

## 48 Hours 1341

### Chapter 1341: Swing The Baton And Surprise Attack

Seeing that his identity as an international friend was useless, the leading foreigner could only turn his head and whisper to one of his companions, "Toby, go and stall him. The rest of you, follow me and leave this place first. Remember, if you can resolve this peacefully, then do it peacefully. Even if you have to fight, try not to make things too big. Our identities can not be exposed. Unless it's absolutely necessary, do not attract the attention of the police."

"Okay." The man named Toby nodded. He walked up to Zhang Heng and used his tall body to block Zhang Heng's line of sight. Then, he asked in broken Chinese, "Where is this butterfly?" "Where is it? We haven't seen any warning signs on the way here. Furthermore, this butterfly was captured and brought back for my daughter to raise. It's her birthday today."

As he spoke, the other three retreated tacitly. They wanted to pass through the flowers and arrive at the other road on the right. However, the next moment, one of them turned around, he just happened to see his companion, who had stayed behind to delay, fall to the ground without saying a word.

He was shocked and immediately shouted to the person at the front, "Tom, there's a situation!"

The other two also stopped in their tracks. The person who had opened his mouth to warn him had already pulled out a folding knife from his pocket.

However, he did not expect the person to be even faster. He was only about ten meters away from him a second ago, but in the next second, he had already appeared in front of him, at this time, before he could even fully open the folding knife, he had already been punched in the stomach.

Zhang Heng ignored the man who had collapsed with his stomach in his arms and quickly lunged at the Asian in front of him. However, with his companion's warning, he was already prepared. He took out a pair of finger tigers and held them in his hands.

Unlike in the movies, Finger Tigers were not as flashy as they looked. In fact, the ferocious-looking finger tigers were more likely to cause damage to the attacker because the finger bones were a very fragile part, it was possible that the opponent might not have sustained any injuries, but his own finger might have already been fractured.

The Asian was currently wearing the most common four-fingered finger tiger. If worn correctly, it would be more powerful than beating someone up with bare hands, but under normal circumstances, it would not be fatal, this was also to carry out the order given by the foreign leader.

Furthermore, Zhang Heng could clearly feel that the other party had received professional training the moment they exchanged blows. At the very least, in terms of boxing, he was already comparable to some amateur boxers. His punches were swift and full of strength, at the same time, his body was agile like a cheetah.

In the blink of an eye, the two of them had exchanged several punches. Even though Zhang Heng had the upper hand, he was not able to take down the other party immediately. However, this was enough to shock the two of them, they could not help but think of the legendary Chinese kung fu.

However, the fight had come out of nowhere. Up until now, the foreigners still did not know why the young man had suddenly attacked them. It could not really be because they could not randomly catch butterflies in the park, right.

But at this time, there was no point in thinking about these things. The foreigner named Tom was only stunned for a moment, and immediately joined the battle. He first put the glass bottle in his hand to the side, and then his right hand subconsciously touched a bulge at his waist, but after a moment of hesitation.., he moved up again and grabbed a black swinging rod.

After taking off the swinging stick, he first shook it up, then swung it down again. After that, he finished swinging the stick, and a section of alloy head came out from the front of the stick.

Holding the swinging stick, Tom rushed at Zhang Heng.

He had stood still for half a minute before, and he felt that he had already seen the situation clearly. Although this guy who appeared out of nowhere was very fast and very skilled, he had taken the opportunity to catch the two of them off guard, furthermore, he had managed to suppress his other companion. However, since he was unable to end the battle quickly, it meant that the difference in strength between the two sides was not too great.

If he joined the battle, then the outcome of the battle would change accordingly. It was because of this judgment that he had made his choice. However, to his surprise.., just as he put down the glass bottle in his hand and tried to get close to Zhang Heng, the situation before him changed again.

Zhang Heng did not compete with the opponent in front of him in fist techniques. Instead, he held the folding knife that he had obtained from killing the second foreigner. The Asian man, who had gradually gotten used to this fighting style, only saw a cold glint flash before his eyes, before he could react, all four of his fingers were cut off, and the finger tiger that had been held in his hand fell to the ground.

As the knife landed on Tom's body, a chill rose in his heart. He realized that he had unknowingly fallen into the opponent's trap. The opponent had been hiding his strength earlier.., of course, it wasn't to create a dramatic effect, but to lure him to put down the glass bottle in his hand and approach him at the same time.

After realizing this, Tom stopped in his tracks. Even though he was the best among the four, he knew that he was no match for Zhang Heng. In the next moment, he threw away the stick in his hand without hesitation, at the same time, he reached for his waist again.

The risk of this mission was not high, so he was the only one among the four with a gun. If he could pull out the gun before Zhang Heng reached him, he would be able to regain control of the situation.

However, just as Tom was about to grab the handle of the gun, he felt a sudden pain in his right hand. The folding knife had already stabbed into the back of his hand, and Zhang Heng had also arrived in front of him.

At this point, Tom was finally able to relax. He knew that he had lost his last chance to fight back, so he raised his head to look into Zhang Heng's eyes. Enduring the pain, he asked in fluent Chinese, "Who are you?" "Who are you? Why are you interfering in today's matter?"

"I'm a completely unrelated person. Don't be nervous,"Zhang Heng said. "I'm just passing by."

Tom shook his head. "Then you should mind your own business. What we're doing is not a bad thing. On the contrary, if we succeed, it will be more beneficial to you, me, and the entire human race."

"The last person who gave me such a beautiful vision is already dead."

"Of course you can kill me, or even all of us, but that won't stop what is destined to happen."

"I didn't intend to stop it." Zhang Heng walked up to Tom and pulled out the pistol at his waist. He opened the magazine and looked at the bullets inside. "I only have a few questions for you."

"Save your energy. I won't answer anything," Tom said straightforwardly.

Zhang Heng nodded. "Then I have no more questions."

### **Chapter 1342: Sage's Decision**

When Tom heard this, a look of shock appeared on his face. Especially when he saw Zhang Heng search their bodies and confirm that they only had this long-range weapon on them, he walked straight to the side of the road, picking up the glass bottle, Tom finally could not help but ask, "How do you plan to deal with us?"

"I don't plan to deal with you, or else I would have killed you," Zhang Heng said. "I told you I'm just an irrelevant passerby."

Tom hesitated.

"The people here helped me just now, so I can't let you take her away." Zhang Heng shook the bottle in his hand. The Phoenix butterfly inside had been lying at the bottom of the bottle, looking very scared, it wasn't until it returned to Zhang Heng's hand that it spread its wings and started to fly again. It looked quite excited.

Seeing this, Zhang Heng opened the cap of the bottle and let the butterfly fly out. However, for some reason, the butterfly didn't immediately return to human form. Instead, it continued to lie on Zhang Heng's shoulder in its butterfly form.

Zhang Heng took a few steps forward, but he stopped after a few steps. Other than the person who had been knocked out by him in the beginning, the other three became nervous when they saw this.

Tom said nervously, "What's wrong? Have you changed your mind again?"

"No, I just have a message for your leader. No matter what you want to do, there's no need to drag someone like Sage down with you."

Zhang Heng did not turn back after he finished speaking and continued to walk toward the door.

