

Terror Infinity

(无限恐怖)

Volume 15

Resident Evil

Zhttty

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Story Description:

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

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

Chapter 1-1

Zheng and the others waited for everyone to come down. Kampa wasn't the last one, though he had the worst injuries. Injuries on the body itself was much easier to heal than those incurred after unlocking the genetic constraint.

Zheng looked at that smiling face of Kampa and gave him a punch on the shoulder. Of course, he controlled his strength. Then he grabbed Kampa's shoulders and laughed. "Man, you scared us there. And all you talked about were depressing stuff. What the fuck man."

He didn't know what to say at the moment and muttered in a low voice. Then slapped Kampa's shoulder and said. "Don't say such depressing things again. Let us go back to the real world. Comrade..." He turned around and walked toward Lori.

"Same old rule. Meet up here tomorrow noon and discuss things at the time... Xuan, don't pull all-nighter. We will make decisions after the discussion tomorrow. You won't get much done with just a night. Everyone's tired. Go get a good rest!" Zheng said without turning his head then grabbed Lori and walked to his room.

Lori looked at him with curiosity. "Are you moved so much that you are going to cry?"

Zheng glared at her and said. "Who did you say is going to cry? Do you think I am someone so fragile? Fuck. No one died, no one died!"

He placed his head on Lori's shoulder. A few drops of tears flowed down the corner of his eyes.

Lori was shocked for a moment then she embraced Zheng's head tenderly and headed back to the room. She kicked the door close, placed Zheng's head on her chest and murmured. "It's not a big deal. Sometimes a man can also cry, especially times like this."

What could a man cry for? Ideals, hope, victory, and feelings. Feelings like that between comrades.

Zheng walked out the room refreshed the next day. There were only Xuan, WangXia, Zero, and the little girl under God. She was giggling with a big red apple in her hands. Xuan also had a red apple in his hand. He was reading a stack of files while eating the apple.

Zheng came out while holding Lori's hand. The little girl cheered and ran over to them. She walked around Zheng timidly then leaped into Lori's arms. She laughed out as she brought out another apple from her pocket.

Lori took the apple with a smile then gave her a kiss. Zheng walked over to the other three.

"So early. Xuan, don't tell me you didn't sleep last night." Zheng said loudly.

Xuan glanced at him then pointed at WangXia. He continued reading the files without uttering a sound.

WangXia scratched his head. "Right. I got up at 9:30 this morning. He came out at 10."

Zheng laughed. "Everyone's going to feel exhausted after such a movie. You also need to rest. What is that?"

"The engineering design of the tactical nuke." Xuan didn't raise his head.

"Tactical nuke?" Zheng was pleasantly surprised. "Did you take it out from Starship Troopers? That's great. Its power is impressive but I didn't see anything like that on you back then."

Xuan replied. "The design isn't too complex. It only takes an hour to memorize it then copy it down for analysis after returning to this dimension. The materials used aren't complex either. It only needs a small detonator and a storage device for nuclear energy. I did some calculation. It takes about 7000 to 8000 points. I will also need to analyze the design and its assembly if we are going to make it. It will take 50 to 60 days if I am doing it by myself. Not worth the effort."

Zheng laughed. "We can also help. This is the job of the whole team,

not just your own. Wouldn't that save a lot of time?"

Xuan gave him a disdainful look. "Judging by your intelligence, I can only see you being a hindrance. So my suggestion is prepare to head back to Starship Troopers after some time. I need to test two things. Whose movie does it belong to? The team that entered first? Or every team? Or would the movie characters not remember us? Secondly, we have to buy some items. I am quite interested in the smaller starships. We can bring in large quantity of gold or rare metal or even some weapon designs. It isn't a bad idea to buy some weapons."

Zheng suddenly felt a headache. "Wait, wait a minute. Even the smallest starships are gigantic. How are we going to bring it back? Furthermore, if we lose our identity in that world, it's going to be difficult to buy these things off the federation."

Xuan wasn't in the least bit worried. "That isn't an issue. Everything has its cost. The reason something isn't done is because its cost exceeds its value. Just like we are going to enter the Resident Evil world to steal the prototype T virus right now. Isn't this also extremely dangerous? As long as we have detailed plans, I have a 70% chance of obtaining a large amount of tactical nukes and a small starship. However, the bracelet needed to store the starship is going to cost two rank B rewards. It might take us quite some time to save up."

Zheng, WangXia, and Zero were sweating. They were at a loss for words.

Xuan suddenly asked. "Zheng, how many points and rewards did you get? And tell me how many of that is from killing people and bugs."

Zheng paused for a moment then walked over to God with excitement. He connected with God to check. His heart beat intensely. The rewards were great this time. He obtained 12000 points, and one of each rank B, C, D reward. That was such a plentiful harvest in just one movie.

He said to the others excitedly. "I got 12000 points, and one of each rank B, C, D reward. What about you guys? How much did you get?"

He saw WangXia and Zero smiling bitterly then asked. "What's wrong?"

Why such expression? Did I say anything weird?”

Xuan shook his head. “Nothing wrong with what you said. I made a wrong calculation. Do you remember that you told us to kill those two people? When I killed one, the team didn’t get notification for plus one in score. His body disappeared shortly after. The same thing happened to the person Gando killed. Both of them had a revival cross hidden on their bodies. Once they died and chose to return to God’s dimension, we only got the reward from killing them but not the score for the team. Each of us lost 4000 points.”

Zheng immediately followed. “Wait. Let me calculate my rewards. One not unlocked member from team Africa, 2000 points and a rank C reward. One tanker bug, 1000 points and a rank D reward. The brain bug, one rank B reward. That’s all for the rewards. Then there’s 3000 points from destroying starships. We gave up six military bases and saved one, so minus 5000 points. That adds up to 6000 points. I killed about 4000 points worth of bugs. Then those two people really didn’t get counted in the team score!”

Chapter 1-2

Xuan nodded. “Unfortunately, we forgot about something. The second person you captured was a psyche force user so we weren’t able to isolate their communication. I wasn’t aware of it at the time. It wasn’t until after everything that I understood why they acted so differently.”

Zheng asked curiously. “You mean that one of them are so scared of dying while the other wasn’t?”

“Yes.” Xuan said. “You have also used the revival cross so you know it needs to be kept on the user to have an effect. If we found out that they have revival crosses, we just have to knock out the psyche force user then scan their whole body. I suspect they inserted the crosses into their bodies, maybe with surgery, or swallowed, or in the anus.”

The other three people didn’t look good. Zheng said. “You mean that man deceived me since the beginning? He said he didn’t get the revival cross to avoid me searching him. Then he realized that may sound strange so he acted like he wasn’t scared of dying while having his partner act the opposite. He even revealed he had a storage belt which could only be carried on the outside. That diverted our attention to items on the outside of his body. The other person acting scared of death to reflect the idea that they didn’t have the revival crosses. Is this the case?”

Xuan remained calm. “Yes. That’s why he suddenly calmed down after Zero scooped his eyes out. If he was really not scared of dying and torture, he would have continued shouting. Know why the psyche force user warned you of the brain bug all of a sudden? That was because he was trying to save his teammate. If his teammate died too early, we might scan his body. If that happened, he was going to die for real. Remember what ability the psyche force user used in the beginning?”

“Masking.” Zheng entered the third stage and simulated Honglu. The thoughts became clearer to him.

Xuan confirmed. “Correct. His masking was different from ours. It didn’t give us the feeling that something was masked. That was how he

protected his teammate. Even though partnerships in this kind of teams are weird to me but the fact was they were cooperating with each other. Perhaps he needed a fighter to help him in movies or continue enslaving the newbies. We might meet team South America again.”

Zheng gripped his hand tightly. “Then let that day come soon. Otherwise, if they get another revival cross, they might escape again.”

Xuan wasn't the least bit interested in them. “It's not worth worrying. We will continue growing stronger. Don't fix your eyes to the pebbles on the ground. You should look out to the trees far away. Those are the goals you need to go for. When our team reach a certain height, they won't be able to escape even with revival crosses. The power of psyche force users will grow exponentially with better abilities. I think Lan can get one or two good ability this time from killing an unlocked person.”

Zheng finally looked a bit better but he still said with hatred. “Fuck. That was not worth it. If we knew they had revival crosses, we would have earned so much. Two crosses for members that are important but not strong in combat will give us more choices during team battles and bonus missions.”

Xuan waved his hand. “There are always events out of our expectations. I didn't consider enough due to the situation back then. The fact is I should have noticed the disparity between them once the fighter became quiet after he lost his eyes. That was my mistake. Let's discuss the other details of the fight. First thing is, you received a rank B reward for the brain bug.”

Zheng nodded. “Yes. It's strange. If that was a bonus mission, shouldn't we obtain points too? A rank B reward for the whole team would probably yield at least 5000 points too. Zero, what did you get?”

Zero shrugged. “Two rank B rewards and no points.”

Xuan picked out a piece of paper from the files in his hand. “Then it's clear. There are no bonus missions in Starship Troopers. In contrast, we get different rewards depending on what we kill. My initial conjecture was destroying starships should be a bonus mission. However, we only

obtained points for the team. Killing the brain bug confirms it that there are no bonus missions and only rewards.”

Zheng took the paper. It noted the points and rewards from each type of bugs. He said. “That seems like the case.”

He suddenly remembered something and brought out the silver bow, invisible sword, two broken defensive items and some exoskeletons from his ring and dimensional bag. One of the exoskeleton was intact.

Zheng said excitedly. “Even though we didn’t rob them naked but we got some good stuff. These two weapons.” He held up the bow and sword. He put the sword up front so they could notice it.

“Too bad the weapons formed a pact with those two people. Not sure if we can still use them. They are at least rank BB or even higher. There are also two rank BB defensive items. I destroyed them but there’s a possibility of repairing so I brought them back. Oh, and the exoskeleton from the bodyguard bugs are extremely tough. I also brought some back. Xuan, see if we can use any of them.”

Xuan ignored the magical items and took over an exoskeleton. “I only have ten days every time we come back to this dimension. Unless we head into the movies to carry out the research, I don’t have the time to do everything. In comparison, analyzing the components of these exoskeleton is more important. I hope to make an armor with them. The dragonshard will be able to defend against sci-fi weapons and the exoskeleton armor can defend against most magical attacks, like your light blade.”

Zheng put the weapons and defensive items back then turned to Zero and WangXia. “How many points and rewards did you get?”

Zero said. “7000 points and two rank B rewards.”

WangXia smiled. “I got quite a bit more points though still not as much as you. 10000 points, one of each rank C and B reward.”

Zheng still couldn’t accept the fact and murmured. “Each of us obtained different amount of points from killing bugs. Kampa and I probably got

the most. But we lost 5000 points from defending the bases. We lost too much on this part.”

Xuan looked up from his files. “That’s good enough. Too many points and rewards can be a burden, just like team South America. Their combat techniques and awareness were extremely poor. They rely on high tier magical weapons and abilities to fight. However, once they meet someone with strong techniques and awareness, or even self-created ability, their weakness will be exposed. So instead of seeking endless rewards and points, we are better making the best use of what we have. Otherwise, the points and rewards will only hold back the strength of the team. Zheng, what are you going to exchange aside from reviving team members?”

“I need a sword technique that can utilize the power of Tiger’s Soul.”

Chapter 1-3

By the time everyone came out from their rooms, the whole team stood under God. Each person obtained different amount of points and ranked rewards. Xuan and Gando got the most. The two people they killed were unlocked members and they killed a lot of bugs. They both got 13000 points and two rank B rewards. Lan got 1000 points less than them. Everyone was going to get a big increase in strength after the movie. They chatted with excitement and smiles. Zheng could even notice a hint of being relaxed from Xuan.

“Ahem. We have great earnings this time.” Zheng said with a laughter. “The points aside, each of us got at least a rank B reward and some even got two. Ranked rewards are what’s valuable. We can revive more comrades this time and enhance ourselves. About the revivals, we need to discuss it.”

Xuan said his decision. “I have decided to revive three people this movie. They are Yinkong, Heng, and ChengXiao. The distribution of points is each of us aside from Zero contribute 4000 points, then Lan, Gando and I will also contribute a rank B reward. Everyone wouldn’t use too many points and still have a rank B reward left. As for Zero’s two rank B rewards, you can enhance yourself and give the remaining to the revived members.”

The others calculated his proposal. Zheng would have 8000 points left and his rewards remained the same amount. That would be enough for a slightly lower tier sword technique. They would also revive three members that main combat and most importantly, a doctor. This was better than he expected.

Zheng nodded. “Then it’s decided. Their strengths are what the team needed most. We will wait until after the next movie to revive HongLu and the other members. Everyone rest a day or two then we will enter The Mummy. After the revives, we will decide on our exchanges. How’s it?”

Kampa laughed. “This is going to be incredible. I don’t even know what

weapon to get with a rank B reward. I checked a few sci-fi weapons that require rank B rewards and their powers were almost scary.”

The others laughed along. Zheng said. “As long as it’s powerful. However, you also need to enhance your werewolf bloodline as we go into more difficult movies and team battles.”

Kampa seemed excited as Zheng mentioned the werewolf bloodline. He had doused himself in his imagination and howled. They further discussed and decided it was best to enter The Mummy tomorrow. Everyone would exchange ten days, which were only 500 points. That would give them a buffer if anything happened.

The whole team felt exhausted after Starship Troopers. Several big battles one after another, the battle of wits against the two teams and escaping from the sea of bugs made them feel exhausted once everything was over. They stayed in their rooms that afternoon. Some slept, some played. Kampa grabbed Zero and WangXia to play video games. Lan sang and cook in her room. Xuan analyzed engineering designs. Gando pondered on what to exchange.

Zheng also took a break. He brought Lori to the basement for fishing. The little girl leaned by his side quietly. It was rarely for her to get so quiet and this made her seem cute. Zheng couldn’t help and kissed her multiple times.

The passed in this peaceful atmosphere. The next morning, they all stood on the platform without a word. Nothing dangerous should happen in The Mummy this time so even Gando didn’t exchange his robot before entering.

“But why do you need a rank D reward?” Gando asked before entering.

Zheng scratched his head and said. “Right, I forgot you haven’t entered this world. Don’t you have two rank B rewards? Split up one of them for a rank D reward. It’s just a rank D, not that much.”

Gando replied immediately. “But I am already giving one rank B reward to revive team members. If I use up another rank D reward, I won’t have enough for the new robot after we come back. I have been eyeing the VF-1

Valkyrie for so long. It takes a rank B reward to exchange!”

Zheng exhaled. “Okay then. I have an extra rank D reward. I will just exchange it for you so you can get the new robot.”

Xuan stopped him then looked to Gando. It gave Gando chills all over.

Xuan said calmly. “It isn’t a big deal giving you the rank D reward. The problem is every person can only give one other person points or rewards once. If Zheng give you the rank D reward here, he won’t be able to give you 4000 points later. It’s up to you to decide. Either use up a rank D reward or give 4000 more points. It will only be fair this way or our plan might have to change and doesn’t allow us to revive these three members.”

Gando paused then looked at the others. They nodded quietly. He felt reluctant. 4000 points could give him enough stats to improve his physical prowess to another level. However, the Valkyrie was more agile, more powerful and had more defense. A rank D reward was so valuable at this point. He pondered for a long while then bit his teeth. “I understand. I will revive a member by myself. That robot only needs 5000 points. I have 13000 points. However, the robot’s weapons will need extra points. Zheng, you have to help me get some weapons like Gatling guns and missiles. Okay?”

Zheng nodded without hesitation. “No problem. That’s it then. I will get the weapons for your robot.”

Gando nodded with difficulty. However, he also seemed relieved.

Zheng pulled Lan’s hand then pointed at Xuan. Lan connected them with Soul Link.

Zheng immediately asked. “The contribution to revival doesn’t count in the one-time limit in God’s dimension. Why did you have to lie to him? Wouldn’t that create a gap between him and the team?”

Xuan smiled. “The more you give to something, the more you feel responsible for it. If he doesn’t give anything to the team, he could abandon this team that he invested no effort into. Strength would be his

only factor in decisions. He might even betray the team for his life. However, once this team contained a lot of his effort, he would feel reluctant on giving up what he had invested. Get it? Favors are not the only thing to retain people. Responsibility can also do so.”

Zheng felt a lot better. These words showed that Xuan wasn't out there to get Gando killed. He was helping Gando become a part of the team. This was a good sign. He trusted Xuan's ability. Gando could be part of the team as long as Xuan was willing.

“Okay! Let's go and revive our comrades!”

Chapter 2-1

The Mummy was their most familiar movie, at least it was for Zheng. Too many things happened in this movie. It was also where the turning points for team China happened, the first team battle and the first revival. This movie was probably the second most important starting point aside from Resident Evil.

“My heart sunk after that battle against team Devil. If it wasn't for the hope of revivals and the determination for revenge, I might have lost the courage to continue fighting.” Zheng muttered to himself as he looked out this land of sand.

The Sky Stick was broken by the arrow. However, some core parts were intact. Xuan exchanged the inexpensive parts and assembled a new one that worked as good as the previous.

The point of entrance was still the inn in Cairo. However, the atmosphere here was strange. Cairo police guarded all the major roads. Fortunately, the place they entered was rather out of the way and belonged to the Medjais. Soon after they registered in the inn, the curator hurried over.

The old man seemed in great spirit. He hugged the team as soon as they met but of course, there were a few that he didn't want to get close to, like Xuan and Zero. Lan also refused the formality.

He had the Medjais get him a glass of iced milk and drank it. “Good thing you didn't get in conflict with the cops outside. Or it would have taken us quite some procedures to get you out.”

The others looked with curiosity. Zheng knew the influence the Medjais had, especially after they got the gold from him. The English colonists became aware of the Medjai corporation's influence throughout Egypt. A series of actions were taken to gather information about the corporation.

“Can't be helped. A war broke out between Germany and several countries. The fire hasn't spread to this place but it's a question of sooner or later.” The curator said calmly but there was a sense of excitement

hidden behind his eyes.

Zheng said. “Oh, World War 2 started. Then your plan to retrieve Egypt back to Egyptians should begin soon. So that means you have prepared for this for a long time.”

The curator laughed. “Yes. Right. The elders got in contact with many information agencies in Europe. We get three reports daily. Once something happens over there, we will be able to respond. This is all thanks to you and your team. We wouldn’t have such influence without your assistance. We are just missing some armored vehicles. The leader is getting in contact with the arms dealers.”

He told them information about the association. Ardeth had gone to the U.S. to visit the men they had over there and get in contact with arms dealers. Zheng might not be able to meet the old friends this time around.

“O’Connel and Evelyn settled down in the U.S. I heard their place was pretty good. Well, at least the war won’t spread there. Jonathan went to China. Heard that he got dragged into an event regarding a Buddha head that shoots lasers in Shanghai. Imhotep learned to write letters. He still hasn’t found the Holy Grail. Though he found a few gold mines. He had O’Connel manage the gold mines for him, so he’s a rich man now. Haha.” Too many things happened between the Medjais, the main characters and Imhotep. The once enemies came in contact and became friends with each other.

“Hoho.” Zheng felt a sense of warmth. “We don’t have anything special. We are going back once we revive our comrades. Tell you leader that we still remember. Don’t hesitate calling us if you are dragged into the war the next time we come. We will come to help!”

The curator waved his arm and walked out along with his two men. He soon came back with seven sets of local clothes and some cash. He had prepared everything for them.

“Let’s enjoy a good meal tonight. You are going to Hamuptra tomorrow right? The Medjais guarding there have seen you before so don’t worry. Ha. Let’s drink tonight.”

The curator was too excited when he met the benefactors who helped the Medjais prosper. He ended up being the first person drunk because he chose the wrong one to be his drinking partner. Kampa drank martini as if it was water. Alcohol wouldn't even have a taste if it wasn't vodka. Kampa was still drinking when the curator went down under the table.

“Let's head to Hamuptra tomorrow morning. Reviving is more important. If any accidents happen in the way, like conflicts with the English stationed army, we would still have time to take care of it. Go get some rest early.”

Zheng felt the alcohol in his head after the meal. He said a few sentences and went to his room. As he walked past the hall, he looked up to see a full moon. The pure moonlight lit the ground, giving it a soft and silver white color.

“Wait for me. I will revive you guys soon. Then we will find team Devil for revenge and seize what we lost!”

Everyone woke up early refreshed the next day. They changed into robes for the desert then began assembling the baskets for the Sky Sticks. Soon, they left to Hamuptra before the curator woke up.

They found Hamuptra had changed drastically after they arrived. The pillars and stone statues of this ancient ruin had disappeared. They would have thought they went the wrong way if it wasn't for the military base nearby. Some Medjais noticed the Sky Stick up above. As the team landed on the ground, a group of men in black rode over on horses. Zheng went up to meet them.

Those men got off their horses when they were still a hundred meters away. The one in front greeted Zheng with a kind of ancient salutation and said. “The benefactor of the pharaoh's descendants, we welcome you back to Hamuptra. Our leader had ordered us to receive you with the upmost respect. May I ask if you plan to enter Hamuptra first or rest in our base?”

Zheng looked to his team. The others shook their heads. They weren't tired from the ride since it was just staying on the Sky Stick.

Zheng responded. “We will head into Hamuptra first, but what happened here? Some big change?”

The man said. “Our leader said this place was too eye catching when seen from above. This land is going to become a battlefield soon. In order to prevent the altar from getting damaged, he had us moved or buried the pillars and statues then covered the areas with sand and rocks. You won’t find the original Hamuptra at this point.”

Zheng praised Ardeth for being so thoughtful. The altar being damaged or destroyed by bombs was the only thing Zheng was afraid of. If that happened, he would have to perform the revivals in God’s dimension using double their points and rewards. Although World War 2 was coming, they had put so much effort in that this desert might not get dragged into the war. This should be a safe place.

“Let’s enter Hamuptra.”

Chapter 2-2

Due to the fact that the user of the Book of Amun-Ra would observe the past and thoughts of the person revived during the revival process, they agreed to have Zheng perform all of them. Everyone would transfer the points and rewards to him at the initiation.

“The leader has the responsibility to protect the privacy of his team.”

This wasn't wrong but Zheng felt strange that this came out of Xuan. He stood there and pondered for quite a while, yet he couldn't figure out what Xuan was planning. If it wasn't because Xuan remained normally calm instead of having any sort of smile, Zheng would have believed he was scheming on something.

Anyway, everyone nodded in agreement and Zheng had to take on this responsibility to revive the three people. This was the best decision in terms of privacy after all.

“The first person to revive is Zhao Yinkong.”

As the notification on revival was announced, images appeared in Zheng's mind.

This was a dark alley. A petite girl was fighting a man who seemed cold yet had a smile on his face. Their speed was beyond what the human eyes could capture. Every step, every movement, every dodge, and attack was almost a perfection. Just a little mistake and they would kill the other person.

Killing intent filled the girl's eyes. Zheng had never seen her like this. Even when he fought her previously, her eyes remained calm as ice. That was the heart of an assassin, a mind that was always emotionless.

However, she looked like had lost herself to her inner devil. Her wrath erupted as she looked at this handsome man. She wanted to kill her, even if that was at the cost of her own life. This was the first time she showed herself like this, at least it was for Zheng.

