

## 48 Hours 1221

### Chapter 1221 One Drink

Songjia had booked Zhang Heng a place not far from Dr. Baker's clinic. It was called Eagle View Hotel, and it was also located on the coast. It was only a six or seven-minute drive away.

This hotel was famous for its excellent geographical location and view. It was very popular with tourists. When they checked in here in the morning, they could see the ice sheet in the distance, and at night, they could enjoy the aurora, however, Zhang Heng did not come at the right time. The day was long, so the possibility of seeing the aurora was very low.

After checking in, Songjia directly drove Zhang Heng to his room.

Greenland's hotels were also different from other places. Because the land was vast and sparsely populated, there was not much value in the land. Therefore, there were very few high-rise buildings in the city. Rather than calling it a guest room, it was actually a small house, there was a certain distance between them, and they were as brightly colored as the houses in the town. The only difference was that there was a hotel sign hanging on the outer wall.

Previously, during dinner, Zhang Heng had already stated that he did not want to talk about Dr. Baker. On top of that, he did not seem to be very interested in the cultural scene in Greenland, therefore, even the usually warm and lively Songjia did not know what to say. Seeing that they had finally reached their destination, he sighed in relief.

"Then I'll see you tomorrow. By the way, what time do you usually get up in the morning? I'll pick you up then," song Jia asked as she stepped on the brakes.

However, she did not expect Zhang Heng to say after looking at his watch, "HMM, it's still early. Why Don't you come in and have a drink? We can talk about the schedule slowly."

Song Jia's face showed a hint of hesitation when she heard that. It was not her first time being a guide, and she had also been wooed by many boys back in school, of course, she knew what a man meant when he said that, so she subconsciously wanted to reject him. However, Zhang Heng made a very subtle gesture at her, and song JIA's expression changed slightly, "I won't stay in there for too long, and I hope you won't Stop Me When I'm leaving."

"Of course, I've just arrived in Greenland, so I don't plan to stay in the police station for the rest of my time,"Zhang Heng said.

Song Jia put the SUV in P gear, switched off the engine, and followed Zhang Heng into his room.

The guest room at Eagle View wasn't luxurious, but it was decorated in a warm and cozy style. There was a spacious living room with a carpet on the wooden floor, a sofa, a dining table, a television, and other commonly used furniture. The master bedroom and bathroom were also very large, there was also a kitchen where they could buy their own ingredients to cook in. The cost of a night's stay was around 1,000 RMB.

Even though Song Jia followed Zhang Heng into the living room, she didn't find a place to sit down. Instead, she maintained a certain distance from Zhang Heng and crossed her arms in front of her chest, "Alright, I've already followed your instructions. Do you have anything to say... HMM?"

Song Jia didn't expect someone to be so fast. She didn't even see how Zhang Heng moved. The next moment, the latter's body appeared in front of her. Song Jia opened her mouth to scream, however, before she could say anything, Zhang Heng's hand had already pressed down on her mouth.

"It's nothing. I just didn't have enough to drink back at the bar, so I wanted to have another drink with you."

As Zhang Heng spoke, he grabbed Song Jia's arms with his other hand to prevent her from struggling.

Song Jia felt as if she had fallen into an ice cellar. She didn't think that someone would be so daring to do such a thing in broad daylight and in a completely unfamiliar place, was it really as he said, that he planned to stay at the police station for the rest of his life.

After Zhang Heng subdued Songjia, he immediately moved his mouth to her ear and whispered, "Cooperate with me. We're being monitored."

Songjia's eyes were filled with doubt. However, when Zhang Heng let go of her hand, she did not shout out immediately. Then, she saw Zhang Heng reach into her purse, he took out a fingernail-sized piece of plastic from the interlayer.

"When..." Song Jia asked subconsciously.

"Right now," Zhang Heng interrupted Song Jia. Then, he walked to the fridge and took out two bottles of beer. When he passed the beer to Song Jia, he quickly whispered in her ear, "Previously at the bar, when you went to pay the bill, two people on your right side suddenly got into an argument. One was a man and the other was a woman. It looked like they were in a relationship. The man stood up and was about to leave, but the woman poured the beer on the man's face. Your attention was also attracted to them. This thing was put into your purse at that time."

Song Jia's eyes widened in disbelief, as if she had not expected something that would only appear in movies to happen to her. However, this time, she managed to keep up with Zhang Heng's pace, after a pause, she said, "I don't think it's appropriate. I still have to drive back in a while."

"It's fine. It's just a drink. It won't affect anything," Zhang Heng said.

About 20 meters away from Zhang Heng's house, a white van followed Songjia's SUV to the side of the road. There were three young men sitting in the van, if Zhang Heng were here, he would realize that these three people were people he had met at a bar before. One of them was a couple, a man and a woman. The other was the man who sat on the left side of Songjia when she paid for the bill.

At that moment, the man in the blue jacket was fiddling with some kind of device. Zhang Heng and Songjia's voices came from the device.

"What are they talking about?"

Another young man with a muscular body and a red face asked.

"I don't know, but what else could it be? Isn't it just something between men?" A girl with a ponytail sitting in the passenger seat beside her sneered.

The three people in the car were all typical Inuit. They had yellow skin, a wide nose, and black hair. They looked a little like Mongolians. The girl also had a bracelet on her hand, which was made of fish bones, there was a strange pattern carved on it, which looked like a deep-sea monster.

After she said this, the man in the blue jacket showed a hint of joy on his face, "It's done. I've contacted Professor Peterson. He said that these two speak Chinese. He just found a student from the Chinese department to help us translate."

"That's great. Let him hear it quickly," the muscular boy said.

na

"Olai, did your soul get seduced by that girl named Songjia?" The girl snorted, "I advise you to give up. That girl doesn't look like she's easy to deal with. With your shrewdness, wouldn't it be like playing a fool if she played you?"

#### Chapter 1222 Olai And Alicia

The boy named Olai was exposed. His face, which was already red from the sun, turned even redder. He clenched his fists and said, "Alicia, don't talk nonsense. I'm just worried about her safety."

"Are you worried about her safety, or are you worried that she's been slept with?" The boy named Alicia sneered, "When she saw her follow that man into the hotel, she looked like she was in a daze. From the way she looked like she was familiar with the place, she might be earning extra money through this."

"Alethea! ! !" Olai said angrily, "Stop your nonsense!"

"I'm not talking nonsense. What, do you want to fight with me?" Alethea narrowed her eyes.

"I don't Fight Girls!"

"You can't beat me either."

When Olai heard the girl's words, his anger disappeared. He looked at her and said calmly, "I get it, Alicia. You must be jealous."

"What jealousy?" This time, it was Alicia's turn to change her expression slightly.

"You're jealous that Songjia is prettier than you, that her skin is better than yours, and that her personality is better than yours. That's why you keep slandering her, because you know that any man would choose her between the two of you."

Alicia was so angry that her face turned green. "Olai, if you have the ability, say what you just said again!"

"I say, the two of you... can you stop for a Moment?" The man in the blue jacket sighed and raised his head helplessly, "The translator that Professor Peterson helped us find is here. Do you still want to know what the two people in the room are talking about now?"

Olai immediately shut his mouth. He was indeed the one who cared about Songjia's safety the most. Alicia, who was beside him, wanted to say something, but when she saw how focused Olai was, she finally shut her mouth, she knew that if she opened her mouth to cause trouble now, Olai would really fight with her.

