

Terror Infinity

(无限恐怖)

Volume 07

Final Destination

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

Zheng closed his eyes and recalled everything that happened in The Mummy. For a while, his mind could not calm down.

Qi Tengyi, who was a normal guy, only liked ancient writings and cultures, yet scolded him like a man before his death, and those final words of his.

Zero, who was calm and cool, an assassin with a tender heart, that little girl with a boy's appearance he wouldn't let go of, and the words until death.

Many more things. The movie characters, the powerful team India, the tragic Imhotep, it felt like years had gone by in just ten days.

When he finally opened his eyes, it was the same platform without an edge, the same sphere in the center, and five people standing around him. Honglu and Heng looked around with surprise.

“God! Heal everyone! Deduct the points from me!” Zheng yelled. Several beams shone from the sphere and covered the six of them. The beam on Honglu was the faintest. It disappeared in just a moment. Then the boy looked at his hand in surprise. A cut on his hand had completely healed.

Zheng and Yinkong stayed inside the beam the longest. Yinkong took even more time than Zheng. When he finished, Yinkong's shoulder had healed but she was still inside the beam.

Zheng closed his eyes to feel his body. For some reason, he had a feeling that he could control his body. Not just moving his arms and legs but control over his cells. Of course, he was aware that was only a delusion, but this delusion felt so real to him.

When he opened his eyes again, a girl was standing in front of him with tears flowing down her cheeks. Lori didn't run into his arms. She stood a few meters away, smiling with tears.

Zheng then quickly turned to Jie. Jie had woke up, the beam on him wasn't intense. It seemed like his lost of consciousness was just normal

condition but those black circles around his eyes indicated the state of his mental health. He was no longer laughing. He walked up to her woman quietly, embraced her and put his head on her shoulder. After some time, he walked to his room without a word.

“Jie.” Zheng shouted. Jie stopped his steps but he didn’t turn around. Zheng hesitated and said. “We will talk tomorrow. Take a good rest today. I thank you on behalf of everyone.”

Jie waved his hand and walked away with Nana. The back of his body gave off a sense of loneliness. The other five people could only watch in silence as he walked further away.

Zheng sighed then turned to the others. Yinkong had came out of the beam by now. Everyone had healed to their perfect condition. Zheng gave a laughed and said. “Go take a rest. Honglu, Heng, go get a room. You just have to hold onto the door handle and imagine the environment you want. The room will then change. Also, God gives everyone a chance to create a free living being. It can be man or woman, any age, size, face, but keep in mind that this being can be created with two times a normal person’s stats, I am referring to muscle density and reaction speed. So you can create a bodyguard for yourselves. That’s basically it. Don’t use the points yet. We will discuss what everyone should enhance tomorrow. Now everyone go to their room.”

Honglu asked. “It was probably someone that told you about bodyguards right? Can you tell me who was it? Is he still alive?”

Zheng was about to take Lori’s hands when he suddenly heard it and asked curiously. “Why do you think so? Don’t I look like someone that can come up with it?”

Honglu laughed. “The deduction is simple, I won’t go into details. Judging from the fact that you created a woman and how you are as a person, you definitely won’t be one to think about creating a bodyguard. I am curious, who is this person? Did he die in a previous movie?”

Zheng nodded in silence. That calm man with glasses, he was definitely the strongest mastermind that surpassed Honglu in wisdom and

calmness. Even though there was no contest between the two of them, but Zheng just had this feeling.

Honglu lowered his head and pondered. “Then I will stay here for a bit. I want to see what God has for enhancements. It sounded quite complex when you explained. Oh, do you cook in your room when you want to eat?”

Lan smiled. “You can cook and also take out cooked meals from the fridge. Just imagine what you want to eat. Anything that you can think of is available.”

Honglu was surprised then cheered. He said with a smile. “I am a gourmet. Ok, I won’t interfere with you. Ten days of rest? We can only stay here for ten days.”

(So similar. The first reaction in this dimension was to look through what God has for exchange. The only difference was one could focus on looking and the other got excited over food. He can probably become an important part of this team. Probably.)

Zheng carried Lori back to his room. The girl started crying as soon as they entered and Zheng’s words couldn’t help. She calmed down after quite some time and said lightly. “I was worried. No matter how many days you were gone, it was only one day in this dimension. We were still playing with Zero’s little sister but she disappeared this morning. I was so scared, scared that I will just disappear like she did, and never see you again.”

Zheng sighed and held on to her tight. “Don’t worry. I won’t die. I won’t die no matter what happens. Trust me, Lori. I will fulfill my promise. I will fulfill it by all means!”

“Hmm. Don’t die.”

“I won’t die. I can’t die!”

Really won’t die? Zheng suddenly felt lost. He didn’t have much confidence over surviving after experience several movies. If possible, he just wish to return to the real world. He didn’t want the enhancements,

didn't want to become a superman, didn't want to evolve. He just wanted to bring Lori back. He didn't want to see the blood of his comrades anymore, nor the endless terrors and deaths.

But was that possible?

After a night of passion, Zheng came out to the platform with Lori. Lori woke up early and made some cookies for everyone. When the two of them knocked on the doors, everyone woke up quite early and was holding on some food.

“Where is Jie?”

Zheng called everyone to the platform but Jie was not there. Yinkong said calmly. “I don't know what happened between you but don't disturb him. Give him some time to think. Don't you feel like he's forcing himself to make a choice?”

Zheng looked at Yinkong in surprise. He never knew she was so understanding and smiled. “Right, I was too impatient. Haha, lets have a picnic together, even though this place doesn't seem like outdoors. Honglu, did you discover anything yesterday?”

Honglu smiled as he took out a big spider from a basket, causing Yinkong and Lan to scream. He took a bite of the spider, it was already cooked. “I actually did find some problems but I am more interested in the points and rewards we obtained. I certainly have the least. I am looking forward to how much you and Yinkong got. Give me a surprise.”

Zheng was curious also. He didn't think he would receive a lot of points or rewards though. He stood up and closed his eyes to connect with God. Once inside the exchange system, he asked for his points and rewards.

“Zheng Zha, 13770 points, 1 rank B reward, 2 rank C rewards, 1 rank D reward.”

Zheng then looked at everyone in shock. At the same time, Yinkong also opened her eyes and they could see the shock and excitement from each other's eyes.

Chapter 1-2

“Shit. Let me calm down and count again. My god, it’s really 13770 points. Where did they come from? Isn’t this too much?” Zheng had lost himself. It seemed like he was totally shocked by these points and rewards.

Honglu finished the spider legs, leaving its body and head and laughed. “It isn’t too much, at least about a thousand points less than I guessed. Hehe. But it’s still a lot. If I am not wrong then the amount of points God gives out is correlated with the difficulty of the movie. The more difficult it is, and more likely you are to die, the more points he gives out. This is probably it.” Then he took out a worm from the basket.

The two women couldn’t look straight at him anymore. Yinkong was better off but Lan’s face was pale and she kept massaging her stomach. She forced a smile and said. “But the Alien movie we went through was more difficult than The Mummy, yet we received less points and rewards than this one. Is that because of the team battle?”

Honglu finished the worm by now and put his hand into the basket again. Everyone’s gaze was fixed on his hand until he took out a sandwich before they let out a sigh of relief.

Honglu said. “Don’t you feel that we are very fortunate during this team fight with team India? To be honest, I had prepared to die in the beginning but we survived with six people at the end. We are very lucky that we countered them. Think about it, they have a strong team. Their psyche force user could monitor the whole battlefield and control our weaker members. We were fighting under their radar. They had information of our every move, every word we said, even our plans. They would at least not lose even if they were against a team stronger than us.”

Just then, everyone realized it was not a normal sandwich but filled with centipedes.

“This psyche force user could also cooperate with the needle user for an unbeatable pair. Unless the opposing team had something like a

defensive shield, they could just stay in distance and kill everyone off. That's the power of a team. We don't have such complementary powers in our team. This is also what I am confused about. Team India was strong but not overpowered, otherwise we wouldn't have beat them. But how did they learn to choose complementing enhancements like this? Why didn't we do so? I think our team is missing something, or someone that guides us to what we should enhance. I'll call this person the leader."

Honglu put his hand into the basket and took out a can of cola. Just a normal can of cola.

"So we were fortunately to survive with such a disorganized team, and had just the right powers to counter them. It is fate that let us live, or you can call it luck. We should be proud."

Honglu took a sip and pulled a string of hair. "Their strongest psyche force user was countered by someone in our team. And judging by the fact she didn't appear toward the end, she was probably killed. Then Zero was almost invincible in such a large battlefield. In fact, it was Zero's existence that held team India back the most."

"Then God determined we were the weaker team and gave us the Book of the Dead. Oh right, Zheng, did you take the book from the movie?" Honglu asked.

Zheng immediately activated the ring and took out the book. This book actually came out of the movie with him.

Honglu nodded. "This is the last deciding power of our victory, the Book of the Dead. Furthermore, someone from our team could actually read it. I have to say it was extremely lucky."

"I'll also have to mention the stupidity of team India." Honglu sneered. "Perhaps I don't understand how foreigners think or were they just stupid? I don't get why they didn't go all out in a fight in the beginning. If they had done so from the start, we would have been wiped, although it would probably cost them a few lives. And now? How should I describe it? They didn't have the determination of a player!"

Honglu got on the ground and frowned. After a while he asked Zheng.

“Was there any movie that was easy in the ones you’ve been through? Oh and can you know what the next movie is?”

Zheng paused for a moment. “It can’t be easy right? We were on the brink of death several times. To be honest, if it wasn’t being so close to death, I wouldn’t have reached the second stage of the unlocked mode. As to knowing the next movie, how is it possible?”

Honglu snapped his fingers. “Bingo! That’s right! Had you noticed the clothes team India was wearing? Aside from a select few, almost everyone of them were in robes suitable for the desert. Maybe it was a coincidence since there was an Arabic but I am more pronged to believe they knew what the next movie was. That was why they could exchange weapons and enhancements suitable for each movie. If that was so, then why don’t we have such ability?”

“Simple deduction leads me to believe that 1. we didn’t do something. Like if this was a game, we forgot to talk to some NPC or didn’t obtain a quest item, or didn’t go to a specific place, and the progress of the game is stuck. So God didn’t activate some options and we couldn’t know what the next movie is. 2. Lan said that their leader ran away in the end of the fight. I think someone that had reached the second stage of the unlocked mode wouldn’t be so weak mentally. He should be someone that has the courage to face death and fight for his life, yet he ran away. I can only believe that team India was stronger than us only because the movies they experienced were easier and could obtain more points. While we have to struggle for a chance to live every time. That made us weaker but also gave us the courage to fight. So my question is, what didn’t we do? Why did we have to struggle so hard every time?”

Zheng looked at Lan and also noticed her gaze. They both thought of a name, Jie. The only one that could tell them something was Jie.

Honglu looked at Zheng and smiled. “I’ll leave that to you. Leader. Hoho, you’re the leader after all. So I’ll leave diplomacy to you. We will move on to the next topic. You’ve so many points and rewards this time, so have you thought about what to exchange yet?”

Zheng smiled. "This is the most I've seen since I entered this world. I am planning to get my Vampire bloodline to rank B then it should increase my blood energy pool by a lot. I haven't thought about the other enhancements yet. Do you have any suggestion?"

"Buy mini surface to surface missiles." He laughed. "One that can destroy all lives within a kilometer. I checked it, it's only 2000 points. Inexpensive and powerful. What do you think?"

Chapter 1-3

Everyone sweat at the suggestion. Zheng touched his forehead and said. “We are only normal people, aside from Yinkong. We basically have no confidence controlling such missiles. And don’t you think it’s too big of a thing to use? Haha.”

Honglu smiled. “It’s not a big deal. Look at what I exchanged from God.” Then he started going through his basket. Everyone looked at it like there were so many weird things in this basket.

Honglu took out several pieces of paper and looked at them with craze. “Haha, look at these. Gauss dynamic drive analysis report, human genetics deciphering manual, the relationship between electric currents in human body and Qi. I don’t know if you found out about these but their costs are extremely low. It only took 30 points to exchange all these theories. They are the biggest treasure in the exchange system.”

Zheng and Lan smiled bitter. The boy discovered the same thing as Xuan. Except that Xuan seemed like he knew more and skipped the theories to manufacturing his items, that was how he supplied them with so many bullets. Did smart people think the same things? They could discover what was underneath the surface of direct enhancements and stats. Such persons were the treasures of a team. At least Zheng didn’t find such person in team India.

Honglu said. “To be able to understand these, I will have to review my college knowledge. Takes about seven days. Then I’ll use two days to learn how to use the missiles. Of course I won’t be skilled but you can create and test weapons inside your room right? Aside from magical weapons, I tried creating a tactical fusion bomb and it was so powerful I had to let it disappear. But then I can learn to use surface to surface missiles in the basement of my room. Why are you all looking like this? Don’t you know you can create and test weapons in your rooms?”

Heng laughed bitterly. “I don’t know about these. I slept until the morning. Haha, I am too lazy.”

Zheng shook his head. “It’s my fault. We know about these things but forgot to tell you. Just like Honglu said, aside from magical items, you can create anything in your room. But remember to make your basement bigger and tougher. I don’t know the limit but the basement can go at least ten kilometers big. We had tested it in Jie’s room. You can test your weapons but don’t hurt yourself. Ok? I don’t want to enter the next movie with five people.”

Honglu laughed. “Of course, I will be careful. Then please exchange a missile. Don’t you think it is suitable for team fights? You can also disassemble the launcher and we will each carry a part.”

