

# Terror Infinity

## (无限恐怖)

### Volume 10

## Resident Evil Apocalypse

Zhttty

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Story Description:

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

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

# Chapter 1-1

Zheng was calm during this half awake state. He didn't realize when had it started that he wasn't scared of death or battles. He just wanted to try his best to overcome the difficulties.

As soon as he opened his eyes, he looked to the ground. There were only two newbies this time, one man and one woman. Both of them were dressed normally. The man was in his mid twenties, and the woman in her early twenties. They should be normal people.

This was an office room with one desk and one chair. On the desk were a computer and various documents scattered. The difficulty of this movie was very little. It was an eight-person difficulty, not much more difficult compared to the first Resident Evil movie.

"Is this the police station?" Honglu looked out the windows and muttered.

Everyone's eyes followed. People were screaming outside, the police trying to calm people down, yet these people bit anyone they caught, and some bystanders watched in fear. The outside was in a chaos.

Zheng took a look then said. "Honglu, where is the plot up to?"

Honglu thought for a moment then said. "I don't know our current location. There weren't too many police stations in the movie. I think that one that still has cops inside should be in the beginning. The virus had just leaked out from the lab, so only some people were infected. Umbrella corporation knew it's not going well and sent people to transport the scientists away. The plot should be during this point."

Zheng nodded. "If that's so then we aren't in danger. ChengXiao, did you exchange the antidotes? The ones that work within thirty seconds."

ChengXiao replied complaining. "I told you the Xian needles can solve most viruses. You just won't believe me..."

"Did you get it?" Zheng and Honglu both yelled and shocked him. He immediately nodded his head.

Zheng let out a sigh of relief. He sat next to the others and said. "Let's see the mission first. Perhaps we..."

The words on the watch killed his mood to speak.

"Find the daughter of the researcher. Help her escape the Racoon City checkpoint. Awards each member a rank D reward. Team Devil will enter the world after the researcher's daughter is found. Location is entrance is random. Killing a normal member awards 2000 points, a rank C reward. Killing an unlocked member awards 7000 points, a rank B reward. Minus one point for each member in your team killed. Plus one point for each member of the other team you kill. The final score multiplied by 2000 will be added as points at the end."

Everyone looked at this message in a daze. No one ever thought about encountering the two special teams after hearing their existence from Zheng. Yet, this actually happened. Their luck was through the bottom.

Honglu pulled several strands of hair off and said angrily. "How is this possible? Why did these two teams enter a team battle with the normal teams? This isn't rational!"

No one answered him and just looked at Zheng. Zheng sighed. "This is my fault. God didn't mention the possibility of team Devil and team Celestial encountering the normal teams, but since God also treats them as a team, then this should be how it works. Honglu, try to analyze their power."

Honglu had calmed down and said bitterly. "I have thought about encountering them ever since you told me, just that I never thought it would be so fast. Furthermore, I think team Devil is scarier than team Celestial."

"The basic requirement for entering team Celestial is the second stage of the unlocked mode. This is their advantage. A newly formed team Celestial will definitely win against a newly formed team Devil. However, team Devil has a higher rate of growth."

"From the information God had given us, team Devil is composed of players with the highest potentials. Like Zheng, you are already cloned to

the team, and I still can't figure out how much potential you have. Think about it, a normal person growing to such an extent within several movies. Furthermore, it's under the condition that the Guide had problems. You lived and formed a team. Your potential greatly surpassed ours."

Zheng asked. "Leave my problem for later. I am more concerned about how strong they would be."

Honglu shook his head with a bitter smile. "If team Devil has ten people, three of them has the same potential as you, three of them has 80% of your potential, three of them has 50% of your potential, and one person has more potential than you, we are dead if they lived through five movies. They also won't give a weaker team any chance to speak. They will want to kill us for the points and rewards."

Zheng took a deep breath and said. "We are already determined to be the weaker team for entering the movie earlier. Then can we escape this city as soon as we find the girl? If we completed the mission, then they won't be able to catch us. Lan, scan the city for its layout, find the checkpoint and the little girl."

Lan replied. "I haven't seen the girl so I can't find her. I don't know which mental figure belongs to her. As for the city layout and the checkpoint..."

She closed her eyes for ten seconds then opened them with surprise. "I get the layout but not the checkpoint. This city is too big. I can only reach seventy kilometers and that's not the boundary of the city. Do you want me to search for it by focusing on a straight line?" Lan muttered.

Zheng shook his head. "No, the plot probably changed for the city to be this big. The original city wasn't so big and would only take several hours to reach the checkpoint by car. Lan, check how big this city is."

Lan nodded and closed her eyes. "The city boundary from this direction is three hundred kilometers away. If we are in the center, then this city has a diameter of six hundred kilometers."

Honglu sighed. "The plot has indeed changed. A normal big city is only

two hundred kilometer square, but this city is several hundreds. God's intention is straightforward. It doesn't allow us to reach the checkpoint too fast after finding the girl, which would eliminate the chance of encountering team Devil. With a city this big, it will be our ability if we can avoid team Devil all the way. However, when we are running to the checkpoint, they should have enough time to catch up to us. This is what God wishes, for the two teams to fight!"

"Or let team Devil kill us, so this team of selected will evolve further."

Everyone fell into silence in contrast to the screaming outside the room.

# Chapter 1-2

(Omitted a large summary of the first movie.)

Only two people survived the first Resident Evil movie, Alice and Matt. At the start of the second movie, the viral outbreak reached the surface of the city. Umbrella corporation began transporting important researchers out. Alice woke up from a coma.

Honglu said. "We will eventually come into contact with the movie characters. I suspect that Lan won't be able to find the researcher's daughter, Angela is it? Otherwise, this mission would be too easy. If we located her through the scan but don't get in contact with her, we can fight around the movie characters and protect them until they reach the checkpoint. Then we can go near Angela to complete the mission."

"However, God won't let this happen. I am highly certain the psyche scan won't be able to sense the girl. So let's plan for the worst case scenario. If Lan can't locate her, we have to meet up with the movie characters and follow the plot to find her. Afterward, we will have to run for our lives. For this, I hope we can seize a helicopter. Do you still remember where the helicopters were in the movie? We have the power to easily kill the mercenaries to seize one. It's the best way to escape that I can think of. I don't think team Devil has someone that can fly to block us."

Everyone nodded. The plan seemed like the best they could do. A helicopter could take them to the checkpoint in under an hour and avoid team Devil.

Zheng nodded then said. "Team Devil is perhaps very strong but we don't have to fight them. With the correct method, we can avoid them. Ok! I will assign the roles now."

Honglu said. "To be honest, fighting them is what we should do. Because if they are in the team battles against normal teams, they will just get stronger and stronger. God's goal is straightforward. It puts all the teams together. The strong will get stronger and the weak will get

weaker. If we don't eliminate team Devil today, they will grow at a much higher rate than us, since their members have the highest potentials. This is in contrast to us finding members through newbies. If we are just a little bit stronger, I wish we can just eliminate them right here."

The others looked at him in shock. Honglu sneered. "What kind of world do you think this is? This is the world of horror movies! Only one team will be able to leave. Do you want us to be the stepping stone for another team? I wish our team can be the one that leaves at the end! That means defeating team Devil and team Celestial. But..."

Honglu sighed. "According to my calculations, our chance of defeating them is less than ten percent. So avoid them and live a little longer. Or wait for a chance to surpass them."

Everyone was feeling a bit down. Just then, the two people on the floor moved. The man sat up. He adjusted his glasses and looked around. "May I ask where is this place? Are you kidnappers?"

Heng laughed. "This is the police station. Do you think we will kidnap you here?"

The man stood up and looked out the window. After a while, he said. "Out of the country? I was typing up a document at home. How did I suddenly get out of the country?"

Without judging his abilities, this calmness had surpassed most normal people. He was a newbie with some qualities. Zheng nodded then looked at the woman. She was dressed in a casual attire and had shoulder length hair. She took a look around calmly. Her calmness was on par with the man.

Zheng said. "The newbies aren't bad this time. Lan, explain the situation to them."

Lan nodded, then began to tell them about this world. Since the movie hadn't started yet, she explained with quite some detail. After she was done, the two newbies were in a daze. However, they probably believed it judging from the expression on their faces.

Zheng smiled at them then took out a pack of cigarettes. He handed one to the man and said. "Let's introduce ourselves. The six of us are a team. If you don't have any big issues, we can protect you until the end of the movie. So tell us about your name and profession."

The man took a smoke then smiled bitterly. "Me? My name is Jiang Zhe, a lawyer. I lived like a coward. I probably thought that I might as well just die than living like this. So I clicked YES and entered this world. Hoho."

Zheng nodded then turned to the woman. "Miao Reling. I am an artist. I want to become one but my paintings didn't sell well. So..."

Zheng laughed. "Forget about the real world. You only have to follow the rules of this world from now on. Let me tell you the rules of our team. Well, there are only two rules for newbies. Don't pull the team back and don't hurt any team members. Otherwise, death."

Jiang sneered. "I thought this world would be different, that things would become purer. Yet what difference is that from the real world? Why can't we not pull the team back? Why isn't it the other way around? Why can't we hurt any team members? Does that mean I have to watch on the side if one of you want to hurt her? Are you going to get rid of me if I resist, just like in the real world? F\*ck. If this is the way things are then you might as well kill me right now!"

Everyone was shocked. Zheng thought for a moment then understood why he said he was a coward. If he spoke his mind while being a lawyer, then something must had happened to him. That was why he felt these rules weren't fair.

"As the leader of team China, I will be responsible for their actions. If our team hurts you without reasons, I will kill them! Furthermore, you have the right to choose. If you don't need our protection, then there's no pulling anyone back. There are only life and death in this world. It isn't as complicated as you think."

The two newbies looked at each other, but before they had the chance to reply, the sound of gunshots came from outside the room. Zheng knew

that the movie had begun!

# Chapter 1-3

Outside the office room, a woman was shooting zombies with a gun. After killing the zombies in front of her, someone who looked like her superior came running at her. “You crazy!?! You’re killing people!”

The woman replied coldly. “Are they really people?” Then she shot a zombie next to a black man and pointed the gun at this man.

The black man freaked out and immediately shook his head. “No, don’t kill me. I am not one of them.”

She shot the cuff that chained the man to the chair and said calmly. “I only kill monsters.” She walked out the police station.

Her superior yelled. “Where the f\*ck are you going? Things are going out of hand here!”

She replied without turning her head. “To the checkpoint. The deputy is maintaining order over there. I heard Umbrella Corporation built a military checkpoint and I need to see if it’s true!”

A voice interjected. “Can you take us along?”

Zheng and the others came out from the office just then and heard her words. He gave a nod to the others and said.

The female police looked at these eight strange people then said. “Follow tight if you want to go. I was going to drive a cruiser, which would get me there by the evening. But it seems like it’s going to be delayed.”

A cruiser wouldn’t be able to fit nine people so Jill had to drive a police van instead, the ones used to escort criminals. In the end, all eight of them ended up in the back of the van.

“You guys are terrible! I could have been in the passenger seat. She’s a beauty! Look at her clothes and sexy movements. You know my chances of getting her? Even though her breasts aren’t as big as our team’s...”

Pah! Bang! ChengXiao quickly got up from the floor and continued

laughing pervertedly. There was a handprint on his face and a dark circle around one of his eyes.

Zheng ignored him and said to everyone. "I am not going to say much. Everyone check your weapons again. Remember that these zombies are just a mutation from virus. They have nothing to do with spiritual beings. Don't be scared. Blow their heads up with a gun or something, but be careful not to get wounded. Even though we have antidotes, I am not certain if they work on the T virus."

The others took off their backpacks. Heng was carrying his bow along. He opened up a piece of cloth and took out the bow. Heng took care of it like it was his child. Then he cleaned the +3 arrows with a cloth.

Yinkong's weapons were the same dagger, wire, about a dozen flying knives, and the defensive shield. She took out a book of poem collections and started reading out loud without paying attention to what the others were doing. Her unconcerned expression made ChengXiao stared at her.

Honglu's corrosive gun was destroyed when he used it to block the Queen's attack in the last movie. He exchanged a magic missile infused staff. This staff could only be used by users enhanced with connection to the Weave. Each staff contained forty uses of magic missile. He exchanged two of them and it should be able to sustain a normal battle.

Lan carried a submachine gun. Her offense was not important as a psyche force user. Her values were on the psyche scan and soul link abilities. Everyone else would protect her with priority.

ChengXiao carried the tomahawk on his back. Just like Heng, the tomahawk was covered with a piece of cloth. Even though it looked big but the axe was actually quite light. So he didn't mind carrying it on his back to show a manly image like Zheng told him. The truth was, it looked funny on him.

Zheng carried quite a few weapons. A minigun, lots of bullets, a sniper rifle, a submachine gun, a dozen grenades, and a knife. Fortunately, the Na ring let him carried all these.

After checking their weapons, Zheng knocked the little window between

the driver's seat and the back. Jill opened it up and took a look at them.

“What's the estimated time that we will reach the checkpoint?”

Jill replied while driving. “Take a seat. It's still early. If we maintain this speed, we should reach it by 7pm. Too many cars are blocking the way or we could have been faster.”

Zheng looked out the window. Many damaged cars were left on the streets. Luckily, the streets were wide enough so the van could pass through without much problem. He closed the little window and said. “Take a good rest. We are going to stay in this movie for some time. Preserve your stamina.”

The others nodded. Most of them closed their eyes. Yinkong was still reading the poems. Jiang said. “I am sorry. Can you give me a weapon? If this is the real Resident Evil world, we might get in danger any time. Even a handgun is better than nothing. I don't want to be helpless when I am attacked.”

The other members agreed without any issues, so Zheng took out two desert eagles and four magazines. “Be careful with the guns. Even though you have these guns, you probably won't separate from the team. You guys are too weak after all, and this is a team battle. Just take care and follow us.”

Honglu twirled his hair but didn't say thing. He kept his eyes closed.

Time passed without anything happening. They left the police station at 9am and it was now 12pm. Jill parked the van by a supermarket. This area was quiet, with no pedestrians nor cars passing by. The supermarket suffered a riot. Glasses were shattered on the floor. The entrance was broken.

As the group stepped out of the van, Jill said. “We are going to get some food from the supermarket. Remember, only food in cans or packages, and only canned or bottled liquid. Don't eat anything exposed. I heard they can cause mutation.”

Zheng laughed. “Why did you pull the trigger in the morning? Aren't

you afraid of killing normal people, if they are still alive.”

Jill shook her head. “I saw a person crushed in half by a car on the way. His upper body was still crawling then he started eating a dead body. That was when I realized they aren’t living humans anymore. I don’t know what kind of human can stay alive when their blood solidifies.”

They followed Jill into the supermarket. This place looked like it was looted by lots of people. Most canned food and water were gone. All that was left were scattered snacks in packages, and bottled water.

Jill sighed. “We will have to bear it. We can have food with the others when we reached the checkpoint. Anyone need to use the restroom? I won’t be stopping afterward.”

Zheng said with a smile. “Take our compressed food instead as a thanks for driving us.”

He took out two glass bottles from the ring. “Eat these. One is compressed food and the other solidified water.” Then he handed the pill form food and water to Jill.

She waited until Zheng ate his portion before putting them in her mouth. Suddenly, they heard the sound of helicopters flying by. The veterans immediately ran out of the supermarket, leaving Jill and the two newbies behind.

Three helicopters passed right over them. They could make out that the helicopters were full of mercenaries. This was their hope in completing the movie!

# Chapter 2-1

After the helicopter went away, the group had no other choice but to return inside. Though they were still exchanging glances. Zheng also connected with Honglu's mind through the Soul Link ability.

“The problem is not knowing where they land. We need to determine it or create a commotion so the mercenaries will land. Otherwise, I can't think of any method to seize the helicopter.”

“Understood. Then let's use a fire or something to attract their attentions. You can take charge of this. Lan, follow their location. We will do something the next time they fly by. Honglu, what should we do if we are to fight team Devil face to face?”

“Uh. If we have to take them head on, I suggest we split up. Even though it seems like separation of power, but team Devil will also have to split up if they want to wipe us. Then it's up to individual strengths. They will definitely lose out more than us in cooperation as a team. Perhaps this may be the only way we can win. However, we won't be able to save any group that fails.”

Reling suddenly blushed and said. “I'm sorry. I want to use the restroom.” She looked embarrassed since most of the people here were men.

Lan laughed. “Yeah, everyone wait here a bit. We will go use the restroom.” She took Yinkong and Reling's hands and headed to the restroom in the supermarket.

Jill attentively tasted the pills. There was a slight taste of food left in her mouth. She didn't feel hungry nor thirsty anymore. To think that two pills could have such effects, she asked in curiosity. “What is this? How can it make you full with a little pill?”

Zheng was talking with Honglu when asked this question. He paused for a bit then muttered. “Oh, the food. Hoho, it's a specialty from our place. You don't have to worry about where they come from. We didn't steal it.” Then he took out a bottle of solidified water and compressed

food each and threw them over to Jill.

“Take them with you. Who knows how long this chaos will last. These food and water can sustain a person for three months. It will be a safeguard just in case.” Zheng smiled.

Jill took a careful look at the bottles then put them in her fanny pack.

The three girls came back after a while. Reling’s face looked pale like she had just threw up. Even Lan looked a little different. Yinkong was calm as always.

Zheng asked. “What’s wrong?”

Reling’s lips twitched then began throwing up again. Though only water came out, since all she ate was a pill. The solidified water did turn into regular water after taking it in.

Lan smiled bitterly. “After we were done, the first toilet door suddenly opened. A zombie full of maggots came out of it and jumped at Reling. Fortunately, Yinkong reacted in time.”

ChengXiao laughed loudly. He walked over to Reling and patted her back then said. “Want to hear a joke? I know a few pregnancy jokes.”

Reling felt a little better. Jill handed her a bottle of water to rinse her mouth. “No thanks. My ex used to like to tell me pregnancy jokes, but all of them were dirty jokes. I don’t want to hear any of that.”

ChengXiao didn’t give up. “Then I will tell you none adult ones. I can promise you won’t stop laughing afterward.”

“No. That was what he used to say also.”

Reling had slowly recovered. Jiang was going to stop ChengXiao, but he was now just quietly watching. ChengXiao’s actions weren’t as terrible as they seemed. At least it helped Reling at this moment.

The group went back into the van and continued going. This time, Jill kept the little window open, so they could see the streets through the windows in the front.

The streets were in a ruin. Many stores were looted pillaged and some

residential houses also. As they kept going, people started appearing on the streets. These people were walking in the same directions. All of them hid to the side when they saw the van.

Most people still inside the city were heading toward the checkpoint. They wished to escape from this city, from the monsters. Of course, following the plot, the creepers would escape from the research center. These people had no chance if they ran into one.

Time slowly passed. Yinkong stopped reading the poems and moved onto a romance novel. Then as the sun began to fall, she stopped reading the novel also.

Finally, they saw an area of bright light in the front. The checkpoint was just one kilometer ahead but the van couldn't even move forward one meter. This whole area was crowded with people.

The group had to get off the van. Jill yelled. "Follow tight behind me. Don't run around. It's easy to get scattered by the crowd."

Zheng laughed. "We don't have to go through such troubles."

He took out the submachine gun from the ring and pulled the trigger against the sky. The sound of gunshots quieted the crowd and people started moving to the side.

Honglu laughed. "Yes. That was what I planned to do too. Didn't expect you to be faster than me. This is probably the only method to reach the checkpoint faster in this situation."

Jill was shocked for a while then also smiled. "Not a bad idea. It's illegal but I don't think there's anyone to arrest you now." She also took out her gun and walked ahead.

The civilians were waiting in complains. The checkpoint was barricaded. That ten-meter-tall wall of steel was just built ten hours ago. Umbrella Corporation had such impressive power to blockade the whole city.

Ten minutes later, the group reached the checkpoint. The gate was still open by this time. Zheng carefully checked that gate's thickness, about

one meter. The material should be on the same grade as steel armor or similar alloys. The Red Flame might take him quite some time to burn through. Though the high explosive grenades had a chance of blasting it open.

A group of armed cops surrounded them. Jill whistled and a black man ran out from the cops excitedly. “Thank god you’re here, Jill. I was afraid that something happened on the road since you were so late. Who are they?”

Suddenly, a middle age man behind the black cop started vomiting. Jill immediately said. “Leave that for later. Let’s take care of this first.” She held the gun to her hand.

A ten-year-old little girl next to the man was crying ‘father’. The black cop yelled. “Get away from him! Everyone get away from him! What are you all waiting for? Separate them!”

The other cops took the girl away. The black cop went over to check the middle age man. However, the man suddenly grabbed the cop and bit a piece of flesh off his leg. As the cop backed off screaming, Jill pulled the trigger on the man.

The now zombie’s head exploded. Blood splattered on the ground.

# Chapter 2-2

The girl stared at her father then began to cry loudly. Several cops got a hold of her, so she couldn't get near the corpse. Her cries put a cloud over everyone around.

The civilians also panicked from seeing someone turned into a zombie. Many tried to force themselves forward. They wished to enter the checkpoint, to the peaceful world beyond.

Jill didn't pay attention to the civilians. She helped the black cop sit up from the ground and asked. "Didn't you guys arrive here very early? Why are you still here? The city is in a chaos. Those things are everywhere. Hurry up and get out."

"Well, we want to but those guards stopped us. They said the higher ups want us to stay inside the city for now to maintain order. F\*ck them. Organizing people to leave should be the right thing to do instead!"

As they were talking, the gate started to close. Everyone including them were dazed. Then people rushed toward the gate. Some cops blocked these people off, but most cops were still in a daze.

A man on top of the wall said through a megaphone. "Listen up. The checkpoint is temporarily closed. No one can enter or leave. But rest assured. We are doing this for everyone's safety. Please stay inside the city."

A woman holding a camcorder shouted back. "What do you want us to stay here for? Monsters are everywhere!"

The man continued. "We will take appropriate measures to air drop the necessity living and medical supplies. Please go back to prevent the situation from getting out of control."

