

Oh My God 1441

Chapter 1441 With Comrades

It had been a long time since Meng Chao had such a close-up experience. The hearts of so many of his compatriots, who had black hair and black eyes and came from the same homeland as him, were beating at the same powerful rhythm, "Dup dup, dup dup, dup dup, dup dup." Their hearts were beating like war drums.

The long-lost feeling reminded him of that time during the Monster War when he and countless of his comrades had shouted and burned while they waved blades and blanks. At one point, there were just bayonets and empty fists left. Only a pair of iron fists that were riddled with wounds continued to charge toward the monster horde, which blotted out the sky and covered the earth, without hesitation.

The monster horde that was formed by a myriad of ferocious monsters was much more terrifying than the flood before them!

To Meng Chao, who had fought alone in Picturesque Orchid Lake for an entire year, the feeling of being able to fight side by side with his compatriots once again was a wonderful feeling. It was simply better than the highest-purity stimulant, which could stimulate the power of the Deity Realm hidden in the depths of his cells!

In an instant, with the help of numerous people's spirit resonance, Meng Chao's vitality magnetic field was expanded to its limit.

With a quick thought, he analyzed the structure of the entire crystal communication tower, its center of gravity, the metal fatigue of every steel beam, and even every screw at every joint... All of them were clearly analyzed.

If Meng Chao had to fight against the twisting and collapsing steel structure that was dozens of meters tall and thousands of tons in weight, he would have to use brute force.

Even with the power of the Deity Realm, it would still be very difficult to deal with it.

Fortunately, the angle of the crystal communication tower had not broken through the critical point of collapse yet. There was still a large part of the tower base firmly rooted in the ground.

Meng Chao entered the massive amount of information he had collected in an instant into his brain.

A rapidly spinning data vortex suddenly appeared in his mind.

Under the cover of the dark night and the rain, a series of stars blossomed in the depths of his eyes.

It was like a supercomputer's indicator light, beating at the highest frequency.

Soon, Meng Chao had calculated the most perfect force model and found the most suitable position, angle, and frequency for a sudden b.

In the crowded crowd, Meng Chao took a deep breath and closed his eyes to avoid the interference of the acid rain.

The crystal communication tower, the surging mud, and the direction of the dozens of low-level superhuman forces... all the details turned into crystal clear models in his mind.

He silently moved his feet and drilled through the crowd.

However, he did not interfere with the exertion of strength of every low-level extraordinary human. Instead, he helped the other party adjust their awkward posture in every collision, adding a breath that was about to be cut off.

It was not until he reached the southwest corner of the Crystal Communication Tower, in front of a tower foundation that was full of spider web cracks.

Meng Chao suddenly stood still.

His feet were like two pile drivers, silently sinking into the mud.

On the top of the tower, a pair of hands on a transverse steel beam was emitting high-frequency vibrations that were invisible to the naked eye.

With vibrations at thousands of times per second, the power that could move mountains and overturn seas was released continuously. Like invisible vines, it wrapped around every steel beam of the entire crystal communication tower.

The cracks on the tower, which were covered with spider web cracks just a moment ago, were large enough to be inserted into a finger. Under the enormous but extremely gentle pressure from all directions, the cracks immediately closed. At first glance, there were no signs of damage at all.

Creaking noises were echoing above everyone's heads. They were getting sharper and more frequent, and the hair-raising noises of metal fatigue immediately disappeared.

Meng Chao had not only stopped the crystal communication tower from collapsing any further.

He had also enveloped all the low-level extraordinary individuals in his life magnetic field, which helped them resist the chaotic spiritual energy leaking out of the signal amplification device and the serious interference in their brains.

All the low-level extraordinary individuals felt that their bodies were completely transparent. A warm current seemed to be flowing in their spiritual veins, which covered their brains all the way up, causing their fatigue and pain to vanish without a trace. Even the surging debris flow had been absorbed into Meng Chao's domain. It had changed from charging straight at the crystal communication tower to surrounding the crystal communication tower, forming a huge swirl.

Naturally, the pressure exerted by the debris flow changed from the impact parallel to the ground to the downward pressure perpendicular to the ground. Instead, it helped everyone to press down the base of the Crystal Communication Tower!

With the three approaches, the crystal communication tower was rectified at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The steel bars poking out from the base were like hundreds of giant steel nails, deeply rooted in the rock stratum.

Along with the debris flow that had been peeled off by the rainstorm on the nearest mountain peak, it finally brushed past the Crystal Communication Tower and the temporary camp and swept into the distance. The most dangerous moment was finally passed by these men who were made of iron and copper!

In the sewage that gradually slowed down and became less turbid, they continued to resist for seven to eight minutes. After confirming that the crystal communication tower was really stabilized by them, the low-level extraordinary humans finally heaved a sigh of relief in unison, grinning, they collapsed into the sewage.

Even with Meng Chao's help.

The low-level extraordinary humans, who were already riddled with wounds, were still left with marks that could neither be healed nor erased by the surging spiritual energy.

They had held on with one breath just now.

Now that their nerves had relaxed slightly, they all felt a sharp pain that pierced their hearts and bones, as well as the fatigue that seemed to be draining their internal organs.

Even so, they still used their last bit of strength to hug each other tightly, letting out cheers that were louder than the torrential rain.

"Long Live!"

"We did it!"

"We did it!"

Even Meng Chao and a few burly men — including the middle-aged low-level extraordinaire who was the first to pounce on them, as well as the veteran who was missing his right leg but still had a straight back like a steel spear.., hug each other passionately. The veteran is most likely a member of the Remnant Star Society.

But he didn't recognize Meng Chao.

In the past year, wandering alone in Picturesque Orchid Lake, from the "floating corpses" that initially floated in the Turan River, to the prisoners on death row in the underground black prison of the bloody skull arena, to the rat militia in the arena, to the fugitives on the sn grasslands, then to the rat militia in the Great Horn Army, to the explorers in the depths of the Holy Mountain, and finally, to be devoured by the Mother of Origin. Or perhaps, he had devoured the Mother of Origin's power and broken through to the Deity Realm to restart Kindling. He had even seen part of the 'truth' of the world and the billions of paths that extended from his feet to the future. Billions of unpredictable, marvelous, and ever-changing possibilities.

Meng Chao had changed too much and grown too much.

Right now, even his closest relatives like his parents and his little sister, Bai Jiacao, were standing in front of him.

He would probably have to stare at them for a long time before he could call out his name in doubt.

Not to mention that they had just been crawling and fighting in the surging mud for a long time.

Except for their snow-white teeth, everyone's face and body were pitch-black and covered in mud. It was almost impossible to tell whether they were men or women.

When their blood vessels bled, when they were extremely tired, and when acid rain kept falling into their eyes, which almost corroded their retinas, and when they saw the double images of the crystal communication towers, who would be able to recognize and think of Meng Chao's identity, they realized that it was the ordinary-looking 'little guy' who had saved everybody just now?

After all, he was the one who had hugged their bear, fought against the monsters and the natural disasters together, defended their home together, cheered together, fought to the end together, and sent out the strongest heartbeat together, bonding their bones together, it didn't matter who he was.

As long as he knew that the other party was a fellow countryman who was connected by blood and shared life and death together.

That was enough.

Meng Chao liked this feeling.

Although he had already broken through to the godly state.

Even with the help of the Tinder, the mother of origin, the Spirit Magnet, and the memory fragments from his previous life, even in front of the dozens of long-established senior godly state experts in Dragon City, he, who had just broken through to the godly state, was not without a fight.

However, Meng Chao still did not have the self-awareness of being a "High and mighty figure."

Perhaps he was still too young.

Perhaps he was born in a humble family.

Perhaps he had seen ten thousand suns explode in the sky above Dragon City in his doomsday nightmare. Faced with the holy light that could destroy everything and purify everything, whether it was a godly state expert or an ordinary citizen, they were like weeds and ants that burned fiercely, they were reduced to ashes.

Meng Chao did not feel that there was any essential difference between a Deity Realm expert and an ordinary citizen after becoming one.

He also did not feel that after becoming a godly state expert, one had to break away from the gravity and fly to an extremely cold place at a high altitude to look down on the earth and look down on all living things.

When he was still in Dragon City, Meng Chao had also come into contact with such high and mighty figures as the "Leaders of the nine Super Enterprises".

He was afraid that he would never be such a big shot.

Instead of talking and laughing and playing games with the big boys,.

He prefers to stay with the low-level extraordinaires who are fighting on the front lines in all walks of life, as well as fighting against monsters and natural disasters.

Even though they're weak.

Even though they didn't look good.

LO

Even though most of them were riddled with injuries and their damaged spirit veins had long since taken shape. They had long passed the optimal period of recovery and breakthrough. They would never be able to break through to the heavenly and divine realms, which meant that they would never be able to pull their hair like a big shot, they were destined to be grounded for the rest of their lives as they flew into the unattainable sky.

However, Meng Chao smelled a familiar scent on them.

This scent reminded Meng Chao of his father.

It reminded him of the teachers in primary and secondary schools.

He remembered that when he was very, very young and didn't have the ability to protect himself, whenever the monsters attacked, divine weapons would descend from the sky and Rush in front of him and the other ordinary citizens. They would use their thick shoulders that were as wide as the city walls, they were the experts who had helped them resist the torrential beast tide.

Now that he thought about it, the experts who had appeared in the Sky Blessing Court at that time were at most one-star superhumans, right?

However, in the eyes of Meng Chao from his childhood, one-star superhumans were invincible existences. They were worthy of his full trust and worship!

The memories of his childhood would often affect a person's entire life.

Even after breaking through to the Deity Realm, Meng Chao still felt extremely warm and at ease when he smelled the scent of these low-level superhumans burning their hot blood.

Chapter 1442 Charging Toward the Raging Waves!

With the restoration of the crystal communication tower, the wireless communication channels that had just been cut off were connected one after another.

The tactical communication devices that the low-level superhumans carried were projecting a series of messy orange and red alarms.

The sudden rainstorm had disrupted the human formation.

The entire mining area had turned into a water country.

Other than here, there were many places that urgently needed rescue from the superhumans.

The distress signal was an order, and they saw the red information flow that poured down like a waterfall.

The low-level superhumans' wounds were still bleeding, their hands and feet were still trembling, and their veins, which were as thick as earthworms, were still twitching violently under their skin.

Despite all that, they still gritted their teeth and supported each other as they stood up again.

"This is not the time to rest!"

"Come on, hang in there!"

"It's nothing! Compared to the great earthquake and flood that Dragon City encountered when they just transmigrated, the rainstorm in front of us is nothing at all!"

Under the encouragement of the low-level extraordinaires, Meng Chao plunged his hands deep into the mud.

His life magnetic field gushed out from his fingertips. Like the roots of the mandala tree, it grew freely underground and spread to an extremely far place in an instant. He sensed a weak but ominous vibration.

It was as if a huge ferocious beast had woken up. It was yawning lazily, combing its hair, and wiping its claws and teeth.

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and looked in the direction where the 'beast' had woken up and the debris was sweeping away.

At the end of his eyes was a narrow valley.

It was also the lowest place within dozens of square kilometers.

The torrential rain and the flood that had broken the dike naturally converged into the valley from all directions. Meng Chao remembered that, when he was looking down from the sky, he had seen that the valley was filled with twinkling lights, as if seven or eight crystal mines had been built in one go, and a lot of super mining ships and heavy trains had been deployed, countless workers were working day and night in the depths of the rift.

If the flood really wreaked havoc in the rift...

The consequences would be ten times worse than the collapse of the crystal communication tower.

"We must stop the flood peak from attacking the rift!"

Meng Chao's eyes flashed.

However, before he left, he had to give these low-level extraordinary humans a 'gift'.

