

48 Hours 1401

Chapter 1401: Deep Sea Hunters

Seeing that the room had fallen into silence again, Shen Xixi suddenly changed the topic. "But what you said makes sense. It's too dangerous to continue chasing after them, and it doesn't make much sense."

"So, are you willing to stop?" Rabbit said happily.

"No, I plan to join the deep sea hunters and go out to sea with them," Shen Xixi said.

The deep sea hunters were not a class, but a newly established player organization. Unlike those guilds and Chambers of commerce, the deep sea hunters were only a temporary organization that did not pursue a long-term existence, in fact, the players who joined the deep sea hunters could not wait for the deep sea hunters to disband the next day.

It was founded by the Guardian of the mysterious human organization that had recently emerged. Among them, there were not only players, but also some professionally trained ordinary people, however, everyone joined the deep sea hunters with the same goal, which was to stop that thing in the city under the ice from destroying the world at all costs.

This price included the lives of its members. Therefore, in a sense, this organization was a death squad. It represented the unyielding spirit of humanity and the courage to fight to the end, at the same time, it carried humanity's last hope.

Shen Xixi had considered joining the deep sea hunters before, but at the time, she didn't think she had the courage to face the Lord of Ialaya, much less make a move, that was because the other party was using Zhang Heng's body.

That was why she had chosen to pursue and crack down on the societies that had sprung up like mushrooms after a rain. It wasn't until Li Bai and Rabbit exposed her that Shen Xixi realized that she had only been running away. She had used this seemingly busy and proactive action to numb herself.

But Tonight, Shen Xixi did not want to run away anymore.

She said to Rabbit and Li Bai, "You guys can go. I Can't bring you along when you join the deep sea hunters."

Rabbit looked like he was about to cry when he heard that. "Is it because we don't listen to you anymore, Sister Xixi?"

"No, it's because we don't have much time left. Whether it's the deep sea hunters or the gods' side, we've already tried our best previously, but we still can't do much against that fellow. This is very likely to be the last battle. Gather all our strength, but to be honest, I don't think our chances of winning are high."

"Since the odds aren't good, why did sister Xixi join the deep-sea Hunters?"

"Because there are some things that someone has to do." Shen Xixi patted Rabbit's head, "This is also why I didn't let you guys follow me. For the rest of the time, go home and spend more time with your

parents and family. Cherish every second you spend with them. Don't wait until you lose them before you start to regret."

After saying that, Shen Xixi turned to Li Bai and said, "I have a mission for you. Can you help me send her home safely?"

"I'm not a child," rabbit said unhappily. "I've been at the forefront of this period of time, okay?"

"I know." Shen Xixi nodded. "I want you to stay here for a longer period of time."

Hearing this, Rabbit's face turned red, but then it became worried again. "Are you sure, Sister Xixi? That... you want to fight brother Zhang Heng?"

"That's right. I want to believe in him like Fan Meinan and his father, but I've been waiting for more than a month. In this one month, I've only seen innocent people die one after another. I've seen the worship of that guy spread like a virus in human society. Although I don't want to admit it, I already have the answer in my heart.

"... He is gone. He has completely disappeared. There is no trace of him left in that body. It is time to face this reality and continue moving forward," Shen Xixi said with a determined gaze.

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Shen Xixi, who had already made up her mind, acted quickly. After sending rabbit and Li Bai away, she submitted her application to the deep-sea Hunter.

Without waiting for a reply, she took a plane to the deep sea hunter's base in Sanya early the next morning.

The gray seven-story building in front of her originally belonged to a travel agency. However, when P2P became popular, the owner of the travel agency was jealous of the high profits. He also got a few partners to start a small loan, in the end, unfortunately, the thunderstorm caused the travel agency, which had a good business, to be unable to pay its salary. It had no choice but to declare bankruptcy.

This office building was then bought by the Guardian. It was originally a secret base of the Guardian, but now it was used by the deep sea hunter, and the address was no longer kept secret.

Shen Xixi glanced at the sea anchor sign on the glass door, then strode in and went straight to the front desk.

"Hello, is there anything I can help you with?" The receptionist at the front desk said with a smile.

"I'm here to join the deep sea hunter. I sent the application email yesterday." Shen Xixi didn't waste any time and went straight to the point.

"Okay, can you tell me your name or code name? I'll check it for you."

"Shen Xixi."

The receptionist had already picked up the phone, but when she heard the name, her hand froze.

Shen Xixi waited for about five seconds. "Is there a problem? Didn't you want to help me check on the Progress?"

"Oh, OH." The receptionist came back to her senses and quickly reported Shen Xixi's name and purpose of visit. The reply from the other side was also very quick. Not long after, the receptionist put down the phone again, she forced a smile at Shen Xixi. "I'm sorry, your application was not approved."

"Why?" Shen Xixi frowned and asked.

"Well..." the receptionist didn't know how to answer.

"I don't want to make things difficult for you. Who's in charge here?" Shen Xixi continued to ask.

"It's usually Frankie, but he hasn't come today." As soon as the receptionist finished speaking, a man in a flowery shirt with a surfboard walked in excitedly, "The weather is nice today. I plan to go surfing in the afternoon! Cindy, do you want to come with me? Huh..."

The Man in the flowery shirt also noticed Shen Xixi at this time. The main thing was that Shen Xixi's looks were too outstanding. He did not see the hint in the receptionist's eyes and directly opened his mouth to strike up a conversation, "This beauty, are you here to join the Deep Sea Hunter? Why do you look a little familiar to me?"

"That's right, I'm here to join the deep sea hunter, but for some reason, I was rejected. I'm looking for the person in charge here, Franky."

"What a coincidence, I'm Franky." The man in the flowery shirt rubbed his nose and his eyes lit up. "Whoever rejected you, I'll make the decision for you."

After he said that, he finally noticed the awkward expression on the hostess' face.

"What? You're not going to say that I rejected her application, are you? "I've recently rejected an application. Wait a minute, I know who you are. Shen Xixi, you're Shen Xixi, Zhang Heng's classmate and friend. You seem to have a super-friendly relationship."

Chapter 1402: The Route To Hell

"Since you know who I am, you should know my strength," Shen Xixi said. "Why? is the requirement for the deep-sea hunters to recruit new members higher than I thought?"

"Well... the requirement for the deep-sea hunters to recruit new members isn't high. At this time, we can't be picky anymore," the man in the flowery shirt said as he handed the surfboard to the receptionist at the front desk, "Your name is well-known among the players, and your strength is well-known. Even becoming the commander of this operation is not a problem, let alone becoming a member of the deep sea hunters."

"So, you're afraid that I'll steal your position?"

"No, I'm not rejecting you because of your strength." The Man in the flowery shirt smiled, "Let's get straight to the point. You and Zhang Heng are too close. Rumor has it that on that night in the valley, you led men to block your teacher, the goddess of justice, Justya, and prevented her from taking part in

the siege on Zhang Heng. From a certain perspective, it's your responsibility that the world has become like this."

"However," the man in the flowery shirt changed the topic, "I didn't bring this up to question you. Otherwise, the deep-sea hunters wouldn't have stayed away from you for so long. We know that you and your two subordinates have been dealing with those messy clubs recently. I think this is pretty good. Why Don't you continue?"

"Because this kind of thing is meaningless," Shen Xixi said calmly.