The crowd was getting more agitated as they forced themselves forward. The cops couldn't hold the line against such number of people.

The man's expression turned cold. He pulled out a gun and fired against the sky. "You have five more seconds to leave!"

All the civilians were dumbfounded and just stood in place. No one knew what to do next. The man said to the mercenary next to him. “Just like I said, five seconds!”

The mercenary sighed and readied his gun. “Leave here. In five seconds!” About ten mercenaries around him pointed their guns at the civilians below the wall.

That was when the cops realized they were not joking. Jill pushed the civilians back and yelled. “Hurry up and leave. What are you waiting for? Leave!”

The cops also began pushing people back. Zheng’s group watched the scene calmly. He said to the team. “What are our chances of breaking through? Heng, can the charged shot with +3 enchanted arrow break open this gate?”

Heng thought for a moment. “I don’t know the thickness and toughness of this gate. However, the enchanted arrow is very powerful and has a disintegration effect. I think it should be able to break the gate, especially with the increase in power from the charged shot.”

Zheng nodded. “Everything else should be good as long as we can break the gate. Even though our plan is to come back by the helicopter, but just in case, we will think about breaking out through the front. ChengXiao, take the minigun to offer fire power. Heng will snipe after the gate is open. Honglu can also offer some fire support with magic. I and Yinkong will break in. Lan help me scan the people’s locations inside. We are good as long as we can get near them.”

“However, don’t enter too many fights with the movie characters unless we have to, especially the important characters. Once the plot changes, we might not be able to find the scientist’s daughter afterward.”

By this time, the mercenaries had opened fire. Though it was more of a threat since they didn’t want to kill the civilians.

The crowd was running away and the cops couldn’t help but ran along too. Those words seemed to be aimed at them too because the mercenaries also pointed their guns at the cops.

Jill said to the players. “Come help me. His leg was bitten by that zombie.”

Zheng helped the black cop up and said. “Let’s leave. Jill, start up the van.”

Jill nodded and walked in front of the group. Then the woman with a camcorder said. “Can you bring me along? I don’t have a weapon and I am afraid of encountering those man eating monsters.”

Zheng smiled. “If you can keep up with us.”

Just then, Jill ran back to the group with a terrible expression. “Our van’s gone. Someone probably stole it during the chaos. What should we do? It’s highways outside. It will take us several hours of walking to get back to the city area. Furthermore, the city area is filled with monsters.”

The black cop said. “Let’s walk, about six hours of walking. There’s a church close to the highway. We can rest a night in the church. Everything else can be decided tomorrow. What do you think? That’s the safest place I can think of.”

This was the original plot. It was close to midnight when Jill reached the church in the movie. So Zheng nodded in agreement and the group followed the black cop’s direction.

Wandering civilians were everywhere on the road, some came from the city, and some leaving the checkpoint. Many sat right outside the checkpoint waiting for it to open up again. Though what they were waiting for wasn’t help but a bomb.

The group walked quietly for an hour then passed by a vehicle repair garage. Zheng laughed and said. “Everyone, let’s guess if there’s any car left.”

The group was taken by surprise. Zheng took out the jungle knife from the ring. He walked to the door, slashed an opening, then tore the steel off. The veterans, newbies, and the woman with a camcorder didn’t think much but Jill and the cop’s expressions changed. However, they didn’t say anything.

Only people who had trained would know how much strength it took to tore a piece of the steel door off through that little opening. It wasn't strength that people with Zheng's physique could have. It was possible if Zheng was eight feet tall and weighed three hundred pounds.

After everyone else walked in the garage, the black cop said in a low voice. "Jill, where did you find them? Couldn't you smell that scent of blood from them? Several of them lived through battlefields. They definitely fought more than those mercenaries. You could tell from their movements. They are positioning themselves defensively even when they walk. Are you sure they don't have malice toward us?"

Jill also replied in a low voice. "I can't be certain but I don't think they have any malice. Don't you feel it's much safer to stay with them in this city? I think they are not bad people."

The black cop nodded. Then the lights inside the garage lit up, followed by the sound of engine starting. A truck drove out of the garage.

Zheng stopped the car on the driveway and said to the black cop with a smile. "You know where that church is. Come to the passenger seat. Jill will drive, and you lead the way. I will leave it up to you two."

They nodded and got in the front seats. The players and that woman sat in the back. The truck drove into the darkness.

"The city's power supply should be cut off by now, right?" Zheng muttered.

Honglu nodded. "That's for certain. It would be strange to have electricity in this situation."

"That's why it's so dark."

## Chapter 2-3

The truck drove forward, passing by wandering zombies. Though the zombies seemed to have no interest in this mechanical object. Gradually, the outline of the city appeared.

Jill sighed as she looked at the city in front. "This city is dead."

The black cop also sighed. "Yes. Not just dead but I have a hunch that this place will disappear. These monsters are too horrifying. No one would enter for the next ten years."

The truck passed by some residential houses and stores. Then Jill stopped the truck at the black cop's direction. In front of them was a church, one of the more intact buildings around.

Jill and Zheng supported the black cop as they walked. She took a look at the residential houses behind and said. "We don't have any means to help them. This church doesn't look like it can sustain too many people." She sighed and entered the church.

The church seemed to be in good condition. The glasses were intact, the seats and candlesticks were in place. However, the wavering flame from the candles gave it a creepy atmosphere.

Suddenly, a deep voice came from the side. "You people listen up!"

Everyone was shocked, including the players who knew the plot. They almost drew their weapons. After turning around, they saw a middle age man pointing a gun at them nervously. "This is my place. You have to get out!"

Jill replied. "It's big enough for all of us. Let us stay until the sun rises, ok?"

The man looked provoked and pointed the gun at Jill. "Don't tell me!"

Black cop said. "Ok, just cool it. Put the gun down. See, we are normal people, not the monsters."

The man seemed to come back to his senses and hesitated. Zheng said.

“Do you think you are safer with this many people or just you alone?”

The man slowly lowered his gun, but he was being cautious. He stared until everyone reached the seats and sat down, then walked over.

Jill took out the two bottles. She handed the black cop, the woman, and the middle age man each a pill of the food and water. The veterans took their own and gave some to the newbies.

This was the first time black cop and the other two movie characters ate the pills. What they thought were medicines turned out filled their hunger and left an after taste of food in their mouth. They looked at Jill in surprise and she pointed to Zheng. “Don’t look at me. These things belong to them. I was just given some.” Then she took out a cigarette.

Zheng smiled at them. Then his heart ached for a moment when he saw Jill took out the cigarette. “Come try this cigarette.”

Jill took the one Zheng handed to her and said in a surprise. “This cigarette is amazing. What brand is it?”

Zheng lit one for himself then handed the pack to the other men. “Private cigarette. Here’s one unopened, take it.” He took a pack from the ring and threw it to Jill.

The other woman filmed them with the camcorder and said. “Anyone know what actually happened to this city? I was home, then my neighbor suddenly told me to run. I saw a lot of man eating monsters on the way. Have you seen those monsters?”

A sound of thunder soared the sky as if it was going to rain.

The black cop looked around. “There isn’t anyone else here right?”

As soon as he finished talking, they heard a little voice from afar. Everyone immediately looked around. The players readied their weapons. ChengXiao even pulled out the tomahawk, which looked incredible.

Jill walked deeper into the church, while everyone else stayed in the main hall. About a minute later, the woman said. “I... I want to leave here. It looks too creepy.” She ran toward the door.

Zheng said in a low voice. “ChengXiao and Heng, go protect Jill. Kill any creepers you see. The watch says each one gives 50 points. Kill as many as you can. Don’t let them close in on you. Leave the close combat to ChengXiao.”

“Yinkong, protect everyone and the newbies. Leave the fighting to me.”

Zheng took out the knife and submachine gun then yelled to the woman. “Don’t open the door!”

Unfortunately, he was too slow. The woman had just opened the door. Then she turned around because of Zheng’s yelling. Numerous hands reached through the doorway and grabbed her. Zheng immediately ran over to seize her from the zombies and slashed the knife at them. The wave of zombies stopped moving as their heads flew off. Then Zheng closed the doors.

Everyone circled around the center of the hall. Lan closed her eyes and said. “Heng and ChengXiao had found Jill. I gave Heng a spot in the Soul Link, and also Zheng and Yinkong. Don’t worry, I marked all the creepers in the room.”

The map of the church appeared in Zheng’s mind, and also over a dozen creepers that were five meters big. These were bigger than the ones they saw in the first Resident Evil movie, and way more than the four in the original plot. The plot certainly changed in difficulty.

“Good job. Continue monitoring their locations. Don’t attack for now. Regular weapons don’t seem to be too effective.” Zheng took out the minigun and connected a set of bullets to it.

At this moment, several big figures crawled across the ceiling. The two newbies were shivering in fear. The woman stared at her camcorder without moving. When one of the creepers finally showed itself in the candle light, the others were appalled.

A muscular body without skin and over five meters big, a pair of claws that could slice through steel, a tongue extending out of its mouth, it looked like blood was dripping off the tongue.

The middle aged man screamed then ran deeper into the church. He didn't hear Zheng's yelling for him to stop. The black cop and woman were hesitating. However, seeing the players' calmness, they chose to stay with the group.

"Yinkong, protect everyone and the newbies. They have basically no combat ability! Leave the fighting to me!"

Zheng took a deep breath. He didn't know what's stronger, the creepers or Aliens. It wasn't the time to think. His eyes lost focus then he pointed the minigun at the nearest creeper.

Dadadada!

This minigun was one of the more expensive high tech weapons from God. The sparkles of fire on the muzzle were over half a meter long. The creeper's head was completely crushed before it could move. Then the minigun shot a hole through the ceiling, revealing the stars in the sky.

The other creepers started moving at a fast speed. Two jumped at Zheng from the ceiling. As soon as they jumped, Zheng had moved the minigun over and shot their bodies in two. Flesh and organs splattered across the floor.

Lan was sending him images the whole time so he didn't even have to aim. After he killed seven creepers, Lan said. "Eh?" Zheng also received images of the scene in his mind.

A nine-meter big creeper tore apart a running creeper. Its tongue wrapped the victim and swallowed it. Then its body grew in size. It was crawling toward the group.

"It evolved? Just like in the first Resident Evil movie where they altered their DNA from eating human. So this is an evolved individual."

Zheng pointed the minigun at where the creeper was coming. It slowly surfaced from the darkness. Huge and hideous.

# Chapter 3-1

Zheng stared at the creeper. Its body wasn't just flesh anymore. A layer of exoskeleton covered the body. Its claws became fiercer. Zheng pointed the minigun at the creeper's head, then pulled the trigger.

The creeper raised its claws to block. Sparks merged in front of it. The minigun couldn't break through its claws. Bullets were refracted away and the creeper slowly crawled toward him.

(The claws evolved to such a degree. Go for its body then.)

Zheng was about to change target when a series of motor sound came through the window. Then a motorcycle charged into the hall through the windows. A woman jumped off the bike. She pulled out a handgun and shot at the creeper on the ceiling. The bullets all landed on where the claws were clinging to.

The creeper fell off the ceiling since the wall was no longer able to support its weight. As soon as it fell to the ground, the bike that was previously let go collided with it. The woman then shot the gas tank, causing an explosion that lit up the whole church.

She turned around and said. "I saw a lot of creepers came this way a while ago, including the evolved one. There's people here, so that's why. Ah, Zheng! You are Zheng! And Lan! Why are you here? Did the Corporation save you from the laboratory?"

She was the main character of the series, and the same Alice that was in the laboratory with Zheng and Lan in the first movie. In this movie, she woke up from a hospital and wandered around the city. In the original plot, this was where she met with Jill.

Alice was surprised as she greeted Zheng and Lan. It wasn't until now that she let her guard down against the group.

"How did you escape from the laboratory? Only three of us got out alive. The other two were wounded by creepers. I was going to inject the vaccines but people from the Corporation stopped me and knocked me

out. I was in a hospital when I woke up. Where are the other comrades that were with you?” Alice asked Zheng.

Zheng sighed. Everyone that he met from the first movie aside from Lan was already...

Just then, there was banging on the door and cries of the zombies from outside. It was like the whole church was surrounded by hundreds of them. Jill ran over and yelled. “Everyone follow me. There’s a path in the back of the church. We may be able to get away safely.”

Everyone followed behind Jill. Zheng said. “Our situation was quite complicated, but we managed to survive. Though you, I am surprised you unlocked the genetic constrain, and you’re already in the second stage.”

Alice asked in confusion. “Genetic constrain? What’s that?”

Zheng thought for a moment. “The way that you just fought. What was on your mind back there?”

“I didn’t think of anything special. I just felt that I knew what to do. Like raising the gun instinctively and everything fell in place naturally.”

“Right, that’s the unlocked mode. The instincts can increase your fighting ability substantially.” Zheng nodded then continued. “Oh, who’s the other two people that survived?”

Alice and Matt Addison were the only two people that escaped from the laboratory alive in the original plot. The others were either infected or dead. However, there seemed to be another person that survived now.

“One. He was wounded on the chest, and Matt was wounded on his arm. The Corporation took both of them away.” Alice looked a little gloomy.

Change of plot!

Zheng never expected that the Alice of this movie would recognize him. So the plot of the second Resident Evil movie was following what happened after their first movie instead of the original plot. The number of people who survived the first movie changed. One became an uncertainty!

“So that was why I was rewarded with so many points from saving One in the first movie. It didn’t just change the plot for that movie but the whole series.”

Zheng immediately said these words in his mind and had Lan pass the message to Honglu. The boy started playing with his hair again.

“If this is the case, perhaps we really have a chance of defeating team Devil. We can combine our power with the movie characters’. I had thought about this before. Do you still remember The Mummy? We could have gotten in contact with the British army stationed in Egypt and use their power to kill team India. So, there are many ways of solving problems in this world. If you can get the Nemesis to remember you and Lan, then we can get him to help us. Or even get in contact with Umbrella Corporation and use their power to kill team Devil.”

Zheng thought for a bit. “It’s worth a try.”

Alice said. “You mentioned the genetic constraint. Have you also unlocked it? I remember you were so weak back in the laboratory, but now I can sense danger coming from you. Your strength progressed so much.”

Zheng was going to reply when the black cop sudden collapsed. He was breathing heavily. Alice suddenly pointed her gun at his head. At the same time, Jill pointed the gun at her.

Alice said coldly. “What do you think I am doing? He’s wounded. The infection’s spreading. Do you want your friend to become one of them?”

Jill muttered. “I don’t know whether he will become a zombie or not, but you are pointing a gun at my friend!”

Seeing this scene, Zheng immediately interrupted. “You two stop arguing. ChengXiao, take care of him. Aren’t you wanting to try the needles?”

Although they could also use the antidotes, but those were reserved for the team members. They didn’t have enough quantity to use on none members. So Zheng had ChengXiao try the needles. It was up to fate to

decide whether the needles work or not.

ChengXiao took out the little box from his pocket and walked over to the black cop. He squatted down and said with a smile. “Have you heard about acupuncture? Relax, relax your muscles. I will insert the needles into several acupoints that can stimulate your own body’s ability to detoxify, and also one point that can discharge toxins. Then we will have to see your luck.”

He picked up a needle and inserted it into the black cop’s body at blazing speed, then one after another. Many of them didn’t even see his movements when he finished inserting seven needles. Zheng finally got an objective understanding of ChengXiao’s medical ability. He had talents, at least in acupuncture.

“Regular acupuncture needs constant twisting of the needles to stimulate the points. However, the Xian energy contained in these needles accomplishes this purpose so I don’t have to do it. How do you feel now?” ChengXiao asked.

The black cop’s face was looking much better. “There’s pain coming from my livers, but everywhere else feels better now. My whole arm was losing feelings before.”

ChengXiao smiled then took out a little knife. He cut open the bottom of the black cop’s trousers, then cut a cross on the bite mark on his leg. Black colored blood bled out from the wound.

“Good, your livers are working to detoxify. With the Xian energy’s stimulation, it should take three minutes to clear 80% of the toxins. The rest would take several hours. So don’t panic.”

The movie characters were shocked, especially Alice. As someone who experienced the first movie, she knew how scary the T virus was. Any human would die without the vaccine. However, this man cleared the virus with just needles.

“Humans have a very powerful immune system, but most times it doesn’t work to its full extend. That’s why we need medicines and vaccines to do its job. So...”

ChengXiao was talking complacently. A hand suddenly reached out of the ground and grabbed his leg. Then a rotten head came out from the ground and bit at his foot.

## Chapter 3-2

With a flash of silver light, a knife appeared on the rotten head. Yinkong was in a throwing pose.

ChengXiao laughed. "Assassin girls are truly amazing, but you don't need that thick piece of cloth. It concealed your figure. Just imagine, such a beautiful figure."

Yinkong flipped back and slashed a skeleton head rising from beneath her feet, then said coldly. "Two more times and I will kill you."

ChengXiao looked at that flaming dagger and laughed awkwardly.

They were standing on top of a graveyard. Rotten corpses arose from the earth one after another. Some of them looked greenish, and some were covered in maggots. These zombies could still move and jump at the group.

Yinkong easily sliced a corpse arising beneath where they were standing. Zheng and Alice charged into the wave of zombies. They both entered the unlocked state. Although Alice didn't have strength Zheng had, the T virus still gave her considerable increase in stats. Furthermore, she was different from the players in that she could utilize 100% of the stats. Adding it all up, she was just behind one or two people from team China in terms of combat ability.

Zheng's fighting style was rather barbaric. His strength was very high. Several zombies were cut in half with a single slash of his knife. Then he brought out the minigun again. No zombie could even get near him.

Yet, even with Zheng and Alice's killing speed, there were more zombies coming out every second. The zombies also released a pungent smell after they were wounded. Alice yelled. "There's no end to this. Let's escape through the back of the church!"

Zheng nodded. "Everyone run to the back. I will cover the retreat! Hurry!"

The others followed Alice to the back. Zheng took out a high explosive

grenade. He actually never tested its power. He threw the grenade into the wave of zombies then chased after the others with the movement technique. After he ran for thirty meters, a sudden wave of heat pushed him from behind and sent him flying forward. The others looked beyond Zheng in shock.

The graveyard had become a sea of fire. All the zombies disappeared. The explosion created a huge hole in the center and damaged the surrounding buildings. It covered a diameter of a hundred meters. The grenade was only the size of a fist but lived up to its name.

Zheng climbed back up and shrugged. "Shit, made in God items are no joke."

The veterans laughed. Alice stared at him for a few moments then said. "Let's go. The explosion and fire might attract a lot of zombies and creepers. Let's leave first."

Without further ado, they followed Alice into the streets. The streets were empty but some tall buildings still had lights on. It seemed like the generators were still working. Even though the street lights were out, they didn't have to worry about any ambush from darkness anymore.

"So you don't know where Matt and One is?" Alice asked.

"We escaped the laboratory by luck. The story takes too long to tell. What about you? You went straight for the checkpoint after waking up?"

Alice nodded. "Yes. Seeing so many zombies and creepers, we should escape this city when we still have the ammunition. Otherwise, we can be stuck here."

Jill suddenly interjected loudly. "Hey, you guys have such strength and weapons, why don't you go save the civilians? There should be a lot of civilians in the city center. Why don't you go save them?"

Zheng didn't answer and continued walking quietly. Alice looked at her and said. "You want to know why? Because there are no living humans in the city center. We are the last survivors!"

Jill opened her mouth. The black cop patted her shoulder to signal her

to stop. Jill sighed and followed the group.

Alice asked. "So you just came back from the checkpoint? Is it really sealed off?"

Before Zheng could answer, a payphone on the side rang. The ringing was so sudden that it scared the group. Zheng walked over and picked up the phone. "Do you want to leave this city? I can help you."

Zheng thought for a moment then pressed the speakers and hanged the phone up. The man's voice continued. "If you want to leave this city, then make a deal with me. Help me find a person and I can help you all leave."

Alice looked at Zheng and saw him nodded. "Who are you? Why do you know we are here? How can we trust you?"

"I am an important researcher of of the Umbrella Corporation. My name is Dr. Charles Ashford. You can call me doctor. The person I want you to find is my daughter. Don't you think that I would do everything to take my daughter out of this city? I can guarantee that if you go find my daughter from her school in the city center, I will do everything to get you out by tomorrow evening."

Alice said. "Do you know where we are? Going to the city center from this place, and leave by tomorrow evening, do you think we can fly?"

The man sighed. "Umbrella Corporation had already ordered to destroy this city tomorrow evening. If you don't want to die, then do as I said. Find my daughter and leave with her, or you will die in this city!"

His voice ended. There were only dududu's coming through the phone. Alice kicked the payphone and bent its stand. "F\*ck. Why didn't that asshole tell us where the nearest cars are? Does he think we can walk to the city center?"

Zheng said. "It's alright. We have a map of this area. Lan, scan to see if there are any suitable cars nearby? Any intact larger cars?"

Lan closed her eyes for a while then said. "Make a turn then there's a minibus after a ten-minute walk. It looks intact. That street is also quiet and has no zombies."

“Good, let’s get to that bus.”

It wasn’t until they reached the bus that Alice believed Lan had a map of the area. She looked at the group with curiosity. “You guys are looking more and more mysterious. Whatever. Anything to eat? I’ve been starving for a whole day.”

After they got on the bus, Zheng gave her the food and water pills, which made Alice feel even more curious.

Zheng smiled and acted like he didn’t see her expression. Then he said. “Our goal is straightforward. Find the doctor’s daughter, Angela, from the school. There’s still a long way to go. We might have to get off and walk depending on the condition of the road, so take a good rest. I’ll make this clear. Everyone listen to my orders on the road. People able to fight will protect the others. It’s been a difficult day. Go take a rest. I will drive for now. Lan, give me the directions.”

Lan nodded. The others didn’t object. After all, they need the strength to fight the zombies, and Zheng’s team had this strength. Everyone, including Alice, closed their eyes for a nap. Alice was more at ease than the others since she fought together with Zheng and Lan.

