

48 Hours 1331

Chapter 1331: Seth Was Dead

Just as Thor and Ann were searching for Zhang Heng near the convenience store, the latter had already returned thousands of miles away, outside Isis' health club in the mountains.

It was just past midnight. Zhang Heng parked his car in front of the main door, but he realized that unlike the first time he had come, the health club's main door was tightly shut, and it was pitch black inside.

Zhang Heng carried his luggage out of the car and pressed the doorbell.

However, after waiting for about five minutes, there was still no response from inside. No one came to open the door, and the maid of Isis, the Egyptian woman, was nowhere to be seen.

Zhang Heng frowned at the situation. He took out his [pet wire] and shook the wire to get it to work. However, when the [pet wire] opened the door in front of him., zhang Heng retracted his hand from pushing the door open.

Then, he climbed up the drainage pipe to the fourth floor and came to a window on the east side.

Zhang Heng remembered clearly that this was the reception room where he and Isis had first met.

Just as he landed, a dagger silently stabbed toward his waist in the darkness. At the same time, Zhang Heng heard the sound of a bow. A crossbow arrow shot out from behind him. The target was precisely his back.

The knife and arrow blocked all his routes of movement. However, even though the situation was critical, Zhang Heng remained calm. He did not have time to pull out the [hidden scabbard] from his waist. Instead, he used the scabbard to block the arrow, he pushed away the dagger in front of him and used the force to move his body half a step to the side of his left hand. However, he also dodged the crossbow arrow behind him.

Zhang Heng immediately pulled out his [hidden scabbard] and slashed at the attacker's neck.

However, the next moment, the lights in the room lit up again.

The person who had attacked him earlier also retreated three steps back. He looked at Zhang Heng with a faint smile. It was ISIS.

"What do you mean?" Zhang Heng also looked into Isis' eyes.

"Nothing much. It's just a misunderstanding." Isis put away the dagger in her hand as if nothing had happened, "I asked you to help me kill my brother. Although I believe in your strength, I have to consider the possibility of revenge if you fail. That's why I made some preparations here. Speaking of which, it's your fault for not using the main entrance."

"You relied on a dagger and a crossbow to guard against Seth?"

"Of course not. Look at your feet." Isis placed the dagger on the bar counter and picked up a bottle of wine.

Zhang Heng lowered his head and saw a large complex pattern. In other words, he was standing on top of a magic array, and this magic array was even bigger than the teleportation magic array in the basement, it almost filled the entire reception room.

"Looks like I won this battle after all." Isis removed the Cork from the wine bottle and smiled smugly.

However, the next moment, her smile froze on the corner of her mouth. She realized that there was something extra on the Magic Circle that she had carefully prepared. It was a knife mark, it extended from the window all the way to where Zhang Heng was now. The magic patterns were destroyed wherever it passed.

"When?" ISIS cried out involuntarily.

Zhang Heng didn't answer her question. He just placed the bag on the ground and took out a tulle tree box from it. He tossed it to ISIS, "I helped me save him, and I've done what I promised you."

Isis didn't rush to open the box. After taking two sips of wine, she lifted the lid with one finger. Inside was a heart that had been stabbed by a dagger.

"Seth is dead. The heart is in the box. If you don't believe me, you can use your magic to check it."

"There's no need. He's my younger brother. We share the same blood, so I can still recognize his heart." Isis had a complicated look in his eyes, however, after a moment, he closed the box. There was nothing left.

At that moment, the owl from the mural flew out and grabbed the wooden box with its claws.

"Feed it to the dogs. This is what he deserves."

After giving her instructions, ISIS clapped her hands and turned her gaze back to the man in front of her.

"Your efficiency is truly beyond my imagination. We've only been apart for less than 24 hours, yet you've already killed Seth before the new God and the old God, and even returned to me," Isis said, "How incredibly fast."

"I'm just lucky. Since we've already fulfilled our agreement, it's time for me to take my leave." Zhang Heng's expression didn't change. "Please help me call trista over."

"Oh, that little succubus. She's too disobedient. I had no choice but to use magic to let her sleep. But it's fine, I'll get my maid to wake her up now," Isis said, she gestured at the Vulture on the mural, and the Vulture flew away from the wall.

However, ISIS didn't seem to have any intention of leaving the meeting room. Instead, she stared at Zhang Heng and asked curiously, "What's your next plan?"

"What Plan?" Zhang Heng asked.

"You helped your 'ordinary' friend solve her problem, but what about your own? "How is it? Have you had any nightmares recently? "Have you dreamed about the owner of that city? The reason you brought that little succubus with you is because you want to get information from her and solve your problem, right?" Isis said as she sat on the bar counter, her two smooth legs rested on the edge of the bar counter.

"Do you have any advice for me?"

"Not really. That guy is a brand new existence to us. His rise is too fast, and with some... Oh, natural reasons, the world knows so little about him, but..." Isis paused, "The trouble you've encountered can be considered to be related to life, so I, the goddess of life, can give you some advice."

Zhang Heng didn't say anything. He just waited quietly for the other party to continue.

"Strictly speaking, this body of yours belongs to that guy. You and he share the same blood. 'I know you're very skilled, and you've just proven that once again, but unfortunately, no matter how skilled you are, you can't affect him,' Isis said slowly.

"Why?" Zhang Heng thought back to the nightmare from before. He had only been glanced at by the figure on the throne, and he couldn't move at all. In that case, whether it was his knife skills or his marksmanship..., or his other tools and skills, he couldn't use them at all.

Chapter 1332: 40% Confidence

"Because his blood runs in your veins. Don't get me wrong, we've always said that our parents' blood runs in our veins, but your situation is different. You were raised as a vessel, and you were only one step away from being completely replaced. In other words, you're a part of his body, just like a hand or a leg."

Isis then turned to look at Zhang Heng. Seeing that he didn't say anything, she continued, "This is the reason why he can control your body. After all, your hands are controlled by your brain. Of course, I know what you're trying to say. You still have the blood of that mortal couple in your body, but unfortunately, this part of your blood is too insignificant compared to the blood that has already been replaced. If you want to rely on this little bit of blood from your parents to escape control, it's no different from a Fool's dream."

"Then what should I do?" Zhang Heng finally asked.

However, ISIS shrugged. "I don't know."

Zhang Heng raised his eyebrows. "What else do you want from me?"

"No, I'm not saying this to negotiate with you. You helped me kill my brother, so I don't have anything else for you to help me with in the short term. It's just a small suggestion before I leave," Isis said, "The birth of your soul is a series of coincidences. Nothing like this has ever happened before, and the opponent you're going to face is very special. Even though we're both gods, the difference between us is probably greater than that between a cat and a tiger. So, your previous experience isn't really that useful," Isis said with some hesitation.

"Why?" Zhang Heng noticed her hesitation.

"Actually, since you know the root of the problem, the solution is simple. If you can complete the blood exchange again, you'll be able to get rid of the part of his blood that belongs to him."

"Then why did you say that you had no solution?" Zhang Heng asked.

