

Terror Infinity

(无限恐怖)

Volume 17

Transformers

Zhttty

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Story Description:

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

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

Chapter 1-1

The black mist corroded YinKong's arm in a blink of an eye. There was nothing left to one of her arms. However, on the remaining hand, she was holding onto Sauron's broken arm tightly. The One Ring lost its vicious aura that it had when Sauron wielded the ring. The black glow was still visible, much different than the dullness it had when the Hobbit possessed it.

"God, give everyone a full..." As Zheng was going to speak the last word, he saw Xuan drew his pistol. Several shots fired at HaoTian's head. His head busted like a watermelon. No amount of healing could save him.

Everyone was shocked. Zheng ignored his burn as he grabbed Xuan at once and roared. "You gone mad? Or controlled? Do you want me to bust your head too?"

Xuan slid the pistol back into his sleeve then calmly said. "I will explain the situation later. There's also something I am quite interested in... Put the questions away, you should give everyone a complete heal first. The corrosion is spreading to YinKong's heart."

Everyone looked to YinKong. The corrosion continued moving toward her chest after taking her arm away. The clothes near her arm was gone already. Zheng was scared and dropped any attempt to reason with Xuan. He yelled to God. "Give everyone a full heal! Deduct the points from me!"

Beams shot down from God and enveloped everyone aside from HaoTian, who was totally dead from a busted head. The beams on most only lasted for an instant. While the beams on Xuan, Zheng and YinKong were more intense. The three of them floated up the beams.

The next time Zheng opened his eyes, his skin was restored. Both him and YinKong had completed the healing but Xuan was still floating. They walked out of the beams. The platform grew noisy as their women also came out.

Zheng chatted with Lori for a bit then he held her hand and sat on the floor. The group began a conversation.

Xuan's healing took five minutes, longer than any that they had experienced. As he descended from the beam, Zheng leaped from the floor and punched him on the face before Xuan got a hold of himself. It sent him flying six meters.

Zheng rushed over and picked him up. "What did you think comrades are? Answer me! Your weights? Or chess pieces? Answer me! I admit we don't possess your intelligence. I admit your plans acquired benefits for us. I don't know how you did it or what you did, but I know it was all for your scheme that none of our veterans died in this five way battle with team Celestial and the others. But! Do you think we should thank you?"

Zheng did not feel that was enough and punched Xuan again on the chin. The first punch already came with a bone fracturing sound. This one basically crushed the bones of Xuan's chin. He was not sent flying as Zheng was holding him by the collar and shouted. "We are comrades! Not robots used by your to obtain victory! Not parasites leeching on you! We fight together!" Zheng breathed heavily, pondering if he wanted to give Xuan a few more punches.

Xuan's chin was deformed at this point but there was no sign of pain on his face. He uttered strange sounds to God. A beam landed on him again and pushed Zheng away. Ten seconds later, Xuan came out of the beam.

"I could not speak due to fractured chin. Needed to restore first." Xuan said.

Zheng was speechless. That was when he remembered Xuan did not have a sense for pain. Beating him up would not served no purpose other than wasting points. The realization depressed him. Nothing felt more discouraging than going against Xuan. Hitting him was useless and arguing... he had no chance. For a moment, Zheng felt he didn't know what to do.

Xuan ignored the fact of getting hit. He sat down on the floor and said. "There was intention to let you know part of the plan in the beginning. However, HaoTian brought too much uncertainty, especially since he had over 50% chance of betraying. I couldn't know for sure if he carried an

audio transmitter. If any part of my plan was leaked, Adam wouldn't give up such a good opportunity and the chance of us being wiped would be over 70%."

Zheng took a deep breath. "Fine. I will let them pass. Now tell me what actually happened in Lord of the Rings? Why did you feign death. Wait, you really did die and we heard the notification at the time. I have a lot of questions. Why did you have to die? How did you die? How could you continue to exist afterward? What was the point? Secondly, HaoTian was part of our team. Where could he go if he betrayed us? Wouldn't he also die if he betrayed us? Thirdly, what was the conversation between you and team Celestial? What about team East America? Tell me all of them!"

