

48 Hours 1381

Chapter 1381: Mental Illness

After Zhang Heng escaped from the bottom of the lake, he made a trip back to the cave and quietly took care of the two squads. At the same time, he also saw the mute old man, however, he soon realized that the little girl did not return after dark as promised.

Therefore, Zhang Heng comforted the mute old man. He first went to his cave to finish processing the half-finished arrows. Then, he collected some ammunition and a rifle from the bodies of the two squads, after that, he returned to the hillside, but the little girl was nowhere to be seen.

Zhang Heng found a string of strange footprints on the ground. The owner of the footprints came alone, but when he left, there was a string of small footprints beside him.

Zhang Heng knew that the little girl must have been taken away by the intruder.

However, Zhang Heng looked at the time in his hand, but he did not rush to rescue her. If nothing went wrong, the girl was taken away by the search party. The group of people had entered the mountain to hunt him down, it was unlikely that they would make things difficult for a little girl. After asking him some questions, they would probably release her.

On the contrary, if he rushed up in such a hurry, it might make the group think of the relationship between him and the little girl, adding more trouble to the rescue.

Therefore, Zhang Heng ultimately decided to wait for a while. He waited for the pursuit team to send the little girl back to the cave before making his move. Then, he looked at the starfish on his wrist. There was less than an hour left until midnight.

Zhang Heng walked toward the pool again, and soon, he saw the drones in the sky above him again. Since he had already taken out a portion of the drones, the number of drones was significantly reduced. Furthermore, it was night, so his field of vision was much worse than during the day.

With Zhang Heng's stealth, he could easily avoid the buzzing drones overhead.

However, when he returned to the pool, he found that it was exceptionally quiet. Zhang Heng's gaze swept across the rows of tents, but there was no one outside. After a while.., four people walked out from the tent in the center.

One of the leaders was a man wearing sunglasses. He was holding a little girl in one hand and a red conch in the other.

He walked out of the tent and patted the conch twice before moving his mouth closer to it.

The next moment, a voice came into Zhang Heng's ears. The voice was very close to him, as if someone was lying beside his ear and talking.

"Hello, Hello, Hello, can you hear me... Hello, I don't think I've introduced myself before. My code name is commander. I'm from the Silver Wing Guild, and I'm also the commander of this capture operation."

The man who called himself commander paused for a moment before continuing, "Don't worry, I'm not around you. The reason why my voice can reach your ears is because of something called the sound transmitting conch. And to be precise, this thing doesn't only transmit to you alone, but to everyone within five kilometers. It only works for three minutes at a time, so I'll cut to the chase.

"I know you're not happy with our operation this time. I can understand. You're probably thinking about how to get rid of us, and we also want to have a good fight with the famous Simon. Since that's the case, why don't we all be more straightforward? We'll send three people to fight you three times. You can have my guarantee. If you win all three of these matches, we'll leave immediately and won't bother you anymore. And if you lose..."

The commander chuckled, "Then there shouldn't be anything in the future. You can think about it. Oh right, there's one more thing. Our people found a little girl behind a hill. Did you leave her there? You Don't have to worry about her. We'll help you take care of her."

As the commander spoke, he reached out and touched the little girl's hair.

Three minutes had passed by the time he finished his last sentence.

"Do you think he will agree to our duel invitation?" The man holding the fire qilin behind him asked curiously.

"It doesn't matter. He will definitely appear. I don't know what their relationship is, but when Simon started the war with us, he was worried that it would affect this little girl. He even deliberately placed her behind the hill that was far away from the battlefield. We used her as bait. It's impossible for Simon to be indifferent."

"I actually don't quite understand..." another man with a rosacea nose said, "Simon is the vessel that ke... well, master larue used. He knows about this, but he hasn't committed suicide yet. This means that he doesn't care whether he destroys the world or not. If that's the case, why would he care about a little girl that he's only known for a week?"

Since the four of them were waiting for Zhang Heng to show up, they had nothing better to do, so the commander patiently explained, "You guys don't know him. I've been collecting information about him. Of course, because he's always been alone in the dungeon, it's not easy for him to find players who have worked with him. However, he has many teachers, classmates, neighbors, and so on. As long as he has the heart, he can easily piece together the trajectory of his life."

"What do you see from this?"

"Many people think that his way of doing things is very chaotic and unpredictable. For example, his attitude towards the secular law. Sometimes, he would treat the law as nothing, just like the battle at Fuluo. He could kill many people without batting an eye and drive a car on the road. But sometimes, he would seem to respect the law more than anyone else. With his strength, there are many things that shouldn't be so troublesome."

"Isn't it chaotic and unpredictable?"

"On the surface, it looks like that, but in fact, from my observation, he is a very principled person. It's just that he doesn't follow the secular laws, but the set of rules that he has set himself. You only need to

know that in his rules, the one who wants to destroy the world is the master of Laraya. I don't know if he will pay for the mistakes of others, but this little girl... This little girl is indeed in danger because of him, so he won't sit idly by."

"Is he willing to save one person but not the entire world?"

"That's about it."

"Crazy." The man holding the fire qilin concluded, but then he sighed. "But this crazy person is ridiculously strong. Are you sure that we can kill him after luring him out?"

"I'm not sure." The commander shook his head without thinking, "But if we fail this time, it proves that we can't kill him at all. Everyone can also pack up and go home. Of course, if we can still return alive."

Chapter 1382: The Last Chance

Zhang Heng heard the man in sunglasses and knew that there was a trap waiting for him in the camp. However, his expression did not change.

He checked the weapons and props in his hands, stood up from behind the tree, and walked toward the four of them.

However, in the next moment, Zhang Heng's footsteps suddenly stopped because he felt a familiar feeling. The breeze disappeared, the leaves stopped moving, and the rustling sound in his ears disappeared, the world fell into a strange silence. In this silence, even the moonlight seemed to have frozen.

Zhang Heng looked at the starfish on his wrist and realized that there were still twelve minutes until midnight. However, this time, the starfish's needle had also stopped moving.

Then, a familiar voice came from his left hand. "We meet again."

As the voice faded, Chronos' slightly chubby figure walked out from the shadows,

"Don't you think that's a little hypocritical?" Zhang Heng asked calmly.

Chronos couldn't help but sigh when he heard that, "Do you remember the first time we met at that Maid Café? I knew you were a smart person the moment I saw you. I've always liked working with smart people, but now, I can't help but wonder, aren't you a little too smart?"

"Based on my understanding of you, you've been planning for so many years, and it's almost the last moment. You definitely don't want any accidents to happen, so you've actually been here these past few days, monitoring my every move. It's been hard on you. There are a lot of mosquitoes here, but I don't know if they like drinking the blood of the god of time."

"To be more precise, I spent most of my time here. I left a few times to do other things."

"What things?" Zhang Heng asked.

Chronos didn't answer immediately. Instead, he frowned, "I don't understand. You didn't accept my proposal before. I thought you had a way to deal with Laraya's master, but in the end, you ran into the mountains alone and went into seclusion. However, you should know that no matter where you run to,

Laraya's master will find you. Right now, you're haunted by nightmares every night. Based on my observation, even without the people who came to kill you, you should only be able to hold on for another two days at most. It's time to make a decision."

