48 Hours 1431

Chapter 1431: The Troubles Of The Gods 3 (Thanks To President Raspberry Yogurt)

The gods in the station were once again in an uproar. At the same time, the crowd in a certain area quickly dispersed, revealing an empty space and Zhang Heng standing in it.

Before this, their attention was almost entirely focused on gaime on television, so no one noticed when Zhang Heng appeared.

However, when they realized that Zhang Heng had also entered the station, many of them could not help but show expressions of despair.

A moment ago, they were still unhappy that Gaime had hidden the existence of the station in order to keep them in the game world. However, in the blink of an eye, they realized that even this outcome had turned into an extravagant hope.

It was unknown whether Gaime's arrangements had gone wrong, or whether the god of fiction was too useless to carry out his arrangements successfully, resulting in the monster named Cthulhu chasing after them all the way into the game world.

What made the gods even more terrified was that they realized they had nowhere to run.

Previously, when the real world outside was about to be destroyed, they could still escape to the new world. However, once the New World Fell, they had no idea where they could escape to.

However, when they realized this, the reactions of different gods were different. Some wanted to fight Zhang Heng to the death. Even though they knew they were no match for Zhang Heng, dying in battle was better than being killed by others, some of them placed their last hope on GAIME. Some even knelt on the ground and begged Gaime to help them.

Other than that, a small group of people had different reactions from the previous two groups. For example, Ares, who was a relatively strong God, had always been active in battle, he had fought with Cthulhu a few times, but during these few battles, Cthulhu had never spoken a single word.

In the original design, this monster was an existence that could not communicate. At most, it could only communicate through dreams and hallucinations. However, just now, they had clearly heard Zhang Heng speak, and even though his words sounded difficult to understand, the meaning of the difficult to understand was not literal. In fact, Zhang Heng's words were very clear.

This was especially true for Chronos. Unlike the other gods, he was most familiar with Zhang Heng. The young man standing before him now gave him a strong sense of familiarity, therefore, the god of time, who had already made up his mind not to say anything, blurted out, "It's You? !"

"It's me," Zhang Heng said. "Long time no see, Chronos."

As he said this, the crowd that was about to lose control finally quieted down. The gods'gaze returned to the figure that they had not dared to look at before.

"How is that possible? Your soul should have been completely crushed the moment that guy descended!" Chronos exclaimed.

This time, even the slowest person realized that Zhang Heng was not the same person as the one who had chased after them outside the mansion in Pluto, even though there was no difference in their appearance, there were even traces of blood on Zhang Heng's body. It was obvious that he was the one who had led the massacre.

"I did die once,"Zhang Heng said. His gaze swept across the gods present. After a pause, he continued, "But now, I'm back."

"How did you do that?" Chronos was confused, and he asked the questions that were in the minds of the gods present.

Zhang Heng did not hide anything, "I wrote a novel, a very popular novel. After my death, it was uploaded to the Internet by a friend of mine. It was about all my experiences. So far, more than nine million people have read the novel. You should understand what this means, and my return is the ending of the novel."

"You gave yourself a resurrection ending in a novel to influence reality?" Chronos was shocked, "Wait, but a god can not interfere with his own fate, even if it is through indirect means such as novels or movies."

"I am not a god."

"But, humans can not change their own fate through novels. Otherwise, all novelists can live forever,"the code God said as he adjusted his glasses.

"I'm not a human either,"Zhang Heng said calmly. "I have the blood of Cthulhu flowing in my body."

"..."

"You can do that? !"The Egyptian god Osiris was also shocked, however, he had to admit that Zhang Heng's situation was probably the most unique in the world. He was originally the vessel chosen by Cthulhu, and he had completed the blood exchange early on. If this was to be taken seriously.., previously, he could be considered an ordinary person with Cthulhu's blood flowing through his body.

"So, the monster was killed by you just like that?" Nix's words also caused the eyes of the surrounding gods to light up. However, she quickly added.., "That's not right. Cthulhu can not be eliminated in the original setting. Furthermore, his story has been popular for decades, and it has already been deeply rooted in the hearts of the people. It's not that easy to change. No matter how good your story is, it has only been published for a few months. If you dare to challenge the rules that have already been deeply rooted in your body and mind, the only outcome is that your novel loses its authenticity, and you lose your only chance of revival."

"You're right." Zhang Heng nodded, "I didn't kill him. He's still in my body. "In fact, we've temporarily stopped fighting. We share the same body. To be more precise, it takes him 23 hours and 50 minutes. I'll take 10 minutes."

However, just as he finished his sentence, the gods, who had heaved a sigh of relief, felt their hearts skip a beat. One of the gods, who was standing close to Zhang Heng, immediately distanced himself from him, the gods looked at him as if they were looking at a time bomb.

"Don't worry, the flow of time at the station is different from the real world."

Gaime spoke on the television to calm the tense atmosphere. However, there were still many gods clamoring to leave, expressing that they didn't want to stay in the same place with Zhang Heng for another moment.

However, before Gaime could say anything, Zhang Heng continued, "There's no point in leaving now, because once, I, uh... the other guy in my body returns to the outside world, don't expect me to rely on my pitiful ten minutes to stop him. When that time comes, we'll all die together."

"What exactly do you want us to do? Just say it," the god of amusement park said.

"Build a special dungeon for me and help me lock up the guy in my body." Zhang Heng did not keep him in suspense anymore.

Chapter 1432: The Troubles Of The Gods 4 (Thanks To Alliance Leader Long Absence)

"We are now trapped in this area called the station. Can't you let us return to the real world and leave you here alone?" A God questioned.

"No."The person who spoke was not even Gaime or Zhang Heng, but Zeus. In the previous battle, he had been the main force against Cthulhu, and his divine weapon, thunder, had been destroyed, therefore, he could be considered the person who understood Cthulhu the best among the gods.

"The power of this space isn't enough to trap that guy. In fact, if my weapon was still here, I could have destroyed this area," Zeus said with a serious expression.

"But even if Gaime couldn't do it, even if we added in the strongest area we could create, we still wouldn't be able to trap him, right?" The God of Light, Bader, said.

"That's the theory," Zhang Heng said. "Other than the underwater city called La Leye, there's no other place in this world that can completely block his movements."

"Then what's the point of asking us for help?" A goddess dressed in JK said with an unfriendly expression.

"Me and the other guy who lives in my body, when we use our bodies, the other party is in a state of hibernation, which means that they have no sense of the outside world. Previously, Gaime and I discussed a possibility,"Zhang Heng said calmly.

"What possibility?"

"I want to recreate the outside world one by one in a game dungeon," Zhang Heng said. "I heard from Gaime that to be as flawless as the previous dungeons, all of you need to work together."

"Wait, are you trying to trick that guy? That dungeon is the real world, right?"The goddess of wisdom, Athena, was also surprised, "Even if that guy fell for this trick, he wouldn't be able to trick him for too long, right? After he destroys the world, he'll realize that his power hasn't changed. Naturally, he'll realize that something's wrong."

"That's right. That's when we need the existence of the second world," Zhang Heng answered quickly, obviously having studied this question for a long time.

"Second World?" As expected of the goddess of wisdom, Athena was only stunned for a moment before she realized what was going on. "You want to put another one on top of the real world?"

"We're not going to put another one on. Just to be on the safe side, it's better for us to put a few more on top of each other,"Zhang Heng said, "It's better to put one on top of the other like a thousand layer cake, but remember to leave a door for me so that I can go in and out when it's my time."

