

48 Hours 351

Chapter 351 Incredible Work

The Smart Fortwo stopped in front of a waste recycling station.

The bald man unfastened his seat belt and jumped out of the wheelchair.

“This is the place. The owner is a friend of mine, and I asked him to let us use it for a while. Don’t worry. It’s on the highway. No one usually comes to this place. What we’ll need to do now is to let the Messenger contact the other master builders. As soon as possible, hopefully.”

The other four people got out of the car as well. To prevent the bionics from finding their new base by pinpointing the car’s location, the Demon Butcher transformed it into two stone lions and placed them in front of the waste recycling station. The five walked into the waste recycling station, a place that specialized in recycling electronic waste. Thousands upon thousands of air conditioners, refrigerators, color TVs, and washing machines were piled up in the open space like a small hill.

“Great, there are lots of materials here for the Messenger to build the animal courier. By the way, the situation was critical just now, and I haven’t had time to introduce you,” the waiter said. “Messenger, these two are famous chosen ones. Guys, this is the Messenger.”

The Messenger nodded at the two of them. The first thing she did after getting out of the car was to make a hooded coat, which she used to cover her face.

The waiter explained, “Don’t misunderstand her. The Messenger is a timid person and doesn’t like to socialize. I have known her for so long, but I haven’t seen her talk to anyone before. Her existence is also the most special among the master builders. Her specialty is limited to only creating animal couriers

The bald man also spoke up, “Messenger, I am glad to see you again, but now is not the time to reminisce about the old days, not with me, at least. Anyway, we are not that close to each other. In short, the evil scientist plans to destroy the entire city three days later. Fortunately, we have also found the chosen ones. Now we need to gather all the master builders to defeat the evil scientist and save the world. You’re the only person who can contact all the master builders, which is why those men in black attacked your residence. Now, I must also admit that I couldn’t stop staring at your breasts when you lost your shirt earlier. Are you still willing to help us?”

Just like what the waiter said earlier, the Messenger didn’t speak at all, simply nodding again when she heard what he said. After that, she climbed up the mountain of the garbage next to her and started to dismantle the discarded computers. She kept working on it, and the garbage dump in the center of the recycling station started getting noticeably smaller. Soon after that, the mountain of garbage was replaced by a huge, black, meteorite-like object with a bumpy surface.

“Uh...I think she might have misunderstood what I meant,” the bald man lowered his voice and said to the waiter. “If I were to tell her directly, I might hurt her feelings. Is there any way you can gently remind her?”

“Don’t worry. I’ve known the Messenger for a very long time. She’s the person I worry about the least. She knows exactly what she’s doing.”

The waiter seemed to be very confident. However, as soon as he said that, the Messenger's feet slipped and she almost fell off the top of the huge meteorite. Fortunately she quickly stabilized herself and carried on with her work.

After half an hour, the waiter brought two plates of pan-fried steaks made from discarded mobile phones.

"Anyone wants to have dinner?"

At the same time, the Messenger had finally finished her work. She then climbed down from the meteorite.

The bald man was the first to talk to her. "Thanks for your hard work. A very outstanding job indeed. Other than working on the wrong thing, everything you've just done is wonderful. I wanted to remind you earlier, but the Demon Butcher disagreed with me. But it's okay; we still have time, we can do it again... Wow!" Suddenly, a swarm of black bees flew out from the craters of the meteorite-like object.

The bald man was bewildered when he saw the flying insects. "So this meteor is actually a huge beehive! I take back what I said before, and I sincerely apologize to you. Messenger, you are incredible!"

"I told you. She knows exactly what she's doing."

Just as the waiter handed the piece steak to Zhang Heng, Mei Nan walked over.

"By the way, she asks what message you would want to convey to the other master builders?"

"Let me think..." the bald man cleared his throat. "Well, just write... we've lost a lot in the battle three years ago. Some friends are gone forever, and some are forced into hiding. We have contributed a lot to this city, and yet, we only got death and exile in return. You may put the words, death, and exile, in bold. You know, it increases the visual impact and creates unity... ahem..."

"...these years haven't been easy on all of us. In addition to the pressure we face each day, we have to avoid the evil scientist and his minions. They are everywhere, even at the rookie post. Honestly, this has gone way too far. For the past few years, I couldn't even buy anything on the Double Eleven sales! The shadow of evil has only become stronger, and justice is all but bleak. I know that you have all wandered around, doubted, feared, and hoped that this is all just an awful nightmare. However, exclamation mark. Dash.

"...I also know that when this city is threatened again, all of you will still rise up and protect it without the slightest bit of hesitation. Just like what you've done before; unite, join your hands, and fight against evil together! I have received intel that the evil scientist will open the space portal in three days, destroying the world for his gain. Fortunately, we have also found the chosen ones.

"...you there, the elderly, we need your help now! Let us come together to end this malice once and for all! No more hiding, no more sadness. Because Spiderman once said that the greater the power, the greater the responsibility. Now, the time has come for us to bear that responsibility. Dash. Your forever friend, Mobile Arsenal. Okay. why are you still standing there? Send these words out."

The Messenger stood frozen when she heard the bald man's long message.

“Uh... I think she meant that with the size of those bees, they might not be able to convey so much information,” the waiter interpreted.

“Well, then remove the last phrase and just say, ‘friends forever.’

“Take out Spiderman’s quote as well, although I must say I like that one a lot,” the bald man sighed.

“That’s is the biggest concession I can make.”

The Messenger remained motionless.

“Well, fine! You win! Change the message to; we have found the chosen ones, come quickly!!!”

Chapter 352 I Will Start Learning Next

The bee messengers buzzed their transparent wings, swarming into all directions of the city as they left their massive hive. About an hour later, the Messenger Bees began to return. The first two dozen returnees lined up, quickly forming a bunch of crooked characters on the ground.

“What does it say?” the bald man asked impatiently.

The waiter stood aside and continued to act as the interpreter. “Uhh... these Messenger bees found Ms. Cat. She said, damn, where are all these bees coming from?!”

“That’s it?”

“No, but I guess she might have fainted since insects terrified her since childhood.”

“Well, next...”

“The next one is Cowboy Daddy. He said, uh... ‘these crooks are all so dedicated now! I’m not interested in online dating or buying tea leaves!!! If you dare look for me again, I will tear off your wings and stuff them into your mouth. You will get a taste of ultimate regret!’”

“That old man is still grumpy as always. Well, next one.”

“Rocket Man, I’m not home, or to be precise, I’m not on Earth. Leave a message if you have something urgent to discuss with me.”

“...Next, next...”

“Dessert King, I want to contribute to justice, but my stomach hasn’t been well recently. It’s suddenly acted up again! I may not be able to join you guys.”

“...Next, next, next!”

“Candy Baby says, I’m taking care of the Dessert King at the First Affiliated Hospital of Sun Yat-sen University. So I can’t go as well.”

“Wait, when did they get together? I didn’t know that?!”

“Probably last summer. Something wasn’t right after they came back from Chimelong Paradise. They stuck to each other like glue every single day. What’s wrong with them?” The waiter then gasped with raised eyebrows. “Oh! I remember now! Didn’t you have a bitter past with Candy Baby?”

“No! Ridiculous! Complete nonsense. I never bought her chocolates on Valentine’s Day, nor did I send her Sophie on Women’s Day. Next.”

