



Fury Ocean

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Prologue: Break the dawn (One)

A pained breathing sound repeated again and again in this empty room. Nobody knew when it started and when it would end.

In the center of the room, there was a beautiful woman inside a sealed transparent water tank. Her body had hundreds of tubes inserted into it.

She lay huddled, like a girl holding a pillow while sleeping. Her skin was pretty white due to the long-term soaking. Her hair was sprawling in the suspended liquid and it was clear enough to see her high nose bridge through the glass tank.

Her eyes were closed. She frowned and suffered from the pain that came from the pipelines attached to her. There were dozens of pipelines deeply rooted into her body. Some of the tubes connected with her blood vessels and others reached even deeper places inside her body. An unknown liquid was flowing through the tubes, which were connected to a red and blue indicator light on her back. In the dark, it seemed like a creature was blinking.

As water flowed, it was still difficult to see her face. However, it was not hard to tell how gorgeous she was because of her body. She looked perfectly calm during her sleep and seemed to ignore everything.

The room was fully white; white roof, white walls and a white light. Her breathing echoed around this empty room. Everything remained the same for years, her voice, rhythmic breathing and bubbling sound.

Time became meaningless in such a silent environment. Under the bright light, everything seemed unreal and it was difficult to distinguish between illusion and reality, except this tank which was incredibly simple but very real.

In the tank, her chest heaved.

.....

"Blood pressure is normal."

"Heartbeat is normal."

"Intense neural activity, brain fever 42."

"Genetic transformation?"

"74%"

"Non-allelic genes ratio?"

"3.5! And it's increasing, 3.6, 3.7....."

Within a larger room, there was a tense atmosphere. There were 38 computers around the room and everyone analyzed the various types of data on the screen. Any sign of unusual situations would be reported to a gray-haired old man.

The huge projection screens caught any movements the women had in the water tank. Even a slight twitch could affect everyone's feelings.

In the front of the screen, a disheveled old gray-haired man paid all his attention on the screen and was ready to react with any unpredictable threats.

"How far is the nucleic acid transfer at? And the speed!"

"6 into 7, and the speed is decreasing."

"Add three milliliters more of the No.1 medicament. Wait, No, 2.5, Harry, Harry!"

After changing the instruction, the old man shook his head and suddenly lost his balance, almost falling to the ground. Due to the fact that he stared at the screen for too long, he was pushed to the limit physically and mentally.

There were two men standing nearby the old man, a young man who had a baby face and was sweaty. Another man wore a gray windbreaker and slightly frowned when he stared at the screen.

"Professor Lawrence!"

The young man was shocked when the old man almost fell to the ground and quickly grabbed his arm.

"Professor Lawrence, you need some rest....."

"Go away!"

The professor tried to shrug away from him and moved his attention back onto the screen.

"ZERO, you are the most special one, and the only one left. I left you to the last minute, you must be successful!"

"Yeah! She's the final experimental object. She has to succeed."

The middle-aged man said, with a sort of mocking voice: "Billions of funds and nearly a hundred top biologists and researcher people. If the result is still unsatisfactory, I fear that nobody will believe you anymore"

"What do you know!"

The old man loudly roared like a furious dragon.

"This is the evolution of mankind, almost as important as when we started walking upright! No, even more significant than walking upright! You guys just care about money, money, if she can succeed, that will be... be..... "

There were no successful objects since the experiment started, so the

elderly also had no idea about what will happen if it became successful.

“How strong is it? Even if the last one succeeded, we still need to test her capabilities.”

The elderly man didn't know what would happen if the experiment failed, but the middle-aged man knew, and said with a smile: “So, Professor Lawrence, I just care about money, you don't need to be angry at me. I just want to warn you that the company deals with huge risks and the pressures from the public opinion. If the Genetic Solider Project fails, the lab will be shut down and firing you probably is the least serious punishment you need to deal with.”

“I do not care! If she is successful, I do not care about anything else!” The old man was enraged by the threats from this middle-aged man.

“Want to kill me? Kill me? Come on, Come on!”

“Forget it, forget it.” The middle-aged man shook his head, and started to regret what he said.

Most of experts were a little bit crazy, especially those leading experts. Probably, this old man was the craziest one. Since the experiment started, hundreds of experimental subjects failed or died so this old man cannot feel anything except rage and desperation.

Now the middle-aged man began to understand, this old guy didn't care about anything ... even his own life.

He said. "Professor please focus on the experiment. We put so much effort on it, at least, we can get somethings back. "

"Mind your own business! " The old man angrily yelled at him: "I would like to remind you as well, my research is evolutionary, not to create any soldiers for you, not to make weapons to kill!"

"Not to create soldiers huh?Never mind, your purpose is great."

The middle-aged man sneered and after a few minutes, said: "Professor, honestly, I don't care about the outcome. It doesn't matter whether she becomes a warrior or not "

"What do you mean?"

"If the experiment fails, it simply means that your idea was an illusion and this lab will definitely close. That's what I desire. Even if she is successful, it costed millions of dollar and around 100 expert to create one perfect soldier...No matter what it's a failure unless she can fly or has invulnerability."

The old man understood his meaning. He asked: "So, no matter what, you will shut down this project if you control the firm?"

"Yes."

The middle-aged man did not mind that his idea was exposed and frankly said. "Do not worry, there are lots of talented people working for you. I will not forget them, I will provide them with a high salary and

allocate them to other departments. However, for you, professor, I don't know....."

"Professor!"

Suddenly the professor heard screaming from the young man who had a baby face. Everyone screamed before the professor figured out what happened.

"Heartbeat is increasing!"

"Blood pressure is declining!"

"Neural activities, brain fever is too high, 43 and 44, are still rising!"

"Genetic transformation, 90, 91, 92"

"Danger! This is too dangerous, inject quickly"

The situation became dangerous when they argued. The gray-haired old man was furious and cursed the middle-aged man for the distraction.

"Quiet!"

"What!"

The young man screamed again, and he became the first person who

broken old man instruction.

"She she she she woke up!"

She woke up.

She felt a headache after she woke up.

Like her brain was full of chaos. She suffered from the pain inside her brain. Like one thousand horses running, ten thousand ducks fighting with each other, one hundred thousand frogs tearing their throats to sing, hundreds of millions of ants eating their prey.

Suddenly, she found out that she lost her freedom.

She was surrounded by water, lots of unknown pipes which transported something into her body, especially the one pipe behind her head bringing her the pain.

Therefore, she woke up, she had to.

And became angry, she had to be!

"Roar!"

She wanted to roar, however, there was also a pipe inside her mouth. She instinctively took the tube out and threw it away.

Those pipes floated in the water tank. She didn't stop and pulled every tube out one by one.

Along with pain, lots of wounds were born, and shortly, the water changed color due to it mixing with her blood. The only thing she wanted to do right now was to untie these "chains", and be ready for her next move.