Xuan explained the process in details slowly. It started with HaoTian's origin. He was sent the U.S. and raised by an undercover family. Then he grew up to become a top special agent for the country. Then he formed the God and Xian Thieves with Adam. Xuan explained a few unusual actions he took after HaoTian entered the Lord of the Rings world. Such as how he quickly accepted the mission to lead Zero and the other veterans to surprise attack Isengard.

"Based on his impression of me, it was unlikely that he would cooperate without huge pressure. Furthermore, this cooperation was him acting as my subordinate. I became suspicious at the time and gave him the hypnotizing device. The hypnotizing device was also a mind controlling device. If he betrayed me, I could gain control of him. If he didn't, the device would be used to control the Nemesis. Given his personality, he would use the device for certain once he confirmed my death. He would not let the other members gain control of the Nemesis.

I began to consider the possibility of faking death. However, there was a critical flaw. If HaoTian betrayed us, a fake death would make him become alert. He would at least know that I was suspicious of him. Gandalf also died and revived in the movie. That was why I sought Galadriel. Her blessing bestowed the unique attribute of elves to my mind, which was preventing the mind from dissipating after death. My body died at the time but my mind remained in the body. An attempt to explain it with

science is electrostatic resonance. Fluctuations in our minds cause our brains to emit electrical signals. Theoretically, information and the mind can be converted into an wavelike or electrical existence. However, the complexity of such existence cause it to rely on physical forms. If technology reaches a higher level, particles in the air can be tuned similar to electrical signals of the brain. Which meant the mind could separate from the brain and exist using the particles as carrier... This is merely my speculation. My body was indeed dead at the time but my mind remained conscious. The state could not last long and does not allow the mind to use the body nor could the mind come into contact with the outer world. That was why the leaf of Telperion was necessary.”

Zheng looked at him with surprise. “The leaf of Telperion?”

Xuan nodded. “Yes. Galadriel described it as an aggregation of higher level energy, which grants the body the energy it required. Even after the body died, one could move given the leaf of Telperion. Of course, a mind was needed to control this body. Thus, the gift you received from her was the leaf.”

Zheng interrupted him. “Wait. Why didn’t she give the gift directly to you? What if I couldn’t remember to give you the leaf?”

Xuan glanced at him and said calmly. “I made the plan with the assumption that we were being monitored. If that was the case, Galadriel giving me two gifts was abnormal. Such abnormality would mean we had lost. Therefore, that item must be given to you, the leader. Of course, I could also get the item in secret. However, how could anyone take it out and feed it to me under surveillance? Someone was bound to discover the act. Comparing the two scenarios, giving the item to you then had you feed me without knowing the plan... was the start of the plan.”

Chapter 1-2

That was the start of the plan... These words struck a blow to their confidence. So Zheng thought. The rest of the team members also had the same thought. All the calculations that happened up to this point were merely the beginning of the scheme. No one else on the platform here would come up with such schemes.

“Following that, our team split into two groups. One of the reasons is to make HaoTian wear the device after my death. He will gain control of the Nemesis but I will gain control of him at the same time. His threat will only be disarmed under such condition. Furthermore, my death will puzzle Adam’s decision making... Then I assigned Zero... And I left Rohan under the aid of Legolas...”

Xuan gave a detailed account of the battle in the Lord of the Rings. How he planned using the blessing and achieved victory with his death. Afterward, he led their group to force team Celestial to a compromise. Each step of his plan was closely linked to Adam’s plan. Zheng was sweating when he learned there was someone stronger than Luo YingLong in team Celestial.

“Correct. The limit of our team’s strength is approximately half of the full team Celestial. Based on this fact, team Celestial lives up to being the second strongest team in the realm, with team Devil being the strongest. Our rank hovers between third to fifth.” Xuan said with certainty.

“Is that so?” Zheng smiled bitterly. He patted Xuan’s shoulder and said loudly. “Anyway. It was all thanks to you this time. We might really have gotten wiped, not to mention the results we achieved... But damn you. Did you think we wouldn’t worry about you? You are not a machine. You are our comrade. A comrade that we can depend our lives on and fight by our sides!”

“Comrade...” Xuan lowered his head slightly. He pushed his glasses and said. “You can only be comrades if you survive. The dead can’t talk.”

“Haha. Who said the dead can’t talk? Weren’t you talking before?”

