

# Terror Infinity

## (无限恐怖)

### Volume 13

## Vampiric Mask

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

Xuan and the other two watched Zheng fight the dragon without a word on the Sky Stick. When Zheng entered the dragon's body and exploded with it, Kampa and WangXia both shouted. Even Xuan who was always emotionless showed a hint of anxiousness. His fingers were pale from gripping on the books too hard.

After the remaining head of the dragon fell to the ground, Xuan drove the Sky Stick over and yelled. "WangXia, check the exploded parts of the dragon. Kampa, shoot down the annoying jets!"

Kampa aimed his EMP rifle high at the jets. The bullets penetrated the two nearest jets and they exploded before reaching the ground. He was raging and using this as a vent for his anger. The EMP rifle sprayed on and exploded several more jets.

WangXia rushed to the shattered pieces of the dragon's body. Yet, all there was were piles of broken flesh from the blast. How could he even find a trace of human from the piles? It seemed like Zheng was really dead.

Xuan fell to a silence at the scene. They couldn't stay in this place for long since the rest of the fleet was sailing close. If they didn't leave now, they weren't ever going to leave. Xuan was about to step on the Sky Stick when he noticed the dragon's head was still in one piece.

He said to Kampa. "Shoot the dragon's head!"

Kampa fired at it without delay but a translucent barrier appeared. It looked so thin and was about to completely fade away.

Xuan yelled. "WangXia, dig into the head with a knife. If this is a true dragon, there should be a dragonshard in its head. I suspect that's what gave it the immunity to firearms!"

As a soldier, following orders had become an instinct for WangXia. He took out a knife and ran over to the head without thinking. The dragon's blood was at least 50C, but he went all the way in.

Half a minute later, WangXia came back out as he coughed. He yelled. “You two come over here! Shit. Come bathe in the dragon’s blood! I received notification that my cell vitality, reaction speed, muscle density, and immunization strength increased by 100 points each. Those blood entered through my skin and made my whole body itch.”

Xuan and Kampa was surprised then they both ran over. Xuan handed the two books to WangXia and said in a serious tone. “Keep it safe. We need these two items to revive Zheng!” Then he jumped into the dragon’s eye.

Kampa fired at the sky for a few more before entering. They came out panting after a short while.

Kampa laughed out. “Damn, we actually bathed in dragon blood!”

Xuan frowned. “It’s unfortunate. If Zheng is still here, the ring or dimensional bag can carry the blood. If this is like the dragons in legends, its flesh, bones, and whole body are a treasure.”

WangXia took out a irregular shaped jade from the pocket. The jade was about the size of half his palm, glowing in a soft white color. Xuan received it and immediately heard a notification.

“Obtained magical item dragonshard. Allows user to defend against long range high tech weapons by filling it with energy. Can sense energy fluctuation. Glows hot when it senses energy waves that are life threatening to the user. Accepts qi, blood energy, psyche force, magic, Nen, Xian energy.”

Xuan said the notification out and surprised both Kampa and WangXia. However, they didn’t have the time to ponder and followed Xuan onto the Sky Stick.

The Sky Stick lifted up at its fastest speed. At the same time, they saw a dozen helicopters flying at them. Xuan glanced at the helicopters and said to Kampa. “Give me fire support. Shoot down all the missiles. And hold on tight!” He sped up the Sky Stick.

The Sky Stick was slower than the jets but those jets couldn’t get close

due to the EMP rifle. Any jet that came close was shot down, even the missiles got shot down. Furthermore, the Sky Stick could fly under water. After they flew under water for several times, the jets lost their location and had to return to the carrier. Though that carrier might not even be able to let them land anymore.

The three of them were in a silence for quite some time until Kampa shouted in a rage. “F\*ck. Say something, Xuan! The newbies aren’t part of our team but what about Zheng? I won’t acknowledge you as the leader. He’s the only one that I can accept! F\*ck. I won’t ever let go of the guilt if we don’t revive someone that died for the team!”

Xuan replied calmly. “Is there something to debate? We are definitely going to revive him. Team China isn’t a team without him. Why do you think he gave us the books before he went? This is his only hope in coming back. God had notified us of a rank C reward and 4000 points. So each of us has gotten a rank B reward and 6000 points total. If we finish the third bonus mission, there’s a high chance we can revive him.”

WangXia muttered. “Didn’t he say to give the third bonus mission to Gando? If you do this...”

Xuan replied coldly. “That’s mere naive mercy. If we completed this mission without casualty, then it wouldn’t matter to give him the last mission, since he has some talents and can become a member of the team. However, do you think I will consider such mercy after Zheng’s death? Our highest priority is to revive him before the next movie. Which means I must obtain 2500 more points and a rank D reward.”

Kampa asked. “What is the cost to reviving a person?”

Xuan said. “If the revival takes place in God’s dimension, then it’s the double of all the points and rewards he had received. This isn’t possible since he had obtained too much. But the cost can be split among us three this way. Yet, for Zheng, we have to go to the altar in The Mummy’s world. It costs a rank B reward and 8000 points to revive there.”

“To open up that world, we will also need to use a rank D reward. Going from Cairo to the altar and back will take ten days if we consider the

chance of accidents. I currently have 6000 points and a rank B reward so I must get 2500 more points and a rank D reward because I can't be certain if God allows us to split the cost outside the dimension. If we can't then one of us have to pay the cost alone."

Xuan stopped here and bit his finger. Then he continued calmly. "It doesn't matter if the newbies die. They haven't finished any movies so they cost nothing but their chance of revival to revive. The newbies can only be erased at this point. I will complete the third bonus mission!"

# Chapter 1-2

The three of them flew back to the city on the Sky Stick. There was no need to rush now so they flew at a slower speed to conserve energy and mechanical attrition. This Sky Stick was irreplaceable at the team's current state.

Xuan flipped the dragonshard on his hand and said to the two people hanging underneath. "Perhaps this is the biggest reward compared to the points and ranked rewards. If I am correct, this dragonshard is comparable to tier A magical items. Maybe even higher."

WangXia asked. "Why? Is this item really so expensive?"

Xuan nodded. "Yes. In fact, I had been thinking of a question. That is the EMP rifle is too powerful. Don't you have the feeling that sci-fi weapons overall too powerful? Even though they are ineffective against spiritual beings but they are just so strong in sci-fi movies and in team battles. Just think that if we point this gun at a team of similar strength and they do the same to us. What happens if we both fired?"

Kampa said in seriousness. "Both teams are going to die. No one can survive this gun."

Xuan nodded. "Correct. I think you are familiar with the history of weapons. Defensive items such as shields and armors arose when weapons were too strong. The weapons became sharper as armors became tougher, from bronze to steel to firearms to cannons. Armors also went from leather to metal to plates to alloys. When technology advances to the level of the EMP rifles, will there be comparable levels of defense? Energy shields are what I see. However, magical items are more practical than technology in this regard."

"There are many magical items that can create barriers starting from the tier D jade. But these items are all single use at tier B and below. Only tier A items are rechargeable. Though I can't be absolutely certain."

"The dragonshard may not be as effective as some the magical items since it only defends against long range technological weapons and detect

energy fluctuation. However, it is a rechargeable item and Zheng is a portable source of energy. As long as he can revive, our team's strength will reach another level. Just imagine each of us wearing a charged dragonshard. You will be immune to firearms for a time. If we had such defensive items, he wouldn't have died."

Kampa and WangXia halted and asked simultaneously. "The dragonshard can be split to multiple pieces?"

Xuan was surprised at the question. "Of course. You saw the effect of this shard. It blocked off so many attacks for the dragon and its effect only faded after the dragon died. I approximated that if each person receives 1/20 of the shard, the barrier might be even stronger since we are not 1/20 the size of the dragon. This dragonshard is more than a rank A reward. No wonder the difficulty of this mission was so high. Our rewards aren't just what God gives us."

Kampa and WangXia were both surprised. After flying for a while, Kampa sighed. "It's unfortunate that the dragon died. Its attacks were so powerful. If we can tame it and bring it back like how you mentioned, we would have gained much more than what the dragonshard offers."

Xuan smiled. "I think there's a high chance of a dragon egg in the island. If that's the case, we can raise a dragon as a member of the team. Anyway. Let's go back to the city and plan our next step. See how we can complete the third bonus mission and gain enough points and rewards. We have to revive Zheng at any cost!"

At the same time, many repair staffs came up to the deck of the carrier. They cleared a path for the jets to land. The deck was covered with the shattered flesh of the dragon. The larger pieces were still wriggling as if they were alive and the smaller pieces clung to the large pieces or bones and began to grow. This capacity of regrowth gave them a chill.

Along with the repair staffs were many scientists. They ran toward the dragon within a craze and some screamed at the wriggling flesh like it was a treasure.

These scientists gathered around the dragon's head. They quickly

collected the blood, scales, and many parts of the dragon. A few ordered the soldiers to flip the head over so they could get to the marrows and brain.

The control tower was almost completely destroyed. Though neither the dragon or Kampa attacked it after the crash so most soldiers were fortunate enough to keep their lives. The commanding officers of this carrier were barely injured.

These officers sighed as they looked at the deck. One said with terrorized tone. "Is that still a human? He killed the dragon by himself. And did you see that flying device? Why does it look like the Sky Stick from the Spider Man movie that was just released this summer?"

Another man said with surprise. "You also noticed it? I thought I made a mistake. Individual flying devices. What the heck is the pentagon doing. Other countries are already using it in actual combat and we haven't even heard such research!"

A vice admiral with gray hair said coldly. "Quiet. We suffered great losses this time. The third fleet to the west had been completely destroyed. Hm? They found something."

Everyone in the deck was cheering. Or it was perhaps screams of surprises. The scientists found a human like figure stuck into a piece of wriggling flesh on the dragon's head. The figure's lower body and right torso were destroyed. Aside from the head and heart barely beating, its organs were either gone or critically injured. However, to their shocking surprises, the dragon's flesh was repairing the missing parts of the human body, or more descriptively, integrating themselves to become the missing body. The veins and blood vessels had completely blended with the dragon's flesh.

"This is unbelievable. The dragon's cells have such incredible rate of regrowth. See those unique enzymes? I only found them in microorganisms at volcanos under the ocean. However, those were still incomparable to this rate of regrowth."

"That isn't the key point here. From our experiments with mice, rabbits,

cats, and dogs just now, the subject injected with these cells exhibit a high rate of regrowth. The duration of this regrowth is relative to the subject's vitality. Once this duration passed, the cells would invade the subject like cancer. If we can eliminate the invading quality of these cells, humans can live up to three hundred years healthily. This dragon is like a gift from the gods!"

A group of scientists were analyzing the cells they collected from the dragon in a laboratory inside the carrier. They named it X cells. The cells had unparalleled rate of regrowth and energy generation system. If it was successfully implanted into a human body, it would eliminate the majority of diseases and increase physical fitness by two to three times. Unfortunately, these cells were too invasive. Only cells strong enough to rival them could fuse with them.

They even used cells from humans and larger animals in the experiments, but there were no exceptions aside from this half human found inside the dragon's flesh. He was the only one that survived the invade of the dragon's cells.

# Chapter 2-1

Xuan, Kampa, and WangXia returned to the city they started in. The newbies were getting impatient. Gando and the blonde man both had an interest in cars, so it wasn't so bored for him. Though it was different for the two girls. Aiai only knew very basic english whereas the babysitter didn't know any at all. They had money but were only allowed to go out with several mafias accompanying them. Blonde man said he had to be responsible for their safety.

The days were quite comfortable despite the girls' dissatisfaction. They had a near unlimited amount of money, free labors to carry their shopping, and in a populated urban city. They seemed to have taken shopping as their job here.

The blonde man returned to the headquarter from the race tracks when he learned Xuan and the others were back. However, upon hearing Zheng's death, he cried with sincerity for quite a while. He said that he had also taken on the the way of a wuxia when he began practicing kungfu. Filial piety was an important aspect of it. This shocked everyone else for some time.

The same evening, all six players gathered to discuss their current state. Xuan didn't tell the newbies that they were going to get erased. He only mentioned this city wouldn't be dangerous in a short period of time. The insects from Isla Sorna escaped to all directions, so even if some happened to end up here, they could easily take care of them.

"You can continue to stay here. The three of us have some things to do. We will return to God's dimension in about three days. In the meantime, you can do anything at will." Xuan adjusted his glasses and smiled at the newbies.

Gando said with excitement. "Can I buy a car and bring it back? That car is gorgeous. Didn't you say gold is inexpensive from God? Please let me buy a car. It will be a waste of the money if we don't buy it!"

Xuan nodded. "You can buy it if you want to. There should be enough

gold for you to spend. Now, can you please go out? We still have some things to discuss. When the time comes to return, we will come take you.”

Gando cheered and rushed out of the meeting room. He was still just a seventeen year old boy.

The two girls also left while chatting happily. The three newbies were no different from normal people. Kampa laughed. “Such a naive bunch, enjoying their time like this in a movie world. If the plot wasn’t changed, they would have been able to receive their rewards so easily. Though I wonder how would they look in the next movie.”

Xuan looked at the document on hand and said. “It might be difficult to hand this document to the government. We also have to steal the T-Rex eggs from the museum to prepare our leave. There are three things we must do now. One, find a capable computer. I have to hack into the military’s network. Two, one of you scout the T-Rex eggs’ location. Steal the eggs if they haven’t been made into specimen. But inform me before acting. Three, one of us needs to be monitoring this city for insects at any given time. Any mistake can cause our lives. We can’t have any casualty.”

Kampa and WangXia nodded. They acted more like soldiers when they were with Xuan alone. All three of them came from the army and Xuan’s arrangements had the same military style. Everything was arranged for you. When Zheng was here, he was the only one that could reject Xuan’s plans.

WangXia was responsible for obtaining the T-Rex eggs. A museum of normal people shouldn’t be any issue for an agent from the special forces. Kampa patrolled the shore on the Sky Stick for any insects. Xuan had the blonde man get him a computer. He spent a whole day to write a program then hacked into the military’s network.

The three of them began their tasks. They all felt something missing from the team with Zheng gone. Their conversations had reduced to giving and taking orders. This was Xuan’s personality to begin with. He had only changed a bit after working with Zheng. Though now, it was like a superior and his subordinates.

Afternoon the next day, Xuan finally broke into a part of the national security. He learned that the insects had spread in large numbers. Their reproductive capacity was immense. Four queens had been born and each led their swarm flying toward places near the shore. Casualties were in the hundreds. The military currently blocked this information from reaching the public.

The government seemed to have an understanding of the crisis. Some people even suggested wiping any area with insect swarms with nuclear bombs or fuel air explosives. However, this group of people were labeled maniacs. Most people weren't aware of the urgency and thought of it as a natural disaster.

"Fools." was how Xuan described them. From his analysis, this was the best time to use strategic weapons, which would kill off a large portion of the insects and maybe even wipe them out. Or else, the situation would be drastically different in a few days.

"It will only take a few days for more places to become infested. The insects haven't taken any cities yet but once they obtain their first one, a chain reaction will occur. Humans will become their source of food and buildings will become hives. The number of insects will grow exponentially. In a month, the government will have to bomb over half the land of the U.S. with nuclear bombs. They either make up their mind now or they are never going to."

This was what Xuan told the other five people. However, no one seemed interested in the topic. The girls were more interested in their shopping, clothes, and jewelries.

Dinner time was the only time of the day they gathered to discuss. Kampa chewed a steak and said. "Only this? Didn't you say you will get in contact with the government officials?"

Xuan was eating bright green vegetables. "Eventually, but do you think they will pay any importance to this document if we go to them now? No. Only after the insects become near unstoppable. So we have to wait here for a few more days. Judging by the spread of the insects, we should be

safe for a week. However, I found something awesome from their network.”

The other five looked at each other. For the word awesome to come out of Xuan, it had to be really awesome. They paid close attention to him.

“They found a dying person from the flesh of the dinosaur’s head. The body’s lower half was destroyed in the explosion but he’s alive and is regenerating quickly. What do you think?”

Xuan smiled. Then suddenly, the world went black and he fainted.

# Chapter 2-2

“Correct, experiments have shown that these dragon cells are ten to twenty times tougher than human cells. If a human body absorbs these cells, his body will become two to three times stronger than a normal person.” An old researcher said.

A muddled aged major general interrupted him. “Wait a second. Didn’t you say the dragon cells are ten to twenty times tougher? Why is the overall increase so little in comparison?”

“So little?” The old researcher yelled back. “Do you realize our body is the result of millions of years of evolution? This enhancement increases all areas of our body including strength, speed, immunization strength without breaking any balance. How can you say that’s little. General Louis, your college professor will spit your face with blood if he hears this!”

General Louis wasn’t angered by the reply. He smiled and said. “If a dead person can spit blood, I think he probably will.”

The old researcher glanced at him. “Ladies and gentlemen, this is the discovery of the century. If we can find a method to fuse these cells, every human will become a superman. We will have a life span of three hundred years and higher. We will be able to survive under the harshest conditions. We won’t be afraid of most life threatening diseases anymore. This is such a splendid evolution. Humans as a whole will take a big step forward! So what are you waiting for? Have the Congress grant the funds to us. Your names and our names will be remembered by generations afterward. We will be written into history!”

This occurred inside a confidential meeting room in the carrier. The officials had reported the attack to the military and was supposed to return to the harbor for repair. However, the harbor was occupied by insects yesterday. Troops garrisoned in the harbor was forced to evacuate after a thousand fell victim to the insects. This carrier had no choice but to continue sailing on the ocean and also monitor the insects.

The higher ups in the military instantly recognized the influence these dragon cells would bring after receiving reports from the scientists on the ship. A person that could recovery from critical injuries automatically, had a body two to three times stronger than a normal person, and immune to most life threatening diseases. Wasn't this the perfect soldier in their minds?

So a group of higher ups flew to the carrier on planes and witnessed the experiments with their eyes. Then they finally got the interest to listen to the researchers.

A military official said. "Isn't there a major side effect with these cells? I heard that they will invade human cells and become a condition worse than cancer."

The researcher nodded seriously. "Yes. We have tested it with the cells from a hundred navy soldiers up to this day by migrating some cells to vials. All the experiments resulted in the human cells being invaded. We also experimented on various large sized organisms including a whale. Yet, the whale only lasted several days with even the most minute amount of these cells. Just an hour ago, it had fainted. Based on previous results, it will die in 1.5 times the time it takes to faint after inject the cells. Which means this whale should die in three days."

Another older official asked. "You mentioned a human successfully fused with these cells in the reports. Can you show us?"

The researcher immediately nodded. He gestured to the guard by the side. The guard left the meeting room and came back in a few minutes with a bunch of scientists and a large container. The container was covered with a piece of rug. The old researcher walked over and pulled off the rug.

Inside the large glass container was a man submerged in liquid with oxygen tubes plugged into his nose. Black hair and yellow skin denoting his Asian ethnicity. All his limbs were in place, totally different from the destroyed lower body as the report mentioned. The man seemed to be unconscious with his eyes closed.

The researcher said. "Please pay close attention to his limbs. Do you see the skin here looks whiter than the skin on his upper body? Yes, that's the new body that regenerated on its own, including the bones, nerves, blood vessels, muscles, and skin. Perhaps you don't fully understand it. To use an analogy, if you cut a starfish in half, it will grow into two. We don't know if this man can still live if you cut his head off but his can regenerate his lower body."

The military officials looked at each other in complete shock. They had seen photos of this man when he was just discovered. His lower body was gone and the rest of his body was connected with a piece of dragon flesh. Yet, he was here in whole without any noticeable injury. This was almost appalling.

The old researcher smiled. "Those dragon flesh connected to him were providing nutrients for his recovery. The dragon flesh dried up and died shortly after his limbs grew back and his wounds healed. That's why he looks completely healthy right now."

A military official said. "Then why is he still unconscious? His body should be completely fine now."

The researcher scratched his head. "Yes. We scanned him and checked for every possible condition. We even tried to stimulate him but he wouldn't wake. So we can only conclude he is brain dead. The fusion may have turned him into a vegetable."

The officials were thinking. The researcher immediately said. "Don't worry. Our experiments showed that these cells don't do any harm to the brain. In fact, it increases the subject's concentration capacity. This man is obviously the one that defeated the dragon in a close combat. We suspect that the fight was what caused the brain damage."

Just then, the researcher noticed everyone looked terrified as they stared beyond him. He turned around and saw the man in the container slowly opening his eyes.

Zheng was rather confused when he opened his eyes because he saw a group of soldiers screaming in a panic. He instantly woke up and found

himself submerged in a glass container. He punched the glass without thinking. This punch moved so fast even in liquid that it shattered the glass and the force shot a stream of liquid at the wall. The stream pressed a dent into the wall.

Zheng stepped out of the container and looked at his fist in confusion. Then he heard the soldiers yelled. Three armed guards ran toward him along with numerous footsteps coming through the door. It was obviously a group of soldiers approaching the room.

Zheng ran to the three guards at unbelievable speed. He almost couldn't react to his own speed in time and stopped just behind the three guards. He finally realized that his strength had increased so he lowered his force. He lightly patted the guards at the back of their heads but it still slapped them to the floor and knocked them out.

Due to the sudden increase in strength, Zheng didn't bother stopping the soldiers that were charging into the room. He took a deep breath and punched the floor. This was a metallic floor since it was in a carrier. Everyone felt the floor trembled slightly. When Zheng stood up, they saw the fist sized hole on the floor that was almost twenty centimeters deep.

The soldiers that just entered the room stared with their mouths wide open at the naked asian that they even forgot to take out their guns.

Zheng checked his body and legs then he laughed creepily at everyone in the room. The next moment, he jumped at the soldiers by the door.

# Chapter 2-3

Zheng looked at the soldiers then at his left hand. The Na ring was not on his finger and neither was the dimensional bag. His weapons were in these two items and also the communication device. He said to a shocked scientist. “You. Yes, you. Why am I here? What happened?”

The scientist shivered and immediately answered. “You... we... Right, we found you in the dragon’s head. Your lower body was gone at the time but you were fused with the dragon’s flesh. Then your lower body grew back. We kept you in a nutrient solution the whole time and injected you with glucose in order to study your regeneration. We don’t mean any harm to you.”

Zheng tried to recall his memory. After he activated Destruction, he shattered the dragon’s chin and carried the bomb in from the dragon’s mouth. The bomb exploded when he reached the dragon’s neck. Fortunately, he was still in the Destruction state at the time so his body was much tougher than normally. The blastwave didn’t turn him to dust and blew him up the trachea into the dragon’s head. His lower body was destroyed in the process.

It seemed like he was able to survive thanks to the dragon’s insane recovery. Through the scientist’s explanations, he learned that his body had fused with the dragon’s cells and his lower body was regenerated. This form of fusion had an extremely low success rate. Only a few large species that they tested on were still alive, but still, these species were nearing their death.

Zheng sighed. He finally remembered to put the clothes on after the scientists brought him clothes, his ring, and the dimensional bag. He put the ring on then heard a large number of footsteps approaching. Seemed like the soldiers on the carrier were gathering here since the officials in this room had uniforms full of insignias.

Though Zheng wouldn’t pay much attention to these normal soldiers even before the fusion. As long as he wasn’t surrounded in machine guns

or RPGs, he could escape with Explosion at any time. Furthermore, he had so many hostages here. He took out the communication device from the ring, shocking the scientists again.

“Hey, haha. It’s me, Zheng.” Zheng laughed at the device. On the other side was Gando’s voice.

Gando was silent for a few seconds before he shouted. “My god! Ghost!” Then he heard something dropped to the ground.

