

Terror Infinity

(无限恐怖)

Volume 08

Final Destination (2)

Zhttty

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Story Description:

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

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

Chapter 1-1

The two newbies were confirmed to be dead. From what the thugs gathered, an Asian woman was hit by a car around the corner of a street a few hours ago. It was discovered that she had no form of identification and the police couldn't find her photo in any database. It could be induced that she was an illegal immigrant. Through words of witness, an Asian man was with her at the time.

A few hours later, this Asian man was found beheaded. The cause of death seemed absurd. Behind his body hung a barely visible fishing line. It was said that the fishing equipment of a second floor tenant somehow fell off and coincidentally the fishing line hung across both sides of the street. The Asian man was riding through this street with a seized motorcycle. His head and the phone he was talking on got cut off. The police and medical examiners both felt that his death was too much of a coincidence.

“This isn't a coincidence. In the Final Destination series, some people had a strong premonition of death so they were able to escape. However, they merely escaped from dying at that instant and not from Death's list. There is no such monster as Death. It's a rule. Even if you can escape temporarily, what follows will be traps that are seemingly coincidences. This rule will take your life before you can realize it!”

Zheng muttered to himself. He finally knew the order of death in this movie after hearing the outcomes. That there was no order!

“The order in Final Destination 2 was the reverse of the premonition. However, since our entrance, or perhaps due to God's intervention, our order of death becomes unordered. I was attacked right before the two newbies' deaths. I think both the mother and child are still alive currently. Yet, the attacks on us should come in between their deaths originally.”

Lilin then said. “I've seen all three movies in the series. Isn't there a safe place in the second movie? That psychiatric hospital. If we can stay

inside that hospital, then we shouldn't die to any accident. What can Death do? Earthquakes? Fires? Get lots of people involved?"

Zheng nodded. "The psychiatric hospital can become one of our shelter but this is not absolute. Everything can happen, especially to us players. I haven't mentioned God to you right? It's a giant sphere of light. It controls our entrance to these movies. We've also been through a few similar situations and that is God won't leave any loopholes. It will perhaps leave some items to counter the monsters in the movies but those items require you to solve puzzles. In contrast, if you try to survive without putting any efforts through loopholes, then it will increase the difficulty."

"I can imagine you getting killed on the way to the hospital. Want to take this risk?"

Everyone's expression changed and looked worried. WangXia immediately said. "We will discuss about hiding later. What did you mean that you were fighting against several people as strong as you?"

Zheng sighed. He looked at WangXia then at the others. "I and five other people survived one or more movies in this God's world. We formed a team, supplementing each other's abilities. You can't imagine how cruel this world is. A single person's power is so small. Only when you combine the powers of multiple people can you survive."

"Like me, my close combat ability is the strongest as the leader. I've unlocked up to the second stage of the genetic constraint, enhanced with intermediate Qi and Vampire Count bloodline, and have the abilities Red Flame and movement technique. Our team has people who are specialized in assassination, in long range attacks with bow, a person with psyche scan, a strategist, and lastly someone that I don't know his abilities. This accident is caused by that last person. He took control over the other four and said that he will tell me the reasons after I beat him. That's why I was the only one you saw when you woke up."

WangXia's face turned pale. "That means we are fighting with the original members of your team?"

Zheng nodded. “Yes. That’s why I don’t allow you to use mines or traps. I will fight by your side to capture them. Of course, it’s ok if you can’t avoid breaking a few arms and legs. We can repair them after returning. Don’t worry about injuring them. Just don’t kill them.”

The lawyer, Xue asked with interest. “So you are the leader? What decides who becomes the leader? Election or is it the strongest person? I am interested if humans still choose leaders similar to our civilization or through the law of the jungle.”

Zheng laughed. “You will become a comrade who can depend on each other as long as you obtained acknowledgement from everyone in the team. I was elected.” He suddenly came up with a thought and stopped talking.

When did Zheng become a leader? It seemed like he naturally took over the role after Alien. The reasons were Jie didn’t disagree, Lan felt grateful with a bit of love toward him, Xuan didn’t care about the leader of this team, and Zero wouldn’t disagree due to his personality. So he became the leader. Yet, was it really so easy to become one? What did Jie mean by his words that he will become the leader of team China after defeating him? In other words, he was still not a leader.

Zheng felt a headache. Things were still misty at the current state. The information was not enough to deduce the cause of Jie’s sudden change. But Judging from his words, it seemed to revolve around “the leader”.

Zheng finally gave up guessing. Everything would become clear the next time he meets with Jie. He only hoped his comrades wouldn’t take too much injuries.

“Why don’t you go find a room to take a rest? You’ve been tired for a whole day. Hoho. The time is still early. We will go out for some food at noon and I will also tell you what to do.” Zheng remembered that these were just normal people when he saw the yawning.

They didn’t disagree and accepted delightfully. Then they began to leave the suit.

Zheng suddenly said with a laugh. “Right, don’t find a room too close to

the front. This is a love hotel so the noise will keep you awake.”

The men laughed understandably, while the women blushed. The two men then found a room close to Zheng’s suite and locked the door as soon as they entered.

Zheng walked back into his suite after sending everyone away. He took a pen from the nightstand and tore off a piece of paper. Then wrote down the five names of the people in his team and listed the abilities he knew of.

After that, he circled Jie’s name then connected him to the other four with a line. Under Jie was the word hypnosis. He hesitated for a moment before writing down psyche attack. It was the only thing he could think of from the death of team India’s psyche force user. If that was true, then why didn’t Jie kill him the same way?

“Jie, I really really want to know what is the truth you want to tell me. The truth that pushed you to the current state. Are you looking to die?”

Time passed neither fast nor slow. The two women stayed in a room whereas the four men each got their own. That skinny teen intentionally found one near the front and could hear groans as soon as he entered.

A gust of wind closed the window without anyone noticing. However, this wind didn’t stop in the supposedly sealed room.

Chapter 1-2

Xiaohao was an otaku, meaning his daily lives involved watching T.V. and going online at home. He wouldn't leave his house unless it was absolutely necessary. Due to this reason, he never had a girlfriend. Furthermore, being a NEET reduced his chance of obtaining one even further.

Although he was extremely tired after a day of running around, but sex was more enticing compared to the fatigue. He turned on the tub spout then leaned against the wall to hear the moans from across the wall as his saliva dripped. Just leaning there for over five minutes until he fell asleep due to the fatigue.

He was asleep but bathtub was still filling. The water overflowed to his room after ten minutes. Unfortunately, the drain seemed clogged so the water could only flow from the bathroom to his room, passing by the furnitures, table, bed, and a floor standing A.C. unit.

Sizzz. The air conditioner short circuited and began to smoke. The water then slowly flowed toward Xiaohao with electricity.

Suddenly, a loud bang from the next door woke him up. The sex was over long ago but the man and woman seemed to be in an argument over the payment. Their voice soon escalated. Xiaohao could hear them without putting his ears against the wall.

He suddenly lost all interest then planned to take his bath. However, he was shocked as he turned around and saw the room filled with smoke. A pool of water was flowing toward him. Because the floor was covered with carpet, this water caused some sparks on the carpet. Xiaohao was dumbfounded.

He had many more chances to watch horror movies because he was an otaku. Naturally, he had seen all three Final Destination movies. He realized Death had targeted him. This water was certain to be conducting electricity. His only choice was to run.

Xiaohao immediately ran to the door and pulled the handle. Yet, that

stupid lock got stuck at this crucial moment. The lock wouldn't budge no matter how hard he turned it. Furthermore, the argument from next door was getting so loud that his screamed couldn't reach the other side of the hall, where Zheng and the other's was residing. He was the only one who chose a room far from them.

Nervousness was over taking him. He banged at the door with all his strength to no avail. That water was moving closer and closer. He had no choice but to run over to the window. To his surprise, the window was also locked and couldn't be opened like the door was.

“F*ck!”

He got angry then picked up a chair and smashed the window. He was finally able to break the glass with a few smashes. He jumped onto the window before the water reached him.

Outside the window was a street with a few cars driving on the road, mostly trucks. He swallowed hard with nervousness. This was the second floor. Several meters high was not enough to kill someone but that water couldn't reach the height of the window either. So he hesitated. It took just a moment of his hesitation before the air conditioner smoked worse than before. The smoke became darker and thicker and sparks were appearing like it was going to explode.

Xiaohao clenched his teeth and finally decided to jump. But the air conditioner exploded just as he made up his mind. The blast of air pushed him out of the window onto the street. But he didn't die to this little height after all. He let out a sigh of relief at last.

“This damn...”

A truck ran straight into him before he finished his sentence. Pah! He disappeared under the truck tires.

“This is too terrible. He was pressed into a meat paste. We won't be able to identify him like this. But how did he jump over him from ten meters far?”

A Caucasian cop said to his coworker.

The other cop was curious too. "From what the hotel owner said, he seemed like an illegal immigrant. He was staying in the room where the air conditioner exploded. But how did he jump so far from second floor? Not even an Olympics gold medalist can do this. Unless he had enough distance to accelerate."

The Caucasian cop stood up. "Anything else? Did he call any woman?"

"No. The hotel owner said he only provides the rooms. Though the man and woman on the next room gave some clues. They said they heard the shattering of glass when they were arguing. But they didn't pay much attention to it. After they were done, they heard an explosion, probably the one from the air conditioner."

The Caucasian cop sighed. "I received information that an out of city mafias was searching for arms dealers. The mafias seemed to have some relationship with Asians. Hope this guy isn't one of them. Though it's create if the mafias covered up a death from gun fights like this. Tell everyone to stay cautious for the time being. Gather all possible clues. Tell the informants to provide us with information of the mafias. I want to talk with them!"

At the same time. Zheng's group was eating lunch in a French restaurant not far off. They were forced to leave the hotel although it was only eleven in the morning.

In fact, no one had a good night of sleep. They left the hotel as soon as Xiaohao's death and found an open space outside to rest. Everyone felt disgusted after seeing Xiaohao's remains. Furthermore, the feeling of death was becoming more and more clear. It was like a heavy weight on their hearts. Anyone who could still sleep under this condition was to be admired.

The group solved their hungers first. Fortunately, Zheng had obtained a few grands of cash from the bar owner. So they didn't have to worry about money. They decided on this restaurant for two reasons. One, they weren't interested in fast food. Two, they could observe the cops across the street from the restaurant.

“He just died like this. How did Death do it?” Laoshi muttered with a terrified expression.

Although they were still waiting for the food to be served, no one was in the mood to start a conversation until Laoshi spoke.

Zheng sighed. “Probably coincidences, a series of coincidences. This is only the second damn day and we are already down by three people. The attack on me would’ve killed any normal person also. Can Death distinguish us from normal people? Why is it clinging to us so hard?”

WangXia muttered. “I took a look at his room before we left. No signs of tempering by a human. The floor had a lot of water but nothing was wrong with the bathroom. I couldn’t see any clogging on the drains. Where did that water come from?”

Lilin shook her head and said. “That’s the scary part about this series. A little detail can lead to death. And you can’t even figure out how he died afterward. I don’t want to become a meat paste like him. I’d rather just kill myself instead of becoming that!”

Zheng said. “Maybe you don’t even have the right to your own life. Death wouldn’t let you kill yourself. If the plot wasn’t changed, we just had to kill someone who was supposed to die. I wouldn’t believe Death can stop me from killing! But now that the plot changed from ordered to unordered deaths. I don’t know which of us is going to be next.”

Just then, they saw over a dozen motorbikes come over. These were the gang leaders Zheng saw last night. They walked into the bar ignoring the police. The police seemed interested in them and went up to them. Zheng also stood up then walked toward the exit.

“I am going to see them. They should have brought what I want. I hope they don’t disappoint me. Those damn American cops. Hope they don’t target us.”

Chapter 2-1

Zheng brought the thugs back to the restaurant without any issues. However, he also caught the cops' attentions. Fortunately, he received his fake green card in the morning. This card was made to the standard as government requirement thanks to the gold. Hotly that but the maker also took an extra step to hack into the local immigration office's network and entered Zheng's information. Of course, they didn't know Zheng's real name. His name right now was Stephen Chow.

The cops checked Zheng's green card and searched the network. There was indeed someone named Stephen Chow to their disappointment with the exact same look. The photo looked like it was taken within these two days. They could only watch as Zheng led the thugs away.

"Damn Stephen Chow, why don't they call me God of Cookery instead?" Zheng didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

The thugs showed quite the respect toward him. Zheng also didn't care about gold and money. They were invited to a VIP room after spending a lot of cash.