Honglu acted like a child again. Zheng couldn’t help but said. “Missiles aren’t our most needed items now. Although it’s powerful but one, it’s too expensive, two, you need a lot of scouting before using it, and three, don’t you think the other team will notice us launching it? They won’t just stand there and get hit. Unless we encounter a battlefield with huge amounts of monsters, it doesn’t have much value. I hope you can exclude your hobbies for now and think for the team.”

Honglu played his hair for quite a while before he said. “Sorry, I was too full of myself. Rationally you should spend your rewards on enhancements suitable for yourself. Just like Zheng’s Vampire bloodline and Qi. I think Vampire is your next exchange, not because of my interest but now that you have the Book of the Dead, it will give you more blood energy to use the magic on the book.”

“As for Yinkong, I recommend that you choose dexterity related enhancements. I’ve looked at the list. Most enhancements need to start from rank D. Although the ones that start from rank B are strong, like the Ogre bloodline’s description was as long as your have over one half your body, even if your head and heart were destroyed, you can recover within an hour. It’s a scary power but that’s only it. It can’t evolve further and doesn’t enhance your stats by much. So the result is you can survive in the beginning but as time goes on, you will become a dead meat. Yinkong, you should best start with a rank D enhancement and evolve it. When you finally get to rank B, it will be stronger than a normal rank B

enhancement.”

Then Honglu turned to Lan with a serious look. “Lan, you have been enhancing your mental capacity, and your spells also depend on the stat right? Can you use the spells?”

Lan stood up and cast the endurance spell on everyone. Honglu looked at his hands and said. “Congratulation. You are the most special one here. In fact, you will become the nervous system of our team. You are our psyche force user in the future. Hoho. You probably don’t know about this. Zheng, choose one of the techniques that require psyche force. Don’t enhance it, just take a look.”

Zheng closed his eyes and connected with God. Then navigated to the psyche force section but as soon as he chose one of the techniques, he heard God’s voice.

“Your body can not sustain psyche force. Unable to learn psyche force techniques. Please make sure your mental capacity is over 3000.”

Zheng looked at Lan then said these words to everyone. Heng and Yinkong also gave it a try. Honglu said. “The requirement for me is over 2500. What about Yinkong and Heng?”

Heng scratched his head. “5000, that’s so much higher than you.”

Yinkong said calmly. “3500.”

Honglu snapped his fingers. “That’s right. I was thinking why did team India only have one psyche force user when they are so useful? So I checked the techniques and received the notification. I originally thought it was because these techniques were expensive but that’s not the case. Not everyone can psyche force, and such persons are probably very rare. Then Lan, as long as you continue on this path and learn all the techniques, you will become as important as that Indian woman. Your importance will be higher than everyone else in our team!”

Lan was shocked and surprised. She closed her eyes and connected with God. “That’s impossible. These techniques are too expensive. Not to mention the lowest level ones I learned, but a simple psyche force scan

that can increase radius as your mental capacity increases costs 4000 points and a rank C reward. I can't afford these."

Zheng was also pleasantly surprised. "No problem. Save up your points and rewards. Haha. Why don't you increase your mental capacity for now. We will have a chance to exchange them."

Honglu laughed. "Didn't I tell you I discovered something else? Zheng, do you still remember you paid for our recovery when we just came back? If I am not wrong then we can exchange things for someone else, and probably also enhancements. Why don't we give this a try?"

Chapter 2-1

Zheng was dazed then expressed excitement. That was also a problem he currently had, his powers lack variety. His close combat ability was much higher than his magic ability. Of course he planned to enhance both sides in the future. For close combat, he wanted to exchange kungfu and for magic, he planned to use blood magic. The Book of the Dead was a surprise and gave him an extra choice.

So for now, he needed a lot of ranked rewards, especially the higher ranked ones. In contrast, he didn't need that many points. The reason was simple. After several body enhancements, increasing his stats with points wasn't that effective anymore. To a newbie with 100 points of muscle density, increasing it to 200 with 1000 points doubled his strength, and built the basis for his survival.

However, to someone that already had 400 points of muscle density, increasing it to 500 wouldn't increase his powers by much. Because his fighting style adapted to his enhancements of Qi and blood magic instead of pure strength. So the effect of this 1000 points was limited.

Zheng said with excitement. "It would be great if that's the case. After the battle with team India, we definitely lack a psyche force user. We never thought about this before but since Lan has the talent for it, perhaps this is a turning point for our team. How's it Lan? I only need a rank B reward for the Vampire enhancement. You can take the two rank C rewards from me and I probably won't be able to spend all the points. Which technique were you looking at? I can try to get it for you."

Lan hesitated for a moment but she didn't refuse. Zheng connected to God and chose the psyche force scan ability. When he chose it, God notified that he couldn't exchange it for himself. Then he thought about exchanging it for Lan.

"Scanning complete. No memory of being forced. Exchange confirmed. Unable to exchange for another person until the next movie finished."

After God's voice, a beam shone on Lan. Green particles floated down

from God. A minute later, the beam disappeared. Lan fell on the ground panting. Her forehead and body was soaked in sweat.

Yinkong helped her up and asked calmly. "Are you alright?" Lan had her eyes closed for quite a while before she opened them and said. "Much better now. Thanks Yinkong. Hehe, this ability is amazing. I just have to order my psyche force following the direction of the ability and I can sense within a radius of 20 kilometers. I can also focus my attention as a line and sense up to 200 kilometers.

Zheng was delighted. He was about to say something but then Honglu asked. "Close your eyes. Can you sense the difference between the four of us?"

Lan nodded. "The waves of your mind are very different. I can't explain it in words but once I use this ability, your waves are engraved into my brain. So I can distinguish each of you."

Honglu then put out three fingers. "Can you see my movements?"

Lan leaned her head to the side and said after a while. "Is it three fingers?"

Honglu asked. "How far can you reach under your current condition?"

Lan hesitated. "About two kilometers. I had to concentrate my psyche force to sense your movement. Two kilometers is my limit."

Honglu immediately crouched down and drew on the ground with his fingers. Then he raised his head. "I summarized the rules of this ability. I think your mental capacity is above 200 points but not 300 yet, right?"

Lan nodded. Then Honglu continued. "On the basis that 100 points in mental capacity increase your scanning radius by 10 kilometers, and 100 kilometers if it's in a straight line. This type of sensing is fuzzy. You can only feel the people there but not what they are doing. If you want more detail, the radius shrinks to one kilometer. In other words, you need to get your mental capacity to 500 points before this ability can become useful in battles. Otherwise, it's just a better tracking ability."

Lan sighed with disappointment. Zheng smiled and said. "This is

already a very important step. We didn't have the ability to track any movie character or people before. I remembered team India could communicate through their psyche force user. What ability does it need?"

Lan smiled at Zheng tenderly then closed her eyes. Then said bitterly. "There are several abilities that can accomplish this. The cheapest one is Soul Link. Needs a rank B reward and 8000 points. It's too much. Psyche force abilities are all so expensive."

Everyone paused. Yinkong was about to say something but she sighed and kept didn't say it. Zheng patted her shoulder and said. "Haha, don't worry about this. As long as we can stay alive, you will be protected by our whole team. And you will eventually have enough to exchange these abilities."

Lan's shoulder shivered. She glanced at Zheng then nodded her head and sat down. Heng stood up and laughed. "Hearing about all these enhancements, I am just a normal person, how about let me experience the feeling as a superman. Let me take a look at the enhancements."

Honglu said with a sarcastic smile. "You? I picked an interesting enhancement for you. Your rank C reward won't go to waste. Look for the Elf archer bloodline. Even though it's only a rank C enhancement, it can be evolved. Satisfied now?"

Heng closed his eyes with a sour expression. He originally wanted to look through all the enhancements and maybe the magical bows. But now that Honglu gave him the suggestion, he couldn't help but to get the enhancement right now. After going over the description briefly, he chose the enhancement.

"Elf archer bloodline, rating 74. Suitable for most movies. Effective against most enemies with the appropriate bow. Special ability Charged shot, focus all your power into an arrow. Extremely powerful, able to reach five times the range and five times the power of a normal shot. Become weak and feeble for ten minutes afterward. Needs a rank C reward and 2000 points."

Everyone felt the bloodline was a match for him, especially the special

ability was comparable to Zero's Gauss rifle. Although the range isn't as long but it can one shot most enemies within mid range.

Honglu laughed. "Don't you still have a rank D reward and 3000 points? You are still missing a bow. Hoho, I found a super strong bow for you, called Sirius. Go search for it."

Heng was convinced of Honglu's wisdom since seeing it in the last movie, especially the plan inside the tomb. So he had no choice but to accept the suggestion.

He was holding a bronze colored longbow the next time he opened his eyes. It was more of a curved bow than longbow.

"Sirius, needs a rank D reward and 1500 points. Increases range and speed substantially, also enchants arrows with the killing intent of Sirius, eradicates evil and dazes the enemy. Ineffective against people with a strong mental fortitude."

Heng was totally absorbed in his bow. Zheng then checked his rewards and points. He still had 9770 points and one of each rank B and D reward. The vampire bloodline was decided, as for the rank D reward, he planned to buy a scifi firearm.

Zheng stood up and said. "Then let me begin the enhancements."

Chapter 2-2

Just like he had planned. Zheng chose the Vampire Count bloodline.

“Vampire Count (rank) genetic mutation, rating 90, applicable to most movies. Has blood energy and access to most blood magic. Rank Count increases vitality substantially, can recovery from any injury as long as brain and heart are not destroyed. Owner will not be affected by sunlight and silver. Requires rank B reward, 3000 points, and Vampire Viscount mutation.”

This was one of the stronger rank B enhancements. It didn't cost that many points but the rank B reward and the prerequisite made this stronger than the average rank B enhancement.

Zheng connected to God then chose it without hesitation. Just like the previous enhancements, a beam shone onto him and he floated to mid air, about several meters off the ground. Countless particles entered into his body for up to ten minutes. Under everyone's cry of surprise, Zheng saw the pair of black wings on his back. The beam then gradually disappeared and he landed on the ground.

“Wh-what's that?” Lori was most caring on everything about Zheng. She immediately ran over and asked. Yet, aside from two holes on the back of his shirt, there was no wings.

Zheng touched his back and only felt his back muscles, no such thing as wings. But it couldn't have been an illusion as everyone saw them and the two holes on his shirt were not something an illusion could cause.

Zheng muttered. “Does it signify that I will eventually grow a pair of wings if I continue down this enhancement path? But I don't think vampires have wings.”

Honglu said. “Vampires are a branch of human in the official records of the European churches. From the religious texts I had read, vampires are a type of demons, so it isn't strange having a pair of wings. In fact, my speculation was your body will change the deeper enhanced with the bloodline. And it seems to be true.”

Zheng closed his eyes to feel all the changes that happened within his body. The first was the blood energy residing in his head. This energy had filled up his head now. About ten times more than before. Not only in quantity, the quality of this energy also increased. If you describe the energy as a gas before, it became a liquid now. If he downgrades the energy to a gas and use it like he had, he could increase the total quantity to twenty or thirty folds.

This was not the end. His stats were also increased by a lot. He had reached

Intelligence 277

Mental Capacity 332

Cell Vitality 521

Reaction Speed 487

Muscle Density 602

Immunization Strength 431

Now that he had an abundant amount of blood energy, he only lacked the abilities to utilize it. He still had a rank C and D reward each and 6770 points. It should be enough to get him a scifi weapon and learn some spells from the Book of the Dead. This enhancement increased his power level by a large margin.

He opened his eyes when he heard Honglu's voice. "How does it feel? Any huge power ups?"

Zheng nodded with a smile. He took a breath and began to control the blood energy on his head. Then used the only ability he knew, Red Flame. A blood colored flame flared up from his body. This flame rose up to three feet high, much higher than before. And there was a tiny amount of golden flame within. Although they hadn't tested it, but everyone felt that this golden flame was much more destructive than the blood colored flame.

Zheng could only use the flame for several minutes when he was a

vampire viscount. However, this was no longer a concern anymore. His energy could sustain the flame for at least half an hour now. It was such a drastic difference between just one rank, not only in blood energy but also his stats. This rank B reward and 3000 points were worth more than their value.

When Zheng was about to stop his ability, a bit of blood energy spread throughout his body instead of returning to his head. He was caught off guard but fortunately this energy didn't exhibit its corrosive property inside his body. He thought that this was a change that came with the enhancement and didn't do anything to stop the energy.

However, when the energy reached his navel, also where his Qi rests, the blood energy became excited, like a when water came in contact with boiling oil. It was as though the rest of the energy received a signal and came rushing from his head to his pool of Qi. He felt a strong prickling pain on the path the blood energy passed through. The energy then invaded into the Qi.

The blood energy was boiling violently as they invaded and corroded the pool of Qi, as though they couldn't allow the existence of Qi. However, the Qi accepted this energy gently and fused with it. Qi seemed like a stronger type of energy, however the amount of blood energy was ten times that of Qi.

Zheng screamed as he fell to the ground during this invasion of energy. His skin became red and hot, the path that was traveled by the blood energy felt like burned. He also felt his navel was tearing apart. The collision of these two energies were a disaster. A few seconds later, he spit out several mouthful of blood.

“Enter the unlocked state! Hurry. Control your blood energy back to your head. Then constrict them. Don't let them leave your head. Hurry!”

As Zheng was about to pass out in pain, he heard Jie's voice. Without thinking, he instinctively entered the second stage of the unlocked mode. He slowly gained back his consciousness and realized the situation he was in.

This was probably what people described as deviation of energy, two energies trying to devour each other. Although these two energies had been in his body the whole time, but they were at about the same quantity and quality before and maintained a balance. It was also easier to maneuver such energy, like he was able to combine blood energy with Qi during The Mummy. This was also the reason he couldn't use much blood energy because as the weaker of the two, the blood energy stayed in his head as a self defense. Now that it became much stronger than Qi, the balance was broken.