It was loud on the other side along with shouting from Kampa. A minute later, he heard Kampa’s laugh through the device. “Haha. I knew you were alive. F\*ck. How can my bro die alone.” His voice had a nasal tone and made Zheng’s nose itch.

Zheng quickly changed the topic. “I am currently in the carrier. I will tell you the details after I get back. Where are you?”

Another moment of silence on the other side before he heard Xuan’s voice. However, he sounded weak. “The three of us have a problem. From what we learned from the government, this is an after effect of soaking in the dragon’s blood. The cells are invading our body like cancer, except much worse. We had the doctors took samples of our cells. Kampa and I will die within twelve hours. WangXia’s body is tougher. He can last until tomorrow afternoon.”

Zheng was dazed then he shouted. “F\*ck. How could you have gotten infected with the dragon’s cells? You didn’t get in close range with the dragon.”

“Listen!”

Xuan shouted back. However, his coughing followed afterward. “There’s no point discussing anything else at the moment. If you don’t want us to die, you must give the document we obtained to the military before leaving the carrier and have them give us the three T-Rex eggs in exchange. The eggs in the museum were made into specimen already so we need three fresh T-Rex eggs to make sure.”

Zheng yelled. “Just tell me what to do!”

Xuan continued. "Form a deal with the military while in the carrier. Have them send a helicopter to take you to Isla Nublar and assist you in the search for T-Rex lairs in the island. You must keep in mind that you have to confirm the eggs belonged to T-Rex with your own eyes. Otherwise, we won't have the time to go back. You can also take the chance to look for the Spear of Osiris. But don't bother retrieving the gravity mind since it's already set. You don't have the expertise in this field."

Zheng replied. "Understood. How are you going to send the documents over?"

Xuan said. "I will fax half of it to the Pentagon and fax the other half after you returned. This isn't important. You can totally come back in five to six hours. What I want to say is go take a look at the dragon's lair. If you see an egg, you have to bring it back. Remember to threaten them with the growth rate of the insects. In fact, these insects are already threatening most places near the shore. They should be aware of their dangers by now."

Zheng paused then smiled bitterly. Xuan always considered the team's interest at any given time. It seemed like the disease wasn't of much importance at all.

Zheng immediately said to the military officials. "I heard the giant insects have threatened many places near the shore and they are still reproducing. Do you have any means of stopping them?"

Some officials were knocked out from trying to attack him but most of the older ones were sitting there quietly. An old general said calmly. "What do you have in mind?"

Zheng nodded. "I have the insects genetic structures and have means to kill them. I think we can form a deal."

The general smiled coldly. "Deal? After sinking two of our ships, causing the death of thousands of marines, and luring the dragon to attack our fleet. The spread of these insects is also caused by you. Do you think we can still cooperate?"

Zheng wasn't angry. He grabbed a chair and sat down. "Hehe. There are not absolute enemies in this world. Everything is based on interests. What if I can give you enough gains? Aside from the genetic document, I can throw in a little gift. A gravity mine that's powerful enough to destroy a ship."

The general's expression changed a bit. He saw the video of the two ships being sunk. The special bomb that turned the ship into a giant ball of metal was extremely notable. If they had one of these bombs, the government might be able to replicate it and grasp the technology on gravity. Its value wasn't just a bomb but a key to the future of humanity.

The general thought for a while then said. "What do you want? Let us hear it and we may have a chance."

Zheng sneered. He couldn't retrieve the mine in a short period of time anyway so there was no harm to using it as a bargaining chip. Even WangXia could not analyze the mine's shell. It was a sci-fi weapon after all. The shell was made of a special steel alloy and once broken open, would release the destruction of the mine. He was not worried about the government obtaining the technology.

"Use a helicopter to take me to the island the dragon was from and send people to help me search for a T-Rex lair. I need to obtain three T-Rex eggs."

# Chapter 3-1

After the two parties came to an agreement, Zheng boarded a military helicopter. To his surprise, the old general was coming along with a group of marines. He said he had to see the marines dig up that mine with his own eyes.

Zheng didn't care much about this. He had no plans of doing the digging himself. There was simply no point to take this risk. He counted and found himself with a rank A reward, two rank Cs, and a rank D. His points also added up to 7000 and there was going to be another 1000 from finishing the movie. He was now someone with a worth. He wouldn't want to take the risk for just a mine that was worth a rank D reward before he used up all the points he had.

Aside from the rewards, he was quite curious about the change on his body. His overall power had received a drastic improvement. His qi and blood energy more than doubled. His strength also doubled. He didn't get to check the other physical properties yet but there should also be a huge increase. The property he looked forward to the most was his recovery rate.

After hearing about the recovery rate of the dragon's cells and seeing it for himself, he cut a bit of the tip of his finger off. The bleeding stopped in just a few seconds and formed a layer of scabs. He felt itchy along with the pain. Then he peeled the scabs to reveal a slightly bloody but new layer of skin. The total time only took three to four minutes.

Zheng gripped his fingers. He was pondering about the influence this enhancement might bring. First off, normal humans basically no longer pose any threat to him even when he was not in the unlocked mode. Though his reaction speed wasn't up to par with his strength and speed when not unlocked. The increases in qi and blood energy made him even more excited because his abilities had gotten stronger. The movement technique would be faster and the Army of Anubis he could summon was doubled to 600, a whole battalion. Furthermore, Explosion and Destruction would last longer, which he also had a stronger body to

sustain these two skills. Explosion might be up to 30 seconds while Destruction 10 seconds.

Zheng was confident he could kill a dragon in the ten seconds of Destruction.

Unfortunately, there was no opportunity to test them now that he was in a helicopter. He also wouldn't want to take the risk with the American military around him.

Anyway, both parties were silent on during the trip. The helicopters soon arrived at Isla Nublar. A company of marines quickly gathered. Then they entered the island in groups of tens.

“Uh. Right here. In the center of the canyon. The mine looks pretty obvious. We thought the dragon wouldn't be able to tell but who would have expected that he noticed something wrong. Don't worry. We set the trigger weight very high so humans can step on it without any problems. However, I can't promise anything when you are taking it out.” Zheng pointed at a map and said to a military official. Then he took an interphone and entered the forest.

The official asked. “Where are you going? There are dinosaurs roaming in the island.”

Zheng laughed. “Dinosaurs are not scary to me.” He jumped up to a tree using the movement technique. A few jumps on the branches and he reached the treetop then jumped off from tree to tree. The official was shocked as he muttered Chinese kungfu.

Even though he didn't have the Sky Stick, he remembered the terrain of this island and headed toward where the Spear of Osiris flew to. It was his most powerful weapon, on par with the EMP rifle and even more powerful in some cases. So he had to retrieve it first.

The movement technique was only 20 percent faster after his qi doubled. Though his speed was still extremely fast since he was running on treetops. There were no obstacles in the air. The interphone that he took allowed him to stay connected with the marines so he could get to the T-Rex lair when they find it. He also wanted to test Explosion if the

distance was too far away.

Soon, Zheng saw a black scorched trail and he knew he was back at where the fight broke off. He could still feel the pressure when he thought about the fight. It was walking by the edge of hell. A dragon that size could wipe them if its breathed landed on them. And he somehow got the courage to charge into its mouth.

Back then he was prepared to die together with the dragon. That would at least save his comrades. He placed all his hopes on them so that he had a chance to revive. Never had he imagined he miraculously lived and grew stronger than before. This realization made him feel surreal.

Zheng didn't slow down as he thought these. He ran toward where the spear could be. They were quite far away from the sea at the time so it couldn't have gone into the sea.

Several more minutes later, he saw a reflection on a tree from afar. He quickly jumped over and there it was. The spear was stuck on the trunk. It probably lost all energy after flying over here and only pierced halfway in the tree.

Zheng pulled the spear out. Sunlight reflected on it made it seem like a legendary weapon. As long as he could use the spear efficiently, he would stand a fight with the dragon.

“Found a T-Rex lair. Two T-Rexes are inside. Our location is at...”

A voice came through the interphone. Zheng quickly paid attention to the words, especially the location. The military map that he saw split this island into thirty regions. He had memorized these regions. He put the spear into the ring and began jumping forward. However, after a few minutes he suddenly changed direction to where the dragon napped. There was a pile of branches and leaves.

Legendary dragons liked treasures and lived in caves or dungeons. Though this one was different in that it liked to roll on sand and dirt and slept on branches and leaves. Not living up to the image of a dragon.

Zheng sped up his running and soon saw the branches and leaves lair.

At the same time, he heard a dog's barking.

## Chapter 3-2

Zheng really did hear a dog's barking. It's tone felt melancholy as if it was weeping. He hurried his steps into the pile of leaves and branches. There was indeed a black puppy that looked feeble lying on the ground.

The puppy's skin were slightly wrinkled and had black scales. Though its form was that of a puppy aside from the wings flapping on its back. Taking a closer look, it had a hint of resemblance to the dragon, but uglier.

The young dragon immediately took cover under the leaves when it heard a noise. It stuck out its nose to take a sniff. Then it jumped out and ran toward Zheng with excitement.

Zheng was slightly cautious of it but when he saw the wagging tail and it licking his trouser, he got down and picked it up. The young dragon hadn't opened its eyes yet. It was the size of half his arm. So it should be just born not long ago. Though it seemed starved for a few days already. It bit onto his trouser and started making a low noise.

Zheng thought about it for a bit then took out the compressed food from the ring. He placed a pill under the dragon's nose. The delicious smell lured its tongue out instantly, which grabbed the pill back to its mouth. Several seconds later, the dragon burped.

Zheng smiled then took out a solidified water. He picked the dragon up after it ate the water. The dragon also seemed to enjoy him carrying it and licked his face. Shortly after, it fell asleep. It looked just like a newborn puppy.

Zheng was now certain this was a young dragon. Maybe the possibility of a dragon egg in the lair was what Xuan considered. Even though they had no evidence of it, the mere chance of finding an egg and having a future dragon knight was enough. There were many problems they had to deal with regarding the dragon. Such as how to bring it back to God's dimension. How to bring it into the movie worlds given the size of the beam. How to secure its loyalty after it matures. Furthermore, how to

make it grow in a short period of time.

If they were to tackle these problems one by one, the dragon wouldn't be a part of the team's strength for some time. Though if they managed to have a dragon in the future battle against team Devil, their chance of winning would be a bit higher.

Zheng ran toward the T-Rex lair with the dragon in his arms. He used Explosion for ten seconds on the way, which used a third of his energies. No damage was done to his body. So this technique could be used normally in fights and not as their final weapon.

Ten minutes later, he was close to the area the marines told him. As he got close, he heard gunshots, explosions, and the roar of T-Rexes coming from that direction. When he reached it, he saw dozens of marines gunning at a T-Rex. Another one was lying on the ground. These dinosaurs were huge and powerful in close range. But their era had already past. Humans with firearms could easily take them down as long as the group was organized.

After this T-Rex fell, Zheng saw five eggs laying inside the lair. The snow white eggs were about half a person big, oval like a ostrich egg.

There was nothing he had to do. The marines put the eggs into a large boxes filled with little plastic beads then sealed it. Several people carried the box away. He could tell that it wasn't their first time doing this. Zheng asked them and was told the scientists ordered them to hunt dinosaurs and steal eggs several times already. These boxes were the perfect containers for the eggs. They wouldn't break even if the boxes fall.

When Zheng and the marines returned to the beach, the general and his group was already there with the gravity mine. Several researchers were discussing the mine and the general seemed pleased at their discussion. He also examined it over and over again.

"The mine is real. The machines around the mine had moved slightly. It certainly has a gravity higher than what its mass suppose to have. If this power is released, it can destroy an area of several hundred meters."

Zheng walked over to them and heard a scientist say this. The others

nodded in agreement.

The general said at once when he saw Zheng. “You got your eggs and we got the mine. Now it’s only the document...”

He stopped because he saw the young dragon in Zheng’s arms. Anyone who noticed its wings and saw the image of the dragon could tell this puppy was a real dragon.

Zheng knew what the general was thinking at this point, the sin of greed. Anyone who saw the dragon’s destructiveness and its ability to be immune to firearms would want the secret. The original dragon was no more so the young dragon was an acceptable replacement. The general’s eyes moved between the marines and Zheng.

“Ahem. I think you need to understand that you are on the weaker side.” Zheng smiled at the general.

He looked back at Zheng in a confusion. Zheng smiled then entered Destruction. He jumped up and use Rankyaku at the forest afar, taking a few breaths after exiting the state. It wasn’t until now that the trees started fall off from the center. More and more trees were falling until it reached ten meters into the forest.

Zheng looked at the general who was appalled. He turned to Zheng and muttered. “Are you really human?”

“Of course.” Zheng replied, then hesitated for a moment before he laughed again. “Well, mostly human. So you see, you are the weaker side between us. Don’t think numbers will make it up. You have to hit me with your guns also. Let’s transport the eggs back to the city. I will tell my comrades to fax the documents over. In the meantime, you will have to be my hostages until I feel its safe to release you.”

The general looked at Zheng with a complex expression then at the dragon. He stepped into the helicopter and Zheng followed. The marines slowly carried the box. After all the helicopters took off, Zheng took another look at this island, Jurassic Park, the lost world.

He almost couldn’t recognize Xuan, Kampa, and Wangxia when he

finally saw them. Only WangXia looked a bit better. Xuan and Kampa's bodies were swollen and many places on their skin were cracked with yellow pus leaking out. It was horrendous and disgusting. Zheng didn't know what to say. The three people didn't even have the strength to stand up. Several marines were carrying them to the warehouse with stretchers.

Xuan's tone was as calm as always. He couldn't feel the pain on his body after all. He said in a low voice. "We will talk after we returned. You came back in time. We have about three hours left. Let's hope these are T-Rex eggs or we will be dead. You won't have time to go back for another set of eggs."

Zheng didn't say anything. His attention was focused on the surrounding. He was afraid the government would do something greedy so he stayed close to the general as they walked. The three newbies were following after them. He let out a sigh of relief when the warehouse came into sight.

Fact was he noticed several snipers on the tall buildings around them. But he was blocking their aim with the general's body. The marines had pushed the T-Rex eggs into the warehouse then the six of them entered the gate.

"Our deal is completed. Farewell."

They stepped into the warehouse. Zheng was the last one. He heard the words "Completed bonus mission..." before entering the half dreamy half awake state.

# Chapter 4-1

An unperceivable amount of time passed. Zheng woke up on the platform in God's dimension. Xuan, Kampa, and WangXia were still lying on the stretchers. The three newbies were nowhere to be seen.

Zheng sighed. He didn't have the extra attention for the newbies once he learned of the limited time these three people had. Instead of letting the newbies complete the bonus mission and risk losing Xuan and the others due to the time constraint, he chose his comrades. He wouldn't let his mercy burden the team.

"God, repair everyone. Deduct points from themselves." Zheng yelled. Several beams immediately surrounded the four people and lifted them up in the air. The beam on Zheng quickly dissipated.

That was when he realized the young dragon was still in his arms. He hesitated before entering the warehouse. What if the dragon couldn't be brought back? Then the government would get a hold of it. There was no way to retrieve it from the government in a reasonable amount of time even if they were to return to the Jurassic Park's world. However, he didn't have any means of hiding the dragon at the time. He was under surveillance the whole time. Handing it to the blonde man was of no help either. So he carried the dragon along as a test of his luck. It seemed like they won this bet.

While Xuan, Kampa, and WangXia were still repairing, the door to his room opened. Lori ran out with a teary laughter and jumped onto him. Zheng didn't even get to throw the dragon off before she was in his arms.

Lori bit his shoulder but then a series of barking caught her attention. She looked at Zheng in surprise. The young dragon squeezed up from them and barked loudly like a puppy as tear flowed down its eyes. Lori instantly grabbed it into her arms.

"Poor little puppy. Just a little ugly. Well, you will be called Ugly from this day on."

The dragon didn't like Lori's cuddle. When she tried to pat its head, it

bit her hand. Though its teeth weren't even developed at this point and just made Lori giggle.

Zheng felt peaceful looking at the scene. A kind of peace that calmed him down from the tension that built up during the movies. He walked over to Lori and kissed her.

At the same time, the swelling on the other three people were subsiding and the fester gone. They landed on the floor in perfect condition. Kampa swung his arms around. His strength looked much higher. So God repaired their body but didn't take away the enhanced stats from the dragon's blood. Then their profit was much higher. 100 points in four stats equal to 4000 points.

Zheng let go of Lori. He turned to the three people with a smile. "How are you feeling?"

Kampa laughed. "Great. Can't believe how good this repair is. My body was swollen and itchy but the repair brought it back to normal. Haha."

WangXia also laughed. "Yeah. I could smell the rotten liquid from my body when my body even moved a bit on the stretcher. It was rotten like a long dead corpse. I'd rather die than experience that horrifying sensation again."

Zheng patted them on the shoulder. He saw Xuan was already under God with his eyes close so he yelled. "Xuan, take a rest today. We will discuss things tomorrow."

Xuan replied in his usual tone. "You go ahead. I discovered something interesting. Also, the two books are in WangXia's hands. It's better to put them back into the Na ring. We can't afford to damage these two books."

WangXia ripped an opening on his jacket and pulled out the books. "We tried to protect these books as much as possible in case we have to revive you. Haha. You will have to tell us about how you lived under that condition."

Kampa punched Zheng and also laughed. "Right. How dare you try to be a hero. We were in terrible moods for a few days. You will have to tell us

tomorrow.” Then he walked next to Xuan and closed his eyes.

Zheng and WangXia were confused until a beam shone down on Kampa then a blonde woman appeared in his arms. She wasn't tall but her proportions were perfect with legs that was at least 60% of her height.

Zheng felt a sense of familiarity when he looked at the woman then recognized her as a famous movie star in the real world. She was also the daughter of a billionaire, the dream of countless men.

Kampa kissed her then shouted. “Anyone that knocks on my door tomorrow can't get an erection for half a year. Haha.” He carried her running to his room. The door was shut with a loud bang.

Zheng and WangXia smiled bitterly at each other. Zheng couldn't make any more woman since he already had Lori. Xuan didn't have such desires to create a woman. So he was curious at WangXia. “Why don't you create a partner? Or do you have a special interest?”

WangXia smiled. “No. I also want to relax like this after the tension but I will feel sorry for her. She's still alive. Just forget it. When I become powerful enough to go back, I won't be ashamed of myself looking at her. Based on our current progressions, it shouldn't take too long to return.”

Zheng was touched. WangXia was a real man. A man wasn't just someone that succumb to his sexual desires but actually be able to restrain himself and not cross the bottom line for his lover.

Zheng smiled. “Don't worry. We will return one day. Maybe it is just one or two years in the real world. You won't make her wait too long. Haha. Never thought you are devoted to love.”

WangXia chuckled then walked to his room. His steps were determined with no trace of the suffering that he had just gone through.

Zheng hugged Lori then headed for his room. Xuan's voice came from behind. “Thanks for your hard work.”

Zheng waved his hand without turning around. Xuan was still standing under God.

# Chapter 4-2

The night passed peacefully, aside from Lori taking a few hours to build a cabin for the dragon before Zheng carried her inside. The two slept until their internal clock kicked in.

By the time they came out to the platform, all others aside from Kampa were already there. Zheng thought Xuan might have stood there for the night since he was in the same position as before.

Lori was considerate and went back to the room to prepare breakfast and food for the dragon. WangXia gave Zheng a smile then went back to the book he was reading. The cover and thickness of the book looked like a published web novel from the real world.

Xuan opened his eyes to take a glance at Zheng and WangXia then said. "Wait until Kampa comes. I said I discovered something interesting yesterday. We will test it in a bit."

Zheng and WangXia then started chatting casually until Lori came out with cakes, milk, and apples. Xuan only took a bright red apple while the other two were more interested in the cakes and milk.

Almost another hour later, Kampa came out laughing. The blonde woman chased out and kicked him in the butt before quickly returning to the room. They saw she was in a lingerie. Kampa massaged his butt and ran toward everyone.

He sat down on the floor then grabbed a piece of cake and started eating. "Haha. Aryan women are so energetic. I woke her up in the morning and she could still do this." His gestures were rated 18. Lori blushed and ran back to the room.

Zheng gave him a punch and laughed. "Aren't you afraid of breaking her with that body of yours? You should know how late it is already."

Kampa seemed proud of himself instead.

Xuan turned around and said to them. "The last bonus mission gave each of us 1000 points. Not as much as I expected but it was basically

zero difficulty. So it's still reasonable. I have 8000 points, a rank B reward. 12000 from all the missions and deducted 4000 from the first bonus mission. Kampa and WangXia should have about the same."

Kampa and WangXia both stood under God and checked their rewards. After a while, WangXia nodded.

Kampa said. "I have a little over 9000. Is it from killing the dinosaurs?"

Zheng also closed his eyes. He almost couldn't speak from the shock he received. "I have over 14000 points. Shit. We are rich now. Also a rank A reward, 2 rank C rewards, and a rank D reward. Why do I have so many points? I only got 1000 points more than you from the second bonus mission."

Xuan adjusted his glasses. "This is the advantage of a large number of people. The army of Anubis is more effective than us at killing weaker monsters in huge battles like this. 14000 points is enough to revive at least one person."

Zheng nodded. "I will reserve 8000 points and a rank B reward when exchanging enhancements and items. Which means I have 5000 points and 2 rank B rewards I can use."

Xuan shook his head. "No. I think we should enter The Mummy to revive members first before exchanging anything so they can be included in any discussions for the team. And I can plan properly."

Zheng was confused. "Isn't it enough for me to enter alone? You haven't activated The Mummy's world yet, which is a rank D reward. That seems wasteful. Furthermore, you only have 8000 points. How many will you have left after going in to revive them?"

Xuan shook his head again. "This isn't an issue. We should activate this world also. If you happen to die, we won't have to worry about finding a rank D reward. Aside from this reason, I think reviving in both God's dimension and The Mummy allows for everyone to contribute. Otherwise, 8000 points and a rank B reward from one person is too harsh. If this is true, we can revive two people this round."

“The distribution will go like this. Each of us will contribute 4000 points and 2 rank C rewards. You will contribute 6000 points and 2 rank C rewards instead. Which leave us at 2 rank D rewards and over 4000 points while you have a rank A and rank D reward and 8000 points. That’s enough for you to get a tier A Qi.”

Zheng didn’t know what to say. In contrast, Kampa and WangXia both nodded in agreement about entering The Mummy together and contribute for the revival so Zheng could become even stronger.

Zheng wanted to reject this suggestion but he couldn’t utter a word. He quietly patted the other three people on the shoulders then turned to Xuan, who still had more to say.

“As to the revival order, if we can revive two people then I will choose Lan and Zero. Even though Heng’s sniping ability sounded strong from your description but his mental state may cause accidents in our plans. So I hope to choose Zero as the first person and Lan must come after him. We will have a 70% chance of protecting her this way. The psyche scan and soul link abilities are too useful. If she was in the last movie, we wouldn’t have to run away several times.”

After saying this, Xuan took out a few necklaces from his pocket. They were made of a white metal. Each necklace was embedded with a jade the size of a thumb and had a faint glow. The jades were vibrant and translucent.

“These are made from the dragonshard. I split it into twenty pieces and made twenty of them. The metal used is the Luna titanium alloy that has self healing property. The necklaces took 100 points total and I spent another 150 points to charge one of them. The interesting thing is...”

He showed the necklace he was wearing the pointed the Gauss pistol at his head. He pulled the trigger in front of their shocking expressions. A series of gun shots followed.

# Chapter 5-1

Zheng was the first to sprint up and grabbed Xuan's arm but it was much faster for Xuan to pull the trigger. With a series of gun shots, the needle like bullets hit the surface of his temple. At the same time, a translucent barrier surfaced and blocked the bullets.