Meng Chao took a deep breath. The 'domain' exclusive to godly state experts had been expanded to the extreme.

The incomparably dense and warm spiritual energy flowed into the ground like a trickle and into the bodies of every low-level extraordinary individual through the soles of their feet.

In an instant, all the low-level extraordinary individuals widened their eyes.

Most of them were born in poverty. Without a

strong background and profound knowledge, it was even more impossible for them to taste the taste of being carefully treated and enhanced by a godly state expert at full strength.

They only felt a warm current, as if it had a life of its own, flowing slowly in their limbs, bones, and extraordinary meridians, dispelling the bone-piercing chill brought by the rainstorm.

The cells that had shriveled due to the excessive burning of mitochondria were nourished by this warm current and refilled. They became sparkling and translucent, as full and elastic as ripe fruits.

The wounds that had turned white from soaking in the sewage were also healing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Even the white bones that could be seen just a moment ago had now grown a layer of tough skin, which was enough to resist the invasion of the bacteria.

Even when this warm current surged into their hearts, their hearts, which were exhausted and beating weaker and weaker due to the exhaustion of their lives, reignited a ball of blazing flames, it made them feel as if they had been filled with the best fuel and could once again summon the power to fight against the heavens and the earth!

“Hiss!”

“What’s This?”

“So comfortable!”

“What’s going on? Could it be that the resonance of our life magnetic field has unintentionally awakened the spiritual vein hidden deep underground?”

The low-level extraordinary individuals were both surprised and delighted.

Especially the disabled veteran who had lost his right calf. He was overjoyed to find that not only did the wounds on his body that had bled out when he was fighting against the Crystal Communication Tower recover without any medicine, but the old wounds on his right knee were also healed.

Even the old wounds on his right knee, which would flare up every rainy day and were extremely painful, seemed to have been pasted with a dose of panacea meticulously refined by heavenly materials and earthly treasures.

The wounds were numb, and the bone marrow was growing inside like tender b It was indescribably comfortable.

“Little brother, you... you feel it too?”

The disabled veteran turned his head, wanting to ask his comrades who had fought alongside him just now whether they had also felt the warmth that contained boundless vitality and hope.

However, he was extremely surprised to find that his little brother, whose face was still somewhat green and his back was as straight as his, had disappeared.

Fifteen kilometers west of the Crystal Communication Tower.

The constantly exploding lightning illuminated the entire world.

It also illuminated the river that was baring its fangs and brandishing its claws in the torrential rain, constantly expanding, as if it could not wait to break out of its cage.

That was the largest tributary that Tiger Fury River had split into after it rushed out of the monster mountain range. Because mining, crystal smelting, and metal casting all required a large amount of fresh water.

The entire mining area and the planned heavy industry area were sandwiched between a branch of the Tiger Fury River and a long and narrow rift valley. A large number of factories and accommodation areas under construction were lined up along the branch of the Tiger Fury River.

Although the plan also took into account the problem of flooding, dams and water conservancy facilities were built along the river.

However, in order to excavate a large number of crystals as soon as possible and let investors see the great benefits of venturing beyond the monster mountain range.

Whether it was universal group, Atlas Group, or the other few super enterprises that were advancing at a high speed.

They had all invested their most important manpower and material resources into the crystal mine itself. They had built it almost crazily, and had delayed and neglected the exploration and transformation of the surrounding environment.

Perhaps, with the continuous integration of Dragon City and the other world, the memories of the great earthquake and the Great Flood had long been forgotten. People were full of hope and naively believed that as the fog gradually dissipated, the main road facing the entire other world had appeared in front of them. There was no longer any power that could stop their footsteps.

Even if a brand new enemy really appeared, whether it was a natural disaster or the natives of the other world, they would be easily defeated by them. Just like the monster civilization that they had just defeated not long ago.

The sudden rainstorm and flood was a blow to the humans who were more confident than ever before.

Facing the increasingly violent tributaries of the Raging Tiger River, the mining area that was protected by the crumbling dam was simply an undefended city.

Once the flood really broke the dam, the entire mining area could be wiped out.

The flood peak rolled over.

The humans had indeed inspired amazing courage.

Meng Chao saw that at the weakest and most dangerous part of the dam, there were people everywhere. There were people everywhere. Whether it was low-level extraordinaires or ordinary

people, whether it was miners or builders, whether it was the driver or the civilian staff who were sitting in the office, they all faced the incoming flood peak and charged forward without fear of death.

They were like ants that could carry goods six times their body weight.

They carried bags, baskets, and boxes of sand and gravel on their shoulders, carried them in their hands, carried them on their heads, and piled them up behind the crumbling dam.

Sometimes, before the sand and gravel were in place, a terrible crack would open on the dam, and high-pressure water arrows that were like sharp blades would shoot out from the crack.

They would puff out their chests and block the crack with their flesh and blood, until the sand and stones were sent to the front line. Many people's shoulders, hands, and feet were badly bruised, and their white bones could be seen.

Some people were hit by the high-pressure water column on their chests and spat out large mouthfuls of blood.

Some people even carried sand and stones that were several times their weight and trudged through the mud with difficulty. As they walked, they staggered and fell to the ground, and the sand and stones smashed on their bodies like huge hammers.

However, those who fell to the ground often did not even have the time to groan. They clenched their teeth and stood up inch by inch. Once again, they straightened their backs and took a step forward.

And this was not the most dangerous battlefield.

In front of them, the branch of the Tiger Fury River was the narrowest, and it was also the place where the roar of the flood was the most intense.

Dozens of heavy transport vehicles filled with sand and stones lined up in a long line. They charged directly at the branch of the Tiger Fury River with murderous intent.

The whistle was shrill, the engine roared, and the tires with a diameter of more than three meters bit the bumpy and muddy ground. Accompanied by thick smoke, the rotating speed reached its limit, causing the maximum load to be around 500 tons, at this moment, the steel behemoth, which was filled with more than 700 to 800 tons of sand and stones, was charging at lightning speed.

Until it was less than ten to twenty meters away from the river bank.

The driver jumped out of the driver's seat. He jumped into the mud on the river bank. As for the 700-800 tons of iron and steel beasts, they fell straight into the branch of the Tiger Fury River, and at the same time, they also slightly changed the flow speed and direction of the river.

It could be seen that the drivers of these heavy transport vehicles wanted to use hundreds of thousands of tons of sand and stones to force the branch of the Tiger Fury River to change its route, so that the flood peak would avoid the mining area with the densest personnel and facilities.

Such a dangerous operation was simply driving with their heads held high, dancing on the edge of the blade.

The dikes on both sides of the river had long been eroded by the acid rain and the repeated impact of the flood. They had become brittle, and even the bottom had been hollowed out.

It was difficult for the drivers to determine the safe escape distance.

It seemed to be twenty to thirty meters away from the river bank, but once the overloaded heavy transport vehicles drove up, they would often collapse without any warning.

Even those who could drive this steel behemoth were all low-level extraordinary humans with mechanical and driving talents.

If they were slightly careless, they would also bring the vehicle and nearly a thousand tons of sand and stones into the surging river. They would be swept away by the violent and unparalleled flood.

However, even the driver in front had encountered more than one near-death danger.

The heavy transport vehicle that followed him did not hesitate and even sped up, rushing towards the open bloody mouth of the raging waves!

#### Chapter 1443 A Helping Hand

The courage of the low-level superhumans was no less than that of the Turan orcs. Meng Chao was deeply moved.

However, the more the spirit and will of his compatriots, who were fighting on the front line, shocked him, the more furious he was.

He was angered by the recklessness, greed, and stupidity of the decision-makers.

Who was it that decided to build so many crystal mines in the depths of the rift near the tributaries of the Raging Tiger River, without large-scale transformation of the surrounding environment and the construction of a complete defense and evacuation system?

“Yes. Building a crystal mine in the depths of the canyon can indeed shorten the distance between the facilities on the ground and the crystal mines to the greatest extent, saving a lot of costs and creating high profits. “However, once natural disasters such as earthquakes, torrential rains, mud-rock flows, flooding, and volcanic eruptions occur, the frontline workers who work day and night in the crystal mines will be very passive! The decision-makers should know very well how intense the space ripples that dragon city raised when it crossed over to the other world were. Even if the mist had truly dispersed, it did not mean that the entire space was absolutely stable!

“The joint between Dragon City and the other world, in particular, was like the boundary between the two tectonic plates on Earth. It was a ‘seismically active zone’. It was not surprising that any extreme weather occurred here!

“Even without considering the issue of natural disasters, what about man-made disasters?

“The decision-makers of Dragon City should have known long ago that there are all kinds of aborigines in the Otherworld. Since the Aborigines have a way to seal the ferocious monsters in the mountain range of monsters, they must be as powerful as the monsters!

“Even without the floods and torrential rain today, if the mining area continued to be developed in such a barbaric way and grows in disorder, the scale of the mining area will be ten times or even a hundred times larger than it is today. By then, Dragon City will be at war with Tu Lanze or the Holy Light faction.

“As long as the enemy sends a few high-level powerhouses to block the two ends of the Rift Valley, and then uses AOE offensive spells such as ‘Meteor Fire Rain’, the entire mining area and tens of thousands of precious lives will be completely wiped out!” Meng Chao saw this and was anxious in his heart.

That’s right, the people of Dragon City were willing to sacrifice themselves and were brave enough to sacrifice themselves.

During the Monster Wars, warriors who had run out of ammunition and food often performed heroic feats of charging at the tide of ferocious beasts that outnumbered them by ten times with their bare hands.

Even Meng Chao himself had experienced countless bloody battles in the real world and in the nightmare of the apocalypse. He was used to seeing people dying in the slaughterhouse.

However, this did not mean that the decision-makers could treat the precious lives of ordinary citizens and low-level extraordinary beings as pawns that could be exchanged or even abandoned at will to pay for their recklessness, greed, and stupidity! In the face of the overwhelming beast tide, they had their families and homes behind them. At the point of no retreat, they had no choice but to sacrifice everything and fight to the end. That was what was called ‘sacrifice’.

However, in the situation where the war had long ended and could have been completely avoided, they were so eager for instant success and greed that ordinary workers and low-level transcendents were forced to use their flesh and blood to withstand the destructive force of nature.

It was not a sacrifice, but a murder. It was an out-and-out murder!

No wonder neither I nor the Wolf King had heard of any large-scale mines and industrial zones at the border of Dragon City and Picturesque Orchid Lake.

How could he succeed if he was so I?

If the decision-makers of Dragon City used such a mentality to ‘conquer the other world’, it wouldn’t be surprising that they would welcome the end of the world

The scene in front of him once again strengthened Meng Chao’s belief.

The road to the future was decided by both internal and external factors.

In the nightmare of him and the Wolf King, the strength of the Holy Light faction was one of the reasons why Dragon City was destroyed.

However, the internal chaos and chronic diseases of Dragon City and Picturesque Orchid Lake were also the important reasons that pushed each other into the abyss of destruction.

One had to be tough to forge iron.

Before the final battle with the Holy Light faction.

Meng Chao had to find and solve Dragon City's own problems.

As for the present...

"It's impossible to force the branch of the Raging Tiger River to change its co by relying on these heavy carriers.

"The flood is too rapid. Even if hundreds of tons of carriers fall into the river, they will be swept into the swirl instantly and be washed away without a trace.

"In fact, because of the compression of the heavy transport vehicles, the river will be narrower, which will increase the speed and impact of the flood, making the situation even more tricky.

"Let me give you a hand!"

Meng Chao looked into the distance.

He saw the rolling mountains, the meandering rivers, the raging wind and the torrential rain, and every wave and swirl in the tributaries of the Raging Tiger River.