“Unlocking the genetic constraint brings you much more power than you can imagine. Without the unlocked mode, you can only utilize a small fraction of your enhancements. Either you get backfired by your enhancements or you control them. This is also a part of evolution.”

Chapter 2-3

Zheng was still groaning in pain with his eyes closed. However, now that he was in the unlocked mode, he had control over his muscles, blood, nerves, and partial energy flow, an ability that came with the second stage. He paused the flow of blood energy completely.

Yet the energy was still boiling and resisting even under control since it was at much a higher quantity and quality. It wouldn't leave the navel position that easily. Zheng had to force them back to his head bit by bit. Almost ten hours had passed before he moved them all back to his head, then even more time for him to confined the energy in place. When he finally woke up, the other people were having a barbecue by the side.

Lori was the first to notice Zheng waking up. She jumped in his arms with a cheer, despite staining Zheng's shirt with the kebab she was holding. For a moment, Zheng didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

The others also moved their gaze toward him. Zheng noticed Jie and Nana were also sitting by the fire. He was sipping a can of beer and raised the can when Zheng looked at him, carrying a sense of loneliness.

Honglu said. "How's your condition? Any damage? Are your blood energy and Qi still there?"

Zheng carefully felt his body and said. "Both energies have calmed down. I enhanced them both simultaneously before. Didn't expect such a disaster when enhancing just one. Eh? Wait, what is this?"

Zheng felt something strange about his Qi. It was tainted with some quality of the blood energy, and turned slightly red. Like an after effect of the fusion of the two energies.

Without any delay, he picked up an empty beer can from the floor and channeled the Qi to his hand. The can started to melt like it was under high temperature. But Zheng knew that this was similar to when he mixed blood energy with Qi and brought over the corrosive property.

Everyone saw the change on the can. Jie laughed. "You obtained a new

power huh? Come to my basement and show us.”

Zheng nodded without hesitation. In fact, if it wasn't for Jie, he might have been dead by now, or most likely had to use a large amount of points to repair the damage, since he was still in God's dimension. It was difficult to die here with enough points.

Zheng looked at the barbecue and felt hungry, not aware how long he had stayed in that condition. He grabbed over ten kebabs at once and quickly finished them. Then he ran back to his room for the toilet.

After he was done cleaning himself and grabbing some snacks, he hurried over to Jie's room with Lori. Everyone was already waiting for him inside.

A granite tablet about twenty meters in thickness stood in front of him. Although not as tough as plate armor of the same thickness but it was only slightly worse in resilience. A normal person would not be able to destroy it without any weapons.

Zheng took a deep breath. He focused his Qi onto his fist. You could make out a faint reddish light covering his fist, but the light was barely visible to the human eyes. Zheng struck the tablet using this new fused energy and his hand penetrated the tablet. It didn't destroy the tablet in pieces but actually went through, this was due to the corrosive property.

Zheng breathed out and said. “This is basically it. This attack used about a tenth of my Qi. Twenty-meter thickness is about my limit but my Qi is about ten times more powerful than before. This is too strong. I have confidence fighting anyone in close combat using this new Qi even without exchanging any kungfu.”

Jie shook his head. “No, it's still best to exchange some basic kungfu. Don't you still have a rank C and D rewards? The rank C can be used to get the cheapest movement technique. Takes a rank C reward and 2000 points. It's one of the entry level kungfu.”

Zheng replied with a surprise. “There wouldn't be entry level kungfu for the various disciplines like fist, and swords?”

Jie nodded with affirmation.

Zheng thought for a bit and said. "Let's go upstairs for a drink. Jie, it should be time to tell us some things right?"

Jie nodded without replying, then shook his head. But he still led everyone upstairs. He had Nana brought them drinks, some of these liquor required points to get.

"What do you want to know? Some things I can tell you now but some must wait until the next movie. Don't worry, I will tell you everything in the end." He binged a bottle of liquor and said.

Zheng thought for a moment then said. "Then first tell me about the genetic constraint. Xuan mentioned the concept but it was just touching the surface. Seems like there are some big secrets I don't know about. This is what I need to know the most."

Jie nodded. "In a sense, unlocking the constraint is the key to utilizing enhancements. For a rank A enhancement, a normal person can only utilize ten percent of its power, that's his limit. However, someone that reached stage one can utilize twenty to thirty percent of its power, and stage two from forty to fifty percent. There are five known stages. In fact, stage four can already utilize a hundred percent of the power. And stage five is when the organism evolves. Stage five is when you can begin to change and optimize the enhancement to adapt to this world. This is the ultimate goal of evolution."

Zheng nodded. "Then what about my Qi and blood energy? I don't feel entering the unlocked mode helps much."

"It's not what you think. The reason you were able to learn to use Qi so quickly was because you had already unlocked your constraint. When you obtain your first enhancement, your body will not adapt to the change in genetics or energy. Ask Heng, do you feel a drastic change after exchanging?"

Heng shook his head. "My body do feel faster, my eyesight and hearing also feel enhanced but they are not strong enough to be unstoppable. Isn't this how it should be for only a rank C enhancement?"

Jie laughed. "It's not as simple as you think. Once you unlocked your constraint, your fighting ability will change drastically due to the unleash of combat instincts. Zheng and Yinkong can feel this the most. Unlocking the constraint is a key. The higher ranked the enhancement is, the higher you need to be unlocked to utilize its full power."

Jie paused for a moment then continued. "As a matter of fact, these enhancements, abilities, and other things are all the creations left by people that had reached a higher unlocked level. They either controlled their genetics and evolved to a higher form of life, or they controlled their energy and created these abilities. Your Qi mixed with blood energy is similar to one of the rank A enhancements in properties, they are both highly corrosive. However, you formed it by fusing Qi and blood energy. This is also a form of creation. It consumes less energy to use than the rank A enhancement. So when you reached a higher level, is when you can create your own power."

Everyone listened quietly. After he was done, Zheng muttered. "The other question is, who are you?"

Chapter 3-1

“Lan, give me the position and speed of the enemies.”

Zheng said to Lan through the communication device. In front of him was a forest.

Jie couldn't answer the last question that day. After a long silence, he muttered. “I will tell you inside the next movie.”

Although Zheng was still curious about Jie's identity, how he knew so much, yet didn't give them any advice. He was curious, but an unexplainable feeling stopped him from inquiring any further. They laughed and ate in Jie's room just like before, hiding the heavy topics inside their hearts.

A few days later, Yinkong also chose her enhancement, one called Shining genetics. It also started at rank D and maxed out at rank AA, a total of five stages. Yinkong spent most of what she obtained from the last movie on this enhancement, including all the rewards and the majority of her points. To everyone's surprise, she gave 2000 points to Lan to get her mental capacity up. Lan could now scan up to forty kilometers with her ability. This number allowed them to monitor a lot of things in most movies.

Yinkong's enhancement increased her speed substantially. Its special ability, Shining, increases her speed further by several folds for ten seconds. As long as her reaction was up to par, she could kill anyone during this time. The enhancement also strengthened her mental fortitude. Judging from the description of it, she shouldn't have to worry about normal mind controls anymore.

Honglu chose something interesting. He didn't use his only rank D reward for an enhancement but rather exchanged a magical item, a jade pendant with defensive ability. This pendant would block critical attacks automatically thirty times or until the energy within depletes, similar to Shiva's Dharmacakra. Of course its not as good since the Dharmacakra was a rank C item.

Everyone had basically finished enhancing. The team's power level had increased by at least one magnitude. And more importantly, Lan's psyche scan helped them progressed to becoming an actual team. Everyone obtained their roles. Of course it was still not perfect but as more newbies come and go, this team will eventually be completed and become a team that could survive any movies easily.

Zheng finally found the time to choose a sci-fi weapon. He still had a rank C and D rewards. The rank C one had been decided to use toward an entry level movement technique. Afterward, he would have a rank D reward and 4770 points left. What seemed like so much from the last movie just used up like this. It was near impossible to save up.

The only thing Zheng required from the weapon was power and speed, of course, he would also like unlimited ammunition if possible. After looking over, it was Honglu that pointed him to an interesting weapon.

“Air cannon!”

A cylindrical item about the size of a hand. It was almost the same gadget from Doraemon, although this one cost a rank D reward and 2000 points. The description was this weapon has unlimited ammunition because it uses pressurized, condensed air for attack. The user has to provide the energy to use it. Qi and blood energy were also forms of energy it accepts, so this made it count as half a magical weapon. However, it was ineffective against spiritual beings.

Since the description contained the words extremely powerful and unlimited ammunition, and also accepted his Qi and blood energy, Zheng made up his mind to exchange it. Most sci-fi weapons didn't need any rewards to exchange so the ones that did were usually more powerful or contained special effects. Zheng also hoped so.

He wasn't disappointed. He just had to channel energy into the air cannon then pull the trigger. It would suck in nearby air and shoot out a shock wave after about two seconds. After testing the power of the shock wave, the vibration could turn a plate armor into sand and had a reach of fifty meters. Instead of air cannon, it was more fitting to call it a pulse

cannon.

This new sci-fi weapon made Zheng delighted. He also finally exchanged the movement technique and a large quantity of magical bullets. These bullets tended to be consumed in large quantities and were also inexpensive so he didn't hesitate exchanging them. After everything was set, Zheng only had 1270 points left.

Only three days until the next movie. Honglu suggested they perform a training battle against each other. Forbidding the use of powerful weapons and attacking critical areas. Zheng teamed up with Lan while the other four people formed a team. They would use the training to get accustomed to their new enhancements.

Lan's voice came through the communication device. "Two people in the forest to your left, Heng and Yinkong. Heng was hiding on top of a tree, the tree wasn't too big. Yinkong was hiding under the shadows of a tree. She was not far off from the edge of the forest. Jie and Honglu are moving very fast. They should reach us in ten minutes. Hurry."

Zheng sighed with a special feeling. The psyche scan was too useful. Lan became the eyes of the team, and if she could obtain the Soul Link ability and send what she sees directly into their minds, then their enemies would feel like totally naked in front of them, and couldn't even realize they were watching.

Zheng then sprinted toward the forest. When he was about to step in, an arrow came through the trees with great power, speed, and accuracy. It reached Zheng in the blink of an eye.

However, Zheng had an incredible reaction speed, especially after the Vampire Count bloodline enhancement. His stats reached a very high point. Plus, this arrow was shot from afar. Although it was still powerful, Zheng easily brushed it aside. He then jumped six meters high and stood on top of a tree.

This was from the movement technique. When Zheng wanted to use the technique, his Qi would circulate inside his body in a special path. Then he would feel his body became light. A small jump could bring him up to

several meters high. He fell in love with this feeling at once. This was just only the entry level technique, what about the higher ranked ones?

The movement technique offset the speed and range limitation Zheng had. Especially in complex terrains like this. He could almost break out of the limitation that terrains put on close combat. After he got up on the tree, a figure jumped off a tree from afar.

That was definitely Heng, Zheng laughed to himself. He jumped at Heng's direction at once. The movement technique consumes a huge amount of Qi. He could only use it for several minutes but it was enough. He could reach Heng in under a minute with his current speed.

As he was jumping on the branches, a silver knife flew past him, almost touching his foot. That gave Zheng a shock since any little bit of injury during this training meant he would lose.

While he was shocked, a figure was running at him with high speed. She pulled out her flaming dagger and jumped up when she was seven meters away, with the dagger aiming at Zheng's feet. When Zheng finally looked down, the dagger was already ten centimeters away. It was too late to dodge.

Chapter 3-2

Zheng stepped on air and jumped up twenty centimeters further, dodging the dagger by a split second. But its flame still burned the bottom of his shoes. Then Yinkong's body began to fall at increasing speed.

Everything happened in an instant. By the time Zheng landed on the ground, he had entered the unlocked mode. Yinkong was dashing at him with her dagger, so Zheng had no choice but to jump forward again to dodge, then immediately jump back at her.

Zheng charged her to a tree before she could react. His left hand was pressing on her neck and the other hand on her body against the tree. Although neither of them were injured, they both knew Zheng won the fight.

Yinkong blushed. Zheng was surprised that she would show such expression. "I lost. I will withdraw from this battle. Can you move your hand now?"

Zheng moved his eyesight toward his hand and noticed he was pressing on her breast. Although she wrapped her chest with cloth but he could still feel that softness. Zheng subconsciously squeezed it. It wasn't until he heard her moan before he moved his hand away panicking. Yinkong's face was totally red by then.

She quickly returned to her normal expressionless face, although still a little red. Yinkong said calmly. "Then this is it. I will withdraw from the battle. You're great. Your way of fighting is not confined to any style. I cannot predict your next attack when you entered the unlocked mode."

Zheng couldn't get himself to look straight at her. He jumped up to a branch and scouted around. Just then, the communication device rang. "Zheng, they found my location. They are coming over. Heng is behind you to the left. He's taking aim at you. Be careful and you must win."

This place was the basement of Jie's room. After testing, they found out that the basement could be expanded to up to a hundred kilometers. They could also create natural sceneries like forests and lakes. Zheng and Lan

decided on the plan soon after choosing the teams. Lan would hide somewhere and tell him the location of everyone through the device while Zheng go and fight alone.

Shortly after Zheng's group left, Jie and Honglu split up with their team. Honglu was the only one allowed to use firearms. The two of them stayed in the open plains so it was difficult for Zheng to attack them. Even though bullets couldn't deal much damage to his body but he also couldn't evade them all. So he had to go for Yinkong and Heng. These two posed the most threat. He would find a way to deal with Jie and Honglu once he got the two threats out of the battle.

