

Oh My God 1491

Chapter 1491 Dragon Egg

Meng Chao did not let down his guard. He held the backpack in his arms tighter and said in a hoarse voice, "How did you know that I was looking for Giant-toothed Crocodile's people?"

"Who else could it be?"

The veteran Reaper's gaze circled the bulging backpack in Meng Chao's arms again as he spoke with a smile. "Did you want to deal with the Supernatural Tower's monster materials trading center?"

Meng Chao snorted coldly. "Isn't that possible?"

"Of course it's possible, as long as you're willing to pay more than 50% of the transaction tax, luxury tax, and strategic resource turnover tax. By the way, you have to tell me everything about those monster materials and your true identity.

"Stop joking, my friend. Everyone knows that only a fool would do an honest transaction with the Supernatural Tower," the veteran Reaper said with a smile.

"The price for a transaction with us is at least 30% higher than with the Supernatural Tower. If you have confidence in your goods, it can even be 50% higher. Furthermore, we'll never ask who you are or care how much of the monster ingredients are contaminated... by something that resembles blood when they fall into your hands."

The word "blood" made Meng Chao's pupils contract.

His gaze was like a bullet that landed on the veteran Reaper's face.

His fierce expression made it seem as though he wanted to blow two bowl-sized holes in the guy's face.

However, the sirens from the firetrucks, the ambulance, and the law enforcement agencies' heavy-duty vehicles were getting closer by the second.

The veteran Reaper had his hands behind his back. He looked calm and composed as if he was a willing victim.

The muscles on Meng Chao's face twitched a few times before he finally looked away.

"I've never dealt with Giant-toothed Crocodile before.

"How do I know that you won't lie to me?" Meng Chao asked in a deep voice.

"What if you lied to me? What do I do? Could I go to the police?"

"I understand your worries. If I were dealing with a buyer I didn't know, I would have a lot of worries too."

The veteran Reaper changed his expression to that of a sincere one. "However, you can go ahead and ask around. Our boss' name has spread throughout the south of the city for a year and a half. The number of people who trade with us is greater than the number of people who trade in the

Supernatural Tower's direct store or flagship store. Who has been deceived or even harmed by us? None, definitely none!"

"Is that so?"

Meng Chao scoffed. "I heard that you're evil. You often slaughter your customers like pigs!"

"That's another matter."

The veteran Reaper said, "Buying low and selling high. Doubling the price is something that can't be helped. After all, in this day and age, all kinds of non-renewable cultivation resources have become scarce resources that even rich people can't buy. To obtain these cultivation resources, our boss has to bear a great deal of responsibility. Just the cost of getting the goods is four to five times the official retail price!

"However, aside from the price, when have you ever heard of us pretending to be inferior? When have you ever heard of us taking things by force?"

"When it comes to the price, it's the same as anywhere else. Let's look at the goods first. As long as your goods are priceless, we can sit down and discuss it slowly!"

"Where do we talk about it?"

While Meng Chao really wanted to talk about it directly in Giant-toothed Crocodile's office, he knew that following the commotion on the second floor, the black market merchants like Giant-toothed Crocodile had probably turned into frightened birds.

It would be impossible for them to easily bring an unknown trading partner back to their lair.

Therefore, he simply wore a vigilant and resistant look and played hard to get. "I won't go with you!"

"Of course."

The veteran Reaper understood the difficulty of building trust in this anonymous black market transaction. He pointed at a magnificent subway complex next to him, "We can go there and find a crowded lively place to sit down and talk. Don't worry. I think as long as both of us don't lose our minds at the same time, we won't do anything unpleasant in the crowded downtown area, right?"

The veteran Reaper brought Meng Chao to the fifth floor of the complex and found a private restaurant that sold the meat of ferocious Hell Beasts.

It was still working hours, and the price of ferocious Hell Beast meat was not something that ordinary consumers could afford.

Not a single customer was in the private restaurant. The two employees, who should have been well-trained, yawned in boredom.