"You only have ten minutes, what's there to get in and out of?" The god of amusement park could not help but roll his eyes.

"As long as I change the flow of time, ten minutes can still become very long. Besides, who said I only have ten minutes to use?" Zhang Heng shook the starfish in his hand, "Unfortunately, with this watch, the flow of time in that special dungeon can only be set to 1:1. However, this is also good, so that he won't be suspicious easily."

The gods looked at each other. They all realized that this solution could indeed work.

However, after a moment of silence, someone spoke up, "Your plan might be able to fool him a few times, but as time goes on, he won't even be able to confirm whether he's in the real world anymore. He'll use brute force to break open the dungeon."

"That's right, but that's at least a year away. It'll take him at least a year to destroy the first two worlds," Zhang Heng said.

"What about after that?"

"After that, we'll have to rely on the players," Zhang Heng said, "This is also the reason why we need to restart the game. This time, the newly released expansion pack will undergo a large number of updates and release the main mission — The Awakening of Cthulhu. The ultimate goal of the game is no longer to PK between players, but to find a way to fight Cthulhu together."

"So many of us gods are helpless, what can a mere human do..." Apollo frowned.

"The point is not that they have a way, but to make them believe that they have a way," Zhang Heng emphasized once more, "This also requires your help. Now that we have the main mission, we are still short of sub-missions, especially those related to you. Other than that, the number of players is also not enough. We need to continue expanding. Only when enough people believe in the final outcome will that outcome happen."

"But that doesn't mean that it's against the rules. We Gods can't use any means to change our fate," the tarot card god questioned.

"We didn't. We only gave them a main storyline mission. As for the choice, we'll give it back to the players."

"Aren't you worried that they'll destroy the world in the end? Or that they'll choose to kill you and Cthulhu Together? Haven't they already done that once?" Chronos suddenly said.

"Of course I'm worried, but a wise man once told me to have faith in humanity. She showed me the kindness of the world, so I plan to return that kindness to the world," Zhang Heng said, "I believe that if they're given enough time, they'll find a better solution. Besides, neither I nor the guy in my body can be

killed so easily. As time passes, Cthulhu culture and my novel will become more and more popular. Of course, if one day we become less popular, then your troubles will automatically be resolved."

"..."

The gods fell silent again, and they began to whisper to each other.

However, this was not the case for Kronos. Although he was isolated by the gods for releasing Cthulhu, as an old god who was good at socializing.., even at a time like this, Kronos still had some allies and friends, but he did not gather like the others around him.

"Why? Aren't you going to consider my proposal?" Zhang Heng asked.

"There's nothing to consider."Kronos shook his head. "Do we have any other choice but to do as you say?" "To be honest, if I could have predicted what would happen after I brought you out of that city under the ice, I might have killed you then."

"You won't,"Zhang Heng said calmly, "Even if someone as conceited as you saw the result in advance, you would have believed that you had a way to change it. Besides, deep down in your heart, you're a gambler."

For the first time, Chronos didn't get angry when he heard the last sentence. He took out another bag of fudge from his pocket and poured it into his mouth, "You've won this round. You can say whatever you want, but I won't give up on my final goal."

"I know." Zhang Heng was quick-witted. He grabbed the remaining Fudge from the old man and threw it into his mouth, "I look forward to fighting you next time, but if I win the next time, I'm afraid you'll have to pay a bigger price."

"Then we'll see." Kronos snorted.

Chapter 1433: Courage 1(Thanks To President Infinityykz)

It was said that when Chen Fan's parents gave him this name, they hoped that he would be as brave as a sail on the sea.

However, Chen Fan felt that he did not fit the name at all. He felt that he should be called Chen Fan. In the first 16 years of his life, he had always been ordinary. He had been studying all the way from kindergarten to junior high school, he was the most ordinary child in the class. His grades were neither good nor bad, and his grades were lower than average in the class.

He was not one of the most promising students that the teachers praised every day, but he was not so bad that he had to be invited to be a parent every three days. Naturally, he did not degenerate into the kind of person who would fight all day long and talk about brotherhood, he was a delinquent who was considered handsome by many young girls and was able to secrete hormones.

In addition, he did not have any outstanding sports or talent programs. His appearance was even more ordinary. He felt like a passerby in an anime that was purely used to make up the numbers, moreover, when the artist wanted to slack off or the production team did not have enough funds, he did not even bother to draw his facial features. He directly placed a whiteboard there to fool the audience and even glorified it as the stream of consciousness. (here, I'll name a few of the original Bangyan Supervisors.)

Other than that, the most important thing was that Chen fan felt that he had never been brave since he was young, especially after what happened a few days ago.

After he entered high school, his days were almost the same as before. Although he had changed to a new school and a new batch of classmates and teachers, he still conscientiously played the role of a passerby, in order to make himself look more sociable, he tried his best to echo every word of the people around him, even if his heart did not think so.

He talked about the same sports games as everyone else, pretended to be a fan of a popular team, even if he did not like that team, and talked excitedly about which female character in the movie anime had bigger breasts, listening to the strange laughter of the boys around him, even though he felt that it wasn't very polite.

Every time they talked about something similar, he would nervously glance at the short-haired girl across the table, afraid that she would hear his words and be disappointed with him.

But in fact, Chen Fan himself also knew that the short-haired girl didn't care about what he said, just like how the female lead in an anime wouldn't care if the passerby who happened to be in the same frame as him had facial features.

However, perhaps every little transparent who was bitterly in love with him had a glimmer of hope in his heart. He felt that as long as he did not open his mouth to say those four words and was not explicitly rejected by the other party, then there was still a possibility.., therefore, even if the three paths were broken and the hero was on time, and the entire base was left with only a single crystal, he would still stubbornly refuse to Type GG in the chat bar.

Sometimes, Chen fan would also feel that he was really stupid for being so neither up nor down. He thought that he might as well make up his mind and take a big gamble and confess tomorrow. Regardless of success or failure, he would at least be able to get a result, even if he died, he would still die clearly. Moreover, wasn't there still a one in ten thousand chance of survival?

However, he had prepared a love letter, rehearsed the words he wanted to say in front of the mirror countless times, and even thought of how to make the other party stay after school. However, he still did not have the courage to take that final step.

Every time things came to a head, he would tell himself that he would go tomorrow, because for passersby, tomorrow would always be the best time. However, from junior high school to high school, and then when he went to college.., the tomorrow that he had been waiting for would never come..

Chen fan felt that he and courage really seemed to be cut off from each other. His parents had given him this name in vain.

Recently, a novel called "My day has 48 hours" had become popular in his class. In order to blend in with the group, Chen Fan had also read it. Initially, he had only opened it with the thought that he could speak the same language as everyone else, however, Chen Fan was surprised to find that he did not hate this novel.

He really liked the strange stories in the novel. He liked the protagonist of the novel, the boy named Zhang Heng. The other party was completely different from him. He was always calm and filled with

courage, no matter how much danger was ahead, even if he was forced into a desperate situation, that courage would not disappear. He was as handsome as a hero.

Zhang Heng was the kind of person that Chen fan had always hoped to become. He was mature and reliable. He did not even need light or heat, because he could shine by himself!

There were still ten minutes before the teacher on stage could finish the last class and announce the end of school. Chen fan was bored to death and used an automatic pencil to draw some messy lines on his notebook, pretending to be taking notes, but in fact, his thoughts had already drifted to three days ago.