"Oh, did you only realize this yesterday?" "I thought you had always known that you were just trying to get busy so that you would feel less guilty. Or perhaps you were using this method to chase after the footprints left by your crush. Some people say that he has no feelings at all. Is That So?" "So this is destined to be a one-sided love."

"Can mocking me make the deep-sea hunter succeed in saving the World?" Shen Xixi asked.

"No, I'm just saying this to let you understand the reason why I refused you to join the deep-sea Hunter."

"What reason?"

Faced with Shen Xixi who was determined to get to the bottom of it, the man in the flowery shirt sighed, "Because how do I know that you won't do what you did in the valley that night after you joined the deep sea hunters? "I'm sorry. Although I'm willing to believe in you and give you another chance, I have to be responsible for my team members."

"If you had said that from the beginning, I might have been willing to treat you as a man." Shen Xixi's expression did not change when she heard that.

"Of course you can mock me. Just think of it as me mocking you to pay off my debt. That's very fair." The man in the flowery shirt shrugged, "But after scolding me and venting my anger, you'd better leave this place obediently. Go home and spend time with your parents and friends, or find a puppy to experience some physical pleasure. In short, let your last life be more meaningful. If necessary, we can help you book a plane ticket. After all, this place used to be a travel agency."

The man in the flowery shirt made a joke, but it didn't work. Then, he saw Shen Xixi throw the bag on the ground.

"It can't be that bad. Is there a need to make the scene so ugly?" The Man in the flowery shirt was also dumbfounded. "Are you going to say that if I don't take you in, you'll have to eat and live here?"

"You're a real coward," Shen Xixi said.

"This title is quite unfamiliar to me. Those who are willing to join the deep sea hunters have already put their lives at risk. They are real warriors. Do you think these warriors are willing to accept the leadership of a coward?" The Man in the flowery shirt shook his head and said, "Okay, I don't want to argue with you anymore. It looks like I'm bullying you. Cindy, book her the nearest flight and call a taxi to send her to the airport."

After saying that, he turned around and prepared to go upstairs.

However, just as he took a step forward, he heard Shen Xixi's voice behind him, "I said that you're a coward because you keep saying that you don't intend to pursue the things I did in the valley, but you didn't accept me to join the deep sea hunter because you wanted to punish me. You Don't even dare to admit this in front of me.

"Oh, for an arrogant man like you, you probably think that all women should be unable to extricate themselves from your charm as soon as they see you. So when you found out that I wasn't interested in you at all, you felt that your male dignity was deeply offended."

The Man in the flowery shirt was so angry that he laughed. He was about to say something, but Shen Xixi stopped him before he could, "Stop talking nonsense about the safety of your men and the success of the operation. I only have one question for you. What do you think the chances of the humans winning this operation are?"

"Less than ten percent." Speaking of serious matters, the man in the flowery shirt finally became serious. "We have already missed the best opportunity to kill him. As time passes, he will become stronger and stronger."

"That is the problem. You are already doing something that will lead to your death. One more traitor will not make this journey any worse. On the contrary, if you let me board the ship, I can at least provide some help. You said that the current situation does not allow you to be picky anymore. Even if it is just a small increase in hope, you should grab hold of it, right?" Shen Xixi said.

"I have to admit, your eloquence is really good. You were almost able to convince me. Really, it was just a little bit more." The man in the flowery shirt used his index finger and thumb to make an almost indiscernible distance.

"Don't you want to know who is more attractive between you and him? If you don't let me on the boat, how can I compare?" Shen Xixi said calmly.

"Ha," the man in the flowery shirt finally laughed out loud, "Everyone says that your intelligence is not inferior to the three guild leaders. I finally saw it today... although I know that you're just using my male pride to get on the ship, I seem to have found a reason to refuse."

"So I can join the Deep Sea Hunter?" Shen Xixi asked.

"No," the man in the flowery shirt said, "Before that, you have to do a check-up first. But don't worry, these checks are only to confirm whether you can withstand the long sea voyage and whether you have decided to sacrifice your life to fight against the evil forces and save the world. After all, we will soon go to the sea, and there is a high probability that we will not return. As long as you can pass the physical check-up, you will be one of the deep-sea hunters."

"I'll pass the test. When do we set off?" Shen Xixi asked.

"We'll set off in two days when all the people and equipment are here," the man in the flowery shirt said as he continued to walk upstairs. However, when one of his feet was already on the stairs, he turned back and said, "Oh, right, I almost forgot."

"What?"

“Welcome to the route to Hell.”

Chapter 1403: The Garden Of Eden Project

Two days later, Shen Xixi stood on the deck and looked at the land in the distance that was gradually disappearing from her sight.

The Man in the flowery shirt had just finished checking the sailing route and also walked out of the captain’s cabin.

“I’ve read your medical report and there are no other problems. Only your mental state seems to be a little tired. Is it because you’ve been too busy recently?”

“Yes. My team and I have been driving around for the past month and a half without much rest,” Shen Xixi said as she took a cup of hot coffee from the man in the flowery shirt.

“Then you can have a good rest now. The journey will probably be very long,” the man in the flowery shirt said. “Of course, if you’re bored and want to find some entertainment, you’re welcome to come to my room anytime.”

“Thank you, but I don’t need any entertainment,” Shen Xixi replied.

“Although I already knew that you were using me, it was still unexpected for you to turn hostile so quickly. After getting on the ship, your attitude toward me has visibly cooled down. It’s really sad. No matter how nice you say it, I’ve taken on a lot of pressure to get you on the ship. Not everyone on this ship is as magnanimous as I am and intends to forgive you for what you did in the valley that night.”

“It doesn’t matter. I didn’t board the ship to make friends.” Shen Xixi paused and continued, “If you have time to complain, why don’t you tell me your next plan? You said you wanted to keep it a secret on land, but now that we’re at sea, you can at least tell me.”

“Of course, you’re also a member of the deep-sea hunters. This request is very reasonable.” The man in the flowery shirt touched his chin, “I’ve always been suspicious of people, but never use them. Since I’ve decided to let you board the ship, I won’t look at you through colored glasses like the others. What do you want to know?”

“How do we find... the target?”

“We’re not going to look for him,” the man in the flowery shirt said slowly, “After Poseidon was killed, the gods have already lost track of him. Although we have all kinds of modern technology, it’s probably for nothing. So we need to change our thinking — let him find us.”

“How?”

The Man in the flowery shirt smiled mysteriously. “By using bait.”

Shen Xixi’s expression changed slightly. The man in the flowery shirt seemed to have guessed what she was thinking and laughed involuntarily, “It’s not you. Although you have a relationship with Zhang Heng, Zhang Heng is already dead and only has a body left. The one occupying that body is the lord of Iaraya. He won’t have the memories of Zhang Heng before he died. Even if I use you as bait, it’s useless.”

“Then what’s the bait?”

This time, the man in the flowery shirt was in no hurry to answer, “I can tell you now, but this trip is so boring, and you obviously don’t plan to do any entertainment during this period. So, I’ll leave you with a riddle to guess.”

Hearing this, Shen Xixi didn’t dwell on this question anymore. She continued to ask, “If... Lord of Lalaiya really appears, how are we going to deal with him?”

“This freighter was modified before it set off. It was loaded with torpedoes and missiles. One main cannon and three secondary cannons were hidden under the deck. When there was no one around, they would rise up.”

“Haven’t these thermal weapons been proven to not have much effect on the target before?” Shen Xixi asked.