Zheng immediately turned his head around. Two arrows were coming at him from 1.5 kilometers away. It was Heng's special attack. The team had seemed his performance with the bow Sirius. He could reach up to two kilometers using the bow. If he used the charged shot, he could extend the range further to up to ten kilometers! Though that would be difficult to Heng due to his current aim and skill. Two kilometers was where he was most powerful at.

As Zheng jumped to the side, one of the arrows hit the tail of the other, giving it a burst of speed. The arrow then went through the bottom of his trousers and missed his leg by just a centimeter.

Zheng was also shocked by Heng's technique. He couldn't have imagined this was something Heng originally knew and not an exchanged ability.

Without hesitation, Zheng jumped from one tree to another using the movement technique. He reached Heng in just a few minutes. To his surprise, Heng got on the ground and immediately said. "I lost! I lost!"

Zheng asked. "Why? You sprained your ankle?"

Heng said bitterly. "No. After I shot the arrows and saw you coming at me with an angry look, I got so scared I couldn't move."

"..."

Zheng helped him up with a laugh and said. "Not so exaggerating right?"

This is only a training. I won't hurt you."

Heng replied with shame. "I am really scared. When I think that you might hit me, I couldn't move my body. It seems like I am just not fit to survive in this world."

Zheng looked at his trousers and shook his head. "Your ability is strong. The team can't go without a sniper. You are the important member that take Zero's position. Don't look down upon yourself. Overcome your fear and you will definitely become a strong member of our team. Trust me!"

Heng sighed but Zheng said before he could do so. "I lost this battle. You are really strong. This isn't to flatter you. The strong doesn't need such words. Remember, you have to become strong, not only in your ability but also your heart, to survive, for yourself and for the people you love. When you have this determination, you will be able to aim your bow at anyone. Trust me!"

Heng followed Zheng's eyes and looked at his trousers. There was a blood line on his leg. Although the arrow missed, the air pressure it generated scratched Zheng's skin.

Zheng's team lost the training at the end. Heng's archery was a surprise and most importantly their teamwork.

"Yes, teamwork. We can see that during the battle with team India, we were at a disadvantage the whole time. However, aside from luck and our team composition, the most important part is everyone of us were working together. I don't know what's the issue with team India but their team seemed like it was forced together. It's difficult to lead a team when you lose your momentum. That's why we obtain the final victory."

It was late into the day by the time the training was over. Under Honglu's suggestion, they had a bonfire party in the plains. Aside from having a barbecue, Honglu convinced Zheng to make team rules.

Zheng also thought about this before. Rules make or break a team. After discussing with Honglu and obtaining opinions from everyone, he finalized five rules for now.

“One, our team currently has six members. When we receive newbies in a movie, we will first get to know their profession and fitness level. Then we will vote if anyone can become a temporary member. We can save temporary members if it doesn’t put us in danger.”

“Two, anyone who doesn’t pass our vote will be given a weapon and gold. If it’s a movie that takes place away from the civilization, then we will give them food and water instead. If these people cause conflicts with veterans or temporary members, or if they put the team in danger, we can kill them or impair their movement.”

“Three, everyone’s points and rewards will be recorded at the end of a movie. Then we will exchange enhancements based on what you are good at. You can’t get enhancements solely for your own survival. This isn’t efficient for the team. After three warnings, the other members will hunt you down.”

“Four, the leader will be in charge of quest items. We will vote if you have objections. If over seventy percent of members agree, then the leader will share control of the control to everyone. If the vote fails, there will not be a second vote.”

“Five, the team’s first priority is to protect the psyche force user, mastermind/strategist, and members with unique abilities. If combat members have enough points and rewards, then they will buy enhancements for these three types of members. However, it won’t exceed a quarter of your total points.”

Zheng was holding a golden plate that was carved with these five rules. He muttered. “These are the temporary rules of team China. We will amend them if the situation calls for it. I hope that when we are to leave this world, the six of us, or even more people can still be looking at these rules!”

Chapter 4-1

Two days left until the next movie. All preparations were set, including weapons and supportive items such as bandages, hemostasis sprays, packaged food, solidified water. After the training, they also needed a bit of time to relax. Since learning of what they could do with their basements, everyone went back and created their own resort. Aside from the lack of humans, these places looked exactly the same as Earth.

“When we go back, we will find somewhere quiet and beautiful like this place to live. We will probably be very rich by then. Haha. If I feel like it, I will wear my briefs on the outside and go save the world. Then go shopping with you on my free time. Stop laughing like this, not like it’s impossible.” Zheng sat on the grass with Lori in his arms. The weather and atmosphere seemed so real except that there was no sun.

Lori never watched Superman before her death. However, they had been watching a lot of movies here. Mostly horror movies with Zheng but also some recent movies by herself. So she learned about Superman and laughed when Zheng said it. A wave of gentle wind blew past them and rippled the grass field.

The two of them snuggled quietly without saying anything, feeling this tranquility. Until Zheng slipped his hand into her collar.

Heng was aiming at a tree a thousand meters away. The elf bloodline increased his dexterity, eyesight and his control over bows by a lot. Plus he was naturally talented at using bows. He had gotten used to using Sirius within these few days and also improved his archery skill.

Ricochet and explosive shot were two skills he saw from an ancient book passed down in his family. Even with his hard working, he only learned to use ricochet. There were other archery skills but those seemed so unreal. It wasn’t when he saw these skills in the exchange system that he realized these were real. That was why he started to train explosive shot.

Explosive shot, shoot two arrows continuously, place more strength on

the later arrows such that the back arrow would hit the one in front and double its speed and power. Legend was that the strongest archer could connect nine arrows.

Heng knew he had a bit of talent with bows, but not enough to be regarded as a genius. The most crucial part was he didn't have the courage to shoot a second time. So he could only make up for his weakness by putting in more effort. He had to place all his hope in the first shot.

Unfortunately, he had reached his limit of two arrows with the explosive shot. It seemed like he had to enhance the elf bloodline further. But he had to at least get proficient with two arrows.

Blood dripped from the bow. His hand was covered with cuts and the string stained with blood. Heng frowned as he walked toward the stairs. "Only 800 points left. Should be enough for eighty more recoveries."

Lan sat in her room with her eyes closed. After quite a while, she lay down on her bed lazily. Her eyes looked lost. She picked up a pillow and kept hitting it, muttering baka at the same time. After a while, she held onto the pillow and continued looking lost.

"Am I a baka? They are obviously not the same person. Why won't I create him? Do I really love two people at the same time? No, that's because..."

Lan muttered the words as if she was talking in her sleep. In fact, she didn't realize what she was saying. The two figures were flashing in her mind. In the end, these two figures superimposed as one then she felt even more troubled.

Lan sat up from her bed and took out a locked journal from the nightstand. She opened it and began to read.

"Such a miraculous place. Perhaps we can't go back like Jie said and this is hell. Then can I see you again here? I am about to forget your face."

"I've been here for several days already. Jie said we will be entering the

next movie in ten days. I hope we can be as lucky as the last one. I almost died to that monster. That was when I realized I am actually afraid to die. No, not just dying. I am afraid that I will forget everything. Forget about myself, about you, about love, and about hate.”

“We will be entering tomorrow. That Zheng is so lucky. But people always said happiness is inversely related to luck. Yet, he was laughing with such happiness. Should I also create you? I don’t know. Really. Death is death. Even if I create you, it won’t be the same person. When I think that someone that looks the same as you and has the same memories as you touch me, I get so scared. Am I scared to see you again? Or is it because I hate you too much that I don’t want to see you again? I am going. I hope I can come back.”

Lan laughed as she read it. Yet tears dripped on the diary like pearl.

“He’s actually a nice guy, just too stubborn and kind hearted. He should have left me and ran away by himself under that circumstance. He’s just like you, stubborn and kind hearted. Such a baka.”

“When I was dragged away by the Alien, I suddenly realized how that girl must have felt. She was probably in despair yet attached to this world. No matter how much one wants to die, she will still feel attached to this world. I took him as you at that moment.”

“I suddenly feel sympathy toward the outsiders in a relationship. Aversion and sympathy. Not toward what they did but pity how they felt.”

“I feel so upset, because I saw him embraced Lori.”

Lan was sobbing by now. She cried and cried until she took out a pen and wrote. “I really give up. Sorry, will you forgive me? I won’t love anyone anymore from now on. Staying with you until we meet in hell. Then I will apologize.”

Honglu was assembling mechanical parts fanatically. Electricity flared from a part and bang, the whole thing exploded. When the smoke went away, Honglu was sitting there with a face covered in black ashes. He touched his face then laughed out loud.

“Little master, this made people worry. Can you use some protection?”

A gorgeous woman about twenty eight or nine dressed in cheongsam stood behind Honglu. She looked mature and had a great body that could provoke every man’s fantasies.

Honglu shook his head. “I told you not to come down with me and you just won’t listen? Ran nee-san, didn’t I tell you to call me younger brother? It’s fine. These are low power none explosive machines. They are not destructive even if they explode. I know how to avoid danger. Hehe, don’t worry.”

She wanted to say something but in the end she sighed and kept it to herself. She took out a handkerchief to clean his face and said. “Master Young, these clothes are too... at least let me wear underwear.”

Honglu laughed pervertedly. He slapped her butt and said. “That’s not possible. You are not going out to the platform anyway. There are no other people here. Or do you not want me to see?”

She blushed and muttered. “No. It’s just that this is not right.”

Honglu turned back to assembling the mechanical parts. “That’s not possible. I like to see you dressed like this. You have to wear those pajamas too when we sleep, and you have to snuggle me. Then let’s continue. I will assemble this by the end of today.”

The parts exploded again and his face was covered in ashes once again, and also that handkerchief.

Chapter 4-2

Inside Yinkong's room. The room was designed in such a way that it looked like a prison. There was no furniture or decorations of any sort, only a hardwood bed without mattress and gray sheets, and a little closet. It looked like a prison more than anything.

The room was pitch black at the moment. Yinkong sat on the rim of the bed with her legs crossed. She focused deep into her mind. She had merged with this darkness aside from her faint existence. After some time, she opened her eyes and stood up. She pulled a chain on the floor, revealing an entrance to the basement. Even this entrance looked so weird, nothing like a normal girl should know.

The basement was also pitch black. But if you turned on the light, you could see wooden pillars the height of a person. These pillars were not arranged in any order. In the center of them was a metal pillar that looked like a human. However, this metal one was filled with scratches.

Yinkong entered this basement without any light. She couldn't even make out anything beyond a meter herself. So she closed her eyes, held onto the dagger sheath with her right hand and slowly walked to the pillar in the center. Then she began to speed up until she was running.

Miraculously, she dodged every pillar when she came within a meter of one without slowing down. There was also barely any sound from her running. She was just like a cat. Looking closely, Yinkong wasn't wearing any shoes.

She was getting close to the center. Yinkong opened her eyes as if she could have felt it. As she was about to unsheathe her dagger, bang! She ran into a wooden pillar and knocked herself dizzy. It took some time before she got up from the ground.

As she sat there with her eyes staring into the blank, she looked like such a beautiful loli. One that would make any lolicon go crazy over her. She got up from the floor and put a bandage over her forehead then muttered. "I can't maintain my mind emotionless the moment I attack. I

keep emitting killing intents. How did they do it? Or do they not think of themselves as humans?”

Yinkong walked to the stairs as she said. Those pillars were filled with blood stains. She had failed countless times already.

Jie was doing the same thing as Zheng. He took the woman he loved to a grass field in the basement. They were walking with their hands holding onto each other.

Jie felt burdened. They just walked without saying a word, until they reached a lake. Nana said tenderly. “Want to fish for a bit? I will get the rod.”

He wanted to reject but saw a hint of begging in her eyes, so he smiled and accepted the suggestion. Then he sat on the edge of the lake, looking over this silvery calm water. Nana came back a little out of breath. She handed Jie a fishing rod.

“Something on your mind? Is it your team members?”

She helped him attach the bait carefully. Jie sighed then cast it into the lake.

She sat next to Jie elegantly, leaning against him and muttered. “Can’t tell me? It’s best to talk with people close to you when you are agitated or unhappy. Tell me, Jie, I want to know what makes you so unhappy.”

Jie was silent for a bit then said. “Are you willing to disappear with me? Not death nor alive. We will hold onto each other’s hands and leave this world. Are you willing?”

Nana placed her little hands into Jie’s palm and smiled. “My hands are always in your palm. Jie, no matter where you go, even if you are to disappear, I will always follow you, until forever. As long as you don’t let go of my hands, I will never let go of yours.”

Jie stared into her eyes with love then felt the sand in his eyes. He turned around and continued. “I... I’m just worried about you. What does this world have to do with me? I am just afraid of you feeling sad and cry. If one day I am gone, you will cry right?”

She smiled at him. Her voice was still tender but her tone was determined. “There won’t be this day. When you disappear, I will follow you to anywhere. No matter if it is death or to disappear. I will never be alone.”

Jie took a breath then laughed. “Is that so? Then I said the wrong thing. Let us face everything together. Let us finish the last journey holding onto our hands in the next movie. Stupid girl, I promised I will never let go of your hand and I will do it. We will hold onto each other even when death comes.”

(We will face everything together, even death. From now on until then, we will never let go of each other’s hands.)

As time passed by, the final day had come. Some people knew and some didn’t that one thing would come to a conclusion in the next movie, whether they wanted it to or not. Many things were destined since the beginning. All they could do was just struggle.

Zheng began to organize his ring since the morning. Gold bars, bullets, knife, guns, air cannon, grenades, the Book of the Dead and some miscellaneous stuffs like food and water. Even though each item only took a space but they filled the whole 1.5 cubic meters. Zheng even thought about getting another ring but just thinking. It was not worth the reward to get another item with the same function.

“Packed everything? Did you get your rifle? I didn’t see you put it in.” Lori was more anxious than Zheng.