That day, it was their group's turn to be on duty. Chen fan, the good guy and a passerby, was the last one to leave that day. He even wrote some homework in the empty classroom for a while. He originally planned to take the bus directly, but when he reached downstairs, he suddenly thought of something and decided to go to the toilet before leaving.

And that was also the most regretful thing in Chen Fan's life. If possible, he was willing to pay any price to change that stupid decision.

That day, Chen Fan had already gone downstairs, so he went to the public toilet next to the playground. It had just been repaired, and it had a grand design. There were two floors in total. The women's toilet was on, and the men's toilet was on the ground floor, it was once nicknamed the Little Potala Palace.

Of course, the girls in the school actually didn't like this toilet very much. Although it reduced the risk of being peeked at, they still had to climb the stairs every time they went to the toilet. In the eyes of the school's leaders, they probably thought that young people like them were full of vitality, they probably didn't care about this little bit of road, but in reality, for young people, staying up late was fine. Climbing the stairs even a few more steps might kill them.

Chen fan was thinking about the short-haired girl all the way. Thinking about how she had talked to the male class monitor a few more times today, Chen fan had suspected that there was something going on between the two of them, because the short-haired girl and the male class monitor talked more than she talked to the other boys combined, but Chen fan comforted himself that one of them was the school committee, and the other was the class monitor. It was normal for them to talk about work matters.

It was precisely because of his absent-mindedness that he did not notice anything unusual when he passed by the basketball court. There were obviously fewer people playing basketball than usual, and he seemed a little absent-minded. Moreover, one of the basketball racks was empty, one had to know that this was not an easy scene to see in a high school where there was a possibility of fighting over the basketball rack.

Unfortunately, Chen Fan was not very athletic. He did not usually play basketball. At most, he would run errands to buy water and gas for everyone during the class match. Therefore, he did not notice the abnormality on the basketball court.

It was not until he walked to the toilet that he noticed two senior boys standing by the sink. One of them looked fierce and said to him, "Hey, go somewhere else."

Chapter 1434: Courage 2(Thanks To President Grinding Needle Well Man)

Chen fan felt a little suffocated when he saw the two people in front of the sink, because the other party did not look like a good person at first glance.

It was probably those delinquents in school who did not study hard, smoked and drank, and even had dealings with people in society. Chen fan had seen similar guys go to the entrance of a certain class to block people after class before, or they would bring their little girlfriend and swagger past in the corridor, looking awe-inspiring.

Although the vast majority of them would be quickly eliminated by society after the College Entrance Examination and beaten up, at least during the period of high school, they were indeed on the upper level of the pyramid.

In contrast, Chen Fan, who was a passerby, was undoubtedly the floor tile at the bottom of the pyramid. Therefore, when he heard the other side telling him not to use the toilet here, Chen Fan didn't question why it was obviously a public toilet, why didn't they let him in? Instead, he was very smart and prepared to leave obediently.

However, just as he was about to turn around and leave, he heard an excited voice coming from the toilet.

"That ball was a mistake. I didn't hit your hand at all! The people around can testify."

Chen fan's body trembled because this voice was very familiar to him. It was Wang Ruizhe, his best friend who grew up in the same neighborhood as him. Unlike Chen Fan, Wang Ruizhe had been a little hyperactive since he was young, in addition, he had grown to 1m77 at the age of 16. Although his studies were average, his sports results had always been very good.

Especially in basketball, he had sharp breakthroughs, three-point accuracy, and a tough defense. Every time he appeared on the basketball court, he would immediately attract the attention of many members of the opposite sex. There would also be girls who would bring him water from time to time, in addition, his looks were not bad either. He was like the flowing maple in the manga dunk master.

Moreover, this flowing maple wasn't as cold as in the original. He was very warm-hearted and was very popular among the boys in his class. As for Chen Fan, he had been taken care of by Wang Ruizhe since he was young. Chen fan still remembered that when he was in junior high school.., he was blackmailed by the hooligans nearby. It was Wang Ruizhe who stood up for him.

Although the two weren't in the same class after they entered high school, Wang Ruizhe would ask Chen fan about his recent situation from time to time to see if he had encountered any trouble.

However, Chen Fan did not expect that he had not encountered any trouble, but Wang Ruizhe had encountered it first.

Just as Wang Ruizhe's voice fell from the toilet, another gloomy voice sounded, "Kid, it's fine if your actions are not clean, but your mouth is not clean. Didn't we already ask the people around us just now? Everyone said that they saw your thugs."

"That's because they're afraid of you and your... Ugh!" Wang Ruizhe said angrily.

But this time, before he could finish his words, he seemed to be hit by a punch and let out a painful groan.

"F * ck, you're Still F * cking stubborn. I didn't like You When I was playing the game. You look like you can't handle Dior. You look like you need to be taught a lesson!"

Chen fan heard the sound of punches coming from inside, mixed with Wang Ruizhe's sporadic resistance. However, it seemed that two fists were no match for four hands. He felt his mind go blank and subconsciously clenched his fists.

However, he did not stay there for long. Very soon, his body was pushed by someone. The bad boy who told him to go to the toilet elsewhere said again, "What are you looking at? Do you want to go in and get beaten up too?"

When Chen Fan heard this, his clenched fists loosened again.

After countless times, Chen Fan had hoped that he could be braver at that time. It would be fine as long as he was just a little bit braver, even if he did not do anything and just stood there.., it was better to be dragged into the toilet with that vicious-looking bad guy and beaten up by Wang Ruizhe. It was also better than being scared back then.

Unfortunately, time could not be repeated, and there were no ifs in this world.

At that time, Chen Fan was completely surrounded by fear. This was the natural fear of the small herbivores at the bottom of the food chain when facing the top predators.

On the other side, the expression on Chen Fan's face was also very pleased when he saw Chen fan retreat, "Don't even think about reporting this to the teachers or the school guards. I have already remembered your appearance. If you dare to tell others about this, then from now on, we will beat you up every time we meet you, understand?"

When Chen fan heard this, the last bit of courage in his heart also disappeared. He only felt that all the muscles in his body had become incomparably stiff. Under the effect of his instincts, he only nodded mechanically.

However, the bad guy opposite him did not seem to be satisfied. "F * CK, are you mute? I'm F * cking asking you a question."

"I know, I know." Chen Fan was submissive, and his voice was even smaller than a mosquito.

"Speak up!" The bad guy said in dissatisfaction.

However, right now, Chen Fan's entire body seemed to be stuck in his neck. He did not dare to make any sound at all, afraid that he would be recognized by Wang Ruizhe in the toilet. Just as the bad feeling accumulated more and more.., just as he was about to flare up, his other companion, who seemed to be a little easier to talk to, said, "Forget it. He should already know how powerful he is. Let him go."

After saying that, he looked at Chen Fan. "What are you still standing there for? Get lost quickly."

When Chen fan heard that, he felt as if he had been pardoned. He lowered his head and quickly walked past the basketball court.

He was muddle-headed the entire way. He had no idea how he got home. He opened his schoolbag and took out his homework book. He wanted to do his homework, but he couldn't write a single word. The tip of the neutral pen hung on the blank paper, a strong sense of shame welled up in Chen Fan's heart.

He had abandoned his best friend just like that!

The friend who was willing to stand up for him!!!

He allowed the latter to be beaten up in that toilet, but he didn't do anything!

Chen fan didn't know if Wang Ruizhe in the toilet recognized his voice, or if there was someone on the basketball court who knew him and would tell Wang Ruizhe about what had happened earlier.