When the fight reached its peak, the man suddenly turned around and

ran along the alley. The girl couldn't let him get away and sprinted after him. She ran at a speed approaching Zheng's Destruction. Yet, at the turn of the corner, a steel wire cut off that beautiful head of hers.

Zheng had closed his eyes when he saw this but the images still streamed into his mind.

This was silent mansion on the hill. A man was holding on the hand of a two or three year old girl as they walked through the front passage of the mansion. The girl cheered when the man brought out an apple and handed it to her. Yet, before she could take a bite on the apple, he slapped her on the face harshly. Her face turned swollen but she didn't cry. She quietly wiped what little of tears was on the corner of her eyes then bit at the apple, swallowing it along with the blood in her mouth.

The girl grew up. She was about five to six years old and came to a new environment with kids around her age. Everyone carried a little bag. Inside the bag was a bottle of drinkable water and several pieces of tough bread. The girl had her bread and water and conserving the food in the bag. When the other kids came to seize her food, she easily knocked them down and took their food. She gave herself a full meal then continued eating her own food.

Her childhood was spent such combat and hunger. It wasn't all enemies that she met. She had comrades and friends that she trusted. Life was difficult but she would show that long forgotten smile and serenity when they fought together and chatted together.

Until that man, smiling yet had eyes that were cold as a blade, he protected her and took care of her the whole time. She always had an indescribable feeling for him until that nightmare. This brother who had protected her killed all her friends. He buried her childhood into memories.

Zheng quietly watched Yinkong opened her eyes. There was still wrath flowing through her eyes like lava. A few seconds later, she closed her eyes without a word then dropped down on the stone.

"I died?" Yinkong lay there for several seconds then got up.

The corner of her eyes still seemed wet but she had returned to her normal indifferent expression. It was like her wrath never existed. However, Zheng knew the wrath didn't disappear. She buried them deep within her. The wrath would consume her enemies and her the next time they were unleashed, just like her last fight.

Zheng held Yinkong in his arms then said by her eyes. "It's okay. We will start from the beginning. You will win the next time you meet him! And we are your comrades right?"

Yinkong looked at Zheng with surprise. It was just a blink of an eye for her but she could feel a change happened to Zheng. Though she couldn't tell what kind of change it was. She pushed Zheng away and nodded. Then she walked to the other people.

Lan walked to Yinkong and embraced her. She lowered her head to comfort Yinkong then glanced at Zheng harshly, as if to criticize his vulgar act.

Zheng also knew that was rather abrupt. He gave an awkward laugh then continued with the revival.

He also put the words he said to Yinkong into his heart. "Yes. We will start from the beginning. We will win the next time we meet him!"

"Revive Zhang Heng!"

Still inside that same dark alley. Heng was facing a girl with his bow in hand. The strange thing was his expression was full of pain, and tears were flowing down the girl's face. They both released their arrows but even a layman like Zheng could tell they were not trying. It wasn't even that, they didn't once shot at the other's fatal spots.

The first one that couldn't stand the fight was Heng. He seemed to have made a determined decision and headed through an alley after he made the next shot. The girl's attention slipped for a moment and let him get away from her sight. She immediately chased after Heng with her wings.

Heng stopped by a main road. He watched as the girl flew close then suddenly drew his bow. He aimed the arrow at her head with a serious

look on his face.

She smiled with relief and aimed her arrow at Heng's heart.

They both let go of their arrows. Heng's arrow grazed past her body. Zheng could see the arrow penetrated a building from far away. There was seemingly a figure on top of that building. However, Heng's heart had become empty.

By the side of two small houses, a boy and a girl played together cheerfully. They held each others' hands with laughters. They were only several years old but the fondness between them was apparent. Perhaps this was what people called childhood sweethearts, people who would keep walking down the path of life holding hands.

The days lasted until a traffic accident. The boy's mother died and his father's arm suffered comminuted fracture, losing the ability to hold a bow for the rest of his life while his career was an archer.

The depression, lost of hope, and the lost of his love and mental support caused the father to become increasingly abusive. He would abuse the boy when he felt the slightest bit annoyed. The boy became weaker and weaker from suffering the long term beatings. He would cower away as soon as anyone showed signs of wanting to hit him. He knew he could act back, he could resist, but having suppressed himself for so long had taken away his courage.

The boy and girl had separated for many years until they grew up to adults. He started working. His father had passed away. And he finally met his beloved again. Even the heavens seemed to pity his childhood and wished to give happiness to his future. If he could seize that happiness.

But he didn't. When his car broke down and they encountered hooligans, when the hooligans mentioned the word kill, his fear erupted. He ran, leaving her, the one he would love forever behind in that darkness. He tore apart their happiness with his own hands!

Heng opened his eyes. His face was filled with tears. He didn't seem to notice he had revived until Zheng punched him hard on the face. Heng flew off five meters.

“Coward, you still have a chance! Come with us and seize back your chance!”

Chapter 2-3

Two out of the three people had been revived. The last one remaining was ChengXiao. Zheng said the same line with his eyes closed.

“Revive Cheng Xiao!”

ChengXiao stood in the middle of the street with the Zaku axe in his hand. He was protecting the girls behind him. Several men were attacking from his front. Every one of them moved fast and they all tried to go around him. When they did so, ChengXiao's eyes turned sharp as blades. His axe danced like the wind and blocked these people from advancing. At this moment, his eyes had that familiar defocus along with the sharpness.

An emotionless man with two pistols blasted off ChengXiao's arm. His movements were forced to slow down but he didn't back away even half a step. He stood in front of the girls with a laughter. No one could get past him despite the increasing amount of wounds on his body. His speed and technique were at least on par with every one of these people.

The emotionless man pointed the pistols at ChengXiao's forehead. He opened his arms, even the broken arm, then smiled at this man. His mouth moved lightly.

ChengXiao was born into a different kind of family than normal people. He was the son of a Wushu family. His parents, grandparents, and in-laws were all related to the world of Wushu in one way or another. His family also belonged to the military, so he was 'loved' by these elders since he was a kid. Love like soaking his body in medicinal solutions and hitting him with staffs made the little him cry everytime. Things lasted until a little girl appeared in this quiet little village. For some reason, he didn't want to show any embarrassment in front of her. He would clench his teeth and not utter a word every time she appeared by her window, which would make her giggle.

They both grew up. ChengXiao became more and more handsome while she remained so average. However, their hearts were linked closely

together. He said to her. "As long as I am still alive, I will protect you. I won't ever let you get hurt in the slightest!"

She responded with a shy and calm nod.

ChengXiao's family background didn't allow him to stay in this quiet village forever. He left then returned several times, but their feelings never changed. Then the day he went to the city to buy a ring and rushed back in excitement, what awaited him was the aftermath of a landslide.

"What is a promise that can't be fulfilled? As long as I am alive, I will protect you, but did I fulfill this?"

Zheng watched ChengXiao slowly appeared in front of him. Those last words echoed by his ears. When ChengXiao lost the girl dearest to him, he began to question his belief. He let himself loose but deep within, he was still a real man with the fortitude of a soldier.

ChengXiao sat up abruptly then looked around in confusion. When he saw Zheng and the others, he yawned and said. "Don't bother me. Let me sleep for a bit more." He was about to lie back down when he noticed something wasn't right and turned his head back up.

"Colonel Xuan! Haha. We are both dead. That's great. I thought death leads to nothingness but it's still so interesting here. Though did hell went through a climate change? Why is it a desert?" He pointed at Xuan and laughed then asked.

Zheng scratched his head and said. "Well, we are actually not dead yet. You are revived."

ChengXiao pointed at himself then at the others. He gave a laugh. "I get it. This is the illusions you get after death. I have seen from sci-fi movies that you would see your wishes as illusions at the time of death. Oh man. I have been wanting to fondle those huge..." He rubbed his hands and stared right past everyone at Yinkong.

Yinkong's expression didn't change. She held up her hand quietly. Her fingernails weren't long but when she held up her fingers, ChengXiao shivered.

He laughed and said. “Man, that was stupid. I got scared by illusions. If that’s the case... Hey, illusions, where are you going! Don’t go away, illusions and those huge...” A large rock smashed into his nose and knocked him down.

“So that means these aren’t my illusions?”

ChengXiao lay on a bunk bed. A bag of ice water was hanging on the top of his nose. That was quite pitiful. He almost broke his nose because of his inappropriate remarks. Fortunately, there was an effect to soaking in medicinal solutions since he was a kid. He could take much more beatings. So they were able to drag him back to the military base. He lay there quietly as Zheng told them about what happened after the battle against team Devil.

“That’s basically it. My goal is to challenge team Devil with everyone, challenge them head to head. I don’t wish anyone in the team to die the next time we meet them.”

Zheng muttered as he looked at the newly revived members. ChengXiao was moaning on the bed. Heng was looking at Zheng carefully as he held his face. Yinkong seemed rather accepted. She looked at Zheng as if she had forgotten that he held her. When ChengXiao’s eyes moved over everyone and focused on her chest, she grabbed a stainless steel ashtray and threw it at his face.

“Ahem.” Zheng grabbed their attention. “I am finished with the explanation. You are coming back to fight in the movie worlds. I don’t have much to say to Yinkong and ChengXiao, just decide on your weapons. ChengXiao, since you are skilled in medical techniques, choose something that can perform surgeries and buff vitality temporarily in the battlefield. The needles from before are gone. If you want it, we can exchange a set for you. What I want to ask is, Heng, do you want me to revive her?”

Heng was listening to the conversation but Zheng’s words turned his face dark. People who didn’t know him might think he was angry but they knew he was afraid. So afraid that his face turned dark.

“No. Not now.” His reply was unexpected to Zheng.

“Well, it won’t be here. She didn’t get through any movies so we will just revive her after we go back.” Zheng said.

Heng shook his head. “No. I mean I don’t wish to revive her so early. I still don’t have the power to protect her. I don’t have the courage to see her. Even when we aren’t enemies, my heart hurts every time I see her. So give me some time. When I have the courage, when I can say to her forgive me, or kill me, then we will revive her!”

Zheng shook his head and sighed. He continued. “We will leave that for a later date. Let’s talk about our following plan. Since the revival went unexpectedly well without any delays, we have to spend the remaining several days here. After that, we will go into Resident Evil to obtain the T-virus prototype, so everyone can unlock the first stage of the genetic constraint. We can also see if it’s a bonus mission. That may get us a good sum of points and rewards.”

Yinkong suddenly stared at him with a serious look and said. “Did you see my past?”

Zheng was surprised for a moment. He immediately nodded. “Yes. You will see how the other person died and their past during revival. I didn’t want to but if you really mind, I will apologize.”

Yinkong lowered her head. She muttered with puzzlement. “Not that. I want to ask why did he betray us? Why did he have to do that? Is it really like what he told me? To test his strength? Can you kill all your comrades for something like that?”

Zheng walked over to her. He felt pity for this little girl. She was like a girl with wounds all over. She seemed strong but her heart had numerous scars. If you just lightly poke her heart with a needle, you would hurt her to an unbelievable degree.

Zheng stroke her hair. “I don’t know why he did that also. That’s why you have to search for the answer yourself, to ask him the reason. But remember we are always here for you. We are also your comrades. And you also have to believe that no one can kill us!”

“Welcome back, comrades!”

Chapter 3-1

There wasn't much for the team to do in The Mummy world after the revivals. They spent most of their time talking about what happened in the days in between, what everyone did, the revivals, the worlds they went through, and introduce members to each other. When they went back to Cairo and wanted to rent a yacht out for fishing like last time, they were told the English army restricted private boats on the rivers.

That killed off their only entertainment. The thing was Xuan seemed to have an interest in fishing so that when he was told of this restriction, he actually smiled. The rest of the team dragged him out of Cairo out of fear. They went to the upstream of the Nile river and fished there for a few days. The team was worried Xuan might come to hate the English army or something. If he do anything out of the ordinary, returning to God's dimension in ten days might become an issue.

Nothing special happened in these ten days and time flew by. On the day they were returning, Zheng told the curator to keep any letters from Imhotep or if Imhotep happen to come to Cairo, get him to stay here. The time they promised was about to come after team China finished the next movie. They would get a decision on whether or not Imhotep will become a part of the team.

"Imhotep? The high priest? To become a member of the team?" Heng asked in confusion.

Zheng nodded. "Yes. There are no eternal enemies and friends in this world. A lot of times, we merely stand in different positions. I told you that we went through too many things after the battle against team Devil. Imhotep was part of them. You will understand one day that people in this world changes, as long as you wish to change. I want to see the day you can become strong."

Heng gave a bitter smile and didn't say anything. He shrugged his shoulder habitually then realized he wasn't carrying the Sirius bow anyone. Then he scratched his head.

Anyway, the team returned from The Mummy to God's dimension without any dangers. They only learned of possible bonus mission aside from the revivals this time, the laser shooting Buddha head and the holy grail Imhotep was still searching for. However, they didn't have the time to think or ponder much. The first thing they had to think about after returning was enhancements and each person's weapon of choice.

Gando was extremely sensitive to the topic as if he was scared they would rob his points and rewards. Before the team even had a chance to eat lunch, he headed to the platform and exchanged a four-meter-tall, silver robot. This was the real deal instead of the bear toy. Gando almost wept in excitement as he looked at the robot. At least his consciousness prevented him from going up and kissing it.

"This is the one, VF-1 Valkyrie. It has a fighter mode, a GERWALK mode, and a Battroid mode. It can also be used in space. The cockpit is completely sealed. This is a real robot!"

Gando talked about his Valkyrie excitedly on the lunch table. Then Xuan asked calmly. "How is its energy usage?"

Gando said. "It's unfair. God told me it can only be used for 15 minutes when I was exchanging it. That means 15 minutes in each fight. Its source of energy is electricity and needs to be recharged after 15 minutes or else it becomes a piece of useless metal. Xuan, please. Help me modify this robot." He was aware the key to increasing the robot's effectiveness lay on this man, so he begged.

Xuan agreed to it readily but he also requested Gando to use his remaining points to exchange rare metals like mithril. These rare metals were the materials for the energy storage devices and electricity conversion devices.

Gando had nothing left after the meal. Heng watched with his eyes wide open at the extortion. That was when Zheng remembered Heng and Yinkong hadn't worked with Xuan before. They had HongLu as the strategist when they were on the team but there was a gap between HongLu and Xuan on scheming.

In contrast to Gando's stubbornness over robots, the three members revived didn't have many requirements for their weapons. Yinkong just needed a dagger. Heng could use any bow. ChengXiao had unlocked and knew martial arts so he could fight without a weapon.

Everyone had a lot of points and rewards. They came with Zheng to the platform after their lunch. Zheng began searching for exchanges that suit each person.

"Lan, there are a lot of psyche force abilities and many of them are very useful. However, I think you should get Mind Control first. Remember the battle against team India? That woman probably exchanged this ability. It's a CC tier psyche force ability. The description says control normal people with willpower that aren't strong and haven't unlocked. However, it can evolve to a BB tier ability to control any human or living being with lower psyche strength than you. I think you should get this ability and it will prove useful for our next movie, Resident Evil." Zheng connected with God and said to Lan as he looked at the list God gave him.

Lan listened to him and exchanged this ability. A beam enveloped her as usual. She soon stepped out, but her eyes remained closed.

Zheng immediately asked with excitement. "How is it? Try it on us. When you aren't intending to control someone, it can probe the target's psyche strength. People with higher psyche strength aren't necessarily strong in combat but you can still learn a bit about the person's power level. Can you see the level of our psyche strength?"

Lan giggled and nodded. He pointed at each one of them. "You and Gando have the strongest psyche strength. Then it's Xuan, Yinkong, Zero, WangXia, and Kampa. Heng has the weakest. I could almost control him."

Heng felt awkward but he was rather frank and laughed at himself. It seemed that he wasn't too worried about having weaker psyche strength.

Zheng nodded. "Psyche strength may have to do with the desire to live or willpower. I don't know much about it. Test it out when you get a chance. This ability might allow us to probe the other team's strength if we get into a team battle. Next up is Kampa. You have a rank B reward

and 5000 points, right?”

Kampa nodded excitedly and laughed. “Let’s get the tier C werewolf bloodline first. Don’t know what to do with the two C rewards but they won’t get anything scrubby. How about another EMP rifle since the last one broke?”

Zheng shook his head. “The werewolf bloodline is a must but I considered the choice for your weapon. The EMP rifle is powerful but it has a fatal weakness. You don’t want that to happen again. So I think you should get something else this time. You are going to like this one, unlimited ammunition version of the rapid fire RPG.”

Chapter 3-2

The idea made Kampa sweat. “Well, I do like heavier firearms but isn’t this too one too heavy? I just want a cooler looking Gatling gun not shoulder style rocket launchers!”

Zheng laughed and nodded. “Fifteen shots per minute is its maximum rate of fire. Longest range is 14km. Power around that of anti-tank missiles. Of course, it can cause friendly fire if you use it for close range but don’t you think having this large piece over the shoulder makes you look mighty?”

Kampa immediately shook his head. Xuan said. “This RPG is my suggestion. The reason is aside from its regular rockets, it can fire special ones. One of such is the tactical nukes we might obtain. Although it has a flaw of being unusable in close range but it will be the core force in long range team fights. Consider it.”

Since Xuan had said this, Kampa simply nodded and agreed. Now that his exchanges were decided, he walked over to God and closed his eyes. The scene was similar to that of Lan’s. A beam of light shone down and enveloped. A moment later, Kampa opened his eyes. On the floor was a weapon made of two piece of metals. He also got taller. His strength, speed, and reaction speed had increased. When he entered werewolf form, he felt his body enlarged.

Everyone else looked in shock. Kampa’s body hair was growing thicker until it was almost too much. He had a big body to begin with and he grew to almost three meters tall. This size along with the thick body hair made him look like a gorilla more than a werewolf.

Though he seemed pleased with himself. He moved his arms to test his strength. The werewolf bloodline didn’t come with things like blood energy but the physical stats it increased were nothing the vampire bloodline could compare with. Zheng didn’t have such physical stats when he enhanced the tier C vampire bloodline.

Kampa gave a demonstration then exited werewolf form. He picked up

the weapon from the ground. It consisted of two large pieces of metals that would be fixed on both shoulders. Both sides could fire at the same time. People could also fill in new rocket types from the back. The RPG was about 40kg total excluding the rockets. It wasn't something any normal person could use.

He said he didn't like the RPG but he was laughing heartily when he held the gun on his hands. Then Kampa frowned. "Here's the heavy firearm but what should I use in mid and close range?"

Zheng shrugged. "That's why you also need a Gatling gun. Normal Gatling guns only cost a rank D reward. You spent a rank C reward for the bloodline, one for the RPG, and you still have a rank C reward left. You will need a rank D to unlock Resident Evil, which leaves you with two rank D's. How about an unlimited ammunition version of Gatling gun?"

Kampa had no choice but to accept this. He carried the RPG on his shoulders then a Gatling gun on his hand. He didn't know whether to laugh or cry when he walked back to his woman. He was still murmuring the words EMP rifle. He couldn't let go of its design.

Zheng could only give a bitter smile at it. He had discussed it with Xuan about the lack of heavy fire power. The EMP rifle could take care of situations with hundreds of thousands of enemies but if they get into war genre movies, its effectiveness was limited. Its range and power were not high enough. So instead of mid-range firepower, it was better to switch to long range firepower. If it was possible to get a large amount of tactical nukes, they wouldn't have to worry about war genre movies anymore.

The next one was WangXia, Zero, Xuan, and Zheng. Zheng decided to help WangXia choose first.

"I am not sure if you are willing to get it but I think this enhancement suits you quite a lot. It's called Bomb Dominator. The description says it gives you Demon energy. You will be able to summon Bomb beings depending on the amount of Demon energy you have. It sounds strange but God feels that this is the best enhancement for you in the search." Zheng said.

It was difficult to choose an enhancement for WangXia because his specialties were scouting and setting explosives. These were important skills in the real world but it lacked potential in God's realm. Once a team reached a certain stage, relying on sci-fi weapons would become a burden. Especially if he used up all the bombs, he wouldn't be useful in the battle anymore. That was why Zheng decided to let WangXia choose the Bomb Dominator enhancement.

"This enhancement starts at tier C and goes up to B, BB, A, and AA. The highest tier can summon bomb beings equivalent to the power of a tactical nuke. I think it will be powerful. Relying on sci-fi weapons isn't a long term solution, how about this one?"

WangXia didn't hesitate a bit. He had no objection due to his profession as a soldier. He stood under God and exchanged the enhancement. He almost couldn't believe he had finally gotten a rank C enhancement. WangXia opened his palm then one of those old type of explosive people used in the mines appeared. He threw it upward. The bomb exploded at ten meters high but the force was rather weak, at least compared to what they had been using.

WangXia smiled bitterly. "This is the Bomb Dominator enhancement. An energy like Qi appeared in my body after receiving it. It is easier to control than Qi. The energy will materialize a bomb that I imagined when I activate it. The power of the bombs will increase as this energy grows stronger. At this rank, I can't create anything more than that. This is just too..."

Zheng patted his shoulder. "Don't be pessimistic. You are only at the tier C enhancement. When your enhancement gets stronger or maybe when you use it more, I think you can also create your own ability. It might not be powerful enough for now but we still have the plasma bombs. That can make up for the lack of power at this time."

WangXia nodded. He valued the team more than himself. That was why he listened to Zheng's suggestion without any objection. However, he was also quite happy to get the Demon energy. It was similar to fantasy novels.

After WangXia was Zero. Zheng had prepared and said to him. “There’s no need to switch away from the Gauss sniper rifle. You need to exchange a pair of eyes, the Mystic Eyes of Death Perception, a tier B enhancement.”

Chapter 3-3

The Mystic Eyes of Death Perception when activated allow the user view the world in lines and points. Its duration was a mere moment but if Zero could hit a point, the object would instantly collapse. The most important thing was that even barriers had such lines and points.

The Eyes of Death Perception was a starting point in this series. The next up was A tier and its final form was AA tier, Balor's Eyes, which could actualize the death of the target.

"The Eyes of Death Perception is the initial enhancement. It only lasts 0.5 seconds. The lines and points will disappear after the direction so you have to use it after you enter the unlocked mode. There's a twenty-minute cool down before you can use it again. The requirements are extremely strict. Furthermore, your brain would not be able to withstand the strain if you use it for too long, at which point it can cause brain death. However, it's also immensely powerful. The eyes can find the weak points of even barriers. You can then end the target with a single shot!"

Zheng could quickly search enhancements and items through God using his privilege as the leader. During this series of searches, he found many abilities and enhancements that seemed powerful. However, many were either expensive or not suitable to use for a normal person. These exchanges were categorized into energies, genetic enhancements, and enhancements focused on certain parts, like the Mystic Eyes of Death Perception he recommended was a Dojutsu.

"There are many choices in this series, Sharingan, Byakugan, the Golden Gaze-Fiery Eyes. Though these don't seem particularly useful. The Eyes of Death Perception is what you need the most. It will unleash the full power of your weapon and take care of enemies even if they have barriers. You just have keep doing what you always do, finish them in one shot!"

Zero had stood under God when Zheng was still rambling on and on. He started the enhancement. A moment later, he walked back casually as if he just went over to get something. He wasn't in the least bit worried.