The entire world had turned into a mysterious and complicated model in his mind.

The direction of the wind, the force of the rain, the speed of the water, the distance between the flood peak and the mining area...

A series of dazzling data exploded on his cerebral cortex like dazzling fireworks.

In the end, all the 'fireworks' gathered together and turned into a shining golden dot that landed on a mountain a few kilometers away that was passing by the branch of the Raging Tiger River.

Since Monster Mountain Range was also known as Fang Mountain Range by the Turan orcs, it was only natural that most of the mountain peaks soared into the sky like the fangs or tusks of monsters, going straight up and down.

After thousands of years of constant erosion and erosion by the branch of the Raging Tiger River, more than half of the base of the mountain had been gnawed away by the river water. It looked like a cliff that could collapse at any time, and it was extremely steep.

Of co, the base of the mountain was extremely wide and deep.

No matter how much the river water eroded, at most one-third of it had been eroded away, and it was far from reaching the critical point of collapse — as long as there was no external force pushing it.

When Meng Chao rushed all the way to the top of the mountain at lightning speed.

The largest flood peak was only one kilometer away from the top of the mountain.

The roar of the flood was like Rolling Thunder. It was as if the deafening sound wave alone was enough to destroy everything in front of it.

The corner of Meng Chao's mouth twitched slightly. However, there was no emotion on his face.

He jumped into the surging river.

Just as he was about to be swallowed by the river.

He violated the laws of physics and was not controlled by gravity. He stepped on the non-existent steps and moved to the bottom of the mountain. A third of the depression was eroded by the river.

Boom!

Meng Chao punched at the mountain without any warning

Although there was no surging spiritual flame, no totem armor, and no place to borrow strength from, it was as casual and easy as yawning and stretching.

This punch still left a fist mark on the mountain wall that was as hard as iron. Even the pores were clearly visible.

However, the fist mark was merely a 'target' that Meng Chao hit for the convenience of aiming.

Meng Chao opened his eyes wide and took a deep breath.

The breath lasted more than ten seconds. Visible Vortexes appeared around his face as if they were going to suck all the oxygen within a kilometer.

Even the air was frozen because of him. Thousands of raindrops the size of hailstones were sealed in the air like specimens.

When Meng Chao spewed out all his overbearing spirit energy along with his breath...

His heart seemed to have turned into a super racing engine that could accelerate from a stationary speed to a speed of more than 300 kilometers per hour in half a second.

Steam that was hundreds of degrees hot shot out of every pore on his body, helping his body to quickly release the waste heat produced by the extreme combustion of his mitochondria.

His 'ordinary' body did not change much in size, but it gave people a sense of pressure that was hundreds of times larger than before.

The two wings that were made of seven-colored spiritual flames moved to the back of the shoulder blades on both sides. The light was more condensed as if it had become the exhaust flame of a rocket thruster.

Spiritual magnets that were like liquid metal gushed out from the space cracks in the depths of the body and covered the arms evenly, forming layers upon layers of armor.

On the first layer of armor, blood vessels and nerves protruded high. They were like raging flood dragons that could not be contained, and also like the tangled roots of the mandala tree that extended endlessly.

On the second layer of armor, there were patterns that looked like the scales of a ferocious beast. With Meng Chao's breathing, they formed an ever-changing totem.

On the outermost layer of armor, there were sharp edges and corners. There were rings of chains wrapped around it. The chains were covered with sharp thorns that made one's scalp go numb. The destructive power was raised to the extreme!

Waving such a pair of iron arms that were even thicker than the torso.

Meng Chao still felt that the power was not strong enough.

He retreated seven or eight steps in one breath, almost stepping into the waist-deep river.

Only then did he suddenly explode. His feet smashed into the ground like two earth-drilling bombs, flying at a speed faster than the speed of a train derailment. He almost rotated 360 degrees, smashing the Iron Fist that was already red-hot into the rock wall!

Unexpectedly...

The punch did not produce a deafening boom. Nor did it produce a fireball visible to the naked eye, or even a mushroom cloud that was slowly rising.

It was not because Meng Chao was not strong enough. It was because his realm was already high enough that he could control every force that he released precisely. He could discard all unnecessary sound, light, and electricity effects, but convert every bit of spiritual energy into the purest destructive force.., and sent it into the target's body!

The rock wall in front of him seemed to have become the screen of a silent movie.

As Meng Chao gently withdrew his right fist, on the rock wall that was supposed to be as hard as iron, with his fist marks that were several meters deep as the center, crisscrossed, stretching dozens of meters, hundreds of meters, and extending into the distance, cracks that looked like a spider web.

It was as if Meng Chao had spread out an overwhelming fishing net, covering the mountains that were hundreds of meters high.

The narrowest crack could fit a finger, and the widest crack could fit an arm — it was the arm of the Turan orc!

Without waiting for the mountain to groan.

Meng Chao had already thrown a second punch without batting an eyelid.

Chapter 1444 Flood Peak? Suppression!

If Meng Chao's right fist was the ultimate personification of "Bull Force," which was like a hot knife through butter, an unmatchable explosive force...

Then his left fist was the essence of the "Ripple Force" to the fullest extent. It was as if an entire vast ocean leaked out through the cracks of his fingers, silently and softly pouring over the crumbling walls.

Unlike his right fist which tore apart the rock wall within a radius of several hundred meters, the power of his left fist was only limited to a range of two to three meters in front of him.

However, it broke the shattered rock further and shattered it into the most delicate sand grains. Like a stream of water, it flowed from both sides of his fist to his feet.

In front of Meng Chao, a crater with a diameter of about three meters appeared in a relatively complete shape.

It looked like it had been hit by a meteorite or a missile.

Meng Chao nodded and glanced at the nearby flood peak from the corner of his eye.

At this moment, the flood peak was only seven or eight hundred meters away from him.

“Looks like I have to speed up!”

Meng Chao muttered to himself.

His arms disappeared.

There was still no sound, no light, and no smoke.

The rocks in front of him seemed to have been smashed, torn, and swallowed by an invisible giant beast. They turned into fine quicksand and disappeared under his feet.

He himself had turned into a human-shaped shield machine that was tunneling at a high speed. Under the violent attacks of his fists, which were swinging hundreds of times per second, he continued to invade the depths of the mountain.

Not long after, Meng Chao had dug a long tunnel in the mountain rock.

Because the space in the tunnel was extremely narrow, forming a closed environment that was similar to firecrackers and gun barrels, he had nowhere to vent his spiritual energy. He could only follow the crisscrossing crevices and spread all the way to the inside of the mountain.

Under the strong chemical reaction of his right fist and his left fist, Meng Chao actually blasted a mountain with the effect of a ‘dumm bomb’.

On the surface, he only dug out a tunnel with a diameter of three meters and a length of about seventy to eighty meters.

In fact, with this tunnel as the core, the interior of the mountain with a radius of hundreds of meters was shattered by his shocking blast. It was a mess and seriously affected the foundation of the mountain.

At this moment, there were still three to four hundred meters before the flood peak crossed the border.

Meng Chao suddenly retracted his fists.

His entire body had changed from ‘Extreme Movement’ to ‘Extreme Silence’.

Like an ultra-heavy armored train that was loaded with cannons and tens of thonds of tons of ammunition, it stopped the train weirdly within a short distance of three to five meters without any fireworks. He spread out his fists that were waving tens of thonds of times in an instant to cut open the entire mountain, but they were not contaminated by any rock dust.

He pressed his palm against the “Heart” of the mountain.

His eyes were still closed.

However, the life magnetic field had expanded to its limit.

The plants that were rooted in the depths of the mountain, the fungi that grew in the dark environment, and the little bthat were rustling in the natural crevices of the rock had all turned into his eyes, ears, and fingers.

In an instant, Meng Chao seemed to have become one with the entire mountain.

He sensed the 'heartbeat' of the mountain.

The strength of the deities did not lie in their ability to blast a mountain with brute force.

It was because their life magnetic field could resonate with the planet's magnetic field in a very subtle way and carry out their will to the flowers, trees, mountains, rivers, and even the heaven and earth.

They could use the power of the heaven and earth to achieve their purpose.

A moment later, every bone and every muscle on Meng Chao's body began to vibrate at an ultra-high frequency under the impetus of spiritual energy. Although his feet were not moving, his entire body seemed to be blurred, as if countless Meng Chao from different worlds had overlapped with each other. The power of the high-frequency vibration surged into the 'heart' of the mountain from his arms.

A chain reaction was set off inside the mountain that was already one-third hollowed out and could not bear the heavy burden.

The rocks that were torn apart by Meng Chao one after another began to shake violently.

Countless rocks were shaking at the same frequency. They affected each other and amplified and intensified each other, producing a similar 'resonance' effect.

Even the spiritual veins that were hidden in the depths of the earth and had not been completely absorbed by the 'mother' were disturbed by Meng Chao. They woke up from their long slumber of billions of years and stretched themselves underground like dormant dragons.

In the end, the entire mountain peak was roaring like a rocket engine that was about to break free from gravity.

At this moment, there were only one hundred meters left before the flood peak crossed the border.

However, the sound of the flood could no longer be heard between heaven and earth.

All that was left was the solemn roar of the Grand Villa!

"Now!"

Meng Chao suddenly opened his eyes.

His eyes seemed to have disappeared.

Embedded in his eye sockets were two small sthat were as dazzling as a supernova explosion. His fists were also like steel that was about to melt, turning into a nearly transparent scarlet red color.

Boom!

This time, Meng Chao, who was at his limit, finally could not control the terrifying power that erupted from the depths of each of his cells at the same time. At the same time that he shattered the mountain rocks, it emitted a sound wave that caused the earth to tremble, a sound wave that even the flood was about to retreat.

Fortunately, there were rocks in all directions, so the sound wave had nowhere to go. It could only follow the crevices of the rocks and infiltrate into the depths of the mountain, intensifying the resonance of the mountain rocks and creating an avalanche-like chain reaction.

This sound wave was the last straw that crushed the camel.

Under the combined effects of the self-weight of the mountain peak, the resonance of the shattered rocks, Meng Chao's destruction, the impact of the flood, and the overturning of the underground spiritual vein, the uncontrollable great collapse had finally begun!

At the same time.

At the narrowest part of the Tiger Fury River tributaries.

The people had already pushed dozens of heavy transport vehicles into the increasingly turbulent river.

However, they were still unable to force the river to change course.

Instead, they made the river become more and more violent.

Not far away, compared to the overwhelming beast tide, the momentum was even fiercer, and in the blink of an eye, they could reach the flood peak in front of them.

Everyone's eyes were filled with bitter despair.

The drivers had lost their heavy transport vehicles.

It was as if the soldiers had broken their swords and emptied their magazine.

However, even if they broke their swords and emptied their magazine, the soldiers were still soldiers.

Even if they were unarmed, they were only left with one tooth.

They were all going to pounce on the enemy, bite the enemy's throat, and tear off the enemy's flesh and blood.

It didn't matter if the enemy was a 'flood' or a 'monster'!

No one knew who took the lead.

Everyone's shout converged into a roar that was louder than the torrential rain and the raging flood.

The drivers who had lost their heavy transport vehicles began to bombard the rocks on the banks of the river, trying to blast the broken rocks into the river and force the surging river to change course in front of the humans.

Of course, they knew that the effect of doing so was minimal.

But even if there was only a one-in-ten-thousand chance, they would give 100 percent of their efforts to fight for it.

Even if they could only buy a few more seconds of evacuation time for their compatriots in the mining area behind them!

The flood peak was getting closer and closer.

The earth began to tremble, and the sky was roaring.

It was like a God above the heaven and earth, angrily rebuking these ants who overestimated themselves.

The ants turned a deaf ear to it and concentrated on fulfilling their mission.