She turned over and then she stood roughly, like a dog. She had no idea on how to stand up.

Should she use both feet? Or use her arms and legs?

Although the pipe was gone, she still hardly focused on anything, even being confused over the simplest questions.

She had to discover slowly by her instinct.

After she tried several times, she was confident about what she was doing, then she groped the walls of the tank and stood up and looked around.

Suddenly, her eyes changed color.

It was not black, nor sapphire, nor red, nor yellow but green, which

nobody else had.

Green indicated the extreme cold. She became more calm after her eye color changed.

Like a switch, just for a moment, she spun off from an angry state, and became completely calm.

She still felt the pain and bleeding, but she didn't care, as if they did not exist.

In the muddy tank, she looked all round and looking for the exit.

Then, she soon discovered, there was no way out.

The tank was closed without doors, no entrance. The tank was made of a metal alloy.

In addition, she felt worse, because of the suffocation caused by the lack of oxygen!

Ordinary people cannot stay underwater for a long period. She was not normal, but she understood the need of oxygen, and she had to hurry up.

The oxygen tube was still bubbling. She stretched out her hand, clenched her fist, and punched toward the tank violently.

Her movements were stiff. However, there were no drawbacks. It was hard to believe she was fighting for the first time in her life. Her movement drew a perfect arc and she punched accurately on one particular spot of the wall.

Nobody taught her how to do. However, she reacted like this subconsciously.

“Peng!”

The solid tank had a crack after her punches. She shook her head a bit and frowned slightly.

It seemed that she was dissatisfied about the result. She moved back a little bit, made some adjustments and made ready for another punch.

“Click!”

“How? How could this happen!”

The professor’s roar echoed in the room yet no one could give the answer.

Considering the specialization of the experiment, they injected anesthetic into her body periodically. Even an elephant would never wake up under this situation.

Was the anesthetic expired? Or fake?

It was impossible that she woke up. How could she wake up? How?

Well, this was an unexpected turn of events. Theoretically, she should be exhausted even if she woke up. Why did she become so powerful after she opened her eyes? In the past, she was designed as a powerful being so to make sure she was not a liability, there was an obedience and hypnosis program inside her body. How did all the programs lose their effects?

Well, this was unexpected as well. She was the future of mankind now. These phenomena could not be easily explained by ordinary people. But.....

Why could she think independently?

Any movement was determined by the will, which was symbolic of all living things. Her behaviors were well-organized since she woke up. Undoubtedly, she had her own will.

She wanted to get out, she wanted to escape, she wanted to be free!

And this was definitely what she couldn't have.

Therefore, they must prevent her.

“Emergency, emergency!”

“Guards! Guards! Get over there!”

The bell started to ring loudly, like air raid sirens. The guards rushed to the scene from several directions and waited for upcoming instructions.

“Make sure to catch her alive, no, make sure ZERO’s safe as well! ThenCe Ge, you bastard!”

Professor Lawrence looking grimly at this middle-aged man, after roaring through the microphone. Suddenly he remembered something, turned around and seized the middle-aged man’s collar.

The middle aged man never expected what the professor would do. This man was stunned and shocked. Although he was strong and tall, he was caught by this old and short man and could not get away.

“Is that you, what did you do! You are the only person who hoped this project would fail in the company! You bastard, asshole”

“You let go, let me go!”

“Why? Why did you do this? Why, why!” At that moment, the old professor turned into a demon who would not let his prey go.

“Cough, no..... Cough, no” Ce Ge’s face was flushed and started suffocating.

"Professor!"

The young man had to do something to stop the professor and tried his hardest to rescue the company's future leader.

"Cough cough"

It was the first time he felt how weak he was and how much he needed air. He was left panting for breath. He stepped back and said to himself.

"In the future, except for when I'm sleeping with women, I must take a bodyguard when I see anyone."

Ce Ge looked at this old man with the resentment, and said after a few minutes.

"You crazy old man, cough"

His hands were shaking, his voice and body were trembling, he could not describe how angry he was right now. At this moment, Ce Ge wanted to tear this old guy up and feed the sharks. However, the only thing he could do was sigh.

"How would I"

Whatever, now was not the right time for revenge!

If you want to be successful, you must learn how to be tolerant.

He repeated it again and again. Unfortunately, he turned those grievances into a sentence which was only the precise description of this old man.

"Psycho!"

"You are a psycho, definitely"

The professor was restrained tightly by the young man, but he still wanted to beat the middle-aged man up.

"Pu De, let me go, let me go. If you don't, I will fire you!"

"Shut up!"

Ce Ge yelled after he suppressed his anger and pointed to the screen. The young lady was trying to break the tank. That was the most crucial thing they should be considering right now.

"The experiment was successful, but how do we deal with it!"

"Successful?"

The old man was surprised for a moment. He twisted back and looked at the screen.

"No, it's not successful, the genetic transformation isn't completed. But now she"

"Absurd I say it is successful!"

There was no time to explain what happened, Ce Ge gazed at the screen and contemplated for a bit.

"Alloy glass, how powerful must she be in order to be able to break the it? What are your employees doing..... why are you still stand here?"

"What? Oh, right right, we have to stop her, the guards are on their way Wait, you want me to stop her?"

The old man suddenly became angry again, cursed him: "Do you want me to fight with her and match my strength against a terminator?!"

"You!"

Ce Ge smiled, and wanted to say that the old man was pretty strong when he tried to fight with him.

"What is a terminator?"

"She is a terminator, ZERO....." Professor Lawrence said hesitantly: "Never mind, you won't understand."

"It doesn't matter whether I understand it or not, you must keep her alive."

Ce Ge knew that resentment didn't help, and tried to convince the professor patiently, "See? If she ran out of the lab, ordinary people cannot stop her."

"Guards take a tranquilizer gun. Uh yes, a tranquilizer gun may not work for her. Attention, attention. The target resists the anesthetic. Triple the dosage .. No quadruple it If the guards could not deal with her, I have to fight her?! "

Professor roared through the microphone, and refuted what Ce Ge just said.

"I am a biologist, not a fighter!"

"Nobody told you to fight."

Ce Ge shook his head without any words, this old guy was silly or faking it.

"For such an important test object, do you not have any backup plans? For example, installing some kinds of control devices inside her body?"

“Idiot!” Professor contemptuously looked at him: “This is a genetic transformation. ZERO is a human, she is not a robot. Before the experiment, we must make sure the body is the same as normal people. How do we install extra devices inside her body? Besides, how do we control them? Are you suggesting we implant test subjects with time bombs?? ”

“.....” Ce Ge became speechless when the problems became related with the professional field.

“However, we can try another solution.” The old man pondered and seemed hesitant, “We must use that, but”

“No matter what, be quick!”

Although they bickered, the projection screen showed the woman’s behavior. She punched more rapidly and smoothly. Her power was rising undoubtedly.