Zheng patted Zero's shoulder. He knew Zero was a reliable comrade. This could be seen through the battle against team South America. His skills and tactics were way beyond what a normal person could achieve. Now that he had the Eyes of Death Perception, just give him a chance and his enemy would be dead.

"There's only Xuan and me remaining. What kind of enhancements are you looking for?" Zheng said to Xuan with a smile.

Xuan shook his head. "I don't have any special need for enhancements. I have 9000 points and a rank B reward left. Every person needs a rank D reward for Resident Evil. Ten members need ten rank D rewards, which is one rank B and a rank D. Since I don't need any enhancements, I can use this rank B reward to activate Resident Evil. I will use the points for rare metals and try to modify the Valkyrie's power system in these five days and craft a pair of mithril rings for you. the remaining points can be used on the three revived members. I am still doubtful about their abilities so I wish to carry out a practice before entering Resident Evil."

Xuan's response surprised Zheng. However, as he thought about this, it was the way Xuan had always acted. He would maximize the interest of the team over any individual in all situations. All he considered was maximizing the interest.

Zheng nodded and said. "Though I think there's an enhancement that fits you. Lambda Driver body form. It will shrink the system and insert it into your brain. When your willpower reaches a certain level, you can use it to attack. I think you can take control over this system. However, it costs a rank A reward. We will see if we can come together a rank A reward after the next movie. That will increase the output of your Gauss pistols. You will be able to shoot through even barriers!"

After all these, the last one to exchange was Zheng. He hesitated on what sword technique to choose. The biggest problem was this technique had to work with Explosion and Destruction. Every hit he performs in that extreme speed was powerful already. If he couldn't increase the power of his slashes in these modes, he would rather not bother learning the techniques.

(A lot of sword techniques but none seems suitable for use in Explosion and Destruction. There just isn't a need for skills in those modes. All I need are precision at fatal spots and speed.)

He searched related exchanges with his eyes closed, focusing on techniques that were fatal and fast. After quite a while, he finally found what he wanted. Yet, he didn't know whether to laugh or cry at the result.

“Technique, Ten Step Kill, rating 197. Suit users with extreme speed and reaction speed. Unparalleled power. Requires two rank A rewards and 10000 points.”

This technique met all his criteria. He could obtain extreme speed in Explosion and Destruction. The unlocked mode would give him the reaction speed. The biggest problem was his thin wallet.

Zheng couldn't help it but searched a few more rounds but no other techniques suited his Explosion and Destruction. They might not even get a chance to be used if he exchanged them. So he'd rather save the points and see if the revived members need any weapons.

Zheng gave up on searching and turned to the three members. He said to Yinkong. “What kind of weapons do you want? Dagger?”

Yinkong was thinking when Zheng turned to her. She paused for a moment and said. “Any weapon will do as long as it can kill.” Then she became spaced out again.

Zheng smiled bitterly. He knew what Yinkong was thinking. The battle against team Devil might seem so long ago for them but it just happened for the three revived members. Especially for Yinkong, she couldn't put away that hatred so easily.

Zheng was about to search for an assassination weapon when an idea suddenly struck him. He opened the storage bag and brought out the sword and bow. They didn't get the storage item from team South America but these two weapons were rank A rewards. They could be huge if they can make use of them.

He threw the invisible sword to Yinkong with a smile. She was still

spacing out but the instincts of an assassin had her subconsciously reached for the handle of the sword when it came close. She swung the sword around then held it up. That was when she finally realized what she was holding onto.

“It seems like only the person exchanged this item can use it. However, its invisibility attribute is still there. It can also annihilate energy. I think you will like an invisible weapon.” Zheng smiled at her. “Its name is Excalibur.”

Chapter 4

It had been a day since they chose their enhancements. Their excitement gradually calmed down. The issue that followed was their next round of training to get used to their new weapons and enhancements. That was to avoid falling into the same situation as team South America where they had powerful weapon and abilities but the lack of awareness and techniques turned them into walking points for other teams. It would be idiotic for this to happen.

The team also had a lot to do aside from training. The dragon blood could give the three new members 100 points in four stats almost for free. They had to pay for a body repair and nothing else. ChengXiao also had to do his exchanges. Not enhancements but he had lost his set of needles so Zheng planned to get him another set. Yet he chose a set of surgical equipment that only required points instead. He also requested Zheng to exchange poisonous plants and insects, along with rare herbs for him.

“Ha. Let me tell you the truth. The reason I started learning Gu from those old grandpas was to create the ultimate stimulant in this world. I love sticks.”

Pah! Right as he finished the sentence, the girls surrounded him and beat him. When he got up, his face was painted with bruises.

“What I meant was Gu isn’t all about killing people. It has wide usages like stopping bleeding, sustaining vitality in broken limbs until I can surgically reconnect them, increase regeneration rate and such. These are the beneficial ones. There are also Gu that can kill people, drive them to insanity, or induce illusions.”

Zheng became excited after hearing that. He followed up with questions but ChengXiao’s response gave him a murderous impulse.

“Ha. You wouldn’t have ever thought of it. I learned Gu to make stimulants so I only learned the beneficial ones. I have not touch the other types.”

“You can go to hell.”

The team finally obtained a field doctor. According to WangXia, ChengXiao had incredible medical abilities. He had seen ChengXiao saved a soldier from critical condition using simple tools. His effectiveness in the team was way more than just his combat ability.

“That’s the situation. Those two weapons are usable. However, you can’t shoot energy arrows with the bow. You also can’t use the special abilities of the sword. You can use these two magical weapons like normal items. Yinkong and Heng could exert strong powers by relying on their own techniques anyway. It isn’t necessary to get powerful weapons and enhancements.” Xuan said to Zheng.

Zheng smiled. “Yeah, they were already strong when they were in the team. The problem is Heng’s instability. He will get scared and become afraid to fight when he sees blood or when people want to attack him. The Focused State of Mind increases his strength a lot. How about the two BB defensive items?”

Xuan shook his head. “There’s no way to repair them. God only provides energy refill and not repairs for items. These two items are useless unless we can discover the energy conversion rules they contain.”

Zheng sighed. “Too bad the two scumbags from team South America got away. We also didn’t get their storage item. That should contain a lot of goodies judging from what they exchanged.”

He then said to Xuan. “Are we really going to Resident Evil for the T virus prototype now? I feel it’s too early. We have become a lot stronger but going against a super force in the movie world with just the ten of us still seems difficult.”

Xuan didn’t answer the question and asked. “What is the next movie?”

Zheng replied. “Lord of the Rings, a team battle. Didn’t I tell you already?”

Xuan nodded. “Yes. A team battle. We didn’t receive notification of entering last. Which means we aren’t the strongest team in this movie. Even though we can enter earlier to gain influence, we also take the risk of fighting a team with advantage over us. It isn’t certain but if there’s a

team stronger than us, it's probably team Devil or team Celestial. There's at least a 50% chance. That's why I wish to obtain the T virus prototype first. It will be useful for the newbies we are going to get and for ourselves. Unlocking provides a big increase in combat strength for anyone. It will give us a higher chance of winning. I think you should remember that no one else in the team has another chance to revive."

Zheng was silent for a moment, then he nodded. "I get it. We will follow the plan. Training starts tomorrow. Have everyone get used to their weapons and enhancements. Once you finished modifying the Valkyrie, we will enter Resident Evil!"

Xuan had the most things to do among all the members. He had to modify the Valkyrie's energy system and install the plasma jet system and a locationing system, because if the robot got too far away during a battle, getting in contact would become a problem. He also made two more mithril rings for Zheng. The Destruction duration was still the same since that depend on how much his body could handle. However, the increase in the quantity of energies allowed him to use Explosion for much longer. With four rings, he didn't have to conserve energy as much by exiting Explosion.

The team began their training in the basement of Zheng's room the next day. The newly revived members could also blend in to the team. Things like each person's capabilities, area of expertise, and trust couldn't be established in a short period of time. And neither would God give them the time to do so. They had to practice fighting with each other to get familiarized with these things.

Those who are capable could always gain respect from others. Yinkong's close combat ability was only second to Zheng. The addition of the invisible sword made that even Zheng had to be careful when fighting her in close range. She didn't know how to hold back in practice since all her moves had the goal of killing the target. It wasn't intentional. That was just the way she fought due to the years of habit.

Heng also gained respect from the team. His personality might be weak but that was just his willpower. Even Zheng and Yinkong had to

acknowledge his strength. However, he wasn't suited to practicing in pairs. He would immediately surrender unless he activates Focused State of Mind every time as soon as anyone came close.

ChengXiao on the other hand didn't perform as well. His eyes were fixed on Yinkong's chest until she emitted a murderous aura. Then he would turn to Lan's chest. His eyes moved back and forth and in the end of the day, he would suffer the most beatings.

"There's still a long way to go for team China." Zheng exclaimed.

Several days later, Xuan finished the preparations. All ten members gathered in a circle under God. Then Zheng selected the destination.

"Return to Resident Evil for twenty days!"

Chapter 5-1

It had been a few hours since they came into the Resident Evil world. The point of entrance was an inconspicuous alley. Lan used psyche scan to locate themselves. This area was on the border of a crowded city. There was a long way to the city center. The time was late in the day so they casually selected a decent looking inn on the street and checked in.

Zheng didn't use up all the USD from Jurassic Park. These cash didn't take up much space so he kept them in the bottom of the storage bag. He took the cash out as they came to this world. The cash belong to different worlds but were the same currency after all. The inn owner pinched them then gave them the keys with a big smile. He also asked if they needed any services or dinner.

“We only have twenty days. In fact, this is five days more than I wanted. Fifteen days is the ideal time frame.” Xuan said to the team.

They weren't in an assigned mission so as long as they didn't go looking for dangers intentionally, these twenty days would be very safe. However, they weren't here for vacation. Their goal was unimaginable to the people of this world. They were going to sneak into the headquarter of the Umbrella Corporation and steal the T-virus prototype that was hidden deep within, then head back to that same alley. No one should die in this process, or at least that was what they wished for. Their current knowledge of this world was only the time limit of twenty days.

“We first need to know where the headquarter of the Umbrella Corporation is, how big it is, how many people are in there, if there's any bio weapons, what kind of dangers we might encounter, where the T-virus prototype is, how to obtain it, and last, how to escape from the Corporation's chase or perhaps their nuclear attack.”

The process was similar to regular movies except for the lack of a field restricting them from leaving the area in the beginning. The team of ten gathered in Zheng's room to discuss their plan. Of course, it was mostly just listening to Xuan than actual discussion.

Since there was no immediate danger, Zheng entered the third stage and simulated HongLu.

“I have some ideas.” He twirled the hair on his forehead. “The situation is simple. We don’t know anything about the world. The only connection we have with it is we finished the movie, actually two movies. We didn’t have a specific place we wanted to go to when we entered so God probably wouldn’t put us too far away from its theme. Which means the headquarter of the Umbrella Corporation wouldn’t be too far away. It may be in the center of the city, or under where we are standing, or even above us.”

Xuan nodded. He picked up a bright red tomato and took a bite. “The issue isn’t the whereabouts of its location. Based on the movie, the Corporation had resemblance of the government and its responsibilities. Its headquarter should be easily recognizable just like the landmark of a country. Every country wants to display its magnificence to people. The Umbrella Corporation will do the same to increase its publicity. What we are searching for is their research facility for secret bio weapons inside the headquarter.

“Judging from the current situation, we have three things to verify. First is the current time. How long has it been since the second movie? Second is our location. How far away are we from the headquarter? That will determine the order we do things because the distance represents the security strength of the Corporation and affects whether or not they will use nuclear weapon during our escape.

“The third thing is more complicated. That’s the interior map of the headquarter. It will affect how we go about sneaking into the headquarter and obtain the virus. If my speculation is correct, this should be worth a rank B reward for the team.”

Contrary to Xuan’s certainty, Zheng who was still simulating HongLu frowned. He thought about it and said. “Do you remember Alice being brought away at the end of the movie by people disguised as staffs of the Umbrella Corporation? They were obviously familiar with the inside of the headquarter. Can we ask them for help? Just like how we asked the

characters for help in The Mummy? Those people had fought together with us after all.”

Xuan took another bite off the tomato. “You are putting too much emphasis on human nature. It may be taken into consideration but human nature also involves the most uncertainty. If possible, you should abandon such considerations at the beginning of any plans. If we were to include the movie characters into our plan, there will be too much variance. First of all, do you still remember the scene where they sneaked into the Corporation?”

Zheng looked at Xuan with surprise. The man finished the tomato two more bites then said. “Judging from the scene, the movie characters definitely borrowed powers from another big force in this world. That was how they were able to bring Alice away under the disguise as the Corporation staffs. As for the big force, I suspect it may be the government. Understand? The more forces we get in touch with, the higher the variance becomes. Most importantly, human nature has the biggest effect on variance. Do you want to leave your future up to fate?”

It took Zheng quite a while before he smiled bitterly. Those words gave him Deja vu. It was like when he first met Xuan back in Alien. Xuan grouped himself among the major group and asked if he would leave his future up to fate. His reply was to decide on his own future. This was how Xuan was, always had been.

“I get it. We will do this by ourselves. The first thing is we need are your computer skills. I know you are good with computers. Find out the time we are in. The second thing is find out where we are and where the Corporation’s headquarter is. The last step may be more difficult since we only have twenty days. Once we have the locations, YinKong and I will sneak into it.”

Zheng then assigned them other tasks. Xuan and YinKong was responsible for the computer related tasks. YinKong also had amazing computer skills, only second to Xuan. She said that as an assassin, there were more ways to killing the target aside from weapons and combat. She was the only one that could help Xuan with this.

Lan had to scan the whole area around them then draw it down. WangXia would then set up traps based on the terrains and plan the escape route. Once they got to the point when they get chased by large groups, they would run back here and use the traps to delay the enemies. WangXia had a lot of such experience from being in the special forces so he agreed without hesitation.

“Now we wait for Xuan and YinKong.”

The Resident Evil movies, both the first and second, were the turning points for Zheng. He went from a normal person into a member of this world in the first movie. That was when he came to realize what it meant to fight to live on. That was the beginning of his transition from a normal person to a warrior that struggled between the line of life and death. The second turning point was the battle against team Devil in the second movie. The loss of his comrades made him understood what they meant to him. The him before that point became a leader due to the dangers and responsibilities. It wasn't after the battle that he considered himself a real leader. One that wish to lead his team to the top, never lose to another team, and hope to win against team Devil without losing anyone!

“The first two times were turning points for me. Will this third time be a new turning point?” Zheng lightly asked himself as he stared at the night sky after everyone left.

Chapter 5-2

Zheng had to admit that efficiency was an important factor for Xuan and Yinkong. The addition of the sense of urgency from the mission made them place even more importance on the task. By noon the next day, they had gotten down the basic situation.

“First, the time is only a week after the end of the second movie. The newspapers reported the largest meteorite strike of the century on Raccoon City a few days ago and wiped it off from the map. This was obviously an attempt by the Corporation to cover up the nuclear attack. There needed to be some time for buffer between the event and the report, so the actual time should be around ten days after the movie. The difference won't be five days apart.” Xuan said calmly as he looked at the paper in his hand.

Yinkong also had a piece of paper on her hand. She looked slightly different from Xuan in that she seemed tired. Xuan had always shown himself as a machine that had no concept of feeling tired. Yinkong's display was more like that of a normal person. Even the toughest person would show weariness from working overnight.

“Uh. We are indeed near the headquarter of the Umbrella Corporation. The center of this city is a massive building. That's what the Corporation announce to the public as their headquarter. Inside the building are research facilities, weapon development facilities, material development facilities, medical center, food and even stock brokerage firm. Umbrella Corporation is a world class company on nuclear weapon development but its businesses extended to every category. It won't take much time to get into the city, about half an hour if we drive.” Yinkong said. Then she opened up the paper revealing a map of the terrain of this city.

Her handwriting was surprisingly neat, nothing what you would expect from an assassin. Her fingers were delicate and white. ChengXiao was dripping his saliva when she explained the map as her fingers ran over the paper. When she finally finished and pulled back her hand, he sighed.

“What a piece of masterwork! And she’s a baby face with big breasts and an emotionally pure woman waiting to get developed! I can’t hold...” After Yinkong stopped talking, he finally couldn’t contain himself and shouted. It seemed like he had been holding these words to himself for so long.

Just then, Yinkong grabbed at the air as if she was holding onto something. ChengXiao’s eyes immediately fixed on the map and asked Kampa some questions like those weren’t his words.

Zheng smiled bitterly. He came to have a deep understanding of the members due to the revivals. A kind of understanding beyond what each person knew about themselves. So he knew ChengXiao was only acting. He was a very reliable man.

Similarly, even though Yinkong was an assassin, an extremely talented one, she had a soft side to her. That was how she treated her comrades. She had always trusted her comrades. Although she couldn’t express herself well through words, Zheng learned this through her inner thoughts during the revival. That was why he hugged her. He felt a bit of pity for her and thought of her as a little sister.

“Ok. Back to our topic. Yinkong, can we enter this building? Are there any restrictions?” Zheng coughed and asked.

She nodded first then shook her head. “The building has an unusual design. It’s split into two parts. The outer part is open to the public and is where the office to the public is located. At the back of this part is a large area that’s heavily guarded. That is where the research facilities and where the secrets of the company are located according to what they said to the public. This area is extremely big. The headquarter included almost the whole center area of the city.”

Zheng thought for a moment then turned to Xuan. “What about you? Did you get into their internal network?”

Xuan gave him a weird look then brought out a tomato. “You put too much confidence on me, more than my ability. The Umbrella Corporation’s firewall is very advanced. It’s almost on par with the U.S.’s

network defense for their nuclear weapons. Do you think I am a main character of those fantasy novels WangXia reads to hack into it using this kind of computers? The hardware isn't sufficient and there are no already made software. Although we could exchange supercomputers from God at a low cost but their sizes are massive and consumes too much energy. It takes too long to modify the energy system, at least a dozen days, so I only exchanged this one."

He took out a metallic box the size of his palm and threw it to Zheng. "Install it on the Corporation's internal network. When the lights turn green, it will have copied all the information from the network. It will take from ten to twenty minutes. This thing is a future tech device but it's still programmed in 0s and 1s. If a red light comes up, that means you are discovered by the network. Then just run." Xuan focused on eating his tomato.

From bright red apples to bright red tomatoes, Zheng couldn't understand why Xuan chose bright red for his food. However, tomatoes had more juices than apples so he always ended up with his hand covered in red juices after eating one.

Zheng shook his head. "Switch to something green next time. So Yinkong or I need to sneak into the Corporation? Which one are we getting into? The outer part or inner?"

Xuan casually replied. "The outer part is good enough. This is a future item. If it can't even accomplish this little task, then the 500 points are a waste."

Zheng nodded. Luxurious items were the cheapest in the exchange system. Things like wine and even drugs were extremely cheap. Next up were raw materials. Most of them were cheap except from magical ones that didn't exist in the real world. Then the next tier was non weapons like the Xian needles ChengXiao had or the core of the Sky Stick. These items were cheaper than their actual value.

This little device was neither a weapon or defensive item and costed 500 points so it must be very effective. Since Xuan said it could intercept

information from the Corporation, Zheng believed the device had these functions.

He looked over the box then said. "I will sneak into the headquarter and install this. There shouldn't be any problems if I be careful. Lan assist me from outside. WangXia and Kampa protect Lan. Zero find a place and stay on guard. Everyone else stay in the inn. You have to protect Xuan and Yinkong while they work. Don't let anyone get near them."

Zheng stopped as a thought came into mind. "Gando, how is the robot? Can you fight a large group of armed helicopters?"

Gando was taken aback. He had kept quiet since he entered the movie. The movie didn't have anything to do with him so he remained low key. However, now that the leader asked, he casually replied. "The robot is obviously much better than the bear robot even though it's not the one I know. It's a sci-fi product after all. It has three modes. Its armor is also made from an alloy from the OverTechnology. Xuan said his analysis shows the armor is only slightly softer than the bodyguard bug's exoskeleton. Even your Tiger's Soul will take a few strikes..."

"Is that so? Which means there isn't any danger if you go fight a large number of battle jets or armed helicopters?" Zheng suddenly smiled.

"Eh?"

Chapter 6-1

Team China was strong.

Zheng firmly believed in this. The team's strength wasn't merely their cooperation, nor their believes or anything. They had really become strong and that was the fact.

Perhaps this team China was nothing more than a bunch of bugs in the eyes of the saints who created God's realm, but as they struggled between the line of life and death, as their enhancements increased, their strength had surpassed the concept of powerful in the real world.

Zero's sniping skills when working with the Eyes of Death Perception and the power of the Gauss sniper rifle could take on even Zheng with the dragonshard in long range. The magic to the Eyes was their ability to locate fatal points. Despite the fact it only had a duration of half a second, Zero could shatter barriers if he could hit a fatal point in that short time.

Zheng realized the problem when he faced the super defense from team South America and the exoskeleton of the bodyguard bugs in the last movie. He remembered a theory Xuan once said that as swords became sharper, shields would become tougher. That was why he wished to obtain a sword technique. Unfortunately, his wallet wasn't fat enough to exchange the one he wanted. He would have to wait and see if he was lucky enough to get the AA technique in the future.

Zero's skills were outstanding. There didn't seem to be anything in this world that could withstand a shot from the Gauss sniper rifle. Even the OverTechnology armor of the Valkyrie wouldn't be able to take a hit if Zero were to use the Eyes of Death Perception. The end result would be an explosion if he hit a fatal point.

Of course, his excellence was limited to sniping. He couldn't take on dozens of armed helicopters. Even if he were to shoot down half the helicopters, the enemies just needed a single shot to hit and he would be dead. Taking on a large number of high tech weapons was the task of

Gando. The Valkyrie's effectiveness was maximized at fighting high tech armed vehicles.

WangXia's detonation and his future enhancement might become a powerful AOE user that could control bio bombs.

Kampa had fire support and the possible tactical nukes they might get.

Yinkong had assassination and close combat.

Heng had his arrow techniques for long range.

ChengXiao had his medical skills and Gu.

Lan had psyche force abilities and mind control.

Team China was strong. Even though they might still be lacking in some ways compared to team Devil and team Celestial, this gap would close in as they grew. They would surpass these two teams at the end!

"That was what I had been thinking about." Zheng muttered in his mind. "I approximately get the reasons Xuan wanted to come to this world for the prototype T virus in such a hurry. I at least get the gist of it after simulating HongLu. One of the reasons is to improve individual member's strength. I think you know that the prototype T virus unlocks the first stage of the unlocked mode. Kampa and WangXia still haven't unlocked the genetic restraint yet. Though this isn't actually a pressing matter. Zheng's true intention is rather nefarious."

Zheng smiled bitterly. "Killing an unlocked member in team battles has a big difference compared to killing a normal member. The difference is almost heaven and earth. He made two mistakes in the last movie during the end. One, he didn't consider team South America would communicate through Soul Link and hid the fact they had the revival crosses. As a result, everyone in our team lost 4000 points. Two, we didn't get their storage item and that meant we indirectly lost a lot of points and rewards. That was why he said points and rewards aren't too useful. I was actually quite happy when I heard it. It means he had begun to understand human nature. He isn't thinking like a complete machine anymore. So he wished to make up for the team's lost and the best method he came up with was

to make every person we kill in future team battles unlocked members.”