Zheng drove along the streets then Lan said in a low voice. “There’s a bridge sixty kilometers away. It was blocked off by cars, so we will have to begin walking. And that bridge...”

“I know, the one where they encountered Nemesis. Honglu, what do you think about the plan?”

Honglu’s eyes were still closed. However, his mind was connected through the Soul Link ability.

“That plan looks great. I think it’s worth a try. If we succeed, then we will have the first hand to fight against, or at least to run away from team Devil!”

# Chapter 4-1

Zheng continued driving. There weren't many cars on this road. So he could drive at a high speed. An hour later, they reached the congestion point.

When he turned around, Lan was leaning on his side with her eyes closed. She had been acting rather polite and suppressing herself since the last movie. It made him feel like he was with a stranger. He sighed every time he saw Lan like this.

“Ok, everyone. Wake up. We are going to run again. Wake up!” Zheng shouted. That instantly woke them up, aside from the woman and two newbies who were still a little dizzy.

Zheng looked at the congested road and said. “We will reach the bridge after getting through this part. Then we will find a car at the other side of the bridge. It may get dangerous from this point on.”

The woman asked. “What kind of danger? The zombies?”

Zheng couldn't actually say it out that the Nemesis was waiting under the bridge to ambush them. “Just be extra careful.” He walked out off bus.

After walking pass cars that were still burning, they saw they bridge in front of them. Zheng stepped ahead of Alice and got on first, followed by Alice, Jill, the black cop, the woman. The players knew the plot so they slowed down and kept some distance behind the others.

Alice suddenly looked down and said. “Something's there. Something's watching at us.”

At the same time, Lan connected Zheng into the Soul Link and psyche scan. They could see a humanoid about three hundred meters away. Its minigun pointing at the group.

“Look out!”

Zheng yelled and got down on the ground. The others followed suit. However, the black cop wasn't so lucky as a bullet reflected off the rail and hit his head.

Jill immediately got a hold of his corpse. Alice got up from the ground and was about to run then she saw Zheng jumped over ten meters in distance and continued running to the humanoid monster.

“Umbrella Corporation! I know you are watching us and can hear us!”

“I want to reach a deal with you. Remember, it’s a trade. We are of equal, not looking for your charity!”

“My body has the evolved T virus, which you are probably interested in. I’ll show you this power and if you continue the attack on the city tomorrow, I will die here along with the evolved T virus.”

Zheng yelled as he ran. He crossed over seven meters with each step using the movement technique and high level Qi. These three hundred meters took just the blink of an eye. He reached the Nemesis and punched it in the chest before its minigun could fire again.

Their sizes looked so disproportionate. Zheng was tall and slender, but it was nothing in front of the Nemesis, who was about the size of two and a half persons. Furthermore, Zheng didn’t have a muscular look.

Bang! With a heavy sound like when one hit a sandbag, the Nemesis was sent flying five meters away. Zheng’s eyes went out of focus after this punch. He entered into the second stage directly. He had to raise his rating in the Corporation as much as possible, so he needed to use his strongest powers to defeat the Corporation’s strongest warrior!

“I’m sorry, Matt.”

While the Nemesis fell to the ground, Zheng ran up and stepped at its right arm. However, it missed and stepped on the concrete ground. The ground instantly cracked. The Nemesis was also very fast. It seemed to be in the first stage of the unlocked mode.

Nemesis got up and struck at Zheng with its fist, which was the size of his head. Zheng expanded his muscles and went against the Nemesis’s fist with his own. As the two came into contact, the Nemesis screamed and drew its arm back.

At the same time in a military base just outside the city. Several

researchers looked at the screen in shock. The screen showed the Nemesis's current's body condition, and the data of its opponent.

“Left arm suffered a comminuted fracture, ribs fractured, overall strength reduced by 30%. Computer estimated chance of winning is less than 5%. The other side have overwhelming power. His speed is at least seven times of the Nemesis, and strength over three times. He's eight times as strong as the Nemesis!” One of the researcher yelled.

A supervisor looking young man said. “No, impossible! The Nemesis is the strongest bioweapon we designed. It can solo a hundred soldier army when it has a weapon. How can such a small person defeat it? How can he have such power without changing his physique?”

Zheng kept his distance within one meter of the Nemesis. Otherwise, it could use its heavy firearms. Zheng didn't want to take Matt's life, so he had to keep himself close and attack. After a few strikes, he dislocated the Nemesis's other arm. It had lost the ability to continue fighting at this point.

(Not enough. Not enough with just this!)

Zheng thought and ran toward the bridge. The researchers were also confused. “What is he trying to do? Why is he running away? Isn't he in an advantage right now?”

The conversation didn't have time to continue. Zheng reached the bridge and punched it, using Qi this time around. Concrete fragments were flying in all directions, and the reinforcing steel was knocked away. It created a hole two meters in diameter, almost split the bridge in two.

Zheng's strength wasn't so high on its own. However, his Qi retained the corrosive property during enhancement, and it became even stronger. Most of the damage was caused by that corrosiveness. People with good vision could notice there weren't as much concretes flying out as expected. Though everyone's attention was focused on the hole at this time.

Zheng took a deep breath and stood in front of the Nemesis. “There's a payphone in front. I know you can talk to me through it. My evolved T

virus surpass anything you can imagine. If you want to obtain it, then show me your sincerity.”

The supervisor immediately yelled. “Hurry, call the vice chief. No, call the chief. Cancel tomorrow’s airstrike. Tell them to cancel the airstrike and send five, no, seven groups of mercenaries here. Have them also bring in Nemesis #2. Let us see how this evolved T virus fairs against that super strong sample of ours. If you can win again with overwhelming power, then you are ours!”

# Chapter 4-2

The Umbrella Corporation was a large global company, but its selection of employees was extremely strict due to involvement with bioweapons.

“Found him. This person was indeed our employee. He was a security agent in the Hive and disappeared after the incident. What he said is probably true. He became infected during the initial leak and the T virus mutated during this time. We don’t have information of this mutation so we will name it the G virus for now!”

The supervisor reported the existence of this evolved T virus to the higher ups. The heads of the Corporation quickly began a teleconference. When they heard the analysis and saw the video of destruction, they ordered to cancel the nuclear strike and instead sent in a large number of mercenaries into the city. The mercenaries’ mission was to bring back this valuable G virus sample. At the same time, Nemesis #2 was also sent to the mission. They decided to accept any requests from the G virus sample temporarily to keep him inside the city.

The Corporation was extremely efficient. This conference only took half an hour. At which time, Zheng’s group just reached the other side of the bridge. This area was also congested with numerous cars. It seemed like a huge traffic accident took place here. There were also a lot of zombies wandering behind the cars.

The group took out their weapons and started shooting. Jill noticed Heng trembling and grabbed him. “When did you get infected?”

Heng looked at her with an innocent face and said. “Huh? I am not infected.”

She was just as confused as he was and checked his arms and legs. “Then why are you trembling if you aren’t infected? You gone mad?”

Heng found it funny and a little mad. Though he wasn’t going to answer since it was rather embarrassing. He scratched his head and laughed. “Haha.”

The others had cleared all the zombies around by now. This side of the bridge suffered even more damage than the other side. All the stores were burned by a fire, this fire extended out to the cars on the streets. Zombies were wandering around the streets like the end of the world.

They kept walking for thirty more minutes before the area became nicer. Many cars were parked on the sides and they started looking for a bus or large car that could sit ten people.

Suddenly, a payphone next to them rang. Zheng walked over and picked it up. "Hello? Who's this?"

A man's voice came through. "Hello, evolved T virus carrier. I am the supervisor responsible for this disaster. My name is not necessary. I want to let you know that your request has been accepted by our company. We will stop the nuclear strike. At the same time, we are sending seven groups of mercenaries into the city for your safety. I hope you can gather at this place. I will give you detailed directions to get there."

Zheng said. "Call me Zheng. There's a group from another influential power trying to capture me. From what I heard from them, they belong to another company that's trying to overthrow the Corporation and are hiding in the shadows. I need the company's power to eliminate this group. They seemed to be hiding now, but they will eventually appear and chase after me. At that time, you will be able to locate them. These people are also enhanced with various means and are very strong. You have to be careful with them."

The man yelled in surprise. "Are you kidding me? Do you know the Corporation's powers? There can't be any hidden enemies. How can we not be aware of them? You must be kidding. Don't try to escape with these lies. I'll have you know..."

Zheng interrupted him. "It's no use saying these to me. How about this. When that group appears, I need the seven groups of mercenaries to attack them and send helicopters to bring me out of the city. Of course, my friends also need to leave. To be honest with you, that group is very strong, maybe just slightly weaker than me. I don't think just seven

groups of mercenaries can take them.”

The man hesitated for a while. “I will report this to the higher ups. However, I only have the permission to deploy seven groups. If the higher ups agree, they will send in more. But before that happens, I wish you can...”

Zheng interrupted him again. “There are some things we must do first. I will give you four hours. Send your mercenaries and helicopters to the city center before dawn, at top of your corporate building in this city. I will be there in four hours. You need to monitor the city during this time. That group is the company’s enemies!” Zheng hung up the phone.

“Good job! We got the Corporation on our side just like the plan. It would be best if they can send several dozen groups of mercenaries. Then we can swarm team Devil to death. Furthermore, with the helicopters, we can fly to the checkpoint. Perfect!” Honglu’s voice was transmitted to Zheng’s mind.

Zheng replied with a bitter smile. “Hope so, but I have a bad feeling about this. I can’t help but feel like team Devil should be much stronger than us, and there is someone within them that could bring out their team’s full potential. I hope I am wrong.”

Everyone except Alice seemed a little relaxed after coming to a deal with the Corporation. Alice looked a little off and asked Zheng in a serious tone. “Are you really planning to cooperate with the company? And use your evolved T virus to create more bioweapons?”

Zheng took a breath and said. “Of course not. But its true that there’s another group chasing after us. No, it doesn’t include you and Jill. My team is the only ones they are going after. They are very strong, much stronger than me. So I can only look for help. The only one able to help me is the Corporation. But rest assured that I won’t help the Corporation with the creation of bioweapons. I promise.”

Alice nodded. After walking for a while, she said. “We have been through life and death together. Several of our comrades died. Matt and One are lost. I don’t want to fight you. I don’t want to reach that point.”

Zheng didn't know how to manage this friendship with a movie character. Fortunately, this stopped at just friendship. There was a watch from the exchange system for a rank D reward and large amount of points. Any character that learned of God's world and agreed to leave with you could wear this watch then exit the movie. The character would become a being similar to any life you created. Forming friendship wasn't that big of a deal, but if one was to fall in love with a movie character, it would be difficult to deal with.

Before long, they found a bus under the help of Lan's psyche scan. This bus was largely intact aside from the lack of keys and window glasses. ChengXiao skillfully messed with the wires from the driver's seat and started up the bus.

"Same rules. Everyone take a good rest. I will wake you up when we reach the destination. Lan, you will have to work a little more and give me the directions." Zheng walked to the driver's seat but ChengXiao was still on the seat. He wasn't planning to get up.

ChengXiao laughed. "Let me drive. You also need to take a rest. Leader, you are our main force. Don't waste energy on other things. You have to reserve energy for the upcoming battle right? Plus, don't fight with me for the chance to be with a beautiful girl. Haha."

Zheng took a good look at him. His eyes were crystal clear. He wasn't doing it to be with a girl, but really wanted to give Zheng extra time to rest. This man seemed like he was not good at expressing himself and had to use this kind of tones. Zheng nodded and walked to a seat.

The night was dark. The group was getting closer and closer to the school. Similarly, the time to team Devil arrival was getting closer.

# Chapter 5-1

Zheng napped for an hour. Then he couldn't continue because he wasn't feeling tired and he was getting anxious. This feeling came without any reason, like danger was incoming. Danger not coming from any zombies, creepers, or Nemesis, but something far away. He had been feeling that team Devil was more dangerous than he imagined.

The others also couldn't sleep. Alice only napped for a bit. Everyone sat in the bus in silence.

Alice asked. "Zheng, what are you planning to do after this? The Corporation had their eyes on you. I think they will send mercenaries to capture you. You can't escape."

Zheng looked out the window and muttered. "Not going to run anymore. I will fight when the time comes. What about you? What are you planning to do? You are also their test subject."

Alice sighed and didn't reply. Jill lit a cigarette then said. "Expose the truth of the Umbrella Corporation. Let the public know what kind of company it is. I want to let the whole world know of it. Even though it will be difficult but if I manage to escape this city alive, I will do everything I can. I will forever feel guilty if I don't do something after seeing the suffering in this city."

The woman filmed their conversation with her camcorder. The bus came to a sudden stop, almost throwing everyone out of their seats. A black man came next to the windows and said with a smile. "Hey guys, that cop, do you still remember me? You saved me in the police station. Look, I am clean. No wounds, no bite marks. How about taking me along?"

Jill nodded to the other people. ChengXiao whistled and opened the door. The black man immediately came up in excitement and said loudly. "Thank you so much. Haha. I've been running non stop. The zombies would gather around me every time I try to take a break. My legs are feeling numb. I can finally sit down now. My name is Lloyd Jefferson Wayne. You can call me LJ."

He was obviously a talkative guy. He hadn't stopped talking since he got on the bus. Though that eased the atmosphere a bit in this situation. However, the others weren't in the mood to talk so it was only him talking the whole time.

"Before I encounter you guys, I saw a huge zombie hound running across the street. That hound looked terrifying. It was larger than a lion and could bite off the head of other zombie dogs. Luckily, it didn't see me." He said with lingering fear.

Alice couldn't stand it anymore. "Ok, you can shut up. Zombies are everywhere in this city. Nothing you see is worth feeling surprised anymore."

LJ laughed. "Not so sure. I saw one carrying weapons. It was two meters tall, like a muscular man. It didn't eat any human and just killed people with a minigun and RPG. If I didn't react in time, I would have been dead by now."

They knew LJ was talking about the Nemesis, then everyone looked at Zheng, who was even scarier than the Nemesis. His strength was way beyond that of normal people by defeating the Nemesis face to face.

The bus entered the city center and was driving toward the school. There were more and more zombies appearing on the streets. Even though the bus drove straight into them, not all zombies were knocked away. Some of them were crushed under the bus and left a bloody trail behind. Everyone had to start shooting zombies that got too close. Fortunately, the bus drove fast enough to leave this area before too many zombies gathered around.

An hour later, they could make out the outline of the school. This road was rather quiet without any zombies or light.

Everyone got off the bus with Zheng and Alice leading the way. The others followed behind them. On the side of the street were two stray dog transportation vehicles. The door and gates were open so those stray dogs probably became zombies by now.

Zheng thought for a moment and said. "No need for everyone to go in.

Alice, Yinkong and I will go find the girl. Everyone else wait here. Of course, if you want to die, you can come along. ChengXiao, Heng, and Jill protect the others. That's basically it. Lan, can you find her?"

Lan shook her head. "No, I can't sense her location. You have to go in and search. Be careful."

LJ and the two newbies didn't want to enter this creepy school to begin with, so they nodded furiously as soon as they heard Zheng's words. ChengXiao, Heng, and Jill also nodded as they held onto their weapons and be on guard at three directions. Seeing this, Zheng walked into the school.

He said to Yinkong. "Yinkong, the dogs are swift. Don't get close to them and use the wire. You guys wait a moment."

Zheng smiled and took out some bones, sand, and the Book of the Dead. He chanted the spell. The bones and sand combined to form four mummies.

Yinkong's expression didn't change but Alice was shocked. She pointed her gun at the mummies and yelled. "Zheng! What are these!? Zombies? Evolved T virus?"

Zheng immediately held her arm and said. "Hoho, relax. These things are under my control. They won't pose any danger to us. Relax. Go, kill all the zombies in this school!"

The mummies turned around and scattered. They ran along the walls or ceilings and quickly left their sights.

Alice stared until they were all gone before lowering her gun. "What the heck are these things? Are you a wizard? How can you use such evil tricks?"

Zheng waved his hand. "It's just a trick. Don't worry. Hoho."

Just as he finished talking, there were gunshots and a man's shouts coming from a classroom on the second floor. The three of them sprinted to the stairs.

As soon as they climbed up a floor, a rifle was pointing at them with the laser pointer on their heads. A man in mercenary outfit ferociously said. “F\*ck, you trying to scare people? Say a word if you are alive! What the hell was that thing? Skeleton in armor and holding weapons running on the ceiling. I thought it was a creeper. Didn’t you guys see that thing when you come up?”

The three of them smiled bitterly because what he described was Zheng’s creation. That mummy didn’t kill any zombie before it was kill by this man. Though he was not to blame since a skeleton in armor would scare anyone in this world of zombies. This man had enough self control to not shoot them when they came up.

After the scare wore off, he let out a sigh of relief and said. “Shit, I was scared. You have cigarettes?”

Zheng took out a pack and threw him one. “Are you also here for the little girl? Did you find her?”

The man took a smoke and said. “Good stuff. No, haven’t found her, but our leader went to the upper floors. Chances are slim. All the students we saw on the way had became zombies. That girl probably also became one. We will just do our best to look for her.”

“I am sorry. Are you looking for me?”

A timid voice came through the darkness. Everyone was shocked for a moment. Alice and the mercenary pointed their guns toward the direction of the voice.

A little girl walked out from that darkness. Her face was filled with fear but also delight and relief.

P.S. Here’s a song for Mid Autumn Festival

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=75yyU\\_L2UHg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=75yyU_L2UHg)

# Chapter 5-2

Zheng took a deep breath. He knew this moment would eventually come but didn't expect it to be so sudden. He could sense something far away to the west scanning their direction.

“Lan! West, scan in a straight line!” Zheng shouted in his mind.

Lan replied shortly afterward. “But if I focus the scan in a line, I won't be able to cover this school. I found some creepers, dogs, and a big hound. I fear they will attack you.”

“There's no time to worry about these. Scan the situation first. They probably found us just now.”

About a hundred kilometers away, on top of a skyscraper. Ten men and women appeared out of nowhere. The zombies swarmed toward them like flies smelled fresh meat.

Dadada! Several gunshots burst their heads and their bodies began to burn until these zombies became ashes.

These eight men and two women were all dressed in the same black tight fitting clothes. Even their shoes were the same. Their presence already felt stronger than most of team China's members.

A man and woman was holding hands. They both faced toward the same direction with their eyes closed. A moment later, the man said. “Leader, confirmed the location. Ninety-three kilometers from here. Aside from eight people from the team, there were several movie characters with them. I also found mummies. Can confirm that they possess the Book of the Dead.”

A man crouched on the floor said. “The Book of the Dead? Only mummies then it's negligible. Looks like he doesn't have the power to summon Sphinxes and not to mention Deaths. Do they have a psyche force user? How strong?”

The man replied. “Yes. Can confirm they have a psyche force user, but only one. Equal to Amy in power, slightly weaker than me. Her abilities

contain Soul Link and Psyche scan.”

The crouched man said. “This is not bad. If they have Soul Link, then it will be difficult to mind control them. Xuan, analyze their strengths. Tom, send the images to everyone’s mind.”

A man in glasses stood next to him with an emotionless face. After receiving the images in his mind, he said. “They have four main combatants. From the information we obtained from God, he is one of the four people who reached the third stage. So he’s quite strong. Initial speculation is close combat and minor magical abilities. As for close combat, the girl next to him. Zhao ZhuiKong, is she also an assassin?”

A handsome man about five feet eight stood next to him. He maintained a smile the whole time, and this smile grew when he saw the girl. He asked in curiosity. “How do you know she belongs to the assassin’s clan?”

Xuan adjusted his glasses. “Her actions and movements are 70% similar to you. These come from long term habits, not something that can be changed. So she’s also from the assassin’s clan? I don’t suggest getting in close combat with her, leave her to the ranged.”

ZhuiKong laughed. “Wait. Leave her to me. This is my dear sister.”

Xuan nodded. “If you are certain. The man with a bow, have you noticed he was trembling the whole time, but he positioned himself to protect the others. This means he’s scared but his comrades trust him. This is a person with a weak will but strong powers. We can try to control him if possible. People who still uses primitive weapons in this world are either idiots or skilled. I’d rather believe he’s the latter. This is the fourth person we should be careful of.”

“The last one, ChengXiao, as a clone that retained all my memories before entering this world, his origin is unknown. Even I don’t know where he came from. However, he’s strong. Stronger than people that unlocked the first stage in close combat. Someone that has natural Qi. Differing from our enhanced Qi is that he can use Qi in all his techniques. So he’s the third strongest in close combat.”

“As for the rest, the woman with her eyes closed is obviously a psyche

force user. The boy is holding a staff. Initial speculation is magic user. There isn't enough data to continue the analysis."

The crouched man said. "Thanks for the work, Xuan. Our mission is to protect Jill, Angela, Alice, LJ, and Carlos until they leave the city. However, they are beside team China in the school. What happens when the nuclear attack comes? Any way to stop the attack?"

Xuan thought for a moment. "No way to stop it, and no need to. It's now 4AM. Judging from the size of this city, they won't have the time to escape before the attack comes. However, they are still in the school for their mission. I can only guess that they have already changed the time of the attack. Which means they have been in contact with Umbrella Corporation, or perhaps they came to a deal. Following this thought, our enemies may not be only team China. We might have to face the mercenaries from Umbrella Corporation, maybe even attacks from military helicopters. Furthermore, since we have two more people than them and we are team Devil. They will likely to split up when we attack. We will lose out more than them in terms of teamwork."

The man stood up and said with a hint of excitement. "Really? That's good. Or this movie will be too boring. ZhuiKong, I'll leave your sister to you. I don't want to hear any accidents. Ming Yanwei, that man with a bow is yours. Pierce him with your arrows."

"Xuan, lead Tom, Amy, and Frodo to attack ChengXiao and the people next to him. It would be best if you can find the psyche force user and kill her. Let Frodo take an extra person or two. He needs more points and rewards for enhancements, since he's new to our team."

"Techoi, Ricard, Francis, and I will go meet team China's leader. Xuan will be the commander. You can order any member other than me. Now for team China's leader, his funeral can't be too disrespectful for a leader."