“Because blood exchange is a very difficult and dangerous thing. It’s not only for the person who has been replaced, but also for the person who provided the blood,” Isis said, “And to be honest with you, there’s no way a mortal can provide such a large amount of blood for you to replace. It’s useless to do it in batches. As long as there’s a drop of his blood in your body, then the new blood will be his.”

“So you’re saying that I need to complete the blood exchange with a God?” Zhang Heng asked.

“Yes, but no God would be willing to do such a thing. If he does, his blood will be contaminated,” Isis answered honestly, then, she looked at Zhang Heng’s expression. She seemed to have guessed what he was thinking, so she shook her head, “I know you killed the White Knight and Seth... But you can’t do it by force. It has to be consensual.”

Zhang Heng was not too disappointed after hearing Isis’s words. He only said lightly, “I understand.”

At that moment, the Vulture that had gone to wake up the Succubus returned to the mural. At the same time, the Egyptian maid’s voice came from outside the door. “Miss Trista is already waiting downstairs.”

“We’re done here. We’ll be down soon. Tell her not to touch my things,” Isis rushed out the door and turned to look at Zhang Heng, “The war between the old and New Gods is a good thing for you. If that’s the case, they won’t have the time to care about you for the time being. However, once they’re done with the matter at hand, or when Laraya’s master wakes up from the bottom of the sea, they’ll realize what the most important thing is. Then, they’ll put aside their differences and join forces to deal with you first. So, forgive me for being blunt, but you don’t have much time left.”

“What About You?” Zhang Heng asked. “Why are you telling me all this? If the master of Laraya wakes up, it won’t be a good thing for you either.”

“No one likes a table-flipping person,” Isis said, holding the bottle. “But I do like you. I hope you can live a little longer.”

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Fifteen minutes later, Isis stood by the window and watched Zhang Heng’s polo descend the winding mountain path, leaving her sight.

Five minutes later, she pushed the door open and went to the room next door. It was also a reception room, but it was much smaller and less luxurious. Fortunately, there were a lot of things that should have been there. Other than that..., there was also a magic clock that could show a person’s remaining lifespan.

At this moment, a figure was standing in front of the clock, looking at the time-telling bird with interest.

“What are you looking at?” Isis asked.

“I’m very curious. If I ask your little bird how many years I have left, what will it say?”

“Isn’t it said that only time is eternal?” Isis said calmly.

“That’s true.” The figure in front of the clock curled his lips, “But just like the goddess of wisdom, Athena, is not wisdom itself. Although I’m the god of time, I’m ashamed to say that I can’t stop myself from aging.”

"Everything has an end. Kronos, we are no exception."

"Yes, but once you have tasted the taste of youth and power, it is difficult to be satisfied with your old body." Kronos sighed, but then, without needing Isis to persuade him, he perked up again. "You told him about the blood exchange?"

"That's right, but I said it in such detail, and I know so much about his background. With his prudence and intelligence, he may have begun to doubt the relationship between us, and the role I played in it."

"It doesn't matter." Kronos didn't seem to mind, "So what if he suspects you? Aren't you telling the truth? And after he verifies your words, he'll probably have to find a god who can exchange his blood. This is the only way he can go against Master Laraya."

"Aren't you worried that he'll find a god who's really willing to exchange his blood with him?"

"That's impossible," Kronos said with a smile, "No God can bear the price of being contaminated by his blood, not even Gaime. That's why he'll have to come back to me after he's exhausted all his efforts and realizes this. After all, I've always been his guardian angel."

"Although I designed the blood exchange ritual with you, I still have to warn you again. The risk you face is very high. Even if everything goes according to your plan, the success rate won't exceed 40%," Isis said with a serious expression.

"40% is enough. I've been preparing for almost 20 years. I'm just waiting for this day to come," Gaime said leisurely.

Chapter 1333: The God Of Souls

Not long after getting into the car, Miss Succubus switched on the car speaker and tuned the radio to the music station. As it turned out, director Zhou's "All the way north" was playing.

As Miss Succubus listened, she did not forget to comment, "Xia Shu is such a good seedling. If she really exists, I'll take her in as my disciple."

Zhang Heng didn't say anything. He drove his polo down the hill and glanced at the health club that was gradually disappearing into the darkness.

"Oh, you're not attracted to Isis, are you?" Miss Succubus raised her eyebrows, "Don't be fooled by her performance. Don't think that she's easy to get. In the myths, she's famous for her loyalty. Although she's acting a little wild now, as far as I know, she hasn't really betrayed her husband."

"That's not what I'm thinking," Zhang Heng finally said.

"That's right. With me by your side, there's no reason for you to be thinking about other women," Miss Succubus said with a smile, "Tell me the type of woman you like, or the person you've been thinking about for a long time. I can help you fulfill your long-cherished wish."

Initially, she was just teasing a certain someone, but she didn't expect Zhang Heng to actually start thinking about it.

"You can enter other people's dreams, or you can create a dream for them, right?"

"That's right. There are many such stories in the legends about us," the succubus said with a nod, "However, don't think too much of me. Controlling Dreams is the ability of sepnos and his three sons. I can only be responsible for giving you a wet dream."

"That's enough," Zhang Heng said.

It was the succubus' turn to be surprised. "You want me to give you a wet dream? Is there really someone you like but can't get?"

"No, there is someone I don't want to see in my dream."

The succubus was even more confused.

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Zhang Heng didn't explain further and said, "Don't take it to heart. Just in case, I hope things don't develop to that stage."

"Alright." Miss Succubus did not dwell on the issue anymore. She took off her shoes and placed her bare feet on the dashboard. "Where are we going next?"

"How many gods do you know that have to do with souls?" Zhang Heng asked as he drove.

"Gods that have to do with souls?" Miss Succubus thought about it, "Actually, no matter what God system it is, the one with the greatest connection to souls is the god of death. That's because the soul will only leave the body after death. Whether it's receiving or judging these souls, it's all done by the god of death and his subordinates."

Miss Succubus paused for a moment before continuing, "In Greek mythology, the job of receiving the souls was done by Hermes. He would bring the souls of the dead through the darkness to the gate of hell guarded by the Cerberus, and then Karon would drive the souls to the other side of the River Styx, which was the land of the flowers of the eternal spring. The three great judges, Ayargus, Minos, and Ladamantes would judge those souls here, and decide whether to send them to the Elysium where happiness was located or to the land of pain, Tartarus. Other than that, there were also some people with the worst diseases who would be sent to the Infernal Hell.

"The Egyptians, on the other hand, were much simpler. After death, the soul would be taken away by Anubis. Before entering the Underworld, Anubis would weigh the heart of the deceased with a scale and use the feather of the goddess of truth as a weight. Meanwhile, the god of wisdom, Todt, would record the results. If the heart was lighter than the feather, one would be able to enter the underworld smoothly. Otherwise, the heart and soul would be swallowed by a monster named Amit.

"Other than that, the Etruscans believed that their souls would be led into the underworld by a wolf-headed demon, Etak. The Lithuanians believed that Childin would appear in the patient's room dressed in white and strangle the sick to death. The Britannyans believed that their god of death would drive a carriage to transport their souls..."

As expected of a well-informed person, Miss Succubus had introduced quite a few names in one go. Even Zhang Heng had never heard of some of them, but they were all different versions of the god of death from different places.