Zheng stroke her hair and smile. “Don’t worry, everything’s set. Weapons, gold, bullets, everything. Stupid, why are you so anxious? This isn’t the first time.”

Lori said in a serious tone. “Stop being so careless. No matter how many times this is, I won’t allow you to be so careless! Any mistake can cause death, even two seemingly unrelated event...”

Zheng immediately stopped her. “I told you not to watch the Final Destination series and you still did. Don’t worry, we are going to horror movies, not suspense or thriller. We won’t enter that one. I will fulfill my

promise. I won't die no matter what. Understand?" Then he kissed her.

The kiss made her blush and stopped everything she wanted to say. "Asshole, that's all you know to stop me from talking!"

Zheng laughed. He grabbed her hands and pushed open the door. Everyone else aside from Jie was already there. They were each carrying a backpack, though Heng had to carry an extra bag with his bow.

Soon, Jie also came out holding Nana's hand. He smiled at everyone. Especially when he looked at Zheng, the smile was so genuine.

As they chatted in the platform, the beam finally came. Everyone stepped inside but to Zheng's surprise, Jie went in with Nana. At the same time, they heard God's notification.

"Enter the beam in thirty seconds. Target locked. Final Destination 2. Beginning transportation."

Chapter 5-1

The seven of them woke up on a bus. There were no other passengers aside from the eight people lying on the floor. However, everyone turned to Jie in confusion because he was still holding onto Nana's hand.

Zheng said angrily. "Jie, I need an explanation. Why did you bring her in? You know how dangerous this place will be. This is Final Destination! A place where you can't escape death with scientific reasoning! And there's no boss you can beat! How can you do this? Are you trying to get her killed?" Zheng raised his voice as he spoke and was shouting by the end of it.

Jie and Nana smiled at each other. He then turned to Zheng and said. "Ok, ok. I will tell you everything but there's something you have to do first. At least I can't tell you now. Do you want to know the reason and purpose of everything?"

Jie turned around and walked to the door. To Zheng's surprise, Lan, Yinkong, Honglu and Heng followed behind him. The bus door opened automatically and Jie walked outside as the four of them followed after.

"If you want to know everything, then defeat the five of us. They have been controlled by me. Same rules as the training. Defeat them without harming, just knock them out or find me and defeat me."

"The rule of this game is, every time you defeat one person, I will tell you a part of the truth. If you can defeat me, I will tell you everything. Last time my whole team wiped except me. One of the hardest series among all the possible movies. I will promise the four of them will live. Don't worry too much about the newbies. Just let them go on their own. "

"Zheng, I am very happy to have met you. Come find me, defeat me, then you will be the leader of team China! Or else you will die!"

Jie had walked far away, the last few words of his appeared directly inside Zheng's mind. This was telepathy! Jie really turned out to be the psyche force user that saved them in The Mummy!

However, Zheng couldn't help but feel angry, and even a bit of killing intent!

(If you are a psyche force user, then why didn't you tell us? Why did you let everyone get in danger? Don't you feel sad about your comrades' death?)

"Jie! If you don't give me a good reason, I will kill you!"

Zheng charged at the door and attacked it. Yet it was as though he struck into cotton and the force couldn't go anywhere, which backfired and caused him to feel horrible. Fortunately, he didn't use his Qi in the attack, otherwise it wouldn't end so well.

There seemed to be a protective field on the door. Zheng touched it in disbelief and felt a soft field covering it. Then he quickly turned to the windows and there were the same fields covering them. This probably meant that the movie hadn't started yet. The field protected them from danger and also prevented them from entering the movie too early.

Yet, how could Jie had gone out with the others?

Zheng struck the protective field again and again, but he could only watch Jie walked away, leaving him and the eight newbies behind. In the end, he couldn't contain himself and began to shout. However, Jie gradually left his sight without looking back at him.

Zheng sat on the seat a little out of his mind as he looked at this familiar highway. This was where Final Destination 2 began. A girl saw the future and saved a group of people from dying in a crash. However, all of them were already written down on Death's list. Their escape merely put them through more horrifying deaths. These people then died in seemingly coincidences one by one, until the girl finally understood what Death wanted. Death wished them to die in the order it planned. So she drove her car into the lake to kill herself in a way she wanted. In the end, she and another man escaped Death, but the ending of the movie signified their deaths were only delayed.

Zheng looked at his watch. The mission displayed was to survive five days. Any survivors will be transported back to God's dimension after five

days. For every movie character that survived, they would get an extra 500 points. If all characters survived, they would get a rank B reward and 5000 points. If a player killed a character, he would be penalized 5000 points.

The rewards seemed like a lot since they were awarded to each member. If all the characters survived, then the whole team would gain a huge power up, including the weakest member.

“Such a high reward and fourteen people difficulty. Furthermore, since we are unable to kill any movie character, we can’t disrupt the order of deaths.” Zheng muttered to himself bitterly. That was not the only problem. He not only had to guard against Death’s attacks but also the other veterans, and he had to find and defeat Jie. With so many things combine, how could spare any attention to the movie characters? Just like Jie said, he shouldn’t worry about the newbies. His own problem was the priority in during this movie.

“What points? What horror movies? Shit, what is this place?”

It was a pretty girl. Uh, at least she was well featured. Though there was a thick layer of foundation and a pair of eyes painted like a panda. Her hair was also dyed yellow. Aside from being well featured, she was more like an opera actress.

She got up from the floor then immediately checked her clothes. Afterward, she looked at Zheng and said. “Who are you? Why are you staring at me? What is this place? Wasn’t I chatting with my friends in the internet cafe?”

She sounded like she was from Szechuan and using the local dialect. If she didn’t paint herself a panda and with less foundation, she would look like a delicate girl of seventeen or eighteen. Too bad her actions seemed like too much of a thug. She sat down and lit a cigarette then asked. “Don’t f*cking stare at me like this. Or I will call people to cut your thing off.”

Zheng ignored her and looked at the other newbies quietly. There were five men and three women this time. All the men were between age

twenty to thirty and were all fit. One of the men was dressed in a military uniform, looked like someone on a family visit. A thirty-year-old man seemed like a regular worker. A man with glasses about twenty-seven looked like Liang from the last movie. A skinny young man about twenty-four and lastly a muscular young man with dyed hair about twenty-one.

As to the women, the other two was a twenty-one-year-old with her eyes closed, and a twenty-seven-year-old in an office lady suit. All three of them looked above average which made the men keep turning their eyes toward them.

Zheng saw that everyone woke up and began to cause a fuss. He clapped his hands and said. "I am going to explain the current situation. Everyone listen carefully. I am only going to say this once."

The young man with dyed hair shouted until the women looked at him. Of course, one of them still had her eyes closed. He was pretty pleased with himself and said. "Who are you? Acting so cocky. And only saying it once. Do you know who I am? No one in the East district doesn't know..."

Before he could finish the sentence, bang! He was knocked flying about the distance of two seat, then lay on the floor. The soldier looked at Zheng with a serious expression and moved his hand toward his waist. But Zheng took out his submachine gun and pulled the trigger on this moving bus. The bullets shot through the roof.

Zheng pointed the gun at them and said coldly. "I am not joking with you. Tell me, do you want to die?"

Chapter 5-2

Suddenly all the newbies put up their hands, including that soldier. Zheng sat down and looked at them. “Listen to me carefully. This world is different from the one you know. This is a world with endless terrors. You will live in this world and go through one horror movie after another until you die or reach enough points to go back to the real world.”

They looked at Zheng’s gun with fear. But Zheng ignored them and continued. “Points mean every time you survive a movie, you will earn 1000 basic points. Some movies have missions that you can complete for extra points and even the more valuable ranked rewards. I will explain that later. After you finish a movie, you will enter a place called God’s dimension. There you can use your points to exchange many things including weapons and medications and even enhance your body. Ranked rewards are used for the higher level exchanges. This is basically it.”

“Also, you can go back to the real world once you save up 50000 points. The movie we are in is the second movie of the Final Destination series. I think people who had seen it should be familiar with the plot. If you haven’t seen it, don’t worry. You don’t need to be familiar with the plot in this one because I think Death will use various ways to try and kill us. Take care of yourself. If we can go back to God’s dimension alive, then we will have a drink to celebrate.”

As Zheng talked, he noticed a car suddenly turned ninety degrees and a police car had passed by. That meant the movie had begun. At the same time, he received the 100 points notification from God.

All the newbies looked at him in shock. These people didn’t believe his words but that was reasonable. A psychologically normal person wouldn’t believe these words so easily, except if the person was an idiot.

When Zheng turned around to look at the cars to the front, the soldier jumped up and grabbed his gun at once. He stuck his finger into the trigger to prevent Zheng from firing then kicked at Zheng’s chest.

Yet Zheng’s reaction speed was more than twice that of a normal

person. He easily blocked the kick as he turned back around then grabbed the gun using Qi. The gun immediately broke apart with deep finger marks on the barrel.

The other men wanted to get at Zheng, especially the dyed hair man that Zheng knocked again. However, everyone looked at the finger marks in shock, even the soldier was frightened.

“Nothing to be surprised about. What I said is true. As long as you can survive several movies and obtained enhancements, you will become comparable to me. Zheng Zha.” Zheng always had respect toward the army, especially one from his own country, although he disliked the police. So he put out his hand.

The soldier paused for a bit and seemed like a mentally strong person. He held Zheng’s hand and said. “Wang Renjia, everyone calls me Wang Xia, you can call me it also.”

Zheng nodded and said. “You have potential. If there wasn’t an accident, you should be able to become part of our team. Can I ask what are you specialized in?”

“A scout. If you didn’t show your strength, I would be trying to get you under control by now. Hoho, but with that strength and reaction, you can probably break my bones.”

Zheng laughed and was about to reply when the woman with her eyes closed said. “Mr. Zheng, can I asked something? You said that there are other veterans aside from you and you formed a team. Are they also as strong as you? How can we join your team?”

This woman was very beautiful. Her beauty gave off a temperament of being out of this world. Her ponytail was a meter long and reached her legs.

Zheng breathed out and said. “Yes we formed a team of six people. All are survivors from the last or even more movies. Under normal circumstances, I should be asking your name, occupation, and individual qualities. If you fit the requirements, you can become a temporary member and receive help and protection from us. If you can then survive

this movie, we will acknowledge you as an official member. We have our rules but at the same time the help from each other. Unfortunately, this is not possible right now. The other five people left for some reasons and I am the only one remaining here.”

The panda girl had her attention at the dyed hair man. She handed him a tissue and sneered at Zheng. “Hey, is it because you are too weak that they abandoned you? So you come and bully us newbies?”

Zheng ignored her and put his attention toward the front of the road. The main character had begun to cry so that meant the plot now began. They would be leaving this bus and accept the various ways of dying.

WangXia frowned. “I am not familiar with western movies. Can anyone tell me the plot?”

Though everyone was thinking of their own stuff or whispering to another person. Zheng frowned and said to him. “Let me give you a description of the plot...”

Zheng quickly told him the story of the Final Destination series, and stressed that Death would put traps that seemed like a coincident but led to death. Of course, he also mentioned the signs that appear before Death attempted to kill anyone. People that could notice these signs would be able to escape.

“That means our lives is dependent on luck”

Zheng smiled bitterly. “Seems like it. I wish everyone luck then. You also need to be observant. If you can notice the signs in advance, you have a much higher chance of surviving.”

WangXia nodded. “What are you planning to do? What are you going to do with the eight of us?”

Zheng paused for a moment then shook his head. “Even though I am a veteran, this is the first time I am in this series. So I am just as fragile as you all. Furthermore, I have my mission of finding the other five veterans and solve some problems.”

“Everyone, look at your watch. It will give you how to go about this

movie. Then I suggest you to find an open space to live. If you can guard yourself for five days, then you can go back to God's dimension alive. This are gold bars. Take one each. You can exchange them for money or whatever. I won't be giving guns to you. I don't have enough for everyone of you. Here's three communication devices. You can use them to find my location and we can keep in contact. What do you think? I will give you three minutes to discuss. Hurry."

The panda girl and dyed hair man were the first to came to an agreement. They formed a group and didn't want to be with other people. The man took two gold bars and put them inside his shirt.

After discussion, there were only two groups. Everyone else except the woman with closed eyes decided to follow WangXia. She said with a bit of fear. "Mr. Zheng, can I go with you? Compared to them, I think there's a higher chance of surviving being with you."

Zheng looked at her with sympathy. He could see that she was blind. In a world like this, she was the most likely to die among all the people. Zheng had no choice but shook his head. "I am sorry. I have some things I must do. WangXia, take good care of her. Aside from accidents, don't let her death be caused by other people. Please."

Then he looked at the dyed hair man. The man's eyes were glancing at that woman's gold bar with greed and probably wasn't thinking of anything good.

WangXia nodded. Suddenly a truck drove at the main character's car and knocked it away. Then this truck exploded. At the same time, the door of the bus opened. The movie had begun!

Chapter 6-1

Zheng took a breath as he opened the door. Although he was desperate to get out of the bus before, but when he finally got the chance to do so, this door felt like the mouth of Death, waiting for him to step toward it.

Zheng shook his head then slowly walked out of the bus. He walked up to the crowd. Everyone was staring at the explosion on the highway. At least dozens of people died in this series of crashes. The whole place was on fire and within the crowd was a cop holding a crying girl.

“May I ask, what did you just see?” Zheng walked up to them and asked the girl politely.

The girl kept crying and couldn't speak. So the cop quickly said. “She's too emotional right now. Please don't ask her any questions for now. If you have any questions, please come with us to the station.”

Zheng looked at his watched on purpose and said. “I'm sorry. I have a contract to sign. If possible, I just want to know what this lady saw. Otherwise I wouldn't dare to drive on the highway again.”

