

Terror Infinity

(无限恐怖)

Volume 06

The Mummy (2)

Zhttty

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Story Description:

“Want to know the meaning of life? Want to live... a real life?” The world changes when you click YES. In God’s dimension, you have to keep getting stronger, keep evolving to survive one horror movie after another. Do you kill everyone in your way to reach the end as a lone king? Or fight along with your comrades and survive through the support of friends? Everything was just for staying alive. Until you find the secret of God’s dimension. Who is the real enemy?

Original Story can be found here: [Link](#)

Chapter 1-1

The bullet struck a hole through the werewolf's chest. The impact knocked him away and also Zheng and Yinkong that he was holding on. The monk said immediately. "Don't go out! Shit, they have a sniper! Manavia, use the shield!" He waved his hands at the werewolf, Zheng and Yinkong.

The serpent appeared above him again, its head had recovered. The monk's eyes went out of focus, signaling he entered the unlocked mode. Both of the serpent's heads (correction: it has 2 heads not 3) began moving this time, one head went for the werewolf and the other went for Zheng and Yinkong.

As the serpent was about to reach Zheng, with another loud bang, a Gaus magical bullet struck its head. A translucent force field appeared in between the bullet and the head but only for an instant before it shattered. The bullet still hit the serpent in the end.

Of the two women standing behind the monk, one was Shainaia who had her eyes closed the whole time, and the other was wearing an Arabian face veil. Her body shivered then said. "Leader, can't block the bullet. It's too powerful..."

The monk answered without turning around. "Yes, even I can't see the bullet's path... It should be a sci-fi weapon. Didn't expect team China to have people with sniping talent. I was too careless... Luckily the shield still blocked half its power, that's enough."

The other serpent head had brought the werewolf back into the museum by this time. The one that was shot lost a third of its mass and was no longer able to bite Zheng. About seven seconds later, another shot crushed the remaining head into dust, this time there was no force field to block anymore.

"Seven seconds... takes seven seconds to reload. Shainaia, enter my mind and share vision with Lamu... Lamu, remember you only have seven seconds to aim and attack. If you fail, then the sniper can wipe us all. Our

lives are on your hand!” The monk looked at the only other man behind him, a young man with slightly dark skin like a typical Indian. He nodded then held a white needle on his hand, the same needle that took Tengyi’s life.

“Go!”

The monk began to count time in his mind. He saw Zheng trying to get up from the ground then ordered the serpent’s remaining head to attack again. Another bullet struck it and crushed the head. As soon as he heard the bang, he charged out of the museum and began looking around.

“One!”

“Two!”

“Three!”

“Four!”

“Five!”

“Six!”

“... Found him! Lamu!” He looked at a tall building on the east and yelled.

The young man kept his eyes closed the whole time. When he heard the words, he threw the needle at once. The needle disappeared right as it left his hand but at the same time, another shot came from that building to the east. A bullet struck the monk’s left shoulder, just centimeters away from his heart. Even so, the bullet still broke off his arm and knocked him several meters away. Zheng had disappeared with Yinkong by this time.

Lamu waved his hand, the needle came back to him stained with blood. But he frowned. “Didn’t hit a critical spot. When I was about to hit him, something interfered with my mind, just like... being controlled by Shainaia.”

The monk picked up his arm and muttered. “The feeling of danger disappeared. Even if he’s still alive, he should be critically injured. The sniper isn’t a threat for now... Shainaia, stay here with Charcoal! Lamu,

go chase that sniper, I need to see his body! I will go chase the one that reached the second stage of the unlocked mode. That's their leader! Shainaia, track them then send their position to our minds!"

At the same time, Zheng ran into a valley carrying Yinkong. Lan was waiting there with tears on her face. As soon as she saw Zheng, she ran over and took Yinkong from his hands. "Follow me, O'Connell knows the shortcuts to the center square... Are, are you still ok?"

Zheng's back was pierced with the scalpels and was soaked with blood. But he smiled and said. "Not a big deal... wait a moment, let me stop Yinkong's bleeding." He took out the hemostasis spray from his ring and sprayed Yinkong's shoulder.

Lan carried Yinkong quietly and led Zheng through several civilian houses. Soon afterward, they saw O'Connell and the other characters waiting at a small empty area. They ran up to Zheng immediately and began asking questions but Zheng yelled. "Don't stop! O'Connell, lead the way! Hurry, we are still in danger! Right behind us... they're still following right behind us!"

P.S. Read a quote from a short webnovel, [link](#), that I wanted to share. Unfortunately I don't have the sufficient knowledge to translate the novel.

I want this sky can no longer block my eyes

This earth can longer bury my heart

All the people to understand my mind

All the gods to vanish into nothingness

I have a dream

When I want to fly, the sky will make way for me

When I enter the ocean, the water will part for me

All the gods will want to befriend me

Nothing in this world can bind me

No one in this world can rule me

No where in this world I can't go

There is nothing I can't do

Chapter 1-2

There were too many shocks today for them to ask all the questions right now. O'Connell ran deeper into the valley as soon as he heard Zheng. Evelyn, Jonathan and the curator followed right after but they saw Zheng took out some mummy pieces and sand from his pocket, then raised the Book of the Dead and chanted the spell Tengyi told him before his death.

As the blood energy channeled into the book, the mixture grew in size and finally became several mummy guards. Zheng waved his hand then the guards ran into the valley.

Lan asked him. "What danger is behind us... they caught up to us?"

Zheng nodded. "I can't be sure but I sensed danger from behind. Hope these mummy guards can delay them a little more. Aye..."

Everyone followed behind O'Connell as they heard his words, crossing over houses and valleys. After they jumped over two civilian houses, Evelyn asked. "O'Connell! Is this what you mean by shortcut? Going through people's houses? Are you really a British gentleman? Don't you know this is bad manners?"

"I am British..." He replied as he ran. "But not a gentleman. At least a gentleman won't kiss you. Haha."

Evelyn's face turned red. She cursed him inaudibly but still followed right behind him. The other people laughed as they saw their banter. This was the only light hearted event during their escape. Then a house not far away from them collapsed.

"They're here..." Zheng muttered as he looked over it. He held onto his knife so tight that his fingers looked pale.

The serpent had recovered its heads, making the mummy guards unable to close up on it. It bit two of the guards then knocked them against a wall, instantly crushing the whole house. But the remaining two guards still jumped at the monk without fear.

Yet the serpent moved so fast, it caught both guards when they jumped at the monk, then crushed them with a bite.

“Shainaia... Their location!” The monk said to the air.

As soon as he said these words, a map of this area appeared on his mind. Zheng’s group was running in this map. They were getting farther away from the monk but it seemed like they were slowing down.

“They reached their base? Good, we can wipe them all out at once!” The monk laughed coldly. The serpent lowered one of its head and the monk jumped on top of it. Then the serpent turned invisible, making it look like the monk was floating in air. He was floating to Zheng at a straight line, crushing all the houses on his way.

Zheng’s group had totally stopped in place in his mind. They were waiting on an empty area without buildings. Perhaps they were planning to go all out with team India.

“Planning to go all out? Good, I’ll show you the hidden power of the serpent...”

Without stopping a bit, the monk charged into that empty area. Then a bolt of lightning shot from right under him to where Zheng was standing, exploded a large rock on that spot. But no one was here, this looked like just a normal empty spot!

However, the map on his mind still showed that Zheng was right under him. They were just standing here without moving. He couldn’t find any traces of them even after he came down from the serpent... They disappeared.

“Shainaia! What’s wrong? Where are they?” The monk shouted.

After a bit of delay, a voice entered his mind. “Leader, someone hacked into my mental network. I can’t sense their location...”

He calmed down and said. “What about Lamu? And that sniper?”

“... He got away. One more thing, leader... Minima just stopped breathing. Arot also returned to human form. Come back fast, I fear that

he may not be able to make it also.”

The monk took a deep breath and roared. His face looked distorted, just like an Asura from hell. All that was left in his eyes were frenzy and anger...

Zheng's group actually wasn't running too fast. Fortunately they had the acceleration and stamina buffs from Lan. Otherwise a normal girl like Evelyn wouldn't be able to handle this much running. O'Connell knew this city inside out. They were getting closer and closer to the center square. At the same time, Zheng let out a sigh of relief.

Lan asked anxiously. “What's wrong? They getting close?”

Zheng smiled. “No, the danger is over. I don't know why but the sense of danger is gone. It seemed like they aren't following us anymore. HUU~. Everyone can finally feel relieved.”

The clock tower entered their sight and in front of them, Jie was carrying Zero as he sprinted toward the tower...

A blood soaked spot on his chest...

Chapter 1-3

“The needle went in between his lungs. Didn’t damage his lungs and it was far away from his heart... Just that there is some extravasated blood in his chest. I can’t do open chest surgery here so he will feel some chest pain in the upcoming days. Though it shouldn’t be much of a problem.” Yinkong checked Zero’s injury and said calmly.

Zheng sighed. “Compared to his injury, I am more worried about you... How are you right now?”

The newbies were shocked when Zheng and the others came back to the tower. Tengyi died, and the rest were critically injured. This generated fear in the newbies. This was their first movie after all.

Yinkong recovered extremely quickly. She recovered most of her mobility after reached the tower but the arm that was bitten still couldn’t move. As the one most knowledgeable on human anatomy, she naturally picked up the job to check Zero’s injury. Of course, her injury seemed even worse.

Yinkong looked at the shoulder missing a large part of flesh. “I need hot water, needle, threads, scissor, alcohol and gauze. I recall Egypt has a traditional medicine for physical injuries. It would be best if you can get it.”

Zheng took a deep breath and said. “I am asking how is your injury, not telling you to fix it all by yourself! We will help you with all the tools for the surgery. Don’t worry about anything else. You and Zero’s mission right now is to rest until you regain the ability to fight!”

Yinkong was surprised. “The blood vessels and tendons on the shoulder were torn. The bones are possibly fractured. There’s no way to recover this arm with the technology of this world, at least not within the next several decades. This arm is useless until we return.”

Everyone became silent. Especially when they looked at Tengyi’s body, they felt a sense of despair. Zheng recovered immediately and shouted. “Team India isn’t much better off. This is the world of horror movies.

Everyone can die here. Maybe I will also die on the hands of my enemy or a monster. The only thing we can do is try our best to live!”

Although they were still feeling down, it was better than the despair from before. Zheng said to O’Connell. “We are not familiar with Cairo. Please help us buy the tools necessary for surgery. Heng and Liang, go with O’Connell. Remember to also stock up on food and drinks.”

“Meat!” Yinkong suddenly said. “Meat gives energy. Buy more lean meat.”

O’Connell brought the two of them out the tower. Evelyn planned to go with them but Zheng stopped her. She dismissed the idea when he mentioned Imhotep.

After everything was set, Honglu said. “Tell me what happened. I’ve been paying attention to the watch. Ten minutes ago, I received notification that one person in our team died, and we are down one point. Then two minutes after, one person on the other team died. So our current score is zero... Don’t skim on any details.”

Zheng had the two newbies go with O’Connell intentionally. So even if they were to get killed, the team’s powers were still there. Although they would be down two points but this was the better choice. As the leader of this team, he had to made the choice... This all seemed so similar to Xuan’s methods.

He immediately wanted to have a talk with Honglu. The boy’s analytical ability was most needed in the current situation. After Honglu asked the question, he described the fight in the museum. Especially every detail on the enemies, their possible abilities and roles, and the werewolf’s destructive power.

Honglu kneeled on one knee and twirled his hair. “Based on your descriptions, there’s a 70% chance that the muscular giant died, the other possibility is the werewolf European doctor. Of course I prefer the doctor to be the one... The giant’s arm completely recovered so this doctor possess medical abilities we don’t have.”

“Let’s analyze their fighting powers. Arot’s close combat ability is above

Yinkong... If you fight him one on one, how likely are you to win?" Honglu muttered.

Zheng thought for a bit. "If I'm going all out, entering the unlocked mode and all other conditions considered... I may win but the most likely outcome is we both get injured. The werewolf's power and speed is higher than the second stage of the unlocked mode."

"Is that so? Then about the Indian monk. He can summon a serpent but his power level doesn't look too strong. At least we can crush the serpent with magical bullets. I think he's definitely hiding some power. Probably a power that can't be used too frequently. So he probably won't use it unless that is his only choice. This is the only explanation on why he can become the leader and not the werewolf."

"Aside from these two people, I am most concerned about that needle. It killed Tengyi and injured Zero. The user possess long distance sniping ability. He will be a threat when we fight team India... Then the biggest threat is..."

"One of the two women, one can use a defensive force field. This is a very strong support ability. The other... is our biggest threat, mind control! As long as she's alive, we won't be able to beat team India!"

Chapter 2-1

“This means we are not at a complete disadvantage?” Zheng massaged his temples and said.

Honglu shook his head with a smile. “Not quite. Even though we are at a disadvantage, but only slightly on the whole. In contrast, we have an advantage that they don’t have, especially now that the giant is dead and the werewolf is heavily injured... We exceed them in close combat powers. As long as we can fight them in a confined space then you... will be our hope to victory!” Honglu pointed at Zheng.

Zheng pointed at himself with surprise. “Don’t kid me. I know how much I am capable of. Maybe I am strong when I go all out but you can’t really expect me to do so every time. Plus they won’t give me the chance. That monk’s summoned creature is strong. If I fight it inside a valley, it can destroy the surrounding walls and houses with ease. They also won’t put their support members in a place without safety. So your plan...”

Honglu continued. “There’s a place they will definitely go. A place that can’t be destroyed, at least they won’t do it, that’s narrow, with many tunnels. Once you get a chance to close in on them there... you will be unstoppable!”

“The necropolis Hamunaptra! That’s the place where you can bring out all your powers! It has numerous tunnels and mummy guards. Your Book of the Dead can control these mummies. Even though they may not pose as a huge threat to team India, but they can give them some trouble. The only thing I am worried about is... that woman with the mind control ability.”

Zheng was overjoyed when he heard this. He was confident even if he had to go against the werewolf face to face in a confined space like the tomb. But he sighed when Honglu mentioned the woman. “That mind control is too terrifying... Tengyi was controlled by her before he died. Even I was controlled for a brief moment. That feeling was like my consciousness separated from my body and I could only look as my body

moved on its own. It was a horrible feeling...”

“Not only this.” Lan interjected. “Zheng, do you still remember the chase? The sense of danger kept following us. I suspect that the woman was following us with her mind. Just like after we caught the cyborg they were still able to find his location. I think that woman has a tracking ability.”

Honglu nodded. “Right, the reasoning is logical. It can also explain these two points but I am curious as to... how could you have returned safely? Are they planning to camp outside the clock tower?”

Zheng shook his head. “No, I am not sensing any danger nor being tracked. I believe we are really outside her reach. Or perhaps someone helped us block the tracking...”

Zheng and Lan looked at each other then they both turned to Jie. He was sitting there looking very tired and didn't seem to pay any attention to their conversation.

Honglu noticed Zheng's strangeness and said. “Then this is set. In order to beat team India, our first step is to kill that woman. Otherwise, everything we do will be useless...”

“The only plan I can think of is go to Hamunaptra before Imhotep and team India teams up. We must get our hands on the Book of Amun-Ra before team India. Then kill that woman in the plain desert. We have to rely on Zero for this. His sniping range is over ten thousand meters. We have to kill her before she can react. Though I am worried about the needle user. He may counter attack as soon as he finds Zero... But we must kill that woman at all cost, even if it means trading one for one! Otherwise we will lose the team fight and get wiped.”

Zheng listened carefully then sighed. “Then Zero...”

Honglu shook his head. “This is the only way, we can only see if he's willing to or not. The chance for life or death is about half and half. Furthermore Zero must go alone and snipe them on the way in order to not delay the rest of us. We will go to Hamunaptra without stopping so even if he is to get injured, we can't help him.”

A calm voice injected. "Assassins always go alone to begin with... The target is only that woman right?" Everyone turned around and saw Zero sitting by the wall. He touched the gauze on his chest and said.

Zheng looked at him deeply then asked Honglu. "Then? What should we do?"

"It's simple afterward. We obtain the Book of Amun-Ra before they reach Hamunaptra and take away Imhotep's immortality. Then depending on the situation, we will fight team India to death or return immediately after finishing our mission. We will have the first hand no matter what."

Zheng nodded and said with certainty. "Good! Then we will enact this plan. After O'Connell comes back, we will..."

