

48 Hours 1351

Chapter 1351: Exploration In Advance

After meeting Miss Succubus, Zhang Heng found the ID “Don’t want to practice the piano” on the forum. He went straight to the point. “I have something I need your help with.”

Not wanting to practice the piano, he replied with a “Okay” without asking anything.

After that, the two chatted privately in the chat room for about 15 minutes. Zhang Heng booked the nearest flight back to his hometown first. After paying the parking fee, he drove polo out of the parking lot and didn’t rest, he drove all the way to the city where the school was located.

While he was still in time-stopping mode, Zhang Heng parked his car at the foot of the building’s headquarters.

Before he left for Greenland, he had been here once before. He took out the [plague bone bow] as collateral and gave it to the building for appraisal. He knew that most of the employees working in the building were just ordinary people, with normal business, only the top floor was open to players. They could reach it through the VIP elevator on the right-hand side of the hall.

If everything went as planned, the small-scale auction would be held here in a dozen hours.

Zhang Heng did not have the password, so of course, he could not take the VIP elevator, so he first tried the fire escape on the side.

However, when he reached the top floor, there was an alloy door after he pushed open the door. Furthermore, there was no keyhole or handle on the outside of the door. In other words, it could only be opened from the inside.

Zhang Heng had considered climbing through the window, but the windows on the top floor were made of bulletproof and tempered double-layer glass. Of course, if Zhang Heng really wanted to go in, a mere two layers of glass would not be able to stop him, however, he only wanted to take a look before the auction started and make some preparations. He did not want to be discovered by anyone.

Otherwise, if he alarmed Fu Lou and changed the venue at the last minute, then his actions tonight would be meaningless.

Zhang Heng Thought for a moment, then turned back to the VIP elevator. When he had entered the elevator, he had noticed that there was not only the top floor on the control panel, but also the button for the lower floor. Zhang Heng tried to press the button for the lower floor, in the end, his luck was not bad,

after waiting for about half a second, he did not need to enter the password before the elevator started to move down.

When the elevator opened again, Zhang Heng finally understood why there was such a floor on the elevator.

There was nothing special about this place. It was basically just a storage room with a few warehouses. The things that were kept there were all related to normal businesses. There was nothing hidden, but

the most important thing was that there was a passageway here, it led directly to an alley on the side of the office building. The exit was an alloy door that Zhang Heng had seen before that could only be opened from the inside.

This was probably to deal with the possibility of a sudden attack. It could only be said that the location of the building had been carefully chosen, leaving behind a secret passage to allow the clients and the staff inside to evacuate in case of an emergency.

Zhang Heng looked around and then threw a Colt M2000 that he had gotten from the group that had dealt with Sage into an old-fashioned printer. Judging from the dust on it.., this printer hadn't been moved in a long time, so it was perfect for hiding things.

After putting down the gun, Zhang Heng didn't take the elevator anymore. Instead, he continued down the corridor until he reached the alloy door. Opening the door, he scanned the alley outside. It was already midnight in the real world, there was no one in the alley, only the faint moonlight.

Zhang Heng focused on observing the nearby strongholds that were suitable for shooting. Then, he took a step forward. After taking a detour, he came to the front door of the building's headquarters and walked in again, he came to the VIP elevator.

Zhang Heng did not press the up button. Instead, he reached out and opened the two doors in front of him. At that moment, the elevator was still on the first floor. Zhang Heng climbed up the dark elevator shaft all the way to the top floor. Then, using the same trick, he reached out and opened the door, finally, he successfully entered the core area of the building.

Zhang Heng ignored the two heavily locked rooms at the end of the corridor. The building should have stored some valuable items and cash there. Other people might be interested, but Zhang Heng only glanced at them and then turned away, his first goal was to find a room suitable for a small-scale auction.

As the most famous chamber of commerce among the players, the headquarters was naturally well-equipped with all kinds of facilities. There were six meeting rooms, of which two were big, two were small, and four were used to receive clients, the other two were for internal use.

Zhang Heng first eliminated the two meeting rooms for internal use, leaving four for size. The big meeting room could hold about 30 people, while the small meeting room could only hold six people at most. According to d4, there were already six buyers for the building alone, so it was obvious that he could also rule out the small conference room.

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With that, there were only two large conference rooms left. In terms of decoration and size, there was not much difference. Moreover, it was still early before the auction, and the building had not started to decorate the venue, so it was difficult to guess which one it would be, other than that, Zhang Heng also noticed an exhibition hall. At this moment, all the exhibits inside had been removed.

Judging from the size alone, it was bigger than the other two conference rooms. In fact, the requirements for an auction were not that high. As long as there was an auction table in this room.., after that, he could move some stools and use them as an auction room.

Since that was the case, Zhang Heng did not hesitate. He walked around the three rooms and checked the rooms next door, including the thickness of the walls and whether there was a hidden door. Finally, he went to the bathroom, he wrapped the other M1911 in a plastic bag and put it under the toilet cover of the first cubicle.

Because this cubicle was usually the least used, the last one was his [hidden scabbard] .

Since Zhang Heng had already prepared for the worst, it was likely that he would have to rely on his strongest weapon in a battle.

Compared to the size of the pistol [hidden sheath] , it was slightly larger, so it was not easy to hide. Zhang Heng placed it on the ceiling of the exhibition hall, the reason why it was placed there was not only because Zhang Heng felt that this room had the highest probability of being chosen as the auction room, but also because this room was between the two meeting rooms.

No matter where the auction room was placed at the end of the auction, as long as there was a need, he would be able to obtain the knife quickly. Of course, if nothing happened in the end, that would be for the best. There was also no need to worry about not being able to retrieve the knife, as long as Zhang Heng waited for time to stop before sneaking back after the auction was over, it would be fine.

Other than that, Zhang Heng also considered using a bug or a pinhole camera, but in the end, he gave up. Anything that could release a signal, given the cautiousness of Ford, was very likely to be discovered, zhang Heng did not bet on this probability.

Chapter 1352: The Auction Of The Fortune Building

After Zhang Heng was done with his preparations, he went down to the first floor and closed the alloy door. At the same time, he raised the elevator back to the first floor to restore everything to its original state. Then, he sat back in his car.

At this moment, it had been more than 30 hours since he last closed his eyes. In addition, he had also driven for a long time. It was impossible to say that he was not tired at all. However, after last night's experience., zhang Heng didn't close his eyes either.

Now, he could understand how Han Lu felt after she fell into the [dream of Death] . He also understood why the people in Greenland who had nightmares all went crazy in the end, actually, if it was just a nightmare, Zhang Heng would have been able to survive it. After all, compared to ordinary people, he had already lost all his emotions.

The real problem was that the nightmares had caused him to be unable to recover from his sleep. This was the real problem. The sleep that Zhang Heng had during the time-out last night had left him exhausted after waking up. Of course, after that, he had a good night's sleep, but he wasn't affected by the nightmares. For the time being, Zhang Heng had no idea what the pattern of the nightmares was.

However, the most important thing now was to get the [immune crystal] first. To avoid any complications, Zhang Heng decided to keep his eyes open for the time being. He would sleep after the event was over. After all, he had been carrying it for thirty hours, it wasn't bad for the next ten hours.

Zhang Heng drove the Polo to a vending machine and bought a cup of Nestle Coffee. He was going to use the caffeine to boost his spirits, but when he opened the can of coffee, his hand suddenly stopped

moving, then, he felt a strong wave of drowsiness. He could no longer hold the can of coffee, and his eyelids sank.