When he was about 20 meters away, he heard Tom's voice behind him again. "This is war. In order to win the final victory, we will do whatever is necessary."

Zhang Heng was noncommittal, but he had already walked away, leaving Tom and the other two to look at each other in dismay.

Half an hour later, in the hotel's executive suite.

Siji had already put on her clothes and expressed her gratitude to Zhang Heng and Miss Succubus. However, her face was red and she wanted to say something, but she hesitated. Zhang Heng guessed what she wanted to say, so he agreed in advance.

“We don’t have anything else to do for the time being. We can wait for your husband to come back.”

“Really? Thank you so much.” Saiji finally heaved a sigh of relief. She had always been timid, so she had been shocked by the oil painting and what had happened in the park, she was afraid that if Zhang Heng and Miss Succubus left, she would be captured by someone else.

The three of them played a few rounds of landlord fighting in the house. After that, Siji and Miss Succubus started chatting about the new clothes and foundation while Zhang Heng, who had nothing better to do, went to the bedroom next door.

For the past two days, he had been running around 24 hours a day, busy solving various problems. Now that he had some time to relax, he took a nap.

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When Zhang Heng opened his eyes again, it was already dark outside.

He realized that there was an extra person beside his bed.

Saiji was wearing a white dress. She sat on the edge of the bed to his left and held his palm. Moonlight shone through the window, enveloping her whole body. She looked like a beautiful oil painting, Zhang Heng couldn’t help but take another look. It was only then that he noticed a pair of transparent wings behind Saiji’s back. The moonlight rippled on the wings.

However, Saiji’s brows were tightly furrowed. She seemed to have encountered a difficult problem, and she looked exhausted. When she realized that Zhang Heng had woken up, she was startled and subconsciously pulled her hand back.

However, her expression quickly turned serious. “You have an amulet on you. It was created by a very powerful person to protect your soul. It was placed in your body when you were very young.”

“That’s right. Is there a problem?” Zhang Heng realized that Saiji was trying to help him solve the problem with his soul.

“It failed,” Sage said.

“I know.”

“No, I mean it has completely failed. Just now, even the last trace of its power disappeared,” Sage said. “This means that your soul is now completely unprotected.”

“And then?” Zhang Heng’s expression didn’t change much after hearing the news.

“And then I could sense that some evil and powerful being had its eyes on you.” At this point, a hint of fear appeared in Sage’s eyes, “No, it should be said that a part of its soul has been sleeping in your body. Previously, because of the amulet, it couldn’t find any chance, but now that it has woken up, I only exchanged a glance with it, and it almost lost its mind. No one can resist that kind of madness.”

“Can you help me repair the amulet?”Zhang Heng asked calmly.

“Unfortunately, I can’t.”Sage shook her head and explained, “It’s not difficult to create a soul amulet, but the problem is that a person can only have one soul amulet in their entire life. Once it’s destroyed, there’s no way to replace it.”

“Then it looks like I’ll have to think of another way before I can control my body.”It was clearly a matter of life and death, but Zhang Heng’s tone was unusually calm. “How much time do I have?”

“About a week, but with your mental strength and willpower, you might be able to last two weeks.”Sage sighed, “Just now, I helped you block a soul attack and used up almost all of my divine power. The attacks that follow will only get fiercer, so there’s nothing I can do to help.”

Sage’s words also explained why she looked so tired.

“It’s okay. I’m already very grateful that you let me have one last good night’s sleep,”Zhang Heng said as he put on his clothes.

However, Saiji did not leave immediately. Instead, she gritted her teeth and said, “You asked me about the blood exchange earlier.”

Zhang Heng’s hands stopped moving.

“If it’s possible, that might be your only hope,”Saiji continued. “Unfortunately, my strength is too weak. I can’t withstand the madness and destruction in your blood. Of course, neither can trista.”

“It doesn’t matter. There’s still time. I can find someone else.”

“It’s too late. In such a short period of time, it’s very difficult for you to find a god who is willing to exchange blood with you and is strong enough.”Sage seemed to have finally made up her mind, “My husband, Cupid, should be able to contain your blood. When he returns, I’ll help you beg him. Although this will severely weaken his strength, with his love for me, there’s a high chance that he’ll agree.”

“The war between the new gods and the Old Gods has already begun. Won’t this put you in Danger?”

“After we help you change your blood, we can temporarily hide like those succubus,”said sage. “As long as we don’t directly participate in the war, with our strength, it shouldn’t be too dangerous for us to protect ourselves.”

### **Chapter 1343: Cupid**

Seeing Zhang Heng and Saji walk out of the bedroom one after the other, Miss Succubus had a strange expression on her face, but she didn’t say anything in the end.

Saji, on the other hand, quickly explained with a red face, “I helped him with a mental treatment inside.”

“Yes, you told me. He had a nightmare earlier, and we all heard his sleep talk,”Miss Succubus said. “It seems like the treatment was quite effective.”

“No, I didn’t help much.”Sage waved her hand.

“Well, no matter what, let’s eat first.” Miss Succubus took the initiative to change the somewhat awkward topic, “I’m hungry. Your husband should be arriving soon. We can go to the restaurant and order food first. That way, we can eat when he arrives.”

Sigi looked at the clock in the room. The time was now 9:12 pm. Previously, she had contacted Cupid. The latter’s flight would arrive at 8:35 pm. Taking into account the time of the flight and the arrival from the airport., indeed, Cupid should be arriving in about 10 to 20 minutes.

Therefore, the three of them left the room and went to the restaurant on the second floor. They didn’t ask for a private room. Instead, they found a small table in the corner of the hall. Then, Zhang Heng observed the diners in the hall while Miss Succubus picked up the menu, she ordered seven dishes in one go. However, other than the longer one, which required the chef to cook first, the rest of the dishes were served after the chef and the others arrived.

During this time, Sage checked the time several times, but she didn’t see Cupid appear until 9:30.

Under Zhang Heng’s suggestion, she had already thrown away her phone. She even informed her husband that he had also thrown away his phone. Therefore, in this situation, they couldn’t contact each other, so they could only wait anxiously. Another twenty minutes passed, the dish that took the longest time was served, but none of the three people at the table were in the mood to eat.

Saiji’s expression became more and more flustered. Another ten minutes passed, and after ruling out the possibility of traffic jams or other emergencies, Saiji finally couldn’t sit still anymore.

“I, I want to go to the airport to check if his flight has arrived.”

Even though she said that, her gaze was fixed on Zhang Heng. Obviously, Seji knew that she was too weak. Even if something happened to her husband, she probably wouldn’t be of much help.

“Okay.” Zhang Heng didn’t hesitate. He knew that Seji had helped him block a soul attack from the master of Underice City not long ago, so there was no reason for him not to go with her.

Then, Zhang Heng turned to Miss Succubus. Before he could ask, she sighed. “I’ll go with you.”

“Thank you,” Saiji thanked him again.

Seeing this, Miss Succubus felt a little embarrassed. “Ah, no, I’m doing this for my own safety. It’s safer for me to stay with you guys than to stay by myself.”

Seeing that they had reached an agreement, the three of them didn’t waste any more time. After paying the bill, they left the untouched dish to the stunned waiter and hurried downstairs.