Zheng knocked Xuan's hand away then slammed him to the floor. The pistol also fell to the floor. He shouted. "F\*ck. I know you don't have a desire to live so I hoped you can stay alive until you reach the third stage. And what did you do? There was no need to use your head for experiment. Do you want us to see our comrade killing himself?"

Zheng punched Xuan on the chin, sending him back ten meters and breaking his chin. Then Zheng panted heavily and shouted. "God, give him a repair. Deduct the points from me!"

Kampa and WangXia immediately separated the two of them. Kampa's tone also sounded cold. "Xuan, you know the mutual agreements between mercenaries. One does not kill himself under any other reason than captured because that will only burden your comrades!"

The injury wasn't serious. The beam only lasted for a brief moment and his chin was repaired. Xuan touched his chin and said. "Was that because you are concerned about me? That isn't necessary. I already experimented this on my hand last night, then moved toward each part of the body. As long as you are wearing the necklace, all bullets and energy attacks will be blocked off when they reach 1-2 centimeters near you. The barrier energy can last very long. 150 points of recharge is equivalent to the effect of a CC defensive item. It takes the Gauss pistol 20 minutes of continuous shooting to deplete the energy."

Zheng shouted back at him. "F\*ck. Even then you still didn't have to point it at your head! Where is your dream? Your desire to live? To become a real person? Can you still reach them if you die? F\*cking do it again and I will break your limbs."

Xuan adjusted his eyes and turned his head away. "It's pointless hitting

me since I can't feel pain. I apologize for my rash behavior this time.”

Zheng, Kampa, and WangXia looked at each other in shocking surprise. They never imagined that Xuan would apologize.

At the same time, Xuan threw the necklaces to them and continued. “The dragonshard is the most valuable reward from the Jurassic Park world, more so than points and ranked rewards. That is if the following experiment succeeds. Zheng, channel your qi or blood energy into the dragonshard.”

Zheng immediately channeled his qi. He had slightly more qi than blood energy at this point since it was easier to train. All he had to do was circulate the qi in his body. While blood energy needed to be depleted and recovered to gain an increase.

The dragonshard glowed in a soft white as the corrosive qi entered it. The glow soon increased to the intensity equivalent to Xuan's dragonshard and no more qi could enter it anymore.

Xuan asked at once. “How much qi or blood energy did you use.”

Zheng felt his energy and said. “About 15% of my qi. I haven't tried blood energy yet. The dragonshard didn't absorb much.”

Xuan let out a sigh of relief then took out his other pistol and pointed at Zheng's hand. “I will fire when you are ready.”

Zheng said. “Ok, go ahead.”

Xuan pulled the trigger upon hearing those words. Numerous bullets shot toward Zheng's hand but the barrier blocked them just before reaching his finger. Xuan fired for several seconds. The barrier persisted without any change and only disappeared after the shooting stopped.

“The reason the dragon couldn't be harmed by firearms and sensed the gravity mine was due to this dragonshard. I suspect it could also recharge the shard's energy. But due to the amount of energy that can be stored, if an attack is powerful enough, it will break through the barrier.” Xuan muttered.

Zheng stared at the necklace for a while before he said in excitement. “This is great that the necklace is rechargeable and I can charge it. Your close combat abilities and defenses are too weak. With this necklace, you can block all the attacks and use sci-fi weapons from afar while I recharge the energy continuously. Haha. Our team basically won’t get killed anymore aside from huge attacks or movies that are too difficult.”

Kampa and WangXia were also excited. The necklaces that can protect against most things were an amulet, much more important than any weapons.

Xuan smiled and nodded. “I was worried about it taking too much of your energy to recharge. If it used half of your energy, its value will drop below half of what it is. Didn’t expect it to use so little. From this point on, as long as we plan accordingly in the movies, there shouldn’t be many casualties.”

Zheng laughed out then recharged Kampa and WangXia’s necklaces. He also tested blood energy on them, which had different properties from qi. But once the blood energy entered the dragonshard it became the shard’s energy. In comparison to qi, he expended slightly less than 15% of blood energy which meant that it was more condensed than qi.

After all was done, they wore their necklaces. The design wasn’t ugly to say the least. There were no decorations, just a silver white chain and the soft white shard, which gave them a plain look.

Xuan waited for them to calm down before saying to Zheng. “The discussion on points and rewards from the last movie is over. Now let’s talk about how you survived. Say it in details and it did your strength grew?”

Zheng nodded. Xuan continued. “No wonder you broke my chin in one hit. You didn’t have this kind of strength before.”

Zheng smiled bitterly. He remembered when he punched Xuan in the face after Alien. His strength back then was obviously weaker and didn’t break Xuan’s chin. He said. “You are still bearing the grudge? It has been so long.”

Xuan adjusted his glasses calmly. “Why bear any grudges? Talk about what happened first.”

Zheng took a deep breath then sat down on the floor. He narrated what happened after he woke up and how he survived based on what the scientists said and his guesses.

“The bomb exploded when I was still in Destruction mode. My body’s toughness was much higher during this mode so I didn’t get crushed. The blast wave pushed me into the dragon’s head. Then...”

# Chapter 5-2

Zheng narrated his experience from how his lower body was fused with the dragon's flesh and survived the dragon cells' attack then gained its properties, to when he woke up, defeated the marines and got in contact with them, and finally when he went to Isla Nublar with the general and marines.

It was over half an hour later when he finished. Kampa and WangXia sighed. Everyone thought he was dead at the time because even the dragon was blown to pieces. It was a miracle that Zheng survived.

"This shouldn't be a miracle." Zheng also sighed, then muttered. "You told me that a bomb exerts its full power inside the target. The inside of the dragon is only flesh. In contrast, it was outside me when it exploded. If I am a piece of metal, it will blow me away instead of blasting me to pieces."

Xuan asked. "You fused with the dragon's cell? Or I should say a large part of you consists of the dragon's flesh. The three of us retained the stats from the dragon's blood after the repair. What did you get?"

Zheng thought for a bit. "My physical stats almost doubled, qi and blood energy more than doubled. Oh, and my recovery rate also increased by a lot. Let me show you." He put his finger in his mouth and bit it. The finger was bleeding immediately with a bite mark.

The other three people look over at the finger and saw the wound slowly closing up. The recovery rate isn't as high as the dragon but in just a minute, scabs had formed on the wound and most of it healed.

"Basically, my Explosion technique can last 30 to 40 seconds. Destruction almost 10 seconds. I think I can fight the dragon head on if I get another chance. I won't put the team under the same desperate situation again!" He clenched his fist and said.

This Jurassic Park movie was completed almost perfectly. Almost, because the three newbies were killed by God. Xuan suggested to put Gando in the revival list but not for some time. Gando was still a newbie

with no combat abilities until they could get him a robot.

The team repaired their weapons and exchanged some basic consumables like antidotes, hemostasis spray, bandage, solidified water, compressed food and etc. They decided to rest for another day before entering The Mummy to revive Zero and Lan. It was up to fate on whether they could revive both people.

By the time everything was set and done, it was already 5pm. Kampa's woman came out several times. She didn't whine or anything and brought them coffee. Lori also brought everyone tea and fruits. After a while, the two women started chatting. The blonde woman was quite good at conversations. Lori started calling her sister before long.

Kampa said to them. "Haha. She's amazing right? I don't know what personality the movie star has but this is the woman of my dream. I also made her only loyal to me..." The woman was cooking at the time. She blushed and threw a pan at Kampa. Fortunately, there was nothing in the pan but it still knocked him to the floor. She came over, picked up the pan and slammed him several times before returning to the kitchen.

They spent the afternoon doing preparations for the movie. It was only ten days with nothing threatening but being over prepared was never a bad idea. All the weapons were checked, the Sky Stick was repaired and recharged, and all consumables exchanged. When they were finally done with them, they noticed they were starving and decided to eat in Zheng's room with the two women being chefs.

The women happily prepared their food while the four of them sat there staring at each other, only Kampa said some adult jokes once in a while. Xuan and WangXia were just silent. Zheng had to pick up the conversation and said. "What do you want to do in the real world after saving 50000 points?"

Kampa laughed. "Of course go back with countless gold. Actually, diamond is better. A few hundred soccer ball sized diamonds. I will go buy an island, build a city, and a castle. I will enjoy the rest of my life as the king of the island."

Zheng smiled. "So you're one that wants to be a king. Not a bad dream to enjoy the rest of your life. What about you, WangXia?"

He paused for a moment before replying. "Exchange information to bring back. I also saw a tier BB pill used for cultivation. It can quickly help a person establish the foundation stage for cultivation. A normal person that takes it can live up to three hundred years and become immune to most diseases. I want to bring my mother one of these pills. She raised me up by herself after my father died. I want to give her a few more years of happiness. Xuan said we have a longer lifespan than normal people already. When a person's physical stats, especially cell vitality and immunization increase, the person's lifespan increases."

Xuan nodded. "Correct. We can at least live up to 150 years old. Zheng's lifespan is more difficult to estimate but should be above 300."

Zheng laughed. "It will be amazing if we can leave this world. What's the point of staying here longer? What about you, Xuan?"

The question seemingly stumped him. He tilted his head for a while before answering. "I haven't thought of anything yet. I will return to this question after reaching the fourth stage."

Zheng patted his shoulder. "After I go back, if I can go back alive, I want to live the rest of my life peacefully. I can also be a hero when I get bored enough. Let us leave this world alive and face the real world together!"

The four people gathered on the platform early the next day. They held their hands and connected to God. After the other three people unlocked The Mummy world, they exchanged ten days of time for 500 points each person. The next moment, they were outside the inn.

This was the first time Kampa and WangXia enter this world. The world was at a time period after World War 1 and before World War 2. The two looked around with curiosity while Zheng brought out the Sky Stick and the ropes. By the time they finished looking around, Zheng was already on the Sky Stick.

Kampa and WangXia's faces reddened a bit. Their reaction was like a

farmer entering the city for the first time. They wouldn't have this reaction if this was a normal movie but they let their guards down since they knew there were no threats. The two stepped onto the ropes after Xuan. Zheng laughed out loud then took off.

## Chapter 5-3

The Sky Stick reached Hamunaptra quickly even when carrying three extra people. A military camp was established at their destination. The bugle sounded as the Sky Stick came into view.

Zheng and the others were curious at the scene. Kampa and WangXia readied their weapons to guard against any unforeseen events.

A group of men in black clothes ran out. Zheng noticed Ardeth among these men and immediately stopped Kampa and WangXia. He landed the Sky Stick to the ground.

Ardeth ran over to them with a few hundred of his men. He laughed and gave Zheng a hug. "Haha. Long time no see. What do you think of this base? The elders think this is a good place to train troops and spent a large sum to build this base. We also dug through the underground reservoirs. Come, take a rest inside." Then he dragged Zheng toward the base.

Kampa and WangXia looked at each other then at the friendly smiles of the men in black clothes. They followed up with a laughter. This kind of military atmosphere had a certain charm to them. On the other hand, Xuan was as emotionless as ever. He observed the surrounding while walking to the base.

This base was rather standard. The airplane runway was still in construction. The buildings were built using rocks excavated from Hamunaptra. Otherwise, rocks were difficult to come by in a desert.

It was nearing nightfall. Ardeth told them scarabs could be seen occasionally in the night, so they should enter the altar the next day. Zheng nodded in agreement. It was still the first of ten days.

"The current situation in the world isn't optimistic. The western nations are opposing each other. The damage done from World War 1 had been repaired to some degree. Germany who lost in the war began another round of development. Their leader is a very capable man called Hitler. Tension has been brewing among the western nations. Egypt might also

get mixed up in the affair. Our tribe has developed immensely since obtaining the gold. We sent thousands of the young generation to study in the U.S. and built three hidden bases like this one. Hoho. The elder even suggested we change the tribe's name to al-Qaeda."

Zheng was drinking a cactus fruit wine when he heard the name and instantly spilled the wine out. He turned to Ardeth with a weird expression and said. "You hadn't really changed the name to this right?"

Ardeth laughed. "The name change is just a suggestion from some elders. It's not going to get passed. The other elders wanted Gama'a al-Islamiyya."

(Shit. All terrorist groups.)

Zheng followed up immediately. "What's the result? Did you change to this name?"

Ardeth shook his head. "The argument came to an end with the name Egyptian Resuscitation Council. They said that many countries are using something something council or party as names nowadays. So we should also get a name like this. How do you feel about the name?"

Zheng sipped the wine. "With a name like this, are you planning to conquer and restore Egypt?"

Ardeth nodded. "We didn't have the power to do so before. The gold made our living much better and can arm our men with weapons. There aren't many people in the base now because the troops just finished training and left. The elders hired foreign engineers to build a weapon production factory near an oasis. Perhaps we can help Egypt gain independence from the control of western nations during this state of tension."

Zheng slapped his shoulder and said. "I will support you. Haha. I brought you something nice this time."

He walked to an empty area and started pouring the dimensional bag. Gold bars rolled out onto the ground. "I brought you guys twenty cubic meters of gold this time. Hope these can help you obtain your victories.

And here's another gift.”

Xuan took out a document from his pocket and placed it on the table. “Improved AK. The technology at this time can produce it without issues. Uses regular 5.56 ammos. All related data is contained within the document. The gun is thirty years ahead in technology.”

Ardeth scanned the document then immediately put it in his pocket with surprise and excitement. He didn't know how to reply at this point. This gun design was worth more than the gold. If they can produce the gun at will, their troops' combat strength will grow immensely, and in some ways surpass regular armies.

Zheng laughed and asked. “So how are O'Connel and the others doing? England isn't peaceful at the moment.”

Ardeth suddenly remembered something and clapped his hands. A guard ran out of the camp. He said. “They mailed a letter to me a little over ten days ago. Said the tension is building up in England and they are being strict on immigration. So he and his family moved to the U.S. for the time being. Hoho. Evelyn gave birth to a boy. He should be one by now. He also mailed us a tiny piece of gold and a letter for you.”

Zheng was curious. “A letter for me? How do they know that I will return at this time? It's been a year already.”

The guard came back in with a letter on hand and a red wooden box. Ardeth opened the box to reveal a thin piece of golden fragment. Zheng opened the letter.

“We arrived in the U.S. This is truly a country of freedom. We easily obtained immigration eligibility by bribing the officials. Though I heard that you have an easier time getting eligibility if you come from England in the first place. The problem is freaking Jonathan want to bring his girlfriend along. We should have left him in England.”

“We found this golden mask by chance. Evelyn identified it as the craft of the Mayans. However, a stone pillar next to the mask wrote that the mask was created for human evolution. Its technology came from the ancient gods. Once the gods fall asleep, the evolved one will rule the

human race.”

“We witness the power of the mask with our eyes. A Caucasian put it on then a drop of blood accidentally fell onto the mask. Countless needles came out from the mask and pierced into his head. We thought he was dead but he actually became immensely powerful. His strength, speed, reaction, and recovery rate were all beyond human. He also likes to suck blood. We would have been dead if it wasn't for Jonathan.”

“We obtained this fragment at the end. The mask can't be used without this piece. We are running from the west coast to east coast. Probably going to board the ship to Europe there. That monster is still chasing after us. He seems to be able to create undead underlings that are not afraid of sunlight or silver.”

“Zheng, I don't know when you will come back. But if you see this letter, come help us. You are the only one with the power to rival this monster. Do it before we are dead.”

Zheng gulped and passed the letter to Xuan. A minute later, Xuan put it on the table and asked Ardeth. “When did you receive the letter? From where?”

Ardeth thought for a bit and said. “About twelve days ago from a small town in the west coast of the U.S.. That place is an excavation site of Mayan ruins and gold.”

Xuan turned to Zheng. “We can still make it in time if it's twelve days. Zheng, you are correct this is a bonus mission. One that can reward an item!”

# Chapter 5-4

The Mummy's world had so many bonus missions that maybe the rumor about the seven crystal skulls leading to the technologies of Atlantis was real. Though they had no clue about this bonus mission.

“The main characters are such trouble makers no matter where they go.”

Early morning of the next day. Everyone came before the altar within the ruins of Hamunaptra. Zheng was still discussing the golden mask mission with Xuan.

Xuan said. “Have you seen the manga JoJo's Bizarre Adventure? The beginning of the story referred to a golden mask that can turn people into vampires. These vampires don't age or die as long as they obtain enough blood, but they are countered by sunlight and silver. If this is the same mask then I can be certain of a fact.”

\*Stone mask from Aztec in the manga

Zheng asked in confusion. “What fact are you talking about? Just make it clear.”

Xuan shook his head. “Revive the members first. I will continue later.”

Zheng had no choice but to nod. After Kampa and WangXia came near the altar, he brought out the Book of Amun-Ra. Following the notification from God, he asked if the cost of revival can be contributed by multiple people.

(It's possible! Which means...)

The reply from God made his heart beat faster. They each contributed 4000 points and the rewards as planned, enough to revive two people this round.

“Revive Zero.”

A group was running toward Hamunaptra in the desert. Zero lay against a stone pillar shooting at the group. He replied to a man next to him then

a needle passed through space and pierced into his heart. The Gauss sniper rifle fell to the sand.

Inside a lavish mansion. A little boy was laughing happily. Next to him were a man and woman with gentle smiles. An armed group charged into the mansion. He witnessed a bullet shot through his father's heart while a man grabbed his mother. The blood from his father splashed his face.

He spent all his time studying and training himself until he became an assassin that couldn't smile anymore. He returned to this mansion of despair. That shameless woman was not there anymore. She died many years back. In her place was a beautiful girl yet also his little brother. What was ironic was genetic sexual attraction made him fall in love with his brother. So he killed him, killed that man, then prepared to kill himself.

Zheng received these images as Zero appeared on the altar. He took a deep breath and buried them in his memory. He suddenly realized that he had the most pointless reason out of everyone. He came to this world because he couldn't see hope in the real world. Whereas for everyone else, the real world was a place of despair.

Zero opened his eyes and tensed his body. He was always so cautious. When he saw Zheng, he let out a sigh of relief. But Xuan and Kampa made him look slightly confused. His hand reached for his heart. There was no trace of being pierced by a needle.

Zheng stared at Zero then asked. "Will you still fight alongside me?"

"Until death!" His answer was succinct.

Zero looked around then walked off the altar. "What happened? Why did Hamunaptra become like this? Is it team India? Why is Xuan and Kampa here? And who is this?"

Zheng patted his shoulder then said. "Bro, it will be a long explanation. To make it short, you died in the battle with team India. We revived you with an item. Haha, it's always a good thing to be alive."

Zero nodded and reached for his side. Then he smiled bitterly. "My

rifle... forget it. Being revived is the most fortunate thing already. Where are the others?”

Zheng said. “I will tell you what happened later. We are going to revive one more.” He placed the Book of Amun-Ra on the altar and received the notification again.

“Revive Zhan Lan.”

Everyone paid the points and rewards. A light flashed over the book and a series of images entered his head.

Several people were lying on a straight highway and several standing. A group surrounded a man and two women. The man spread his arms and protected the women behind with a smile. Then the man fell to the ground in blood. The two women were shot by laser guns the next moment. But she was still smiling at her death.

A tall man and woman were talking on the street with their hands together. It had been two years since they started dating but they only got up to holding hands. This was the first love for both of them. They wanted delicate love not burning desires. The couple were satisfied with their progression and had begun planning for their marriage. After they saved up enough money, they could live together happily the rest of their lives.

During that date, a robber that seized a woman’s purse ran in front of them. The man went to chase the robber. After he caught the robber, bystanders watched with indifference as if they were watching a show. The robber stabbed him in the stomach and ran away.

No one remembered him. The case went from unintentional manslaughter to excessive self defense. The hero was framed as the one that initiated the attack. The woman retracted her testimony claiming the robber as her boyfriend.

What was fair? What was justice? Everything was powerless under money and political influence. No one would remember him. His life just dissipated without anyone knowing.

She lost all faith in the real world and contemplated suicide. The YES and NO question appeared then she came into this world. Here, she met someone that was so similar to that him. But this one was much stronger, enough to protect her, and to protect himself. Someone like him wouldn't die before she does. So she slowly fell in love with him.

Was this love? Was it not? Zheng didn't know. His feelings were complex at this moment as he stared at Lan appearing on the altar. Her face was pale as she lay there. She slowly opened her eyes. The first person to come into her view was Zheng. Tears immediately blurred her eyes. She opened her arms until she realized there were other people on the side and blushed.

"This is? Hamunaptra? Why am I here? I remember I was killed in Resident Evil." Lan looked around and asked with surprise.

Zheng laughed and nodded. "You're right. This is Hamunaptra. You also died in Resident Evil. Don't worry. You are alive now. This is going to be a long story. Let's go. We will return to the base first."

Zheng led them out of Hamunaptra. For some reason, he was afraid of looking into Lan's eyes. The tears in those eyes felt too heavy, a burden that he couldn't bear.

"This is just the beginning. I will gather my comrades again. We will keep growing stronger together until we can rival team Devil. Let us defeat them together!"

Zheng put that burdening love aside and shouted. These words echoed throughout Hamunaptra.

# Chapter 6-1

“Basically, we all died in the battle against team Devil, including me. That revival cross was from you, right?” Zheng was sitting inside a tent.

Zero and Lan looked absent minded. Though no one would feel perfectly normal after learning of their death. Zero was tougher and soon got a hold of himself while Lan seemed absorbed in herself. Xuan called for her several times before she replied. “Uh? What’s it?”

Xuan adjusted his glasses. “Try and use your psyche scan and soul link abilities. Link with my mind and show me the largest area you can scan.”

She recognized Xuan a while ago. He left her with a strong impression in Alien. It was surprising that Zheng chose to revive this ruthless man. She was curious at the request but still did so.

Xuan frowned a bit as he was thinking. It took some time before he said. “Pretty good. The combination of these two skills provide impressive scouting in the battlefield. They can sway a team’s survival.”

Lan smiled at him but remained quiet. Zheng quickly changed the topic and said. “Xuan, what were you saying before about the golden mask? What is that fact?”

Xuan nodded. “This is something I should explain to you. Quest items are probably relics from ancient civilizations. Of course, the ones we have, such as the books and the Spear of Osiris are imitations. God cloned these items then put them into the various worlds.”

The others were quite confused. Xuan continued. “To make a comparison, you probably know of cultivation (xiuzhen) from ancient China. It is a systematic method of becoming stronger, much like education. The Foundation stage is grade school, Jindan stage is middle school, Yuanyin stage is high school. The cultivation system also contains various knowledge and one of such branches is crafting. The quest items we have are likely these crafted items.”

“I have been analysing and doing researcher on the creation of magic

items and weapons. Currently, I can manufacture most sci-fi weapons given enough time and their designs. Though most of these weapons take too long to make. However, I have no way of making magical items or even analyse them.”

“You may think that sci-fi weapons such as the EMP rifle and Gauss rifle are extremely powerful. But magical items have effects and powers way beyond sci-fi weapons. I saw a tier B defensive cultivation item in the exchange system that is rechargeable and can defend against mini nuclear missiles. Can any of your rifles break through that defense before your enemies attack you? At the same time, with stronger magical defenses come stronger weapons. Tier B and above weapons are probably strong enough to break through that defense with multiple attacks.”

“So I have been thinking of the origin of these items. From the information we have gathered, I am certain they belong to a technology. A technology different from ours in the real world. Similar to energy control in the fifth stage, this technology applies very fine control over energy. The symbols and characters is the equivalent of a circuit, each directing different flows of energy. What effects will it have when these symbols and characters combine together? They are like a programming language. Once I can get over this problem, I will be able to create magical items.”