The cop looked at her helplessly. She was crying her heart out and was probably terrified. Suddenly saw her own death then when she was almost killed when she came back to reality. This feeling of being so close to death was unimaginable to outsiders. Only Zheng, who had been struggling on the edge of hell, could feel it. So he patted her shoulder to comfort her.

This girl was the main character Kimberly. Her mental condition was getting stable. She sobbed then said. “I had a premonition of death. I don't know why. It was like I saw myself driving on the highway, then truck carrying logs suddenly had an accident. The chains holding the logs in place broke, then the logs rolled off and caused the car behind it to explode. The other cars got in a series of crashes from evading the logs. The car I was driving flipped over then...”

Her body began to tremble and she couldn't continue to speak.

Zheng let out a sigh of relief on purpose. “If this premonition is true, then we will be grateful of you saving our lives. Can I ask if our cars were also involved in the pile up?” He pointed at the cars from pretty far off intentionally.

Kimberly shook her head. “No. From what I remember, only people from this car to that bus died. Let me think. This car exploded first, then this one caught in fire. The one on motorcycle died from collision. This mother and her child died first. The child was thrown out of the car. The mother died in a crash. Then the whole bus exploded and killed the child. Then that car...”

As she explained the deaths car by car, Zheng knew that God had changed the plot to include them. In the original plot, the mother and child died at the same time. However, her premonition was the mother died first then the bus exploded. That meant their deaths were inserted in between the mother and child’s deaths. Unfortunately, their deaths were all in one explosion so it was impossible to determine the order of deaths.

Zheng said politely. “Hoho. Then were and the cars behind were lucky to escape this pile up. Please have my condolences.” He walked to the bus with a smile.

The other people had come down from the bus. Panda girl and dyed hair man were yelling in a low voice. They were now certain that they had come to a movie world or at least in a western country as they saw these westerners. Either one was enough to make them excited. When they saw that this was America, the two began to chat excitedly. After all, they had got the gold bars and there was no imminent threat of any kind. In contrast, the other group was also looking around but with much more natural expressions. They showed signs of worry and fear.

Zheng walked up to them. “Then we will part here. If you can go back to God’s dimension alive, we will have a chat about fighting together.” That said, Zheng walked away alone.

The group of two followed after Zheng and left. WangXia discussed with the others and also decided to leave this place first. They had no

forms of identity after all, so if the cops found out, they would have to visit the police station and might not be able to come out. Staying in a room alone in this movie wasn't the best idea.

Zheng walked along the highway and soon reached barrier. The place was crowded with people. Some police walked through the barrier along with ambulances, fire trucks. Outside of the barrier were numerous news reporters. Zheng easily got through it during this chaos and walked to the city. He bought a guidebook from the newsstand. He was finally able to see the structure of this city.

“F*ck. Jie, I won't go find you. You will have to go back to God's dimension after five days anyway. I know you have things to say to me, then come find me. I don't care who you send. I will welcome you any time.”

Zheng thought to himself. He didn't know if Jie could scan his thoughts but he had decided. If Jie did, then that would be the best. He could just wait for them. Otherwise, everything would be solved when they go back to God's dimension after five days.

But why did he have to do this? Why? Was the cause difficult to deal with? He had such a strong psyche power but he didn't use it and let team India attacked them. It wasn't until the last moment when the team was going to wipe before he killed the mind controller. If this was true, then he was probably the one that tried to kill Lan.

If the problem was difficult to deal with, then what he did was wrong. A team could only survive by supporting each other. This was evident in the fight with team India. Even with enhancements and abilities, any single role wasn't perfect on its own and needs to cooperate with your comrades. Then what is his reason?

“And he was able to leave the bus on his will. Doesn't he have to follow God's rules? If he's strong enough to do so then we wouldn't have been in so much danger. Then that means what he did was within the rules. He also said he can protect the other four people's lives. Is Death not going to kill them?”

Zheng thought this was a possibility. Since they were able to leave the bus when he and the others couldn't do so. They left before they became part of the premonition so they might have escaped the rule of Death in this movie and wouldn't be attacked.

As Zheng thought about all these, he walked into a Caucasian and knocked him to the ground. The began immediately yelled at him. He was dressed in clothes with metals and piercings all over his face. This was probably a hipster. Zheng was about to respond or just punch him away but the real trouble had come. A cop was walking toward the two of them.

Zheng took a breath. He didn't want to enter the police station. Since he was under Death's attack at any moment and also his comrades' attacks. So he punched the man lightly, at least what he thought was lightly. It still struck the man to the ground. Then he ran into the crowd. He entered a valley a few minutes later. The Caucasian and cop ran straight past him as they chased.

"This is difficult. Even though I don't have to live in a hotel and can do with staying in a park for five days, but to avoid getting in conflict with the police, it's best to get a fake ID. Wave Bar? Opens at 6pm and throughout the night. I think this is the place Zero mentioned last time. Just have to ask the owner and give him some tips."

Zheng walked along the valley as he continued to flipped through the guidebook.

Chapter 6-2

Wave Bar sounded like a flirtatious name. It was without a doubt a strip club. Furthermore, dozens of motorcycles and thugs in strange clothes crowded outside the bar. So when an Asian with casual clothes appeared in this place, Zheng looked noticeable from the rest.

However, he didn't care much about such things. His heart had become firm as iron from all the trials of death, battles and the much more horrifying movies. It was day and night compared to his previous self. The him in the beginning wouldn't point a gun and threaten newbies. But after seeing so many lives died before him, he valued his life, and his comrades lives much more. Yet he wasn't sure if this was an improvement or he had become corrupted.

He didn't care about these thugs. If they harass him, then he will just strike them down. If they attack him or try to rob him, then he will kill them. His moral limit was to avoid killing innocent people but when these people threaten him and his comrades, then they must disappear.

Zheng felt conflicted but this was what must be done to stay alive. So he could only continue down the path.

Living up to its name, several naked girls were dancing around the poles by the walls and the same happening on the center stage. The men who were sitting also had a naked girl in their arms. Some even started playing sexually. Yet, no one cared about other people.

Zheng ignored all the people and walked straight up to the bar. When the owner came over, he threw a gold nugget over.

The owner caught it with an unexpected expression then looked at Zheng baffled. "What would you like to drink?"

Zheng stared at him coldly and said. "I don't know your codes so don't use them to test me. Let me make it clear, make me an ID by tomorrow noon. Then this gold bar is yours, not including the payment for the ID. I will pay two bars for the maker. Deal?"

The owner stared at his gold bar then shook his head. "I can take the job for the ID but the time is too rushed. I am afraid I won't be able to complete it by tomorrow."

Without saying a word, Zheng acted like he was taking something from his pocket but actually took out another gold bar from the ring. He slammed it on the table and said. "I don't have time to play the negotiation game. I will double the payment. Two for you and four for the maker. Give me a word. But I'll let you know if you accepted the job and don't have it by tomorrow, then you are dead. I don't care who's behind you or how much influence they have in this place. You will die."

The owner's expression changed, but he didn't say anything. His eyes were fixed on the two gold bars on the table. Not only him but also the thugs on the side. He then quickly grabbed the bars and put them under the table. "Understood. You will have it by tomorrow noon. I need a photo."

That stopped Zheng in place. Although he was carrying a lot of stuff but those were all weapons and supplies. Who would carry a photo into the movies? He shrugged and said. "I don't have a photo. Is there anywhere to take one here?"

The owner took a compact camera from under the table. "Here then. Although it wouldn't come out great but the maker will do some adjustments." Before he finished the sentence, the camera flashed a bright light.

Zheng closed his eyes subconsciously but at the same time, he felt his heart skipped a beat. He immediately swung his hand backward and grabbed a cold and sharp object. Then he turned his body around followed by a kick.

When the camera flashed, one of the thugs behind him stabbed his back with a knife. Several people came up and surrounded him also. However, no one expected Zheng to react so quickly and was able to grab the knife and kicked the person behind him away. His kick was also unbelievably strong. It sent the thug flying several meters and knocked

four people down on the way. The music was still playing but the people near him went silent.

“Owner, are you done with the photo?” Zheng ignored the thugs then turned back to the owner.

The owner was still in shock. But he quickly came back to his senses and said. “Yes. The photo is taken. Come get it tomorrow noon. By the rules, if we can’t finish the job by then, we will compensate you will double the payment. Don’t worry.”

Zheng though shook his head. “Not compensation. I don’t have time to play money games with you. Remember, if you can’t finish the job, you will die! So try your best.” He placed the knife on the table then walked out.

The owner had his hand under the table the whole time. He was holding onto a rifle but you could see the hand was trembling, and the trembling got more intense as he saw the knife Zheng put down.

The thugs all came up. One of them picked up the knife and yelled. “Chinese kungfu! This is Chinese kungfu!”

It turned out Zheng left several finger marks on the knife, deep enough that even his fingerprints were engraved onto the knife. Everyone looked at it in shock. The owner’s face turned purple then white then purple. He quickly took out a phone and began to talk.

It was nighttime when Zheng came out of the bar, around 9pm. Since he couldn’t stay in a hotel, he decided to find a large park and make do with the bench for a night.

The road was still wet. It rained heavily before he entered the bar but the rain went came and went fast. There were puddles of water on the ground but the hipsters on motorbikes didn’t pay any attention to them. They screamed as they drove the bikes in circles.

Right outside the bar stood girls in sexy clothes and pungent perfumes. It was easy to tell their profession with just one look. They flirted with Zheng when he walked by but stopped when Zheng totally ignored them.

One of the girls looked displeased and spat on the ground. Just then a motorbike that drove past the girls happened to run over the spit. Maybe it was the rain or maybe it was the spit. The bike lost traction and glided straight toward Zheng with increased speed.

The thug screamed then was thrown off the bike. When Zheng turned around, the bike was already two meters away from him. There was no time to dodge so he could only run backward. Within several steps, he found a chance to use the movement technique to jump up. The bike then ran past under him.

Zheng took a deep breath as he landed. He began to ponder whether this was a coincident or not. Was he the current target? It shouldn't be with how little time had passed. The mother and child hadn't died by now in the original plot.

In the moments that he was thinking, the bike crashed into a cable pole then exploded. The explosion was so powerful it sent the rocks on the ground flying. One of those rocks cut through an electric wire. Coincidentally, the wire dropped right on the puddle of water Zheng was standing on. Sizz. Zheng felt pain all over his body.

Although his body was several times stronger than a normal person, it wasn't enough to resist electric shock of such high voltage. His body was becoming numb and was giving off a burnt odor. As he was about to be cooked, his eyes went out of focus. Zheng struggled to take the air cannon out from the ring. He was only able to pull the trigger before he couldn't move his body. The cannon began to charge.

“Two!”

“One!”

These two seconds felt so slow, it seemed almost like an eternity. He tried his hardest to point the cannon down. The powerful blast turned the concrete ground into sand and at the same time the recoil pushed him away. Zheng felt unconscious as he left the puddle. The electrical wire was still soaring on the ground but its length was limited. Zheng was already several meters away.

Chapter 7-1

Zheng was knocked several meters away until he collided with a car. The windshield of the car shattered and its alarm rang. The thugs on motorbikes and some passersby stared at him in bewilderment. It was almost a minute later when someone ran over to him screaming. While some brought out their phones to contact the police and ambulance.

Zheng had woken up when he landed on the car. Half his body went through the windshield. But he was lucky. If he had collided with a sharp object, then it was sure to take his life. No matter how strong he had become, damage done while he was unconscious couldn't be dodged or mitigated.

His whole body was burning in pain and numb after getting shocked as if he went through a deep fryer. This pain was only second to the after effect of entering the unlocked mode. Fortunately, since he had been through a worse pain and had a stronger body than normal people, he slowly regained control over his body after lying there for two minutes.

People started gathering around him. The thugs were the quickest. One of them took Zheng's air cannon and pulled the trigger against a wall. However, the lack of any kind of energy like Qi rendered the weapon useless. The others began to search his body, and someone reached for his ring.

Zheng opened his eyes the first thing he regained control. That thug was surprised but didn't stop pulling the ring off him. Zheng felt anger and without hesitation, he clenched his left hand. The hand that was trying to get the ring off him was crushed. The thug screamed as he rolled on the ground holding onto his hand.

Zheng stood up on the car and stared at the one with his air cannon coldly. "Give me!"

The thug was obviously scared. He handed the weapon over then watched as it disappeared on Zheng's hand. Zheng then ignored them and walked away.

A few thugs became hideous as they saw Zheng walking away. They had over a dozen people here! They talked in a low voice then it seemed like someone with reputation ran up to Zheng and put his hand on Zheng's shoulder. "I f..." Before he could finish his sentence, he was sent flying.

Zheng jumped in place followed by a roundhouse kick on the thug's face as he turned around. The thug was knocked over meters away. Seeing this kick was unusually powerful, the others paused in place. They were all looking at Zheng like an alien.

Ever since entering this movie, Zheng's anger had been building up. His comrades were suddenly all gone. Jie was hiding secrets from him. And the possibility of getting attacked by his comrades in the next five days had put his mind in a chaotic state.

Aside from these problems, the abnormality of this movie had been stressing his heart. Anything could take his life, perhaps it might happen when he eats or drinks or just walking on the road. He didn't even dare to take a car. And he never thought Death targeted him so soon. What had happened couldn't have been a pure coincident. He wouldn't believe he was so unlucky.

Under all these conditions, the thugs' actions made him want to release his stress. He didn't care about refraining from killing anymore. It was all the thugs' fault to provoke him.

"Chinese kungfu!"

One of them screamed, in Chinese. Zheng stopped his kick halfway and punched the thug next to him on the stomach instead. It lifted the thug two meters in the air then Zheng kicked his back, knocking another one down on the way.