Zheng laughed and patted his shoulder again.

Xuan rubbed his shoulder. He couldn't feel the pain but he seemingly heard a cracking sound coming from his shoulder blade. He didn't feel this would accomplish anything but he suspected Zheng was getting his revenge, using the act of excitement to hit him.

“As to killing HaoTian. The reason I killed him as soon as we return instead of waiting for the heal was because I couldn't be sure if God would heal the part of his mind that was controlled. The only choice was to kill him, even though he obtained a sizable amount of rewards and points.” Xuan said.

Zheng finally remembered about the rewards and said with surprise. “Oh yea. Rewards and points. Our profits are superb, more than any other movie we have been through. I also brought back the Nightmare.”

The ladies noticed his mount way earlier. The skeleton horse was rather scary to them. Except Kampa's woman showing interest as she uttered words like cool. She stared at the Nightmare with a pair of glittering eyes., The other women's reactions were rather normal.

Zheng frowned when he tried to recall what they should have earned in the Lord of the Ring. “It doesn't add up. We lost one point from your death. Four newbies got killed afterward. We were down three points if we don't count HaoTian. I killed one member from team Celestial. Zero killed one. Shouldn't we be at negative 6000 points with just this? I earned some points but Kampa and the others...”

Xuan shook his head and said in a mockery. “Have you forgotten the mission reward? Each movie character that survived is 1000 points, and minus 1000 for each character that died. In the end, we lost three Hobbits, Theoden, Denethor, and one of his son. These are all noted as mission characters, which amount to 5000 points. However, we have more surviving characters in comparison. Aragorn, Legolas, Gimli, one Hobbit, Gandalf, Boromir, Eomer. So that's 2000 points we obtained. Each of the battles at Helm's Deep, Gondor, Mordor is 3000 points. The base reward for any movie is 1000 points. The main missions by themselves are 12000

points. You killed a Balrog that's worth 8000 points and a rank A reward. An unlocked member worth 7000 points and a rank B reward. Two Ringwraiths totalling 10000 points and a rank B reward, two rank C rewards. You should end with 31000 points after deducting the 6000 points. And one rank A reward, two rank B rewards, two rank C rewards.”

Zheng was shaking as he listened. He was excited and anxious. It was like a poor person suddenly hit the lottery. Zheng wasn't exactly so poor but he had to carefully consider every point he spent. All the exchanges involving ranked rewards needed to be discussed with the team in case they missed something for the next movie. The sudden wealth struck his mind. He spaced out for some time before walking up to God.

“Man, happiness came all too sudden. Do I really have 30000 points? And so many ranked rewards...” Zheng muttered. He had seemingly lost himself and laughed like an autistic person.

Xuan ignored him and went under God. He began checking his own rewards and points.

Zheng's conscious returned. Basing on Xuan's calculation, even those who didn't really do anything would receive 6000 points. That by itself was a plenty for a regular movie. Everyone had enough to exchange for a lot. The amount of ranked rewards they had was not bad either. Zheng earned a lot and so did the rest of the team.

YinKong walked out from underneath God. Her eyes were glittering with a hint of excitement. It was such a rare sight for someone normally so cold. She took several deep breaths then said. “I have two rank B rewards...” Zheng said with a smile. “Yeah, you killed a level 8 Ringwraith. Your rewards are of course plentiful.”

“And two rank A rewards.” YinKong finished. She looked straight into Zheng.

Zheng froze in a shock. Everyone else froze. They looked at YinKong in a sense of confusion. ChengXiao roared. “The joke's gone too far! Do you really get bonus rewards and points for having huge cups? It also came with interest... insanely high interest. Two As for two Bs.” He looked

struggling from resignation.

YinKong kicked the ground and flashed over to ChengXiao. Her elbow struck his throat. ChengXiao immediately squatted down and coughed, unable to utter another word.

Xuan turned around. “That means Sauron has been killed. As I speculated, his life dwelled in the ring. When we brought the ring back to God’s Dimension, Sauron’s entrance was illegal. He was a movie character but we did not exchange for the right to bring him back. According to the rules, God should have erased him. And the rewards from the kill landed onto YinKong.”