Everyone knew that ZERO improved herself as the time passed. That meant it became more difficult and risky to restrict her as time went on.

“Professor Lawrence, I must warn you, you have to take full responsibility for what happens here!”

Ce Ge became frantic and, urged Professor Lawrence. He persisted that this crazy senile guy could not be in charge anymore after today.

Suddenly, the screen switched to a camera showing the water tank, which was surrounded by a dozen armed guards, being dented from the woman's punching.

"Freeze!"

"Kacha!" At the same time. This sound echoed in this room.

"Oh, shit!" Ce Ge suddenly realized something and his facial expression greatly changed.

"Let's do it!"

Professor Lawrence told the younger man and ran straight to another door behind him.

"Pu De, follow me!"

"Sure." The young man turned around and ran to the professor without asking.

"Wait what are you doing?!" Ce Ge shocked.

"Idiot, of course, I need to get something." Professor said and his finger was rapidly typing on the keyboard of a coded lock.

" Get something?"

“Something important.”

“Uh” Ce Ge understood and asked the professor: “How about here?”

“You take charge right now!”

“Me? You should tell me how to do. I”

The professor and the younger man disappeared after the door closed. In the room, everyone stopped what they were doing and stared at Ce Ge expectantly.

“This old man! Well” everyone please be calm!”

Just a few minutes, Ce Ge suddenly seemed to switch into another person and became solemn and self-confident. He adjusted his clothes and picked up the microphone which Lawrence left and said.

“Code Red! Code Red! It’s now the state of emergency, all guards suit up!”

After instructing his first order, he took out a headphone from his pocket, turned it on and lowered his voice.

“Moca?”

"Yes." Moca responded.

"Keep up with Lawrence, and bring the thing he getting here once the professor obtains it."

"Yes, sir."

"Moke, you take others to the lab. If the guards cannot stop ZERO, you guys take over and stop her."

"Yes." The voice asked: "If the target revolts?"

"If necessary, kill her and leave the body."

"Yes!"

The tank cracked and water flowed out. The woman looked at the armed guards. The only word in her mind right now was,

"Kill!"

This word was deeply rooted in her brain like a seed. The seed was already growing into a tree by the time she broke the tank.

She slowly stepped out of tank with the flow of water, like a beautiful

fish covered in blood.

Some guards were shocked by the crack. Some guards screamed. Some were attracted by her charming and graceful naked body. Everyone delayed and only three people pulled the trigger.

She didn't care, only one thought was in her mind: Kill!

She dashed up to an unsuspecting guard and threw her fist towards him. The only thing the guards saw was a flicker.

Cracking!

The body of this guard was broken into pieces by her powerful punch. His blood scattered on the floor, mixed with his organs.

"Oh!"

The sound echoed in the room. His face was deformed because of pain. When he fell on the ground, the women had already stepped out and went to the second and third guard.

Without a pause, she punched the third guard's neck.

Bang! Crack!

The sound was louder and louder. The guard was hit by her fist and his

shoulder blades fractured. Nothing could stop this monster.

After the punch, the guard's head was crooked.

This third guard was the captain, the leader of these guards. He was conscientious, never made a mistake in his life. Now, his vision was blurring out from the extreme pain. However, he could still clearly hear what was still happening around him.

The sound of collisions echoed in this empty room and it was difficult to distinguish from each one.

There were no signs of any weapon. The only sound was of a body hitting the ground.

The captain knew what it meant, his men were being slaughtered. They couldn't do anything to fight back, except wait for their death.

He felt a little confused, he did not understand how this happened. How powerful was she? Normally, women could not fight back when they were naked. However, ZERO didn't care whether she wore clothes or not.

She was human?

With incomprehensible doubts, the captain slowly lost consciousness while saying to himself.

"God, ah, what kind of monster is she!"

The room became silent again, she stood over the bodies and blood.

She killed these men. She didn't regret what she did. The only thing she was about confused was the reason why she wanted to kill them so badly.

It was common to kill people when people felt anger. After she reflected back on what she did, she realized their death was not caused by their weapons or their behavior. In another word, no matter what they did, she would kill them anyway.

Not only that, she thought that even next time, she would kill them. She even felt that although she wanted to let them go, she could not control her body.

That was not right, absolutely not!

She instinctively felt a potential crisis, which was more dangerous than those armed guards and their guns.

She wanted to figure out the root causes first and solve it.

She thought hard but still could not find the reason. She felt like she was walking into a forbidden zone in her psyche.

"Roar!"

She felt a headache again and could not suffer the pain. She fell to the ground as she was enduring the pain, her eyes burning like fire.

She felt like there was an invisible pressure and only someone could help her release it in a certain way.

Who can help me?

Perhaps she would recognize when she saw him/her.

If she found him, what was next?

Maybe kill him/her?

She felt the pain again. This time, the headache was not only caused by physical injuries, but also the effect from the fight. So, she stopped thinking about this person and began to focus on others things.

She knew, this was her first step in the pursuit to freedom so she couldn't relax.

She reconsidered the battle and the process of the killing. There were lots of mistakes, for example, her movements were not smooth enough, she punched the wrong spot, and she killed one person with two punches instead of one.

Some of errors belonged to the "don't need to improve" category

because they were caused by her weakened and injured body. Otherwise, she learned from those errors in order to improve herself and become stronger.

In addition, to the pursuit for freedom, becoming stronger was her instinct. She did not want to miss any opportunities or waste any time.

When she was reflecting, her efficiency became unimaginably fast. Simply just playing the battle over again in her mind, the resulting condition she would be in and the improvements she could make would be embedded in her mind. Thus, she could absolutely make progress in the battle, just because this was only her first battle, she had not found out her real capability.

The same mistake would not happen ever again.

However, there was a problem. She found it difficult to improve because she put forth her strength too hard!

Although the lions fought with rabbits with their full strength, it only represented their fighting attitude. During a real battle, we wouldn't necessarily put forth our full strength. Rabbit and bison were born different, so to kill rabbits and to slaughter the bison were not the same. Similarly, her strength was way above that of the guards, so there was no need to waste effort.

When she attacked her first target, she noticed this. That blow almost blew away the lower body of the guard. He became a lifeless miserable human form, but what was the point? Even if she held back most of her power, the man would die as well.

Fighting with minimal effort meant lasting longer. She knew it was important, so she was very willing to improve.

Then, when she attacked the second goal, the power was still so great.

Why did this happen?

She had no idea. Finally, she shook her head, and her mind shifted again.

This time, the glow in her eyes slowly faded, until it became like an ordinary person. She looked at the bodies one by one, and soon she found what she was looking for: a relatively short guard.

She walked over there and moved the dead body. Very soon she took the bloody uniform off and put it on herself.

The uniform she picked did not fit, so it wasn't a nice natural look. However, she didn't care, because her goal was just to cover herself. Now it had been realized.