Zhang Heng knew that the drowsiness came too suddenly and was somewhat against common sense, but it was difficult to break free from it. The next moment, he was lying on the steering wheel.

This time, in his sleep, Zhang Heng saw something else. It was very similar to the thing that appeared in the story of the museum director. It had the head of an octopus, and its body was covered with tentacles, the thing that formed its body did not look like any known substance on Earth.

It lived in a city filled with tall towers, and at the center of the city was a large hall. When Zhang Heng first saw the hall, he found it familiar. When he looked at it again, he finally realized that.., this was the place where he had been imprisoned in his previous nightmare.

However, the place he had been in at that time was damp and cold, and it was filled with a sense of isolation. Now, even though the city was still filled with evil and all sorts of illogical weirdness, it was still full of vitality.

The monsters in the city lived on land. They covered their heads during the day and went out at night. They bathed their ugly bodies in the moonlight, and it was clear that they lived a good life, the Civilization that they had built was also worthy of praise. They had even fought with another high-level civilization.

Under the situation where neither side could do anything to the other, both sides finally shook hands and made peace. They signed a contract and divided their territories. These octopus monsters were immersed in a happy atmosphere, but the good times did not last long, on a night that seemed to be no different than usual, the stars in the sky suddenly changed drastically. Then, the sea surged crazily and engulfed the city in an instant.

Other than a few octopuses who happened to be away from the city, the rest of the octopuses sank into the sea with the city, never to see the light of day again..

Zhang Heng woke up from the nightmare. The first thing he felt was his wet thighs. The coffee from before had already landed by his feet. Not only did it splash on his pants, it also splashed on the floor mats. Zhang Heng ignored the tiredness, first, he looked at the starfish in his hand.

Thankfully, the time freeze had just ended, so it didn't affect him much. Zhang Heng settled the coffee liquid on his body and drove to a hotel to check in.

This time, Zhang Heng didn't expect to be dragged into the dream before he even slept. It seemed like it was impossible for him to reduce the amount of sleep he had to take to slow down the frequency of his soul being attacked, without hesitation, Zhang Heng set an alarm and lay back down on the bed.

He wanted to test whether he would be able to continue sleeping like last time if he fell asleep right after the nightmare. In the end, his second sleep was not disturbed at all. It was four in the afternoon when Zhang Heng got out of bed, he sat in front of the computer to reply to a few emails before putting on a new pair of pants. He also shaved the stubble on the corner of his mouth and put on a new disguise in front of the mirror.

When he left the house, he looked like an accomplished financial worker who had been in the industry for six or seven years. Zhang Heng did not drive his polo. Firstly, the car did not match his current disguise, secondly, it was to prevent anyone from using the car to find out his identity.

After leaving the house, he went to have a simple meal to fill his stomach. Then, he took a taxi to the front door of the building's headquarters.

Around 12 pm, Ding Si had already sent him an email confirming the start of the auction. As expected, the venue was set to be here. Zhang Heng carried his backpack and walked up to the VIP elevator, after entering the password that Ding Si had sent him, he put on an Ultraman Mask and went to the top floor.

There, a female staff member in a Qipao was already waiting for him. When she saw him, she smiled at him and took out a small basket, "Welcome to this auction. To ensure the safety of our customers, please place your weapon in the small basket in my hand."

"I'm not armed." Zhang Heng shook his head.

"Although I trust you, according to the rules, can I search you?"

Zhang Heng gestured for the female staff member to be casual, so the female staff member in the Qipao was not shy at all. She carefully searched every inch of Zhang Heng's body and then opened Zhang Heng's backpack, she took out a crown from inside.

"This is my offer for tonight," Zhang Heng said.

"We'll get someone to appraise it and keep it safe for you," the female employee in the Qipao said respectfully. She used a piece of silk to carefully wrap up the [white horse's crown], "Please follow me, there are already a few guests here."

"Oh, can I go to the bathroom first? The raw food I ate earlier was a little spoilt."

"Of course, this way please."

The female employee in the Qipao led Zhang Heng to the men's washroom. Sure enough, Zhang Heng couldn't wait to go in as well. From the looks of it, he was indeed in a hurry. He picked the cubicle closest to the door and rushed in, on the way, he bumped into a man who also looked like a client of Fu Lou.

Chapter 1353: The Price

The female employee in the Qipao stood outside the men's toilet, listening to the sound of Flushing and the running water from the faucet.

After waiting for about half a minute, Zhang Heng walked out of the toilet after washing his hands. The female employee in the Qipao continued to lead the way and walked past the first large conference room.

Zhang Heng's expression did not change, as if he had no idea where he would be taken.

"This is the place." The female employee in the Qipao took a few more steps and finally stopped in front of the room that was originally the exhibition hall. At the same time, she gestured for him to come in,

“The auction will begin in about 20 minutes. You can wait here for a while. If there’s anything you need, just tell the staff inside. Fu Lou wishes you a pleasant night.”

“Thank you.” Zhang Heng didn’t sense any hostility from the other party, but he didn’t let his guard down. He tidied up his suit and walked into the room.

Zhang Heng wasn’t the first to arrive. Five buyers had already arrived before him. Three of the five people actually knew each other. They sat together and whispered something, while the other two sat further away from them.

They did not communicate much with each other. One of them was resting with his eyes closed, while the other was playing with his phone. Like Zhang Heng, everyone in the room was wearing masks. This way.., zhang Heng could no longer observe their expressions, so he could not judge their attitude toward him.

In fact, when he entered the room, only two of the five people turned to look at him, but they quickly averted their gazes.

Zhang Heng, on the other hand, chose a seat on the right-hand side of the third row and sat down. Just as he sat down, another person entered the room. It was the person Zhang Heng had bumped into in the bathroom earlier. He had come out before Zhang Heng, however, he was not in a hurry to enter the auction room. Instead, he smoked a cigarette in the corridor at the side.

Judging from the other party’s habit of deliberately avoiding others, it was likely that he had been married for a long time. He might even have had a child.

After entering the room, he didn’t talk to anyone else. Instead, he sat in a row behind Zhang Heng, about two seats away from him. As time passed, more and more guests entered the room.

Ding Si was right. There were indeed quite a number of interested buyers for the [immune crystal] this time. Just the final list of buyers from Fortune Building alone had eight people. Other than that, there were several other chambers of commerce, although the number of people was not as large as fortune building’s, it was enough to add up to nearly twenty people.

Furthermore, due to the special trading method this time around, the seller had also arrived. However, he did not go to the auction room. Instead, he sat in the VIP lounge next door.

Zhang Heng looked at the time on his hand. There were less than three minutes left until the start of the auction. Most of the people who were supposed to come tonight had already arrived, then, an auctioneer in his fifties with half a head of white hair walked up to the auction stage.

After a brief welcome speech, the auctioneer quickly got down to business. He introduced the only item that was up for auction tonight. Zhang Heng had seen the [immune crystal] in the videos and photos before, now, he saw the real thing.

It was placed in the display cabinet. It was about the size of two thumbs and emitted a light purple luster. The biggest difference between it and an ordinary crystal was the strange pattern on the inside. Upon closer inspection, it was actually still slowly flowing.