"How do you know I haven't made a decision yet?" Zhang Heng asked.

"Are you trying to get mad at me?" Chronos sighed, "Didn't you go to Saiji just to get Cupid to swap blood with you? Now that you have a better choice, why aren't you willing to work with me? Compared to Cupid, we've known each other for a long time, so we can be considered friends. Have I ever done anything to hurt you before?"

Zhang Heng seemed to have thought of something when he heard this. He raised his eyebrows and asked, "You were the one who ambushed and injured Cupid, Right?"

The expression on Chronos' face became interesting. Zhang Heng initially thought that Chronos would deny it. After all, Zhang Heng didn't have any evidence on him. It was just a guess, however, Chronos admitted to it in the end.

"That's right. Even though it was a group of New Gods that made the final move, I did plan the attack to stop you from exchanging blood with him. I've said it before, it's a win-win situation for both of us to exchange blood. Of course, I have my own selfish motives, but to you, the outcome is the same."

"You're wrong." Zhang Heng shook his head.

"How am I Wrong?"

"Previously, when I saved Saiji at the park, she did offer to let her husband Cupid Exchange my blood to repay me. However, I didn't agree to it after that."

"You didn't agree." This time, Kronos was really surprised. "Why?"

"Because I don't want to put my fate in the hands of others," Zhang Heng said calmly, "No matter which God I swap blood with, after that, my body will become a part of his body. In other words, I will still face today's trouble."

"That's true, but right now, you have no other choice." Chronos tried his best to soften his tone, "You don't want the world to be destroyed, right? If you really let the Master of Laraya take over your body, that's not your problem alone. Your mother, father, and unborn sister, don't you want them to live? "And your friends, that girl called Fan Meinan. You did so much to finally cure her, but in the end, all of that went down the drain."

Chronos looked into Zhang Heng's eyes with anticipation, "Swapping blood with me is indeed risky, but compared to the worst-case scenario, sometimes we have to take risks, don't you think? You're a rational person, so I believe you can calculate the pros and cons of this."

"Chronos," Zhang Heng interrupted the old man, but he had already turned his gaze back to the camp. "I've already answered your question before, how do you know that I haven't made a choice?"

"Choice? What Choice?" Chronos' eyes finally darkened.

Zhang Heng did not reply, but walked straight to the commander and the little girl's group.

“Did I really misjudge you? You Can’t be that ignorant and arrogant, right? “If you let that thing descend into your body, your soul will be crushed instantly. You Won’t stand a chance. Not only will you harm yourself, you’ll also harm everyone,” chronos’voice came from behind Zhang Heng.

“Thank you for your advice.”Zhang Heng waved his hand and picked up the little girl from the commander’s side. He turned around, but he realized that Chronos was still there.

“You’ve Lost Your Last Chance,”Kronos said coldly. “Don’t tell me you think that only these mortals are here to kill you today.”

“Are there any other guests? Who are they? Thor, Zeus, or someone from the new God’s side?”Zhang Heng carried the little girl and walked toward the cave.

“It’s not just one god that’s coming to kill you tonight. The gods will never allow the master of laraya to escape from that city under the ice. For this, the new God and the old God can even temporarily put aside their differences,”Kronos said, “They’ve already arrived. Do you think that I paused time just to catch up with you? I’m your only chance to escape. Furthermore, they already know that you have the time-freeze ability that I gave you. They’ve made preparations in advance. It’ll take effect at midnight. You Won’t have another 24 hours tonight.”

“Then it looks like I’ll have to rely on myself.”

After Zhang Heng finished his last sentence, he ignored the livid Kronos and walked into the darkness without looking back.

Chapter 1383: Most Welcome

Chronos looked at Zhang Heng’s back with complicated emotions flashing through his eyes. In the end, he did nothing but disappear from his spot.

As he left, time resumed its flow.

A gentle breeze blew past, and the leaves rustled once more. There was also the sound of insects chirping in the summer. The mountain seemed to have returned to its previous state.

However, Zhang Heng knew that this place was different from before. Zhang Heng was not too worried about the three major guilds. Even if there were too many people on the other side, he could still protect himself. However, if the gods made a move.., that would be a different matter.

Even though Zhang Heng had already killed a few gods, and they were all famous people, Zhang Heng knew that there was still a gap in strength between the two sides when it came to truly powerful people, for example, the brief exchange with Thor at the convenience store. Other than that, according to Chronos, there was more than one God that had come this time.

Perhaps the only good news for Zhang Heng was that the [hidden scabbard] in his hands seemed to be about to level up.

Because the game point had already closed, Zhang Heng had no place to authenticate it. However, he could still sense that he had already mastered the method to level up the [hidden scabbard] . After severing Ann’s scepter.., after destroying Poseidon’s trident, this B-grade item that he had spent a lot of money on seemed to be on the verge of leveling up.

However, this kind of upgrade method was a little too expensive.

Zhang Heng placed the little girl by the side of the road. After the time freeze was lifted, the little girl had regained her mobility. However, she was still a little confused as to why she had suddenly returned to Zhang Heng's embrace from the sunglasses man's side, that was until Zhang Heng said to her, "Let's go and find your grandfather."

However, the little girl did not leave immediately after hearing that. Instead, she looked at Zhang Heng with some reluctance.

Zhang Heng smiled when he saw this. "Each of us has a different path to take. My path can only be taken by me. You Can't take it, so let's stop here. Remember what I taught you."

"Well said." At that moment, a woman's voice sounded.

Zhang Heng clearly heard the voice coming from his right hand, but when he looked over there, he did not see anyone.

At the same time he turned his head, a black crow suddenly flew down from the tree behind him. It used its sharp beak to peck at Zhang Heng's neck. If it were to peck at his neck., there was a high chance that a bloody hole would appear on Zhang Heng's neck.

However, just as the Crow was about to succeed, a cold light flashed. In the next moment, its head and body were cut in two!

Zhang Heng stood under the tree with his [hidden scabbard] in his hand. A pensive look appeared on his face. "The goddess of the night, Nix?"

"I was one step ahead of the others because I know that one of my husbands must be secretly discussing something with you," the female voice said. By saying so, she was admitting her identity.

In Greek mythology, Nix married her brother, the God of darkness and the Netherworld, Erebus. However, in the Orpheus Cult's sacred words, she was believed to have three-phase bodies. One of her identities was that of Chronos' wife, her status was also equal to Chronos'.

However, no matter which mythological system it was, Nix was regarded as one of the powerful primitive gods. Of course, she was not as famous as Zeus or Thor, but she was definitely a tough character to deal with.

Most importantly, the day had passed, and the Earth was shrouded in darkness. It could be said that they had entered Nix's home ground.

Zhang Heng had just experienced how powerful Poseidon's trident was in the water. Facing Nix in the darkness, he naturally wouldn't let his guard down.

However, not long after Zhang Heng finished off the Crow, another group of crows swooped down from the sky. There were more than twenty of them, and unlike ordinary crows, they were much larger, they were twice the size of ordinary crows, and their beaks were even harder, gleaming with a cold light.