Everyone was shocked to hear these words. Xuan adjusted his glasses and said. “That’s why our goal isn’t just for the golden mask bonus mission but to enter the Mayan ruins. I need to find the method of creating the mask, or at least information on the symbols and characters! Even at the expense of not completing the mission. These information is worth more than the rewards from the mission just like the dragonshard in comparison to the points we obtained.”

Obtaining knowledge of ancient civilizations meant they could create magical items. After they reached this conclusion, they all agreed to head to the U.S.. Kampa patted his shoulder and said. “You should have just made it simple instead of talking a bunch. Weren’t you just confusing us illiterates? Haha. I get it. Just go to the U.S. and obtain the golden mask

then search for more inside that Mayan ruins.”

Xuan took off his glasses as everyone else cheered. He wiped the glasses and muttered. “Ignorance is such a bliss.”

Zheng slapped Xuan’s shoulder and said. “Ok. Enough with the ignorance is a bliss. Tell us what are we going to do next. We only have ten days in this world, or nine days remaining. I don’t think we have enough time to head to the U.S., obtain the mask, then enter the ruins.”

Xuan nodded. “Of course it is not enough. It should take at least 40 days to do everything. Which means we have to wait out these ten days, go back then return to this world again. You still have around 10000 points. Each person can gift another person points or rewards once between each movie. You will activate this world for Lan and exchange 40 days in the world. I will do the same for Zero. So the two of them can fight for the team immediately.”

Zheng counted the points they needed to spend and nodded. “Understood. We will go along with your plan. But are you sure about obtaining the systematic knowledge of magic? If we don’t get it then we would have wasted 12000 points and two rank D rewards.”

Xuan nodded with certainty. His face had a hint of fanaticism. “Of course worth the risk! This is a gamble but has a 50% chance of giving us the knowledge of magical items. We can get the golden mask for certainty. 50% chance is enough for us to take this risk because points are insignificant when compared to the knowledge. Just like letting you trade gold for cultivation methods. We have to obtain this knowledge at all cost!”

“Maybe this is your only desire right now, to understand the unknown.” Zheng nodded and said to the others. “Ok, since it’s been decided, let’s go to Cairo. We will wait out the nine days there then come back for 40 days. Take a good rest in these nine days. We don’t get it often.”

Xuan suddenly said. “Since we are returning to Cairo, why don’t we go fishing?”

## Chapter 6-2

The Sky Stick wavered several times as Zheng's mind wandered off. The people hanging below thought it was due to carrying too many people, and the image did seem quite weird with the Sky Stick being so little. Fortunately, it was a sci-fi item after all and had no actual problem carrying all of them aside from slowing down.

“We have to prepare a few items to cross the Atlantic Ocean. First is another Sky Stick. The current speed is too slow when carrying six people. Its energy will also deplete too fast. This will require a rank D reward from Zheng. Second is some consumable items. Lan also needs to keep a constant scan around us for storms and islands suitable for rests.”

As Zheng listened to that emotionless voice, he wondered how someone without feelings liked fishing. Did he really want to fish a whale?

They arrived at Cairo before long. Everyone got off and decided to stay in the same inn. Zheng still had a large sum in the bank of this world so they didn't have to worry about money. Once he withdrew some money, they booked the whole inn.

Nothing special happened in the night. They had dinner together, talked about random stuff and their future, then went to bed.

Everyone gathered in the lobby the next morning then headed toward the Cairo port after a quick breakfast. They bought the fishing rods along the way and to their surprise, Zero actually knew quite a lot. He picked the baits and rods for everyone. Zheng was left with no words.

(Zero. You don't know his true power. Why did you choose such equipments for him?) Zheng thought with a bitter laugh.

They soon reached the port. Zheng was prepared. He went to the largest yacht in the other's confusion and paid twice the normal price to rent it. The owner of this yacht was a young Caucasian. He counted the pounds happily then let them board.

Trips like this made them relax. A lot of times, thoughts of fights and

deaths filled their minds when struggling to live in the movies. An occasional relaxing trip was beneficial for them to take on upcoming battles. For a while, everyone felt lazy.

Aside from Xuan who had been sitting by the rail alone. He slowly put on the bait then cast the hook into the Nile River.

Zero laughed. "Xuan, you enjoy fishing too? You probably didn't know that my skills are on expert level. We went fishing with a few partners that was on a job before and they called me the prince of fishing."

Just as he finished talking, Xuan pulled an African carp onto the deck. He quietly took off the hook before turning to Zero. "Did you say something?"

Zero was still laughing. "Not bad. But don't worry. I am definitely stronger than you. Why don't we have a competition?" He went over to the rail and began assembling the tackle. Xuan had already cast the hook into the river again.

Zheng looked out from the cabin and smiled bitterly at Zero and Xuan. As the size of fish grew bigger every time Xuan pulled back, the nightmare repeated itself. Though the bearer changed to Zero this time. Whether he was the prince of fishing or not, that title was now gone.

"What are you thinking?" It was Lan.

Zheng turned around to see her standing not far behind. She was carrying a tray with two cups of coffee. They each took a cup. Lan gave off an expression that it was bitter after taking a sip.

"Hoho. Don't you know to add milk and sugar?" Zheng also tasted that bitterness. That was the taste of pure coffee.

Lan smiled. "No. That can of sugar had bugs in them. I don't know when was the last time this yacht's owner drank coffee. The coffee beans were sealed though so there was no problem with it. So what were you thinking just now?"

Zheng gave her a smile then turned back around. "Nothing special. Just that it feels calm. Every time I came back from battle, my mind and heart

would feel tense. As if one more little thing will make them snap. Thankfully there's a time like this to rest before the next movie. Where is Kampa and WangXia?"

Lan closed her eyes for several seconds. "WangXia is hiding in a cabin reading a novel. Kampa is bathing sunlight on the top. He's sleeping on one of the lying chairs. Why don't you go fishing or do something you like?"

Zheng shook his head. "I am feeling calm right now. I just want to stand here and not move around. Hoho."

Lan blinked and giggled. "Why don't you chat with me if you have nothing else to do. Hm. Talk about what happened after we died. What did you do afterward? How did you revive Xuan and the others? I am curious." She dragged Zheng to the chairs.

Zheng sat down along with her. Then Lan just stared at him. The attention coming from her gaze was filled with feelings. Zheng subconsciously turned his head to the side.

"Uh. What should I say? All of you died back there. I returned to God's dimension miraculously. I was lucky to have killed two unlocked members from team Devil so my points didn't go negative. It was also thanks to my clone who gave me the hints to revive you. After I returned, I exchanged three months in this world to excavate the collapsed Hamunaptra and search for the Book of Amun-Ra."

"After that, I kept looking for bonus missions since it costs a rank B reward and 8000 points to revive a veteran. I was alone and had no one to split the cost. Then I revived Xuan for his intelligence to look for more bonus missions."

As Zheng was muttering to himself, Lan began crying softly. But a smile arose with her tears. "It's wonderful that you are still alive. When I was dying I thought I had nothing to fear anymore, but I was scared that I couldn't see you again, couldn't hear your voice again, couldn't connect with your mind again. I was scared..."

As she was talking, Zheng suddenly walked over to her and embraced

her. Then he turned around and walked out to the deck. Lan was crying with delight this time because she felt a kiss on her lips. Yet she was uncertain if it was real because her mind was dazed on the sudden embrace.

The sunlight outside depicted Zheng's feeling at the moment.

# Chapter 7-1

The nine days passed before they knew it. Of course, they weren't just fooling around during this time. They spent a majority of their time discussing their enhancement paths.

Xuan's analysis predicted future battles would move toward close range combats and long range magics due to the defensive items. Though it would take some time since tier B and below defensive items still weren't too effective against sci-fi weapons.

“A notable point of defensive items is their protection against long range and explosive scientific weapons. In contrast, their effectiveness is fairly low against close range combat and magic. At least our dragonshard belong to this group. So if we encounter a team that equipped every member with a tier B defensive item or dragonshards, our sci-fi weapons will be rendered useless.”

“To give you an analogy, if the four of us, aside from Lan, enters a battle against Zheng, the Gauss sniper rifle and EMP rifle both can kill him before he gets close. That is only if the fight happens in an open area and he doesn't have the dragonshard. If he has the dragonshard, once he closes in on us, we are certain to die.”

“What if the battle takes place in a city? Too many buildings blocking vision and a complex terrain. He can kill us even without any defensive items. Weapons are exterior enhancements. If it isn't something that will protect us like a robot, we will have to rely on our own enhancements for survival. I plan to exchange the authentic gunkata ability and other enhancements that will greatly improve survivability. I think the troll bloodline's recovery rate is pretty good.”

They cringed at the sudden idea. They couldn't imagine a calm and intelligent troll analyzing plans for them.

“I am only making a comparison. You don't have to give me that expression. I will begin with gunkata to improve my fighting ability then choose a bloodline with high survivability. My role in the team is

performing analysis and planning. There's no need to take your places in combat."

Zheng nodded. "Then I will continue with qi and vampire bloodline since Explosion and Destruction requires both energy. My clone had probably abandoned qi. His wings are a sign that his vampire bloodline had reached a very high level. Aside from these two enhancements, I will pick up a weapon when we have extra points and rewards. I will keep getting stronger and I will fight him again."

Kampa thought for a bit then said. "I think the EMP rifle is pretty powerful. Though if you think defensive items counter it, I will exchange for a similar offensive style magical weapon. Haha. Zheng, help me pick one after we go back. As for enhancement on the body, what do you think about werewolf? I think large furry beings are rather strong."

Large and furry, wasn't that you already? They gave Kampa a weird stare. The Russian man looked like a talking bear already. Though the werewolf bloodline was a good idea to improve his strength and speed.

WangXia's choice surprised the others. He wanted to enhance qi. However, his choice of weapon wasn't swords but cannons. He wanted a mobile cannon, best if it was a magical weapon.

Zero chose a similar route to WangXia. He didn't need qi but a rank A ability named 'premonition'. He noticed this ability when he chose the Hawkeye. He referred to it as the most desirable ability for a sniper. His weapon would be the magical counter part of a sniper rifle.

As for Lan, she only needed to choose between psyche force abilities. Such as psychokinesis and mind control. If she actually got her abilities, her combat strength might rival the other members and she would be the most useful person in the team.

They had an idea of what they want in enhancements and weapons after these nine days. Though they didn't have the points and rewards at the moment.

Zheng also began training his abilities again after a few days of resting. Explosion and Destruction were his most important abilities. Explosion

had become extremely powerful with his tougher body and higher quantity of qi and blood energy. He could destroy this yacht in just a few seconds with just bare fists, or easily kill any normal person in one punch.

Destruction was his ultimate ability. He had the confidence in punching the yacht to two pieces. That was how he crushed the dragon's chin with a 5'8" body. At the same time, Destruction lived up to its name by destroying both his opponent and himself. His body could only sustain ten seconds of it and he would end up almost unable to move afterward. The time limit was its biggest drawback.

Zheng actually came up with a clever idea about this drawback. He spent a second in Destruction to use Rankyaku back in Isla Nublar. This way he was able to use its power without sustaining the after effect once the timer was over. At the moment, he wanted to develop a new way of using it, which he called 'instant Destruction'.

Enter Destruction for an instant to use his techniques then immediately exit the mode. This would allow him to extend the power of Destruction for much long and give his body time to heal in between. The recovery rate he obtained from the dragon's cells could quickly heal the damage done by instant Destruction.

Zheng began his training but he needed to make a breakthrough to gain full control of Destruction. The speed that blood energy and qi entered his heart became a bottleneck. It takes time for any energy to move. The human body wasn't a machine.

Several days of training and fun quickly passed. They returned to God's dimension. Zero's little girl also returned at the same time. She jumped into Zero's arms and buried her head in his waist, then she quickly hid behind Zero. She was still shy like before.

## Chapter 7-2

Zero bent down to say something to the little girl in a light voice. She shook her head until Zero kissed her forehead then it turned to nods.

Zheng asked Xuan in a low voice. “How can this be? The Arnold you created didn’t appear. Why did Zero’s sister appeared now? Don’t you feel strange?”

Xuan said. “Nothing strange. Arnold died before I did. So he wasn’t erased by God, which was what happened to Zero’s sister. When Zero got revived, she was revived along.”

The little girl turned around and ran to Zero’s old room. She wore a pair of animal slippers and ran like a boy. When she reached the door, she turned her head to look at Zero before going inside.

Zero said with a laughter. “She said she’s going back to read. You guys scared her. Are we going back to The Mummy’s world now? Since it is only an instant in the time of this dimension. It won’t cause any difficulties for the girls here.”

Xuan shook his head. “There are some things we have to do first. You also don’t have a weapon. Kampa, exchange a Gauss sniper rifle, ten normal sniper bullets, and ten magical bullets. WangXia, gift 2000 points worth of mental capacity stats to Lan. Zheng, exchange the next level qi.”

Zheng asked. “Why not get the next tier of vampire bloodline? Blood energy currently has more uses than qi, especially since it increases the number of soldiers from the army of Anubis summon.”

Xuan nodded. “Yes, blood energy is more useful for you but have you noticed that qi at this level isn’t simply called low level, intermediate, and high level qi. They all have names, which probably mean that you won’t gain a huge increase in strength all of a sudden. It will require training to gradually make use of the power. In fact, not just qi but all enhancements and abilities from tier A and above will require training to use. I believe that even bloodlines require you to adapt and learn to apply them. Starting for tier A, enhancements are more about your talents and efforts.

Understand?”

“You might need a fairly long time of training to bring out qi to its fullest extent. Whereas the vampire bloodline shouldn’t take that as much time. So if you choose qi at this time and begin adapting to it, you will be able to reach a balance more quickly when you have enough for the next vampire bloodline enhancement.”

Zheng thought it hard to believe since God never sent this information to him. It seemed like team leaders didn’t necessarily know everything. He searched the system and all the top level qi manuals had specific names.

“Chaotic Unity Qi. Costs 5500 points and a rank A reward.”

This one and an AA manual were most fitting for him. The AA manual was out of his reach. Though a tier A enhancement was enough to make him excited. This was the first tier A enhancement for team China, and the beginning of the team becoming the stronger.

After selecting the enhancement, a beam of light enveloped Zheng. The amount and time of particles that entered him surpassed any enhancements he had received. The beam lasted almost ten minutes. Everyone was shocked.

Inside Zheng’s mind was a naked him performing combat techniques. He could also see lines inside his body that traced the flow of qi. These lines passed through the hidden meridians of his body then all gathered in his pool of energy by the navel.

“Chaotic Unity Qi, absorbs forces among the air into the body. Completion of the qi leads to the beginning of Jindan.”

God’s voice echoed in his head. The ancient Chinese speak gave him a weird feeling. Zheng opened his eyes to find everyone staring at him with worry.

He scratched his head and laughed. “Calm. This qi feels weird. Judging from the message God gave me, it seems like completing training of this qi leads into Jindan of cultivation. Haha. Isn’t that mind-blowing?”

WangXia laughed. “We aren’t in a novel. But how long will it take to

complete the training?”

Zheng laughed. “It takes 200 years to reach completion. Anything before it is simply accumulation of qi. Haha.”

Xuan asked immediately. “Is my speculation correct? Does top level qi only grow with training?”

Zheng nodded. “Right. Each top level qi also cause a change in attribute and quality. Once I optimized my current qi according to the energy flow of the Chaotic Unity Qi, its quality will increase by 3 to 5 times. Just wait and watch me run in the air.”

The others were happy for him. That ten minutes of enhancement made them worried because Zheng’s face was changing from white to red to blue and wasn’t looking to end soon. Now that nothing seemed wrong and he had gotten an incredible enhancement, the mood among them became more relaxed.

Xuan then had WangXia exchanged some parts and the energy system for the Sky Stick. The only ones that could control the Sky Stick at the moment was him, Zheng, and Lan. So having two was the best option. Plus, it was almost luxurious to build another one with the points they had.

Everyone went back to being broke. The large amount of points and rewards from the last movie were gone after reviving team members and going back to The Mummy. Zheng spent his last rank D reward to activate the world for Lan. He was left with around 500 points in the end.

“Perhaps the vampiric mask can bring us a large sum. Haha.” Zheng said.

It only took Xuan two hours to finish assembling the Sky Stick. The time in God’s dimension hadn’t reached noon yet. Lori and the blonde woman were still sleeping. Zero didn’t go to say anything to his sister. He stood among the others.

“God, enter The Mummy, 40 days.”

# Chapter 8-1

Entering Cairo in The Mummy's world again. It was such a strange feeling returning to a world in just a few hours. Though they had already been accustomed to the teleportation. They weren't too sullen since this was a comparatively safe world.

Xuan instructed the team to begin assembling reinforced steel strands and high resistance plastic. They had only used ropes attached to the Sky Stick before since it was more convenient but it also fatigues them in long distance flights.

Zheng suggested assembling a basket like device. The material used was rather light and added up to less than one kilogram. With one person piloting the Sky Stick on top, the basket could carry two more people, enough for all of them to fly to New York.

Zheng then took out a small locating device and entered the longitude and latitude of New York. A red arrow appeared pointing to the west.

He turned to Xuan. "I will carry Lan and Zero. You carry Kampa and WangXia. Have you set the locating device yet?"

Xuan put the watch like device in his pocket. "No problem. We will meet in New York then search for the movie characters. We need to get the information on the golden mask from them." As soon as he finished talking, he stepped on the Sky Stick and lifted up.

The basket had a diameter of about three meters. Lan and Zero had already gotten inside. Zheng gave them a smile and stepped on the Sky Stick. He followed after Xuan with the basket dragging behind. Once they flew out of Cairo, he set the auto piloting data then sat down on the Sky Stick. He began circulating his qi according to the path of the Chaotic Unity Qi.

Zheng's original qi was corrosive and he had to control its circulation with concentration but the new qi was similar to pure energy and felt like it had become part of his body. It moved within him with just a thought.

He hadn't tried its offensive strength yet but it should surpass the corrosive qi.

He estimated that it would take about thirty days to convert all his qi to the new form. At which point both its quality and quantity would increase by three to five times. The new circulation would also double the recovery rate of qi. The difference between tier A and B was night and day.

However, Xuan was right. Enhancements from tier B and below displayed their effectiveness as soon as they were received, but it takes time to adapt for tier A and above. Currently, he hadn't felt any other difference aside from the new qi's purity.

These thoughts crossed Zheng's mind while he was circulating qi. Belong long, he entered a meditative state. When he woke up, he felt a cool and fresh sea air hitting his face.

Under the Sky Stick was a deep blue ocean. The beauty of this scenery was unforgettable when looking down from above. Suddenly, he heard Lan's voice coming from below. She was humming a melody softly. The melody was so wonderful yet felt far, far away. It gave a sense of the sky and the sea.

Zheng took a look ahead to the other Sky Stick, then back at his. There shouldn't be any issue so he jumped off. Zero was resting with his eyes closed by the side. Lan screamed and Zero immediately reached for his rifle. He left out a sigh of relief when he realized it was Zheng but then he too almost cried that Zheng was falling.

Zheng chuckled at their expression. He entered Destruction then stepped on the dense air a few times and entered the basket. Lan and Zero still had their mouths wide open.

Zheng laughed at the two but Lan had already grabbed his arm and bit down at it with tears on her eyes. Zero let out a sigh of relief again. He closed his eyes, lay down and turned his head to the other side.

Zheng smiled bitterly. He just held his arm out as bloody bite marks appeared. It would only take ten seconds to recover anyway. Lan had

stopped crying by now.

“Enough yet? My arm isn’t a pig’s feet (dish). Just bite as much as you want at once. But don’t your teeth hurt?”

Lan let go of her teeth, but her hands still held onto his arm. “Is your skin made of rubber? Why couldn’t I bite through it?”

“Stupid. My stats are way beyond you guys. If you can bite through my skin, you can bite through steel.”

Lan blushed. “You are the one that wants to bite steel. Why did you do that? I don’t care if you have movement techniques or what. Don’t you know that makes us worry?”

Zheng smiled but then he remembered when Xuan pointed a gun at himself. Even though Xuan did it after experiments but it still made Zheng mad. Similarly, he was confident with his Geppo but that also made his comrades worried. He repeated what Xuan had done.

Zheng nodded quietly. “I’m sorry. This is my fault. I promise this will never happen again unless we have to take the risk. I will go back to the Sky Stick in a while. Ok now, girl?”

Lan blushed again. She muttered in a low voice with her head downward. “Why call me girl? My name is Lan. Can’t you call me by my name?”

Zheng laughed. “No. I just feel like this is better. Haha. What song were you humming? It sounds so far away. Can you continue the song?”

Lan smiled at him. “This song called Sky. I also feel the same about it. Fine. I will hum it again.”

She closed her eyes and hummed. Zheng also closed his eyes listening to the song. And so all three of them had their eyes closed. The melody echoed throughout.

Sky by Faye Wong <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NGargYkOHkQ>

# Chapter 8-2

The time was midnight when the group reached New York. It was the 1930's in this world. This city already had a hint of being a city without nighttime. Looking down from the sky was an area of lights as if the city was a starry sky. The lights weren't too bright and the skyscrapers were no where close to that of the 21th century. They landed on an empty area.

Zheng put back the two Sky Sticks and baskets. He didn't bring much gold this time around so the dimensional bag was almost empty. He stored a lot of cash in the banks in this world from before, enough for them to spend as they wish.

After all was done, Kampa said. "Why don't we find a hotel first since it is rather late?"

Zheng nodded and turned to Lan. "If the movie characters are in New York, can you scan their specific location?"

She paused for a bit. "Probably. Even with a lot of people in this city, psyche scan uses mental energy to distinguish each person. However, I don't know how their mental energies are. I hadn't learned the ability when I met them."

Zheng took a breath. He turned to Xuan. "Can we find them in New York within a short period of time? There are no computers in this age."

Xuan pondered with a frown. "We don't have the time for this method. Plus, they have to be in New York at the moment which we aren't certain. Let's find a hotel first. We will test this method tomorrow."

At the same time. A train was rolling along the railway going from the west coast to the east coast. Two men and a woman stared without words.

"Jonathan, are you sure the letter and gold piece were actually sent a month ago?" A man was grinding his teeth.

Jonathan forced a smile. "O'Connell, don't be so stressed. When had I ever fail to do something I said? Relax. I am more than rich enough to covet a little piece of gold. Definitely didn't put it on the gambling table!"

O'Connell almost grabbed him by the collar. He shouted. "That means you lost it in a bet! I will kill you if something happens to my son!"

Jonathan shook his head vigorously. "No, no. I really didn't gamble it. I would gift it to a woman before gambling it away."

O'Connell picked him up. "F\*ck. So you gave it to a prostitute? Do you want me to throw you off the train?"

Jonathan replied. "I swear to god I sent the gold along with the letter. Your letter to Zheng's team was also sent together. They might be waiting in New York already if they received it."

O'Connell breathed out then slowly put Jonathan down. Evelyn said. "Do you think that monster will make our son into a monster too? I don't want him to become like that." She began weeping.

O'Connell hugged her at once. He forced a smile. "Don't worry. That piece of gold is too important for the monster. He could have killed us before if it wasn't for the gold instead of just taking away our son. It will be his end when he meets with Zheng."

Evelyn sighed. "Zheng's team is strong but he can't be killed. Only sunlight damages him and silver to a lesser extent. Everything else is ineffective. He doesn't feel pain. People who he bit will become a lesser version of him. I don't know if we are just going to drag Zheng's team along."

O'Connell said. "We already owe them too much. But I just felt that they could help us. They are our comrades. Who else can we ask for help?"

"This sounds interesting. Mind telling me the whole thing?"

A familiar voice came out of nowhere. O'Connell and Evelyn hadn't recognized it at once but Jonathan jumped. He ran behind the other two like a little girl.