Some people ground their fists.

Some people broke their arms.

Some people sank into the mud that was waist-deep.

Some people were almost swept away by the raging waves. But no one was willing to bend in front of the flood peak that was about to destroy everything.

And no flood peak was able to extinguish the raging flames in their eyes.

Boom!

Crack!

Crash!

Under the concerted efforts of everyone, a large part of the river bank finally collapsed.

The broken boulders almost grabbed the throat of the branch of the Raging Tiger River.

For a moment, the river water seemed to be frozen and was about to stop in front of the human will.

However, in the next second, along with a world-shaking loud sound, the river channel that had just been blocked was once again washed away by the torrent. The flood rushed toward the mining area not far away in an even more violent manner.

There was no time to be discouraged and depressed.

The people who were so tired that they were almost numb were like a machine with extremely sophisticated structure. The incomparably sturdy and reliable parts were once again thrown into a suicidal battle with the power of Heaven and earth.

Until the earth-shattering roar came from afar. It was as if a Doomsday Beast had woken up under the riverbed and turned the entire riverbed down.

The earth undulated like a raging sea.

People fell and sat in the mud one after another.

Only then did they wake up, as if they had just woken up from a dream. They were dumbstruck as they stared at the unbelievable scene in the distance.

They saw that just as the flood peak was about to pass through the last mountain peak...

This mountain peak that rose up from the ground like the t of a giant beast suddenly turned into a giant axe that could split the heaven and earth. It chopped down ruthlessly towards the branch of the Raging Tiger River.

Along with the vibration that caused one's scalp to go numb, every cell in one's body was about to scream.

Billions of tons of rocks crashed down like an avalanche, hitting the head of the flood peak that was overflowing with killing intent.

It also blocked off the branch of the Tiger Fury River completely. The flood seemed to have fallen into an inescapable net, but it still had the strength of a thousand tons. The giant Kun that was filled with anger and had nowhere to vent its anger struggled desperately, jumping, and trying to fight to the death. Soon, the branches of the angry Tiger River split into several strands, rampaging among the broken rocks, looking for a way out. Logically speaking, it was very dangerous for a river with such a large amount of runoff and such a high flow speed to change its course.

No one could guarantee where the crazy flood would lead the branches of the Raging Tiger River under the stimulation of the torrential rain.

However, it was like there was a pair of invisible hands that suppressed and controlled the flood.

The disintegrated flood, after bypassing the collapsed mountain peak, miraculously avoided the mining area and fled to the southwest and northwest respectively.

Even if the retreat of the flood was only a temporary phenomenon.

Under the influence of gravity, the branch of the Raging Tiger River would return to the right track sooner or later.

However, the humans had already bought enough time to evacuate in time before the flood came again. They could also build an indestructible defense line to protect the home that they had worked so hard to build!

"Is... Even God is helping us?"

The exhausted people still had expressions of disbelief on their faces.

However, they could not even muster the strength to cheer. They were sprawled on the ground and collapsed in the cold mud and boiling blood.

They waited until the roar of the flood gradually faded away.

Only then did they dare to believe that the miracle just now was not their imagination.

The corner of their lips and between their brows finally bloomed into a smile that was even more brilliant than the fireworks.

Immediately after, they closed their eyes and panted heavily. They were racing against time to recover their strength and prepare to rush to a new battlefield at any time!

Chapter 1445 Secret War

Deep within the collapsed mountain rocks, in the waist-deep floodwaters.

Meng Chao sat cross-legged, his eyes slightly closed, and his breathing was long.

Every breath he took created a ripple in the floodwaters, like the tentacles of an octopus extending into the distance, causing the splintered floodwaters to flow in the direction he wanted them to flow.

He waited for half an hour.

He made sure that the flood did not gather again and rush towards the mining area.

Nor did it form an even more dangerous barrier lake behind the collapsed mountain.

Only then did he heave a sigh of relief and stand up from the flood that had turned into mud.

At this moment, Meng Chao heard a buzzing sound.

He saw an unremarkable little black dot flying low in the middle of the raging dark clo

It was a search-and-rescue drone.

Meng Chao pondered for a moment, then lay back down in the mud and became one with the earth, only revealing a pair of sparkling eyes.

For the time being, he did not want to return to Dragon City with great fanfare.

He still had not figured out the recent situation of Lusiya.

What had this jungle banshee become?

Could it have grown three heads and six arms and become a ferocious and terrifying tigress?

Would it be possible to suppress the power of chaos in her body and wake her up and heal her?

Would the Blood Alliance still exist?

Would it change its appearance and even keep its evil mission in a different way even if it was nominally falling apart?

Would its dirty claws reach out to Bai Jiacao and turn his cute little sister into the Dark Witch or something even scarier?

Even if little sister could survive with her identity as “Meng Chao’s sister,” would there be more innocent children like his little sister who had fallen into the hands of the Blood Alliance?

Also, why was Dragon City so eager to develop the world beyond Monster Mountain Range, and why was the development method so simple and crude?

They didn’t have a deeper understanding of the Turan orcs, and they also lacked respect for the ode world. Did they really think that they were the best in the world after defeating the monsters?

These questions made Meng Chao realize that he was facing a war that was a hundred times scarier than the Monster War.

At least, during the Monster War, he and everyone else knew very well who were our friends and who were our enemies.

Identity was his biggest trump card if he wanted to win this war.

Meng Chao decided to sneak back to Dragon City secretly to see what his hometown had become a year after the victory of the Monster War.

He also secretly investigated the problems of Lu Siya, the blood union, and the remnants of the monster civilization, and dismantled all the time bombs buried in Dragon City.

Of course, the task was arduous.

Fortunately, one thing was certain. No matter who his enemies were, how high their status had been in Dragon City, how much power they controlled, how prominent their reputation was, and what kind of rigorous and crazy conspiracy they were planning. As long as the vast majority of ordinary citizens and low-level superhumans were still like what Meng Chao had seen just now, working together, bravely making sacrifices, and united as a city.

Then, with the help of these most adorable people, the final victory would definitely belong to Dragon City!

Thinking of this, Meng Chao's chest, which had been soaked in the cold rain for half a day, began to heat up again.

Just as he was about to avoid the sight of the search and rescue drone, he sank into the depths of the mud and dived three to five kilometers away.

Suddenly, his eyes narrowed.

A thoughtful expression appeared on his face. There was something wrong with this search and rescue drone.

Since it was here to search for survivors in the storm.

The search and rescue drone should, of course, circle around and continuously expand the search area.

If its flight path was drawn with a fluorescent pen, it would be a shining spiral that was getting bigger and bigger.

However, this UAV was in the northeast direction, between the two points in mid-air, circling back and forth. The space it passed was very narrow, and its flight path was practically a straight line.

As such, its search area was naturally extremely narrow.

Moreover, as a search and rescue UAV, its flight height was a little too high.

It had always stayed close to the dark clouds. Its movements were very mysterious as if it was afraid that others would discover it.

If it flew so high, could it really see clearly the ruins on the ground and the survivors in the rain and mud?

Meng Chao's interest was piqued.

Deep in his eyes, the specks of starlight were continuously magnified, turning into dark golden circles that covered his pupils.

His pupils were zooming in and out at a frequency of hundreds of times per second.

His vision was like a bullet fired from an anti-material sniper rifle, locking onto the 'search and rescue drone'.

Exposed to the extraordinary vision of a godly state expert, all the secrets of the drone were exposed.

Meng Chao saw that it was a large-scale rotorcraft with eight propellers.

The fuselage was painted with the symbol of Universe Corporation. After the wind and rain, it had become mottled and covered with scratches and dents. This was quite in line with the usage conditions of large-scale industrial and mining enterprises. However, below the fuselage, there was a small and exquisite honeycomb launcher that was filled with rockets.

"Since it's a search and rescue drone, why would it carry weapons?" Meng Chao mumbled to himself.

Of course, the enterprises in the other world were different from those on Earth.

In order to explore and excavate the crystal veins in the wild environment filled with monsters, super enterprises such as Universe Corporation and Sky Pillar Corporation all had their own weapons manufacturing teams, corporate equipment, and unparalleled experts.

Their unit firepower was even more powerful than that of the Red Dragon Army.

When everyone came out to conquer the other world, it was not surprising even if they used a large pod to hoist a train cannon, let alone a beehive launcher under the drone. The rainstorm came suddenly.

It was normal for them to launch armed drones to carry out search and rescue operations when they were caught off guard.

The problem was that even if they really wanted to launch armed drones, there was still time to take down the beehive launcher in more than ten seconds, right?

One had to know that after loading weapons, not only would the weight of the beehive launcher greatly reduce the duration of the drone, but it would also reduce the scope of the search and rescue.

Moreover, because the beehive launcher protruded out of the drone, the appearance of the drone would become more irregular, making it easier for the drone to lose control in the storm.

Therefore, no matter how anxious the drone operator was, before the remote-controlled drone took off, it was impossible for him to forget to unload all the weapons.

“The current drones are all modular in design. Uninstalling the weapons, hanging an extra battery or a dedicated camera for search and rescue will only take ten to twenty seconds at most, but it can double the search and rescue efficiency.

“This armed drone did not do this.

“This can only mean that it is not here to perform a search and rescue mission at all.

“It was cruising back and forth between two points, and its flight path was in a straight line. It’s carrying out... a blockade mission! “That’s right, it’s closely monitoring the entrance and exit of the valley ahead. Anyone who passes by here will be discovered by it immediately.

“Interesting. In such a torrential rain, who exactly is it trying to monitor and blockade?

“And the weapon it carries, who is it prepared for?”

Meng Chao’s line of sight crossed the blockade line of the armed drones.

If one imagined the entire mining area as a crouching flood dragon, baring its fangs and brandishing its claws.

The northeast direction of the valley was where the flood dragon stretched out its thickest right claw.

The valley was also brightly lit. It was filled with large-scale factories, super mining vehicles, and all kinds of bizarre mining, smelting, and even casting equipment.

At this moment, the valley was filled with people and countless steel beasts were rumbling. They seized the time that Meng Chao had bought for them to strengthen the dam at the entrance of the valley, dig a diversion channel that was better than nothing, and evacuate the workers in the depths of the mine, they were so busy that no one noticed that there was actually another drone flying in the depths of the dark clouds above them. Perhaps there was more than one drone that was secretly spying on them.

Meng Chao’s mind raced.

He spread out his palms and tested them. He found that the rain was gradually getting weaker.

The extreme weather that was triggered by the planet’s magnetic field had come and gone quickly.

The biggest troublemaker, a branch of the Raging Tiger River, had also been temporarily subdued by Meng Chao. This allowed him to free up his hands to study the secret behind this armed drone.

Meng Chao was like a wily crocodile, quietly disappearing into the mud.

When he reappeared, he was already two kilometers away, in a bush spinning in the water.

The armed drone, which knew nothing about him, was still patrolling in the dark clouds.

Meng Chao did not directly cut into the valley that was blocked by the armed drone.

Information. If he wanted to formulate an effective and reliable combat plan for his mysterious opponent, he needed to gather as much information as possible.

Ten meters to the left of Meng Chao was his target. It was a temporary building made of containers.

From the small communication tower that was not too high beside the temporary building, this was not a dormitory. Instead, it should be a field office or a simple laboratory where there was a high demand for information transmission.

Because of the low terrain, the entire building was soaked in stinky sewage and mud.

The container in the southeast corner had even been washed down by the flood, and half of the entire building had collapsed.

The part that had not collapsed was also pitch black. The people inside had long run away — it was own whether they had evacuated in time or participated in the rescue efforts in various places.

Unfortunately, from the signs on the container, the office at the scene did not belong to the universal group that the drone belonged to.