She wanted to take this opportunity to beat this bastard up, but it would definitely delay the proper business. Therefore, the three people in the city stopped talking. Instead, the translator on the other end of the phone began to work, he translated everything he heard into Danish word by word.

"It's okay. Just one drink. It Won't delay things."

"Really just one drink?"

"Really. As long as you finish this drink, you can leave."

"Okay, then."

The three people in the van then heard the sound of Songjia gulping down beer. Olai clenched his fists even tighter until the sound of the bottle being placed on the table came into his ears.

"I'm done drinking. Can I Go Now?"

"You can leave at any time, but you haven't forgotten the purpose of coming here, have you?"

"What purpose?"

"You said that you wanted to come in and discuss with me about the upcoming itinerary."

"Oh, right. How could I have forgotten the official business? Where do you want to Go Tomorrow?"

(the sound of the bottle opening)

"Don't worry. Let's drink and study at the same time."

"Still drinking?"

"It's still early anyway, you don't have much to do when you go back."

Hearing that, Olai slammed his fist on the car door and scolded, "Bastard!"

A mocking smile appeared on the corner of Alicia's mouth. She wanted to take this opportunity to rub salt on the boy's wound, but seeing the man in the blue jacket shake his head at her, she could only give up.

"Uh, then, then let's have another drink."

The three people in the van could hear that Songjia's voice was getting tipsy. Under the effects of the alcohol, she seemed to have gradually let down her guard and started to talk more, but her sense of organization was getting worse and worse.., in the end, she could not even connect the words together, but the man beside her continued to persuade her to drink.

The anger in Olai's eyes was about to burst out. Then, he suddenly pushed open the car door. "I can't listen to this anymore!"

As a result, just as one of his feet got out of the car, he was hugged by someone. "Where are you going?!" Alicia shouted from behind.

"That guy obviously wants to take advantage of Songjia. I'll go and save Songjia Right Now!" Olai volunteered.

"You stupid big guy who is controlled by the primitive instincts of men. Have you forgotten why we are here? We still don't know why that Chinese man went to find Dr. Baker." Alicia was amused by the anger.

"But you can't just ignore the crime that happened right in front of your eyes, right?" Olai's face was dark.

"What crime? How do you know that the two people inside are not consensual?" Alicia snorted coldly, "Do you really think that if a girl is not interested in the man beside her, she would drink one cup after another at the man's place? Besides, it's a crime for you to rush in so indiscriminately."

"I also think that we should wait a little longer." The Man in the Blue Jacket also chimed in at this time, "Olai, you are a little emotional right now. Why Don't you go back and rest first? Anyway, your mission has been completed. You helped me attract the girl's attention so that I could successfully place the bug on her. From now on, Alicia and I will be here."

Olai looked sullen. As if he had not heard his companion's words, he yelled angrily at Alicia, who was hugging him from behind, "Let go."

The latter and the man in the blue jacket looked at each other. The man in the blue jacket nodded. "It's fine. Olai is just a little impatient, but he knows what's important."

So Alicia let go of his hand, and Olai immediately jumped out of the car. He stood beside the van and looked at the Red House that Zhang Heng lived in. His expression was complicated, after a while, he walked toward the convenience store in the opposite direction.

"I'm going to eat something. I wasn't full at the bar earlier."

The Man in the Blue Windbreaker made an OK sign to Alicia. The latter also heaved a sigh of relief and continued to listen to the sounds in the room.

They heard Songjia collapse on the sofa after drinking another bottle of wine. Then, with the rustling sound of her clothes being taken off, she walked toward the bedroom on the second floor, however, Songjia's clothes and her wallet, which was stuffed with a listening device, were left on the first floor.

"What should we do?" At this moment, Alicia was also at a loss. Although she had deliberately said a lot of bad things about Songjia in order to anger him, deep down, she did not want Songjia to be taken advantage of because he was drunk, moreover, the Chinese man was obviously up to no good.

The man in the Blue Windbreaker scratched his head. "I'll call the hotel's front desk. Tell them that someone is drunk inside and contact the designated driver."

"No, the other party will definitely get suspicious. Besides, it might be too late by the time they get there."

"It's so troublesome. Why Don't we just kidnap the person? At least Olai will definitely like this plan."

"What if we kidnap the wrong person?"

"If we kidnap the wrong person... let's just pretend that nothing happened. I've already contacted Hans and asked him to bring that thing over. We can take action a little earlier."

#### Chapter 1223 Uninvited Guest

In the bedroom, Song Jia didn't look drunk at all. On the contrary, she was as sober as she was when she first entered the room. The water she had drunk earlier was just plain white water. She had only pretended to be drunk to act along with Zhang Heng.

When they reached the upper floor, Zhang Heng conducted another body search on her before saying, "Alright, you can talk normally now. There's no listening device on you anymore, but it's best to be careful. Don't make too much noise and let it get downstairs."

However, as soon as he finished speaking, Song Jia couldn't wait to ask, "Who are they?"

"That's what I want to know too." Zhang Heng went to the window and closed it. After a pause, he added, "When we went to Dr. Baker's house, I noticed that someone was watching over there. That should be the reason why Dr. Baker was so nervous and didn't want to talk to us. I didn't know how well those people were monitoring Dr. Baker, and I didn't know if there was a bug or a camera in his clinic, so I didn't ask further."

Songjia came to a sudden realization. "Dr. Baker said 'You're their people' before, but I'm still a little confused. It seems that he thinks that we are in cahoots with the people who are spying on him."

"Yes."

"That's why those people planted a bug on me." Songjia was very smart. She quickly connected the dots, the most important thing was that she finally understood why she was being bugged when she was just a normal person.

However, Zhang Heng only explained a part of the story selectively. There was another part that he did not tell Song Jia. For example, before he entered Dr. Baker's clinic, he had already observed the people who were spying on him at the bar, this was also the reason why he suggested going to the bar for a meal later. Song Jia probably could not understand this kind of action of sending herself to the door.

However, to Zhang Heng, he had come alone to this completely unfamiliar land to investigate the events of 18 years ago. He did not even know who his enemy was, and he was not familiar with this city at all, therefore, he did not want to play a protracted battle with the other side because the longer they dragged it out, the more advantageous it would be for the side that had the home-field advantage.

Rather than testing each other out carefully, it was better to take the initiative to attack before the other side had a clear grasp of his background. Zhang Heng had already planned to fight the other side back at the bar, however, he didn't expect that the group would only plant a bug on Songjia. However,

this was for the best. After all, Zhang Heng was still a tourist. If he really fought with the people on the island in public..., if he wasn't careful, he might be sent back to his country.

It would be more appropriate to postpone the fight a little and place it in the house where he lived. The reason why Zhang Heng didn't let Songjia leave was because he was worried that she would be kidnapped on her way home alone, however, before he could discuss with the girl how to lure the people outside into the house, someone was already knocking on his door.

This surprised Zhang Heng because this group of people had been following them for a long time. It was obvious that they wanted to know why he and Songjia had gone to Dr. Baker, but they still didn't have an answer to this question, could it be that they had run out of patience, so they decided to use force?

However, this saved Zhang Heng a lot of trouble. When he heard the sound of the door being broken, he was not worried at all. He even had the time to tell Songjia, whose expression had changed drastically, that.., "You stay here and don't run around. I'll probably need you to translate for me later."