It was not until then that Chen fan realized that he might very well lose his best friend, and that was not what scared him the most. What scared him the most was that he had to face the cowardice in his heart, he had to admit that he was a person without courage.

And this was what made Chen fan really sad.

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Chen fan gripped the automatic pencil in his hand tightly. The bell had already rung, and the teacher on the podium had started to arrange the homework. However, Chen Fan was no longer in the mood to listen to what he was saying.

He packed his schoolbag and waited for the teacher to announce that school was over before he was the first to rush out of the classroom. He did not even pretend to casually follow behind the short-haired girl and watch her leave as usual.

According to Chen Fan's habit, he usually went straight home after leaving the school. However, he did not do so this time. He just wandered aimlessly on the commercial street near the school until the sky turned dark, it was like a lonely ghost that did not accept a small temple but could not find its own grave.

In this world, it was not scary to be hated by others. However, if even he despised himself, then he was truly hopeless!

Chen fan did not know how he came to a blind box machine.

This kind of thing was very popular now. The merchants first made some attractive gimmicks and then stuffed a bunch of worthless gadgets into their own blind box machine, the probability of consumers actually drawing something valuable was even lower than the probability of those cash-in-hand games in the pig farm drawing SSR.

Normally, Chen Fan would not pay an IQ tax on this kind of thing, but today, he mysteriously stopped in front of a blind box machine, took out his phone, and scanned the payment code on it.

Then, a blind box fell from the shelf.

Chapter 1435: Courage 3 (Thanks To The Fallen Leader)

Chen fan was already regretting it when he scanned the code to pay.

Although his family conditions were not bad, his parents were very strict with his pocket money. Basically, the money given each week was only enough for him to buy stationery and breakfast. Even his favorite novels and games had to be saved for a long time, it was silly to spend the little pocket money he had left on something that he knew was a scam.

However, he had already done enough foolish things in his sixteen years of life, and he did not need this one.

Chen fan smiled self-deprecatingly and reached out to take out the blind box that had tricked him once again.

He was not in a hurry to open it. He first felt the weight of the box in his hand.

It was very light. Had he really been taught a good lesson?

Then, Chen Fan shook it by his ear again. In the end, there was not even the sound of objects colliding.

Could it be ... that it was empty?

Chen fan was dumbfounded. Although he had a bad feeling when he paid, he was still at a loss for what to do. No matter what, it was an item that cost 30 yuan.

Generally speaking, no matter how bad his luck was, he should still be able to draw a consolation prize like a pirated figurine or doll produced in Yiwu. The worst case scenario would be a 9.9-pack headphones.

What happened to the empty one? Did the merchant forget to put something in it.

Just as Chen Fan was wondering if there was something wrong with this batch of blind boxes, a couple next to him also scanned the code and received the box that belonged to them.

When he opened it, it was a 128-gigabyte USB drive.

"Your Luck is not bad," the boy said in surprise.

He didn't have much hope for the things in the blind box. The only reason he paid was to make his girlfriend happy, but he didn't expect that the thing he drew could still be used. Even if it was just a random USB flash drive.., it wasn't too much of a loss.

The two threw the box into the trash can at the side, then left with the USB flash drive in satisfaction.

Chen fan was left standing by the roadside with the empty box in his hand.

At this time, the streetlights on both sides of the road and the neon signs of the shops had been lit up. The business street was still lively at night, but Chen Fan felt that he did not fit in with this colorful world.

His phone screen showed three missed calls. They were all from his mother. Usually, he would have already arrived home at this time with his schoolbag.

His mother often praised him to his colleagues and friends, "Xiao fan has been very obedient since he was young. He does whatever he is told to do. Every day after school, he would come home on time. He

would definitely not interact with any random people, nor would he fall in love early. He would go to the internet cafe to play games. This child has never worried us much since he was young."

After that, the aunts and uncles in the vicinity would also chime in with envious voices. Then, they would sigh and say how mischievous their child was. They did not know where he had gone off to.

Previously, Chen Fan always felt that no matter what, it was always a good thing to be praised. But now, he only felt that the word 'obedient'was unprecedentedly harsh. He thought of that evening again, the two delinquents in front of the toilet told him to get lost, and he also "Obediently" got lost after that.

Another example was now, he had obtained an empty blind box. It was obviously a business mistake. He wanted to call the phone on the machine and question the other party, but when he picked up the phone, he had not even dialed half of the number, he could not help but shrink back.

He was worried that the merchant on the other end of the phone would confidently say to him, "That's right, the blind box we have is empty. Didn't you see the slogan on it before you bought it? If you sell it, you won't be able to return it. If you can't afford it, then don't play with it."

If only, if only there was someone in this world who could lend me some courage!

Chen fan clenched his fists in despair again.

His phone vibrated for the fourth time.

He could feel the anxiety of the person on the other end of the screen. Chen fan was already prepared to be willful for once, but when he thought of his mother working the whole day and still looking for him after work, his heart softened, in the end, he picked up the call.

So the obedient child version of Chen fan went online again.

"Hello... Oh, it's a little late for school duty today... I'm already at the bus station, I'm about to catch the bus, mm-hmm... I'll be back soon."

Chen fan hung up the phone and took two deep breaths, trying hard to hide the despair in his heart. He originally wanted to throw away the empty blind box in his hand, but he hesitated when he walked to the dustbin. Even though there was nothing inside the box.., the outer packaging was still quite beautiful. It could be used to make a small storage box, and at the same time, it could remind him how stupid he was.

So Chen fan stuffed the blind box into his backpack, and then went to the station to take the bus home.

He pushed the door open. His mother had already prepared dinner, and his father had already gone home from work. He asked him to wash his hands and eat. The family sat at the dining table happily. Chen fan behaved as usual, he did not reveal any unusual emotions.

His father gave him a piece of ribs, and then asked him about the things in school. He only picked a few things that did not matter, and he did not mention anything about what happened in front of the toilet that evening, it was as if that thing had never happened.

Unfortunately, even if he could hide it from everyone, he could not hide it from himself.

When he returned to his room and closed the door, the feeling of powerlessness and regret wrapped around him again. It was as if someone had tied a stone to his ankle and he had sunk into the water, the strong suffocation that came from all directions almost swallowed him up completely.

I shouldn't have left that day!

I should have told my teacher right away. No, I should have rushed in at that time! Even if I would have been beaten up!

I am really the worst friend in the world! ! No one is worse than me! ! !

Who can save me? Give me some courage!!!

Chen fan was not in the mood to do his homework. He threw his backpack onto the bed. He did not turn on the lights after that. He just sat in the darkness with his head in his hands.

The next moment, Chen fan heard the sound of something falling to the ground.

He turned around and saw the backpack that he had just thrown onto the bed fall to the side. The blind box that he had stuffed inside earlier rolled to his feet.

The bow tied on it seemed to be inviting him to open it.

Chen fan then remembered that he had not opened this box since he had gotten it. Although it should be empty, since he had already spent money, he should at least take a look at it, or was he really so weak that he did not even have the courage to do so.

Chen fan hesitated for a moment and opened the lid of the blind box.

As expected, the box was indeed empty. The empty walls seemed to be laughing at his stupidity. However, when Chen fan flipped over the lid of the blind box, he found that there was actually an envelope inside, it was glued to the inside of the lid.

On the envelope were written in beautiful small block letters.