“Haha...” Zheng’s laughter was tearing his mouth. If it wasn’t for Lori being by the side, he would have grabbed YinKong and pinned in circles. A rank B reward used to make two teams fight with their lives and now there were two rank A rewards...

The surprise wasn’t over. YinKong pulled out a ring glowing with a dark light. The ring itself didn’t look unique. But all ten members knew this was the One Ring worn on the broken arm.

YinKong nodded lightly. “Its function is...”

Chapter 2-1

“Energy conversion, huh...”

A near infinite amount of energy existed in our planet and in space. Our science was advanced enough to provide an explanation for the various types of energy. Kinetic energy, electromagnetic radiation, photon energy. The space seemed devoid of everything but hidden unseen was energy that we did not have access to, at least at our current technological level. We could not make use of the vast amount of energy that controlled the universe yet.

Zheng had always felt his Qi and Blood Energy absorbed energy from air and space. How else could a human body produce such large amount of energy from just food? The energy absorbed varied depending on the type of technique and the person's body. His Qi used to be diluted but it was now dense. The Blood Energy also became increasingly corrosive as he grew stronger. All in all, Qi and Blood Energy were energies of different attributes. It was due to their contrasting attributes that produced Explosion and Destruction, which allowed Zheng to achieve what he had now.

Zheng pondered as he held the One Ring in his hand. To be honest, he wasn't quite sure about the usage of the ring. The description didn't make it that useful. Energy conversion. So what if the energy was converted to another form? Not like he was going to convert Qi or Blood Energy to the same form of energy, unless he didn't want to use Explosion and Destruction anymore.

Xuan looked at him with contempt. He sneered. “Your thoughts are naive. Is that all you can think of? Your own energy?”

Zheng asked curiously. “Aside from myself? Like focus Qi and Blood Energy on the ring to create a Destruction bomb? Or what else? How can I know if you don't say anything?”

“Such as energy refinement. It is also a form of conversion.” Xuan stared at the One Ring with a hint of fanaticism. “To give you an analogy using

Wuxia and Xianxia stories and legends from China. When one trains and condenses his Qi to crystalized form, he reaches Jindan. This kind of method is likely to cause a self explosion. However, you can use it to refine your Qi and Blood Energy. You no longer have to exchange higher tier Qi and Blood Energy as long as you have the ring. You can refine your energy then store them in your body or in the rings. This is the simplest method...”

Zheng felt a little scared seeing the fanaticism from Xuan’s eyes. “And? What else?”

“As an energy concentrator!” The fanaticism was truly showing itself this time. “Concentrate the energy from laser gun or laser cannon then condense the energy through the ring before releasing it. That power... We should just use this ring as a concentrator to create a super weapon of our own. Let’s name it Magic Cannon, a cannon created from a magic ring. Next time when someone threatens us with something like a Continental Oscillator, we can deal with it with just one shot.”

(Seems like he’s still bothered by not being able to kill Adam.) The rest of the team looked at each other and had similar thoughts. They lowered their heads in fear of Xuan catching them and scheme them in some future plans.

“You’re not wrong but.. Eh? ChengXiao, excuse me for asking. Why do the eight little flags in your hand look so familiar?” Zheng was trying to slow down Xuan when he saw ChengXiao being quieter than usual and was holding eight little red flags in hand.

ChengXiao said. “Hehe. Didn’t you say that Xiuzhen guy is strong? I thought it would be nice if he dropped one or two items. I couldn’t find anything except for these eight burnt flags. I thought they are something good but they are just normal flags. Very tough though.”

As he spoke, Zheng seized the flags from him. The flags were soft. Their material were neither cloth nor cotton. The density of the material seemed plastic. However, no one would craft a magical item with plastic, not to mention a kind of plastic that withstood the purple flame.

Zheng studied it for quite a while then sighed. “Right. These are the flags Luo YingLong threw down when he used his special attack. Those who Xiuzhen truly have techniques of the immortals (xian). These seemingly flimsy flags could confine my movement. I couldn’t break out of them even with Destruction. I wonder how expensive this ability is if you have to exchange for it... Well, my Explosion and Destruction are good in this respect.”

Xuan casually said. “Legend says... when Qi condenses to a certain degree, it will turn into Xiuzhen energy.”

Zheng grabbed the ring without another word. He sat down in a lotus position and stopped moving.