It belonged to Sky Pillar Corporation.

Meng Chao thought for a moment and still went through the tear in the container. He first held his breath and pricked up his ears to listen for the faint sounds of breathing, heartbeat, blood flow, and internal organs squirming in the depths of the darkness.

After making sure there were no survivors and no bodies, he was emboldened to rummage through the closet to find what he wanted.

#### Chapter 1446 Uninvited Guests

Although a third of the building was soaked in sewage, Meng Chao still found a general plan of the mining area on the wall.

From the plan, one could see that the entire mining area, which spanned hundreds of kilometers, was divided into six major areas, which were developed by one or two mega corporations.

The northeast ridge was the boundary. This side of the ridge belonged to Sky Pillar Corporation, while the other side of the ridge belonged to Universe Corporation. The two sides lived side by side and did not interfere with each other.

Although the plan did not draw out the details of Universe Corporation's construction, as the natural extension of the crystal ore vein, Meng Chao still roughly understood the distribution of the warehouses, mines, and supporting factories there.

In addition, he also found a safety post responsibility list next to the overall planning map. The large-scale industrial and mining enterprises in Dragon City often had to face the beast horde and the attack of extreme weather.

Safety was naturally the most important issue.

It was also because the person in charge of the enterprise was usually a superhuman with a high state and had extremely strong combat strength.

Once they encountered a threat, they had to play the role of a military commander.

Regardless of whether they could actually take the lead or not, at the very least, according to the rules, the managers of the industrial and mining companies at all levels had to participate in the safety arrangements to prevent the situation of being leaderless when the beast horde attacked.

If they really suffered unnecessary losses, they would be able to find the corresponding person-in-charge at the first opportunity.

In other words, through this safety post responsibility list, Meng Chao could retrieve the names of all the managers sent by Atlas group to this mining area.

Thanks to Lu Siya, Meng Chao was very familiar with the Lu family, which controlled Sky Pillar Corporation.

He saw several familiar names on the safety post responsibility list.

He closed his eyes, and the faces that he had swept past during a banquet or business negotiation one or two years ago appeared in his mind.

Meng Chao recalled patiently and soon found the most suitable target.

He scooped up a pile of mud with both hands.

He pressed it on his face and slowly wiped it.

Along with the slight sound of bones rubbing against each other, his facial features and even the shape of his face underwent a subtle change.

From a slightly immature appearance, which looked like that of a university graduate, he had become a square-shaped face with distinct edges and corners.

There were a few more lines on his forehead that raised his head straight up, and two patches of stiff whiskers appeared on his cheeks. His overall age had suddenly increased by more than ten years.

With the cover of the mud, he looked like a member of the Lu family, like a distant relative of Lu Siya.

After looking at the dirty water for a long time and recalling the words, actions, and habits of his fake brother, Meng Chao nodded in satisfaction.

After digging around in the collapsed ruins for a long time, Meng Chao found a well-sealed first-aid kit.

For Meng Chao, who had broken through to the godly state, the heart-strengthening drug in the first-aid kit was, of course, even more tasteless than the carbonated drink that had been open for three days and three nights.

However, some simple medical instruments, such as sutures and surgical blades, could be made into a set of rather handy dismantling and harvesting tools after a little modification.

Finally, Meng Chao fished out a set of tattered and stinky protective clothing, a pair of rubber shoes with several holes, and a helmet full of cracks from the sewage. Meng Chao did not even blink as he put all these things on his body. He looked no different from a first-line manager of an industrial and mining company who had suffered an unfortunate safety accident and fought on the frontlines for an entire night. His eyes were red and his eyes were black. He was extremely exhausted.

At this moment, the rainstorm was coming to an end.

Since the thunder and lightning had gradually subsided, the night sky was even darker and deeper than when the thunder and lightning had torn apart the dark clouds. It was so dark that one could not even see one's fingers. The dark night was the best cover for Meng Chao.

He was like a black snake swimming in the black swamp, setting off a faint black ripple as he silently climbed up the winding mountain ridge.

Red Creek Valley was really like a bright red stream before him.

Even in the pouring rain, it was still emitting a red glow that looked like raging flames.

Meng Chao knew that it was not a real stream.

Instead, it was the traces left on the surface of the ground by the Red Radiance Stone that was distributed in a ribbon.

There was only a difference of one word between "Red Radiance Stone" and "Red Radiance Jade."

However, it was only the companion ore of the latter, and it was the most inferior companion ore. It was the spirit energy contained in the Red Radiance Jade that was continuously seeping into ordinary rocks after billions of years of geological changes. In most cases., it had no industrial or cultivation value.

However, where there was Red Radiance Jade, there was often Red Radiance Stone.

The Red Radiance Stone was so large that it was exposed to the surface. It was not far from the water source, and the terrain around it was not too rugged. Therefore, it was not difficult to develop and utilize it.

No wonder Universe Corporation would place their bets there. They were eager to find a Red Radiance Jade vein with astonishing reserves. Meng Chao pursed his lips.

From his and Wolf King's apocalyptic memories, Universe Corporation and all the super companies that placed their bets on this area would probably lose everything.

But this was not something he had to worry about.

He was still more interested in the purpose of that armed drone and the person behind it.

No, it was not "that drone," but "those."

"One drone, two drones, three drones, four drones, five drones..."

Meng Chao looked far into the distance from the ridge. Along with the drone that he had first discovered, he soon found five drones amidst the rolling dark clouds.

They were also spray-painted with Universe Corporation's logo and disguised as search and rescue drones. However, their movements were also mysterious. They carried weapons and did not seem to be searching for them. Instead, they seemed to be monitoring something on the ground.

Due to the terrain restrictions, Meng Chao could not see their surveillance targets clearly.

However, based on their patrol routes, it was very easy to determine their general surveillance range.

Meng Chao did not directly rush into their surveillance range.

Although he could easily break through the sound barrier and instantly cover several kilometers.

He also compressed the deafening roar brought about by supersonic speed to the extreme.

However, he was not willing to gamble. After inheriting the legacy of the monster civilization, after a year of explosive development, how terrifying had the filming, surveillance, and image analysis technology of Dragon City evolved to, would he be able to extract vital information from the clues he left behind.

Meng Chao crouched on the ground like a human-shaped spider.

He exerted strength with his hands and feet at the same time. Spirit energy gushed out from his palms and soles, immediately destroying the internal structure of the rock that had been washed away by the torrential rain for a night and was already brittle.

Large pieces of rock, together with mud, immediately slid down from the ridge.

Meng Chao curled up into a ball and disguised himself as a piece of mountain rock. He sank deep into the mud and slid into the valley together.

His cautiousness was quickly rewarded. Crash!

Just as he slid into the valley, a long-lost bolt of lightning spurted out of the dark clouds and instantly illuminated the entire world for about 0.1 seconds.

With the help of the 0.1 seconds of light, Meng Chao discovered that there was another group of uninvited gs about 155 meters to his left.

The light disappeared in an instant.

The Earth returned to its pitch-black state.

The flickering lights in the crystal mine in front of him further accentuated the darkness and deathly stillness in the depths of the valley.

Meng Chao, on the other hand, had already deeply imprinted the silhouettes of the uninvited gs onto his retina. Through the extraordinary computational ability of his brain cells, he enhanced the signals, analyzed the images, and extracted their characteristics.

However, the characteristics of the uninvited gs made him slightly stunned.

“Turan orcs?”

That’s right. Meng Chao clearly saw that this group of uninvited gs all had green faces and sharp fangs, pointed mouths, monkey cheeks, and disheveled hair.

Some of them had deformed and twisted claws, while others were wearing shiny, oily shells, and even pierced with cold, shiny spikes.

They were not wearing the combat suits or power armors of the people of Dragon City, either.

Instead, they were wearing leather and bone armors in styles that were common among orcs.

“What’s going on? A team of elite Turan warriors is trying to sneak into the crystal mine of the people of Earth?”

WO

Meng Chao mumbled to himself and soon found something strange.

The five drones were still patrolling above their heads.

The surveillance range of the five blockade lines was exactly the activity area of the “elite Turan warriors.”

The darkness could not block the infrared surveillance equipment of the drones.

The Turan orcs did not have the concept of guarding against high-altitude reconnaissance.

They must have been caught by the five drones at the first moment.

However, the five drones did not react at all.

They did not send out any alarms, nor did they launch any attacks. They did not even lower their altitude or show any signs of further observation.

This could only mean one thing.

The elite Turan warriors and armed drones were working together.

The latter was not monitoring the former.

It was protecting the former, ensuring that the former could sneak into the target area without anyone noticing. The Turan orcs who know how to use armed drones are really interesting.

However, were they really Turan orcs?

Meng Chao continued to analyze the image information that he had collected in just 0.1 seconds.

At first glance, the bodies of these uninvited guests had all kinds of characteristics of fierce beasts, such as bull horns, lion teeth, tiger claws, eagle wings, snake scales, turtle backs, scorpion tails...

According to the aesthetic standards of Turan orcs, they were simply handsome men with elegant manners. The problem was, wouldn’t it be too exaggerated for so many characteristics of fierce beasts to appear on the same body of flesh and blood?

For the people of Dragon City who had never seen the Turan orcs, they would probably be stunned and leave a deep impression upon meeting them.

However, for Meng Chao, who had roamed in Picturesque Orchid Lake for nearly a year and was talking and laughing with the future Turan King, who was “the most honorable and closest friend of Picturesque Orchid Lake,” the more he thought about it, the more uncomfortable he felt.

“Although there are quite a number of mixed-blood in Picturesque Orchid Lake, and there are many examples of intermarriage between the five great clans, it is perfectly normal for the Minotaur warriors to have the characteristics of a lion or tiger warrior.

“However, because the totem power of different natures will interfere with each other and break out into conflicts, the so-called mixed-blood has its limits.

“Usually, it is already very good for an orc noble to have the characteristics of two great clans. How can they be like these guys who are attacking the body with the characteristics of more than twenty ferocious beasts?

“Of course, the bloodlines of the rat people are often more chaotic than those of the nobles. Many rat people will have the characteristics of multiple clans and grow reptilian tails and bird wings at the same time.

“However, such rat people, cursed by the Chaos bloodline, are often extremely weak and die young. How is it possible that they are as powerful as the elite Turan warriors in front of us

#### Chapter 1447 Confusion

With just a glance, Meng Chao could tell that this team of “elite Turan warriors” was in a well-organized formation and stood in a reasonable position. Even on the rugged mountain road, where mud and rocks could pour down at any time, they were still highly vigilant. They could form extremely powerful crossfire in all directions at a moment’s notice.

Moreover, when the lightning disappeared and the land returned to darkness, they were like shadows that completely merged into the darkness, disappearing without a trace.

Even Meng Chao, a Deity Realm expert, who was hundreds of meters away, could not hear their breathing, heartbeat, and the sound of their internal organs squirming.

Among the five big clans of Picturesque Orchid Lake, the Dark Moon Clan came from a bloodline of fierce reptilian beasts. They had quite a number of experts who were skilled in stealth, assassination, and poison. However, apart from the scales of those in the Dark Moon Clan, these fellows in front of Meng Chao also carried a large number of characteristics of Gold Clan and Blood Hoof Clan members. Whether it was the wolves and tigers of the Gold clan or the Minotaurs and wild boars of the Blood Hoof Clan, Meng Chao knew that they did not like to lurk.

“Most of Picturesque Orchid Lake’s elites should be gathered at the northern front in Red-gold City’s vicinity, preparing to launch a war against the Holy Light faction.

“There are no main forces or elites at the southern border at all!

“How can such an elite team of special forces sneak into the crystal mines of the people of Dragon City under the cover of drones?”

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes.

He sensed a hint of danger.