Zhang Heng waited for her to finish before taking a deep breath and asking, "Then, where can I find them?"

"Why are you looking for the Grim Reaper?" Miss Succubus was stunned. "Shouldn't most people avoid them? and usually, they're the only ones who come to look for you. They appear when you're about to die and take your soul away."

"I have some soul issues that I'd like to consult them about."

Zhang Heng had heard about him from ISIS, and the other party had also pointed out a way for him. However, Zhang Heng couldn't possibly accept everything. In fact, Zhang Heng didn't trust Isis at all, even though the two of them had worked well together previously, ISIS had helped him cure Fan Meinan, and he had killed Seth for ISIS.

However, Zhang Heng had already noticed the connection between ISIS and Kronos. Isis had let the cat out of the bag earlier, so he didn't try to hide it before parting ways, therefore, Zhang Heng wasn't sure if the last thing she told him was Kronos' instructions. He needed to find someone to verify it.

"What about Hermes? He's not a pure god of death. Extraditing souls is just one of his tasks. If I remember correctly, this guy likes to wander around the world."

"You also said that he likes to wander around. It's the wind, and he's also the messenger of the gods. No one knows where the wind will blow, but his father Zeus should know where he is," said the succubus, "Do you want me to take you to Zeus? Although you're very powerful, to be honest, I don't think the king of the gods would be willing to meet a mortal like you."

"Unless it's absolutely necessary, it's better for us not to meet Zeus," Zhang Heng added.

Other than the fact that Zeus was hard to come by, Zhang Heng was also worried that the other party had already found out about his background. He had fought Thor before, so he could feel how powerful a god that was currently "Popular" was, Zeus was no less famous than Thor. If the two sides fell out, Zhang Heng was not sure if he would be able to escape unscathed.

Especially if the meeting place was on Mount Olympus, he had to be on guard against the other side swarming over. The danger factor was too high, so Zhang Heng asked, "Is there anyone else?"

"I feel like I'm your Baidu Plus Goode Navigation." Miss Succubus frowned and thought for a while, "There is indeed someone else, and this guy is the real god of souls. However, in the original myth, this guy was just a little transparent. Logically speaking, after so many years, there shouldn't be many people who still remember her. However, her luck isn't bad. With a few sub-worlds and sculptures, her popularity among artists hasn't declined for a long time, and her man is well-known."

Chapter 1334: Psyche And New News

"Psyche?"

Zhang Heng quickly thought of a name based on Miss Succubus' description.

In the previous Sherlock Holmes instance, Eileen had taught him some art appreciation knowledge in addition to make-up. The goddess of love and Psyche were representative works of the Italian sculptor

Bergon Zuri, in addition, many famous painters had created related oil paintings based on psyche. There was one in the Louvre.

In fact, the name Psyche meant soul and spirit. Therefore, Miss Succubus deserved to call her the real god of soul. However, Sage's story did not occupy much space in Greek mythology, it was indeed a little transparent.

Sage was originally a princess. Because of her beauty, her fame spread far and wide. There were countless admirers, and even fewer people worshipped Venus. This made Venus furious, therefore, Venus sent her son Cupid to shoot sage with his Cupid's arrow, making sage fall in love with an ugly monster.

However, when her son saw Sage, he was shocked by her beauty and wanted to take sage for his own. He turned into a giant snake and forced the king to marry Sage. In the end, he got what he wanted, he found a remote place to hide her and only came to spend the night with her. However, she was bewitched by her sister and wanted to kill the snake that had taken her.

However, when she lit the candle and saw Cupid's appearance, the two good-looking people looked at each other at that moment. She also fell in love with Cupid. However, Venus found out about it in the end, thus, the drama of a mother-in-law fighting her daughter-in-law was staged. However, after a series of twists and turns, the two lovers finally got together as they wished. Furthermore, Siji was connected to Mount Olympus and became a member of the gods.

Zhang Heng went through the story related to Siji in his mind and then asked the succubus beside him, "Do you know where Siji is?"

"I don't know her that well. We only met once over 600 years ago. However, I have a sister who is quite close to her. I can help you find out where she is."

"Thank you for your help," Zhang Heng said.

"I can't say that I'm in trouble. Isn't that what we agreed on earlier? You protect me, and I'll help you gather the information you need." The Succubus didn't take any credit and waved her hand.

However, Miss Succubus' phone had already been thrown away by Zhang Heng, so she couldn't call her sister directly. In addition, Zhang Heng still had two items that he had requested to be appraised, therefore, he directly drove the car back to the game point.

The place was still deserted. As the owner of this place, the beach-pants uncle not only loaded the gun, but he also added a helmet on himself. Miss Succubus almost didn't recognize him, so she was startled, "What the hell are you doing?"

"It's because you were attacked by that group of unknown people," the beach-pants uncle said seriously. "Since they can deal with you, of course they can target me."

"Okay, what you said makes sense." Miss Succubus couldn't refute him.

After that, she ignored the beach-pants uncle and walked to the other corner where her sister was. Without Zhang Heng's urging, the beach-pants uncle turned around and took out the two appraised items.

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Zhang Heng looked at the stone first.

[name: Old Seal]

[rarity: F]

[effect: a magical artifact that contains some kind of ancient mysterious power. It can be used to expel the gods and rulers of the past. However, it is best not to have too much hope in terms of its effects.]

Zhang Heng was not surprised by this result. After all, in the previous story, the use and limitations of this stone were already very obvious. Doctor Baker wanted to use this stone to fend off the master of the city under the ice., even destroying the other party was a pipe dream.

However, the pebble should be of some use to him. Zhang Heng put the pebble into his pocket and looked at the second item.

[name: Hamken's guardian]

[rarity: D]

[effect: created by a young and talented shaman. can summon hamken for 30 minutes. If it is in the middle of the ocean, Hamken will move toward the Summoner's location. If it is on land, Hamken will appear beside the Summoner as a little elf. can be used 3 times]

This time, Zhang Heng was a little surprised. Hamken's protection was a gift from Alicia, who had thanked him for saving her life. She had also told Zhang Heng about the bracelet's function, summoning Hamken in the ocean was actually quite useless.

After all, no one knew where a blue whale would normally swim to. The ocean was so vast. Even if Hamken was powered by nuclear power, how far could it swim in 30 minutes? Unless it happened to be nearby, otherwise, the effect would be similar, but the last one was more interesting.

According to the literal meaning, if used on land, it could immediately summon Hamm, who was in elf form.

Zhang Heng had seen Kunajoo's guardian before, a polar bear named Gumok. The polar bear could help Kunajoo fall asleep and protect Kunajoo in the dream, even though its power was limited, however, this was exactly what Zhang Heng needed right now.

After accepting the two items, Miss Succubus said goodbye to her sisters and returned to Zhang Heng. However, her expression didn't look too good.

"What's Wrong?" Zhang Heng asked.

"They said that about four hours ago, a succubus named Jewel was attacked and went missing. Even though she wasn't part of our small group, everyone was panicking, so they decided to leave the game and find a place to live for a while."

Miss Succubus took out her cigarette box and lit it up. "If we had come a quarter of an hour later, we probably wouldn't have met them."