Zheng immediately asked after he sat down. "Did you gather the men? Did you spread my words out?"

A middle age Caucasian said. "Yes, boss. We have spread your words and received some information. Someone did see an Asian boy who likes to play with his hair. A big breasts woman with glasses and a man carrying a big bag accompanied him."

Zheng was pleasantly surprised. "Where were they seen?" He took out the guidebook and flipped to the city map.

The thug pointed to a television building in the center. "Around here at about 2am. They entered the building. The guards acted like they were invisible. No one should be able to enter the building at that hour. That was why someone noticed them. Take a look at this."

Zheng counted the time. It was shortly after he got attacked. So they

went back right after attacking him. The thugs weren't lying. They should be inside that building!

He took out ten gold bars as he was thinking. The golden radiance instantly grabbed the thugs' attentions. Zheng said. "Good job! Take these gold. Split them yourselves. I don't have to teach you right? Use the leftover money to get people to stay around the building and monitor it. Notify me as soon as those people appear. This isn't enough."

Zheng took out a handful of sand then some bones. These were also exchanged from God. He held onto the Book of the Dead and began to chant in ancient Egyptian.

The sand and bones merged as his blood energy depleted. Four mummies appeared when the formation completed. These skinny bodies contained more power than normal people. The magic from the Book of the Dead were the biggest rewards from the last movie.

The thugs screamed as they backed off. Several kneeled down and screamed Satan. Though to his surprise, no one called for Jesus. This was different from how he thought of westerners.

Zheng banged the table and said. "Don't panic! This is my power. They won't hurt you! Listen up. Put them in robes, I know you can buy some. Then split into four groups and monitor the building in all directions. Notify me using this device as soon as you see them. Understand? These mummies will protect you when you get attacked. Use that time to contact me!"

These thugs were rebellious against society to begin with. They believed in Satan more than Jesus. The thugs became excited after the initial shock. Several of them were looking all over the mummies and even tried to touch them. The other people stared at Zheng with admiration. No, it was closer to worshiping a cult. If Zheng told them to be a suicide bomber, the fanaticism might make them do it.

Zheng shook his head and said to the one that spoke Chinese. "Did you complete the task I gave you? Did you find an arms dealer?"

He immediately nodded. "Yes. Old Crab of the west district has

supplies. But he heard about you and requested payment in gold instead of cash.”

Zheng nodded. “Fine if he wants gold. That’s what I planned originally. Go wait outside. We will finish the discussion then go with you to the west district.”

Zheng then turned to the players. He held out the Book of the Dead and said. “Don’t tell me you’ve never seen this book. It should be quite famous. People who watched the movie should know.”

Lilin hesitated a bit then said. “This book should be that famous book in The Mummy. The Book of the Dead? It is said to contain magic from ancient Egypt and can even revive the dead. Its counterpart is the Book of Amun-Ra. You can bring things out of the movies?”

Zheng gave laughed. “This is a little complex to explain. I will leave it till we get back. WangXia, Laoshi, and Xue, come with me to the west district. You will pick your weapons there. We will likely have to face against my other team members. Make your decision. I can only promise that people who fight with me and go back to God’s dimension alive can become a member of the team. If you don’t want to fight, then please leave. I don’t have the energy to protect unnecessary people!”

WangXia immediately stood up after hearing his words. Xue thought about it for a moment then he also stood up. However, the middle age man was panicking as his face turned red. He acted anxiously with his head lowered. Ten seconds had passed. Zheng was feeling impatient. He finally stood up and said. “I will come along. I hunted birds with rifles before so I should able to contribute.”

Zheng sighed. He said to the two women. “You can go back to the hotel later. I’ve spoken with the owner. Or you can wait for us here. Contact us through the device. I wouldn’t recommend you go shopping or the like. You might lose your life on the street. Understand?”

They nodded and agreed with Zheng’s suggestion. Zheng went for the door with the three men. The thug was already waiting outside the room. He handed Zheng a new smartphone as soon as he saw Zheng. “Boss, the

people who have been monitoring the building sent back information. Three Asians came out of the building. The man carrying a large bag, a handsome sixteen-year-old girl, and a woman with glasses. The little boy didn't come out."

Zheng took over the phone. "Let's go. To the west district. WangXia, are you familiar with sniping?"

WangXia paused for a moment. "Not really but I can use a sniper rifle. Do they have a sniper?"

"Not a sniper. But his bow was more powerful and has a longer range compared to normal sniper rifles." Zheng sighed. "His bow was an enchanted weapon exchanged through God. It had a range of over one kilometer with speed and power comparable to normal sniper rifles. He also has an archery technique that can give a burst of speed to the arrow."

WangXia's expression changed a bit. Zheng continued. "If I got shot, I want you to find the location where the arrow came from using your knowledge of sniping. You must tell me where he is within five seconds of me getting shot!"

Chapter 2-2

The thug was rather clever, he found himself a limousine. The other four people sat on the back as he drove. He even closed the little window separating the backseats from the front so he wouldn't hear their conversation.

Xue touched the leather seat and laughed. "Leader, seems like you have the potential to be a thug. If you don't have to go back to God's dimension, you will definitely reach the top in no time here."

Zheng laughed. "Just call me by my name. What's a leader that's getting chased by his team members? We are on the same boat right now. You need me to protect you, and I need the additional firepower from you, or people to distract their attention. I can't catch them all by myself."

WangXia asked. "Can't kill them? That's too unfair for us. We are weaker than them to begin with. If we have to worry and hold back during the fight, we might as well just concede."

Zheng knew what he said was true and sighed. "Ok, fight with all you have. Don't hold back but don't kill them if possible. My only request is don't attack them if they can't fight back anymore."

WangXia nodded without continuing on the topic. They rested quietly inside the car. A few minutes later, Zheng and WangXia were the only ones still awake. The other two people had fallen asleep. The car drove smoothly until it came to a traffic jam. The thug knocked on the little window, then opened it and said. "Boss, there are obstructions ahead. They are taking down a building. The demolition is about to start. We have to wait after they finish."

Zheng nodded without saying anything. As the thug was about to close the window, he suddenly said. "Your necklace looks quite special. Can I take a look?"

The thug immediately took it off. This necklace had two decorations. A skull figure in the front and a limousine figure on the back. As he moved the necklace, the skull struck the limousine. Zheng could feel it laughing.

Zheng's skipped a beat. He immediately shouted. "Hurry! Drive backward!"

The thug's mind went blank for a moment. He shut his mouth and started the car when he saw Zheng's sharp eyes. Just then, a sports car was driving straight at them with high speed. Sweat began forming at the thug's forehead. He also felt a sense of danger and immediately steered the wheel to the side. However, another car drove up and blocked his side. There was nowhere the limousine could go!

"Get off! Hurry!"

Zheng shouted, instantly waking up the two that were napping. The next moment, all the doors were automatically locked. Though the thug jumped off the limo before that happened. Only Zheng and the other three players were locked inside.

Zheng sensed the danger approaching. He pushed WangXia and the others to the side then kicked at the door. It created a big dent but the door was still firmly connected to the car. The windows didn't shatter either. WangXia had some experience. He immediately yelled. "This is an armored limousine! Shit, the door has armor plating, enough to sustain normal explosions!"

Zheng was feeling more and more anxious but his mind was still clear. He took out the progressive knife. He heard sounds of explosions as he activated the knife. The demolition had started.

Workers were leaving an abandoned building that was not far from the limousine. The explosives were planted, waiting for the demolition expert to press the button. A crane was clearing the pillars with a wrecking ball. A single bolt at where the ball and crane connected fell off as it swung. The ball crushed two pillars in a row then as it reached the highest point where it would normally come back down, the explosions started. Shattered walls and floors were flying in all directions. One of the bigger concretes struck the ball at its highest point. Combining with the shockwave from the explosion, the wrecking ball broke off and went straight at the limousine.

Zheng sliced the door with one swing thanks to the sharpness of the progressive knife. He then kicked the door away and jumped out at once.

Upon hearing a whistling sound, he automatically entered the unlocked state while he was still in the air. He somehow felt that death was so sudden as he left the car. He instinctively entered the unlocked state. Through the corners of his eyes, he saw two arrows flying toward him from the back of the limousine. In just a moment, the second arrow hit the tail of the first one, giving it a burst of speed. The arrow then pierced Zheng's right shoulder and pinned him against the back of the bus ahead of him!

Zheng immediately coughed out a mouthful of blood. That arrow damaged his lungs and the bones of his right shoulder. He couldn't dodge during mid air, plus that burst of speed was beyond what his eyes could see.

WangXia was the second one that jumped out of the car. He was shocked to see Zheng pinned against a bus but he quickly reacted. He rolled over to a car on the side. Xue also got out of the car by now, though he was slow to react. The sky darkened as he was about to speak. He raised his head just to see a huge steel ball falling down then smashed the limousine, and also Xue who was just right outside the door. He was pressed into an indistinguishable piece right in front of Zheng and WangXia's eyes.

Though Zheng had no time to feel disgusted because the limousine exploded. The shockwave pushed the ball at Zheng's direction. He would be the next Xue if the ball makes it.

Zheng entered the second stage at once. He pulled out the arrow with his left hand, then jumped off the back of the bus as he activated the movement technique. The ball was only a meter away by now. He jumped straight at the ball and using the ball as a support to jump again. He was finally able to land on top of the bus at the same time as the ball smashed the back of the bus. It all happened in less than a second from when he jumped off the bus.

At this instant, the thought "If I am Yinkong" appeared in Zheng's mind. He activated the knife without thinking and swung it at his back.

Yinkong was laying on top of the bus. She stabbed the dagger at Zheng's heart the moment he jumped up. But to her surprise, Zheng swung the knife at her without even turning his head. Clank! This was the first time the progressive knife hit an object it couldn't cut in half. Their movements followed were exactly the same. They jumped at each other, slightly to the left side, and pointed the knife and dagger at each others' hearts.

Yinkong was surprise. Her speed had doubled after enhancing with the Shining, but Zheng was able to match her speed with the second stage of the unlocked mode and vampire Count bloodline. Zheng's knife unexpectedly reached her left chest a split second faster than her. Fortunately, she backed off just in time. But the knife still scratched a big wound going from her chest to her left arm.

Yinkong clenched her teeth and jumped to the side of the bus before Zheng ran up for another attack. Zheng followed her tightly, but the moment he jumped, that feeling of danger struck him again.

Chapter 2-3

Zheng was covered in cold sweat from the scare. He shouted without thinking any further. “WangXia! Where is he!”

WangXia was stunned. The series of events happened all in just ten seconds, any attack alone could take his life, not to mention that he couldn't dodge them. But his mental fortitude was firm. He pointed to a tall building from afar and said. “Over there, but I can't tell which floor!”

“Enough! I know which floor he's in!”

Zheng was in the mindset of “if I am Heng”. He didn't know what's with this state of the mind, but it appeared that he could really understand what Heng was thinking. Like when to shoot the arrow, where should he aim, and what's the best place to be in. So he activated the movement technique at once and sprinted over to the building when WangXia gave him an approximation. The bystanders watched in shock when he jumped over one or multiple cars each time. People started yelling words like “Chinese kungfu!”

He didn't have to focus on any one person anymore. Everyone was enough of a threat, whether it was Honglu's strategies, Lan's psyche scan, Yinkong's assassination, or Heng's ranged attacks. Any person that he freed would increase his power a lot. Even if he doesn't make use of their help, reducing the enemies' strengths was also valuable. So he stopped chasing after Yinkong who possessed the highest threat. It was a victory as long as he could free either Heng or Lan.

Zheng's speed was unmatched when the movement technique was in effect. He felt killing intent locked onto him twice during the way but they both disappeared before reaching a height, then it never came back again. Zheng had reached the building. He felt that Heng was on the first floor before so he jumped up using the protruding objects on the wall. The movement technique shown its usefulness in the complex terrain of this urban city.

Zheng finally reached the third floor within a few jumps. He slashed at

the window then kicked the glass away. There was no one in the room, only several footprints. There was a man and woman here judging from the footprints.

Zheng rushed out of the room without thinking further. He ran down the stairs and as expected, there was a woman running out from the main entrance. Though Zheng's speed was unparalleled. He ran out of the building and saw Lan running away. He reached Lan within a few steps and hit her on the back of her head, knocking her out.

Zheng felt a pain in his head as soon as Lan lost consciousness. He suddenly entered the half awake, half dreaming state, just like when he was teleporting between God's dimension and the movie worlds. However, he felt more conscious because he saw Jie in front of him.