When they arrived at the hotel lobby, Zhang Heng noticed a meituan delivery man looking around the room. He was sizing up the people leaving the hotel, and his eyes lit up when he saw Sage, however, he pretended not to care.

It wasn’t until the three of them reached the entrance that he pulled out his phone. Pretending to be taking orders, he swayed his body as he approached the three of them. However, the next moment, his left hand, which was reaching for Sage, was grabbed by the other hand.

Then, a voice came into his ears. “Who told you to come?”

Zhang Heng saw clearly that this Meituan delivery man wasn't just borrowing clothes. He was really in the business. The color of his skin, his hair that was messed up by the helmet, and the smell of sweat all proved this.

Meituan bro was obviously shocked as well, but he also understood that his actions just now were indeed suggestive. He could only point at Sage and say, "Someone gave me 500 Yuan and asked me to bring something to this lady. His request was a bit strange, and he told me to avoid other people as much as possible."

"Who is it?"

"I don't know," Meituan Bro said. "I just went to the designated place, took the thing, and came over. I didn't see anyone."

Seeing that little brother Meituan wasn't lying, Zhang Heng knew that he couldn't get anything out of him, so he let go of his hand and let him leave. Siji had already bent down to pick up the paper ball.

She unfolded the paper ball and took a look. Her expression changed. "It's my husband's handwriting. He wants me to go to the cafe where we had coffee last week."

Zhang Heng also glanced at the paper ball. Probably to prevent the errand boy from Peeking, the sentence on the paper was written in Ancient Greek.

"Looks like Cupid is indeed in some trouble." Miss Succubus's expression tensed up. "Could this be a trap?"

Sage had already taken a step forward, but when she heard this, she looked at Zhang Heng with a pleading gaze.

The latter thought for a moment, "Let's go take a look. We don't have any other clues at the moment. The other side has already made a move against Saiji once, and it didn't work. There's no reason for them to make a comeback so soon. Besides, if something really happened to Cupid, those people wouldn't need to deal with Saiji anymore."

The three of them arrived at the location on the paper ball twenty minutes later.

The coffee shop was about to close, and there weren't many people inside. After entering the shop, Sage didn't delay and immediately walked to the table she had sat at last week.

There was indeed a figure there, wearing a suit and a pair of shiny leather shoes, lying on the table.

Sage walked quickly to the person, but she stopped and showed a hint of panic on her face.

The next moment, she heard a voice from the bar counter. "I'm here."

The person who spoke was a waiter. He had been tidying up the coffee cans on the shelves with his back to Zhang Heng and the others when they entered the room. When he turned around, he realized that Zhang Heng was already sizing him up.

This was a very handsome man. He had the body of a model and the face of a celebrity. At the same time, he had a frivolous and lascivious air about him. He could be considered the killer of all young girls.

However, Zhang Heng's gaze only lingered on him for about half a second before it moved down to his lower abdomen. There was an obvious pool of blood there that had already seeped into his work uniform, it was obvious that he had chosen to turn his back to the door to hide his face from the public and to cover the wound.

When Sage saw this scene, she let out a cry of surprise and turned from joy to sorrow. "What's going on? Did you also encounter the attack of those humans?"

"Humans?" Cupid was stunned when he heard this. He immediately said, "What humans? The ones who attacked me were a group of New Gods. I even killed one of them."

### **Chapter 1344: A Strange Hijacking**

Cupid paid the waiter who was pretending to be him 800 yuan. Then, he was helped to sit down by Sage. After listening to Sage's story of the whole afternoon, he began to tell his story.

It turned out that after Cupid received the news that his company had been invaded, he immediately booked a plane ticket back. Then, he received a message from Sage, warning him that someone might attack him on the way, at this sensitive juncture, Cupid naturally wouldn't be careless. He immediately became vigilant and bought all the seats in the first-class cabin.

As soon as he got on the plane, he told the stewardess that he needed to rest. He didn't want to be disturbed by anyone, and he didn't need any service. As a result, there was no one else by Cupid's side the entire way, just when he thought that he could ensure his safety by doing so, and the plane was about to reach its destination, a sudden change occurred.

Cupid saw an oval-shaped flying object fly out from behind a cloud through the porthole of the plane. It first traveled with the plane for a short period of time, and then flew up to the top of the plane, it caused some passengers to cry out in surprise.

It couldn't be helped. The appearance of this thing was too classic. The only thing missing was the word "UFO" carved on its face. Some people even saw two short and ugly little green men in the opposite cockpit. Cupid suddenly had a bad premonition in his heart. He immediately pulled down the sunshade, he was even prepared to change positions.

However, just as he stood up, a white light suddenly appeared above his head and enveloped him. Cupid could not help but swear. Before he could finish his words, his body disappeared from the cabin.

When he reappeared, he was already in the cage on the UFO. The two little green men outside the cage each held a spear with a defibrillator on the front and stabbed at Cupid's body.

However, Cupid's actions were even faster. In the next moment, a golden longbow appeared in his hand. Before the long spear reached into the cage, he had already shot down the two little green men. However, before he could find a way to break out of the cage., then, his body was shrouded in white light again.

This time, he was teleported from the UFO to a warehouse. It was also there that Cupid encountered an ambush specifically targeted at him by the New Gods. Although in the end, Cupid successfully killed one of them., however, he was also injured. Seeing that the remaining three had escaped, he was worried that there would be more ambushes, so he did not chase after them.



Cupid left the warehouse in a hurry. After that, he did not even dare to go directly to the hotel. Instead, he called meituan to run errands and sent a letter to his wife, Sage, asking her to come to this cafe.

After Cupid finished telling his story, Sage also carefully opened his shirt. When she saw the wound on Cupid's lower abdomen, she could not help but cry.

It didn't seem like any real weapon could do that. The wound was neat and round, about the size of a fist. The internal organs and flesh inside were gone. If Cupid wasn't a god., he would have died long ago.

And he was still able to fight his way out of the siege of the new gods with such a wound. He was indeed strong.

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However, this was also his limit.

Cupid gestured for Sage to put down his clothes before he spoke, "The war between the new gods and the Old Gods has already begun. As a member of the Old Gods, I should have gone to help. However, neither of us are like Thor or Ares who enjoy fighting. Furthermore, with the injuries on my body, even if I wanted to fight, I wouldn't be able to."

At this point, he patted sage on the shoulder, "Don't worry, I won't die yet. However, it won't be easy to cure me. Therefore, I plan to find a place that no one knows about and live in seclusion for a period of time. I will first heal my injuries. When the time comes, I will see how far the war has progressed before I make any plans."

Sage wiped away the tears on her face and sobbed, "Alright, I will go home and pack my things now."

Cupid shook his head. "No need, let's just leave. I'm about to disband the company as well. I've already told little he to inform the personnel about the severance payment."

"Alright, I'll do as you say."

Cupid looked at Zhang Heng again. "You saved my wife, so I can't be ungrateful to you. Give me your hand."

Hearing that, Zhang Heng extended his left hand. Cupid then used one of his fingers to dip his own blood on Zhang Heng's wrist to draw two small arrows. After that, he gasped, "I don't have anything else to give you, so I'll give you this pair of arrows. If you meet a girl you like, you can shoot her with a golden arrow. If you meet someone you want to break up with, you can use a lead arrow. Remember, this effect only works on the first person who sees the arrow after the target is hit. Each arrow can be used three times."