A wave of sand flew by then a bald man and beautiful woman appeared in the compartment. Bald man smiled at the three of them. He sat down and took a sip of their wine. The woman stared at Evelyn with grudge

before sitting down.

“Imhotep!” O’Connell cried. He pulled Evelyn behind him and pulled out his gun. “Why are you in the U.S.? Have you been following us?”

Imhotep laughed. “I already told Zheng I was coming to the U.S.. I thought he would let you know. If you weren’t disconcerted when you rushed on the train, I thought you were following us. So can you tell me about that monster now? And what is that gold piece?”

The team found a high star hotel and settled. The next morning, they finally got to hear Xuan’s unimaginable yet simple plan. To bribe government officials for the right to exhibit the relics The Book of the Dead and the Book of Amun-Ra. Then they would advertise this exhibition all over New York by throwing money at the companies. If the movie characters were in the city, they would definitely come.

“This is the only method I can think of currently. It is difficult to post announcements in this age and advertising isn’t easy either. So we can only use exhibition as a reason for the advertisement. If we can’t find them, then let them come find us. We will give it three days. Once the three days are over, we will head to the Mayan ruins and abandon this mission for now.” Xuan said.

Zheng was impressed. He wasn’t expecting anything since it was near impossible to look for a few individuals. Yet, Xuan still came up with a plan.

“Good! I will go exchange gold then pave the road with money. But bear in mind these books are more valuable than the bonus mission. Kampa and WangXia will act as security guards. I would rather give up the mission than losing these two books.” Zheng nodded.

They followed Zheng to a bank. No one noticed they walked pass a man in black robe. He was carrying a little boy in his arms and he wore a golden mask. He walked briskly into the valley.

# Chapter 9-1

Money wasn't a solution to everything but 99% of problems weren't a problem in front of money. Zheng easily obtained the necessary documents for an exhibition from the city government. He hired lawyers and related professionals to rent a space in a popular area. Followed up with advertising, renting equipment, and finding artists for entertainment. He also sent invitations to famous public figures.

After all was done, everyone in the team found themselves with nothing to do while the professionals took care of the event. This Egyptian relics exhibition caused a stir in the city. Many public figures who hadn't received an invitation came to ask for one. In the end, they decided to hold a party at the end of the first day. Everyone could come in for food and water. Money was merely a number to Zheng anyway.

"Never imagined the event got up to this point. It seems like we can't back off now." Zheng muttered on the roof of a skyscraper. However, no one was next to him.

The team's connection was weaved together once more after Lan's revival. Psyche scan and soul link enabled the team to stay connected no matter where they were at. They also had shared vision. Lan turned the team into a whole.

Xuan's voice sounded in his head. "Not an issue. This turned out similar to what I planned, so it is still within control."

Zheng paused for a moment. "Let's talk about your plan. You didn't finish explaining it last time. There are other ways to lure the movie characters out. So why do we have to risk the valuable books? We have four quest items, but we are now putting half of them up in a bet."

Xuan interrupted him. "It doesn't take both books to lure the movie characters, but what if we can get Imhotep to come too? You said Imhotep decided to move to the U.S. with his lover. He has a sense of connection to these two books. The Na ring cuts off this connection when the books are inside but if you take them out, he might come to New

York.”

Zheng asked in confusion. “Why do we have to lure Imhotep over? Are you planning to kill him again? He didn’t provoke us, so there’s no reason taking this risk. I will refuse this plan if this is your intention.” His tone became serious as he went on.

Xuan was as calm as always. He waited for Zheng to finish. “No. There isn’t a need to kill him. I wish to gain a powerful ally for this bonus mission. Another reason I am considering is the watch that can bring movie characters into God’s dimension. Do you still remember it? It requires the character’s consent. However, the stronger the character, the more difficult the task is. Powerful characters in each world are usually our target for the main mission. Imhotep is powerful and isn’t target. He also doesn’t feel a strong sense of belonging to this world. We can find him and discuss this with him.”

Bringing Imhotep to God’s dimension? The idea was beyond what Zheng could think of, since Imhotep wasn’t a person from the real world. However, an undying high priest that could use magic would be a power up for team China. He could also summon around ten sphinxes, even though it was much less than the army of Anubis.

Zheng’s mind wandered away as he stood on the roof of the skyscraper. After a while, he finally said. “This idea is not bad. I am coming back now to discuss it. Lan, call Zero back.”

He jumped off the building. Zheng took out the Sky Stick while falling then stepped on it. Several minutes later, he landed in a valley. No one would probably notice a little hoverboard during the night.

A normal person’s vision would have difficulty seeing the Sky Stick while its flying at high speed. Even if they did notice it, it was difficult to make out what it was. However, what if that person had extraordinary night vision?

A handsome brown hair man stood on the roof a skyscraper several thousand meters away and stared at Zheng’s direction. He carried a baby boy that was to two years old in his arms. There were no emotions on his

face. Several men who were lying on the floor behind him slowly stood up. Tiny tubes connected to these men pulled back into the brown man's body.

“Hide yourselves. Don't get burned by sunlight. Egyptian relics exhibition?” He muttered. The men behind him enlarged into two meters tall.

“From my analysis, neither Imhotep nor Anck-Su-Namun are good people. They are the typical antagonists in movies who are evil, powerful, and want to conquer the world. However, they have the human nature of a normal person. You can usually see this kind of people from fantasy novel that WangXia reads. A young man that gets bullied suddenly obtains power. His first thoughts would be strength, authority, women, desires. Novels use a variety of reasoning to cover up the nature of this. But a normal person gifted with power will usually be darker and crazier than someone who obtained his power through efforts because they don't know the value of this power and just want to unleash their suppressed desires. Imhotep and Anck-Su-Namun are such people.”

Xuan sat on the sofa and said. “I will do my best to kill such people if I meet them. No matter how innocent and kind they were before they obtained their power, their actions had shown that they are a threat to the world. Of course, that's if they come from the same world as us. Imhotep had lived a life of riches and was a person of high ranking before his death, so he doesn't care much about money and authority. The reason he turned out like this was because of love, so more women isn't his desire either. There are two possible desires he has left. A power strong enough to conquer this world. This was shown when he attempted to kill the Scorpion King. And a power strong enough to protect him and his lover. We can see that from his story. Both possibilities are equally likely so we only have a 50% chance of bringing him back.”

Zheng smiled bitterly. “Is 50% chance worth us place the books on a bet? I can't get the feeling that it's too risky off my head. I can't accept this point.”

Xuan adjusted his glasses. “50% chance is worth the gamble. You need

to be aware of the fact that other teams are also chasing after bonus missions. If we just want to survive safely, we wouldn't have spent over 10000 points to come back here. The Mayan ruins, the bonus mission, and Imhotep, the possibilities of all three combined are what's worth the points coming back. Why else did you think I took the risk.”

## Chapter 9-2

Zheng scratched his head and sighed. “I get it. I get it. Danger equals rewards. You have told me enough times but I still don’t concur with putting up the Book of Amun-Ra. The book is the hope of our fallen comrades. Announce that we will exhibit the Book of the Dead for the whole duration and the Book of Amun-Ra at the last day.”

Xuan considered it for a moment then nodded. Zero suddenly said. “When you were on the skyscraper, someone was staring at your direction from several thousand meters away. Normal people shouldn’t be able to see you from that far but his eyes seemed fixed on you. Furthermore, he hid behind an obstacle when I looked at him.”

Zheng immediately asked. “When did that happen? When we were observing the exhibition center? Why didn’t you contact Lan at the time. God, maybe that was Imhotep!”

Zero replied. “I don’t know how to contact Lan. Still not that familiar with psyche scan. I need more practice before being able to cooperate in battle.”

Zheng was silent. He remembered none of these people fought together under soul link and psyche scan. They still relied on their vision and voice. “Lan, can you monitor us with the scan at all times?”

She nodded and smiled. “Of course. I can keep all of you under the scan as long as it is less than 50 people. If something happens or if anyone has a large emotional fluctuation, I will be able to know immediately.”

Zheng nodded. “Good. Keep us under the psyche scan aside from during private matters. When we need to contact you, we will call your name in our mind. Let’s try and show the scan to Zero, Kampa, and WangXia.”

She covered the whole city in the scan and sent the images to the three people’s minds.

Zheng turned to Xuan. “The exhibition starts tomorrow. I will put the Book of the Dead inside the showcase in the morning. Kampa and

WangXia will guard it by the side. I will hide among the crowd. Zero aim from far away. You will take charge of the whole situation from here. Any questions?”

Xuan shook his head. “No. This arrangement is appropriate. Just like we planned, we are only staying here for three days before heading to the Mayan ruins.”

“Yes. Three days.”

The next morning. The exhibition center was full of people. The hundred guards that Zheng hired with big money were so minute in front of the tens of thousands of civilians. Fortunately, most of these people were middle class and knew their etiquettes. Everyone formed a line waiting to get in. Those with invitations bypassed the line and entered from a side entrance.

“We went overboard. The exhibition isn’t our true intention.” Zheng looked out from among the guards.

You wouldn’t only have one item in an exhibition so they rented numerous relics from museums within the city. The museums gladly agreed to advertise themselves. And so the exhibition became so crowded that it was almost out of Zheng’s control.

“Keep your positions. It’s best if we can lure the movie characters out. If not, we have to protect the book at all cost!” Zheng said through the soul link.

The night came but more and more people gathered. Those who couldn’t afford a ticket came for the free food and drinks. Once the middle class left, these people took over the area.

At the same time, O’Connell and the other two got off the train station in New York. A man and woman in robes walked next to them. These two looked relaxed in stark contrast to the other three’s gloomy and stressed expressions.

O’Connell said. “Imhotep, don’t take light of that monster. He’s definitely on the same level as you. You can’t even imagine what we saw

in that town. Anyone that he sucked blood from gained immense strength, enough to lift a car and strike down a house. The most terrifying thing is that monster's body. It's just... just..."

Evelyn found the words for him. "It's like every part of his body has intelligence. His blood vessels can leave his body and turn into needles strong enough to penetrate a car. His hair move like snakes that can suck blood from the ends. His strength and speed are beyond human. He can even lower his body temperature to such a degree that it will freeze you if you touch it!"

Imhotep chuckled. "Sounds like a pretty strong monster. But can he shield himself from getting sucked dry by the desert? Haha. I am more interested in the golden mask that turns people into vampires. Are you sure he was an old man before he wore the mask?"

O'Connell nodded. "Yes. He a local of that town and was over sixty. But after the needles from the mask pierced into his head, his body turned young, to age between eighteen to twenty two."

Imhotep looked at Anck-Su-Namun and laughed. "Life will be lonely if I am the only one that can live forever. You will also gain superhuman strength and live forever like me. Are you happy?"

The woman's eyes were gleaming as she smiled at Imhotep. He said. "This mask might be the ultimate evolution mask mentioned in scriptures. Haha. Never expected to encounter such an interesting item in the U.S."

Evelyn was curious. "Ultimate evolution mask? What is that? Why this name?"

Imhotep said casually. "It's only a name. There were a lot of ancient scriptures still preserved back in my time. It was said that humans once achieved an extremely high level of civilization. Uh. Yes, they used the word civilization. Those who evolved to a higher form of life could control the essence of their lives at will and turn into various organisms. They could even turn to beings close to gods. At the ultimate form of life, people could control everything in nature, fire, light, wind, etc. Those

people became gods. The scriptures noted a golden mask that can turn people into this higher form of life but not the ultimate form. However, an issue came up during the mask's creation so the transformation will be incomplete. The user will be killed when exposed to sunlight. I think that's the being you encountered. Just one step away from the ultimate form of life. Haha."

Imhotep grabbed Anck-Su-Namun's hand and walked in front. The other three had no choice but to follow him. He was their biggest ally at this point, despite being an unreliable one.

## Chapter 9-3

Zheng retrieved the Book of the Dead and joined his team on the food while the professionals he hired for this event acted like the hosts.

“These public figures just needed an excuse and the party provided this excuse.” WangXia said to the others.

Since nothing happened during the day, Xuan, Lan, and Zero came to the exhibition center. Getting food was more convenient here. Plus it didn't matter much to them if anything gets stolen since they already took back the Book of the Dead.

Kampa was chewing through a whole roasted chicken without any etiquette and drinking a large glass of vodka. He said as people frowned at him. “These people are funny. They should have just hold parties if they like them so much. Haha. Try the roast chicken, it's good.” He brought a stick to his plate.

Zheng felt full from just watching Kampa eat. He grabbed a plate of fruit salad. “I am not that interested in western cuisine. Chinese cuisine taste much better to me, especially spicy Szechuan food.”

Lan sat next to him and giggled. “Then let's have a hotpot after going back. I had a friend from Szechuan and saw her made it. I will make the best hotpot you ever tasted.”

The atmosphere was quite relaxed. Xuan was eating a steamed fish quietly. Every once in a while, he would pick out a bone from his mouth. It seemed like he wasn't used to eating fish. Showing such a difference from his other abilities.

Zheng got up to get some drinks. After a few steps, he suddenly blocked everyone behind him. The four men had all been through life and death situations and fought with Zheng. They immediately surrounded Lan in the center to guard her. WangXia and Xuan took out their submachine gun and pistols.

“What's the situation? Enemies nearby?” Xuan observed the surrounded

and asked Zheng.

The waiters were shocked for a moment. Several screamed and began running away. However, there were screams at the same time coming from far away, actually from three different places. The place turned into a chaos as people trying to push themselves out. Many fell and got stepped on.

“The smell of blood. A very strong smell of blood. Lan, scan what happened over there.” Zheng shouted.

Lan replied then closed her eyes. After a while, she muttered with confusion. “This can’t be right. There is nothing over those three places or there is nothing alive.”

As she was talking, the three places were emptied out as the crowd backed away. Three large and strong men crouched in the centers. These men were tearing apart the dead bodies on the ground. The attire of the bodies looked like the public figures in the party. Blood and organs splattered over the ground.

One of the men stood up and turned to Zheng. The man’s face looked twisted like someone from an abstract sculpture. His eyes, nose, ears were in different locations. His mouth covered a third of his face. Sharp teeth protruded outside the mouth. Traces of blood, flesh, and bones stuck on the teeth.

Zheng took out the EMP rifle and Gauss rifle without a second of hesitation. He said in a light voice. “They should be the beings created from the mask. But I haven’t received any notifications so the golden mask is probably not a bonus mission. We don’t know how many of them are there. Try not to engage. Kampa and Zero escort Lan and Xuan back to the hotel. WangXia follow me to cover the retreat. I will signal you if we need to use bombs.”

Just then, the man that stood up was walking towards them. Another wave of screams came from the crowd by the entrance. A brown hair young man stood there with a baby boy in his arms. His hair was waving in the air like they had lives. Anyone stabbed by the hair instantly fell to

the ground then got back up. They began growing to two meters tall and their body became muscular. However, all their faces were distorted drastically like the three men from before.

“Hidden bonus mission activated. Kill higher life being Tidus. Rewards a rank B reward and 5000 points. Other team members receive a rank C reward and 4000 points. Prevent Alex from becoming a vampire. If Alex dies or becomes a vampire, deduct 10000 points from each member. No time limit.”

The team looked at each other. Their hearts were clenched tight. The four who fought the dragon felt a chill arose from the bottom of their hearts. This brown hair Asian that didn't look too different from a normal person was on the same scale as the dragon. Even if protecting Alex was part of the difficulty, the man still wouldn't be far off from the dragon. The penalty was extra weight added to them. If that person dies, their lives would end by the time the days in this world was over.

“Who is Alex? Who the f\*ck is this person? How can there suddenly be an unknown person?” Kampa cursed and aimed the EMP rifle at the brown hair Asian. However, Xuan pushed the rifle up before he could fire.

Xuan massaged his temples. “Alex. We are in The Mummy's world. Between the end of World War 1 and before World War 2. The same time frame the stone mask came to the U.S. in JoJo's Bizarre Adventure. Out of all the main characters in these two stories, Alex should be the son of Rick O'Connell and Evelyn Carnahan. His current age is around one year old!”

Their eyes turned to the baby boy in the man's arms. The boy's face and skin looked Caucasian. Everyone let out a sigh of relief. Kampa was drowned in cold sweat. If he pulled the trigger just then, everyone would get erased at the same time.

Zheng exhaled and said. “Good. Let's take care of the bonus mission here. These monsters came when we are unprepared but a face to face fight is better than ambushes. Lan, remember his mental waves. Get ready to lock onto his location. We can't let him run away. Kampa, shoot

the vampires at will. Protect Lan and Xuan. Zero, find a spot for sniping. I need you to blow his head with magical bullets. Everyone move!”

Kampa escorted Lan and Xuan heading out of the place. Lan scanned the area and linked with Zheng, Xuan, and Zero’s minds. However, she couldn’t scan nor lock onto the brown hair just like those vampires. It was as though he was already dead, not emitting any mental waves.

The first vampire that ran at Zheng had gotten close. Its speed was not fast but its strength was tremendous. Each step left a footprint on the concrete ground. He jumped three meters high and leaped at Zheng.

The vampire might be unstoppable against normal people but Zheng surpassed it in both strength and speed. He wouldn’t be scared of a mere vampire after surviving multiple life threatening trials, obtaining powers from God, and the enhancements from the dragon’s cells.

When the vampire was one meter away from Zheng, a golden light pierced through its head. Zheng was holding the Spear of Osiris. It still had exceptional sharpness despite not using it with qi or blood energy. Zheng lifted the vampire through the spear then threw it at brown hair.

Brown hair was walking over to Zheng. He held out a hand at the coming vampire and grabbed its head. The vampire began freezing at the head and soon became a frozen statue. He threw the statue on the ground and shattered it.

Brown hair stopped at ten meters away from Zheng. “Give me the gold fragment. I can smell the fragment from your body. I can promise I won’t kill your friends.”

Zheng laughed. “You think you can kill them so easily? You think you can kill them with just these vampires? Stop kidding me. These vampires are nothing compared to T-Rexes. No defense against scientific weapons, similar speed and only three to four times the strength of a normal person. Too bad there are no points from killing them.”

Brown hair was slightly confused but he got the gist of what Zheng said. It was refusal and contempt. He frowned and started walking again. His hair wavering like snakes.

Zheng didn't move a step. He trusted his abilities and he received a message through soul link that told him to stay put. Just one more step.

Bang! A bullet penetrated the man's head at the same time the sound came out. The bullet was so powerful that it crushed the head into powder and broke off a street light behind before puncturing a hole into the ground.

The sound of the Gauss sniper rifle went off once again.

# Chapter 10-1

Zheng exhaled as he heard the familiar sound. He took two steps forward but then jumped back instantly. A faint mark appeared on his face. Something shot out from the man's sleeves at his head. Luckily he had a strong sense for danger and backed off immediately. Though that thing still left a mark on his face.

(He's not dead. No blood. Still standing there. The force from the bullet would have knocked the person's whole body away. How is here still there?)

Zheng didn't want to get near the headless body. He stared at the body then noticed something moving through peripheral vision. The shattered flesh and bones of the head were wriggling on the ground. The pieces slowly moved themselves to the body then climbed up. Almost a minute later, the man recovered in whole.

Brown hair turned his head and stared with his cold eyes. "Bullet? That force was actually strong. I should kill him first."

The people that were being eaten by the vampires stood up. Their bodies grew in size but not as big as the first group of vampires. However, they looked more terrifying with torn open skin and exposed organs. These people began moving toward Zero's location.

Zheng told Zero to leave through soul link. He wouldn't take light of this man now. This bonus mission was worth a B rank reward after all and rewarded the whole team. The level of danger was equivalent to the dragon.

He finally saw what attacked him. A blood vessel that came out of the man's body! This kind of weapon gave him creeps.

Zheng took a deep breath. His eyes defocused. Information of the situation streamed into his head, including where the man might attack him, the speed of the hair and blood vessel, how to avoid the baby boy when he attacks.

He then took out the dragonshard necklace from the Na ring and held it in his fist. He charged at the monster. Several blood vessels shot toward his forehead and heart. Both sides were moving at extreme speeds. Zheng didn't dodge as the blood vessels reached inches close to him. A translucent barrier blocked them off right before they reach his skin. At the same time, he stabbed the Spear of Osiris toward the monster's head. Unlike when he was facing the vampires, he channeled qi and blood energy into the spear, giving it a golden glow.

Brown hair's expression finally showed emotion. He lifted his leg to block the spear. The spear hit his heel and pierced right through the leg. Despite Zheng only had time to channel a small amount of energy, the golden light completely wiped off a part of the man's flesh.

Brown hair seemed like he didn't feel any pain. He continued his action and drove the spear down to the ground with his leg. At the same time, he grabbed Zheng's neck with a hand. A deep chill spread from the hand. Zheng lost sense of his neck in under a second. Zheng immediately punched at the arm. Pah! The punch snapped the arm and he quickly pulled himself away.

Before he could follow up, he heard brown hair muttered at the broken arm. "Body toughness isn't enough. Strength needs to increase by three times." His arm had already recovered and the muscles on his body were moving violently. A scale like layer surfaced from his skin. Everything happened within just ten seconds. Zheng was totally shocked.

A thought crossed his mind. This situation was what unlocking the fourth stage of the genetic constraint would be like, to be able to alter one's DNA at will. A person could use different amounts of power depending on the situation. The normal weaker body was beneficial to conserving energy and lessening the strain on the body. Then the person would evolve to a combat ready body during combat. This was the stage his clone was in.

Zheng took a deep breath. He entered the second stage. Both his arms enlarged. Qi and blood energy were channeled into the spear once again. As brown hair charged at him, he stabbed the spear toward the man's

head. Brown hair raised his arm to block. The two came in contact with a clank! But the spear still pierced into the arm. However, it stopped going forward halfway in then stuck in the arm. Zheng was shocked for a moment. Brown hair kicked toward his chest at the same time. He had no choice but to let go of the spear. He jumped back several meters before the kick hit him. But the wind pressure from the kick still caused some pain on his chest. If brown hair was only seven to eight times a normal person's strength in the beginning, his strength was now at least twenty times.

Brown hair sneered. He pulled the spear out of his arm with content and said with a cold smile. "You are much stronger than a normal human, a strong low rank organism. I have decided to make you a vampire obedient to me, a slave that fights for me. In return, I will give you eternal youth and immense strength."

Zheng also smiled. "It's wonderful that I get to fight you before meeting my clone. Yes, you have an ability belonging to the fourth stage of the unlocked mode, but you aren't as strong as someone in the fourth stage. You will be a demonstration subject. Good that I don't have to guess how strong he is blindly. I only need to use Explosion for you!"

Brown hair was obviously confused at Zheng's words. At the same time, a series of gunshots were going off by the edge of the exhibition center. That was Kampa firing at the vampires.

Brown hair was ready to attack again when Zheng suddenly disappeared from his vision. The ground that Zheng was standing on exploded. The force from his steps crushed the concrete. He charged toward the man at lightning speed then punched the man's head into his body. Zheng seized the baby boy from the man's arms then sent him back a few dozen meters with a kick. The man smashed onto a street light.

"Didn't get it? This is Explosion!"

# Chapter 10-2

Brown hair's face was completely deformed. The kick also punctured a hole in his chest. Either of these wounds was fatal to any normal person.

However, he was like a shapeshifting insect without a specified body. The wounds began regenerating. Flesh and bone branched out to fill in the wounds. In just several seconds, he was able to get himself down from the streetlight. Though his back was bent. The smash probably broke his spine. Yet this also healed in no time. The dragon and Zheng's regenerating rates paled in comparison.