The beach-pants uncle smiled wryly, "If it weren't for the fact that I still have to guard the game point, I would have left as well. I just received news that the new gods and the Old Gods who went to find Thor had a fierce battle. During that battle, Thor injured two new gods who were blocking his way. However, he escaped by himself after that. However, because of his fierce battle, the remaining two gods didn't even bother with him anymore. In the end, they only stopped after killing two old gods and one new God."

"Was Thor found again?" Zhang Heng interjected.

"I don't know, but I heard that Seth died for some reason." The man in beach pants could not help but shudder, "Seth is an Egyptian pillar God after all. He died just like that, not to mention a nobody like me."

Chapter 1335: New News

Miss Succubus couldn't help but glance at Zhang Heng when she heard what the owner of the beach shorts had to say.

It couldn't be helped. She had just brought a certain someone to look for ISIS when the man who had killed her husband, Seth, died. This was too much of a coincidence, not to mention the fact that ISIS had left with Zhang Heng halfway through, the two obviously had some sort of agreement, but it was ISIS who returned first, and it took a long time before it was Zhang Heng.

However, Miss Succubus thought about the time that Zhang Heng would return, and she felt that it was rather unlikely. Unless this guy knew how to teleport, the speed of his return was too fast. So, in the end, she only opened her mouth, she didn't say anything.

Since he had gotten Sage's address, Zhang Heng didn't hesitate and immediately booked the nearest flight.

However, when the two of them arrived at the airport, Miss Succubus was shopping for clothes in the waiting room with Zhang Heng's computer in her hands when her fingers suddenly stopped.

"What's Wrong?" Zhang Heng bought two cups of coffee for Miss Succubus and one for himself.

"You asked me to keep an eye out for news from the organizing committee. I just received one," Miss Succubus said as she took the coffee.

"Tell me about it."

"Gaime is missing." Miss Succubus sighed.

"What?"

"GAIME, the god of games, is missing," Miss Succubus repeated, "Well, actually, Gaime hasn't shown his face for almost a month, and he hasn't issued any orders. Previously, everyone was curious as to why he hasn't intervened in the recent conflict."

"But didn't the organizing committee intervene?"

"The organizing committee is operating on its own according to the rules and regulations he left behind. In fact, Gaime isn't a person who likes to manage things. After establishing the organizing committee, he's basically retired, but... everyone knows that he's a very otaku person. Even if he doesn't show his face, everyone knows where he is."

Miss Succubus took a sip of the coffee in her hand and continued, "This time, because of Thor's matter, a serious conflict between the new God and the old God just broke out. Although the arrival of the god of Science, Seth and Odin, didn't make the situation completely out of control, this matter was actually a fuse. The grudges between the new God and the old God had accumulated for so many years, and it was time to end it. So the two of them, as the representatives of the new God and the old God, went to find Gaime."

"And then?"

"Then, Gaime disappeared." Miss Succubus shrugged, "Not only did he disappear, but when Odin and Saenz arrived at Gaime's game room, all the game consoles and cards were gone."

"Does that mean that he left on his own? Is there no other way for the Old Gods and the New Gods to contact him?" Zhang Heng asked.

"No," Miss Succubus answered straightforwardly. "He usually stays in that game room. No one expected him to leave there one day, but..."

After a pause, Miss Succubus continued, "He's the god of games. The most likely place to go is still in the game. The problem is that there are too many games on the market right now. PC, Mobile, handheld, board games... from 3A games to skin-changing games, no one knows which game Gaime is in. So, as of now, he is indeed missing."

"Doesn't that mean the only person who can stop the war between the old and New Gods is also gone?" Zhang Heng said.

"That's right." Miss Succubus couldn't help but blame herself for being the number one among the gods, "You don't know, but the war between the gods has been going on for thousands of years. At that time, there was still no division between the old and New Gods, but no matter when, there will always be the decline of the gods, and there will always be the rise of the gods. In essence, it is the same. The newcomers want to rise to the top, and the old are unwilling to be trampled on. It is a matter of decline and prosperity, and even life and death. Even if they don't want to fight, they have to fight."

"Actually, it's not just the gods. These wars often affect a wide area, and even the believers will be involved. After all, faith is the foundation of the gods. The Crusade's two eastern expeditions were to directly destroy the foreign gods at the level of believers. However, our succubus race still has some self-awareness, and it's also quite special. Facing the church's pursuit, we basically just run away or hide. But even so, many of our clansmen still died."

"That's why I don't know what other people think. It's just me and my sisters. We're quite grateful to GAIME. If it weren't for him establishing a new order and resolving the conflicts between the gods through the game, the all-out war between the old and New Gods would have broken out long ago. No matter what, we've been living a peaceful life."

“However, his disappearance at this critical moment is equivalent to removing the last layer of insurance before the war begins. If this continues, an all-out war will be inevitable, and the order he personally built will collapse. To be honest, I have no idea what he’s thinking right now.”

Zhang Heng’s expression changed slightly, but he didn’t say anything.

As for Miss Succubus, she was just lamenting the current situation. After all, with her strength, she still needed Zhang Heng to protect her. There was nothing she could do about the war between the new God and the old God.

An hour and a half later, the two of them took a plane to Saiji’s city.

However, just as Zhang Heng was about to take a taxi to the address that Miss Succubus had given him, he was stopped by the latter. “Have you ever dealt with a girl before?”

“Why?”

“We can’t go to visit her empty-handed, right?”

Zhang Heng raised his eyebrows. “We didn’t bring any gifts when we went to look for ISIS, did we?”

“It’s different,” Miss Succubus explained patiently, “Sahiki and ISIS are two different types of people. Isis was once the queen, but after her husband was killed, she took her children everywhere to hide from her brother. After entering Kingdom of God, she immediately seized the power of Ra and became the most powerful goddess. This kind of woman has a strong heart and is full of ambition. She doesn’t care if you go to her with a gift or not. She cares more about what kind of return you can give her after helping you.

“But Sage is completely different. She was originally a princess, and she was very beautiful. Since she was young, she had been doted on by thousands of people. She lived in the palace for a long time and was ignorant of the affairs of the world. Even after she was captured by Cupid, Cupid had always doted on her. The only trouble she encountered came from Venus, but to be honest, it was nothing much. Moreover, because of that, she successfully climbed Mount Olympus and became a god. To her, a gift could make things much easier. “Moreover, it’s different from ISIS’s time. This time, you don’t ask her to do anything troublesome. You just ask her for advice. This kind of thing completely depends on her mood.”

“I’ve learned my lesson,” Zhang Heng said.

Chapter 1336: Gifts

To Zhang Heng’s surprise, the task of preparing a gift for Siji was unprecedentedly simple.

He had thought that even if it wasn’t as troublesome as finding the Golden Fleece, it would still take some effort. In the end, all he had to do was pay for it.

Miss Succubus brought him to the largest department store in the city. She bought a pair of shoes, two bags, and three lipsticks. She also bought herself a bottle of perfume. In total, she spent about 50,000 yuan, Zhang Heng suspected that this guy was just here to shop.

“Don’t be so surprised. Bags and shoes have a universal effect on women, regardless of whether she’s a mortal or a god,” Miss Succubus said with a chuckle, “Furthermore, Sage is a beauty lover. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have taken a fancy to Cupid.”