He was troubled by his own abilities. Everyone else who unlocked the fourth stage looked elegant. Their abilities were stylish and powerful. His Destruction was also powerful but that power was built upon self destruction. Every time he used it against anyone, no matter how strong or weak that person was, he would end up covered in blood and sometimes naked. When he compared himself against the others, he really wanted a more stylish ability. At least something that looked better after he used Destruction.

Zheng sat there without moving a bit. The black glow suddenly retrieved into the ring. A soft white glow enveloped the ring. The ring levitated off Zheng’s hand as a soft white light floated from his palm into the ring. Strings of light then spread from the ring and entered his body. The scene was staggering. Zheng actually looked like he was on his way to ascension.

However, Xuan walked to the back of ChengXiao. Lan and YinKong grabbed the other girls back. As ChengXiao seemed confused, the white light surrounding Zheng brightened then bang! The strings gathered outside his body and exploded. ChengXiao who was nearest got blasted away and landed on the floor. He got up to find his front teeth missing a part.

Zheng also looked miserable. His body was covered with wounds. Both his hands were missing. He yelled while still sitting. “God! Give me a full

heal!”

“Wait. I need a full heal too!”

Two beams shot down then disappeared. Zheng wouldn't dare to gather his Qi again. He threw the One Ring to Xuan and said. “The heck is this joke? This technique is only good for dragging your enemies to hell with you... to control the flags? Xuan, did you coax me to get your data for research?”

“How could that be...” Xuan replied with a stern look. “Am I such kind of people?”

(No doubt...) Zheng and a few others thought to themselves. Though no one dared to say it out. They were scared of becoming the next test subject.

Xuan seemed to know what they were thinking. He paid no attention to it and threw the ring back to Zheng. “Where's your fourth stage? Do you know why the saints are fifth stage? That's because of energy manipulation and the law of equivalence of energy and mass. A human will exceed the limit of living beings once he can manipulate energy at will. The fourth stage being the prelude to the fifth stage, infinitesimal control is merely the entrance to the manipulation. What you need to do is practice and more practice. Condense that energy. Reduce of the area of explosion until you can successfully condense a large amount of energy. Even if you fail to control the flags, the power of such an attack from the condensed energy is worth the effort!”

Zheng stopped complaining and nodded seriously. He could of course tell that Xuan's advice was good for him. This advice was the essence of training. If he wanted to keep becoming stronger, he had to really put in the effort. Infinitesimal control and the fourth stage were his capitals to rivaling his clone!

“This is primarily the current situation. The next question is, who do you plan to revive next?” Xuan turned to Zheng again.

Zheng put the One Ring into the Na ring and said. “Qi TengYi and Xiao HongLu. These two people are a must. A person with a vast knowledge of

ancient language systems will be a great help in the search for bonus missions in future movies. Then we also have to revive Ming YanWei. Heng you obtained a lot of rewards and points too right? If you don't have enough, I can help..."

Heng was standing on the side quietly until he heard the words. His body trembled then he shook his hands. "No. Not for now. Wait until I become strong enough to protect her... Then I will revive her myself. So please give me some time."

Zheng sighed. He patted Heng on the shoulder. "Yes. Grow stronger. Let us all grow stronger. Survive. Protect ourselves. Protect the things important to us... Get a good rest for tonight. We will head into The Mummy tomorrow and revive our comrades."

Chapter 2-2

Infinitesimal control was really required before attempting energy condensation. Otherwise it would end in an explosion just like what happened to Zheng. Fortunately, not everyone could get their hands on the One Ring.

Zheng recalled Xuan's words then thoroughly pondered the application of the ring again. He realized the One Ring was actually immensely powerful. One important possibility was if he had an infinite amount of Qi or Blood Energy, could he convert them to psyche force and use this energy to control other people? As the quantity of this energy grew, the number of people he could control grew. That would make ring become the actual One Ring of the movie.

Despite all these thoughts, he stayed with Lori throughout the night. It was only a day in Lori's perspective but he had been in the Lord of the Rings world for over a month. He made it through the blood baths and wavered on the edge of hell multiple times. A warmth arose within his heart as he looked at Lori. He held her tenderly on the grassy field in their basement. The two quietly cuddled.