The security captain was wrong. She was still a person. She did care about whether her body was exposed.

She put on the coat, looking at the shoes on the guard and realized that she didn't fit. She shook her head. Then she looked at the guns everyone on the ground and the tasers on the guards' waists, and she shook her

head again.

She seemed to have been born to know these things. She could use them, and she should be very proficient at using them, but she didn't like them. From a practical speaking, those guns were not equipped with live ammunition; the tasers had a short range. They were not really useful.

Such a move wasted a lot of time. All of a sudden, she heard the communicator on the guard ringing. Some notification transformed to communication channels, then it turned silent.

There was no value.

Thinking about it, she stood up. She walked bare feet out of the door, and left the white cage that she was caged in for a very long time.

Outside, there was a narrow hallway with a piercing alarm ringing. Someone far away was yelling, followed by the sound of boot steps, moving to her direction gradually.

"Kill them!"

The ideas emerged out of her mind all of a sudden. Her eyes became bright again, and her body moved forward to the sound as if it was a given direction.

With several more screams and cries, some red meteors flashed in the passage, bright and eye-catching, accompanied with some sounds.

That was the characteristic sound of firearms.

“Hurry! Hurry up!”

Professor Lawrence ran to the third floor without taking any elevators. His step was incredible quick, impossible for a 60 old man. He directly rushed to his private room instead of his office. The young man followed him behind, and became nervous.

“Professor, we just leave?”

“Leave? Of course! We have to!”

The Professor was obviously tired while breathing heavily. However, he still ran to his room without pause. He took off a landscape printing on the wall.

Everyone knew that the painting was his beloved treasure, often showing other proudly. He never allowed anyone to touch it. He joked, if the painting was destroyed, his life probably would end on the spot.

At this moment, Professor Lawrence just torn it apart without the hesitation and hit a position on the wall.

“Bang!”

There was an old safe box just behind the wall.

It was a very old-fashion method to safeguard something. It was difficult to imagine professor Lawrence, who understood advanced technology, to still use this method to hide treasure.

“Those idiots, Ce Ge! He thinks I do not know what they want.”

He took out a key and inserted into the keyhole. Professor Lawrence sounded angry and declared proudly.

“I worked for them for this entire life, dreaming!”

Behind him, Pu De suddenly started to admire this old man.

“It’s here, ah!”

Everyone knew that the professor loved this painting. Therefore, no one believed that the professor would hide the most important things he had behind it. Unless the relationship broke, the company would never check this wall. They were afraid of the professor and they could not afford the risk.

“As long as people were alive, the company would find out the deepest secret in the life through a million methods, not to mention this old man.” Professor Lawrence nagged, his face was ruddy because of excitement. He opened the safe box and took out a silver box from inside and held

onto it tightly.

Through his movements and expression, it seemed to be his worth the world to him.

"This is my work yet I have no idea what happened?"

"Ce Ge that idiot, he thought the experiment went wrong. I almost strangle him, ha ha!"

"Yes, if I did not do that, he may doubt it."

"ZERO, you really didn't let me down!"

"Genetic warrior. Oh, What kind of genetic warrior. She is a Terminator yet the genetic transformation isn't completed. If successful, the world will end!"

"Haha! Ce Ge never expect that the Terminator's mission was to destroy here, and kill everyone. This is the only chance for me to get away ah!"

"This f***ing place, no one can leave without help. He really thought that he could keep me here forever. Ha ha! So when I go out, I will rebuild the laboratory, and there will be millions of Terminators working for me. At that time, I will dominate the world!"

"Professor." Looking at the professor in madness, Pu De was a little worried, so he could not help to remind him: "We are not there yet, but

.....make sure that you have anything with you, and don't leave anything behind."

Professor Lawrence nodded: "Right right right, we are not there yet, but soon. The terminator is killing. Ce Ge really stayed there, that idiot, ha, he thought I really "

"Professor....."

"Huh, anyway, hurry up. By the way, how about the plane?"

"The plane is not ready and is waiting for Ce Ge."

"Energy?"

"Full."

"Positioning tracking device?"

"Already set up, it was a piece of cake for me."

"That's good. Let's go, and say goodbye to this place."

Professor Lawrence was holding the box and said. Suddenly he found out something.

At the same time, Pu De suddenly turned around.

"Who!"

"It's me."

The voice responded in a deep voice. Suddenly, a tall guy entered the room.

He was nearly two meters tall and had an oily, tight face.

"Professor, did you get anything you need?" Moca stared at them and said, "Something went wrong, Mr. Ce Ge hopes you can come back as soon as possible."

"How do you" Lawrence was shocked. He didn't hear anything when this huge man entered,

"Got it?"

Moca saw the silver box Professor was holding and moved to take it without asking.

"Professor, I'll take it for now."

Prologue: Break the dawn (Two)

The fight in the hallway seemed to be intense, but actually it was just a one-sided slaughter.

"Stop her!"

"Cover fire!"

"Over your head, watch over your head!"

"We can't stop her, fall back...AHH,,,"

Under the fierce gunshots and unceasing roaring, there came one or two screeches, symbols that another life had come to its end. It was always like this, without a single exception.

The girl had just broken out of the cage. With bare hands and wounds all over her body, her mind was not fully sober. Even her clothes were ripped off from a dead body, without a pair of shoes. Facing her was a well-prepared army, carrying loaded guns and superior equipment. But the result was enough to be called astonishing, the army was being slaughtered continuously.

"Jesus, what kind of monster is that."

In the center of the command room, Ce Ge was watching the images of the non-stopping shadow from the surveillance system. At this time, he

was no longer calm, fear had taken over his mind. His heart was beating rapidly and a thought akin to the one of the guard captain came to his mind.

This was not something that could be done by human beings, it was impossible!

In the image, the barefooted girl just broke a guard's neck. Her kick pushed the dead body forward several meters. Surrounding the girl, three guns were pointed at her. At the moment the guards pulled the trigger, her foot on the ground suddenly pushed her body up to the sky.

After the single-foot hop, it was like she was glued to the top of the hallway, moving like a spider while hanging from the ceiling.

It was like her hands had grip, her body was light enough, and she could easily hang on the roof. Before the force of that jump was dispelled, she had already arrived on top of her next target. She flipped her hand, and kicked the target while she was still in the air.

Boom!

When the guard raised his head, all he saw was a white, slim foot approaching extremely fast, after that, there was only darkness left.

There was not even enough time for his to feel the pain, his head was fully crushed into his chest. Right in front of him stood a trembling dead body of another guard, which had not fallen down until then.

Around the girl were several guards, and she kept moving. As soon as her foot touched the head of the guard, she leaned back. Her upper body bent backwards, allowing her to dodge several bullets. One second later, her body touched the ground and like a fully compressed spring, she popped up.

"She is unstoppable, we need assistance! Help us!"

In the corner, a panic-stricken guard yelled at his partner while holding the trigger, firing like crazy.