“That’s right. So the key this time is the ammunition. Whether it’s torpedoes, missiles, or primary and secondary cannons, all of them are provided by the Guardians.”

“What is this, an extra-large Godslayer Bullet?” Shen Xixi frowned.

“Yes, as far as I know, the blood of the gods alone weighs a few tons. It is said that the Guardian found the most precious healing tool and bled the gods day and night. After that, he healed them and bled them again, repeating it 24 hours a day. “Only then did we gather the required materials,” the man in the flowery shirt said with a face that made people’s hearts skip a beat.

“But if he appeared on our ship, wouldn’t your weapons be useless?”

“Don’t worry, we’ve definitely considered this before. You’ll know when the time comes.”

The Man in the flowery shirt said as he fished out a fishing rod from somewhere. “Are there any other questions? You Don’t need entertainment. I Need Entertainment.”

“Yes, do the gods know about our actions? How are they going to cooperate with us?”

“Those guys aren’t reliable at all. Let’s not count on them.” The Man in the flowery shirt shook his head, “There’s a high probability that the final battle this time will be US humans. There are six more ships like this that set off from different ports. As long as one of our teams can succeed, we can save the entire world.”

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Just as the deep sea hunter’s ship set off from the harbor, on the other side, in Pluto’s mansion, a meeting had reached the most crucial point.

The battle with the Lord of Lalaiya was not going well, causing the gods to split into two factions. One faction advocated to continue fighting in order to protect the world and to protect their own source of power. However, the new faction.., had come up with a new plan.

“The Garden of Eden Plan, are you guys serious?” Ares’ face was ashen. He suspected that there was something wrong with his ears.

“Admit it, we can’t do anything to him. Odin is heavily injured, Zeus’ divine artifact, lightning, has been destroyed, and the spirit of the god of science has been contaminated. We don’t know when we will be able to recover. We have suffered heavy losses in the previous few battles,” the goddess of life, Isis, said in a deep voice.

“However, there are still many of us. We still have enough strength to continue fighting. It is far from time to give up,” Ares said angrily, “Even those puny humans with short lives have the courage to continue fighting. Are We, as gods, inferior to them?”

“This is not something that can be solved with courage, Ares,” the tarot card god interjected, “We also want to continue fighting, but the premise is that this battle is meaningful and not pushing us to the brink of destruction. While there is still time, we should choose a group of human infants that have not been corrupted by their spirit and bring them to a safe place that they will never find. Teaching them diligently is the only thing we can do.”

“Then what about the billions of people outside?” Ares felt that he was about to go crazy.

“There is no other way. We can not take the risk. As long as one person’s spirit has been contaminated and brought into the Garden of Eden, he will eventually enter as well. On the contrary, as long as we can guarantee the purity of the Garden of Eden, the humans outside will die out very quickly. This is because that fellow will bring destruction to the land. When the people outside die, he will naturally not be able to continue existing. However, we can still rely on the humans in the Garden of Eden to continue surviving until we return to this land.”

Chapter 1404: Hope Is Our Greatest Weapon

“Your so-called survival is to coop up in that bullshit garden of Eden and live on?” Ares sneered.

“That’s right. In the Garden of Eden, we will become unprecedentedly weak and lose most of our strength, but at least we can survive. Given the current situation, this is the most rational choice.”

Isis’ words were also agreed by many of the gods present. Some of them had even begun to study the location of the Garden of Eden. This was because the master of Iaraya could invade a person’s spirit through dreams, therefore, it was not easy to find a place that could completely isolate the outside world.

Some of the gods who supported ISIS even mocked Ares, who was the leader of the war faction, “Isn’t the reason why all of you are unwilling to support the Garden of Eden Project because you are unwilling to give up on your own power? In the end, the reason why all of you are stronger than us is because of your popularity. However, once we reach the Garden of Eden, everything will start all over again. Everyone will be standing on the same starting line. Everything that happens after that will depend on your own abilities.”

Ares was so angry that he laughed. “Ares, don’t forget who saved you from the hands of the New Gods. Without Us, all of you would have been eaten alive by the hungry New Gods.”

Freya was also a member of the pro-war faction. However, she did not speak much during the meeting. When Ares, who was in a rage, uttered these words, Freya’s heart sank, she knew that Ares had made a fatal mistake.

As expected, after Ares said those words, many of the neutral factions, who were still wavering, began to lean towards the Garden of Eden Plan. After all, no one wanted to be a good-for-nothing all the time.

In the Garden of Eden, they might have had a hard time at first. However, just as ISIS had said, everyone would once again stand on the same starting line. This was a rare opportunity, especially for those gods who were getting weaker and weaker, it was difficult for them not to be tempted.

Freya saw that things were not going well and decisively requested for a half-hour break. Although this proposal was accepted by the host of the meeting, justya, the battle-oriented faction led by Ares understood that.., a split was inevitable.

“This kind of meeting is a complete waste of time. Those cowards have long been scared out of their wits. Even if we break the ice, they will not continue fighting.”

On the lawn outside the house, Ares could not help but complain when he saw that there were basically his own people around him.

“Then, do you have any good ideas?” Freya’s expression was relatively calm, as though she was not surprised by the outcome. She only asked, “Currently, most of the gods are leaning towards supporting the Garden of Eden Project. It is true that we are the only ones left who are unable to contend against that fellow.”

“It would be great if GAIME was still around.” Bader suddenly sighed.

Although GAIME was a new god, he was one of the few people who were both welcomed by the new gods and respected by the Old Gods. He set the rules of the game and ended the war that had lasted for thousands of years, he established a new order for the divine realm.

Although there were many people who complained that he was too broad-minded and missed the barbaric and free times of the past, at this critical moment of life and death, the first person that everyone thought of was still gaime.

However, Gaime had disappeared at this crucial moment. If he had been present at this meeting, the gods would have reached a consensus whether to fight or flee. No, if he had been present.., perhaps there would not have been this meeting at all. This was because GAIME had already taken care of Laryev’s master when he had just descended into Zhang Heng’s body.

Seeing that time was running out, the pro-war faction could only continue to complain, but they could not come up with any good reason to convince the others.

Ares also noticed that Freya seemed to be a little distracted. While the other gods were trying to find a solution, she just silently looked at the other end of the lawn.

On the bench there sat a short, Fat Man in a suit and tie. His hair was neatly combed, and he had an exaggerated moustache, he looked as if he had walked down from an old 19th-century photograph.

At the moment, he did not participate in the discussions of the warring factions, nor did he mingle with those who wanted to carry out the Garden of Eden Project. He just held a piece of toast that he had just taken from the kitchen and enjoyed the sunlight, he would occasionally pinch off some crumbs and feed them to a group of sparrows in front of him.

However, just as he was about to throw away the last bit of bread in his hands, the sparrows on the ground suddenly spread their wings and flew away.

The Man with the mustache raised his head and saw a group of gods headed by Ares walking towards him.

“Are you guys here to bask in the Sun Too?”

“No, we want to know where Gaime is right now,” Ares replied. Even though the other party was a new god, Ares’s attitude was very polite.

“It’s not just you guys, I also want to know.” The man with the mustache spread his hands, looking like he could not help.

In the next moment, Freya stood up. “Some people said that Gaime fled early because he was afraid of the Lord of Ialania.”

“That’s an interesting theory.” The Man with the mustache raised his eyebrows and said with interest, “What do you think?”