Zhang Heng had heard a lot about Cupid's arrow. The Golden Arrow and the lead arrow were the same as the legendary ones.

After Cupid delivered the arrows, Sage thanked Zhang Heng again for saving her life. Then, the couple asked the waiter at the coffee shop to call a taxi for them. They helped each other out of the door.

Zhang Heng saw Cupid's body shrink bit by bit after leaving the house. Eventually, he turned into a three-year-old baby. Sage hugged him in her arms and fell asleep in front of his wife.

Zhang Heng and the other two's car disappeared from their sight. They were about to leave, but then they saw Miss Succubus, who had been silent the whole time, still sitting in her seat. The latter looked at him, she changed her cool and indifferent look from before and said with a serious expression.

"We need to talk."

"Okay." Zhang Heng nodded. He stopped walking and sat down at the table again.

"I know who you are now."

Miss Succubus's first sentence was earth-shattering.

Zhang Heng's expression did not change. "Yes, didn't you already know my real name and address when we first met?"

"That's not what I'm talking about. Recently, there have been rumors that Lalaiya is about to wake up from his city. Using a player as a container, he will return to land. and the player chosen to be the container is you, right?"

"Why do you say that?"

"The questions you asked Siji before were all related to how to resist the descent. Not long ago, Siji helped you resist a soul attack. She's more simple-minded and may not think that much, but I'm not her. I know that this will prove that you asked those questions on your behalf."

"That's right." Zhang Heng did not deny it anymore. "I brought you along because I wanted to find a way to resist the descent."

"Not only that, you brought me along because you want to know how the organizing committee and the other gods treat you."

"Indeed, this is also part of my consideration," Zhang Heng admitted.

Saiji's expression became complicated as she looked at Zhang Heng.

### **Chapter 1345: A Pity**

"Are you going to tell the organizing committee about me?" Zhang Heng asked.

Miss Succubus didn't answer the question. Instead, she asked, "Have you found a solution?"

"Not yet."

"Then how much time do you have left?"

"About a week or two. Of course, if you're willing to help me, I might be able to last a little longer," Zhang Heng said.

Miss Succubus frowned. "You asked me before if I could give you a sex dream. Are you trying to use it to block master laraya's mental attack?"

“That’s right.”

“To be honest, I don’t think it’ll have much of an effect. The difference in power between us... is simply too great.”

“It’s fine. I’m just trying it out anyway.”Zhang Heng remained calm.

However, Miss Succubus looked a little annoyed. She took out her cigarette case and lit one. The waiter at the side seemed to want to remind her that there was no smoking in this place, but after she glanced at him, he pulled back.

“Sage said that you only have one option left. Fortunately, a small fry like me isn’t qualified to trade with you. Otherwise, I would have been afraid that you would have tied me up.”Miss Succubus took a puff of her cigarette and smiled self-deprecatingly.

“Didn’t Sage also say that you can only trade blood if both parties are willing?”

“Then, do you have a goal?”To be honest, even miss succubus felt ridiculous after asking this question. How could there be a god in this world willing to sacrifice his own power to save an unrelated mortal, furthermore, it was at this crucial moment when the new God and the old God were at war. Didn’t you see how strong Thor and Cupid were? The latter had no choice but to find a place to live in seclusion.

Every bit of power was extremely precious at a time like this.

However, to her surprise, Zhang Heng said, “I know someone who might be willing to exchange blood with me.”

“Who?”

“An old friend who has known me since a very young age. He always prided himself as my guardian angel and has been silently protecting me from behind,”Zhang Heng said.

“So... Do you want me to help you find Him?”Miss Succubus perked up.

“There’s no need. He’ll come to me when I need him.”

“Then we’ll just have to wait for him?”Miss Succubus heaved a sigh of relief before asking again, “He won’t encounter any trouble along the way like Cupid did, right? By the way, the war between the old and New Gods has already begun. It’s not safe anywhere.”

“With his strength and intelligence, I don’t think anyone can threaten him,”Zhang Heng said. Then, he looked into Miss Succubus’eyes. “You haven’t answered my question.”

“What question?”

“Are you going to report me to the organizing committee?”

“If Gaime were still around, I’d most likely do that.”Miss Succubus took a deep drag on her cigarette, “You don’t understand the organizing committee. Although there are many departments in the organizing committee, and even many new and Old Gods are working there, the only one who can put them together and work well is GAIME. Don’t look at him as someone who rarely shows up to take care of things. It seems like the organizing committee can continue to operate without him. However, this is

just an illusion. Once the news of his disappearance is known by all the gods, it's only a matter of time before the organizing committee splits up. Who knows what big things might happen in the future?"

Miss Succubus sighed, "I'll stay with you for the time being. No matter what, it's safer than being alone with me. But if you really can't take it anymore, remember to let me know in advance so that I can run away. I don't want to be the first person to witness the lord of Lalaiya's return to the light of day. I really can't enjoy such an honor."

"Don't worry, I've said it before. I Won't implicate you,"Zhang Heng said calmly.

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Sex and the city bar.

In the lounge on the second floor, the bartender was wearing a qipao for the first time today. She wasn't hiding behind the bar counter, flipping through her comics or catching up on her drama. Instead, she was wiping every single glass seriously for the first time ever, after putting away the tools she used to make drinks, she turned back to look at the place where she had been working for almost a year and threw a key on the bar counter.

At this moment, the door of the lounge was pushed open from the outside and a figure walked in.

The bartender did not turn back, but as if she knew who the person was, she said calmly, "You came later than I expected."

"But no matter what, I finally made it in time to send you off, didn't I?"The person said, "After today, you can be free. From now on, you don't have to be a receptionist here anymore. To be honest, with your temper, I didn't think that you could really stay here for such a long time."

"It's worth it,"the bartender said solemnly, "I've finally gotten what I've always dreamed of. This day is coming, and it will return to this land. At that time, both the new and Old Gods will be shrouded in fear of it."

"That's right, it sounds very exciting,"the person agreed. "I can't wait to see this scene too."

However, upon hearing his words, the bartender merely sneered, "Forget it, Chronos. Do you really think that I will accept all your nonsense? "I knew that you didn't have any good intentions from the first day you came to find me. The reason why I didn't expose your lie is because at least until today, we all want the same thing."

"The Mighty Hydra, the overlord of the deep sea, has also learned those dirty political tricks and started to play coy with others?"Chronos smiled, "You suddenly don't trust me. Is it because Nyala TOTIP found you and said something bad about me?"

"Nyala TOTIP did come to find me, but it has nothing to do with her. That guy is as annoying as you. He always thought that he was the smartest person in the room."

"That's hard to argue with."Kronos sighed. "So, does this mean that our cooperation is over?"

"That's right,"Hydra said straightforwardly. "I was happy to delay it for a few more days if you didn't come to find me, but since Gaime has gone missing, our cooperation has lost its last reason."

“You’re going to find him?”

“Yes, there are only a few days left. I don’t want any more accidents to happen. I’ll take him to a safe place and let him finish reading this book.” Hydra waved the “Myth of Cthulhu” in his hand.

“It’s a pity.” Chronos shook his head.