A little black dog sniffed their backs. Seeing that the two ignored it, the dog bit their clothes. It was a clever boy as it only bit the clothes and carefully avoided biting their bodies.

Lori really liked being cuddled. Every time Zheng came back weathered and wounded, she felt pity toward him and pains in her heart. So much she wished she could stay by his side every moment. As the little dog disrupted their limited serenity, she waved her hand to the back. "Go, go, doggie. Play to the side or you won't get A5 steak tomorrow."

The dog seemingly understood her words. It moaned then walked to the side with a look of defeat. Little flares spitted out through its mouth.

Zheng couldn't help but glanced over at the dog a few more times. This was the child of the dragon he brought back from Jurassic Park. He coincidentally adopted it as a pet. The original goal was only to use it for

dragon blood supply in order to enhance team members. However, the dragon's rate of growth exceeded their expectation. In just over a month's time, it had grown to the size of a dog and could breathe flame from its mouth. If it continued to grow, it might bring back the power of its mother.

(I wonder if there's a way to make it grow faster. The dragon's power can rival a typical fourth stage player.) Zheng thought to himself but he knew that was naïve thinking. Dragons would take a hundred years or more to mature. He might not live long enough. He buried these thoughts for now and gave all his attention to Lori.

Noon of the next day, all team members gathered on the platform. Zheng said that Qi TengYi did not have to be revived in The Mummy since he never obtained too many points and rewards. It was more cost efficient to revive him with double his points. HongLu on the other hand would require a trip to The Mummy. Zheng placed his hopes on HongLu. They would finally have someone who could at least guess what Xuan was thinking. So that he didn't have to be scared of falling into Xuan's schemes without even knowing.

Team China had become so familiar with The Mummy so they didn't prepare much. They carried their weapons then exchanged time in the world. It was the same process of finding the curator then heading to Hamuptra. An event occurred as they arrived at Hamuptra.

"A letter? For me?" Zheng asked an officer in the base with curiosity. The officer dutifully handed him a letter. It was said to have come from China and was specifically designated to Zheng.

All their acquaintances in The Mummy had their own lives. O'Connell and Evelyn started a business in mining. They had several gold mines in the west under their names. They finally became wealthy. It was reported that Evelyn found a large tomb inside one of the gold mines... This woman seemed to be a magnet for dangers.

Ardeth was working for the future of the Medjai. They had more gold than some of the big countries with the support of Zheng. Ardeth became

the most welcomed figure amount American businessmen. That was only his identity in the light. His true identity was still a member of the organization.

Imhotep and Anck-Su-Namun failed to find the Holy Grail then began a journey all over the world searching for ruins. They returned to Egypt as the promised day with Zheng was coming near. However, an unknown reason caused them to go to China. It was said that they went with Jonathan to search for an immortal medicine that belonged to a Chinese emperor several thousand years ago.

As for Jonathan, he indeed went to China. He wasn't too rich, though Zheng was never stingy when it came to giving him gold. His sense to money got him a large profit soon after he landed in China. He obtained Aks from Ardeth then sold them to the Chinese military. And in turn was dragged into some military secret. In addition, he accidentally obtained a map for an immortal medicine. So he ended up being chased for his life.

After Zheng learned of everyone's situation, he could guess what the letter was about. And indeed, it was Jonathan describing the immortal medicine and him obtaining a map. He decided check whether the map was real or fake and got Imhotep along with him. If it was fake, he wouldn't have to bother Zheng. And if it turned out to be real, he would like a little help from Zheng, with a split of profits. He would get 70% while Zheng get 30%.

"He can go die." Zheng didn't bother with him. Too bad that Imhotep also went to China. As soon as he confirmed Imhotep wanted to enter God's dimension, he would immediately go back to exchange a watch and return to The Mummy. That would add a undying wizard to team China and raise the team's strength.

Anyway, they could not invite Imhotep to the team for now. There was no hints of anything on this letter denoting their location. Neither did he know if the map was real or not. If it turned out to be fake, the ten of them would cost 500 points a day in this world, which was not really worth the risk. Zheng could only finish what he had to do first and revive HongLu.

“Deducted 8000 points and one rank B reward.” God’s voice appeared in Zheng’s mind.