He turned around. That was Zheng but with a scar going from the left of his face down to the right corner of his mouth. This scar gave his words a bloody feeling.

Lan closed her eyes for a while then sent the message. “I can only get their location. About ninety kilometers away. It’s too far to get any detailed information of them. I only know that they have eight men and two women. Oh, no. They masked their location.”

Zheng was silent for a moment. “Masked? What about us?”

Lan hesitated for a bit. “Also masked. I condensed the psyche scan to seven kilometers. It should be able to interfere with their probe. But how can they have two more people than us?”

Honglu interjected. “Nothing to be surprised about. If no one in the team died for several movies, especially after a fifteen people difficulty one. Then God gave us a ten people difficulty movie. Would it erase five of us to compensate? It shouldn’t be that much of a problem. They are at northwest. We are going to southeast where the Umbrella Corporation’s building is, so they shouldn’t be able to catch up to us for some time. This is great, they appeared at a location beneficial to us. We need to grasp this opportunity and get to the Umbrella Corporation building as soon as possible!”

Zheng nodded and came out of the conversation in the mind. At the same time, he sensed danger coming at him and rolled to the side. Yinkong and Alice did the same thing. The mercenary was too slow to react and got caught by a dark and red colored figure coming from the top. Its feet stepped on the mercenary then tore him apart with its claws.

Several creepers appeared on the walls and ceiling around them. Several dogs also came into the halls. Behind the dogs was a large zombie hound. It howled and all the zombies jumped at the four.

P.S. People in team Devil retains everything including their personalities and memories at the time of being cloned.

# Chapter 6-1

“Due to the two teams’ power exceeded the limit of Resident Evil: Apocalypse, evolution of T virus begins. Completes in one minute.”

Zheng heard the voice as the creepers jumped at him, the stern voice of God. He wasn’t sure what it meant but he sensed danger and wanted to clear these zombies before the danger falls.

He took out the minigun as he dodged. The moment he landed on the floor, the minigun was pointed at a creeper in midair. Its shots knocked the creeper away and pierced numerous holes on its body. Zheng stopped holding back on spending the bullets. He gripped onto the trigger firmly and pointed the gun at all the zombies coming at them. The creepers and dogs were easily crushed into pieces. Almost a minute later, all there was left was the big hound.

Zheng pointed the minigun at its head. The last dozen bullets on the minigun pushed the hound back several meters. But tentacle like things grew out from where it was shot and the hound jumped at the group.

(So this is the evolution?)

Zheng brought out the jungle knife from the ring. He headed directly at the hound and the two collided together. Zheng’s knife stabbed into its neck, but before he could do anything, a huge force pushed him into a wall. He felt a pain on his right shoulder, like something pierced his shoulder from behind.

“Red Flame!” As the hound’s mouth was heading for his head, he entered the second stage. His muscles immediately expanded and he subconsciously activated the Red Flame ability. The flame covered his body, any part of the hound that touched it was instantly burned to ashes. Those tentacles didn’t even have the time to repair. Before long, all that was left of the hound were ashes.

When the other three people came over, Zheng had turned off the flame. He was trying to pull a steel bar out from his right shoulder. Angela screamed when she saw the bloody hole on the shoulder.

Zheng pulled it out and said with a bitter smile. "Let's go. Leave the school first. God knows if there are more creepers or something else."

"Can you bring me along?" A voice came through the darkness. The four immediately looked at the direction and saw a mercenary stumbling over. He was obviously injured.

Alice looked at the mercenary and frowned. "How long have you been infected?"

He replied. "Over two hours. The researcher said I can live if I find his daughter."

Alice let out a sigh of relief. "You're lucky. You can still live if it's two hours. Let's leave this school first. I feel that there's suddenly something different about the zombies."

The mercenary was named Carlos. He also received a call from the researcher then came to look for Angela with another member. The other was so lucky and was killed by the creepers.

The group was surprised to find the others fighting when they came out of the school. Scattered zombies were walking over to them. Tentacles grew out from the zombies' bodies. These zombies were vastly different from before. They could still move after getting shot in the head. It seemed like they had to completely crushed a zombie's head to stop it from moving.

(This is the evolved T virus. Just quantity isn't enough to stop our two teams so God had to increase the quality. Is this what God meant?)

"ChengXiao, clear a path with the axe! Everyone get on the bus. We can't stay any longer." Zheng yelled and was the first to start running.

ChengXiao smiled at the zombies. He swung the axe in a full circle then threw it outward. In a loud explosion with lightning flashes, it created a deep hole on the ground about two meters in diameter. All the zombies within several meters were shattered into pieces. ChengXiao gave it a pull and the axe flew back to him. He started laughing out loud until the sound of the motor pulled him back to reality.

Alice sat next to Zheng and said to him. "I know where the Corporation's building is, but are we just going over like this? Aren't you afraid of getting captured and frozen like the creepers?"

Zheng took a deep breath. "Obviously we can't just head over like this. We need to show our powers to let them know we are not preys but rather equal to them. Instead of worrying what happens after arriving, we should worry about the pack of zombies ahead of us instead."

Alice asked in confusion. "What zombies? There's a pack of zombies ahead? Wait." She walked over to Angela and pressed her backpack. The backpack opened up a layer containing several syringes of antidotes for the T virus.

Alice walked over to Carlos and gave his arm a sting, then came over to Zheng. "Even though you already have the evolved T virus, but just in case. This antidote is effective against regular T virus. Did you get wounded from just before?"

Zheng was sure he wasn't wounded but he still held out his arm. Alice grabbed his arm and stung it.

"So you are also infected with the T virus? Did your father inject it into you?" Alice stroke Angela's hair and asked.

Angela nodded. "Don't blame him. I have a degenerative condition that was told to be inherited. My immune system is fragile. I could die to a minor sickness like a cold. My father started researching a cure since I was small then he changed his focus to viruses and finally developed one that vitalizes cells."

"He said the original research was good for humanity. The virus vitalizes human cells with such strength that even dead people could move their bodies. Theoretically, he was one step away from immortality. However, he was wrong at that last step. A large Corporation influenced his research direction and so the T virus was born, followed by bioweapons, zombies, creepers, Nemesis, and the original T virus research codenamed, Survivor. I was injected with the original virus. It could enhance my body without taking away my consciousness."

The others looked at Angela in surprise. Jill took a smoke and crouched down. "You're smart, Angela. Have you always known so much?"

She shook her head. "I am the same as Alice. The T virus changed our DNA and removed a kind of constraint. Like..." Her eyes defocused but it only lasted for a while.

"I can understand things quickly in that state, like memorizing a whole book after reading it once. Is that the same for you, Alice?" Angela asked.

Alice shook her head. "I don't know. I have never read a book under that state. Who would have known that this world originated from a father trying to save his child? It was all the Umbrella Corporation's fault!"

Angela sighed. "Don't blame it on father. He didn't want this also, but my life was in danger if he didn't agree to those people. I frequently saw him getting drunk by himself in the reading room."

Even though the conversation was still going on, the players' heartbeats picked up when they heard about the original T virus. Zheng and Honglu both thought. "Mass production of the first unlocked stage."

# Chapter 6-2

The first stage could be unlocked by scientific means in some sense. Xuan once said that a poisonous substance could unlock the constraint. However, only a small quantity of people could survive the poison.

The original T virus could be thought of as a neutralizer to the substance, so that the human body wouldn't take damage from entering the unlocked state. At the same time, the virus increases muscle density and reaction speed. With these benefits, the human body could unlock the constraint and don't have to endure the pain. Just like how Alice and Angela was.

This item was invaluable to the players. The newbies' strength would grow exponentially even if it was just the first stage. Just the ability in using guns would be ten times stronger than normal people.

"We must obtain this! The original T virus is what the players want the most. Once everyone, or at least every newbie is able to unlock the first stage, then team China won't have to worry about newbies anymore! Zheng, obtain this!" Honglu said through the Soul Link.

Zheng was thinking about the same thing. Not only the two of them, the others were also aware of its significance. It was like a cheat that allowed newbies to obtain what some veterans couldn't. If team China could live through this movie then they would have an advantage over any other team!

Zheng calmed himself and asked. "Then where is the original T virus? Have the Umbrella Corporation obtained it?"

Angela said. "Yes. I heard father said the Corporation took it away along with all the research data. This virus is difficult to produce because it needs an element that can only be found in meteorites."

Zheng's heart skipped a beat. Perhaps this was a huge limitation in the real world but in God's world, every material could be exchanged very cheaply. So that meant if they could obtain the research data, then mass producing the first unlocked state wasn't a dream.

“I get it!” Honglu suddenly yelled and said to Zheng in the Soul Link. “I know what those words you said back then means.”

Zheng was shocked by that and ask. “What did I say? Make it clear.”

Honglu took a deep breath. “You said that someone from team China suggested to use the first human creation for a bodyguard. The fact is, this bodyguard has limited strength. Perhaps he wasn’t sure how strong the bodyguard could be, so he only created one with the free creation. However, the beam is large enough to enclose three people. If each of us make two bodyguards that unlocked the first stage and give them weapons. Jesus! That would be the strongest any newbie can get!”

Zheng thought for a moment and said. “Whether the created humans can unlock is a question but we will discuss it later. But the T virus can increase the newbies’ survival substantially. We must get it! Honglu, is there any way to obtain the virus?”

Honglu crouched down as he twisted his hair. Several minutes later he muttered. “It’s impossible to obtain the virus in this movie because we have to avoid team Devil and bring Angela to the checkpoint. There’s no way to go to the Umbrella Corporation’s headquarter. Even if we go there, it isn’t so easy to steal the virus. We have to complete this movie and come back using points for a chance to steal it.”

Zheng sighed. He continued driving quietly. Honglu suddenly said again. “There’s a method but the risk you take is too big. I don’t agree with you doing it.”

Zheng’s body shivered. “When had we been in safety? It’s all about surviving in the movies. Instead of continue being in danger all the time, I would rather risk my life to steal the T virus!”

“The only way is for you to faint getting captured and have them bring you back to the headquarter. You can look for it from the inside. Once you find the research data, leave the headquarter and head to the checkpoint. If everything goes well, we would have already reached the checkpoint with Angela. So you only have to worry about yourself. However, there are too many uncertainties. What if team Devil chase

after you instead of going to the checkpoint? Just let it go and we will discuss after getting back to the dimension.” Honglu sighed.

Zheng bit his teeth and said. “I have to take this gamble no matter what. Send you guys back to God’s dimension first then it will be more convenient for me to fight or run alone. I won’t believe that team Devil is really so strong and choose to chase after me. Anyway, let’s send you guys back first.”

Honglu was silent for a while. “If we are forced to fight, then we should split up and head to the checkpoint. Zheng, I wish you can take the responsibility of a leader. If they are going after us, then I wish you can stay behind to delay their main team, at least gain us some distance. Even though I don’t want to say it but all of us have an air of death around us. It’s so dense like our body is fuming in black smoke. I have a bad feeling.”

Zheng didn’t say these words to the others. As a leader, he had to use his confidence to keep the team’s morale up, even when his confidence was very low.

The bus continued driving forward. Zheng saw the pack of zombies ahead through Lan’s psyche scan. This reminded him of The Mummy when he escaped from Cairo. It was also a fight against an endless stream of zombies. However, the ones in front were obviously stronger. There were tentacles coming out from their bodies. Their bodies appeared more firm and filled with power.

The others on the bus didn’t feel anything but Alice stood up. She seemed to be able to sense the zombies in front.

Zheng took a deep breath and shouted. “Everyone bring your weapons out! Don’t save any bullets. Burst the heads of any zombies that come close. Don’t let anything happen to the bus. If we are forced to stop here, then we are dead! Lan, come drive!”

The bus made a turn. The area in front was packed with zombies. Creepers crawled on the sides of the street. There were no tentacles on the creepers but bone thorns instead. The bloody barbed thorns gave them a chill.

After Lan took over the driving, Zheng said to her. “Drive at full speed. Don’t stop no matter what happens! Rest assured we will protect the bus! Go!”

Lan nodded. She closed her eyes and stepped on the gas pedal all the way. The psyche scan showed her every object in front and on the ground, so the bus was driving at full speed.

The zombies noticed the bus and started stumbling over. The first few in front was bumped away then a series of gunshots took down any zombies blocking the way. The bus crushed right over them.

“Not working!” Lan yelled. “It’s not working. Those tentacles from the zombies aren’t getting crushed. Many tentacles are stuck to the tires. The bus can’t drive over anymore zombies!”

Zheng immediately took out the grenades and yelled. “Heng, Alice, take down any creepers that jump over! Don’t let them reach the roof! ChengXiao, attack those crawling on the side with your axe! Yinkong, protect everyone! Everyone else shoot with your guns!”

Zheng pulled the ring off a grenade, then the muscle on his arm expanded. He threw the grenade straight ahead. The grenade crossed over a hundred meters then exploded mid air. A wave of heat swept at the bus. After the heat wave was over, a large area in front was cleared of zombies and only left blood and flesh on the ground.

## Chapter 6-3

Zheng's eyes looked bloodshot. He shouted. "Charge! Charge faster!" Then he swung the knife along the side of the bus, cutting off the arm of a zombie. The others behind him also started shooting the zombies. The explosion came in time to allow the bus moving forward. The number of zombies reduced substantially after they entered the explosion area.

At the same time, Heng's eyes went out of focus. The Focused State of Mind removed his fear of this bloodshed. Lan connected him to the Soul Link along with Zheng and Yinkong, so his accuracy reached almost a hundred percent. When the first creeper jumped at them, he had already readied his arrow. As soon as the the creeper landed, it turned into dust.

Alice and the movie characters looked at that bow with their eyes wide open in disbelief. They didn't even see a trace of the arrow. The shot was like a laser. It's power, speed, and accuracy shocked the movie characters. They had seen Heng carrying a longbow, but no one knew its strength until now.

"Everyone stand firm!"

Zheng had no time to care about the others. He stared ahead as countless zombies came into view again. This city should have at least 200 thousand people. If even half of these people turned into zombies, then it would be over 100 thousand. There were at least ten thousand zombies surrounding them right now. Not just zombies but also creepers, hounds, and mutated ones with tentacles all over. If the bus stopped here, there was no chance for them to live.

Zheng clenched his teeth. He took out another grenade and threw it out. This road was only a few kilometers long but the bus was already covered in rotten flesh. The group was also feeling exhausted, but the zombies around them had gotten less.

Zheng let out a sigh of relief and yelled. "Check your weapons and ammunitions. I still have a lot of bullets here. Heng, how many arrows do you have left? Anyone wounded?"

They reported their ammunitions. Zheng's bullets could only be used on Alice and the players' guns. Carlos had two magazines left but his close combat was good enough even if he ran out of bullets. Heng had sixty-four arrows left. Honglu spent one of his staffs. The two newbies, the woman, and LJ were frightened. Their faces looked pale white. In contrast, Angela remained in her seat quietly the whole time, as if she didn't feel the danger coming from the zombies.

Jill shared the pack of cigarette that Zheng gave her during the break. She took a deep smoke then said. "This is horrifying. If the virus spreads outside the city, humanity might be wiped out."

Alice also took a smoke. "Not simply horrifying. I don't know what caused the virus to start evolving. Had you noticed that there's a zombie in the pack hunting other zombies? It's are full of tentacles the thickness of an arm and it absorbed other zombies into its bodies and grew larger every time. I saw it in the pack. I don't know how the virus is going to end up. Hope we don't become food for those tentacles."

Zheng said. "No matter what, surviving is the most important thing for us now. They should have entered the city center by now. Don't know if they also get attacked by the countless zombies."

Inside a parking lot northwest of the group. A coach lit up and drove out of the gate. The driver was shouting until several people behind him scolded him and he stopped. His body was moving like he was following a rhythm.

Everyone's mind was connected with the two psyche force users. They were surprised to see a large pack of zombies and a special large zombie through the psyche scan.

Clone Zheng sneered. "God's stupid trick. Trying to stop us with these zombies and increase the danger. Pathetic. Wait here for a bit." He kicked open the window and flipped up to the top of the coach.

Clone Zheng gestured with his hands. A pair of bones suddenly grew out from his back. The bones grew longer and longer then opened up into a pair of black webbed wings. Its skin was pure black. The blood vessels

and bones were faintly visible under the skin.

He gave a cold laugh and jumped off the coach then sprinted ahead.

By the time the coach caught up to him, clone Zheng was holding onto a broadsword covered in a dark flame. The area in front of him had sear marks all over. Pieces of zombies were still burning. Many creepers and large tentacle zombies were slashed into pieces. Clone Zheng was the only person still in one piece.

“It wasn’t too many zombies but there were several mutated ones. It’s probably God’s way to limit us by using stronger forces.”

Clone Zheng flapped his wings and flew to the top of the car. He sat down and said. “Go, chase up to them and kill them all!”

At the same time, Zheng also encountered the large tentacle zombies. These zombies were like octopuses. Their tentacles had a sucking force. It could suck in both flesh and bones on contact. They saw a zombie just disappeared like that. Every time they absorbed a zombie, the tentacle zombie would grow larger. The one in front was three meters tall.

It jumped out from the top of a building. When Heng noticed it, the tentacle zombie was already on top of the bus and he couldn’t aim at it. The others kept firing with their gun at it. Then a tentacle came through the window and sucked onto JiangZhe’s arm. The tentacle pulled him to the window before he could even scream, and half his arm was already gone.

Zheng was keeping an eye on everyone through the psyche scan. When JiangZhe was being pulled, he ran over and slashed his knife. Yet, the tentacle was already out the window so he cut off the arm. Blood splashed from the wound and JiangZhe fell backward.

“Heng, aim through the scan. Hurry and shoot!” Zheng yelled because he saw the tentacles waving around the bus, preparing to strike them.

Heng pulled his bow as soon as Zheng yelled. An arrow shot right through the top of the bus then all the tentacles reaching for the inside withered. The tentacle zombie’s main body disintegrated and the

tentacles fell to the ground.

“Be careful! Heng, just shoot, don’t worry about conserving the arrows anymore. Just save twenty, no, ten arrows! Shoot!”

Zheng yelled and grabbed the top of the bus. He pulled himself up. To his surprise, Yinkong also flipped up to the top.

Tentacle zombies started coming from both sides of the street. Some of them reached the bus and some dropped to the top of the bus. Yinkong’s attack with the memory wire was impressive. She separated a tentacle zombie into several pieces with a whip then the wire went for another one.

Zheng was delighted to see it. He held onto the knife with his right hand and took out the Book of the Dead with his left. He read the ancient Egyptian out. When the next wave of zombies came, several large rocks spiked up from the ground and pierced the zombies. The bus took the chance to drive away.

# Chapter 7-1

“Is he alright?” Zheng sighed and asked ChengXiao.

ChengXiao pulled out the needles from JiangZhe. “He’s basically fine. The virus didn’t spread into his body. I’ve stopped his bleeding with the spray and bandaged him up. There shouldn’t be any major problem. His arm has to wait until we go back to God’s dimension. Let him continue sleeping for now.”

Everyone was exhausted after two difficult fights. The last fight with the tentacles were especially thrilling. No one wanted to move a finger after they had the chance to relax.

JiangZhe was the only one to get wounded in the second fight. The injury was serious. Half his arm was cut off by Zheng. Fortunately, it wasn’t life threatening, and it didn’t influence the team that much. He was a newbie without any power to begin with, so he continued being powerless afterward.

ChengXiao put away the needles. “This cut is very smooth. If you can find his arm, modern technology is capable of reattaching it back to him. Haha.”

Zheng suddenly recalled the werewolf doctor from team India. “Do you know of any means to reattach limbs? Including bones and nerves.”

ChengXiao thought about it and said. “Perhaps God has the medical tools to accomplish it, but I can’t do it currently. Connecting the nerves or bones in a short period of time are not possible for me without the tools.”

Zheng nodded. “You have the chance to exchange sci-fi and magical medical tools after this movie. We have to survive this movie first.”

Lan had been driving quietly. Zheng didn’t rush her and just sat next to her looking out at the dark road in front. After some time, he asked. “Were you afraid under those situations? What if a monster attacked you?”

Her eyes were still closed, but she laughed. “I am not scared, because I

know you, and everyone else will protect me. Even though I can't really fight but I trust you can kill our enemies, you can protect me. You put the safety of your back to Yinkong during the fights, isn't that your way of showing trust?"

Zheng scratched his head. "I actually didn't think so much. I just wanted to kill all the monsters and not let them get into the bus. Then I swung the knife, use the Book of the Dead, dodge and attack. You just reminded me that I did put my safety to Yinkong."

Yinkong smiled. "Not only you but Yinkong did the same. The two of you never worried about any monster attacking from behind. Perhaps it was this condition that allowed you to protect the bus from both sides."

Yinkong blushed as she was taking a nap, then she turned herself around. Zheng didn't notice it but Lan laughed.

As they were talking, the sound of helicopters whirling came from above. Everyone woke up from the nap and looked out the windows. Several helicopters were floating above them. One slowly lowered itself. Then they heard a clank, like a hard object landed on top of the bus.

Zheng flipped up to the top. There was a black, metallic case. Though it wasn't as heavy as he thought. After he returned inside, the others gathered around him. Inside the case was a satellite phone that was vibrating.

Zheng picked it up and heard a young man's voice. "Hello, Mr. Zheng. I am in charge of the current situation of this city. In some sense, I am also responsible for your safety. You see the helicopters above? Once you do anything abnormal, they will destroy your bus. Don't think that the Corporation is afraid of destroying a valuable sample. In fact, instead of letting you escape and become our enemy, it's better to eliminate your right now."

Zheng took a breath and said. "I am heading toward the Corporation's building in this city. So your threats are meaningless. The anti-Umbrella mercenaries I mentioned had appeared. I think you should've found them through the surveillance system. If you don't mind, I hope you can send

some helicopters over to kill them.”

The man sounded dissatisfied. “Yes. There is an armed group of unknown originals chasing after you. However, they are still over fifty kilometers away so you don’t have to worry. Mr. Zheng, if you are worried about their threats, why don’t you take the helicopter to the building. We have enough firepower to protect you, or you can leave this city and head to our headquarter.”