After saying that, Zhang Heng pushed open the door to the master bedroom and walked out. When he reached the corridor, he locked the door behind him, pulled out the key, and put it into his pocket.

At this time, the door that he had left behind had just been pushed open by someone. However, that group of people was still quite cautious. They were probably afraid that there would be some kind of trap, so they didn't rush in immediately.

Therefore, Zhang Heng placed the travel bag that he was carrying on the ground and took out a Lego gun from inside.

This time, because he had to fly through security, and because Zhang Heng didn't want the bartender to know the destination of his trip, he didn't use the game point's shipping service, therefore, he couldn't bring the ( plague bone bow ) and ( hidden scabbard ] over, but the – LSB- infinite building blocks ) , which was also a b-grade item, wasn't affected at all.

Furthermore, Zhang Heng had bought two boxes of building blocks before boarding the plane. He had already assembled two weapons on the plane to deal with the current situation. He inserted the – LSB- infinite building blocks ) into the last slot, and the next moment.., a Beretta M92F magically appeared in his hand.

At the same time, the people below had finally completed their initial investigation. After confirming that the first floor was safe, they finally entered. Furthermore, they probably did not want to be seen trespassing, so they immediately closed the door, they reached for the stairs.

Zhang Heng heard the footsteps and realized that there were two people who had entered. He put the Beretta M92F back into his waist. Zhang Heng's goal was to capture and interrogate them alive, because these people were staring at Doctor Baker, it was very likely that it had something to do with what happened 18 years ago, so the pistol was just a safety measure. If everything went according to Zhang Heng's plan, he wouldn't need it at all. Furthermore, with the gun drawing skill that he had learned from the western pocket dimension.., there wasn't much difference between putting it on his waist and holding it in his hand.

If he really encountered any danger, he could pull out the gun and grab it at the first opportunity.

After making his preparations, Zhang Heng carried his bag and headed downstairs. However, he had only taken a few steps when he saw a burly man with a masked face charging at him angrily.

Even though the man had disguised himself, changed his clothes, and covered his face, leaving only his eyes, to Zhang Heng, this method was a little too crude. This was because the masked man had only changed his upper body clothes, he hadn't changed his pants or shoes at all, and his figure hadn't changed much either. Zhang Heng recognized the man from the couple he had seen at the bar.

Needless to say, his cheap girlfriend was following behind him. The two of them worked well together, pouncing on Zhang Heng one after the other.

The man was still babbling something, but Zhang Heng didn't quite understand it. He didn't know why the man was looking at him with fire in his eyes, as if there was some deep hatred between them, however, the two of them didn't know each other, and Zhang Heng couldn't be bothered to guess. After all, he would know after subduing them and getting song Jia to translate for him. Even though it was one against two, Zhang Heng wasn't flustered at all. He didn't Dodge at all. He took the punch head-on, and then he took two steps back.

#### Chapter 1224 Battle

As Zhang Heng retreated, the masked man also fell down the stairs, almost implicating his companion. However, his reaction was still in time. He grabbed the stairs and stabilized his body.

Zhang Heng was slightly surprised. When the two of them exchanged blows earlier, it seemed like he had the upper hand. However, this was because he stood in a better position. When the other party rushed up from below, his body was in the air when he exerted force, that was why he was knocked down by Zhang

Heng.

Zhang Heng could also feel the powerful force coming from the other side of his palm. The two steps that he took back looked simple, but in reality, he had taken the opportunity to remove the force from the Masked Man's fist. If it was anyone else here.., they would probably be sitting on the ground.

This meant that in terms of pure strength, Zhang Heng was at a disadvantage. Of course, this was because Zhang Heng had not used his ( earthly scale ), but he had been working out during this period of time, and he had been doing it for twice the amount of time, in terms of strength, he had already surpassed most ordinary people.

The masked man was able to suppress him in terms of strength, but not just by a little. Either the other party was very talented, or he had been training hard since he was young.

However, as the masked man charged at him aggressively again, after a few more exchanges, Zhang Heng ruled out the latter possibility. He could already tell that the other party was only strong in terms of strength, but in other aspects, he was very ordinary, there weren't many moves in a fight, and even the techniques used to exert strength were very crude.

It was also known as the bastard fist. Relying on his extraordinary strength to deal with ordinary people was enough, especially when fighting with his life, he estimated that even four or five people would be able to take him down. However, against a true expert, it was basically a waste.



Zhang Heng didn't even use his saber. He only used the boxing and fighting techniques he had learned from the deduction method to easily deal with the masked man when his strength was weaker than his, the masked man felt like every time he used his full strength, he would hit cotton. This feeling was very uncomfortable, and it only made him cry out in anger.

"Alicia, this guy knows Dark Magic! He must be a servant of the Devil."

"Don't call me by my real name, Olai, You Idiot." The girl behind him, who was also wearing a mask, frowned.

Earlier, she had rushed in with Olai because she was worried that Songjia would be taken advantage of. However, unlike Olai, who was an idiot, Alicia was a much more meticulous woman, when she noticed Zhang Heng's neat appearance, she knew that Songjia should be fine.

Instead, a bad thought rose in her mind. The man in front of her seemed to know that they were coming. Could This be a trap?

Therefore, after Olai was hit by Zhang Heng, she slowed down and stopped rushing forward. While Olai and Zhang Heng were fighting, she estimated Zhang Heng's strength and observed the surroundings, she wanted to find Zhang Heng's helper who was lying in ambush nearby, but she heard Olai call her name.

Alicia wished she could kick the big idiot down the stairs. What were they hiding their faces for? wasn't it to keep their identity hidden so that they could keep the enemy in the open.

"What's there to be afraid of? He doesn't understand. "Olai was taken aback. He had no idea what Alessia was getting angry about, so he said with some grievance, "Besides, didn't you call me by my name?"

"How could songjia understand? Are you an idiot? I called you by your name because you called me first. I'm just taking revenge on

you."

"Songjia was drunk by this bastard. He won't be able to hear you," Olai said as he threw two more punches. Unfortunately, they still did not even touch the corner of Zhang Heng's shirt, so he became anxious again.

"Alicia, what are you standing there for? Are you still angry about what happened earlier? Can't you settle the score later? Help me hold him back so I can give him a good beating!"

Alicia rolled her eyes. However, she had basically completed her investigation. Other than the master bedroom behind Zhang Heng, she didn't see anyone else hiding. Was She worrying too much? Alessia turned to look at Ole. The latter was currently being played by Zhang Heng. His roar was loud and clear, but there was no damage output at all. Alessia finally started to move again.

Zhang Heng did not understand what the two were talking about, but in reality, he could have let the masked man go a long time ago.

However, Zhang Heng was not in a hurry to make a move. He had already figured out his opponent's strength. The masked man was a classic example of a man who was strong on the outside but weak on

the inside. Not only was his fist technique a mess, but his body control was also very poor, Zhang Heng was actually very familiar with this situation.

After the newbie dungeon ended, he returned to the real world from a deserted island. During that time, his body control was at its weakest. Because his body size and strength had changed greatly in the dungeon, when he returned to the real world., his body returned to the state it was in before entering the dungeon, so he was not used to it. It was not until later in real life that he stepped up his training. At the same time, the situation in the dungeon gradually improved. Of course., the masked man wasn't as serious as he was back then. If he hadn't used all his strength to fight him, it would have been impossible to tell.