However, their fate was no different from the first crow. In the blink of an eye, their heads were separated from their bodies, and they became the spirits of the dead under [hidden scabbard]'s blade.

These crows seemed to be attacking in unison, and their momentum was terrifying. However, there was still a difference in speed between them. It was this subtle difference that ordinary people could not catch that caused them to be chopped off one after another by Zhang Heng. However, Zhang Heng's movements were too fast. It looked like he had only used one slash to end the battle.

The Crows' corpses fell to the ground. Not long after, they merged back into the darkness, leaving nothing behind.

"Good knife skills," the female voice praised. "Let's try this one more time."

As soon as she finished speaking, Zhang Heng heard a rustling sound coming from the surrounding bushes. This time, it was a group of rats. They were also very big, and they were close to the rabbits, their bodies were all black, except for a pair of bloodthirsty red eyes.

Zhang Heng did not retreat. Instead, he waved the [hidden scabbard] in his hand to meet them. He forced his way through the group of rats, but this time, the number of rats around him was a bit exaggerated, it was as if there was no end to them. Very soon, Zhang Heng was surrounded by the group of Black Rats.

Even though [hidden scabbard]'s blade was still unbreakable, it was only a matter of time before Zhang Heng was bitten.

In fact, Zhang Heng's speed had already slowed down. From his initial speed, he was now practically moving. Especially the last two steps, which took him half a minute to complete, but in the end, he still managed to push the rats to the edge of the stream.

Following that, Zhang Heng stepped into the stream. Surprisingly, the rats did not seem to be afraid of the water at all. They rushed forward to pounce on him. However, the next moment, the originally calm stream suddenly became turbulent, not only did it sweep away the rats that pounced on him, but the waves that it created also pushed the rats on the shore into the water.

Not long after, the large group of black rats was swallowed by the stream.

On the other hand, Zhang Heng's position remained calm. The water even separated in front of his sneakers. Even his clothes were not wet.

"Is this a gift from the guy who lives in Laraya?" Nix clicked her tongue. "It is indeed as troublesome as the rumors say."

"Likewise. Your Black Army is not easy to deal with either," Zhang Heng said.

"This is only the beginning. I originally prepared six waves of warm-up attacks for you this time, but now it seems that the later waves are meaningless. As long as you stand by the water's edge, no matter what animal I summon, you can control the flow of water to block it. Since that's the case, let's get straight to the point."

"I'd love to," Zhang Heng said as he tightened his grip on the [hidden scabbard] in his hand.

Chapter 1384: The Goddess Of The Night

The night was exceptionally dark, as if someone had smeared ink all over the sky.

Fortunately, there was still moonlight shining through the forest, allowing people to barely see the path beneath them.

But in the next moment, Zhang Heng suddenly had a change of heart. He raised his head and saw a black gauze robe slowly falling from the sky.

At first, it was only the size of an ordinary cloth, but then the muslin cloth suddenly became tens of thousands of times larger, enveloping the entire mountain. The light from the moon was completely blocked off from the other side of the black muslin cloth, as a result, the earth was completely enveloped by the pitch-black darkness!

Zhang Heng did not panic. He opened his backpack and took out [Explorer's lamp]. However, he soon realized that for some unknown reason, the c-rank item could only illuminate an area of less than half a meter in front of him, the light seemed to be swallowed by something half a meter away.

At the same time, something whizzed past Zhang Heng's head. It sounded like a horse carriage. Zhang Heng recalled the description of Ni kesi in Greek mythology. She was riding a black horse carriage after dark, she was galloping in the sky.

Unfortunately, with the current visibility, Zhang Heng could not even see Ni Kesi's shadow.

This woman was indeed very cunning. Even though she had said that she wanted to fight Zhang Heng, the first thing she did before the battle began was to put herself in an invincible position.

"Are you ready? It's about to start."

Ni kesi laughed lightly, and then the sound of the carriage suddenly disappeared. Just as Zhang Heng was focused on listening to ni Kesi's location, the next moment, the sound of horse hooves suddenly came from behind him.

A distance of half a meter was just a blink of an eye for a galloping Pegasus. Zhang Heng did not even have time to turn around before he was knocked flying by the carriage.

However, ni kesi, who had succeeded, was surprised.

Because at the last moment, a water film wrapped around Zhang Heng, slowing down the force of the horse's collision. Zhang Heng looked like he had fallen far, but in reality, he did not suffer much damage. At most, there was a bruise on his back.

Ni kesi did not follow up. She only looked at the direction where Zhang Heng had landed and then drove the carriage back into the darkness.

The collision not only sent Zhang Heng's body flying, but the explorer's lamp in his hand had also slipped out of his hand and fallen into the water. If it had been anyone else, they probably would not have been able to retrieve it, however, Zhang Heng only put his left hand into the water. The next moment, the explorer's lamp returned to his hand, but the sound of the Black Horse's hooves disappeared again.

At that moment, ni kesi was sitting in the carriage, looking at Zhang Heng from afar. She was also curious as to how the mortal before her would deal with her attack.

The night was like her home ground. As long as she wanted, she could ride the carriage to and fro without making a sound until she was within half a meter of the [explorer's lamp]'s light source, only then would the traces be revealed. However, at such a short distance, even with Zhang Heng's reaction speed, it would be difficult for him to react effectively.

Even though he still had the current to protect himself, as long as he used it a few more times, his body would not be able to withstand it.

In the end, after a moment of silence, ni kesi saw Zhang Heng actually turn off the [Explorer's lamp] in his hand. This time, the only light source in the world disappeared, and Zhang Heng was completely enveloped in darkness.

Was he giving up on resisting?

Ni kesi naturally did not stand on ceremony. She immediately rushed toward Zhang Heng with the carriage. This time, she chose to face Zhang Heng head-on. If Zhang Heng was hit by this, then the battle could be declared over.

The carriage drove until it was two meters in front of Zhang Heng, but there was no reaction from Zhang Heng. It was as if his eyes and ears were completely covered by darkness.

However, just as Nix was about to swing the reins to complete the impact, something unexpected happened. Zhang Heng, who had been standing motionlessly, suddenly raised his knife.

His knife accurately hit the front leg of the black horse pulling the carriage. Then, the black horse let out a wail. The whole leg was cut off by Zhang Heng, and the momentum of [hidden scabbard] did not decrease!

The moment Zhang Heng swung the blade, he had already activated [worldly scale] , and it was four times stronger than ever before!

What puzzled Nix was how Zhang Heng could accurately pinpoint her location in the dark. After all, she was the only king in this darkness, and the carriage she was driving was also a B-grade item!

However, what Nix didn't know was that it was her B-grade item that had exposed her location.

Zhang Heng's attack wasn't based on sight or hearing, but on [hidden scabbard]'s excitement when facing a high-level game item. Rather than saying that it was Zhang Heng's attack, it would be more accurate to say that [hidden scabbard] had swung the blade itself. Zhang Heng had merely been the person holding the blade.