After the auctioneer introduced the basic information of the item, he allowed the group of buyers to walk up to the front to take a closer look. However, not many people stood up. Fulou was a veteran chamber of commerce among the players, and it had a good reputation. With their endorsement., it was just a D-rank item. Even if it was a rare soul-type item, it was almost impossible for a fake to appear.

Therefore, most of the people sat in their seats, waiting for the bidding to begin. Zhang Heng did not move. The seat beside him was already occupied. On his left was a man who kept looking at his watch. He looked like he still had a venue to attend to, and on his right was a girl wearing a sailor's uniform who was chewing bubble gum, from the looks of it, the auction had just started and she was already getting impatient.

When the last buyer returned to his seat, the auctioneer spoke again, "Due to some well-known reasons, the auction no longer accepts game points as the main payment method, so the usual auction mode is no longer applicable."

He paused for a moment. Seeing that no one had any objections, he continued, "The seller has already given his psychological price in advance. Since everyone is willing to participate in this auction, it is obvious that they have also accepted this base price. When you entered the auction, you have already handed over the props used for the exchange to our staff. This will also be considered as your first round of bidding. Now, please take out the ipad under your seats and fill in the name, quality, and function of the props truthfully.

"Please take note. Please do not provide any false information. If the bids are accepted in the future, we will proceed to the closing stage. If the bids are false, the bids will be cancelled. The next stage of the auction is as follows."

Seeing that the people in the auction room had already started to input information on the tablet, the auctioneer continued, "Your first round of bids will be submitted to the seller. The seller will select the ten most tempting bids, and these ten buyers will enter the next round. However, those who are eliminated do not need to be too depressed. You can continue to raise your bids based on the first bid.

"The new bid will also enter the second round of competition. After the second round, there will only be five bids left on the list. After the third round, there will be three bids. In the fourth round, there will be one final bid. If there are no bids that can surpass this bid in the next round, then congratulations to this buyer for successfully bidding for the [immune crystal] . Does anyone have any questions?"

The auctioneer waited for half a minute, but no one spoke. He had wanted to wait a little longer, but the girl in the sailor suit to Zhang Heng's right had run out of patience, "Alright, cut the crap. Let's get started! If you have any questions, ask them after the first round."

Hearing this, the auctioneer didn't wait any longer. He looked at the screen in front of him, "I have received all 27 bids and have already forwarded them to the seller. Please wait for a moment. In 30 minutes, the results of the first round of bids will be announced. During this period of time, everyone can take a break. There are snacks and fruits on your left and drinks and drinks on your right. "You can take whatever you want. You can also use your tablet to watch movie variety shows or log on to the players'forums. I wish everyone a pleasant night."

With that, he walked off the stage and went to the staff lounge to rest.

Chapter 1354: Interlude

During the 30-minute break, Zhang Heng stood up to stretch his body. However, he did not go to the side to get any food or drinks. He just walked around the corridor and returned to his seat, the uncle on his left, who was in a hurry, was the first to rush out to make a phone call as soon as the first round of bidding ended.

Previously, Zhang Heng could still hear him cursing and swearing in the corridor. It seemed like a project was not going well. Initially, they had agreed that the project would be under the name of some company, but who would have thought that after winning the bid, the other side would suddenly turn hostile, a project worth hundreds of millions of dollars had gone down the drain just like that. Anyone else would have been in hot water.

On the other hand, the sailor girl on the right was still there. When she saw Zhang Heng sit down, she grabbed a bubble gum from her pocket and handed it to him. She asked, "Ultraman, do you want some?"

"No, thanks." Zhang Heng waved his hand.

The girl in the sailor suit did not force him. She tore open the packaging and threw the bubble gum into her mouth. Then, she asked, "Why did you buy that Crystal?"

"The same reason as everyone else."

The Girl in the sailor suit pouted and pointed at the group of people in front of the snack table, "They bought the [immune crystal] to prevent the Lord of Lalaiya's mental attack. After all, those who have played in a group before know what to do, but..." she changed the topic, "This time, the situation is different. If that thing escapes, even three rounds of mental immunity won't save it."

"What About You? Why did you come to this auction?"

"The reason I bought this thing is different. I have an enemy whose ability is spirit-based. I came to bid on this thing to deal with her."

"Then I wish you good luck." Zhang Heng had intended to end the conversation with this sentence, but the sailor girl seemed to be interested in him. After a short pause, she continued to ask, "Are you confident in your bid?"

"How do I put this? This kind of half-black box bidding depends not only on your own bid, but also on others' bids."

"That's true. Let me put it another way. Are you confident that your bid will pass the first round?"

Zhang Heng did not answer. Instead, he asked, "What About You?"

"I can't pass," the sailor answered quickly, and she seemed to be very self-aware, "My three d-rank items are all hard-earned. Basically, they're the least valuable items. I only used them to exchange for a ticket to the auction. If I can pass the first round, it would be a miracle."

"That would be such a pity."

“No, that’s why I’m Looking for a partner,”the sailor said, “Let me get this straight. If you have the confidence to make it through the first round, but you don’t have the confidence to make it through the last round, why don’t you try cooperating with me? I’ll add the three d-rank items I brought with me to your bid when necessary. In return, you just have to let me use that item once. I said that I want that item to deal with a sworn enemy, so one use is enough for me. In that case, you only have two uses left.”

Zhang Heng did not reject the offer immediately. Instead, he said, “I’ll consider it.”

“Considering is not a good answer for me.”The sailor was not satisfied. She chewed on her bubble gum and said, “Even though I came to you first, it doesn’t mean that I have to work with you.”

“In the same way, even if I want to find a partner, I don’t necessarily have to look for you.”

“Others won’t be like me, who only need to use it once,”the sailor scoffed. “Of course you can find another partner, but the price you have to pay is huge.”

“It doesn’t matter, I have plenty of money,”Zhang Heng said calmly.

“...”

This time, the sailor choked on her words. From then on, she finally stopped coming to talk to Zhang Heng.

Thirty minutes passed quickly, and the seller in the next room had selected ten bids that he was satisfied with. Zhang Heng’s [White Horse’s crown] was among them.

“The second round of bidding begins now. Those who wish to re-bid can re-bid.”The auctioneer returned to the stage.

Therefore, a few of the buyers re-entered the bids on their ipads and gave the corresponding items to Fu Lou for safekeeping. There were also some who did not make a move, other than those who successfully passed the first round of bidding, others decided to give up because the price exceeded their expectations.

After all, although soul props are rare, and is now the most popular props, but [immunity crystal] is only D grade quality, the price is too outrageous and there is no need to force.

In about ten minutes, the buyer had completed the second round of bidding, followed by the seller’s selection time. This time, the auctioneer did not leave, however, the man on Zhang Heng’s left who had been hacked earlier went out to make a phone call. The person who had bumped into him earlier stood up and went to pick up some fruits from the snack bar.

Zhang Heng did not want to communicate with the others anymore, so he closed his eyes.

Time passed by slowly. Fifteen minutes later, the noisy auction room quieted down again because the second round of bidding was also out, zhang Heng and his [crown of the white horse] remained on the list.

Giving everyone some time to digest the results, the auctioneer stood up from the stage again. "Next up is the third round of bidding. However, before this round of bidding begins, I have something else to announce."

Many of the people who had been prepared to bid frowned when they heard this. They did not know what kind of tricks Fu Lou had up his sleeves and why he was interspersed with other programs at the auction.