“What’s a pity?”

“I thought that after spending so much time with him, you had some feelings for him. In the end, you just watched as his body was taken by the Master of Ialayi, and you didn’t forget to push him again.”

Hydra was silent for a rare moment, and then she spoke again, “Each of us has a reason to exist. The reason for his existence is to become a vessel for my master, and the reason for my existence is to ensure that this matter can be carried out smoothly. The rest of the matters are based on this.”

### **Chapter 1346: The Rampaging Hydra**

“Well said.” Kronos nodded. “Even we can’t resist the coming fate. No, to be more precise, it’s because we are gods that we understand the meaning of fate.”

“You still have a lot of nonsense to say,” Hydra said coldly. “Even if you’re here to fight me, you still have to talk about your daily life. You Don’t feel good at all.”

Kronos smiled when he heard that, but he was not in a hurry to answer. He first glanced at the clock hanging on the wall of the lounge. There were less than three minutes left until midnight, and then he spoke again, “Interesting. Back then, GAIME invited everyone to create such an unprecedented game to resolve the conflict between the gods. Although most people, including me, did not oppose it, they actually did not think much of it in their hearts. But now, seeing that it was about to close, they actually felt some regret and regret emotionally.”

“It doesn’t matter. I can cut off your head and leave it here to reminisce.”

Kronos shook his head. “Although I also want to experience your legendary head, your opponent tonight is not me.” He looked at the clock again, “There’s one more minute and this place will no longer be protected. Since the wine you left here will be destroyed in the end, why don’t you take a bottle and let this old friend of mine feast on it?”

Hydra was too lazy to answer, so she raised her middle finger.

Just as the second hand was half a turn away from matching with the hour and minute hands at the top of the dial, all the players’ phones started to vibrate, even Zhang Heng, who had already thrown away his phone, received the notification of a new email.

Zhang Heng happened to be browsing the players’ forum at the moment, so he opened his email. The sender of the new email was the game organizing committee.

Zhang Heng’s mouse paused for half a second on the title “Player’s personal opening.” Then he clicked on it.

Dear player 07958, you have been in the game for more than ten months. You have cleared ten rounds of dungeons and joined the proxy war. Your heroism in the game is unforgettable, we believe that you must have left behind many unforgettable experiences here.

However, as the saying goes, all good things must come to an end. We regret to inform you that some of the online games will be temporarily closed at this point. After tonight, all players will no longer be able to enter the game world, the game points in the cities will be closed one after another, and the staff in them can evacuate themselves. Please note that after Midnight Tonight, the game points will no longer be protected by the power of oaths. They will no longer be able to resist and block supernatural forces, the players that were still inside the game points were requested to leave as soon as possible.

After Zhang Heng finished reading the email, the starfish in his hand arrived at midnight. At the same time, Chronos and Hydra, who had received the news earlier, also turned to look at the clock in the lounge.

Hydra retracted her gaze and looked at Chronos. "Those ancient oaths are no longer valid. So, I'll only say this once. Anyone who dares to stand in my way tonight, I'll swallow them whole!"

Kronos, on the other hand, acted as if he did not see the fierce light in the bartender's eyes. He could not help but laugh, "I've said it before. Your Opponent Tonight Is Not Me. Although you no longer treat me as an ally, I still remember the good times when we worked together before. So, unless it's absolutely necessary, I won't attack you."

"This is the first time I've heard someone say something so refreshing and refined about being a coward!" Hydra did not want to play any more games with Kronos, so, after saying this last sentence, she pounced on the man in front of her.

However, almost at the same time, the iron wall behind Kronos suddenly fell off, revealing a well-equipped armed squad.

As the leader of the team gave the order, bullets rained down on the bartenders as if they were free.

Cronos' voice sounded again, mixed with the sound of bullets, and it seemed to be a little intermittent, "A while ago, I went to Ireland to visit another old friend. He's not as old as you, but he met me a little earlier.

"I liked him from the first moment I saw him, but even I didn't expect him to do so many big things without making a sound. It can only be said that the human race can never be underestimated, especially a man who has become a father. You can slowly play with his people here. I'll take my leave first."

After saying that, Kronos looked at the broken wine rack and sighed. "Look, what did I say before? You might as well give me a bottle."

At this moment, Hydra no longer had the time to answer, because everywhere she looked was filled with bullets, locking up the space in front, back, left, and right where she could move. Not only that.., those bullets were completely different from the ones she had encountered before.

Recently, she had heard similar rumors that another mortal had developed a type of bullet that specifically targeted the gods. Thor had once suffered a loss on this, she did not expect that just a day later, Hydra had personally experienced the power of this type of bullet.

Without knowing when, the originally full bar of the sex and the city bar had disappeared. Now, there was only Hydra and the enemy in front of her in the entire bar.

Although there were not many people on the opposite side, only eleven people, there were actually two heavy machine guns. This was also the reason why Hydra was in a sorry state. One of the heavy machine guns was aimed at Hydra's head. After a while., the bullets swarmed over and tore the bartender's face into pieces. Even half of her head was blown off.

However, Hydra, who only had half of her head left, was completely enraged. She no longer dodged the bullets and simply stood where she was. Then, she tore off her own head, and fresh blood sprayed out from her neck, it was as if she was filming an r-rank horror movie.

And what was even more terrifying was that from the gaping wound, nine more heads poked out. And this time, the nine heads were clearly snake heads. Each snake head had a diameter of more than three meters, and with the addition of the necks., the rest room was almost filled to the brim. The nine pairs of watermelon-like eyes stared fixedly at the eleven humans in front of them. In their bloody mouths, black poisonous fog was constantly rolling.

However, the eleven humans seemed to have expected this to happen. When they saw this terrifying scene, they actually remained unmoved. Only the leader of the team said indifferently, "Put on your gas masks."

Following that, the firepower of the heavy machine guns became even more intense. The bullet casings fell to the ground with a clanging sound, as if they were trying to bury the shooter's feet.

### **Chapter 1347: The Head Of A Snake**

Of course, Hydra did not reveal the head of a snake just to scare people. Instead, she planned to use her huge head as a shield against the incoming fatal bullets.

It was said that out of Hydra's nine heads, eight would grow back after being cut off, while the golden head in the middle could not be killed at all.

Therefore, the bartender was prepared to use her head as a consumable. Of course, being reborn did not mean that it would not hurt, in fact, the nine heads added another nine targets to the group of humans in front of them. The pain was nine times more. This time, the armed squad did not even need to aim., as long as they poured out their bullets, they would be able to accurately hit the snake head.

Previously, Hydra had been somewhat disapproving of the so-called god-slaying bullets, but after personally experiencing it this time, she had completely stopped looking down on the group of humans in front of her. Based on her temper., originally, she should have left Chronos behind as well, but this time, for the first time, she ignored the god of time and allowed the latter to leave calmly.

This was because Hydra knew that it would not be easy to deal with this group of humans. In the blink of an eye, two of her snake heads were smashed by bullets. Hydra did not hesitate, immediately, she controlled her other seven heads and bit off the two heads that were already riddled with holes.

Two new heads quickly grew out from the broken parts.