“I think it’s nonsense. Other than Gaime, no other god is willing to spend so much effort to mediate the conflict between the new and Old Gods. I don’t think such a leader would really abandon us when we need him the most.”

“Yeah, when he first suggested to me that he was going to use games to replace war and resolve the disputes between the gods, I was also quite surprised. I thought that a nerd like him would find such things too troublesome. I even mocked him at that time. I told him that war and peace are like two sides of a coin. You Can’t eliminate one side and keep the other side.

“The game might be able to bring about peace for the time being, but the conflicts are still accumulating. The new God and the old God will fight again sooner or later. Of course, I did not expect that this battle would end in such a manner. I have to say that this ending has quite a dark sense of humor.” The man with the mustache smiled.

“Did he leave because he was disappointed with us?” Ares said, “So he wanted to give up on us, just like those guys over there wanted to give up on the humans?”

“Based on my understanding of him, he shouldn’t be such a person.”

“Stop keeping us in suspense. You have the best relationship with him. What exactly is Gaime trying to do? Can’t he tell us at this point in time?” Apollo appeared to be the most anxious, “Every second we delay, the guy in the sea will become stronger. When that time comes, even if Gaime is willing to take action, I’m afraid it will be too late.”

However, the mustached man on the chair only smiled when he heard that. “No matter what happens, we should have hope, because hope will always be our strongest weapon.”

However, this cliché of his was clearly not enough to satisfy the gods in front of him. In the end, seeing that they could not ask any more questions, Ares and the rest could only leave in disappointment.

Chapter 1405: Sparring Partner

The Man in the flowery shirt did not lie. Life on the sea was indeed boring most of the time.

After leaving the sea, the cell phone lost its signal, and the whole ship became a closed small world. The time on the ship was infinitely prolonged, and every day seemed to be no different from the previous day. The days were just a meaningless repetition.

The Man in the flowery shirt initially thought that Shen Xixi was just saying it, but he did not expect that she really did not look for any entertainment. Not to mention knocking on his door, after such a long time, she had not even caught a fish once. Many people on the ship did not like her, but Shen Xixi did not seem to take it to heart.

She rarely communicated with others. Every day, she would go to the training room on time for all kinds of training. The Man in the flowery shirt had visited her a few times, but she had to admit that this woman was definitely not a flower vase. She was ruthless enough to herself, whether it was strength training, explosive strength training, or speed training, she trained two to three times more than others. Moreover, she spent several hours in the training room every day to perfect her swordsmanship.

The swordsmanship teacher on the ship was completely convinced by her. She had even tortured him to the point that he was traumatized. He had no choice but to take three days off to recuperate and recover his spirit.

Shen Xixi did not give up on her training. It was just that she had no one to train with. She could only repeatedly swing her sword in front of the mirror and constantly modify her posture. It was obviously a very boring thing, but her expression remained the same, she did not seem to find it boring at all.

However, just as she finished practicing a set of movements, the door of the training room was pushed open from the outside.

Shen Xixi was a little surprised. Under normal circumstances, there would be no one in the swordsmanship training room after nine o'clock at night, so she usually came to practice at this time to avoid getting bored with the others.

The next moment, a set of protective gear was thrown in front of her.

Then, the guy who had already put on a full set of protective gear and wrapped himself tightly said, "Let me practice with you."

Shen Xixi recognized the voice coming from the man in the flowery shirt under the helmet.

But she did not pick up the protective gear beside her feet. She just wiped the sweat on her forehead and said, "I thought I made myself clear before."

"I'm not hitting on you," the man in the flowery shirt interrupted Shen Xixi, "I know that my previous frivolous behavior may have left a bad impression on you, but I'm not an animal that only knows how to think with my lower body. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been on the boat for so long without bothering you."

Shen Xixi put away the bamboo sword in her hand and waited for the man in the flowery shirt to continue.

"I just like to have some fun from time to time. This is a matter of mutual consent. Even if you are my mother, you can't interfere with my private life, right?" The man in the flowery shirt shrugged.

"Then why didn't you continue to have fun and instead came to practice with me?" Shen Xixi asked.

"Please, do you think I've really forgotten the purpose of this voyage? Of course, I also hope to have reliable teammates by my side at the critical moment. Although we barely escaped death this time, it's always good to increase our chances of survival. Otherwise, why would I accept your application to let you board the ship? Do you really think that I'm jealous of that Dead Guy? Cut the crap and get started!" The Man in the flowery shirt sent out an invitation to battle.

Shen Xixi did not hesitate anymore. She picked up the armor on the ground and put it on. She held the bamboo sword in her hand again, and her aura changed. "Please advise me!"

The man in the flowery shirt felt a huge pressure enveloping him from afar. He finally understood why the sword trainer on the ship had asked for a leave of absence. However, not only was he not afraid, he was even more excited, he licked his lips and said, "Bring It On!"

For the next two weeks, the two of them had been sparring with each other.

The happiest person was none other than the sword trainer on the ship, because he was pleasantly surprised to find that his vacation had been extended and that he had escaped the hell of being a sparring partner. At the same time, he mourned silently for the man in the flowery shirt, because he did not believe that there was really a man in this world who could withstand Shen Xixi's torture.

But it turned out that the man in the flowery shirt was also a madman who was ruthless enough to himself.

Shen Xixi's impression of the man in the flowery shirt had indeed improved a lot. In a sense, the flirtatious temperament of the man in the flowery shirt was more like a disguise. If you were deceived by his appearance..., if you really looked down on him because of this, it would be exactly what he wanted, and you would have to pay a painful price.

In the training room, two figures were maintaining high-speed movements. While blocking each other's attacks, they were also looking for flaws in each other's moves!

The intensity of the battle had been very high since the beginning. The training clothes had long been drenched in sweat, but the two of them were still fully focused. The sound of the collision of bamboo swords reverberated in the training room.

Shen Xixi's eyes never left the man's shoulder.

Was she going to attack the left side? No, this was just a feint! The real target should be her throat, but Shen Xixi did not stop her opponent after seeing through his movements. Instead, she made the tip of her sword swing slightly to the left, as if she was prepared to defend the left side, but in reality, she was prepared to quickly stab back at the man's right wrist after blocking his attack.

Battles were never a simple contest of speed and strength. At the same time, there was also a contest of spirit.

The two of them had already engaged in such a contest over a thousand times during this period of time. They had both won and lost, and neither could finish the other off. However, in the next moment, Shen Xixi suddenly blacked out, she actually could not avoid the man's stab at her throat.

However, the man in the flowery shirt had obviously noticed Shen Xixi's unusual behavior. At the crucial moment, he stopped his actions and asked with concern, "Are You Alright?"

After this period of competition, the two of them had long become friends. Of course, this kind of friend was not a relationship between a man and a woman. They were simply admiring each other and were willing to believe in each other's strength.

Although the man in the flowery shirt had released a small bait before he made his move, he did not think that Shen Xixi's strength would not be able to see through his seductive movements, not to mention that Shen Xixi was completely unprepared just now, it was as if she had lost her mind.

"I'm fine. I'm just a little tired. Let's call it a day. Can you leave me alone for a while?" Shen Xixi said as she rubbed her forehead.

"Okay." The Man in the flowery shirt did not waste any time. He stood up and said, "It's been hard on You recently. You can rest more. Come and find me when you want to practice your sword."

"Thank you." Shen Xixi forced a smile.