Before he finished the sentence, footsteps closed in from outside the door then bang! O'Connell kicked open the door. Following behind him was the two newbies. The three of them were each carrying a large bag. Everyone in the room raised their guns in shock but after they saw that it was O'Connell, they let out a sigh of relief.

O'Connell said in a hurry. "F*ck. This world has gone mad! Several families that died in Cairo, their bodies came back to life. And also some people who were still alive suddenly died then came back to live. Cairo is filled with these living corpses right now!"

Chapter 2-2

This scene also happened in the movie. When Imhotep recovered the majority of his power, he would raise the dead into walking corpses. Even some living humans would get controlled by his power. When the plot advanced to this point in the movie, the main characters were forced into a dead end while the curator got killed by the walking corpses.

Heng and Liang also came into the room. Heng said. "This isn't the only thing. This mov... ahem, I had also seen it. Wasn't it only raising the dead? Magical bullets should be able to take them out but some of the corpses's flesh peeled off then the sand and soil formed armors and weapons for them. They look like... "

O'Connell continued his sentence. "Yes, those skeletons look just like the mummy guards you summoned. Three or four out of every ten corpse became like this. We almost got found out when we came back. They seem to be searching for something. I hope they haven't found our hideout..."

Zheng sighed. "The plot changed. We are in a horrible situation..."

Honglu then pondered. "I am curious. What is team India's mission? To revive Anck-su-Namun. And what is our mission? To eliminate Imhotep... This doesn't seem to make sense. They are almost put into the place of Imhotep's ally but we are put in such disadvantaged position. This just isn't reasonable... Perhaps we are forgetting something."

Suddenly they heard the tweets of a bird by the window. It was a white little eagle standing on the window. The man in black waved his hand the the eagle landed on his wrist.

He took off a piece of paper from its claw. After he read it, he took out a piece of paper from his pocket and tied it on the claw. Then the eagle flew out the window.

"Powerful strangers. My tribe and I are the descendants of the Pharaoh's bodyguards. We've been guarding Hamunaptra for several thousand years to prevent Imhotep from resurrection. We are willing to sacrifice

anything to defeat him. Rest assured, we have assembled our men on the way to Hamunaptra. Whether it is Imhotep's army of the dead, or the strangers attempting to revive Anck-su-Namun, our tribe... vows with our swords and glory to stop and destroy them!" The man gave his solemn words.

"The second movie!" Zheng and the others said.

On the second movie, the Medjai sent all their warriors, over ten thousand cavalry, to fight the army of the dead in the desert. Their performance was astounding and totally defeated the first wave of the army. So even if they were to fight the endless numbers of walking corpses and mummy guards, they would still be able to put up a fight.

"Yes! They have Imhotep and the mummy guards. We have our ally's help... We won't lose! We won'!"

Even though this new force isn't individually strong, but their large number was able to affect the ending of this movie. Honglu then made adjustments to his plan for the new ally.

Zero was assigned to a location not far off from the cavalries. When the cavalries intercept team India on the way to Hamunaptra, he will snipe during the chaos. The chances of them find out Zero's location during such chaos would be slim. At the same time, the rest of the team would have enough time to enter the tomb and obtain the Book of Amun-Ra. Once they took away Imhotep's immortality, they would be in a favorable position.

Since the plan was set, everyone decided they will take a small nap after eating. Then they would go over to the port and seized a ship. They could definitely reach Hamunaptra before team India does. Of course the safest way was intercepting them with the cavalries. And it was best if the cavalries could kill them.

During the meal, Yinkong took a first aid kit and a bottle of alcohol out the door. Zheng saw it and sighed then followed her out quietly. Yinkong climbed a few steps up the stairs of the clock tower then opened the first aid it and took out a scalpel.

“The one that’s watching over there... come over and help.” Yinkong said calmly.

Zheng scratched his head and walked over a bit embarrassed just in time to see Yinkong cut open her shirt and exposed the white skin underneath her neck and that scary injury on her shoulder.

“There werewolf’s teeth contain some kind of virus. The injured area around my shoulder has lost all senses. In the legend, people that are bitten by werewolves will get infected become werewolves themselves. Even though the virus he has isn’t as powerful but this half of my body is almost paralyzed... See this injury? The flesh that became black is infected with virus. Help me cut them off...” Yinkong was still calm as she said this. She lighted an alcohol burner and heated the scalpel over the flame. When Zheng walked over to her, she handed him the scalpel without a word.

Zheng calmed down then looked at the scary injury. A large area of skin and flesh had turned purplish black, it looked horrifying. The hand that was holding the scalpel began trembling. Yinkong said light voice. “... The last person that helped me do surgery... was my comrade. We were in the same team during training and in missions. But he died under my own hands... Just like that werewolf Arot. As an assassin, many people will gradually become insane due to the killings and the cruelty of the training. When an assassin can’t handle their ordeals and changed... that’s when they should disappear. Arot is probably the same...”

Zheng took a deep breath and when he breath out, his eyes went out of focus. He began cutting out the black flesh little by little with speed and precision. The scalpel danced over Yinkong’s shoulder...

Chapter 2-3

A minute later, the floor was scattered with black flesh. Zheng's precision was incredible in the unlocked mode. The cuts didn't even touch the uninfected flesh below. After all the black flesh were gone, dark extravasated blood seeped out for quite a while before the blood came out was red.

"Bullet." Yinkong held out her hand.

Zheng was confused for a bit then remembered what the army did in movies. In a situation without disinfectants, they used gunpowder to burn the injury to prevent any infections.

"But isn't here alcohol? The hemostasis spray can disinfect also. You don't need to use such rough method." Zheng said.

Yinkong's hand remained there and shook her head. "The injury is bitten by a werewolf. There's definitely remains of the virus. Normal alcohol can't completely wipe it out... Bullet."

Zheng felt that he couldn't do anything against her will. She was so calm the whole time as if she didn't care about pain or death. She didn't even blink when he was cutting the black flesh off. This calmness had gained his respect.

Without any other choice, Zheng took out a few bullets from the ring. She lightly flipped open the shells and poured the gunpowder on the injury. Then held the Hellfire Fang close.

A flame instantly fared up as fire met gunpowder. But it went out just as fast as it came. The shoulder that was bleeding became charred. Yinkong fell unconscious from the pain and her face was covered in sweat, which made Zheng took pity on her.

He sighed then poured alcohol on her shoulder. The cooling sensation of liquid woke her up. She looked at Zheng calmly then let him continue.

By the time Zheng wrapped up Yinkong's shoulder, she had fallen into a deep sleep. This aloof little girl of an assassin looked so pure and

innocent during her sleep, like the girl next door.

Zheng carried her back to the room and saw that most of the others were sleeping, aside from Zero, Jie and O'Connell staying alert. After the fight in the museum and the chase, it was normal for anyone to feel exhausted. Resting was the best way to recover.

“So... lets have a peaceful sleep, then we will run for our lives!”

It was night time when Zheng woke up. Though the first one awake wasn't him. Heng was fiddling around with a longbow, and the noise woke Zheng up.

He saw Zheng and apologized with a smile. “Sorry to wake up you... you want to sleep a little longer?”

Zheng looked around and asked. “Where is Zero and Jie?”

“Up at the roof. Zero said he wants to take a look at the distribution of the mummy guards. Jie went along to protect him... You really don't need more sleep?”

Zheng shook his head and looked around at the others who were still sleeping. Most of them were in fact awake but were resting with their eyes closed, or perhaps they didn't want to get up too early and face reality. After all, they only had a little more time before being chased by that monster or team India. Their lives would no longer be in their own hands.

“Bow? Did you make it yourself?” Zheng got interested at this young man. Back then when Honglu asked for a gun, he also wanted a bow for Heng, while excluding the two other newbies. This was enough to make Zheng notice him.

Heng smiled coyly and said. “This is a genuine English longbow made from a tough wood. How could I make it with my bare hands? When I went with O'Connell to the black market and saw a merchant selling this as a work of art, I had it bought it. The merchant also gave us several arrows... This is actually the first time I am using this kind of bow. I wonder how strong it is and the precision...”

Zero and Jie opened the door as he was talking. Zero was able to walk at will by now but judging at the sweat on his forehead, the chest pain was difficult to bear. Jie's eyes were bloodshot. He kept massaging his temples as he walked.

As Zero began to describe the distribution of the mummy guards below, everyone else opened their eyes and came over.

"... This is basically it. The square is surrounded by walking corpses. The majority of the mummy guards are at the entrance to Cairo and the port. About several hundred of them patrolling by the port. We will have to get through these several hundred mummy guards and not to mention the endless numbers of walking corpses if we are to get to the port..."

"Wait." O'Connell suddenly said.

He drew a circle on the floor. "This is where we are. To the east is the port and here... there shouldn't be any guards to the west right? There's a garage here... Haha, you get what I mean? We will steal a few cars then drive to the port. The guards shouldn't be able to stop cars moving at high speed. The only thing to worry about is Imhotep, if he's as powerful as you said..."

Zheng muttered. "Imhotep should only have sucked two people dry by now. Then... he's not completely revived. Lan..."

Lan pulled a cage from the corner. Inside it was a black cat. The cute little cat seemed to have just woken up and looked at everyone with caution when Lan brought it out from the cage.

"Let's go! Mission escape from Cairo!"

Chapter 3-1

Zheng was grateful he exchanged the ring. Not only was it a powerful weapon against spiritual beings but that he could store a lot of things in it, like... magical bullets!

Normal magical bullets were inexpensive. The only issue was their difficulty to carry in large quantities. But the Na ring eliminated this drawback. He easily took out a large stack of magical bullets and not only did he restock the ammunition for Jie, Lan and the others in the group but also swapped O'Connell and the other characters' bullets with magical ones. Even though their weapons weren't powerful but every little bit helped in this circumstance. He wouldn't skimp on just some bullets.

As they walked down the stairs of the clock tower, they get more and more anxious the closer they were to the ground. It wasn't limited to the normal people like the characters and newbies, Zheng and the veterans also got nervous.

A thick wooden door blocked their way on the ground floor. Lan immediately casted the acceleration and stamina buffs on everyone. Zheng took our mummy fragments and sands and the Book of the Dead then chanted the spell to create four mummy guards.

The newbies watched it in shock then Zheng kicked open the door, waking them up with the loud sound. He charged out and sprayed with his gun, knocking at least ten walking corpses near him to the ground. The magical bullets were indeed effective. These corpses ignited and several seconds later became a pile of ash.

“O'Connell! Take the lead!” Zheng turned around and said in a hurry.

O'Connell nodded. He looked at Evelyn, and without a word pulled out his two guns and walked in front of the group.

Everyone followed behind him without talking. But there was not even a single walking corpse on the way to their surprise. It wasn't until they made a turn through a valley did they see a wall of people blocking the way. It was a wide street, at least several thousand walking corpses

packed the whole area and ten mummy guards were standing on the walls to the side.

“Pick up your guns! If you don’t want to die then give all you have!” Zheng held onto the gun on his left hand and the knife on his right. He shouted and at the same time fired at the mummies.

Everyone followed suit and opened fire at the corpses and mummies. Yet these corpses looked just like normal humans. There were even some kids eleven or twelve years old. O’Connell and some of them hesitated but Jie yelled them to move away as he pulled out a heavy machine gun, the same one he used in the last movie. As soon as the others moved to the side, he opened fire.

The sound of the heavy machine gun felt much more powerful than Zheng’s gun, and of course its power too. The corpses were falling like flies, the mummies couldn’t close in on them too. Jie gave off the feeling that he was on fire. He held onto the machine gun with one arm and the bullets with the other. He kept shouting as he ran forward.

“He’s feeling sad... The person that carried the bullets for him last time had died.” Zheng sighed then looked at the man in black who was carrying Tengyi’s body. Everyone knew the rational thing to do was leave his body in the clock tower but they didn’t have the heart to just leave it there. So everyone decided to find a place to bury him. According to the man in black, this was also how a warrior could obtain peace.

Fortunately it seemed like Imhotep’s curse had no effect on them. Tengyi’s body remained in eternal sleep... Yet Zheng couldn’t forget the scene of his death, and those last words of his...

It didn’t take long for the heavy machine gun to consume all its bullets, but that was enough to kill all the mummies. Only around a thousand corpses were still walking toward them. Everyone fired their guns without holding back. For a while, the sound of gunshots filled the air. They cleared a path through the corpses and moved through the street to the garage.

Jonathan began running to the sports cars as soon as they entered the

garage but Zheng and O'Connell held out their arms simultaneously and carried him to a mini bus. He yelled in resistance. "Hey, sports cars! Sports cars run faster and also more expensive!"

Zheng replied. "I will give you five gold bars after we survive. Enough for you to buy one!"

Jonathan paused for a moment then immediately said. "Five... six, six is a lucky number."

Zheng and O'Connell looked at each other then threw Jonathan into the bus. O'Connell began to look for the key after they all got on but Zheng punched the keyhole, then pulled out the wires and twirled them together. The bus immediately started up.

O'Connell laughed. "You're too violent."

Zheng shrugged. "You will be more violent when you drive... Lets go, our buddies are here."

The entrance to the garage was filled with corpses just as he said. Furthermore, several dozen mummy guards were coming straight at them from the wall behind them. O'Connell drove the bus right into the corpses, shattering blood and flesh all over the place...

Chapter 3-2

O'Connell shouted. "F*ck, so violent... What is this!? It wasn't near this bloodiness even when I was in Verdun... Evelyn! Get in the center of everyone, don't look out the window!"

Evelyn waved her hand in protest but still stood in the center of them. The bus slowed down as it drove further and further into the zombies (sounds better than corpse). These zombies were not retarded like the ones in Resident Evil. They kept trying to jump on the car and some of them were hanging by the window.

"Zero, Jie, we will attack the mummies! Everyone else attack the zombies around us! Hurry!" Zheng shouted then opened fired against the incoming mummies.

The sub machine gun wasn't too effective. It needed over ten shots to destroy a mummy. Before long, the mummies had closed in within ten meters of them. Fortunately the additional firepower from Zero and Jie, especially with the accuracy from Zero, helped them destroy all the mummies before they reached the bus.

The three of them let out a sigh of relief. They turned around to see Lan leading the rest of the group firing at the zombies.

"Secure yourself!" O'Connell shouted when he saw the numbers around the bus lessened. He pushed the gas pedal all the way down. The bus finally drove out of the crowd into an open road.

Jonathan and the Americans celebrated for just a moment before the bus made a turn and an endless sea of zombies were standing across them, at least ten thousand zombies. Even worse was the number of mummies standing by the walls and roofs were in the hundreds.

"Oh my god!" O'Connell was shocked and subconsciously let go of the gas pedal. No one could find the courage to keep driving into them with this much.

Zheng clenched his teeth then said to O'Connell. "Trust me! Drive into

them! F*ck, go in at full speed!” He took out the Book of the Dead and started chanting.

O’Connell also clenched his teeth and stepped on the gas pedal. The bus drove into the sea of zombies with resolute. When the mummies closed in on the bus, a whirlwind sent them up the air. This wind grew stronger by the second until it became a tornado. The bus is in the center of this tornado.

The zombies and mummies were sucked in by the tornado. Their weights were so insignificant to this power. In contrast the bus’s weight helped kept them on the ground. Zheng only created a small tornado, otherwise the bus and everyone inside it would have become victims also.

O’Connell shouted in frenzy as he drove forward, crushing numerous zombies. With the addition of Zero and Jie’s shooting, there were not that many zombies left in front of them by the time they drove out from the tornado.

Zheng let out a sigh of relief then felt exhausted, as if the Book of the Dead drained both his blood energy and stamina. This small version tornado still drained all of his blood energy. It was a natural disaster after all.

“Let’s go! To the port!”

On the other end of Cairo, in the inn. Shainaia suddenly said. “Leader, found them... They seized a mini bus and is now driving to the port. The Americans and main characters are also in the bus.”

Shiva (monk) sat in the center of the team with his legs crossed and a golden Dharmachakra (Buddhist symbolism) on his hand. “How did you suddenly find them? Weren’t you unable to do so? Can this be a trap? Or did someone hack into your mental network again and gave you an illusion?”

Shainaia blushed then pondered for a moment. “Leader, I don’t think it’s an illusion this time. Imhotep also appeared... Should we get in contact with him?”

“Not now. We should meet him face to face as a sign of respect... But I am still worried about the psyche force user in their team. If he can modify your detection then he should have a higher mental capacity stat than you but why didn't he use it to attack us? And his psyche mask (on their location) just suddenly disappeared... He wouldn't be...”