The result was that [hidden scabbard] had cut off two of the horse's legs in one go, and then the axle of the carriage. Ni kesi had no choice but to jump out of her carriage in a sorry state. Only then did she manage to avoid a tragic traffic accident.

The evernight goddess was no longer as calm and confident as before. However, this was not the end. The next moment, Zhang Heng turned to look at where she was.

To be precise, this was not a "Look." He had just turned his head in her direction. Ni kesi could see that the focus of Zhang Heng's gaze was not on her, however, the other party had already rushed over without hesitation.

Ni kesi could not help but be shocked when she saw this. Her carriage had already been destroyed. At this moment, she could only rely on her own legs to escape. As she ran, she shouted without regard for her dignity, "How much longer are you going to watch the show? !"

"We are not watching the show. It's just that your black veil is blocking our view," a dignified male voice sounded.

At this moment, Nix did not have time to answer. She tried her best to roll forward, and only then did she dodge the knife light from behind her. However, her movements were still half a beat too slow, and the skin on her back was cut, black blood dripped onto the ground, and the unusual pain in the wound made the evernight goddess furious.

Just as she thought she was going to die here, a huge sword blocked Zhang Heng's next attack.

The sound of weapons clashing could be heard one after another. The owner of the huge sword actually received a series of attacks from Zhang Heng in the pitch-black darkness.

It wasn't until the two of them took a step back that the goddess of the night, Nyx, who had just escaped death, finally pulled back the black veil from the sky and draped it over her body, panting heavily.

Zhang Heng finally saw the person who had just received his attack. It was a burly man with a mouth full of golden teeth, a horn hung around his neck, and a giant sword in his hand.

Chapter 1385: The Gods Unite

Seeing the giant's appearance, a name immediately appeared in Zhang Heng's mind.

Heimdall. In Norse mythology, the guardian of the Rainbow Bridge, the god of dawn.

And the moment he recognized Heimdall, Zhang Heng also understood how Heimdall had managed to catch his series of torrential attacks in the dark.

The legendary Heimdall had a pair of eyes that could see 300 miles between night and day. At the same time, his ears were terrifyingly sensitive. He could hear the sound of grass growing, and he guarded the Rainbow Bridge, that was how he was able to detect the presence of the invading enemy at the first possible moment. That was how he was able to blow the horn on his neck, allowing the Asgardian gods to gather to fight.

At the same time, Heimdall and Loki were sworn enemies. In the final twilight of the gods, the two of them perished together.

Heimdall saw Zhang Heng, but he didn't rush to make a move. Instead, he bowed to the other side of the sky. "It's a pleasure to fight alongside you."

It was a young man wearing armor and holding a spear. He was sitting in a four-wheeled carriage. However, unlike the pure black carriage of the evernight goddess, his carriage looked even more ferocious, it was filled with power and a sense of conquest.

He held the reins and nodded, "Odin and the son of Yanesha, the god of dawn, Heimdall. I have long heard of your name. After settling tonight's matter, we should have many opportunities to continue working together in the war after that."

As soon as he finished speaking, he heard another voice. However, that voice was not as polite as Heimdall's. It was even a little strange, "It's really lively today. A son of Odin and a son of Zeus are actually here. They are even discussing how to beat us up next. I'm already trembling in fear in the corner."

"Do you new gods like to be rats so much? Why are you always hiding your heads and tails? You Don't even dare to say a harsh word in front of me."The young man in the carriage was not angry. He only laughed mockingly.

"I can't help it. I'm used to directing and acting by myself."A man carrying a camera slowly walked out from the forest opposite Heimdall.

Judging from his attire, he looked like a cameraman who was here to shoot a film. He was wearing a khaki vest and a pair of hiking shoes.

However, Heimdall was slightly moved when he saw him. "Movie God, is it you who came from the new God's side?"

"Why, do you think it's strange? Three days ago, you found so many people to ambush me, but you didn't manage to kill me?"The God of movies grinned, "If you're willing, you can try again after tonight. If you and Ares join forces, you should be able to challenge me."

"Wait, how can I be absent when there's such a lively scene?"The one who said this was the god of electricity who had fought Thor previously. He appeared behind the god of movies, the charging device in his hand was fully charged this time. It was obvious that he was planning to go all out.

However, just as the situation was getting more and more tense, another voice with an Egyptian accent sounded, "Everyone, we're not here to fight, right? Even if we really want to fight, we have to get rid of the target first."

The person who spoke was a man with the head of a wolf and the body of a human. At first glance, he looked like Seth, who had been killed by Zhang Heng. However, upon closer inspection, one could still see the difference between the two parties. They were different from Seth, the head of the man in front of him was the head of a jackal, and he did not have the chaotic and violent temperament that Seth was born with.

"Anubis, you actually came. Why, are you here to avenge your father, Seth?"The movie God asked.

"Even though I'm Seth's son, I've long since severed all ties with him. I've always been displeased by his actions,"Anubis said calmly, "Therefore, I'm here purely to solve our common problem. Everyone, stop chatting and get back to business."

With that, the gods finally ended their short-lived verbal exchange and turned their attention back to Zhang Heng.

Heimdall was the more polite one, “There’s no hope for you anymore, Kid. We borrowed a prop from the three goddesses of time sequence to deal with the time freeze power that Chronos gave you. Of course, we know that you’re innocent, but it’s a pity that you were chosen to be that Guy’s vessel. Sometimes, in order to protect justice and the happiness of the majority, we have to make some sacrifices.”

“That’s what I hate the most about you old gods. You’re always full of morality and benevolence, but you’re always up to no good,” the movie God sneered. “Can’t you just say it?” He looked at Zhang Heng and grinned, “Brother, for the sake of world peace, we need you to die. The only choice you have now is to do it yourself, or we’ll do it ourselves. Personally, I suggest you do it yourself, because if a real fight breaks out later, you might not even be able to keep your body.”

Zhang Heng also understood that he had reached the most dangerous moment.

After cutting off the night goddess’ carriage, his [hidden scabbard] finally received an upgrade. It had changed from a Class B item to a class. Zhang Heng did not have the time to examine it carefully, but when he held the knife in his hand., he could sense the presence of supernatural beings around him. This was also why he could chase after the night goddess, Nyx, even when his sight and hearing had not recovered.

And because of this newly awakened characteristic of the [hidden scabbard] , Zhang Heng could sense that the supernatural beings around him were far more than just the six in front of him.

It was just that the auras of these six were stronger, and when they appeared, the other gods chose to continue hiding in the shadows.

Other than that, Zhang Heng could sense another powerful presence approaching. Who could it be? Zeus or Odin?

If it really was one of them, then Zhang Heng was completely in a desperate situation.

Heimdall, who had clairvoyance and clairaudient ears, was the second to sense the presence. He frowned because the presence was unfamiliar to him, but the guards of the Rainbow Bridge didn’t take it to heart, the gods that would be coming here tonight had a common goal.

However, the next moment, a cold female voice sounded in his ear. “Have you asked me if you want to kill him?”

Then, the stunned Heimdall saw the owner of the voice leap to Zhang Heng’s side without a word. Her body was exceptionally large, like a small mountain, under the moonlight, the nine gigantic snake heads stared coldly at the gods before them.