He was too frightened, and did not even notice that he used up his magazine. It was until a fist appeared in his vision that he realized, his gun did not help at all.

"Don't kill me!"

He raised his hands in despair, meaning to surrender, but accidentally placed his gun in front of his eyes with the muzzle facing outwards. Right in the way of the incoming fist.

Whether it was luck or coincidence, normally under rapid fire, no matter how powerful the female killer was, she cannot stay in the same place for over one second, which meant she should not be able to take back her fist and strike in another direction. The unconscious blocking of the guard might have saved his life.

However...

The fist was never stopped, it pounded at the hot muzzle like a hammer.

As smoke rose, the gun was pounded backward and inserted into the guard's skull.

The smell of burning skin dispersed, yet the girl looked indifferent, and went away again.

Behind her was the surrendered guard, still holding the same position, while his life had already been taken.

"She is not human; she definitely is not."

The combat or, more accurately, slaughter continued. For this battle, Ce Ge had given up hope, he was afraid of even looking at it.

They could no longer count on the guards, not only because they were not capable, at that time they were also too frightened to fight. The guards began to flee as long as they got a chance. The rest of them who stayed, either was because they had no chance to escape or they were too afraid and even forgot to run away, just waiting for their lives to end.

Moke and his retinue were already on his way to the battlefield. Ce Ge was very confident about them before he saw the slaughter, but since the situation changed, Ce Ge hesitated. He wondered if he should just call them back, and find another way to solve this mess.

His mind told him that he should let them retreat. However, whenever he was going to issue the order to retreat, he felt that if he did, there

wouldn't be any other method to stop her. He could not decide.

He just cannot let go!

That girl possessed the power of a raging bull, and the speed of an arrow, she was swift like a swallow, and violent like a lion. Moreover, her body reflected some abilities that obviously cannot be gained by human beings. Like the spider-like climbing, flea-like jumping, those actions were only feasible in a game, how is it possible to be performed in real life?

She also had a beautiful face, soft and smooth skin, and graceful figure. Only if she changed her clothes, she might be eye-catching.

To subdue or kill such a powerful, precise and cold-blooded killer, Ce Ge can only think of one individual weapon: the Haphaestus.

The Haphaestus, also called the inferno's fire, was a military equipment with a massive size and weight. Only people with a figure and strength like Moca could use it well. There was no doubt in the Haphaestus's power. As long as the trigger was pulled, absolutely no creature could survive in front of it. Even Mechas needed to be careful about it.

In fact, the terrain in the hallway was quite suitable for the Haphaestus to be used. Once fired, there was no room to dodge in the hallway. Anyways, ZERO cannot go through walls, the only thing she could do was to wait for death or to be captured.

Sigh!

Thinking of the Haphaestus, Ce Ge could not stop sighing. It was never the case that he could not get the equipment from the military. The problem was, who could ever have known this would happen?

If he knew this beforehand, he would not even need a Haphaestus, he would just call in a Mecha army to conquer this monster, that would be a more secure way.

People felt bad when they possessed the power but had nowhere to use it. In front of the screen, Ce Ge was blue in his face, repeating a single action: clenching his fist and then releasing it. At that time, he was like a billionaire who went to buy an ice cream, possessing billions of dollars in the bank, but could not take one cent of cash out of his pocket.

“What should I do, what should I do?”

As Ce Ge was hesitating, the girl in the screen proceeded to move forward. The images from the screen went through several changes. Gradually, Ce Ge felt that there was something wrong, the tension became even more intense, like something worse was on its way.

“It looks like she...”

“Is moving towards me!”

“Jesus!”

The screams around Ce Ge gave him a warning, he shouted to the microphone.

"Moke, you must stop her!"

"Moca, where is Lawrence?"

"We have lost control, hurry..."

Moca's huge body was fully stressed. Right in front of him, professor Lawrence was holding the box tightly, moving backward while explaining something with his mouth.

"I am the only one who can use the stuff here, so..."

"That is for sure."

Said Moca when he walked towards Lawrence

"Let me hold this for you, I will surely give it back to you when we arrive."

Moca's movements, looking like a wall drifting, brought about more tension to the room. His jetty face enlarged in Lawrence's vision, shrouding him like the dark night.

"What a pity."

Moca's eye went over Lawrence and fell on the landscape painting

which had been torn apart. Moca walked up to Pu De, the younger scientist who was following Lawrence, and asked: "I heard that this painting was professor's favorite, is that true?"

Lawrence was right beside Moca, but instead Moca asked Pu De, that was kind of weird. At that moment, it was unknown what the professor was thinking about, but Pu De was quite upset, his doll face flushed and sweat started to fall.

"The professor liked it pretty much, but..."

"Hah,.." Moca asked mildly: "I also heard that the professor said that he will be dead if the painting was ruined, did he?"

"Ehh... it can't be, this kind of thing..." Pu De was really embarrassed, he did not know how to respond.

"I understand now; you are just afraid of saying it out loud."

Moca tapped Pu De's shoulder with his huge hand, showing understanding.

Every one was under constraint, I know.

"It is not like that, I..."

When his words of explanation were only halfway said, a power went through him. Pu De screamed, lowered his body, and put his hands on

the ground to avoid falling down.

"The body of researchers are quite weak."

Moca grinned, seemed to be satisfied. He did not pay attention to Pu De anymore, and turn his head to Lawrence, like he just saw him.

"You did say that?"

"...Yes, I did."

The room was only that large, professor Lawrence had nowhere to go, so he just stood straight and held his head high.

"Not only did I say that, I also made an oath."

"Really?"

Moca looked at his curiously and asked: "What was that oath?"

Professor Lawrence replied seriously: "Whoever blocks my way, I will kill him."

"Really?"

After he heard that reply, Moca looked at the professor open-mouthed, and responded condescendingly.

“So, am I in danger right now?”

“Not only are you in danger, you are dead to me by now.”

Lawrence was smiling before he said the word “dead”. After that he suddenly raised his voice, and then turned into shouting.

“Kill him!”

“Yes, sir.”

The response came from right beside Moca. Two machetes appeared in Pu De’s hands from nowhere. Their shapes were like crescents, extremely thin, with an edged inner side. The outer side of the machetes were sculpted; an attack-ready snake imprint could be seen if the machetes were examined closely enough.

The snake was ink-black, hissing at the summit of the blade. The blue light reflected by the blades justified their power, and also gave the opponent a warning.

It was a black mamba, the king of snakes.

When Pu De was holding a blade in his hands, he had turned into another person. There was no fear on his face, his pupils turned white like they had disappeared, full of cold killing intent. He was like the snake on the machetes, who just woke after hibernation. Even the strongest fighter

will be terrified by that look.

The attack of the snake was quick and fatal. Pu De attacked Moca around his body, slashing at his head and feet. Pu De had already finished seven slashes in just one second.