He glanced at the right rear of the “elite Turan warriors.”

It was a dark hill.

It seemed like he could not scan anything.

But when Meng Chao closed his eyes, he could picture a blurry figure and a pair of eagle-like sharp eyes in his mind.

“Snipers.”

Meng Chao said to himself in his heart, “Apart from the drones, this group of people has deployed at least one or two snipers. When the large group of people advanced, the snipers were hiding in the depths of the mud without moving. Even if someone discovered the large group and wanted to go forward to investigate or attack, the snipers could easily solve the ‘problem’ from the rear.”

Here came the problem.

Did the Turan orcs have the concept of snipers? Even the strongest archer in Picturesque Orchid Lake, the Centaur race, seemed to be more adept and liked the feeling of having thousands of arrows fired at the same time, rather than secretly shooting arrows in the dark, right?

Thinking of this, Meng Chao’s curiosity toward these uninvited guests reached its peak.

Since he had already discovered the existence of drones and snipers. Of course, he would not be easily discovered by the other party.

Taking a deep breath, Meng Chao suppressed his breathing, heartbeat, and blood flow to their limits.

His body temperature was also adjusted to the same level as the torrential rain, mountain torrents, and mud around him.

He was like a mudslide with life, mixed in with the mud that washed down from the mountain ridge, and stealthily moved towards the uninvited guests. The lightning that could light up the world never appeared again. However, when he ventured within fifty meters of the other party, even if there was no light, Meng Chao could accurately capture the other party’s outline and movements by scanning his vitality magnetic field. This place was already very close to the Universe Corporation’s crystal mine.

There were searchlights sweeping in front from time to time.

In order to defend against the invasion of monsters and natives from the Other World, it was possible that a lot of security measures had been deployed at the periphery of the mine.

Even though these security measures were mostly destroyed by the torrential rain and mountain torrents.

The uninvited guests were still very cautious.

From time to time, they would stop and make arrangements for their surroundings.

“What are they doing?”

Meng Chao saw that the uninvited guests seemed to have taken something out of their pockets and scattered it into the mud around them.

They even found a few sharp rocks and squeezed some things that looked like blood onto them.

Similar actions would be repeated every ten to twenty meters.

As they gradually left, Meng Chao sneakily went to the place where they had passed by and found the things they had left behind.

It was some hair, half a broken nail, and a few drops of stinky blood.

Meng Chao twirled the hair on his fingertip and rubbed it gently.

He then placed the broken nail on his palm and studied it carefully.

He analyzed it from the smell emitted by the hair and the shape of the nail.

They were all genuine and had fallen from the bodies of the Turan Orcs.

Of course, the owners of these hair and nails were not peerless experts.

They were just rat people.

However, Meng Chao doubted that the ordinary citizens of Dragon City would be able to tell the difference between elite Turan warriors and ordinary rat people.

“These guys intentionally scattered a lot of hair, skin, nails, and blood from the Turan orcs on their trajectories.”

Looking at the origins of the uninvited guests, Meng Chao imagined that he did not catch these guys on the spot, but only found the “clues” that they had deliberately left behind.

So, through the “evidence”, it was not difficult to infer what had happened on this dark and stormy night of the month. It was also possible to outline the identity of the “true murderer”-hideous, ghostly, unreasonable, the natives of the Other World who would not rest until they were dead

‘We can’t wait any longer.’

Although Meng Chao could always lurk by these uninvited guests, closely watch their every move, until they complete their plot, there were countless innocent guards and workers in the brightly-lit crystal mine ahead of them.

Judging from the uninvited guests’ nondescript dressing and their ill-intentioned behavior, it did not matter what they were doing in the crystal mine on this “night of murder in the dark of the moon, high wind and high fire.”

They were definitely not there to hold a party with the people of Dragon City on Picturesque Orchid Lake’s behalf.

Meng Chao smelled the strong odor of blood.

He could already imagine what would happen after these people sneaked into the crystal mine.

He had to stop them.

With Meng Chao's realm, if he went all out, it was not impossible to kill at least one-third of the uninvited guests and capture one or two survivors.

But he was not confident that he could do it without being caught by the drone overhead.

Moreover, these uninvited guests were only at the execution level, so they might not know too many secrets.

If there was a large organization with a tight structure behind them. If he alarmed them, it would make the organization even more vigilant, making things even more troublesome.

Therefore, the key was how to hide his strength, or at least part of it, and capture a living person without making a sound.

Within three to five minutes of interrogating a live person, he would destabilize the other party, or at least disrupt the other party's retreat, forcing them to leave more evidence, real evidence.

Meng Chao closed his eyes and once again analyzed the positions of the uninvited guests, the flight paths of the few drones above his head, and the shooting range of the sniper who had been lurking in the mud, staring coldly and sealing off the entire valley.

He only used half a second to reject the idea of attacking the sniper.

This sniper was most likely the strongest among the uninvited guests.

Moreover, his ambush position was very good. It happened to be in a col halfway up the mountain. The shooting range was clear, and there were mountain rocks covering all four sides. It was just enough for him to have no worries and seal off most of the valley.

No matter which direction he approached from, it would be difficult to avoid the detection of him and the drones. Just from the choice of sniper position, one could see the sniper's strength.

And such a well-trained sniper would usually not act alone.

There must be an observer who was as strong as him or behind him, at most a hair's breadth away from him.

Even if Meng Chao could really finish off the sniper in a breath's time, find the observer, and cut off their communication with their companions in time.

However, the snipers and the observers were most likely responsible for sending more observation information to the troops.

If the snipers did not communicate with their companions within twenty seconds, or at most one to two minutes, their companions would certainly be suspicious.

"Since I can't choose the snipers..." Meng Chao mumbled to himself and stabbed his hands into the mud.

The spirit energy spurting out of his palms swam toward the ridge where the uninvited guests were passing like two giant pythons that were lurking underground.

Suddenly, the “giant pythons” seemed to have woken up from their long hibernation. They writhed violently inside the ridge, destroying the already brittle structure of the rock. Large pieces of broken rock were even engulfed by the mud, they turned into a surging mudslide and poured down toward the uninvited guests.

The uninvited guests were caught off guard.

Even the most disciplined formation was thrown into chaos for a moment.

Although the debris flow could not do anything to these well-trained experts, the team was still distracted.

The snipers and the observers’ attention was temporarily attracted by the rumbling that was rolling toward them.

They were more worried that the movement of the debris flow would trigger a chain reaction in the crystal mine.

They did not dare to release their spirit energy, crush the rocks, and block the mud.

They could only spread out in all directions to avoid the impact of the debris flow.

Meng Chao waited patiently in the darkness. His target was not at the end of the team.

From the perspective of human nature, once they recovered from the chaos, the other party would certainly pay attention to the end of the team first to see if they had lost any of their men.

Besides, the end of the team was often very strong, and they were too close to the snipers and observers.

Meng Chao’s eyes were firmly fixed on the few uninvited guests at the front and middle section of the team who acted as the vanguard. The few fellows closest to the crystal mine needed to hide in the sudden debris flow.

Their attention was the most distracted, and their vigilance was the lowest.

Meng Chao did not move.

He even closed his eyes.

However, the vitality magnetic field kept spreading out, turning every ripple in the debris flow into an extension of his will.

Interfered by his spirit energy, the debris flow seemed to have a life of its own as it rushed toward the few spearmen at the front and separated them in an instant.

In order to avoid being swallowed by the debris flow without making too much noise, the few spearmen had no choice but to concentrate and move around. They did not notice that they were getting farther and farther away from the main forces.

Behind them, a black shadow slowly opened its eyes.

Chapter 1448 Pain and Joy

When the nearest spearman brushed past Meng Chao who was deep in the mud, Meng Chao did not make a move.

There were still a few spearmen who were not far away from him, and there was a drone flying over their heads.

It was not until the drone turned back and the other spearmen were in their own trouble that Meng Chao calmed down and detonated the spirit energy he had injected into the spearman's feet.

A bubble suddenly exploded in the mud under the spearman's feet.

A huge suction force, like the claws of a water ghost, grabbed the spearman's ankle tightly.

The spearman was slightly startled, thinking that he had stepped into a vortex in the mudslide.

Just as he was about to struggle up, Meng Chao pounced on him like a hungry but calm crocodile.

Before the spearman could even scream...

Meng Chao had already pinched his tailbone with the five fingers of his right hand.

With a gentle shake, spirit energy, like a wave, flowed all the way from his tailbone to his cervical vertebra. It then flowed along his shoulder blades and ribs, pouring into every joint of the spearman's body, shaking off more than a hundred of his bones. It had even firmly sealed his throat muscles, ensuring that he could not make a sound that was louder than a mosquito flapping its wings. In an instant, the soldier collapsed like a puppet whose strings had been cut off.

This guy was also a ruthless person who was not afraid of death.

He had also received extremely harsh professional training.

After Meng Chao locked his tailbone, dislocated all the joints of his body, and ordinary people were about to faint from the pain, he actually recovered 70% of his mobility in the blink of an eye with just the contraction of his muscles. His arms turned into two long whips, he twisted 180 degrees to his back and attacked Meng Chao's temples from an unbelievable angle.

Meng Chao immediately felt a needle-like pain in his temples.

The sharp soldier's fingertip tore through the air, creating a force comparable to a bullet flying in all directions.

And this was a feint.

The sharp soldier seemed to have already considered the possibility that Meng Chao would raise his neck high and dodge.

At the same time that the speed of his fingertips broke through the limit, both of his arms stretched out a full 20 to 30 centimeters. Even his fingers protruded out three to five centimeters. It was as if he had grown seven to eight additional joints, at the same time, it was as if he was a mollusk that did not grow any joints. The killer move that was originally aimed at both of Meng Chao's temples turned into two poisoned machetes that were aimed at Meng Chao's eyes!

If it had been anyone but Meng Chao, he could have been caught off guard and had his eyes gouged out by this point man.

And what Meng Chao did...

“Just close my eyes.’ Bang!

There was a clash of swords between his eyelids and the sharp soldier’s fingers.

Ka-chow!

Immediately after, a slight metallic luster came from the soldier. It was as though his fingers could tear even the armor of a tank, but they felt like feathers on Meng Chao’s eyelids. Like two blooming bullets hitting an iron plate, they burst open with life.

Even though the sharp soldier was as determined as iron.

Faced with a “monster” like Meng Chao, which he had never seen before, he felt his scalp go numb and his hair stand on end due to the excruciating pain of his fingers exploding. However, the cruel training that he had received definitely did not include “surrendering without a fight.”

After missing his first attack and judging that Meng Chao’s strength was far beyond his imagination, the sharp soldier immediately gave up the childish idea of turning defeat into victory.

He grunted as if he had used the pressure of his muscles to crush his lungs and break his ribs.

After expelling all the gas left in his lungs, coupled with the dislocation of his bones and the contraction of his muscles, the vanguard’s body instantly shrank by half.

Even his arms and legs seemed to have curled into his body. He had turned into an extremely elastic meatball and was spinning around in an extremely weird posture, trying to escape from Meng Chao’s control.

Meng Chao could even feel that a layer of greasy sweat was secreted on the soldier’s tailbone as if it was smeared with a thick layer of grease.

The soldier’s tailbone, on the other hand, was shaking like a rattlesnake. If he was not careful, he would run away.

In order to prevent the soldier from causing too much trouble, Meng Chao could only use his left hand to move upward and destroy and control the entire spine of the soldier.

As for the sharp soldier whose spine was twisted to the extreme, it was still alive and kicking as if it had fallen into a fishing net. It struggled violently like a man-eating pompano trying to kill its prey. As it struggled, a large amount of its hair, scales, and claws fell off, and part of its true appearance was revealed it was a human with sparse hair, just like Meng Chao.

