In other words, this B-grade game item actually had a chance of leveling up. It was just that Zhang Heng hadn’t been able to find a way to level it up for so long. At first, he had thought that it was to kill some supernatural creatures, but in the following few battles, even after killing Loki, [hidden scabbard] still didn’t make any movements. It wasn’t until this time, after chopping off the scepter in Ann’s hand, that [hidden scabbard] finally made some changes.

Chapter 1328: No Worries

Zhang Heng realized that he might have found a way to upgrade [hidden scabbard] in this battle, but he didn't have the time to examine his saber.

After chopping off an's scepter, there was finally no one in the service area who could stop him from finishing off Seth. Zhang Heng only wanted to finish this most important task as soon as possible so that he wouldn't be late.

Therefore, he ignored an, who was standing there in a daze, and turned around to walk back to the convenience store.

After witnessing the gunfight and the two subsequent battles that exceeded common sense, the cashier had already fainted on the ground. Zhang Heng ignored him and returned to the front of Seth. Then, he raised the [hidden scabbard] in his hand and aimed it at the back of Seth's heart, he stabbed it in.

After stabbing the scabbard, Zhang Heng was still worried. He pulled out the [hidden scabbard] and prepared to chop off Seth's head again. However, at that moment, a sense of danger suddenly rose in his heart.

To be honest, Zhang Heng did not know where the danger came from. After all, an's two guards were still lying on the ground, and an had just been chopped off by him. At that moment, he was immersed in disbelief and unwillingness. For Zhang Heng., it was very likely that he would be able to completely understand the situation with just one stab.

However, the battle instinct that he had gained from so many dungeons still prompted him to stop what he was doing. At the same time, he used his [hidden scabbard] to shield his body. Almost at the same time that he finished doing this., a silver hammer tore through the darkness and flew toward his chest at an unimaginable speed.

When [hidden scabbard] collided with the hammer, Zhang Heng felt as if he had been hit by a high-speed train.

He subconsciously activated the [earthly scale -RSB- on his cheAt. at this poiZhanghHengheng had no time to think about the limits of his boHe. he increased his strength by five times, his muscles felt like they were about to tear apart, but he was still unable to take the blow. He was sent flying and knocked down three rows of shelves.

This sudden scene also brought the dazed an back to reality.

He looked at the figure walking out of the darkness on the other side of the service area, and his expression changed. "Thor?"

The reason why an used a question instead of a statement was that the Thor in front of him was too different from the Thor in his memory.

The Thor in front of him did not have the slightest bit of the glorious image of invincibility in Norse mythology.

At this moment, his body was covered with wounds of all sizes, especially the few bullet wounds on his chest. For some unknown reason, blood was still flowing out, and one of his eyes had been directly shot

out, there was only a bloody hole left there, but the most shocking thing was that his left hand, under his elbow, had completely disappeared.

/ please keep reading on MYBOXNOVEL(dot)COM.

In fact, Thor was also panting heavily after throwing out his Mikhail. When he heard Ann's voice, he raised his head and looked at her coldly, but did not say anything and continued to walk towards the convenience store.

However, when he walked to Ann's side, the latter hesitated for a moment before asking again, "What happened to your injuries?"

"I met a few rats that were hiding in the gutter and sneakily got bitten by them," Thor said in a hoarse voice, "Unfortunately, I didn't manage to kill all of them and one of them escaped."

"Your current situation doesn't look good. You'd better find someone to treat you first," Ann advised.

"It's fine." Thor didn't seem to care. The anger in his remaining eye was almost overflowing. "Let me settle the score with my old friend First."

However, when he raised his foot and was about to continue walking forward, he didn't expect a hand to block his way.

Thor's gaze turned cold when he saw that hand.

"You want to stop me?"

"It's my duty. I Can't not stop you." An sighed and said seriously.

Thor didn't think much of it. "You can't even stop a mortal. What makes you think you can stop me?"

An didn't answer. She glanced at Thor's wounds and broken arm again. After a moment, she said, "In your current situation, I don't want to fight you. Besides, we're both Old Gods..."

Thor interrupted her roughly, "Even if I only have one hand, you're still no match for me."

An didn't retort, but she didn't take back her hand either.

Thor was also very straightforward. He waved his hand and summoned Myrtle Neil from the convenience store, "I don't have time to talk nonsense with you, Old Man. I'm not joking with you. If you don't want to die here, get out of the way."

Ann looked at the hammer in Thor's hand and asked again, "How did you leave the other gods who were looking for you behind?"

