

## 48 Hours 1444

### Chapter 1444: A Hunting Party (Thanks President Cz)

During the time he spent in the literary salon, Zhang Heng would accompany Hemingway to hunt every week, but as he said, it was hard for him to have any fun.

Apart from the fact that he could no longer feel too much emotion, it was also because of the fact that it was almost no challenge for him.

It was like taking on a mission to collect [ freshly ripened wild fruit ] or [ worn-out armor ] . The process of completing the mission itself was just a mechanical repetition, if it wasn't for the final mission reward, no player would have done it.

However, the hunt this time was different. Zhang Heng felt the pressure and challenge.

He got up early in the morning, put on his clothes, grabbed his shotgun and bullets, and walked out of the house.

Zhang Heng went to the dining room for breakfast. The Sun had just risen, but Hemingway and the others had already been waiting for him on the lawn outside the house for quite some time, even the fantasy best-selling female writers, who were usually not interested in hunting, had come. There were almost thirty of them.

No matter what era this group of people was in, they would probably cause a bloodbath in the literary world. Standing on the street, the readers who came to ask for autographs would probably line up from downtown to the suburbs. However, this time, they were not the main characters, they were just the audience, and they were currently discussing the upcoming hunt.

"Who do you think will win, Gardner?" Agatha asked a slightly chubby man next to her who was wearing a cowboy hat and glasses.

"We've all seen Zhang Heng's marksmanship, and it can be said that he has hit every target. There is no prey that can escape from his gun, so... I choose that girl," Gardner, who was also a member of the inference society, said after some thought, "Since she's Zhang Heng's shooting teacher, her marksmanship must be even better."

He had thought that Agatha would agree with him, but the queen of inference shook her head. "I think the opposite is true. I think Zhang Heng can win."

"Why?" Gardner's interest was piqued. "Is it because we've never seen that girl shoot before, so you don't believe that her marksmanship is better than Zhang Heng's?"

"It's not because of that. In fact, I believe that her marksmanship is also very good. However, this competition is not just a competition of marksmanship. Physical strength and strategy are also very important. We all know Zhang Heng's mind. Other than that, the girl's biggest weakness lies in her physical strength. I can tell that she has received some military training. Her speed, strength and endurance are far superior to ordinary people. However, her opponent is also not an ordinary person, and there is a natural gap in physical fitness between men and women."

Agatha said her reasoning and observation, but Conan Doyle smiled. "I also think that girl can win."

“What did you see that we didn’t see?” Gardner was almost convinced by Agatha, but after hearing Conan Doyle’s words, he asked again.

“It’s very simple. Because she is a hunter, isn’t it normal for her to win in this kind of hunting game?” Conan Doyle said slowly.

“...”

The rules of this hunting competition were very simple. The manor prepared three colorful ribbons, ten red ribbons, and twenty black ribbons. Two days in advance, they used the tranquilizer gun to capture 33 wild animals in the forest, they tied the ribbons to their bodies and then released these wild animals into the forest.

When the hunt began, they could get 20 points for obtaining one colorful ribbons, five points for obtaining one red ribbons, and only two points for obtaining one black ribbons, the winner would be the person who earned the most points at the end of the hunt.

However, only two people took part in the final round of the hunt. The others knew that it would be a waste if they took part, so they gave the stage to the main character, even Hemingway, who was the most addicted to hunting, did not sign up this time.

The Hobbit housekeeper walked up to Zhang Heng. “She has already drawn lots to enter the forest from point A, so you can only take point B.”

Zhang Heng nodded. “Okay.”

“The carriage will send you there. The fireworks are the signal for the beginning. You can enter the forest when you see the fireworks. When the sun sets, the hunt will be over. When you come out of the forest, there will be a carriage to pull you back to the manor. We will calculate the color and number of ribbons you’ve received, calculate the points, and decide the final winner.”

“It won’t take that long.” Zhang Heng checked the shotgun in his hand one last time without raising his head.

“What?”

“I’m saying that we won’t wait until the sun sets. It’s a total of 150 points, which means that as long as someone gets 75 points, the game will automatically end.”

“That’s the theory,” The Hobbit housekeeper couldn’t refute.

“Then let’s get started. I still want to come back for lunch,” Zhang Heng said.

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Fifteen minutes later, the carriage stopped at a spot in front of the forest where the capital B was marked with red paint. Zhang Heng got off the carriage and waited for another five minutes before he saw the fireworks that rose into the sky behind him.

And this also meant that the Hunt had officially begun!

Then, the coachman saw Zhang Heng's figure disappear from where he stood. Like a cheetah, he dashed into the forest in front of him.

Zhang Heng's luck today was not bad. He had only run less than 200 meters before he met a wild boar.

This was still the edge of the forest. Normally, wild animals rarely came to this place. Furthermore, there was a red ribbon wrapped around the back leg of the wild boar. Zhang Heng stopped in his tracks and skillfully aimed his gun, then, he pulled the trigger.

The level 3 shooting skill made the battle without suspense.

As the bullet shot out of the gun, the unlucky boar fell to the ground!

On Zhang Heng's side, he received 5 points. He removed the ribbon from the boar's hind legs. Because he was worried that it would waste time, he did not do too much to deal with the carcass of his prey and continued walking forward.

Previously, when he was hunting with Hemingway, Zhang Heng only needed to paddle around to get some good results. However, this time, he had to put in 120% of his energy because he knew very well that.., if he relaxed, he would definitely be the one to lose.

Although Zhang Heng did not really care about the so-called winning or losing of the hunting game, he just remembered that he had not had much fun with the girl, so he wanted to give it his all, he wanted the girl to have some fun, even though it might seem strange to others.

However, both Zhang Heng and Simon didn't really care about what others thought.