When he met the bartender again, Zhang Heng finally saw her true form.

— the deep sea monster, Hydra.

Chapter 1386: Siege!

Hydra used six of her nine heads to stare at the six gods before her. Of the remaining three heads, two were on alert. Only the last golden head turned to look at Zhang Heng.

Hydra looked at Zhang Heng with a complicated gaze. It had been almost three months since the last time the two had met. During this period, both sides had experienced too much, and the bartender had a lot to say, like Kronos, what she wanted to ask the most was why Zhang Heng had made such a choice.

Even though this was the outcome she wanted to see the most, perhaps Hydra herself did not realize that somewhere in the depths of her subconscious, she had also vaguely thought that there would be another direction in the story, even though that direction went against her mission and duty, it did not seem that bad.

However, in the end, the giant golden snake head only said one sentence.

“It’s Time!”

Zhang Heng nodded and sheathed the newly upgraded [hidden scabbard] back into its scabbard. “I hope that when this is over, I can find you for a special drink.”

“I won’t be mixing drinks anymore. After all, no matter how hard I work at A-list, I won’t be able to save up for a down payment.” The Golden Snake Head had already turned back to the front.

“What a pity.”

The conversation between the two of them finally angered the gods present. Although Hydra was strong, none of the gods present were easy to deal with, each of them was only slightly weaker than HYDRA. Furthermore, there were six of them. As long as the six of them joined forces, even two hydras wouldn’t be enough.

The God of movies, who was carrying the camera, could not bear to listen any longer and laughed, “I thought who was coming. Although you have eight more heads than the others, you don’t look very smart. Don’t tell me you want to kill the six of us by yourself?”

“That’s not necessary,” Hydra said calmly. Before she finished speaking, the nine heads suddenly exploded and attacked Anubis together.

However, Anubis didn’t show any panic when he saw this. This Egyptian death god was extremely clear-headed. He didn’t try to take Hydra’s full-strength attack head-on. Instead, he chose to dodge temporarily, at the same time, he moved closer to the god of dawn, Heimdall, and the goddess of the night, Nyx.

Anubis’ plan was very simple. The six people present might not be Hydra’s match, but as long as they could pull one more person, they would have the advantage, not to mention that Heimdall was standing together with the goddess of the night, as long as they joined forces, their group would be the strongest.

However, his retreat did not matter. It directly opened up the direction that he had originally blocked.

After that, Zhang Heng seemed to have practiced countless times with Hydra. The moment Hydra attacked, he retreated into the river with tacit understanding. Following a huge wave, Zhang Heng flew over Anubis’ head, he landed on the other side of the mountain.

The other five people saw this and their expressions changed. They immediately wanted to chase after him. Among them, Ares was the fastest. His four-wheeled carriage was like a bolt of lightning as it streaked across the sky.

However, in the next moment, a huge snake head suddenly jumped up and bit the shaft of the carriage. Ares was shocked and furious. He immediately waved the spear in his hand and stabbed at the snake head.

Hydra did not Dodge and allowed the weapon to pierce through one of his heads. Then, the other snake head bit off the neck of the head without hesitation, not long after, a brand new head grew out from the broken neck.

And this was not the end. After HYDRA bit onto Ares' carriage, the other snake heads did not stay idle either. They stopped the movie God and the god of Dawn who were trying to chase after them.

Hydra knew that she was not a match for the six people in front of her. However, with the help of her infinite regeneration head, immortal body, and the courage to not fear death., at this moment, she had indeed stopped all six of them by herself!

Ares' face was terrifyingly gloomy. In just a short while, he had already pierced through two snake heads and left a bloody hole the size of a bowl in Hydra's heart. However, his opponent was still as lively as ever, he was still spewing out poisonous mist from his mouth.

"Even if you can stop us, he won't be able to escape. There are more than six of us here today!"

"You Idiots. You Don't understand the power of my master at all." A human-like sneer appeared on the golden head, "However, speaking of which, I have to thank all of you. If it wasn't for all of you pushing him so hard, he probably wouldn't have made up his mind so quickly. Don't worry, you will soon feel fear!"

"Nonsense."

Even though he said that, Ares and the others felt uneasy for some reason. They had thought that the new God and the old God would temporarily put aside their differences and work together so that there wouldn't be any mistakes in tonight's operation, however, at that moment, they couldn't help but feel anxious.

However, they really didn't have a good idea of how to deal with the snake that they couldn't kill in a short period of time. At this point, they could only hope that the other gods who came tonight...

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Zhang Heng's body was carried down from the sky by the huge waves and landed accurately on a huge rock beside the water. He heard the sounds of battle coming from behind him, but he didn't turn back.

He continued to run deeper into the mountains.

However, he hadn't even taken ten steps when he saw another figure blocking his path. It was a crippled man. His figure was wrapped in flames and he held a hammer in one hand. He looked like a craftsman.

The crippled man's gaze fell on the [hidden scabbard] at Zhang Heng's waist, "I recognize this knife. It's the work of another forger and myself. When I reforged it, I used 120% of my energy. Unfortunately, when it was first forged, it still had some flaws, or rather, it had a growth rate... but now, it seems that it has been sublimated in your hands."

Zhang Heng did not say a word. He simply pulled out his knife.

The crippled man's expression turned grave. He raised the hammer in his hand, "If there's anyone in this world who can destroy this knife, it's probably me. It's just a pity that this perfect piece of art is ruined."

However, just as he finished his sentence, he heard the sound of the gun of life. Then, Zhang Heng saw the crippled man stop in his tracks, and a bloody hole appeared between his brows.

A moment later, the crippled man's body fell backward and lay on the ground motionlessly. On the other side, Zhang Heng quickly locked onto the shooter's position, but the shooter did not seem to have any hostility toward him, after the shot, he disappeared again.

Chapter 1387: An Eye-opener

Zhang Heng didn't know who the shooter was, but the mysterious gunman must have used the god-slaying bullets that had attacked Thor and the Succubus, because ordinary bullets obviously couldn't do this kind of damage.

Zhang Heng had already recognized the person who was blocking his way as Hephaestus, the god of fire and craftsmanship in Greek mythology. Although Hephaestus wasn't as famous as Zeus in modern times, he wasn't a nobody, in the end, he was knocked down by a single bullet. The lethality of this bullet was even higher than the first version of the god-slayer bullet that he had seen before.

And that wasn't the end of it. As Zhang Heng continued to move forward, gunshots rang out one after another, and there was more than one. It was as if an armed squad was following behind him, silently escorting him.

However, Zhang Heng didn't understand. He and the mysterious organization didn't have much interaction. Furthermore, he could already be considered the public enemy of mankind, so why would the other party help him.

However, the appearance of the squad did open up his escape route. He did not even have to make a move. The supernatural creatures that came at him were all killed by the squad's guns.

However, the gunshots also revealed their location. The gods were not fools. They quickly realized that if they wanted to stop Zhang Heng, they had to deal with the squad next to him first.

Therefore, after 15 minutes, the gunshots suddenly became more concentrated, and the center of the battlefield shifted away from Zhang Heng.