However, Zhang Heng was curious as to why the other party wasn't a player. Even if he was born with godly strength, he should have had it since he was young and had already adapted to it, unless... he had gotten this strength halfway.

Zhang Heng thought of the half-man, half-fish frog creatures he had seen in the dream and in the underwater tunnel with the country island. Those creatures seemed to have gradually changed from humans to that, possessing the ability to live in the water, could it be that the group of people who were monitoring Dr. Baker had also undergone some changes?

In order to prove this point, Zhang Heng also exchanged a few moves with Alicia, who had rushed up after him. In the end, the latter's strength level was very ordinary. She might be considered outstanding among women, but she was clearly suppressed by Zhang Heng, her body control and coordination were also far better than her companion's.

In addition, Zhang Heng also noticed the Fishbone bracelet on Alicia's hand and the huge unknown monster engraved on the bracelet.

This bracelet did not look like an antique. It should have been made not too long ago, but the carving seemed very primitive. There were only a few lines, but the monster carved out looked very lifelike, it was as if it was going to move on a fish bone.

Zhang Heng felt that it was about time. He had seen everything he wanted to see, so there was no point in continuing to fight. The rest could be slowly asked by Songjia as a translator. Therefore, Zhang Heng did not hesitate any longer. He pushed Alessia away first, when Olai threw another punch, he changed his strategy of fighting in a skirmish and stuck himself in front of Olai.

Then, he kicked the latter's lower abdomen. Poor Olai did not expect Zhang Heng to suddenly counterattack. He was kicked into the second bedroom on the other side, and his head hit the leg of the bed, when he shook his dizzy head and stood up from the ground, he realized that Alicia had been captured by Zhang Heng

#### Chapter 1225 The Apostle Of The Evil Spirit

Olai saw Zhang Heng Press Alicia down on the floor, grab her hands, and use his knees to press against her waist, making her unable to move. He was shocked and angry, he did not bother to check if his head was injured and immediately rushed over.

At that moment, he was like a bull, stomping the floor and making creaking sounds. At the same time, he swung his fist. This time, because Zhang Heng was riding on Alicia's body, one of his hands was still occupied, so he could not dodge, therefore, he clenched his other hand into a fist and met Olai's fist.

Olai was not surprised. On the contrary, he was happy. Other than the first exchange of blows between Zhang Heng and him, the other party had refused to meet him face-to-face. He was as slippery as a loach, and this made him feel extremely angry, Olai clearly had the advantage in terms of strength, but in a battle, he was unable to convert his hand gestures into battle results.

Now, Zhang Heng, who knew what was wrong with him, had chosen to clash head-on with him again. Furthermore, this time, he was not in the state of leaping up from the stairs, Olai was confident that this punch would be able to knock Zhang Heng to the ground.

However, when the two fists collided, Olai felt an irresistible force coming from the other side!

This baffled him. Could it be that the opponent had held back when they fought? However, the opponent's figure was obviously not as good as his. Where did this terrifying strength come from? Olai's eyes widened in confusion.

Since Zhang Heng had chosen to receive Olai's fist, he naturally would not be unprepared. He had used (worldly scale) to increase his strength by 70%. This was the maximum strength he could withstand at this stage, of course, it was not impossible to increase his strength, but it would put a considerable burden on his body. He might even kill 10,000 enemies and lose 8,000 of his own.

Furthermore, with his current strength of 170%, he had already surpassed Olai. The latter had just rushed over when he was knocked back by Zhang Heng. Seeing Olai's robust body roll into the second bedroom again..., Zhang Heng was also prepared to use this opportunity to knock Alicia out first.

**ise**

He could already tell that Olai was the kind of person with a hot temper but a simple mind. In comparison, his female companion was much more cautious than him. Previously, when Olai was fighting with him..., Alicia did not rush over with him. She was actually still observing the surroundings. It was obvious that she was worried about an ambush.

Therefore, Zhang Heng knew that if he wanted to get as much information as possible from the two of them, Olai would be the best breakthrough point. This was also the reason why he controlled Alessia first. Other than that..., it was also because Olai was more straightforward. If he had grabbed Olai first, Alessia might have run away when she realized that she could not save her companions. On the other hand, Olai would not have run away without rescuing Alessia.

The result was just as Zhang Heng had expected. However, what he didn't know was that when he was fighting Olai, Alicia's eyes suddenly turned gray, at the same time, her mouth was still opening and closing, but strangely, there was no sound coming from her throat.

At the same time, an eagle standing on a street lamp not far away, looking for food, suddenly trembled. Then, it spread its wings and rushed toward Zhang Heng's house.

Zhang Heng's hand was about to land on the back of Alicia's neck, but the next moment, the glass at the other end of the corridor was shattered by something. Then, Zhang Heng saw two eagle claws clawing at his face, if the claws hit him, his face would definitely be disfigured, and his eyes might even be blinded.

But even at this moment, Zhang Heng still didn't let go of Alicia, nor did he dodge. He just waited quietly for the eagle to completely fly in front of his face, and then there was a flash of a knife.

The Eagle's head was cut off by a fruit knife! The Eagle's blood gushed out, drenching Zhang Heng. At this time, Zhang Heng also noticed the unusual behavior of Alicia. Following the death of the eagle, Alicia let out a scream! Then, without waiting for Zhang Heng to make a move, she fainted. Zhang Heng was about to check further when the master bedroom door suddenly opened. Song Jia hurriedly ran out and shouted, "Don't hurt them."

Zhang Heng frowned slightly when he saw that the guide had not stayed in the room like he had told her to. However, he did not say anything. Now that the situation was completely under his control, Alessia's little trick from before did not work either, Zhang Heng did not ask Song Jia to return. Instead, he asked, "Do you know where they came from?"

Song Jia shook her head. "I don't know, but I heard their conversation just now. They rushed in because they thought you were taking advantage of me and trying to save me."

Zhang Heng didn't comment. He only pointed at Alicia, who was lying on the ground, and said to Song Jia, "Go find a rope and tie her up first. Then, come over and help me translate."

"Oh, okay..." Song Jia bit her lip. She seemed to think that this was illegal, so she hesitated. However, she remembered that the group had been spying on Dr. Baker, they had even planted a bug in her purse when she wasn't looking, so she agreed.

*Nas*

Zhang Heng walked toward Olai, who had gotten up again.

The latter was quite strong-willed. Zhang Heng knew that his punch just now would not be easy on the other party. Furthermore, Olai had also suffered a heavy blow to his lower abdomen. An ordinary person would be lying on the ground, unable to get up, however, Olai gritted his teeth and stood up again. From the looks of it, he seemed to want to continue fighting with Zhang Heng.

Unfortunately, Zhang Heng would not give him the chance to do so. He pulled out the Beretta M92F from his waist and pointed it at the masked man before him.

The masked man's expression changed when he saw the black muzzle. Olai only liked to use his fists to solve problems, but he was not completely brainless. When the other party pulled out the gun, it meant that he would only be sending himself to his death if he rushed forward again, therefore, Olai didn't move after he got up. He only stared at Zhang Heng with his big eyes. He even spat at the side and muttered something.