Shiva showed a sign of surprise. “It shouldn't be possible. He couldn't be their Guide? How can anyone reach the second stage of the unlocked mode all by himself? How did that man, Zheng Zha, established himself as the leader? Just with the acceptance of his teammates? Don't kid me... Is the psyche force user the Guide? How is it possible that someone reached the second stage and the Guide hasn't disappeared? That's not possible...”

Shainaia asked. “Leader, what should we do now?”

Shiva paused for a moment. “Of course we have to follow them. Arot, how is your condition?”

In a dark corner of the room, Arot said calmly. “Not that good. The people around became zombies before I had the chance to hunt them. Recovery of my lungs are at 70%. If I have to transform, I can only retain 70% of my normal power but it should be enough for close combat.”

“Then... lets go see them off. Aren't they hoping to get to the port? Let this path become the path to the Netherworld.”

Zheng's group wasn't feeling well. Although the zombies became ashes after getting shot by magical bullets, but they still had normal bodies before then. The ground was filled with blood and ground meat when the bus crushed them. In fact, crushed flesh stuck all over the bottom of the bus. The bloody and rotten smell made Evelyn, Zhuiyu and Liang vomited several times already.

Zheng had recovered some stamina and said to O'Connell. “Faster, drive faster. How much longer till we reach the port?”

O'Connell was heavily stressed and yelled at him with irritation. “F*ck. Stop nagging me! Only three to five more minutes following this road... I believe we can be faster if there are no more zombies!”

Zheng smiled bitterly. He stored a lot of magical bullets in the ring but the ring was only 1.5 cubic meters big after all. Their gun barrels were burning from all the shooting. You could tell how many bullets were consumed. There were less than a half of the bullets left. That was why he wanted to know how much longer they needed.

As he was planning to reload his gun, he felt something and looked toward a tall building. At the same time Yinkong and Zero also looked over there. A half rotten and bald mummy appeared on the top of the building, Imhotep.

“O’Connell! Don’t let the bus flip over!”

Zheng only had time to shout this before Imhotep transformed into a sandstorm. Everyone fired at him without thinking but even the magical bullets looked ineffective against this sandstorm. The bullets went straight through it but the sandstorm had already surrounded the bus.

O’Connell began yelling and held onto the wheel tightly. He stared right at the road in front of him with all his attention. Yet his vision was limited under the sandstorm. He left his safety to everyone else. Though Evelyn’s screams made his shoulder shiver.

The sandstorm came and went fast. It soon gathered together and formed Imhotep but this time with a person on his hand. He was holding one of the Americans. The American was shocked and started screaming. Everyone else could do nothing but look as Imhotep opened that rotten mouth and sucked him dry. Several seconds later, the American became a dried corpse. At the same time Imhotep recovered more of his flesh, and gradually became more human like.

“Cat! Lan, bring the cat out!”

Zheng shouted as he pulled the other American to his back. He fired at Imhotep but the magical bullets were still ineffective. They went straight through his body like normal bullets. Imhotep looked at the bullets holes that recovered instantly then transformed into a sandstorm again, sweeping at them... and that last American behind Zheng.

Chapter 3-3

“Yinkong, your dagger!”

Seeing that Lan was too slow to take the cat out in time, Zheng threw his gun away then signaled Yinkong as he jumped at the sandstorm. He channeled Qi to the Na ring forming a translucent force field around his fist then struck the sandstorm with his left hand.

With a boom, the sandstorm was knocked back as if it went into a wall. Zheng also got knocked back and crashed into Jie and Zero. The sandstorm turned back to human form behind the bus. Imhotep kneeled with one knee. His shoulder was burning and corroding away. The Na ring was indeed very effective against spiritual beings, being able to damage Imhotep when the magical bullets couldn't.

Yinkong pulled out the dagger at once, a dagger enclosed in a flame. The mummies summoned by Zheng immediately backed off as if they were scared of the dagger. Even Imhotep frowned as he saw it.

“Secure yourself!” O’Connell yelled as he stepped at the gas pedal all the way. The bus ran forward in full speed, knocking over a bunch of barrels and some zombies. And left Imhotep behind as he slowly recovered his body.

Imhotep shouted then opened his mouth. An endless stream of flies came out of his mouth then formed a seemingly dark cloud and flew toward the bus. Evelyn and Zhuiyu screamed in fear immediately. Lan didn't scream but her face still turned pale white. Yinkong was the only girl who remained indifferent.

As the flies close in on them, Heng took off his shirt and swung at the flies. Zheng and the others quickly followed suit, even the man in black also took off his robe to help.

Although these flies couldn't deal much damage but they looked disgusting and blocked their vision. O’Connell had to slow down the bus and even so, he was still driving into poles and street lights.

Suddenly they heard a chanting in ancient Egyptian. Evelyn immediately said. "He's summoning mummies, the Egyptian meant..." Before she could finish, a mummy dropped on the front of the bus with a bang and slashed at O'Connell with its sword.

O'Connell quickly turned the driving wheel and flung the mummy off. Everyone in the bus lost their stability at the same time. However, the flies were still sticking to the bus.

"F*ck, if I can live, I will stock up in bug sprays and bug repellent incenses."

Jie got back up from the floor and cursed.

"Bug sprays... repellent incenses? Right, repellent incense!" Lan yelled with excitement as she took out two smoke grenades from her bag. She pulled the rings without hesitation. A thick smoke came out from the grenades but since the bus was still driving, the smoke floated to the back. The flies were falling in clusters and soon enough, O'Connell gained back some vision.

They didn't have a chance to celebrate. They could see the port but the path was filled with countless zombies and mummies on the walls and roofs, at least over a thousand mummies. Maybe it was due to Imhotep recovered more of his power or he assembled all the mummies in Cairo. Anyway, the mummies in front of them could form a mini army.

Everyone looked at Zheng but he could only force a smile. "I can't summon anymore tornados. I've only recovered a quarter of my blood energy. Even if I summon it, it would have limited power, at least not enough to send so many mummies flying..."

"Then what should we do?" Everyone said. Then they realized they had made Zheng their core.

Zheng took a deep breath and took out the remaining magical bullets from his ring. "O'Connell, go! Don't worry about anything. We will die if we stay here anyway so just go and bet our lives on this... Shit, go for the port, it's our only hope!"

O'Connell also took a deep breath and drove right into the sea of zombies.

Everyone fell into a silence as they got nearer and nearer to the zombies. Zheng picked up his gun and sprayed at the street then everyone else also opened fire.

The mummies also began to jump at the bus. Despite the firepower from Zheng, Jie, and Zero, there were too many mummies. When the first one got on the top of the bus, many others followed. Then a sword stabbed into the bus from the top.

Zheng clenched his teeth. He held onto the gun with his mouth, opened the window then jumped up to the top of the bus. His eyes went out of focus, signaling that he entered the unlocked mode.

Over a dozen mummies stood on top of the bus. It was as though Zheng's appearance surprised them for a moment before the two mummies nearest to him attacked. But his reaction speed was incredible. He took the gun from his mouth and fired while he was still in the air and crushed those two mummies and several near them.

Zheng's power increased by several folds even with just the first stage of the unlocked mode. Ever since he reached the second stage, it was easy for him to enter the first stage. He just had to believe he was in danger. Furthermore the after effect had lessened by a lot. In other words, he could enter the first stage without any worry now.

Zheng easily eliminated the mummies on top of the bus but many more were jumping toward the bus every minute. He could only focus all his attention on these mummies. Tatata. Bullet shells were falling from his submachine gun onto the bus like rain. Before a minute had passed, he had emptied the magazine. Then he started to attack with his left hand and the Na ring.

"O'Connell! Hurry! Hope is right there!"

Zheng yelled as he moved within the mummies. Every strike would hit one or two mummies. A complete hit could kill a mummy and even a scratch could damage it due to the effect of the Na ring. However it also

consumed his Qi very fast at this state. Even if a strike only takes a little bit of Qi, his Qi was almost empty after killing over a hundred mummies.

The sandstorm was coming at the bus from behind again. This time seemingly more powerful than before. They could make out a face in the center of it. The huge face opened its mouth trying to swallow the bus but with a faint meow, the face flew to the top of a building on the side as if it saw something horrifying. Then it transformed into Imhotep's human form.

Zheng let out a sigh of relief. A mummy slashed at his shoulder with a curved sword with just one moment of letting his guard down. He dodged as soon as he felt the pain so the sword only took away a part of his flesh and didn't get the bones. Zheng couldn't dare to think about other things anymore. He crushed that mummy then focused his attention back to the fight on hand.

The bus was getting closer and closer to the port. Just one more turn and it could drive straight to the port.

“We came at the right moment.”

Team India stood on top of a building and looked at the bus below. Shiva then looked at Imhotep who stopped moving forward. He laughed coldly and said. “Cat? Lamu, kill the cat! Shainaia, connect to Lamu's mind and show him the cat's location!”

Shainaia nodded. The young man also closed his eyes and a needle floated on his palm. Then the needle disappeared and when it reappeared several seconds later, it was stained with blood.

Shainaia frowned and said. “The psyche mask appeared again once the cat died. I can't sense the minds of the people in the car anymore.”

Shiva looked as Imhotep transformed into a sandstorm again and smiled. “Doesn't matter. If Lamu had shown any intention of killing their members, the psyche mask would had appeared instantly. It was better to just kill the cat... and let Imhotep kill team China for us.”

Suddenly they heard a howl from the side. Arot who as quietly standing

there the whole time began howling. His hair started and body started to grow. Shiva immediately said. "Shainaia! Control his mind. If we join the fight now, Imhotep may see us as enemies. With so many mummies here... we will get in a rough battle."

Shainaia frowned and her face was becoming pale white. She spit out blood when Arot became a complete werewolf and ran away. "Leader, I can't. His mind has fallen into madness... I can't control it."

Shiva sighed. The mummies were coming at them from all sides just as he had expected. It was too late now.

Zheng had his attention on the mummies when suddenly he felt an emotion of killing coming at him. A large figure jumped at him before he had the time to complete turn around. The figure took him off the bus and into the sea of zombies. When the two of them stopped rolling, they were already ten meters away from the bus.

It wasn't until now that Zheng recognized the figure as the blonde doctor Arot, or rather the werewolf Arot. He was howling and slicing at all the zombies near him with his scalpels. His fingers and hands were moving at such a speed barely visible to human eyes. The zombies were sliced into pieces only several centimeters big.

Then the werewolf jumped at Zheng and slashed at him with the scalpels at an extreme speed.

Zheng's premonition of danger immediately reached a limit. The emotion of killing felt like blades. He had no doubt he would become pieces of flesh the next second just like the zombies. Zheng entered the second stage before the scalpels reached him. He raised his left hand to block at the werewolf's wrist while he punched the werewolf on the stomach with his right hand. His muscles expanded suddenly when he attacked. Boom. It was as though he had hit a tire. His left hand felt numb after blocking like it was struck with metal.

After missing his attack, the werewolf jumped up and reached for Zheng's head with his legs. Zheng took out his knife and slashed at the werewolf's head. Neither of them backed off.

Both sides were in the unlocked mode and had put their lives on the line. They couldn't spare their attention to anything other than killing each other. Like Imhotep got in the bus and seized the last American out of the bus. At the same time Yinkong also followed him outside as she entered the unlocked mode.

She kicked at the window of the bus and used the force to jump at Imhotep. Then stabbed her dagger into Imhotep's heart before he could drain the American. A flame burned from his chest. Imhotep dropped the American off as he screamed. Yinkong immediately kicked the American back into the bus then ran toward Zheng and the werewolf.

The werewolf's scalpels had gotten a few hits on Zheng's chest and stomach. Blood was bleeding from him like water. The werewolf's arm also got cut off.

Yinkong appeared all of a sudden. The werewolf was focused on Zheng that when he finally felt the attack coming from behind, Yinkong's dagger had already stabbed into his chest. Then he punched her away and ran before Zheng could attack again. Zheng had no choice but to go after Yinkong and save her from the sea of zombies.

Zheng carried Yinkong while slashing at the mummies with his knife. The bus was getting further and further away from them. Zheng chased after the bus as fast as he could. At the same time the bus had made its last turn. There was only one last straight road to the port.

It was a roller coaster of emotions for them during the whole ride. Like now that there was no ships by the port. Several ships were over a hundred meters deep into the river. Even the nearest ship was still ten meters away from the port. Zheng stood there in shock. A sense of despair overtook him and everyone on the bus as the sea of zombies and several hundred mummies closed in from behind. They had no where to go.

"O'Connell! Believe in me, go! Don't think about anything and just step on the gas pedal all the way!"

Zheng clenched his teeth then shouted. He ran at full speed toward the

bus.

O'Connell began shouting and drove the bus toward the river. Everyone felt lost as they looked at the ship that was sailing away.

Zheng took out the Book of the Dead as he ran. He chanted a spell Tengyi taught him, a spell that could control rocks and soil. It could be used to bury corpses or – change the terrain!

The road in front of the bus gradually elevated. Everyone noticed the abnormality but no one said anything. They all stared at that ship on the river. O'Connell's voice became hoarse from the shouting. He kept his foot tight on the gas pedal and his hands on the wheel. Then the bus drove onward on the elevated road.

The Book of the Dead drained Zheng's stamina with the spell. He stumbled and was about to fall when Yinkong jumped off him and carried him on her shoulder. The little girl exerted amazing strength at this moment. She carried Zheng with one arm and took out a hooked rope with her other hand and threw it at the bus. The hook caught the window and pulled the two of them off the ground as the bus flew toward the ship on the river... toward hope.

Chapter 4-1

The mini bus crossed ten meters over the river to the ship. The people on the ship seemed like normal people. They stared in shock as the bus charged into the cargos on the ship... a stack of cardboard boxes, this was the age before cargo containers. The bus slid for some distance after it landed on the boxes. There was no explosion after the bus came to a stop.

The people inside the bus and Zheng and Yinkong are all in terrible conditions. Several of them were bleeding from the collision. The veterans quickly recovered consciousness. Their bodies were much stronger than normal people's after all. Zero and Jie ran out from the bus with their weapons.

Jie picked up Zheng and Yinkong. The two of them struck the tail of the bus during the collision. The damage they received were higher than those inside the bus. Fortunately both of them were physically strong, especially Zheng. He shielded Yinkong with his body during the collision and due to his enhancements, they were actually at better shape despite receiving more damage.

Jie helped them sit down then ran straight toward the bridge. Zero put down his handgun and set up his rifle by the gunwale. He put in a magical Gaus sniper rifle bullet and pointed the gun at the port. The zombies were walking into the water whereas the mummies stopped. They seemed to be scared of the water and thus posed no threat in contrast to the zombies that were jumping in the river.

Zheng opened his eyes with difficulty. He tried to get up but the pain originating from his spine when he moved scared him. They were going to Hamunaptra for the final fight. If his spine broke right now, he would be useless until the end of the movie. And as the most powerful of the team, losing him meant death for the whole team.

Sweat streamed down his face as he thought of this. He tried even harder to get up.

“Don't move! Your spine is dislocated. Do you want to become

paralyzed?” Yinkong said with a faint voice but sharp words. She made great efforts to reach out her hand to Zheng’s back. Then pah! The pain disappeared and he could move freely.

Zheng looked at her gratefully. That was when he noticed the wound on her shoulder had tore open. She was carrying him on her wounded shoulder so she could use her other hand to throw the hooked rope.

Lan and the others had came out of the bus by now. Jonathan and the American were in terrible conditions, with a large wound on their heads. The others were all wounded to various degrees. Then they heard a whistle and the ship began to speed up. Seemed like Jie had succeeded.

Everyone let out a sigh of relief. Suddenly Zero yelled. “Be careful! Zheng, if the rifle is not effective against him, then it’s all up to you!” Everyone looked toward the port and aside from the sea of zombies and several thousand mummies, they saw a sandstorm flying toward them. The sandstorm formed a face attempting to swallow the ship.

Bang!

The recoil from the Gaus rifle bent the gunwale. No wonder Zero used the gunwale for support. A large area of the face collapsed immediately then more and more of the face collapsed. The face looked like it was in pain and finally it disappeared. A humanoid figure engulfed in flame dropped into the river.

It wasn’t until the ship sailed far enough that they couldn’t see Cairo anymore before they felt relieved. Everyone dropped to the floor, whether they were veterans or newbies, players or characters. They all felt like they just danced on the edge of hell.