Sitting in the private room, one could see the entire shopping complex through the glass windows and the atrium.

If necessary, both parties, being superhumans, could break through the glass and jump down from the atrium. They could escape any floor of the seven- or eight-story shopping complex and take a complicated route.

One could say that this was the best place to trade in terms of privacy and safety.

It seemed that Giant-toothed Crocodile's people had brought many customers there to trade in the past.

Meng Chao even suspected that this private restaurant had an unclear relationship with Giant-toothed Crocodile and his dealings.

"Shall we take a look at the goods first?" the veteran Reaper said impatiently once he sat down.

With his status, he should not have been so impatient to avoid being controlled by Meng Chao.

On the other hand, with the big mess today, both parties were in a sensitive position and could cancel the deal at any time.

Showing the appropriate enthusiasm would also help to cultivate mutual trust and establish a stable long-term trading relationship

Meng Chao placed his backpack carefully on the table.

However, he immediately opened his calloused hands that had been curled into eagle claws and held the backpack tightly.

He stretched over half of the dining table and stared at the veteran reaper. "I'd like to clarify that I don't want money. I only want goods, in stock!"

That was also the norm in the black market.

Due to the scarcity of cultivation resources, prices in the black market changed three times a day, rising more and falling less. The money in one's hand would depreciate every minute.

To put it bluntly, the economic system that had been built based on the physical qualities of ordinary people was originally unstable for an outrageous existence like the superhumans.

In many places, the superhumans had already returned to the era of bartering for the trading of scarce resources.

Money was just a piece of waste paper or even a string of useless numbers displayed on the screen.

Crystals were too big, their radiation was too strong, and it was not suitable to carry them around.

Only mid-level to high-level gene reagents and wild monster materials were hard currency.

"Of course," the veteran Reaper agreed immediately.

"It doesn't matter which gene reagent you want to purchase, we have everything here. Everything's in stock!"

Meng Chao stared at him for a while more before releasing his grip slightly. He squeezed out a “century egg” from his backpack.

It was the one that had been knocked to the ground earlier and accidentally stepped on.

In reality, the only thing that had been stepped on was the outer mud shell layer.

The crystal clear material inside was still intact.

Once it was taken out, the entire room turned into a crystal palace, submerged in a beautiful halo.

“This is... a dragon egg!”

The experienced Reaper had seen a lot, but even his eyes unwittingly changed color and lit up.

The so-called “dragon egg” might not be an egg laid by a flood dragon monster.

It was a general term for a very rare monster material.

The conditions for producing such material were very strict.

First of all, they had to be eggs from a Hell Beast or even an Apocalyptic Beast. The parents would have to carefully incubate the eggs until small embryos took form.

Secondly, the embryos could not hatch. Otherwise, they would not be complete “eggs,” leaving only empty shells. Thirdly, some drastic changes had to interrupt the hatching process.

For example, if the parents encountered a natural enemy, they would be forced to abandon the eggs and escape on their own.

Plus, the natural enemy could not find and eat them all.

Fourthly, during the hatching process, they had to encounter a natural disaster. Volcanic eruptions, floods, or super strong earthquakes would cause the eggs to sink into mud, swamps, or even underground.

Fifthly, and most importantly, the eggs had to be trapped in a place where spirit meridians intersected and the spirit energy was rich.

After years of nourishing from the spirit energy and absorbing the essence of the sun and the moon, the eggs would gradually become crystal clear and as warm as jade.

It would look like amber was wrapped around little insects.

That was the dragon egg.

Although the embryo in a dragon egg had stopped developing a long time ago, it was definitely the offspring of a Hell Beast or even an Apocalyptic Beast.

After absorbing the essence of the sun and moon for tens of millions of years, it still contained vigorous vitality and extremely powerful spirit energy.

It was a treasure trove of genes with immeasurable value.

By extracting the active substances in the dragon egg, one could study the genes of ancient Hell Beasts or even Apocalyptic Beasts. In theory, it was possible to clone a brand-new Apocalyptic Beast.