"What is he saying?" Zhang Heng turned to ask Songjia, who was busy looking for a rope. "Uh, they are using the northern dialect Inupiatun, which should be from the Inuit tribe. If I heard correctly, he said that you should be an apostle of the evil spirit. Uh... is there a misunderstanding?"

“An apostle of the evil spirit?” Zhang Heng’s expression changed. “Ask him why he said that.”

However, after song Jia relayed Zhang Heng’s question to Ole, the latter only shook his head and did not answer. However, it was obvious that the Inuit boy’s attitude towards song Jia was much better than Zhang Heng’s.

#### Chapter 1226 The Guardian Spirit

Zhang Heng was not in a hurry. He had too many ways to deal with this straightforward Inuit youth. After that, he gestured for Olai to sit on the bed. He walked into the second bedroom and pulled out a chair to face Olai.

When he saw that song Jia was still looking for a rope, Zhang Heng reminded her, “Just use the bed sheet.”

Song Jia came to a sudden realization and quickly returned to the master bedroom. After a while, song Jia wiped the sweat off his forehead and finally completed the task that Zhang Heng had given him. After that, he dragged the tied-up Alicia into the second bedroom as well.

Olai was excited when he saw the unconscious Alicia. Several times, he tried to get up from the bed, but he was forced back by Zhang Heng. It wasn’t until song Jia told Olai in Greenlandic that.., the Inuit teenager across from him quieted down again after Alicia was safe and sound.

Then, he put on a show of killing me if you dare, and I won’t say a word. He crossed his arms and looked at Zhang Heng with hostility.

“He said you can torture him as much as you want, but he won’t say anything. He’ll make you give up.” Songjia looked at Zhang Heng helplessly.

“Is that so? Then tell him not to worry. I Won’t torture him, but if he doesn’t cooperate, I’ll kill his companion,” Zhang Heng said calmly, he turned the gun around and aimed it at the unconscious Alicia on the ground.

Olai couldn’t sit still anymore. He stood up from the bed with a thud. He was still breathing heavily, but because he was afraid that Zhang Heng would pull the trigger, he didn’t dare go forward. He opened his mouth at the same time, he said a series of vicious words.

Song Jia was a little embarrassed after hearing that. She did not know how to translate it for Zhang Heng.

Zhang Heng did not mind. “If he wants to scold me, feel free to do so. You just have to make him remember to answer honestly later. The life of his companion depends on his answer.”

Seeing Olai sit down again, Zhang Heng took out the ( vow ring ) and the parchment from his travel bag. He cut his finger and dripped his blood into the cup. Then, he handed the knife to the Inuit youth across from him.

It was obvious that Olai was very resistant to the pre-ritual of the ( vow ring ) . His disgust was written all over his face, however, for the sake of his companion’s life, he still had to force himself to write the vow on the parchment with their blood. Then, he put one of the rings on his little finger.

Zhang Heng put on the other ring and said, "Let him take off the thing on his face first. Then, ask him what their names are and where they're from."

Song Jia nodded and turned to communicate with Ole.

Probably because she knew that the two of them had barged in to save her, Song Jia had a good first impression of Ole. She didn't want him to suffer any more, so her tone was gentle, hoping to make Ole let down some of his guard, she cooperated with Zhang Heng's question.

In the end, Ole was completely flattered. He didn't expect the girl he liked to be so gentle. He thought that the other party was interested in him, so his gaze towards Song Jia became even more passionate, if not for Zhang Heng still in the room, pointing his gun at his partner, Olai would have forgotten about his current situation and turned this place into a large-scale blind date.

At this time, even if Song Jia was slow-witted, she could still sense something. She knew that Olai might have misunderstood, but she could not back down now. First of all, even though Olai's eyes had already fully expressed his feelings..., however, since he hadn't pointed it out, she couldn't reject him first. Furthermore, she was worried that Olai would do something stupid in despair, so she could only pretend that she didn't know anything, she coaxed Olai to untie the bandage on his face first.

After a while, Song Jia said to Zhang Heng, "He said that his name is Olai, and the girl on the ground is called Alicia. However, even though they both live in the north, they're not from the same tribe." Song Jia added, seemingly worried that Zhang Heng wouldn't believe Olai's words, "Actually, they called each other's names when they came up. I heard them. It's these two."

"Okay, then ask them why they are monitoring Dr. Baker's place." Zhang Heng also believed that Olai was telling the truth, because he did not feel any change in the (vow ring) on his hand.

However, this time, Olai was not so cooperative. After listening to Song Jia's question, a hesitant look appeared on his face. He kept looking in Zhang Heng's direction, obviously, he was trying to think of a lie to cover this up. Unfortunately, he really did not have the talent to lie. After holding it in for a long time, he still could not say a word.

Song Jia was still trying to persuade him patiently, but Zhang Heng did not want to waste any more time. Therefore, he loaded the pistol in front of Olai.

Olai finally gave in and said, "Because Doctor Baker had contact with the evil spirit, he was corrupted by the evil spirit. The evil spirit's Apostles have been stirring up trouble recently. They seem to be planning something big. They are looking for a corrupted human like Doctor Baker to join them. We are not spying on him, but protecting him."

Olai's answer surprised Zhang Heng. Zhang Heng had always thought that Doctor Baker was acting strangely because he knew that he was being watched. However, according to Olai, Doctor Baker was afraid of something else. On the contrary..., Olai and the others had been keeping an eye on Dr. Baker's place to protect the latter.

Therefore, Zhang Heng thought about it and asked, "What is an evil spirit?"

"An evil spirit... it is an evil spirit, a devil with evil powers. It came here not long ago. It lives at the bottom of the sea and will corrode humans through its sleep. Many of its targets have gone mad or

become its apostles. It has many minions, not only in Greenland, but also in other parts of the world. Its people are everywhere,” Olai gestured, at the same time, he glanced at Zhang Heng.

Zhang Heng frowned. He stood up from his chair and walked over to Alessia. Olai became nervous again. He yelled at Zhang Heng, but Zhang Heng ignored him and squatted down, he took off the Fishbone Bracelet Alessia was wearing and pointed at the deep sea monster on it. “Is this what an evil spirit looks like?”

“He said no. The thing carved on the Fishbone is Alessia’s guardian spirit. It’s sacred.” Song Jia translated Olai’s words to Zhang Heng.

“Guardian Spirit?” Zhang Heng raised his eyebrows. He recalled the travel notes from Greenland that he had read on the plane. There was an introduction to the local religions in Greenland. He was suddenly enlightened. “They are shamans.”

“That’s right. Olai said that he and Arcias are shamans of their respective tribes. Er, no, strictly speaking, they should be the next shamans. They are still learning from their teacher.”

#### Chapter 1227 The Greatest Shaman

Shamanism was a primitive religion developed from prehistoric worship. At its peak, it had spread all over the world. The ancestors of East and West Siberia, Mongolia, and even Manchuria had once believed in shamanism, for a long time, the aborigines of Greenland only believed in shamanism.

However, with the invasion of immigrants and religions, most of the people in Greenland had converted to Christianity. Only some Inuit tribes in the more remote areas maintained their previous beliefs.

Unlike the major religions that were popular now, there was no great existence similar to God or Allah in Shamanism. The theoretical foundation was that everything had a spirit, the shamans in the tribe could communicate with the spirits of nature through a series of ancient seance rituals, which gave them supernatural powers such as prophecy, dream interpretation, and weather control.