Zheng was exhausted both physically and mentally. His blood energy was drained empty twice. His Qi was emptied when he was fighting the mummies. Then his stamina was emptied after he got knocked off the bus by the werewolf. If it wasn’t for Yinkong, he would have been killed in Cairo. Now that he let himself relax, he couldn’t hold it anymore and felt into sleep.

Some time passed. Zheng tasted a slightly sweet liquid in his mouth and

opened his eyes. He saw Lan feeding him water tenderly. She was pleasantly surprised when she saw Zheng opened his eyes. She opened her arms and seemed like she wanted to embrace him but she controlled herself and sat in place. Lan smiled and said. "Finally awake. How are you feeling? Do your wounds still hurt?"

Zheng nodded with a smile. He felt a little bit disappointed but that was quickly replaced by feeling of relief. He looked around the surrounding. This was a small room. Judging by the steel walls, this should be a cabin inside the ship. The bright sunlight through the window meant that he had slept for a night.

"What time is it?" Zheng touched his chest. The injury on his chest and stomach had been bandaged up and was giving him an itchy sensation. Lan smiled. "It's morning already. O'Connell said we will get to land by noon. Lets have breakfast first?"

Zheng nodded and got up. He suddenly saw a wooden bowl on the side and several wet towels. "What happened to me last night? You took care of me the whole time?"

Lan had obvious dark circles under her eyes. "You had a fever. We didn't have the medicine for it so we took turns to wipe your body with a wet towel until 3am when your body temperature returned normal. How is your body feeling?"

Zheng stared at her dark circles and sighed. "Thanks... I am feeling much better, just a little itchy on my chest. Hoho, did you apply some ointment on me? I don't feel a bit of pain. It's quite effective."

Lan looked as he yawned. "Your self recovery is strong. You don't even know it yourself but the injury on your chest began to heal up by itself. Yinkong only did some simple sewing. Judging by the rate you healed, your body should be fully recovered by now."

Zheng pushed the door open but turned around in shock when he heard this. Lan nodded at him seriously. That was when he remembered the werewolf penetrated his back with his scalpels during the fight in the museum also. He didn't have the time to think about it but that injury

also healed by itself. Zheng reached for his back and felt a scar. Then the scar layer fell off revealing fresh skin underneath. Such recovery rate wasn't what a normal human should have.

The only possibilities were either due to the vampire bloodline or reaching the second stage of the unlocked mode. Vampires had naturally high recovery rate. He never noticed it but he was also wounded all over the body during The Grudge.

Of course it might also be the second stage of the unlocked mode. If recovery rate was also included from having absolute control the body at will.

Anyway, the extra recovery speed wasn't bad. It was just that he felt he was becoming less human like... In fact, after being in this world for so long, and getting numb to killings, perhaps even his mentality wasn't human like anymore...

"Shit, whatever. A higher recovery is a good thing after all." Zheng cursed then looked at Lan with a smile. "I am starving. You haven't have breakfast either right? Lets go."

Lan returned a smile to him and followed behind Zheng out to the deck.

The golden sun rose from afar. Sunlight and the reflections over water painted the deck in gold. They followed this golden path and suddenly felt a sense of peacefulness. Zero, Jie and the others were standing in this light in front of them. For a moment, all that was left in their hearts was tranquility...

Chapter 4-2

“Board here then we will go toward the marketplace in the desert. If everything goes well, we can buy our supplies and camels there. We should reach Hamunaptra in a few days.” O’Connell took out a sand tray and drew their path on the sand.

They were having breakfast in the cabin but due to the threats they made yesterday, the crew rejected their invitation to eat together. Though none of them really cared.

“Where are our allies?” Honglu asked.

Ardeth Bay (The man in black) paused for a moment then drew a line in the sand. “In between the marketplace and Hamunaptra. Since the desert is too large, we can only wait in the center then send our men to search for our enemies. This is the most we can do.”

Honglu nodded. Zheng studied the sand tray for a while and said. “So this is decided. We still have a few days. Everyone take a good rest then we have to fight for our lives... We are not running this time. Only one side can live. O’Connell, can we get weapons and ammunitions in the marketplace? Normal bullets are fine.”

Ardeth answered. “We have men and a little warehouse in the marketplace. There should be some weapons, even though they are not as powerful as the ones you have, but there should be enough ammunitions.”

Zheng laughed. “That’s good enough. Normal bullets can kill the regular mummies... Ok, any questions? After we meet with our allies, Zero will go on his own to assassinate that Indian woman. Honglu, Liang, Heng, and Zhuiyu will join the big group. It shouldn’t be too dangerous under the protection of so many people. As to Jie, Lan, Yinkong, O’Connell, Evelyn, Jonathan and me, the seven of us will continue to Hamunaptra and obtain the Book of Amun-Ra before anyone else. Then we will take away Imhotep’s immortality and kill the rest of team India!”

Ardeth immediately said. “What about me?”

“Of course stay with your people. The battle inside Hamunaptra doesn’t have much to do with the two of you. We caused the problem so we will take responsibility for it. It’s a big help already to block off Imhotep’s mummies and possibly assassinate one or two people in team India.”

“How can I avoid the battle when I am the descendent of the Pharaoh’s bodyguard? Eliminating Imhotep is originally our responsibility! Not even God will prevent us from joining the battle! I should be in the Hamunaptra group.”

Zheng sighed. “Then let the eight of us go to Hamunaptra. The curator is not young and should stay with the big group.”

The curator opened his mouth but in the end didn’t say anything. Zhuiyu though suddenly asked O’Connell. “Where is the ship going if we keep sailing down the river? To the ocean?”

O’Connell replied. “Yes, it should follow the river stream to the ocean. There will be cross ocean cruises that will take over the cargos on this ship.”

Zhuiyu laughed. “How about this? We newbies will take the ship out to the ocean, since we can’t help you anyway. If we die in the battle, it will just cause more burden for you. I don’t believe team India can know we are leaving for the ocean and come chase us... We will be in absolute safety and you won’t have to worry about us.”

Zheng asked Honglu. “What do you think? I think it’s not a bad idea. They can be saved and they don’t offer much help. If we lose the fight, then it doesn’t matter whether they are there or not...”

Honglu twirled his hair then smiled. “Let them choose themselves. You can sail out to the ocean if you want. Though I hope you can stay with the big group. Heng, what’s your choice?”

Heng paused for a moment then said. “I also want to stay with the group... Hoho, I’ve always wanted to see how it looks like when thousands of horses charge in a battle. Even though this isn’t the best time, I still don’t want to miss the opportunity.”

Zhuiyu quickly turned to Liang and looked at him with the eyes of a kitten. Liang only looked at her for a second before giving in. “Th-then I choose to sail out. The two of us will sail out to the ocean. This way we can also look after each other.”

Zheng nodded. “So it’s decided then. I will give you some normal bullets, two rifles, hemostasis spray and some bandage. But I won’t give you the communication device. Once we split up, you can only depend on yourselves. I don’t want to be suddenly notified of losing two points. Ok?”

Honglu laughed and said. “Give them a communication device. The two of them can use one and we can know their situation at any time, or let them know how we are doing. We don’t have to worry about it getting into the hands of team India anyway so it’s fine to give them one... Right, they also need some money for the expenses on the way. Give them some gold bars.”

Zhuiyu and Liang nodded. They looked relieved but didn’t notice Honglu’s smile.

The group decided to board the shore after breakfast. Zhuiyu and Liang stayed on the ship and sailed down the river.

After running for ten minutes, Honglu suddenly said as he looked at the communication device. “Change of plan. The bait has been set.”

Everyone looked at him in confusion. Zheng asked. “What bait?”

Honglu handed the device to him. “Them... the two that’s sailing away. They should be under mind control of the woman from team India right now.”

Zheng looked at the device. One of the dots was moving slowing whereas the rest of them were grouped in the center of the screen. “Why do you say this? What’s wrong?”

“They slowed down. To be precise, they came to a stop two minutes ago then began moving slowly, much more slower than when we were on the ship... If my guess is correct, the woman from team India can control people from afar, and she casted a mark on them. Once they got out of

range from the strange protection around us, that woman can sense them and control them.”

Zheng thought for a moment. “But they are still alive.”

Honglu laughed. “That’s because she learned of our plan from their memories. If they get killed immediately then we will be suspicious and change our plan. Since these two people are powerless, they can leave them alive until we are dead.”

“Judging from the ship slowing down, there’s a limit to the range of the mind control. She had the ship slowed down so she can go over and take the two of them to Hamunaptra. Then they will wait there and ambush us... If they have to go so much distance and still reach Hamunaptra before us... Then the only tool of transportation is the plane in the original plot...”

At the same time, at the entrance to Cairo. “This is their plan, leader. What should we do with these two people? Have the ship sail back here?”

Beside the India woman was Shiva and Imhotep. Shiva shook his head. “Continue sailing at low speed... How much longer until they go out of range?”

“Six hours at this rate.”

Shiva nodded. “Then let the ship maintain this speed. Arot and Lamu had already left to find the airport. Once we get the plane, we can quickly chase them down even if they go out of range... High priest Imhotep, just like you see, we are enemies to the team that’s trying to stop you. Enemies of your enemies are your allies. We will help you revive Anck-su-Namun but we need your help to defeat that other team. Can your army continue to Hamunaptra? After learning of the ten thousand cavalries, your army is the only force that can stop them and earn us time to revive Anck-su-Namun.”

Imhotep nodded and said something in old Egyptian. Then he turned around and shouted. The sea of mummies on the street behind him also began shouting...

Chapter 5-1

Zheng's group finally reached the marketplace. They split up into two groups according to plan. One group went to stock up the supplies while the other went to buy horses.

“Yes, we only want horses, not camels. If you don't have enough horses, we will get the rest from other merchants.” O'Connell pinched a gold nugget with his fingers and said to the merchant.

One had to admit the plus side to greed was the ability to take every advantage possible in bargaining. Despite the unwillingness when he handed away the gold nugget, he actually had a whole gold bar in his pocket, the money Zheng gave him for the task.

The two groups finished their tasks within an hour. All the merchants showed great passion under the influence of gold and prepared everything they needed in such a short period of time. Without many more words, they took their supplies and left for a little warehouse on their horses.

Ardeth led them inside the warehouse, an empty warehouse. He pulled a chain on the group and opened up an entrance to a tunnel. And at the same time, two guns pointed at them from the entrance.

Ardeth yelled something then two men in black climbed out. They showed him respect and Ardeth nodded to them, then said to Zheng. “Follow me. The weapons are under here.”

The basement wasn't too big, but contained a large quantity of weapons. Aside from cannons, it basically had every weapon available in this era, including machine guns taken off a fighter jet. Just like how it was in the movie, Ardeth picked the machine gun and some explosives.

After everyone was ready, Honglu quickly said. “Have the two of them come with us. After we leave the marketplace, one will take part of our communication devices to the big group, the other will take the rest of the devices and head toward Hamunaptra at half our speed. As to us, we will each rotate between three horses and get to Hamunaptra as fast as possible. We will give them a surprise whether they arrive before us or

not.”

Just like this, the group left the marketplace again. To avoid getting mind controlled, everyone including Honglu, who can't actually fight, headed toward Hamunaptra. “It's the third time we cross this place. I hope there won't be a fourth.” Zheng said as he sat on the saddle looking over this desert.

Evelyn laughed. “That's not worded right. If we can't see this a fourth time, doesn't it mean that we died in Hamunaptra? It should be we must see it a fourth time.”

Zheng laughed at it. This was something only the players understood. They would go back to God's dimension if they finished the mission, so there's no chance of seeing this scenery again. Otherwise it would mean they failed and were chasing or running away. Both of which could end in a wipe. “I am tired of running. Might as well bet everything at once and settle it in Hamunaptra. All the issues started there and will end there!” Zheng looked at the Na ring. It had several grenades that weren't there before. The team decided to bury Tengyi on a hill outside the marketplace and found these grenades on his body. “Let everything end there!”

The hardship was unimaginable when they traveled nonstop and rotating between three horses. They felt like their bodies were falling apart. Fortunately Lan's stamina buff kept them going. They reduced the travel time from several days to just one day and night.

It was 4am, just one more hour before they reached Hamunaptra, right before sunrise. Then they felt the ground shaking and the intensity was gradually increasing.

Everyone turned around but it was pitch black. They couldn't see anything beyond a hundred meters. Zero rode to the top of a little hill and looked out. “A large area of the sand is rolling toward us. Doesn't seem like a sandstorm, it's only a meter or two in height. It's the mummies! So many of them and they are coming so fast!”

These mummies had no stamina bar, nor could they feel pain or death. Several thousand mummies were running nonstop at a speed that could

rival horses.

Right as Zero finished his words, another wave of rolling sand came into view along with clapping sounds. Ten thousand cavalries were charging at the mummies. Though both parties were at quite some distance that if it wasn't for his Hawkeye, he wouldn't be able to see them. Zero immediately rode back to the group. "Really? Everyone pick up your speed. We will give them a surprise!" Zheng yelled and led the way to Hamunaptra.

The group finally reached Hamunaptra at sunrise. Hamunaptra looked magnificent under the golden sunlight, as if it had went back in time to Egypt's prosperous age. But no one had the time to experience this scenery as a dozen planes flew into Hamunaptra.

Everyone hid before several stone pillars for the plane to pass. Then Zheng said to Zero. "Can you snipe the plane down?"

Zero sighed. "Won't be able to get all of them. No problem if it's only a few. The Gauss rifle is powerful but it takes too long to reload. I can only shoot three times before the planes land. I think this is the reason they brought so many planes, to avoid getting sniped."

Everyone sighed as this chance went to waste. Zheng breathed out and said. "Then follow our original plan. Zero is responsible for sniping that Indian woman and Heng will protect you. Remember to run after one shot whether it hit or not. Everyone else come with me into the tomb. Then we will split up to search for the statue of Ra. Whoever finds it signal with a gunshot."

Zheng repeated their plan then walked to the entrance to the tomb. He turned around and looked at Zero and Heng again before entering. Zero was searching for a suitable spot whereas Heng was adjusting his bow. During this moment he turned around, a hand grabbed his neck from behind and lifted him up.

By the entrance to the tomb, a hand formed by sand suddenly appeared. More sand gathered around it and formed Imhotep's figure. He threw Zheng into the tomb. Zheng collided with a wall but because the wall

was rather fragile, he went through the wall and collided with something metallic.

Ardeth and Jie were nearest to the entrance. They both opened fire at Imhotep. Yet it was shown that even magical bullets were ineffective against him in Cairo, so these normal bullets they were now using were even more so. The bullets shot through him then the hole instantly recovered. O'Connell fired with his rifle but to no avail. Imhotep stood there unharmed then transformed into a sandstorm.

Yinkong reacted immediately but she only got to pull out her dagger before that sandstorm went into the tomb and disappeared from their view.

At the same time, bang! The Gaus rifle made its shot at Zero's target.

Chapter 5-2

“Then... let our plan commence. Wipe their team!” Honglu smiled coldly.

All the others followed with a smile. Although it was unexpected that team India arrived so early but that did not affect their plan. This plan would push team India into despair.

Of the two Medjais that came with them, one went to the big group of cavalries and the other was following behind at half their speed. If these two were to get mind controlled, they would have to fight team India face to face but if they didn't, then Honglu's plan would succeed.

The Medjai that went to big group carried a secret message from Ardeth to the leader of the cavalries along with the communication devices. The message requested him to send a thousand men over to Hamunaptra, also rotating between three horses in order to arrive as fast as possible. And once these men heard the first gunshot, they had to charge toward Hamunaptra, killing any group that was heading there!

Zero's mission was to fire at the first person from team India he saw, didn't matter how far that person was, or if she was the psyche force user or not. He had to open fire even if he couldn't kill that person because the gunshot signaled the commencement of the plan.

“Simple logic. They will get charged by the cavalries no matter which direction they come from. After learning of our plan, their safest method of transportation was through the plane. If they don't see any cavalries around Hamunaptra, what will they do? Of course they will want to land...”

“The only issue is if they also transported horses or camels along. But airplanes during this age... don't have the capacity to do so. Then they will have to run over after they landed. But who runs faster? Horses or people... Hoho, die in a glorious death!”

Jie and Lan carried Zheng out from the tomb. He looked in bad shape. A few scarabs were trying to enter his body but his muscle density

prevented it. They killed the scarabs with a few shots. Zheng also recovered from the knock down.