The images he saw changed to that pitch black night in Resident Evil. HongLu, several team members and movie characters were running on the main road. He played some deceptive tricks like hiding the movie characters and had them ambush team Devil. He seemed to know team Devil wouldn’t kill the movie characters. However, the gap between the two teams’ strength was too high. There was no way for them to outrun the Sky Sticks. The movie characters were knocked unconscious with ease and captured. The scene then came to Xuan landing on the ground then placed a bullet into HongLu’s head.

This was a lonely black room. HongLu had no choice but to take on the stress from life as a test subject. He was young but his mind was mature. He knew he could not let his future continue in the same state. Yet, what could he do? Lonely and helpless depicted him.

If there was someone who could approach me. If there was someone who could listen to my words. If there was someone who could talk with me. If I am not a test subject... If there was someone who could love me...

That nurse entered his life. They gradually started talking and got to know each other. When HongLu displayed his intelligence in front of other people, she finally realized he was such a smart person. Smiles slowly came upon him and then a sudden fire at the research facility...

“I don’t want to experience loneliness. I don’t want to be a test subject again. I don’t want to be all by myself.”

Zheng sighed. He quietly looked at HongLu on the altar.

The boy who liked to twirl his hair sat there confused. As he looked around and noticed Xuan, his expression changed. He pinched the hair on his forehead.

“That means... I revived? This should be The Mummy. So the ancient book that can resurrect people is real.” HongLu muttered. He turned to Xuan. “I lost to you just then... No, Resident Evil should have been long ago. Interested in playing a game with me? We will have a bet in the next

movie.”

Chapter 3-1

Who would have thought the first thing HongLu did after being revived was to challenge Xuan? Zheng knew HongLu was intelligent but he always felt HongLu was still a bit behind Xuan. The way of thinking and a person's intelligence were important but equally so were composure and experience. There was basically no one who could beat Xuan on these two traits.

(But... it's good if we can occasionally see Xuan get embarrassed. Not much hope but HongLu could probably create some obstacles for him. It's not the best feeling when he always gets the spotlight.) Zheng gave HongLu glances of encouragement. However, HongLu recognized his circumstance and didn't say anything provoking afterward. He chuckled as he asked Zheng what happened after Resident Evil.

The team stayed in The Mummy for three days. There wasn't anything else important in this trip. What they received from Jonathan was merely a message. It didn't mention much about the treasure from China. This kind of bonus missions required too much effort. After a short discussion, the team decided to ignore it for now. Things might change the next time they return to this world after the next movie.

Everyone rested well in these three days. Xuan displayed his invincible fishing skill. They bought and tasted precious wines. ChengXiao searched for the pyro-woman of Egypt to no avail... Everyone felt lazy and out of energy after the battle in the Lord of the Rings. They took this opportunity to rest and regain stamina in preparation for the next movie.

In these three days, Zheng gained a little experience with energy condensation using infinitesimal control. This wasn't God's dimension so he didn't dare to practice in large amount of energy. He condensed the energy a little bit at a time then stored them in various parts of the body. As the genes at those areas acclimated to the condensed energy, the energy became stable with no sign of exploding.

Though storing condensed energy in his body felt like storing bombs.

One slip of the mind and he would get blasted. Well, he couldn't maintain the fourth stage at all times.

“Speaking of which, the two bat wings that grew from my back during the peak of the fight, could they be the genes from my ancestors? Are they gigantic bats or vampiric creatures?” Zheng thought maliciously. Then he remembered another fact that dropped his mood. When he encountered his clone in Resident Evil, he saw those bat wings on his clone the whole time. Would that mean his clone could maintain the fourth stage indefinitely? “If that's the case, his power startling. I wonder how long will it take to catch up to his steps... or my own steps.”

Three days quickly passed. The team returned to God's dimension. HongLu immediately saw the woman he created... A woman much older than him. As he embraced her, ChengXiao whistled, making the woman blush.

Zheng gave ChengXiao a pat on the shoulder. Then laughed. “I am going to revive TengYi. Our team is basically complete... The next time we meet that team is the time we take revenge!”

“That's also the case.” Xuan didn't pay much attention to what he said. He brought out a little notebook. “These are the abilities of our team members and their best enhancement paths. There are also their rewards, points, and the amount they could gift to other members. This is what we should focus on. Revenge and the like can wait until you become experienced with energy condensation.”