In fact, the shamans were known in Tungusic as “People who dance in excitement,” and the word itself described the shamans’ most common seance techniques.

After understanding the two’s origins, it wasn’t hard for Zhang Heng to understand why the Eagle had suddenly flown in from outside the window to attack him. However, according to Olai., even shamans were rarely able to communicate with the animals around them at any time, let alone ask for their help in times of crisis.

Especially in the past few years, as more and more people turned to its teachings, shamans could feel their power waning. Many of the dream interpretation and astrology that they could do before had become more and more difficult to do, not to mention controlling the weather and communicating with animals and plants, many shamans had not been able to make a complete prediction for decades, which formed a vicious circle.

Alicia was born under such a background.

“Alicia was born at midnight, and there happened to be a big earthquake on the island. My parents said that they had never seen such a terrible earthquake in their long life. It was as if the whole world was

shaking, and a huge gully appeared on the extremely solid ice field. One of the gullies happened to pass through the location of the tribe. Some people could not avoid it in time and fell into it, leaving no bones behind.

“Other than that, there was also an aurora in the sky. However, it was different from what everyone usually saw. The Aurora was blood red and the stars were very strange. My teacher Gaba’s elves told him that something bad was going to happen, so my teacher asked the people in the tribe to take out their hunting weapons and even organized a patrol team. However, the earthquake soon passed and the Aurora disappeared. Because of my teacher’s warning, many people did not dare to sleep for the whole night. The next day, everyone received the news that about 80 kilometers away from us, after the earthquake last night, Alicia’s tribe was attacked by a group of unknown people.

“Those guys’ target is the newborn Alicia. Their weapons are just average. Many of them have just learned how to shoot, and some even have a harpoon that they found out of nowhere. However, everyone is crazy and fearless. Coupled with the advantage in numbers, they almost succeeded. It was then that Alicia’s teacher struck — Kunayu, the most powerful shaman of the last 200 years, the Blizzard’s controller, whose height few could reach, even in the distant past.

“People said that during that battle, she fought one against a hundred and summoned an unprecedented terrifying blizzard. She almost single-handedly turned the tide of the battle and froze all the invaders to death on this ice field. However, because Alicia was already in the arms of that group of unknown people, people thought that she was dead for sure at that time and was frozen into a popsicle along with them. However, no one expected that when they found her, although she was badly frozen, she still had a heartbeat and breathing. Therefore, Kunayu took her in as a disciple and even said that this girl who had narrowly escaped death would not only inherit her mantle in the future, but also become the greatest shaman among the Inuit.”

Song Jia was completely captivated by Olai’s story. She didn’t expect the girl beside her, Alicia, to have such a complicated story. She was like a protagonist in a TV series or a novel, although she was curious as to why Olai had suddenly become so cooperative and revealed all the secrets of the tribe, she was now completely immersed in the story, she didn’t want to interrupt the Inuit teenager’s story at all.

Zhang Heng knew what Olai was up to, because during this process, he had seen Olai peeking at the window beside him more than once, then, he contacted the person in the bar who had cooperated with Olai and Alicia to put the bug into Sonja’s wallet. The Inuit teenager was probably hoping that his companions would realize something was wrong and come to save them.

However, his method of stalling time seemed a little strange. Most people would think of a way to make up some nonsense at this time. However, Olai would not lie, so he could only choose to sell his partner again.

Of course, in terms of the results, his trick did work. Although his language was simple and he did not use any rhetoric, it was precisely because of this that it had a particularly sincere feeling, furthermore, the story itself was strange and interesting enough. At least, Songjia didn’t have the heart to interrupt.

Zhang Heng had come to Greenland this time to investigate his own background. He was still in the stage of gathering clues, so he naturally wouldn’t reject the information provided by OLE. He knew that Ole still had help, but he didn’t care, he even wanted to meet with the other party later.



This was because Zhang Heng had already realized that the local shamanism in Greenland might be of great help to his future investigation, especially since these Inuit were the local tyrants here. Compared to Songjia, they had supernatural powers, obviously, they would know more. In fact, from the looks of it, they were already conducting relevant investigations. Therefore, both sides had a common goal. The only problem now was how to get the other party to cooperate with him.

After all, the first impression that both sides left each other when they first came into contact was not very good. Zhang Heng was still pointing his gun at Alicia. Even though he could use the same method to threaten Ole to continue serving him..., however, this was obviously not as good as getting the other party to sincerely help him.

Just as Zhang Heng was thinking about this problem, OLE's expression became worse and worse. He had already told most of the story about Alicia, but there was still no news from the other side downstairs.

## Chapter 1228 The Trio

Ali had always been the most unremarkable of the trio.

Compared to the powerful and hot-tempered ole, and the quick-witted and meticulous Alicia, who had been full of legends since the moment she was born, Ali was indeed very ordinary, although he had been learning all sorts of knowledge about becoming a shaman from the old shaman in the tribe, he had not learned anything in such a long time. Moreover, compared to those mysterious stars and obscure dreams..., he was obviously more interested in rock music and basketball stars. When he had nothing to do, he would run over to Nuuk. He even taught himself rap, started writing songs, and uploaded them to youtube.

He usually looked lazy, but Ole knew that Eli wasn't stupid at all. He just didn't put his energy on the right path. In fact, every time Alicia came up with an idea..., ali helped to perfect it. If Alicia was the decision-maker and Olai was the executor, then Ali's position was that of a dog-head strategist.

Olai even complained that Ali was a typical Inuit. He was not as honest and hardworking as the Inuit. Instead, his mind was full of tricks.

But now, Olai was glad that Ali was the one who stayed downstairs. If it was anyone else, Olai might not be sure if they could sense something was wrong. But as classmates, he could not believe that Ali knew nothing about their current situation, since they were young, they had played together. He did not believe that Ali would not know anything about their current situation.

However, after such a long time, their team's military advisor did not make a single move. This made Olai, who was confident that Ali would find a way to save them, Waver.

Did Ali really do something stupid this time? Or did the other party just happen to have a bad stomach? Thinking of this, Olai started to feel uneasy again. However, he was someone who could not hide anything. Looking at the conflicted expression on his face, even Songjia realized something. Therefore, she looked awkwardly at Zhang Heng, who was behind her, as if she wanted to ask him what to do next.

Before Zhang Heng could say anything, the hut they were in suddenly started to shake.

"Is... is there an earthquake?" Song Jia asked in surprise. The look in her eyes was a little nervous, because the earthquake had come after she had just heard the mysterious and terrifying story, it was inevitable that she would overthink it.

However, there had been earthquakes in Greenland before. The thought only flashed through Songjia's mind, until she looked out of the window and saw the blood-red Aurora.

Songjia's brain exploded with a bang. Then, a strong fear rushed to her and engulfed her whole body in an instant. In the next moment, every finger and hair could not help but tremble.

The earthquake caused many people to run out of the house, especially considering the possibility of a tsunami. Some people were ready to evacuate from the beach, but it was at this time that they saw the Red Aurora, they could not help but stop and take out their phones to turn on the camera and camera mode.

The main reason was that the Red Aurora had always been rare, but it still appeared in this month where the aurora did not often appear. It was a pity that they did not leave a souvenir. At this time, the tourists also exclaimed in admiration, they were glad that they had chosen to travel to Greenland at this time. This decision could not have been made more wisely.