Lan was shocked and replied. “How is that possible? Not even team Devil had a full team of unlocked members when we fought them. Are you saying?”

Zheng confirmed her. “Correct. That’s what I meant. He saw that the next movie is a team battle so he wanted to obtain the prototype T virus first. That would increase our team member’s survivability but the real intention is to inject enemy team members with the virus. So that every person we kill will be an unlocked member. The amount of points and rewards we can get will be unimaginable.”

Lan shivered. Xuan’s mind was frightening when they came to understand it. Every action he took had an underlying reason deep down. He even included people he hadn’t seen in his calculations and furthermore, his calculations were nefarious.

“Ok. Don’t over think it. No matter what his plans are, I believe that he has become a real member of the team after so much we have been through. Team China wouldn’t be the same without him. If I am the heart of the team, he’s the brain, and everyone else are the bones and flesh. As long as we stay united, and only if we stay united, will we be able to defeat team Devil. Because we possess what they don’t have.”

Zheng walked along with a crowd to a building in the center of the city. This was the headquarter of the Umbrella Corporation, a silver and tall building. The silver glass formed the shape of the umbrella logo. It was announcing that this was their headquarter.

Zheng casually walked into the building. Lan’s psyche scan showed him the distribution of the security guards and cameras in the building and also the special locations inside.

“No biological weapons like zombies and lickens. The securities in the first thirty floors are normal. But the number of security guards increased above that. There are no elevators to floor between thirty-nine and forty. That in between floor is a bullet proof glass corridor. There are heavy firearms at both ends of the hall. Forty and above are various weapon

laboratories. There are also human size robots.”

Zheng headed toward the elevator as he looked over the map in his mind and listened to Lan. “Send these images to Xuan and connect our minds.”

Lan complied. Ten seconds later, Zheng entered the elevator and pressed 29.

Xuan’s voice also came through. “I have seen the scan. What are you thinking?”

Zheng replied. “You can see that the building is heavily guarded at floor thirty and beyond. The security cameras are going to capture me if I go in without an identity. I might even get into conflict with the guards. Can I intercept the passwords you wanted in the lower floors?”

Xuan thought for a moment then said. “Probably not. You have to know that I need the passwords to their internal network. I used the device to capture a section of their firewall when I invaded them. You can start below floor thirty. If the interception is successful, the lights will turn green. If it fails, they will turn yellow. If you are discovered, they will turn red. I suggest you try a floor below thirty, then between thirty and thirty-nine, and if that fails, go above floor forty.”

Zheng said. “Floor forty? Please. You see the scan? Do you think I can get through that transparent corridor without triggering the guards? I can if I force my way through.”

“There’s a way.” Xuan replied with certainty.

Chapter 6-2

“I have confirmed it. It doesn’t work.” Zheng stood by the window and looked down. The twenty-nine stories height made him feel a little dizzy. Fortunately, he didn’t have acrophobia and didn’t just faint.

Xuan’s plan was as simple and efficient as always, cross the corridor and get to floor forty-one and above from outside. The outside of the building was bullet proof glass. That might present a problem for normal people but Zheng could easily break through it.

The problem though wasn’t the glass. It was how to get up several floors? Flying?

“Don’t bother with the Sky Stick. It causes too much noise which would expose you easily. I need you to secretly sneak in then obtain the internal password of the Corporation. Otherwise, you would be better off killing yourself up the floors.” Xuan sneered.

Zheng shook his head. He knew what Xuan wanted him to do, use Geppo with instant Destruction to get up. People on the ground wouldn’t notice a person up thirty stories high. However, the problem was the glass panes were placed next to each other. Where would he land afterward? How would he get back into the building?

“That isn’t my problem. I still have some things to do. Intercept the passwords and return before the evening. Over.” The apathetic voice finally disappeared from Zheng’s mind.

Zheng couldn’t help but look out the window again. He received a rather weird task. Not that it was dangerous but crossing the floors from outside felt weird to him.

“Anyway, let’s see if I can get the passwords from the lower floors.” He murmured. This was a task for the team after all. He had no choice but to accept it.

The psyche scan provided him with the locations of all the security cameras. There were several offices without cameras. Perhaps these

offices weren't important. Zheng randomly chose an empty office and went in. he installed the intercepting device on the network then lay on the sofa. Afterward, he waited for the device to work.

Unfortunately, the lights all turned yellow after ten minutes. Zheng knew it failed. His only choice left was to go up to floor thirty and above. Of course, the most straightforward way was to head out through the window in this room with Geppo.

“The question is what identity should I use?” He murmured to himself.

The results from the psyche scan showed that there were identity verifications in floors above thirty. He would be found out if he failed a verification and end his task right there.

“Lan, does your mind control work on the normal people in this building?” Zheng worked out to the hallway and said to Lan through his mind.

Lan paused for a while before she replied. “Some. There are also some people with a strong will. The normal office workers are okay. Do you want me to use it? I don't have much experience with this skill so I can only control them for about an hour.”

Zheng nodded in content. “That's good enough. If things go smoothly, I can obtain the passwords in thirty minutes. Now here's a critical question, can you probe the memories of those you control? I won't know what reason I can use to get to floor thirty without their memory.”

Another long pause for Lan. Then she suddenly said. “There's a man holding a cup of coffee to your left. I have controlled him. I can probe his memory. However, I can't see memory within the deeper part of his consciousness and those that he had forgotten. This is a regular office worker. He can't go up to floor thirty but his memory show that his supervisor can. It seems like he can go up to get signatures from people higher up.”

Zheng let out a sigh of relief and smiled. “Then let's find his supervisor. If you can't control him then try another supervisor. We need to obtain the passwords in thirty minutes if possible.”

Lan complied and searched with psyche scan. Ten seconds later, she found that supervisor, a man in his thirties. This man looked strong but his will was unexpectedly weak. He stood there without moving by the time Zheng came over.

“This is the supervisor. He has to bring several documents up for signatures from the superintendent. There are forty minutes until the next time but the documents are ready. Zheng, you can also go up with the documents. His memory shows that the verification isn’t too strict.” Lan said.

Zheng nodded. He had already dressed in a suit since he had to sneak into the inner part of this building. He also worked as a supervisor in the real world, so he was familiar with the attitude and language used. He took over the documents from the middle age man, then patted his own face. His cautious and sharp eyes softened a lot. He still felt something was missing then took the glasses off the man. He finally walked toward the stairs pleased.

“You do look like a regular office worker but don’t you feel that your movements give off a sense of murderous feeling? You subconsciously positioned your arms ready to attack even when you interact with normal people. Your foot is too forward. It’s like you are going to dodge at any second. And your eyes.” Seeing that Zheng was adjusting himself, Lan added through her mind.

Zheng smiled bitterly. The observer had a clearer perspective on things. He thought he wasn’t much different from a normal person but people looking at him would notice that his movements weren’t ones a normal person would have. He was always cautious even when he was walking or talking. That was understandable. He wouldn’t be a veteran player without such qualities, not to mention becoming the leader of team China.

“Changes always happen unconsciously. We are not normal people anymore. It isn’t only me but Lan, you too, and everyone else too.” As he said this, he found himself a little lost.

While he thought to himself, the elevator continued upward. Ding. The door slowly opened.

The security in floor thirty wasn't as heavy as he imagined. He saw a few office workers walking on the hallway. The security guards were only stationed on some hallways. When Zheng walked pass them, their eyes followed him. He didn't pay much attention to them and walked openly in front of them. Then the security guards turned their attention elsewhere after he passed.

"Lan, found any place without people? And where the cameras don't see you." He seemed to be walking leisurely but he was getting anxious.

Lan felt the same way too. She scanned back and forth several times before replying. "No. Places without security cameras either have a lot of people or some executive offices. There are also people in those offices. Let me find an executive with a weaker willpower and control him. Then you can take the chance to intercept the passwords."

Zheng replied in agreement. "Okay. Choose the location. Best if it's near where I am. I felt that someone has already noticed me. However, your scan shows no one near me. Just try to hurry up."

At the same time in a higher floor of the building. Several men in suits was watching Zheng through the monitors. One person nodded. "That's him. Can't be wrong. The G virus carrier from the city, a previous employee of the company, Zheng Zha. Note a merit for the retired mercenary that found him hiding his skills. The bonus will be given out along other bonuses."

Chapter 6-3

Once Zheng entered an office without cameras with Lan's assistance, he was finally able to take off the glasses.

"That was a torture wearing these with perfect vision. Completely asking for troubles myself." He rubbed his eyes.

Lan giggled. A pretty woman in the room stood up. There was a computer at where she was sitting. The office was spacious and neat. It seemed like she was in mid management.

Zheng sat on the chair, still rubbing his eyes. Then he installed the intercepting device and exhaled. His attention shifted toward the door of the office.

Lan laughed. "Don't be so stressed. I am monitoring the outside with psyche scan. Aren't the images also sent to you? You don't have to stare like that."

Zheng smiled bitterly. "I can't help it. Not that I want to stay so attentive but this has become a habit. I won't feel comfortable if I don't do this and will have the sense that we are missing something, something fatal."

Time and time again the team fought battles on the line of life and death. Perhaps they couldn't notice it at the time but once they calmed down or try to assimilate into normal people's lives, they would feel unaccustomed. Because they had gradually gotten used to battles and dangers.

As Zheng became slightly spaced out, the lights on the device started turning green. However, some yellow lights also came on. At the end, half of them were green and half were yellow.

"Does that mean it intercepted half the passwords?" Zheng smiled bitterly. He had Lan report the result to Xuan.

Xuan's reply was pretty straightforward. "Then head to floor forty and above."

Zheng complained to himself but he still walked over to the window and looked out. Pedestrians were merely tiny dots at this height. You wouldn't simply die but smashed into a puddle if you were to fall.

Zheng felt the lack of an alternative. A task was a task. He said to Lan. "Scan floor forty-one and send me the images. Also look for an office by the window. See if you can control the people inside. I will enter from there."

As Lan began the scan, Zheng opened the window and stood on the window sill. The wind blowing at him was strong. Once Lan controlled a person and sent the location to him, he stepped out.

Zheng used instant Destruction. The two additional mithril rings Xuan made allowed him to use this technique in non-emergency situations like this. The only thing he had to worry about was whether his body could handle the strain.

Zheng jumped up six meters with Geppo. The whole wall of this building was made of glasses. So he had to stay cautious to not get seen by the people inside. He moved by the lines where the glass panes met. Several more jumps later, he finally arrived at the forty first floor height. Then after a few more Geppo, he carefully opened a window and headed in. This was luxuriously decorated room. An old man in his mid-fifties stood by the desk.

Zheng took several deep breaths after he got a firm grip on the floor. He looked over to the old man. This seemed like a person in technical role judging by his attire. However, he looked rather tired. Maybe that was why Lan was able to control him.

Zheng installed the intercepting device to the network cable without a word. After he was done, he said to Lan with a smile. "Thank god we have you here. I wouldn't be able to complete this task without your help unless I killed my way through. Getting here unnoticed was unimaginable. Are the floors above forty all research facilities for weapons? Since the securities are so strict."

Lan replied lightly. "Not all of them are. Some facilities research special

materials and robots. However, the higher you go, the stricter the securities are and the more advanced their researches are. Do you want me to scan up there?”

Zheng thought for a bit. “Just a brief scan. The thing to look for is if they have a facility for bio weapons.”

Bio weapons and especially mutations were the core researches of the Umbrella Corporation. Of course, such researches wouldn't be displayed to the public so easily and so they basically wouldn't have the facility in a public building like this one. Unlike the underground facility in the first Resident Evil, if something went wrong with a research in this building, they couldn't nuke their own headquarter.

About a minute later, Lan replied with hesitation. “I found Carlos on floor fifty-seven.”

Zheng was surprised and asked. “Who's Carlos?”

“Carlos, that mercenary leader from the Umbrella Corporation in the second movie. He was one of the people who sneaked into the Corporation and saved Alice at the end of the second movie. Don't you remember?”

Zheng stood up abruptly. He pondered for a moment and sat back down. “Can you probe his mind? I suspect he's a spy. He approached Alice with intention. Otherwise, why would he be here? Especially on floor fifty-seven? How was he able to bypass the security on floor forty?”

Lan paused for a moment. “I can't probe. His willpower is strong, almost on par with Zero's. Are we going to contact him? He seems to be downloading information about the higher ups of the Corporation from the computer.”

Zheng exhaled. “Connect me to Xuan and take notice of the information he's downloading.” He entered the third stage of the unlocked mode.

Xuan's voice came through in ten seconds and said. “I got the details. There's a thirty to forty percent chance he's a spy. It's lower than fifty percent but if it turns out to be true, we have a seventy percent chance of

getting caught into a difficult battle or maybe even wipe for the mission. So I don't agree to get in contact with him."

Zheng twirled his hair. "I get what you mean. Contacting him so abruptly might get us involved in more problems. However, do you still remember the second movie? Alice left the bio weapon research facility with their help. I think a facility that researches bio weapons on the ground floor is much more heavily guarded than one that's underground, like the Hive. That may be the real headquarter of the Corporation. Furthermore, we don't actually need their help. We just need to get the location of this facility from them."

Xuan replied with a hint of sneering at him. "That's merely your speculation. Putting too much consideration on human nature only complicates the situation. My advice is not to contact them. Of course, you are the leader. If you think a situation full of uncertainties gives you strength, there's nothing I can say."

Zheng smiled bitterly. He had been worrying about having two strategists in the team. Starship Troopers and the movies prior showed the unreplaceable role of a strategist in the team. Team China was lucky to have Xuan and HongLu. Yet their methods of thinking contrasted sharply. They were coming to a conflict even when he was just simulating HongLu, not to mention what would happen after he was revived.

Xuan said calmly. "I won't consider fighting a difficult battle when there's a simple solution. You are strong but not omnipotent." His voice disappeared from Zheng's mind.

Zheng sighed and pondered for some time. He almost picked off all the hair by his forehead. He bit his teeth and said to Lan. "Connect me to Carlos."

Just then, the lights on the intercepting device which he had completely forgotten about turned green.

Chapter 7-1

Carlos was obviously shocked when Zheng's voice appeared in his head. He was doing some things stealthily. It seemed like downloading a name list of people in managerial positions. He also didn't have a legitimate identity. So he almost fell to the floor when he heard Zheng's voice.

"Zheng Zha? Your soul can still exist after death with the G virus? Shit. That can't be real." He lost his reasons for a moment and murmured about souls.

Zheng didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Wait. I am not dead. We are just communicating through our minds. How could I have become a soul? Don't curse me about dying!"

A while of silence from Carlos. He took several deep breaths and said. "What is this that can send your voice to people's minds? People who don't know about this would think you are a ghost. How did you escape? All your comrades and we were knocked unconscious and taken away back then. We escaped afterward and heard people talk about what happened. It seemed like the Corporation nuked the city with nuclear bomb shortly after we escaped. We are certain you didn't escape at the time."

Zheng had mixed feelings as he heard about the situation at the time. He wanted to make up some lies but when he came to say it, he sighed. "That's a very long story."

Carlos also had mixed feelings. His comrades all died in the city. He was the only one among the mercenaries who lived. Although he met several new comrades afterward, the death of his original group made him feel down.

A moment of silence from both people. Carlos then said. "Zheng, it's good to hear that you are fine. If we have your help, we can certainly save Alice!"

It was Zheng who was shocked this time. The ending of the second movie that he knew was everyone including Alice boarded the plane.

However, the violent wind from the result of the explosion caused the plane to crash. Alice died in that crash. Umbrella Corporation found the remains of the plane and used their technology to revive her. They also tried to erase her memory in order to control her. She miraculously regained her memory the escaped the Corporation's headquarter with the help of Carlos and his group.

(Right. It isn't long after the end of the second movie. We entered at the time they are attempting to save Alice. That's why he mentions this.)

Zheng was still thinking when a stern voice suddenly sounded in his mind. That never changing apathetic voice of God.

"Bonus mission pre-Resident Evil Extinction. Rescue Alice within twenty days. Three members receive a rank B reward and 5000 points. If Alice isn't rescued in twenty days, or if Alice dies, erase three members at random. Not allowed to obtain plot information about the next movie from the movie characters in any way. Each sentence deducts 100 to 1000 points."

Zheng was stunned hearing these words. They were both fortunate and unfortunate to receive a bonus mission that wasn't entirely a team mission. There weren't many points and rewards but it still totaled to 15000 points and a rank A reward. Furthermore, saving Alice didn't seem to be a difficult mission based on the original movie. So this bonus mission was basically gifting them points.

(Not allowed to obtain plot information about the next movie from the movie characters in any way. What is the point of this rule?)

As Zheng was still thinking, Carlos said. "Alice died when the plane crashed so we escaped by ourselves. Fortunately, we met..."

Just then, God's notification of points deducted came through and scared him. If Carlos continued, it would certainly go to the plot of the third movie, which was what God had forbidden. He immediately digressed. "Leave that for later. There are several critical questions right now like do you know where Alice is? How is the security there? What do you need me to do?"

Carlos followed Zheng's topic and said. "We don't know much right now. We only know that Alice is undergoing healing within the internal headquarter of the Umbrella Corporation. The healing will take about ten days or more. In the meantime, we can find out where she is and we have enough time to make the rescue plan. What do you think?"

Zheng took a deep breath. "We will have to settle for that. I am on floor forty-one. How much longer are you going to take? It's better for us to meet and talk face to face afterward. And where is Jill? Gather everyone for a meet up."

Carlos hesitated for a moment then said. "My task still needs about half an hour. I don't know how you get up above floor forty-one, but there's going to be a floor inspection every two hours. The next one is in twenty minutes. If you can't leave by yourself, why don't you come to the floor I am on. I have an identity that can get you out of the building."

Zheng laughed. "No. I can come up here so I naturally have my way to leave. It's decided then. I will leave this building now and wait for you at the park across. Don't worry. I can find you."

"Then Jill and the others will..." Carlos was replying when Zheng cut off the connection.

Zheng dropped himself on the sofa and smiled bitterly. He twirled his hair as he pondered. The bonus mission was hugely different from his expectation and plan. He originally wanted to obtain information about the internals of the Corporation from Carlos, such as where the research base was at, how the security was there, if there was anything to be aware of. Who would have thought that Carlos didn't tell him anything about those but rather gave him a mission, especially one with a time limit?

"So this was what Xuan meant. Sudden situations can be good or bad. We can't gain control of how things will develop every time and it can't always lead to good developments every time. What if we encounter the bad side of things, like if we fail this mission and get our team members killed?" Zheng murmured to himself.

After a long while, he stood up and took off the intercepting device.

Then he said to Lan. “Help me scan the offices with a window from floor twenty-nine to twenty. Label the people you can control then just choose one.”

Lan complied. About a minute later, she said. “I have labeled the person I controlled on floor twenty-two. Zheng, is there something on your mind?”

Zheng smiled at her through his mind. He walked over to the window then jumped out. He said to Lan. “Do you think Xuan is important to our team?”

Lan replied affirmatively. “Of course. To be honest, the reason we won’t in Starship Troopers was because we had Xuan in the team. Do you have anything against him? Did something happen between you two again?” She wasn’t overthinking since Xuan and Zheng were almost enemies long ago. They became a team after Zheng slowly grew up to a leader and Xuan revived.

“No. How can that be?” Zheng laughed. He used Geppo again then replied. “It’s not conflicts. I am just feeling worried, a little lost at the future direction of the team. A lot of things are just different means to the same end. So there can’t be a definite right way. Similarly, it applies to the strategy and arrangement of the team’s future. Xuan’s strategies are full of gambles and interests. He considers too little of human nature. These plans are steady in that they proceed accordingly and you either succeed or fail. Our other strategist focuses on changes and variability. He may create miracles in the most desperate situation and he may run into a wall during a moderate situation.”

Chapter 7-2

How Zheng left the building needed not to be said. It didn't take much effort with the assistance of mind control from Lan. After he leisurely left, he still had the time to sit down for a cup of coffee with Lan.

After their coffee, Zheng muttered. "Do you think I did the right thing, taking on an unwarranted uncertainty? Even though I have been saying to try our best for more points and rewards and do more bonus missions to close the gap between team Devil and us, but I was reckless this time."

Lan was spacing out with her coffee in hand. It wasn't until Zheng asked her a second time before she put down the coffee and laughed. "Well, it isn't totally reckless since you have your consideration. Getting information from the movie characters, whether the information has to do with bonus missions or our plan, has the opportunity of helping us avoid danger. And working peacefully with movie characters in order to obtain information and help from them is how we are different from team Devil."

Zheng nodded. "That isn't wrong but our goal this time is the prototype T virus. We got caught in another mission while we have such a mission. Fortunately, the bonus mission doesn't conflict with stealing the virus. Otherwise we will either have to abandon the virus in order to save time, or split the team into two groups. If that happens, our strength will decrease and might result in casualties. Perhaps this is the reason Xuan didn't want me to get in contact with Carlos. Neither the time nor location is suitable. The uncertainty will also hugely affect our team."

Lan smiled and didn't follow up. Soft music was playing in the cafe. She seemed to be drowned in the music. She looked so gentle with a slight smile despite listening to the serious topics Zheng was talking about.

"Zheng, have we sat down for a quiet cup of coffee like this before?" Lan suddenly muttered after he was finished talking.

Zheng was surprised. He was concerning the team's survival. He couldn't flip his mind around to such a girl's feeling all of a sudden. It took several

seconds for him to understand what Lan meant. He gave a bitter smile and picked up the cup of coffee to relieve this awkwardness.

Lan also took a sip and continued. "It's been a long time I hadn't sat down for a drink quietly since I entered this world, especially with you. Hehe. I suddenly feel like we are in the real world. This doesn't seem like a horror movie at all."

"If there isn't the T virus or the biohazard, this is the real world for people in this movie." Zheng sighed as he heard her words. He felt the peaceful atmosphere here and it affected his inner sensation.

Lan smiled. Then she just sat there quietly with Zheng, listening to the soft music. She seemed content. Zheng planned to talk to her about the bonus mission but seeing such serenity from her, he couldn't utter those words. In the end, he had no choice but to just sit there and listen to the music with her.

Time slowly passed peacefully. When it was almost four in the afternoon, Lan smiled. "He came down from the building. Should we contact him now?"

An afternoon of being lazy was enough for him. He stood up abruptly. "Connect our minds."

Carlos just left the building and was heading toward the park. Zheng's voice appeared in his mind. He was obviously prepared this time around. His body paused very slightly then he continued walking normally.

Both sides exclaimed when they met up in an alley. Carlos was going to continue the topic regarding the time after the previous movie but Zheng steered the conversation away on time. He was deducted a few hundred points last time. It would put him in the negative before long if it were to continue.

"Jill and the others are also in this city. They will certainly be happy to know you are fine." Carlos said with a laugh.

Zheng and Lan looked at each other then said. "Our comrades are also in this city. We want to break into Umbrella Corporation's research

facilities to find something, but we aren't familiar with the place there. Call Jill and the others over, we can discuss the plan and also to save Alice.”