“Well, the Ocean King. Oh, I like him. I heard that the Little Sun Painting and Calligraphy Class that he worked for got closed down. After that, he taught himself programming and worked for a gaming company. I haven’t contacted him since then. After that, their company implemented 996, and sometimes 997. Anyway, I couldn’t contact him after that. Let me see what he said...”

“...ugh... you still have time to play with bees?! If you can’t finish typing these ten thousand lines of coding, don’t even think about getting off work today. Do it right away! Do it now!!! Even if it’s the end of the world, you’ll have to f*cking submit the code to me today! Hold on. This doesn’t sound like Ocean King. Messenger, can the voice of others be recorded as well? The bee Messenger will record all sound within a square meter. Okay... guys, I think the Ocean King won’t be joining us as well.” The waiter raised his head and looked at the bald man, “Gathering the rest of the master builders don’t seem to be going well. Any backup plans?”

“We can’t give up hope. Although the road is long and bumpy, the future is always bright,” the bald man replied. “Well, no. No, I don’t have a backup plan.”

“So we are in a deadlock now... I don’t know if we should hang on to it. With the five of us alone, we can’t possibly fight the Evil Scientist. Maybe I should go back to the bar too. There should be a lot of customers there now, and it’s a great opportunity to sell more imported alcohol...” Then, the waiter hesitated, saying, “The Messenger also wants to find a new apartment where she can raise pigeons on the roof.”

Mei Nan winked at Zhang Heng, and the two walked aside, “My quest’s progress stopped here last time. As of now, we can talk to anyone and see if we can learn their Lego assembling skills. You could theoretically learn from all three of them, but our time is limited. As they said, each one has a particular specialty. These skills are not easy to master, and you’ll only learn the basic skills at best during your early stages. Only after you master the basics can you continue to learn the more advanced stuff.

“I personally recommend learning from the Mobile Arsenal because if... if we can get to the end of this quest and confront the Evil Scientist, a battle would definitely break out. The creations of the Messenger are all non-combat units. The Butcher, created by Demon Butcher, is undoubtedly the strongest among all the other master builders. Still, you’ve heard him saying how the Butcher is uncontrollable, and the difficulty of creating it is also the highest among the three. So, just take my advice. Learning from Mobile Arsenal would be a much better proposition. He can create all sorts of weapons – from pistols to sniper rifles, even howitzer cannons. You don’t need to learn all of them; just choose a few you like.”

Although Mei Nan had no hope of completing this quest after seeing Zhang Heng’s less than stellar LEGO assembling, she remained very patient. She explained everything to Zhang Heng in detail, even helping him analyze who he should learn from.

“But remember, you only have one night to learn the LEGO assembly skills. We will leave here before dawn.”

“Why?”

“Because a third test will be conducted at dawn. I can’t pass this level with my current skills, and I don’t know how he did it. Evil Scientist’s men will find this place and surround us. This is going to be different from the afternoon’s battle. This time, they will go all out, and if we stay, the possibility of us escaping is zero. If we leave before dawn, Demon Butcher will build a Butcher to help the Messenger and Mobile Arsenal escape this place. But he would surely die in the end.”

Zhang Heng nodded, “When is the battle going to happen? I mean the exact time.”

17:15 or 7:20? Between that time.”

Zhang Heng glanced at his watch and pondered for a moment. “We will stay,” he said after a while.

“Huh?” Mei Nan man raised her eyebrows, wondering why Zhang Heng suggested what would be certain death for him. She had explained it clearly before, and she believed he understood what she said very well.

“We will stay.” Zhang Heng repeated it again, not explaining his decision at all.

“You accompanied me in the previous quest, so I will accompany you this time. You have the final say,” Mei Nan shrugged. “Although I can’t convince them to leave this waste recycling station, we can make some preparations in advance to beef up our defense. It should buy us some time, and I don’t think they will go against this too. Besides, I can also make two box guns. It’s the only weapon that I know how to make.”

“Thanks for your hard work. I’ll start brushing up my LEGO assembly skills from them,” Zhang Heng said.

Chapter 353 Ladybug

Instead of following Mei Nan’s advice and choose one of the three master builders as his teacher, he talked to everyone first. After having a short chat, he was confident that Messenger, the weakest master builder, would be the best among the three when it came to teaching

Although she was timid and reluctant to speak, not to mention she kept covering her face with her hood, she demonstrated the quintessence of LEGO in great detail. Besides, she remained patient even after Zhang Heng asked her multiple questions. In a way, she was very similar to the man in shorts that Zhang Heng met in the deserted island quest.

On the other hand, the bald man and the waiter got Zhang Heng thinking. The creation of the bald man was indeed the most adaptable and useful of the three, but he was also the one who talked the most nonsense. He focussed on very peculiar things as well, continually cozing up with ideas that needed the most explanations. On the other hand, he would emphasize on insignificant things when he could.

The waiter didn’t have this problem, but he came with another. Although he looked humble from the outside, Zhang Heng found out that he was a closet showoff, and despite trying to put on a pleasant character, his arrogance oozed from within. For example, there was a Hello Kitty picture on the cushion that he built when he saved the Messenger. That was no coincidence. In fact, he would often play with his skill when he assembled his creation, constantly adding things that looked cool but were useless. Such dazzling craftsmanship was an unfriendly prospect for a newbie.

As a result, Zhang Heng finally chose the Messenger as his teacher and decided to follow her, learning from her the most basic skills of creation.

After staying awake the entire night, Zhang Heng's managed to learn quite a few things from her. Looking at the ladybug on the ground that gently waved its antennae, this little creature was Zhang Heng's first creation. The ladybug was the simplest insect one could create among all animals. Before this, he had again accidentally put together a nylon rope.

Through the Messenger's thorough step-by-step demonstration, though, he was no longer so clueless about creation. There was a set of rules in the world of Lego, and they were as simple as imitating the appearance of what was to be created. For example, the fishtail French bread actually looked very similar to a sword. The waiter, on the contrary, simply changed the appearance of his creations to show off his skills when the function of the item was barely affected.

This was probably what the bald man was referring to earlier. One had to grasp the essence of the thing they wanted to create. Every master builder was good at capturing the quintessence of their creation, which was why they could become master builders in the first place. Just one night of learning was not enough to level up Zhang Heng's Lego assembly skill, but at least he was no longer clueless about creation and design.

The Messenger gave Zhang Heng a thumbs up as a gesture of approval for his first creation. Before Zhang Heng could say anything about it, the alarm was triggered.

"Not good, the evil scientist is here!" The waiter's face changed.

"Damn it, those nasty flies are annoying," frowned the bald man as well.

The two listened to Mei Nan's suggestion and had installed a camera and a motion detector in the mouths of the stone lions in front of the entrance. From the monitoring screen, they could see a few vans stopping outside the recycling station. A group of heavily armed bionics in black suits jumped out, quickly surrounding the place from all corners.

"It seems like we have visitors."

The bald man picked up a can of Coke on the table, rebuilt it into two grenades, and threw it out of the wall after pulling out the ring.

Two explosions marked the prelude for the battle. Mei Nan threw a box gun to Zhang Heng, before creating another one for herself.

The grenade that came from the sky fell into a group of bionics, blowing up many along the way. However, the remaining ones didn't have any expressions of fear on their faces. Knowing that the plan was exposed, the enemies no longer hid in the dark, attacking the waste recycling station with full force.

A small team of bionics was attacking from the main entrance, and the rest opted to climb over the fence.