However, when the man in the flowery shirt left, Shen Xixi could not hold it in anymore. She hugged the trash can in the training room and vomited because she had just looked at the head of the man in the flowery shirt who was wearing a helmet, all she saw was a huge octopus head. In fact, it was not just the man in the flowery shirt. Shen Xixi was alone in the training room. When she saw the ceiling above her head, she felt that the ceiling had changed as well, it was covered with seashells, and something was constantly squirming.

Shen Xixi knew that there was something wrong with her mind. To be more precise, after a month and a half of tracking and cleaning up the mysterious societies, something was wrong with her mind.

However, she had held on until now and did not tell anyone.

Shen Xixi only hoped that this final battle would come a little earlier, before her mind completely collapsed.

Chapter 1406: It Wasn't Him, It Was Them

Shen Xixi couldn't remember how she got back to her room. She took out the bottle of sleeping pills that she had bought before she boarded the ship from her backpack. She opened the bottle cap and found that it was empty.

After that, she could only wash up briefly and lay on the bed.

After a day of intense training, her body and mind were exhausted, but she still couldn't fall asleep.

Shen Xixi did not know why, but the duration of this hallucination was longer than the previous ones. No matter where she looked now, she would see strange scenes that ordinary people could not bear.

When Shen Xixi tried to close her eyes, her imagination became sharper. Those indescribable things filled her mind, as if they were going to devour her.

At that moment, Shen Xixi suddenly thought of Zhang Heng. The latter should have also suffered from this kind of terrifying hallucination, especially during his time in seclusion in the mountain. Shen Xixi didn't know how Zhang Heng survived, although compared to her, Zhang Heng still had the [immune crystal] on him.

However, the [immune crystal] was only used three times, and Zhang Heng had one last use left for the little girl he had spent a few weeks with.

So where had he used his previous two chances?

Ever since Zhang Heng's death, Shen Xixi had been avoiding remembering things related to Zhang Heng. Other than the fact that it was difficult for her to accept Zhang Heng's death.., there was also a knot in her heart — that was Zhang Heng's final choice.

Sometimes, Shen Xixi felt that she could understand Zhang Heng. After all, he had been forced into a desperate situation that night. Other than a few people, the whole world wished for him to die in that valley, therefore, he naturally had enough reasons to take revenge on the world. This was a very fair thing to do.

However, Shen Xixi felt that the Zhang Heng she knew was more than that. However, her rationality could not convince her to believe in an illusory thing like Fan Meinan and father Zhang.

Therefore, she could only keep this matter in the bottom of her heart. Until Tonight, her mind was on the verge of shattering due to those uncontrollable hallucinations. However, she could not help but think of many things.

Those details that should not have been overlooked with her observational skills.

Shen Xixi realized that there were too many unexplainable factors to Zhang Heng's death that night. In the last two weeks of his life, why did he run into the mountains alone? What did he do during that time? Looking at the trap he had set up in the mountains, it was obvious that he had expected the battle that night. If that was the case, why didn't he run away earlier?

Even the villager who had tipped him off earlier, with Zhang Heng's cautiousness, should not have overlooked this unstable factor.

Shen Xixi placed herself in Zhang Heng's shoes, wanting to think and understand Zhang Heng's state of mind and thoughts at the time. However, right now, she was being tormented by those omnipresent hallucinations, it was difficult for her to fully focus her attention.

Furthermore, for some unknown reason, the sea was particularly stormy tonight. The deep-sea Hunter's ship was swaying in the waves. The people inside looked like they were sitting on a pirate ship in an amusement park, even many people who had already fallen asleep were jolted awake from their beds by the storm. The sailors were also nervously waiting for orders at their posts.

Shen Xixi was already feeling nauseous, so she had no choice but to get up from her bed and look for the trash can.

However, not long after Shen Xixi finished vomiting, a sudden alarm sounded in the cabin.

From the length of the alarm, Shen Xixi could tell that it was an enemy attack!

The next moment, she shuddered. Could it be Zhang Heng? If that was the case, it could explain why the hallucinations had lasted so long. Was it because the real person was nearby?

When Shen Xixi thought of this, not only did she not feel fear, she even felt a sense of anticipation.

She knew her own mental state the best. It was getting worse by the day. If this dragged on, she might die on this vast ocean before she could even see the real person.

Shen Xixi went to the bed and took out the small scale that Justya had given her. She pushed open the door and walked towards the deck.

The corridor was very lively now. Almost all the doors of the rooms were open. The players in the guest room were either putting on their clothes or checking their weapons because the ship was shaking, there were also bits and pieces of things like beer bottles and toilet paper rolling on the floor. The captains of each team were counting the members of each team. Everyone looked very nervous.

Although they knew that such a day would come before they boarded the ship, it did not mean that when this day really came, everyone would be unmoved and face it calmly.

Shen Xixi rarely interacted with other players. Now that the Great War was coming, no one cared about her. Shen Xixi walked all the way to the deck.

At this moment, the sky seemed to have been pierced by something. Heavy rain poured down from the entrance of the hole, and the dense raindrops had completely joined together. Coupled with the terrifying wind and thunder, even if the people on the deck were only a few meters apart., they still needed to shout to barely communicate.

Shen Xixi supported herself with the battery at the side to stabilize her body. At the same time, she quickly swept her gaze over and found the man in the flowery shirt among the few figures on the port deck.

Although the ship was constantly shaking in the storm and the huge waves, the figure of the man in the flowery shirt stood there firmly like a rock, unmoving despite the wind and rain. Seeing his figure, the sailors on the deck did not seem to be so afraid anymore.

The Man in the flowery shirt held his binoculars and looked in a certain direction.

The next moment, Shen Xixi's voice came from behind him. "Is he here?"

"It's not him, it's them."The Man in the flowery shirt had a serious expression. He handed the binoculars to Shen Xixi. Shen Xixi took the binoculars and placed them in front of her eyes. She looked in the direction that the man in the flowery shirt had been looking at.

However, the visibility in the sea was very low now. As far as Shen Xixi's eyes could see, there were only surging waves. That was until a thick bolt of lightning struck the sea and lit up the night sky.

With the flash of Light, Shen Xixi saw a group of dense black shadows in the sea. They were a group of ugly monsters that were half human and half fish-frog. The number of them was unknown. There were at least thousands of them, they were swimming rapidly towards them. For a moment, Shen Xixi thought that she was hallucinating.

However, the next moment, she heard the man in the flowery shirt say one word, "Deep diver!"

His voice was colder than the raindrops that fell on his skin. Then, he ordered the adjutant beside him, "Prepare to drop the deep-water bombs."

"Should we drop all of them?"

"No, use half of them. The other half should be left for the main target." After a pause, the man in the flowery shirt added, "If we can survive this wave of attacks."

Chapter 1407: Fierce Battle

With a loud bang, the high explosives in the deep-water bombs were detonated!

The shockwaves and fragments shot out in all directions rapidly, forming several waves that soared into the sky on the surface of the water!

It must be known that these deep-water bombs were fortified by the guardians and were specially used to deal with supernatural creatures. The monsters that were half-human, half-fish, and half-frog within the range of the explosion were almost all dead on the spot. In a short while..., corpses floated on the surface of the sea.

However, before the people on the ship could cheer, they saw a new group of Black Shadows joining the team. The number of monsters did not decrease but increased instead!

The Man in the flowery shirt's expression became more and more serious. He thought for a moment and had his men throw down two more deep-water bombs. At the same time, he tried to fire a torpedo.