Perhaps only the few people in the small house could truly understand the meaning behind the earthquake and the Red Aurora.

The moment Olai saw the Aurora, his expression changed drastically. However, he was not as terrified as Songjia. He only muttered to himself, "The legend is actually true... why did it have to be at this moment? is something going to happen?"

On the other side, the previously unconscious Alicia had also woken up at this moment. However, her mouth had been sealed by Songjia, so she could only make incomprehensible babbling sounds. However, looking at her eyes., they were filled with a rarely seen hatred. In fact, they had even become a little crazed.

"She, she... What happened to her?" Songjia also noticed Alicia's abnormal behavior after coming back to her senses, and asked Olai beside her.

The Inuit youth sighed and said in a deep voice, "In the story I told you previously, I forgot to mention that Alicia's parents were killed by that group of unknown people that night. When the incident happened, her father had to protect her with a hunting rifle and deal with dozens of people on the opposite side alone. He stalled them for a full two minutes, allowing her mother to escape with her. Unfortunately, her mother had just given birth and did not have much strength. In the end, she was caught up by someone and was stabbed in the back by a harpoon. Therefore, Alicia and that group of people and the existence behind them also became mortal enemies."

"Is that why you're trying to track down those people?" Song Jia looked at Alicia with sympathy.

She had completely shifted her focus to the other two. She was about to beg Zhang Heng to let her go, but she didn't expect Zhang Heng to actually put away the pistol in his hand and walk to Alicia's side, he used a knife to cut open the bed sheet that was wrapped around her hands and feet.

Olai did not seem to have expected Zhang Heng to do that. He was in a daze for a moment, and he even forgot what he wanted to say. After Alicia escaped, she immediately went to her companion's side. However, the way she looked at Zhang Heng was very complicated, the vigilance in her eyes was still very strong. Zhang Heng put away the knife and said to Song JIA, "Tell them that I'm not their enemy, and I'm also investigating something like them. Perhaps we can work together."

If not for the earthquake and the Red Aurora, Zhang Heng would not have been able to find a suitable opening to negotiate with them, but now., after realizing that these young Inuit novice shamans had real enemies, this little conflict and misunderstanding between the two sides was nothing.

"They said... you already know their identity, but they still haven't been able to confirm your background."

Olai and Alicia whispered to each other before Songjia translated.

"Like I said, I'm here to investigate something, so how can they believe me? Do I have to swear an oath?"

"No, they said they have a sacred object that can detect whether a person harbors malice toward them or their tribe. The sacred object isn't here right now, but it's already on its way. If you really want to cooperate with them, you'd better show some sincerity and let them meet up with their companions."

"Sure," Zhang Heng agreed. He wasn't worried that Olai and Alicia would go back on their words after meeting up with the people downstairs. Since he could capture the two of them once, he could capture them a second time.

Olai and Alicia were worried about Ali's safety, so they didn't say anything else. They ran downstairs and saw that their van was still in its original position, however, Ali's shadow was gone from the van. Instead, there was a pool of blood in the back seat.

Chapter 1229 Bloodstains And Murmurs

Olai and Alicia's hearts sank when they saw the pool of blood.

Although the two of them wanted to convince themselves that Ali was still fine, the pool of blood belonged to someone else, and it might have come from the person who attacked him. However, the location of the blood was exactly where Ali had been sitting before, moreover, there were traces left on his seat after being hacked by a sharp weapon. In addition, Ali's whereabouts were still unknown, and they had not contacted him until now, Olai and Alicia both knew that their companion was probably dead.

Zhang Heng followed them to the van and checked the scene, "Yes, the blood didn't come from a single wound. The victim was stabbed at least twenty times. His body was also twisting and turning during the whole process, which is why there were knife marks on the seat. This also proves that the perpetrator's skill isn't that good. However, from the looks of it, the victim's movements were restricted. At the very least, his hands and feet were bound, which is why he couldn't avoid it."

"Is... is he still alive?" Sonja asked.

"It's impossible. With this amount of blood, even if he doesn't hit his vitals, there's no hope," Zhang Heng said.

Sonja's expression darkened. She saw Zhang Heng looking into the distance, so she asked, "What's Wrong?"

"I'm worried that something might happen to Dr. Baker," Zhang Heng said, "Olai and Alicia said that they were keeping an eye on Dr. Baker's place to protect him, but now they think that we're the apostles of some evil spirit. They followed us all the way here, so no one is watching Dr. Baker anymore."

Songjia was shocked. She had only met Olai's group of three today, especially Olai. She had only met him once at a bar. Although she was sad to hear that he might have been killed, she didn't have any other thoughts, as for Doctor Baker, she had known him since she was young and had interacted with him many times. Song Jia could not help but feel worried for him. "Then let's go to his clinic to take a look."

"Okay."

After saying that, Song Jia looked at Olai and Alessia beside her and asked if they were traveling together. In the end, the two Inuit shook their heads and Olai said, "We told someone to send the sacred relic here. Something has happened to Eli, so we have to ensure the safety of the sacred relic. I'm sorry, we really can't take care of Dr. Baker, but I've already told my teacher to ask the tribe to send more people to help. When the time comes, we'll go find Eli together. If there are extra people, we'll help you too."

Olai clenched his fists as he spoke. It could be seen that he and Alicia had suffered quite a blow. Ali was a member of the trio and also their closest friend, after realizing that Ali might have been killed, they could not wait to find the murderer and take revenge immediately.

However, even the most hot-tempered Olai did not act recklessly at this time. This was because they knew that the safety of the sacred relic was more important, especially when they realized that someone might have already targeted them.

"Alright, let's change our contact details first," Song Jia suggested. She and Olai exchanged phone numbers in a hurry and then jogged to start the SUV. However, when she was about to reach the front of the car, she realized that Zhang Heng was already sitting on it, and this time, the latter was in the driver's seat.

"I'll drive this time, so we can get there faster," Zhang Heng said.

"Oh, okay." Song Jia was startled. Without saying anything, she opened the other door.

Then, Zhang Heng started the car. The SUV roared and rushed into the street. As the car sped up, Song Jia not only fastened her seatbelt, but also reached out to grab the handrail on the roof, she even forgot to ask the question she wanted to ask earlier. She felt the scenery on both sides of the street recede faster and faster, and the sound of the wind filled her ears.

en

In less than three minutes, the two of them arrived at Dr. Baker's clinic. Before they even got out of the car, they saw that the closed door of the clinic was now wide open, this seemed to confirm Zhang Heng's previous guess.

He pulled out the pistol at his waist and said to Song Jia, "Later, you follow behind me."

Zhang Heng originally wanted Song Jia to stay in the car, but after thinking about what had happened to Ali, he ultimately chose to bring Song Jia along. However, this allowed Song Jia to put some distance between them, just like that, the two of them sneaked into Dr. Baker's clinic one after the other.

Not long ago, they had just made a trip here. At the time, Songjia had already felt that the atmosphere here was a little oppressive, but now, the feeling of oppression was even stronger. Furthermore, there were medicine bottles scattered all over the floor, the medicine cabinet was empty, and the table and sofa were overturned on the floor. The most eye-catching and unsettling thing was the line of red scribbled words on the wall. It seemed like someone had cut their finger, it was written in blood.

Zhang Heng glanced at it. It was a very simple sentence, and it was written in English, so he didn't need Songjia to translate it for him to understand it.