Jie took a breath then laughed lightly. This cheerful man seemed like he didn't know what to do. Zheng was patient. He observed the surrounding carefully. To his surprise, he could only see Jie clearly, everything was like in a fog.

"Don't bother looking. This state is the communication of our consciousness." Jie sighed, but he was still smiling. "Congratulation for completing a quarter of the mission. I want to take this chance to remind you that in the Final Destination series, although you only have to survive five days but Death's attacks will become more and more fearsome as time passes. Death will ignore the lives of other people around you by the fourth day. So come to me if you want to live. This movie will end as soon as you defeat me. Is there anything you want to know?"

Zheng pondered for a moment then asked seriously. "What is the purpose of your existence? No, I should ask, who are you?"

"The Guide. God wouldn't put people who just entered this world go straight into danger at once. So it created this role to give people a chance. The Guide won't actually die until the first person unlocks his or her constraint. Usually this would be the first level. The Guide's function is to test if that person can become a leader. If he passes the test, then the Guide will give him the leader position and increase his unlocked

state by one level.” Jie sighed and muttered.

“So you’re the Guide? And also the leader of team China? I can’t understand. I have already unlocked the second level, why did you wait so long to test me? If you are the leader of team China, why are you testing me? Does this test not take into consideration the lives of the other team members?”

Jie shook his head. “I am the Guide and also the leader of team China. The Guide is not allowed to attack any team members unless this member is the one taking the test. Otherwise God will punish him.”

Zheng was going to inquire further but Jie turned around and said. “I’ve answered a quarter of the questions. Come find me if you want to know more. I am at the top of the television building. Remember what I told you, Death’s attacks will be more fearsome the longer this movie goes on. If you want to live, come find me and defeat me before it happens. You’ve done a great job. You are reaching the third level of the unlocked state already. Keep it up, my comrade. Come defeat me.”

Zheng immediately chased after him. However, he woke up as he was about to touch Jie’s shoulder. Nothing changed in the outside world. All the pedestrians were still in the same place. Lan was still in his arms. It seemed time had stopped during the conversation.

“Guide? Leader? Jie, what are you trying to tell me?”

Zheng shouted. He was felt lost and regrets letting him get away after just a several sentences.

WangXia and the thug came over rather quick. They were already calling for Zheng when they saw him from afar. Zheng stopped hiding his abilities in front of normal people and activated his movement technique while carrying Lan. He quickly ran over to WangXia and the thug then said. “Go, to the front where there is no traffic jam.”

Zheng jumped from car to car in the shocking expressions of the drivers and pedestrians. When he got out of the traffic jam, he kicked a dent into the door of a car that was about to start. The driver raised his hands immediately and looked at that dent in shock.

Zheng took out two gold bars and said. "Get off!"

The driver's eyes cycled between the gold and the dent then he grabbed the gold, opened the other door and ran. He threw his keys on the seat. Seemed like he wasn't expecting to get the car back again.

Zheng carefully placed Lan on the backseats then hopped on the driver's seat. After igniting the car, he looked back at WangXia and the thug. These two were much slower and took another half minute before reaching the car. Without further ado, the thug took the front seat and WangXia got in the back.

Zheng took a breath and started the car. He asked the thug. "Which way is the west district?"

The thug seemed frightened. He nodded with his pale face. "Boss, I am very familiar with this area. Follow this road and you will reach the west district soon. Don't worry. This is a safe area."

Zheng and WangXia smiled bitterly. There was no safe place for them in this movie. Anything could happen and death could come at any time. Zheng continued. "WangXia, help me wake her up. Don't injure her. Wake her up with your military methods."

WangXia nodded then pressed on Lan's back. She slowly opened her eyes then looked around with shocking surprise. It wasn't until she heard Zheng's voice did the shock subside. The environment was too strange when she woke up.

"Lan, I will tell you the details later. Help me scan for Heng, Yinkong, Honglu, and Jie. We can't be the ones who keep getting attacked. We will get ready to counterattack once we obtain the weapons tomorrow!"

Chapter 3-1

Zheng finally arrived at west district. This so called west district was obviously the ghetto. Blacks and whites in ragged clothes were everywhere. And women in heavy but cheap make ups that looked sorry to the eyes. This was where the poorest of the city gathered.

The thug got off the car and said to Zheng with respect. "Boss, Old Crab is the biggest arms dealer around. No one dares to provoke him, even Black Jack who manages this city. Of course he's still a normal person so he's not comparable to you. Come, boss, he's by the warehouses in area A."

Zheng and the other three followed him through the valleys. Lan finally got the chance to speak with him. "When Jie looked at me in the bus, I followed him away. Even though my body was moving but my mind was in a chaotic state. I don't know why but I had the idea that you were the biggest monster in this movie. The movie would end if we kill you. I felt a little reluctant but you became a normal person when it comes to action."

Zheng sighed. "Just like what I thought. You were probably hypnotized by Jie. Remember that time we took a trip. You were also hypnotized. Although you kept your consciousness but your body walked into the ocean on its own. I am almost certain that it was Jie who wanted to kill you!"

Lan's eyes reddened. "But why did he do this? Aren't we comrades? You saved him several times, and he also saved us. Also, why didn't he attack team India during The Mummy? Zero wouldn't have died..."

Zheng gritted his teeth. "Guide. He said he's the so called Guide. I don't know what that is but I know I will give him a beating! No matter what the reason is, I think everyone can forgive him if he told us. But what is this? Making us fight among ourselves? Aren't he worried that one of us can die? F*ck!"

WangXia listened quietly. He was not qualified to say anything about the matter as a newbie. When Zheng and Lan was done, he finally said.

“Zheng, we still need one thing aside from weapon if you’re planning to attack the television building.”

Zheng replied with curiosity. “What is it?”

“An armored car that’s used to transport money. I’ve seen the power of that arrow. It pierced through a large portion of that limousine. This power is comparable to that of a sniper rifle. I don’t think regular bulletproof cars can defend against it. We need to drive straight into the building, and that requires driving at least one kilometers in the open to accelerate, during which we don’t have any means to fight back. I don’t think you can just charge in judging by that speed and power. So we must obtain an armored car!” WangXia said.

Zheng massaged his temples. He knew WangXia was right. Heng’s shots had the power of a sniper rifle without using the Charged Shot ability. If he used the ability, although that puts him in exhaustion for ten minutes, then its power might approach that of the Gauss sniper rifle. That is not something a human body can defend against. Even just getting scratched by the arrow was enough to critically injure him. Zero had proved such power multiple times. Zheng didn’t want to take this risk.

“If this movie ends as soon as we defeat Jie, then it shouldn’t be a problem robbing an armored car. But I am worried about Death intervening. Then we will be caught in the attacks of both the police and Jie’s group. I don’t think we can survive if the situation gets so bad.” Zheng muttered.

After a while, Zheng suddenly asked Lan. “Where are they? Can you still sense them?”

Lan shook her head. “No. My senses stopped about five kilometers outside the building. It’s like something is blocking my vision. I can’t get sense anything further in. Remember the psyche force user from team India? I think she encountered the same situation.”

Zheng gritted his teeth. “Fine. F*ck. I don’t care anymore. We will go rob an armored car tomorrow! Then WangXia will come with me to the television building!”

Just then, the thug turned around. “Boss, that warehouse is Old Crab’s base. We might get searched. It’s their rule.”

Zheng nodded. He looked at where the thug was pointing. There was an abandoned warehouse by the side. Several blacks were talking outside the warehouse. They looked at ease, and not like people guarding an arms warehouse.

These blacks stood up as the four walked near. There was a hint of coldness through their eyes. That made them a little different from regular thugs. The head of the group said coldly. “John, this is the boss you mentioned? You f*cking fooling me?”

The thugs face turned slightly red. Zheng suddenly punched at the door before he could speak. With a loud sound, his put a dent over ten centimeters deep onto the door.

Zheng wasn’t in the mood to probe around each other. He said in straightforward words. “Don’t f*cking waste my time. I am here to buy things and you are selling. Don’t try to show authority like you do to regular thugs. Get your boss over or I will send you to Jesus!”

Their faces looked a little pale. Zheng didn’t just punched a dent but a flame also appeared in his hand and burned a hole on the door. This power gave them a chill. Perhaps they were bold enough to fight and kill normal people, and not even death could make them frown. But unimaginable powers suddenly induced fear in them. They didn’t want to get in conflict with this person. Just that punch could have taken their lives.

One person immediately said. “Wait. Our boss has been waiting for you the whole time.”

Zheng pulled back his fist and stood in front of the door quietly. The thug who came with him felt some kind of pride and looked at the blacks proudly. The blacks lowered their heads. They didn’t even dare to take another look at Zheng.

No one noticed a few drops of melted metal on the door dripped off from the hole. They landed on a piece of paper and ignited the paper. , then

with a gentle wave of wind flew to the corner of the warehouse. There was a wooden container covered with a piece of cloth. The burning paper landed on this cloth. Slowly...

Before long, a short and chubby white man with a cigar in his mouth casually walked over. He was listening to his men unconcerned but his expressions suddenly changed after the last few words, especially when he walked over to the door and saw the hole. He immediately laughed. "You're here, my friend. I've been waiting for you the whole day. It's almost 4pm. Are you all ready to look at the weapons?"

Zheng said. "You sell us the weapons. We will pay in gold. You don't have to know anything else and we won't come back. I will pay you five times the weapons' normal price!"

Without any delay, chubby nodded to his men. One of the black men took out the keys and opened seven locks on the warehouse door. Chubby walked in first after the door opened.

"Take a look at this AK47. Cheap and powerful and comes with a hundred bullets!"

He pulled off the cloths showing the oiled guns underneath and also cases of bullets. The amount of bullets was enough to destroy this whole warehouse. Chubby was also careful and threw the cigar away before he entered. He picked up an AK47 excitedly then gave a description. Though Zheng already had his weapon, and Lan wasn't skilled with these guns. WangXia was the only one choosing. Yet he was also an expert. These regular guns weren't good enough for him.

"If we are doing an assault, I choose this submachine gun and some grenades. We can also take a semi marksmen rifle with a range of 300 meters. I am also a qualified sniper. Let me see. They have an ok selection of grenades. Too bad there are no mines. I can modify these grenades into pressure activated traps. But I would need a day to modify."

WangXia said his thoughts as he chose his weapons. Zheng was also listening carefully then he suddenly saw the word "explosives" on a container. Then he looked around at the other containers and there was

one with the word “warehouse”.

“Warehouse explosion! F*ck!”

Zheng didn't have the time for anything else. He picked up Lan and ran to the door.

Chapter 3-2

Everyone watched in confusion as Zheng ran toward the door. Only WangXia suddenly thought of something. His face immediately turned pale. However, there were little explosions coming from a bullet container from one of the corners before he had time to even drop the gun he was holding. The explosions were getting louder until the whole container exploded with a flash. Bullets shot out like from a machine gun. Several black people nearest to the area were instantly shot, then chubby and the thug also got shot by the wild bullets. WangXia was farther away but within a few steps he was devoured by the fire from the explosion.

Zheng clenched his teeth. He entered the unlocked mode as he was running. The muscles on his legs expanded, then he charged at the door while screaming. He had gotten so close to the door in just a blink of an eye. However, the explosion was approaching at the same time and also the bullets and shrapnel. His back was hit by ten bullets within just the ten steps he took. Fortunately, these bullets were shot by the explosion and not through a gun. He was only several meters away from the door by now.

“Ahh!” Zheng jumped up about half a meter using the movement technique. He floated in the air like a feather. Right at that instant, the blast sent him flying out. Since he was still using the movement technique and his body was lighter than usual, it minimized the damage he took from the blast. Of course his back was hit with more bullets and shrapnel at the same time.

Lan immediately turned around to look at Zheng when they landed. His mouth was full of blood and his face was pale white. Lan wanted to hold him but Zheng grabbed her hands and continued running away. Before long, the warehouse finally exploded. Not only the bullets but fragments of the warehouse were also shot out by the explosion. The place they were standing on got bombed by these fragments. Lan felt scared after seeing it. After running along the road for quite some distance, Zheng pulled Lan into a valley.

As soon as they got in, Zheng couldn't hold hit anymore and kneeled down. Lan also saw the wound on his back. Her hands trembled but she clenched her teeth then slowly took off his shirt. There was not a single intact spot on Zheng's back. Luckily his spine was not damaged. Otherwise he wouldn't have been able to run so far.