Chapter 1436: Courage 4 (Thanks To Alliance Leader Lun Yue & Feng)

Chen fan was stunned when he saw the envelope. Then, a sense of absurdity arose in his heart.

How was this possible?!

How could the merchant who bought the box know his name? Was it just a coincidence? But the probability of such a thing was too small. Or was his wechat personal information leaked when he was scanning the code, however, Chen fan carefully looked at the words on the envelope. He was sure that the words were not printed by the computer, but handwritten.

He could even smell the scent of ink when he got close.

Chen fan reached out and removed the envelope with his name written on it from the cover of the blind box. This envelope with a strange origin was actually sealed with red lacquer. It looked quite formal.

On the lacquer was a picture that looked like a game controller. At the bottom of the picture was the signature of the game committee.

The moment Chen fan saw the signature, his pupils constricted. Then, his hands that were holding the letter could not help but tremble.

He recalled the novel that he had just read not long ago, and his heart immediately began to beat wildly!

Could... could it be that the stories in that novel were all true?

That great game created by the gods was hidden in the city, only open at night in mysterious game points, all kinds of magical props with supernatural powers, and a series of magnificent adventures!

Chen fan told himself to calm down, because for the first 16 years of his life, he had been a passer-by without facial features.

Even if there were really heroic stories in this world, it should have nothing to do with him.

Although he thought so, Chen fan couldn't wait to open the envelope.

Dear Mr. Chen Fan:

Hello! When you opened the envelope, you probably guessed the contents of this letter. Yes, we sincerely invite you to join in an unprecedented great game, you can harvest all the things you can think of and can not imagine, power, growth, friendship, and some interesting gadgets... but you have to be clear in advance, this is not an amusement park ride on a merry-go-round. In addition to the tempting rewards, there are also dangers everywhere.

To live or to die is the eternal theme of this game.

And in this world, death is not the scariest thing. Something Scarier than death has quietly revived and spread its tentacles all over the world.

Please follow your heart and make your choice carefully, because they will affect the fate of the world, not just the world in the game, but also the world you live in in reality.

Finally, with the new expansion of horror online, we have also made some improvements to the invitation mechanism, and now new players who join the game, have the right to refuse our invitation, as long as you read this letter within 10 seconds, put down the letter in your hand, it will be considered as giving up the player qualification, you will lose all the memory after the envelope, and return to your normal life.

Once again, you are holding a one-way ticket.

Once you set foot on this path, there is no turning back until the final boss is conquered or the world is destroyed.

Wish: Happy Game!

The game organizing committee

Chen Fan's mouth was wide open, and his whole body was shaking as if he had touched a switch!

The game organizing committee was really the game organizing committee!!!

So, the main character in the novel, the boy named Zhang Heng, was also real? Although he had felt a sense of reality when he read the book, he had always thought that such a powerful guy would only exist in novels. No, wait, that was not the point now.

Chen fan thought of something and almost threw the envelope in his hand out.

Ten seconds. He only had ten seconds to decide if he wanted to step into that mysterious and dangerous world. Even though the story in the novel fascinated him, Chen fan still had a clear understanding of his own capabilities.

Even someone as strong as Zhang Heng needed 48 hours of hacking to clear one dungeon after another without any danger, and someone like him who didn't have any skills.., a high school student who was so weak that he couldn't even stand up to a newbie dungeon.

Therefore, what he had in his hands wasn't a ticket to the New World, but an invitation from death.

Impossible! No matter how I look at it, I can't live for too long. Even in a team game, with the help of teammates, even the kindest and most patient teammates wouldn't be willing to carry a useless burden around with them, especially when it came to competitive dungeons, for other players in the dungeon, he was simply a walking experience bag.

Chen fan felt that he simply couldn't do it. After all, he was a passerby who didn't even dare to provoke the bad guys in school.

His position in life was that after those heroes fought hard to save the world, he would offer up his knees, kneel on the ground and call God NB, 6666. He was an ordinary villager who had nothing on his body and was willing to offer up his kidney to drink for the hero.

Therefore, although he was very excited about the adventure, the most rational thing for him to do now was to drop the letter in his hand within ten seconds, forget all of this, and return to his ordinary and ordinary life.

But Chen Fan did not know why, he just did not let go.

Was he moved by those skills, or was he dazzled by the variety of game props inside?

No, at this moment, Chen fan thought of that evening three days ago. He stood in front of the toilet and found his friend beaten up in the toilet, but he could only pretend not to know him, he lowered his head and left in humiliation and unwillingness.

He was willing to give everything, only hoping to exchange for a different choice at that time.

But if he was really given another chance to return to that day, could he really make the opposite decision? Or would he be intimidated by the Predators at the top of the food chain and lower his head again.

Chen fan suddenly understood what he wanted the most.

Therefore, he gritted his teeth and held onto the letter tightly until ten seconds later.

However, nothing happened.

Just when Chen Fan was wondering if this was just a prank, his phone vibrated again, indicating that he had received a new text message.

Chen fan opened the message from an unknown number. The content was very simple, but it made all the blood in his body rush to the top of his head. "Shu Dao Love Foot Massage Club, Game Point 609,11 o'clock Tonight.".

Then, Chen fan put down his phone and saw a row of numbers on his arm. As someone who had read novels, he knew that this row of numbers was his player number.

After seeing this row of numbers, Chen Fan finally confirmed that he had indeed become a player.

Chapter 1437: Courage 5 (Thanks To President Hajerwawa)

Chen fan looked at the alarm clock on his bed. There were still three hours until eleven o'clock.

Then, he took out his phone and used Gao de to navigate to the foot massage club called Shu Dao Qing. He was surprised to find that the place was actually very close to his neighborhood, only two kilometers away, it was less than twenty minutes' walk.

This was good news for Chen Fan. After all, this was the place he would go every month in the future. As a high school student, he did not have any private means of transportation, although he could take the bus, but if it was too late at night, there was a high chance that he would not be able to take the bus. As for taking a taxi... his monthly allowance was only so small, so he had to save it.

So it was better to walk. Walking was the most environmentally friendly.

In any case, if he did not have enough money, most of the games would start with the protagonist running around the village on two legs with only a pair of underpants. Chen fan comforted himself this way, however, traffic was not the most difficult problem he was facing at the moment.

His real problem now was actually — how to get out of the house.

As everyone knew, high school students did not fully enjoy their personal freedom, let alone a "Good" child like Chen fan who had always been obedient and never caused trouble. If he wanted to leave his residence in the middle of the night, there were only two ways, either he sneaked out when his parents were not paying attention, or he had to make up some lie to get his parents' consent.

Because Chen Fan's parents both had to go to work, they usually slept very early. However, no matter how early it was, they would not go to bed until eleven o'clock. During this period of time before going to bed, they would basically spend their time in the living room, watching variety shows, and playing with their phones, if they waited for them to wash up and return to the house before going out, it would obviously be too late. Moreover, there was no guarantee that the two of them would be able to fall asleep as soon as they touched the pillow. At that time, as long as Chen fan opened the door slightly louder, they would most likely go out to check.

It seemed that if they wanted to sneak out, they could only choose the second path. However, Chen Fan himself was the one who knew his own matters the best. He was the kind of person who could not help but blush when he lied. Moreover, he would not be able to control himself from touching his ears and

biting his lips, in short, he could show all of his guilty actions. Moreover, he had been holding it in for so long and still could not come up with a reliable reason.

Chen fan hugged his head and felt a wave of despair. was he going to become the first player in history to be killed by the organizing committee because he could not reach the game point on time?