“...”

Seeing that Zhang Heng didn’t say anything, Miss Succubus continued, “I don’t know what kind of trouble you’re in, but I can sense that you’re in a hurry. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have hesitated when I suggested preparing the present.”

“I’m indeed in some trouble,” Zhang Heng admitted.

“Is it from the organizing committee?” Miss Succubus asked. “Because you seem to be paying special attention to the news from the organizing committee.”

“Yes, but it’s not just the organizing committee. However, at this stage, it’s possible that the organizing committee made the first move because I met an earlier and had a small conflict with him,” Zhang Heng said.

“An? The main god of Sumerian mythology, the chief judge of the organizing committee?” Miss Succubus frowned, but then she immediately let go, “Forget it, you don’t have to explain it to me. I’m just a little succubus. Other than providing you with all kinds of information as promised, I can’t help you with anything else even if I wanted to. I don’t want to get into too much trouble because of this.”

“Don’t worry, if big trouble really comes knocking on my door, I’ll also break the oath with you in advance,” Zhang Heng said.

“It’s not that easy to cancel a succubus promise.” Miss Succubus sighed. “Forget it, let’s not raise a flag. Let’s go meet Sage first.”

Zhang Heng nodded.

The shopping mall was not far from their destination. Zhang Heng took a taxi and arrived at their destination in no time.

It was an office building located in the prime location of the development zone. The surrounding facilities were complete. It was a total of 32 floors high, and it was sublet to different companies for office space.

Zhang Heng and Miss Succubus were going to the 15th floor of this office building. This was a young internet company called De Dan Ping. It had just been established less than half a year ago, and its main focus was online dating.

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De Dan Ping’s playstyle was a bit like a combination of the popular QQ floating bottle and probing. The website’s customers would first answer 12 questions, and then shoot a video to introduce themselves. This video would be placed in the floating bottle, however, unlike the casual floating of the QQ floating bottle, the app created a powerful algorithm that would help you find the right person to exchange bottles with based on your previous answers.

Zhang Heng also looked at the app's official website. From the description, it didn't seem like anything new, but recently, there had been an upsurge in downloads because of the feedback from the first batch of registered users, this app was exceptionally useful. Many people even felt like they had finally met their long-awaited soul mate the moment they opened the bottle. On the first day, they rushed out, and on the second day, they couldn't help but ask for a marriage certificate together.

Even those who had been through dozens of failed blind dates, those who had grown older and were scolded by their parents for being unfilial, or those who had stayed pure for forty years just to marry into a rich family and fulfill their dreams of a small age.., even those accountants who had fallen in love with a certain female streamer and had given up all their money and even helped their own company give up all their money were all happy to mention their life partners with the help of Dan Dan. It was rather strange that the app wasn't downloaded.

Miss Succubus scoffed at this. "What kind of Bullsh * T algorithm is this? It's obvious that this thing was created by Cupid. It would be a miracle if the success rate is low. Anyway, as long as you're hit by his arrow, you and B * Stard will be able to see eye to eye."

Zhang Heng did not comment on this.

The elevator soon reached the 16th floor. Originally, the DSD bottle shared this floor with five small start-up companies. However, after it became popular, it rented the entire floor. Furthermore, the corridor was still under renovation.

Miss Succubus walked past a scaffolding and went to the front desk. She registered a visitor with an administrative girl there. Zhang Heng took this opportunity to take a look at the DSD bottle lobby.

On the right-hand side of the front desk, a large screen was scrolling through an advertisement for 'unattached bottles'. The female lead of the advertisement was a beautiful girl who looked a little dazed. She was using her phone to take pictures of her own day. Zhang Heng glanced at the screen and shifted his gaze to the left. There was an ERABAO. The photo on the screen was also of the girl in the advertisement. There were also some materials placed on the shelves for the visitors to use. The covers were all the same person.

Obviously, the woman in the advertisement was the spokesperson of the company. Seeing Zhang Heng sizing up the photo, the other administrative girl who was in charge of organizing the documents also raised her head and said, "This is president Gu's new advertisement. President Gu is really too beautiful. With her advertisement, our app's download rate will definitely go up another level."

Zhang Heng could tell that she was sincere when she said that. It wasn't just her subordinates fawning over their superiors, but a male employee who passed by also nodded in agreement.

Zhang Heng and Miss Succubus looked at each other and knew that this must be the real deal.

After all, Sage in the story was famous for her beauty that even Venus was jealous of. However, even though the girls in the advertisement were also very beautiful, even more so than most A-list female celebrities, they were not as beautiful as the rumors said, before Sage came to China, she must have made some adjustments to her appearance so that it would not be too shocking.

At this time, the administrative girl had already put down the phone in her hand and said to Zhang Heng and Miss Succubus, "President Gu is in his office and has already postponed the morning meeting. I'll take you there."

"Thank you for your hard work," Zhang Heng said.

The two followed the administrative girl to an office on the right. The administrative girl knocked on the door. "President Gu, the guests have arrived."

Then, a gentle voice came from inside. "Okay, invite them in."

To be honest, this voice sounded more like a kindergarten teacher than a female white-collar worker in an office building, especially a company executive. After all, it was difficult to control subordinates if they were too gentle.

Chapter 1337: Wardrobe

Sage's office was very special.

Other than the three-meter-long CEO desk in the middle, which seemed like something that would appear in an office, it also looked more like a princess-style small apartment. There were 24 wardrobes by the wall, forming a circle, almost the entire office was surrounded. A large round bed with a curtain was located in the northeast corner of the room. On the right side of Miss Succubus, there was a small castle for fans with two Persian cats lying on it.

Sigi was holding a British Shorthair in her arms. She was stroking the cat with one hand and reading a fashion magazine with the other. She was looking through the new clothes that were coming out next season, however, when she saw Zhang Heng and Miss Succubus, she did not show any arrogance. She put down the book in her hands and placed the British Shorthair on the CEO's desk. Then, she reached out her hand and smiled.

"Emilia told me about your arrival. I didn't expect you to arrive so soon. You must be trista..." saidji shook hands with Miss Succubus. Then, she looked at Zhang Heng. "Er..."

"Ma Wei," Zhang Heng introduced himself.

"Hello, Mr. Ma Wei." Saidji also reached out her hand to Zhang Heng. She didn't treat him differently just because he was a human.

After both parties shook hands, they took their seats. Even Miss Succubus, who was sitting on Hello Kitty's couch, could not help but have a strange look in her eyes.

On the other hand, Zhang Heng, as if he did not feel the girl's presence, placed the gift in his hand in front of Saeji.

Saeji seemed a little surprised, but she was still very happy when she saw the things in the bag. Then, she pressed the button on the table, and the doors to the wardrobe in the room slowly opened.

Even Miss Succubus was stunned by the scene before her. She almost thought that she was on the set of some overbearing CEO drama. There was nothing she could do. Hundreds of clothes and all kinds of shoes and bags suddenly appeared before her eyes, the visual impact was definitely extraordinary.