Zheng took a breath. He handed the progressive knife to Lan. "Don't shake, keep its balance. Then scoop the bullets and shrapnels out. Don't worry, they are not as powerful as gunshots. Plus my body is much stronger than that of normal people's. They only got into the surface of my muscle. Hurry, scoop them out then use the hemostasis spray."

Lan took the knife with her trembling hand. She couldn't hold her tears anymore but she knew this was urgent. She pointed the knife at Zheng's back without any words. However, the knife was shaking just like her hands. It instantly scratched a wound on Zheng's back.

Lan took a deep breath. The images of Zheng saving her in Alien flowed through her mind, that tenderness, and sense of safety. The time Zheng jumped from the building carrying her in The Grudge, when his arm expanded and almost broke apart. His figure when he directed orders and protected them in The Mummy. And how he just charged out of the explosion.

Lan's eyes went out of focus as she recalled. Her hands stopped trembling. She condensed her psyche scan to just one meter in front of her. She could "see" the location of every bullet and shrapnel. She flipped the knife and a shrapnel came out. Then the second one, third one. The ground was slowly piling up with bullets and shrapnels. After the last one came out, Zheng immediately handed her the hemostasis spray. Zheng breathed a sigh of relief as he felt the cooling sensation on his back.

"That's amazing, Lan. Never knew you have the potential to be a doctor. Lan?" Zheng took out the bandages as he spoke. However, Lan fell to the ground before he can hand them to her.

Her body was convulsing violently like she was experiencing extreme pain. Tear was streaming out and blood was bleeding from the corner of

her mouth. Two seconds later, she opened her mouth and tried to breath. Yet, her lungs didn't expand. The air couldn't enter her lungs.

Zheng immediately knew what just happened. Lan broke her constraint when she was giving him medical treatment. The first time entering the unlocked mode was the most dangerous. That pain felt worse than death itself. Zheng still remembered the first time he experienced the pain. If it wasn't for Lan's help back then, he might have died from suffocation. He could tell how bad this pain was for her when the stats of her body was even lower than his stats back then.

Zheng took a deep breath then kissed her without hesitation. Then he pushed air into her. He could not endure this pain in her place so he held her in his arms quietly and felt her body as she convulsed in pain.

Zheng's communication device rang at this moment. But neither of them had the energy to pay any attention to it.

On the other side of the city, Lilin and ZhuWen kept pressing the device as they cried. After some time, Lilin threw it on the ground and said. "Liar. Keep in contact with the device, but who has the time for this when it actually comes to the critical moments!"

ZhuWen suddenly opened her eyes against an empty space in the room. Then she held onto Lilin in fear. "Horrrifying. There was like a skull floating around the room. It saw me opened my eyes then laughed creepily."

Lilin forced a smile. "How can there be a skull floating around. It was just the wind." Then she couldn't continue talking. She was familiar with the movie so she knew that wind symbolized Death. A gust of wind coming out of nowhere typically meant the start of Death's attack!

The two of them came back to the hotel following Zheng's order. Nothing happened in the beginning. They were also very cautious. Especially since Lilin watched the series and ZhuWen had special premonitions, they avoided several accidents within this time. However, a gust of wind flew by just then. Suddenly people were screaming from the first floor. They listened carefully and heard cries of fire.

Lilin was quick to react. She immediately went to the door but the door wouldn't open, like the lock was stuck. The door wouldn't budge no matter how she smashed it with objects or pulled. Similarly, the windows were also stuck.

Slowly, the two women began to smell a burnt odor and increasing heat coming from the floor. Fortunately, the floor was concrete. They didn't have to worry about the fire burning a hole.

Lilin gritted her teeth. She picked up a chair then smashed the window. The glass finally shattered after a few tries. She put her head out and began to cry for help.

There were quite some warmhearted Americans. People on the street ran over. About ten people gathered down below. Several guys called for them to jump. It was only the second floor, they could catch the two women.

Lilin helped ZhuWen over to the window and said. "Don't worry. I will jump right after. It's not high and people down below can catch you."

ZhuWen showed a concerned expression but she nodded. After Lilin let go of her hand, ZhuWen clenched her teeth then jumped off the window. The muscular guys indeed caught her with ease. Lilin let out a sigh of relief. She was very worried about ZhuWen. This feeling was pure and genuine like that between a pair of sisters.

Then Lilin also stood on the window and looked down. The fire on first floor was getting stronger. Smoke was floating upward. She could barely see the people below. She clenched her teeth and finally jumped.

Just as Lilin fell past the first floor and was about to reach the ground, an explosion occurred in the room on the first floor. A sharp stick of wood shot out the window. This burning stick pierced her through the heart then hanged her there. She was still alive by then but the fire was burning her. Those miserable screams made everyone's face turn pale. Their eyes were filled with terror. ZhuWen almost fainted from crying.

Lilin struggled, cried, then was burned into charcoal in front of everyone's eyes.

Chapter 4-1

The kiss lasted for a long time. Lan finally came out of the pain. Fortunately, the majority of the pain occurred in her mind and not her physical body. So although she was still feeling a little headache, it was not life threatening. Seemed like there were different types of unlocked modes.

Lan recovered but the two of them didn't separate. Zheng didn't know what his real feelings were. It took a while before he left Lan's lips. Her face was red by then, perhaps due to the pain or perhaps due to her shyness.

Zheng coughed a few times then laughed. "Hehe. You better now? You seemed to be in a pretty bad condition. Is it because you unlocked your constraint?"

Lan said with surprise. "That state of mind is the unlocked mode? I don't know. I felt like my hands moved following my instincts when I concentrated on picking out the shrapnels from your back. My hands knew where the knife should go and how much strength I should use. I also condensed my psyche scan to a very small area. I could see and feel every inch of your body."

Zheng subconsciously looked down. This little action made Lan blushed again. He immediately said. "Hoho. Good. It's a good thing that you unlocked your constraint. Though don't unlock it again within these two days if you don't have to. Your DNA might fall apart if you use it too frequently in the beginning. Then you will die if you can't get back to God's dimension in time. So promise me don't unlock it if you can."

Lan nodded obediently. Zheng then handed her the bandage. "Help me bandage up first. Hm? Someone contacted me just then?"

Zheng turned on the device. Strangely, all he could heard were crackling sounds. It took him quite a while to make out these sounds were that of woods burning. No one answered on the other side. In other words, the device was dropped into a fire. Then those two women were probably...

Zheng felt a sudden chill. He remembered he was constantly getting put in danger since he entered this movie. If it wasn't for his enhancements and the unlocked mode that provided him with a strong sixth sense against danger, he might have been killed by the accidents. The first attack from electricity was enough to kill any normal person. He survived the following attacks with both luck and strength. Unless Death didn't attack the two women, they wouldn't be able to survive one attack.

Zheng sighed. "All the newbies died. Everyone from the bus aside from me died."

Lan felt a chill and immediately said. "Don't say such negative words. Aren't you still doing well? Don't worry. We just have to defeat Jie."

Zheng shook his head with a bitter smile. "It's difficult. Jie is stronger than we thought. And there's Yinkong, Heng, and Honglu. It's difficult to defeat them."

Lan leaned on his side. "Don't worry. I will always help you. There's got to be a way to defeat Jie."

Zheng massaged his temples. He began to ponder how he should solve the current situation.

"Lan, I have a way to go straight to Jie but you will have to take most of the risk. You might encounter great danger." Zheng said in a serious tone.

She nodded and said. "No problem. I can't have you be the one taking all the risks. Let me join the fight! Please."

"Still remember the training? It was also the two of us against the four of them. Now we only have to defeat Jie. So we can totally ignore the other three. The mission is over if I can get to him. So, my plan is..."

ZhuWen finally waited for the police to arrive. Even the cops felt a chill when they saw the human charcoal. Everyone would be when you imagine a person was burned alive. So it took quite some time before they came to question her.

Of course, without any forms of identification, green card, address, or even documents of enter the border, ZhuWen was marked as an illegal

immigrant. She was put into a police car and headed to the station.

The cops didn't treat her too badly. One, no man would bear to treat a beautiful woman bad. Two, the informants said she had relationship with the boss of the new rising mafia gang.

So one cop took her back while the others stayed at the scene of fire to maintain order and possibly find the source of fire.

This cop was a middle age man. He didn't talk and just turned on the radio after he closed the car windows. The rock and roll music gave him a sense of satisfaction. He drove on as he continuously waved his head.

ZhuWen was feeling more and more horrible. Both for Lilin's death and also the situation she was in. She could see horrifying figures coming at her. This feeling was so scary, like she might dead at the next second. The feeling felt intense as the car drove on.

The cop was still waving his head as he sped passed several cars until he came up to a truck carrying bamboos. The truck was too big for him to drive pass. He honked it impatiently. The truck acted like it wanted to let the police car pass as it drove left and right. However, due to the truck's size and the narrow street, the police car had no choice but to follow behind.

The feeling of death had reached a height for ZhuWen. She kept knocking on the little window between the back and the driver's seat. But the music drowned out all the noise. The cop continued driving behind the truck.

One of the ropes that tied the bamboos in place snapped, then another one. The bamboos were getting loose.

At the same time, ZhuWen was knocking louder and louder. The cop finally noticed it. He immediately opened the little window and asked without turning around. "What's wrong? Not feeling well?"

One stick of bamboo slid off the truck and pierced through the car window then went straight at the little window. ZhuWen just moved her head over to speak but the bamboo entered her mouth.

Zheng suddenly sat up. He looked around the park he and Lan had been staying in but there was no danger. The nearest building was also a hundred meters away. There shouldn't be anything here that Death could make use of.

Zheng's body was full of injuries after the fight then the explosion yesterday. The injuries were too much even for the vampire bloodline. So he found this park to take a night of rest after eating some fast food. Though he was the only one resting. Lan had to continue scanning the television building throughout the night. He could only rest without worrying while she was using the scan.

A slimmer of light appeared across the horizon. Zheng moved around a bit. It was only a night of rest and most injuries were healed, even the arrow hit on his shoulder was almost done healing. He was waiting for the sun to come up then he would charge at the building directly. He planned to give Jie a beating!

"Not going to sleep a bit? Let me take guard." Zheng sat next to Lan and said with sympathy.

Lan laughed. "Hehe. No problem. We should be able to go back today. Don't worry. You've been protecting me the whole time. It actually doesn't feel bad to protect you."

Zheng was quiet. He looked up at the sky. The appearance of Venus signified the beginning of a new day.

"Do you still remember that training? Jie, wait for me!"

Chapter 4-2

Banks usually transport money at 9 in the morning. Zheng walked toward a bank.

“Yinkong left the television building. Strangely though Heng didn’t leave. She’s about ten minutes away from us.” Lan said through the device.

Zheng replied. “Then the plan remains unchanged. Go take a taxi and run across the bridge. You aren’t on Death’s list so just keep running away. I will drive around Yinkong and go straight into the building. Go attract their attention like how we did in the training. I will flank them from behind. Believe in me, I will defeat Jie before Yinkong get to you!”

The device was silent for a moment then Lan muttered. “Be careful.”

Zheng put down the device. He took a deep breath then walked over to the bank casually. He was going to pass by the armored car.

A security guard stopped him. “Please wait. The bank is not open yet.”

Zheng punched him in the chest without saying anything. The punch sent him flying several meters even with the bulletproof vest and collided with another security guard. Zheng’s eyes went out of focus as he entered the second stage of the unlocked mode. He needed to end the fight in as little time as possible. Plus, he must not get hit by any gunshot. He had to be in perfect condition for the fight with Jie!

The security guards’ were in slow motion through his eyes. Zheng charged at one of them and bent the gun before the guard could fire. He kicked the guard down then punched the his chest. Everything happened in just a second. The other guards hadn’t even raised their guns when this one was knocked unconscious.

The two guards that were knocked down in the beginning looked in shock. Zheng slashed at them with the knife as soon as they raised their guns. Two arms fell off like tofu. Zheng then grabbed their heads and smashed them together. These two guards also fell unconscious.

The remaining three guards on the other side of the car heard something was going wrong. They ran over with their guns loaded but to their surprise, they found no one other than the three guards on the ground. They didn't see Zheng who was standing on top of the car looking down at them. As they walked closer to the car, Zheng jumped behind them and easily knocked them out.

Zheng let out a sigh of relief. He stared at his hands in a daze. He had obtained powers that normal people could not reach before he realized it. This power would become even stronger as long as he stays alive. Was this the evolution in God's world? A person's power grows as he goes through trials of life and death and horror movies, until he reaches a unimaginable height.