They were greeted by a volley of fierce gunfire. Zhang Heng killed the first two bionics with the box gun in his hand, but many jumped off the wall without the fear of death. The five had to retreat while

shooting and fighting at the same time. Fortunately, garbage dumps were everywhere in the yard, and the discarded electronics became their best chance of shelter.

The myriad bullets that spat out of the Gatling gun harvested the lives of the bionics like a reaper on steroids. However, bionics only increased in number. The bald man cursed under his breath, throwing away the gun in his hand. He then drew the curtains beside him, revealing the countless bullet holes that had ripped through it.

The bald man used Metal Storm, a weapon of mass-destruction weapon that could fire 16,000 rounds of ammunition per second to destroy one of the walls. Everything in the path of the bullets was completely ravaged and destroyed.

Even after the bald man used his trump card to deal with the enemies, it only slightly relieved their woes. The bionics only increased in number, despite the many that had been slain. The bald man and the waiter turned around to look at Zhang Heng and Mei Nan.

“This time we can’t hold on any longer... if you have any other way to defeat them, now is the time to use them. Otherwise, we will see each other on the advertising wall of Wanda Studios!”

Mei Nan shook his head, “Don’t look at me. If I had a way to deal with them, I wouldn’t always have to watch the world end in the hands of the evil scientist.”

Messenger: “...” No one thought that Zhang Heng, ignored by everyone at this time, would suddenly say, “Give me three minutes.”

“Why, want to leave your last words with them? I should do so as well. Who can help me fight for three minutes? I need to call Candy Baby and say those three words I didn’t get to say last time,” the bald man said sadly.

However, Mei Nan that something seemed different about Zhang Heng. The two had never separated, but Zhang Heng was indeed different from a few seconds ago. His appearance hadn’t changed, though, and it was merely a conjecture of female instinct.

Mei Nan suggested the waiter, “Let’s release the butcher. There are no residents around here.”

“As you wish, chosen one.” The waiter then put down the AK-47 in his hand, and seconds later, a burly and hideous monster appeared in front of the crowd, holding a butcher knife in one hand and a hook in the other.

When the waiter was almost done assembling the butcher, he stretched his legs and kicked his creation into the crowd of bionics. At the same time, he also threw out the last block in his hand. It landed accurately on the eye of the butcher. The butcher then shook his head as if he just woke up from a long slumber. Immediately, he bit the bionic in front of him, and at the same time, began to emit a cloud of poisonous green gas, causing a massive group of bionics around him to drop on the ground motionless. The raining bullets, on the other hand, didn’t even leave a mark on his skin.

Chapter 354 Marvel-Fan Romance

Truly, the butcher was the Demon Butcher’s most powerful creation. As soon as it appeared, it dominated the battlefield, instantly attracting most of the bullets. Amid the chaotic rush of people, it

swung the cleaver in its hands like a cub that had entered a candy house, slightly alleviating the pressure on the five people. The bald man finally had an opportunity to take a breath. He nervously wiped away the bullets of sweat dotting his forehead.

“What should we do next? Should we take the opportunity and break out of the siege?” the waiter asked.

“... or we can sit here and wait for your butcher to clear out all those bastards out there,” the bald man suggested. However, as soon as he said that, a bright green beam hit the butcher. The rotting creature, whose performance had been most impressive just a second ago, swelled up like a balloon before exploding into tiny pieces!

Only a mist of blood in the air and the cleaver on the floor was proof that the creature ever existed.

“Oh, no! It’s the evil scientist’s Nano Disintegrator! I can’t believe they actually brought that massive killing machine,” said the bald man, looking dismal.

The butcher, of whom they had placed their hopes on, was eliminated by the enemy in less than two minutes after it showed up. This left the group in great despair. Having used all the tricks up their sleeves, they were still unable to turn the situation around. Right now, with the barrage of bullets raining down before them, they could barely lift their heads. To make matters worse, a sea of men in black were closing in from all directions.

The bald man leaned against the back of a vintage fridge when a bullet flew past his ear. He grumbled, “We’ve held the fort for three minutes already! Is it not my turn to write my last words yet?”

The waiter was devastated as well. “Oh, god! We’re going to die... but I don’t want to die...” he cried. “I just bought a PS4 and the latest 2k13. I haven’t even had a chance to win the championship with my favorite Los Angeles Clippers!”

The Messenger, however, only said nothing. Mei Nan eyed a pile of garbage not far away from them. It had been three minutes since Zhang Heng went through there, and although it was about time for him to return, no movement seemed to be coming out from the trash. To be honest, the bald man and the waiter did not place much on hope on a certain someone since the beginning. Mei Nan, on the other hand, understood the kind of person Zhang Heng was. She knew he wasn’t the kind to make meaningless demands, even though she too had no idea what he could do, considering his less-than-basic LEGO building skills.

“Could I have been... mistaken?”

Right now, even Mei Nan started to panic. The people in black were getting closer, firing their weapons as they inched forward, and were less than twenty meters away at the moment. Mei Nan was even prepared to exit the game.

Just then, a strong gust of wind blew, at them one that was so powerful that she had to close her eyes. Then, from the pile of trash came the loud roar of an engine of some sort.

A giant black shadow emerged from the pile of trash and started to rise into the air!

The bald man rubbed his eyes. "Is there something wrong with my eyes, or are we all dead? Is this real?! I'm actually looking at a Helicarrier here in Guangzhou?! Though, I must say... this is a smaller version, and the classic logo is missing..." he exclaimed. "Did any of you... call the Avengers?!"

The waiter and the messenger stared at the strange aircraft with their mouths ajar.

Before they could say anything more, the weapons bay of the Helicarrier above them opened; as far as the vehicle's weapon systems were concerned, they didn't look like a miniature version at all. It was armed to the teeth with missiles and laser beams. It took only one wave of attack, and the bionics suffered miserably!

Not to be outdone, the Nano Disintegrator also emitted the destructive green beam!

"Captain America, watch out!" the waiter called out.

Nonetheless, he realized very quickly that he had nothing to be worried about. The defense system on the Helicarrier activated, and it shielded the aircraft from the green beam. As that was happening, its intelligent guidance system locked onto the Nano Disintegrator.

Three seconds and later, the Nano Disintegrator, along with the bionics around it, turned into ashes with a poof.

"Wow! That was cool! I can now meet my idol, Iron Man, and ask him for an autograph!" the waiter chirped. "With the Avengers taking over, we can just turn this whole 'defeat-the-evil-scientist-and-save-the-world' thing over to them. I can continue to work at the bar, and the Messenger can continue to rent rooms..." Then he turned to Mei Nan, saying, "I'm sorry, Chosen One, you came all the way here for nothing; but forget about him. Now, we have the Avengers! Man, it's the Avengers! Have you ever seen those amazing people fail?". The bald man was also very excited, but he did not display the same fanaticism as the waiter. He warned, "Don't get your hopes up too soon. The situation is still unclear. Can't you see how that thing looks a little different from the Helicarrier? It's too small, and there's no logo on it."

He lowered his voice and continued, "It's possible that it may be under Loki's evil spell. We just might have a tough battle ahead of us. But it's alright... We came prepared. We'll just need to take it away from Loki's evil clutches, and who knows, we might even be able to join the Avengers!"

"I understand both of you are diehard Marvel fans, and I don't want to interrupt your fantasy, but if you don't want come face to face with another wave of enemies, we should all get up there. Zhang Heng is waiting for us," said Mei Nan.

"You're right. We can't just let him take all the autographs," said the bald man as he constructed a helicopter. Once all four were inside, he excitedly steered the helicopter upwards toward the Helicarrier. Sadly, there was no Captain America and Iron Man, and neither were there Thor and Hulk.