Zheng gave him a cold smile. “Do you think I will abandon my comrades and run by myself? I will let you know that those mercenaries surpass your imagination. You’re wrong if you think you can easily deal with them!”

The man shouted back. “Don’t you...”

“Send six groups to attack those mercenaries. Tell them to capture at least two alive. Have one helicopter escort the bus.”

A cold voice interrupted him. The man immediately shut up. The voice continued. “Zheng, as an employee, you should know that the Corporation will do what’s best for its interest, and at the same time is willing to take on risks. You can propose requests within our tolerance. If the requests go beyond our tolerance, we will use force or simply destroy this city.”

Zheng replied. “I only have two requests. Give us a military helicopter. My comrades and I need to reach the checkpoint. They will receive inspection there and if they are not infected, I hope you can let them go. I will stay on helicopter and watch them go then you can take me to the headquarter. I know you are concerned about me so I won’t go down the helicopter.”

The voice was silent for a while. “Ok, I accept your requests on behalf of the board of directors. The helicopter will arrive on top of the company building half hour after you reach there. Since this is an exchange, we hope you can fight our strongest bioweapon after arriving at the company. If you win, you can obtain qualification as a core employee.”

Zheng nodded. “We will discuss those later. Take us to the building

first. It will talk about an hour to reach the building. We've been fighting for a day and night and are hungry. Please have the guards prepare a meal. Canned or package food, or food transported from outside. I don't want my comrades to become zombies."

"No problem, these are trivial. As a trading partner, the Corporation will not attack you. I am expecting you at the headquarter. Good bye Mr. Zheng."

Zheng let out a sigh of relief. He felt better when he saw six of seven helicopters flew northwest. Team Devil shouldn't get to them unharmed with the air to ground missiles of the helicopters. As long it can waste their resources or even kill one or two people, it would be a big help.

## Chapter 7-2

The bus resumed going forward. Although there were still zombies on the road, they were few and scattered. The most they saw were three creepers together on a wall. However, an air to ground mission burst the creepers into pieces.

Perhaps that was an attempt to display the military helicopter's power or to warn Zheng. This helicopter had been restless the whole way, killing even zombies far off.

Zheng disdained the helicopter. Even Heng's arrow could shoot it down, and not to mention his sniper rifle. Of course, it was also powerful and threatening to the group.

Alice was feeling blue after she learned they were heading toward the Corporation's building. After some time had passed, she said. "It's better that I leave the group. Even though this is going to take me out of the city but I don't want to return to the Corporation anymore. It gives me terror. Plus, I want to expose the Corporation to the world. So just let me leave."

Zheng immediately said. "Rest assured. I will seize control of the helicopter once we get in. Everyone can leave the city via the helicopter. Don't take going to the headquarter as real. Who actually wants to go there? I just want to get my comrades and Angela to the checkpoint. Her father's waiting for her and my comrades can leave the city."

The plot had been changed that Angela might not get shot. Zheng didn't think the director had the energy to care about a researcher with his situation now. So Angela's father might not die also and should be waiting at the checkpoint.

"Let's get to the top of the building first. Alice, don't worry. I will get everyone out of the city safely." Zheng muttered.

At the same time, the six helicopters quickly approached team Devil. They saw the coach driving on the streets. The first helicopter aimed a missile at it. However, before the pilot pulled the trigger, a wave of black flame flew across and the helicopter was cut in half, then it exploded.

Clone Zheng floated in the air with his black wings and a broadsword. That attack was obviously from his sword.

Another pilot was shocked for a few seconds then he shouted and aimed a machine gun at Zheng. Countless bullets flew at Zheng but his body transformed into numerous bats. These bats scattered and assembled next to the helicopter. As soon as his hands were formed, he swung the sword at it. Another wave of flame followed by explosions that could be seen miles away.

Clone Zheng smiled coldly. "Don't leave anyone alive!"

Clone Xuan said in his mind. "Not going to leave a helicopter? It should chase up to them in half an hour."

Clone Zheng laughed. "No. Play this out slowly. What fun is it to finish them so quick, plus, he's my original. Don't you feel the anticipation? Just like a cat hunting mice. Let them believe they are completing the mission and can escape. Then. Haha."

He laughed out loud with a creepy killing intent. The scar on his face and the wings on his back made him look like a devil.

Inside team China's bus several minutes later. The satellite phone rang again. Zheng picked it up. It was the cold voice from before. "Mr. Zheng. I am asking on behalf of our board, who are the mercenaries chasing you? What power do they belong to? Are they really hidden enemies of the Corporation? I hope you can be honest."

Zheng's heart skipped a beat. "Correct. They are mercenaries of another power that also researches bioengineering. They want to take down the Corporation and take its place. Is there any problem?"

The voice went silent for a while. "The six helicopters wiped in two minutes. Looking at the video recording of these two minutes, this group isn't formed by humans. At least one of them has a non human form and power. Their weapons are also worth noting. The flaming weapon looked similar to an energy weapon we are currently developing. Your location is unsafe. We've sent helicopters to the building roof. You need to get there as soon as possible. After you leave the city, we will detonate a nuclear

bomb.”

He then hung up the phone. Zheng felt a chill from the information in the conversation. Destroying six helicopters in two minutes and it seemed like the helicopters did no damage to team Devil. Wasn't this too strong? If it was team China, they would need to pay a big price to destroy them or rely on the terrain to ambush. However, they didn't have the power to go face to face with the helicopters.

“No, we can't head face to face with them.”

Zheng made a decision and said to Lan. “Let me drive. Hope we can get to the building faster.”

Lan looked at him with surprise then she stopped the bus. Zheng sat on the driver's seat and took a deep breath. His eyes went out of focus. He stepped on the gas pedal all the way.

Using the unlocked mode to drive was a luxury to those who hadn't obtained it. The bus reached its maximum speed in this wide street that had a lot of abandoned cars. Several in the bus looked pale from the speed. Zheng reduced the rest of the drive to just twenty minutes, surprising even the helicopter pilot.

About ten security guards surrounded them as soon as they exited the bus. The guards pointed their guns at the group, then someone took out a pair of cuffs.

Zheng stared at them coldly. He pressed the call button on the satellite phone and there was the cold voice. “You've reached the building. I can see you through the surveillance system.”

Zheng sneered. “I know what you mean, but I just want to say I am not someone you can manipulate. We are equal in this trade. I've decided to give your board of directors a show to make sure you understand.”

“Yinkong, use the Shining.”

“Heng, shoot down the helicopter.”

There was no holding back anymore. These people were movie

characters after all, especially when they belonged to the enemies and threatened their lives. The best way to deal with them was kill, and also to remind the Corporation they weren't sheep.

Lightning flashed across Yinkong's eyes then she disappeared. The three people nearest to them had their heads separated from the body. A flame was burning on the wound. Yinkong reappeared behind them and made a pulling gesture. Several other guards were cut in half from the waist. When Alice and the others realized what happened, the only guard left standing was the one with the cuffs.

Heng raised his bow. Two arrows flew at the helicopter one after the other. A mini explosion happened when the latter arrow hit the one in front. Then the arrow pierced the helicopter. A moment later, the helicopter exploded.

Zheng said in a cold tone. "Don't make me repeat. We are in a trade. If you want our powers then show your sincerity."

# Chapter 8-1

That voice did not say much for a while. Judging through the surveillance system, team China had shown an insane amount of strength this moment. Of course, they had no idea that these powers couldn't last long, or that Heng was fragile in between shots. They also had to assume the other people were at the same or similar levels.

The cold voice said. "Understood. We won't limit your freedom but keep in mind that the Corporation doesn't like to be threatened."

Zheng smiled. "No one is threatening the Corporation. Aren't this an equal trade?"

There was no response. Then the phone hung up.

Zheng let out a sigh of relief and said to the others. "Let's go. Wait for the helicopter at the top of the building and also eat some food. Hoho, stop standing there. Let's go."

Moving pass the corpses, they followed Zheng into the building. Alice was fairly familiar with its structure since she was a security agent here. Soon after they entered the building, a group of twenty guards ran out. The guards didn't point their guns at the group, perhaps they had received orders. Ten of them went to guard the door while the rest followed behind Zheng to the elevator.

A few minutes later, everyone reached the roof. The helicopter hadn't arrived yet. However, there was a large round table with various canned and packaged food. This looked like the most these guards could do in this situation.

Zheng did not act polite. He walked over and started eating a can of food by himself. The others shortly followed suit after seeing it. After a difficult day and night, the sun was beginning to rise and they could not hold their hungers.

In a series of clapping, a young man walked over to them with a Nemesis following him. "You are worthy of being the evolved T virus

carrier to enjoy infected food so much.”

Zheng replied without even raising his head. “Do you believe I will take off your head to use for soccer? Don’t think that thing behind you can protect you, nor those guards. You should know what happened outside the building. If you don’t know, I don’t mind showing it again.”

His smile froze and he laughed awkwardly. “Just joking. Of course I know how strong you and your comrades are. I am just curious why people would go after you. I think the helicopters that went after them encountered problems. Otherwise, I should have received reports by now. Can you tell me who those people are?”

This man probably didn’t receive a message from the higher ups. So he knew the helicopter went to attack team Devil but not about getting wiped. Zheng finished the can and said. “You can go ask your superiors. Don’t bother me again. Understand?”

The man’s eyes were filled with anger but when he saw Zheng moved his arm, he took a large step back, then turned around and walked away.

After he was gone, Zheng said to the others. “Everyone listen quietly. When the helicopter comes, we will drive it ourselves. ChengXiao, do you know how to pilot a helicopter?”

ChengXiao shook his head. “You think I am a special agent? I am just an army doctor. Have you ever seen an army doctor piloting a helicopter? This isn’t some YY novel. No such person exists.”

Carlos said. “I can pilot a helicopter, but my skill isn’t too good. If you guys don’t mind, leave it to me.”

Zheng nodded in agreement. “Good, then you will pilot it. Just fly straight to the checkpoint. We only need to arrive at the checkpoint.”

Carlos nodded. They continued eating quietly. Honglu suddenly pulled Lan’s shirt lightly and pointed to Zheng. Lan understood him and connected their minds.

Honglu said. “Zheng, I think we should plan what to do if the helicopter crashes. If there’s still over a hundred kilometers, we should group up

then find a defensive spot to wait for team Devil. Then whether the fight happens or not, they will also have to face the problem of the nuclear strike. The Umbrella Corporation had decided to obtain your evolved T virus as best as they could, and destroy everything if they can't, so no other people can obtain it. This is especially possible when they are under the impression of the existence of another force. After the helicopter crashes and you don't answer the phone calls, they will probably go through with the nuclear strike."

"If that happens, I think team Devil won't have the time to wipe us. They will probably negotiate and complete the missions together with us. We don't know what team Devil's mission is, but it should be killing or escorting a movie character. I don't think it will be something like stopping the nuclear strike. Because if it is, they wouldn't have killed all the mercenaries sent after them. So these two possibilities are the highest."

"In other words, we should be able to coexist peacefully. After we bring the characters to the checkpoint, they can do whatever they want with them. Either kill them or take them away."

Zheng sighed. "It's impossible for peace. Even though I haven't seen them, but I can feel the pressure and killing intent coming from their direction. I can feel that they want to kill us all. There's no way for peace. Continue."

Honglu sighed. "Fine, even if we can't coexist, we can at least hold out defensively. As long as they think killing us all will have a huge impact on them, we have the basis for negotiation. We can compromise and let them finish their mission first. We just need everyone to survive. Otherwise, they can take the nuclear strike together with us."

Zheng asked. "Why don't we just find a place to garrison here? Don't we have a higher chance if we make use of Umbrella Corporation's technology?"

Honglu shook his head. "I am betting. We don't know if team Devil have large AOE weapons or abilities. If they do, all we can do is run. So one

ability can wipe us out if we stay in one place. That's why we will only do it when we can't run anymore, like over a hundred kilometers away from the checkpoint. If we are close, then I would rather split up in groups and head for the checkpoint."

Zheng thought for a moment and agreed to the plan. "Do we have to split? Are there any methods or traps that allow us to fight them? Splitting up and run makes us too reactive. It isn't like you."

Honglu smiled bitterly. "You think I really want to? Strategies and wits are a joke in front of absolute power. Strategies are only useful when both sides are similar in strength or there is something very beneficial to us. Getting in contact with Umbrella Corporation is a strategy, but is it effective? The result of the six helicopters had given us the answer."

"So when it comes to the point that we have to run, we should just split up and run."

# Chapter 8-2

“Considering the difference in our powers, I believe they should be waiting for the helicopter at the top of the Umbrella Corporation building. We can see this from the psyche scan. Even though we cannot scan an area of seven kilometers in diameter, but that also means they are there. The center of this area is the company building. Given that they stopped in place for over ten minutes, they must be waiting for the helicopter.”

Xuan said to the others. He was holding a map and pointed to the company building’s location. “Judging from some signs, team China’s leader has some strategic ability, or someone in their team does. The six helicopters indicated this. They attempt to bring Umbrella Corporation into our battle. However, they neglected one thing, interest.”

Xuan adjusted his glasses. “This strategist placed too much value on human nature, or he thought too deep into human nature. He thinks the Umbrella Corporation will attack us for their sci-fi weapons, or the powers they exhibited. This thought isn’t wrong but he forgot to consider the most basic interests. When the investment is way over what they can gain, then Umbrella Corporation will simply destroy what they can’t obtain. This point is easy to understand. If the Corporation decided to attack us with all their forces, then there should be a hundred military helicopter here this moment. Only leader can survive such attack. However, this isn’t happening, so their plan had failed. Then it is time for them to run.”

Clone Zheng asked. “Tom, what level is your metal manipulation? Can you cause a helicopter to explode?”

Tom shook his head. “It’s too far. Even with the psyche force stacking from Amy, I can’t control the helicopter to deform and explode. The most I can do is change its direction, like pull it downward.”

Zheng nodded and said to Xuan. “Continue on.”

Xuan was as emotionless as always. “Their escape is pretty

straightforward. They only have two choices when facing an absolute power. One is split up, putting the newbies, the supports, and perhaps that strategist in a group and run. The assassin, archer, and leader will stay behind to ambush us. It will be much easier for an individual to run afterward in a city like this. What we will see is team China splitting into four groups, with one high in numbers and three others high in fighting powers. I think these three people can rival most of us. In order to kill them, we need to..."

Zheng shook his head and said. "Don't make it too complicated. This is one of the choices, what's the other one?"

Xuan nodded. "Their other choice is garrison and wait for us to negotiate. Perhaps this is what they really want."

"Negotiate?" Several people asked.

"Yes. When we have overwhelming advantage, negotiation is their only choice. Furthermore, we are forced to accept it. As long as we can't break into their place, or it will cause too many casualties to break in, we have to accept peace. Then we will complete the missions under our demands. Otherwise, the Umbrella Corporation will give them up if it takes too long. Then the nuclear strike will kill us all."

Zheng said. "Oh? Isn't this a good plan? Why won't they do it?"

Xuan smiled. "Because they are not familiar with us. Similarly, we are not familiar with them. If they really chose to garrison, we have to think thoroughly before we attack into them, or accept their peace. But the strategist is scared. He might think that if we have some form of large AOE weapons or attacks, his whole team will get wiped in an instant if they stay in one place. In this case, they will likely take a risk. They will split up if they can run, and only garrison when they really can't. But in the end, isn't splitting up also a bet? Though instead of dying together, it would be better to put their hopes in the few stronger people. They have a higher chance of going even or running away this way."

Zheng said. "Under what situation will they run? Or does it just depend on how much hope the choices offer?"

“Correct. If it is impossible to run, they will garrison. If they are close to the checkpoint, they will split. Judging from our distance, we can still chase up to them at seventy kilometers from the checkpoint. So that is the best spot to make them land.”

On top of the building. The group was taking a quiet rest after eating. Alice walked over to the Nemesis and stared at it.

The young man in front of the Nemesis gave her a cold smile. “Survivor, how does the T virus feel? Is it like a euphoria?”

Alice looked at him coldly. “What do you mean by survivor? You better make it clear before I punch your face!”

He gave a despicable laugh. “Survivor is survivor. The company has two major bioweapons. The Nemesis uses the T virus as a dominant part of the body to evolve. The survivor uses the T virus to stimulate the human body’s potential. You are our only survivor as of now. Unfortunately, your value was taken over almost instantly in terms of strength. The Nemesis is much powerful than the likes of you. Haha.”

Alice kicked him in the balls. All the man subconsciously covered their crouch with their hands as they heard a cracking sound. They also looked at this man with sympathy. The guards were about to raise their gun but they quickly put them away when Zheng stood up.

Zheng walked over to Alice who obviously looked lost. She couldn’t accept this new identity so suddenly. Though she was not to blame. No normal people could accept themselves as a bioweapon. That only lasted a while, she was more calm than most people.

Zheng picked the supervisor man up from the floor and said. “I want to kill you now but it doesn’t feel as good to just kill you off. So I have decided to give you more suffering. You will know soon. I hope you can like them.” He threw the man back down to the floor.

A large helicopter was flying over from afar. This was a transport type helicopter shaped like a rooster. The space inside could fit dozens of people.

At the same time, the phone rang again. Zheng opened the case and picked it up. “The helicopter has arrived. I also ordered three armed helicopters to escort. I hope to see you in the headquarter.”

The cold voice hung up as soon as he finished talking. The three armed helicopters also came in sight by now. Instead of escorting, they were obviously here to keep a watch on him, since a transport helicopter couldn't do anything against an armed one in the air.

“Everyone get into the helicopter first.”

Following their plan, Zheng threw the two pilots out as soon as he entered. Then Carlos began to pilot it. The armed helicopters didn't come down and waited for them in air. The transport helicopter flew up then quickly followed behind the armed ones headed to the checkpoint.

The speed was day and night compared to driving on the ground. They had passed the hundred kilometer mark from the checkpoint within several minutes. Just a while longer and they could finish the movie at least, escaping team Devil.

“Hello, everyone. I am Zheng Zha.”

Jill suddenly spoke in a man's voice, Zheng's voice. Everyone looked at her in shock. She continued. “Brute forcing through the psyche force interference can't last long so I will make it short. You are getting close to the checkpoint and we need a lot of time to catch up. So you have to land. Don't worry, our mission required characters are still on the helicopter, so we won't destroy it. Zheng, the me before getting cloned, come see me. I am waiting.”

Suddenly the alarms started ringing and the helicopter was falling straight down.

# Chapter 9-1

The helicopter had started falling before everyone came back from the shock. They all grabbed onto something nearby in reflex. Carlos yelled. “The helicopter is getting pulled down! Everyone stand firm!”

The helicopter crashed onto a street and slid a long distance before hitting a wall. Fortunately, this military helicopter didn’t explode. But everyone inside took a hit from the collision. The helicopter was bent out of shape, several people had their faces full of blood, and LJ’s arm dislocated.

As soon as his sense came back, Carlos yelled. “Get out! It’s going to explode!” He grabbed the two people near him and ran to the exit.

The others also helped the wounded up and ran out of the helicopter. Once outside, they saw the fuel tank was indeed leaking. Everyone began to run for their lives. Just some distance in before it exploded. The helicopter turned into a fireball and the shop next to it collapsed.

They ran for ten more meters then stopped panting. Zheng yelled. “Lan, the current distance!”

Zheng was going to take out the phone and have the Corporation order the armed helicopters to take them in. However, those helicopters also started falling before he even opened the case. These helicopters crashed into buildings and exploded at once.

“We have no choice. Hurry and run.” Zheng smiled bitterly.

Lan said. “Still seventy kilometers from the checkpoint. There’s a parking lot three kilometers ahead. We should be able to find a car.”

Zheng took a deep breath. “Go, we will talk as we run. Lan, give me an image of the map around us.”

Lan sent the image of the psyche scan to Zheng’s mind. He could focus on a location with his mind and zoom in. Several minutes later, Zheng said. “We will fight here.”

According to their plan, if the distance was less than a hundred

kilometers, they would split up. Zheng would ambush team Devil. He could also simulate Zero to snipe at a long distance. Yinkong would hide beside him and attack anyone that comes near.

Heng would stay even farther away. His mission was to protect Zheng and Yinkong. The charged shot and focus ability gave him enough power to kill anyone with his first shot! Or at least incapacitate the enemy.

Although they were separated into three groups, their attacks synergize with each other in this complex terrain. Just the three of them could stop team Devil for at least half an hour. So that they couldn't chase up to the other group.

The last group consisting of Honglu, ChengXiao, Lan, the newbies, and the movie characters were heading to the checkpoint. Lan connected the three attackers to the Soul Link and Honglu would think of ways for them to escape or attack. ChengXiao was the group's last line of defense. Because aside from the movie characters, this group was powerless.

"We will separate into four groups. It's easier for the three of us to run alone in this terrain. Even if we can't run, we can kill a person have the rest of the team live. You must reach the checkpoint as fast as possible. If you die, our points will also go into the negatives. Then the result will be a wipe." Zheng said calmly.

He continued looking at the map. "This will be the sniping spot."

It was the most complex area and beyond it were highways. If team Devil wanted to chase after the big group, they would have to get past Zheng and Heng's snipes.

"We will leave this to fate." They continued running and soon reached the parking lot. Several zombie dogs came out. These dogs looked bigger and more muscular than before. Their bodies were full of tentacles instead of rotted, like taken over by a parasite.

They gunned the dogs into pieces before they could jump. After several fights with zombies, everyone became more calm, including the camcorder woman and LJ. Reling even burst a dog's head with her desert eagle.

“Our team is strong. We have the potential and reasons to keep becoming stronger. So please, god, don’t let my comrades die here!”

Zheng thought to himself and headed first into the parking lot. Suddenly, he sensed something on top. When he raised his head, there were several zombies hanging on the ceiling. The tentacles on these zombies were absorbing a lot of corpses, and even a creeper.

Carlos screamed and began firing at them. The gunshots startled these tentacle zombies. Then one dropped down to the ground.