The eggs could also be refined into a super gene reagent, providing a powerful source of cultivation motivation for Heaven and Deity Realm powerhouses.

Dragon eggs were extremely rare.

Many superhumans, including monster hunters who roamed the wilderness, had never even heard of it, let alone seen it.

However, Meng Chao believed that the veteran Reaper in front of him would definitely take the bait.

His dragon eggs were qualified to be worshipped in the Holy Mountain Temple according to their integrity, the concentration of spirit energy in the place where the spirit meridians intersected, the time when the dragon eggs were buried, and most importantly, the bloodline of the dragon eggs.

The appearance of a dragon egg was also divided into more than ten grades.

Even the lowest grade dragon egg could help a Heaven Realm warrior to advance rapidly and reach a higher level.

The dragon eggs that Meng Chao had brought out would even tempt a Deity Realm warrior if they had been placed in front of him.

As expected, the veteran Reaper's gaze quickly turned from greed to solemnity.

Obviously, the value of the monster materials that Meng Chao had taken out far exceeded his imagination.

If it was a fair trade, the price would definitely exceed his authority.

However, he still did not inform Giant-toothed Crocodile to make the trade in person.

With a slight roll of his eyes, the veteran Reaper took out a dark red crocodile leather bag and carefully opened it. There was a dazzling array of appraisal tools inside, which resembled surgical instruments.

He placed a sophisticated electronic lens on his left eye and moved it to examine the crack on the dragon egg, studying it carefully from top to bottom.

He clicked his tongue from time to time.

Sometimes he praised it, sometimes he frowned, sometimes he sighed, and sometimes he seemed regretful.

After studying it for three minutes, he took off the electronic lens and threw it on the crocodile bag. He lowered his head and contemplated for a moment. Then he looked up at Meng Chao as if he wanted to say something but was hesitant.

It was as though Meng Chao's dragon egg, which had originally been priceless, possessed some kind of flaw.

Chapter 1492 Excitement in a Private Restaurant

“How is it?”

Meng Chao “pretended to be calm.”

The veins protruding from the back of his hand “revealed” his nervousness.

“This is indeed a good thing.”

The veteran Reaper pushed the dragon egg back into Meng Chao’s hand, and as he shook his head, he said, “This is a dragon egg, a very rare material. If the quality is passable, it will be enough to be the final item in the highest-grade auction!” “What about this one?”

Meng Chao asked anxiously.

“This one...”

The veteran Reaper dragged out his response and regretfully said, “Friend, I’m not saying that you didn’t soak this dragon egg in mithril stabilizer for a long time after you got it. But even if you soaked it occasionally, you couldn’t have changed the mithril stabilizer every three days, right?”

Meng Chao clenched his fists subconsciously. “Nonsense. I’ve been fighting in the wilderness all year round. Where would I get so many mithril stabilizers?”.

The veteran Reaper continued. “Even if you didn’t have the mithril stabilizer, you didn’t notice that you had to preserve the dragon egg in an environment with constant temperature, humidity, and stability.

“You even carried it around with you sometimes, causing it to be subjected to violent shocks multiple times?”

Meng Chao shook his head. “I don’t know anything about constant temperature and humidity! As for violent tremors, I don’t remember them. It’s common for people to struggle in the wilderness. Shock and tremors are extremely common!”

“No wonder. It’s such a pity!”

The experienced Reaper looked like he was having a toothache. “The quality of your dragon egg was good in the beginning, but because it wasn’t preserved properly for a long time, some flaws inevitably appeared. Its effectiveness and value have been greatly reduced!”

Meng Chao obviously did not believe him.

“If I wanted to lie to you, I wouldn’t have told you that it was a dragon egg.”

The veteran Reaper pushed the electronic camera to Meng Chao, too, and instructed him to put it on and observe the ‘flaws’ on the dragon egg carefully, “Take a look for yourself. Can you see that there are clusters of tiny bubbles and colorful halos inside the dragon egg?”