"You'll find out soon enough." Thor waved the hammer in his hand and sneered.

"What's the point of doing this? As far as I know, although the son of Odin is a bit reckless, he's not a fool. You know that your current actions will only make things worse. Isn't that what the people behind the scenes want?"

Thor finally fell into silence. After a moment, he said again, "I Need Seth to bring me to my wife."

“Then you should cooperate with the organizing committee. You are a member of the organizing committee, so you should know the power of the organizing committee. Whether it’s the new God or the old God, we can help you negotiate and communicate with them so that you can find your wife as soon as possible.”

“No.” Thor shook his head. “I have to do this personally.”

“Why?” An asked, confused.

“Because... he wants me to do this. He always has a way to get what he wants.” Thor’s expression was a little strange when he said this.

“Who wants you to do this?” An asked again, but Thor no longer answered. He only raised the hammer in his hand.

At this time, the Triple Crown on an’s head had finally materialized. Speaking of which, Zhang Heng was indeed suspected of stealing the chicken in the previous battle. Before the Crown on an’s head had fully formed, he had already ended the battle, at the same time, he stopped in time so that an couldn’t make a move anymore. Now, it was time for an to show her true strength.

A green light shot out from the first crown of the Triple Crown. In the next moment, Thor felt his remaining arm stiffen as if it had been petrified, however, before an could rejoice, a bolt of lightning struck down from the sky and wrapped around Thor’s arm.

As the lightning wrapped around his arm, Thor finally regained control of his arm and swung out with Mernier.

Ann’s scepter had already been shattered by Zhang Heng in the previous battle, but he did not panic in the face of Thor’s hammer. The second crown of the Triple Crown shot out a red light, however, this time, the target of the red light was not Thor, but the carpet under Ann’s feet.

Chapter 1329: Confrontation

When the red light shone on the carpet, it immediately raised its head and turned into a soft wall, blocking Ann.

Thor’s hammer hit the carpet like it hit a thin piece of paper, easily passing through it. However, there was more than one layer of the soft wall. After Meriel broke through one layer, he immediately encountered another layer, and after breaking through this layer, there was another layer..

Even though this divine hammer was extraordinary, coupled with Thor’s terrifying divine power, it gradually lost its strength under the layers of barriers. In the end, its speed became slower and slower.

Thor did not hesitate at all when he saw this. He waved his hand again and called back Meriel, who seemed to have fallen into a quagmire.

The first exchange between the two ended with Thor’s failure.

On the other hand, Ann was not at ease either. The expression on her face became more and more serious. She used the carpet under her feet as a wall to block Thor’s attack. She did not hold back at all, however, she did not expect that the hammer would still be less than a step away from her.

If Thor was not worried that Mikhail would be entangled when he was exhausted again, Ann would have been hit by the hammer. Therefore, Ann did not dare to stand still and wait for Thor's second attack, the top layer of the triple crown lit up,

however, an underestimated Thor. Although the latter's body was covered in wounds of all sizes and he had lost an arm, he was still brave enough to charge forward with myrtle.

If an had the scepter in his hand, he might have been able to block it. Unfortunately, his scepter had already been cut off by Zhang Heng in the previous battle, so he had no choice but to retreat, at the same time, she hoped that the carpet under her feet would be able to stop Thor.

Unfortunately, when Myrtle was held in her master's hand, it was no longer the same as when she had been thrown. Thor was the god of lightning and power, so the divine power in his body was almost endless, myrtle turned into a silver bolt of lightning in his hand, and the carpet that Ann's hand passed through was reduced to ashes before it could even touch it.

As a result, Ann could not spare any time to activate the third crown. As Thor stepped forward, the distance between the two of them continued to close, and sweat began to appear on Ann's forehead.

In fact, if Thor did not want to expose his whereabouts and was reluctant to activate the Lightning, he might have already lost.

In just a short night, Ann's scepter was cut off, and then he was defeated by Thor, who was seriously injured. No matter how good his temper was, he could not help but feel a little embarrassed.

However, just as Thor was about to succeed, he suddenly withdrew Mikhail from his hand and swung it behind him. However, this time, he wasn't able to send the person behind him flying like before.

Immediately after, a blade avoided Mikhail's sharp edge and actually slashed towards his waist!

At this point, Thor, who had been pressing forward ever since he appeared, finally had no choice but to take half a step back to his side.

An stared at the figure behind Thor, his eyes filled with shock. He didn't expect the ordinary human who had been sent flying by Thor's hammer to be able to get back up so quickly. Even though he seemed to be slightly injured., however, it didn't seem to affect the battle.