Carlos agreed. He reminded Zheng of some secrets Umbrella Corporation had in this secret. This was the city they announce to the public as the location of their headquarter so it wouldn't be strange to have their intelligence agents everywhere. A seemingly normal person on the street or the baristas in a cafe or the patrolling police and maybe even the owner of the inn they were staying in might be the Corporation's agents.

“That's an exaggeration but just be careful. From known information, the Corporation is cautious against anyone who knows about the event that happened. Once they discovered any such persons, they will bring the person back to their facilities to undergo brain wash or inject the T virus. There's probably a hundred Nemesis in the facilities by now.” Carlos sighed then left the alley.

Zheng was feeling fine until these words made him frown. A minute later, he was twirling the hair on his forehead. Lan asked curiously. “What happened? Is Carlos a spy from Umbrella Corporation?”

“No.” Zheng had entered the third stage of the unlocked mode and simulated HongLu. “The problem isn't Carlos but it's Xuan. Fuck! Simulating always makes me realize things only after the fact. If it's HongLu, he would've known what Xuan is trying to do. At least I won't have to feel so risky every time. Getting sold by him and still counting money for him”

That was really curious to Lan and she asked further. “What happened? He didn't do anything special. We only intercepted the passwords in the building but he didn't do anything else there.”

“Just because he didn't do anything proves he's planning something.”

Zheng pulled the hair on his forehead and smiled bitterly. “I think I get his plan and it was thanks to Carlos. Umbrella Corporation will capture people who know about the incident and bring them to the facilities for

brain wash or inject the T virus. Which means the person is going to enter the facilities. This is Xuan's plan. He wants me to use myself as bait to enter the facilities then obtain the prototype T virus."

Lan responded. "That can't be? If that's what he's planning, why didn't he tell you anything? He could have had you expose some traces in the building. Yet, he suggested you not to contact Carlos to avoid further uncertainties. I think he wouldn't do such a thing?"

Zheng waved his hand. "That won't be Xuan if he didn't do this. He includes our team in his calculations. That's his style. Think about it. Isn't YinKong the better pick for this operation to obtain the passwords? She's the perfect person for the task given her sneaking techniques and familiarity with computers."

The two of them had exited the alley. Zheng called a taxi over. They entered the taxi and he continued over their minds. "However, YinKong couldn't do the task because she could help Xuan with things regarding the computer. So I ended up having to do it. However, we forgot an important point. What can they do on the computer without the passwords? Even if there's something to do, it wouldn't be effective. Xuan rearranged the order of our plan to make me the only person for this task. As a result, I was exposed under the security cameras of the Corporation."

"He definitely remember what I told him had happened in the second movie. I told the Corporation I was a G virus carrier. They probably really want to capture me. And Xuan knows it."

Chapter 8-1

“You are correct. That was intended.” Xuan was very straightforward. He said as he was eating a cucumber. “I indeed considered this possibility. However, there was only a 50% chance of you being discovered by Umbrella Corporation. That’s why I didn’t want to tell you. We can get in contact if anything happens anyway so instead of letting you expose yourself, it’s better to let things occur naturally.”

“Naturally fall into your trap?” Zheng smiled bitterly. He sitting by the table and having his meal.

“Trap? No. It should be a plan.” He couldn’t see any expression from Xuan’s face. Xuan continued. “The core of the plan is staying naturally. If you get noticed by Umbrella Corporation and exposed yourself, then why not take the opportunity to enter their facility? You can probe all kinds of information there, whether it be bonus missions or stealing the prototype T virus. Once you are inside, your power can flip their world around.”

Zheng wasn’t actually blaming Xuan. It was just like he had said, this was Xuan’s style. He simply included everyone and everything in his calculations. This might be apathetic but he didn’t have feelings to begin with. Thinking about it, Zheng calmed down. Xuan wasn’t setting him up with malicious intent but actually thought this was better for the plan. He didn’t consider other people’s feelings, nor did he understand them.

Zheng swallowed his food and thought for a moment. “Since things developed to this stage, we have accepted the bonus mission and seen the movie characters, it’s too late to say anything else. Then we will continue with your plan. I will be the bait and enter the Corporation’s inner facility. What identity am I taking? The G virus carrier?”

“Who names himself something virus carrier? If you want an identity, then return as an avenger. You were harmed by the Corporation so you are returning to seek revenge. With this identity, you can do anything you want and the higher ups of the Corporation won’t be surprised.”

In the end, Zheng had to accept this plan. He discussed with Xuan

further on details such as entering the building everyday starting tomorrow. Once Lan found out anyone following him, he would make a scene then get captured by the Corporation. He could escape at will anyway. The most important point was get into the inner parts of the facility for valuable information.

“Information regarding the prototype T virus. Where it is and the research data they have on it. Secondly, Alice’s location. Since we have accepted the bonus mission, it’s a rank A reward and 15000 points after all. This is the basic situation. You get their attention by being the G virus carrier, an avenger. Then you wait for the movie characters.” Xuan finished the cucumber and sat on the side. It seemed like he started another round of calculation.

Zheng didn’t let his guard down again this time. While Xuan was explaining his plan, he quickly entered the third stage to carefully ponder the plan from beginning to end. After he confirmed there were no traps or loopholes, he let out a sigh of relief and content. It wasn’t the first time he fell into a trap. Even though Xuan never actually intended to harm him and he was always working for the team’s interest, but it didn’t feel good to step into a trap every time while not realizing it.

“I know you are going to say that mortal’s intelligence again but please, let me know in advance if you have any plans. I won’t necessarily refuse it. It’s better than being a chess piece.” Zheng smiled bitterly.

“Not a chess piece.” Xuan replied. “You’re my important comrade.”

“That’s true but I am curious. Do you really know the meaning of comrades?”

By the time Jill and his comrades came, team China had completed a rough plan for this missions. First, Zheng would enter Umbrella Corporation’s inner facility as a bait while Xuan and the others search for information via computers. On the day of initiation, whether it was to save Alice or obtain the prototype T virus, the whole team would ambush the facility with Zheng acting from inside and Kampa, WangXia, Zero, YinKong and Gando from outside.

“This is actually a chance. Our team’s strength has reached a good height. We can test how strong we are. So there’s no need to hold back.” Zheng gripped his hand and said to the others.

Jill, L.J. and even Angela came to the inn with Carlos. There were so much mixed feelings as they talked, especially when they got to the ending of the battle against team Devil. They thought that was the last time they would see each other. Who would have known they would meet again and fight to save their comrade?

“Judging from our information, it seems like Umbrella Corporation is very interested in you. They wish to obtain the evolved T virus. The officials of the Corporation thought you died during the explosion in that incident so they only brought Alice back. She’s undergoing healing in their facility. The process will complete in about fifteen days. We have to save her before Umbrella Corporation could do anything to her.” Jill said to Zheng’s team.

She looked hot as always. The mini skirt and stockings displayed her long and slender legs perfectly. She was also extremely pretty. The inn owner stared at her and almost couldn’t contain his saliva. He left unwillingly after she entered team China’s room.

Zheng nodded. “Carlos have told me the situation. After our discussion, we decided I will enter the facility as bait. Since as you said, they have an interest in me, I don’t need them to come capture me. I will go to them. As long as they let me into the facility and once Alice completed her healing, we will cooperate from both inside an outside and kill our way out!”

At the same time in the Umbrella Corporation headquarter. There were several computer monitors spread out on a large round table. The screens showed several older men. This seemed to be people higher up in the Corporation.

“The G virus carrier that we thought had died in the nuclear explosion is still alive. He sneaked into our building using an unknown method. He is still in this city but our data shows he has impressive strength. So we

didn't send anyone to tail after him in case it caught his attention." A young man stood in front of the monitors with documents in hand.

An old man on the monitor said. "We are aware of the information regarding the G virus carrier. Are our researchers are split into two parties? One believes the G virus couldn't exist. Evolution has a lot of possibilities but evolving into a super human within one generation isn't possible. The other party believes the G virus is possible due to the evolution and reproductive attributes of the T virus. It might spawn new abilities such as halting the aging process."

The young man respectfully replied. "Yes. The researchers believed so. Our experiments have also concluded that the prototype T virus can delay aging to a certain degree. The T virus has the effect of stimulating cells. Even people who died can continue moving for dozens of hours. The prototype T virus can even stimulate cells of dead people, although with limited effectiveness."

"I know." The old man closed his eyes. "We have you continue its improvement because the prototype T virus causes too much damage to the body. If the G virus has such a strong effect, even if it causes damage to the body, we can accept it."

The young man nodded. "Our data shows the G virus carrier is over ten times stronger than the average person in his physical attributes. The cellular stimulation required for such a drastic change might even reverse a person's age."

The old men in the monitors paused for a while. Then one person said. "Capture the G virus carrier at any cost. At any cost."

Chapter 8-2

It had been five days since they entered this world. Aside from sneaking into the building to steal the password, Zheng continued going to the building the following days according to Xuan's plan. And in order to attract attention, he even went above floor fifty. He walked directly under the security cameras every time. Five days passed but Umbrella Corporation seemed to have no interest in him. No one came to capture him, not even to tail after him.

"Sigh, looks like there aren't any results today." Zheng left the building among the people leaving work. He was just like an employee these several days, coming in early and leaving late with an always unsatisfied expression. He seemed like more qualified than an actual employee.

Ten seconds later, Lan suddenly said. "No. Someone is following you. There are a lot of people hiding and several snipers on building roofs. They are loading some special bullets, maybe strong anesthetic. What should we do?" She sounded a little anxious. She knew this was going to happen sooner or later but when Zheng finally got surrounded, she still felt anxious.

Zheng's eyes defocused. He said to Lan through soul link. "It's fine. Just send the images to me. If I get captured, don't attempt to attack and expose yourself. Keep following me with the scan and go tell Xuan. I will leave the team to him for now."

He put the dragonshard necklace into the ring. He handed the storage bag to Xuan before coming. Everyone's weapon was in the bag. The only thing he worried about was the ring. If the Corporation took it away, he could only fight barehanded.

"Lan, can you leave some kind of mark on the ring? So that if it got taken away, you can quickly find it." Zheng pondered for a moment and asked.

Lan quickly replied. "Yes. It's possible. I just have to attach some psyche force on it. Zheng, be careful. You have to resist if they want to dissect

you or inject anything. Even if we fail the mission, I don't want you to..."

"Relax, relax. Don't worry. Nothing will happen to me!" Zheng laughed then walked ahead.

Before long, dozens of security guards came from all sides. They isolated the crowd from the place. About ten of them looked over with caution. The crowd also noticed something went wrong and started running away. Soon, there was only Zheng left in the area.

Zheng felt it was funny. With his current physical stats, anesthetic that could knock out an elephant might not even work on him. He also had vampire bloodline and the cells of a dragon. So even the T virus could get devoured by his cells.

He made up his mind and acted like he was going to run. After just a few steps, several gunshots sounded. He felt pain and numbness on his chest, back, shoulder, and leg. Then he fell to the ground. However, the numbness quickly went away. This level of anesthetic couldn't take him down. However in order to get captured, he closed his eyes and lay there.

The security guards began talking. About a dozen of them began running to him. Several black sedans drove to Zheng then some people in black came out. They took a vial of green solution and injected it into Zheng's shoulder. Zheng actually started feeling drowsy after the injection as if he wanted to sleep. Before he could react with his Qi, he fell into sleep.

Zheng opened his eyes dizzily then jumped up abruptly. He looked around cautiously. It took several seconds for him to organize what had happened. The scare made him sweat.

That was indeed scary. He only planned to play an act to enter the Corporation's inner facility. He didn't think that the Corporation lived up to their reputation, that they had the technology to knock him out. It was impressive to knock him out with drugs given how strong his body was.

Zheng observed the surrounding carefully. He was in a concealed and spacious room. The only thing in this room was a metallic door. The walls were metallic. This was obviously a confinement room.

He then looked over his body. No wounds of any sort. There were only the marks from the anesthetic shots. A metallic collar was put around his neck. That surprised him. It was probably something like in the movies where the collar would explode on the press of a button.

As Zheng pondered, he walked toward the door. An electric current transferred from the door to him as soon as he touched it. Pah! He fell to the floor. His whole left arm was shivering.

What happened in the room was sent through the surveillance cameras. The men in black in the surveillance room watched in shock. "My god! That current can burn a person into charcoal, but only had his arm shivered. Look, he stood up. This monster!"

"You're correct. He is a monster." There was a middle age man dressed in a lab coat behind them.

He looked at Zheng swinging his arm through the monitor and said. "His physical attributes are that of a monster's. Our new cell weakening drug only knocked him out for three hours. A normal person will go into torpor immediately with just a tenth the amount until his cells die off. However, he stood up as if nothing happened. Do you know the results of the temporary tests we did on him? His muscular strength and cellular strength are over ten times that of a normal person. You can think of him as a super human. These were only from physical tests. More importantly, the G virus inside his body evolved a second time.

"I now truly believe he has the G virus, an evolved G virus. We discovered his cells have unbelievable reproductive ability. It has a powerful effect on both his vitality and self healing. A normal person injected with these cells will at least double the attributes of his body. These cells may even contain too much vitality. The lab rats we injected with his cells have died. If we can stand this backfire from the cells..." The middle age man had drowned himself in his own world as he muttered about extracting the G virus from Zheng and holding off the backfire of the cells. In the end, he acted like a mad scientist, swapping between laughing and crying. That give a chill to the men in black.

Zheng swung his arm around as he sat on the floor. It wasn't that the electric current could stop him from leaving. He had too many ways to destroy this place if he entered Destruction. What made him feel unease was that he couldn't contact Lan. There was no reply no matter how much he tried to reach her through his mind.

Zheng pondered then suddenly, a man's voice sounded. "Hello, Mr. Zheng. Let me introduce myself. I am the head of the research team responsible for you. You can call me the team leader. There's no need to know my name. I think we should have a good talk, do you think so, Mr. Zheng? Or should we call you the G virus carrier?"

Chapter 9-1

Zheng quietly listened until the man finished. He sneered. “Talk? I don’t mind cooperating with your corporation if we are communicating on equal identity. If you are looking at me like a lab rat, then there’s nothing for us to talk.”

The man laughed as if he had heard a joke. Then he said. “Don’t worry. You aren’t a typical lab rat. You are a unique lab rat. Your body contains the key to a new world. We will treat you gently. Haha.”

Zheng shivered. He almost couldn’t contain his rage. However, the situation wasn’t clear and he lost his connection to Lan. So he couldn’t know where the T virus was located nor where the Na ring was. He couldn’t even know where Alice was and how to leave this facility. If he attacked right now, it would mess up their mission. He had to suppress this rage.

“I have three demands. One, give me treatment commensurate to my identity. Two, guarantee my safety. Three, give me data related to the T virus. I am also interested in the virus. These are the conditions of our cooperation.” He thought for a moment and said.

The man paused for a while then laughed wildly. A few other voices also laughed as if they were mocking at Zheng’s overconfidence. Zheng didn’t feel angry in the slightest. He quietly got up from the floor and waited for the laughters to subside.

“I am not joking with you. I think you still don’t understand one thing. I am not that lab rat in the cage that you are thinking of, but a beast standing in front of you.” He punched at the floor.

Bang! The punch was like a rhino smashed into the steel floor. The whole room trembled. When the men and researcher finally got a clear look through the monitors, they saw a half meter radius hole on the floor. That was the power of his punch.

Zheng wasn’t finished. His hand was still in the hole. He gave a shout then pulled a layer of steel off. The people in front of the monitors were

stupefied. This was a scene of the movies. Yet, the tearing sound from the steel floor continued to remind them this was reality. Something happening in a room not far from them.

Zheng tore off a several meter wide steel. Of course, it wasn't possible if he only used his own strength. He entered Explosion when he made the punch, but he still held back a bit. If he went all out, he could kick the door away and didn't have to bother making an act. He obviously wanted to show his threat.

Zheng lifted the piece of steel then shouted. He threw the steel onto the door and with a dull boom, the door sunk in. He leaped forward and kicked at the door. He also entered Destruction.

As he was approaching the door, he felt a sting on his neck. A needle came out from the collar and pierced into his blood vessel. He could tell without thinking that it was probably injecting the substance that knocked him out before. So he entered Destruction before the needle touched him. He grabbed the collar, tore it off, then threw it to the back of the room.

Half a second after he threw the collar, it exploded. The explosion covered over half the room. If it exploded on his neck, he wouldn't have lived even if he was in Destruction. Zheng was shocked as the thought came to him.

He was not the only person shocked. The people in front of the monitor were also shocked. Not because Zheng broke out of the room but because the head of the research team had only said a few sentences before he pulled the collar. They hadn't even gotten to their intimidations yet! The Corporation treated him as a critical criminal because he still had conscience. It was also the reason they used the collar. Breaking out of the room would make them send security guards after him but if he were to die from that explosion, the people responsible for the research, including the researchers and security guards, would get cleaned by the higher ups of the Corporation.

The men in black and the researcher let out a sigh of relief when they

saw him appeared under the surveillance cameras again. The researcher immediately said. “Mr. Zheng. Please don’t be reckless. Even though we must obtain the G virus and wish you to participate in our experiments, it doesn’t mean we won’t kill you. We don’t mind obtaining the G virus from your corpse!”

Zheng stood at the entrance and looked around. Then he found the surveillance cameras on the corner and gave a cold smile towards it. “You are missing the key question. That is what do you have that can kill me? I will hold back against anyone that attacks me for half an hour. However, I will start killing after that. I hope you can give me an answer in half an hour. If you agree to my three demands, I will cooperate with your research. Since I was previously an employee, it isn’t a problem to become one again in the future. But don’t try to knock me out. I will kill anyone who tries to use that substance on me.” He gave a laugh then lifted the door up from the floor and threw it at the camera. It was crushed in a loud sound.

Breaking out from the room then attack the guards were actions he had carefully planned. He had to first verify where he was within the facility. This information was necessary for his rescue mission and escape. Secondly, he had to obtain some degree of power within the Corporation, at least enough for him to obtain information about the prototype T virus. That was why he displayed his strength. It increased Umbrella Corporation’s interest in him and gave him the power to speak to them at an equal level.

Zheng walked along the corridor. In under a minute, he heard crowded footsteps coming through the corner. His experience let him know that these people were only ten meters away. He thought about entering Explosion but hesitated and only entered the unlocked mode instead. Then he charged at the corner of the corridor.

His speed was still impressive even without Explosion because of the movement technique. He stepped heavily on the floor, leaving a slight footprint, and used this force to sprint forward. The guards on the other side of the corner saw a figure smashed toward the wall because he was

going too fast. However, the figure jumped as it almost approached the wall and kicked it to change direction. He leaped into the guards with unbelievable speed.

The guard in front instantly felt a sharp pain on the chest and flew back several meters, knocking over three other guards on the way. Zheng's strongest point was his close combat ability. He surpassed normal people in strength, speed, and reaction speed by a large margin even without his abilities. The unlocked mode also put the movement of these people into slow motion in his eyes. Another guard just drew his electric baton when Zheng twisted his wrist then picked him away along with three other people.

There were a total of sixteen guards. Zheng had already knocked several people down before they had the time to react. The rest of the guards didn't dare to open fire in narrow corridor, so they all attacked with electric batons. However, close combat at this level was ineffective against him. Within ten seconds, all the guards were lying on the floor. Zheng took off the uniform of a guard and put it on himself. All his belongings had been taken away. He only had an underwear on. That didn't hinder his combat but running around almost naked wasn't a good feeling.

"Then let me cause more chaos." He smiled coldly and ran along the corridor.

Chapter 9-2

Umbrella Corporation was a worldwide organization. Its influence in the world need not to be said. As the research facility in its headquarter, it occupied more land and had more heavier security than all other facilities. Not even a fly could get through such security.

But it was at this same place that several hundred guards were put onto the floor by one person. The road leading from the confinement room to the lobby was lined with moaning guards. No one died but anyone that fought Zheng either broke their arms or legs and had multiple fractures on their body.

Zheng sat in the center of the lobby. A circle of lying guards surrounded him. He didn't let any guard that he encountered get off. However, he only knocked the researchers unconscious instead of breaking their bones.

"Half hour is up. Anyone who attempts to attack me needs to be prepared to die." Zheng raised his head and said. There were no other people in this room aside from the guards.

Ten seconds later, a voice came from the top of the lobby. It was through the surveillance camera. The voice sounded cold. "Mr. Zheng, do you really think we won't use heavy weapons against you? We didn't only assigned large numbers of security guards. We have robots in this facility and walls that are several meters thick. Do you think you can break through the walls with your strength once we put them down? That's not possible. We just have to release poisonous gas to kill you at that point."

Zheng waved his hand and said. "Doesn't matter now. I am going to get dissected if I get into your hands anyway. I might as well flip this place around before I die, like killing every person I see then explode the facility. I will die without leaving any piece of my body behind. Lose your wishful thinking of doing research with my corpse. Whether this facility remains afterward will be a question. Do you want to see this result?"

He acted so obnoxious. (If you wanted to dissect me, then I will flip this place around and destroy it along with myself. No one's going to get

anything.)

The voice hesitated. After a while, he said. "I need to report this. You..."

"There is no need. I won't have to manage anything if I don't know about this after what has happened. I am the vice head of the facility and a board member of the Umbrella Corporation. You can call me Richard. The board members are very interested in the strength you have shown. You are equivalent to a mini army if we have you as a bodyguard. We also agree to your conditions. Welcome back to the company, Mr. Zheng." An older voice interrupted and said.

This was how someone with real political power acted. He was day and night than the man before in his attitude and decisiveness. He agreed to Zheng's demands at once and started to get Zheng on their side. Since the G virus carrier wasn't a monster without intelligence, he would react to political power like any human. This type of people could be controlled. Perhaps that was why he didn't kill anyone. It was a signal that he didn't want to become an enemy of the Corporation.

Things were simple afterward. Since Zheng agreed to come back to the Corporation, he was now an employee. The higher up was bold and daring. He actually came to the lobby to meet Zheng and conversed with him. Neither side displayed any hostility. Many rescue staffs entered the lobby and carried the guards away.

"Very good. I am pleased with your strength, speed, reaction speed, and the way you deal with conflicts, young man. Keep it up and you can become an executive one day." The old man patted his shoulder then left the lobby with a smile.

Now that they had decided to get Zheng on their side, he received much better treatment. He got a suit that was almost luxurious. It had everything aside from a computer with internet. The Corporation even assigned him a secretary to take care of his living, a beautiful blonde woman.

Zheng didn't have too much desire over the woman. He wasn't one of those harem pursuer with an overactive libido. What occupied his mind

the most was how to get in contact with Xuan and the others in this situation. He didn't know why Soul Link failed but he didn't think something happened to team China. At least Umbrella Corporation couldn't have been able to attack them. The psyche scan along with Xuan's wit could prevent this from happening.

Then there was only one explanation. God masked this facility from psyche scans in order to increase mission difficulty. Otherwise, they could see everything with a scan after they found the location of the facility.