Yinkong looked at him then at her watch. “We are at positive one point. Zero just killed one of them. It’s now up to the cavalries. Hope their attack can do something!”

Honglu took a bite at an apple and said. “There is no such thing as a perfect plan, not even I can make it... unless the person that made it have totally eliminated all desires and senses. Only such person can take on the perspective of a bystander. If he also has remarkable wisdom and deductive ability, then he’s the perfect mastermind, the strongest mastermind... Unfortunately there is no such perfect human in this world. Perfection only leads to self destruction.”

As he finished, they saw the cavalries coming from afar. Even though they knew that was only a thousand men but the view was spectacular. The players all came from a peaceful world and never had a chance to see something so marvelous. For a moment, everyone held their breaths and watched. The cavalries gradually came into view inside the cloud of sand and dust created by the horses running. These cavalries each carried a gun and a blade.

Zheng looked at the thousand men and said with a cold tone. “They’ve lost their best chance to kill us in Cairo... F*ck, we can finally take the leader. Tengyi! We will avenge your death!”

As they were talking, everyone heard another loud bang. Zero pulled the trigger again and following the shot, the number on their watches returned to zero, signaling someone in the team died!

“One member died. Team China is at zero points. Negative points at the end of the movie will be erased.”

“Zero!” Zheng shouted. He immediately recalled when he first met Zero. The quiet man that always completed the tasks he gave him and saved him multiple times. He also remembered that tender smile when swam with that little girl... He was a true comrade!

Zheng sprinted toward Zero’s location as he shouted. Yinkong also

followed along. Jie though massaged his temples as if he was had a severe headache. He crouched on the ground as sweat dripped like rain. Yet no body noticed him because their attentions were focused on Zero and Heng.

Zheng was anxious and ran at full speed. He finally reached Zero and Heng's hiding spot ten seconds later but the two men looked at him in confusion. Zero said calmly. "The one in Indian clothes I just shot is probably Liang or Zhuiyu. There are two more women in Indian clothes, both wearing a veils. I don't know if I should continue or not."

Zheng stared at him then slapped his shoulder. "Good, you're still alive! F*ck, don't f*cking die! I want to keep fighting alongside you, bro!"

Zero was surprised then took a look at Zheng then said. "Until death..."

At the same time, Shiva was at the edge of being enraged. He shouted as he was going forward on top of a serpent's head. Beside him was Arot in werewolf form, who seemed fully healed. He was running at a comparable speed to Shiva.

Shiva kept shouting. "Shainaia, keep attacking! You must get their location! That person is highly likely to be a Guide. Guides can't attack other team members! Find his location then have Lamu kill him!"

Two bodies were laying on the ground behind them. One was the skinny man who used two curved blades. The other was Liang dressed in Indian women's clothes. His eyes were opened wide and his face in disbelief. There were four more people running on the ground, three women and a man. Shainaia said. "It's getting weaker. He's definitely a Guide. He's enduring God's punishment... Almost got his location, almost... Lamu!"

She shouted and the man beside her threw the needle on his hand...

"Until death..." Before he finished the sentence, he took aim and pulled the trigger again. Yet at the same time blood splashed from his chest. Everyone around him watched as Zero fell to the ground with his rifle. A needle pierced into his chest. It didn't get his lungs this time but right into his heart... The blood that was gushing out indicated the hole in his heart. The needle slowly pulled itself out. The bleeding increased as the

obstruction was left the heart.

Zheng's face looked twisted. He immediately pressed the needle on Zero's chest, trying to prevent it from coming out. Because the moment it leaves Zero's chest was the moment he dies. Zheng didn't want to lose the comrade he acknowledge, the bro that could fight alongside him until death. Dying right in front of him... he wouldn't want it to happen!

Yet the force from the needle was so strong and it emitted an electric shock when he touched it, numbing his hands. He watched as the needle pulled itself out then disappeared. Zero's blood stained his hands...

"... until death. I can't go along with you anymore, bro..."

Zero smiled then closed his eyes. The Gaus rifle slowly slid out from his arms...

Zheng stared at the blood on his hands. For a while his mind went totally blank until the shouting from the cavalries afar woke him to his senses. He also began shouting with rage and the desire to kill.

"Team India! I want you all to die! Ahh...."

Chapter 6-1

Zheng shouted in madness. The two people beside him were also in grief. Yinkong had fought along Zero for so long. Even though the two of them never talked to each other much but they respected each other's ability as assassins.

Heng only came to this world at the beginning of this movie. He still retained the naiveness from the real world. Although Zheng's group never acknowledged him as a member of the team but someone that just fought together with him a moment ago died.

As the three of them stared at Zero's body, they suddenly heard a scream coming from the tomb's entrance. Zheng and Yinkong both cried. "Imhotep!"

Everyone's attention was focused on Zero since he made the first shot. The incomplete Imhotep wasn't much of a threat when Zheng and Yinkong were there because both their weapons can counter him. But now that the two of them came over to Zero, the rest of the group at the entrance had no way to defend against Imhotep.

Coming to this conclusion, Zheng and Yinkong immediately ran toward the entrance. Although their speed was already so fast, they were still too late. A dried corpse lay below Imhotep by the time they got there. Judging from the corpse's attire, he was the remaining American cast. Imhotep's body convulsed and the rotten parts of his body turned to normal flesh. Before long, a completely resurrected high priest stood in front of them.

Imhotep smiled at them, a smile that sent shivers up their spines. He raised his hands while everyone was still shocked. The sand outside Hamunaptra formed a wave several stories tall and went at the cavalries. The cavalries were only a thousand meters away from team India when the sand wave buried them. At the same time, team India ran as fast as they could. The cavalries weren't going to make it before team India reached Hamunaptra.

Zheng and Yinkong jumped at Imhotep. Zheng channeled his Qi into

his left fist while Yinkong took out her dagger. Both weapons had the ability to damage Imhotep but Imhotep had learned from the past. He turned into a sandstorm and swept Evelyn and Lan before Zheng got to him, then took the two women hostage into the tomb.

Zheng's face turned pale white. He picked up Jonathan and said. "What did he just say?"

Ardeth answered instead. "He said... give him the Book of the Dead or else he will turn the two women into mummies... He gave us about one hour..."

Zheng's heart was beating fiercely. What was supposedly a good outlook suddenly vanished into nothingness. Zero's death, Imhotep's recovery, and now Evelyn and Lan got kidnapped... Were they destined to wipe here?

"O'Connell and Jonathan! You two go find the Book of Amun-Ra!" Zheng suppressed the feeling of despair and ordered them with decisiveness. Then he turned to Ardeth and said. "Go with them and protect them."

The curator also said. "Let me go with them also, I can read hieroglyphs."

Zheng remembered Jonathan's incompetence with the language and nodded. "Jie, protect Heng and Honglu and get into the tomb before team India does. You won't have to worry about their ranged attacks while in the tomb... But the mind control woman is still an issue. Jie?"

Zheng just now noticed Jie's painful expression. What gave him an even worse feeling was a sudden flash of light in Jie's eyes. This light came and went in an instant but Jie fell unconscious immediately. His skin began tearing apart and the blood vessels underneath bursted, covering his whole body in blood.

At the same time, team India was overjoyed. They knew that Imhotep had recovered his powers when the sandstorm hit the cavalries. That sandstorm saved their whole team, otherwise a thousand armed cavalries were enough to wipe them. Not only this but they also killed the sniper.

They no longer had to worry about getting sniped.

“Lamu! Are you ok?” The monk shouted without turning around.

The young man’s left arm had broken off and he’s coughing blood. He relied on the supports of the two women beside him to keep going. “My needle got him first, otherwise he would’ve hit my heart... What scary power. It merely scratched my arm but still took it off me...”

Shainaia muttered. “Nothing to be amazed about. We learned from their memory that this Gaus rifle can shoot through a combat vehicle with one shot. You’re not... Ah!”

She suddenly screamed in pain and rolled on the ground with her hands on her head. Everyone else stopping moving in shock. Shiva and Arot immediately ran over to her. Although her combat ability wasn’t the best but she was the core of this team. She could be thought of as the leader without the powers given to the leader.

Her voice became hoarse from the screaming. “Leader... The Guide attacked me. He shouldn’t have been able to attack me. I was searching for their location then he suddenly invaded into my mental network... backfire...”

Her voice became lower and lower. By the time she said those last few words, blood was bleeding through every part of her head and her whole body was convulsing.

Arot had returned to his human form when he got to her side. He held onto her head then touched her chest. Several seconds later he let go of her. “Her heart is still beating but her brainwaves are abnormal... Her consciousness was forcibly erased. Her body will die out in a few minutes.”

Shiva took a deep breath and muttered. “Any way to save her? Even if we have to give our life energy to her?”

Arot shook his head. “Nope. The mental domain is the most mysterious field. She still has a vigorous amount of life energy. That person is a master in this field. He invaded her mental network and erased everything

from her. Life energy cannot get her mind back...”

Shiva’s face turned scary. He raised his hand then the serpent appeared. It bit at the woman and ate her under their eyes. He said with hatred. “Even if she has to die, she will die in our own hands! I won’t give team China a point! They are at negative one point right? I won’t let them get another point... Team China! I want you to all die with her!”

As he was talking, a woman in Indian clothes who acted like a doll suddenly screamed. She looked at the people around her in confusion. This was Zhuiyu who had been mind controlled the whole time. When Shainaia died, she regained consciousness but that was only a misfortune. Everyone from team India looked at her with hatred. In contrast, Liang, who died unconsciously was much better off than her.

“Team China... Hahaha, team China! You will all die in misery! Hahaha...”

Zheng was confused at Jie’s sudden collapse. The only ones who could still fight were him and Yinkong. Furthermore, one of Yinkong’s arms wasn’t in good condition. Yet if she doesn’t protect Honglu now, it would be difficult to get another person with his talents.

“If you don’t mind, let me protect Honglu and Jie.” Heng suddenly said.

Chapter 6-2

Zheng felt that his options were limited. He had two choices, let Heng protect Jie and Honglu, but then if team India finds them, there is no way for them to live. The other choice was to have Yinkong protect them so that they have some means to protect themselves against team India. However, this would only guarantee the safety of individual members and not beneficial for the team. Will he choose the individuals or the team?

“Heng, I’ll leave them to you.” Zheng clenched his teeth and turned his head away. Then he muttered. “If you get killed by team India, I will tear them apart! I will!”

Being in a higher up position, a lot of times his choices were forced upon him. Zheng began to understand how Xuan felt. He had to place his perspective on the overall situation. He was not a god, so he could only try his best to save everyone.

O’Connell’s group headed into the tomb. Then Heng carried Jie on his back. Honglu carried a gun. The three of them also went into the tomb. Zheng and Yinkong were the last ones left.

Zheng kept pondering over their situation. There were were only three people who could fight and Jie suddenly collapsed. The only chance they had was to take away Imhotep’s immortality before anything happens then think of a way to defeat team India.

“The werewolf is mine.” Yinkong suddenly said.

Zheng paused for a moment then looked at her. “But your shoulder...”

Yinkong shook her head. “I am an assassin, not some gangster who fights on the streets or a warrior that fights with her life. Assassins only have one attacking opportunity, and if it fails that means our death. I think he’s also aware of this. So there isn’t such a thing as injury for an assassin. He has diverged from being an assassin and tried to fight with brute force.”

Zheng looked at her determination and nodded. “Ok then. We cannot

back off anymore. Once we fail, we will all die. Yinkong, I don't want to lose another comrade."

Team India had appeared from afar. They finally entered Hamunaptra before the cavalries could get back on foot. This ruined city was filled with broken walls and pillars that even if the cavalries got here now, they wouldn't be scared.

Zheng stared at Shiva with hatred. He so wanted to tear him apart. When Yinkong entered the tomb, he picked up a rock as his eyes went out of focus. The muscles of his right arm expanded then he threw the rock at the monk.

Zheng's power surpassed that of the muscular giant Minima while in the second stage of the unlocked mode. The rock shot at Shiva like a cannon. Although it was powerful enough but he was not Zero after all. The rock missed Shiva by several centimeters and hit one of the pillars behind him.

Shiva touched the mark caused by the air pressure from the throw and started to laugh like a madman. He floated toward the tomb even faster. Ten seconds after Zheng and Yinkong entered the tomb, that serpent of his shot a bolt of lightning from its mouth at the entrance and caused an explosion.

Shiva took a deep breath and said. "We will enter together, don't get separated. Arot! Keep control over yourself. If Lamu and Manavia die because of you, I will tear you apart! Don't make me do it!"

"Follow our plan and find Imhotep first. He had recovered his power so if we meet up with him, then the outcome will be decided."

Arto suddenly asked. "What about her?" He was holding onto a bag that was dripping blood.

Shiva's expression turned sinister. "Don't kill her now. I want to gather everyone from team China and the movie characters together then slice them into pieces! I want them to experience the torments of Avici! I want them to live in eternal hell!"

Arot licked the scalpel on his hand, letting that blade slice his tongue. Then he began to enjoy sucking the blood coming out from his tongue.

Team India only had four people there. The three newbies in their team were left in Cairo. Though now that Shainaia died, the newbies had regained control of themselves.

Shiva said as he entered the tomb. "We have killed the sniper. The Guide probably get punished by God, he's either dead or unable to fight anymore. They still have a support user, a female assassin, and their leader. Their leader had reached stage two of the unlocked mode. If we get Imhotep's power, we will win. Lamu, can you still use your needle?"

The young man smiled bitterly and said. "It's too painful. I can't concentrate. Even if I can throw it, I can only aim within fifty meters."

Shiva cursed. "We won't make up for the loss of Shainaia even if we are to kill team China ten times. A talent who can enhance her mental capacity is such a rarity! I will definitely kill them all!"

Then he turned to the other woman. "Manavia, how about you? Can you use your defensive force field?"

She nodded immediately. "Yes, I haven't used it much during this movie. If I have to keep it up, I can keep it for ten minutes."

"Good, I will leave Lamu to you. Make sure he doesn't die."

After Zheng and Yinkong entered the tomb, they heard an explosion coming from behind. Zheng ran for a few more steps before he asked. "Yinkong, how come I can't sense your existence? It's like you suddenly disappeared whenever you stepped into the shadows. Is that one of your assassin's techniques?"

Yinkong replied calmly. "It's simple. Just hypnotize yourself and think of yourself as part of the darkness. Get rid of all your emotions. This is the basics for an assassin. If you can't do this, people with strong sixth senses will know you're there."

Zheng paused for a moment then said. "I don't think team India will come chase us. They are probably going deeper into the tomb as a whole

team. If it's me, I will first find Imhotep and stay with him. We will lose if that happens. Want to take a risk?"

Yinkong was surprised. "What risk?"

"Bet that their team isn't united!" Zheng said with certainty.

"Even though this is only a feeling but I feel that Arot doesn't follow Shiva's orders and the rest of the team is only following his orders because they are afraid of him. We will hide in the shadows and ambush them when they come. I will drag Shiva into the room that Imhotep threw me into a while ago. You go take care of Arot. I bet that the other team members will abandon them to look for Imhotep. I can only take him one on one so if they decide to help, I am done for! But if they don't, then I have a chance of killing him!"

"Want to take this risk?"

Zheng entered the second stage of the unlocked mode and kept his mind blank, refraining from thinking of anything. He hid in the shadows. Yinkong was surprised that Zheng learned the technique in under a minute. One of the most important technique an assassin needed to learn.

The two of them watched as team India entered the tomb. Listened to their conversation as they moved closer step by step.

Shiva nodded. "Good, I will leave Lamu to you. Make sure he doesn't die."

Zheng suddenly jumped out. He had reached within one meter of Shiva before anyone from team India could react. This ambush was too fast and sudden that no one could make out his figure. Unfortunately he had to give up his knife for speed. He punched Shiva's shocked face and knocked him into the wall behind.

Chapter 7-1

By the time Shiva was knocked into the wall, Arot's body had expanded and began his transformation. He suddenly turned his head around. A girl holding a flaming dagger was standing in that dark tunnel silently. The flickering flame made her appear like an illusion.

Arot stared at her with ice cold eyes, then he began to laugh hideously. "Haven't you learned from last time? You're not strong enough to be my opponent. Just one little slash and you will become pieces of meat. Then I will drink your blood and play with your bones. Haha."

Yinkong replied calmly. "Then come at me." She retreated into the shadows.

Several seconds later, Arot turned into a werewolf and followed Yinkong into the tunnel.