Zhang Heng was all alone in the cockpit.

"You made this thing?" The waiter found it hard to believe. "To be honest, I would rather believe that I came face to face with Black Widow and Hawkeye when I opened the door."

"...Or Loki and his evil men," the bald man added. He then looked over at Mei Nan.

Mei Nan asked, "What?"

"He has awakened. When is it your turn? I still have no idea if the Chosen One could grow rapidly through awakening. It was not mentioned in the prophecy. Anyway, all of these should be recorded in a notebook. By the way, do you Chosen Ones have any more tricks up your sleeves, such as ultra-fusion like Super Saiyan? You can inform me in advance so it'll be more convenient to strategize the final battle."

"There's no such nonsense, alright?" Mei Nan rolled her eyes at him.

Chapter 355 Are We Going To Die?

"Are you... going to explain what happened behind the garbage dump?" "As you can see, I built a simplified version of the Hellcarrier," Zhang Heng said.

NOV

As the two were talking, the voice of the waiter echoed from a distance. "Cool, there's even a coffee machine here? Oh, it's Nespresso! Damn, I want a cup of coffee now How did you build this thing in three minutes?! That's incredible! Is this the true strength of the chosen one? I take back the words I said to you before, and I apologize most sincerely to you. With your leadership, we might really be able to defeat the evil scientist ..."

"It's a bit complicated to explain. Something unexpected happened earlier; I don't know if my method will work."

The unexpected event Zhang Heng referred to was the first time he played with other players in the Apollo Training Camp. His extra 24 hours caused a game-time error, and the mistake wasn't directly intercepted by the so-called 'second-level authority' when he was playing alone. Zhang Heng also didn't know what the outcome would be if he failed the audit. This time, he was in a rare quest where he could leave freely. It was the best opportunity to test it out.

The results went beyond his expectations. When the watch pointed twelve, he entered the parallel dungeon smoothly. There was no warning or penalty for cheating, and it seemed to be the system's default way of dealing with a player like him in a multiplayer dungeon. The alarm triggered in the previous round wasn't existent in this one.

Zhang Heng traveled to the parallel dungeon four years ago, before the incidents that happened right now. He met the young version of the bald man, the waiter, the Messenger, and other master builders. He even met the scientist before he became an evil scientist.

Just like what the bald man told him, the evil scientist was the leader of all master builders. He was powerful, fair, selfless, and charismatic. Zhang Heng could get all the answers to his questions about assembling LEGO blocks from the scientist. In fact, he was the one who had helped Zhang Heng fortify his foundation in LEGO theory.

This simplified version of Helicarrier was first proposed by the scientist, and he guided Zhang Heng step by step all the way to its completion.

Until the terrible war erupted, Zhang Heng was one of the few who got to witness how a respectable scientist turned into an evil scientist, gaining a clearer and more intuitive view of his characteristics.

“Well, I won’t ask you how you transformed from a rookie to a LEGO master in the blink of an eye... I just want to know what level your LEGO assembly skills are?” Mei Nan asked.

“Lv.2, and it should be almost at the top of Lv.2,” said Zhang Heng.

In those 480 days, he had practically learned all the best creations from all the master builders. In the beginning, it was difficult to learn anything from them but after his skills were upgraded to Level 2, it became a lot easier to understand these things. His strong basics also allowed him to understand the quintessence of creation, and there was no need for him to learn from the beginning.

“Tsk tsk... so, from now on, we win battles with a snap of a finger?”

Mei Nan sat down on the couch in the control room.

“It’s not that simple,” Zhang Heng shook his head. “The Evil Scientist probably has a Level 3 assembly skill. He is not on the same level as other master builders. He is something else. No one is as powerful as him, and that was three years ago. Considering how he always carried the Infinite Block with him, I don’t know how powerful he is right now. I don’t think I can defeat him.”

“Wait a minute, with your Level 2 max strength, no one in the real world is more powerful than you.”

“I suppose so,” Zhang Heng said. “If you can’t beat the evil scientist, then no one can complete this game.”

Mei Nan had overestimated the strength of the evil scientist, but she still didn’t expect him to be this powerful, not without the help of Infinite Block.

“How did other master builders defeat the evil scientist three years ago?”

Zhang Heng said nothing. Instead, he looked at the bald man with a cup in hand, waiting in line to get some coffee. “Why are you looking at me? I’m just going to have a cup of coffee. Is it necessary for you to keep staring at me like this? Okay... I admit that I stole a missile launch button on the control panel, but I will return it in a while, aight?”

Mei Nan soon understood what Zhang Heng meant. “You mean he is the key to defeat the evil scientist?” she asked.

“I don’t know, but you may be right. This dungeon has a very high requirement for the player’s LEGO assembly skills. Those who can’t build in this quest would not have got to where we are now, and the further the quest progresses, the higher the requirements for skills are. However, if you want to pass the final level, one cannot solely rely on their assembly skills. I haven’t thought of a way to defeat the evil scientist, but I know that the bald guy has the most special relationship with the Evil Scientist among all the master builders. And he is also the master builder who talked to us at the beginning of the quest. I think his role is more than just a novice guide.”

“Ha! What you said reminded me that I chose to leave the waste collection station earlier, the Messenger and the bald guy were the ones that survived in the battle. The Demon Butcher sacrificed himself to let them escape. This can’t be a coincidence. It shows that he is very likely to be the final

piece of the puzzle to complete the final stage. Judging by my experience, I advise you not to place too much hope on him.”

On the other hand, the waiter had already finished a cup of coffee, and he looked refreshed. He even made two macarons and shared one with the bald man. The two had a hearty breakfast on the Helicarrier.

“We are finally safe now. Where should we go next?”

“Well, I would like to go home first and grab the smart toilet seat that the evil scientist gave me. You know, I’m returning that thing to him,” the bald man said. “After that, we can find a place to take a good bath, have a foot massage, and perhaps karaoke in the KTV. After all, the battle is in two days. We need to relax, and we just formed our team not long ago. Everyone is still unfamiliar with each other; we need some team building to increase our rapport.”

“Good idea, I haven’t been to the KTV for a long time. The bar I work at hires a live band every night, and I learned many new songs over there. I can perform for you guys when we go to the KTV!”

The waiter rubbed his hands gleefully. Then, he suddenly remembered something.

“Wait, your previous plan to contact other master builders failed miserably. We don’t have enough people to attack Canto Tower. Does this mean we are all going to die in the upcoming battle?”

“I don’t think so. You are too pessimistic, but I strongly recommend that we spend all our money one day before the battle,” said the bald man.

Chapter 356 Smoking is Prohibited in the KTV

Blur lights and unfinished whiskey marked the private room of a KTV. Dice were spinning on the table, while the bald man and the waiter sang “The Most Dazzling Ethnic Style” together.

When they reached the climax of the song, the bald man turned around and asked expectantly, “I... can we get some ladies to accompany us?”

“Don’t even think about it. Don’t you think you’re a little too smug? Don’t forget that the evil scientist is still pursuing us,” said Mei Nan as she poked at the orange in front of her with a toothpick. “Yeah, you’re right. We have to keep a low profile now. Demon Butcher, help me pick Eason Chan’s Low Key.”

“Done. Then I will sing to Leslie Cheung’s Silence is Golden.”