“It is because the spiritual energy inside the dragon egg is not pure enough. “Such a dragon egg must be carefully refined by experts with dozens of extremely rare heavenly materials and earthly treasures. Only by refining the impurities and using them for cultivation can the tragedy of mental derangement not happen.

“Even so, its effectiveness is probably only thirty percent of what it used to be. Fifty percent at most!”

The veteran Reaper was heartbroken.

If Meng Chao’s level was not higher than his, he would not have been able to obtain this dragon egg

This Dragon Egg was also the best product that had been enshrined in the sacred mountain temple for thousands of years.

Just by looking at his expression, Meng Chao almost believed it.

“Cut the crap!”

Meng Chao’s face was full of frustration. He slammed the electronic camera on the table and glared at the veteran Reaper. “I don’t understand the roundabout ways of you Reapers. Just tell me, how much can this thing be sold for?”

“About that, may I know what rare resources you wish to trade for?” the veteran Reaper probed.

Meng Chao thought for a moment. “If I exchange all of these dragon eggs for dragon elephant bone-strengthening injections, how many can I exchange them for?”

The veteran Reaper took out a multifunctional calculator.

He knocked randomly as if he was serious.

He even made a pretentious phone call as if he was confirming the latest price of dragon elephant bone-strengthening injection on the black market.

In the end, he coughed dryly and extended five fingers.

“Fifty boxes.”

The veteran Reaper said, “Logically speaking, with the quality of this dragon egg, at most forty boxes of the dragon elephant bone strengthening injection can be exchanged on the market. But I see that my friend is also a straightforward person, and I hope that we can work together for a long time. I dare to give ten boxes to my brother on behalf of Giant-toothed Crocodile, as a way of making friends.”

“Fifty boxes?”

Meng Chao’s eyes glinted with a swoosh.

His Adam’s apple rolled violently.

His eyes rolled, but he forcefully retracted the greedy light in his eyes.

Pa!

Meng Chao slammed the table heavily and pretended to be furious. “Do you think I’m a club? What’s the use of just fifty boxes of dragon elephant bone-strengthening injection?!”

“Yes, I don’t know anything about dragon eggs, their appearance, or whatever.

“But do you know how many of our brothers died and how much I paid to get this nest... these dragon eggs?!”

As Meng Chao spoke, he raised his right arm.

The blood-colored centipede on his right arm seemed to be about to jump onto the veteran Reaper’s face.

The veteran Reaper was unmoved.

However, when Meng Chao mentioned the word “nest”, his pupils contracted slightly.

Indeed, it was rare for egg-laying monsters to only lay one egg at a time.

There was usually a nest.

“My friend, there’s no point in you doing this.”

The veteran Reaper calmly said, “If you want to play the game of ‘sky-high bidding, return the money when you land,’ i’ll start with twenty boxes and slowly raise the price.

“Because I don’t regard you as a club, and because of Giant-toothed Crocodile’s golden signboard, I can offer the highest price. Believe me, no market in Dragon City can offer a higher price than this one!”

“I don’t believe you!”

Meng Chao snorted. “Dragon City is not just a black market for Giant-toothed Crocodile. At worst, I will run all over the city. I don’t believe that I can’t offer a higher price!”

“Of course, the goods are yours. You can sell them to whoever you want.”

The veteran Reaper smiled and made a gesture of “Please do as you please.”.

Meng Chao’s face turned green and white from being ridiculed. He could only stand up and leave, then he continued, “However, I have to remind my friend that in the next ten days to half a month, it will be very difficult for you to find a black market to trade.”

Meng Chao stood by the table and said with a gloomy face, “Why?”. “Because of the chaos in the Monster Market!”

The veteran Reaper said with a smile, “With the matter being blown out of proportion, the Supernatural Tower and the Survival Committee are under tremendous pressure from public opinion. They are definitely going to launch a grand ‘crackdown on the black market and the hoarding phenomenon’ operation.

“With the news being so tight, which black market is so tough and fearless that they still dare to open their doors to do business?”