The auctioneer, however, did not seem to notice the confusion on everyone's faces, "As a chamber of Commerce, we have always served the players in a neutral manner. Since its establishment, we have always been committed to protecting the safety and privacy of our customers. In our eyes, every customer is equal... we are saying this to tell everyone that what is going to happen next is the personal actions of a few of our employees. This has nothing to do with the company. Please don't misunderstand."

Just as he finished his last sentence, while most of the buyers were still in a daze, a few people around Zhang Heng started to move. The man who had been worrying about the project on the phone earlier was the first to make a move, he pulled out a dagger from god-knows-where and stabbed it at Zhang Heng!

Following closely behind was the man that Zhang Heng had bumped into in the bathroom earlier. The latter was not close to the man who was holding the dagger, but his movements were faster than his companion's. Even though he had made a move later, he had almost arrived with his companion!

Chapter 1355: Unsheathing

Zhang Heng was suddenly attacked. In less than half a second, the dagger on his left hand had already reached his chest.

At the same time, a fist also struck the back of his head. The fist was from the man who had met Zhang Heng in the bathroom. The index finger of his fist was wearing a dark green ring, and this dark green ring was obviously a prop, electric sparks could be seen dancing on it.

It was obvious that if someone was hit by this punch, they would not feel good.

The two of them suddenly activated their weapons, ignoring the rules set by Fu Lou. At such a close distance, most people would not even be able to react in time, not to mention dodging.

Zhang Heng's expression was one of shock. Just as the dagger was about to pierce his chest, the person holding the dagger suddenly realized that the tip of his dagger couldn't move any further!

That was because his wrist was firmly gripped by Zhang Heng's hand. And that wasn't the end. The next moment, he heard his bones groan. His wrist was actually crushed by the other party, his body flew backward uncontrollably, crashing into his companion's fist.

The electric current from the ring went through his skin and into his heart. Then, his vision went black, and he lost consciousness and fell to the ground.

Zhang Heng did not take advantage of this rare opportunity to escape. He remained in his seat, ignoring the shocked auctioneer on the stage. Instead, he swept his gaze across the crowd of buyers.

Finally, his gaze fell on a man wearing a UTHORPE mask. He asked, "What are you waiting for?"

The latter was stunned. He had not expected Zhang Heng to be able to find him. He believed that his acting skills were not bad. When the two men had attacked Zhang Heng earlier, he had even turned his body sideways, he made a gesture as if he wanted to leave the auction room. Furthermore, everyone was wearing masks. He could not figure out how he had been exposed.

However, since things had come to this, he did not hesitate anymore. He stood up from his seat and bowed slightly to Zhang Heng. "Sorry to offend you. Today, we would like to invite the number one player, Mr. Simon, to teach us a lesson."

He spoke very politely and even emphasized the word 'teach'. However, the four people who stood up with him looked like they had come with ill intent. Furthermore, looking at the weapons in their hands.., they were not prepared for a spar at all.

Some of them even held an Indian hand axe in their hands. The Indian hand axe had been hidden under the drinks table at the side. Clearly, the auctioneer's claim that Fu Lou did not know anything about it was just an excuse that he had no choice but to make.

After all, setting up a trap to ambush a customer had a terrible impact. If Fu Lou wanted to continue, he had to get himself out of this matter.

Seeing this, Zhang Heng also told the eager sailor beside him, "Don't move." Then, he finally stood up from his seat and looked at the five people in front of him.

"I can teach you, but once my knife is unsheathed, I'm afraid none of you will be able to walk out of this room alive."

However, before he could finish his words, a sneer was heard. "You're putting on a show. You Don't even have a knife, so how can you unsheathe it?"

However, halfway through his laughter, it was as if someone had grabbed him by the throat. His laughter stopped abruptly because he saw Zhang Heng get up and pick up the chair that he had been sitting on and throw it at the ceiling above his head, in the end, not only did he drop two buckles, but along with the two buckles, he also dropped a knife that was stuck in its sheath.

After seeing the knife, the five people subconsciously turned to look at the auctioneer on the auction stage. For a moment, they even thought that Fu Lou had betrayed them and become a double agent. On the surface, he was helping them set up a trap to deal with Zhang Heng, in reality, they were the prey.

However, when they saw the auctioneer's widened eyes and gaping mouth that could fit a fist, they knew that the auctioneer was in the dark.

With a blade in his hand, Zhang Heng didn't waste any time. He charged straight at the nearest opponent. That person happened to be the one holding the hatchet. Seeing this, he didn't dare to be careless, even though they had more people, however, the opponent was, after all, the famous Simon. Thinking back to what his captain had told him, he had no choice but to suppress the urge to attack the other party.

He chose a more stable method of response. Raising the hatchet, he wanted to block Zhang Heng's attack first.

From a certain perspective, he had indeed succeeded. The hatchet in his hand had indeed blocked Zhang Heng's [hidden scabbard]. However, the [hidden scabbard] only paused for a moment before continuing downwards, it had actually cut the axe in his hand in half, followed by his forehead, chin, and chest... his entire body had been split into two by the [hidden scabbard] just like the axe.

Seeing this scene, even though everyone present had rich combat experience and strong mental fortitude, they could not help but feel their hearts tremble. Then, a strong chill rose from the bottom of their hearts, even the other four who were about to rush over to help stopped in their tracks.

However, this gave Zhang Heng a chance to recuperate and raise his blade once more.

That slash just now was not easy for Zhang Heng either. To be able to achieve such a terrifying effect, it was impossible to rely solely on [hidden scabbard], the strongest attribute in the world. He even used the [worldly scale] on his body, he had doubled his strength temporarily, and he had used his [earthly scales] to break the dagger-wielding assailant's wrist.

Therefore, he was feeling a little drained, but it had been worth it.

This was especially so after the attack. Not only had it scared the other four assailants and disrupted their plan, it had also deterred them from interfering in the rest of the battle.

This was because the corpse in front of them, which had been split into two, was a cautionary tale.

Zhang Heng spent half a second to regain his composure. He did not continue the stalemate with his opponent. Instead, he seized the opportunity when his opponent was distracted and continued to find his next target.

When the second person saw Zhang Heng's slash coming at him, he actually lost the courage to block. After all, the mistakes of his teammates were still in front of him, so the others might not know, however, as a teammate of a small party, he knew that the Indian hand axe was not an ordinary hand axe, but a C-rank game tool. Unfortunately, it did not even have any effect, it was cut in half by a single blade.

In his eyes, Zhang Heng was like a god. At this time, the best choice was to retreat. and his decision could not be said to be wrong. However, with this retreat, he was temporarily safe, he had exposed the other teammates to Zhang Heng's blade, and they had even left the team.

Chapter 1356: One Against Many

With Zhang Heng's battle sense, of course, he wouldn't let such an opportunity slip by. The [hidden scabbard] in his hand suddenly turned in the opposite direction. The next moment, an arm fell off the original owner's shoulder and flew into the air.

However, after a short while, the others finally came to their senses. They realized that they were in a life-and-death battle, and one of them's body was instantly burned into flames, he actually used his own hand to grab Zhang Heng's knife. It seemed like he wanted to use the high temperature to melt the B grade item.

The other two threw out the darts in their hands. The man wearing the Uthorpe mask also took a mechanical glove from the auctioneer's hand and put it on his left hand, then, one of the mechanical fingers fell off the glove and shot toward Zhang Heng.