It only took two minutes before all but one were lying on the ground. Although their lives were not in danger, a few were heavily injured. Only the one that spoke Chinese were left standing.

He was totally scared. Then screamed and began to run but Zheng grabbed him. "F*ck. Are you going to abandon your friends? Here are

some gold nuggets. You should know what to do. Take them all to the hospital!” Zheng cursed and at the same time took several gold nuggets from his ring then put them in the thug’s hand.

The thug looked at the nuggets confused and asked subconsciously. “Boss, how do we split?”

Zheng didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. He turned around and said as he began to walk away. “I don’t care how you split. You have so many people and you can’t even do this one little thing!”

As if something rang a bell, Zheng suddenly turned around and stared at the thug with a pair of burning eyes, like how a pervert stared at a naked girl. The thug shivered. If he wasn’t scared of that Chinese kungfu, he would probably have ran away.

“How many people do you have? Not here, but ones with a bike and want to split the money.” Zheng asked.

The thug was totally lost and scared. “A few hundred, no, two to three hundred people. There are a few big gang like ours. Boss, do you want to teach them a lesson too?”

“No.” Zheng smiled. “Go tell them, do you want gold? Pure gold. I have more than you can take. Just help me find six people. Well, first get their leaders over. I will give the gold and you will do the job for me.”

Zheng took out his gold bars one by one and stacked them up on the hood of the car, about a dozen of them. The golden lights dazzled everyone around. If they weren’t wary of his kungfu, these people would’ve been looting the gold by now.

Seeing the positive effects, Zheng put the gold back into the ring. The thugs were staring at him with saliva dripping off their mouths. He said. “Get my words out. Help me find six Chinese, six Asians. Three men and three women. One of them was an eleven year old boy. I will give the details when you get the gang leaders over. Remember to tell them. I will give two gold bars for each person found. If all six were found, I will give thirty!”

“I will be in Wave Bar from tonight until noon tomorrow. Go to the owner if you want to find me. I will give you my number tomorrow. Anyone that wish to take this job must see me by noon tomorrow. Is that clear?”

The thugs nodded. Zheng yelled. “Then go! Wait, take them to the hospital first. This half a bar is your pay.”

Zheng snapped a gold bar with his bare hands in front of everyone. Then threw one half to the thug. “I will give you the other half when you are done. Don’t try to run with the money. Don’t make me mad!”

The thug was in a daze when he took the half. There were still finger marks on it. Under both reward and threat, especially when it was such inhuman power, no one even thought about resisting. The thug nodded then the others carried the heavily injured ones over to the taxis. Zheng let out a sigh of relief and walked back to Wave Bar.

Zheng’s idea was to make use of the environment. Since Jie was about to control the other four people, then he would use people from this world to fight Jie. He believed Jie didn’t have the ability to control everyone. If it wasn’t for the lack of power, he even wanted to lead the police to find them. Though that was too unrealistic.

After enhancing the Intelligence stat, his memory and cognitive abilities had improved substantially. Though he still couldn’t think and plan things out like Xuan or Honglu did. Wisdom and the way a person thinks could not be obtained through enhancement. Zheng was slowly learning. He could only apply such wisdom in fights for now.

He pushed the door opened and entered Wave Bar.

Chapter 7-2

The bar owner didn't say much to Zheng coming back. People with money were your bosses. People with both money and power were your masters. The owner poured a glass of brandy for Zheng. And Zheng drank it all in one go. The burn rushed down to his stomach and made him feel refreshed.

Zheng thought as he sat there. "Do you have any employee lounges? Uh. Best if it's quiet and somewhere to take a shower."

The owner replied immediately. "The back of the bar are rooms for customers. Of course, its quieter there. Several rooms also have showers within."

Zheng threw him a few gold nuggets. "If the cops come, send them elsewhere. There was an incident outside. If those riding motorbikes come looking for me, take them to me. Also, prepare some food and drinks over."

Although it hadn't been long but Zheng had become the leader of team China. Unlike the leaders in the normal world, leaders here needed to be determined when it comes to killing. He didn't reach the level of cold blooded yet but he had possessed some qualities of a leader. He gave off a feeling that his order should be obeyed when he said those words.

The owner nodded subconsciously. Then he picked a blonde woman to take Zheng to the back while he talked on the phone.

Zheng followed the blonde and passed through a valley. Behind the bar was love hotel. A Caucasian was already waiting there and said to the blonde. "Luxury suite. On the end of the second floor."

Zheng just followed the blonde to second floor without saying a word. The suite was not bad upon his first look. It was comparable to a suite in a three-star hotel. After he entered the suite, the blonde said. "Do you want a massage? Free of charge, just give me a piece of that golden thing."

Zheng threw her one then said in an indifferent tone. “Get out. Go tell your boss to bring food and drinks over as soon as possible. Aside from the thugs on motorbikes, I don’t want to be bothered.”

Though the blonde couldn’t hear a word of his anymore. Her attention was focused on that gold nugget. Several seconds later, she smiled at Zheng then left the room.

Zheng let out a sigh of relief. He didn’t bother to turn on the light and just took off his clothes then lay on the bed. Snores were coming out within ten seconds. He was tired.

Too many things happened in a day. The issue with Jie, the lost of his comrades, and having to face the movie on his own put his mind in a tense state. When Death attacked him, if it wasn’t for his increased stats and recovery rate from the higher vampire bloodline, he would’ve been still unconscious by now. So once he found the chance to relax, he quickly fell asleep.

At the same time, in two other places in the city. The newbies that separated with him didn’t have his luck and power. Even with the gold bar, they had difficulty doing anything in the city without a green card or such. So the eight of them still hadn’t eaten anything. They’ve been searching for a place to exchange the gold for money.

Panda girl said to dyed haired man on the street. “YangLe, do you think we can find an antique shop that takes this gold?”

He replied without turning his head. “You probably don’t know about this. I heard from the sister of my aunt’s friend that there are pawn shops in many Chinatowns. Even if there are no pawn shops, there are antique shops. They should be willing to make a profit since we are all Chinese. Lu Chichuan, you said you’re still a virgin? I won’t believe it. You’re just toying with me.”

She blushed. “I am really a virgin. I have a few boyfriends before but I only let them touch my body at most. The first time of course goes to my husband. You’re not thinking about it right?”

YangLe laughed. “Why not? It’s only the two of us left. And we don’t

know when we will die. Didn't you hear what that retard said? Do you want to die a virgin?"

Chichuan laughed along as the two of them walked hand in hand. In front of them was a bank and behind it a bridge crossing the river. It seemed like there was no Chinatown in this place. The two looked at each other and sighed. They decided to cross the bridge to continue their search.

At the same time, several teens were coming from their front while smoking. The teens seemed excited with cigars on their hand and carrying another sealed pack of cigars. Probably stole the packs somewhere.

The smoke floated toward YangLe and Chichuan and followed the wind into the bank. Somehow, it activated the fire alarm on the entrance. Water sprayed on top of them. The teens immediately covered their head and ran forward as profanity came out of their mouths. YangLe and Chichuan were baffled by the sudden spray. They also covered their heads and ran forward, then they collided with the teens.

The ground had been wet. Chichuan slid to the side after she was hit. Fortunately, she maintained her balance and stopped herself on the road. As she was enraged, she saw YangLe looking at her with terror. All she could see when she turned her head around was a bright light.

Around the corner, a driver was obviously drunk...

Zheng suddenly opened his eyes. He felt as though he heard a scream but then he realized he was napping in a room. How could there be screams here? It was probably just a dream.

A few knocks on the door. Zheng get up to open it and saw the blond woman. She was pushing a cart full of food, soup, desserts and wine. It was quite a fancy meal and no one should have any complains.

Zheng let her in with a smile. She placed all the food on a table politely then just stood there with a smile looking at Zheng.

Zheng wasn't a bit stingy, since the value of gold was not much more

than rocks. He threw over a gold nugget and said. "I also need a phone with plenty of minutes, a thousand-dollar cash, and some casual clothes. Don't bother me otherwise. Understand?" He then put a gold bar on the table.

He didn't pay any attention to the woman leaving. As he began to eat, he kept feeling something was not right for no reason.

Once he was aware of this feeling, he immediately looked over the room. No one could overlook any little detail in this movie because death could come in all sorts of strange ways. He didn't want to die in a trap because he was careless. That would be lame. He would rather die in a fight against monsters.

(But what really feels wrong? Where is it?)

Zheng walked back and forth in his room, yet he couldn't find anything wrong. Until he looked down on the carpet unintentionally and saw two deep trails left from the cart. However, the food and drinks shouldn't be this heavy. And why did the blonde leave the cart in the room?

Zheng was standing by its side. Then he felt a chilling sensation coming at his heart. This hiding technique and this attack...

A flaming dagger reached for his heart.

Chapter 7-3

There was no hope in dodging the attack. Yinkong was exceptional with assassinations. No one could sense her when she was hiding. They could only feel that killing intent the moment she attacked. Usually it was already too late. Her attack speed had reached another level after the Shining enhancement.

Zheng moved his arm in between the dagger and his chest subconsciously. The dagger pierced arm and its tip entered his chest.

Though the dagger wasn't long to begin with, with his arm in between, it only entered his chest by half an inch. But that flame made him scream in pain.

The burning of a soul was so horrifying that even Zheng couldn't bear the pain and screamed. Nevertheless, he was somewhat of a warrior that had walked along the edge of hell several times. So when Yinkong used her other hand to grab the throwing knife, Zheng kicked her on abdomen, knocking her away and also the dagger along.

Her reaction was extremely quick. With a bit of blood coming out the corner of her mouth, she used the force of the kick and jumped further back to the window. In just a moment, she had disappeared in the night outside.

Zheng didn't waste any time. He followed to the window at once and took out the hemostasis spray at the same time. Just as he sprayed his injury a few times, two throwing knives flew at him. But he had taken precaution this time. He pulled out the progressive knife to block in front of him. Then he jumped out using the movement technique.

It was dark outside the hotel. This was a residential area with many apartments. So the place was connected with valleys. Zheng jumped along the wall to the roof. He had a clear view of all the valleys from here but there was no sight of Yinkong. It was as though she just disappeared in this darkness.

If it was just close combat power, Zheng had completely surpassed

everyone else in the team after the latest vampire enhancement. However, his assassination techniques were no match for Yinkong's. Heng's shooting skills were powerful. Honglu's strategies weren't something he could come up with. Lan's psyche scan was one of the most important abilities of the team. Every member had an irreplaceable skill. They could only survive by cooperating as a team. Everyone was aware of this.

Zheng sighed. He originally planned to knock Yinkong out. By Jie's words, when he knocks out a person, then that person will wake up. This was a great opportunity. Yinkong was too much of a threat. Her assassinations as difficult to guard as Death's attacks. He felt shivers just thinking that someone might give him a stab in the back at any time. Aside from Yinkong, Heng's arrows were also a force to be cautious about.

Zheng sighed again. He knew it was difficult to locate an assassin in the night. Furthermore, searching in this complex terrain was like looking for death. Who knew if there was a dagger coming out of nowhere? It was unfortunate he had to pass on this opportunity. As he was about to return to his room, he suddenly felt a sense of danger. He felt so close to death, like a hunter had took aim on him.

Two arrows were coming at him from not far away. Their speed was already fast to begin with but when the second arrow hit the tail of the first one, its speed increased again by several folds. Zheng only had the time to move a bit before the arrow pierced into his chest. It went in between his lungs and only a few centimeters from his spine. The arrow then carried Zheng flying several meters and he fell down the roof into the valley.

Yinkong was hiding in a dark area of the valley the whole time. She didn't run. As a common rule for assassins, they shouldn't run right after attempting an attack. Because that was actually when they were most likely to get caught. The reason Zheng couldn't find her was because he was searching for a moving object.

When she saw Zheng fell down, she began moving toward him. But her communication device rang soon afterward. Honglu said through the device. "Retreat. He's waiting for you."

Yinkong asked lightly after a moment of silence. “Why? Didn’t he get shot?”

“Heng said he didn’t hit any vital part. The injury looked severe but it merely damaged his muscles. It probably didn’t even damage his bones. Although the force of the arrow was enough to push him off the roof but don’t you feel that his falling speed was too slow? He was using the movement technique. He tried to act realistic so you would go over but his body activated its defensive mechanisms involuntarily. Upon falling from a high place, his body used the movement technique without him thinking. If you go near, he will definitely attack you. Let’s retreat. Today is only the first day. We still have a lot of opportunities.”

Yinkong breathed out. She sheathed the dagger to her waist then turn around and ran. With that speed of hers, she disappeared in mere seconds like she had never been here.

Zheng just lay there without moving. About ten minutes passed, he sat up with a sigh. His torso was covered in blood with the arrow still in his chest. Zheng clenched his teeth then pulled the arrow out. Blood gushed out from the wound until he applied the hemostasis spray on it.

That arrow from Heng forced him to enter the unlock mode automatically. Plus, he was already being cautious of his surroundings, so he had a little time to react. He had two choices at that instant, use his arm to block it just like when he blocked Yinkong’s dagger. He would still take some damage but he could protect most of his body. Then he would have a chance to chase where the arrow came from and maybe catch Heng.

The other choice was to let the arrow pierce through his body and make it seem like he was critically injured. Then he just had to wait for Yinkong’s attack. Give him another chance to fight her in close range and he was certain he could knock her out!

Yet, he knew the plan had gone wrong when he was falling. His body activated the movement technique subconsciously. He forgot that he was still in the unlock mode. The body would perform action to protect itself.

So to prevent taking too much damage from the fall, it activated the technique. Zheng could only hope that no one noticed this abnormality. He continued lying there for a slimmer of hope. Unfortunately, Yinkong never appeared again.

“Hoho, I just realized our team has become so strong already.”