“I reckon that today is the last carnival. After tonight, all the black markets will have a ten-day-to-half-month holiday tomorrow. They will have a good rest.

“In my opinion, these guys are also stupid.

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“When there was a black market, although the price of cultivation resources was slightly higher, at least they could be bought with money. It could solve the urgent situation!

“Now, things have gone out of control and ruined everyone’s jobs. Where are they going to purchase non-renewable and scarce cultivation resources?”

“Hehe, it would be too naive to think that after all the black markets are closed, there will be a large number of authentic cultivation resources in the formal market that can meet the cultivation needs of all superhumans!

“I don’t care, and neither does our boss.

“In any case, as long as we immerse ourselves in the mithril stabilizer and pay attention to the preservation method, many rare cultivation resources can be stored for three to five years or even longer. Some rare resources even need to be stored in the ancient method for three to five years or thirty to fifty years before they can be used to their maximum effect.

“Resting for ten days to half a month, or even longer, what loss does it have for us? It will only make the price of the cultivation resources on the market higher and allow our boss to earn more.

“It’s only pitiful for those low-level and middle-level superhumans who don’t have any connections, especially those who are seriously injured and waiting for the cultivation resources to save their lives. Tell me, do you think they have nothing better to do? Why would they destroy their own hopes of cultivation and treatment?”

As the veteran Reaper spoke, he intentionally or unintentionally used a piercing gaze to brush the scar on Meng Chao’s right arm up and down.

The meaning was very obvious.

It was just a mere dragon egg. We can afford to wait, we can afford to let it go, and we can also afford to lose.

However, if we can’t buy the dragon elephant bone strengthening injection for ten days to half a month, or even longer, with your injuries, can you afford to wait?

Meng Chao was furious.

The bones in his body crackled like firecrackers.

The muscles in his upper body were more like red-hot iron lumps, emitting astonishing heat.

The experienced Reaper’s smile did not change.

However, there was a light knock on the door outside the box.

Meng Chao took a deep breath as if he realized that this was a downtown area, and the dragon eggs he carried were stolen goods that could not be seen in the light.

If things really got out of hand, he might not be able to catch the other party's tail as a black market merchant.

But he would definitely be able to find evidence of him killing people and stealing goods.

His fists loosened and tightened.

In the end, he sat down across from the veteran Reaper, looking a little dejected.

The smile on the veteran Reaper's face grew wider, and he gave a light high five.

The door to the private room opened. The waiter served a plate of sashimi covered in ice and an amber-colored wine that gave off the smell of honey.

Meng Chao looked at the plate of sashimi that was as thin as the wings of a cicada.

He felt that it was like an abalone that was even bigger than his head.

However, the texture was even more crisp and chewy.

It also faintly emitted a smell that ordinary people might find too stimulating, but for superhumans, it was just right. It was a bloody smell that could stimulate their appetite.

"Try the signature dish here."

The veteran Reaper said with a smile, "The freshest elephant sashimi uses the trunk of a Tyrant Mammoth. In the entire city, it can only be eaten here."

"The freshest Tyrant Mammoth meat?"

Meng Chao was slightly taken aback.

Thinking about how there were at most three to five hundred meters away from here, there were so many powerless mid-level to low-level superhumans lining up at the Supernatural Tower's directly-operated monster materials trading center. All they wanted was a few bottles of cheap ones., a genetic potion that used the Tyrant Mammoth spinal fluid as a raw material was something they couldn't ask for.

In this unassuming private restaurant, the Tyrant Mammoth's main weapon-its strong and powerful long nose-could be openly made into sashimi for people to enjoy.

The taste of this plate of sashimi was too complicated.

Meng Chao picked up a piece and chewed it carefully in his mouth.

"It's really fresh..."

He muttered to himself.

"Of course."

The veteran Reaper proudly said, "That's why I said that no matter what cultivation resources you want, we can get them all—and only we can get them."

“But, but...”

The corners of Meng Chao’s eyes and mouth twitched. After a long time, he still couldn’t calm down. “This, this, this is too much!”