Zheng immediately took out a grenade and pulled the ring. He counted the time instead of throwing it out. When the time was up, he threw it at the ceiling then turned around pushed everyone to the ground. The explosion followed right after behind him.

The whole parking lot trembled, making them suspect if it was going to collapse. They looked back inside after the trembling stopped. The grenade exploded before it fell to the ground so the cars weren’t damaged too much. Only some windows were shattered and the larger vehicles destroyed.

Zheng smiled bitterly. He led everyone to a compact and said. “Four people a car. Don’t waste time choosing. Find a sports car and start driving. Heng, Yinkong, and I will stay together. Go choose. Remember, go straight for the checkpoint. Don’t fall behind or something. ChengXiao, I will leave them to you.”

ChengXiao paused for a moment when he heard it then said in a serious tone. “I can’t promise about the men, but I will protect the girls. Its shameful to let a girl get hurt before a man dies. Rest assured. I will do what I promised!”

Zheng sighed as he looked at everyone. Whether it was Lan, Honglu, the newbies, or the movie characters were all people he fought with and depended on during this time. Now it was time for him to fight with his life for them!

## Chapter 9-2

Two hundred kilometers from the checkpoint. Clone Zheng crouched on the floor as the coach drove casually. “It’s about time. Tom, where are they?”

Tom shrugged. “Can’t track them anymore. I used too much energy back then. Still having a headache now.”

“Amy, what about you? Still tracking them?” Zheng said.

Amy was a girl with blonde wavy hair. She laughed. “Of course. But I can’t break through her psyche force interference alone, so I can only know their approximate location. They should be at twenty kilometers from the checkpoint.”

Zheng stood up and took out a ring from his pocket. “Then we should start to get serious. The usual rules. Main combatants have the right to kill one upon capturing them. The rest goes to the team. Their unlocked members must wait for my distribution.” He took out several metallic boards from the ring.

A West European man said with a smile. “This Sky Stick is such useful. Why didn’t Xuan make a few more? Isn’t it better to equip everyone with one instead of having to squeeze two people on one.”

Xuan took a board and said. “Materials are expensive and takes too long to create. I can consider it after this movie.”

The man laughed out loud. He grabbed Amy and kissed her on the face. “Haha, remember what you said. I’ve been wanting one for so long. If it doesn’t cost a rank B reward, I would have exchanged one myself. How is the analysis with the Xiuzhen (Cultivation) writing we obtained from The Legend of Zu? Shit, those people are game breaking. Lucky our mission didn’t have any conflict with them. Otherwise, any no name was enough to wipe us on by himself. I want to learn those techniques too!”

Xuan stood on a Sky Stick and said calmly. “The result is it takes fifty years to complete the Foundation stage without enhancements from God.

I can give you the training method if you want.” Two handguns appeared on his hand. He shot a circle on the ceiling of the coach then few out on the Sky Stick.

Twenty kilometers from the checkpoint. Team China were driving several cars on the road to the checkpoint. The cars could never pick up their speed due to the many broken vehicles on the road, and the fires on some sections. Their speed hovered around just 20km. It took an hour for them to reach the last buildings before the highway to the checkpoint. The highway section was just open fields and didn't had the terrain for a fight.

Lan could only connect three people to the Soul Link, but that was enough for them now. She only need to send the three main combatants the result of the scan. Everyone else just had to keep going straight ahead.

Zheng, Yinkong, and Heng looked as the cars drove off. Then they carefully examined the buildings in this area. There were five skyscrapers and the rest were just ten-meter-tall buildings and residential houses. Many stores on the sides of the streets and complex valleys. After God changed the plot and the size of this city, this area became immense. The terrain was perfectly suitable for sniping. As soon as team Devil passes this place, it would be their opportunity to stop them here!

The checkpoint was just over twenty kilometers away from this place. The big group should reach it in about an hour, though only if nothing happens on the way. After the three combatants left, the group's strength was very low. Fortunately, they got the help of the movie characters and Alice also unlocked her genetic constraint. It shouldn't be difficult as long as they don't encounter team Devil.

The three of them found their spot. Yinkong went into stealth in a valley. Zheng entered a skyscraper. Heng climbed to the top of a clock tower. He was just 3000 meters away from Zheng and could look down at the valleys.

Zheng sat on the edge of the building. The crowded houses and valleys gave him a little nausea so he had to look pass them. It was dark but

there was a hint of light by the horizon. People always said that the darkest time of the day was right before dawn.

Zheng took out a pack of cigarette and lit one but he didn't smoke it. Because he touched the cigarette butt with his other hand. That was the only item left from his comrade of the past.

Zheng thought for a while then put that cigarette butt into his ring. He also saw a sachet in the ring. That was the present from Lan before entering this movie, a present she made by hand. How could a man understand a girl's feelings? Especially since he already had Lori. He was sorry for Lan's love, and this guilt became a baggage on him. Even though Lan looked cool but he knew a part of it was just acting.

Zheng lay down and looked up to the starry sky. Numerous thoughts cross his mind. He didn't know why but he felt that he would change drastically after today, such an indescribable feeling. Then comrades that had died suddenly appeared in his mind, Xuan, Zero, Tengyi, Jie.

Everyone of them made him a little more mature. He once read that growing up was a kind of pain, so painful journeys signified growth.

When he first entered this world, all he that was on his mind was the fear of dying. He struggled. He gave all he had to live. Just the simple desire to live.

Then he created the girl of his dream. His desire became stronger. He wanted to live and live with her, even if that was just for ten more days. He needed to become stronger!

However, Xuan's actions let him know that as someone with power, wanting to live by himself and wanting everyone to live were different concepts. As a leader, he had to choose between cruelty and sacrifices.

Xuan gave him his first lesson on leadership and Zero and Tengyi showed him that comrades will sacrifice themselves for each other!

What were the values of comrades? Giving the safety of his back to each others then focus on the enemies in front because they believed their comrades could block all attacks from behind, even if that meant

their lives.

Lan and the others were putting their safety in his hands now. He had to block off this place and stop team Devil so his comrades could go back to God's dimension!

His comrades taught him, and touched his heart. Then Jie's existence made him feel grief. It was a feeling of being unable to escape.

He would never have believed that Jie was a Guide if the words didn't come from his mouth. Such a happy man that liked to laugh was a program God created. If he was a program then what were those people that were living with no dreams, and didn't know what they live for?

He could never forget that smell of cigarette when he first entered this world, and the relief and sorrow of Jie after his defeat.

Zheng took out the sniper rifle from his ring. He knew he was not alone. No one could survive by himself in this world. So he needed comrades. And the help of these comrades made him grow. He will keep becoming stronger because he was carrying on the strength of those who died. He was not alone! Never will be!

# Chapter 10-1

Zheng placed the rifle by his feet and also dozens of bullets on the side. This was his weapon for the battle, also his only mean of suppressing team Devil at long range.

Sniping talents were difficult to come by. Even though it sounded easy, just aim and pull the trigger, but in reality, one millimeter offset meant missing by several meters when the bullet reached the target distance.

Zero's offensive power surpassed everyone given enough distance when he was on the team. He didn't unlock his constraint. It was due to his strength during the battle with team India they were able to overcome and in the end wiped the team. A sniper's effectiveness in combat well surpass any other team members. Similarly, they were weak in close range. Either Yinkong or he only need one attack to finish off a sniper once they close in.

In contrast, Zheng's strength was in close combat and his sniper ability came from the third stage of the unlocked mode. It also couldn't last long.

"Heng, can you see my location?" Zheng said through his mind.

"No problem. I can see your area. But it looks like you are lying down so I can't see you."

Zheng said. "Heng, how many arrows do you still have? The enchanted arrows."

Heng counted them. "Thirty seven. It's enough even if I only use explosive shots. Aren't there only ten enemies? These arrows are enough. What about you?"

"I will begin the attack with the sniper rifle. I will try to assist you if there's opportunity. What I am worried about isn't your skill but that you won't be able to perform them normally. Your personality worries me."

Heng laughed. "Rest assured. The Focused ability works great. I can feel myself becoming stronger every time I use it. Even if my personality hasn't changed much, I won't be scared of anything once the ability is

activated.”

Zheng sighed. “I hope so. Just be careful. You are our strongest ranged person. I won’t be able to hold it alone if you die.”

Heng nodded then Zheng asked Yinkong. “What about you? Can you see me from where you are?”

“I can’t see you two, but I can see the people on the ground.”

Zheng laughed. “Then I will leave the ground to you. Remember, our mission isn’t to fight to death but gain time for the others. Once they reached the checkpoint, we can leave. Protect yourself, attack after you guarantee your safety.”

The three of them looked at a direction in the sky. The psyche scan showed ten people flying over at incredible speed. Although there was still some distance but it wouldn’t take long at this speed. On the other hand, team China’s big group was moving slowly and still had ten kilometers to the checkpoint. These ten people could catch up to them in just twenty minutes.

Zheng panicked and immediately said. “Lan! Expose us, stop masking our location! Hurry, let them come attack us!”

Lan paused for a while then replied. “I can’t. You need the surprise for the ambush to be effective. You will be right under their gunpoint if you are exposed. They spent too much energy forcing the helicopters to land so they can’t break through the mask right now. Don’t mention it again.”

Zheng was getting more and more anxious. He yelled. “F\*ck. Just do it when I told you to. If I let them go directly after you, then what is the point of us coming out to stop them? Hurry up and expose us so they can come attack us!”

Lan fell into silence for a while. “If they are planning to wipe us, there’s no stopping even if your location is exposed. It’s better for you to hide them and give them a surprise.”

Perhaps killing a few members of team Devil in the ambush would allow Zheng to live even if the big group gets killed. However, Lan didn’t

say her thought out.

Lan didn't answer Zheng no matter how much he yelled. Several minutes passed like this. Those ten people were only twenty kilometers away from Zheng. The scan suddenly lost effectiveness on them. Zheng, Heng, and Yinkong could only use their eyes from this point on.

Zheng stopped talking and calmed himself down. He didn't want to think about anything other than the rifle at his hand. Even though he was still a little anxious, but as time slowly passed, his mind became calm as a lake.

Several minutes of silent waiting. The hoverboards flew across the streets at twenty meters above them ground. At the same time, Zheng's eyes went out of focus.

"Heng, see the hoverboards? I will shoot the first one, you aim for the second. Go for the head. Don't move yet. Wait for them to enter the center of this street. Wait."

"Attack!"

Zheng yelled in his mind. His movements became extremely precise and aimed at the Caucasian man in the front. Bang! The man fell off and the hoverboard flew into a wall. A blonde woman also fell to the ground as she screamed.

At the same time, Heng's explosive shot came at the man behind the Caucasian. However, this shot didn't have the expected effect. That man moved his hands and blocked the arrow with a broadsword burning in a black flame. The force from the arrow knocked him off to the ground but he slowly flew back up after he spread a pair of wings on his back.

Zheng's eyes twitched. He could see the man's face clearly through the gun's sight. That face was an exact copy of his minus the scar.

Clone Zheng sneered. He swung the sword then asked the white man on the ground. "Francis, how are you doing? That shot shouldn't injure you."

The white man shook his head for a bit then stood up and looked at an item on his hand. "F\*ck, a sniper rifle. Lost 80% energy in one hit. Can't

block the next attack.”

Clone Zheng laughed coldly. “Doesn’t matter. The battle has started. Xuan, take them to go after the rest of team China. There are three people here. Follow our plan. ZhuiKong take care of your sister. Yanwei go kill the archer. Techoi, Francis, and I prepare to get in close combat. Richard assist us with your Gauss sniper rifle.”

Clone Zheng took out a black book from his pocket and started reciting in ancient Egyptian while he flew up mid air using his wings.

Zheng didn’t hold back on his clone and said to Heng. “Shoot at will! Don’t worry about anything. Use your charged shot!” Then he aimed at his clone and bang!

The clone turned into numerous bats and scattered. By the time he came into form again, the recitation was finished.

“Dark Cage!”

## Chapter 10-2

Clone Zheng growled. A dark smoke emerged from his palms. At the same time, Heng entered the unlocked state. He drew the bow to a crescent shape and emitted an unparalleled pressure. Clone Zheng didn't move a bit under this pressure even though they were so far apart. The smoke was gradually dissipating from his palms.

This attack from Heng gave off such a strong presence that even clone Zheng wasn't able to ignore it. Everyone around him also paused in place. Their defensive items couldn't block this shot.

Just then, a girl stepped off the hoverboard. Surprisingly, she didn't fall to the ground. A pair of wings formed by light flapped behind her just like an elf. She slowly flew toward Heng.

Heng's shot was ready. He was waiting for any of them to move then he would release the arrow. However, someone dared to approach him at this situation. His heart was suddenly disturbed as he took a second look. He vomited a mouthful of blood and the arrow was shot at the ground. With a flash of light, it exploded a meter deep hole on the ground.

Clone Zheng took this opportunity and threw the smoke up in the air. It expanded and spread. Soon, several hundred meters around it became pitch black. This darkness was still spreading for another minute until it covered several thousand meters.

Clone Zheng let out a sigh of relief and said. "Shit, should never be reckless. Other teams are not always full of weaklings. Xuan, go. Capture the newbies. If they are too strong then just kill them. Otherwise, capture them so we can distribute the points and rewards. Our battle starts!"

Zheng knew things were not going well when he saw the smoke, because he had no way of sniping in this situation. If he could only fight in close combat, then he couldn't block them off. The other team could totally ignore him and fly away.

Zheng recognized the Book of the Dead as soon as his clone took it out. That meant the clone also went through The Mummy. When he saw the

recitation and smoke, he remembered a magic Tengyi once said.

This was an ability that didn't discriminate foes and allies. Its characteristic was blocking off vision. So it was a supportive magic for running away. He never expected the clone to use this magic.

Zheng stood up and put the sniper rifle back into the ring. Suddenly, two hoverboards were flying toward him. The front of the hoverboards had series of blades. When he noticed this, they were already a hundred meter away and were still closing in. The hoverboards were much faster than him in pure speed.

Zheng clenched his teeth. He activated his Qi and jumped up. His current rank in the movement technique allowed him to easily jump up four meters high. Before the blades got him, he kicked at the man's chest. That man's reaction was not bad. He blocked the kick with his hands but the force still knocked him off.

The other man on a hoverboard was the Caucasian that Zheng sniped. He jumped off and let the board flew away. While the hoverboard that belonged to the man kicked off crashed into the concrete floor of the roof of this building.

The Caucasian laughed and pointed to Zheng. "Leader, this guy looks exactly like you, is he your original? I wonder how strong he is."

Clone Zheng was standing in mid air with his wings flapping. He stared at Zheng coldly and said. "I will leave him to you. I will provide you with some support abilities. Don't get reckless. His strength is only so so but we are the same person after all. Let me know if you feel your life in danger. I will end this battle."

The man that was kicked off also got up. He was over 1.8 meters tall, had dark brown hair, dark yellow skin, and muscles that looked like steel. His facial features seemed to be from southeast Asia. The man glanced at Zheng and said. "No need for the leader. I can defeat him by myself. Francis, are you planning to fight with me for him?"

Francis laughed out loud. "Of course, this is an unlocked person and looks skilled in close combat. He's a rare training material. Techoi, what

else do you say I should do?”

Techoi snorted then took out a piece of cloth and started wrapping up his fists.

Zheng had been keeping his eyes on them and the clone on top. Clone Zheng laughed. “The other me, need me to tell you their abilities and enhancements? Haha. Techoi is a Thai skilled in all kinds of Muay Thai. His enhancement is Double head and four arms. Can unlock the second stage. He’s frightening strong in close combat so I wouldn’t get close to him if I were you.”

“Francis is an European that has the ability to communicate with animals since he was born. He enhanced the shapeshifting of Druids. Even though he’s only at the first stage, his stats and abilities let him rival Techoi in close combat. Do you really want to fight them?”

Zheng didn’t reply. He took out the knife quietly then entered the second stage. At the same time, Techoi quickly approach him and jumped up with a knee strike to his face.

As Zheng’s fight started, Heng’s situation was perplexing. He stared at the girl flying toward him like he had lost his mind. The girl that he once thought had been lost forever due to his cowardice. In the end, she gave up on life and entered this world, then she was killed in The Grudge. Though Heng didn’t know about the last part.

Interrupting the charged shot backfired that force onto himself and injured him critically. Luckily Heng released the arrow at the ground or the rest of the force could have incapacitated him. His body was suffering excruciating pain at this point, like numerous wounds all over his body were tearing him apart.

Yanwei held a silver shortbow. It had the shape of a heart like the bow of Cupid. In contrast, Heng’s bow felt bloody and much stronger than the shortbow.

Heng opened his mouth but he suddenly didn’t know what to say, especially when he saw the the tears on her eyes. He wanted to apologize but he didn’t have the courage to even look at her in the eyes again. He

stared at her hand then slowly lowered his head.

“Heng, do you still remember that I told you I have a strong sixth sense on what’s going to happen, especially what people are going to do next? But I never sensed that you would run away by yourself. That was the first time I was wrong.”

A silver light flashed across. A toy like silver arrow pierced through Heng’s right arm and into the clock behind him.

## Chapter 10-3

Heng's right arm was feeling sour, itchy, and a little pain. This discomfort made him want to laugh and cry at the same time. For a moment, he wished to cut off his arm.

Yanwei smiled with tear in her eyes. "This is a rank B magical weapon, Cupid's bow. It lets anyone who get shot taste the feeling of love. Do you feel the sourness? Want to laugh and cry? This is the taste of love, but not the only effect of the bow. I don't think you would like to try the other effects. Heng, have you thought of me these days?" She shot another arrow next to the previous one. Another arrow pierced through Heng's arm.

Heng screamed in pain. He scratched the wound violently. The pain made him feel much better in contrast. He bit his tongue and said. "Wei, I am sorry. I came back, but..."

Her eyes were suddenly filled with killing intent. She pulled the string and shot an arrow at the bell next to Heng. A part of the bell was liquefied by a silver flame. Though this shot wasn't aimed at Heng.

"You came back? For what? To see me get violated by several men? And then bond up like a dog, and then watch me..."

Yanwei started weeping but her hands didn't stop. One arrow after another pierced all over Heng. He screamed with each shot. His body was soaked in sweat in less than a minute.

Heng muttered. "Wei, why are you in team Devil. So you left the country? Which country did you go to? I really, really wanted to go find you but I just couldn't bring up the courage. So I could only kill all those people. But I don't know you had already came into this world."

Yanwei laughed coldly. "My original was in team China. I only have memory up until my appearance in the team. I don't even know what movie it was. Judging from this, my original probably died. How could I know if I died after you ran away again?"

Heng's face was pale white. His lips were shivering but he couldn't say anything. All that was left in his heart was pain. Pain not for himself but for this familiar yet alien girl. Once upon a time, she laughed like a child. They would discuss on where they want to travel in the future, what to do during free time, imagine their future family, and think about their dreams. But these dreams were torn apart by his own hands. All because of his coward and ugly action.

Numerous thoughts crossed Heng's mind. He bit his teeth hard and said. "Wei, I will pay you back! But I have something I must do first. If I don't finish it, then I will be a coward that ran again. I don't want to become a coward anymore! Please forgive me." He aimed an arrow at her to her shock and shot an explosive shot. The enchanted arrow flew by the side of her face. When she came back from the shock, Heng had disappeared.

Yinkong was running in the valley silently. She had contacted Zheng after the smoke spread out. She was now heading toward the building Zheng was on. This smoke was the ideal environment for an assassin.

"Hoho. You are still so dexterous, just like a little cat. My cute babyface cousin."

A voice and a force suddenly attacked from the front. She immediately jumped back then looked around like a scared cat. She recognized this voice and pulled out the dagger at once. Although her expression didn't change, you could feel the anger coming from her.

A handsome young man walked out from the darkness. He had shoulder length hair, about 1.8 meters tall, a model like body, and a gentle smile.

"Zhao! Zhui! Kong!"

Yinkong shouted the words one by one in rage as she charged at the man. The dagger was aimed at his heart. Zheng and the others had never seen her like this. This rage felt like it was going to consume her.

ZhuiKong shrugged and stood in place. The dagger entered his heart but Yinkong didn't feel anything physical. She charged right through his body. It was like an illusion. ZhuiKong turned around.

“Your attacks are still so amazing. Simple and straight forward. You’re almost a flawless assassin. If you can keep a calm, I think it will take me a lot of effort to defeat you. Are you angry? Angry about me?” ZhuiKong smiled gently.

Without turning around, Yinkong ran to a wall and used it to jump back at ZhuiKong. However, she passed through his body again. She finally said coldly. “Why! Why did you do that!”

He scratched his head and said. “I have done so many times. I don’t know which one you’re talking about. Can you remind me?” His smile felt cold and had no warmth.

Yinkong took a deep breath. “Why did you kill YuKong niisan! You both are my most respected people, why did you kill him? And MinKong neesan, little sister NiKong, why did you kill them!”

“Aiya, how should I answer this question? Hoho, I thought you would ask me why I left the assassin’s clan. I didn’t expect such a boring question. The answer is simple.”

“I wanted to test myself. If I can’t even get myself to kill them then there was no point in me leaving the clan. Haha.”

Yinkong took another deep breath. She could feel blood rushing up from her chest. Then the blood gushed out through her mouth. She held onto her dagger and jumped at ZhuiKong.

Several kilometers away from the battlefield, a large figure dropped down from a military helicopter. It was over three meters tall and had muscles like steel. It had a large eye on its chest. The eye looked like an enlarged cat’s eye.

The helicopter was over twenty meters above the ground. This height was enough to kill any normal organisms but it looked unharmed. It stood up from the ground, which had two cracks beginning from where it stood.

It moved his arms and legs then suddenly knocked a car flying ten meters with a punch and crashed onto a tentacle zombie. This punch looked effortless to it. Then it howled. The eye on its chest blinked.

A big metallic case dropped down from the helicopter. It tore apart the chains wrapped around the case. Inside was a machine gun designed for helicopters and a RPG gun. It picked up both weapons then walked toward the smoke.