Thor shifted his gaze from an to Zhang Heng, and then to Seth, who was lying on the floor of the convenience store. When he saw the bullet holes on Seth's body that were also bleeding, he seemed to have thought of something, and his eyes gradually turned cold.

Zhang Heng also felt Thor's hostility toward him. He did not know where the hostility came from. Logically speaking, the relationship between Thor and Seth did not seem to be so good that they could wear the same pants, even if he was here to kill Seth, there was no reason for Thor to have such strong killing intent toward him.

However, Zhang Heng did not panic. If Thor had been at his peak, he might have had no choice but to run away if he had missed the first strike. However, after watching the battle between Thor and an., zhang Heng felt that he had a chance, not to mention that he still had a trump card.

Because of Zhang Heng's participation, the three of them were temporarily in a stalemate.

In terms of strength, even though Thor was heavily injured, he was still the strongest of the three. However, if an and Zhang Heng joined forces, Thor would be at a disadvantage in a one-on-two fight.

However, after a moment, Thor spoke first. "Name your price."

"What price?" An asked.

However, to his surprise, Thor turned to look at Zhang Heng after he said that. Zhang Heng was also a little surprised, but he reacted quickly. An was the chief judge of the organizing committee, and he was known for his impartiality, since he wanted to bring Seth back to the organizing committee, there was no turning back. On the other hand, he, whose origin was unknown, had become the only person who could temporarily cooperate with him, therefore, Thor forcefully suppressed his murderous intent toward him.

An became nervous when he saw this, but then he heard Zhang Heng reply, "I promised someone else that I would get rid of Sait."

Thor frowned when he heard this, but he didn't say anything else. Instead, he held Mikhail in his hand again. It seemed like he was going to snatch Sait away from the two of them. However, just as the atmosphere became more and more tense.., he heard Zhang Heng continue, "However, that man didn't promise me when he would kill Seth. I heard you say that you're looking for Seth because you want to find your wife's whereabouts from him?"

"That's right," Thor said warily.

Zhang Heng glanced at the starfish in his hand, "From now on, I can give you seven minutes to question him and wait for seven minutes before I make my move. However, I can't guarantee that he's still alive. After all, he was stabbed by me, and I shot him in the heart and head."

"One of the Egyptian pillar gods is not going to die so easily," Thor said coldly. However, after a moment of hesitation, he realized that this might be the only acceptable solution for him at the moment, he nodded at Zhang Heng. "Deal."

After saying that, he turned around and walked into the convenience store without hesitation. He did not even look at an.

An, who was ignored by the two of them, was speechless. He opened his mouth to say something, but with Zhang Heng's words, the two of them formed a temporary alliance. Even if he wanted to stop them.., there was nothing he could do.

An finally turned to Zhang Heng. "Are you so sure that he'll keep his promise?"

"The name Thor is still trustworthy. Also," Zhang Heng paused, "Aren't you still here? If he doesn't hand over Seth to me in seven minutes, it'll just be the three of us facing off again."

"..."

An wanted to retort, but he was at a loss for words. It could only be said that sometimes it wasn't a good thing to stand firm. He asked himself if Thor really wanted to take Seth away.., he still had to pinch his nose and join forces with Zhang Heng to stop Thor.

Chapter 1330: Promise

Thor did not use up the seven minutes Zhang Heng had given him. He walked into the convenience store and dragged Seth into the staff locker room behind him.

When he came out five minutes later, his right palm and Mikhail's were stained with blood.

Thor took a packet of wet tissues from the shelf and tore it open. As he wiped his hands, he walked back to Zhang Heng and an. He first looked up at an, then said to Zhang Heng, "He's yours."

Even though an had already guessed the outcome, his expression changed slightly when he heard that. He said to Zhang Heng, "No Matter What Seth did, you have no right to execute a god."

"You're right, but this isn't the first time I've done something like this," Zhang Heng said. However, he grabbed the [hidden scabbard] by his waist again.

An saw that he couldn't convince Zhang Heng, so he turned to Thor. "Since you've gotten what you want, you should return Seth to the organizing committee."

"Even though I don't like that kid, he has a good point. The name Thor is still trustworthy," the god of thunder and power said nonchalantly. After a pause, he turned to Zhang Heng, "I'll help you keep an eye on this old man. If you want to kill Seth, go ahead. Just a reminder, if you want to kill him completely, you have to split his body into more than seven parts. Otherwise, he'll still have a way to revive."