“It is indeed a bit extravagant. Therefore, this should be the last proper plate of Tyrant Mammoth tattoo extraction recently.”

The senior Reaper’s voice gradually turned cold, “Believe me, after being fooled by these fools, in the next ten days to half a month, there will be no elephant tattoo extraction, no dragon elephant bone-strengthening injection, and not even a single strand of Tyrant Mammoth fur!”

Chapter 1493 Gauging His Bottom Line

Meng Chao seemed to be somewhat subdued by the veteran Reaper’s aura.

After a long while, he unwillingly said, “Fifty boxes is too little. Can’t the number go up any further?”

The veteran Reaper laughed.

“I knew it. My friend is a smart person. We can keep trading for a long time.”

The veteran Reaper said, “If you want to convert all the dragon eggs into the dragon elephant bone-strengthening drug, you need many of them at once, which will cause the market to fluctuate. Of course, the quantity cannot rise.

“However, if you convert some of the dragon elephant bone-strengthening drugs into other cultivation resources, which are hard currency of the same value, the quantity and variety can be discussed.

“To be honest, I don’t suggest that you exchange all of them for fifty boxes of dragon elephant bone-strengthening drugs. The quantity is too much and the volume is too big. It’ll be easy for people to target you.

“If someone finds out that you have so many dragon elephant bone-strengthening drugs in your house and you claim that you’re not hoarding them, nobody will believe you, will they?”

“Therefore, I suggest that you exchanged thirty of them for Dragon Blood Essence, which is smaller, denser, and more valuable. According to the current market price, you can exchange thirty for ten boxes of the essence. What do you think?”

Dragon Blood Essence was different from a dragon egg. It was a high-energy substance that was extracted from the blood of flood dragon monsters.

Flood dragon-type monsters were born powerful. Even the weakest existences in their race were usually Hell Beasts.

As for the leader of the race, he could easily enter the ranks of Apocalyptic Beasts.

Using the dragon blood essence to cultivate could help earth realm experts greatly increase their chances of breaking through to the Heaven Realm. The range of application was rather wide.

Therefore, there was a daily shortage in the transcendental tower. The price on the black market remained high

“In other words, this dragon egg can be exchanged for twenty boxes of dragon elephant bone-strengthening injections and ten boxes of Dragon Blood Essence?”

Meng Chao was somewhat tempted.

The veteran Reaper nodded with a smile.

“I-I still want five bottles of blue spirit nerve regeneration fluid!”

Meng Chao showed the scar on his right arm to the veteran Reaper. He looked like a greedy snake swallowing an elephant. “Twenty boxes of dragon elephant bone-strengthening injection, ten boxes of dragon blood essence, and five bottles of blue spirit nerve repair liquid. This dragon egg is yours!

“Otherwise, I’d rather go somewhere else and try my luck. At worst, I’ll use low-grade materials to refine substitutes and treat them conservatively. I Won’t cultivate for the next ten days to half a month!”

The scar on his right arm was extremely deep.

It was obvious that his nerves had been injured.

And the blue spirit nerve repair liquid was the most effective nerve repair medicine that mid-level to low-level superhumans could come into contact with.

Such an offer did not exceed the expectations of the veteran Reaper.

However, he still revealed a troubled expression.

He brought the dragon egg over and studied it carefully for a long time.

He took out his calculator and made a series of crackling sounds. He even walked to a corner and put his palm to his mouth. He made two phone calls in a low voice as if he was asking for instructions from the big boss, Giant-toothed Crocodile.

In the end, he hung up the phone respectfully. Only then did he let out a long sigh of relief. He walked back with a bright smile on his face. “Alright. Today, I’ll make you a friend on behalf of the giant-toothed shark!”

Even though Meng Chao used the super hearing ability of a Deity Realm warrior to discover that none of the two phone calls just now had been made to Giant-toothed Crocodile.

However, he still revealed a look of joy.

The next second, he nervously asked, “When can I get the goods?”