Zheng came back to his senses after several seconds. He got in the driver's seat and started the car without even closing the back door of the car, leaving six unconscious guards on the ground.

Many people had gathered around, pedestrians and employees of the bank. They all watched that fight in shock, as if their eyes lied to them. Because Zheng's moves looked impossible. No one would think that a human could do them. Just then, someone ran toward the money that fell out from the back of the car. Then all the others followed fighting for the cash scattered on the ground. Even the bank employees joined in. As for the security guards, they were stepped all over by the crowd.

Zheng said to the device as he drove. "Where is she? How far away from me? Is she chasing after me or you?"

Lan paused for a moment. "She seemed to be stopped and deciding whether to chase you or me. It's already too late to chase up to you from her location. Just keep going. She's still five minutes away from you. She starts moving toward me. Zheng, I'll leave everything to you."

Zheng took a breath and said in a serious tone. "Rest assured. I will do what I said! I will defeat Jie before she can attack you! I won't let you get hurt."

Lan was silent for a while then said in a light voice. "You must do it."

“I will.”

It was only a ten minute drive from the bank to the television building. Police sirens rang behind Zheng’s car in just a few minutes. It was a straight road to the building. Zheng could already see the top of the building. He stepped on the gas pedal all the way, ignoring everything else. All that was left in his eyes was the building.

As he was getting closer and closer, an unusual wind blew into the car despite the windows were all closed. Zheng suddenly had a bad feeling. Just as expected, as he drove past an intersection in front of him, a truck ran out from the side and collided with the car. The truck then pushed the armored car toward a building. Even if Zheng were to get out of the car now, he would have to run over instead and be under Heng’s attack. He was feeling anxious and angry.

“F*ck! Go to hell, Death!” Zheng shouted. He stepped on the gas pedal as he took out the air cannon. He pointed the cannon at the truck. There was no driver in the truck. Perhaps he already jumped off the truck.

“Two!”

“One!”

The cannon finally fired when the armored car was about to hit the building. The shot shattered armored door and the front of the truck into metallic sand. The car finally got free from being pushed. It drove past the building, scratching the side and breaking the head light.

Zheng wasn’t sure if Heng could shoot through the bulletproof window. He steered the car straight at the building then smashed the windshield. Due to being bulletproof, the windshield cracked but didn’t shatter. So now that no one could see into the car clearly from outside. Zheng lowered his body and sat to the side. He kept his foot on the pedal without looking in front of the road. The car was getting closer and closer to the television building.

(5000m, 3000m, 1500m)

By a time it approached 1000 meters, an arrow hit the windshield. It

was powerful enough to pierce into the bulletproof glass by several inches, more powerful than regular guns. When Zheng was grateful about the car's toughness, another arrow shot over and hit the end of the previous one. These two arrows were less than one second apart. The windshield finally could not sustain the strength of both arrows and shattered. However, the car also drove into the building at the same time!

The car was driving at such a high speed that it scared the people on the way. People were already running away when they saw the car coming. So it hit the receptionist desk but didn't actually injure anyone. Furthermore, the wooden furnitures on the way reduced the impact. Otherwise, even Zheng couldn't leave the car unharmed from the collision.

Zheng still felt a little dizzy and took several seconds to recover. He immediately said to the device. "Lan! Can you sense Jie's location?"

"I can't. It's a blank space over there, like something's blocking the area. Be careful. Jie is not going to be easy to take down."

Zheng took a deep breath. "I know. What about you? How far is Yinkong from you?"

She paused for a moment. "She should reach me in ten minutes."

"Ten minutes. Ten minutes! I know! I will finish him within ten minutes! I promise!"

Chapter 5-1

Zheng jumped off the car. He tensed up his body during the jump. He wouldn't underestimate the power of Heng's shots after getting hit the last time. They were on par with normal sniper rifles in power and speed. Zheng didn't have the strength to block them currently.

The good thing was Heng didn't keep his aim on him afterward. There was no feeling of danger when he jumped out of the car. Zheng looked around and only saw some employees stood in shock and women screaming over the phone. The whole place was in a chaos. These people either stared at him or was running without any direction.

Zheng took a deep breath. He brought out the gun from his ring, submachine gun on his left hand and progressive knife on his right. Then he ran toward the safety exit.

Elevators were out of the question because that would be asking for Death's coincidences. In contrast, stairs were a much better choice since he had higher stamina than normal people and the movement technique. Plus he believed Death couldn't do much in this place with barely any other people.

Zheng's total amount of Qi wasn't that high compared to the amount of blood energy since his Qi was still at an intermediate level. It was enough to sustain usage of the Na ring but he felt lacking ever since he learned the movement technique. He would run out of Qi within a few minutes of activation which could lead to mistakes in a fight. His opponents wouldn't give him any chance during fights of life and death.

Zheng climbed the stairs with the movement technique. His feet barely even touch the ground due to the speed. He was basically running on the walls. His body felt as light as a feather in this state. He climbed a set of stairs in just under a second. This twenty floor building would take less than a minute.

Zheng felt uncomfortable as he ran, like he was being aimed at. This feeling of danger followed him no matter how he moved. As he looked

ahead, the stairs at this floor were covered with a series of glasses. He followed the glasses and saw Heng drew his bow from the stairs of the floor above. However, Heng wasn't aiming at him.

He put himself in Heng's shoes. The feeling of knowing everything Heng was thinking appeared again. The technique that would use reflections from these mirrors and aiming at a different direction from the target. Ricochet, Heng's unique archery technique. The final direction of the arrow was aimed at Zheng.

He had no confidence at blocking the arrow at such a close distance. Perhaps the arrow had already pierced his heart or head by the time he began to dodge.

Zheng stared at Heng's image in the reflection. For a moment, he could faintly see Heng's hands trembled. It wasn't obvious yet so clear to his eyes during this moment. Zheng had entered the unlocked mode. He had made up his mind when he noticed this trembling.

All these happened in the blink of an eye. Zheng jumped over the stairs to the next floor and Heng also released his arrow. To Heng's surprise, Zheng didn't accelerate. He suddenly threw the knife at the ground then clamped onto the knife with his feet, halting his jump. The arrow missed him barely touching his scalp over his head. This gave Zheng a cold sweat.

When he saw the shaking hands, he remembered that the vibrating knife was the sharpest weapon. However, once this vibration stopped, its sharpness was even slightly worse than a regular knife. He could make use of it to halt in this situation. And he won the bet.

Heng had already ran away by the time Zheng kicked the knife up. However, he was only two floors away from the top. It didn't matter where Heng went anymore. Jie was not getting away!

Zheng continued running up the stairs. When he reached last set of stairs, he saw Heng and Honglu standing before the stairs. Heng had drew his bow with two arrows in hand.

Honglu took a bite of his apple and said. "Zheng, we are hypnotized

right? Even though we want to kill you but I still have my memories. It feels horrible. How about this, we will give up if you can beat Heng.”

Zheng looked at this smiling boy and wanted to punch him. If he can't beat Heng, then how are they going to knock them out and go meet Jie? Though looking at Heng's stance, it was too late to stop this shot.

He took a deep breath. “Heng, Honglu, come at me. I don't have much time left. I promised Lan to defeat Jie in ten minutes. A man's promise cannot be broken! Hurry up and shoot this arrow!”

Heng's hand trembled again. He looked even more nervous than Zheng and Honglu. His legs were shaking like he was the person going to get shot. Sweat streamed down his face as if this was his last shot, and almost blurred his vision.

The two were fifty meters apart and in this straight corridor. Zheng had to get past them to see Jie. Several minutes had passed. Yinkong was catching up to Lan by now.

Zheng clenched his teeth then charged at Heng. Heng finally released the string. Two arrows shot at Zheng one after the other. He already expected this. His legs expanded as he gave a shout and increased his speed by a bit. He ran up to the first arrow before the second arrow could hit its tail then let the arrow pierce through his chest. The second arrow also went through the same wound. The arrows almost touched his heart and definitely injured his lung. Fortunately, his reaction speed enabled him to avoid a critical hit in the heart.

Zheng spat out a mouthful of blood. The sensation of air leaking as he breathed in was extremely painful. However, he had reached within ten meters of Heng. He could knock Heng out before another shot. Ten meters was only the blink of an eye with the movement technique.

“Go take a good nap and leave everything to me.” Zheng kept breathing heavily as he ran at them.

To his surprise, Heng turned around and jumped away. An arrow suddenly appeared on his hand. He drew the bow at once, forming a full moon shape. It was only one arrow this time but Heng's expression was

different. This was an expression of him putting all the hope in this one shot. His legs stopped shaking, his hands were firm as rocks, and his eyes went out of focus. The technique that required only one arrow was the one he obtained through enhancement.

Chapter 5-2

Heng's elf bloodline only increased his archery expertise. The enhancement didn't stand out with overall power. However, it came with an ability, Charged Shot, that increases a shot's power and speed by at least five times, much powerful than the previous shots!

The feeling of danger reached an indescribable height as Heng was about to release his hand. All that was left in Zheng's eyes was the arrowhead. The pressure gave him a sense that he would get pierced by the arrow if he moves even a bit. This feeling was so extreme that he couldn't find the strength to resist and forced himself to come to a halt. He was only three meters away from Heng. Neither of them could back away now.

"Don't come close to me!" Heng growled in a low voice. His eyes were still out of focus so Zheng couldn't tell what he was thinking. Yet the pressure felt so real that it took away Zheng's ability to talk. He was afraid the arrow would hit him as soon as he opened his mouth. It wasn't something he could dodge or defend against. The previous shot only wounded him but this shot was definitely going to take his life.

Zheng slowly moved his hands. This little action soaked him in cold sweat because he was afraid any stimulation would make Heng release the arrow. Fortunately, Heng didn't. He looked over at Zheng's head. Zheng put his finger into the wound caused by the previous shot then swirled his finger. Blood instantly splashed out, breaking open the already healing wound. Some of these blood landed on Heng's face.

Heng's eyebrows twitched. His eyes began to come back to normal, his hands and legs began to shake, and he finally released the arrow. The arrow flew past Zheng, almost touching his head. The air pressure caused by the arrow cut open his skin. This shot was comparable to that of the Gauss rifle.

Zheng was still feeling a chill in his heart. He turned his head around to take a look. There was no sight of the arrow but a coin sized hole on the

wall behind. Just then, the wall began to crack starting at the hole. The crack first split the wall in half then as the it grew in a spiderweb pattern, the whole wall shattered.

Heng immediately started to roll on the ground after he released the arrow. Bubbles were forming in his mouth and his muscles convulsed violently. It was probably the after effect of entering the unlocked mode for the first time.

Zheng sighed as he ran over to Heng then give him a slap, knocking him out. Then he turned to Honglu. The boy finished immediately finished the apple and said. "I will do it myself." He picked up a flower pot by his feet and smashed it on his head. He fell unconscious as the pot shattered.

Zheng laughed as he looked at the boy. He quickly ran over and got a hold of Honglu before he fell to the ground, then laid him down next to Heng who was still convulsing. Heng's face was pale white. His hand was still holding onto the bow tight. It seemed like he was still scared.

Heng had a type of fear toward fighting, to be frank, it was cowardice. This fear was caused by other people getting hurt, and being afraid of getting hurt himself. He tended to have great accuracy on his first shot. However, once he imagined that the opponent was going to attack him, he would begin to withdraw. Zheng wouldn't think of these himself, but he suddenly thought what would Xuan do in his place?

Then he broke open his wound without thinking and splashed the blood on Heng. Zheng could only take this risk despite Heng being in the unlocked mode. Because if it was Xuan, he would believe there was at least a 50% chance of Heng making a mistake or even lose control of the shot!

Just as expected, Heng's mind entered into a chaos after getting in contact with blood. His instinctive fears overwhelmed his will to fight and finally made him miss the shot. Zheng never expected this cowardice of Heng saved his life.

He sighed at Heng then muttered. "Pretty good. This shot is more

powerful than I imagined. If it does hit, no one would be able to block it. A shame that it missed.” He began to walk toward the stairs.

Climbing up from the safety stairs took a total of several minutes. Zheng finally reached the top of the building. The roof was open and flat aside from one large antenna. Mild wind blowing from afar. Jie and Nana sat by the edge of the wall looking out at the scenery.

“You’re late, Zheng.” Jie said with a smile.