Brown hair touched his body then raised his head to give Zheng a cold smile. "Very good. Very strong. I had felt that my evolution stopped recently because I was surrounded by a bunch of trash and low level species. It was useless absorbing their bodies. Without a strong force to give me comparisons and fight with me, this perfect body of mine couldn't improve further. I mistaken you. You are a high level being like me. I can taste the essence of that high level species from your blood. Such a delicious taste. Just one bite of it and I can feel my body evolving again. Become part of me. Use your full strength to make this perfect body evolve again!"

Brown hair charged at Zheng. The concrete ground exploded with every step he took. His strength increased again. Not only strength but also speed. He reached Zheng in just three to four seconds. Dozens of blood vessels from his body stabbed toward Zheng like a rain of arrows.

Zheng frowned. He used over 70% of his strength during explosion but the monster came back at him without any wound. He wasn't sure if this was an ability of the mask or a native ability of the fourth stage. Growing stronger when faced against tough opponents?

He jumped up over five meters high using the movement technique and Explosion. The blood vessels stabbed under him. Then he dropped down and stepped the vessels to the ground. The force smashed the blood vessels and a half meter deep hole on the ground. However, the baby boy

in his arm cried before he could take the next action.

Zheng felt irritated. The monster couldn't rival him in the Explosion state but the monster also didn't care about the life of the boy. Zheng couldn't do the same since the boy's life was linked to the 10000 points punishment for the team. Furthermore, he would also choose to protect the boy with his life since the boy was O'Connell and Evelyn's child. He cursed and ran toward the exit.

Brown hair's strength and speed were still increasing. It seemed like once he fought Zheng, his body would continue evolving until it reached the same strength and speed as Zheng in his Explosion state.

"Zero, can you hear me? Shoot his legs. He needs time to recover. We have to limit his mobility for now." Zheng was aware he couldn't kill the monster at this time since he had to protect the boy.

About two seconds later, he heard Zero's reply. "I can see him but my hands can't keep up with the speed. I need you to slow him down for one to two seconds."

"Ok! Kampa, can you see us? Once his legs get shot, tear him to pieces. WangXia, I need you to lob a bomb over. Set it to five seconds. Throw it as soon as Zero shot his legs. I am not fighting alone! His body may be strong but our strength as a team will tear him to pieces!"

The soul link connected the whole team closely together. They could plan and react to any situation immediately.

Zheng held onto the the boy with one arm and swung his other arm at brown hair. Two hands smashed together. Brown hair's bones immediately broke but the impact also pushed Zheng back a step. He was still in Explosion state! Brown hair's strength and speed continued increasing even during the fight. Tiny scales started appearing on its skin. And two bones were protruding on his back.

When Zheng broke his arm, brown hair reached his other arm toward Zheng's head. His fingers burst open and five ligaments shot out. Zheng held his place. "Now! Zero!"

Bang! Brown hair instantly fell to the ground. One of his leg was shot into paste. His body couldn't block off the force from the Gauss sniper rifle. The ligaments didn't reach Zheng's head after all. While brown hair rolled on the ground, Zheng jumped away. A second later, the EMP rifle roared and tore the man and the ground apart. In just a few seconds, his whole body was in pieces.

Zheng jumped once more to grab the bomb that was coming in the air. He threw the bomb behind then entered Destruction.

"Soru!" Zheng charged to the end of the exhibition center in almost an instant. An explosion went off in the center. The blastwave crushed all the decorations and lights.

Zheng held the boy tight in his arms and stood in place with his back toward the blastwave. The dragonshard actually activated and blocked all the fragments and stones flying at him.

After the blastwave subsided, he turned around to see the exhibition center became a total wreckage with a ten meter hole in the center. Dark smoke and fire were all over the place.

Zheng immediately contacted Lan. "Scan the whole exhibition area and its surrounding. See if there's anything moving that has no mental energy."

Lan paused for a while before she said. "There are still a lot of vampires. None of them has any mental energy. I will send the results over to your mind."

Zheng closed his eyes to receive the results then sighed. They couldn't lock onto brown hair with so many vampires here. There was also no way to tell if he was still alive or some part of his body ran away.

"Let's go. We will go find the movie characters."

# Chapter 11-1

“Ha. You don’t know how many times the word ‘gold’ was mentioned in the Mayan ruins. It definitely surpassed what we saw in Hamunptra. I swear there’s definitely a mountain of gold hiding within the ruins. Let’s go, Zheng. Apply your usual measure to hiring a few thousand people and excavate it.” He said to everyone but his eyes only had the symbols of gold.

“Oh please. It was all ‘golden mask’. Don’t omit the second word.” O’Connell walked over and slapped Jonathan’s head. He sat down on a sofa.

Zheng had Lan scanned the whole exhibition center after the explosion and coincidentally saw the movie characters coming out of a car. They were standing not far away from the center with Imhotep and Anck-Su-Namun.

Zheng met up with the team then went over to the movie characters. Evelyn cried at once when she saw the baby boy. She held him in her arms and O’Connell had to comfort her. Everyone followed Zheng back to the hotel.

They helped Evelyn confirmed the boy was perfectly fine then fed him some milk before finding the chance to sit down and talk.

“Due to the growing tension in England, we immigrated to the U.S.. We originally planned to buy a mansion on the east coast since we have the savings. But when Evelyn contacted her college professor and found out he went to the west coast with a team of archeologists, we put the mansion aside and took the train to the Mayan ruins.” O’Connell narrated their experience. Though the others were curious as to why Jonathan was with them.

Zheng asked. “Jonathan, didn’t you plan to go to China? Why were you with O’Connell at the Mayan ruins?”

Jonathan took a sip of the coffee then laughed boldly. “Why would you think a brother as responsible as me would leave my dear sister and

brother in law to take a trip on my own? They can't accomplish anything without me. I have no choice but to take it upon myself to protect them."

O'Connell exposed the lie instantly. "Are you sure it wasn't because you heard of a newly discovered gold mine in San Francisco? Then you heard that the Mayans had the custom of burying the royals with gold."

Jonathan immediately laughed. "Of course not. Do you think this gentleman would dig someone's grave just for some gold?"

"I think he will." Zheng said in a low voice.

"Not think. He definitely will." O'Connell said.

The movie characters arrival made Zheng feel better. When he learned that the boy was O'Connell and Evelyn's son, he was prepared for the worst, that the main characters had been killed.

Zheng said. "Let's go back to the monster. How did he come into existence? How did you get that mask?"

O'Connell nodded. "We arrived at the Mayan ruins. The archeologists were trying to open a gate. Evelyn and her professor could only identify a part of the characters carved on the gate. There were two possible meanings. One, the hope of mankind rests behind the gate. Two, the devil that destroys the world hides behind the gate. Of course, this wouldn't stop the archeologists. They opened the gate and entered the pyramid."

"To be honest, that place was nothing like a tomb, more like a factory with many bronze tools. The handles of those tools were wood and had decayed long ago. Aside from the tools was a huge hole on the ground filled with human bones. The archeologists said it was a place for human sacrifices."

Evelyn came out from the room and took over. "But those bones were all deformed. A small quantity of them didn't even look human anymore. How could those retards think the bones were human sacrifices. I have never seen any civilization use monsters."

"We kept heading inward and reached the inner most part of the pyramid. There, we found a gold mask embedded on a wall surrounded by

words and murals. However, the archeologists were getting impatient and just took the mask and left. We discovered more from the words and murals.”

Evelyn sat next to O’Connell and muttered. “The murals depicted the era of evolution from apes to humans. When humans were still apes, the world was inhabited with countless monsters. Many had strength and abilities way beyond that of humans. Then a group of ‘saints’ emerged among the apes. They led the apes to victories over the monsters. The Apes survived then eventually evolved to humans.”

“However, the saints began to die of age. Since the monsters were nearly wiped out in the war, no more humans could become saints anymore. Those who were still alive started to think of solutions. Some wanted to create saints by building a dimension then throw humans and monsters into it and kill each other.”

“The other saints felt it was too cruel. They began to develop items that can turn humans into saints. A group that wore robes and a hat developed a golden pill that can turn humans into saint-like beings. These resided on the mountains. Another group that wore capes did surgeries on humans to give them feathered and webbed wings. Those who were transformed followed their saints and left. The last group of saints wore masks. They created this golden mask. Once a human wears this mask, he will become the closest being to a saint.”

“However, what followed in the murals depicted everything the saints did were meaningless. People that took the golden pills became cruel and attacked the saints with robes. They then split into two factions and went to war against each other. These people all died in the end. The humans with wings lost their reproductive ability. Those with feathered wings went to war against the webbed wings and they all died. Humans who wore the golden mask eventually turned into monsters and started hunting other humans as food. They also feared sunlight which will turn them into bones.”

“As the last remaining saint died, all that was left was the dimension.”

Zheng and his team were shocked with their eyes wide open. That was almost unimaginable. The murals depicted the origin of God's dimension and everything that happened before it.

Xuan adjusted his glasses. "So that means the monster was a normal person that wore the mask. Are the ruins still preserved?"

Evelyn nodded. "The ruins are still there but the archeologists had turned into vampires. The monster was originally a regular old man. However, he isn't a complete monster yet. He's currently a defective product."

# Chapter 11-2

Zheng's team was shocked. Xuan frowned and bit his finger. "Why do you say that? The monster is currently powerful, similar to the one you described. If it is still considered incomplete, then its full power is beyond imagination and much more than what our rewards are."

Evelyn asked. "What rewards? The murals said the design of the golden mask had flaws. It couldn't evolve the wearer to the intended stage. Firstly, the beings lose control over their emotions. They will act according to their present desires. Secondly, they have to absorb human blood to maintain their life force. And the last flaw is fatal. They have no resistance toward sunlight. A minute amount of sunlight will kill them."

Zheng suddenly took out the gold fragment from the ring. "That wouldn't be due to this little piece right? How did you even manage to get this piece off him?"

O'Connell took the gold fragment and smiled bitterly. "While the monster was chasing after us, Jonathan sneaked into the town to steal the mask. However, the monster seemed to have an invisible connection to the mask. He went back to attack Jonathan at once. I am not sure what happened. The building caught fire and Jonathan came back with this fragment."

Zheng smiled. "I basically get it. You can see how powerful the monster is if Jonathan only managed to steal a fragment. I have to keep my things in my hand if I don't want him to take it away."

Jonathan smiled modestly.

Zheng asked. "Is he going to overcome the flaws with this fragment?"

Evelyn shook her head. "No. That is only the first step. The murals indicated he also needs a large diamond to gather sunlight then shoot a beam into the forehead of the mask. He will evolve again to the same stage as the saints. There is only one such diamond in this world."

Zheng said. "That wouldn't be the one Jonathan got from the pyramid

right? How did he know that you have the diamond?”

O’Connell nodded. “Right. That’s the one. Jonathan bragged about his diamond in a game of poker while we were with the archeologists.”

Zheng rubbed his brows then turned to Lan. “Still no results from the scan?”

Lan shook her head. “No. The zombies scattered throughout the city. There are no trace of the monster. I have to put the hotel under surveillance in case he attacks the hotel.”

Zheng nodded then looked at Xuan. “Any discovery on the monster’s cells?”

When Zheng retrieved the Spear of Osiris after the explosion, there was a piece of the monster’s flesh stuck on the spear. This flesh was wriggling like it wanted to fall off the spear.

Xuan nodded. He took out a glass bottle from a large leather bag. “I had the guards of the hotel bought me a set of laboratory supplies. These tools are rather simple but some data are easy to gather also. To begin, this piece of flesh is a complete organism on its own.”

A piece of pink meat was moving inside the glass bottle. There were several tiny eyes and tentacles grown on the meat. Its size was bigger than when they initially obtained it.

Xuan continued. “Its size was very small initially. I then cut off a third of it for experimentations. However, once I poured cow blood on the meat, it absorbed the blood then grew to this size. Various organs also began to emerge from the meat, such the organs for vision, and smell. This meat can be considered a complete organism at this point.”

He took out several more glass bottles. A piece of meat was floating inside liquid on each bottle. “I submerged the meat with different liquids. In concentrated sulphuric acid, the meat quickly dissolved. However, this bottle consists of diluted sulphuric acid. Take a look here.”

They followed Xuan’s finger. Inside the bottle was a small ball filled with holes. The holes were bubbling at a slow pace. “The meat evolved to

resist the corrosion of the acid in a short period of time. It turned its outer layer into a form of isolation. The cells on the other layer are dead but its inside is still alive. Alkaline solution yielded similar results. But saline solution as a different effect. See the evolution in this bottle.”

Xuan pointed to a glass bottle. A thin slice of meat was floating on top of the saline solution and breathing. It looked like a marine species.

After showing all the bottles, Xuan said calmly. “Understand? This meat is different from ours at the most basic level. We can speculate that the creators of the golden mask intended to give the wearers control over their genes. However, the experiment failed and the genes gained control over the hosts. Every cell became an individual organism. The aggregation of these cells became the monster. The monster doesn’t have control over its evolution anymore. These cells will evolve on their own when they sense danger. As long as a single cell is still alive, the monster is still alive.”

“What a rank B difficulty mission. One mistake and we won’t even finish it. Luckily there is no time limit and no penalty for not completing it. Otherwise we might just wipe here.”

Everyone was silent. The movie characters basically didn’t understand much of what was said. Though they get that the monster was difficult to kill. If luck wasn’t on their side, countless monsters might emerge from his meat.

Zheng pondered for a moment. “This is indeed difficult to deal with. But I think it might be a chance. Why didn’t the meat pieces separate from the monster’s body? Why didn’t they attack and devour each other? Do you still remember the fight? The meat returned to his body after I smashed him. Which means this piece might lead us to the monster.”

Xuan gave him an approving look. “Correct. There’s a high chance of finding the monster using this piece of meat. However, I want to do one more experiment first. Imhotep, dehydrate it. I am curious if the cells will evolve to a form of life that doesn’t require water.”

# Chapter 12-1

Imhotep and Anck-Su-Namun were sitting on the sofa quietly. Imhotep didn't need to consume any food while Anck-Su-Namun was enjoying a cup of coffee and cakes. When Xuan turned to them, Imhotep refused. "I have no obligation to help you. We haven't come to any terms yet."

Zheng asked. "I have been curious. Why did you come to New York with the others? Are you seeking the mask too? You can't even turn into a monster since you are not a normal human. What would you need it for?"

Imhotep nodded. "Yes. I don't have any use for the mask but Anck-Su-Namun could. If we use the diamond on the mask, she won't turn into a monster. Otherwise, she is growing older day by day. I can help you fight the monster but the mask must belong to me."

Evelyn coughed to get their attention. "What the murals depicted is only a possibility. You should be aware that the monster and the vampires it made will burn to dust upon contact with sunlight. Yet, it says to shine concentrated sunlight on the mask's forehead. Are you sure about taking this risk?"

Anck-Su-Namun looked hesitated. No normal person would want anything to do with the mask after seeing the experiments on the flesh even if the mask brought immense power. Especially a woman as beautiful as her. However, Imhotep didn't seem to get her feelings and acted stubborn.

Zheng had to enlighten him. "Imhotep, stop acting so selfish. Is it fine turning your lover into a monster just so you can be with her forever? Do you love her or yourself?"

Imhotep turned to Anck-Su-Namun with doubts. She looked back at him with a pair of pitiful eyes. He hesitated before saying with difficulty. "At least let me experiment the mask on an animal. If it really turns into a monster, I will give the mask to you. Give me that piece of flesh." He held out his hand to Xuan.

Xuan handed him the bottle with the largest piece. Imhotep opened the

cap then the flesh instantly shot out at his hand and trying to dig its way in.

Everyone was shocked. The women screamed and the men all stood up. Imhotep waved his hand and said. "Not a problem. My body is different from yours." His whole arm transformed to a wave of sand then back to an arm. On his palm was a piece of dehydrated flesh.

Imhotep smiled at them then tore the flesh in half. There was no sign of regeneration anymore.

Xuan took over a piece and pondered for a moment. He opened the saline solution bottle and threw it in. The thin slice that was originally inside the solution surrounded the dehydrated flesh. As it absorbed the solution, the dehydrated flesh grew back up and in the end, merged with the thin slice.

"Dehydration only takes away the cells' ability to move but not kill them. The only methods we know that can destroy the cellular structure in a short time are strong acid and base, fire, and sunlight. Silver will poison the cells and disable the cells' ability to split, but won't kill them." Xuan shook his head and said.

Zheng breathed out. "That's enough. Not all battles have a perfect solution. Just like you said, 50% chance of success is worth taking the risk. I will assign the roles now. Imhotep and I will be our main attackers. Since the monster already fought me and absorbed some of my blood, his strength and speed are exceptionally fast. Firearms aren't fatal to him but if he gets inside your body, you will turn into a vampire. So the two of us are the only ones that can get near him."

"Zero will support us from afar. Your first targets will be his legs. It takes him time to regenerate. So if he tries to run, blast off his legs. I will use Explosion or even Destruction to beat him down. Imhotep then take the chance to dehydrate him, every single cell. Afterward, we will just have to wait for sunrise. Which means our attack starts at before dawn!"

Once their strategy was decided, they were left with determining the time and how to find the monster. Even though the flesh were alive on

their own but could they still return to the main body when they were separated so far away? No one knew but they decided to test this possibility at 4am.

“Kampa can come with us to help clear the vampires on the side and offer fire support when needed. Everyone else stay in the hotel. WangXia, Xuan, and O’Connell protect them. Lan keeps our communication in place. Any questions?” Zheng finished talking then asked.

The others shook their heads and Jonathan said with excitement. “Don’t worry. We will stay in the hotel and won’t interfere with your fight in any way. I promise.”

Zheng smiled bitterly. “Why do your words feel like a thorn to my ears? Like some accident is prone to happen to make you mess the fight up.”

Xuan frowned. “There might be an accident. I seemed to have missed something in my calculations, something critical. Let me go over my thoughts again. A person obtained the golden mask, turned into a monster then killed the group of archeologists and everyone in the town. You escaped by luck. Jonathan stole a fragment of the mask. The monster wanted to retrieve this fragment and obtain the diamond so he chased after you and kidnapped Alex on the way. Then he followed you to New York.”

O’Connell and Evelyn looked at each other then nodded. Xuan rubbed his temples. “Which means he had two chances of killing you but he didn’t. While you managed to steal a fragment from him. He also has a sense of connection to the fragment but you mailed it to Cairo instead of carrying along. That was why he kidnapped Alex. So I was wrong since the beginning. This monster has a high level of intelligence. He let Jonathan steal the fragment so he could follow you to the diamond. Yet, after you mailed away the fragment, he had to kidnap Alex instead.”

Xuan bit his finger. “I know the reason the mission includes protecting Alex’s life and preventing him from turning into a vampire. The monster had already injected his cell into Alex’s body. He can easily find our location and ambush us. Once the cell grows, Alex will turn into a

vampire! F\*ck. He might be in the hotel already.”

The sound of glass shattered came from the room Alex was sleeping in right as he finished talking.

## Chapter 12-2

Being the parents, O'Connell and Evelyn were the quickest to respond. The two of them rushed toward the bedroom as soon as the sound came about. O'Connell pulled out the gun by his waist then shoulder charged the door open.

Zheng was slightly slower to react but he moved much faster. He leaped off the sofa and headed in one step ahead of O'Connell. A narrow tentacle like flesh stood by the bedside. It came all the way from the bathroom and held up the baby boy. Two more tentacles suddenly dropped down from the ceilings. They turned sharp and stabbed toward Zheng and O'Connell.

Zheng bit his teeth then jumped up. He opened his arms to reach for the thorn flesh. The thorns stabbed into his palms then he activated Red Flame which enveloped them. They struggled for merely a second before being burned to ashes. However, he was still too late. The tentacle wrapped around the boy and moved to the window then dropped down. Zheng, O'Connell and Evelyn looked out the window but the boy was nowhere to be seen.

Zheng turned around and shouted. "Lan! Did you lock onto Alex's mental waves? Send his location to my mind!" He kicked at the window that had a hole and shattered it, then jumped out.

Lan quickly closed her eyes and lock onto the boy's location then connected to Zheng's mind. The image entered his mind as he jumped off. He took out the Sky Step and sped toward the location.

Looking down from the sky, there were dozens of people running away. In the middle of the crowd was a giant vampire with seven or eight human legs and a body multiple persons big. It seemed just like a fusion of multiple people. The boy rested on one of his many arms. As Zheng came into its view, it held the boy inside his arms and the vampires surrounded it.

"This is Xuan. Don't attack the giant. Let it take the boy away. Lan had

locked onto him. The monster isn't aware of this ability. The time is still too early. We will wait until before dawn." Xuan's voice came into his head.

Zheng hesitated for a bit and asked. "What if the monster turn Alex into a vampire? I can't take such a big risk! 10,000 points penalty for everyone! And he's the son of O'Connell and Evelyn! I am going to follow Alex until I find that monster. Then I will attack!"

Xuan's voice paused for a second. "Both chances account for 50% possibility each. So either way doesn't matter. However, Imhotep won't be able to help you. The flesh invaded the hotel so he must escort us to the nearby park first. Zero and Kampa are heading over to you."

Zheng's mind wavered as he stared back at the hotel far away. The flesh was difficult to defend against. Any contact might let it enter the body. He worried if his comrades could defend the attacks but it was already too late to go back now. He might as well just go kill the monster.

Zheng followed almost directly above the boy so that if anything happens, he could attack the vampires and giant immediately.

He pondered over the fight coming up but he had no effective methods to fight the monster. Even if he tore the body into pieces or blew it up, the monster was still alive. Sunlight was its weakness but there was no way he could delay until sunrise.

Yet that was still the only method he could come up with. The characteristic of the Chaotic Unity Qi was being neutral and enduring. Once he activated the qi over throughout his body, he could increase his resistance by several folds. With the addition of the dragonshard, he could drag out the fight. However, he was worried about hurting the boy since he had to carry him during the whole fight.

The vampires left the main road and headed toward a construction site. There was a recently built skyscraper that hadn't been occupied yet. Zheng saw the brown hair man looking down from the roof. He retrieved the Sky Stick into the ring then jumped down directly onto the giant's arm.

Followed by the sound of broken bones. The giant's body was nowhere near that of the monster's nor had the regenerative ability. Zheng broke its arm then regained Alex at once. He stepped on the monster again and forced it to the ground.

The vampires around all leaped at him. He jumped up while his other hand took out the Spear of Osiris from the ring. Once qi and blood energy entered the spear, he threw it straight down. The vampires pierced by the spear turned to dust then it emitted a golden shockwave that burned the vampires. It seemed like the spear was especially effective against these vampires.

Zheng landed back on the ground then pulled out the spear from the ground. His eyes moved from the boy to the man on the roof. He took out the Sky Stick again and flew up.

Brown hair didn't seem worried at all. He waited for Zheng to come near quietly with a glass of red liquid on his hand. Zheng's heart rate suddenly increased as soon as he saw the rooftop. It was a scene of nightmare.

The whole roof was painted with blood. Over a hundred corpses lay on the floor behind the brown hair man, a big pile of corpses to the side, and over a dozen people still alive nailed to the wall and had their tongues cut off. Two vampires flipped a man around and blood dripped onto the floor.

Zheng looked closely at brown hair. His legs had turned into small tentacles submerged in the blood. He seemed enjoying absorbing the blood into his body while he drank the glass he was holding. He allowed Zheng to come closer and stared at him.

Zheng gritted his teeth. "Not only did your body turned to a monster, your mind and heart are also monster. Death will be the best liberation for you!"

He began charging the Spear of Osiris. Brown hair also sensed the danger and retrieved the tentacles back into a pair of legs. The spear glowed in a golden light that was increasing in intensity. As the man's legs returned, Zheng gave a shout and threw the spear.