No, no, no, he couldn't give up just like that. There had to be another way.

Chen fan took a deep breath. If Zhang Heng was here, what would he do?

Fine, Zhang Heng had wings, so he could fly out. He couldn't use this method, but what about other methods?

Chen fan seemed to have thought of something. Suddenly, his heart skipped a beat. He rushed to his desk, pushed open the window, and looked down. Then, he silently closed the window.

Chen fan lived in a residential area with 16 floors. Chen Fan's house was on the 10th floor. Initially, he wanted to see if he could use his climbing skills to climb down from the window like Zhang Heng, but he didn't have any climbing skills, even if Zhang Heng's climbing skills were given to him, he wouldn't dare to climb down just like that, because just one look was enough to make his legs go weak.

Not to mention, the distance between the windowsill and the windowsill was almost two times his height, and the landing spot was pitifully narrow. Chen fan reckoned that if he really climbed down, he would die on the spot if he was lucky, if he wasn't lucky... he would probably end up paralyzed in a high position and spend the rest of his life in a wheelchair.

Just as Chen Fan was overwhelmed and at a loss for what to do, he didn't expect the goddess of fate to favor him for the first time.

There was a knock on the door.

Chen fan hurriedly hid the envelope and the blind box under the bed before opening the door. He saw his father and mother standing outside his door, dressed neatly.

"I just received a notice that something has happened at the office. I have to go and take care of it," his father said.

Chen Fan's mouth opened wide when he heard that. However, before he could speak, his mother continued to say, "Your grandmother's water pipe burst. Although I've already asked someone to fix it, she's alone at home now. I plan to go over and take a look. It'll probably be very late by the time I get back, so you'll have to stay at home alone from now on. Do your homework well and go to bed after you're done. Don't play with the computer."

"Ah... Oh Oh, okay." Chen fan was stunned for half a second before he reacted. He tried hard to control the joy on his face and hurriedly agreed.

He did not expect that the biggest problem that troubled him would be solved so easily.

This was too much of a coincidence. It just so happened that his father had an emergency at work and his mother was going to his grandmother's house. This way, when they left, Chen fan could walk out of the door calmly.

However, before that, Chen fan still had to do some preparatory work. He made the quilt look like someone was lying in it. This way, when his parents came back, if they wanted to take a look, they would not be exposed. Of course.., if he turned on the lights, there would be nowhere to hide. However, he still had school tomorrow, so normally, his parents wouldn't wake him up for no reason.

Other than that, Chen fan also made some preparations for the first dungeon he was going to face. According to the novel's description, most dungeons couldn't be entered with anything other than game props, however, Chen fan still brought a small knife and a lighter with him.

He imitated Zhang Heng and changed into his sportswear and sneakers. He covered half of his face with a hood. Chen fan looked at himself in the mirror and felt that he looked quite like him.

At ten o'clock, Chen fan turned off the lights in his room and closed the door. He hesitated for a moment but did not lock it. He felt that this action was a little guilty, and it might arouse their suspicion when his parents came back, he felt that he was playing games inside, or doing some small games that boys his age might do.

Then, he took the keys that belonged to him and left the neighborhood.

After 10:00 pm, the streets were obviously much quieter. Chen Fan's place was in the old city district. The atmosphere of life was strong, but the level of business was average. When it got dark, except for the supermarket.., most of the shops along the street were closed, so there was no nightlife.

There were not many pedestrians and cars on the street. After taking two steps, Chen fan could not help but regret it.

Although the hooded sportswear was very handsome and allowed him to play Zhang Heng's role as the main character, the cold autumn wind still made him feel a chill.

If I had known earlier, I would have put on a jacket.

With this thought in mind, Chen fan passed by a barbecue stall and saw a middle-aged man dressed like an office worker drinking beer and eating skewers. The plate of grilled squid that had just been served in front of him was still steaming, the golden squid whiskers sizzled with cumin and chili. It was a crime in the middle of the night.

"Do you want a bunch?"

Just as Chen fan swallowed his saliva and was about to look away and continue walking forward, the middle-aged office worker suddenly raised his head and grinned at him.

Chapter 1438: Courage 6 (Thanks To Alliance Leader Yin Haoyuan)

Chen fan turned his head and looked around, but he did not see anyone around. Then, he pointed at himself with uncertainty and said, "Are you... Talking to me?"

"Why not?" The middle-aged office worker said, "I also want to treat my student sister to a big squid, but unfortunately, I didn't see many along the way."

Chen Fan was a little embarrassed. He didn't expect that he would be targeted and accosted by a strange uncle one day. Just as the other party said, he wasn't a beautiful girl. Logically speaking, there was no reason for him to encounter such a thing,

from the looks of it, the other party invited him to eat a squid was probably just to make fun of him.

At this moment, Chen Fan felt that he was really a failure as a person. It was as if even the office worker uncle, who was a social animal, could see through his weakness and bully him when he had nothing to do.

"No, there's no need. I still have things to do." Chen fan waved his hand. Then, he did not care about what the other party said and lowered his head, preparing to escape from this place.

However, the next moment, the middle-aged office worker's words made his body freeze there.

"What's the rush? Isn't the game only starting in thirty minutes? It shouldn't take you more than ten minutes to get to the designated game point from here, right?"The middle-aged office worker said slowly, after saying that, he picked up a skewer of roasted squid from the tray in front of him.

Chen fan raised his head and looked at the office worker uncle in front of him with a stunned expression. He looked very ordinary, dressed very ordinary, and his behavior was also very ordinary. The only difference was that he had an ordinary look on his face.

"Ah, I'm Coming. This classic 'why would a salted fish passerby like me have a fortuitous encounter like the main character'expression. I really can't get enough of it."

The middle-aged office worker praised and then bit on the squid skewer.

"You, you, you... how do you know?" Chen fan looked as if he had seen a ghost.

"This is just so-so. Not only do I know where you're going, I also know that your name is Chen Fan. Your address is 1002, Unit 1, Building 4, Ming Yuan residential area. I know that three days ago, your best friend was beaten up in the toilet, and you were standing outside the toilet at that time, but you could only pretend that you didn't know a person and ran away,"the middle-aged office worker clicked his tongue, "I have to say, this behavior is really not loyal enough."

Chen Fan's face flushed red. He did not expect that he would actually be naked in front of the other party. Not only was his name and address exposed, but he was also exposed, moreover, the other party even knew the secret of the person closest to him, who was the most secretive person in his heart.

Chen fan did not know how the other party did it. Could it be that this ordinary-looking office worker had a mind-reading tool on him?

"Stop guessing. I just did some homework in advance. Otherwise, why do you think you can get that blind box?"The middle-aged office worker finished the first string of squid in no time and then picked up the second string.

"It's You? ! You arranged for me to get the player qualification?" Chen fan was a little lacking in courage, but he was not stupid. He quickly reacted, "Wait, so my parents suddenly left home because of you?"

"How is it? Are you satisfied with my one-stop Service?"

"Who are you exactly?" Chen Fan's heart rate began to soar again. He felt that he had returned to the evening three days ago, when he faced the predator at the top of the food chain, however, the level of the predator this time was probably more than a hundred times higher than the previous few delinquent students.

The middle-aged office worker did not immediately answer this question. He only pointed at the empty seat on the other side of the table and grinned. "Can you sit down now?"