Zhang Heng hesitated for a moment. He knew that he could save some people, but if he did that, he might also be slowed down by the battle. However, in the end, Zhang Heng still chose to run toward the location of the gunshots.

However, just as he took a step forward, the next bullet landed less than half a meter in front of him.

Zhang Heng had no choice but to stop. He knew what the gunman meant. The other party did not want him to interfere in his side of the battle. Seeing this, Zhang Heng did not dawdle, he decisively used the time that the team had bought for him to continue running forward.

At the same time, in a cliff less than half a mile away from him, another battle quietly began.

A woman in a long white dress stood barefoot on the tallest rock. Her long black hair fell to her waist, and there was a long sword at her waist. She looked very heroic, however, the strange thing was that only her eyes were covered by a cloth.

The expression on her face was a little difficult to understand. She said to the other woman in front of her, "Are you sure you want to stop me?"

"Teacher, you've been working very hard recently. Why Don't you take a break tonight?"

"I chose you as my agent not only because I think highly of your combat ability and intelligence. Most importantly, you have the same beliefs as me. There are many people in this world who pursue justice, but there are very few who can persevere to the end. This is because sometimes justice will only repay you with pain. Just like now, I know that you have a good relationship with him, and you even like him in your heart. But this is a hurdle that you must overcome, because only by overcoming this hurdle can you truly understand what justice is."

Shen Xixi shook her head, "I once promised him that if he really got lost in the darkness, no matter how far he got lost or what sins he committed, I would never give up on finding him. Moreover, he didn't do anything wrong in the first place. It wasn't like he was the one who chose to become the vessel of the Lord of Lalaiya."

"I've told you long ago that some people are born with sins. You just don't believe this yet," the white-clothed woman said, "From the moment he was targeted by the Lord of Lalaye, his life was tightly bound to destruction. For him, there were only two choices in the future: either to destroy the world or to destroy himself. In comparison, the evil brought about by the latter outcome was smaller."

"Evil is evil, there is no difference in size. Besides, I don't think he has no way out like you said."

"His hiding in this deep mountain is the best proof. This means that he has given up on saving himself, but he doesn't have the courage to kill himself. It's just that your love for him has blinded your eyes."

A hint of contempt flashed in the woman's eyes, "I should have done it when we first met, but I was interrupted halfway by that old man Kronos. Now It's time to finish the work that I couldn't finish before."

But after she said that, Shen Xixi didn't give way. She just repeated, "Teacher has done a lot for this world. It's time to take a break."

"You really... disappoint me. There's a limit to your capriciousness." The woman in White's voice also turned cold, "You should know that although I chose you to be my agent, I have always treated you as my student. I asked you to call me teacher. My expectation for you is not only to help me win this game, but also to give you my scale."

"That's why I'm standing in front of you today. Teacher, that guy has already made his choice. Now it's my turn." Shen Xixi bowed slightly and lifted the scale in her hand.

"I gave you your ability, and I also gave you my weapon. Do you want to use these to fight against me?" The woman in White was even more mocking.

“No, there are still rounds of games. They are the ones that allowed me to truly grow and understand my own heart,” Shen Xixi said. “Besides, I still have friends.”

As soon as she finished speaking, rabbit and Li Bai walked down the mountain path not far away. Li Bai, in particular, was still rubbing his hands in anticipation when facing the famous goddess of justice, Justya.

The woman in White did not seem to be surprised at all. Since she had chosen Shen Xixi as her representative, she naturally knew Shen Xixi’s background very well. Since her student would appear here tonight., it was naturally impossible for her not to bring Li Bai and rabbit.

However, the next moment, she heard the footsteps of a third person. The footsteps were somewhat unfamiliar to her. It was someone she had never seen before.

“Is your teacher-student interaction session over?” The owner of the footsteps asked. It was also a girl.

“If you’re really as smart as he says, you should know that chatting is also a means of stalling.” Shen Xixi’s tone was a little strange. Towards the helper she had found., there seemed to be a hint of unexplainable vigilance.

Fan Meinan smiled. “I’m just making use of your atmosphere to talk some nonsense. What if your teacher is in the middle of a conversation and insists on giving me a moral education?”

Fan Meinan wanted to continue speaking, but the woman in white interrupted her. “Cut the crap. Let me see what you’ve prepared.”

“Okay.” Fan Meinan took out a box of plasticine. “Next, I Promise I’ll let you have an eye-opening experience.”

Chapter 1388: The Final Destiny

Zhang Heng ran and leaped through the mountains like an agile cheetah.

The gunshots behind him had thinned out and became scattered until... they completely disappeared. Zhang Heng knew that the people who might come to help him tonight had already appeared. Therefore, he was the only one left for the rest of the journey.

Zhang Heng ran for a while more, and he saw a big man in leather armor blocking his way.

The man was holding a huge battle axe and looked like a Viking. He said in a loud voice, “I am...”

However, before he could introduce himself, Zhang Heng’s [hidden scabbard] had already chopped down at him. The Viking Man hurriedly waved his axe to meet it. However, just as the two weapons were about to collide., the blade before his eyes changed once more. In a flash, it turned into a stab, stabbing straight at his open chest.

The Viking Man let out a furious roar. At that moment, he knew that it was too late for him to retract his axe to block, so he simply continued to slash down. He wanted to fight to the death.

At that moment, he had undoubtedly made the right choice, but the result was not as he had expected. [hidden scabbard] stabbed into his chest without hesitation, however, Zhang Heng immediately dodged the incoming axe.

Seeing this, the Viking Man wanted to continue swinging the axe in his hand, but the next moment, he felt a sharp pain in the spot where he had been stabbed.

The pain was so intense that he could not even hold the weapon in his hand.

Furthermore, the terrifying pain did not slow down with time. On the contrary, the pain that had only started in his chest started to spread throughout his entire body.

Zhang Heng pulled out his saber and looked at the Trembling Viking who was half-kneeling on the ground. [hidden scabbard] had always had the ability to deal additional damage to mythological creatures, but it was definitely not that powerful, therefore, this should be the result of [hidden scabbard] being strengthened once it reached a-rank.

However, right now, Zhang Heng could not be bothered to admire his own battle results. He could not even be bothered to follow up with another attack. Instead, he leaped past the Viking and continued to run into the darkness ahead.

This attack of his seemed to have stunned those who were secretly spying on him.

In the next 15 minutes, Zhang Heng's escape was unprecedentedly smooth. He didn't meet any enemies.

At this time, she had already run into the depths of the mountain. Even the path that had been trodden by those who had entered the mountain to collect firewood had disappeared. Zhang Heng had no choice but to walk through the thickets. He was truly cutting through the thickets and thorns, however, his speed did not slow down much because of this.

Just as he was about to run out of the small forest, Zhang Heng suddenly saw a light on a nearby hillside. Following that, the second light lit up. The third light.., the fourth light... until the entire hillside lit up.

Zhang Heng saw no less than 20 figures standing on the hillside with oil lamps in their hands. It was as if they were silently waiting for his arrival.