Zheng had no words in reply. He took the notebook and looked over the detailed list of information. “It's detailed but why don't I see your information? I don't know how many points you have but you give me the feeling that you aren't planning to become too strong. That's not good. You should also exchange some abilities. Based on this data, YinKong can gift a rank A reward and 10000 points. Why don't you let her get you that ability?”

Xuan was surprised. He couldn't guess what Zheng was thinking of and asked. “That ability? Which ability?”

“Lambda Driver!” Zheng sounded certain. “It’s a device. God can insert the exchange into your brain and form its support structure using your brain cells. The force that powers this device is willpower. The stronger your faith is, the more force you can use to power this device. You can attack at will and defend at will.”

Xuan frowned. He pondered over it. “This isn’t logical... The technology and magic we encountered up to this point can in some way be explained with science. However, that doesn’t apply to this device. Even if we were to attempt an analysis using the quantum theory...”

“Stop. Stop.” Zheng interrupted him. “I don’t know about quantum theory but one thing is certain. If you can exchange it from God, then it should exist. We have encountered things as mythical as Xiuzhen. An ability that uses willpower as its source of energy wouldn’t be out of the ordinary. Anyway, you must get the enhancement. Even if you don’t use it offensively, it’s good for defense. It’s decided then. YinKong, please. One rank A reward and 8000 points. Get Lambda Driver for Xuan.”

Xuan was about to open his mouth but YinKong seemed to be prepared. She went over to God and connected her mind. Xuan stopped trying to say anything and stood there.

(It’s a tier A ability. You’ve used us as test subjects so let’s use you to test this ability this time. The description looks powerful. However, its placing a device in the brain feels weird.) Zheng smiled at Xuan.

After YinKong finished, a beam shot down on Xuan, lifting him off the platform. Once he floated up several meters, the beam focused on his brain. After quite some time, Xuan slowly descended.

“How’s the ability? Is it powerful?” Zheng immediately asked after Xuan landed. However, he realized his question was too quick. No one could tell the power of the ability right after exchanging.

Xuan glanced at him. He shook his arms and legs then slid the pistols out from his sleeves and put them back. He repeated these actions a few times then walked to his room. The rest of the team looked at each other. They all followed Xuan to his room.

Xuan's room was clean. Not that it lacked things. The floor was filled with little tools and instruments. However, there were barely any furnitures or decorations. Xuan walked into the basement. The others saw large machineries and instruments there. No one knew how many points Xuan spent on these things. No wonder he never exchanged any enhancements or abilities.

“This reminds me that we still have the precious metals from the Lord of the Rings. They can craft a lot of rings or something else. Hoho. They are equivalent to so many points.” Zheng said as he walked. He also sighed to himself. Xuan still did not possess any feelings, at least when it came to lifestyle. He was too plain that it felt like a piece of white paper.

The team accompanied Xuan to a wall in the basement. The wall was formed by a thick white metal. On the surface were remnants of bullet shots and other destructive traces. They could tell it was used for Xuan's weapon testing. Everyone knew Xuan was going to test his ability.

He put on a strange device that covered his eyes. About a minute later, he took off the device. There was a sense of sharpness in his eyes that was rarely seen from him, as though it bestowed feelings to him.

Before Zheng got a chance to take another look at Xuan's eyes, the two Gauss pistols slid out of his sleeves. As Xuan pulled the triggers, Zheng could see a seemingly existing wave of energy came upon Xuan's hands and pistols. The energy wave blocked the bullets for just an instant then the bullets flew away.

Bang! The loud sound caused pain to their ears and made them a little dizzy. After the team recovered, what they saw on the wall was a hole twenty meters in depth and fifty meters in diameter. The Gauss bullets caused such destructiveness.

“Not possible to maintain this power at all times.” Xuan's eyes returned normal. He said calmly. “Only the first shot after hypnosis possesses exceptional faith. I can destroy the wall. I created this room with metal walls that are thirty meters thick. So this shot carried my belief... However, this is only hypnosis. The hypnosis breaks off after I bestowed my faith to

the first attack and I no longer have the faith to use this ability.”

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