Even Zhang Heng, who was standing at the side, was temporarily speechless. The two of them watched as Saeji placed the newly received bags into a cabinet. After that, she didn't avoid Zhang Heng and Miss Succubus and tried on the pair of shoes, she even turned to the two of them and asked, "How is it? Does it look good?"

"Yes." Miss Succubus was sincere in her praise this time. Even though Shaggy had come to China to make it easier for her to move around without causing any trouble, and she didn't use her stunning beauty from before.., even so, her beauty couldn't be hidden. She was like an innocent flower, and even when placed in a dark room, there was still a faint fragrance floating around.

No Wonder Cupid was attracted to her at first glance, and Venus could not help but feel jealous.

Saiji wore her new shoes and spun around in front of the mirror twice. Then, she returned to her original seat with satisfaction. She pressed the button again, closed the cabinet door, and picked up the British Shorthair again, "Thank you for the gift. I like it very much, but you came to see me for business, right?"

"That's right." Zhang Heng saw that the gift was indeed effective. Sikey seemed to be in a good mood, so he took the opportunity to get down to business, "You're the god of Souls, so you should know a lot about souls."

"Oh, that's right. I'm good at very few things. More than a thousand years have passed, and I haven't learned much. I only know a little about souls," Sikey said gently while stroking the British Shorthair.

"Then I have a few questions for you, Miss Saiji," said Zhang Heng.

"You're welcome, Mr. Ma. As long as it's a question that I know, I'll try my best to answer it."

"First of all, I want to know if one soul can take over another soul's body?"

"Yes, although it's not impossible, the probability of it happening is very small. In theory, unless the body dies, the soul will not leave the body. I know that there are many time travel novels on the market now, but the body to the soul is not as simple as a container. The two sides are more like a symbiotic relationship. A soul corresponds to a body. Even if the original soul disappears, it's almost impossible for other souls to take over this body."

Speaking of her field of expertise, Sage's expression turned serious. She paused for a moment before adding, "However, as far as I know, there are indeed some gods who can use the method of descending to seize another soul's body. This is also the origin of the Seance. However, seance... is basically something that can not last for long. After all, the body is not yours, and the original soul is still there. Rather than seizing it, it is better to say that it is better to temporarily control it. There is a high probability that the original soul will return the body after a few words of Oracle. In fact, seance requires the cooperation of the original soul. Usually, the most devout believer will be chosen because if the original soul has the intention to resist, it will be difficult for the Seance to continue."

"What if you consume the original soul during the Seance?" Zhang Heng asked.

Sage looked at Zhang Heng in confusion before continuing, "What's the point of doing that? I don't mean to offend you, but I used to be a mortal. I know that a mortal's body is too weak for a god. It's like a cat entering a matchbox. Even if you can forcefully possess it, it's meaningless. On the contrary, your

soul will be trapped inside it. Furthermore, the descent of a God is one thing, but completely possessing the body is another. There will be many variables in the process..

“For example, if the wrath of the seven deadly sins chooses to take over a mortal’s body, the mortal might not be able to withstand his wrath before he succeeds. He might kill the person next to him in a fit of rage and be killed by the police.”

“In other words, it is indeed possible to succeed.”

“That is the theory,” siji nodded.

Zhang Heng was silent for a moment before asking, “Actually, I’ve always been curious. After a person dies, their soul will be taken away by the Grim Reaper. What about after the soul dies? Will it disappear completely?”

“You can put it that way, but strictly speaking, the soul will not disappear. It will only return to its purest state. This state is also very difficult for me to explain. For example, if your soul was originally a house, then after you die, your soul will return to the state of reinforced concrete.”

“Then can the reinforced concrete still be used to build the original house?”

“Impossible,” Sage said firmly, “Just like how there are no two identical leaves in this world, and there are no two identical souls. Let Me Be Frank. Even if there is something powerful enough to pinch a dead soul back into its original form, it will no longer be your original soul, but a completely unfamiliar thing.”

“Understood.” Zhang Heng heard the facial expression does not change, on the contrary, the facial expression of miss succubus beside appears to be a little surprised and doubtful, seems to not understand why Zhang Heng would ask such a question.

Chapter 1338: Sage’s Answer

Zhang Heng ignored Lady Succubus’ confused gaze and continued to ask, “I want to know, if a person is faced with another soul occupying their body, is there any way to fight back? “You’ve said it before, right? If the target of God’s descent must be the most devout believer, because if the original soul has the heart to resist, then God’s descent will be very difficult to carry on.”

“That’s right, a god’s descent is easily interrupted, because most of the gods who choose to descend do not want to harm their own representatives in the human world. In itself, they are only borrowing the other’s body for a temporary use. However, if it really is like what you’ve said, one soul devouring another, then the gods will no longer have any scruples.”

Sage could feel that the topic was moving in an unsettling direction. However, since she had promised Zhang Heng that she would answer all his questions, the god of souls was still doing her best to answer a certain someone’s question, she thought for a moment and continued, “Under normal circumstances, the souls of mortals are weaker than that of gods. If the gods are really up to no good during the god’s descent, it will be very dangerous for them to invite the gods. However, they won’t necessarily lose. As a player, you probably know about the game props. Although there weren’t many of them, there were indeed some game props that could help defend against soul attacks.

“Other than that, it has a lot to do with your own mental strength. There are many humans whose souls are as tough as a god’s. In those heroic poems, there are many humans who have completed tasks that a god couldn’t. The last and most crucial point is still what I said before. Your body is your greatest reliance because it isn’t just a container. There is an inextricable connection between it and your soul. However, an external soul doesn’t have such a connection.”

Saji’s voice was as gentle as ever, and her words were equally comforting.

At least, Lady Succubus’s expression had calmed down considerably. She could already guess the danger Zhang Heng might be facing from his question.

However, Zhang Heng’s expression didn’t change at all. This time, after hearing Saji’s answer, Zhang Heng remained silent for an exceptionally long time. Finally, he asked, “What if the body belongs to the other side?”

Sage was truly stunned this time. Her mouth was wide open, and she wanted to say something several times, but she didn’t know where to begin. After a while, even with her good temper, she started to get a little angry, “This question of yours... is it deliberately made up to make things difficult for me? How can a mortal possess the body of a God? If that’s the case, then if the soul of a god descends, no, I should say returns to the body, then there’s no way a mortal can stop it, and there’s no reason to stop it.”

“I’m sorry, perhaps I didn’t make myself clear. Strictly speaking, I don’t know who the body belongs to,” Zhang Heng said. “Do you know about the Blood Exchange?”

Saji’s expression changed slightly when she heard those two words. “Who told you that?”

“A friend I just met. Let’s assume that in such a situation, an ordinary person’s blood has been exchanged by a god. If that God wants to possess the body again, then is there any way to stop it?”

Saji calmed herself down and looked at Zhang Heng with a complicated gaze, “I don’t know why you’re assuming this, but a blood exchange requires the consent of both sides, and it’s a very dangerous thing. This is the case for both sides because during the blood exchange, the blood of ordinary people will flow into the god’s body and taint the god’s original pure blood. Furthermore, once the blood exchange is completed, the God’s side will lose a portion of their power

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“But if that’s the case, wouldn’t it be easier for the gods to take over the mortal body?”