— it's coming!

"What is it?" Songjia asked, and just as she finished her sentence, she heard the sound of violin music coming from upstairs.

However, the sound was not connected to a musical score at all. The players simply pieced together the messy noise, as if someone had scratched a blackboard with chalk, a few simple notes could cause intense physical discomfort.

Zhang Heng did not answer Songjia's question. Instead, he followed the sound of the violin and went upstairs. He saw a stooped figure in Dr. Baker's bedroom.

The man was sitting on a chair with his back to them, so Zhang Heng could not see his face. However, he was sure that it was not Dr. Baker himself. Judging from the way he dressed, he looked more like a street musician, with his beloved violin, they wandered in the Sea of music.

However, listening to his performance, Songjia could understand why he was wandering on the streets. To be honest, calling this kind of thing a performance was blasphemy. The girl only felt that her brain was going to be filled with blood if she continued to listen, in addition, she was anxious to find out the whereabouts of Dr. Baker, so she said, "Hello."

Unfortunately, the violinist in the room seemed to be completely immersed in his performance and couldn't hear anything else. Song Jia had no choice but to raise the volume again and even knocked on the door, this time, there was finally a reaction from the other side.

The violinist put down the violin in his hand and turned around.

Only then did Song Jia realize that the other party was actually younger than she had imagined. He seemed to be in his early twenties, but because of his untidy appearance and haggard look, he looked a little old, meanwhile, his eyes were flashing with a strange fanaticism.

"Who are you? Why are you at Doctor Baker's Residence?" Songjia asked.

The person opposite did not answer. Instead, he spoke excitedly in a low and hoarse voice.

“Fingeru Magnafuke Suaruke Suaruke Lalaiye Ugynafuke Tan.”

After saying this, he immediately turned around and jumped out of the window.

## Chapter 1230 The Key

The player was like a big bird soaring in the sky.

Except for one thing, he seemed to forget that he didn't really have wings like a bird, so his body stayed in the air for less than half a second, and then he fell down under the force of gravity.

What was worse was that his head touched the ground first, and the top of his head made direct contact with the asphalt pavement. Sonja vaguely heard the sound of a broken cervical vertebra, and when the two people went downstairs, they saw the player, they realized that the player was dying.

Song Jia called the ambulance. She still had a lot of questions to ask the player. For example, where did this guy come from, why was he in Dr. Baker's room, and where did Dr. Baker go, also, what did he mean when he said that before he jumped off the building.

Song Jia felt like she had fallen into a huge net. Ever since she had picked up Zhang Heng at the airport, strange things had happened one after another. First, it involved the shamans of the Inuit tribe in the north, now, there seemed to be another group of even stranger people... and in just a few minutes, she had already come into close contact with death twice.

Especially the second time, the player had jumped off a building right in front of her. The distance between the two was very close, and she had watched helplessly as a person had personally ended her life, the other thing that made her feel very uneasy was that at the last moment of his life, there was still a smile on the corner of his lips. It was as if death was an incredibly relaxing thing for him.

Song Jia could not help but shiver. She raised her head and looked at the Strange Red Aurora in the sky. She recalled the story that Olai had told her before. Could it be that every time this Red Aurora appeared, it would bring disaster and death?

Song Jia had always been an atheist. However, at this moment, she did feel that there was something inexplicable controlling everything

“What should we do now? Should we go to the police station and call the police?” The girl asked.

“I'm afraid the police won't be able to do anything about it,” Zhang Heng said.

In fact, Songjia didn't need Zhang Heng to say anything. Greenland's police force had always been inadequate. On one hand, it was because the financial allocation wasn't enough, on the other hand, the crime rate here was relatively low compared to other places.

After all, there were not many residents on the island, and most of them knew each other. There was no place to run if they committed a crime. As for the Inuit tribes in the north, they were basically autonomous, if there was a problem, the tribal leaders and shamans would naturally solve it.

For example, even if the police intervened in this matter, they would probably just label the performer as a suicide. As for the whereabouts of Dr. Baker, he had been missing for less than an hour, and the police would not even send people to investigate immediately.

In addition, the police would probably find it hard to believe that a group of strange believers had suddenly rushed into the doctor's home and kidnapped him without any explanation. Even if they were to solve the case, they would most likely follow the old rules, first, they would start with Dr. Baker's interpersonal relationships. They would find out if he had any grudges or arguments recently. Then, they would look at the trajectory of Dr. Baker's life, he tried to find a breakthrough from some trivial matters.

However, the opponent they were facing this time was not an ordinary person.

Fortunately, Songjia knew there was one more person she could count on. She turned to look at Zhang Heng. Even though so many things had happened, the latter was as calm as ever, however, after hearing the mysterious words from the performer, her expression changed slightly.

Zhang Heng found the sentence very familiar, as if he had heard it somewhere before. He asked Songjia what the sentence meant, but the translator told him that it was neither Greenlandic nor Danish, she even wondered if the sentence really had any real meaning, or if it was just the ravings of a deranged person.

However, Zhang Heng knew that this sentence, which sounded like it didn't belong to any existing language, did indeed have meaning.

In the palace of Lalaiya, the sleeping Cthulhu was waiting for its revival.

Just as Zhang Heng heard the crazy performer speak in a low and hoarse voice that didn't belong to this world, this sentence also surfaced from the bottom of his heart. Zhang Heng couldn't find its source, i don't know if it's from a book I read, or a video.

In fact, it seems to have been quietly in the bottom of his heart somewhere, until today this moment suddenly jumped out.

"FINGERLUFFA MAGNAFUFFA." "FINGERLUFFA Laierluffa."

This sentence was like a key that opened something in his body. Zhang Heng recalled his previous dreams. In the Chernobyl dungeon, he had to fight against the pain caused by radiation disease, he had tried to sink his consciousness, and at the end of the sinking journey, he saw a huge underwater palace and the shadow inside.

Could That Be Cthulhu and its palace, Lalaiye? Why would it appear in his dream? What did they have to do with the seaside town he had visited in the previous dream, and the underwater ruins on the country island, were those half-human, half-fish, and half-frog monsters also followers of Cthulhu?

Zhang Heng had many questions in his mind, but when he noticed Songjia looking at him, he temporarily stopped thinking and focused his attention back on the present.

He rushed to the side of the fallen performer before the ambulance arrived. The latter's face was as sickly pale as Dr. Baker's, zhang Heng could tell that he had been suffering from insomnia recently, and the dark circles under his eyes were very obvious.

His neck was broken, but he was still breathing. He should be in pain, but there was no pain in his eyes. Instead, there was a strange joy and a faint sense of relief.

Zhang Heng believed that if the player could open his mouth now, he would probably tell Songjia to stop trying to save him. He had gotten what he had always wanted — eternal peace.

Zhang Heng then squatted down beside the player. Before the ambulance arrived, he searched his clothes, took his phone and wallet, and found a small notebook and a supermarket receipt, he also found an exquisite-looking pen.

During this time, Songjia was a little nervous. She kept looking around. Fortunately, it was already very late, and the population of Greenland was not large, so there were not many people passing by, after Zhang Heng took the money, he went back to the Doctor's clinic to take a look.

Songjia had no idea what Zhang Heng was looking at. She only knew that he had stopped at a few different places before raising his head and raising his eyebrows.

“Dr. Baker, he left on his own.”