After the two clicked on the song, the two embarked on another round of passionate singing

“How is the situation?” Mei Nan asked Zhang Heng

“I set the Helicarrier to autopilot mode. It should attract the attention of those bionics. They will definitely find a way to bring down the Helicarrier first. In other words, we are safe for the time being,” Zhang Heng said. Not long ago, they fought a battle with the evil scientist, who ambushed them when they attempted to retrieve the smart toilet seat in the bald man’s house. However, Zhang Heng’s current level of Lego assembly skills was more than enough to deal with the bionics that came in their way. Relying on a set of power armor, he managed to defeat all the black-clothed bionics nearby in less

than ten minutes. When that was done, the five walked back to the bald man's residence, where the waiter even took a dump.

Afterward, Zhang Heng agreed to the bald man's idea to relax before the final battle. That was why the five were in the KTV. At the same time, Zhang Heng did not waste a single second. He took out his mobile phone to search for information while the bald man and the waiter were singing their heart out.

"What are you looking at?" Mei Nan asked.

"You are right. We can't place our hopes on the Mobile Arsenal. Before the scientist became an evil scientist, master builders did have enemies."

"Hmm. It's the first time I have heard of this."

The bald man looked up at some point and said, "Yes, the guy that calls himself Vandal King. Uhh... he's not actually a master builder, and I haven't seen him build anything so far. All I know is that he enjoyed destroying our creation, a person considered as one of our oldest opponents. For a long time, we have been thinking of ways to solve the trouble that he caused. I remember that he demolished Tianhe Stadium once, just five minutes before the start of Guoan's and Evergrande's soccer match. It was a nightmare for the city's soccer fans."

"Yeah, I remember that guy too. Before the evil scientist, he was the evilest, most frightening, and most troublesome villain in the city." The waiter also put down the microphone. "Not only did he dismantle the stadium, but he also went as far as demolishing the hospital and the airport as well. The crazy guy didn't even spare the elementary school. The whole school had to take a day off because of his evil deeds. On the other hand, the students were very happy that the school was destroyed. Students from other schools were also looking forward to the day when the Vandal King would come after their school. They seem to have made a 'come-demolish-my-school' petition on an internet forum."

"I'm starting to miss the old him, now that you mention those old times. At that time, although he got into trouble everywhere he went and always troubled the master builders, it was indeed our most fulfilling period. When I opened my eyes each day, I realized that I had a lot of things to do. Even when I was dating, my phone rang nonstop!"

"That happened to me as well! I broke up with my first girlfriend because I had to deal with the disappearance of the Guangzhou Bridge on her birthday eve. I remember how we worked together with several master builders and for the whole night. We had to rebuild the bridge to restore the traffic. But even so, I liked the feeling of achieving something useful. Before I left my girlfriend, I lowered my voice and told her, 'honey, sorry, I have to deal with another emergency.' It makes me feel like a movie superhero."

The waiter's face gleamed with a touch of nostalgia.

"I even accepted two shampoo endorsement; you know, the kind of advertisement where I was invited to the studio and model while holding their products. I had to show my teeth when I smiled at the camera. Sometimes, when I walked on the street, some enthusiastic fans would recognize me and would ask for my autograph. There are even children who dream of being us when they grow up," said the bald while finishing up the whiskey in his glass.

“That is our era, the era of all master builders. Society needs us, and people need us. We can do a lot of meaningful things for the community. At the same time, we get to enjoy the applause and praise from the public. This might sound weird, but I used to hate the Vandal King. I thought the world would be a better place without him, and yes, the world would be a better place, but it doesn’t seem to be the case.

“After the disappearance of the Vandal King, our lives became more relaxing than before. Without those annoying calls and text messages, we didn’t need to be standby for 24 hours. However, it also seemed as if we ran out of things to do as well. We didn’t know what we were supposed to do when we opened our eyes every day. The shampoo manufacturers didn’t renew their contracts with me, and I saw no more enthusiastic fans when I walked down the street. I can no longer enjoy the exclusive 30% discount at my favorite restaurant. When I got married, I became anxious and even suffered from depression. It was at that time that my hair bid me farewell.”

The waiter looked empathetic, “Yes, without the Vandal King, I finally realized that the items around me are actually very durable as if they will never break. The workers in the factory would follow a set of instructions to produce goods step by step. They no longer need us. We all have to accept the new reality and live like ordinary people. It is not easy for

us.”

“Yes, I still remember my first job after reemployment. I was working in a cannery. Usually, I can finish making a bottle of canned food in only two seconds. It was way faster than their machine, and they were not happy about it. They told me that whatever I was doing was unethical, and in the end, they told me to do whatever I was told to do and stop being nosy,” the bald man lit a cigarette and took a deep breath; his eyes filled with sorrow.

At the same time, the room’s door was pushed open, revealing the waiter. “Sir, we are a smoke-free place. Smoking is prohibited in the KTV.”

“Sorry.”

The bald man immediately killed his cigarette.

“Do you want to look for the Vandal King and get him to help us deal with the Evil Scientist? It’s a good idea. Without the help of other master builders, the Vandal King is an excellent candidate to help us. But how do we find him? That guy has disappeared for a long, long time.”

Chapter 357 More Shacha Sauce In My Kway Teow

There were only less than 30 hours left until Evil Scientist opened the space portal.

Zhang Heng and his team had come up to the Shangxiajiu Commercial Pedestrian Streets. Located in Liwan District, a traditional business district in old Guangzhou, it stretched more than 300 meters. Featuring a whopping 300 shops offering a variety of food and merchandise, the place was always jam-packed with tourists from all corners of the world.

“How did you know he’s here? We’ve been suspecting that he must have plotted something after Vandal King disappeared. We even gathered a team to search for him, but unfortunately, we found nobody. His face is usually covered when he commits crimes, and no one has seen how he really looks. He’s even more difficult to identify now, considering such a long time has passed,” said the bald man.

“The reason why you can’t find him is that someone has been misleading you,” Zhang Heng chipped in.

When Zhang Heng entered the parallel dungeon, Vandal King had already disappeared for more than two years, and the master builders never stopped looking for him. He too participated in the search, and unlike the others, got some useful information, eventually discovering the whereabouts of Vandal King. However, since Vandal King had nothing to do with his main quest, Zhang Heng didn’t pursue the matter further.

Four years had passed since that time, and Zhang Heng was unsure if he was still there, so he searched for the location with his mobile phone in the KTV.

“Misleading us, what do you mean?” the waiter scratched his head as he walked over to Flame Girl. Then, he saw a figure not far away, and immediately, his eyes lit up, “Ha, isn’t that Flame Girl?! Wow! I haven’t seen her for a long time. Since Vandal King disappeared, she applied for retirement as well. I can’t tell you how happy I am to see these old faces again. Maybe we should ask her to come out of retirement and fight Evil Scientist with us. I still remember how her flames were so powerful, they disintegrated everything in this world.”

The five were outside the Chaoshan Kway Teow shop. The woman known as Flame Girl was busy wiping a table, not bothering to turn around even after hearing footsteps behind her.

“Come, sit, what would you like to eat?”

“Hi, Flame Girl, I didn’t know that you worked here. We are in trouble. Evil Scientist wants to destroy the city. We need your help. I’d also like a bowl of beef kway teow. Guess I’ll be hungry soon.”

The waiter grabbed a stool and sat down.

The somewhat familiar name shocked the woman who was wiping the table. This time, she finally turned around. “Demon Butcher?” she gasped.

“And me...” the bald man came over, “Long time no see, old friend.”

“Sorry, who are you?” Flame Girl frowned.