# Chapter 13-1

Zheng's qi and blood energy were about double what he had when he first obtained the Spear of Osiris. His qi also stepped up in quality. This throw only used up half his energies but it was definitely more powerful than his full power throw when he first obtained the spear. The glow from the spear seemed like a tiny sun. The vampires in the distance ignited themselves upon contact with the light. Brown hair's body didn't burn but neither did it had any defense against the spear. The spear passed right through him and disintegrated his chest. The force pulled the rest of his body to the ground as the spear and piercing through the floors.

Zheng panted heavily since this attack took over half his energy. Not even his body could withstand the strain without issues. But it was all worth killing the monster.

Yet, before he got the chance to contact Xuan and the others, a ball of flesh in the blood pool began moving. Small pieces from the burned vampires and the corpses nearby crawled their way to the ball and fused together. By the time Zheng came back to his senses, the ball slowly transformed to a human figure. Several seconds later, the brown haired man stood on the pool of blood.

He looked at the hole on the floor and said. "Impressive power. If it was the me that just evolved back in the town, I would have been killed. Haha. I am constantly evolving to a higher level organism. This hole is witness to my evolution. You can't kill me. No one in the world can kill me."

Zheng asked. "Why? Did you dodge the spear? It can't be. Not even me in the Explosion state can dodge the spear. That's impossible!"

Brown hair laughed. He walked over to a living human nailed to the wall and stabbed his hand into the man's stomach. The man's body slowly withered then grew back up. In just a few seconds, he turned into a vampire. The vampire tore himself off the wall and took on the task of draining blood off the living.

Brown hair licked the blood off his fingers. “My body took critical damage back in the exhibition center. Even though I can regenerate my body from the other flesh pieces, I still needed a large quantity of energy. These people all died because of you. Haha. You are to blame for their deaths!”

Zheng gave him a cold smile. “Shut up with your nonsense. Don’t smear your shit on us. I can claim everything is your fault. If you died back there, no one would have died. You disgusting monster.”

The man looked at his arm. “Disgusting monster? Really? You low level species won’t understand the feeling of the higher organisms. The sensation of absorbing a human’s blood and feeling them become a part of you was ecstatic, more so than sex. Do you want to know why I didn’t get killed? Because I have become invincible.”

He laughed in madness. Several balls of flesh rose from the blood then transformed into his figure.

Zheng was shocked but he acted with a sneer. “Don’t try to deceive me with your vampires. Go f\*ck yourself. Once I retrieve the spear, you will be gone in an instant.”

Brown hair shook his head. “Stupid low level species. You are ignorant if you think of them as fakes. Every vampire I created has my cells within. As long as one vampire survives, I will live forever. Those bitten by the vampires also have my cells. Get why you can’t kill me? I have tens of thousands of bodies in this city and the number is still growing by the second. What you don’t know is any one of me that evolve in the fight against you will cause all the others to evolve. Don’t think that you can just kill the strongest me. My evolution can’t be stopped.”

Zheng didn’t know the truth to his words but if they were real, his team would be in great danger. This monster was almost unkillable. Their only chance was killing him before he could first evolve. No wonder the lack of a time limit for the mission.

Brown hair saw Zheng’s expression and sneered. “Don’t try to run. The boy in your arms has my cells inside. Those cells are hibernating. Once

ten days are up, they will activate and grow. The boy will become one of my vampires. My conditions are simple. Give me the diamond and fragment and I will spare you. There is no need to kill you since this city has enough people to feed my evolution. I don't have a conflict of interest with you. Why don't we come to deal?"

What Zheng needed the most was to delay for Imhotep or sunrise. So he replied. "Stop lying. You had said that your evolution had come to a stop, so you came to attack me and take my blood. Do you think I will believe your words? Furthermore, you are already cruel enough. Once you evolved, you will just annihilate the human race."

Brown hair sighed. His expression turned hideous. "What a thickhead! I planned to make you my personal vampire guard and let your friends live for a little longer. But it seems there's no way I can let you go. Be proud of becoming the guard to the future ruler of this world!"

A pair of black webbed wings spread out from his back and the four copies of him. They floated up to the air to Zheng's surprise.

Brown hair laughed maniacally. "This is thanks to your life essence. It evolved my body and gave me the ability to fly. Even though I will eventually gain this ability but it's still nice to have it early. Don't be concerned about your friends. My vampires are surrounding them. Once enough of the vampires died, a copy of me will arise. That will be the time of their death."

Despair was slowly clouding Zheng's heart. He watched the five copies of brown hair flew toward him and turned the Sky Stick around. He started calling for Lan in his mind as he flew toward them. He sent this message over and told them to run and avoid killing vampires.

As the multiple brown hairs were chasing after Zheng, a sandstorm whirled over to Zheng. He heard Imhotep's voice. "You look terrible. You are the person that defeated me. How can five little bats scared you running like this?"

The sandstorm enveloped the five brown hair men. Zheng also stopped in surprise. However, when he saw the sandstorm surrounding the men,

he noticed several more of them was flying over from afar.

# Chapter 13-2

Imhotep was like a natural counter to monsters created from the mask. Their strength was useless against him. The blood vessels piercings had no effect since Imhotep had neither flesh nor blood. Anything that entered his body would be dehydrated. He ignored the attacks and caught two of brown hairs in the sandstorm then quickly drained all the water from their bodies. A minute later, two mummies fell to the ground.

Zheng took out a submachine gun from the ring. He fired at the brown hairs flying at him. Despite not fast enough to catch up to the Sky Stick, their movements were very flexible in dodging the bullets. Even when the magical bullets hit them, they were as ineffective as normal bullets.

“F\*ck! Imhotep, can’t you catch a few more at once?” Zheng shouted. Imhotep hadn’t caught anyone after the first round.

Imhotep shouted back. “Do you think I don’t want to? Their strength is too powerful. They crushed my body the moment I come into a form. This strength doesn’t belong to humans.”

“They are obviously not humans. What kind of people have this strength and rate of recovery? They are monsters! No wonder the mission is the same rank as the dragon. This is even harder than the dragon.”

Zheng compared the monster and dragon. In some sense, the monster was much scarier than the dragon. Give him some time to live through the early stages, once he evolved to an extend and spread his cells out, this monster became unkillable.

Just imagine of a city with tens of thousands of people infected by him. At that point, even if parts of him got burned by sunlight, he would still be alive. It wasn’t possible for sunlight to hit every single cell at once. He would just keep getting stronger and spreading his cells.

If this was the case, why was this monster only a rank B mission? Was the lack of a time limit due to it being too powerful? Were they destined to fail the mission?

“Xuan, can you hear me?” Zheng suddenly had an idea, but if this idea failed, they would all die here. He needed someone he trust to give him advice.

A few seconds later, he heard the calm voice. “I heard you. Just speak.”

Zheng took a deep breath. “Back in the Scorpion King quest, we burned down a forest to enter the pyramid. You told me there are multiple ways to complete a mission. I want to know if I continued killing the pygmies, would I be destined to get killed by their evolved weapons?”

Xuan paused for a few seconds. “I don’t know why you are asking this. Did you find his weakness but you are hesitating? The answer is no even if we killed a way through the forest instead of burning it. This is God’s way to force you to evolve. As the pygmies get stronger, you have to keep evolving to stay alive until you can win them. This was the intention of God. There can’t be one single solution to a mission. We just haven’t found the shortcut yet. Similarly, the amount of rewards is equivalent to the degree of danger. Any other questions?”

Zheng breathed out and said. “Some small questions but I have decided. Everyone come take this bet with me, a bet with our lives!”

Xuan replied. “What is the chance of success? I won’t agree on bets with less than 50% success rate.”

“Fifty fifty. Either live or die.”

Xuan paused for a while. “Then you can put our lives on the table. 50% chance is enough for us to take the risk.”

Zheng continued. “I already sent you the info on the monster before. Why was it considered a flawed product in the Mayan civilization when it has the perfect ability to evolve, perfect survival mechanisms, a perfect body, and perfect reproductive ability? Why didn’t they conquer this world after the saints died? These are my questions. What is the flaw of such a perfect being?”

Xuan paused even longer this time. “It is inconceivable that such a monster dies to mere sunlight. Where is his flaw? The only one I can

think of is their perfection is beyond any living things. Just like myself. Being too perfect is a flaw.”

Zheng dodged two attacks. There were eight of the monsters chasing after him now and this number would only increase over time. He accelerated the Sky Stick and took advantage of his speed to run. “Yes. They are perfect and invincible. So I hypothesize that their perfect evolution ability is the flaw.”

“Xuan, we don’t have time to wait for dawn. This is only 1AM. I can predict there will be over a hundred of these monsters in the next few hours. That isn’t something I can kill off even with the help of Imhotep. As long as one single cell escapes, he would live. This was probably the reason for the lack of a time limit. But there must be a method to kill him aside from sunlight. It’s impossible to burn every single cell under sunlight especially the cell inside Alex’s body. So...”

Zheng turned around to face the eight monsters and the sandstorm. He muttered to Xuan. “Someone once said that the strongest part of a person is usually his most fragile. Xuan, I plan to challenge this perfect evolution. Let’s put all your lives on me.”

Zheng shouted. “Imhotep, come over to me. I found a way to deal with the monster!” He flew toward the sandstorm.

Ten seconds later, the sandstorm flew to Zheng’s side. Imhotep said from within. “How? Hurry up and say it. Anck-Su-Namun and the others are in danger!”

Zheng smiled at him and handed the boy over. “Take him back to the others. Remember not to kill any vampires. Just dehydrate their bodies. And protect everyone. Leave the rest to me!”

Imhotep hesitated for a bit before taking the boy in his sandstorm and left. As the sandstorm went far away, Zheng heard the word ‘careful’, which gave him a smile.

Zheng landed the Sky Stick to the ground and smiled at the group of brown hairs approaching. He said in a low voice. “Come. I will let you evolve.”

# Chapter 14-1

The brown hairs didn't attack Zheng immediately after he landed. They surrounded him then one of them said with a cold smile. "Why didn't you run? That sandstorm ran with the boy. Or do you think you can hold me here just by yourself? Maybe you still don't know the consequence of getting injected with my cells yet. After ten days, the boy will..."

"Enough!"

Zheng stared at him coldly. A smile slowly crept onto his face. "I only have one question. Will your cells all over the world evolve as the you in front of me evolve? How can you accomplish that over such distance?"

Brown hair touched his hair and said with a smile. "Is the low level organism admiring the higher level organism now? I can grant you eternal life as long as you can become my slave. Do you know about the life essences?"

Zheng nodded. "We call it genes, the thing that controls the development of cells."

Brown hair nodded. "Correct. Genes control the evolution of life. Absorbing lives do not necessarily make me stronger. It gave me more cells but I did not sense a growth in my genes. However, your genes gave me that sense of growth. With each time I fight you, my life essence is perfecting the flaws in my body. This is a restructure of life essence. It doesn't take a large amount of energy nor absorbing things. As long as my cells are connected to my life essence, the restructure will take place. Of course, given enough time and enough lives, my evolution will eventually reach perfection."

Zheng said. "So as long as one of you evolve, the rest will follow. Understood. Let us begin."

Brown hair asked in confusion. "Begin what?"

"The fight, obviously!"

Zheng's eyes went out of focus as he entered the second stage. His

muscles also enlarged. “The power I used in the exhibition center is called Explosion. I know you will grow stronger and evolve after being hit. So you have to evolve to the same level as me in Explosion first!”

Zheng gave a shout. The two energies met in his heart. The brown hair nearest to him got punched in the face the next second. His whole head was crushed into pieces!

All the brown hairs immediately jumped at him. He had to admit that their speed and strength were improved substantially since the exhibition center. They were halfway toward him in the Explosion state. Which was scary because Zheng’s power had a time limit while brown hair could clone himself and had no limitation.

Even so, these brown hairs were crushed one by one by Zheng. Explosion wasn’t the only ability Zheng had. The combat status brought by the unlocked mode was a part of his strength. Brown hair obviously didn’t have this combat status. Their fighting ability simply rely on their powerful bodies, a totally different level from Zheng.

However, they continued to evolve. They increased their speed to catch up to Zheng’s movements. Their bodies became tougher to withstand his attacks. Their strength grew to rival his fists. Their bodies were unkillable. Every time they were crushed, they quickly regenerated. Before long, Zheng exited the Explosion state as he was panting. Brown hair had already adapted to the speed and strength of his Explosion. Zheng was sent flying dozens of meters until he crashed into a wall by a punch. Then just stuck in the wall.

One of the brown hairs swung his arm around in a surprise. Then he punched a hole in the ground then tore up a block of the concrete ground with his hand. The block was at least four meters in length.

Brown hair gave a shout then sneered at Zheng. “Can you see it? This is the power of higher level organisms. Can you see? Are you already exhausted? While I still have immense strength and speed. God. I never imagined I can evolve to such level. This strength and this body are simply amazing. Haha. I am the ruler of this world. I am the highest level

organism from this point on. I am God!”

Zheng moved his body a bit. He was exhausted but he still reserved a lot of qi and blood energy. The punch on his chest didn't inflict critical damage because he shielded it with qi. The real gamble had just begun.

He circulated his qi to move his body then jumped off the wall. The brown hairs' movements were blurry to him since they could constantly move at the speed of Explosion. The nearest one walked over to him but Zheng smiled. “Aren't you feeling strange? Why can I achieve such strength and speed with a normal body? Aren't you curious?”

Brown hair hesitated for a bit then stopped his steps and asked. “This question is indeed intriguing even though you are not a normal human. The scales and wings from my body are derived from your life essence. But how can a low level organism has strength that surpass me? Is there a secret technique? Say it and I might let you retain your conscious and a normal body as a slave if it is of value. Since I only need you as a slave. It isn't a big deal letting you keep everything.”

Zheng laughed. “Unfortunately I am allergic to the word slave. Haha. This isn't just power from the genes. This is the result of energy collision. It is difficult to reach this level with just your body. In fact, without the energy to burn through, it will be fatal to sustain this state with only the energy of your cells! You like to evolve? You can keep evolving. I have discovered your biggest and deadliest flaw. Your evolutions are driven by the instincts of your cells. You have no control over it or ability to reverse this evolution. Once you get accustomed to this state, how long can the energy from your cells sustain it? Ten seconds? Twenty seconds?”

“Haha. Take a look at Destruction! You disgusting monster.”

Zheng gave a shout and entered Destruction. Everything around became slow motion though brown hairs' speed didn't get slowed down much. But it was enough for him!

“Fist-gan!” Zheng punched at a brown hair's chest then turned around and sliced two in half from the waist with Rankyaku. He focused back on punching the one in front of him while he ignored the brown hairs

charging at him. In just a few seconds, he struck several hundred punches. Each one at the limit in his Destruction state and each one nearly crushing the body. However, he kept on hitting the smashed flesh that was recovering. In about five seconds, the rest of the brown hairs reached a third of his speed and were still increasing.

“Geppo!” Zheng grabbed the piece of smashed flesh and jumped up while he continued punching it. The brown hairs flapped their wings to follow. Their speed reached half of his Destruction. The monster didn’t lie that all of him evolves while one gets hit.

Zheng sighed. His blood vessels were starting to burst so he had to smash the flesh back to the ground. This piece of flesh was smashed several meters into the ground. Zheng finally exited out of Destruction.

He couldn’t see brown hairs’ movements anymore in his normal state. A translucent barrier appeared and blocked the pressurized air caused by a punch. But as the ground was shattering, he knew one of them was charging at him. Once he got hit by a punch in close distance, he would get crushed in this state. He closed his eyes and waited for fate’s judgement.

Several seconds later, the pain didn’t come. Zheng slowly opened his eyes to see a rotten skeleton kneeled a few meters in front of him. The skeleton was still alive and its mouth trying to say something. However, as the flesh on its body melted away, it fell to the ground in pieces.

# Chapter 14-2

“This answer is pretty simple. Where do our energy come from?” Zheng smiled at the other people. “A normal human and even us rely on food for energy. I don’t think any human can use photosynthesis.”

“That was why we would eat a big meal after returning to God’s dimension every time. It is the same as eating more when you are exhausted. Though there are special cases such as my qi and blood energy. These two energies support my Explosion and Destruction abilities. I can’t use the abilities with only my physical body. The energy expenditure will turn me into a skeleton in a few seconds.”

Zheng laughed and continued. “In the same reasons, an organism, let’s assume the monster is an organism that’s beyond our imagination, can’t have an infinite amount of energy. My qi and blood energy will also get depleted. So without qi or blood energy, he had to sustain himself from the energy of his cells. Even though these cells can absorb food from outside the body, but what if I don’t give him the time to do so? Once he reaches the level of Destruction, the energy expenditure will consume him immediately. Plus, if his other cells evolve simultaneously, all of those cells, including the ones inside Alex will be consumed in under ten seconds.”

“I think the monsters from the Mayan civilization were wiped by the same reason. This kind of evolution is irreversible and none selective. When their only goal is to grow stronger, they will eventually end up as beings not suitable for survival. I have to admit that they are powerful, way beyond human imaginations, and unkillable. But never ending evolution will only have one consequence, the cells cannot sustain the power and die. I merely shortened this time to less than a minute.”

This was the best hospital in NYC. They rented the best rooms to recuperate. Zheng wasn’t the only one that was injured critically. Everyone else took various degrees of injuries. The worst was O’Connell. He had to protect his wife and one of his arms got dislocated by a vampire.

The injuries weren't heavy because Xuan reacted in time and with incredible methods. He didn't run to the park like Zheng said. He led everyone to the roof of the hotel while Wangxia bombed the stairs in his order. Most vampires couldn't get to the top. Only the larger ones could climb the wall and was quickly shot off. That was how they defended until Imhotep's arrival. No one suffered fatal injuries.

After the fight, they stayed in this hospital. Those who didn't take any damage began to look for the golden mask at where the monster stayed.

Zheng asked Evelyn. "How is Alex? He's going to be a grand adventurer when he grows up, having gotten into such dangers with us when he's still so young. Haha."

Evelyn's eyes reddened but she was smiling. "Right. There aren't any major side effects. We found the cells that were injected in his chest. Those cells are dead and leaked out in a pus. We thought he was turned at the time but fortunately not. These cells died so fast that he didn't get infected. Thank you and your team, Zheng."

Zheng laughed. "No need to say this. Aren't we comrades that fought together? Do you have to be so polite to your comrades? Haha. We just need you to come with us to the Mayan ruins in a few days."

Evelyn nodded. Her adventurer soul was activated again and her eyes gleaming. "Yeah. It was a rush last time. I have to take a closer look this time."

"Right. Right!" Jonathan's eyes were also gleaming, with gold. "We have to take a closer look at the things inside. I heard the word gold is written all over the walls."

O'Connell said. "It's golden mask ok? Stop ignoring the word mask!"

Jonathan laughed. "Fine, fine. Aren't golden mask gold too?"

Zheng interjected. "They don't seem like the same. Anyway, let's head to the ruins together."

Evelyn said. "I also heard my professor mention about a holy grail somewhere in the U.S. It was said the liquid from the holy grail can

evolve human into higher level organisms and grant eternal life. My professor heard the story from a man called Indiana Jones. Not sure if this is true but is anyone interested? We can search for the holy grail instead.”

Everyone shivered as they heard the term higher level organism. They continued their conversation and ignored Evelyn as she panicked.

Though Imhotep got curious and asked. “Your professor really said the liquid from the grail grants eternal life? Are you sure the thing is inside the U.S.?”

Evelyn nodded immediately. “Right. Right. I don’t know if it is true but I will search for this Indiana Jones with the clues my professor gave me then ask him for the location of the holy grail. Even if the grail is fake I would confirm that it’s fake. Are you interested in the holy grail?”

Imhotep nodded. “I am actually interested. If we can find this holy grail, I want to see if it will grant eternal life.”

Zheng sighed. “So that means our deal is voided? You’re not planning to enter God’s dimension?”

Imhotep hesitated for a while before he made the decision. “I don’t know if Anck-Su-Namun will have to enter battles with me. If all the worlds you go into are as dangerous as this time, I won’t enter it now. I have to search for the holy grail first. If it doesn’t grant eternal life to Anck-Su-Namun, I will wait for you in Egypt to enter God’s dimension with you. You swear there is a pill that will grant eternal life in the dimension?”

Zheng nodded. “Right. I swear there’s this pill but it costs a lot of points and ranked rewards. The monster we defeated this time only gives me 5000 points and a rank B reward, which is not enough to buy the pill. But I think your undying body and magic can allow you to earn points easily. You sure you are not coming back with us?”

Imhotep hesitated again before he said. “In order to guarantee her safety, I have to test every method in this world first. If nothing really works, I will consider entering God’s dimension. How about this, three years. I will give you a reply in three years.”

Zheng estimated the time. One movie was close to two years in this world so it meant they could get Imhotep to join in at most two more worlds. They had to wait for quite some time but the addition of him would give them a boost in power. Even if an opposing team had the Book of Amun-Ra, they also had the Book of the Dead to revive him so they had no fear of him dying.

“Then it’s a promise! I will wait for your reply in three years!”

Zheng lay on the soft bed and stared at the white ceiling. Then he slowly drifted into his dream. The fight was exhausting to him. He used Explosion then Destruction afterward. He was still feeling the laziness and just wanted to sleep.

“After we find the golden mask, we will head to the Mayan ruins!”

# Chapter 15-1

“Obtained quest item Mask of Evolution. Users who unlocked the fourth stage can experience the fifth stage once. Users at the third unlocked stage and below will lose control of his DNA. No other limitation.”

Zheng held the golden mask in his hand. The mask glowed with a faint yellow light after they put back the fallen fragment. It was easy to tell this wasn't some normal mask as a careful look revealed the mysterious symbols and characters carved on the mask. When Zheng tried to channel qi and blood energy into the mask, it glowed in a golden light. However, there was no other effect.

Xuan was very curious about the mask. He had Zheng channeled qi into it while he studied the mask with a magnifying glass. He even entered the unlocked mode to aid his observation. After quite a while, he said to Zheng. “My speculations are correct. See the symbols and characters on the mask? They are similar to circuits in electronics. But these symbols are more systematic and more efficient. Circuits is a technology based on electricity. This mask is a technology based on energy emitted by a human.”

Zheng and the others were baffled. Xuan held the mask up to Zheng and said. “Enter your unlocked mode and observe carefully. Channel your qi into it bit by bit.”

Zheng picked it up and channeled his qi. The mask instantly emitted a golden glow again. The point where his fingers touched the mask emitted a white light instead. This white light moved through the symbols and characters then became absorbed into the carvings. These symbols and characters then lighted up again in a golden glow.

“Get it? Electronic components convert electricity into signals. These symbols and characters convert your qi into another form of energy. The Spear of Osiris follows the same idea except that it performs this conversion inside the spear while the mask performs it on the outside.” Xuan said with fanaticism. His expression scared everyone around him

since only one or two people here had seen him in this state.

They looked at each other and obviously no one actually understood him. Zheng waved his hand and said. "But what does this represent? I am not familiar with the technical aspects. Just get to the point."

Xuan wasn't irritated at all. He took over the mask. "It means once we grasp this energy conversion, we are 10% toward becoming a saint. Maybe a little less. However, it's still a large step. Let me make a comparison. Qi, blood energy, and even psyche force can be exchanged from God. Although the higher tier energies require training, every one of us can obtain some form of energy. Once we have this energy conversion, it will be like having an electronic product with a power generator."