Seeing that all the previous attacks were now in vain, the leader of the armed squad did not show any signs of annoyance or frustration. His mental fortitude was terrifying. He only asked his other teammate beside him with a straight face, "Is the test result out?"

The latter nodded. "It's out. Skin hardness a-, single head regeneration time 15 seconds, body recovery a + , hematopoietic ability B + , comprehensive anti-strike ability A."after saying that, he praised, "Should I say that it's worthy of being a famous monster? In terms of anti-strike ability, it's even better than Thor."

"Hydra has always been a monster famous for its unparalleled vitality,"the captain said calmly, "Before coming here, Rox made it very clear in the pre-battle meeting. Alright, let's Stop the probing and enter the second phase of the battle."

"Roger that."

Other than the two gunmen who were still controlling the heavy machine guns to kill Hydra on a large scale, eight of the remaining nine people suddenly changed the muzzle of their guns and stopped attacking freely. Instead, they focused their fire on one of Hydra's heads, in less than six seconds, the head was blown apart again.

The only one who did not make a move was the leader of the armed squad. He put the gun in his hand aside and carried a small round torpedo-shaped jar on his back. At this time, Hydra used the same trick again and bit off the head that was being focused on.

The captain set a 15-second countdown timer on his electronic watch and rushed towards Hydra's neck that had just lost its head without hesitation. Hydra was furious when it saw this and immediately controlled the remaining eight heads to attack the human in front of it.

An ordinary person would have been too weak to walk when they saw this scene. After all, if eight huge snake heads were to bite at the same time, no matter how one looked at it, it would be a dead end. However, at this moment, the captain continued to charge forward. He waited for the first snake head to attack before rolling to the right and dodging it at the critical moment.

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However, this was only the beginning. Before anyone could let out a sigh of relief for him, the second snake head fell from the sky. However, at this moment, the firepower support from the other side also arrived. It could be seen that this team had been training together a lot, the two heavy machine gunners had a tacit understanding with each other. The two heavy machine gunners changed their suppressive fire posture from before and used the heavy machine guns in their hands to protect the team leader.

They allowed the latter to run to about ten meters in front of Hydra. This was also the limit. This time, Hydra simply used three heads to block all of the team leader's paths.

Therefore, the team leader did not continue forward. He directly took out a spray gun from the side of the small round can.

Upon seeing this spray gun, the huge pupils on the snake's head suddenly shrank!



Hydra had already guessed what the group of humans in front of him wanted to do. In the next moment, a cluster of flames shot out from the spray gun. The target was the neck where Hydra's head had just fallen off.

According to Greek mythology, Hercules, the son of Zeus and Alcmene, was hated by Hera. Hera forced him to complete 12 impossible missions, one of which was to defeat Hydra.

In order to deal with the heads that Hydra could not cut off, Heracles thought of a way. With a torch in his hand, every time he cut off a snake's head, he would burn the wound with the torch so that the snake's head could not grow, he used this method to cut off eight of Hydra's heads.

And the group of humans in front of Hydra now clearly intended to replicate the legendary solution of Heracles. Although the captain did not have Heracles' innate divine strength, he had ten teammates, their guns were all loaded with god-slaying bullets that had recently terrified the gods. The captain also held a flamethrower in his hand. No matter what, it was better than the torch in Hercules' hand.

A distance of ten meters could not stop the flame of the flamethrower. The neck of Hydra that had lost its head was quickly swallowed by the raging flames. A strange burnt smell even came from the air.

Although she had controlled the other snake heads to force the captain who was holding the flamethrower back at the first moment, when fifteen seconds had passed, the broken neck that had been burned by the flames did not grow any new snake heads.

"It's working!" The team members who were shooting while welcoming the captain looked excited when they saw this, because this meant that the second phase of the battle had finally played its role. As long as they kept up their efforts and burned another seven heads., only the golden head in the middle was left to deal with.

This was also the most troublesome head. Unlike the other eight, this golden head was completely unkillable. Even Hercules had only buried this head and pressed it against a rock., of course, since this team dared to come here tonight, they had already prepared for such a situation.

However, the captain frowned when he saw the joy on the faces of the other team members. At the same time, he reminded them, "The battle has just begun. Don't be careless."

His caution was reasonable. Hydra was one of the most famous monsters in the world. Its strength was unquestionable. Even if they had made a perfect plan, this battle would not be easy.

And his worries were quickly confirmed. After Hydra lost a head, not only was she not afraid of the battle, she became even fiercer. She actually withstood the rain of bullets and wanted to rush out of the house to stop her from leaving the room., the two heavy machine guns were almost roaring, and the barrel of the guns became hotter and hotter, like two pieces of iron.

### **Chapter 1348: Secret Base**

While the bartender was fighting with the eleven uninvited guests in the sex and the city bar.

On the other side of the city, a group of people were busy looking for the whereabouts of another uninvited guest in a plastic mold processing factory.

“Why... Is it Hydra?” A woman who looked like a secretary looked at the name on the whiteboard and thought hard.

This plastic mold processing factory had been operating for three years. The business was not particularly prosperous, but it had been making a small profit. However, four months ago., in the face of an irresistible offer, the boss endured the pain and sold the factory. Then, the new owner kept the appearance of the factory unchanged and only made some secret modifications to the workshop.

The previous machines and equipment were gone, replaced by rows of file cabinets and weapon racks. It looked like a secret military base, and this military base did not have any electronic equipment connected to the internet, it was rather similar to the Cold War style of the 1960s and 1970s.

As soon as the secretary-like woman finished her sentence, another voice interjected, “It’s so lively now. The Legendary Rox who never showed up... previously, he only gave us technical support through email, but now he suddenly showed up and forcefully pulled three elite squads away from us. TSK TSK, that guy is really cunning.”

“This is my fault,” another gentle-looking man in his thirties took the initiative to take the blame, “I was the one who convinced Roger to continue using Rox’s reputation to recruit new members. I also deliberately promoted Rox and made him the Guardian’s spirit totem. I didn’t expect that he would be the one who shot himself in the foot.”

“This is not your fault,” the secretary-like woman quickly shook her head and said, “Everyone knows what happened back then. We thought that Rox was just a simple researcher who didn’t have any desire or ambition for power. Otherwise, we wouldn’t be able to explain why he didn’t try to take control of the Guardian organization even once in such a long time. In addition, he was the founder of the Guardian organization. He has indeed helped us a lot over the years. It was thanks to his research that we were able to produce things like god-slaying bullets, allowing ordinary people to grasp the ability to fight against the gods. Even if we don’t publicize such a person, there will definitely be people who are willing to follow him.”

“There’s no point in talking about this now. Since he’s here, let’s find him first. If we wait any longer, someone might be dragged away by him again,” said a 23-year-old youth, it was the same person who had spoken earlier. He threw the baseball in his hand at the opposite wall and caught it. He kept repeating this little game, seemingly enjoying it endlessly.

“The possibility of that is not high,” the gentle-looking man said again, “After all, we have been managing the organization for the past few years. We have provided the funds, training, and even weapons. It is precisely because of our existence that the Guardian was able to grow to this point. Everyone in the organization is aware of this. No one can challenge Roger’s authority in the organization. Otherwise, Rox would not have simply pulled away three teams of people.”