The bald man covered the hairless part of his head with his palm.

“Oh, it’s you, the guy who’s been stalking Candy Baby! You need to improve your ability to pick gifts! How could a man give a girl Sophie as a gift?” “No, you got the wrong person. I’m just an ordinary passer-by watching the show,” the bald man said solemnly. “I was just about to introduce these two people beside me. They are the chosen ones, and the one who doesn’t speak is Messenger.”

“Well, what brings you here?” Flame Girl asked as she put away the rags in her hand. “As I said, we need your help...” the waiter continued. “...and, can you put more Shacha sauce in my kway teow?”

“Sorry I can’t help you. As you can see, I am no longer a master builder. Now, I am an ordinary self-employed worker... and there is nothing wrong with the kway teow,” Flame Girl shrugged.

“Actually, we are not here for you,” said Zhang Heng.

“What do you mean? Who else should we look for if our target isn’t her?!” the bald man asked.

Zhang Heng looked toward Flame Girl. "Aren't you going to ask the chef to come out and meet us?" he asked.

Flame Girl's face changed slightly the moment she heard that.

"Who did you want to meet again? I think you got the wrong person."

As soon as she said that, though, the chef emerged from the kitchen.

"Ah Kang isn't back yet. Want me to pick him up? ...hey, we have customers."

"Vandal King, I have wanted to meet you for a long time," Zhang Heng said.

"Who? Vandal King... is here too?!" The bald man looked around curiously, but he didn't see anyone that would interest him in the kway teow shop. After a while, his eyes finally moved to the plump white man in front of him.

"No way, you are saying that this guy is the Vandal King?! Impossible, this is the man who gave all the master builders so much trouble and terrified everyone in the whole city? He looks too, err... ordinary!"

"Ha! It's been a long time since someone called me by that name," the fat chef scratched his head, automatically admitting to his true identity. "I was ignorant when I was young, and I wanted to be famous. To gain the attention of those around me, I didn't hesitate to turn myself into a public enemy. I also know that I caused you guys a lot of trouble, but after I got married, I finally understood what a man's responsibility is supposed to be, especially after Flame Girl gave birth to our first child. We rented this shop and started this kway teow restaurant. Don't worry; these years have truly reformed me. I haven't opened a roll of tape for a very long time. In fact, I almost forgot how to open it, haha!"

The waiter looked on in disbelief, shocked when he heard the Vandal King.

"This can't be good. This time, we are here to ask your help in dismantling something! Evil Scientist has built an army of bionics, and he'll destroy the world in 28 hours. We can't stop him with the few of us here... We need your help to destroy Evil Scientist!"

"Well... back then, I was really good at dismantling things. No one could do it better than me, but now, I am just an ordinary cook in a kway teow shop. I can't do what I used to anymore."

In an attempt to prove his claims, Vandal King deliberately picked up a small bench beside him. Three minutes had passed, and he couldn't even remove the stool's leg. Everyone present clearly saw that he wasn't putting up an act. Even after trying really hard, he failed the task in the end. It was a shocking outcome, a deterioration of skills that had never been seen before this.

"Look, it's not that I don't want to help you guys, but I've lost my ability! If it is possible, I wish to make up for my mistakes and contribute to saving the world, but I am sorry, I'm not the person you're looking for anymore. When one loses something, he gains something back too. Although I have lost my amazing dismantling ability, I have acquired excellent cooking skills. You must try my kway teow. I'm not bragging, but this is probably the best kway teow within ten-miles. Since you are all old friends of Flame Girl, how does a 50% discount sound? I will only charge fifty RMB for all five of you. I'll even throw in two beef meatballs each. I guarantee they are so springy that your mouth will tingle!"

Footnote:

Kway teow: Char Kuay Teow is a popular noodle dish from Maritime Southeast Asia, notably in Indonesia, Malaysia, Singapore, and Brunei. In Hokkien, Char means “stir-fried” and kway teow refers to flat rice noodles.

Chapter 358 Be Yourself

“Well, although we didn’t get Vandal King or Flame Girl to help us, think on the bright side. At least the kway teow here is really delicious. I want another serving,” the waiter said as he passed the empty bowl to the kitchen.

Seconds later, the Lianxiang Restaurant located nearby was rocked by a mighty explosion, its shockwave shattered all the glass windows into tiny 1*1 blocks while throwing pedestrians onto the ground. The ceiling of the kway teow shop trembled, dropping a piece of plaster right into the bald man’s bowl.

“Damn it. It’s Evil Scientist again! Can’t he just let us have a meal in peace?” the bald man complained. “I saved my favorite beef meatball for last... is this what I get?!”

The explosion was in no thanks to a five-meter tall giant mechanical spider that appeared at the other end of the pedestrian street. As soon as it appeared, it caused a massive panic, where people started dispersing in a frenzy as they ran for their lives.

Flame Girl rushed to the cash register and dished out all the money as fast as her hands could grab them. Just when she was about to close the shop’s door, she suddenly froze with panic on her face. “Ah Gang, Ah Gang is there!!!”

Ah Gang, the first child of Vandal King and Flame Girl, had just enrolled in an elementary school near the shop. At this hour, he was supposed to be walking home with a schoolbag on his back. The explosion took place just as he passed Lianxiang Restaurant, and he was unfortunately hit by the massive blast. No one knew if he was alive right now.

The mechanical spider approached them as its eight sickle-like legs clacked and cranked along, digging deep craters in the tarmac with each passing step. “Leave it to us!”

The bald man got up from his seat, took out a pair of sunglasses from his pocket, and put it on. “Consider this as my gratitude for the delicious kway teow. Rest assured, we will help you solve this!”

Then, he turned the chopsticks in his hand and the table beside him into an RPG. Placing the grenade launcher over his shoulder, he took aim at the mechanical spider that was coming for them.

“Game over!” exclaimed the bald guy as he whistled a tune.

The high-explosive armor-piercing rocket burst out of the launcher at a speed of 117 meters per second! It flew directly to the spider, hitting its body right on target. The results were surprising, though, once the smoke cleared. The rocket-propelled grenade powerful enough to destroy a light tank failed to kill it, leaving only a small dent on its body. “I take back what I said before, and I suggest you have another child,” sighed the bald man as he put down the launcher and sat back. He then asked the waiter beside him, “Aren’t you going to try to defeat it?”

“I don’t know; there are too many people here, and my butcher will hurt the innocent. This mechanical spider is obviously Evil Scientist’s new weapon. I doubt my butcher is powerful enough to defeat it.”

When the waiter was talking, no one would have thought that Vandal King, still in the kitchen at that time, would suddenly rush out of the kway teow shop. Without saying a word, he went after the mechanical spider.

“Uhh... can anyone tell me why he’s throwing his life away? Is your marriage coming to an end, or is married life giving him too much pressure?”

The bald man looked at Flame Girl, who stood at the side.

Initially, Zhang Heng wanted to do something about the spider, but something suddenly crossed his mind, and he stopped himself from charging at it. That didn’t mean he was about to stand there and do nothing as he took advantage of the time to build a weapon. After transforming from supervillain to chef, Vandal King rarely got to exercise, and after running for a bit, he started panting. The excess fats on his chin bobbed along as he ran, but despite the fatigue, he didn’t stop running, managing to get to Lianxiang Restaurant before the mechanical spider did. The first thing he did was to pick up his unconscious son from the ground. Just as he turned around to leave, the whole area was suddenly overcast by a black shadow that descended upon them.