Chen fan knew that he could not avoid this time, so he could only bite the bullet and sit down. Then, the middle-aged office worker pushed the tray filled with squid in front of him again, "You don't have to be polite with me. Eat more. Please fill your stomach, because you still have a round of dungeons to clear."

Chen fan picked up a bunch of squid tentacles from the tray in a daze. However, the grilled squid, which had initially made him drool, could no longer taste anything in his mouth. Chen fan only managed to chew a few mouthfuls, after swallowing it, he asked, "Who exactly are you? Are you the god of the organizing committee? But aren't those gods in the game world now?"

"Indeed. Those idiots from the organizing committee were tricked into the game by Gaime and Zhang Heng, so it seems that none of the newly invited players are agents, but..."the middle-aged office worker blinked at Chen Fan, chen fan didn't know if it was just his imagination, but with this blink of an eye, that pair of eyes that were originally very ordinary suddenly became filled with cunning.

"But I have to say, you've really hit the jackpot, my friend,"the middle-aged office worker said as he poured a glass of beer for Chen fan enthusiastically, "Not all gods are that stupid, and Zhang Heng isn't the only one who knows how to play the game of Resurrection."

At that moment, Chen Fan's mind was spinning rapidly. There were many gods who had died in "My day has 18 hours." Especially after the appearance of Cthulhu, the Bento was distributed everywhere like it was free. But to say who died was the most suspicious.., there was only one person, especially with that Guy's criminal record..

Chen fan sucked in a breath of cold air and stared blankly at the ordinary office worker uncle opposite him. "Rocky, you're the god of pranks and lies, Rocky! !! You're not dead after all!"

When he read the chapter on Rocky's death, Chen Fan had been a little confused. Rocky was a first-class God who was as famous as Thor, so the items he dropped after he died were too shabby. [leaves full of vitality (fake)] and [name: Pet Wire] were two items, one F class and one D class. They were completely unworthy of his status.

In addition, during the battle in the valley at the end, Shen Xixi and Fan Meinan had joined forces to stop the goddess of Justice, Justya. There was also a hint that fan Meinan's ability that he had gotten from Loki seemed to be usable again, chen fan was wondering if the author was so high that he had forgotten all the previous stories.

"Although you don't have much courage, you're not stupid."Loki, who had transformed into a middleaged office worker, snapped his fingers. "Very good. I accept everything here, but I don't accept idiots."

However, Chen Fan felt that his brain was a little lacking again. It was precisely because he knew the identity of the person opposite him that Chen fan felt even more magical.

The great rocky actually came all the way here to look for a small fry like him who didn't have any advantages. Moreover, he even used some unknown method to help him obtain a player invitation card, allowing him to step into that magical world, apart from that, the god of lies and pranks seemed to be planning to take him in as an agent.

But, why?

Chen fan only felt that he and rocky, who was opposite him, must have one of their heads broken.

Chapter 1439: Courage 7 (Thanks To President Pouring A Cappuccino For Auntie)

10:53 pm.

A figure in sportswear and a hood appeared breathlessly in front of the entrance of the Shu Road Love Pedicure Club.

Chen fan rubbed his sore knees. First, he looked up at the signboard of the pedicure club to make sure that he had not come to the wrong place. Then, he looked at the time on his phone. Only then did he let out a sigh of relief and walked in.

Although Chen fan tried his best to put on a straight face and try to look more mature and knowledgeable, the truth was that he had only done a few pedicures with his parents, and they had all been to the kind of regular chain stores, basically, every time he stayed, he would feel pain.

And the Shu road pedicure club was obviously different from the ones he had gone to before.

As soon as he entered the door, Chen Fan was a little uncomfortable with the dim lighting. Then, the two beautiful women in Cheongsam standing behind the front desk made Chen Fan's face Blush again, then, he didn't even know where to put his hands.

Although he knew that this was a game point, in order to ensure the anonymity of the players, all the game points in the novel were basically hidden in various places that were normally open for business.

Thinking of this, Chen Fan's actions couldn't help but become even more unnatural. He didn't know if the two beautiful waitresses across from him had noticed anything, so he heard one of them ask with a smile.

"Sir, are you here for a pedicure?"

"En, ah no..." Chen fan subconsciously agreed. However, halfway through, he felt that something wasn't right, so he hurriedly waved his hand and said, "I, I'm here to..."

Chen fan suddenly got stuck at this point. He remembered that in novels, in order to be safe, players had to hide their identities, especially in front of ordinary people. It was impossible for him to tell the hostess in front of him that he was here to play the game, however, it didn't seem appropriate to make up other excuses.

After all, what other purpose could there be in coming to the pedicure club besides having a pedicure?

However, the pretty waitress opposite him was hesitant to speak. Instead, she revealed a meaningful smile. After that, she didn't ask any more questions and just made a gesture of invitation. "Guest, please follow me."

Chen fan followed her in a daze. However, after taking a few steps, he suddenly woke up. Wait, did the opposite party misunderstand something? But then again, if they did not come to the pedicure club for a pedicure, what else could they be here for?

Thinking of this, Chen Fan's heart started to beat faster. His mouth was dry. He wanted to explain, but he did not know what to say. As he struggled, he arrived at the second floor.

The hostess pointed to a room at the end. "That's it."

Chen fan could only nod in agreement. He decided to wait for the hostess to leave before he fumbled around. When he came up, he noticed that there were no cameras, so it was more convenient for him to move, however, there was not much time left until eleven o'clock. It would be funny if he could not find the game point within the agreed time after arriving at his destination.

However, the waitress did not leave after she finished speaking. Instead, she looked at Chen fan again and asked, "Did you forget something?"

"AH." Chen fan was stunned for a moment before he said weakly, "Do you have to pay in advance here?"

The waitress seemed to be amused by his words as well. "Are you really here for kidney maintenance, little brother?"

In fact, Chen fan immediately reacted after he said that. He awkwardly rolled up the sleeves of his sportswear, revealing the player number on his arm.

The hostess took a look, then leaned over to his ear and breathed out, "No problem. Welcome to the New World. I wish you all the best in the next game. If you successfully clear the novice dungeon, I can consider giving you some extra rewards."

Chen fan had only lived for 16 years. As a passerby, he had never seen such a thing before. His ears were red all the way to his neck, and he almost turned into a white-hot prawn on the spot.

It didn't make sense. Those succubi should have followed the other gods to the game world, but if it wasn't for the succubi, could human women really be this seductive?

Chen fan had no choice but to recall the short-haired girl's every frown and smile in his mind over and over again. Only then did he calm down, he felt that he was like a husband who cheated on his wife who had painstakingly raised a child, even though this wife might not even remember his name.

Chen fan took a deep breath and walked to the room at the end.

"Welcome!"When he pushed the door open, a wave of heat hit him. Then, an uncle wearing beach pants greeted him warmly, "Are you the new player this time? You Don't seem to be doing well at all. You haven't been training well, have you?"

In the end, Chen fan just looked at him foolishly and couldn't say a word.

Chen fan felt that this day was already magical enough. First, he found out that the story in the novel was actually true. He also obtained the qualification to be a player and was lucky enough to be able to enter this mysterious and colorful world, then, he was inexplicably taken in by the famous god of lies and pranks, Loki, and invited him to be his agent. However, he still did not know whether it was a blessing or a curse.

And when he reached the game point, he actually met another celebrity! Although it was the first time they met, this outfit and appearance were really too classic.