Zheng laughed bitterly. The arm that was pierced with the dagger was painful and itchy, like bugs crawling on it. When he couldn't stand it and want to scratch, he saw the wound had already cicatrized.

By the time Zheng returned to his room and turned on all the lights, he was certain the wound had began healing on its own. He moved the arm around, although the damage on the bone of his arm didn't hinder movement, but that pain and itchiness also reached his bone.

“So it's actually real that you won't die that easily as long as the heart and brain don't take critical damage with the vampire Count bloodline.”

Zheng felt pleasantly surprised. He entered the bathroom to check the wound on his torso against a mirror. The arrow was powerful and caused a micro explosion upon contact. The wound on the front was about the size of three coins but it also began to cicatrize on the edges. It should be completely healed by tomorrow with this rate.

“This is great. According to what Jie said, I can only utilize a part of the power of this bloodline. But its recovery rate is already so powerful.”

A few knocks came from the door as he was checking. When he went to open the door, there was the blonde woman and ten men in atypical clothes, including that Chinese kungfu thug from before. These were probably the gang leaders.

“Come in.”

Zheng walked back to table but suddenly he felt extremely hungry, to the same degree as if he hadn't eaten for several days. It was probably due to the recovery needing a large quantity of food. Though he didn't see the thugs' shocking expressions when they saw the wound on his back. These people just stood there by the door and didn't dare to step in.

Chapter 8-1

Zheng looked at the thugs as he sat on the sofa. Several were bold looking men in their thirties. Seemed like this promising profession wasn't limited to teens and young adults. Of course, Zheng didn't care much about them. He was thinking about something else.

Why did Jie want to kill him?

This was the question that troubled him. Then a thought arose from Yinkong's attack and Heng's shot. If he was the leader of a team, then what was his role? Charging at the frontline? That was just reckless. Or were people with high intelligence the only suitable ones?

Zheng pondered for a while then came to a peace of mind. Because this problem may be difficult to solve in the real world but in this world, after Lan obtained her skills, according to the Soul Link ability, she could connect everyone's mind and maybe even control members of other teams. If that was possible, then he could give commands even when he was in the frontline. Furthermore, being in the frontline would allow him to adjust strategies according to their opponents.

"Uh. Boss, these are the leaders I know. You..."

A voice woke Zheng up from his thoughts, it was that thug from before. Zheng looked over and saw that him, and the people behind him had their foreheads covered in sweat and their heads tilted down a little. It wasn't until then that they let out a sigh of relief. Several people with malicious intentions also just realized that this Asian wasn't a weakling. The pressure Zheng emitted when he was pondering prevented them from looking straight at him. They knew they encountered someone from the real underworld. At least that was what they thought.

Zheng looked at them and said. "You know what I call you here for right? Before I give you the mission, tell me how many men each of you have. The people that you have absolute control over, not just people you know. Don't try to lie, I have ways to tell if you said the truth or not. Ok, starting from you." He pointed at a random person.

This bald guy had rings all over his face, on his nose and the sides of the face. He pointed at himself then answered with respect. “Boss, I have seventeen men. We all have bikes and are very familiar with this city. Also...”

Zheng interrupted him and pointed to a blonde guy. “You?”

“Twenty-three.”

“Eleven.”

The numbers varied. A middle aged man had the most at forty and the least was eleven, totaling to about two hundred. These people weren't too much when they spread out through the city. But neither were they too few, since they had their networks. Once the net expanded layer by layer, it was bound to return a tiny bit of results. And all he needed was just this tiny bit. Otherwise, he would stay as a blind man like he had been.

Zheng opened the guidebook and flipped to the city map. He pointed at the map and said. “Is this the whole city? Doesn't look too big. Are their any cities connected with this one?”

The thug said. “There are a few towns around. About ten minutes on bike. Also a residential area across this bridge.”

Zheng nodded. “Then this is it. I want you to search for three men and three women, all Asians. The distinctions are a little boy that likes to touch his hair, a young man carrying a bow, of course, the bow is sometimes in a bag but you should notice its shape. A woman with glasses. Uh. She has large breasts. And a sixteen-year-old girl that looks. She looks handsome, with short hair. Lastly, a bold man with a gorgeous woman by his side. This woman is wearing a cheongsam.”

“Spread my words. Go look for these six people. For every person that you find, the team that found them will receive two gold bars.” He took out two bars from the ring. “You can also use your networks. I don't care what methods you use. Two gold bars for a person, and if you find another one, then three extra gold bars. I have an abundance of money. You just have to complete the mission and they are yours. Don't try to attack me, I won't spare any mercy. Understand?”

Zheng said coldly. He knew the ugly sides of human. A hundred percent profit was enough to make people take risks. He didn't want anymore trouble with these thugs when he was fighting both Death and his comrades. So he took out another gold bar, held it in his hand and stared at the thugs quietly. As expected, several people expressed greed. Just then, to everyone's surprise, a flame arose from his palm and quickly melted the gold. The liquid flowed down to the carpet and burned a few holes.

The thugs looked at the flame on his hand with shocking terror. This move woke up the people with greed. Money was a good thing but when there was an unknown force in front of them, life was more important. The thugs suddenly didn't dare to move a bit. Zheng had become one of those legendary people with superpower.

"Take these melted gold for now. Remember, I will keep my words. Two gold bars each. I will give you as many as you can find! You, you stay. Everyone else can go back. Come back tomorrow night and report. I hope you can contact all your men and networks in a day."

The thugs looked at each other then ran toward the still hot little pieces of gold on the carpet. Perhaps it was due to Zheng's appearance, they split the gold rather evenly. Then these people hurried out as if they were escaping from something. The only thug left was the one that spoke Chinese.

Zheng looked at the thug's uneasy expression, or perhaps terrified. He laughed and said. "Don't feel so nervous. I won't attack people without a reason. I have some questions to ask you. Do you know anyone in the police force?"

"Boss, I know a few but I am not that close with them. I only met them when I got caught."

Zheng continued smiling. "Nothing to be scared of. I just want to meet some people in the police. It's already late. Can you bring one of them to me by noon tomorrow? Don't worry, take this half a bar of gold. You can use the gold to entice them, find one that will work for gold. Tell them I

have a mission that can use them. After completing the mission, they will have enough gold to do what they want.”

The thug took over the gold then said cleverly. “Yes, boss. I know such person. I will bring him over tomorrow. Haha. Rest assured, I will definitely bring him over.”

Zheng thought for a bit then laughed. “You can go. Also help me ask if there are any arms dealers in this city. Be cautious and don’t let people know you are looking for these stuff. Go.”

The thug walked to the door, and suddenly asked when he was about to close the door. “Boss, I know you’re going to do something big. I will follow you. You’re much more generous and stronger than Black Jack who controls this city.” He closed the door with respect.

Zheng laughed bitterly. He knew the role he was acting gave these thugs the wrong figure. He acted like an underworld leader trying to get into politics and was using money to pave the way. They were his first group of henchmen.

But this had to be done. He only had five days left. His goals were surviving these five days or find Jie within the five days.

Zheng calmed his mind then took out the communication device. “Is it WangXia? I want to ask you, if I give you enough weapons and cooperate with you in battle, do you have the confidence to fight several superhumans like me?”

Chapter 8-2

WangXia's voice came through the device. "If it's a weapon I am experienced with, then I think I can. Since you aren't immune to bullets right? Plus, my expertise is planting mines and setting traps. See if you can find these weapons."

Zheng originally said the words with the intention of just giving a try. He didn't expect such an answer. He laughed bitterly because the people who attacked him with were comrades under Jie's control. They were people he could entrust his safety with. Planting mines and setting traps? Did he think this was some military exercise?

Zheng immediately said. "No, don't go through so much trouble. I need you to fight along side me, but I don't need the mines and traps, at least not now. So what's the situation over there?"

WangXia gave a bitter laugh and said. "You just teased us. We can't eat the gold as food and we also don't know how to sell the gold. Furthermore, this is the U.S., we don't have a green card, or any documents of identification. We are afraid to even go to a park. Everyone's tired and hungry. We are now waiting under a bridge. If you didn't contact us, we were planning to contact you."

Zheng was surprised, then as he thought about it, he laughed out loud. Even though WangXia was in the army, he still didn't have the power to threaten a bar owner and live comfortably like he did. These newbies were also in a horror movie for the first time so they probably felt anxious and at a loss. It was difficult for them to come up with a solution at their current state. "Haha, don't worry. Which bridge are you at? I will send people to bring you over here. Although you're still going to die but I won't let you starve before then."

He could hear a sigh of relief over the device. A moment later, there were cheers. It seemed like they were indeed very hungry.

What followed were easy to take care of. Zheng determined their approximate location via the device then ordered a few thugs to fetch

them. Four men and two women. They all looked like they had been through some difficult situations. Their clothes were dirty and the first thing they did was picking up a bottle of water until half the bottle was empty. Then they looked over the room.

Zheng felt a little funny but also guilty. Even though they were just newbies but as the leader, he should take some responsibility for them. He sighed then pointed to the food on the table. "You're all hungry right? Eat something first."

The six of them were starving. Three of the men ran over to the table without delay and they all went for the roast chicken. A woman in suit cursed some words then carefully helped the blind woman over. She handed her some food with a mild laugh then also began to devour the food.

WangXia though was rather calm. He looked over the room carefully then at Zheng's wound with a surprise. "This wound is probably from a week ago? Is it an injury from the last movie?"

Zheng touched the scab and shook his head. "Go eat something first. Human can't go without eating. Everything else can come after."

WangXia nodded and sat over to the table. He feasted on a rate as fast as everyone else.

Zheng was staggered by the sight. He had the owner prepare enough food for ten people before they arrived. Since it was three in the morning, quality food was difficult to obtain but there were fast food restaurants that open throughout the night. So they bought ten servings of burgers, roast chickens, colas. Yet, judging from their expressions, it seemed as though they were eating a most delicious meal.

When the six newbies finished eating, all ten servings were gone but they still seemed only half full. Zheng didn't know whether to laugh or cry at this.

"Before I tell you what's happening, as usual I want to ask for your name and occupation. Please don't hide anything. I will assign your roles based on your situation or have people lacking in competence stay in the

back.” Zheng sat on the sofa and sipped a cup of tea.

WangXia replied first. “My name is WangXia. I was member of the special force. Codename Greedy Wolf, specialized in reconnaissance, counter-reconnaissance, planting mines and setting traps.”

Zheng looked at him with surprise. He thought WangXia was just a soldier, didn't expect him to be in the special force. If what he said was true, then he was a rare first tier player. His abilities should be comparable to Yinkong when she first entered.

The woman in suit was rather open. “Huang Lilin. I worked in a periodical office. Hm, half editor, half freelancer.”

An average salaried man said. “Li Laoshi. Plumber. I started as an apprentice since fourteen and have been working in this field for twenty years.”

The man in glasses gave a laugh. “Zheng Xue. Hoho, we stem from the same root. My occupation was a lawyer. Currently working in Hong Kong.”

The skinny and pale skin teenager said shyly. “Wang Xiaohao. Uh. Don't have a job yet.” He was either timid or hadn't spoke in a long time.

Everyone then turned to the blind woman. She also knew it was her turn and smiled. “Zhu Wen. I have sight mutation, not blindness. The world through my eyes looks strange so it's difficult to find a job. I worked as a fortune teller.”

The others showed an odd expression though she was rather indifferent, as if she didn't care for how others think. She sipped a cup of tea. That gentle feeling she gave off was so soothing.

Zheng suddenly asked. “What do you mean by fortune telling? Simply discussing a person's fate?”

ZhuWen smiled. “No, I was hit by a car when I was a child. My optic nerves mutated so I can see an air of death that surrounds people who are about to die, or you can think of it as a sixth sense. I heard there are others with such optic nerves mutation, and the numbers were quite a

few.”

Zheng immediately thought of Honglu, but Honglu had his whole brain mutated while hers was limited to optic nerves. However, did that mean she could sense Death’s attacks? It would be the best way to guard against Death.

Zheng said to her. “Open your eyes and take a look at us. See who’s most likely going to die.”

ZhuWen hesitated then muttered. “I... I am afraid I will scare you. My eyes look horrifying. People usually get nightmares from seeing them.”

The others were shocked, because the conversation was going in the supernatural direction. The woman in suit was the first to respond. She laughed openly. “You’re such a beautiful woman. No reason to be scared. Hehe, don’t worry. I have a brave soul.”

The others all agreed. The men were rather interested in this beautiful woman and no one wanted to admit cowardice at this moment.

ZhuWen sighed. She slowly opened her eyes then looked at everyone. They were shocked the moment they saw her eyes. Those eyes were all white and protruded a bit. That combined with her long hair gave her beauty a ghastly feeling. If it was anyone alone looking at her, the person would probably scream.

She was shocked and bewildered as she looked over everyone. Then she carefully looked around the room. After quite a while, she closed her eyes and sighed. “It’s dark. The surrounding is extremely dark, like we are standing inside the smoke that arose from the burning of corpses. We are going to die at any moment. Everyone is facing the same danger, like next second is the end of our lives. This is the first time I’ve seen something like this.”

Zheng sighed. He knew the situation was critical but didn’t expect it to be so bad. The six newbies could indeed die at any moment. Death’s threat was ubiquitous. So She wasn’t lying. She was a special talent.

Just then, Zheng’s communication device rang. He turned it on with

curiosity and heard a young man's voice. The man cried. "Save me. I don't want to die. Save me. Lu Chichuan died. I don't want to die yet. Ah..." His voice stopped here then it was silent.

No, there was still some noise coming through the device, the sound of blood spraying out. It sounded like an old man's ghastly laughter. So hideous, so terrifying, as if Death was laughing through the device.

Credits

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