Pu De's figure was different from normal people. The sound made by the blade scratching the air was different from any other kind of weapon. A red line slowly appeared anywhere the blade passed, then the red line suddenly became a fountain of blood, spurting like a blooming red flower.

Seven actions, the blade passed through seven parts of Moca's body, blood came out of the seven wounds almost at the same time. The speed of Pu De's slashing attack could be seen.

"Ahh..."

The pain came much slower than the blade. With paralysis, it wasn't until the fifth slash that Moca finally knew that he made a huge mistake. It also wasn't until then that he understood that this guy with a disguisable face, cowardly heart but astonishing power, was what he should have been careful with.

His heart was filled with regret, hatred erupted like a volcano, could not be stopped.

"Bastard."

With those heavy wounds, Moca tried to do one thing: encircling Pu De.

Pu De was too fast, and every of his attack had a target. The first slash cut Moca's hamstrings off. The forth slash was towards Moca's eyes. Pu De tried to completely eliminate Moca's ability to fight.

However, an accident stopped Pu De from finishing that. Moca had a big head and his bones were extremely firm. That slash targeting Moca's eyes only destroyed one of his eyes. The blade did not make it through the bridge of Moca's nose, so he still had one eye to use.

For an enemy like Pu De, even two eyes would not be enough, rather, Moca only had one left. If Pu De was not concerned about Moca having a gun with him which could hurt Lawrence, the fight would be already over. Just because of this, Pu De still needed to continue attacking, until Moca was completely dead.

This was a chance for Moca, even if he had no chance to survive, he still wanted to kill Pu De. Moca gave up dodging the following three slashes, on the opposite, he rushed to Pu De, opened his arms and encircled Pu De with all the momentum he had.

He succeeded.

"Oh, no."

Huge forces were exerted on Pu De from all around. His bones made the sound of cracking. The swift fox was encircled by a huge bear, Pu De's face turned black.

Boom! A sound came out from Pu De's body, like an enormous wave hitting a stone.

Blood and organs in his chest surged up, Pu De's neck suddenly enlarged nearly double than before. Under the intense stimulation of death, his eyes turned completely white, and he started to rapidly slashing towards Moca's shoulder, neck, face and head.

Pu De's actions no longer had any pattern nor technique, there was only speed and power.

"Ahh...ahh...ahh..."

The machetes continued slashing, their shadows were connected together. Every single second, Pu De felt that he was closer to death, panic almost made him insane. His cruel, relentless face was covered with blood and chopped bits of Moca's body. He cursed insanely.

"Go to hell! Just die!"

At the same time.

ZERO was moving in the hallway. Her body was covered by blood like a devil but her eyes were brighter than before.

The combat was not over yet, there were still lots of enemies. After several stage changes, it finally came to the most critical part.

She was already tired, but her eyes became brighter as she got more tired.

Wounds were all over her body. During the battle, she kept changing directions in a high speed, making it harder to aim. However, it also consumed enormous energy, making her wounds hard to recover. The most important reason for her fatigue was still the one before: she attacked with all her strength every time, and she could not control it.

Exhausted, she could not take a rest, on the contrary, she had to keep acting aggressive. Before leaving here, any expression of exhaustion would suffer from fierce fighting back, the way to freedom would become more difficult.

Moreover, she sensed a crisis that was not from the enemy before her, and she did not know where it was from. It was like the dysphoria of animals before a natural havoc occurs. The animals cannot tell the reason; they simply know something bad is going to happen.

She knew, she had to speed up.

"Stop right there! You still running!? Kill him!"

"Ahh...you..."

Crack.

“Whoever tries to run will get the same result as him!”

She heard that someone was trying to stop the guards from running away at the next turning of the hallway. They were deploying interception squads, waiting for her arrival.

The desire of killing emerged again, she could not help quickening up, like a hungry lion smelled the scent of meat.

However, she forced herself to stop.

The instincts in her mind were intense, and that made her head hurt. She frowned and then took a deep breath. She was trying to control the blood-lust inside her.

Crack, that should be someone’s neck being twisted off.

She identified that there was a melee expert in the enemy team just from that sound.

She still had to keep going, and the enemy still needed to be killed, but that should be done in another way.

Except for her desire of freedom, this was the first time of her initiative thinking. It only lasted for a few seconds, and then she had to stop it.

Inside her mind, a voice unceasingly urged her to go ahead, a pair of hands dragged her forward. During the few seconds of standstill, she

endured the pain that a normal person could never imagine. If she was to resist that voice any longer, her head would probably split.

Luckily she was not that kind of indecisive person, she did not need much time.

She walked up to a dead body, reached out one of her feet and kicked up a gun to her hand.

Afterwards she walked up to the turning of the hallway, reached out the gun and pulled the trigger without exposing her body to the enemy.

Whoosh!

No one could tell if that was one shot or many shots. A beam of red light went to the upper left, and took out all the lamps in the hallway. She then lowered her muzzle and strafed towards those closely deployed, well-equipped enemy.

"What?"

"The lights are down!"

"Be careful!"

"Get down, everyone get down!"

"There is no point in getting down, disperse, quick!"

Screams, screeches and the sound of explosions filled up the hallway. The guards stumbled in the darkness, collided with each other. They bled, whined, and died. Suffering a great loss, everything was in a mess.

ZERO could use a gun?

How come she could use a gun?

Yes, she could use a gun, and she could use it even better than anyone there.

It sounds unbelievable, and even funny, a question that normal people would have in mind was never thought of by them, including Ce Ge and Moke who had just joined the battle. That question was: Could ZERO use a gun?

In fact, it was not very difficult to intercept ZERO with the guards they had. With the special terrain of the hallway, there was only limited space, no advanced tactics were needed. The only thing they needed to do was to gather the guards together, and keep a long enough range with ZERO, and fire together when she appears.

She would not be able to get through even if she could fly.

If she could be hindered, they must be able to keep track of her and thereby pushing her to the corner, then kill her or capture her alive. Moreover, time stood with Ce Ge. Only if they could control the situation, Ce Ge could even send a troop here.

That was exactly what Moke was thinking about and doing right now. But he did not bring enough hands, so he made a prompt decision, killing one of the fleeing guards as a warning to others.

His fleeing guards started to get organized, with the first row lying in front, second row squatting, third row crouching, and forth row standing. A wall made of guards had been built.

In the past, before fully-automatic weapons were invented, this kind of three-row formation was commonly used. The purpose of this formation was to keep the continuity of firing. On that day Moke copied it, and even added another row for increased firepower strength.

When he saw Moke's response, Ce Ge was pleasantly surprised. He believed that his idea was brilliant. If he assigned Moca to this battle, Moca may have not been able to come up with this strategy.

By the way, where was Moca? Still not come back? Anything went wrong?

At that moment, ZERO used her movements to demonstrate that: you should not use what had been obsolete since a long time ago.