Zheng spat out the blood in his mouth. His wound had gotten worse from injuring himself. He said with a distasteful tone. “Don’t act so close to me. Comrades won’t do such things to each other! Hurry up and tell Yinkong to stop. She’s still chasing after Lan!”

Jie patted Nana’s hand then turned around to face Zheng. “Sorry. My abilities are Suggestive Eyes and Mind Force. It’s just suggestions and can also cause backfire in psyche force users. I didn’t control them. Mind control cannot bring out a person’s full potential. So I cannot give Yinkong orders. She’s just have the idea to kill all her enemies. Plus, how can I look her in the eyes when she’s so far away? Unless...”

Zheng yelled. “Unless what?”

Jie smiled. “Unless you defeat me. Once the root of suggestion is defeated, then Yinkong will naturally return normal. She should almost caught up to Lan by now. You only have two to three minutes left. Once she caught up, then it only takes one hit. So, do you want to defeat me?”

Zheng gritted his teeth. He activated the progressive knife at once then said in a cold tone. “Jie, tell me the truth then I will knock you out. Or do you really want to die?”

Jie laughed bitterly. “Who would want to die? No one wants to die if he can live. I’d rather give up all my power and find a peaceful place to live for the rest of my life with my lover. But do you really want to take the time to talk with me? You don’t have much time left.”

Zheng gave a shout then ran up to him holding the knife. His other hand had pulled the trigger on the submachine gun.

A series of bullets shot at Jie. However, to Zheng's surprise, these bullets all froze two meters in front of him. Not one could get anywhere closer to Jie.

“AA ability, Mind Force. As a Guide, I can use any enhancement to its full potential. This is a special trait for Guides. I will tell you what a Guide is.”

Jie waved his hands. The bullets reflected back at Zheng. Fortunately, these bullets shot back with the back of the shell facing him. So it was only painful and didn't cause any wounds. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to dodge so many bullets.

“A Guide is a simulated human created by God. He will hide in a team like a normal person. However, he won't actually die. If he died in a movie, then there will be a Guide among one of the newbies in the next one. We are artificial personalities and don't actually exist.”

Jie waved his hand again as he spoke. A large invisible force struck at Zheng. Although it wasn't traveling at a fast speed, he had no where to dodge in this little roof. Zheng was knocked up by the force.

“The Guide can't help the team through difficulties, especially as the main combatant. He also can't attack anyone other than the leader he designates. Third, once the designated leader passes the test, the Guide will disappear, unlock the next stage of the leader's genetic constraint, and give him the official position as the leader.”

“I am the leader of team China and also a Guide. The last person passed the test in Nightmare on Elm Street but he was killed during our fusion. I absorbed his memory and taken over his body so I broke some of God's limitations. I can't be the main combatant in a movie yet I can attack any member.”

Zheng was knocked out of the roof when Jie was talking and he was falling down the building.

Chapter 6-1

Zheng took out the air cannon as soon as he was hit and pressed the trigger at once. He was still being pushed by the force and already five meters away from the roof.

“Two!”

Zheng could feel the force weakening then he began to fall. In just a moment, he had fallen from the roof to previous floor. The cannon was still charging.

“One!”

Zheng was falling faster and faster. He held onto both the air cannon and the progressive knife. Then the cannon sent a big recoil effect from his left hand and pushed him toward the glass wall. Zheng stabbed the knife into the glass without activating the knife then used it as a support to jumped up using the movement technique.

However, by the third time he stabbed the knife into the glass, the whole wall of glass slid off the building as if it wasn't setup correctly. The knife was stuck in the glass, thus pulling Zheng down by a few meters. For some reason, the knife stayed firm in the glass. Zheng couldn't pull it out.

“F*ck. Death is here also!” Zheng growled. He lowered himself and stood on top of the falling glass. Then he jumped up and punched one of the glass walls. Using the shattered glass as a stepping stone, he jumped again. He was lucky to have exchanged the movement technique or else there was no way for him to survive. Even if he somehow didn't die, it would be too late to save Lan. He must finish off Jie before Yinkong caught up to Lan.

After a few punches, Zheng's hand was bloody and filled with little pieces of glasses. But he didn't pause and continued jumping up. He activated the air cannon with his other hand when he was only several meters away from the roof.

“Two!”

Once Zheng got up to the roof and saw Jie, he pointed the air cannon at Jie.

The two of them were only ten meters apart. It would only take Zheng a split second with his speed. But before long, a force pushed his hand up.

“One!”

Zheng focused his strength in his arm trying to lower it back down. Yet the cannon fired before he could expand the muscles on his arm. The recoil effect pushed Zheng down on his knees. Jie was standing right in front of him.

“Zhang Jie is my name. I unlocked my constraint in Nightmare on Elm street and was the first person to do so in my team. Following the rule, I, uh, the Guide part of me began to test me. I passed the test. By God’s rule, the movie should end after I fused with the Guide. However, halfway during our fusion...”

Jie took out a cigarette and took a smoke. The force that was pushing Zheng’s arm lifted him up. The force was so strong that even Zheng couldn’t resist. Then another force struck him in the abdomen.

“Halfway during our fusion, the final boss exited the dream. He killed by body causing the fusion to fail. I still returned to God’s dimension right afterward. The half fusion left me with both Jie’s memory and the Guide’s memory. Though I consist mostly of the Guide since Jie had died in the movie.”

Zheng’s arm expanded as he gave a shout. He finally gained back control over the force. He began pulling his hanging arm back inch by inch. He had entered the second stage.

“Since I am mostly the Guide, I am under God’s restrictions. Even though I can gain and use points like you do, and can use enhancements to their full potential, I can’t reveal my identity as a Guide. I also can’t revive if I die like a normal Guide. God had been pressing me to start the test when the first person on the team unlocked his constraint, or I will

get erased. When I attacked someone other than the potential leader in the last movie was the last straw. God gave its ultimatum. This movie determines our fate. It's either you fail the test and die so I can live, or I die and you obtain the leader position!"

As soon as Zheng pulled his arm back, the force knocked him to the ground, causing a wound on his face. The force continued pressing down on him. A pool of blood appeared on the ground.

"Still don't have the will to fight? Or do you really think I won't kill you?" Jie sneered. He lifted his hand, and also Zheng.

That force was as agile as Jie's fingers. It took the communication device out of his pocket. Jie took over the device and said. "Want to hear Lan's voice? I can fulfill this wish." Then he turned on the device.

Lan said with a rushed tone. "Zheng? You don't have to worry about me. Yinkong is still quite some distance away. Don't worry and fight your own battle."

Jie turned off the device and laughed out loud. "How's it? Nice woman right? Still worrying about you in this situation. Know how far is Yinkong away from her? Maybe just one or two minutes away. And then... Haha. You know about the attacks of an assassin? They only need one hit no matter who you are."

Zheng clenched his teeth. His eyes were bloody red. Some blood did flow into his eyes. He growled and said. "Jie, you really want to die? Why? Why do you have to go so far?"

Jie sneered. "No other reason. I am the Guide and you are being tested. Either you pass the test and I disappear or you fail the test and I live!"

Jie shattered the device as he stepped on it. "She's getting close. You are the one to blame. If you didn't save Lan from me, she wouldn't be getting chased. And you would have been the only one taking the test. The blame is all on you."

Zheng couldn't continue listening to him. His body was struggling. His muscles expanded to twice their normal size and fought against the

invisible force. As Jie raised his hand again, Zheng broke through the force and charged at him. His fist struck Jie on the abdomen before the next force could hit him.

Jie's physical strength and speed could not compare with Zheng's. So this strike sent him flying. Zheng grabbed his arm again, threw him to the ground, then punched him repeatedly. Jie's nose and mouth was full of blood in just a few seconds. Yet, he still maintained that smile of his, as if it wasn't him who was getting punched.

Zheng lifted Jie from the ground. He grabbed Jie's neck with one hand while forming a fist with the other. He asked while grinding his teeth. "Tell me, is there any way to stop Yinkong?"

Jie smiled. "Kill me!"

"Fine! Then you can go die!"

Zheng was extremely angry. He punched Jie and sent him flying ten meters before hitting a wall. Jie slid down from the wall without any strength.

Zheng walked over to Jie. Ever since the first time they met, this man with a frank laughter that handed out cigarettes to people, this man who saved him in Alien, faced all the movies together, fought together. Had this all become the past?

As Zheng was getting closer, Jie slowly took out a pack of cigarette and lit one on his mouth, then he smiled. "Yinkong's hypnosis was removed when our fight started. Lan was telling the truth. Take a smoke with me, bro."

Chapter 6-2

Zheng instantly choked up. He couldn't feel the killing intent from Jie anymore, the feeling Jie gave off was natural and cool, as if he could face death with a smile. In addition, that familiar cigarette scent made Zheng's fist stopped in place.

Jie took out a cigarette with his shaking hands. The blood on his fingers also got on the cigarette. He let go of it then it floated toward Zheng. "This taste can only be exchanged from God, you can't buy it in any worlds."

The same words were also said when Zheng first entered this world. During Resident Evil when everyone was at risk of dying and getting infected, when they were hanging on together, Jie also handed him the same cigarette.

Zheng grabbed the cigarette then lit it with his Red Flame. He took a deep smoke. As the burning entered his lungs, this was the taste of bros and comrades.

"Everyone died in Nightmare on Elm Street, including me. Then I became this non human Guide. If it wasn't for the unintentional creation of her, I probably didn't have the courage to live anymore."

"Then one movie after another. Many newbies joined and fought. God noticed my abnormality as the leader and a Guide. He started to increase the difficulty our team has to fight against. Like Resident Evil was the difficulty of only several people but we barely made it out at the end. This doesn't happen in other teams."

Zheng took a slow breath. He quietly gazed at the woman walking over to him. Her face was flowing with tears but she still looked so tender, peaceful, and a bit of happiness. She held Jie's shaking hands into her hands.

"Scientific movies are the easiest genre, followed by science fictions like Alien, then magic, then supernatural ghosts. The truly most difficult ones are wars in science fictions and unexplainable phenomenas. The Final

Destination series belong to the unexplainable genre. Aside from genres, episodes of a series also determine its difficulty. Like Alien is easier than Aliens and Alien 3. Though there are some exceptions.”

Jie’s voice was getting weaker. He took a smoke and said. “Sometimes accidents happen in a movie. God will randomly change the plot. When this happens, it is almost guaranteed to get wiped. Didn’t we encounter this in Alien? But you are lucky to unlock your constraint during that movie. That’s why we made it out.”

Jie suddenly throw up a mouthful of blood with little pieces of organs. Nana took out a handkerchief and wiped his mouth. But the tears on her face couldn’t be stopped.

“My existence is breaking God’s rules so a lot of times I am forced to take actions. You probably don’t know of this but people like you who could reached the second stage of the unlocked mode by yourself, God copies their genes into team Devil. You are also still improving so God doesn’t want anyone to hold you back. That’s why when Lan put you in danger during The Grudge, I was ordered to kill her.”

Jie looked at Nana. He smiled and also held on her hands tight. “I was forced to do it that time but I am also not under God’s full control, so I sent you a message to save her. Then you encountered a team battle right after being aware of it. This shouldn’t have happened. Usually a team will go through several easy movies to earn points and rewards before encountering a team battle. So they can power up, especially for the unlocked members. But my existence made God continuously increase our difficulty. Furthermore, we are forced into the Final Destination series because I attacked the other team in the last movie. And we got straight into the second movie of the series. We would’ve probably wiped if we go through this like usual.”

As Jie was speaking, an airplane was flying over this city. A bolt fell off from its engine, then another one.

“Movies like this one usually end in a wipe. This is all I can do, bro. Take care.”

Jie's head fell into Nana's arms. The cigarette on his hand slid off his fingers into the blood.

"No!"

Zheng shouted. He couldn't keep his tears anymore but before he got close to Jie, he was pulled into the half awake state again. Though looking from him from the side would see him floated above the ground. Light particles emerged from Jie's body and flowed into his, just like how it was when exchanging an enhancement.

"Unlocking leader position for team China. Genetic constraint check. Second stage. Evolving by one stage. Current stage of the genetic constraint is stage 3. Fusion begins."

God's voice was stern as usual. There was not a bit of emotion. But Zheng being in the half awake state couldn't hear its voice.

The engine of the airplane above began to smoke. The pilot attempted to control it but as the engine suddenly exploded, the plane went downward, straight toward the top of the television building!

Zheng didn't know anything happening outside. He was forced to float in place while the particles entered his body. Jie's body was becoming translucent as more and more particles left him. Finally he was gone. Disappearing along with him was Nana. She held onto his hands with a smile until the last moment.