“That being said, he’s still an unstable factor,” the secretary-like woman said, “We used to think that he was on the same side as us, but if that’s really the case, there’s no reason for him not to look for us after he showed up. Instead, he directly pulled people out from under our noses. This means that he didn’t pull people out for official business. In that case, we’re back to the original question. Why Hydra?”

“Hydra, no matter what myth or legend it is, it is an evil monster.”The young man shrugged. “Maybe Rox just wants to get rid of the evil for the People First.”

He did not expect that the woman who looked like a secretary would be shocked and blurted out, “What did you say?”

“Uh... I just guessed.”The young man looked a little embarrassed and did not throw the tennis ball that he caught.

“No, say it again,”the woman who looked like a secretary said seriously.

“I said that Rox went to find Hydra first just to get rid of the evil for the people.”

“No, the first sentence.”

“No matter what myth Hydra is in...”

“Oh, right.”The woman who looked like a secretary finally caught the flash of inspiration in her mind. “In the new and popular myth, Hydra is the follower of Master Laraya.”

“So?”The young man raised his eyebrows.

“Do you still remember the recent rumor among the gods that the master of Laryev will wake up from his slumber and return to this world with a player as a vessel, bringing destruction, fear, and Endless Madness?”

“Oh, are you trying to say that Rox suddenly appeared to stop this?”The young man suddenly realized, “He wants to kill its follower, Hydra, before the master of Larreya descends. Wait... If that’s the case, why didn’t he tell us directly and let us take action? We should be able to come to an agreement on this issue. There’s no reason for him to pull a few teams to do it alone.”

“You’re right. So he must have some ulterior motive to kill Hydra,”the gentle-looking man said at this time, “Also, Rox knows that we won’t help him on this point. We might even stop him.”

“Has there been any news about the player who was chosen by Lalye’s master as a vessel?”

While everyone was discussing this matter, a scallop on the table suddenly opened its mouth, and a man’s voice came from inside.

When they heard this voice, the small meeting room instantly fell silent.

Then, the secretary-like woman spoke, “The new God and the old God have entered a state of war. Everyone’s attention is focused on the organizing committee stopping operations and the game shutting down. For the time being, there’s no time to care about other things. However, I’ve heard some vague rumors that the player chosen to be the vessel is outstanding and has a very strong willpower. In addition, he has gradually lost all human emotions.”

The Scallop Shell’s voice was silent for a moment, then it spoke again, “That player is in our city, or to be more precise, at least once in our city. Hydra is hiding in that game point for a reason. It’s most likely to protect that container. Didn’t the player information already leak out? Find out who’s nearby.”

“Yes.”The few people in the meeting room replied solemnly.

“The purpose of the Guardians is to solve the problems brought by the gods. Logically speaking, our target should only be the gods. However, the situation this time is rather special. If we really let that fellow who is sleeping in the underwater palace of Lalaiye escape, even if it is only for a day, it will be a huge disaster. If killing one person can save the entire world, there is no reason for us not to do this.”

At this point, the voice in the shell also slowed down a little, “Everyone’s early work is going well. Although there are some unsatisfactory areas during this period, the basic strategic goals have been completed as scheduled. Now that the war between the new and Old Gods is unavoidable, we can also shift the focus of our work and quickly resolve the current problem.”

### **Chapter 1349: Mail**

Miss Succubus woke up early for once in her life. She looked at the time and realized that it wasn’t even 7 am yet. She didn’t even bother to change into her pajamas and leaned over the peephole. Seeing that there was no one in the corridor, she opened the door, then, she tiptoed over to Zhang Heng’s room next door and placed her ear against the door to listen carefully.

Of course, she didn’t hear anything. When she was about to sneak back into her room, she saw Zhang Heng, who had just bought breakfast downstairs.

Miss Succubus looked embarrassed. “Ah, I dropped my earring... look for it on the floor.”

“Did you find it?” Zhang Heng handed one of the breakfasts to Miss Succubus.

The latter sighed. She knew that her lie wasn’t convincing, so she didn’t insist. “I didn’t mean to pry into your privacy.”

“I know. You want to make sure that the next night is over and that my body still belongs to me. It’s okay, I understand,” Zhang Heng said.

“That would be great.” Miss Succubus heaved a sigh of relief.

“Have your breakfast first.”

Miss Succubus had already stepped into her room, but she stopped in her tracks. “Where are we going after breakfast?”

“Nowhere. Just stay at the hotel. I have something to pack,” Zhang Heng said. “Of course, if you’re bored, you can go out for a walk. I Won’t restrict your movements.”

Miss Succubus shook her head. “Forget it. I’m not going to wander around at this juncture. It’ll be troublesome if I run into those guys who kidnapped sage again.”

“Actually, it’s very unlikely that those guys will make a move on you again,” Zhang Heng said, “The things they’ve done previously were basically to intensify the conflict between the New Gods and the Old Gods and to start a war. Now that the war has come, their mission at this stage can be considered completed. There’s no reason for them to still focus on you guys.”

“What will they do next?”

“I don’t know. I’m not one of them,” Zhang Heng said.

However, after he said that, Miss Succubus still didn't return to her room. Instead, he sighed again.

"You're a good person. When I first met you, you saved that little girl who had nothing to do with you. I knew it. You're not as cold as you look. A person like you shouldn't have ended up like this."

"Does a succubus have a concept of justice and Evil?" Zhang Heng asked curiously. "I thought you guys didn't care about such things."

"I know what you're trying to say. We... Seduce men and suck their essence to survive. This is our way of making a living. Just like how wolves and lions hunt their prey, can you say that they're evil? "And strictly speaking, we are also different from wolves and lions. Wolves and lions only bring death to their prey, and between us and the target, it's more like an equivalent exchange relationship. We give the target the pleasure that no one can give them, and in return, they will give us a part of their essence."

Miss Succubus paused and continued, "All these years, the church has been slandering us in public opinion, as if meeting our men didn't end well. I don't deny that some of us have indeed gone a little overboard. However, under normal circumstances, a wet dream will not cause you to lose more energy than masturbating. Unless you do it continuously every day, there won't be any health problems."

"I understand."

"Of course we have our own opinions. Otherwise, why do you think I didn't report you to the organizing committee?" Miss Succubus rolled her eyes. Then, a worried look appeared on her face, "Are you sure the person you're talking about... will come looking for you?"

"Yes," Zhang Heng said with certainty. "He has waited for so many years. There's no reason for him to give up at the last moment."

"What do you mean he has waited for so many years?" Miss Succubus was confused.

However, Zhang Heng did not explain further. He only said to her, "Hurry up and eat. The tofu pudding is getting cold."

"I almost forgot what I was going to say after being interrupted by you. In short, if you want to find another way or anyone else, I can accompany you. Don't you still have two weeks left? It's not like we can't look for Hermes."

"Thank you," Zhang Heng said politely. "If I need anything, I'll come to you."

..

Miss Succubus did not expect Zhang Heng to stay in his room for the whole day. It was not until dinner time that she knocked on the door and saw a certain someone.

Zhang Heng had probably just taken a shower, and his hair was still wet. It was only then that Miss Succubus noticed the unnoticeable tiredness in Zhang Heng's eyes.