“As expected!”

Meng Chao was not surprised at all. It was not only because the features of the orcs that had fallen off his body had been stuck onto it with sticky biological glue. It was also because there were many things hidden under his thick hair, such as sharp blades as thin as cicada’s wings, flying needles dipped in

venom, and so on, smoke bombs and flashbangs that were launched by using small muscle groups that ordinary people could not detect, and so on. These things gave Meng Chao a sense of déjà vu.

“Who exactly are you people? Tell me!”

Before the drones and snipers could scan the area again, Meng Chao had very limited time.

Since the other party wanted to gouge out his eyeballs right away, there was no need for him to be polite.

Meng Chao’s hands turned into two balls of gray fog. First, he carefully processed this guy from his hair to his toes. He found a total of five gene reagents and self-destructing devices that could be used to commit suicide or even perish together with the enemy.

Then, his ten fingers were like ten iron rods that were connected to high-voltage electricity, piercing deeply into both sides of the soldier’s spine.

Meng Chao’s spirit energy was like a burning thorn. It gushed out from his fingertips and quickly wrapped around every blood vessel, every nerve, and every muscle fiber around the soldier’s body.

Along with his ten fingers, he played a song that seemed to come from hell.

At first, there were hundreds of wrinkles on the soldier’s face. Then, each of the wrinkles began to twitch violently as if they were electrified.

If only he could scream.

His scream would definitely be able to tear the entire night sky apart.

This was not a pain that humans could endure.

In fact, even the toughest and most fearless Minotaur warrior of Picturesque Orchid Lake’s five great clans would turn into a puddle of mucus after receiving such a punishment. It would pour out the deepest secrets and fears in his heart, like tears and mucus.

However, the mask of pain on the vanguard’s face was only worn for three to five seconds.

It was like a switch in the depths of the brain that controlled pain and pleasure was automatically activated.

The mask of pain cracked, and the facial features of the vanguard suddenly bloomed like a man-eating flower. He rolled his eyes and grinned. Blood bubbles that grew larger and larger popped out of his nose, and the blood bubbles burst. He moaned in enjoyment.

Meng Chao frowned deeply when he saw the soldier’s expression, which said that he was both in pain and happy.

The soldier’s weird behavior could not be explained simply by his iron-like will.

It seemed that the soldier had undergone some mysterious genetic modification and had undergone radical modifications to the pain nerves. He had even undergone brain surgery and implanted some things in his brain.

He could control his pain as he pleased. He could even connect the pain perception nerve with the pleasure perception nerve, thus shielding him from all pain.

Of course, even if a normal person could not feel any pain.

As long as they realized that they were about to be cut into pieces or even electrocuted, they would feel fear.

In fact, because they could not feel pain, their fear was heightened to the extreme.

What kind of genetic modification could make these guys happy even when they were about to die?

Meng Chao realized that it was impossible for him to extract any valuable information from this soldier in half a minute.

It did not matter. He was an expert at reading corpses, wounds, and traces of training.

To turn an ordinary person into a professional who felt such "pain and joy," he would have to go through years of rigorous training, cruel elimination, and modification.

The unbearable black years must have left detailed information on this guy that was even more detailed than the encyclopedia.

Meng Chao snorted coldly and was about to shoot out spirit flames from his fingertip to completely remove the disguise on the soldier.

This guy's smile suddenly became evil and mysterious.

At some point in time, the depths of his pupils actually spurted out a sticky blood-red color.

The blood-red light swallowed the two eyeballs in an instant, making them seem to have melted into two bottomless scarlet vortexes.

The scarlet vortexes kept expanding and seeping out of the eye sockets at a speed visible to the naked eye. Soon, they occupied the upper half of the soldier's face.

At first glance, it seemed that he had been shot in the head by Dahm, and a shocking hole had appeared on his head.

In the hole, the thick red light seemed to have come to life. It hissed and spread toward his chest and limbs from his head.

Soon, the crisscrossing red light, which looked like a spider web, covered his entire body.

Meng Chao clearly sensed that, stimulated by the red light, the cells around the vanguard were rubbing crazily and burning at an unprecedented rate.

Soon, fierce flames spurted out of his thirty-six thousand pores at the same time. Meng Chao turned pale with fright. He tried to cover the vanguard's body with mud to block oxygen and exting the flames.

However, the vanguard's blood seemed to have turned into the purest high-energy burning agent.

His entire body had turned into an extra-large napalm.

Even someone at the peak of Deity Realm would not be able to bring him back to life.

Not to mention this method of death, which was similar to spirit energy deviation, loss of control of the cells, and spontaneous combustion of the human body.

Meng Chao could only watch as the soldier was engulfed by balls of dazzling fireballs.

All traces of the harsh training he had undergone and the mysterious concoction, as well as all the evidence of him pretending to be a tulan orc, were all destroyed.

Not to mention, the flames rose. No matter how hard Meng Chao tried to suppress them, a wisp of flame leaked out and was scanned by the drones hovering in the air.

The five drones were like birds of prey that had discovered their target. They turned rapidly under the dark clouds and flew toward Meng Chao's location.

#### Chapter 1449 The Second Set of Plans

"I've been discovered."

Meng Chao sensed that the bodies of all the uninvited guests around him were emitting an aura that was even more ferocious than that of the elite Turan warriors.

It was likely that the blood of this vanguard had been added with some "seasoning." After the human body spontaneously combusts, it would emit a unique and unconcealable smell, or perhaps he had a chip implanted in his body that could monitor his physiological data in real-time.

Once his heart stopped beating, it would immediately send a signal to his companions.

He did not expect these uninvited guests to be so professional.

Meng Chao could only activate the second plan.

"Getting rid of these guys is not a problem.

"The problem is that there is no way to kill five drones at the same time. It is inevitable that they will leave their own images.

"These drones are too cunning. One of them is actually hovering hundreds of meters in the air, not moving at all, ready to escape at any time.

"Moreover, I still don't know the identity, purpose, and the identity of the mastermind. "Judging from the guy who killed himself without any hesitation just now, the rest of the uninvited guests don't care about their lives and the lives of others. They are cold-blooded killing machines. No matter how many people I can capture, I will only get a few piles of ashes in the end. It is impossible to dig out any clues and evidence from the ashes.

"No matter who the opponent is, the competition between us has just begun. There's no need to expose our trump cards for the sake of a few useless troops.

"Then, we can only take a gamble."

Before the uninvited guests surrounded him, a series of weird noises were echoing inside Meng Chao's body.

Not only had his body size changed, but his bones and muscle fibers were twisting nonstop, too. The way he exerted his strength was completely different from his real self.

He even temporarily blocked five dragon meridians, twenty-seven main veins, and more than eight hundred branches. He changed his breathing habits and changed his fighting style from the Ultimate Style to Overkill Style.

He had just finished adjusting when a black shadow lunged at him from behind like a cheetah covered in thorns.

With Meng Chao's real level, of course, he could easily dodge the uninvited guest's attack. He could even kick his opponent's internal organs into pieces with a scorpion kick.

However, he controlled his nerve reaction, the rhythm of his organs, and even the surging of his vitality magnetic field to the standard that a heavenly state expert who was good at killing was supposed to have.

It was not until the uninvited guest quietly moved two to three meters behind him that he was "suddenly alarmed."

It was too late for him to raise his leg and kick. He could only roll into the mud with the uninvited guest in a sorry state. Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! The uninvited guest was highly skilled in close combat.

His forehead, elbows, knees, and every part of his body could be turned into an invincible lethal weapon at any time.

In half a second, Meng Chao had taken seven or eight elbow and knee slams from his opponent.

He had even been hit hard on the bridge of his nose by his opponent's hard skull.

For Meng Chao, such elbow, knee, and head slams were equivalent to using a Fascia gun to relax his muscles after a moderate-intensity daily training.

Now, however, Meng Chao was very cooperative with his opponent's attacks. He kept contracting his muscles and tearing apart his bones, simulating the cracking sound of bones in his body, making his opponent feel the "impact of fists hitting flesh." As a result, he misjudged Meng Chao's combat strength. It was with great difficulty that he "scrambled" to break free from his opponent's embrace. Meng Chao also counterattacked with the sharp blade that he had just snatched from the sharp soldier.

However, it was as if the bridge of his nose had been broken by a headbutt. Tears and mucus blurred his vision and affected his breathing, causing him to feel dizzy and lose his balance. Meng Chao's grip on the blade and the angle of his slash were both incorrect. The tip of the blade merely cut into the uninvited guest's skin and flesh, and it was stuck in the other party's violently contracting muscles.

Meng Chao jerked his blade, but he was unable to pull it out. He only left a shallow wound on the other party's skin and flesh that appeared to be shocking, but in fact, it did not affect his battle prowess at all.

Meng Chao believed that after this battle was over, his opponent would definitely carefully study every wound he left on their bodies.

This long and shallow wound, which had wasted too much strength and exposed too many flaws, would definitely make his opponent come to a conclusion: He did not know how to use a knife at all.

As expected, the uninvited guest did not waste the flaw that Meng Chao had exposed on his own initiative.

He hacked his palm at the wrist joint of Meng Chao's right hand that was holding the knife.

Meng Chao took the initiative to detach the wrist joint. At the same time, a crisp cracking sound came from the inside of his bones as he pretended to have a dislocated and fractured joint.

When the sharp blade left his hand, he held his soft palm and let out a painful groan.

The other party took the opportunity to snatch the sharp blade away. He backhanded and stabbed at the space between his ribs, trying to cut open his lung.

Meng Chao staggered backward, but he did not notice that another uninvited guest had appeared behind him.

The other party was like an iron-armored rhinoceros with a crystal engine installed in its body. It accelerated to its maximum speed and crashed into his back brutally.

Meng Chao's spine immediately emitted a series of cracking sounds.

Blood spurted out of his mouth, nose, eyes, and ears at the same time.

The blood was full of foam, and there was a strange sound of air leaking.

Meng Chao believed that when these uninvited guests resumed the battle, they would definitely think that his spine, nerves, and lungs had been injured by the collision.

These uninvited guests would never have guessed that they were all chess pieces that Meng Chao had calculated meticulously. Every attack of theirs was within Meng Chao's expectations.

In fact, they were all triggered by Meng Chao's manipulation and guidance.

Just like this incomparably fierce attack, even though it caused more serious damage to Meng Chao than scraping.

It also allowed Meng Chao to take the opportunity to fly out like a kite with a broken string. He just happened to fly out of the encirclement of seven or eight uninvited guests and landed at the lowest terrain in the valley, where the mud was the richest and was about to turn into a swamp.

Meng Chao screamed in pain as he used both his hands and feet to roll and crawl in the swamp.

It was as if he was stimulated by the desire to survive, and his last bit of vitality was stimulated.

The uninvited guests chased after them relentlessly, but they had stuck too many pieces of animal skins, horns, fangs, and sharp claws on their bodies. Many of them had even filled up a large number of

airbags under their disguise. That was the only way they could expand their bodies to the level of the Turan orcs.

When they carried so many burdens and fell into the mud, their flexibility was undoubtedly greatly reduced.

Meng Chao watched as the distance between them grew farther and farther.

The crystal mine's searchlight was before them, scanning the area back and forth.

The sniper, who had been lurking in the darkness, finally made his move.

Meng Chao felt like he was being targeted by a poisonous snake.

Strangely, the poisonous snake did not have the slightest hint of fierceness, sharpness, or hunger.

It was as if he had just eaten a delicious meal and was about to take a nap in the warm and damp nest with his round belly. He was so lazy, relaxed, and at ease.

Meng Chao's sudden appearance, or the failure of several uninvited guests to intercept and kill him one after another, did not affect the sniper in the slightest.