The mechanical spider crashed down Vandal King with one of its legs. Fortunately, the chef moved his bloated body aside in time, dodging the lethal attack by the skin of his teeth. However, the sudden movement caused him to trip, and he fell to the ground, his son dropping out of his arms as well. Without any hesitation, the mechanical spider raised another leg and was about to strike at him.

“I’m not sure if I want to watch what is about to happen.”

The waiter couldn’t help but close his eyes. The bloody scene he imagined did not happen though. For whatever miraculous reason, the spider’s leg magically disappeared. The attack wasn’t blocked by someone, and neither did the mechanical arachnid malfunction. It simply vanished completely, as if it never existed in the first place. Mei Nan rubbed her eyes and counted again, discovering that the mechanical spider had indeed only seven legs left. Immediately, everyone turned their attention to Vandal King, who had just gotten up from the ground. He bent down, gasping for air as he clutched his knees.

The loss of a limb threw the big spider into a furious rage. To everyone’s horror, it lifted both of its legs at the same time and was now about to stab the unconscious Ah Gang on the ground. The people who were watching the whole thing finally saw what happened to the mechanical spider. Vandal King took a deep breath, suddenly became more nimble and faster than ever before. The hands that were still covered in butter and green onions flew all over the place, and it took less than three seconds before two of the mechanical spider’s legs were disassembled into a pile of blocks.

He did not stop there, proceeding to climb onto the spider’s back. Now, the creature started showing traces of fear, as if it had just encountered its nemesis.

Its seemingly indestructible armored skin was no different from an onion. Vandal King stripped off its armor layer after layer, and the mechanical spider kept shrinking! After a few moments, the once five-meter tall mechanical spider was now as small as a fingernail. Before it could escape with its tiny legs, Vandal King stomped on it, squashing the bug with all his strength.

Vandal King wiped the sweat from his forehead, looking at the dumbfounded people around him.

“Why are you looking at me? What happened just now?” he asked.

“Your destructive abilities... are they back?” the waiter asked in excitement.

“My destructive abilities? How’s that even possible?”

Vandal King was taken aback. Earlier, his attention was focused on saving his son, and his body couldn’t keep up with the instructions sent from his brain. His hands simply acted out of his basic instinct. He then looked at his hands, and his voice started to tremble.

“My destructive abilities... are really back?”

When he realized what was happening, he took a look at Flame Girl, who was standing not far away.

Then, Vandal King rushed to Ah Gang who was still on the ground. When he found out that his son had simply passed out and wasn’t injured, he let out a massive sigh of relief.

“I’m so sorry. I know that it’s not easy to stay with us. I’ve been suppressing my true nature, trying my best to be a good husband and father.”

Vandal King then scratched his head. “Erm... actually, I tend to lock my eyes on female customers with good bodies. I hide money from you too. Sometimes I pretend to have washed my feet before going to bed...”

“Just be yourself.”

“Huh, what?”

“I said it’s time to be yourself. You heard what they said before. This time, you can use your abilities to do the right things... do things that are good for the world, save the city, become a hero, and make up for the previous mistakes that you made! Take care of Ah Gang, and I will be proud of you.”

Chapter 359 Eve of the Decisive Battle

“Cool, we’ve now recruited Vandal King into our team. I felt like our chances of winning have significantly increased,” the waiter said. “This guy is a beast... well, although he’s gotten a little fleshy now, he’s still a beast with some extra flesh! He was the one who made all the master builders run around to fix his crimes.”

“You think too highly of me,” The Vandal King shook his head. “After all, I haven’t taken apart things for many years. I’ve inevitably become rusty, and now, I’m probably less than 60% of what I was during my heyday. The old me would have never taken half a minute to tear down that mechanical spider.”

“Hahahaha, I like this guy, he can brag,” the waiter patted Vandal King on the shoulder. “Yes, I can feel that he’s starting to integrate into our team and become a part of us.”

“Now, we only have one thing left.”

The bald man wore a grave look on his face.

“What’s up?”

“It is time to give our team a cool name. Otherwise, when we meet our enemy, and they ask who we are, we will lose our momentum once we tell them our name one after the other.”

“Wow, are you talking about names like the Avengers or Task Force X?”

The waiter became interested all of a sudden.

“Don’t forget that there are also names like Watchmen and the Justice League. And yes. It’s something like that,” said the bald man.

“This is indeed a significant issue so... let me think... how about the Builders? I don’t know. It sounds like we work at a construction site or something. Or we should call ourselves Defeating Evil Scientist By Closing Space Portal And Extracting Infinite Building Block From Quantum Collider And Returning Smart Toilet Seat To Save the City And Action Team. I think this name perfectly explains what we have done to save the city. But it seems a bit too long...”

“Or perhaps we call ourselves Vandal King And His Little Team...” Vandal King proposed.

“I think the name is still open for discussion. What about Messenger? What do you think?”

Messenger: “...”

“Well, I don’t think we can call ourselves the Ellipsis Team,” said the waiter while scratching his head. “Although I somewhat like that name.”

To get rid of Evil Scientist’s bionics, all five didn’t go back to the hotel. Instead, they found a space and built a house right on the spot, even installing alarm and defense systems around it. There, they would spend their last 24 hours in preparation for the upcoming decisive battle.

The bald man and the waiter were still arguing in the living room about what to name the team. At the same time, Zhang Heng and Mei Nan were drinking black tea on the balcony on the second floor, relaxing and enjoying their limited time before the war.

“I don’t think I wished you Happy New Year,” said Mei Nan.

“Eh?”

“But it shouldn’t be too late. It should be just a few minutes past twelve in the real world, after all, and I want to say thank you. I thought I would be spending the Spring Festival alone. At a time like this, the street is empty, and the shops are closed. I don’t know what I can do. Besides, I’ve been a little down, but I’m feeling better now. I forget my sadness every time there’s something for me to do. Not to mention there are those three fools downstairs. Seems like a good way to celebrate the Spring Festival.”

Seeing that Zhang Heng was about to say something, she shook her head. “...no, there is an agreement between us. If you don’t ask me why I didn’t go home, I won’t ask how you managed to improve your LEGO assembly skills to such a high level in such a short time. Besides, how did you even know so many hidden secrets in this quest? Each of us has that secret we can never tell others, right?”

“Sounds fair enough, do you want some cookies?”

“Of course, I want Blueberry or Matcha flavor. Can I?”

Zhang Heng peeled off one of the corners of the table and skillfully put together into a cookie.

“Well, though I have accepted that your LEGO assembly skills are off the chart, I have to admit that it still feels a bit weird watching you fashion food out of nothing...” Mei Nan picked up one and put it in her mouth, “...uh-huh, it tastes unexpectedly good, and considering how we just ate steak made out of a radio just two days ago, I think I can give these seven points.”

“Where are the remaining three points?”

“I can’t help but think of the missing table corner when I ate the cookie. I’m worried that I might have accidentally eaten sawdust.”

“I’ll pay more attention next time,” Zhang Heng said.

“No, I still want to know where the food that I eat came from. If you don’t let me see it, I will start thinking about some other worst-case scenario.”

Mei Nan finished the cookie in his hand. She paused, and whispered, “Fan.”

“My surname is Fan, and my full name is Fan Meinan. Anyway, you already know something that I would never share with anyone. I thought I’d better be more generous.”

While the two were talking, the bald man and the waiter rushed upstairs, followed by Vandal King

The three looked serious.

“We now face the biggest crisis since the establishment of the team!”