Zhang Heng thanked him and walked into the changing room. As the door closed again, an's face was ashen. He questioned Thor, "So you're really going to go through with this?"

Thor didn't answer the question. Instead, he said, "I said that when this matter is over, I'll take the initiative to apologize to GAIME."

"You have no idea how big of a mess you've created, do you?" Ann looked at Thor seriously.

"No, on the contrary, I know that the relationship between the new God and the old God has become tense because of my actions," Thor said unexpectedly. "However, I don't think I should bear the main responsibility for this."

"Then who should be responsible, Seth?"

"Of course it's not Seth. Seth was just an idiot who was used from the beginning to the end. Of course, I'm not qualified to say anything about him because I'm actually the same as him." Thor shook his head, "Compared to Seth, you should pay more attention to that kid inside."

"He cut off my scepter. Of course I'll pay attention to him."

"No, I'm not talking about his strength." Thor pointed at the bullet holes on his body, "You asked me about the injuries on my body before. I told you that I met a group of rats. They were a group of humans with unknown origins. They were well-prepared and well-trained."

"Just because they were well-prepared and well-trained, can they injure you to this extent?" Ann found it hard to believe. After all, Thor was the ceiling of combat strength among the Nordic Gods, and he was

also the signature figure among the old gods, there was no need to doubt his strength, especially since both sides had just exchanged blows. No one knew better than Ann how strong Thor was.

“Just because you’re well-prepared, well-trained, of course, isn’t enough. However, they invented a bullet that has a very strong lethality against gods like us. Those weak gods who are hit by the bullet are very likely to die, and even I will be severely restrained.”

“There’s actually such a bullet?” An was shocked when he heard this. Then, he thought of Seth from before and the guard who had been shot. He immediately reacted, “Are you saying that the kid inside and the one who injured you are from the same group?”

“I don’t know,” Thor said straightforwardly, “But I believe that even if he’s not with those rats, he’s at least related to them. However, I only left one of the people who attacked me alive. After that, he committed suicide. Moreover, I still have to save my wife, so I don’t have the time to investigate this matter. However, I believe that the organizing committee will be interested in this news because the disappearance and death of the gods recently might be related to them.”

An did not object. His expression became serious. “If what you said is true, the organizing committee will definitely investigate.”

“Just nice. Now you have a good opportunity in front of you.” Thor pointed his mouth in the direction of the convenience store’s changing room. Under An’s astonished gaze, he spoke, “I only promised to let him kill Seth. I didn’t say that I would let him leave after that.”

An was elated when he heard this, but then he seemed to have thought of something that was difficult to say.

Thor was very straightforward when he saw this. “I’ll do it as well. Just take it as making up for some of the mistakes I’ve made before. I know that I’ve caused a lot of trouble for the organizing committee, but I can’t go back with you just like that.”

An knew that Thor was telling the truth, and he was helpless about this. It was his fault for not being able to defeat Thor. Fortunately, although he had lost Thor and Seth tonight, he had gained something else.

However, at this moment, An’s heart skipped a beat. He raised his head and noticed that the clock on the wall of the convenience store was pointing to zero.

Thor revealed a puzzled look when he saw this. “Why? Is there a problem?”

“There was an area around here where the flow of time wasn’t right,” An said in a low voice. The reason why he was able to notice the problem at the first moment was because he was, after all, the main god of Sumerian mythology, although there was no such thing as time in the priesthood, controlling all living things also included time.

However, he was, after all, not a real god of time. The limit was that he could sense that there might be a problem with the time in the surrounding area. As for what exactly was wrong, he couldn’t sense it.

However, at this point, there was no need for him to sense it anymore. Thor immediately rushed into the convenience store's changing room after he gave the warning, only to see Seth, who was dismembered on the ground, however, there was no trace of the human inside.

"He has already left." Thor's expression turned ugly.

After all, the human had left right under his and an's noses. Furthermore, he didn't feel anything. He had just been discussing with an how to deal with Zhang Heng outside.

An, on the other hand, had already calmed down. He looked at the bloody scene in the locker room and seemed to have thought of something, "He can control time, and he's so skilled... could he be Kronos'agent?"

Without another word, Thor jumped onto the roof of the convenience store. He scanned his surroundings to make sure that Zhang Heng was nowhere to be seen. Without saying goodbye to an, he leaped into the darkness.

Even though he hated the group of humans that had attacked him, he knew that the most important thing now was to find his wife. Therefore, seeing that Zhang Heng had disappeared, he had no intention of going with an to search for her, he had actually left just like that.