# Chapter 11-1

Zheng didn't feel this Techoi was impressive. Perhaps he actually was strong but definitely weaker than Zheng in close combat. Zheng took a step back and kicked at his knee before the strike hit him. The kick had a much higher force than the knee strike and forced Techoi's knee to the ground. However, Zheng had to dodge to the side because of an attack coming from behind.

A five-meter-tall black bear appeared on his back. The paw slap from the bear easily crushed a half meter hole on the ground. The bear growled then charged at him. Several rocks spiked from the ground blocking any direction Zheng could dodge. He had to take the charge from the front. The bear and the force carried him into the metal gate behind him. When the bear backed off, his whole body was embedded into the gate and wall.

Another growl, the bear clawed at Zheng who's stuck. Zheng grabbed the claw's thumb before it hit then gave it a hard pull as his muscles enlarged. It pulled the bear in then he kicked at its mouth and knocked the bear several meters away.

Suddenly someone charged at him before he could follow up with any attacks. The two fists were aimed at his head and chest. Zheng had no choice but to block these two attacks with his arms. Those fists felt like metal. His arms were a little numb from blocking them. Zheng jumped back as he got hit and saw that Techoi was standing in front of him. He had four arms and two heads that looked the same.

The black bear said. "Leader, he's worthy of being your original. This reaction speed is impressive and he has even more strength than me. It would probably take Techoi and me some time to finish him."

Clone Zheng said. "You and Techoi's developments aren't bad, but you two have only entered team Devil for three movies. Your enhancements aren't high and you're not that experienced in using them. Like the strongest shape you can take is a western dragon with a body of over ten meters. It would allow you to easily take any horror movie. Techoi's Battle

Qi is only entry level. His ability can also reach three heads and six arms. These two enhancements can push his close combat to a terrifying degree when they rank up. Use him as a training target. If you die, then that means you are not strong enough. I can revive you with the Book of Amun-Ra. The points will be taken from the whole team. However, everyone only has one chance of revival so if you don't want to waste it, kill him!"

The bear seemed a little scared of clone Zheng. He growled and jumped at Zheng again with more force than before. The floor felt like it was shaking as he ran.

Several rock spikes behind Zheng blocked him from backing again. He looked at the clone in the air. The clone was holding the Book of the Dead. He looked like he was not in the fight but every spell he cast forced Zheng to take the attacks face to face. Zheng was knocked back to the rocks by the bear. A mouthful of blood burst out through his mouth. He was injured internally with this hit.

Zheng made a decision. He turned his back to the bear and jumped up using the bear as a support. At the same time, the bear's paw slapped his back. He was sent flying off the rim of the roof. Zheng tried his best to turn around and put his face downward.

The bear said. "That's it? That's too weak. How can he rival us team Devil..." A force knocked him away and clone Zheng stood on where he was.

The man said coldly. "You think you deserve to be called a member of team Devil? Don't f\*cking think you are so strong. There are only three people in this team worthy of this title. And you are not one of them. You are merely a little stronger than the normal teams."

The bear got up from the floor and wiped the blood off his lips. Then he stood there obediently.

Clone Zheng said impatiently. "Keep becoming stronger if you want to be a real member of team Devil. Currently only Xuan, ZhuiKong, and I are worthy of this title. Know why we entered the movie first when we

encountered team Celestial? That's because of you weaklings dragging the team behind. F\*ck, it was all Xuan that we escaped without fighting them. Now, go wipe off team China first. Francis and Techoi, go take a Sky Stick. Remember, find and kill him. Don't let him escape. I don't want this Dark Cage to become a trap on our own team." He opened his wings and flew down the building.

When Zheng was slapped off the building, he adjusted his body to face down. Then he took out the air cannon. While he was still in the unlocked mode, he quickly calculated the distance to the ground. When he reached a certain height, he pulled the trigger. The cannon's shot finally fired by the time he was only several meters from the ground. The air shot at the ground then bounced back up at Zheng. He was able to land steadily. However, the ground became unstable as the shot crushed the concrete.

Zheng let out a sigh of relief. Then he spat out a mouthful of blood. He was blocked off by the rock spikes several times which forced him to go face with face with a strength based black bear and a Muay Thai user. He barely survived due to his toughness.

Zheng knew that team Devil probably already sent a group after Lan and the others. It was useless even if he was to rush over now. However, he still had a little bit of hope. He wouldn't give up until the absolute last moment. He had to try to stop them. Otherwise, he would regret.

Zheng entered the third stage then he recalled Yinkong's sneak techniques and movements. By the time he heard the sound of the Sky Stick from above, he had hidden into the black smoke. There was no sound, or killing intent.

Soon, the hoverboard came and two large man were standing on it. They were obviously not comfortable with the situation. Techoi finally jumped off and said. "I will go look for him down here. I am not gay."

Francis laughed. "That was a competition of patience. If I didn't have the patience, I would be the one on the ground. Haha, thank you. I can finally use the board by myself."

Techoi yelled. "Don't get killed or leader will be angry." He looked as

Francis flew away and shook his head. Then he entered into the valley.

Zheng was still hiding silently. After Techoi passed by him, he followed into the valley.

# Chapter 11-2

Techoi was very careful. He stayed in the unlocked mode which pushed his senses to the extreme. So Zheng was also being careful not to express any desire to attack him. His sneaking was from a simulation, one that was far from perfect. As soon as he exposes his killing intent, anyone in the unlocked mode could sense it. He needed an opportunity, and a suitable place.

The two of them advanced in this valley for almost a minute. Zheng was getting anxious. Perhaps Techoi didn't have a need to hurry because there was nothing to worry about, but not Zheng. He needed to worry about Lan and the others. Even if he didn't care about their lives, the points deducted from their deaths would kill him also. So he didn't have much time to waste here.

Zheng couldn't hold this anxiety much longer, because once he loses his calm, he couldn't do a sneak attack. Yet he had no choice but to follow behind Techoi in this stress.

Thankfully, the opportunity came so soon. A creeper was on the wall in front of Techoi. It was a normal creeper that hadn't eaten too many others to mutate further, so it wasn't too big.

Techoi didn't take out any weapon upon seeing the creeper. He slowly closed in with excitement. Zheng could see a layer of light on his fists, like a pair of boxing gloves made of light.

The creeper jumped at Techoi. He backed half a step, just outside the range of its claw. Then his four arms attacked continuously at a speed almost invisible to the eyes. The series of attacks crushed the creeper's claw into pieces. Then he jumped up and did a roundhouse kick at the creeper's arm. There was also a layer of light covering his feet. The creeper's arm was broken off.

This series of attacks took less than a second in action. The combination of his four arms, Muay Thai, and the layer of light rendered the creeper powerless by the time he landed.

Techoi sneered. He grabbed the creeper's head with his hands. A layer of light covered his knee then he put the knee to its head. Its brain splattered all over. At the same time he performed the knee strike, a hand was slowly reaching for Techoi's head from the darkness. This hand suddenly sped up when he killed the creeper and pulled him to the wall.

Zheng was waiting for this moment. Techoi let his guard down when he thought he killed the creeper. Zheng carried Techoi through the wall and into the residential house. His eyes also became bloody red.

(Must finish the fight in the shortest time.)

As soon as he caught the chance, Zheng went all out on Techoi. He bit at Techoi's back when they broke through the wall. His arms clasped around Techoi's body and squeeze in. Zheng's arms were over four times larger than its normal size at this time. He could hear the touching of bones coming from Techoi's ribs.

Techoi knew his life was dependent on this move. The huge strength shocked him so he emitted all his Battle Qi at once. A layer of light covered his whole body. Just this thin layer pushed Zheng's teeth off. Though Zheng did bite off a part of his back.

Zheng couldn't let Techoi obtain freedom. His strength was impressive and his techniques far surpassed Zheng. Most of the times, Zheng fought with instincts, which were enough when he could overpower the enemies. However, if their strengths were at a similar level, he couldn't defeat someone with Muay Thai that easily. His arms grasped around Techoi tightly and he emitted the Red Flame and the corrosive Qi. If Zheng couldn't kill him quick enough, there was no building to jump off again when the bear and his clone comes.

The layer of light could block off the Red Flame but not the corrosiveness of the Qi. It gradually became thinner then Techoi started to scream in pain when the flame finally reached his body.

They crashed through another wall and into the street. There was no other life in the street, not even a zombie. Techoi was on the brink of death. The parts of his body that were in contact with Zheng were burned

to charcoal. The flame then spread to the rest of his body. Zheng also transferred Qi into his body and corroded him from the inside.

At this instant, Zheng let go of Techoi and rolled to the side. A force attacked where he was followed by the sound of a gunshot. This sound was so familiar to him, the sound of the Gauss sniper rifle. Did team Devil also clone Zero?

He immediately checked his injury. The shot passed by the side of his leg but its shockwave still opened a wound on his leg. On the ground behind him was a big hole.

(The snipe needs several seconds.)

Zheng quickly calmed himself down. He jumped at Techoi, grabbed his face with one hand then pulled him into a valley as the man screamed, leaving a trail of boiling blood bled from the burning wounds. Soon, his screams disappeared inside the valley.

On top of a building a thousand meters away, a slender man with a pair of weird glasses said. "Leader, it's too far. Even though these glasses can see through the smoke, but it's not clear enough. That shot missed."

Clone Zheng replied. "Doesn't matter. He has been trapped in this area. As soon as he moves, Francis and I will attack. I won't watch on the side this time. That retard didn't understand why I let him and Francis go together. If he wants to go alone, at least be prepared to explode himself with Battle Qi so his death wouldn't be so worthless! Richard, kill anyone you see that's not in our team!"

Richard laughed out then caressed his rifle. "Don't worry. I will enter the unlocked mode before sniping next time. I don't think anyone can survive the power of this Gauss rifle. I say..."

Before he could finish, an arrow shot at him with unimaginable speed. The arrow came from beneath the building and pierced through the walls and floors and finally through his body. His body was turned into powder before he could react. The Gauss rifle lay on the side.

# Chapter 11-3

Heng jumped off the clocktower. He grabbed the beams on the way to slow down the fall. He landed on the ground lightly. His body was lighter than the average person due to the air attunement of the archer enhancement. His running speed was also faster and he could move silently, almost catching up to Yinkong's sneaking.

Heng was not in the mood to appreciate any of these. He felt as if a knife had pierced his heart.

He and Yanwei grew up together. The two families were neighbors and their parents were friends. His father was an Olympics gold medalist in archery and her father was the silver medalist. They were friends and rivals, neighbors and coworkers.

Heng and Yanwei met under this environment when they were still children. Their relationships were very close aside from one point. Heng inherited his father's hobby of archery whereas Yanwei disliked it. She would ignore him for several days whenever she saw him practicing. Though this occurrence reduced as they grew older.

The happy family took a sudden drastic change. Heng's parents got involved in a car accident. His mother died on site whereas his father's arms broke and could no longer use a bow. He was nine at the time.

Afterward, Heng's father would hit him until he fainted for every little thing. This lasted several years. As if it was fate's mischief, he was separated from Yanwei when he was ten. His father lost his job, then sold their house and moved away. Year after year of domestic violence forged his personality. Every time he sensed he might get hit, or saw blood or any injury, the fear would cause him to run away instinctively. This personality was embedded deep within him, and made him hate himself and this world.

The turning point happened after a competition. He saw this girl that seemingly overlapped with his memory, yet he was scared to confirm because he had lost too many things already. His father died to liver

cancer from overdrinking. The only things that he still had were his bow and the girl of his memory.

The thread of love that bound them together led to their reunion after ten years. They quickly lived together, took care of each other, and shared their unfortunate stories. They comforted each others' wounds and headed for the future with each others' support. Heng felt he had obtained happiness. He carved her into his heart. Then...

His body was running away uncontrollably. When he realized what he had done, he hated himself. Abandoning a girl, one that he loved so dearly to a group of mafias and a rapist, while he ran out of fear. It was like his body had a mind of its own.

By the time he finally regained control of himself and ran back, she and the mafias were gone. He could guess what she was going to suffer.

Perhaps the physical pain might be bearable but her heart must had been drowned in tears of despair. If only she never loved him or only a little, but he knew that she was also deeply in love.

Heng thought about killing himself, but he still hadn't made the revenge. He thought about searching for her, but he didn't have the courage to see her eyes, whether they were calm, or angry, or dead.

He decided to take revenge, kill the people he hated with his arrows. He would almost drop his bow from the fear every time. He would almost faint from vomiting afterward. But when he thought of her suffering and feelings, he continued onto the next person without regret. His despair then led him into this world after he killed all of them.

Who could have imagined that he would meet her again in this world? Furthermore, her original was in team China.

"I didn't abandon you! When I entered this team, you were already..." Heng wanted to yell it out but when he imagined her teary yet expressionless face, he suddenly lost the courage to do so. Even though he wanted to explain, the reality was that he did abandon her and shattered their happy future. He was the origin of all the pain and sin. If only he wasn't such a coward, if he could have opened his arms to protect her,

everything would have been different.

Heng ran through the valleys. Blood was bleeding from all over his body. Those arrows weren't powerful. They were more of punishments or tortures. Otherwise Yanwei could have killed him in one shot with the arrow she used on the bell. She was torturing him to ease her hatred and pain.

An arrow opened a hole on the wall next to Heng. A silver flame was melting the concrete.

“Why are you running? Just like how you ran before? You are such a coward. All you can do is run.” Yanwei's voice was filled with rage and contempt. She shot another silver flame.

Heng clenched his teeth without saying a word. Blood flowed down the corner of his lips for biting too hard. He continued running as he swallowed his own blood. He would change direction every time an arrow came. Before he knew it, he had entered the unlocked mode.

“If you are so scared of dying, then why didn't you shoot my head before? You wouldn't have to run if you did. Just shoot my head. I had unlocked my genetic constraint. Don't you want the rewards and points?” Yanwei said as her arrows shot at Heng, yet missing him by a hair every time. Her tears were blurring her eyes seeing that Heng wouldn't answer.

She floated upward and looked down from ten meters high. “Heng, you remember about my sixth senses? It works with arrows. I can sense the path of the arrow and a lot of times I don't even need to aim with my eyes.”

She closed her eyes and aimed at the direction where Heng was running. The moment Heng made his next turn, the silver arrow pierced through his leg. This arrow wasn't enchanted with flame so it only tripped him and he continued running.

Heng clenched his teeth. It was near the streets. Yanwei frowned as she shot a flaming arrow at the front of him. The arrow hit his ankle when he ran at the position then the flame starting burning upward his leg.

Bang! Some distance away, a fire flared for an instant in this smoke followed by the sound of impact. Heng finally smiled in relief. Yanwei flew to several meters in front of him. (Correction: He was in a valley close to the building and shooting upward.)

She sneered. "Why aren't you running? Why are you acting calm? If you were half as calm before, we..."

Heng smiled at her tenderly then suddenly pulled the string and aimed at her. The pressure of the charged shot enveloped him. Yanwei also smiled in relieve. She aimed a flaming arrow and said lightly. "Let us free ourselves, Heng."

"I'm sorry. I love you. Live on."

The arrow flew past her face and out of her sight. When she turned to look at Heng again, a silver light covered his heart but his smile remained.

# Chapter 12

YinKong was crowned a genius by the clan when she was born. Not only because of her status as the clan leader's daughter but also her talent as an assassin.

Assassin was an ancient trade. It had its own rules. Although these rules seemed dark and cruel by outsiders, they were necessary for the trade to pass on. One of such rules was survival of the fittest among their children. Perhaps not killing each other but at least being able to defeat their opponent. Of course, death wasn't much of a deal either. It was just a life.

Starting at the age of five, children of the clan would be sent to training in a strange land. The training environment became harsher and harsher as they aged. Starting from one portion of supply for each child to half a portion, to a tenth. When they got hungry, thirsty, cold, they had to fight or steal from the others.

YinKong lived comfortably even as a girl. No one could rival her, no one could defeat her. But she had a critical weakness. She was faithful to people she accepted. Yet, assassins didn't need such qualities. They only need an ice cold heart and determination.

YinKong met many people in the training. People she killed, people she attacked, and several that became her friend, or perhaps family. One of them was ZhuiKong.

He was also a genius, but not in assassination techniques. He was a genius in grasping people's mind. He could keep himself calm under any situation and disturb the enemy's mind to create an opening.

Their group lived luxuriously. Their strength allowed them to seize other people's supplies and also find food in the harsh environment. Furthermore, there was no interference from the clan. This was their heaven.

At the age of thirteen, the clan brought them back and began assigning missions. The happy childhood ended and they buried their childishness

in their minds. They were assassins from this point on.

A large mission issued by a Jewish to kill the remaining forces of the Nazis hiding in a military base in Africa. Ten assassins were sent on the mission. Three younger and seven adults. In the end, only an adult came back alive saying ZhuiKong betrayed them and killed the other eight people.”

“Why did you kill them!” Yinkong’s eyes were red as rage filled her.

The young man dodged her attack with a smile. He had no weapons on hand, just that smile. He shook his head and said. “I don’t want to kill you, my dear cousin. You are still too weak. Not only in assassination techniques but also the enhancements of this world. I don’t know if you noticed it but the more powerful the enhancement, the higher unlocked stage you need to use it. You seem to be only at the first stage. You were the first to unlock the constraint among us all but yet you’re still relying on your old achievement.” He turned around and walked into the black smoke.

Yinkong forced herself to calm down and began to recall the series of attacks she made. She definitely sensed his existence right before she attacked. The pressure and the killing intent were there. Yet, when the attacks landed, the pressure and killing intent disappeared.

“Cousin, do you know where I went after killing them? Hoho, I went to the U.S. It doesn’t have assassin’s clans unlike Europe and Asia. They have freedom, a fresh future, unlimited possibilities. There’s no traditions, no restrictions. Life was good even with just the first stage of the unlocked mode. I had the confidence to kill anyone. Perhaps it was God’s mistaken. I didn’t feel any disappointment in the world. I just opened a mission email then sent here.”

He walked in front of Yinkong in a seemingly casual pace, but that speed kept their distance at a constant fifty meters. Yinkong couldn’t close the distance no matter how much she accelerated.

“This world is amazing. So many enhancements, so many assassination abilities, and the endless movie worlds and missions. This world is like

made for us assassins. I think I like it here.”

A creeper suddenly jumped at him from above. He barely waved his arm and the creeper dropped to the ground in pieces.

Yinkong took a deep breath and gripped onto the dagger. As she was about to take action, ZhuiKong turned around and smiled. “Are you preparing to attack with all your strength? This expression of yours looks so beautiful. You were always so perfect. Every movement, every ambush. You wouldn’t lose even when you are weaker than your opponent. Yet, overly perfection tends to end up in misery. Tell me, are you going to attack me with all you have now?”

“Yes, die!”

A light flashed across her eyes and she immediately entered a blurry state. The next moment she reached ZhuiKong in his shocking expression and the dagger stabbed at his heart. Yet, the stab hit nothing. He was like an illusion. Then Yinkong suddenly stabbed at an empty space on the side and hit a target. Even though it didn’t cause too much damage but the blood signified she hit ZhuiKong.

At the same time, another one of him appeared by his side. They looked exactly the same, even the wound on his arm. However, he didn’t look surprised and instead smiled. He jumped back to dodge Yinkong’s dagger while he created another clone. A few seconds later, several of him surrounded Yinkong.

“Image. This is what I believe to be the best ability for assassinations. Little cousin, your speed is incredible. Is it the Shining enhancement? Are you trying to attack with overwhelming speed? But don’t you know that extreme speed will often carry you into the abyss of death? Hoho.”

The ZhuiKong’s waved their fingers at her. She sensed danger coming and immediately rolled to the side. The wall behind her had several tiny lines across them. Then it split. The cuts silky smooth.

She had seen this kind of cuts. They were the same as those caused by her memory wire. So she immediately took out her own wire. Yet, before she could attack, ZhuiKong turned around and started walking away.

The Shining state was still active, how could she let him get away? She charged at him and was almost going to reach him because of the speed. But she suddenly felt that she was sent flying.

“You’re a genius. You can sense the origin of any killing intent, which I couldn’t compare with. So it was near impossible to kill you. As long as you failed an attack, you could always run. But Yinkong, rage and hatred blurred your eyes. They made you forget about the creeds of assassination. They aren’t chasing and forceful attacks. They are hiding in the darkness for a kill. You idiot. Have you used the chance from the Book of Amu-Ra? If you haven’t, I hope to fight with you again.”

His finger flipped the metal wire that was dripping in blood. The wire hung across from one wall to the other.

# Chapter 13-1

Zheng dragged Techoi into the valley then tore off his head. He smashed the head and starting running along the valley.

“Red Flame!” Zheng activated the ability. The flame engulfed his body and slowly burned away the smell of blood on him. His recovery was also impressive. The wound on his leg was starting to heal up. He flipped over a wall then hid in the darkness.

Two minutes later, a hoverboard flew across his head. A Caucasian yelled in an angry yet slightly panicking tone. “Leader, I can’t find him. There was a sense of flame just a moment ago but nothing is here now.”

He paused for a second then yelled. “Team China’s leader, I know you are here! Stop f\*cking hiding in a shell like a turtle! Our leader said if you come out and fight us face to face, you will still have a chance. But if you are going to continue hiding, we don’t mind using any means necessary!”

Zheng hid himself silently. The distance between him and Francis was about ten meters high. He couldn’t reach the man that easily with the movement technique. So he could only continue waiting.

Francis wasn’t a threat, even when he shapeshifts into a bear. All he had was just strength. If they had to fight in close range, Zheng was confident in killing him within five minutes. But no, he was not the only one. They still had one person that never attacked, but gave him immense pressure, that clone of his. He didn’t have the confidence to win against his clone, even though they never fought. His instincts told him to stay away.

Francis seemed impatient. His hoverboard suddenly slanted at an angle and pointed the front at the ground. It fired several mini missiles at the area around Zheng. Before he could react, the explosion shockwaves had reached his body.

The missiles didn’t hit him directly, only the shockwaves, so it wasn’t much of a problem. His body was strong enough to sustain these attacks. However, the houses and walls around him were affected by the

explosions. Fires started burning and several houses were collapsing at his direction.