Zheng felt calm after he thought of this. What he needed to do the now was to obtain information about the facility then find a way to contact with the others. Although he had become a part of the Corporation, he was still their prey. They wouldn't completely trust him either. So he was free to move but restricted to a limited number of rooms and corridors. There were hundreds of guards standing outside the corridors. It was almost impossible for him to sneak out without anyone noticing.

Anyhow, the next day after their agreement, a group of researchers brought him out of this limited zone. They needed to cooperate in their various testings regarding the G virus. There was no precedent of the subject researching the virus along with the researchers.

"This is our report about your G virus. We have too little data at the moment so this report isn't detailed. One of the points we need your assistance is obtaining more cells for research. No anesthetics or dissection. We just need some blood and some slices of cells." A middle age man said to him with a smile.

Zheng nodded. He followed behind these researchers without a word. About a hundred guards followed after them. He could tell the Corporation was still cautious of him but he didn't care. He observed the environment as he walked, noting the corridors, his location, and the distribution of people in his mind.

As the group continued onward, they came to a large concealed room with various devices for experiments. There was also a large door that seemed extremely tough. To the sides of the door was transparent bullet

proof glass. The door and glass separated this room in two with one side containing the devices and an empty side.

The researcher noticed Zheng's confused expression and said. "We are going to do some experiments like injecting your G virus into animals. This type of rooms are necessary in case the cells took over control of the subjects or the subjects mutate. The walls are constructed with a special alloy and the glass are bullet proof. Not even your strength can break through them."

Zheng gave him a cold smile but didn't say anything. He allowed the researchers to draw blood and asked. "Where is the information on the prototype T virus that I requested? And where is the location of the prototype T virus carrier, Alice? I think I have the right to know these."

The man looked at the blood with fanaticism. He took over the vial and replied. "We will give you the various reports of the T virus at night. The prototype T virus carrier is under body repair because she suffered too much damage. Her body is still in critical condition. You are not allowed to see her now, both for her own good and yours."

Zheng nodded then remained quiet as he watched the researchers. They analyzed and tested his blood.

One of the researchers yelled. "Transfer a few test subjects and a Creeper over. Inject the G virus into them. There's definitely going to be something interesting." Then he laughed fanatically.

Chapter 9-3

Zheng sat on the side and watched as the researchers became busy analyzing his blood. The blood didn't have G virus but the vampire bloodline and the dragon's cells weren't normal human cells either. He didn't even know how strong the fusion of these two cells were himself. However, judging by their excitement, the cells shouldn't be too bad.

As he thought about these, a thought concerning the players' evolution suddenly came to his mind. If God was a super computer created by the saints, then there should be programs governing it, even if it was a computer with artificial intelligence. The saints wouldn't let such a powerful being go out of their control. So were the evolution paths the players had chosen approved by the saints? If that was the case, were such paths really suitable?

Zheng had this thought since he came back from Starship Troopers. He questioned the evolution path of enslaving newbies after the battle against team South America. Was it really good for the real world?

Not every player had a good heart. In fact, after a person lived in such a bloody world long enough, obtaining strength and intelligence beyond normal people, obtaining abilities and knowledge, this person would definitely change. Zheng had become cold blooded himself. He admitted he had become cold blooded and determined. He could kill anyone for his friends and comrades, even innocent people.

Many more players fell into violence. They could abandon and even kill their own team for their survival. Worse, people like team South America assumed they were a higher order species and enslave normal people like cattles. Based on how they treated the newbies and seized their rights, they would become human's biggest nightmare if they were to return to the real world with power beyond the saints. That wasn't the saviors the saints hoped for and instead might lead to the end of humanity.

Aside from these possibilities, there were those who wanted only destruction. They hated everything in the world due to their own

misfortune. They had no attachments to living just like his clone. The only thing that kept them going was hatred. This hatred would destroy everything, including the real world if he were to return.

(Is this the truth? I am not a true human genetically. Is this actually evolution or mutation? Once a person reaches the fourth stage and can alter their genes at will, he will be even less like a human. The life and death experiences change the person's personality and may even take away his human nature. Were the saints aware of what they were doing? They may be creating a group of demons, not saviors!)

Zheng sighed. He was going to simulate Honglu to delve deeper into the possible consequences after a team returned to the real world when the researchers pushed eight stretchers into the room. There was a person on every one of them. The youngest was a girl just over ten and the oldest was a man in his forties. These people lay there quietly. They were obviously anaesthetized or knocked unconscious.

The middle age man smiled as he saw these people. "We don't know what age the G virus is most effective in so we have test subjects at each category." He injected Zheng's cells into these people with a syringe. The researchers then pushed the stretchers into the other side of the room.

Zheng sighed to himself. He didn't know what lay before these people but since he absorbed the dragon's cells, his cells might have the same backfiring attribute. But their fate was probably unfortunate. He was curious when the middle age man also entered the room with a large syringe in hand.

He pressed some buttons on the wall. Another wall rose, revealing a group of guards in black armor. They pushed a large container into the room. Zheng took a careful look at it. There was a red creeper submerged in liquid inside the container. The man stuck the syringe at the side of the container. The cells inside was then injected into the creeper.

He looked at his watch then waved at the guards. He also ran toward the metal door. Once the doors on both sides closed, he said to Zheng with a smile. "The anesthetics will dissipate in half an hour. We not only

injected the virus into the subjects but also some stimulants. Let's see if they can obtain the same strength you have. Haha. If they break out in a bit, we will leave them up to you to kill them.”

Zheng stared at the creeper in the container. He felt cold inside. Those eight normal people were going to die for certain, die in horrible deaths. His strength wasn't solely based on his physical stats but also blood energy and qi. These people only had his cells. If anyone could take on a creeper barehanded after injecting with his cells, what would they need to steal the prototype T virus for?

Zheng thought to himself then turned around. He saw the researchers didn't stop and pushed a man and a woman in. They injected the two with his cells then took off their clothes. Then they placed several empty containers by the stretchers.

Zheng quickly went over and asked. “What's this? What are you planning to do?”

The middle age man was putting on a pair of latex gloves. He replied without raising his head. “Dissection. We were going to dissect you once we obtained enough cell samples. However, you entered into a cooperation with the company so we can only switch the target to these test subjects. They are infected with the virus anyway. We just need to dissect them while they are still alive.” He heard popping sound as he talk.

Zheng gripped his fist tightly. He was afraid he would punch this man if he let his fist loose. Ten times a normal person's strength plus being in a rage would kill this man at once. That would break the cooperation he spent much effort to obtain, which would be opposite of his goal. He might not even be able to complete the bonus mission because Alice hadn't been completely healed yet.

“That's it for now. Give me back the things you took from me. My clothes and ring. Give them all back!” He walked out the room and didn't take another look at the two people on stretchers. The researchers picked up their scalpels normally. As Zheng stepped out of the room, the

scalpels sliced across the chests.

Zheng bit his teeth. He took every step heavily. The force trembled the metallic floor slightly and left faint marks. This kind of strength made the guards following him shivered. They stayed some distance away from him. There was also the reason that Zheng was emitting an aura of killing intent. He wanted to kill people.

It had been so long since he wanted to kill people so much. The last time was in the battle against team India. Even when his clone wiped his team, and when he met the culprit that caused the tragedy to his clone, he didn't had such an intense feeling of wanting to kill. This living dissection reminded him of a movie and an army. These people were out of their minds. Perhaps you wouldn't call them humans anymore because they had lost their conscience.

“Everyone in this facility needs to die!”

At night, Zheng got back his ring, the ring containing Tiger's Soul.

Chapter 10-1

Zheng meditated in his room at night. He wasn't a person with especially strong persistence but the many times of life and death experiences had turned him into a person with determination. Since he had made the decision to kill every person in this facility, he wouldn't alter his plan no matter what. Now, he only needed to think over how to kill them and how to leave in safety.

Too bad there was no way to contact the outside. This was the most critical weak point. He couldn't know how was the team at this time. Did any accidents happened? Or was it God who masked this facility? If it was the former, team China might be in great danger. If it was the latter, he needed to get in contact with the team before the plan to stealing the prototype T virus could proceed.

Zheng sighed. He looked at the data regarding the T virus on the reports in his hand. The researchers handed these reports to him at night per his agreement with the Corporation. Unfortunately, these reports were composed of chemical formulas that he couldn't understand even a bit. It was better if Xuan got these but they were effectively useless in his hands.

Aside from the reports, the researchers also compiled the data from the tests of his cells and gave him a copy. As he received the report and thought of the people locked in the room with the Licker and the two people who were dissected alive, he couldn't help but wanted to tear these researchers apart. Of course, his rationality forced him to just take the reports off them then closed the door to his room.

“How can I get in contact with them? The simplest method is probably leaving this facility. However, the Corporation certainly won't allow me to leave. Unless I start the plan now or sneak out...” Zheng murmured to himself. He was about to look over the data of his cells when a voice faintly appeared in his mind. Several seconds later, the voice became clear.

“Zheng, can you hear my voice? Zheng, answer if you hear my voice.” It was Lan’s voice. She was continuously asking this question as if she was making a phone call.

Zheng immediately answered her through his mind. “Yes. I can hear you. What happened? Why couldn’t I get in contact with you? Did you get attacked by the Corporation? Or...”

Lan was pleasantly surprised. “No, we are fine. Nothing special happened. However, this facility seems to be masked by something. I kept trying to probe inside with my psyche force but it was blocked by something. This masking only became weaker just now. I don’t know how long it takes before its strength returns. We might not be able to communicate for long.”

Zheng paused for a moment then said. “Thank you. Don’t worry, I am also fine here. Connect me to Xuan.”

Lan complied with a bit of disappointment. A moment later, Xuan’s apathetic voice appeared in Zheng’s mind.

“This masking is as you said might be God’s doing to increase difficulty. Otherwise we could see everything in the facility with just a scan. I speculate that we cannot continue our communication for long so I am going to make it short. I have hacked into Umbrella Corporation’s internal network. The data shows the Corporation indeed has the prototype T virus. However, the data on the virus and its location isn’t at the research facility you are in. They are in a weapon testing base next to the facility. There is a total of 7,000 guards in these two places and some bio weapons. There might even be a Nemesis.” Xuan said.

Zheng listened quietly then asked. “What do you mean? What are you trying to say?”

Xuan continued as if he was talking to himself. “Alice is currently undergoing body repair in the facility. It will take about fourteen days before she wakes up. I will have Jill go take her away at that time, just like the original movie plot. Your task is to threaten the Umbrella Corporation officials in the research facility to let Alice leave safely. We

cannot let her get in danger before we finish the bonus mission. Secondly, after she left the building, I need you to start killing, kill every person you see, be it researchers or guards. You not only have to kill people but also destroy the facility. Destroy everything inside and when you have done enough damage, you will lure the guards from the weapon testing base over. We will take the chance to ambush the base. In other words, the more chaos you cause, the safer we will be in the weapon testing base. This is my whole plan.”

Zheng took a deep breath. “Okay. Then I will do as you said and kill everyone I see. Understood.” The voice in his mind gradually quieted down until it completely disappeared. He knew the contact was interrupted.

At the same time, the other part of team China also knew their soul link was broken. Lan looked at her watch and said. “That was only five minutes. The masking is coming back.”

The others sighed. Heng asked. “We can’t use soul link but can you use psyche scan? We should at least draw out the map of the weapon testing base.”

Lan shook her head with a bitter smile. “No. Everything is clouded with a layer of black mist when I scan over. I can’t see anything inside. If I try to penetrate this mist with my psyche force, my psyche force gets dissipated easily. And it would make me faint if I continue for a while.”

ChengXiao laughed while the others sighed. “Don’t worry. Zheng is stronger than all of us combined. I don’t think he will get subdued or dissected that easily even if he’s in their research facility. Or was this not what you are worrying? Uh, are you worrying Umbrella Corporation is going to seduce him with women? Like send him an obedient, blonde lady? Haha. If that’s the case, then we ought to be worried.”

Zheng would exclaim at ChengXiao’s intuition if he were here to hear this. The Corporation did indeed assign a sexy blonde woman to him.

The corner of Lan’s mouth twitched then she smiled. “How can that be. He’s the G virus carrier in their eyes. Aren’t they afraid of creating a

mutated monster if they so easily give him a woman? Don't worry. It's not possible."

ChengXiao was excited to see such a reaction from Lan. "How's that not possible? Look at Xuan thinking so seriously. Zheng probably said something out of the ordinary. He definitely accepted the lady bribe from the Corporation. Man, this dude is so lucky, he can accept a blonde for just being a bait. I heard those women are blonde even down there..."

Pah! YinKong swung her arm then there was the sound of an impact. It was like a metal stick had struck ChengXiao's face. He was sent flying back several meters as he said the word 'there' and smashed into the wall.

Lan didn't see ChengXiao's misery because she turned to Xuan at once. Xuan was indeed having a strange expression like he had encountered a question. When Lan was about to ask, Xuan said. "Don't worry. Even if they were to bribe him with women, his indecisive personality wouldn't allow him to get into any kind of relationship in such a short period of time. What I am curious is that he so decisively accepted my plan to kill everyone he sees."

The others also got curious. Kampa asked. "You mean Zheng wouldn't agree to killing everyone in the facility?"

Xuan shook his head. "No. He's a mature leader now. Even if what he has to do contradicts with his beliefs, he would make his choices for the team when it comes to the team's interests. The thing I am curious about is the decisiveness he showed. Normally he would ponder for a long time and frequently suspect me. This decisiveness doesn't fit his personality."

"Which means that he's either brainwashed by Umbrella Corporation or something happened in the facility that made him want to kill everyone there. These are the only two possibilities I can think of."

Chapter 10-2

Zheng buried his killing intent deep down his heart the next day. He cooperated with Umbrella Corporation's researches and went back and forth between his room and the laboratory. His performance was decent so the researchers gradually got to know him. He also learned a lot about the Corporation from these researchers. This facility was advertised as the headquarter to the public but it was only one of the several largest facilities they had. Not even the researchers knew where the true headquarter was.

"Rumors said the true headquarter is located in a desert. However, that's just rumors. This facility is the largest one people know about." This was one of the rumors Zheng heard.

Then there were the reports regarding his cells. No matter how the researchers experimented, normal people injected with his cells would only strengthen their bodies to twice a regular person's. Which was on par with injecting just dragon blood. This phenomenon caused a lot of headaches for the researchers. If Zheng was as weak to begin with, they could attribute it to the G virus being weak. However, he showed strength that was ten times that of a normal person and perhaps even more. This signified their research was going at the wrong direction. Normal people withstanding Zheng's cells from going out of control was one question but the researchers couldn't even extract the potential of the G virus. Ten days passed with similar results. Which led to the disappearance of several researchers. A few dozen new researchers took their place.

Zheng watched apathetically as a bystander on the disappearance and coming of the researchers. These people were going to die anyway. There was no difference dying to the Corporation or to him. And because he behaved well during these days, he was allowed to move among a large area. He could visit Alice freely now. This main character was submerged in a nutrition liquid. She still needed several more days to recover. The day she regained conscious would be the day team China's attack began.

"It's soon." Zheng lay on the bed and murmured. The time was at night.

The masking on the facility became weaker every day at this time. He also only had five minutes a day to communicate with the rest of the team via soul link.

“Zheng, can you hear me?” Lan’s voice gradually became clear and appeared in his mind.

Zheng smiled. “Lan, I have told you many times not to break in too early. It will consume your psyche force. Are you an idiot? Psyche force takes much longer to recover unlike stamina.”

Lan giggled. “I didn’t begin early. I contacted you right on time. Stop thinking that I am always so concerned about you. Xuan has obtained the map to the facilities. Let me connect your minds.”

Several seconds later, Xuan’s calm voice appeared. “I have cracked the map of the facilities. I am going to send it to your mind now. The highest executive in these two buildings is a board member named Richard. You can hold him under duress on the day Alice wakes. The rest will depend on your follow up. Destroy these two buildings.”

Zheng didn’t say a word. He was memorizing the maps that appeared in his mind. Several minutes later, the maps disappeared. Their five minutes were up. Zheng recalled the maps to familiarize himself with them.

Time never stopped. Zheng could get in touch with more and more things within the facility due to his good behavior. Aside from the most classified items like the model of the Nemesis or the newest Lickers, he saw the specimen of the zombies infected with T virus and their internal organs.

The most shocking specimen and the one that made him felt anger was a girl about eight to nine years old. She floated peacefully inside a container. Her lower body consisted of skinless red muscle like that of the Lickers. The researchers explained she was the product of genetic transfer. They injected a Licker’s cells into her and part of her body mutated. The result was this half human half Licker.

Zheng’s eyes turned red as he saw everything. He didn’t say a word and just turned around and left the specimen display room. The steel handle

that he grabbed was crushed.

He lived the next few days like this and counted the time until Alice would wake. He had seen too much. His heart was filled with anger. He hadn't felt such anger since the battle against team India. If he didn't let the anger out, he was afraid it would hurt him.

Fortunately, he was allowed to see something other than the specimen. Umbrella Corporation had hidden surveillance cameras. He found some videos from the time of the second movie. Videos such as scenes of team Devil massacring zombies and the power his clone displayed.

Inside the video, team Devil was on a bus. They hadn't brought out their Sky Sticks at the time. Maybe they were simply toying with team China and didn't catch up to them. When they encountered a large swarm of zombies, it was clone Zheng who fought them alone. He stood on the street in front of the swarm of zombies and Lickers. A pair of bat wings spread from his back and he was holding a two handed sword engulfed in a dark flame. His image seemed like that of a demon.

Clone Zheng had powers unimaginable to Zheng. When the two of them fought, he barely entered the unlocked mode before he killed Zheng. In the video, he swung the sword and the dark flame spread in a cone. All zombies and Lickers that came in contact were devoured by the flame and burned to ashes.

His speed was also extremely fast. He didn't seem like he made any movements but he was already at the other end of the screen in the next second. This speed surpassed Zheng in his Explosion mode. What gave Zheng a chill was clone Zheng didn't seem to put in all his efforts. He casually swung the sword as he flew. The only word to describe this battle was leisurely.

Zheng rewatched the video dozens of times. He found that he couldn't discover any weakness on clone Zheng. The movements, speed, power, and even the state of his mind were perfect.

This was the first time Zheng questioned the power of Destruction. He didn't know if he could defeat this powerful clone. He wasn't sure even if

he were to use Destruction.

Finally, the day that Alice woke up had come. The middle age man left the experiments on the G virus and headed to Alice. In his words, Alice was the most outstanding test subject aside from Zheng. The Corporation wanted to keep Alice even after they obtained Zheng.

Zheng didn't go to see her. He put on the four mithril rings then followed the map Xuan gave him and headed to the executive office.

Chapter 11-1

Zheng stopped hiding his anger as he walked the path. He wasn't walking too fast. Every person that he walked by felt a strange pressure and instinctively stepped away from him. It wasn't until he reached the corridor leading to the executive office before the guards stopped him.

"Pardon me. Please show your pass!" Several guards stopped him and one of them said.

Zheng quietly estimated the time then smiled at the guards. A crimson light flashed across from Zheng's hand before the guards reacted. Then they watched in terror as their upper body fell off. Zheng had already stepped past them.

"I said all of you here must die!" He said as he gritted his teeth.

He walked toward the office with Tiger's Soul in his hand. A dangerous aura surrounded him. It was rare to see such aura from him but things wouldn't end so easily when it did.

Zheng slashed the sword across everyone he saw on the way. His destructive power was greatly increased with Tiger's Soul on hand especially with its light blade. The only sword he had encountered that could counter the light blade was Excalibur. Otherwise, the light blade formed by Qi could cut through everything.

The sharp siren rang after he killed the 27th person. He was less than 100 meters from the office. At the end of the corridor was a red wooden door. Zheng had entered unlocked mode. He could tell that there were dozens of guards behind the door judging by the sound of their breathing, heartbeats, and the friction from their movements. He could even tell their positions.

Zheng smiled coldly. He put the dragonshard necklace on then pushed the door open and walked in. There were indeed dozens of guards behind the door. All of them wore full armor with gas masks and held assault rifles aiming at him.

Pah, pah, pah. An old man in casual attire sitting behind the guards clapped his hands with a smile. "Good. Your combat strength is incredible. I have seen everything that happened on your way here. I am curious where did your weapon come from? In the video, the weapon suddenly appeared in your hand. Oh, and the four rings also."

Zheng gave him a cold smile. "I don't have any obligation to answer your questions. However, since you are going to do something for me in while, I will answer you. This weapon and the rings were in this ring that you took from me. Now it's your turn. Where are the surveillance videos?"

The old man showed a surprised expression. He gave a serious look at the ring then laughed. "If what you said is true, then we have done something stupid by handing a ring more valuable than you back. But it's all good. The ring is still here. The surveillance videos are right behind you." He pointed to the door behind Zheng.

Zheng turned his head around and saw monitors embedded over the door. The old man could see these monitors from where he was sitting. The screens showed the corridors he just walked past and all the dead bodies lying there.

"Then you are useless." Zheng turned back around and smiled coldly.

He slashed Tiger's Soul horizontally. The guards also opened fire when he moved the sword. The dozens of rifles instantly shredded the door behind him and pierced countless holes on the wall. Zheng finished the slash, everything the light blade moved past was cut in half. Bodies of the guards who were firing as they moved began to slide off from their lower body. Those who were standing still took two or three more seconds before their bodies fell off. The scene was terrifying for normal people. A translucent barrier enveloped Zheng. All the bullets stopped at the barrier. The dragonshard protected him from the dozens of rifles.

The old man looked dumbfounded. He never imagined the situation would develop like this. Zheng was still eight meters away from the guards. He couldn't run faster than the bullets. That was why the old man looked calm and in control. However, Zheng didn't even need to get close

to the guards. A slash with that red sword from distance cut the guards in half like there was an invisible blade. And a barrier that you would only see in sci-fi movies appeared. Everything happened beyond his imagination. The old man opened his mouth wide and stared at Zheng as if this was the first time he saw him.

Zheng ignored him then turned back around to the monitors. “Switch the locations, go to where Alice is.”

The old man shivered and his mind came back from the shock. He was obviously scared of dying. He quickly pointed a remote at the monitors. The screens jumped several times then the healing center appeared. However, the area was in a mess. Researchers were lying on the floor moaning. A man wanted to get up but he seemed beaten up and couldn't do it.

Zheng then said. “Switch locations. Show all the corridors going from the healing center to the entrance of the facility.”

Old man was obedient. He kept switching the surveillance cameras and finally got to the entrance of the facility. A blonde woman was standing there. A hundred guards were pointing their guns at her. This scene was so similar to when he opened the door.

A black sedan drove over and stopped outside the guards. A man and woman got off the sedan. It was Carlos and Jill. Carlos handed a piece of document to the guard leader. Jill walked past them to Alice. She said something in a low voice then grabbed her hand. They walked to the car. Carlos also got on after them and the car drove away.

Zheng watched until they reached a road block. Then he turned back to the old man. “Call them, let them pass.”

The old man didn't pick up the phone. He let out a sigh of relief and said. “Let them pass? Do you think they can leave the road block safely? I can guarantee the paper they have is questionable. It will let them in but leaving is not so easy. You are right I can let them leave immediately but what about my own safety? I don't think you will let me go. I am not going to make the call until my safety is guaranteed. It doesn't matter if

you kill me. If I have to die either way, why would I want to die after being used by you?”