The beach pants uncle seemed to have long been accustomed to the expression on his face. He patted Chen Fan's shoulder and said, "That's right, I'm the person you think I am. Honestly, ever since that novel became popular, I've become famous for no reason. Ah, that Zhang Heng, he didn't give me much of a positive description. Actually, those succubi still respect me as a partner. Don't look at how they always contradict me, but we just love and kill each other every day."

"Yes, yes, yes." Chen fan nodded his head like a chick pecking on rice, appearing to agree with him.

However, as the saying goes, only the same kind of people understand their own kind the best. As a coward, Chen fan could obviously see the same coward beach pants uncle at a glance.

"There's no need to think about autographs and group photos. If everyone had such requests, how would I be able to handle it?" The beach pants uncle waved his hand and rejected Chen Fan's request with a serious expression, "If you really worship me and earn points, you can just spend a little more here."

"Definitely, Definitely." Chen fan continued to peck at the grains.

The man in beach pants raised his head and looked at the clock on the wall, "Since you've read the novel, then you should understand the rules. There's no need for me to say any more nonsense. It's getting late. Hurry up and enter the game. After the first round of the novice dungeon, you can freely choose the time after that. If you have any more questions, you can ask me when you come back. Come on, let's work hard for game 609! Even though I don't care about that kind of thing. Ha Ha Ha."

Chapter 1440: Courage 8 (Thanks To Leader Lebronkings)

Chen fan lay in the booth and placed the alarm clock on his chest as described in the novel, waiting for the game to start.

While he was waiting, he couldn't help but start to let his imagination run wild again.

Although he appeared to be more decisive than ever when he made the decision, when the time came and he was about to enter the game, he started to act cowardly as usual.

Even though he really wanted to be brave and get rid of the background of his life, he even fantasized that he could learn a lot of skills like Zhang Heng. With a bunch of magical items in his hands, he could finally be reborn, he successfully rode his white horse to his goddess and used his most affectionate confession to successfully move her and bring her home. The group of passersby who were the same as him could only cry out in envy and blessing.

However, when his hot head gradually calmed down, Chen fan could not help but feel nervous again.

Although he had great courage and marrying a short-haired girl was his lifelong dream, it would not be worth it if he lost his life, especially since he did not look like he would be able to live to the end, even though he had already gotten the golden finger that rocky had given him.

But the river crab was a river crab. Even if it was equipped with a six-grid godly equipment, it could not become a hero. At most, it would become a river crab with a six-grid godly equipment.

Some things were written in DNA and could not be easily changed.

Chen fan thought of the words that the beach pants uncle had just said to him. On the surface, it sounded very warm, but he gradually came back to his senses, he suspected that the other party had skipped the rookie's routine explanation and only allowed him to ask any questions when he returned. It was simply to slack off.

The beach pants uncle had clearly seen through his nature as a passerby and did not think that he would be able to survive the rookie dungeon, so he did not even introduce him and successfully saved his own saliva.

Should he say that he was indeed worthy of being a member of the same species.

Sure enough, the person who knew the most about cowards in this world was still a cowards.

However, even river crabs had survival instincts. Chen Fan silently clenched his fists. Even if he was going to lose, he had to at least survive the beginner dungeon. Otherwise, wouldn't it make a guy like the beach pants Uncle Snicker, he was proud of his success in fishing.

Perhaps in the future, when he was courting girls, he would use this kind of thing to brag and make his female companion happy like a joke. With the bad character of the guy in the novel, this kind of thing would definitely happen.

Other than that, Chen fan also thought of his parents. He thought of how sad they were when they returned home and found out that their only son had died. Chen fan wanted to continue thinking, but the next moment, the alarm on his chest rang, a sense of dizziness assaulted him.

[player identification verified...]

[verified. Randomly selecting a new player dungeon for player number 30029...]

[extraction complete — the current dungeon is surrounded by enemies.]

"The king has left his throne for some time. His enemies are beginning to stir. They are coming from all directions again, trying to completely destroy everything he has built and left behind. Can this vast sea still accommodate a group of people who are chasing freedom? "No one knows the answer, but danger is indeed approaching."

[mission objective: survive for 60 days]

[mode: single]

[time flow rate: 480](one hour in the real world is equivalent to 20 days in this game. After 60 days, players will be forced to return to the real world)

Friendly Reminder, the game will officially start in five seconds, please get ready.

••

Chen fan hurriedly listened to the background introduction of the beginner's dungeon. Then, before he had time to think and analyze the information points used, he was immediately stunned by the next mission mode.

Although Zhang Heng in "My Day has 48 hours" had a single row as soon as he entered the beginner's dungeon, the book later explained that it was only because he was special, normally, players would play the game as a team. At first, the teammates were randomly assigned, but after the first dungeon, the players could continue to play with the teammates they met for the first time, they could also look for new teammates to form other teams.

Because everyone didn't have 48 hours in a day, they could use the long quest time to make up for the shortcomings of the single-player game. Players with different skills could also make up for their shortcomings by forming teams.

Moreover, Chen Fan had a clear understanding of his own position. His only chance to clear the dungeon was to find a dalao and cling tightly to his thick legs, turning into a leg accessory, the current singleplayer mode was undoubtedly bad news for him. This meant that he could only rely on his own strength to play the game. In other words, it was a dead end.

Why did this happen? ! I'm not the main character.., i'm just a passerby. Why did you suddenly give me the treatment of a main character at such a time? You have to know that I've never enjoyed the benefits of a main character since I was young. Now, I have to face the game difficulty unique to the main character.., isn't this too unfair? !

Unfortunately, the system could not hear Chen Fan's wail and protest.

After five seconds, Chen Fan arrived in the game world.

He appeared in a cramped wooden house. Judging from the stench and the shaking floor, more accurately, he should be in the cabin of a ship.

Everything in front of him seemed particularly real. Chen fan couldn't understand that he was in a game. Although he was mentally prepared and had read the novel, he had personally experienced all of this.., he could not help but be amazed.

The god of games, Gaime, was indeed the leader of the gods, and these dungeons were indeed built with the power of all the gods, other than disbelief, Chen fan could not find any other suitable words to describe his current feelings.

However, before he could take a closer look around, he saw a burly and fierce-looking black man walking towards him. At the same time, he shouted in strange English, "There's another one here!"

As he spoke, he reached out and grabbed Chen Fan's arm. He dragged Chen fan out of the cabin and all the way to the deck, then, he threw him into a crowd of people who looked like passengers and sailors.

Chen fan felt that this plot seemed a little familiar. Could it be that, like Zhang Heng in the original novel, he was robbed by the black-bearded Edward teach at the beginning? Then, what he needed to do next

was to find a way to prove his usefulness and try to blend in with the pirates. However, he wasn't sure if Nassau had been conquered by Great Britain.

As if to prove his point, the noisy pirates suddenly quieted down. The crowd parted to make way for one person.

That person put the bloody saber back to his waist as if nothing had happened. He first took the celebratory rum from a pirate and gulped down two mouthfuls. Then he asked, "Did anyone take the initiative to join us, Dufresne?"

"There are only two. I've already sent someone to bring them to Billy. After all, the Navy has been attacking US relentlessly. Even if they don't want to be exploited again, it's not the right time to choose to become a pirate," the quartermaster said seriously.

"Heh, two then. We want warriors who can truly fight. It's useless to recruit cowards and cowards," the person said, however, halfway through her words, she saw a young man among the captives looking at her with a dull expression.

"What are you looking at? Haven't you seen a woman as a Captain?" The woman wiped the blood off her face and grinned. Her long red hair was like a burning flame under the setting sun.