Their expressions looked totally confused. Xuan sighed. "A mortal's wisdom. The Spear of Osiris converts qi and blood energy into a destructive force. I observed the attributes of this force. It disintegrates an object at the atomic level upon contact. If we cracked the symbols and characters within the spear, we will be able to not only clone it but also create Gun of Osiris, Cannon of Osiris. As long as there's qi and blood energy for the conversion, these weapons will be possible."

"Another example is the Xiuzhen items like flying swords and magical gadgets. You can view them as items using different forms of energy conversion. The flying sword utilizes anti-gravity, psyche force for remote control, destructive energy, and self-replication in some legendary techniques that can cast endless flying swords. The gadgets are independent conversions to fire or ice or gravity or dimensional forces. This is a form of science. The science of energy conversion."

Xuan continued fanatically. "Now you should get it. Once we grasp these symbols and characters and can put them into meaningful arrangements, we can create magical items. I can finally be certain that magical items are all advanced technological products."

They were sweating as they watched Xuan speak without a pause. Jonathan whispered to Zheng. "He looks scary. He's just like when the current Germany president is giving a speech. Are you sure he's not a

threat to us?”

Zheng smiled bitterly. “Well there isn’t any special threat to speak of. It’s rare to see him in this state. So it isn’t a bad thing.”

The group stayed in the hospital for three days total. O’Connell’s arm still needed to be bandaged. Everyone else had completely recovered. Even though Zheng’s injury was the worst but he recovered the quickest. The dragon’s cells in addition to the vampire genetics pushed his rate of recovery near the level of trolls. Of course, that was still quite a way from the monster.

After three days, they discussed a bit and decided to head toward the Mayan ruins. There were still thirty days left in this world but who knew what would happen in the ruins. So it was best to go there first. To their surprise, Imhotep and Anck-Su-Namun also decided to join them.

Imhotep smiled at their confusion. “I lived in a different time than you. I used to think Egypt is the center of all civilizations. It wasn’t until I revived did I learn there is an ancient civilization in every continent. I am also quite interested in the saints. Perhaps the Egyptian civilization at my time was also remains of these saints.”

They didn’t have any special dislike or worry about Imhotep joining. They had changed their views toward the two after the fight. For one, Imhotep helped them a lot during the fight. If he didn’t carried Alex away, Zheng wouldn’t be able to fight with all his strength. Second, Anck-Su-Namun had a sharp tongue but wasn’t a woman without reason. She just didn’t get along with others too well. Their fight against the monster together close the distance between her and the others. Even Evelyn could talk a bit with her.

The group was increased to eleven people excluding the boy. O’Connell, Evelyn, Jonathan and Anck-Su-Namun sat in a basket. Zero, Lan, Kampa, and Wangxia in the other. Zheng and Xuan piloted the Sky Sticks. Imhotep flew by himself as a sandstorm. They spread the weight evenly so the Sky Sticks could fly at similar speeds.

“The ruins weren’t discovered before because they are located deep

inside a canyon in a forest. An earthquake not long ago exposed the canyon. The villagers nearby then found the pyramid. Evidence from our archaeological studies show that the ruins are from 5000 years ago, thousands of years earlier than what we believed about the Mayan civilization.”

During the flight on the Sky Stick, Evelyn explained the ruins to everyone. Her voice couldn't reach the other Sky Stick but soul link solved this issue. Lan connected with Evelyn and repeated what was said.

Evelyn sounded a little depressed. “There was a small village of native Americans outside the pyramid. The monster was originally a person of this village, a kind old man. But the mask transformed him into that cruel monster. He turned everyone in the village into vampires, even his eight year old granddaughter.”

They were also upset upon hearing this and didn't know what to say. Lan comforted her through the soul link. As the Sky Stick continued flying ahead, a little village came into view. In the forest beyond the village, a part of the pyramid also came into their sight.

## Chapter 15-2

“All corpses have been left rotting for about four days. I poured sufficient amount of gunpowder on each one and ignited them. Don't worry, I have control over the amount, the fire won't spread toward the wood nearby. The trees here are also rather moist so it's not likely to turn into a forest fire.” WangXia said within the soul link.

The group had been in this village for a day. The villagers all turned into vampires when brown hair wore the mask and died along with brown hair's death. The village was now desolated. They were probably the first visitors in the past several days.

To prevent any possible plagues and also the smell of rotten corpses was not pleasant, Lan scanned for the corpses and WangXia burned them down with gunpowder. Then they headed toward the ruins.

“The archeological group didn't find the entrance in the beginning. They planned to break a way through. When they were digging the wall, they found that you just have to press this rock.” Evelyn said and kicked a rock on the outer area of the ruins. The rock sunk down. Several rocks on its side moved away and exposed an entrance.

The players smiled. Kampa whistled and said. “What is this? Stone age automation? Haha. That's pretty cool.”

Xuan stood underneath the step pyramid and stared at it. “Perhaps we found something valuable.”

The others turned to him. Xuan adjusted his glasses then walked into the step pyramid. Evelyn quickly followed and the others right behind them.

Evelyn said as she walked. “Unfortunately, I am acquainted with Egyptian but not Maya script. I can only recognize about half the hieroglyphs. The rest are guesses. Even though the step pyramid is preserved very well but we still couldn't decipher the secrets within.”

The inside was roomy. Due to the structure of this step pyramid, air

could be ventilated between the stones. So the air was not stale at all. It was also not dim nor humid. There were no little bugs.

Zheng said. “This step pyramid is much cleaner than Egyptian pyramids. No bugs crawling all over the ground. Oh and Imhotep, do you know ancient symbols and characters and their rules? If you do, can tell us?”

Imhotep’s mind was wandering off. He was looking until Zheng patted him on the shoulder. Then he turned his head around and took a breath. “Can you believe it? A civilization existed even before my time. That civilization created the step pyramid, the prototype of pyramids. After the civilization declined, the pharaoh thought using pyramids for rituals was too wasteful and they admired the magnificence. Under the encouragement of a high priest, the pharaoh altered the pyramids’ shape and turned them into tombs. The earlier pyramids are only used for rituals, just like this Mayan pyramid.”

“Although I was a high priest, the usage of these characters and symbols have been lost. The two books you have only recorded their usage but not meanings because Egyptian pyramids had changed in shapes and purpose.”

Zheng immediately asked. “You mean we can find the meanings and rules of the characters and symbols in this step pyramid?”

As Zheng was talking, Imhotep stopped in front of a wall. He began reading out the glyphs in a language unknown to everyone else. The others also stopped. Xuan ran over to Imhotep and entered the unlocked mode.

Imhotep finished reading the wall then pointed toward a corridor. “The record keeping room is over there. This way is a room that contains the remains of the devil. Behind the wall is a stargazing room. Behind the other wall over there is the energy storage room and control room. That way is the crafting room.”

Xuan’s fingers moved over the glyphs. He repeated every line after Imhotep. When Imhotep mentioned crafting room, he suddenly said. “The

person with tools represent crafting? Then what about the person covered in a strange thin layer right after?”

Imhotep explained. “The combination of these two means crafting of tools. It requires the crafter and the user.”

Xuan pondered for a moment then turned to Zheng. “Do you think this looks like you? These person covered in a strange layer looks like when you covered yourself in qi or blood energy. If these tools are energy converting weapons, in other words magical weapons, does it mean this place can craft such weapons?”

Imhotep walked over to a smooth wall. He searched on the wall with his hand and finally pressed a section inward. However, nothing happened afterward, as if that section was nothing important.

Imhotep said with a confused look. “Maybe the mechanism is broken. The wall can’t open the door.”

Zheng shrugged. “Or maybe it ran out of energy since the ruins are several thousand years old. You also mentioned an energy storage room and control room so this door isn’t totally mechanical. Let’s go. We will check out the energy storage room and control room.”

They followed the direction on the wall. Xuan and Evelyn was the most excited of the bunch. Actually, Xuan was in a craze while Evelyn was simply excited. The two kept inquiring Imhotep about the glyphs. Imhotep answered patiently. Zheng had to change the topic. “So how do you know the Mayan script? There wasn’t any contact between Egypt and Maya.”

Imhotep said with pride. “I was a high priest. The high priest of each generation raised a group of monks then selected the most learned and smartest one to teach. Only when this monk mastered all the knowledge passed down from generations would he be able to inherit the position as high priest. We were different from pharaohs in that our position was not inherited by blood but by knowledge.”

Zheng then realized why the most beautiful woman of Egypt at the time liked Imhotep. Imhotep was also a brave warrior in history. His

knowledge and handsome appearance were attractive at the time and even in modern age.

Imhotep continued. “Within the knowledge passed down to us, there were several areas that used hieroglyphs. One of them used Chinese hieroglyphs. I saw some bronze antiques that was said to be from the Shang Dynasty in museums while in the U.S., I can recognize most of the glyphs on them.”

WangXia and Zheng’s expressions turned cold. After some time, Zheng smiled bitterly. “Such irony that you saw our things in the U.S. Forget it, let’s keep going.”

Imhotep was confused and asked Xuan. “Did I say something wrong? That was certainly Chinese hieroglyphs.”

Xuan shook his head. “No, the issue is with the matter itself. Back to what you were talking about. The knowledge you inherited contains scripts from several civilizations of various locations. Can we assume that those who passed down this knowledge once came in contact and all agreed to leave the keys to the civilizations within each other? So that when people find ruins of these civilizations in the future, they can use these keys to recreate the glory of the civilizations?”

Xuan muttered to himself, not looking for any answer. They continued heading forward until they reached an end. Imhotep began searching the walls. After some time, he pointed at a smooth wall and said. “The energy storage room and control room is behind this wall. But how are we going to enter it?”

Everyone turned to Zheng simultaneously. He was aware of it and walked to the wall. He placed both hands on the wall. Since he didn’t know how thick it was or if there were writings on the other side, he had to use a stupid method to break in. The spear might damage important material behind.

Qi channeled to his hands and shattered the rocks into sand little by little. His hands gradually sunk into the wall. A minute later, his hands reached the other side. Behind the wall was a dark room.

Now that it was confirmed the other side was empty and the wall wasn't too thick or tough, Zheng focused his qi and smashed the wall with his fist. He broke through the wall in just a few punches.

Everyone held their torches in and observed the room. In the center was a smooth stone pillar. Next to the pillar were several stone platforms. The platforms seemed normal aside from an indent where one could place their hands.

Further in were just ruins. The stone pillars in the back were collapsed. They couldn't see the other half of the room. Maybe an earthquake or something else destroyed it. This stone pillar and the surrounding platforms were the only items intact.

Zheng walked around the pillar then looked at the platforms carefully. Due to the golden mask, he looked for symbols and characters on the platforms and indeed, there were symbols and characters carved all over. The hand shape indents were the size of an adult hand.

Xuan also studied the pillar and platforms. After some time, he turned to Zheng. "Do you want to make the bet? The probability is fifty fifty. Either we live or die."

Zheng smiled. This was what he said to Xuan the other night. He took a deep breath and stood in front of a platform. Then he placed his hands on the indents. As he channeled his qi, the point of contact between the stone platform and his hand glowed in a golden light. This light spread through the symbols and characters into the stone pillar. Finally, a golden liquid flowed onto the stone pillar. The pillar emitted a soft golden light. At the same time, the step pyramid was trembling. The crevices within the walls also glowed.

# Chapter 16-1

Such an advance energy system from the Maya civilization shocked everyone. The movie characters might not understand the significance of this fact but the players realized the energy conversion and utilization within the step pyramid far surpassed technology of the twenty first century.

Imhotep's reading speed was faster due to the light. Everyone got a rough idea of the purpose of the ruins. They then headed to the room with murals that depicted the history of the saints.

“After the saints died from the ten thousand years of lives, few who inherited their knowledge and powers ruled the civilizations located in each continent. They followed the wills of the saints and avoided wars with civilizations in other continents. Thus, one civilization in each continent survived. These knowledge and powers passed down generations after generations until people finally misused them.”

“In Asia and its surrounding lands, two sects appeared and fought each other for the remaining dozens of golden pills left by the saints. They called their sects Taoism and Buddhism. As a result, the civilization in Asia collapsed. Those who lived on the mountains nearly died off. All the golden pills were lost in the event. The new civilization only inherited a small part of the knowledge and powers. No more people resided on the mountains afterward. The locals called those who lived on the mountains, Xian.”

“In the continent of Babylon, two high level species created by the saints ruled the land. These two species had long opposed each other and finally a war started inside the saints' laboratory, the Tower of Babel. As a result, these two species that had white and black wings, long life-spans but no reproductive ability disappeared along with the Tower of Babel. There was no successor to the civilization. The local who all died in the event called them Angel and Demon.”

“The saints from Africa and the saints from India followed the same

theory to fuse the essences of life of humans with the essences of life of the monsters. The two essences came to a perfect fusion under the control of the saints and bore high level organisms that far surpassed humans. The locals called them Gods. Every God had a human body and an animal head. However, as the saints died off, so did the control over the essences of monsters. The Gods destroyed the civilization they were in. Thus, the Africa civilization and India civilization disappeared. Two new civilizations only inherited a small part of the knowledge and powers.”

“In the continent to the north, the saints discovered ways to control the essence of life through external means. However, these individuals had no control over their own bodies’ desires to evolve. Furthermore, the evolution was irreversible. As a result of these two critical flaws, the higher life forms destroyed achievements of the Maya civilization after the saints died. They also disappeared from history.”

Everyone listened to the lost history quietly. Imhotep read. “We document the truest history. Even after our bodies are gone, our spirits live with this passage and this land for eternity.”

Zheng sighed. “Is this the ending to the story? Even the saints who were like gods died. I can’t believe those magnificent civilizations ended up in such fates. Xuan, are you interested in these hieroglyphs?”

Xuan leaned over at the wall. He repeated Imhotep’s words and memorized the meaning of each hieroglyph. Evelyn was doing the same thing. Xuan replied without turning his head. “I got about a hundred hieroglyphs. Imhotep, reading more of it.”

Zheng smiled bitterly at Imhotep. He had no way to deal with Xuan during his lust for knowledge. So he said. “Let’s head to the crafting room. Hope we can find some surprises there.”

They easily found the crafting room in the depth of the ruins with Imhotep as a guide. Half the place had collapsed and the room was basically destroyed. They looked at the room and sighed. But Xuan was crawling through the broken stones quietly. When they were going to

leave the ruins, he held out a little rock to Imhotep and asked. “What is the meaning of this hieroglyph?”

Imhotep took the rock and looked at the symbol. “No, this isn’t a hieroglyph. I don’t know what it represents. However, that half a glyph to its side seems like the word, light.”

Xuan took a deep breath after he heard it then said to Zheng. “Found it! This is our biggest treasure. Dig it out, dig the whole room out!”

What Xuan found was a stone tablet that explained the symbols and characters. This tablet was huge and shattered into rocks when the room collapsed. Some of the pieces were unable to be recovered. However, there were also some that were more complete. Xuan collected the rocks like treasures as soon as they found them.

Their days were busy afterward. In order to dig out the room as fast as possible, Zheng had no choice but to hire a group of laborers from the nearest town. He also hired a group of archaeologists. This took seven days due to the need for supplies and tools. Xuan, Evelyn, and Imhotep had no breaks in the time. Xuan had to analyze the meaning of the symbols and characters. Evelyn had to pick out the tablet from the rocks and attempt to piece them together. However, such a large task required the archaeologists to arrive. Imhotep had to translate the hieroglyphs. He was hugely puzzled when it came to specific nouns.

After all, their trip gained them way more than they expected. Zheng received 5000 points and a rank B reward. Everyone else received 4000 points and a rank C reward. One chance to experience the fifth stage after achieving the fourth stage, which might save the whole team in the future. The most valuable was these rocks. Even though they only repaired a corner of the tablet but the knowledge was enough to put them in daydreams.

“A lot of the rocks are beyond repair. We only retrieved 43 elementary rules for symbols and characters, 3 combination rules, elementary energy storage, energy conversion to elementary electricity, energy conversion to elementary anti-gravity. The rest are explanations. However, it also

mentioned that there are seventeen such tablets in the Maya civilization. Unfortunately, we don't have enough time or else we can search throughout the U.S. Some step pyramids are also underground so it further increases the scope of search."

Xuan held the repaired tablet on his hands. "The elementary energy storage rule can store low level energies such as electricity, heat, light, qi, blood energy, psyche force, Nen, magic. However, it can't store higher level energies like Xian energy or large quantities."

The others didn't totally follow. Zheng felt like he understood and asked. "So what is it for? Sounds like battery."

Xuan smiled. "Uh. Let me describe it like this. How long does it take you to recover your qi and blood energy after you completely depleted them?"

Zheng thought for a moment and said. "Qi needs about three hours. Blood energy needs five hours. That's the time if I don't have one bit of energy left."

Xuan nodded. "That's right. In other words, you lose all combat capability when you use up all your energies. You can't have your enemies wait several hours for you. Even though Destruction will stop due to limitation on your body, but what if you can stay in Explosion without limit? You exhausted all your energies but your body is still perfectly fine."

Zheng nodded and got what Xuan meant. Xuan continued. "This is the purpose of the energy storage rule. The item created with the rule can store your qi and blood energy that goes back to your body when you need them. Which means you gain additional time in fights. The second rule allows WangXia to use magic infused mines."

## Chapter 16-2

“Magic infused mines? You mean by converting qi or blood energy to electricity? Is this form of electricity more powerful?” Zheng quickly asked for the details.

Xuan nodded. “Based on my analysis, this type of device requires two parts, the energy storage rule and the conversion to electricity rule. Upon converting the stored energy into electricity, it will release a powerful energy burst. The stone tablet calls it a powerful energy attack. Though how powerful is not certain.”

Zheng slapped WangXia on the shoulder. “That’s great. The next time we encounter a large group of enemies, these inexpensive mines will be the key to our victory. Xuan, make one to test it out. I also want to see if the energy storage rule is achievable.”

Xuan waved his hand. “Unfortunately, it requires various materials to make the device. The stone platform from before was obsidian. Not all materials can trigger the effects of the symbols and characters. God probably has all these materials for exchange. May be slightly more expensive than regular materials but not far off. I have explained two of the rules. The last one anti-gravity is the basis for flying swords.”

“Flying swords?” Everyone repeated simultaneously. WangXia’s eyes were beaming. As someone who liked to read Xuanhuan novels, flying swords were two sensitive words.

Xuan said. “Of course. Just think about it. Why did the Xians fly by standing on the swords in the legends? If they can remote control a sword to fly, it would be more flexible to just fly themselves. The answer is the flying swords contain an anti-gravity rule. When input energy into their swords remotely, the swords float and become a flying device. However, they don’t have this rule on their bodies. Aside from this rule, I think there should be a few more on the swords. One is remote energy input. Two is energy encryption so that other people can’t take over control. Three is attacks with attributes. They can let the sword convert their

energy into other attributes for different effects. There might be more rules that's beyond what I can speculate.”

Zheng smiled bitterly. “Well, you managed to put this legendary weapon into a scientific product. It sounds absurd but reasonable.”

“Of course, there are things in this world that can't be explained with science, because our science is only a part of the world. However, nothing can't be explained. If it is, that's because we lack the knowledge.” Xuan said calmly.

Zheng said. “Don't speak in such profound language. Only those who attempts to forcibly apply explanations seem foolish. We aren't doing that so we are self-aware. Anyway. Let's stay here for ten more days and see if we can dig anything else up. Then we will have five days to fly back to Cairo and go to Hamunaptra.”

“Wait.” Xuan stopped him. “I don't agree on reviving any members right now. Same reason as the last time. We need to save the points and rewards from this bonus mission for enhancements and weapons. Furthermore, we also need to use a part of the points for equipments and materials to test these rules. We don't have the points to revive members unless you ignore our lives, since we need enough strength to guarantee our safety in the next world. We can't revive anymore if we die.”

Zheng paused for quite a while before he nodded slightly down. “I understand. Then we will decide on our exchanges after returning to God's dimension.”

Most of what happens in the world don't follow our wills. Even though Zheng really wanted to revive his team members, he had no reason to refute Xuan's words. Just as Xuan had said, the five other people there also needed enhancements and exchanges. Not everyone was as strong as him and most movies still pose great dangers to them. Similarity, Zheng didn't want to lose anyone, be it his current comrades or those yet to be revived.

Ten days quickly passed. The stone fragment count increased by one. Though there was no new rule. It was filled with explanations on

symbols. But Xuan was still satisfied. They saw that fanaticism on the emotionless man's face time and time again, which led to some degree of terror.

The team only had five days left after things were done in the ruins. To avoid any possible accidents, they decided to head back to Cairo on the same day, while the movie characters continued excavating the step pyramid. They indicated they would save the tablet fragments for Zheng's next arrival if they found any.

Imhotep and Anck-Su-Namun left a few days ago. He obtained Indiana Jones's address from Evelyn and headed there with his lover. His desire for the holy grail was vivid. However, he indicated the deal was still in effect before leaving. If he couldn't find the holy grail or a way for eternal life, he would bring Anck-Su-Namun into the world of horror movies. It was only two movie's time so Zheng agreed and they would meet in Hamunaptra next time.

"What a world we live in. An archenemy from last time suddenly turned into a comrade. Even though he isn't too reliable but isn't this still miraculous?" Zheng said with a smile as they flew over the Atlantic Ocean in the evening.

The two Sky Sticks flew with one following the other. All six of them were quite excited. This adventure yielded a full harvest. The bonus mission was completed perfectly. The quest item came into their hands. And they obtained the knowledge to magic hidden under the pyramid. They felt as if they still hadn't woken up from the dream. This was a movie world where every adventure accompanies the possibility of death. Yet, they came as six and were returning as six plus a bunch of rewards.

"Let us continue working harder. We will keep growing stronger until one day every one of us can return to the real world!"

Yes. If we can keep growing stronger, everyone will be able to return. This was the thought within everyone in team China. Perhaps with one addition, to fight team Devil again.

They arrived in Cairo before long. Nothing special happened during the

flight. The last few days in Cairo, Xuan oddly wasn't interested in fishing. He focused all his attention on the tablet fragments. Then Kampa, WangXia, and Zero started getting interested in fishing. Without the presence of the fishing demon, Zero's skills skyrocketed to his normal level. Kampa and WangXia just sighed. Time slowly passed in this leisure. The few days in Cairo came to an end. The half dreamy, half awake state brought them back to God's dimension.

A few days of resting had loosened up their tension. So as soon as they returned, everyone began their own training plans. However, during lunchtime, Xuan gathered everyone.

The team met inside Zheng's basement. Zheng turned the room into a weapon test site with an alloy ground. Xuan was the last to arrive. Without a word, he threw Zheng a Rubik's cube and said. "Channel your qi or blood energy into it."

Zheng took a good look at the cube and noticed the symbols and characters carved on it. He channeled his qi without another thought. A faint white light flashed across. A second later, he handed the cube back to Xuan. "It's full. Is this the energy storage device? It's pretty useless if the capacity is so low."

Xuan let out a sigh of relief. "No, this is a cheap product that only has a layer of mithril. The amount of energy stored has nothing to do with size but the symbols and characters combination. Which means if these symbols and characters are the size of a nanometer, you can carve tens of thousands on a ring. I am planning to make you two of those rings. However, mithril is expensive and nanometer size carvings require a lot of time. I have to test if the combinations actually work. Oh, what is the next movie? So I can make preparations in advance."

Zheng's expression turned serious as he looked at everyone. The others' hearts skipped a beat. They knew it was going to be something important. Zheng nodded and said. "I was planning to tell you tonight. Didn't expect you to gather everyone so early. Our next movie is Starship troopers. A military science fiction movie, very hard difficulty. Furthermore, we are having a team battle. However, I don't know whether we are should be

fortunate or sigh. We are entering the movie late. God had determined us as stronger than the opposing team!”

# Credits

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