Zhang Heng finally understood why his journey had been so smooth. The strength of the twenty or so gods in front of him was, of course, far inferior to the six people from before. They were only on par with the Viking who was holding the giant axe, they knew that there was a difference in strength between them and Zhang Heng, so they did not go up to him to give up their lives. Instead, they used this period of time to gather their people together.

There were Old Gods and New Gods among them, but it was rare for them to remain united at this moment. They believed that with so many people gathered together, Zhang Heng wouldn't be able to escape tonight.

However, Zhang Heng only paused for a moment before continuing to run toward the hillside, as if he hadn't seen so many people on the hillside.

When he was about to approach the hillside, Zhang Heng suddenly reached out a hand.

The next moment, the gods on the hill, who were already prepared for battle, felt as if their minds had been struck by something invisible. Then, an inexplicable and terrifying image appeared in their minds.

Soul Blast!

Zhang Heng had used this move before in the alien dungeon, causing the alien creatures that tried to surround him on the roof to lose their minds and fall like dumplings, however, at that time, he had only used this move by accident.

However, now that he had been baptized by a series of nightmares, not only did it bring his soul one step closer to destruction, it also strengthened his bloodline power.

No, to be more precise, it was a leap! Zhang Heng's use of this move now was on a completely different level from the power in the dungeon. Even the gods were affected, and the faces of the gods on the slope were all filled with fear, it was as if they had fallen into an endless nightmare, completely forgetting about Zhang Heng before them.

Even the most mentally strong person only woke up three minutes later, but Zhang Heng had long disappeared without a trace.

For a moment, the expressions on the gods' faces became extremely ugly. Tonight, so many people had worked together and prepared so many layers of encirclement, but in the end, if the target still managed to escape, no one would be able to accept such a result.

Therefore, after a moment of hesitation, the gods continued to chase after them.

However, when they all left, Zhang Heng's figure jumped down from a large tree. He did not continue to escape because he knew very well that the entire mountain was under the surveillance of these gods, on the contrary, the place he was currently at was still relatively safe.

Therefore, Zhang Heng found two bigger tree holes nearby. He dug a hole next to the tree hole and buried all the props he had with him. Then, he buried them again while he crawled into the tree hole.

Zhang Heng looked at the time. It was now 00:23 pm. His previous ability to time-freeze didn't work, just as the evernight goddess had said.

However, Zhang Heng was not too surprised by this. In reality, he had been waiting for the arrival of the next day, not for Hydra or anyone else.

According to the rules, every day would lead to a nightmare. Zhang Heng had already experienced the nightmare from yesterday. Only when a new day arrived would he be able to enter that endless nightmare again.

However, unlike the previous times, this time, Zhang Heng did not put up any resistance. He simply allowed the endless nightmare to devour him.

He continued to fall, and no rising air currents brought him away. He continued to fall into the deep darkness, and when he opened his eyes again, he found himself standing in front of the underwater palace.

Zhang Heng looked at the huge shadow inside, and this time, without hesitation, he took a step forward. At the same time, he opened his arms and embraced his final destiny.

Chapter 1389: It Was Him

“Where is he now? Why haven’t we found any traces of him around here?”

A woman with brown hair among the gods asked.

“Be patient. He can’t use his time-freeze ability anymore. Moreover, we didn’t waste too much time before. He can’t leave this mountain yet.”

“Everyone, I suddenly have a bad feeling.” At this moment, another woman’s voice sounded. Although her words were filled with speculation and uncertainty.., after hearing this, everyone was stunned.

This was because the one who spoke was the god of tarot cards among the new gods. Tarot cards were a kind of divination tool. Their origins were quite mysterious. Although they had experienced the baptism of time, they were still able to endure for a long time. Moreover, they were becoming more and more popular in modern times, many people were obsessed with them, hoping to find out the direction of their studies and love.

This was also the reason why the god of Tarot cards could be born. Therefore, her priesthood also naturally had the attribute of prophecy.

When she opened her mouth, even if it only sounded like a guess, it was enough to arouse everyone’s vigilance.

Therefore, the eyes of the gods focused on a big man. He was wearing a pair of iron boots, a suit of armor, and a broadsword. He looked quite handsome, but he had not said a word before, he was as silent as a stone.

However, this stone-like man was the main force of this manhunt.

The reason was simple. He was the god of the forest, Vidal.

When the evernight goddess was entangled with the Hydra, this mountain was his home ground. Wherever he went, he only needed to ask the local squirrels and rabbits to know if Zhang Heng was here.

However, even now that they were almost out of the mountain, Vidal did not stop them.

Seeing that everyone’s eyes were on him, Vidal replied for the first time, “He’s not here.” Then, he fell into silence again.

“We must have missed something,” another god said. “There’s no reason for him to run so fast.”

“I told you we should have split up and searched,” someone complained.

“If we split up, none of us would be his match,” another god immediately replied. “You were the one who gathered everyone back then. If we hadn’t been standing so close, we wouldn’t have fallen into his trap together.”

“Alright, there’s no point in talking about this now,” the god of vegetables said. “The most important thing now is to find the target as soon as possible.”

“I said that we must have missed something...” the god who spoke suddenly paused, and then his eyes lit up, “I know. He had been running in this direction, so he made us think that there was something here. But now that we’ve checked around, there’s nothing here. Could it be that he misled us in the beginning?”

“Then, the question is, where do you think he will go in the other three directions?” Someone asked.

“If I were him, I wouldn’t choose any direction because no matter which direction he runs, he might run into danger.” The God of Bo Cai’s eyes lit up, “This is the simplest probability choice. It’s the safest for him to stay where he is.”

“Stay where he is?” The God of medicine and the pyramid, Imhotep, asked doubtfully. “Isn’t staying where he is a dead end for him? Because if we can’t find him anywhere else, he will come back sooner or later.”

“I don’t know.” The god of botany shrugged, “I’m just guessing the most likely choice from his past actions. It’s also very easy to verify my guess. We just need to go back once more. Anyway, we have this... Oh, this little brother who doesn’t like to talk much by our side. As long as we go back there and let him ask the animals there, everything will be clear.”

The gods didn’t have any objections. Just as they were about to get up and return, the tarot card god suddenly said, “No, I’m not going back.”

“Are you sure?” Medicine and the pyramid’s guardian God, imho, frowned.

“That’s right. I want to stay here for a while longer,” the tarot card god said. “Alone.”

“Alright, but it’s best if you don’t stay too long. After all, you’re alone. If you accidentally bump into him, it’s very likely that you’ll be in danger,” the botany God kindly reminded.

“Thank you, I’ll protect myself, and so will all of you.”

The tarot card god wasn’t particularly skilled in combat, so even if she was missing, it wouldn’t affect the gods’ combat power. However, considering the tarot card god’s special ability, even though the gods didn’t say it out loud., they were indeed feeling a little uneasy.

However, contrary to their expectations, when they returned to the small hill, they didn’t even need the forest god Vidal to communicate with the animals in the mountain, because Zhang Heng was standing under a big tree, he reached out and gently stroked the tree trunk.