In addition, the man who had failed in his sneak attack earlier had also crawled up from the ground. The four of them once again surrounded Zhang Heng.

Zhang Heng did not clash head-on with the pyromancer. Instead, he chose to avoid the pyromancer's punch and deal with the other opponents first. This was because he had encountered players with similar abilities in the leakers' dungeon, the earring man who had fought alongside him had a tool that allowed him to transform into a water giant. During this period, his strength would also increase explosively.

Fortunately, such powerful transformation skills usually had a time limit. For example, the man with the earring only had 60 seconds to transform into a water giant. Zhang Heng estimated that the Burning Man in front of him would not last too long either, if he could delay until the other party's transformation ended, that would be the easiest solution.

Therefore, Zhang Heng set his third target on the man wearing the UTHORPE mask. He saw the mechanical finger that the other party had shot at him. The blade of [hidden sheath] had accurately struck the finger.

The result was a small explosion. Fortunately, Zhang Heng was still a few steps away from the explosion and was not seriously injured. However, he did not expect the flames from the explosion to be completely absorbed by the Burning Man beside him, this caused his body to become bigger. He was already at the height of Yao Ming, and the top of his head was about to touch the ceiling.

As for the dart, for some reason, it was slightly far away. It didn't hit Zhang Heng at all. Instead, it landed beside his feet. Zhang Heng didn't stop, and he continued to pounce on the man in the Uthorpe Mask.

He could already tell that the latter was the leader of tonight's operation. After taking care of him, the encirclement would be broken. However, what Zhang Heng didn't expect was that his left foot seemed to be frozen to the ground in the next moment, he couldn't move anymore.

The Man with the Lightning Ring also saw an opportunity and rushed forward. Unfortunately, even though Zhang Heng didn't turn back, it was as if he had eyes on his back. With a swing of his knife, the man with the Lightning Ring couldn't stop his fist in time, it was as if he had delivered his wrist to the blade of Zhang Heng's knife. Naturally, he would end up with blood splattering everywhere.

At this moment, Zhang Heng finally realized what the problem was. The dart that he had overlooked earlier was stuck in the shadow behind him, and it was at the position of his left calf, after that, he could no longer move his left leg.

The man wearing the Uthorpe mask saw this and his eyes lit up with joy. "Alright, Fire Fist, go stall him! The rest of you, switch to long-range attacks." With that said, he released six mechanical fingers in one go.

The man wearing the Uthorpe mask had a simple intention. He didn't really hope to kill or injure Zhang Heng in this wave of attacks. He only hoped to distract the opponent's attention so that his companion

could throw out more darts to pin Zhang Heng's shadow, this was especially true for Zhang Heng's saber-wielding hand. If that hand couldn't be used, then the outcome of this battle would be clear.

However, to his surprise, Zhang Heng did not show any signs of panic when faced with the six mechanical fingers that were shooting at him. Immediately after, he saw [hidden scabbard] dancing gracefully in the air, the six mechanical fingers were either chopped or sliced into pieces one by one. The entire process was effortless and did not waste much time.

Even as an opponent, the man wearing the Uthorpe mask had to admit that the opponent's saber technique was too powerful. It had even exceeded the limits of a human. It made him feel like he was reading a manga, the man wearing the URSOP mask had never seen the legendary Miyamoto Musashi before, but he felt that even if the person standing before him was Miyamoto Musashi, he couldn't do any better.

Fortunately, he wasn't fighting alone tonight. Even though his six mechanical fingers had been cut open, Zhang Heng was unable to stop the Burning Man from absorbing the explosion to increase his strength, however, the smile on the man's face only lasted for less than a second before it disappeared again.

This was because he had thought of a problem. As the Burning Man's body continued to expand, the originally spacious exhibition hall suddenly became a little too big for him. Now, the fire giant had no choice but to lower his head and shrink his neck, otherwise, his head would have burned through the ceiling. This way, even though his strength had increased, his movement speed had slowed down.

Could it be that the other party had predicted this earlier by detonating his mechanical finger? The Man's heart sank. The difficulty of this battle had far exceeded their expectations.

On the other hand, Zhang Heng had somehow cut off the darts on the shadow and regained his freedom. Furthermore, the melting point of the knife in his hand was beyond everyone's imagination, after taking the fire giant's punch head-on, not a single red mark was left behind.

"Have all of your tricks been used up? Then it's my turn next."

Zhang Heng said calmly to the four people whose faces had already turned ghastly pale.

Before he could make a move, the man whose wrist had been cut off by [hidden scabbard] had followed in the footsteps of his companion. He wanted to bandage the wound on his wrist, but no matter how hard he tried, the blood could not be stopped. Very quickly, his face turned paler and paler, unable to hold on any longer, he fell backward and fell to the ground.

Zhang Heng had already bypassed the slightly bloated fire giant and pounced on the man in the Uthorpe mask once more. The darts that were aimed at his shadow were all knocked away by him.

The Man in the Uthorpe mask knew that he had no way out. He gritted his teeth and rushed forward to meet Zhang Heng's punch. However, Zhang Heng turned a blind eye to his punch and almost brushed past his body, then, he slashed at the opponent who was playing with the darts.

The Man in the Uthorpe mask tried to stop Zhang Heng, but he realized that there was a knife wound on his lower abdomen. A look of confusion flashed across his eyes as he tried to recall the moment when the two had exchanged blows, however, he could not remember when Zhang Heng had slashed down.

Chapter 1357: Sheathing The Blade

The Man in the Uthorpe mask had been stabbed in the abdomen. To the group of people who had ambushed Zhang Heng at the auction, this was undoubtedly bad news. Although from the looks of the wound, his life wouldn't be in danger for the time being, however, it was obviously impossible for them to make another move.

Furthermore, as Zhang Heng had expected, the fire giant on the other side also started to jump in flames. This was a sign that the transformation was about to end, the man who had transformed into the fire giant was also filled with resentment. After all, his current form was practically invincible.

However, during this one minute of invincibility, he didn't even touch Zhang Heng's clothes. It was as if he had released an empty space. Furthermore, the scales of victory were gradually shifting to the other side. As time passed.., their current situation was becoming more and more dangerous.

In his haste, the man who had transformed into the fire giant made the worst decision of his life. Taking advantage of the last bit of time before his transformation ended, he pulled back his fist and pounced on Zhang Heng.

His thought was simple. Since he couldn't hit him, he would stop. Instead, he would use his huge body and the flames on his body to cover all of Zhang Heng's movements!

If he hadn't been forced into a corner, he wouldn't have used such an attack. However, the few teammates around him were either dead or injured, and only the last player who was still able to fight was left. It was difficult for him to pin down Zhang Heng anymore, he was doing this purely as a last resort.

However, to his surprise, Zhang Heng didn't Dodge like he usually did. Instead, he stood where he was and looked at him calmly. He even put the [hidden scabbard] back into its scabbard.

The man who had transformed into the fire giant did not have the time to think about the meaning behind Zhang Heng's actions. The way the man looked at him meant that he had reached the final moment of his flaming state, he could revert back to his human form at any moment.

He had to seize this last chance.

The distance between the two of them was rapidly closing. The man who had transformed into the fire giant felt that the flames on his chest were about to reach Zhang Heng's eyebrows. Only then did the latter start to move!