Sage nodded, “That’s right. Once the blood exchange is completed, the mortal body will, in a sense, become a god’s body. Even if it’s not as strong as the god’s original body, it will still inherit a portion of the power that came from the god. If the God wants to take over this body, it will be easier because this body has a connection with his soul.”

“Is there a way to cut off the connection?” Zhang Heng asked.

“No Way.”

“I heard that the tule tree can isolate supernatural powers.”

“That’s right, but even the tule tree can not isolate the connection naturally formed by the blood. Just like how if you put your hand into the Tule Tree’s box, it will still be your hand.”

“Then, is it still possible for the original body’s soul to defeat the God’s soul?”

“It’s impossible,” said Saiji without hesitation, “Stop joking. I’ve said before that the biggest advantage of the original soul over the foreign soul is its connection to the body. If there’s no such advantage, how can we compete?”

“So, there’s only one way left, and that’s to change the blood, right?” Zhang Heng said calmly. Of the questions he had asked Saiji today, some of them had already been answered by Nara TOTIPP, and the other part had also been answered by ISIS, he was only here to verify Siji’s answer, so Zhang Heng wasn’t too surprised to hear her answer.

On the other hand, Lady Succubus seemed to have thought of something, and she couldn’t help but look at Zhang Heng.

Siji’s hand that was stroking the cat also stopped in midair, “Like I said, changing the blood is too dangerous. No God would be willing to do that just to save a mortal, and the success rate isn’t high. Unless it’s a baby under the age of three, even if everything goes incredibly smoothly, a 30% success rate is the highest. If it doesn’t succeed, the God’s side will be severely injured, and the mortal will die without a doubt.”

“But the blood exchange is effective, isn’t it?” Zhang Heng ignored the threat and continued to ask.

“Yes.” Even though Saiji was reluctant, she had no choice but to insist.

“Thank you, my questions are over,” Zhang Heng suddenly said, but he didn’t press her any further.

Saiji seemed to heave a sigh of relief when she heard this, and a smile returned to her face. Even though she was the god of souls, she preferred to talk about clothes, shoes, and bags rather than the priesthood she held, or perhaps she could just sit in her office and play with her cat. Especially since the man before her, Ma Wei, was asking questions that she felt were unrealistic.

In fact, Sage couldn’t think of any God in the world who would be willing to exchange blood with a mortal. This kind of thing only existed in theory, and not many people had practiced it before. Even if she knew the answer, it would be meaningless.

Even though the previous question-and-answer session had been rather unpleasant, sage still politely invited Zhang Heng and the Succubus for lunch out of politeness and courtesy. However, Zhang Heng didn’t decline politely, the next moment, a series of frantic footsteps suddenly came from outside the office.

Chapter 1339: Oil Painting

Zhang Heng heard footsteps outside and knew that Sage probably had something important to attend to. He stood up from the sofa with Miss Succubus to bid her farewell. Sage had wanted to persuade her to stay, but.., however, the next moment, there was a knock on the door.

Sage could only smile apologetically at the two of them and said to the person outside, “Come in.”

Before she could finish her sentence, a woman in a Yaksha t-shirt rushed in from outside and whispered something into Saiji's ear.

Saiji's expression changed slightly, and she asked subconsciously, "Have you told Chairman Qiu?"

"Yes, Chairman Qiu has already booked a flight, but it'll be late at the earliest."

Saiji nodded and then said to Zhang Heng and Miss Succubus, "Well, there's an emergency at the company, so I won't be keeping you guys for dinner."

"You've already helped me a lot by taking the time to answer my questions. We won't keep you from your work anymore." Zhang Heng and Saiji shook hands again before leaving the office together with Miss Succubus.

The two of them walked down the corridor and noticed that many of the people who were originally at their work stations had disappeared. Only a few people were gathered at a spot closest to the right wall. It seemed like they had encountered some technical difficulties, the bespectacled man who was surrounded seemed to be one of the company's most skilled technicians.

Previously, when Zhang Heng and Miss Succubus had passed by, everyone had been working hard. He was the only one who had been eating potato chips while watching a drama. If this person who had openly violated the rules wasn't the boss's relative..., then it had to be someone who had the ability to be part of the company.

Other people might not know this, but how could Zhang Heng and Miss Succubus not know that the boss's relatives wouldn't work here? Therefore, the latter was the only possibility.

In reality, Sage and the Inuyasha t-shirt girl, who were following behind him, were also heading for that seat. However, this time, this god was obviously caught in a tough battle, and his brows were furrowed, the people beside him did not even dare to take a deep breath as they were afraid of interrupting his train of thought.

However, the bespectacled man was a tough character after all. After thinking for a moment, he saw sage appear from the corner of his eye. His entire person seemed to have been buffed and his spirit was greatly boosted as he ended the pre-casting wave, his fingers flew like the wind as lines of code poured out.

However, just as he finished typing the code confidently and knocked on the Enter Key, the computer in front of him suddenly turned black. Then, a sentence that had no beginning or end popped up on the screen.

— don't waste your energy. No one in this world can beat me in terms of code.

The bespectacled man was shocked when he saw this. "The computer has been hacked. When? And this guy is too arrogant."

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As soon as he finished speaking, another oil painting popped up on the screen. At the same time, it was written in large red words, "Found you."

In fact, it wasn't just the computer. This painting had popped up on all the computers in the company that had Internet access.

When everyone saw this oil painting and the line of words that had no beginning or end, they were all baffled. They thought that this was a prank by someone. Only Seagel, who was standing beside them, had a drastic change in expression. She was even a little frightened.

This was because the oil painting was Gerard's "Cupid and Sage". This meant that someone had already seen through her true identity. In other words, the other party knew that she was here!

Sage herself was only a small transparent figure in Greek mythology. She had never made any enemies with anyone other than Venus. Moreover, the grudge between her and Venus had disappeared along with her marriage to Cupid, after being accepted by the gods on Mount Olympus, it had long disappeared. But because of this, she was now even more terrified.

Because of Cupid, she had always lived her life as a princess. Although she was the manager of this department, she usually bought clothes and tried on lipstick. She did not care about anything else, however, she was aware of the recent series of conflicts between the new and Old Gods. The relationship between the two sides was getting more and more tense, and the only person who could possibly reconcile the conflict between the two sides, Gaime, had disappeared.

Seeing that an all-out war was inevitable, it was almost obvious who was targeting her, who had no enemies. This was also the real reason why Sage was so frightened. Especially since her husband, Cupid, wasn't around, she was completely flustered.

Zhang Heng and Miss Succubus had already reached the door, but they stopped in their tracks. They also saw the oil painting and the line of words on the screen where the advertisement was originally playing.

Miss Succubus was shocked, and her expression turned serious. "Is new God really going to start an all-out war, and they're not even going to let sage off?"

However, Zhang Heng wasn't in a hurry to answer this question. He averted his gaze from the painting and asked, "How strong is Sage?"

"Er... she's weaker than me."

"If that new God really wanted to kill her, he wouldn't have gone to so much trouble. He even attacked their company's app first, and now he's making such a declaration. Since he knows where she is, he should just send someone to deal with her quietly."