Unfortunately, other than the depth charges that could be detonated at a fixed time, the heavy torpedoes were easily avoided by the monsters. Moreover, compared to the number of these deep divers, the damage caused by the depth charges was not enough.

The Man in the flowery shirt had already realized the seriousness of the problem. In order to save ammunition, he did not even authorize the main and secondary cannons to fire. It was not until the monsters swam closer that he finally gave the order to attack.

The cannonballs and bullets slanted downwards. The Dark Shadows in the sea could not help but feel stifled. However, their reactions were also very fast. After dropping dozens of corpses, they disappeared completely from the surface of the sea.

The players were naturally not so naive as to think that they could rely on this round of attacks to chase the monsters away. In fact, when they saw the deep divers disappear, many people's expressions changed.

They had already thought of where these monsters had gone to!

The deep divers moved from the surface of the water to the bottom of the water, avoiding the fierce gunfire. According to the sonar detector, these monsters were now about 20 meters below the water, and their speed did not slow down, they continued to approach the deep sea hunter's ship.

The Man in the flowery shirt had a simple reaction when faced with the menacing enemies. He only said indifferently, "Get ready for battle!"

Then, he took the lead and took a submachine gun from the person beside him.

After hearing the alarm, the players on the ship quickly calmed down after experiencing a short period of chaos. They gathered into small teams according to the previous division and came to the deck under the captain's lead, among them was the extremely cold ghost who had frozen the pool earlier.

He walked to the side of the ship and reached out a hand to press on the guardrail. Soon, a thin layer of ice formed on the bottom of the ship.

The deep divers only emerged from the water after diving to a blind spot that the main and secondary cannons on the ship could not hit. However, when they tried to climb onto the ship, they found it difficult to find any point of force, the parts of their limbs that were removed were abnormally slippery. As a result, the first batch of divers who were the vanguard unit immediately suffered.

They jumped up high and before long, they slid into the water again. Along with them, there was also a series of bullets!

The first wave of attacks from the divers had just begun, and they had no choice but to end it hastily. Moreover, they had handed over dozens of corpses. However, the players on the ship were not very excited. Everyone understood that..., the Battle Tonight had just begun.

As expected, the divers only remained silent for a while before they came up with a new move.

Tonight, the sea was stormy and high. There were even huge waves that were dozens of meters high. The divers could actually calculate their trajectories and use the huge waves to throw themselves onto the ship.

Just a wave that was about the same height as the ship's railing had sent at least 40 divers onto the ship. However, a few of them had been killed by the players who had discovered them before they even landed, other than that, there were also some unlucky ones who knocked their heads against the turrets and fainted.

However, the rest of them finally managed to board the ship, giving their companions a good start. Unfortunately, they were too outnumbered. They were quickly taken care of by the nearby player teams.

However, their success also pointed the way for the divers. Following which, more and more half-human and half-fish frogs used the waves to throw themselves onto the ship. The battle became intense.

Once the battlefield was shifted from the sea to the ship, neither torpedoes nor cannons could be used anymore. The most reliable weapon the players had was the god-slaying bullets.

Especially now that the god-slaying bullets had been upgraded to the third generation, their lethality was astonishing. Even gods below grade B would find it difficult to withstand them, not to mention the

divers, who were servant-level supernatural creatures, basically, as long as they were shot, they would lose their combat power.

However, the problem was that there were simply too many of these monsters, as if there was no end to them.

At first, the players had an absolute advantage, but soon, casualties began to appear. At the same time, the man in the flowery shirt had no choice but to remind the deep sea hunters to be careful with their bullets.

Although the Guardian had spent a lot of blood this time and provided a considerable number of god-slaying bullets, the average number of bullets on each ship was not as many as they had imagined. Moreover, the plan this time was to deal with the Lord of Ialania, the bullets only played a restraining role. At the current rate of consumption of the god-slaying bullets, it was very likely that they would not last more than 15 minutes.

When some players heard the man in the flowery shirt's warning, they decisively lowered their firing rate and began to pursue shooting accuracy. At the same time, they also used other weapons to assist in battle, however, it was not that most players did not understand the consequences of running out of God Slayer's bullets. It was just that at this moment, they had enemies all around them. If they did not shoot desperately, they would die, in this situation, even if they wanted to save bullets, they couldn't do it.

Shen Xixi took the sword thrown by the man in the flowery shirt. The sword this time was different from the bamboo sword used in the previous training. It was forged from high-carbon steel. Moreover, the blade was opened. As Shen Xixi raised the sword and swung it down., a deep diver was pierced through by her.

Following that, Shen Xixi's gaze quickly swept across the surroundings and moved towards a small team that was in a more urgent situation. Of the six-man team, three people had already died in battle. Among the remaining three people, two of them were injured, they were only struggling to hold on, but their bullets were about to run out.

Fortunately, Shen Xixi arrived in time and cleanly cut down the five deep divers that surrounded them. Then, she threw the magazine on her body to them. Without waiting for the three of them to thank her., however, Shen Xixi had already brandished the high-carbon steel sword in her hand once again to meet the next deep diver.

On the other side, the man in the flowery shirt had also gone crazy from killing. Wherever the two of them passed, no one could stop them! Not a single deep diver could get close to them. Other than them, there were also other players with special abilities who had unleashed their might one after another. At one point, they had managed to turn the tide of the situation that was leaning towards the deep diver.

However, as time passed, the number disadvantage of the players had been magnified. Facing the monsters that were almost impossible to kill in the surroundings, even the strongest person could not help but feel a trace of despair.

Chapter 1408: First Requirement

Faced with the two monsters pouncing on her from both sides, Shen Xixi first retreated half a step, leaving enough space for herself. Then, she waved the high-carbon steel sword in her hand, and in the next moment, the heads of the two monsters were cut off, after dealing with the enemy in front of her, Shen Xixi cut off the hind leg of a diver lying on the battery.

However, when she stabbed at a larger diver with barnacles on its body, which looked like a leader, she missed.

Shen Xixi immediately realized that it was just her hallucination. She wiped the rain off her face, took a breather during the battle, and looked elsewhere.

At this moment, the battle on the deck was still going on. There were corpses everywhere. The players had already given up most of the space. The people who were still alive gathered spontaneously in front of the lower deck stairs, they were blocking the onslaught of those monsters.

Shen Xixi also saw the man in the flowery shirt. The latter was still fighting at the forefront. Just like her, his clothes were also soaked through by the heavy rain. The blood on the high-carbon steel sword seemed as if it would never be washed clean.

There were at least a dozen corpses of deep-diving players beside him. All of them were killed with one sword strike. Other than that, there were also the corpses of human players. In order to let a guy who had his neck bitten off suffer less torture..., the Man in the flowery shirt had no choice but to end the pain for him in advance.

After pulling out his sword, he seemed to have sensed something. He looked back at where Shen Xixi was and smiled at her.

Even though the situation had reached such a critical stage, the man in the flowery shirt still did not change his previous promiscuous temperament. It was as if there was nothing in this world that could make him feel afraid.

However, immediately after, Shen Xixi's expression changed abruptly. She saw that the mast behind the man in the flowery shirt was crawling with divers. They were densely packed, just like bees resting in a beehive.

Accompanied by the roar of thunder, they seemed to have received a signal and jumped down from the mast together. Their target was precisely the man in the flowery shirt!

In the face of absolute numbers, skill was completely meaningless!