The remaining two people from team India were shocked at the sudden turn of events. They looked at the two directions, one was their leader and the other a strong fighter. In comparison, they were a ranged attacker and a support. Neither of them could fight, even regular firearms could injure them. So they didn't know what to do now that the two fighters left.

"Lamu, can you aim in this darkness?" Manavia asked.

Lamu shook his head and said. "I can't hit where I can't see clearly, no matter how near it is, but if I can lock onto the target, I will be able to hit it no matter how far away it is. That room is too dark. I am afraid I won't be able to see."

Manavia looked at the room behind the wall then clenched her teeth. "We will go find Imhotep first. We won't die as long as we can find Imhotep. We are already at a negative score. If we both die, everyone will be deducted too many points. Let's go, go find Imhotep!"

Lamu looked at the room with worry. The shouts and the sound of metals clashing gave him chills. That darkness especially took away his courage to enter. He hesitated for a while before he made the difficult

decision. “Leader is strong. He should be able to win. Haha. Yes, he should win. We will go find Imhotep first.”

After this short discussion, they decided to look for Imhotep. They walked over to the bloody bag and looked at it with greed. Lamu waved his needle and said. “What should we do? Kill her? It’s a pitiful for her to live like this. She won’t be able to go back alive anyway. Death is mercy for her.”

Manavia took out a handgun from her sleeve and laughed. “Let me do it. I remember that you still have 3000 points in stash. I don’t have so much. Let me kill her instead.”

Lamu frowned then picked up the bag. “It’s still too early to debate this. Go find Imhotep first. If we can kill the rest of team China, we may kill someone that’s unlocked.”

Manavia sighed. She had no choice but to follow Lamu into one of the wider tunnels.

Zheng was not an assassin after all. He emitted a killing intent when he attacked that even though he hit Shiva but Shiva was able to avoid being hit at a critical spot. The punch only knocked Shiva up, it was Zheng’s charge that pushed him into the room behind the wall, a room full of gold.

Shiva had also reached the second stage of the unlocked mode. His eyes went out of focus the moment he entered the room. He stepped on Zheng’s fist and flipped backward. Furthermore, he summoned the serpent behind him and landed against the serpent’s body in order to prevent jumping into something sharp.

But how could Zheng let Shiva gain distance from him? The serpent was a medium range weapon whereas he was a close range fighter. If he couldn’t kill Shiva and let the gap widens, he would be destined for failure. So he charged up to Shiva without thinking. He activated the progressive knife with his right hand and the Na ring on his left hand. He jumped into the darkness following his instincts.

Shiva was also quick to respond. He got an idea of their respective

locations then waved his arm. The second head of the serpent appeared above him then it opened its mouth and spit out a ball of fire. The fire lit up the room, showing Zheng just one meter away from him, but it also forced Zheng to back off.

Shiva quickly ordered the other serpent head to point at Zheng. A bolt of lightning shot at him but it was too late. The lightning only struck a gold statue, splitting it in half. Zheng had already disappeared into the shadows.

“Haha. My skill summons the legendary Orochi. It can evolve based on the people it eats, a rank A skill. Haha. You’ve reached the second stage and I can see that you enhanced something else. Once it eats you, it will evolve another head and I will become even stronger!”

Shiva shouted. He ordered the serpent to move around him in circle. It was impossible for anyone to get near him. Every thirty seconds he would order the serpent to spit out fire. The fire would lit the room and if Zheng couldn’t hide in time, the other head would shoot lightning at him. Fortunately there was a delay between the two heads’ attacks. So that he was able to hide away every time.

Zheng was getting nervous as time went by. Even though the rest of team India didn’t come to help as he expected but Yinkong was in danger. He wouldn’t believe that Yinkong could rival that werewolf when she was injured. To be honest, he wasn’t confidence fighting the werewolf face to face himself. So he must defeat the monk as soon as possible or he risked losing another comrade.

As soon as Zheng made up his mind. He picked up a gold decoration from the side and threw it at Shiva, then ran to a wall.

Shiva felt the air pressure coming at him and ordered the serpent to block the decoration then spit out fire at the direction with the other head preparing for the lightning attack. However to his surprise, Zheng was no where to be seen.

“Haha. Was your intention just to run away? Why don’t you come out and fight me? Oh yeah, do you want to know what happened to those two

newbies who fell into our hands? One was shot in the heart by your sniper. Haha, you guys killing each other. How does losing a point feel? Is it especially satisfying? Ah. I apologize that I have forgotten your sniper had been killed. That's too unfortunate. We might have been dead by now if he wasn't. Then do you want to know what happened with the other newbie? That beautiful Asian woman. My team played with her body then I had the doctor cut off her limbs and tongue, gouge her eyes, and I even had Arot removed her skin inch by inch then stopped her bleeding with hemostasis spray. She looked like a human made of blood. Haha."

Shiva was laughing wildly yet his eyes were calm. These words were a mean of angering Zheng but he didn't feel any killing intent, as if Zheng had left this room.

(Become one with the darkness. Don't think about anything. Get rid of the identity as a human. It's just darkness. Only darkness.)

Zheng crawled on top of the ceiling slowly, about eight meters away from the ground. In order to avoid making any noise, he focused Qi on his fingertips and moved by grabbing in between the rocks. Advancing toward that voice, in that path of revenge!

Suddenly, Zheng let go of his fingers and dropped down at Shiva's location. Furious killing intent instantly filled his mind. Shiva also felt that strong emotion. As Shiva raised his head, the two serpent heads had moved upward and coiled around Zheng at one meter above him.

"Caught you!" Shiva laughed aloud hideously. He waved his hand to order the serpents to coil around Zheng as hard as they could.

Yet Zheng also shouted in frenzy. "Caught you!" A blood colored flame emitted from him at the same time. The Red Flame was specially effective against spiritual beings!

The two serpent heads evaporated in an instant. Zheng activated the vibration of his knife and slashed at Shiva.

Chapter 7-2

Out of all the fights Zheng had been in since he entered the world, the enemy of this fight was nearest to him in strength. Even though the serpent was very powerful in both one on one situation and group fights, Zheng had the advantage of being much stronger in close combat. As long as he can get close to Shiva, he can take away the victory!

Zheng slashed through Shiva's left arm to his heart. The unparalleled sharpness of the knife easily cut off Shiva's arm. At the same time, Shiva took out a golden dharmacakra with his right hand. A layer of golden light appeared on top of his body, blocking the knife from advancing any further.

“Ah!”

Zheng shouted in madness. He kept slashing at Shiva despite being blocked by the layer of light. He channeled Qi into his other hand and kept striking at Shiva. During this series of attacks, he unknowingly covered his fist in Red Flame also.

The layer of golden light dimmed down a bit every time it came in contact with the Red Flame. After several seconds, he noticed the light was becoming weaker before he even had a chance to counter attack. Fear appeared on his face for the first time.

Zheng had fallen into a berserk. He kept attacking and shouting in madness. If it wasn't for that light, Shiva wouldn't have lasted one second before being crushed. Not even the werewolf could have done anything if he was here. This wasn't over. Zheng grabbed Shiva, opened his mouth and bit at his head.

Zheng's teeth instantly snapped, but he still kept going at it. Finally he forced his way into the light and bit Shiva's left ear. With a pull, he tore apart the whole ear along with the skin on Shiva's left face. He spit out the flesh and bit at him again.

“Ah! Stop, no!” Shiva finally screamed in fear. His muscles quickly expanded, freeing himself from Zheng. He sprinted toward the hole on

the wall like a madman. Zheng was chasing behind him. Those bloody red eyes and the bits of flesh left on his lips made him look like a devil. No surprise that Shiva was scared by him. Even Imhotep would be shocked if he were to see Zheng now. Zheng wanted to tear Shiva apart alive every time he thought of Tengyi and Zero's deaths. This anger turned into such madness during the fight, something he wasn't aware of.

The two of them ran and chased through the tunnels. Because they focused onto each other the whole time, neither of them noticed the shouts coming from the darkness they passed by.

Yinkong lured Arot deep into the tomb, a place without torches or any light. There were only darkness and the faint sounds coming from scarabs in this place.

Arot's injuries had completely healed. The strength, dexterity, and reaction speed of a werewolf combined with the first stage of the unlocked mode made him an indestructible weapon, almost surpassing Zheng in close combat power.

“You want to play hide and seek with me? Hoho.”

He could still talk in werewolf form but his laughed turned into howls. It made him sound weird and scary. “Are you still believing in the assassin's creeds? One shot one kill? Hoho. Those are all lies. If these creeds are so powerful then why am I still alive? Why haven't I been killed by so many assassins?”

“Do you know how many assassins I had killed? Ten? Twenty? No, let me tell you. I killed forty seven of them! No one escaped my hands! I skinned them alive and submerged them in salt water. Watching their expressions of pain yet unable to kill themselves because I crushed their bones. Hohoho. The scene of them dying in pain was splendid!”

Arot kept going deeper into the darkness as he continued talking. “Do you know why the European assassin's clan put me on the wanted list? Because I wanted to test my strength and the uselessness of the assassin's creeds. You don't understand. Death isn't scary. Things like one shot one kill is fake. The scariest thing in this world is violence and torture. Hoho.

Back then I kidnapped the daughter of the leader of the clan, a twelve year old blonde little girl. She looked like an angel.”

“That was the most amazing play. I played her for three days and nights until her whole body turned into little pieces. Then I mailed the video to the leader. Hoho. I so wanted to see his expression. Too bad I began testing my strength right afterward. Seventeen assassins, I killed off a third of the European assassin’s clan.”

“It’s awesome that I entered this world. I was bored with the real world. It was fun playing with people one by one but it gets boring after a while. Fortunately this world lets me continue to have fun. What do you think? Are you jealous of my perfect body?”

“You should be proud that I’ve talked with you for so long. Not even I can easily sense your existence in this darkness but don’t forget that I had enhanced my stats much more than you did. I have the sense of smell of a wolf. You can’t cover up that smell of blood. Hohoho. Turn into pieces!”

Arot had discovered Yinkong’s location long ago. But he kept talking as he moved toward her step by step. When he was close to her, he shouted and jumped at her location. Bang! Arot found himself stuck in between two boulders. His large build got him stuck there unable to move. But Yinkong’s little body allowed her to stand between the boulders. She slowly pulled out the Hellfire Fang. The flame lit up the surrounding area. It was a trap in the darkness. The narrow space prevented the large werewolf from escaping.

“Wait. Wait. I.”

Yinkong stabbed forward. The dagger entered Arot’s mouth without resistance. Fire burst in his mouth and leaked out from his eyes, ears, and nose. Then his body softened up and stopped moving.

“An assassin only needs one hit. What use is it talking so much rubbish?”

Yinkong kicked the werewolf away then disappeared into the darkness.

When Zheng and Yinkong were fighting, Heng carried Jie on his back

and ran deep into the tomb with Honglu. Honglu suddenly said. "Ok, stop here. Run back after five minutes."

Heng asked in surprise. "Why?"

Honglu twirled his hair and said. "Simple reasoning. We will have to fight eventually if we are in the tomb. However, we are just dead weights in this battle. Everyone should have entered after five minutes. The thousand cavalries should be waiting outside by then. We just have to go back out and we will be safe. No point getting ourselves in danger in the tomb."

Heng muttered something to himself then said. "I want to fight! I don't want to run away anymore. Not even once more. I don't want to run!"

Honglu was also surprised. He looked at Heng then said. "Let me see the power of your bow."

Heng immediately nodded. He drew the meter long English longbow and pointed an arrow at the torch in front of them. He arrow flew into the wall with incredible speed, shooting down the torch on the way.

Honglu shook his head. "Drawing time takes too long. Your enemy won't give you the time. It is also less powerful than a gun. Unless you have an enchanted weapon, I don't agree for you to join the fight."

Heng pointed two arrows at another torch without speaking. The speed and accuracy of these two arrows were even worse than the shot before. They flew at different directions.

Honglu shook his head again. "It takes a large amount of training and talent to control multiple arrows. You're not..."

Before he finished his sentence, one arrow hit the tail of the other, changing its direction at the torch. The area suddenly turned pitch black.

Honglu paused for a moment in this darkness then said. "I still don't agree for you to partake in the fight. Your talent is useful to the team. You have a bright future if you can obtain enhancements and a good bow. If you must fight, then you will have to..."

Chapter 7-3

“If you must fight, then you have to promise not to attack the monk and werewolf, you can’t go look for team India intentionally, and you can only sneak attack them.”

“These three conditions aren’t hard to understand. Based on my information, those two people aren’t afraid of firearms. Perhaps your bow can reach a gun’s power in close distance but they won’t care about just a normal arrow. The only time you are allowed to attack them is when the situation is desperate.”

“As to the second condition. Our mission isn’t to kill them but rather to stay alive. Even though our team may not take the victory but if the two of us died before the end, then the victory will be meaningless.”

“The third condition isn’t really a condition. But if you do encounter the other two members of team India then you better hide in the shadows and sneak attack them. Wait for your prey like a hunter and not drown yourself in a difficult fight. This is my advice. Your technique is amazing. Being able to change the direction of an arrow can catch your enemy off guard. This point is better than some firearms.”

“Let me also analyze your enemies. The monk and werewolf aside, there’s the skinny man who used two curved blades. He isn’t weak in close combat but you should be able to kill him with one shot. He’s not that strong. The man who attacks with a needle seems to be able to control the needle with his mind and attack even when he can’t see with his eyes. But simple deduction lets you know that he’s not as strong as he had shown. In fact, his strength is dependent upon the Indian woman who can lock onto targets with her mind. His attacks are confined to where he can see without the aiming assistance. Which is actually weaker than a gun because he can’t throw the needle into darkness.”

“The last woman can use a defensive skill, or magnetic field, or something else. This skill can block gunshots and in some sense, she counters you.”

Heng asked with curiosity. “You left out one. What about the mind control woman? She should be able to find my location when I hide in the darkness.”

Honglu laughed. “Didn’t Zero made a shot before he died? Perhaps that shot didn’t kill anyone, since we didn’t receive any points. But it definitely hit someone. Maybe it was that woman. And it was an injury that can’t be healed. So she was killed by her own team in order to not give us the point! Otherwise we should be under her mind control or she had found our location by now. We can’t escape the fate of being wipe as long as she’s there. However we are still alive and this is evident enough.”

The two of them were retracing their steps back to the entrance. Heng walked in front as he carried Jie. This tomb was complex and dark. They would have been lost already if it wasn’t for the torches on the walls. Honglu was also invaluable as he memorized the path they walked.

Heng said. “Does it mean that anyone who entered this world hated the real world, or was in despair? Are you also such?”

Honglu laughed. “That’s what Lan told me but I had indeed lost all hope in the real world or maybe I was tired of staying in that cage. Instead of staying in that cage, I might as well escape no matter how slim this chance is. This world doesn’t disappoint me at least for now, just a bit annoying.”

Heng laughed along with him. “It’s surprising, sometimes I just forgot about your age as we talked. Like you were the same age as me and had lost hope with the real world. That time, I actually ran away because I recognized the person in front of me was a wanted criminal. When he looked at me I can’t help myself but ran, and left her behind alone.”

“Hoho, know why I must fight? Because I want to prove that I am not scared of dying. I have always been scared of blood since I was a kid. No, not just blood but rather scared of fighting and anything that can cause injuries or bleeding. I can’t help but tremble and run whenever I think of such situations. Even when my heart doesn’t want to but my body will still run away.”

Heng's body began trembling but he continued. "I've been to psychiatrists. And the cause after diagnosis was due to physical abuse by my step father as a kid. He would beat me for every little thing. Ever since I was six, it became an instinct for me to avoid any possible harm. But! I ran away that time! Even though I forced myself to go back after one minute but those gangsters and that criminal took Ming Yanwei on a car and left! I can't forgive myself for abandoning her!"

"Then she disappeared. She had probably given up on life with her personality. I couldn't bring myself to see her again. I was afraid to see those apathetic eyes of hers. Afraid she wouldn't even say a word of blame. I was a coward! I was really afraid!"

"So I killed them, using the composite bow I used for training. I killed those gangsters one by one. I had to close my eyes halfway every time I shot. Then I would vomit and experience pain afterward. When I finally killed that criminal at last, I was also shot in the stomach. I thought I should just die like this. So I went back home, turned on the computer and took one last look at photo. Then..."

Then he entered this world. Honglu understood that unfinished sentence. Even though he was just over ten years old but he knew these adult emotions. So he didn't say anything and just walked behind Heng quietly.