It was necessary to mention that when Moke tried to use the special terrain of a channel to deal with her, as his opponent, ZERO was thinking about it too.

The channel was closed without windows and sunshine. If the lights on

the dome were broken, it would become dark except for the corner down to the hall.

Suddenly the brightness turned into darkness, no one knew how well ZERO adapted with this new environment. However, guards certainly could not adapt to it judging by their screams. Right now, they suffered heavy casualties, their spirit completely collapsed and truly became the routed troops.

“Ah bastard!”

In the command post, Ce Ge was shocked for a moment, then cursed, and overturned the table. His grace and self-confidence were vanished.

“It’s too bad!”

He realized the seriousness of this problem and started to be panic.

The light was turned off. The only thing the screen showed was dark and the sound of gunfire, which was devouring fresh life.

Screams came one after another. After a few minutes, the muzzle flashes of the gun fire started to move forward.

“She is coming, fire!” Someone in the dark realized what happened, and shouted.

No one responded, the men who were still alive ran backwards

desperately to escape. Other people tried to avoid her attacks and fight back sometimes. They were desperate and scared, how could put up any resistance.

After shouting, that guy was shot in the head.

“Moke, come back!” In the command spot, Ce Ge made a final decision.

Moca certainly had an accident, what the hell was Lawrence doing! In this situation, he didn't care how to catch ZERO, right now he cared more about how to ensure his own safety. He had to leave as soon as possible.

After he made that decision, Ce Ge suddenly felt relaxed and all his troubles went away.

“I'll be back, you must belong to me!”

He vowed, however they could not see each other through the screen.

At that time, the gunfire suddenly ceased. He heard the roar of Moke, and the sound of loud crashes.

“Bang! Bang bang bang bang bang bang!”

That was the colliding sound, occasionally he heard someone groan with pain. The monitor showed dimly that someone was moving down a corner.

"Eh?"

Ce Ge was flustered and shocked, he listened carefully for a moment.

As their boss, Ce Ge was familiar with two bodyguards. Although he could not see him, he knew Moke was actually a well-matched opponent for ZERO.

"Really? Oh, yes she don't have a metal body, she would have been tired and hurt."

He explained it to himself, Ce Ge was listening seriously, and stared at the screen. His eyes were filled with hope and greed again.

"Maybe Moke can win?"

"Pu De?"

"Kill, kill, kill, kill, kill!"

"Pu De, he's dead."

"Yeah, almost!!"

"De Pu ! He's dead!"

"I'll kill you, kill you, kill"

"....."

The curved blade whipped up and down, it was hard to see the shape of Moca's skull. The blood spurted and dropped on Pu De's face. However, he still refused to give up, and stabbed him again and again. Beside him, Lawrence repeatedly shouted. The professor was afraid to get close to him. Therefore, the professor grabbed a chair and threw it at him.

Bang!

"What!"

"He's dead! "

"Uh....."

Pu De suddenly realized that and returned to normal. He was shocked after he saw Moca's body. His grey eyes slowly changed back to the original color. With these changes, the grimness disappeared at the same time. The young man became normal and cowardly. If his face was not covered with flesh and blood, no one would believe he had just killed a man in the most brutal way.

"Died?"

"Yes." Professor Lawrence was anxious and urged. "Be quick, we have to run."

"Oh."

Pu De took away his knife and wiped the blood from his face. He looked at Moca's body which was unrecognizable, and started to fear a little bit.

"He was still alive when I cut off his head, this man... !"

Pu De tried to get away from Moca's arms, however, the arms still held him tightly. He felt the pain from his waist when he squirmed.

"What?" Professor Lawrence asked him, and came to help.

"Slow down! My three ribs were broken!"

Pu De endured the pain and got out with Lawrence's help then carefully adjusted his ribs.

The treatment was definitely too late. He had to make sure that broken bones didn't prick other internal organs, and thus, he had to rearranged them before they could move.

Professor Lawrence had to wait and looked around anxiously.

"Are you ok right now?"

"Let me try."

Pu De tried to walk a few steps, waved his arms, frowned and said: "I can walk, however, I can't feel my hand professor, do you take anything you need?"

"Yes."

"Including blood and genetic samples? And the analytical data of ZERO....."

"Yes, yes, yes, we need to hurry up, what do you want?" Professor Lawrence repeatedly urged with some impatience.

"You need to take a breath." Pu De walked slowly to Lawrence and asked: "Really? Are you sure you have anything?"

"I prepared this moment for long time. It's impossible to forget. Take it easy, I got everything."

Professor Lawrence was very impatient and hit the silver box. Suddenly, he seemed to understand what happened and his face suddenly stiffened.

"Pu De, you"

"Ugh!"

The blade inserted into the professor's front chest.

“Professor, Thank you.”

When the bullets were closing in, she rushed out of the corner and opened fire. She ran across the hallway and reached the crowd of soldiers.

This was the art of war and the only thought in her mind was killing. Before she actually achieved freedom, she would be hurt by each pause because she was not invulnerable.

Gunfire ended lives around her and the guards became chaotic. In the dark, the ruthless massacre happened again with her arrival.

The darkness covered everyone’s eyes, but could not cover her green eyes and her brutalities. Around her, the temperature suddenly dropped. The crashing sound and the characteristic sound of breaking bones echoed in the channel.

“Help, help ah!”

“Don’t kill me!”

The injured people’s cries sounded as helpless as babies, and people desperately wanted to escape. However, they were often caught halfway and fell to the ground.

This not only meant that she killed every man she saw, but also

targeted specifically those who had escape as their priority objective. This killer wanted to escape, kill them all!

"Ah ah!"

"Come on!"

Someone realized that, and became more afraid, until it was completely hopeless. The despair made people more irrational, so they picked up a gun and started to shoot anywhere they wanted. This situation got out of hand and nobody knew how to deal with it.

A strong team consisting of dozens of people suddenly became lambs, waiting to be slaughtered after a few moments.

In fact, only about half of the men were killed by her. Of course, she didn't care and was ready to fight independently at the beginning when she decided to cross the hallway.

Someone didn't agree!

"Go!"

The gunfire stopped in the darkness. She had just twisted a person's throat off when, on the side, she heard a roar and three people came and surrounded her.

Suddenly, she was faced with the three people and a huge door, like the

walls surrounded her.

Among the three guys, there was a huge person who blocked her way like a mountain.

That was Moke, and his team, named the black wind. At this moment when they were faced with the most dangerous situation and the most powerful opponent, Moke decided to charge!

He opened his arm and was holding the alloy doors. He ran towards ZERO and got ready for this upcoming battle.

It was a simple, crude, and violent tactic. Moke looked like a furious, unstoppable bear.

Moke blocked most of the space while, the two guys were flanking from both sides holding double daggers. They were ordinary people who had trained to be able to run at astonishing speeds. Surprisingly, they didn't use their advantages. They ran along Moke, looking like they were willing to die to kill ZERO.