If the slash that Zhang Heng had used to cut the man in the Uthorpe Mask's abdomen was mysterious, then this slash was just and aboveboard!

Aboveboard fast! Aboveboard strong!

With the help of the sword drawing technique, the slash even produced a Sonic Boom!

The air currents were forced apart by the blade, and the fire giant's body was also separated. As the slash passed by, a crack appeared in the air on the Fire Giant's chest!

The next moment, everyone heard a scream. It was the time for the flame incarnation. The human body that had reverted back to its human form didn't have the time to reunite and fell to the ground in two pieces.

Zhang Heng, who had swung the blade, was bathed in blood. He looked like a real demon god.

The remaining man, who was playing with the darts, could no longer withstand the terrifying pressure. He let out a loud cry and, ignoring the man in the Uthorpe mask, threw away the last darts in his hand, he ran away!

Just as everyone thought that the battle was finally over, a sudden gunshot came from the auction room!

The girl in the sailor's uniform who was sitting on Zhang Heng's right hand was holding an M36. This was a 191mm revolver. The small body of the revolver made it extremely easy to hide and carry.

Of course, most importantly, everyone believed in the safety inspection of the building. They didn't expect that someone would be able to bring a hot weapon in without anyone noticing.

Furthermore, the girl in the sailor suit was very patient. Seeing her companions fall one by one under Zhang Heng's knife, she didn't rush to pull out her gun until the situation was settled, the average person would only make a move when they were at their most relaxed.

However, at that moment, her face was filled with shock. The gunshot had already sounded, but she hadn't had the time to pull the trigger.

Then who had fired the gun?

Unfortunately, she would never know the answer to that question. Because in the middle of her forehead, there was a bullet hole. The body of the girl in the sailor's uniform slowly slid down from her seat.

"I clearly warned you not to move." Zhang Heng shook his head, put away the gun in his hand, and walked toward the auction stage. The blood on the tip of the [hidden sheath] knife dripped behind him as he walked, it made a ticking sound.

At that moment, the people in the auction room who were still alive could not help but hold their breaths, making the ticking sound exceptionally clear.

The auctioneer had lost his previous composure. Due to fear, his entire body tensed up, and all the muscles in his body stiffened. It was not until Zhang Heng walked up to him that his knees softened and he knelt down, however, he did not bring up any personal grudges. Instead, he kept repeating the same thing, "I don't know anything. I'm just an employee of Fu Lou. It was Fu Lou who asked us to do this. I was also very surprised when I received the order, but this is a matter between the higher-ups. It has nothing to do with me..."

Zhang Heng waved his hand to interrupt him. "I'm not here to interrogate you, nor do I care what your higher-ups are up to... I just want to ask you a few questions."

"Actually, I don't know why I'm suddenly targeting you," the auctioneer said nervously.

"It's okay, I know why," Zhang Heng said calmly. After a pause, he asked, "That's not what I wanted to ask. Is tonight's auction real?"

"Yes, it's real." The auctioneer was stunned at first, then he hurriedly nodded, "Even though tonight was a trap, in order to successfully lure you out, those people did indeed put in a lot of effort. The video and photos are all real. I was there when the item was appraised. It really can't be any more real."

Zhang Heng saw that the auctioneer didn't say anything, so he continued to ask, "No matter what, your building has always broken the rules that you set yourself. There's no doubt about that, right?"

"Yes..." the auctioneer only felt his throat become dry, and he spat out the word with some difficulty.

"If you do something wrong, you have to pay the price. Then, is there any problem with me taking the items for tonight's auction?"

"Of course... There's no problem." The auctioneer couldn't think of any other possible answer.

"Very good." Zhang Heng cut open the glass of the platform with his knife. Ignoring the ear-piercing alarm, he directly took away the [Immunity Crystal] inside. Then, he placed the knife on the auctioneer's neck.

The auctioneer's expression changed. He thought that Zhang Heng was going to kill him before he left to vent his anger. However, Zhang Heng only said, "Where is the item that I used to bid for? Lead me to it."

Chapter 1358: Breakout

After Zhang Heng obtained the [Immunity Crystal], he had already achieved half of his goal for the night. The remaining half was to safely evacuate from this place. However, before that, he first asked the auctioneer to bring him to the place where the props were stored, along the way, he even picked up a few darts.

As expected, the two of them ran into the guards who came after hearing the news. Zhang Heng held the auctioneer in one hand and the gun in the other. Without any nonsense, he shot one of them with one shot and used six bullets to kill six guards.

Just as Zhang Heng had said to the auctioneer, he knew very well why the group of people had come for him tonight.

To be fair, from the perspective of a third party, the group of people who wanted to kill him tonight might be the righteous party. Because if they succeeded, the world would no longer be threatened by the Master of the city under the ice, they were like warriors who had set out from the imperial city to slay the dragon. They trekked through the mountains and rivers without fear of danger, without fear of death, just to protect their own race. Zhang Heng, on the other hand, was undoubtedly the evil dragon that resided in the valley.

Perhaps it was a little strange to say this, but Zhang Heng actually did not have much animosity toward this group of people. This was also the reason why he did not care about the dart man who had already lost all will to fight and fled in a hurry, at the same time, he knew that the sailor girl was in cahoots with the people who had come to kill him, but he still tried to persuade them not to move, unfortunately, Zhang Heng did not know whether the sailor girl understood his hint or not.

In the end, the sailor girl still took out her M36, and Zhang Heng did not hesitate to put a bullet into her head.

He didn't like senseless killing. Besides, with his current position, perhaps everyone had a reason to kill him. Just as Nyala Totip had once told him, one day in the future, he would become the enemy of the whole world.

Zhang Heng had experienced more than a dozen dungeons, and he had encountered all kinds of opponents. Only this time, he couldn't kill all his enemies, but that didn't stop him from killing those who could directly threaten him.

After killing six guards, the floor finally quieted down a little. However, Zhang Heng knew that tonight's battle had only just begun, whether it was the group of people who had ambushed him in the auction room or the guards of Fu Lou, it was impossible for there to be only so many people.

Therefore, Zhang Heng decided to pack light. He did not care about the other unknown items in the warehouse. He only took back his [crown of the white horse] and put it into his backpack, after leaving the room, he found a few magazines from the bodies of the guards. Then, he took the auctioneer to the elevator.

Zhang Heng used a bullet to scare away the people who still dared to stick their heads out of the corridor. Then, he closed the elevator door and pressed the button for the first floor.

The elevator began to move down slowly. However, when it reached the first floor and the second floor, it suddenly stopped there!

Then, it lost all of its power. Even the lights above its head disappeared, and the elevator fell into darkness.

The auctioneer could already hear his own heart beating wildly. He was worried that Zhang Heng would vent his anger on him. He opened his mouth to explain that this matter had nothing to do with him, but unexpectedly, Zhang Heng spoke first.

"Shut up and stand against the wall. Don't move."

The auctioneer immediately did as he was told. Then, he heard the ear-piercing sound of metal scraping against metal. Many thoughts rushed through the auctioneer's mind, but when he thought of a certain someone's warning.., in the end, he only continued to stand against the wall as punishment.

After about a minute, the elevator was once again powered up. However, Zhang Heng's shadow was no longer in front of the auctioneer's eyes. In the middle of the elevator, there was a large black hole.

The auctioneer carefully approached the hole and quickly looked down. Then, he quickly pressed the help button in the elevator and yelled at the camera above him, "He's down there! He's down there!"