"Wait! Listen carefully." Honglu suddenly stopped and said in a low voice.

Heng paused for a moment then listened carefully. There were very faint sounds of footsteps coming toward them. Heng and Honglu looked at each other then knocked the torches on the sides to the ground. Heng handed Jie over to Honglu and said. "Go stand in that corner. Don't move. Not even one bit. So even if I fail, they won't be able to find you. Don't worry."

Honglu suddenly said. "Stand on the opposite side of me! Listen to my order. When the light comes up, if I shout 'Go' then act as if you are going to shoot the woman but shoot the man instead. If I shout 'Come'

then vice versa. If I don't say anything then shoot either one of them and run away deeper into the tomb to attract their attention and protect Jie and me. Can you do it?"

Heng nodded then stood on a corner in the opposite side. The fire on the torches had went out. Then two of them and Jie also hid in the darkness.

It wasn't long before two sets of footsteps and the voice of a man and woman came through the darkness. The man said. "She's almost dead. Even though we have hemostasis sprays but we kept dragging her on the ground when we move. Her blood is almost bled dry."

The woman said. "Then let me kill her. I don't know how many points we are going to get deducted in this movie. You can't let me just get erased."

The man said with dissatisfaction. "Who knows how many points you are hiding from us. She's going to... Wait, somethings not right in front of us."

The woman opened her arms immediately and a translucent defensive field appeared around her. The man immediately said. "The leader's order is for you to protect me! Not just yourself!"

The woman said. "I will when we fight in a bit. I can only cast a defensive field enough to cover one person right now. It's so dark in front. Why don't we go back and find another path?"

The man looked at it cautiously. "I won't go back. The fight between leader and team China's leader may have ended already. I just hope we can find Imhotep as soon as possible. Would it be that the scarabs knocked the torches off?"

The woman took a torch from the wall and handed it to the man. "Go take a look and yell if there's danger. Don't worry, I will put the defensive field on you in a bit. Ok?"

He gritted his teeth then looked at the bag on his hand. He thought about handing the bag to the woman but he was worried. So the only way was to carry the bag along under his arm and held onto the torch with his

hand. His greed wouldn't let him give up the points.

The man said as he walked cautiously. "Nothing. How can there be enemies here. It's..."

He saw a young man aiming an arrow at him before he finished the sentence.

"Come!"

Honglu shouted. The two arrows left the bow and shot at the man. The woman immediately cast the defensive field on him. Then they stared as the arrows close in on him. Before the arrows hit the defensive field, one of them hit the tail of the other and changed its direction. The arrow flew past the man. When he turned his head around, the arrow had hit the woman on her forehead, with its arrowhead penetrated deep into her brain!

Chapter 8-1

Lamu was startled. He only had one arm left. Not only was he holding onto a torch but he also had a big bag under his arm (correction from last chapter). He had lost all courage the instant Manavia got killed. He screamed as he ran away into the tunnel. But gunshots came from behind him at the same time. Several bullets hit his back and almost made him trip. Though he definitely undergone some enhancement and kept on running despite the shots. He disappeared from their sight within several seconds.

Honglu sighed as he put down the gun. “The guns from this era is too weak, with subpar accuracies and strong recoils. My whole hand feels numb. The loudness of the shots are still ringing in my ears. Heng, say something!”

Heng was vomiting on the ground. He stood up feebly after a while. “Wait. Wait for me. I’ll go find a torch.”

Honglu sighed again and yelled. “That guy was dead if you shot another arrow. What are you afraid of? I don’t really understand these psychological problems. If your psychiatrist was smart enough, he should have helped you undergone hypnotherapy. Then you wouldn’t have let that guy get away.”

Heng went to grab a torch without replying. He reignited the torches on the ground. It was then that Honglu noticed his body was shaking and his face was pale white, as if he just saw something terrifying.

“What are you really afraid of?” Honglu asked with curiosity.

Heng put Jie on his back and laughed bitterly. “I don’t even know what I am afraid of, but whenever I get into a conflict with others or start a fight, I would feel scared. I am scared of getting hit. If I didn’t have my arrows drawn when I saw him, I would probably have ran away.”

Honglu gave him a cold smile. “Just like when you ran away from your girlfriend?”

Heng's face turned red but he didn't say anything for quite a while. "If there's a chance, I wish to die in front of her. Now that I had completed my revenge, I can die in front of her to atone my sin. I know I can never make up for the damage I caused to her. Though the fact is I might never get the chance to do it. But I still want to see her one again, even if it's one last time."

Honglu took out an apple from his pocket and took a bite. "If my guess is right then there's an item in this tomb that's as valuable as our lives. Though I am not certain but judging from all the information, my deduction is probable. So you still have a chance."

Heng asked in confusion. "What chance?"

A girl's voice also asked. "What chance?"

Heng and Honglu was startled to hear the voice. Heng drew his bow immediately and Honglu hid behind him. He finally revealed the child side of him. The girl slowly walked out from the darkness and she was Yinkong.

Honglu came out from Heng's back and walked around her. "Did you finished him with ease? I don't smell any blood from you. Did you really? Or did you just run back?"

Yinkong smiled. She held out her hand and patted Honglu's head, which shocked the boy. "I don't have the habit of abandoning my comrades. If I come back, that means I have accomplished my mission. If I don't, then that means I have been killed." She turned around and walked deeper into the tomb.

Honglu touched his hair then muttered. "I heard that you won't grow taller when people touch your head. If I can go to God's dimension alive, then I will get an enhancement to make my hair turn hard."

Heng laughed at him then looked at Yinkong's back with envy. He tightened the grip on his bow.

At the same time, in the other side of the tomb. Zheng was chasing Shiva with his knife. His face looked like a blood lusting madman, with

blood all around his mouth. It looked like he would give Shiva a slash as soon as he can catch him. Though the image of their chase looked so similar to regular gangsters. Except one was covered in a flame whereas the other in a golden light.

“F*ck. Stop running! Didn’t you want to fight me? Here I am! Weren’t you guys so strong that you Kept hunting after us? Weren’t you able to kill Zero and Tengyi? What happened to the newbie? Don’t run!”

Although both of them were in the second stage of the unlocked mode, Zheng had reached a deeper level than Shiva. The muscle enhancement on his legs were stronger than those of Shiva’s. He crushed all the rocks he stepped on charged forward like wind. He finally close the gap and slashed at Shiva’s back. Clank! Shiva tumbled and almost got grabbed by Zheng’s left hand. That scared him but he was able to extend the distance by a little.

“F*ck! Come out!”

Shiva just remembered that he could still summon the serpent. The fear made him forget everything other than run. This was the first time he got pushed into such a horrible situation and also the most shameful experience. He never thought he would ever get to this, running away from another person’s chase. The shame ignited anger in his heart, yet as soon as he thought about that killer behind him, he couldn’t bring up the courage to fight. So he had no choice but to keep running.

The serpent appeared next to him as he shouted. Shiva stepped on one of its head and let it carried him while the other head bit at Zheng. The serpent head pushed him into the wall but that flame easily evaporated the head. He picked up his speed again running toward Shiva.

The chase continued until they reached a cliff. On top of the cliff stood O’Connell and the other characters. They circled around a statue and seemed to be discussing something. They were shocked at the appearance of Zheng and Shiva.

Shiva ordered the serpent to go up the cliff. Zheng was anxious and wanted to shout to remind them but the serpent shot a bolt of lightning

at where the characters were standing. Jonathan was about to wave at Zheng when the rock collapsed and he fell off the cliff. Fortunately he grabbed onto a rock but he was too far down that the three other people still on the top couldn't reach him.

That made Zheng hate Shiva so much he could eat him alive but Zheng had no choice but to stop his chase. Shiva shouted as he ran away. "F*ck you team China! I dare you to come at me! I am running away to Imhotep! You will regret it if you don't kill me now! Haha, stupid hypocrite! I will skin every one of you!" His voice was sounding further and further away.

Zheng took a deep breath as he stared at Shiva's back. He suddenly picked up a rock and threw at him. He could make out a faint scream coming from afar.

Jonathan was still hanging on the cliff with a pale white face. He couldn't even scream for help anymore. His fingers gripped tightly onto the protruding rock but he was sliding off bit by bit. Finally he couldn't hold it anymore and shouted. "No! The base of the statue is made of gold!" Then fell off.

Zheng was about meters away from where Jonathan was falling. He only needed a little acceleration to jump over to the cliff but he must time it so that he would catch Jonathan on the jump.

Zheng took a deep breath. When Jonathan was only three meters above him, he jumped out and caught Jonathan by a close call. The two of them reached the wall of the cliff. Then Zheng struck his left arm into the wall. His left hand began to bleed but also held them on the wall.

Chapter 8-2

Jonathan was definitely a clever guy. He stuck onto the wall with all fours like a lizard and said. "Haha, Zheng! I knew you would come to save me. You're a good guy. I will reduce those seven gold bars to six."

Zheng thought it was funny. "It is six to begin with, when did it become seven? Stop moving. O'Connell, go find a rope."

O'Connell's voice came from above the cliff. "How can I find a rope here. Want me to go back out and ask those cavalries?"

Zheng shouted in response. "Just make one with your clothes. Make sure it's sturdy. I can't hold on much longer."

He heard the ripping of clothes from above the next moment. Before long, a strip of cloth lowered from above. Zheng pulled it and said. "Tie it around something. We will climb up ourselves. You don't have to pull."

O'Connell shouted again after a while to notify him. Zheng pulled the strip again to test and it was indeed tied to something firmly.

Zheng picked Jonathan up with one hand and let him climb up first. Then he followed afterward. Once he got up the cliff, he laughed at the sight of three naked men. Luckily they still had their underwear.

O'Connell looked at the rope but there were already some tears on it. "Shit, I will just fight the mummy naked. Though at least he's wrapped in linen. We actually look worse than he is."

Zheng laughed. "You still have your underwear. How's the Book of Amun-Ra?"

Jonathan immediately said. "It's definitely under this statue. Look, the base is made of gold. How can it not be there. I won't believe anything else."

"Is there only gold in your eyes?" Zheng shook his head. Then he exited from the unlocked mode. The after effect of the unlocked mode was much less intense than when he first discovered it. He could endure this pain to some extent now. After the pain subsided, he was soaked in sweat but the

others didn't notice this abnormality.

The curator said. "The Book of Amun-Ra is indeed under the statue but there's a little problem. It seems to need a password to take it out. You have to pull it out from the correct position. You might destroy it if you use force. I've already gotten two third of it so just give me three more minutes."

Zheng thought for a moment and said to them. "You guys continue taking it out. I will go chase the person from before. Be careful though. I don't think Imhotep will let you obtain the Book of Amun-Ra so easily. I am worried since we haven't heard any sound coming him for so long."

Jonathan replied casually as he looked at the golden base. "What sound?"

Suddenly they heard a roar coming from deep within the tomb. It sounded like the roar of a lion or tiger, not the sound of Imhotep. Zheng looked at the characters then took the rope and jumped over to the other side of the cliff.

Shiva was laughing loudly as he advanced deeper into the tomb. Then his eyes brighten up because he had reached the altar. Imhotep was place a mummified corpse in between Lan and Evelyn carefully, just like how he would to his lover.

Shiva let out a sigh of relief but before he could speak, a gust of wind swept pass him followed by a monstrous force knocked him to the ground. A set of huge teeth appeared before his eyes.

The Sphinx! Its human head has a set of sharp teeth and its lion body was over five meters long. Saliva dripped from its mouth onto Shiva's face.

Shiva was not someone without power. He moved his hand and the two serpents heads immediately bit at the Sphinx, easily crushed it. The serpent's huge force also splatter the Sphinx's body parts all over the altar.

Shiva jumped up from the ground and spit out some sand in a cold tone.

“Imhotep! You planning to attack your ally? Your lover is still yet to be revived.”

Imhotep looked at the serpent with interest and replied with a sneer. “You don’t look well, my ally. Don’t worry, I still need your power to deal with that team China. What do you think of my guards?”

Shiva heard the sound of sands moving from behind him. He turned around to see that Sphinx had recovered to its whole. It was made of sand after all.

Then he looked around the altar with a surprise. There were seven or eight of these Sphinx, all with a body of five meters long. These monsters didn’t appear in the movies. Their power and especially their ability to recover automatically made him pleasantly surprised. He said immediately. “They are digging for the Book of Amun-Ra. You have to go stop them, otherwise the book will take away your powers if they get it.”

Imhotep laughed. “Don’t worry. I’ve already sent the guards after them. I am just waiting for that man, Zheng Zha, to come over so I can get the Book of the Dead to revive my lover.” He looked at the mummified corpse tenderly as he said this.

Shiva was thinking of persuading Imhotep to send this Sphinx over along. Suddenly, a man soaked in blood entered the room. It was Lamu. “Save me, leader. Save me, I can’t hold on any longer. Leader, please use your dharmacakra to save me.”

Shiva’s dharmacakra could be used as both as a defense and to heal injuries. It cost a rank B reward and a huge amount of points but there was a limit to how many times it could be used, the amount of energy it contained was limited. Although this energy would recovery by itself but once it depletes completely, it would no longer had the defense property.

Shiva only had one arm left. He held Lamu up and said. “You got shot? Is it from team China? Seems like it got your lung.”

Lamu said. “Yes, leader. I don’t have any more energy. I relied on stimulant to get here. Please save me.”

Yet Shiva's expression turned hideous. "My dharmacakra doesn't have much energy left! I still have to fight them in a bit. I can't go without its protection. We can't let team China get any more points. Rest in peace!" He grabbed Lamu and threw him upward. The serpent caught him and crushed his body. Even Imhotep frowned at the sight of this.

Shiva laughed in madness. "No problem. It's just one point. As long as I kill their leader and every one of them, I will get lots of rewards and points! Haha!" Then he looked at the bloody bag on the ground and Lan who was lying on the altar with greed and killing intent.

"What if you died?"

A cold voice came from Lamu came in. Yinkong was standing there with a flaming dagger and an emotionless face, with her eyes fixed on Shiva's heart.

Imhotep seemed alarmed at the dagger. He was planning to order the Sphinx to attack Yinkong when another voice came into the voice. "Yes. What if the one who dies is you? The leader of team India."

Zheng said in a cold tone as he entered the room. He was relieved to see Yinkong but he exerted such a strong killing intent when he turned to Shiva. The emotion gave Shiva a chill despite being so far away from Zheng. Fear emerged from within him when he recalled how Zheng had chased after him.

Zheng and Yinkong both entered the unlocked mode then jumped at the Sphinx nearest to each of them. Zheng's fist and Yinkong's dagger both penetrated the Sphinxes.

P.S. No update for the next several days.

Chapter 8-3

The speed of these two Sphinxes weren't as fast as they imagined. Although their huge bodies looked overwhelming to normal people, and their speed and strength were more than what normal people could handle, but that was only it. Both Zheng and Yinkong's stats were three times that of a normal person, with Zheng slightly higher than Yinkong while Yinkong made up for the difference with her techniques. The two of them struck the Sphinxes at the same time.

The Na ring and Hellfire Fang were both effective against spiritual beings that even Imhotep took damage from them. These two weapons penetrated the Sphinxes then their body slowly broke down into dust. These dust moved slowly trying to bind back together but the speed at which they did were a hundred times slower than before. Zheng and Yinkong then turned to Imhotep and Shiva.

Imhotep gave a cry. The other two Sphinxes that were about to attack Zheng halted in place. "I don't want to become enemy with you. Just give me the Book of the Dead and I will let you take this Asian woman away. I only want the Book of the Dead and this woman." Imhotep pointed to Evelyn.

Evelyn was tied with chains and screamed as she looked at the mummy. "Zheng! Don't consent to him. He's afraid of your weapons. Don't leave me here!"

Zheng gave a bitter smile. This deal was impossible to begin with whether he wanted to or not because their mission was to eliminate Imhotep. Furthermore, if he himself doesn't die, no one else can use the Book of the Dead.

Imhotep summoned a sandstorm with impatience then two mummies appeared next to Evelyn and Lan. They pointed their swords at the two women. Imhotep said godly. "Choose. Either they both die then I will come take the Book of the Dead or you hand it to me and I only use one of them as sacrificial offering."

Zheng took a deep breath. He took out the Book of the Dead from the ring then held it over a swamp by the side. "If you dare to touch them one bit, I will drop this book down and none of us can get it. You want to try?"

Imhotep looked at him ferociously. "Fine! I let them live! Go kill those trying to obtain the Book of Amun-Ra!" He shouted then the Sphinxes went into the tunnel where Zheng came from.