Zheng could almost feel what's happening. He wanted to say something but in the end he continued staying in the half awake state. But tears just couldn't stop flowing out of his eyes. The cigarette on his hand had burned up to his fingers. Yet he still kept holding onto it.

The plane was crashing down at increasing speed. The passengers inside were screaming, and some praying. Judging by this speed, Zheng wouldn't be able to escape this attack from Death.

"Fusion complete. Obtained leader position. Unlocked the third stage of the genetic constraint. Mission completed for team China."

God's voice sounded right before the plane crashed into the building.

Followed by an explosion.

The same familiar half awake state. When Zheng finally opened his eyes, he was standing inside God's dimension. The familiar sphere of light and darkness beyond the platform. The two girls were standing there, Heng and Honglu were lying on the ground. Jie and Nana finally disappeared.

Zheng silently looked at the cigarette butt he was still holding and sighed. He put it into his pocket then began to organize the information that entered his head.

The leader position wasn't just a title. The leader could quickly search exchangeable items in the system. Like Heng had the elf bloodline then it would show him abilities, weapons, magic that were best for the bloodline. This could prevent them from wasting points and rewards. One of the benefits the leader brought to the team.

Second, the leader had the power to know what movie was coming up next. Then they could prepare suitable weapons and study the plot in advance.

Third, the leader had access to more information. Like Zheng just found out there were a total of 17 teams. Teams were separated into regions according the continents in ancient times. Team China contained the largest land and was also one of the biggest team. There were also two special teams. God copied the genes of players with potentials to form team Devil. This was supposedly the strongest team among all. This team was used to test what environment was more suitable for evolution.

The other team was any time a person becomes a leader, God would ask if this person wanted to join this team. So it contained the strongest member from every team. Of course, some people would refuse to join. Every member in this team had entered the unlocked mode. The team was named team Celestial. It was also formed as a test for evolution.

All the players were so minuscule in this world. They got toyed with like lab mice. Even the leaders were merely struggling to survive.

Zheng touched his pocket, the one with the cigarette butt that Jie left

him. Then God asked if he wished to join team Celestial.

“I refuse.”

P.S. Second stage is only one of the many reasons to get cloned into team Devil.

Chapter 7-1

Zheng knew he would be among the top members of team Celestial if he joined since he was already at the third stage. From the information God gave him, there were only four people who reached the third stage and higher among all teams excluding team Devil. He was one of them, so even if he was to join team Celestial, he had the power to rival anyone in the team. Of course there was also the possibility that other people exchanged high ranked enhancements.

He could not deny the fact that he would have a higher chance of surviving if he joined. However, that would mean team China needed to repeat the movies or team battles with a new Guide to choose a leader again. The best outcome was few surviving at the cost of many and the worst was a wipe.

The difference between having a leader or not was too big. Not only was it due to individual power but also the lack of preparations and enhancement guidance. The leader was the real guide that could build the team to form a powerful force. Unlike how team China was, enhancing without a direction and entering without any preparations. But now this team could become stronger step by step as long as Zheng survives. This was the reason he refused. His memories and comrades were here. He had things that he could never forget, Jie, Xuan, Zero, Tengyi. The memories of these comrades were craved into his heart and became part of him. It would be a betrayal if he chose to leave!

God was rather lenient with this decision. He could still change his mind before he told the other members about the Guide and leader position. Though Zheng had already decided.

He took a deep breath then walked over to God and connected to the system. After checking his points, he had 4270 points including the 1270 points from before. It seemed like there were four movie characters still alive since he finished the movie in advance, giving him 2000 points, plus the 1000 base points. So every member received 3000 points.

“God, repair everyone. Deduct the points from me.” Zheng sighed, then yelled out.

Several beams covered everyone. The beams on Yinkong and Honglu were rather faint and the beams on Lan and Heng were much brighter. It took almost a minute before Lan and Heng were lowered back down. Zheng knew this was due to unlocking the constraint for the first time.

Heng woke up after everyone was repaired. He immediately jumped back while doing the action of drawing a bow. But he laughed coyly after taking a look around. “Haha, my head is still sleeping. I feel like I had a long dream. Zheng became an enemy in my dream then I kept sniping him. I even used the Charged Shot. It looked so powerful. Haha.”

Zheng smiled bitterly as he shook his head. “No, that’s not a dream. Whatever, just think of it as a dream.”

Honglu immediately thought of something. He looked around then said. “This means we completed Final Destination 2? Where is Jie? I want to know the truth.”

The others also looked around. There were no traces of Jie and Nana. Only Lori and a woman in her late twenties were running over from afar. So they all turned to Zheng.

He touched the cigarette butt in his pocket and took a deep breath. “Come to my room, I will tell you everything.”

Even though they spent three days in the movie, only one day and night had passed in this dimension. Honglu had told Ran not to come out but she still came to wait for him and met Lori who was also waiting in the platform. The two ladies made a big meal waiting for their return.

Honglu blushed as he lowered his head, avoiding eye contact with everyone. But the woman was very open. She took Honglu’s hand and headed over to the table. She had a tender smile and mature temperament.

Everyone was laughing secretly but at least they didn’t show it. The players looked at each other after the meal. Seeing this, Ran was

considerate to begin cleaning the table with Lori then leave afterward. Once the two ladies were gone, Zheng took out the cigarette butt and told the others about Jie's past, the benefits of a leader, and his choice.

“This is basically it. Even though God throws people into the horror movies, it wishes for evolution not killing. The reason we had such difficult movies was because of the coexistence of the Guide and leader. Now, I became the leader of team China.”

He put back the cigarette butt into his pocket. The others were quietly thinking to themselves.

Honglu said after a while. “Why did you refuse? Don't want to part with us? In fact, we have a rather high chance of survival even with just the four of us. But what about you? You lost the chance to leave this world after tell us. Joining that team can almost guarantee survival in most movies.”

Zheng laughed. “Since I've already made my choice, there's no point to discuss any further. It's better to spend your energy on how we can make use of the benefits from the leader. Before that, I wish to put a stone tablet in the center the platform. God has ones that can retain everything we carve on the tablet for a hundred years, even after we die or leave this world.”

Honglu twirled his hair as he sat on the chair. “There are many types of tablets right?”

Zheng nodded. “Yes. The one with the message outside needs 10000 points from each member, but it lasts eternally and will only appear when certain conditions are met. I chose the cheapest one that only needs 200 points from everyone. I have 3710 points. You all probably should have at least 3000 points. Spending 200 isn't much.”

Honglu took a deep breath. “There are too many things to exchange from God. Enhancements, abilities, sci-fi weapons, magical weapons, supporting items, at least over hundreds of thousands. No human can read through all of them. Now that we have a speed reader, we don't have to worry about wasting points.”

Zheng laughed bitterly at being called a speed reader then Honglu continued. “So what’s the next movie? It wouldn’t be a difficult one again?”

Zheng’s smile disappeared as he muttered. “I don’t know if we are lucky or not. God selects difficulty according to the strongest member in the team. I am at the third stage of the unlocked mode. The next movie is Alien: Resurrection.”

They just heard that the later in the series, the more difficult a movie was. Even though sci-fi was a low difficulty genre, but it was the fourth of the series. Everyone fell into silence.

Honglu pulled a strand of hair. “We don’t have to feel so anxious. There are only a few situations that can threaten us judging from our power levels. First is team battles. It can be the most dangerous one or there won’t even be a fight depending on the other team. Everyone is a large amount of points to the other team but it’s also easy to get killed, just like team India. Second, sudden change of plot. Like how you almost wiped in Alien. Third, disaster films, war films, massive scale sci-fi films, and ones like Final Destination. But God wouldn’t put us into these unless we become really strong. Even though this is the fourth in the series, I don’t think it should be too difficult. Just prepare enough sc-fi weapons.”

Zheng smiled bitterly again. “Once a team obtained a leader, then all created beings must also enter the movies. Unless you spend a rank D reward to exchange their freedom. They must also enter this movie.”

He pointed to Lori and Ran.

Chapter 7-2

Honglu was still playing with his hair then he jumped up as soon as he heard these words. “What the heck. What do you think movie worlds are? Forcing two women without enhancements, who couldn’t even handle a gun into the worlds. Are you crazy?”

Honglu had lost his cool and acted like a child. They could see the panic on his face. But Zheng just looked at him quietly.

His face reddened then he took several deep breaths before going back to his chair. He looked more like a real child compared to his usual self. He held onto his legs with his head on top of his knees and tears just flowed down his face. He raised his head after quite a while then asked. “Is there no way to change? What happens if they don’t enter?”

Zheng sighed. He could tell that something must had happened in his past to cause this change. Although he was still a child, he could remain more calm than most adults under many circumstances. At least Zheng couldn’t face death like he does. But he suddenly became frightened when he heard the two women had to enter the movies. Zheng could imagine that something happened to him and he created this woman based on someone in his past, someone so dear to him died in that event.

“If anyone doesn’t enter the beam in time, then any part not inside the beam will be erased. If you only have your upper body inside the beam, then your lower body will disappear. We don’t have a choice. All we can do is study the details of Alien: Resurrection as much as possible, imagine the possible missions God might give us, and exchange suitable weapons and items. We will leave this to you, Honglu.” Zheng said to him in a serious tone.

Honglu calmed down. He closed his eyes and pulled his hair one by one. “Basically what we need are energy weapons, vibration weapons, and corrosive weapons. Due to the fact that we will be inside a spaceship, explosive weapons can cause damage to the ship, penetrative weapons might pierce through the ship and put us in an unfavorable environment.

So I prefer those three types of weapons.”

Zheng got up from his chair and laughed. “Not much use discussing this here. Let’s go over to God and see the weapons. The leader benefit can help us quickly choose suitable items. Let’s go.”

They followed Zheng to the platform. Then he closed his eyes to connect with God. After a while, Zheng opened his eyes and said bitterly. “All those you mentioned are high tech weapons. For energy weapons, two big categories are laser guns and neutron guns. Laser guns cost less but are also less powerful. A fission battery can fire fifty shots. Neutron guns use fusion batteries and can fire three thousand shots. Its power is comparable to an RPG. But even the cheapest ones for both these types of weapons need a rank D reward. The batteries are also costly.”

Honglu thought for a moment. “What about vibration weapons?”

Zheng opened his hands. “Same. Belong to high tech weapons. Aside from air cannons and air guns, everything else is massive. Air cannons and air guns need to drain energy from the user so you can’t use them. This category is out. As for corrosive weapons, I found a melting gun that might be of use.”

“It also uses fission batteries but its range is only fifty meters. This gun can shoot an energy ball of high heat about the size of a basketball. The energy ball will release several thousand degrees of heat upon impact and melt anyone. It only needs 1000 points. The batteries are also only 200 points each. Each battery can last for twenty shots. You should only need to hit one shot to kill an Alien.”

Honglu asked a little worried. “It sounds not bad but is it big? I am afraid I can’t hold it in hand.”

Zheng laughed. “Energy weapons are usually not big. We can’t exchange the big ones either. But I have something else for you, Heng, Yinkong, and Lan. Heng, you can still use your bow. There are some arrows you will probably like. The Enchanted +3 arrows are 10 points each. There are also +4 ones but they are ten times the price, and +5s are 1000 points each. I think the +3 should be powerful enough. The

description says it will increase a shot's power without modifying the shot's speed and range, and can pierce through some tough objects. Want to give it a try?"

Heng was excited. He gained 3000 points out of nowhere. If he didn't have to exchange the melting gun, then he could use at least 1000 points on the arrows. Of course, he needed to try one first.

Zheng then turned to Yinkong. "Something you might like is a memory wire. It will remember the temperature of the first person it touches. So no one else can actually use it after you touched it. When it is in contact with your body temperature, it will become soft as silk. When it leaves your body, it will become hard. The most important thing is, the wire is eight meters long, thin as a hair, extremely resilient, and has a high resistance to being corroded. It will be very suitable for an assassin if you can learn to use it within these ten days."

She paused for a moment then asked like a child. "Memory wire? The ones special agents in movies use to wrap around someone's neck instead of backstabbing their heart?"

It sounded to Zheng like those agents were failures. He wiped his sweat and said. "If you don't like it then I will find something else for you."

"No, no." Her eyes brightened up. "I will to give it a try. It sounds strong."

"2500 points, don't need any ranked rewards."

The other four people didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Yinkong was the calmest person aside from Zero. Never had anyone though she had a childish side. But she gave off a different type of beauty when her eyes were brightened.