“Yeah, we’ve been discussing this for a long time, but we still can’t determine the name of the team. None of us can convince anyone, so we need you to vote. We’ve come up with three names for our team up to this point. Movers, Demon Squad, and Vandal King And His Friends. These three names now have one vote each, and Messenger has abstained from voting, so please use your voting power carefully, because your vote will be decisive!”

“Or we can call ourselves the New Year’s Eve Game Team.” Zhang Heng said.

“New Year’s Eve? What New Year’s Eve? It’s only September now. Uhh... is this a sequel to of your awakening? Any damage to your cerebral cortex? Is this permanent?”

Fan Meinan nodded in agreement. “I like this name so very much. It’s so Chinese New Year-ish. Two votes, so let’s set it as our team’s name according to the rules.”

“Wait... I didn’t know that brain damage could be contagious. Confused about the dates as well? Are we really going to use this name five months in advance? We are three months away from the New Year! Oh my goodness... can you imagine a scene like this? Before the war, we stood in front of the enemy and announced each other’s names. The moment we say that we are New Year’s Eve Game Team, our opponent would definitely spare no expense in criticism. I might even get a debuff that halves my combat power...”

“Don’t overthink about the opinions of others. Just do whatever you are supposed to do,” Zhang Heng replied as he patted the bald man on the shoulder. “Rest early; we have an important battle tomorrow.”

“No, I will continue to design the action badge, but this time it’ll be easier. I guess I’ll just have to find a bunch of Fu and put it on everyone’s backs to complete the task,” the bald man complained. “I don’t know. People might think that we are Fuwa.”

Chapter 360 The Plan To Ascend The Tower

The night was uneventful. Since Evil Scientist was only going to open the space portal in the afternoon the next day, everyone decided to sleep in. The bald man and the waiter wanted to bring Vandal King out for some team building, getting him to cozy up with them and all, but before they could even step through the door, Messenger caught them sneaking about. The three had no choice but to return to their rooms.

Zhang Heng woke at ten in the morning and made breakfast for everyone. At twelve in the afternoon, Mei Nan and Messenger returned after going out to assess the situation. The other three also came out of their respective rooms. When they had finished their meal, Zhang Heng started a meeting to discuss their strategies.

Hot-off-the-press on the table was a diagram of Canton Tower.

Located on the south bank of the Pearl River, Canton Tower was the tallest structure in the city. Its main building stood at 450 meters, and when added with the 150-meter antenna mast on the top of the tower, it made up a combined height of a whopping 600 meters.

“Evil Scientist’s quantum collider is here,” said Mei Nan while pointing at the diagram. “The 488 Look Out Observation Deck at 488 meters is popular among tourists for photography and provides an excellent birds-eye view of the city. It is also the highest point that visitors can reach. A week ago, they suddenly announced that the deck was no longer open to the outside world. Evil Scientist must have snuck his quantum collider in at that time.”

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“Does that mean we will have to get there first if we want to remove the Infinite Building Block from the quantum collider?” the waiter asked.

“That’s not going to be easy. As far as I know, Evil Scientist has already replaced all the tower’s employees with his own people. Needless to say, when he officially activates the quantum collider, security measures will be tightened up by a couple of notches. There will be an army waiting for us at the bottom of the tower,” the bald man said, looking more serious than ever.

“Er,r then... how about we just get to the tower from the sky? Don’t we still have the Helicarrier?” The waiter suggested.

“That won’t do. Evil Scientist knows that we have the Helicarrier. He will make sure to defend against that. In fact, when I was out scouting, I found many large anti-aircraft weapons nearby, most of them disguised as ice cream carts, ambulances, and all kinds of things. However, they can immediately transform into deadly weapons once an aerial enemy is detected,” said Mei Nan.

“In that case, we’ll just fight with everything we’ve got,” Vandal King said. He rubbed his plier-like hands together, and the sofa next to him disappeared. Since his destructive ability got restored, it was as if a switch had been flipped, and his desire for destruction, suppressed for so long now, had all returned to

him. Now he would feel restless whenever he wasn't destroying something. Thanks to that, the bald man and the waiter had to keep creating things for him to help cure his itch. Fortunately, the war was near, and there was no need to worry that there would be nothing to take apart. As for what would happen after they defeated Evil Scientist, nobody really thought of that.

"Fighting is necessary, but we have to strategize," said Mei Nan as she looked at Zhang Heng. "You want to do it, or should I?" "You go ahead. I'll come in later if necessary," Zhang Heng answered.

"Alright, then. The fastest way to get to the top of the tower is to take the elevator. If we happen to fight the enemy at the bottom of the tower, alerting the enemy of our arrival, they'll probably cut off the electricity supply to the entire tower as a precaution. If that happens, we'll have to climb the stairs all the way to 500 meters. Who knows how much strength we'll have left to fight by then? What if the monster arrives?" said Mei Nan.

"Then what should we do?"

"Do all we can not to alert the enemy. I don't know why, but for some reason, Evil Scientist did not completely close off Canton Tower. Although we cannot access the 488 Observation Deck, the Star and Cloud Observation Deck below is still open to the public. It's not too far from 488, only about 10 meters apart. We need to get there first."

"Understood. We'll just have to pretend we are tourists," the waiter snapped his fingers. "Hold on... We won't be able to use the team logo anymore, right? I've gone through the whole nine yards to design it... it took me so bloody long. Taken my feelings into consideration for one second?" the bald man frowned.

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Mei Nan blinked. "Yes. Do you have any more questions?"

"I guess I'll put the logo on the inside. When we battle, we just need to pull open our clothes to reveal the team logo," the bald man said. "If you insist," Mei Nan sighed. "If all goes well, we can take the elevator directly to the Star and Cloud Observation Hall. Of course, we must also consider the possibility of our covers getting blown. If that happens, we move to Plan B. We'll have to eliminate the security personnel around us as fast as we can. Then, some of us will take the elevator, while the others get to the second basement and take over the electrical room. When we reach the Star and Cloud observation deck, we then evacuate."

"How long would that take?"

"Five meters per second on the sightseeing elevator, six meters per second on the passenger elevator, and ten meters per second on the emergency elevator. In total, forty to eighty seconds. If we go higher up, we will have to fight. Of course, this is all just theoretical. Should something unexpected happen, everyone will need to respond accordingly. Any questions?" asked Fan Meinan while glancing around the room. Her gaze soon landed on Zhang Heng. "What about you? Is there anything you'd like to add?"

"You've already said everything I wanted to say. We'll change and move out," Zhang Heng answered. "What hair and clothes do you want?"

“Just ordinary sportswear is fine. As for the hair, a single braid.”

“Copy that.”

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An hour and a half later, a tour bus stopped in front of Canton Tower, and the six alighted the vehicle, their appearances now significantly altered. There were even unrecognizable to their closest friends, and as a matter of fact, looked no different from a group of tourists. Except...

“Are you serious? Must you bring this?” Mei Nan asked the bald man, who had a toilet seat between his armpits.

The latter scratched his chin. “Yeah. I said it before. This time, when I see Evil Scientist, I will return the smart toilet seat back to him. This is a man’s promise, and it must be fulfilled.”

“But the problem is... have you ever seen a tourist who carries a toilet seat around?”

“Err... I can pretend that I’m a worker in charge of changing toilet seats of public toilets.”

“I don’t think it will work.”

“Or we can make a little disguise, and make this thing look like a surfing board. It might look a little odd, but at least it would look much better,” said Zhang Heng.