“Now.”

The veteran Reaper smiled. “The goods will be in your hands in five minutes.”

“So soon? No, there won’t be any problem?”

Meng Chao is suspicious, “Make sure it is the original product?”

“There are anti-counterfeiting labels and QR codes on them. You can take them to the original counter for inspection.”

The veteran Reaper said, “It’s still the same. No matter how much you brag about genetic medicine, it won’t work. In the end, it still depends on word of mouth and the effect.

“Go outside and find out if Giant-toothed Crocodile’s signboard is bright or hard.

“Yes, a lot of people say that we raised the price too much, but when did you hear people say that our goods are not the right ones and that we make them up as inferior goods?

“To put it bluntly, black market trading is a shady business to begin with. If we were to create fake sales and disrupt the market, we would have long been dismembered by the super companies behind the major pharmaceutical manufacturers and turned into ashes!”

In fact, it did not take five minutes.

Four minutes and thirty-six seconds later, three long and two short knocks came from the box’s wall next door.

Under the signal of the veteran Reaper, Meng Chao walked into the box next door alone.

There was no one in the box.

But the dining table was full of leftovers.

In the corner, there were two bulging camouflage tactical backpacks.

At first glance, they looked like they were left behind by the previous table of diners.

Even if they were discovered, this private restaurant and the veteran Reaper could completely separate themselves.

Meng Chao stepped forward and unzipped the zipper.

He discovered that the seals were intact. The QR code was clear, and the packaging was extremely exquisite. There was even a faint trace of a strange fragrance coming from the gene reagent.

He tore open the plastic membrane and took out the gene reagent that came with a syringe. Not only were there fine details on it, but there was also a trademark that looked like a laser relief sculpture. There was also the signature of a Deity Realm warrior.

Due to the uniqueness of the gene reagent, even if it was the original product, it was difficult to guarantee that everyone would have the same effect after taking it.

Therefore, the grade and authenticity of the gene reagent became a problem that troubled both consumers and manufacturers.

In order to improve their brand image, many pharmaceutical manufacturers would hire Deity Realm warriors as spokespersons.

It was equivalent to using a Deity Realm warrior’s reputation as a guarantee for a certain genetic medicine.

This kind of brand image spokesperson was completely different from the brand image spokespersons on Earth.

Once a problem with the genetic medicine appeared, a Deity Realm warrior would really fly into a rage and rush into the office of the general manager and chairman of the pharmaceutical manufacturers, slamming them into the ground.

Similarly, no one dared to sign on fake gene reagents using a Deity Realm warrior's name.

Otherwise, even if they escaped to the ends of the Earth, they would be caught by that Deity Realm warrior and his disciples as well as grand-disciples.

Seeing the Deity Realm warrior's signature, Meng Chao was finally relieved.

He fastened the two camouflage army backpacks tightly, one at the front and one at the back, and tied them to his body.

His original backpack was placed horizontally at his waist.

He patted the three backpacks with a face full of red light and was about to return with a full load.

The veteran Reaper could not hold it anymore and said with a smile, "Wait, friend, I see that you brought more than one dragon

egg?"

"I won't sell it for the time being!"

Meng Chao did not hide anything and said casually, "These gene reagents are enough for me to cultivate for a while. When the limelight is not so tight and the black markets are reopened, I will come back to trade!"

The veteran Reaper rolled his eyes. "This..."

"What?"

Meng Chao's face darkened, his killing intent erupting like a mountain flood. "Can't you do it? Don't tell me you want to buy and sell by force?"

"No, no, no, of course not. Don't misunderstand, Friend."

The veteran Reaper hurriedly said, "Of course you can. It's just that the first time is new, and the second time is familiar. Next time when you still need cultivation resources, you don't need to trouble your friend to go to the monster market. You can contact me directly. There will be an absolute discount."

The veteran Reaper gave Meng Chao a beautifully made card that smelled like it had been soaked in genetic medicine.

There was only one number on it.