Zheng smiled. He took off his necklace and threw it on the table in front of the old man. Once the old man picked it up, he grabbed a rifle from the floor and fired at him. That scared the old man then he realized the barrier.

“Good enough? The dragonshard necklace can create a barrier to protect you. You are safe now.” Zheng said with a cold smile.

Old man looked over the necklace then took out a handgun from the drawer. He carefully aimed it at his hand and pulled the trigger. The bullet was indeed blocked by a translucent barrier. He let out a sigh of relief then picked up the phone.

Zheng ignored him. He went back to the monitors. He could see that the guards received a phone call then let the black sedan leave. After the sedan drove far away, turned around.

“Sorry I lied.”

Zheng slashed Tiger’s Soul across and the old man’s head fell on the table. His expression paused in shock.

“The necklace only blocks sci-fi weapons. Tiger’s Soul isn’t one.” He picked the necklace back up and put it on his neck. Then he took out the Bracelet of Anubis.

“Let’s begin. Everyone here needs to die!”

Chapter 11-2

Zheng left the corridor leading to the office. He didn't know the current situation in the facility. However, the non-stop sirens signaled that the whole facility was on alert. What he needed to do was make the disturbance even more intense and attract everyone. He would then kill them all.

Zheng summoned the Anubis army as he walked. He had enough blood energy to summon a thousand at this point. This three meter tall monsters with a dogs head and holding large swords packed the corridor. They were awaiting for Zheng's commands.

"Kill. Kill every person you see!" Zheng took a deep breath then shouted. He pointed Tiger's Soul to the inner part of the facility.

The Anubis warriors howled. They ran along the corridor. Their bodies seemed large and bulky but their movements were extremely nimble. The warriors also had the abilities of the Mummy Guards in that they defied gravity and ran along the walls and ceiling.

In a lobby at the end of the corridor, over a hundred guards stood nervously on alert. They aimed their guns at corridor. The whole facility's defense was activated as soon as they learned that the G virus carrier went berserk and started killing. An endless supply of guards entered the facility and occupied the important lobbies. They had confirmed a board member was killed so the higher ups sent orders to destroy the G virus carrier before he caused more damage.

The guards were wearing armors similar to hazmat suits. Their guns had been swapped to the biggest models. Several also carried RPGs. Over a hundred of them guarded by the corridor. No matter how strong the G virus carrier was, the human body was still flesh. Barriers similar to this one was placed throughout the facility.

"Be careful. Open fire immediately if you see anyone come around the corner. Don't leave a thing alive!" A man in suit shouted to the guards.

He held a device on his hand then shouted at it. "Jack, the G virus

carrier isn't here yet. Don't activate the Nemesis. We might be able to... God! What is that?"

As the first Anubis warrior ran across the ceiling, a swarm of them followed. The dog head monsters all came out from the corner of the corridor. The guards were shocked for a moment then they pulled the triggers as they cried. Everyone seemed terrified. It wasn't only because they were monsters but also their numbers.

The first warrior didn't get destroyed by their guns because the guards were shocked at the time. It ran a long distance on the ceiling before they opened fire. The gun shots crushed its legs but by the time it dropped down from the ceiling, the legs had reconstructed. These monsters couldn't die as long as their heads weren't destroyed. The guards relaxed for a moment seeing its legs destroyed so the Anubis warrior was able to charge into them after recovering.

The large sword cut through the guard nearest to it. A head fell and roll on the floor. Several guards near him cried out and fired at its chest. Sand burst out in the air. However, that wasn't the correct target because the Anubis warriors weren't human. The sword continued to slash across, killing one and injuring several. Another guard was cut in half on his neck. Moans of pain were spreading from the group.

"Hold them!" The man in suit yelled as he ran away because a never ending army of these monsters were coming out from the corner of the corridor. Gradually, the hundred guards couldn't hold them off anymore. The Anubis warriors weren't just running at them from the floor but also on the walls and ceiling. Most importantly, their bodies were formed by sand. They wouldn't disappear as long as their heads weren't crushed. They were breaking through the guards' defense.

The rest of the guards hesitated when they saw the man started running away. Dozens of them also wanted to run which weakened their defense even more. The decrease in firepower caused the line of defense to collapse at last. Those with RPGs immediately fired their missiles. Multiple explosions followed. Near a hundred of these warriors got killed. The guards fell forward to avoid the gust of wind and sand. Yet, they

opened their eyes to a still never ending number of monsters coming from the corner. The nearest one charged into these guards. Over ten guards were killed several slashes later. The remaining guards all ran after the man in suit.

The man turned his head around to see situation. When he saw the Anubis warriors broke into his people, he yelled at the device almost with insanity. "Support! We require support! A lot of monsters appeared in the corridor! Images have been uploaded. We need support! Get all the backups outside the facility here!"

Several men in the surveillance room also looked in shock. They had a clear view of the thousand monsters through the monitors. Among these monsters was the G virus carrier. What confused them was how the G virus carrier got along with these monsters peacefully. The monsters seemed like Egyptian mythical creatures. They were massacring guards who couldn't run away fast enough. Over eighty guards were chopped into paste.

"Support! Send all the backups from the weapon testing center over! This place is getting run over. Over a thousand monsters are charging through! There aren't many important things in the center aside from some data. Leave a hundred guards and send the rest over!" One of the men yelled at the communication device. He seemed to be panicking.

The others also panicked. One person picked up the device and said. "Release Nemesis #3 to #7. Bring them to the central lobby. Everything in the facility is important experiment subjects and there are hundreds of evolved Lickers frozen underneath. No one is going to live if the power goes out!"

Zheng wasn't simply heading toward the central lobby. He was destroying everything on the way. Tiger's Soul had impressive attack range and the light blade was extremely sharp. He ran behind the Anubis warriors and slashed at the walls and machines, leaving ruins and sparks on all the places he ran by. The ruin was extending toward the central lobby. He could totally destroy the power system by the time he reach the central lobby, which was what these men feared.

These men in suit were obviously higher ups in Umbrella Corporation. Their orders quickly reached the weapon testing center and the guards readied themselves. Several thousand guards formed lines and jogged. Ten minutes later, only a hundred were left in this center along with some half human weapons. This was the most fragile time of this weapon testing base.

Not far from the base, the rest of team China stood in a pitch black area. Xuan looked at the base and said. "Begin. Gando go destroy its exterior."

Chapter 12-1

A four-meter-tall humanoid robot appeared next to Xuan after his words. This robot had been standing in this darkness. Its eyes lit up and a very faint light glowed on its body.

The robot took a heavy step and jumped about ten meters. Its body bended backward as it began a transformation. In just a second, the robot transformed into a jet fighter with a streamlined body.

They could hear a cry of excitement coming from the jet. Two streams of electricity burst out from its back. The plane sped toward the weapon testing center. Once it reached within a hundred meters, it fired several mini missiles from the wings. The missiles bombed the exterior walls. The concrete was blasted in the explosions. There was another cry coming from the jet. The jet flipped again as it landed and turned into a walker type.

“It is space shuttle more than a jet. Its flexibility, the speed from the electric burst system, and the extended energy from the conversion of Qi make it equivalent to a BB rank or even A rank robot. However, there’s also a limitation. The limited ammunition can only sustain a mini battle like this one. Though with the addition of the dragonshard, it’s our high tech trump card before its energy depletes.” Xuan said to the others as he watched the firework.

The rest of team China also watched from afar. The robot switched between its three modes liberally and unloaded its firepower. The exterior of the center was engulfed in a sea of fire. Several Gatling cannon that came up also got destroyed.

The robot transformed back into humanoid form. It brought out a three-meter chain saw and began cutting the steel wall. Sparks flew all over as the robot opened up a large hole on the wall. Then it fired several missiles inside.

Kampa and WangXia ran toward the center. Xuan, YinKong, ChengXiao, and Heng followed. Zero and Lan stayed in place.

“Gando and Zero stay in place and defend. Take down any jets or helicopters that come. Gando switch to Fighter mode and patrol in the air. Shoot down any bombers or missiles. Zero give him fire support. Everyone else follow our plan.” Xuan flipped his hands and two Gauss pistols slid down.

At the same time, a battle between man and monsters erupted in the research facility.

Every lobby in the facility was filled with guards as backup from the weapon testing center arrived. These guards all wore hazmat suit like armors and carried military grade weapons. The Anubis warriors were finally stopped by their fire. However, several hundred guards had been killed by their sword by this time. There were only two more lobbies between them and the central lobby.

A guard leader looked at the thick layer of sand on the corridor and said to a device. “Targets cleared. Squad two staying alert.”

“Remain alert. You must keep the monsters outside the central lobby!” In the surveillance room, several men in black suit received multiple similar messages. The monsters were blasted into sand. The number of monsters they killed were over a thousand but there were also several hundred casualties.

“Where is the G virus carrier? Why can’t I find him?” As they were relieved to hear the monsters being stopped, one of the men suddenly cried. The others immediately began flipping through the cameras. However, Zheng was nowhere to be seen in any location. He disappeared from their surveillance.

The men just took out their communicating device when a cry came from a lobby. Zheng crawled out from the venting duct. He dropped down among the guards. Tiger’s Soul swung in a full circle. Over a hundred guards watched in shock as their bodies got cut in halves. A heavy scent of blood filled the area in a ten-meter radius around Zheng.

The lobby had a total of two hundred guards. Zheng landed in the most crowded spot. As the bodies of these guards were still sliding off, the rest

still stood in place.

Zheng jumped up and stepped on the head of a guard. He leaped forward again before the guard's body fell. It wasn't until now that those whose body fell cried in despair and madness. They noticed they only had half their bodies left but their guns were still in their hands. These men pulled the triggers with despair.

Zheng slashed the sword downward from midair, cutting through a ten-meter area in front of him. Ten more guards either died or injured. The light blade also cut a crevice into the floor. He landed then charged into the guards before they could even react.

The men in the surveillance room felt a chill swept over their bodies. Two hundred fully armed guards were all killed in less than thirty seconds. Their deaths were miserable as their upper bodies were still moaning on the floor. It took a few minutes for the loss of blood to kill them.

Zheng's combat strength was even more terrifying. He wasn't even damaged after killing two hundred guards. If Umbrella Corporation had known of such strength, they wouldn't treat him the same. They would at least not let him stay in the facility without sufficient defense.

Zheng picked up the communication device from a pool of blood and said. "Rinse your necks and wait for me. All of you have to die!" He gripped his hand and crushed the device.

A man in the surveillance room yelled. "Don't destroy the facility anymore! Evolved Lickers are frozen underneath! Hey!"

Another man patted his shoulder. "We have no other way. Let the Nemesis go fight him. It just needs to delay him for ten minutes. Activate self-destruction. The mini nuclear bomb can destroy the facility and the evolved Lickers inside. We will leave on helicopters."

"Leave? To where? There are so many important materials in this facility. Almost all the evolved Lickers of the company are here. Even if we can get out alive, the company will clean us up if all the evolved Lickers are destroyed. Where can we go?" The man shouted. His eyes were

bloody red.

“Just activate the facility’s self-destruction. We will go to the roof and take the helicopters. Dying to a gun is better than dying to the Lickers’ claws.”

Zheng wasn’t aware his strength had terrified the executives of the Corporation. He continued destroying the facility as he moved toward the central lobby. He thought about summoning another round of Anubis army but he had already used up all the blood energy in a ring. He couldn’t summon them if he wanted to continue using instant Destruction. And it seemed like his goal was reached now that the backup from the weapon testing center had come over. There was not much value to summoning again.

Zheng mumbled to himself then continued running toward the lobby. As he made a turn around the corridor, several mini missiles struck him. These four missiles were extremely fast. They exploded before he could react.

Chapter 12-2

It was too late for Zheng to run. The speed from instant Destruction and Soru could get him out of the explosion but activation still needed a tiny fraction of a second. The missiles had reached him. He only had time to move into a defensive position when they a bright light and loud sound exploded. A violent shockwave followed. The force broke his stability. He was instantly thrown backward.

Zheng flipped backward several meters and smashed into the metallic wall. Bang! He printed a human figure on the wall. Fortunately, the dragonshard was effective and blocked the explosion and shrapnel with its translucent barrier. However, its shine weakened visibly.

Zheng coughed out a few mouthfuls of blood after he got down on the ground. The explosion didn't injure him directly but the shockwave caused damage to his internals. Any other normal person would have died from that shockwave. It looked like the dragonshard couldn't negate high tech weapons completely. Shockwaves could go through its barrier. Which meant it was a flawed defensive item! This weakness was fatal to a normal person without another defensive mean!

All these thoughts crossed his mind in an instant. He didn't have time to ponder more during a battle as large bullets were coming at him. Judging from the power of these bullets on the wall, there was definitely a Gatling cannon on the firing end. He was too familiar with this weapon.

Zheng held off the bullets for only a few seconds. The dragonshard's energy was almost empty. He had to channel his Qi into it. But the powerful bullets of the Gatling cannon also meant that fast consumption of his Qi. He stopped hesitating and drained both Qi and blood energy from his rings to enter instant Destruction.

"Soru!" Zheng charged twenty meters with imperceptible speed. The bullets only hit where he was standing. Then he used Rankyaku toward the direction of the central lobby. Almost a dozen cries followed and some bestial roars.

When he landed, he found out there were several hundred guards and four Nemesis's carrying RPGs on the left shoulder and Gatling cannons with their right arm. Their sizes were smaller than the Nemesis, One, in the previous movie. Still, these Nemesis's were much bigger than a normal human and they wore thick alloy armors. The Rankyaku cut through ten guards but only ignited sparks as it hit a Nemesis. The defense of these armors were much higher than the previous movie.

Zheng's speed was too fast. These five hundred guards only just pulled the trigger after he landed back on the floor. The countless bullets hit the barrier. They could only hear the sound of shells dropping on the floor. However, when the Nemesis's began firing the Gatling cannons, Zheng had to use Soru again to escape. He spent at least 30% of his Qi in just those two seconds.

Dense gunfire wasn't only useful against the Anubis army but was also threatening to him. He was lucky to still have the dragonshard or he would definitely get killed when being outnumbered by so many.

"What should I do? I can't get stopped here." Zheng smiled bitterly to himself. He looked at the ceiling and muttered.

The map Xuan gave him didn't show any venting ducts leading to the central lobby. And the central lobby was the routing point of the important corridors. As long as the guards defend this place, he wouldn't be able to enter other corridors. He was stuck here unless he killed every person in the central lobby.

"What should I do? I don't have any heavy weapon to kill all of them. Do I have to rely on Destruction? If I use Destruction here, I will simply get stuck again on the next wave of defense. F*ck. I should have brought a heavy weapon." Zheng muttered to himself.

He transferred the plasma grenades to the dimensional bag when he decided to be bait. The other heavy weapons were also in the bag. He thought there was nothing to be afraid of in this world with his power and Tiger's Soul. Never had he imagined he would get blocked off by several hundred guards. The dragonshard was a cheap item. Its flaw was

too fatal.

A thought came to his mind and he quickly brought out the Book of the Dead. He rarely used this book since he had gotten stronger. Its summoning ability was weaker than the Bracelet of Anubis. Its offensive magic was weaker than him in Explosion and Destruction while consuming blood energy. However, aside from summoning and offensive magic, it also contained utility magic such as transforming the terrain.

They relied on this magic when they escaped from Cairo in the battle against team India. It was the only spell he learned from Tengyi.

Zheng felt a mix of emotions. He held up the book and recited. The black book drained his blood energy then he felt the floor trembled as if there was an earthquake. A set of staircase rose from the floor. The magic didn't only target rocks and sand. It seemed like all kinds of floors were included in its range.

A few dozen guards stood on where the floor rose. Zheng slashed them in halves with this opportunity. He charged up the stairs in Explosion. Then jumped down to the group still on the floor.

On the other battlefield, team China pushed forward without any obstacles. Everyone's abilities were unleashed to their fullest under Xuan's commands. He was on par with and maybe even surpassed Zheng in this respect. However, his tactics inherited his usual methods of deciding by risks and interests. He used people as baits, traded energy in the dragonshard for killing the guards, sending YinKong to assassinate when it wouldn't take too much time, and had Kampa destroy a whole room if he confirmed there was nothing valuable inside. Zheng's tactics on the other hand were formed from his numerous life and death experiences.

The group pushed deep into the weapon testing center. They had cleared its defensive system. Heng destroyed the robots with +3 magic infused arrows. No one was injured on the whole way aside from Heng feeling limp from seeing blood.

Xuan looked over a stack of documents in his hand and a vial of thick

liquid. "Team China is strong but there is still a lot of room for improvement. I have a fair idea of your strengths. I am look forward to your performance in the next team battle. Now, we should leave the center. YinKong, go notify Zheng that we see a self-destruction counter on the main computer here. Both buildings are probably going to self-destruct. We have seven minutes to run. If he doesn't want to die, then rush out as fast as possible. Over."

Chapter 13-1

That was what Xuan said but the others felt he was intentional. It felt like he knew this would happen then had the leader step into this danger.

YinKong nodded without saying anything. She turned around and ran toward the exit. She appeared calm but there was a hint of anxiousness in her eyes. They could tell she actually worried about Zheng.

Xuan didn't stop her. He flipped through the documents. "We have enough time to leave here. We have obtained our item and reward for the bonus mission. That's it then. Mission obtain the prototype T virus successfully completed." He ignored the weird expressions from the others and started walking away.

After Xuan got ten meters away, ChengXiao said to the rest of the team in a quiet voice. "Did something happen before I was revived? Is he trying to kill Zheng? You really can't irritate this psychopath. He just kills you if he catches you and you don't even know how you died. Yes, don't ever irritate him. And did Zheng really do something to him?"

Kampa patted his shoulder and said. "It might be a misperception but don't you think what you just said annoyed him?"

ChengXiao suddenly looked shocked. He carefully glanced at Xuan and saw him still reading the documents like nothing had happened. ChengXiao let out a sigh of relief. "Be careful of what you say. This is a man with a demon hidden within. He looks like he never cared but he will eat you in whole when he starts calculating. Anyone that talks behind his back needs to be careful. Or you might be the next one to get abandoned."

"Talking behind him? Just like what you are doing?" WangXia walked past ChengXiao and casually asked.

"Eh?"

Enough about ChengXiao seeking death. YinKong was running to the research facility anxiously. She wasn't good at communicating herself but she was really worried about Zheng. She didn't want to see him die. She

wasn't aware when did it start that she had acknowledged these people around her, even though they were weaklings when judged on the standards of her seniors, comrades and ZuiKong. These people were weak in both strength and willpower. They were people that could be abandoned at will. Yet she had acknowledged them as comrades.

ZuiKong killed all her the people she trusted. She didn't want to give up on any of these comrades she had now. This emotion was not in accordance with the way of assassination. However, she wished to protect them.

The corridor leading to the exit was quiet. Team China had cleared all the defensive machineries and guards. She easily came out of the center in just two minutes. Then she ran toward the research facility in full speed. She noticed fires burning in everywhere. There were remains of several armed helicopters burning on the ground. A fighter jet was speeding through the sky and a dozen armed helicopters followed behind it.

YinKong didn't stop to watch this intense fight as she continued toward the facility. Half way there, she heard a loud bang. One of the helicopters that was firing missiles shattered into pieces. It then exploded in midair.

Zero moaned as he held his head in his hands. Lan quickly asked. "What happened? Why was that helicopter shattered with a shot? Are you alright?"

Zero shook his head. "It's fine, just a little headache. The success rate of the Mystic Eyes is too low. You can only see half a second and the points and lines move extremely fast in that half second. This is my fourth shot already. It's impossible to hit a moving dot. I have to rely on the speed of the Gauss sniper rifle to hit the lines. There's less than a 25% chance I can use the power of the eyes successfully."

Lan didn't understand the situation regarding the Mystic Eyes but she believed what Zero said. She suddenly saw Zero bleeding blood from his eyes, nose, mouth and ears and panicked. "Zero, you all right? Say something!"

Zero wiped the blood that dripped down from his eyes and smiled bitterly. “The Mystic Eyes put too much strain on my body. I can’t see anything now. I probably won’t die but I have to exit the unlocked mode now. The pain is going to knock me unconscious.” His body started convulsing.

Zero’s last shot was spectacular but YinKong wasn’t in the mood to watch the firework. She counted down the time in her mind. And she had entered the unlocked mode. Numerous guards were running out from the facility and screaming with fear. Some of these guards had missing arms and legs.

YinKong ignored them. She still had her dragonshard with full energy. Her Excalibur didn’t have the laser ability but its sharpness was impressive by itself. Its invisibility attribute allowed her to kill people without traces. She stopped hiding herself and charged straight ahead. The guards didn’t bother her. They kept running as if they had seen a ghost. Neither side bothered the others. YinKong counted four minutes and thirty-seven seconds. She entered a big lobby and a pungent smell of blood struck her sense.

There were no living humans in this room. Two seven meter big Creepers hung on the ceiling. Tentacles grown on their bodies made them look like octopuses. Their hideous appearance gave her a shock. What was more shocking were the pressure and sense of danger these creatures imposed on her. She tensed up herself as her instinct was telling her she would die from these two monsters.

One of the Creepers jumped down from the ceiling. YinKong immediately rolled toward a corridor to the side. The claws swiped into the metallic floor then pulled a layer up like it was a piece of paper. The Creeper pulled off several meters of the floor. The other one also jumped down and leaped at YinKong.

The strength and speed of these Creepers were terrifying. YinKong could only rely on the sharpness of Excalibur. Her close range assassination techniques were nearly useless against these huge monsters and the lobby was spacious. If only she still had the metal wire she could

use in long range.

Experience told her there was no way to live if she fought both Creepers unless she found terrain suitable for assassination. Worse yet, these Creepers didn't seem to see with their eyes. If they sensed people with smell or temperature, her sneak techniques would be useless. She flipped herself up from the floor and ran into the corridor.

YinKong didn't turn her head once. She could move faster than these Creepers but such speed also robbed her of the ability to do anything else but run. Yet, the further she went, the more that she felt despair. Because the smell of blood was getting even more intense ahead. So intense that it could make a person suffocate. The place ahead seemed like a slaughter ground. Were there even more Creepers?

YinKong took a deep breath. She didn't stop her steps. She raised Excalibur as she made a turn. The area ahead was much brighter. It was a huge lobby and there, she saw Zheng. Zheng stood on top of countless human and Creeper corpses. He was holding a Creeper's head in his left hand. His right hand was holding Tiger's Soul. The sword pierced through a Creeper then into the wall. There were at least a hundred Creeper corpses in this room.

Chapter 13-2

YinKong was absolutely shocked. The scene in front of her was so astonishing. Those were over a hundred of the huge Creepers, not zombies nor humans. They had bodies that were seven meters big, monstrous strength and speed. If they were to encounter one of these Creepers in their second Resident Evil movie, it would take them some effort to kill it. However, Zheng killed all of the Creepers by himself. His power was beyond anything a human could attain.

YinKong had been drowned in her own thoughts ever since she was revived. The previous Resident Evil movie might have been long ago for the rest of the team but it seemed like yesterday to her. The familiar stranger that she had secretly liked and admired gave her only despair and hatred. Their battle still seemed to be going on in her eyes. That was why she didn't fight Zheng after she was revived. She didn't get to learn of his strength.