Zheng clenched his teeth as he was about to charge out. At the same time, a rocket shot out from the darkness and hit the hoverboard. Francis was blasted off during the explosion and Zheng took this opportunity to come out and headed straight for him.

Right as Zheng ran to where Francis was falling, gunshots started raining down at him and he was hit in the left arm. Fortunately, the movement technique was active at the time. So he was knocked away during the first bullet.

A large figure walked out from the smoke a hundred meters away. It was three meters tall, wearing a uniform similar to the Nemesis's, only its chest was exposed, and a large eye on its chest looked at him.

As soon as Zheng saw the gatling gun turned to him, he jumped backward. The collapsed buildings added to the complex structure of the valleys. He was able to easily enter the smoke in this terrain.

The Nemesis howled, seemingly disappointed at Zheng's escape. It then turned to Francis who was still in a daze. It fired the gatling gun in the man's screams. However, the bullets stopped in front of Francis. A translucent field blocked them off but as the gatling gun continued firing, the field was getting dimmer.

Looking that the bullets were going to reach him soon, Francis growled. His body enlarged and transformed into a bear. He charged into a wall and continued charging through the walls while his body took some hits.

The whole building that he charged through collapsed. He was lucky that the collapsed building just blocked a rocket shot from the Nemesis. It felt like that was not enough and fired two more. Two more explosions at where the bear went but it was uncertain if the rockets hit the bear. The Nemesis howled and walked toward the fire.

Zheng was panting as he ran in the valley. A few hundred meters later, he hid in a corner then immediately took out the knife. He cut open where the bullet hit then put his hand into the wound and picked the large

bullet out.

“Didn’t hit any bones.” This was the best outcome for him, didn’t hit any bones, didn’t damage the nerves. Zheng let out a sigh of relief. When he took out the hemostasis spray, the wound had started healing. This bullet was large enough to completely break off a normal person’s arm and he blocked it off with his muscle. His body had surpassed normal humans by a large margin.

Zheng suddenly thought of a possibility. If it succeeds, he might have a chance to defeat team Devil. And if the clone wasn’t overly strong, the firepower from One could reverse the current situation.

Just then, with several explosions and the sound of walls collapsing, a large figure charged at his way. The black bear was focused on running away and ran through god knows how many walls. Explosions were following behind him at a hundred meters distance. He could imagine the Nemesis was following all the way.

Zheng quickly simulated Xuan’s mind. He calculated there was a 60% chance of killing Francis, and 30% chance of making One to remember him. But the possibility was too low for him to get near One.

The bear was panting. There were several deep bullet wounds on his back. But he had thick muscles anyway so they weren’t much of a threat. Though the wounds caused him to run more excitedly. He didn’t care if it was a wall in front of him anymore. He knew the wall would collapse after he charge through. His strength enabled him to charge all the way here, destroying many houses, and even zombies on the way were crushed.

Another wall appeared in front of the bear. He lowered his head and charged straight into the wall. As soon as he broke through the wall, a knife stabbed at his head from the side. Yet, the knife wasn’t sharp enough. It stopped at the frontal bone by the thick layer of flesh. However, the wielder of the knife had such strength that he forced the knife to the side and tore off a big piece of flesh and skin from the bear’s face.

As soon as the bear opened its mouth to scream, Zheng jumped up and kicked its head. It was sent flying ten meters away through the wall. Zheng held onto the air cannon and knife then followed it out.

# Chapter 13-2

The bear lived up to the toughness of its type. It didn't seem damaged too much from Zheng's attacks. It flipped itself up, then banged its paws on the ground with a green glow on the paws. A shockwave spread from the point of contact, and Zheng ran into the wave.

Zheng suddenly felt as if he was hit with a hammer. He paused in place, not because he wanted to but he couldn't move his body. The bear slapped him flying over ten meters with its paw. He crashed into a wall. The seemingly thick wall also collapsed.

Zheng lost consciousness for at least a second. He felt a sharp pain on his nose by the time he work up. Even with this enhanced body, he could negate the bear's attack. Not to mention he took it to the face without any defense. He felt lucky to be still alive.

When he slowly got himself up, he heard the wind up sound of machine guns and immediate charged to the side. At least four to five bullets hit his legs but he also charged out through the wall. Outside was a rather flat and open area. He saw the Nemesis raised its rocket launcher and the laser was aiming at his direction. There was no where to hide this time.

"One! I am Zheng!" Zheng had no choice but to yell. He couldn't hide anymore so he had to take this risk and see if One still remembers him.

The Nemesis paused for a moment then slowly lowered the rocket launcher. It looked hesitant and raised the launcher several times. Finally, it howled as it turned to the bear. A series of shots from the minigun and a RPG blocked the bear from running away.

Zheng let out a sigh of relief. He sat up, cut open his legs with the knife, then picked out the bullets with his hand. He didn't use the hemostasis spray because the wound had already started to heal. He got up and ran toward the bear.

Zheng didn't know why his clone still hadn't appeared. Perhaps something delayed him, or perhaps he was waiting for an opportunity to give him a critical hit. Whatever it was, this was his best chance. He had

to kill the bear in the meantime. Otherwise he had no chance when the clone comes.

He triggered the air cannon while he was running. As he was getting near, the bear banged the ground again.

Zheng aimed the air cannon at its face as soon as he saw it. The cannon fired at the same time the shockwave came. The two waves collided together but the cannon shot looked obviously more powerful. It negated the shockwave and continued onward to the bear. However, the shot lost some of its force in the collision and its direction changed slightly. It hit the bear's left arm along with the wall behind.

The bear screamed. Zheng closed in and stabbed the knife into its chest. Its skin and muscles were too thick, the knife didn't reach deep enough for any internal organs before it stopped. Zheng shouted as he grabbed the knife then pushed it horizontally. Even if the knife wasn't sharp to begin with, his strength could open this wound up.

The bear then swung its right arm and slapped Zheng and the knife away. It looked enraged from the attacks with a pair of red eyes. It howled and charged into Zheng who just landed then continued to push Zheng into a house. It opened its mouth to bite at Zheng's head.

The charge got him good. Furthermore, his head banged onto the corner of a wall and knocked him out for almost a whole second. When he opened his eyes, he saw a mouth coming at him. His body was pushed against a wall and couldn't move. A flame engulfed his whole body at this split second. When the bear loosened its grip a bit, Zheng focused his Qi and punched its chin. The corrosive Qi destroyed its chin and sent him flying.

Zheng breathed heavily. The charge and push almost squeezed all the air out of his lungs. However, there was no time to rest. He quickly ran through the hole on the way and saw the bear getting up. It looked miserable. The chin only had bones left from the corrosion. A large cut on its chest that almost exposed its organs. Blood sipping its left arm, which looked shattered from the inside.

Fear and panic replace savageness on its eyes. When it saw Zheng coming out, it turned around and ran as blood dripped off its body.

Zheng didn't relax. He had entered into a kind of berserk condition some time ago. As soon as he saw the bear ran, he jumped onto its back with the movement technique and bit its neck. Then he pulled off a piece of flesh. He stabbed the knife into its spines and snapped it, the blade also snapped at the same time. The bear screamed in pain then fell to the ground in a convulsion.

Zheng got up from the ground as he breathed heavily. His body was full of black blood. He couldn't tell if those were his blood or the bear's. But he didn't have time to care about his injury. He walked in front of the convulsing bear and aimed the air cannon.

The bear looked in fear. Its body started shrinking and it turned back into human form after two seconds. The lost of this Caucasian's chin made his talking sounded airy, yet he still yelled. "Spare me, I can have leader..."

Zheng ignored him and pulled the trigger. He looked calmly as the man's expressions changed from begging to fear to despair. Two seconds later, the shockwave from the cannon hit his face and crushed his head along with the ground.

Zheng sat down as he breathed heavily. That fight had him fighting with his life. He hovered on the intersection to death several times. His mind was highly concentrated. Now that he got to relax, the exhaustion came back all at once. His body also felt like it was injured all over. The pain was indescribable. He could barely move a finger now.

A large figure appeared behind him. Zheng turned his head and saw the Nemesis standing there quietly. The weapons weren't aiming at him. It looked like One recovered his memories, or at least had an impression of him. Otherwise, the Nemesis wouldn't give up such a good chance to kill him.

"You lived up to be my original. The same hidden cruelty. I thought this cruelty was forced onto me when God cloned me, but it looks like that's

not the case.”

A cold voice, then a man lowered himself from mid air with his black wings. His hand was holding a flaming broadsword.

# Chapter 14-1

Zheng felt a wave of pressure coming at him. It was not only a difference in power but also in mental strength. The two of them looked almost the same in appearance with the exception of the scar. But scar Zheng gave off a sense of violence that was as sharp as the point of a dagger. One would shake in fear just from looking at him.

If Zheng was a person stronger than the normal people, and gradually obtained the qualities of a leader, then this clone of his was a real devil. Even the Nemesis started howling from the danger it felt.

“I am disappointed. I can’t imagine how you survived up to this point with what you have. How did you not die in the previous several movies? So lucky.” Clone sneered. He swung his arm at the air and Zheng was knocked off the ground when nothing physically hit him.

Zheng was sent back several meters. The punch was sudden but not powerful so he immediately got up. Nemesis started firing at Clone with its minigun. Everyone should have ran just like how he and the bear did.

However, Clone placed the broadsword in front of him. The black fire from the sword acted like a protective shield. The bullets evaporated as soon as they came in contact with the fire, despite him holding the sword with his hand inside the fire.

Zheng knew that his own flame wouldn’t burn him but it was a surprise that the flame could block bullets coming at the side like it had a mind. This control over the flame shocked him.

“You don’t know anything. How could you live up till now? I want to kill you when I see that innocent look. Is your Lori still alive? Haha, that’s why you are still so childish. How can you become a leader with what you have? And bring your girl and comrades back to the real world? Stop dreaming!”

Clone swung his arm again. From the tone of his voice, his hatred toward Zheng was so extreme. This hatred was baffling for Zheng because it surpassed the killing intent one would have for an enemy.

The Nemesis fired three shots of RPGs as the minigun had no effect. Three continuous explosions at where Clone was in the air then the area was suddenly engulfed in a fire. The fire even brightened the smoke around it. Several seconds later, the fire was absorbed into the black flame and Clone was standing there intact.

“Zheng, you don’t know anything! That’s why you don’t have the qualification to be alive. Your comrades will also die with you!”

He swung the broadsword at Zheng. The black flame extended dozens of meters and came down at him. Zheng reacted very fast already but the fire still chopped down along his arm. The ground it hit was turned into glass.

“Ah!” This hit didn’t injure his bone but a portion of his left arm was sliced off. The flame then burned where it touched. The outer part of his arm had turned into charcoal and the pain was numbing the arm.

When Clone readied his sword for another swing, the Nemesis howled and started running as it left deep footsteps into the ground. Then it jumped over ten meters high and grabbed Clone’s foot. It pulled Clone down to the ground.

The two of them crashed a three meter hole on the ground. The Nemesis’s strength was several times greater than Zheng’s, although still not close to the Newborn. It picked up Clone. But Clone pressed his hand against the Nemesis’s chest before it could attack again. Then charged it into a house. Followed by the sound of punching and Clone’s crazy laughter came out through the smoke and dust.

Zheng kept circulating the Qi inside his body. He was completely exhausted from killing two unlocked members of team Devil. If I wasn’t for the recovery rate from the Vampire bloodline, he would have died from just bleeding already. All he could do was to recover his stamina with Qi.

The blood energy allowed him to use magic abilities, especially the Red Flame. The Qi was corrosive and could enhance his body temporarily. It worked like a stamina backup in this situation.

A few seconds later, he clenched his teeth and ran toward the house where they were at. During midway, a large body was thrown out. The Nemesis had such strength already but Clone's strength was even higher. He kicked the Nemesis away then turned into bats and reappeared behind it and caught it. Clone then tore off an arm from the Nemesis with his bare hands. Blood gushed out from the wound along with tentacles. However, they evaporated as soon as they clear near Clone's body. The black flame enveloped him again.

When Clone reached out his hand for the Nemesis's head with his crazy laughter, Zheng jumped him. He activated his Red Flame to defend against the black flame. The two of them rolled on the ground. The two flames entangled with each other and became the only two colors in this smoke.

Zheng enlarged his muscles then punched at Clone beneath him. A palm blocked his fist, then a force several times stronger than his closed in on his fist. Zheng felt the joints on his right hand dislocated. Before the pain registered, Clone twisted his arm and his bones came out through the skin and muscle.

"Ah!" Zheng screamed and loosened the grip with his left arm. Clone gained some distance with the chance. The broadsword suddenly appeared in his hand out of no where. He slashed downward and chopped Zheng's right arm off. The pain caused Zheng to collapse.

"That's it? Is this all you have? You disappointed me. How can you be my original?" Clone looked at Zheng on the ground. He took a deep breath and dragged Zheng up. The red flame quickly receded under the black flame and Clone also deactivated his flame. Zheng had completely drained his blood energy at this point, there were barely any Qi left also. He couldn't even sustain the unlocked mode anymore. He opened his eyes with great effort and looked at the man with the same face as him.

Clone shook his head in contempt. He held Zheng up with one hand and raised the broadsword with the other. Zheng asked with difficulty. "You mentioned Lori before. Did you also create her? How is she?"

Clone took a deep breath then shouted in a rage. “How dare you mention her!”

# Chapter 14-2

Clone took several deep breaths to calm down after shouting. Zheng knew how agitated he was because Clone gripped him so hard just then. Fortunately, he regained control over his emotions quickly, but he still crushed Zheng's chest with the grip.

"I was copied after you finished your first movie, that is after Resident Evil. The specific time is after you created her. You didn't have much potential before, but your potential suddenly jumped several degrees after creating her. I became a newcomer in team Devil, including your points, enhancements, items, and the person you created."

Clone showed the Na ring on his hand. "Back then, the only Asians in team Devil were ZhuiKong, a Korean, a Japanese, and me, out of seventeen members. Two blacks, and the rest were Caucasians. The leader and his subordinates were all Caucasians."

"They told me that you need the mentality of a devil to be part of the team. They seized my ring, told me to exchange an enhancement or item for the core members after every movie. I was fine with it if that was the only thing, but..."

"They raped Lori in front of me then dismembered her. They called us Asians and blacks walking pigs that can keep feeding them with points and rewards. ZhuiKong was the only one they didn't touch because of his strength. You idiot! Why did you create her! Do you know how much I hated you when I was tied up and looked as she cried in pain? I vowed that I will kill you if I ever meet you, and the team members that you treasure. Haha."

His face looked ferocious and he laughed wildly. "ZhuiKong told me that emotions are deadweights. If I don't have the heart to endure it, then I may as well just die. If I do then I can kill them all!"

"I did it. The first movie in team Devil was Friday the 13th Part II. I risked my life to complete bonus missions, one after another. Haha. You look like you don't understand. Let me tell you, the mission God gives you

in every movie is only a very little part. I have been through The Mummy, which I think you've also been in. If you obtained the Scorpion King's treasure in that movie, you will be able to summon the army of Anubis with blood energy and also a rank A reward and 15000 points. If you destroyed Cairo with explosives, you can obtain a rank B reward and 5000 points. This is the world of horror movies! You can only grow when you risk your life and abandon useless emotions. Unlike you who unlocked the third stage but still so weak."

Zheng's body was getting weaker. Because he lost too much blood, the recovery coming from the Vampire bloodline also slowed down. "What about the scar on your face? Is it because of her and the previous team Devil?"

Clone laughed coldly. "Yes. They left it on me when I resisted upon first entering the team. But I didn't die. I hid the fact that I completed the bonus missions from them after the first movie. My second movie was Predator, which was just what I wanted. I killed everyone of them that touched her in the forest, everyone that humiliated me, and all the Caucasians. Haha! I unlocked the third stage in that movie then inherited the leader's position, which pushed me into the beginning of the fourth stage! I abandoned all my feelings starting at that time. I became the darkness, the devil! Every Caucasian that enters team Devil must kneel before me. Everyone must submit to me. I'd rather have this overwhelming power than the fragile feelings. No one can hurt me anymore, no one can say no to me!"

Zheng sighed. He was feeling complicated. He didn't know what he would do if he encountered the same situations. Perhaps? No, he would definitely become insane like his clone. They were the same person after all. He slowly closed his eyes.

Clone took out a golden book and muttered. "This book can resurrect anyone that enters this world once. The two people that you killed can be resurrected, but why can't it resurrect her! Why!" He howled.

Zheng sneered. "Their enhancements are definitely expensive. You would pay twice that to save them? Didn't you said you have abandoned

all feelings? Why do you care about your team members?”

Clone laughed then tore off a piece of flesh from Zheng's chest. “You really don't know much huh. That kind of resurrection takes place in God's dimension. Have you forgotten about the plot of The Mummy? You can resurrect a person in the altar when you have his body and organs. It only takes a rank B reward and 7000 points no matter how strong that person was. Haha, don't tell me you never obtained the Book of Amun-Ra. God would have given you the information. So you only have the Book of the Dead? Haha.”

(How can you obtain the body and organs when it's not the same movie world anymore.” Zheng thought to himself. Then he suddenly thought of a possibility.

“This is it, the other me. Go die with your wonderful memories of her. Perhaps this is happiness on its own.”

Clone stopped his laughter and looked at Zheng quietly. He looked liberated as his sword slashed across Zheng's head, cutting it in half.

Then an explosion happened at his back. An RPG hit a translucent shield and exploded. He was still blasted away by the shockwave. The Nemesis grabbed Zheng's corpse and ran. He only had the chance to stab the Nemesis once with a sword formed by his black fire before it ran through a building.

Clone thought for a moment then stopped, because he heard the reward notification from killing Zheng. He flapped his wings and flew toward the checkpoint.

The Nemesis kept charging through numerous walls when suddenly Zheng's corpse disappeared and a large cross replaced it in its arm.

It was confused then threw the cross on the ground. A soft white light emitted from the cross. The Nemesis had to close its eyes as the light got brighter and brighter. When the light faded away, Zheng was on the ground with his right arm back, but his body was still full of injuries. A scar ran from the right eye of his face to the left of his mouth.

“Revival cross. Lan, you lied. Ah!” Zheng recalled the notification from God. “Used Revival Cross, return to God’s dimension?”

“No!” Zheng shouted. He jumped up from the ground and said to the Nemesis. “One, thank you. If it wasn’t for you, he might have discovered my abnormality. One?”

The Nemesis kneeled on the ground without moving. Zheng walked over and saw the eye on its chest was pierced and burned. Its chest had been burned to charcoal.

Zheng sighed. He closed its eyelids then started running toward a tall building. If memory served him right, a Sky Stick was left near where he was sniping.

His Qi and blood energy was recovered a bit with the revival. So he was running with the movement technique. At the same time, the black smoke was dissipating and the morning sunlight took its place. He found the hoverboard stuck at a wall behind the building.

The Sky Stick let him control height and direction through his feet, but required a high level of reaction speed, which he had. A few minutes later, he had gotten used to controlling it and flew toward the checkpoint.

“Please don’t get killed everyone. You can reach the checkpoint before team Devil catches you. Please!”

Zheng kept trying to connect with Lans’ mind as he was flying. After a long time, he finally connected with Lan and ChengXiao.

He could see that Alice was knocked unconscious through their minds. The movie characters were all well except for the camcorder woman. She lay naked on the ground, looking terribly.

Honglu was dead. A bullet hit his head. His face looked in shock like seeing something he didn’t expect.

JiangZhe died in several pieces.

The only ones still alive were ChengXiao and the two girls, Lan and Reling. The girls were uninjured but ChengXiao looked miserable. One

arm was gone and the other holding his axe. He defended in front of the girls with a smile.

“Colonel Xuan, I told you I won’t let any girl behind me get stained in blood as long as I am alive. You should just kill me without hesitation.”

Xuan! It was Xuan! Zheng saw the man that influenced him the most in the enemy’s team. There were several other team Devil members around looking at them with a sarcastic smile, like that of cats toying with mice. No one gave any weight to these three people from team China.

Xuan aimed his handgun at ChengXiao’s head and said calmly. “Farewell.” Then he pulled the trigger.

“Zheng, a man must die standing. He must not let anyone he protects get hurt before he dies. I fulfilled my promise. Farewell.”

ChengXiao laughed in his mind then his laughter disappeared.

“No!” Zheng was speeding up the Sky Stick even faster. He saw a man walking over to Lan and Reling with a perverted smile and began tearing their clothes apart. Zheng’s face became distorted. Suddenly, the man’s head flew off as his clone appeared behind the corpse.

“Amy, kill the unlocked one. Tom, you kill the other. Let’s go. Carry these movie characters. I don’t want to stay here any longer.”

Tom and Amy looked terrified. They both took out a ray gun and fired at the targets. Zheng could see a hole through Lan’s chest. She fell to the ground with a smile.

(He and him, the two of them made me struggle. I’ve been wanting to love, yet I can’t find the courage. I want to let go, yet I couldn’t get myself to part. In the end, the only one suffers is myself.) Zheng felt that he heard the inner voice of this girl and the smile that remained until she died.

The Soul Link broke off. Zheng could no longer feel their existence. He clenched his teeth and kept flying toward the checkpoint. Finally, he stood as he watched over their bodies. Everyone except him from team China had died here!

“Ah!” Zheng howled in a craze. He picked up ChengXiao’s axe and continued flying toward the checkpoint. He was only several kilometers away now and he could make out several people from team Devil in the distance as they flew past the checkpoint.

Clone looked behind in a surprise and saw Zheng closing in with an axe as he howled. Team Devil had already past the checkpoint and their bodies were fading away. Clone made a slit throat gesture then disappeared. The movie characters all fell from mid air.

Zheng kneeled inside God’s dimension. He clenched his teeth so tight that he crushed them. Lori was comforting him on the side with tears.

“I will revive everyone. I will revenge. I will make team China the strongest team! Team Devil, the other me, I won’t lose to you again!”

He stood up and connected to God.

# Credits

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