The teammates beside the man in the flowery shirt also realized the danger and were desperately shooting, trying to stop these monsters that fell from the sky. However, even if they emptied their magazines in just a few seconds..., there was a limit to the number of monsters that they could kill.

Seeing that the man in the flowery shirt was already dead, the next moment, the deck suddenly shone with a golden light. Then, the half-man, half-fish, and half-frog monsters were like remote-controlled airplanes that had their batteries cut off, they fell straight down from the sky like dumplings.

Logically speaking, with the speed and agility of the man in the flowery shirt, he should be able to avoid these deep divers who had lost the ability to move. However, the moment the golden light appeared, his

head seemed to have been hit by something and he lost consciousness, then, he was unable to dodge in time and was pressed down by a falling deep diver.

In fact, he was not the only one. The rest of the people on the ship were also affected by the soul attacks, but the degree of the attacks was either light or heavy.

The person who caused all of this, Shen Xixi, could no longer hold the small scale in her hand and directly knelt on one knee on the ground.

The Justice Scale's AOE Skill, evil judgment, had always treated everyone equally, including her as a user. If it had been her before she went to the valley, it would not have been a big problem. But now, she.., the balance of Justice's judgment seemed to feel that she had committed a grave sin.

In addition, her mind had been messed up by the sudden hallucination. Now that she had been hit by evil judgment, her entire head seemed to be about to explode.

In her daze, Shen Xixi only saw a few players who had recovered the fastest pull the man in the flowery shirt out from under the body of the deep diver. The Man in the flowery shirt's face was covered in blood, and he was quickly sent to the cabin below, the other players probably felt that the deck could not take it anymore and supported each other as they retreated.

In this kind of chaotic situation, no one noticed Shen Xixi kneeling on the other side. Perhaps someone noticed her, but pretended not to see her.

Shen Xixi wanted to get up by herself and retreat to the cabin with the other players. However, she had a terrible headache right now and could not even move a finger. In the next moment, a huge wave landed on the deck, shen Xixi's body was also sent flying. Her head hit an unknown place, and then her vision went black and she completely lost consciousness.

Shen Xixi thought she was dead.

After all, if she was unconscious at this time, whether it was being targeted by the half-human, half-fish, and half-frog monsters or falling into the sea, there was basically no chance of survival.

However, when she opened her eyes, she found herself lying on a lifeboat. Not far from her, the deep-sea Hunter's battleship was sinking bit by bit, leaving only a tilted bow on the surface of the water, and the surface was crawling with divers, as if they were vowing who was the master of this area of the sea.

Shen Xixi subconsciously reached to her side, trying to find her high-carbon steel sword, but she found nothing.

A voice came from behind her.

"It's over."

Shen Xixi turned her head and saw the figure smoking at the stern of the ship.

She was no stranger to that person because she had dealt with him many times at the game point before. The bartender's wine was very strange, and she was famous among the players. After the battle in the valley.., her other identity was no longer a secret.

Shen xixi asked the bartender, "Why did you save me? You should know that I'm the same as the others on that ship. I'm here to kill him."

"Just you guys? Stop Dreaming." Hydra exhaled and looked at the sunken ship in the distance. She shook her head and said, "You guys can't even force me to do anything. A group of deep divers wiped us out, not to mention him."

Shen Xixi was silent.

As if she knew what she was thinking, Hydra continued, "Don't count on the others. I know that you came on seven ships this time, but unfortunately, you're the last one left. Oh, and the gods. I've received the latest news. They've finally decided to run away."

"Run away? Where? How are they going to survive without humans?" Shen Xixi frowned.

"It's said that a genius among them came up with a plan called the Garden of Eden. He planned to choose 900 newborn babies, half male and half female. Before their souls are contaminated, he will bring them to a place where we can't find them. They will wait for us to destroy the world and then destroy themselves. When everything is gone, they will return to this land."

"What is this, a 21st-century version of Noah's Ark? are the remaining billions of humans being left behind mercilessly by them?" Shen Xixi found it hard to understand.

Hydra, on the other hand, appeared very calm. "Survival is the first need of all living things."

Chapter 1409: The Departed Gods

When Apollo raised his head for the last time and looked at the red fireball above his head, he finally could not help but shed tears. Then, he played the lyre in his hand.

Melodious and mournful music flowed out from his fingertips. The gods who heard the music stopped what they were doing. The youngest God among them had only been born less than a year ago, the oldest God had lived on this land for thousands of years. He had witnessed the prosperity and decline of countless civilizations. He had long become one with this land. However, now, he was forced to migrate in order to survive, he had become a rootless leaf.

Many people's eyes welled up with tears when they thought of this.

The group of gods who first proposed the Garden of Eden, led by ISIS, were busy with the final phase of the work. They were selecting babies to be the Tinder and arranging the construction tasks after they arrived in the New World.

It was not an easy task to build human civilization from scratch. Moreover, there were many gods arriving in the new world, not only the old gods but also the new gods. How to balance the interests of all parties and reach an outcome that everyone was relatively satisfied with was even more difficult.

At present, after countless intense negotiations and even reaching the point of restarting the war, both sides had finally made some concessions, in less than three months, they had barely reached an initial consensus.

This was already an incredible speed, because just three months ago, both sides were still in a state of war. In fact, if it wasn't for the external threat of Cthulhu., the new and Old Gods who were already at the top would never be able to reach any agreement at the negotiation table.

In the end, Zeus and the god of science shook hands with each other, signifying that a fragile balance had finally been reached within the gods.

And the next step was the collective migration.

This was a large project that had already begun a month ago. The first to enter was a group of relatively weak gods, as they were most worried about being contaminated by Cthulhu, followed by slightly stronger gods., until today, only the last group of passengers was left.

However, just as Apollo and the other gods were reminiscing about their last moments on this piece of land, an uninvited guest that had not appeared before suddenly appeared in front of the gods.

The god of time, Kronos.

Compared to three months ago, he looked much older. His eyes were filled with anger, and he no longer had the calmness he had before. He strode towards the man in a suit with a tie and an exaggerated moustache.

The latter was still standing slightly further away from the other gods. He was leisurely feeding the birds with bread crumbs, as if he did not hear Apollo's sad music.

It was not until Chronos stood in front of him.

"Long time no see, Chronos,"the man with the moustache greeted. "I hope you can get rid of that bad habit of eating sweets as soon as possible."

Kronos sneered. "Enjoy yourself. where is gaime? I want to see him."

The bearded man sighed. "Why are you all looking for Gaime? He's So Big, I don't care where he goes."

"Your tricks can fool others, but they can't fool me,"Kronos said coldly. "I know what Zhang Heng was doing in the mountains for the past two weeks."

"Yes, I heard that you were there as well. In order to ensure that your long-prepared plan could be carried out smoothly, you've been keeping an eye on him to ensure that nothing unexpected happens. When he's desperate, he'll have no choice but to accept your request for a blood transfusion,"the man with the mustache said, "You're still as shrewd and calculating as ever, and you're filled with patience and caution. Unfortunately, you've forgotten one thing. Humans are different from us. They've always been unpredictable."

Kronos completely ignored what the man with the mustache was saying and only repeated, "I know what he has been doing in the mountains for the past two weeks. He is playing games. He used the game console he got from the proxy war. There is a game called 'endless journey'on it. Gaime is inside. He used that game console to contact the missing gaime, right?"

Kronos stared at the mustached man's eyes, as if he was trying to read the answer.