He was just calmly conducting a routine shooting exercise.

But now was not the time.

'Be patient, my friend. It's not your turn to "strike the final blow" yet!' Meng Chao muttered to himself in his heart.

He writhed up and down in the mud, sometimes high and sometimes low, sometimes left and sometimes right. He looked like a headless housefly that did not know where to go, but he did not allow the sniper to figure out his movements and could not find the most suitable shooting angle.

It was not until he gradually climbed to the highest hill nearby that he opened his back to the sniper.

Meng Chao immediately sensed that his heart was as painful as being bitten by a poisonous snake and injected with venom.

Wait, the pain seemed to be too intense.

With the level of this sniper, he was completely capable of reaping the life of the target without releasing the slightest killing intent.

Until death's black wings covered the target's vision, the target would not realize that his heart had already been blown up.

Therefore, the sniper had deliberately released this extremely sharp killing intent to catch Meng Chao's attention.

In other words, what he was really aiming at was not the heart, but the back of the head or spine.

Meng Chao thought quickly and instantly figured out the other party's intention. "It's not the heart, but the spine.

“While I can’t figure out the background of these uninvited guests, to them, I’m the real ‘uninvited guest.’

“They must be very curious about which cloud I came from.

“If they blow my heart up with one shot, they won’t be able to get any information out of my mouth.

“Breaking my spine and leaving me alive to ‘slowly cook’ is the best choice.”

It would be easier if he could predict the opponent’s target.

Meng Chao seemed to have no idea at all as he continued to flee on the hill.

On his back, which was hidden under the mud and his clothes, every hair on his back was spread out like a radar antenna, firmly monitoring the entire space between him and the sniper. It was to ensure that every raindrop and the trajectory of the bullet could be clearly captured.

There was no sound at all.

There were almost no ripples caused by the air being torn apart by the bullet. Even the spirit waves were completely canceled out by the runes carved on the bullet.

Atop Meng Chao’s lumbar spine, a few hairs shivered violently. A small piece of skin directly facing his lumbar spine suddenly broke into dozens of dense goosebumps.

He could almost picture everything in his mind, from the sniper concentrating, pouring spirit energy, pulling the trigger, to the crystal bullets carved with runes rapidly rotating in the barrel of the gun, to the bullets shooting out of the barrel and screaming soundlessly... He could see the entire scene of the shot.

In a direction that all the uninvited guests could not see, Meng Chao’s pupils, which had shrunk into the tips of needles, unleashed an even more intense light than a searchlight.

Every cell in his body was activated in an instant.

He not only had to dodge the crystal bullets that the sniper had already fired.

He also had to “imitate a Heaven Realm expert with the strength of a Deity Realm expert. With the stimulation of the desire to survive and the help of a little bit of luck, he narrowly avoided the fatal blow. However, he still left a wound on his body that was enough to make the other party relax!”

#### Chapter 1450 Missing Bullet

The bullet arrived in a flash, and Meng Chao staggered.

It was as if he had slipped and stepped into a bubble in the mud. He lost his balance and leaned to the left.

The bullet then grazed his waist.

He immediately felt a burning pain at his waist, like a poisonous snake that was spewing flames and tearing off a large piece of flesh. The poison was like lava, flowing through his blood vessels and nerves to his internal organs. Meng Chao felt that his heart was like an engine that had been blown up, beating uncontrollably.

The movement of the cells in his lungs was also severely restricted.

It was as if someone had stuffed two lumps of never-ending explosives into his lungs. Every breath he took would trigger the explosion.

It seemed that the bullet had been smeared with some kind of new neurotoxin. Even if it did not hit a vital point, it would still cause most of the targets to lose more than 90% of their mobility.

Of course, Meng Chao was not among the “most.”

Before the bullet touched his flesh and blood, he had already locked onto the contact surface through his hair, which acted as a radar. He had also built an iron wall around his waist with spirit energy.

At the same time, Meng Chao’s muscles contracted violently, trying to clamp the bullet.

Naturally, a Turan orc would not fire sniper bullets.

This was crucial evidence.

To his surprise, he did not suffer a through-and-through injury. He only suffered a wound the size of a teacup on his back. He was completely unharmed in front of him.

However, he did not find the existence of the bullet in his body.

“The other party is using special crystal processing technology. They carefully polished a special warhead and shot it into the target’s body. After achieving a destructive effect, it actually disintegrated automatically and disappeared without a trace, leaving no evidence behind.

“What advanced technology. How meticulous!”

Not only that, but Meng Chao also discovered that the flesh near his wound was rotting and burning at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Such a degree of corrosive damage would not kill him.

With the cell activity of a Deity Realm warrior, it would not take long for new flesh to grow out. Even the crusts would fall off within twelve hours.

The problem was that this way, he would not be able to tell that he suffered from a gunshot wound.

“It’s really not easy to catch these guys by their tails!”

Meng Chao’s mind raced.

All kinds of calculations and changes quickly slid down from his mind like a waterfall.

His body did not stop at all. Under the huge impact of the sniper bullets, he pounced forward heavily.

However, before he pounced, he did one thing.

Whoosh! Bang! Meng Chao took out a flare gun from his pocket.

He had picked up the flare gun and his protective suit from Sky Pillar Corporation’s temporary office.

The industrial and mining enterprises in Dragon City often had to carry out all kinds of complicated operations in the dangerous outdoor environment, so encountering danger was a high probability event.

Therefore, many people would carry flare guns that could trigger flares and act as a tool to call for help in an emergency.

Even the dark clouds in the sky could not hide the signal that Meng Chao had sent out, which was as bright as fireworks.

Moreover, the flares that had been added with a special burning agent did not disappear in an instant like fireworks.

Instead, they stayed in the air for a long time in the form of shining flower buds that were slowly blooming. The position where he fell was very close to Universe Corporation's crystal mine.

The rainstorm hit, and the nerves of the people stationed in the crystal mine were particularly tense.

As soon as they saw Meng Chao's signal for help, three or four searchlights immediately shot toward his location.

Meng Chao seemed to be able to hear the angry curses of the uninvited guests in the darkness.

However, he did not think that they would fight to the death.

Of course, Meng Chao did not doubt that these people had enough strength and willpower to destroy the crystal mine like a river.

Nevertheless, with their tracks exposed and the crystal mine being guarded, could they do it in the way of the Turan orcs without revealing their true identity and any clues that might lead to trouble?

Meng Chao felt that this was a big question mark.

Plus, from the exchanges between the two sides earlier, it was clear that there was a large organization behind these uninvited guests. They had a tight structure, as well as a well-planned strategy, and they would not take risks easily.

Meng Chao did not think that the uninvited guests would continue to charge at him without thinking before they failed repeatedly and figured out his background.

As he expected, the engine from the direction of the crystal mine was still roaring more than a hundred meters away.

The uninvited guests in the darkness had already disappeared without a trace.

Even when Meng Chao expanded his vitality magnetic field to the maximum, he was still unable to capture the direction and route of their retreat.

Like a few strands of mud, they disappeared into the swamp.

Meng Chao was certain that other than the "evidence" that they had intentionally left behind, they would not have left even a drop of blood or a single hair behind.

"Over there!"

“There’s someone!”

“What happened? Why are they injured so badly!”

“It looks like a monster bit into their waist!”

“D\*mn it. How can there be a monster here?”

“Who knows? This d\*mn place and the weather are really weird!”

“This guy seems to be from Sky Pillar Corporation.”

“What’s so strange about that? The storm is so heavy, and there are torrents everywhere. Many of our people have rushed into Sky Pillar Corporation’s territory, and many of Sky Pillar’s people have rushed into our territory. No matter where they are, we have to carry them back first!”

Although the explorers of Sky Pillar Corporation and Universe Corporation often fought over the ownership of a mining area when they explored the mother lodes of crystals in the hidden wilderness, they remained close to each other when they fought against natural disasters.

They felt that they were in the same boat.

Human beings were such contradictory animals.

A few of Universe Corporation’s rescuers fixed Meng Chao onto a stretcher and carried him onto a tracked SUV. Some people helped him bandage his wounds and inject cardiac stimulants.

At the same time, they marveled at his “shocking” wounds and found it unbelievable that such a severely injured person could still be breathing with a weak heartbeat.

Their treatment methods were better than nothing for the wounds that Meng Chao had sustained from a special sniper bullet.

So, Meng Chao did not reject their good intentions or accelerate cell division and accelerate the healing of his wounds.

Instead, he played the role of a Heaven Realm warrior perfectly. He had to react the way he should when he was seriously injured.

To be fair, Meng Chao did not have much room for acting

That was because the evil power contained in the crystal warhead that had mysteriously disappeared was still wreaking havoc in his body. Meng Chao felt that his body temperature had already exceeded fifty degrees. His skin could almost make the sizzling sound of barbecued meat.

His cerebral cortex seemed to have been bombarded by napalm. There were ten thousand ferocious beasts roaring in his ears, and he could not maintain his focus at all.

He was in such a terrible state.

If he were a real Heaven Realm warrior, even if he had really seen something that he should not have, he would not have the most basic logical thinking and the ability to describe the truth, would he?

Meng Chao could only pretend that his brain was burned out. He parted his cracked lips slightly and emitted a soft moan from the depths of his throat.

A rescuer put his ear to his mouth and listened carefully for a long time. "What did he say?"

His companion asked him, "Is he saying his last words?"

"I don't think so. I don't understand."

The rescuer frowned and pondered for a moment, wondering. "He seems to be repeating the word... 'human.'"

Even though Chao Meng was seriously injured, he was not the only one in need of medical attention on a night of torrential rain, flooding, mudslides, and collapsing buildings. The medical station attached to the crystal mine was already overcrowded.

Hundreds of people, rescued from floods and collapsed buildings, were groaning. There was not enough room in the house, so a large number of tents were set up temporarily on the relatively open highlands.

However, even the tents were soon filled with the injured from all directions. The few medical staff were so busy that their faces were even paler than many of the injured. The groans of the injured, the shouts of the rescuers, and the orders of the medical staff, in addition to the distance, the sound of rocks sliding down and crashing into the bottom of the valley, were all mixed together, making everyone even more upset. The tents that served as temporary operating rooms were all packed to the brim.

Many of the wounded in the front row were wrapped in three layers of bandages, and large bloodstains were still oozing out of their bodies, as though demonic man-eating flowers were growing out of their bodies.

The rescuers who had sent Meng Chao there were also helpless when they saw the scene.

Following that, a new rescue order came from their crystal communicators.

Just as they scratched their ears and cheeks anxiously, a female doctor, whose face was more than partially covered by a mask, appeared and signaled the rescuers to leave the wounded behind.

The rescuers breathed a long sigh of relief and thanked the female doctor profusely. They also told her about the situation they had found Meng Chao in. Then, they anxiously rushed to the new battlefield.

The female doctor did not push Meng Chao into any operating room. Instead, she went behind the medical station.

She got into a container that was half-submerged in mud.

The surroundings were as chaotic as war, so one noticed the female doctor's abnormal behavior.

No one suspected her identity either. The container was pitch-black, and one could not see one's fingers in there.

There was only the sound of raindrops hitting one's head.

Meng Chao felt the female doctor extend her fingers that were even colder than a scalpel.

She searched around the wound on his waist.

It seemed like she was judging his injury. Then, she checked his pulse and injected threads of spirit energy, which were like mycelium, into his body to detect his physiological parameters in a way that was even more sensitive than medical devices.

With her standard, she was far from qualified to fully examine a Deity Realm powerhouse.

Half a minute later, the female doctor who did not see any flaws breathed a slight sigh of relief.

She took out a vial of potion that emitted a faint red glow like a firefly in the darkness and injected it into the wound in Meng Chao's waist.