As the saying goes, staying up late was the most important nightlife for young people in modern times. It would be abnormal if a person in his early twenties did not stay up late. Previously, Zhang Heng had also worked through the night to fulfill his promise to ISIS, however, the succubus did not see any tiredness in his eyes.

On the other hand, Zhang Heng looked a little tired after staying in the hotel for the whole day. Furthermore, the tiredness was not physical, but more like mental. The succubus thought of a possibility, for the first time, she did not ask, and Zhang Heng did not explain.

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The two of them tacitly skipped over the matter. After they finished their dinner in the restaurant, they returned to their respective rooms. Zhang Heng received a new email a little later.

The new email came from Fu Lou. Since ISIS had already cured fan meinan, Zhang Heng naturally told fourth Ding about closing the reward card. However, he was still holding a considerable amount of points, han Lu had helped him raise the funds in the early stages, so it was useless to keep it in his hands. Furthermore, the value of the points was still declining, so Zhang Heng asked Fu Lou to help him look for suitable items.

However, Zhang Heng did not expect the organizing committee to close the game. As the game points closed one after another, the value of the points had fallen to the bottom. It was less than one-tenth of what it used to be, this was because the players knew very well that unless Gaime came back, the points would not be any different from scrap paper.

However, when Zhang Heng's gaze swept across the email from Fu Lou, he was slightly surprised.

Because Fu Lou had told him in the email that he had actually found a soul-type item for him. He had asked Zhang Heng if he was still interested in buying it. Due to the drop in the value of the points, the buyer no longer accepted the payment, he hoped that he could use the item as an exchange.

At the end of the email, there was a detailed description of the item.

### **Chapter 1350: Immune Crystal**

[ name: Immune Crystal ]

[ rarity: D ]

[ effect: A strange crystal that can grant the wearer immunity to three soul attacks. ]

Fulou also commented below.

Although it was only d-grade, it was a very rare soul-type item. Considering the recent rumors, the value of soul-type items also rose along with the tide. The buyer clearly stated that.., the buyer needed to provide one c-rank item or at least three d-rank items in exchange.

Zhang Heng found Dasi on the Forum and opened a chat room, pulling the latter in.

This was the situation. The background of the seller had been investigated. However, according to the rules of the Chamber of Commerce, I could only reveal what he was willing to reveal. He was a member of one of the three major guilds, however, this sale is his private act. However, he didn't just find one of our chambers of commerce. As far as I know, there are at least four other chambers of commerce that are interested in this item.

Four typed.

— moreover, there aren't only four buyers behind these four chambers of Commerce. Take Our Fook House for example. If you are also interested, then we have six buyers on our side alone.

Are so many people interested?

Soul-related items had always been rare. Normally, it was fine, but now, things were different. There was a rumor that the owner of larue was going to return to the human world, the players had to be prepared, so the price of soul-related items had been raised. You Asked Me to keep an eye on these items for you, but most of them were bought by the big guilds as soon as they were released.

Then why hadn't this item been bought by the big guilds?

Zhang Heng asked.

Because the new God and the old God had already started a war, everyone couldn't care less about this matter for the time being. Many Gods had summoned their own agents. Oh right, you're also an agent, right, you were once the number one on the list of agents in the war. Did your God not summon you.

Not yet.

Then he was lucky. It seemed like he wasn't involved in the war yet.

Zhang Heng thought about it and typed again.

Do you have any physical photos?

Yes, there are videos too. I'll send them to you.

After saying that, Dasi sent a file over. After Zhang Heng unzipped it, there were two videos and 12 photos. He showed the item called [ immune crystal ] from various angles, whether it was a video or a photo, it seemed like there was no problem at all.

— our building has contacted several other chambers of commerce. We've gathered together and discussed it. Since there are so many buyers, we might as well hold a small-scale auction. The date is set for tomorrow night, the venue is the vice building's headquarters. If Mr. Simon is interested, I can help you register your name first.

— Don't use the code name Simon. Just Call Me Mr. G.

— no problem. It is our responsibility to keep our clients' secrets. You can also wear a mask to the auction tomorrow night. I will send you a password to verify your identity.

— thank you.

Zhang Heng typed the last line and exited the chat room. Then, he stared at the photo and fell into deep thought.

Even though he didn't notice anything wrong during his conversation with d4, the auction still raised a hint of wariness in Zhang Heng's heart.

The reason was simple. The timing was just too coincidental. Someone happened to pass him a pillow when he was dozing off. Zhang Heng had to consider the possibility that there was a trap behind this.

Even though he had yet to completely reveal the fact that he was the master of lalaiya, Zhang Heng did not expect this secret to remain hidden forever. After all, the few people who knew his identity..., other than the little succubus beside him, whether it was Isis, Nyala totip, Kronos, or even the bartender, all of them were filled with uncertainty.

Each of them had their own plans and goals. Even if they were still happy with each other, it was very likely that they would turn against each other. However, Zhang Heng did not plan to give up on this item because of the possible danger.

This was because he realized that he had underestimated the influence and control that the thing in the city under the ice had on him. Before Saiji left, she had warned him that the amulet in his body had completely lost its effect, furthermore, she had helped him block the first wave of mental attacks, so naturally, Zhang Heng had to be extra careful after that.

Unlike what Miss Succubus had imagined, Zhang Heng didn't go to bed last night. He had set aside an extra 24 hours to rest and relax. However, just like what happened at the hotel last time..., his ability to time-freeze couldn't stop the soul attack from the other side.

After meeting sage, Zhang Heng could more or less guess the reason. The blood of that thing flowed through his body, just like how Zhang Heng could control a portion of the other party's supernatural power, and the thing in Subzero City could also share his power.

Furthermore, Zhang Heng could feel that as time passed, the thing's adaptation to time-freeze was getting better and better. Last time, it only allowed him to stay for 30 minutes, but this time, he could almost enter and exit time-freeze freely.

That's right, the weariness in Zhang Heng's eyes was due to the nightmare of time-freeze. This time, he dreamed of "Myself" being imprisoned in a dark hall, waiting for the day when the Stars returned to their rightful places, what accompanied him was only a long time and endless nightmares.

Only on certain days could his soul temporarily break out of the cage and come into contact with the souls outside. However, those souls were too weak, like ants, unable to withstand his gaze, they all fell into a state of madness.

Zhang Heng didn't know how long it took him to break free from the nightmare. When he opened his eyes, his clothes were already soaked through. He had slept for nine hours, but he didn't feel any recovery at all, fortunately, Zhang Heng ate something and tried to sleep again. This time, he finally fell asleep normally. Even so, his mental state only recovered about 80% after he woke up.

This was also the reason why Zhang Heng wanted to get the [ immune crystal ]. Therefore, he didn't plan to miss the auction. However, considering the danger he might face, he had to make preparations in advance.

Zhang Heng first knocked on the door of Miss Succubus' room and told her that he would be leaving for a period of time. Miss Succubus wasn't surprised, because in her impression, Zhang Heng wasn't a person who would sit around and wait for death, in fact, she wasn't used to the latter staying in the hotel all day.

So she asked Zhang Heng what she could do.



“It’s simple. You just need to keep an eye on the situation with the gods for me,”Zhang Heng said. “Let me know if there’s any new developments. Not only that, but also Gaime’s whereabouts.”