However, the mustached man only stroked his beard and said, "I can understand your feelings, Kronos. No matter who it is, they spend eighteen years preparing a dish, but in the end, they still feel angry when they don't get to eat it..."

"Many people think that I'm crazy for daring to have designs on the Master of the city under the ice, but in my opinion, you and Gaime are the real madmen. I admit that I'm coveting his power, but at least I'm not crazy enough to let him out. It's entirely your and Gaime's fault that things have developed to this point. Guess what the other gods will think if I tell them about this?"

In reality, when Chronos suddenly appeared in front of the man with the mustache, many of the gods' attention was drawn to the two of them. However, they were unable to eavesdrop for the time being.

The Man with the Mustache Shrugged, but as if he hadn't heard the threat in the god of Time's words, he said softly, "Chronos, you need to take a good rest. Don't let your imagination run wild."

However, the god of time remained unmoved, "I admit that I've lost this round. From the moment the lord of Laraya descended into Zhang Heng's body, I've lost completely. I've lost completely, and there's no way I can turn the tables. So now, I just need an answer."

"What answer?"

"What kind of trick are you playing?"

"Why are you so sure that Gaime and I are playing a trick?" The bearded man asked with interest.

"Gaime has always hoped that the new God and the old God could get along peacefully, but this time, everyone knows that the war between the two camps is inevitable, and even he can't mediate. In the end, because of the arrival of the Lord of Ialania, the new God and the old God suddenly have a common enemy, and they have no choice but to work together again. The war has just begun, and it ended in a way that no one expected.

"The current outcome might be difficult for the others, but for you, it just so happens that the price is too high. Moreover, do you really treat the other gods as fools?"

"We don't treat the other gods as fools." The mustached man shook his head. Finally, he did not avoid the question of the god of time and sighed, "Chronos, your intelligence is top-notch among both the new and Old Gods. The only regret is that it's a little too small. This is probably why you still can't understand Gaime."

Chapter 1410: The Area Was Closed For The Time Being

"I may not know Gaime, but I know Zhang Heng Well," Chronos said, "He's not the kind of person who would be easily manipulated by others. Since he rejected my proposal, there's no reason for him to accept Gaime's arrangement, let alone kill himself. What kind of bargaining chip did you give him?"

"We didn't give him any bargaining chips," the man with the mustache said. "This is his story, and he should be the one writing it. The others in the story, including Gaime and I, are just supporting characters."

"I don't want to play any more riddles with you," Chronos shook his head and said, "I'll go tell the other gods what you've done. This Garden of Eden Project Sounds Full of conspiracies. The people in the past have lost contact, and who knows where they went."

The mustached man looked very innocent, "Isis and the others chose the place. She picked a tulip and placed it on a mountain that no one could find. She used it as a foundation to create a pure land that was enough for us to survive until the end of the world. However, the prerequisite is to completely cut off their connection to the outside world."

"Don't mention Isis to me. We all know what kind of person that woman is. As long as the price is enough, she can betray anyone." Chronos sneered.

The man with the mustache spread his hands and made a gesture that I couldn't do anything about.

"No matter what other people choose, I won't go to that so-called garden of Eden," Chronos said resolutely. He was about to say something else, but at that moment., the music of Apollo, the sun god, suddenly stopped.

Then, as if someone had pressed the pause button, all the actions of the gods stopped at that moment.

Everyone's eyes were focused on the figure who had appeared at the dock.

In the end, the supreme limited-edition wine glass of the god of luxury goods slid down from her hand and fell to the ground. The sound of the glass shattering was particularly ear-piercing in the deathly silence.

The God of luxury goods' face instantly turned pale. She opened her mouth and said with a terrified expression, "No, don't choose me!"

However, before she could finish her sentence, her head exploded like the glass wine cup from before. Blood and brain matter covered the lawn like a wild oil painting. It was only then that the other gods finally reacted, the group of gods led by Apollo roared as they took out their weapons. The weaker gods had different reactions.

Some of them wanted to fight, while others wanted to flee in all directions. The scene instantly became chaotic, as if it was a concert with gunmen.

Kronos no longer had the time to question the bearded man. He immediately paused time, wanting to escape in the world of time freeze. However, there were quite a few gods present, using time freeze at this time was already a risky thing to do. However, he had only paused for less than two seconds, and this still world was already showing signs of collapsing.

Technically speaking, powerful gods like Apollo and Ares were not completely frozen. It was just that the flow of time around them had slowed down. However, what truly frightened Chronos was the direction of the pier.

"Zhang Heng" was not bothered by time freeze at all. He was completely at ease. Only then did Chronos remember that he still had a large portion of his ability on the other party. It was not easy to go back on the agent contract, thus, until now, Kronos hadn't been able to retrieve that portion of his power.

It could be said that he had suffered a great loss this time. He had failed to steal the chicken, and instead, he had lost half of his old life.

In the current situation, Kronos had only stayed in the world of time freeze for less than three seconds before taking the initiative to retreat. He didn't want to become a target like the god of luxury goods, his wise decision had allowed him to escape successfully. "Zhang Heng" was already looking at him.

However, as the flow of time in the surroundings returned to normal, "Zhang Heng"'s gaze was once again attracted by a goddess who was about to escape into the forest.

However, this way, Kronos would not be able to escape as he wished.

Along with Ares, the god of science and the others took the initiative to welcome "Zhang Heng." Isis and the man with the mustache were also busy gathering other gods to enter the mansion in Pluto.

There was a door that led directly to the New World. At this point, no one was in the mood to reminisce about their homeland. No one expected the retreat to be so messy. Even their final dignity was trampled under someone's feet, this was no longer an orderly retreat, but a complete defeat.

Especially when they saw countless densely packed black figures emerging from the sea and landing along the coastline. Then, they rushed toward them. Without even needing Isis to urge them, everyone sped up and ran toward the villa, they rushed to push open the door.

Kronos' expression was very ugly. After all, he had just said that he would not go to the New World no matter what, but at the moment, he had no other way out except to push open the door with the others.

Seeing that the divers had surrounded the villa, and even the fastest among them had reached the lawn outside, Kronos knew that he could not drag this on any longer. He stamped his foot, finally, he entered the door behind Amon.

The moment he pushed the door open, he was greeted by a dazzling white light. Kronos, who was trying his best to open his eyes wide, could not see the scene behind the door clearly.

When his eyes adapted to the environment again, he found himself standing in a place that looked like an airport waiting hall. However, he could not see the runway or the plane outside the window. There was only a fog-like darkness there.

Standing with him were the gods who had just entered. Everyone's faces were filled with confusion.

It was obvious that this place was far from the new world they had heard about in the tulips. Most of them had not been able to figure out the current situation, and after they had searched around.., they found that Isis, who had entered with them, had also disappeared.

After all, ISIS was the only person here who could explain to them exactly what had happened. However, everyone present was a god with a name. After a small commotion.., the gods began to explore this building that looked like an airport terminal on their own, hoping to find some clues.

However, Kronos did not join them. He just stood at the side and sneered.

Unlike the other gods who were still in the dark, the god of time was now certain that this so-called New World of Eden was definitely the work of Gaime and the man with the mustache.

As expected, not long after, someone cried out in surprise. It was Hercules. He punched a pillar in the middle of the hall, but the pillar soon returned to its original state. At the same time, on the other side., the tarot card god, who was about to push open the door and walk out, heard a mysterious voice.

“Sorry, this area is not open for the time being.”