Zheng felt worried. He charged toward Imhotep and Shiva but as soon as he moved, the two mummies also moved their swords at the two women. It wasn't until Zheng stopped before they raised the sword again.

Imhotep said. "I will give you time to think. In a few minutes, their bodies will come to this room. You don't have an abundance of time. You better give me an answer before they die."

Shiva was observing the progress of the situation all along. He suddenly laughed out loud, picked up the bag and walked over to Zheng. Zheng immediately put the book back into the ring to prevent any possible sudden attack from Shiva.

Shiva opened the bag, revealing Zhuiyu who was covered in blood. He slowly took her out and enraged Zheng at the first sight of her. Zheng almost jumped at him at that moment.

Zhuiyu's limbs were dismembered. That was not the end, all her skin from under her neck were gone, exposing the muscles, blood vessels and tendons. The horrendous sight would upset even experienced surgeons. The cruelty couldn't be described with words.

Shiva's actions caused her to wake up. She saw Zheng and struggled. She wanted to scream yet all that came out was a purring sound. Tears flowed down her cheeks and mixed with the blood on her face, making it seemed like tears of blood.

Zheng looked at her lips quietly, as though he could make out the words kill me. She also kept hitting her head on the ground like it would stop her pain.

"I will kill you! I've never hated someone so much in my life. I will never

forgive you, never!” Zheng gritted his teeth, almost crushing them. Blood dripped from the side of his lips.

Shiva laughed hideously. “I don’t need your forgiveness! As long as I kill you I will have an abundant of points! I can build an even stronger team. Haha. You all go to hell! You will all die!” He threw Zhuiyu up in the air. The serpent tore her apart in front of Zheng’s eyes.

As soon as the serpent ate her, Zheng felt a strike on the chest that knocked him up to midair. The two serpent heads were heading for him.

“Zheng!”

Yinkong suddenly cried. When everyone’s attentions were focused on Zheng, she sneaked out two throwing knives and shot them at the two mummies, knocking off the swords they were holding. Then a flaming dagger flew at Imhotep to his surprise and nailed him against a pillar. A fire began to burn at his chest.

Zheng gave out a shout as a red light engulfed his body. He headed straight into the serpent’s mouth and easily evaporated the two heads then he jumped at Shiva.

Shiva was frightened. He wanted to back off but Zheng had already got himself at him. Suddenly the golden light and flame both became excited. As the flame died down, the golden light also dimmed and disappeared.

“Ah!”

Zheng shouted as he raised his fist and punch at Shiva’s stomach. The ground under Shiva cracked within a few strikes, blood also gushed out of his mouth. Shiva entered the second stage of the unlocked mode. His arms expanded to three times their normal size, blocking Zheng’s next attacks then pushed him away. He got up and ran toward the tunnel.

Zheng’s eyes were bloody red. He hated Shiva so much he wanted to eat him alive at this moment. As soon as Shiva freed himself, Zheng jumped at him and bit at his back. He tore apart a large chunk of muscle, almost the whole left side of Shiva’s back.

Yet Shiva had no energy to worry about it, or any pain or his body.

Zheng's madness and killing intent terrified him. All he could think about was to stay alive. He ran even harder toward the tunnel.

Zheng bit the muscle in half then chased after Shiva without pausing for an instant. He closed in the gap a bit and grabbed Shiva with both his arms. His right hand clawed at his face. Shiva screamed as Zheng almost tore his face apart, and also blinded his right eye. He struggled to free himself again and kept running.

But Zheng jumped at him and the two of them rolled into the tunnel. With a series of sounds of the crushing of bones and flesh, Shiva's screams became weaker and weaker. Ten seconds later, he crawled out from the tunnel with a face filled with blood, his eyes both gone and a big bite mark on his face. Just as he cried for help, a pair of bloody hands pulled him back into the tunnel. Then everything was silent.

Everyone that was on the altar, including Imhotep who just took the dagger out looked in shock.

Chapter 9-1

Zheng walked out of the tunnel soaked in blood, not only blood but also pieces of flesh and organs. He looked more like a demon than ghost at this point, especially the little pieces of flesh on the corner of his mouth.

The two women that were tied up couldn't see him due to their line of sight. The other two were an assassin and a monster, so they remained rather calm after seeing him. Though Imhotep's face twitched a little.

Zheng looked at Imhotep. Imhotep turned into a sandstorm and swept at the three women. Zheng was almost a hundred meters away from them so he couldn't make it to them in time. The sandstorm wrapped around the necks of the three women and Imhotep shouted. "Don't force me! I only want to revive Anck-su-Namun! Give me the Book of the Dead and I will let them go. I will go find other sacrificial offerings! How about we settle this in peace?"

Yet the players knew there was no way to make peace. Their mission was to eliminate Imhotep, not to mention Zheng couldn't give the book away.

Zheng took a deep breath and suppressed his killing intent. He took out the book and said. "Imhotep, I will place the book here. Release them and let them walk toward me. You can come take the book. Release them from the chains if you agree with me."

Imhotep was delighted to see the book. He quickly pulled the chains apart then turned back into human form.

Evelyn and Lan immediately massaged their arms and legs that were numbed from the bondage. They almost fell to the ground once they left the altar. Fortunately Yinkong was there to help them up. Then they walked toward Zheng.

Zheng stared at Imhotep coldly. Imhotep also stared at the women with caution. He placed that dagger on the altar, next to Anck-su-Namun's mummy. After the women walked ten meters away from him, he summoned a sandstorm that swept at the book and grabbed it. The book

was on his hand before Zheng could react.

The three women also got to Zheng. Yinkong said to him in a low voice. "I can't damage him without the dagger. You have any plan?"

Zheng smiled bitterly and replied in a low voice. "Nothing good. I've exhausted my blood energy from the fight before. As for the Na ring, I don't think it's reliable enough. We need to get the Book of Amun-Ra. The Sphinxes had left for a while, I am worried about O'Connell and the others."

Evelyn was shocked and screamed. "What about O'Connell? What happened to them? Didn't you protect them?"

Imhotep looked at them coldly from afar and sneered. "Not only them, you will also die! Come out, guards of the tomb. Destroy these who had disrespected the dead!"

The footsteps of an army came through a tunnel. A group of mummies walked out. They were all carrying metallic shields and weapons. The quality of these weapons were higher than those they saw from the mummies in Cairo.

Zheng charged at Imhotep without thinking but a force swept from above. A Sphinx dropped down from the ceiling, right between him and Imhotep.

Imhotep sneered as he touched the book. "It's so much trouble to find sacrificial offerings. Aren't there already three here? Three virgins. The blood of a virgin is the best offering for the god of death. All of you die here! Arise, my servants!"

Sand gathered into piles around the edge of the room as Imhotep chanted. The piles grew bigger and bigger then transformed into Sphinxes several meters tall in front of their eyes. These Sphinxes shouted at Zheng as soon as they came into form.

Evelyn said in a low voice. "Think of something, Zheng! Quickly!"

Zheng was also anxious. He was the only one who could do damage. Even though Yinkong could fight but without a weapon, it was extremely

disadvantageous for her. The worst part is the two women who couldn't fight.

“Get on the ground!”

Zheng suddenly took out several grenades. He pulled the rings without hesitation and threw them at the Sphinxes. Then he charged at the Sphinx standing between him and Imhotep.

It was as though the whole tomb trembled under the explosions. Bits of sand fell from the crevices, but the Sphinxes also turned into powder and couldn't recover for a while.

The shockwave also impacted Imhotep. He lost track of Zheng's whereabouts when he recovered. The Sphinx in front of him was still intact. As he was searching around, a wind swept from above. Imhotep instantly turned into a sandstorm and dodged to the side. However he was enraged when he came to a stop.

Zheng used the Sphinx's claw as a support and jumped up during the explosion. He crossed over Imhotep and went directly to the altar behind. Imhotep's instinct made him dodge aside, so Zheng could get to the altar, where Anck-su-Namun's mummy was at!

Zheng picked up the dagger with his right hand as soon as he landed. Then he pointed his left fist at Anck-su-Namun and shouted. “Make them stop! Or I will crush her! I am using a spiritual attack!”

The mummies were only several meters away from Yinkong and the Sphinxes had just recovered, the grenades were just normal attacks after all. The three women's deaths were imminent if Zheng didn't make the move.

Imhotep immediately shouted for the mummies and Sphinxes to stop. These monsters surrounded the three women.

Zheng took a deep breath and said coldly. “Let them leave the tomb. Us two men will settle this fight. Don't f*cking drag women into this. Even though I am not much better off but it's at least better than you surrounding three women.”

Imhotep replied. "Fine, I will let them leave. Let go of Anck-su-Namun now! I promise I will let them leave the tomb."

Zheng sneered. "Trust you? What did you just say about the sacrificial offerings already here? I will make it so you don't need any offerings! Listen to my order! Yinkong, the three of you come over to me!"

Imhotep's face twitched. The mummies looked ready to attack but Imhotep stared coldly as the three women walked through the monsters. He sighed when Yinkong took the dagger from Zheng. "Is that enough? Can you let go of Anck-su-Namun now?"

Zheng said. "I won't trust you. Let us leave the tomb like this. I promise I will let go of this mummy once we leave the tomb. I won't eat my words like you did!"

Imhotep was silent. He stared as Zheng picked up the mummy and walked to the tunnel while looking back at him.

The four of them had their backs at the tunnel. But since Zheng's fist was pointing at the mummy, they weren't worried that Imhotep would do anything. As they were about to back into the tunnel, a figure ran into them. Zheng and the other three people stumbled and the mummy moved away from Zheng's fist.

It was O'Connell holding onto a book glowing in a golden light. "Ah, everyone, this is the Book of Amun-Ra!"

Imhotep had already swept at Zheng. His hands held onto Zheng's left fist tightly. The two hands were fuming with smoke but that also protected Anck-su-Namun.

Chapter 9-2

Now that Yinkong had her dagger in hand. She stabbed into Imhotep's forehead at once. Flame bursted from Imhotep's head as he screamed in pain, but he didn't loosen his grip even a bit. He was exerting a force even stronger than Zheng. Imhotep pushed Zheng away and backed off with Anck-su-Namun's mummy. Yinkong had no choice but to pull out the dagger, though Imhotep's head had already turned into a skull.

Imhotep shouted in ancient Egyptian then new flesh grew from his skull. The mummies and Sphinxes immediately turned to Zheng's group and leaped at them.

Zheng yelled. "Jonathan! Read the words on the book! You can control these mummies!"

Jonathan got his way into the center of everyone and said. "There are so many Sphinxes chasing from behind. How can I find the time to read."

"F*ck!" Zheng cursed. "Yinkong, take care of the ones from behind, I will block off the front! Evelyn! Hurry up and read the words on the book!"

Zheng struck the nearest mummy. It turned into ashes as soon as it got in contact with his fist. At the same time, Zheng took out the progressive knife even though physical damage wasn't effective and slashed at the mummies.

They could hear the shoutings of the Sphinxes coming from the tunnel behind. Jonathan quickly handed the book over to Evelyn. "O'Connell, we are really going to die if you don't come!"

"Shut up, Jonathan!"

With a series of gunshots, O'Connell, Ardeth and the curator came into the room from another side. They sprayed at the mummies with their rifles. Even though it was only physical damage, they were still able to crush the mummies with so many shots.

The three of them were in underwear. Ardeth looked the most violent of them. Not only was he using a heavy machine gun taken off the plane, he

also kept throwing grenades. The whole room was filled with the smell of gunpowder and explosions.

Imhotep transformed into a sandstorm and swept at the three men. Even though their weapons were powerful but they were useless against Imhotep in this form. As Imhotep was about to reach them, Evelyn chanted. "In the name of Ra, I command!"

The mummies that were attacking Zheng's group suddenly stopped moving, but Zheng's body was already filled with cuts. Even though he could kill a mummy with one hit, but their weapons had a longer reach over Zheng's fist. Plus, it was difficult to avoid all attacks when he was surrounded by so many mummies. Luckily Evelyn was fluent in ancient Egyptian unlike his brother and was able to quickly read the words on the book.

Evelyn yelled. "Destroy Imhotep and his minions!"

The mummies immediately turned around and pointed their swords at Imhotep and the Sphinxes, then leaped at them.

Imhotep turned his head around and shouted. "Give me the Book of Amun-Ra!" He left the three men and swept toward Evelyn. O'Connell and the other two men looked at each other then began destroying the monsters underneath. The nonstop shooting and grenades made them seem crazier than Zheng.

Zheng took a deep breath. He knew the plot had returned to normal. Even though there was still difference but this was the scene in the movie. He took out the two keys from his ring and handed them to Evelyn. "Let him rest in peace." Then charged into the sandstorm.

The impact knocked both Zheng and Imhotep to the sides. Imhotep turned back to his human form after getting hit by the Na ring. A fire was burning in his chest. After the fire went out, he leaped at Zheng again.

Zheng wiped off the blood by his mouth. He exited from the unlocked mode. He felt a mixed feeling when he faced Imhotep. Imhotep wasn't a good person in the movies but his love for Anck-su-Namun was pure and real. He never abandoned Anck-su-Namun once. At the end of the second

movie, he still loved Anck-su-Namun until his death after she betrayed him. Imhotep was just a tragic normal person. Bad, but not extreme.

Zheng punched Imhotep and knocked him away. At the same time Imhotep hit him on the face. After he landed, Evelyn's voice finally came. "Kadeesh mal! Kadeesh mal! Pared oos! PARED OOS!!"

Imhotep looked at her staggered. A chariot rode down from the altar and when it ran passed Imhotep, it carried a translucent Imhotep away from his body.

Zheng sighed. He activated the progressive knife and walked over to Imhotep then muttered. "Some things should be forgotten. Though I don't know if transmigration of the soul exists in Egypt. Don't love someone you shouldn't love in your next life."

The knife slashed through Imhotep and his head fell off.

The Sphinxes and mummies turned back into sand and disappeared. The whole tomb began to tremble violently like an earthquake was happening. At the same time, the players received a notification from God.

"Change of mission. Escape the collapsing Hamunaptra. O'Connell, Evelyn, and Jonathan cannot die. Each death will deduct 5000 points."

"F*ck!"

Everyone cursed when they heard it. Zheng shouted. "O'Connell! Leave from where you came from. We will meet up outside the tomb! Yinkong, do you still remember the way? Take the lead. Lan, give us acceleration buffs. Hurry!" He went over to the altar and grabbed the Book of the Dead. Then followed behind Evelyn into the tunnel.

It didn't take long before they reached the cliff where they obtained the Book of Amun-Ra. Jonathan said. "We were attacked by several Sphinxes. Luckily the curator found a path to leave here. Haha. It's a pity we can't get that golden base."

Evelyn looked at the statue of Ra but before she could say anything, the land she was standing on collapsed and she slid off the cliff. Zheng was

running behind her, he immediately jumped over and grabbed her. His feet clasped onto a rock on the wall. With one hand grabbing onto Evelyn, his left hand went for the Book of Amun-Ra that was falling off.

“Obtained quest item. Enabled learning of revival spells. User needs to possess Qi, psyche force, mana, Nen, or Xian energy. Can learn through deciphering the words or through God. Learning costs 1000 points. Possessing the book while in the movie allows for resurrection of any team member the user had seen. Each member can be revived once into the exact state before death. Resurrection requires double the points and ranked rewards the member possessed.”

Zheng was shocked. Then a falling rock hit his hand and before he could recover from the shock, the book had fallen to the bottom of the cliff.

“Ah!”

Zheng yelled as he threw Evelyn upward. Jonathan and Lan caught Evelyn. He also flipped himself up and shouted with a pale face. “Run! This place is going to collapse!”

The tunnel was collapsing behind them as they ran but since Yinkong knew the way, they were finally able to leave the tomb before it went down. Then they ran toward the outside of the city.

Once everyone was outside the city, they looked at the dust filled ruin and saw three figures running toward them. O’Connell, Ardeth and the curator also made it out safely.

“Good bye everyone. We are grateful for your help in this adventure. I thank you on behalf of my team. Jonathan, here’s the gold I promised. We will have a drink if we meet again.”

Seeing that the three of them got out from the city, Zheng took the key from Evelyn and muttered. He took out the remaining gold bars from the ring and closed his eyes.

“Wait. Wait. There’s only five gold bars here.”

Zheng had already entered the half awake state when he heard

Jonathan's voice.

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