At this time, Zhang Heng had already found the other gun behind the photocopier. He walked to the alloy door and pushed it open as fast as he could without stopping or probing, as expected, there were two other security guards outside the door.

They had obviously been notified and had already pulled out their guns. However, first of all, they had not expected Zhang Heng to walk over to their side. Second, they had not expected Zhang Heng to arrive

so quickly and open the door so decisively, it was already too late for them to raise their guns and aim again. They were hit by two bullets that flew towards them.

After taking down the two men, Zhang Heng finally broke out of the building's headquarters.

The reason why his journey was so smooth was not because the building's defense system was too lax, but because Zhang Heng had used time freeze to scout ahead of time, otherwise, he would not have left through the secret passageway on the first floor. If he did not know where the door led to, he would not have pushed open the door and left without even trying.

In fact, after listening to the people in the auction room describe what had happened, the first reaction of the people in the building was that there was a mole inside, warning Zhang Heng of a possible attack, furthermore, they helped Zhang Heng bring the weapon in and hide it. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to explain what had happened next.

This also caused the people in the building to be shocked. Of course, this was a matter for another time. For now, even though the higher-ups might have encountered some problems., the previous arrangements and security measures were still effective.

Zhang Heng ran for a few steps before he heard the sound of bullets coming from behind him again.

This time, the opposite party was holding a sniper rifle. However, Zhang Heng had already observed the possible sniping spots. In a flash, he hid behind the wall and trotted along the wall for some distance, however, there were two other possible sniping spots on the next stretch of the road.

However, this time, Zhang Heng did not hesitate and rushed out directly.

The gunshots that should have been heard did not appear. This was because the snipers at the two observation spots had already fallen to the ground unconscious.

And the sniper who had fired just now had followed in the footsteps of his two companions.

Li Bai and rabbit looked at Shen Xixi, who was standing by the window, and said, "We should go. If the people from Fu Lou can't contact their sniper, they'll definitely send someone over to check it out."

"I know. I'll take another look." Shen Xixi did not move her feet. Instead, she looked at Zhang Heng, who was about to run out of the alley.

"Since boss likes him, we might as well go out and fight alongside him against his enemies." Li Bai was still as fearless as ever.

"No." Hearing this, Shen Xixi shook her head.

"Why?" Rabbit was confused.

Shen Xixi did not answer the question. She only stared at Zhang Heng's figure as he rushed out of the alley and ran into a reinforcement security team, however, the six members of the team only lasted for less than half a minute before they were taken out by Zhang Heng one by one.

Seeing this, Shen Xixi finally retracted her gaze and said to Rabbit and Li Bai, "Let's go. We've already done what we wanted to do tonight. You're right. Let's leave before the people from Fu Lou reach here."

Chapter 1359: Escape

Zhang Heng chose to leave through the secret tunnel on the first floor instead of the main entrance, catching Fowler off guard. In his haste, he could only rely on the sniper who had occupied the observation point in advance, there was also a security team closest to him to stop him.

Unfortunately, for some unknown reason, the sniper only fired one shot, and after that, he stopped. There was no more movement, and the security team that lost the sniper's support, even though there were more people, logically speaking, their firepower should have been stronger, but they were no match for Zhang Heng. In less than two minutes, they were completely defeated.

The captain of the Special Forces was shot twice and fell to the ground. However, he was wearing a bulletproof vest and held a bulletproof shield in his hand to protect his vital parts. The gunshot wounds on his body were not fatal, however, he could only watch helplessly as Zhang Heng carried his backpack and easily passed through their encirclement.

After getting rid of the security team that came to stop him, Zhang Heng used his fastest speed to cross the street and run into the mall building next door. He took the elevator to the parking lot on the first floor and drove to an Audi A4 parked there.

He put on D gear and stepped on the accelerator. Accompanied by the roar of the engine, the A4 drove to the exit of the parking lot.

However, just as he passed the automatic toll booth, he saw an SUV that was about to pull over to the front of the toll booth. Judging from the attire of the group of people in the car, they were not from Fu Lou, if everything went according to plan, they should be the same group of people who had ambushed him earlier.

Zhang Heng did not slow down. Instead, he drove the A4 straight into the back of the SUV before the other party had completely stopped. He forcefully pushed the SUV half a body length away.

Then, the A4 dashed out from the back of the SUV that had been knocked away. The other cars that were on Zhang Heng's route were all stunned, seeing this, they made way for the madman before them.

However, the people in the SUV did not give up. Seeing this, they quickly turned around and continued to chase after Zhang Heng.

However, when they turned around, Zhang Heng had already turned onto the main road.

Ignoring the red light in front of him, Zhang Heng stepped on the accelerator to the bottom and rushed toward the traffic. This scene made the passersby at the intersection scream.

In particular, a cement mixer truck on Zhang Heng's left was spewing black smoke from the 10 o'clock direction. The driver had also noticed the "Out of control" A4, but with the huge inertia of the cement mixer truck, it was too late to step on the brakes. The driver's body was completely tensed up. His fingers that were holding the steering wheel had turned white. He was even prepared for a collision.

However, the next moment, the A4 suddenly drew an arc and slipped through the gap between the front of his car and the back of a Mitsubishi van in front. It was like a nimble loach in a stream, after doing this, it was able to turn again and dodge another electric delivery car that was speeding from the side. Then, Zhang Heng pulled the front of the A4 back again, it sped past a red Mazda that had been forced to stop.

This series of actions not only blinded the eyes of passers-by, but it also successfully shook off the SUV that was chasing after it.

The driver of the SUV had always thought that his driving skills were not bad, and he was an amateur racer from a small car club. But now, he had to admit that the person in the A4 was him, at this moment, the car was probably destroyed. Facing the red light and the traffic, he could only obediently stop the car.

The people in the passenger seat also gasped. They had previously conducted a detailed assessment of Zhang Heng's strength, and they had even found a player who had once entered a dungeon with him, therefore, they believed that they had a good understanding of the opponent this time. However, it was only now that they realized that the verbal description was one thing, but the actual situation was another.

Their current situation was like the national team playing against Barcelona. Clearly, the opponent's star player's abilities and flaws could be said to be reasonable, but when they really did match up.., they realized that it was useless to know this information.

For example, everyone in the car knew that Zhang Heng was a very good driver, but if they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they would never have thought that the other party's driving skills would be this good.

What was this, a real-life version of the headline D?

However, after a short pause, the person in the front passenger seat still took out his walkie-talkie, "The target has reached the west fourth loop. We have temporarily lost him. He is a black Audi A4. There are traces of impact on the left side of the car. Try to intercept him on the viaduct," he paused and added, "Pay attention. The target's driving skills are very strong."

"Very strong. How Strong?" A somewhat hoarse voice came from the walkie-talkie. "I would like to see it."

"Don't be rash. Let's set up a roadblock in front!" The person in the front passenger seat said anxiously.

However, the hoarse voice on the other side of the walkie-talkie had already disappeared. It was not until three minutes later that the voice sounded again. It was no longer as calm and composed as before.

"D * mn, what the Hell Is This? Can a car still be driven like this? ! This F * cking comic can't even be drawn!"

The person in the passenger seat sighed when he heard that. This was probably the most helpless thing in the world. You had already guessed the ending, but if you didn't see it with your own eyes, no one would believe it.