Zheng looked at Lan and said. "Psyche force diffusion plate. This metallic plate uses a special alloy and can buff your psyche force for a short period of time. The description says its only useable to psyche force users, otherwise one can get exhausted mentally. I think this weapon suits you. It can also interfere with or even control organisms with a low mental capacity. However, the duration is very short. Each plate only lasts

thirty seconds but costs 1000 points. My advice is get three of these. We will handle the Aliens in regular fights. When it comes to a critical situation, we will depend on you. Ok?”

Lan nodded obediently. She became more compliant but also more aloof toward Zheng after the movie.

Zheng sighed to himself. Then he turned to everyone else. “This is basically it. I hope everyone can get familiar with the new weapons before the next movie comes. Heng and Honglu, you can use a third of the ammunitions to learn them, you will also need to control the projectile range. Memory wire has no such restriction so Yinkong do your best. Lan just keep training with psyche scan. Psyche force is also a type of energy that can be improved through training, though it will take a lot of time.”

Zheng paused for a bit then looked at the sphere of light. “This is the first time we enter a movie as an actual team. Perhaps we will encounter other teams or more dangerous movies in the future, there will also be newbies joining and dying. But I hope the four of you can stay with me until the end, until we die together or leave this cruel world together. Let’s fight until death!”

Chapter 8-1

“How should I explain about the third stage of the unlocked mode. It should be unlocking a constraint on your brain this time, but not completely. I think it needs at least stage four to completely remove this constraint on the brain.”

It had been several days since they came back. Everyone tested the powers of their new weapons in the meantime. To their surprise, they could create fission batteries in their rooms. Honglu induced that the real world was probably researching or had this technology already, so they could appear in the room.

Zheng remembered Xuan used him to carry a memory device back to the real world. The device was full of blueprints for technologies. Then it was really possible that the government had created fission batteries. And now they were the first beneficiaries. They could test the melting guns however they liked.

When the team finished training in the basement this day, Yinkong suddenly asked Zheng about the third stage of the unlocked mode. Though it was difficult to answer.

Zheng thought for a long time. He pulled a strand of hair and said. “People are constantly emitting brainwaves. These waves vary their frequency every second. Unlocking the third stage is like developing the unused areas of your brain. Once you entered the third stage, you can simulate the brainwaves of people you have been in contact with and simulate their thoughts, actions, and even some of their abilities. That’s the third stage, simulation.”

Honglu paused in surprise when he saw Zheng’s action and immediately said. “Are you simulating me? How complete is this simulation?”

Zheng laughed. “About thirty to forty percent. Must be people you’re familiar with and be in contact after you unlocked the first stage. Because that’s when you start to remember their brainwaves. Currently I can only

simulate Xuan, Zero, Tengyi, and you guys. I still need to keep practicing. The current level of simulation is too low. It's said that you can reach 100% in the fourth stage. And it won't be limited to people you're familiar with, but also some animals and other life forms that you've seen. God only gave a name of the ability for the fourth stage, Genetic Manipulation. Hoho."

The others fell into thinking, but judging by their expressions, Honglu seemed to be the only one who thought of something. "No wonder you need the fourth stage to use enhancements to their full potential. We are still only normal people. Those enhancements and abilities were created by life forms in legends or the like. So we need to become similar to those life forms to use the enhancements. The fourth stage gives us this power. If God's goal is evolution, genetic manipulation seems incredible enough. What would the fifth stage be?"

Zheng laughed. "God also gave the name for the fifth stage ability, Energy Manipulation. Hoho, I don't really understand it but I think it might be referring to energies like Qi or blood energy. It's still too early to think so far ahead. No one reached the fourth stage yet within all regular teams. Though we don't know about team Devil or Celestial. God doesn't reveal any information about those two teams."

Zheng said as everyone fell into thinking again. "Ok, don't think so much about what will happen. We have more critical things to consider. Honglu, did you finish making what I want?"

Honglu nodded. "There are still some minor issues to go over but it should be completed tomorrow. They are not as good as my jade pendant but can still block quite a bit of damage. It should be enough for a sci-fi movie. The overall difficulty has been lowered since you obtained the leader position. You can discover the full potential God offers."

Zheng thought his brain out for the two women. They didn't have the ranked rewards so defensive items like the jade pendant were out. Plus, if they had the rewards for such items, they would be better spent on not entering the movie.

So he searched for items that could temporarily take the place of the jade pendant. He finally found a high tech defensive shield that was powered by fission batteries. The shield could isolate any attack the user deemed as damaging. Of course, it was only limited to physical attacks. It had no effect against spiritual attacks. Fortunately, the movie they were going into only had physical attacks. So Zheng suggested making one for everyone.

The defensive shield alone costed 1500 points and a rank D reward. However, since it was only a high tech item, the blueprint, theories, and materials were inexpensive. It cost them less than 500 points to create one, as long as someone could assemble the materials. The shield was a metallic plate the size of his palm.

This job naturally landed on Honglu. But it still took him seven days to finish reading the blueprints and begin the assembly. Judging from his progress, there shouldn't be any problem completing the assembly before entering the next movie. This made Zheng and Honglu less worried, not enough for them to relax but they didn't have to worry about their women suddenly getting killed.

On the night before the ninth day, two days before entering, everyone agreed to take a break for these last two days. So they could relax and also teach the two women how to survive. All the preparations were done. They could only do their best to fight.

After Lori fell asleep, Zheng came to the basement quietly. He slowly closed his eyes and focused his mind. A special feeling emerged from within.

It was as if Xuan, Zero, Tengyi, Jie all appeared in front of him. They looked at him quietly and he could use their power and thoughts at will, just like everyone was fighting alongside him. He bore the powers of his comrades whether they had disappeared or died. These powers will stay with him until he dies or leaves this world.

Zheng suddenly opened his eyes. He picked up a sniper rifle from the ground then lay down as he aimed at a little tree far away. The tree broke

in half with one shot. This shot hit the center of its trunk. Zheng's face had turned expressionless. He jumped up from the ground and took out two handguns. He flipped forward while shooting on the ground in front of him.

Then he took out a dagger from the ring. He walked silently forward with increasing speed. As he moved past a tree with extreme speed, the dagger already pierced into the center of the tree.

Then he stood there and took out the Book of the Dead and the key. He chanted the words on the book, in ancient Egyptian! Little bulges appeared on the ground then suddenly stone thorns shot out from them. Any person that would have stood on top would be pierced.

Zheng's eyes finally returned normal. He took several deep breaths as he endured the pain from entering the unlocked mode. He knew he succeeded unlocking the third stage and gathered the power of his comrades. It was strong enough even though he couldn't use them to their full potential.

“Come at me! Horror movies! I won't die! I will live on no matter what!”

Chapter 8-2

Although Zheng told everyone to stop training, that next movie was more important than anything to him. Because the happiness he had searched for so long would be lost if he fails. He didn't want nor wish for that to happen. So he couldn't fail no matter what it takes!

He had been practicing the third stage of the unlocked mode these past several days and began to understand some things. Like the it only simulated the best ability of the target, and had a limited duration. Staying in the state too long would cause headaches, which would be detrimental during a fight. So finding the limit of the duration was most valuable accomplishment these few days.

For everyone else's preparation, Heng was more hardworking than everyone. He had talents with archery to begin with and now that he unlocked the first stage, he could shoot up to three arrows with the Burst Shot. Its speed and destructiveness stepped up a huge level. However, the shortcoming that came along was a decrease in accuracy compared to shooting with two arrows. Although he successfully used Burst shot with three arrows on the eighth day, that shot hit the ground next to the target.

Heng caressed the +3 arrow that had a faint glow. There were rune words and archaic characters carved on the arrow. He hadn't tested the power of the arrow yet because of its cost.

"I have to test it at least once. Otherwise if something goes unexpected, those monsters would tear me apart."

Heng shivered as he imagined the Aliens coming close to him. He drew three of the +3 arrows but then put one back after he thought for a bit. He drew the bow to a half moon shape, aiming at a stone.

He focused his attention and used the incredible technique with two arrows, the Burst shot.

Then he stared at the scene afar astounded. Even though it was a thousand meters away, he could still see clearly. However, the scene was

mind blowing. He carefully took out another arrow and studied it carefully.

“With this power... single shots will be enough! I won't let any Alien get close to me in the next movie!”

Yinkong's training seemed more relaxing but also more weird compared to Heng's. She sat on a flat ground with her eyes closed. It was the same pitch black basement of her room. Numerous wooden pillars surrounded a metal pillar in the center. She faced the pillars with her eyes closed while holding onto the memory wire.

After some time had passed, Yinkong opened her eyes and walked forward. She stood outside the wooden pillars and swung her arm heavily at the metal pillar then stood in place. A few seconds later, the metal pillar was cut in half from the middle then slid off. The cut was smooth as a mirror.

She breathed out then pulled back the memory wired that was wrapped around the pillar. Then turned around to the stairs.

Everyone was different before entering. Aside from practicing the psyche scan, Lan was often absent minded with her fingers over her lips and a smile, though that smile would quickly turn into a bitter one. Her expressions kept rotating between being absent minded and smiling. She sighed then took out her diary.

“He kissed me to save me. I wouldn't have special feelings if that's the only thing but I can feel that he was tempted at the last moment. I'm certain.”

“But what can I do? Why do he and she have to be so cruel to me? Isn't it better to just push me into despair once and for all? Why the hopes every time then despair when I'm about to reach them? I don't want to continue like this.”

“Perhaps if she dies... I'm disgusted at myself for having these thoughts. Am I really such a malevolent woman? No, I don't want her to die. Lori is a nice girl, is the one he likes, and she likes him. They should be together. Good things should happen to good people, they should be together!”

Tear dripped on the white paper drop by drop with every word she wrote.

In contrast, Honglu's room was much more fuzzy. She forced Ran to wear the cheongsam he designed. Her legs were partially visible. And the cheongsam was obviously one size too small. It wrapped around her so tight that it displayed all her curves. She stood in front of Honglu with a blushed face and said uncomfortably. "Can you let me wear my undergarments? Little brother."

Honglu smiled. "No, I made this cheongsam after taking your measurements carefully. Don't you feel that it suits you? Hehe, don't worry, you will only wear this when there's no one else around. I won't allow you to wear it otherwise. Take this. Does this jade pendant look good?"

Although her face was still red, she took the pendant from Honglu's hand and looked it over carefully. "Yes. It looks beautiful. Is this for me?"

Honglu scratched his head and said. "Yes. I've never given you any gift. Hoho, it's not the best grade of jade but I will definitely exchange a better accessory for you in the future."

Ran embraced him passionately then kissed him when he was surprised. Honglu backed out after a while, blushing. "What are you doing, I couldn't breath. Remember to keep it close to you at all times. Actually no, I want to see you wear it on your neck now. Hehe, hurry."

She rolled her eyes at him then unbuttoned the top of her cheongsam as her face grew even redder. She pulled open the cheongsam slightly and put the pendant on.

Zheng carefully checked over everything in his ring. The melting guns, the fission batteries, hemostasis sprays, bandages, some magical bullets, a submachine gun, a military jungle knife to replace the progressive knife he lost in the last movie. The sharpness was no where near the progressive knife but it was made of a corrosion resistant material. That was why Zheng chose it.

Ten gold bars in case something unexpected happens, several charms to

deal with possible spiritual beings, the Book of the Dead and its key, and a defensive shield.

After checking his items, Zheng turned to Lori and said with a serious tone. “Do you still remember what I said? Repeat it once or I will slap your ass.”

Lori blushed and bit her lips. “Yeah I remember. Stay conscious so the shield can activate, because it will lose its effect once I faint or lose consciousness. Then follow you close, stay within three meters of you. Don’t touch or get close to anything that might be dangerous. Don’t help any movie characters. Right?”

Zheng nodded seriously. “Yes. You must do all of these! Otherwise, otherwise I... Please, don’t leave me alone again. I promised you I will live so its your turn to promise me. Stay alive. We will live on no matter what. We will live on together. Ok?” He then held Lori in his arms.

Lori stroke his hair tenderly and said in a light voice. “Yes, we will live on. I want you to hold onto my hand and go for walks when we get old. We will live on together.”

(We will, we must live.)

Everyone stood in the platform the next morning. Although Jie and Nana were gone, it was still seven people entering this time, and with two women who couldn’t fight.

“Enter the beam within thirty seconds. Target locked. Alien: Resurrection. Beginning transportation.”

Credits

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