The gods quickly scanned their surroundings and realized that there was no one else around. Their worried Hearts finally relaxed. Although there were a few twists and turns along the way, fortunately, the ending was no different from the beginning.

After that, they only needed to kill Zhang Heng to ensure the safety of the world.

However, to his surprise, Zhang Heng still seemed to be immersed in the strange touching of the tree. It was as if he didn’t even see them coming back.

One of the gods felt that this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, so he drew his bow and shot an arrow at Zhang Heng.

As expected, Zhang Heng did not seem to notice the impending death. It was not until the Golden Arrow flew in front of him and was about to pierce through his neck that Zhang Heng reached out, he easily grabbed the arrow, as if he was reaching out to grab a leaf that was falling from the tree.

Finally, he averted his gaze from the bark. However, the gods present couldn't help but gasp at his action. A normal person would only have to turn their eyes to look away, however, Zhang Heng's eyes seemed to have been fixed in their sockets. He turned his head 180 degrees to look at the person who had shot the arrow.

The emotion that flashed through his eyes was not human at all. He only took a glance, and the god who had shot the arrow suddenly let out a blood-curdling scream. Then, his skin began to melt and fall off, it turned into a bloody meatball, but the meatball was still alive. One could still hear the constant wails of pain coming from it.

"Be careful!" The God of Bo Cai's cold sweat had soaked his clothes. His legs were trembling because of fear, and his voice was full of despair. "It's him, he's Back!"

Chapter 1390: Massacre

In reality, there was no need for the god of Bok Choy to speak. The gods already had some sort of guess in their hearts.

It was just that the result of this guess was too shocking, so much so that they subconsciously did not want to believe it. In reality, this was also one of the self-protection mechanisms of the vast majority of creatures, when they encountered something that they could not accept, they would try their best to find other explanations, even if this explanation sounded exceptionally ridiculous.

"Oh no, it seems that the descent of the gods has already begun. We need to stop it immediately. Otherwise, once the descent of the gods is completed and that guy completely takes over this body, we will all die here tonight," justice and the goddess of stars, Estrela, said.

Her words also ignited the fighting spirit of the gods. Yes, that's right. The descent of the gods had just begun, and it was far from over. Right now, they still had a chance to prevent the arrival of the apocalypse.

The gods on the hillside seemed to have grasped onto a life-saving straw. They tried their best not to look at their unlucky companion who had already turned into a pile of flesh and blood, and once again raised the weapons in their hands.

Estelia spread the pure white wings on her back. Now that she was bathed in the moonlight, she looked incomparably holy and beautiful.

Three spinning black dice appeared in the hands of the god of Bok Choy. A pyramid rose behind Imhotep. Vidal, the god of the forest, was one of the few survivors of the legendary twilight of the gods. He did not say a word and silently drew the sword at his waist.

Whether it was the new God or the old God, they clearly knew that they were in the most dangerous time.

Although they were afraid of the huge figure in the deep sea, they were after all gods with names. Behind each of them were countless legends of heroes that were praised by the world.

However, it was a pity that they were destined to be just supporting characters in the play that was being performed on this mountain tonight.

Zhang Heng looked at the group of gods in front of him, who were glaring at him with their eyes wide open. They had already given up everything, but an expression finally appeared on their originally indifferent faces.

However, that expression was not one of fear or contempt. It was not even a taunt. It was just a little strange, as if it was difficult to understand what these strange creatures were roaring about, why were their faces filled with despair? It was as if humans couldn't understand the cries of the whales. It was as if they couldn't understand why the whales would suddenly race to the beach.

Zhang Heng didn't even lift his pinky. The next moment, the body of the guardian of medicine and the pyramid, Imhotep, suddenly expanded like a balloon, Imhotep's expansion speed was astonishing. In just a short while, his body had expanded by five times. Only the god's powerful body was able to support him from death, but his pain.., was even greater than that of his melted companions.

And in the end, what awaited him was the fate of exploding like a balloon!

Even the night wind blowing towards him was filled with a thick stench of blood. The few gods behind him could not help but change their expressions when they saw this, and their backs turned cold. However, they knew in their hearts that they had no way out, even though they knew that the road ahead was doomed, they still had no choice but to brace themselves and charge forward.

Unfortunately, in the face of the absolute difference in strength, courage was far from enough.

Estelia had personally witnessed her companions dying one by one, and this was not what made her feel the most despair. What truly defeated this goddess of justice and the stars was that every single one of her companions had died for nothing, she could not even add a hint of trouble to the enemy in front of her.

This was not a battle at all, but a one-sided massacre. The last remaining Estelia knelt on the ground covered in blood with lifeless eyes, as though she had lost all her soul.

After that, Estrelia seemed to feel that the man's gaze fell on her body. Her crotch actually got wet, and she was scared to the point of peeing.

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The evernight goddess, Heimdall, the god of electricity, and the others spent a lot of effort to behead Hydra's eight heads, and then dug a hole and buried her immortal head, just like in the legends, this was the only way to solve the problem in front of them. However, when they arrived, they only saw justice and the goddess of stars sitting alone in the forest.

"Where are the others? Did you kill him?"The God of movies looked around and asked.

However, justice and the goddess of stars did not say a word, as if they had not heard the question.

The God of movies originally thought that the other party was unwilling to respond because he was a new god. With his temper, he was about to open his mouth to mock a few more words, but he heard the goddess of Evernight say.., "Something's not right. The smell of blood here is a little too strong."

The God of movies was stunned when he heard that, "Smell of blood? Don't tell me you want to say that everyone else has been killed? This is illogical. Even a rookie screenwriter who just entered the industry would not dare to write this. That fellow is really that powerful. Previously, when he faced us, he did not need to run anymore. He could have directly joined forces with that Hydra and finished us all off."

"You're right, so there's only one possibility left."The Evernight Goddess squatted down in front of Estrella, observing the eyes of the goddess of Justice and stars, which had lost their focus.

However, just as she moved closer to take a closer look, Estrella, who had been like a block of wood, suddenly jumped up, shouting at the same time, "DEAD! All dead! No one can survive. He's Back! He's Back! It's all over."

As she spoke, a nervous smile appeared on her face. Then, she broke free from the Evernight Goddess' arm and ran into the depths of the forest, leaving only the six gods who looked at each other in dismay.

After a moment, the god of electricity said embarrassedly, "She seems to have suffered a very serious shock. She has some mental problems."

However, after he finished speaking, no one answered for a long time.

Because at this moment, everyone was thinking about what Estrella said. Although the words were somewhat incoherent and lacked a subject, the meaning conveyed was extremely clear, even the strongest of the six, the god of movies, fell into silence at this moment, as if he did not know how to face the situation at hand.

In the end, Heimdall spoke first, his expression unprecedentedly solemn. "We have to tell the others what happened here tonight."

"But we can't be sure... he really has returned."Like the gods on the hillside, the Evernight Goddess was still unwilling to accept the worst possibility, "We only have Estelia's words as evidence, but Estelia seems to have gone mad."

"So, you want to assume that he hasn't completed the god's descent and we continue to search for that mortal here?"Ares asked.

The evernight goddess shut her mouth.