Before he could say anything, the slightly hoarse voice sounded again, and it even raised the volume of the voice. "Pay attention, the target escaped from the elevated platform!"

The owner who could hear that voice was a little angry, but at the same time, he was filled with regret. He knew that it was precisely because of his impulsive action just now that the target might have sensed something and seen through their encirclement in advance, that was why he temporarily drove off the viaduct.

However, it was useless to regret now. He could only step on the accelerator and try his best to bite the tail of the A4. Fortunately, the person in the front passenger seat of the SUV did not complain. He only repeated it once more, "The target's driving skills are very good. Everyone, stop acting alone. Brother Jun can wait for Xiao Qi to regroup."

Although the man named brother Jun gritted his teeth and agreed, he did not slow down. Of course, this time, he was not trying to be brave. Instead, he was acting from the perspective of the team. Even though the encirclement net was constantly shrinking.., it covered Zhang Heng and his A4, but the area was not small. If Zhang Heng suddenly stopped running and found a parking lot to hide in, it would be very troublesome for them to search.

On the other hand, if they could ensure that Zhang Heng was in his field of vision, they could prevent the other party from making such a small move.

"Come on, run like a stray dog!" Brother Jun put down the walkie-talkie and roared. At the same time, he stepped on the accelerator. "Let me see where you can run to!"

Chapter 1360: Mistakes

The man named brother Jun had failed to intercept Zhang Heng, but Zhang Heng had managed to manipulate him. It was impossible for him not to feel aggrieved.

However, after suffering such a blow, he did not let it go. Instead, a fire rose in his heart! He desperately wanted to do something to make up for the mistake he had made previously.

Even though the man in the passenger seat of the SUV warned him to wait until Xiao Qi to act together, brother Jun was unwilling to watch Zhang Heng escape from his sight.

No matter how good the other party's driving skills were, they could not change the fact that he was the prey!

As a hunter, brother Jun was temporarily frustrated, but as long as he continued to bite down, he would eventually find the weakness of the target and successfully complete the hunt.

Brother Jun could not find a reason not to chase after him. The worst case scenario was that the other party would slip away from his sight. It was precisely because of this thought that he stepped on the accelerator to the bottom.

Driving the BMW down the elevated road along the ramp, he couldn't wait to continue his hunt.

But what he didn't expect was that the next moment, he saw the a 4 parked at the exit below the ramp, with the body of the car horizontally facing him.

Then, brother Jun, who was confused, saw the driver's seat of the A 4 open. Zhang Heng was holding a Vorse S16 and looking at him expressionlessly.

Brother Jun's pupils constricted at the sight, and his hair stood on end from fear!

Only then did he realize that he had made a big mistake.

The prey in front of him was not just a lamb waiting to be slaughtered. To be more precise, who was the prey tonight and who was the hunter had not been decided yet.

At this point, brother Jun could only bet that Zhang Heng's marksmanship was not as good as his driving skills. At the same time, he also started to shoot fiercely, trying to change his position to interfere with Zhang Heng's shooting.

However, Zhang Heng's arm that was holding the gun did not change at all, as if he did not see brother Jun's struggle. It was not until the BMW was about 60 meters away from him that Zhang Heng pulled the trigger of the Vorse S16, his fingers were as steady as ever.

A .222 Remington bullet flew out of the gun barrel and passed through the front windshield of the BMW. Unfortunately, this little obstruction could not completely reduce its kinetic energy, so the bullet continued to fly forward, it hit the forehead of the soldier who was still trying to hit the direction!

The soldier did not seem to believe until his death that he had lost his life so easily.

He originally thought that even if he was shot, it would only happen after a few shots. He even thought that he would drive through the rain of bullets and finally crash into the Audi opposite, killing the man with the gun in the driver's seat directly in the car, thus, he turned the tables.

But now, all the beautiful fantasies disappeared with the bullet.

Zhang Heng didn't know who was in his BMW, nor did he know what kind of hero dream brother Jun had in his mind.

He only used this shot to send a warning to all those who were chasing him!

— If you want to kill him, you have to be prepared to be killed. Other than that, this shot was also to block the pursuers behind him.

After Zhang Heng fired a shot, he put away the Vorse S16, closed the car door, stepped on the accelerator, and drove the A4 back on the road.

Behind him, the BMW that had lost control first crashed into the guardrail of the ramp, then rolled a few times, and finally flipped over and blocked the ramp completely.

Xiao Qi, who had arrived later, witnessed this scene with his own eyes. He stepped on the brakes helplessly and told the others what had happened through the walkie-talkie.

The Man in the front passenger seat of the off-road vehicle could not help but hammer the windshield on the side when he heard this. However, he then said to the walkie-talkie, "Everyone, pay attention. Not only is the target's driving skills excellent, his marksmanship is also..."

However, he suddenly stopped when he said this, because this information was already known to them before they set off. Everyone knew that since this was the case, there was no point in repeating it again. On the contrary., if they emphasized too much on the strength of the opponent, it would instead make everyone's hands and feet tied in the following operations.

Therefore, he could only sigh and say, "Xiao Qi, wait for me at the ramp entrance. Get in our car. The rest of you, continue your pursuit."

However, just as he finished his sentence, another voice came through the walkie-talkie. "The operation has been canceled."

"What?" The Man in the front passenger seat could not believe it. Zhang Heng might have been running around happily, but it seemed like he had all of them under his control. He had even killed one of them, however, Zhang Heng did not manage to escape their encirclement. On the contrary, the encirclement was still narrowing.

If this continued, it was only a matter of time before the people on the A4 and A4 were trapped to death.

However, the voice that came through the walkie-talkie carried an unchallengeable dignity. Furthermore, his subsequent words caused everyone to sigh involuntarily.

"The commotion you've created is too big. There's a car chase and a gunfight. Do you think this is Mexico? All the police in the city have been alerted by you. If this continues, have you thought about how you'll end up? "I said that I'll only give you seven minutes. The seven minutes have already passed, and it's three minutes more. It's time to stop."

The Man in the front passenger seat of the SUV also heard the sirens behind him and said in shame, "I'm sorry, we were incompetent. We had already made the arrangements, and there were more than one, but he managed to escape."

"That's not strange. Simon is the number one player on the leaderboard, and he's also the vessel of the Lord of Lalea. If he really was easily taken down by you guys, it would have surprised me. Moreover, I heard about what happened on the top floor of the Fortune Building Tonight. The fortune building now suspects that there's a mole inside, and they brought Simon's knife and gun in a day in advance to hide them. So, you guys didn't lose out this time."

"You're right..." the man in the front passenger seat of the SUV smiled bitterly. They had already arrived at the ramp and picked up Xiao Qi, who had abandoned the car, "The bait was swallowed by him tonight. The reputation of Fulou, which he had managed for so many years, was also lost. Many people died at his hands, but in the end, he still managed to escape..."

"It doesn't matter. Since he has already shown up, he won't be able to escape for long." The voice on the other end of the walkie-talkie was calm but full of confidence, "It's just a temporary setback in an operation. It's not a problem for the overall situation. Withdraw your team and come back. I still have other things for you to do. Leave the follow-up pursuit of Simon to the others."

"Okay." The person in the front passenger seat did not hesitate this time.

However, after the call ended, the SUV was exceptionally quiet. The Man in the front passenger seat looked at the BMW that was starting to burn in the distance and sighed again. "Let's go."