Zheng used to be stronger than her but that was only due to the second stage of the unlocked mode. After she exchanged The Shining, it was questionable who would win in an all-out fight.

Yet this scene overthrew her conception. Without knowing, Zheng had grown to such a degree that she lagged way behind, just like the person she hated.

“YinKong?” Zheng threw the Creeper's head away. It shot into the wall like a canon and smashed into a paste. Zheng's eyes were bloody red. He grinded his teeth and growled like a beast. His mind seemed to be in a berserk state. After he saw YinKong, a hint of surprise appeared in his eyes but then he roared.

YinKong was struck by the disappointment at herself that she forgot the Creepers chasing after her. One of the Creepers leaped from five meters away from her. Its sharp claws aiming at the back of her head.

Zheng moved as he roared. He appeared behind YinKong in just an instant. Soru in instant Destruction was too fast that YinKong couldn't

catch his movements with her eyes. By the time she turned her head around, Tiger's Soul slashed upward and cut the Creeper in half. However, Zheng was too close to it that the light blade became ineffective. His wrist dragged through the Creeper's teeth instead and was torn open a wound. Tiger's Soul dropped to the floor.

At the same time, the second Creeper jumped down at him. Zheng didn't have time to pick up Tiger's Soul. But because YinKong was standing behind him spacing out, Zheng reacted with even more madness. He jumped toward the Creeper instead of backing away then kicked at its head. He had entered Explosion. The strength and speed of his kick shoved its head into the body. While still in midair, Zheng grabbed the Creeper's shoulders and began tearing them apart. The Creeper was split in two from the middle. This seven-meter monster was like a toy in his hands. He then smashed the corpse into the floor. In the end, no one could even make out that this was a Creeper.

Zheng stopped his growling. He turned around to YinKong and said. "Are you alright?"

She looked at this man bathed in blood then suddenly woke up. This was a battlefield. That inexplicable spacing out could have gotten her killed multiple times. Even though Zheng's madness saved her but as an assassin, she wouldn't allow herself to continue showing her weakness.

YinKong shook her head. "Xuan said this place is going to explode in seven minutes. I took five minutes to run here. There's about one minute and thirty seconds for us to leave. I will use The Shining which will get me out in forty five seconds. What about you?"

Zheng was stunned for a moment then cried. He charged over to YinKong then picked her up. "Shit. Don't bother with The Shining. You only have speed in that state. Your reaction speed doesn't increase. It would be strange if you don't smash into a wall. Don't talk and hold onto me tight!"

She was about to struggle to free herself when she felt a gust of wind. The scenery was flying backward at an insane pace. Zheng picked up

Tiger's Soul and ran with such impressive speed. It wasn't as fast as Soru in instant Destruction but the speed was beyond anything YinKong could reach. The Shining might be faster but her lack of reaction speed was fatal.

Zheng didn't know YinKong had fallen into her thoughts again. He entered Explosion and sprinted ahead. He could maintain this state for much longer than Destruction. The road he went past was embedded with his footprints. The alloy floor couldn't stop his force.

YinKong quickly became accustomed to the speed. She pondered over her weakness and wanted to ask Zheng how he became so strong. But this was not the time to ask. Furthermore, everyone would keep the secret to becoming strong to themselves. They were merely comrades.

Instead, she asked. "Did you kill all the creatures in that room?"

Zheng replied with a nod. "Yes. I killed all of them. Haha, do I look like a devil now? Not referring to my clone but a devil that slaughters everything."

YinKong was surprised as she looked at Zheng again. She frowned as if she couldn't understand. "That's surprising. You obtained the heart of a slayer."

"Heart of a slayer? What's that?" Zheng asked.

"Everyone has their soul. Some people are kind, some ruthless, some flexible and an assassin needs a calm and apathetic heart. Only when you do not care for the world anymore, will you be able to see the world calmly. An assassin kills people but he cannot be affected by killing. A normal person would feel scared for killing a person, sinned for killing two, and cold blooded and violent when he killed three, four, and five people. Such person is tainted by killing. An assassin needs the mindset that allows him to remain himself after killing. That's what we call the heart of a slayer."

YinKong was surprised to find herself speaking so much. Zheng was carrying her but they were in an urgent situation so she didn't feel much about the act. Though it was still rather awkward. She could only talk to

take away the awkwardness.

“Do you still remember the werewolf doctor of team India? He’s a classical example of being tainted by killing because he didn’t have the heart of a slayer. He’s not a complete assassin. I know of a person with the heart of a slayer but he did something inexplicable. You will at least not become tainted.”

Zheng was surprised then laughed out. “No such thing. I am just aware of what I am doing and what I want to do.”

He jumped out of the facility before they knew it. Fifty seconds had passed. YinKong pointed at a direction then Zheng gave a shout and charged ahead.

The battle in the sky was still going on. Most armed helicopters were downed. There were over a dozen broken helicopters on the ground and some burning in the sky. The Valkyrie was flying back and forth in the sky. Gando seemed to be panicking.

Zheng didn’t know how much time they had left so he kept running. As expected, he saw two Sky Sticks on top of a hill. Xuan was standing on one of them. He looked so calm even when he knew this place was going to get destroyed. After he saw Zheng covered in blood running over, he adjusted his glasses and lifted off with the Sky Stick. Zheng exited Explosion and stepped on the other. He followed after Xuan. Soon, a thunderous explosion came from behind. He turned his head slightly and saw two mushroom clouds.

Chapter 14-1

Team China headed to a forest beyond the suburban area. It was night time and the Sky Sticks didn't make much noise so there weren't any jets intercepting them. Xuan clearly knew the terrain of this area and had already planned their escape route.

After everyone came off the Sky Sticks, Zheng felt a little feeble, or perhaps exhausted. Fortunately, he drained the last 40% of Qi and blood energy from the mithril rings which supported his empty body.

On the other hand, YinKong immediately jumped out from his arms then turned her body. It was a rather rare sight to see. She was as apathetic as Xuan usually. This reaction reminded everyone she was still just a fifteen year old.

Zheng was surprised to see her reaction but he didn't pay much attention. He turned to Xuan and said. "Are we stopping here? Is there going to be any problems?" He was asking if Umbrella Corporation would send people to chase after them and Xuan's next plan. He fell into Xuan's traps too many times that he was scared Xuan was planning something imaginable again. He would set him up again for interest.

Xuan walked off the Sky Stick. He didn't care much about Zheng's words and replied. "We will enter this forest. It is 11:20 at night. There's a creek 3km in. We will light a bonfire and rest there. Then we will continue moving at 5 in the morning. In about thirty minutes, we will reach an abandoned mining cave. From there we will then return to the board of the city and wait for the twenty days to be over."

Zheng pondered over this plan. There didn't seem to be any loopholes. Just then, he noticed Kampa carrying Zero on his back and was shocked. He immediately ran over to Kampa.

ChengXiao said in a serious tone. "His wound isn't fatal but it's not optimistic either. The blood vessels in his brain have minor rupture. He hasn't gone into paralysis but the accumulating blood will eventually put enough pressure on his cerebral nerves and put him into a unconscious

state. After forty eight hours...”

Zheng interrupted him. “I don’t understand the blood vessels and cerebral nerves. Just tell me if his life is in danger and can you treat him?”

ChengXiao thought for a moment. “No life threatening danger. I can also treat him but I need a spacious and clean area. The underground mining cave is impossible. Then I need five hours and an assistant!”

That was when Zheng connected the resting time and place Xuan decided on, which also had a creek. So that meant Xuan chose that place to save Zero.

“Save Zero? No. I chose that place to avoid the satellite searches.” Xuan refuted. “The movie showed that Umbrella Corporation has a satellite system. We were definitely locked on by the satellites when we escaped from the facility. However, satellites aren’t effective at all situations. The dense forest will reduce its detection effect greatly. If they lose track of us, they will send parachutes and bombers. Gando’s Valkyrie only has 20% of its ammunition left. Zero is unconscious. Heng’s arrows are powerful but he’s not suited for sustained battles. As for everyone else, you can’t battle over ten jets even with the Sky Stick. We are better off letting the satellites track us. They will not want a battle at night to avoid unnecessary casualties because they don’t know we are almost out of ammunition and has no sniper rifle. Our strength at the facility shocked them.”

Zheng was stunned as he looked at Xuan. He thought Xuan started to gain human emotion and became considerate for his comrades. Who would have known he was still so apathetic. Zheng asked. “Then? What are we going to do at five?”

Xuan sat by the bonfire. “Now the bonfire and the light from the Valkyrie showed our location. A large ground army will surround us in the morning with jets as support fire. So we have to leave at five. Head into the mining cave and destroy the path as we go. After we enter the water tunnel of the city, we will be safe.”

Zheng nodded. He was confident with Xuan’s decisions and plans. It

was trust that Xuan had built up. He looked to the side with worry. ChengXiao was performing craniotomy on Zero and YinKong was his assistant. The tools he exchanged before this movie came into use for the first time.

It was also the first time the team witnessed his true medical skills. He disinfected Zero's head with alcohol then pierced needles into several acupoints. Then he brought out a glass bottle containing colorful mini centipedes. The centipedes made them shivered but ChengXiao put his hand into the bottle and squashed the centipedes. He applied the centipedes paste on Zero's acupoints.

"This stops bleeding, anesthetize and has strong antibacterial attribute." He muttered. Then he took out a scalpel from his medical tools and began shaving Zero's head. Zero finally lived up to his name with nothing on his head.

After ChengXiao opened Zero's skull, YinKong became busy. It might very well be personal reason that ChengXiao chose her as the assistant but as an assassin, she knew more about the human body's structure than the rest of the team. She started draining the extravagated blood on the surface of the brain. She seemed so skilled that they couldn't believe this was her first time performing craniotomy as an assistant.

Time slowly passed. When light creeped up the horizon, the surgery was finally finished. Zero hadn't woken up due to the anesthetics but the surgery seemed successful judging from ChengXiao's overconfident talks. His medical skills were truly exquisite from finishing a surgery that would normally require multiple doctors and over twelve hours.

"Why do I feel like Zero's face looks pale green? Are you sure the crab you fed him was fine?" Zheng still looked worried. Kampa was carrying Zero on his back.

ChengXiao immediately replied. "No worry. That wasn't a crab. It was a spider, ok? It's a type of Gu that can reduce the rate of blood circulation. We will remove this Gu using God's repair after we return. Or I can do it also. However, several of Zero's major blood vessels have fissures. They

were not something I can fix with the tools on hand. We can only have him sleep until we return.”

Zheng sighed. He learned of what happened to Zero. He couldn't believe it was the newly exchanged ability. The Mystic Eyes of Death Perception was unbelievably powerful but so was the strain it put on the user. It was probably worse than his Explosion. Not at the level of Destruction yet but Zero's body was fragile in comparison. It seemed like Zero had to test for the limit of his uses in God's dimension to avoid this happening again and losing a main force in the team.

“No matter what, his life is saved.” Zheng sighed then turned to Xuan. “What about you guys? I didn't hear any notification about rewards but there was a notification about mission completed. Who received the points and rewards? And did you obtain the prototype T virus?”

Xuan nodded. “Correct, someone received the rewards. Now the question is the data on the prototype T virus shows it not only acts as a stimulant to unlock the first stage of the genetic constraint but it can also create Nemesis's. We can turn the humans we created into Nemesis's.”

Chapter 14-2

Zheng hadn't spoken to Xuan ever since he was told about turning their created beings into Nemesis's. He didn't get into an argument with Xuan. He just needed to think through some things.

Obtaining the heart of slayer also changed his decision making. One of the change was how he viewed staying alive. As long as the nature of himself didn't deviate, and he killed only those who deserved to be killed, then killing was acceptable to him. But everything should have a boundary. How could he decide who deserved to get killed?

"Xuan, it's fine to turn the created beings into Nemesis's. I remember when creating them, you can choose everything about them. You can even create a body without a mind, a slave that would only listen to your commands. If that's the case, 500 points can get us a strong fighter who unlocked his first stage. However, is that really suitable?" He pondered for quite some time before asking.

Xuan was looking through the documents in his hands as he walked. He replied without raising his head. "Can't get over your consciousness? Do you need me to give you some psychotherapy?"

"No, no need." Zheng hurriedly replied. He knew very well what kind of person Xuan was. If Xuan were to perform any kind of psychotherapy on him, he would either go insane or get brainwashed, in the very least he would develop schizophrenia.

So he replied. "It has nothing to do with consciousness since we can treat them as empty vessels because they don't have a mind. However, the Nemesis's are strong but are large numbers of them really suitable?"

That was when Xuan finally turned his head around and looked at Zheng. There was a hint of surprise you would rarely see in his eyes. "You are right. That's why I didn't say we are creating a large numbers of Nemesis's. I just told you of this effect of the prototype T virus. You should know we are not the only team in this realm. The next movie is Lord of the Rings. If we can obtain influence in that world then capture

the natives of that world to create Nemesis's, we won't have to spend too many points to create them. We don't even have to spend much to exchange weapons. All we need to give them are some close range weapons. Getting these bodyguards out of nothing is my plan."

He understood what Zheng was getting to. If they were to create Nemesis's from God's realm, they would have to exchange weapons also. Even if enhancements weren't necessary, each one would cost them at least 3000 points. The teleportation beams were also limited in size. So they couldn't bring a large number of Nemesis's into the movie worlds. Which meant they would end up having to spend point to increase the power of each Nemesis they had.

Xuan obviously considered this already and his plan was much more ruthless. The movie worlds they went into had people inside so they could just turn those people into Nemesis's. That would give them large numbers of Nemesis's which could become useful even with simple weapons.

"Since we have obtained a method to increase a person's strength instantly, we have to maximize the effect of it. Instead of wasting our points and rewards to create fighters, which isn't beneficial to our own growth, we might as well create these fighters in the world of Lord of the Rings. Judging from the method of manufacturing the prototype T virus on these documents, I think i can create eighty portions before entering the next movie. You wouldn't disagree using these on the Orcs, right?"

Zheng felt settled. Xuan didn't usually explain much but he always considered all possibilities. Zheng was worried xuan would create slaves for a temporary increase in the team's strength, which was actually detrimental to the team. Now that Xuan became clear with him, he would be happy to show off in the next movie.

They went from the forest into the mining cave. The entrance was blocked off but they easily got inside by using Tiger's Soul. The last one to enter was WangXia. He knew methods to cover up their traces and fake traces to other paths. After Wangxia entered the cave, Zheng blocked off the entrance again.

“The data shows this mining cave has been abandoned for over thirty years. However, the bedrock is stable so there haven’t been any earthquakes and the cave remained. By the end of the mining operation, they dug into a crevice. 100 meters beyond the crevice was the underground water tunnels to the city.”

Xuan didn’t slack off after he sent Zheng out as a bait. He conceived the details of the attack and their escape plan. After he found out about this cave, he immediately came over with Lan to inspect the crevice underground. He finally confirmed this escape route. Umbrella Corporation wouldn’t be able to track the water tunnels with their satellites. Once their time was up, they could return to the alley they entered and go back.

The air was muddy since the cave had been closed off for so many years. Their bodies were stronger than normal people but they still couldn’t breathe air like this for a long period of time. The soil was wet and the air was more humid than they had imagined.

Luckily they had over a dozen oxygen bottles in the dimensional bag. It seemed like Xuan had prepared for this situation. The team had no risk of suffocating for now but Zero just had a craniotomy so he was at risk of getting infected by the dripping water even though the hemostasis spray and bandage had antibacterial effect. If bacteria got into his brain, things were difficult to say.

They continued moving. Zheng took over Zero from Kampa. He didn’t know if it was useful but he still channeled his Qi into Zero’s body and hoped to raise his body’s immunization. This didn’t last long.

A few hours after they entered the cave, they came to the end of the mining cave. Zheng had to open the way with Tiger’s Soul which forced him to stop giving Zero Qi. The road became difficult to walk and narrow. Lan also had to keep her scan on to avoid Zheng causing too much damage and collapsing the place.

Zheng finally dug through the hundred meter wall and the team entered the city’s water tunnels. Everyone was covered in soil and rocks. Xuan’s

plans were always so complete. He actually found an abandoned break room in the tunnels. Otherwise they would have to spend the rest of their time here with the foul smell in their soil soaked bodies.

Another hour passed. Everyone cleaned themselves and had some simple foods. They were finally able to sleep. They had been fighting since attacking the two buildings then had to escape and went underground. The road was difficult to walk on. Everyone was exhausted at this point. They found an empty area and just lay on the ground. Snores came on in just a few minutes.

By the time the team woke up, the time was already night of the twentieth day. There were only a few hours left before they had to return. They had some more food then moved along the water tunnels. Lan assisted their navigation with psyche scan. Two hours later, they came out from a manhole on the street. Only ten minutes left before time was up.

“Keep going along the street. The second turn ahead is the alley we came in.” Lan said to the team.

The others nodded. Zheng walked in front with Zero on his back. It was only a two minute walk. Everyone calmly walked and didn't show any panicking expressions. As they went into the alley, Zheng noticed a black sedan driving by. There were two beautiful women and two men in the sedan. Oh and there was a little girl leaning on the window. However, she looked at the other side of the street and didn't see Zheng.

Zheng gave a smile as the sedan drove away then turned back to the alley.

“We will be back. We will!”

Chapter 15

Everyone was exhausted coming back to God's dimension this time. Zero was still heavily injured and unconscious. However, it was also comparatively the easiest return for them. Thinking back, they were either missing arms or legs and were on the brink of death multiple times. At the end of Alien, Zheng wouldn't have made it if he were just a minute late. It was only when they went to The Mummy to revive members or went to vacations did they come back like this.

The team had repairs followed by discussions. They discussed the gains and losses in their operation. YinKong, ChengXiao and Gando were the ones who obtained the rewards for the mission. It was really randomly given out just as God said. Zheng put in the most effort and only received the points for killing the Creepers and Nemesis. Each Nemesis was worth 50 points and each evolved Creeper 25 points. So he obtained over 3000 points, though still less than the fortunate three.

Team China's strength in this operation also surprised everyone. Although they were aware team China was strong but they didn't imagine the team to be so strong when in full cooperation. The strength of the team was in cooperating their extreme strengths and weaknesses. Such as Zero's sniping ability and his lack of close combat strength. Heng had amazing burst but only for one shot. Gando's Valkyrie was immensely powerful but a psyche force user could easily manipulate or kill him. Losing any one would weaken the team by a lot.

It was evening by the time they finished talking. Everyone ate dinner at Zheng's room then agreed to meet up the next day to discuss the prototype T virus, what to exchange, and about the upcoming movie. Once everyone left the room, Lori leaped into Zheng's arms.

YinKong glanced behind after she walked out and saw Lori going into Zheng's arms. For some reason, she felt a little bitter but she simply turned back around and lowered her head as she went back to her room.

That was when she walked into someone. She raised her head to see Lan

looking at her with a weird smile. Their rooms were next to each other so they were walking in the same direction. YinKong wasn't aware of anyone in front of her because she was thinking.

Lan was attentive and noticed something not right with YinKong as soon as they came back. Something must have happened for someone as alert as YinKong to walk into her.

“Come take a seat in my room. I exchanged some top quality tea from God.” Lan smiled. She grabbed YinKong's hand then walked toward her room. Although she asked for her opinion, her action indicated otherwise.

YinKong was still feeling a little loss inside. She was naturally emotionless even to people she trusted. Yet that bitter, or perhaps sour feeling and the shock from the facility made her lost and a little disappointed. It wasn't after Lan mentioned having tea did she look over.

Lan dragged her inside with a smile then became busy with herself. Ten minutes later, they sat down by a tea table. This celestial tea was a species that had become extinct in the real world. The water looked golden. The fragrant was rich. It made them feel relaxed.

“It sounds like Zheng improved rapidly during this time.” Lan took a sip of the tea and said.

YinKong lowered her head and drank the tea. After some time, she muttered. “I just want to know how he improved so fast. Power isn't a simple matter of enhancing. If he couldn't absorb what he obtained, the higher the enhancement, the more it would hurt him.” She recalled how she was killed in Resident Evil.

Lan smiled. “I don't know much about being strong but I think you are simply overthinking it. If you want to know, just go ask him. I think he wouldn't hide anything from you. Or is there something that made you overcomplicate this?”

Lan refilled their cups. YinKong felt a little irritated. She drank the tea in one gulp and said. “I think I got sick. I originally thought it was the T virus but the full body repair from God didn't cure it.”

“Oh?” Lan became curious. She refilled YinKong’s cup and asked. “What kind of sickness? Isn’t ChengXiao an expert on this? Why don’t you let him take a look?”

YinKong felt her face burned a little. She didn’t know why but she subconsciously didn’t want to tell her bitter feeling. She finished the cup of tea again and sat there quietly.

Lan carefully observed the little girl until YinKong’s face turned red. She had an idea of it and walked over to her. Lan said something by her ear and indeed, YinKong nodded.

“Stupid girl. That’s not sickness.” Lan laughed. However, she couldn’t continue. Zheng had a family after all. Her words made YinKong realize what the issue was and also created a psychological barrier within her.

Lan sighed. She sat there quietly with YinKong.

The next day, team China was busy preparing for the next movie. They carefully watched Lord of the Rings over thirty times. They also exchanged some important items with the points they obtained from Resident Evil.

Since every person could only gift an exchange once per mission, they didn’t have the quota to gift again. The people who obtained the rewards saved their ranked rewards and used the points to exchange items for the team.

Lord of the Rings had an immense world. The world of Alien was nothing in comparison. Even if they were only sent to one episode of the series, the main mission and team battle would probably take over a month. If a large scale battle happened that made them lose an arm or leg, it would decrease the team’s strength and might lead to death. So they spent all their points on utility items to increase their survival rate. They had power enough weapons already.

They exchanged thirteen Charms of the Three Pure Ones at the cost of 500 points each. The description said it could heal any nonfatal wounds and could even reattach broken limbs. It could recover 70% of a person’s strength in an hour.

Then they spent 1000 points and a rank D reward for each Freezing Pill. The pill was made by Xian's in ancient Asia that would put a person into deep sleep. The person's immunization and regeneration would increase by a hundred folds. This sleep would last until the person's wounds were no longer fatal. They exchange five of these.

They also got bandages, hemostasis sprays, and the Xian needles ChengXiao used to have. All the items went into the dimensional bag. Team China could last much longer in battles and was much stronger than before. They weren't worried even if they were to stay in Lord of the Rings for several months.

Xuan encountered troubles creating the prototype T virus. He failed several times and became infected with the virus. But at last, he completed culturing the virus, 80 portions that could create Nemesis's. The few people in the team who hadn't unlocked was also injected with the virus. He said it would take seven days for the virus to complete altering their bodies before they could unlock. Now, team China was basically consisted of all unlocked members, probably the only team to achieve this aside from team Devil and team Celestial.

Xuan also handed Zheng forty portions of the prototype T virus. Zheng had predicted this since Xuan wanted to use these on other teams before killing them. Such huge interests made him willingly put the virus into the ring.

Then the day finally came.

“Enter the beam within thirty seconds. Target locked, Lord of the Rings. Beginning teleportation.”

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