"What do you mean? Are you trying to say that the target of his superfluous actions isn't her?" Miss Succubus suddenly thought of something and widened her eyes, "Someone is trying to deal with Cupid?" "That's right. Saiji also said that she had already told Cupid to book the earliest flight back. Now that she's in danger, she'll definitely urge Cupid further. This means that someone is trying to ambush him Midway."

Miss Succubus also came to her senses, "Cupid is an important figure in the old gods' camp. If he's killed, it'll be bad news for the Old Gods. I'll go remind Saiji now. No matter what, we're all Old Gods. Even if we're not familiar with each other, we have to help each other at a time like this. But in that case, there shouldn't be any danger here."

Zhang Heng didn't say anything, but Miss Succubus had already turned around to look for sage. She pulled her aside and told Sage about her analysis. Sage was so shocked that she broke out in a cold sweat. When she realized that she was in danger.., it was very likely that when she was attacked by the new God, her first reaction was to contact her husband for protection. However, after hearing Sage's words, she gritted her teeth and put down her phone. Not only that.., she also sent a message to remind Cupid to pay attention to the dangers on the road.

On the other side, the succubus had already returned to Zhang Heng's side. She shook her head at him. "Let's go. I've already done what I can. The rest is beyond our control."

Chapter 1340: Phoenix Butterfly

Zhang Heng wasn't in a hurry to leave.

"Actually, there's another possibility."

"What possibility?"

"The oil painting and the attack were done too deliberately. It's almost as if they were trying to make people think of the new God," Zhang Heng said.

"If it's not the new God, who else would target sage..." Miss Succubus was halfway through her sentence when she realized something, "The mysterious organization that attacked me earlier? Could it be them again? Does that mean they really want to harm sage?"

"There's a way to find out soon." Zhang Heng took one last look at the oil painting on the screen. "Let's leave this place first."

"HMM?" Even though she was confused, Miss Succubus still followed Zhang Heng out of the door of the company. They took the elevator downstairs. Zhang Heng started the car and circled the street, they went back to a shopping mall not far from their original location.

From there, they could see the main and side doors of the office building where Miss Succubus was.

Sitting in the car, the two finally had time to return to the previous question. Zhang Heng asked Miss Succubus, "Do you know why Thor suddenly attacked the organizing committee's Prison and rescued Seth?"

"I've heard a lot of rumors about this..."

Zhang Heng didn't ask Miss Succubus what the rumors were, but he directly revealed the answer. "His wife is missing, and Seth seems to know her whereabouts."

"So Thor rescued Seth because he wanted Seth to bring him to his wife? That's why there was a series of conflicts between the new God and the old God?"

"That's right," Zhang Heng said, "I smell a familiar scent from this incident. Cupid and Sifu, like Thor and Sifu, are both powerful husbands, paired with a wife who doesn't have much of a presence."

"Are you saying that someone is trying to kidnap Sifu to blackmail Cupid?"

“Yes, and their plan is obviously more complete this time. From the start, they’ve already planned to draw Cupid’s anger toward the new God. “This is also the reason why I brought you here to keep an eye on him. According to you, Fawceji is very timid. She was frightened and realized that the other party already knows where her office is. They definitely want to find a safer place to wait for their husband to return.”

Miss Succubus’s face didn’t look too good. Zhang Heng’s words reminded her of the danger she had encountered previously, as well as the missing member of her race, “By the way, what are these guys trying to do? What good does it do them to stir up the enmity between the old God and the new God?”

Miss Succubus was confused by this question, but Zhang Heng remained silent even though he had guessed something.

At that moment, a figure wearing a cap and a mask walked out from the side door of the office building with his head lowered.

“It’s sage. She really came out just like you said.”Miss Succubus, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, put the other thoughts to the back of her mind.

Sage, who had disguised herself, obviously didn’t know that she had been discovered the moment she showed up. She even pretended to be a white-collar worker in the office building and wore a tourist company badge around her neck, after that, she pretended to walk out of the street calmly before reaching out to hail a taxi.

Seeing Saji get into the taxi, Miss Succubus became nervous and asked, “Aren’t we going to follow her?”

“There’s no rush. We’ll be discovered if we follow her too closely.”Zhang Heng didn’t seem to be in a hurry at all.

“Given Saji’s alertness, even if we follow her closely, she won’t be able to notice us.”Miss Succubus couldn’t understand a certain someone’s caution.

“I’m not talking about her.”

Not long after Zhang Heng finished his sentence, a van from a moving company suddenly started moving and caught up with the taxi in front. Zhang Heng became calmer when he saw this. He waited until the taxi had completely disappeared from his sight. The van also drove for about 400 meters before starting up again. However, it caught up with the van directly.

With Zhang Heng’s driving skills, it was almost impossible for the van in front to realize that he was being followed. Furthermore, their attention was completely focused on the taxi in front of them, they were afraid that they would lose him, so they had no idea what was going on behind them.

Even though sage appeared to be somewhat ignorant, she wasn’t stupid enough to take a taxi home. After all, her office had already been exposed, so it was only natural that her apartment would be in danger, therefore, after Sage left the company, she went to a park in the western suburbs. Probably because it was quite far from the city, and it was a weekday, there weren’t many people in the park.

Sage took out a hundred-yuan note from her wallet and handed it to the driver. "Keep the change." After saying that, she hurriedly opened the door and got out of the car. After buying the ticket, she walked into the park.

At first, she just walked quickly, but later, she simply trotted along the rocky ground of the park all the way to the rose garden. At this time, the Roses were in full bloom, it attracted a lot of bees and butterflies to dance around the flowers.

Sage looked around and saw that there was no one nearby, so she took off her shoes and wanted to walk into the flowers. However, after thinking for a while, she threw her shoes into the trash can beside her. In addition, there were her clothes and her bag, she threw them in as well. After doing all this, she lifted her feet and walked into the flowers.

After a moment, there was only a ring and two earrings left in the flowers. At the same time, a beautiful butterfly landed on a rose. However, before the butterfly could have a good rest., in the next moment, an insect net suddenly fell from above its head and covered it.

Then, a man put the butterfly that was covered in the net into a glass bottle that he had prepared beforehand. When his companion saw this scene, he couldn't help but laugh, "What is this, walking into a trap? Although we knew that this mission was simple before we left, we didn't expect it to be so simple that we didn't even need to do anything."

"Alright, don't Be Careless," the man holding the bottle said with a frown, "We've already lost a lot of people. It's one thing to deal with Thor's two teams, but even the one we sent to deal with a succubus has gone missing. We still need to be on high alert against these supernatural creatures, or we'll be the ones to fail next time."

His words were quite useful. The other three people gradually put away the smiles on their faces. However, the next moment, they were stunned because they didn't know when..., a figure blocked the path in front of them.

Just like the group of people that Zhang Heng had met before, the four people in front of them were all foreigners. There were three Europeans and one Asian. The four of them were surprised to see Zhang Heng. One of them reacted quickly and pretended to be dumb in English, he asked Zhang Heng how to get to the west gate of Zhang Heng Park.

Zhang Heng ignored the person and only looked at the bottle in their hands. Then, he said calmly, "Don't you know that you can't randomly catch butterflies in the park?"