After the battle before, Moke and his allies knew roughly about this monster. If there was just a little space, ZERO could easily maneuvered it. Compared their dexterities, his partners and himself could never compete with ZERO.

Walling off tactics completely failed earlier and it was meaningless to regret that. ZERO was coming and at this moment, Moke understood that they had to create opportunities. This was their only chance.

The man ZERO just killed was the bait. Moke cut his legs off and left him there on purpose. If ZERO wanted to escape, they would let her go, however, if ZERO wanted to kill everyone here, she would fall into the trap.

It's now!

I allowed you to leave, but you wanted to kill us. We will fight to the death with you.

On one side, Moke ran toward her with the alloy door, on another side, the two guys were brandishing their weapons. There was definitely no space to escape. When Moke's group attacked at that moment, they felt that their blades would even kill an elephant.

"Kill her!"

"Pu De!"

It felt like someone punched his chest. Professor Lawrence leaned forward and fell onto the ground.

Pu De came up, grabbed the silver box from the professor's arms and held him.

"Ho! Ho ho ho."

The professor clutched Pu De's shoulders and trembled. He felt that he had no hope of surviving, and panicked.

"Pu De, you"

The professor turned around and looked at Pu De's face, which was both familiar and strange somehow. He was leaning on Pu De's shoulder and said it in his ear.

Compared with the physical pain, he suffered the pain from the betrayal. Professor Lawrence said with the trembling voice,

"Why"

"For the genetic soldiers, the Terminator in your words."

"Without me, you, how would you do it?"

"I'm not the only one."

Pu De told the truth: "I have a couple of rich backers, a ready-made laboratory and many experts like you."

"Haha....."

The professor understood everything right now. Professor Lawrence somewhat smiled, and replied somewhat conceitedly.

"This field ... No one is better than me. Why did you not take me...?"

"I acknowledge that you are indeed a genius," Pu De said with some frustrations: "It would have been best to take you too, but Professor ah, your goal is too aggressive, it is hard... really hard. "

He said: "Now, the accident must have been reported. Ce Ge may suspect you and with Moca's death, then, you cannot even dream of escaping this planet. I think that even considering illegal immigration or other methods, no matter what it is, it is impossible to get you out of here. "

"Also the company is too powerful in the galaxy, bordering even Star Pirates, you think it's possible?"

After the explanation, Pu De sighed and said: "If I wasn't hurt, maybe I could try to take you with me, but right now, I do not really have the ability to take you away."

Professor reconciled and then screamed: "But you don't have to kill me. You, you can leave me here and take away the box. Or you can take me on the plane, and just throw me in any place! I can leave by myself, why do you have to kill..... "

"I do not believe in your methods. Or I should say, I didn't believe in Gray Hu's ability. You expect that he can take you away? It's a joke."

"You, how do you know Gray Hu?"

"I know everything."

"How about you, how do you leave?"

"I have my own way. Do not worry, Professor, everything is arranged, and it cannot go wrong."

"You really have to kill me you can let me go."

"Sir, please don't say that."

Pu De gently said: " This technology, how can I allow a copy? "

"So you"

"I have to."

Professor Lawrence stopped talking and closed his eyes like he was thinking or resting. So after a while, he said: "You got everything you need. You have to leave as soon as possible. Why not just kill me?"

"I'm waiting."

"For what?"

"Waiting for your words." Pu De replied calmly: "You need to give me the solution for the genetic drug. I know it's toxic"

"Oh, so you remember this?" Lawrence mocked.

"Of course."

"Yes ah, if I got it, I will remember as well." Professor took the breath several times, asked: "Why do you take it when you know it is toxic?"

Pu De calmly replied: "You need a guard you trust, who has a strong ability to fight and protect you so you can escape. If I didn't take your medicine, I would've had no opportunity to enter this room."

Professor Lawrence thought if something, and could not say anything.

Regret!

Pu De continued: "I know generic drugs stimulate the process of evolution. It is not just a poison; it is actually a tonic, which helps me enhance my ability. In fact, I become half a genetic soldier after I took the drug. Of course, the most important thing is that you thought it could guarantee loyalty. For me, I am willing to gamble with "poisoning" in exchange for trust. The extra strength is just a bonus."

"Oh, you can really be conscientious."

"It's not. The toxicity has begun and my eyes became like a ghost, and

becomes more serious day by day.”

“Ha this is retribution! Retribution!” Professor Lawrence crazily laughed.

“It’s not retribution,” Depp said lightly: “ You gave me poison, I take your life. That is retribution.”

“.....” Professor Lawrence became speechless.

“In addition, if I’m right, the reason why the professor studied genes is not for the ultimate goal to manufacture a Terminator, but to find the method to achieve the immortality.”

“So?”

“So, please tell me your solution, or how to control it if it exists.”

“What are you talking about?” Professor Lawrence fully understood, and wondered that: “Are you crazy, what is”

“Miss Ellen.” Pu De said a name: “She will taste what I have eaten.”

“You” Professor Lawrence suddenly became angry and raised his head. He yelled: “How dare you! ”

Pu De didn’t pause and calmly said: “Miss Ellen will experience what I have. Anyways, if I get benefits from these generic drugs, she will get it as

well.”

Lawrence became silent, the anger started to disappear slowly and turned into pleading.

“Pu De, you

“Professor, don’t worry, Miss Ellen knows nothing about you and what you are doing. Don’t worry, I will take care of her. ”

“No, no.”

Professor shook his head and seriously said.

“Kill her, please.”

“.....”

This time, Pu De was totally shocked and started to seriously ponder the professor’s words.

Lawrence didn’t rush him and gave no explanation. He just quietly waited, and hoped he could agree.

Soon, Pu De understood the meaning and he shook his head apologetically.

"Sorry, it's something I cannot make a decision on."

Lawrence's eyes quickly turned dim, and his body fell to the ground.

"I don't have the solution. Even if I did, I will not give you."

"Fine, I just wanted to try"

Pu De expected this answer, so he didn't feel upset. He nodded his head and got ready to turn the blade around.

"Professor, I will leave here."

"Wait a minute!" Lawrence raised his head again and shouted: "Tell me who you are."

"This" Pu De hesitated.

"Don't want to say it? You just want to hide in the shadows?"

"Professor, you do not need to provoke me, it's for your good."

"For me? Haha, it's for my good!!"

"It's true, I want you to die with hope." Pu De proudly said: "If you knew my real identity, you will know that the backup you left for Miss Ellen is a failure. "

"I have to know! You! Tell me!" Lawrence shouted with his last breath.

"Alright Well, if you wish."

Pu De's voice suddenly became conceited as he looked into Lawrence's eyes. At the same time, he twisted the curved blade into the deepest place inside the professor's body.

"Under the emperor, the dark ninja: Yuichi Yamamoto."