Meng Chao placed the card under the tip of his nose and sniffed it lightly. A playful glint flashed in his eyes.

He stuffed the card into his pocket, wiped his mouth, and Strode out of the private restaurant.

The veteran Reaper stood beside the fence on the fifth floor's atrium and watched Meng Chao leave.

It was not until Meng Chao's figure disappeared into the bustling crowd that he said to his underlings who had quietly appeared behind him, "Follow the scent and chase after him. Feel this kid's background."

The underlings, who had fierce expressions and looked like hunting dogs, nodded at the same time.

Then, they also disappeared into the crowd.

The southern area of the city was a typical old city district that was filled with the atmosphere of the mortal world.

Recently, Dragon City had been carrying out a large-scale renovation of the old city. Scaffolding was everywhere, pile drivers were everywhere, tower cranes were everywhere, and construction materials were piled up everywhere. It was completely unrecognizable. The labyrinth was complex and noisy. Even the old neighbors who had lived here for decades would easily get lost if they accidentally entered a construction site.

Giant-toothed Crocodile's subordinates were all professionals.

When they arrived, they all put on their work clothes and safety helmets and even made themselves dirty. They were as exhausted as if they had just finished a whole day's hard work.

Some people were not far or close behind Meng Chao.

Some people took a shortcut and went in front of Meng Chao, pretending to be organizing the equipment on the construction site.

He made sure that at least two pairs of eyes were fixed on Meng Chao, leaving no blind spots.

Meng Chao did not seem to have noticed the stalker.

He walked slowly toward the depths of the shabby alley.

However, when he passed a corner with a dust-proof screen, he did not come out from the next corner.

Cold sweat immediately broke out on the heads of the casual stalkers.

The cursing of the veteran Reaper could be heard through the mini headphones.

One of the stalkers braced himself and went forward to check without caring about exposing his identity.

However, he found that the dust-proof screen was intact. Even the dust that was evenly stained on it showed no signs of being damaged.

The refreshing fragrance that was emitted from the card that the veteran Reaper gave Meng Chao ended here.

It was as if a crack had suddenly appeared in the space around the corner. It was as if an invisible bloody mouth had swallowed Meng Chao whole.

“This is impossible!”

Everyone was in a state of disbelief and shock.

One of the stalkers, who was crouching behind a pile of construction waste, suddenly felt a strong gust of wind behind his head.

The aura of death instantly froze into an icicle and pierced into his bones, causing the blood in his body to freeze. It was exactly the same feeling he had when he was ambushed by the ferocious Hell Beasts in the depths of the forest!

Chapter 1494 The Circle of True Superhumans

As soon as the stalker turned around, he saw a pair of blood-red eyes. They were like the headlights of a high-speed train, magnifying in front of him.

Immediately after, he experienced the feeling of being hit by a high-speed train, and the bones all over his body were about to shatter.

The stalker could not even let out a muffled groan as he plunged into the construction waste.

The second stalker had originally crawled into the dustproof gauze net and was searching for their target.

When he heard movement, he poked his head out of the dustproof gauze net but did not find anything strange.

However, when he dug his head back into the dustproof gauze net, he saw Meng Chao’s angry face and a fist that grew increasingly big between his eyes.

The second stalker did not have time to let out a scream either. He was knocked down by Meng Chao’s fist and dragged into the depths of the dustproof gauze net.

Then, the third, the fourth...

The stalkers disappeared one by one, and the scene became eerily silent.

The veteran Reaper realized that something was wrong

The scene before him reminded him of the suffocating silence when he harvested monsters in the depths of the wilderness but stepped into the monster ambush circle.

The last three stalkers did not care about their disguises. They tried their best to get close to him and unsheathed their weapons at the same time.

The veteran Reaper heaved a sigh of relief when he saw the large-caliber handgun that was loaded with crystal bullets and was enough to shoot a monster’s head in one shot, as well as the dagger that was coated with neurotoxin and could even paralyze a tyrant mammoth.

But in the next second, Meng Chao descended from the sky.

He jumped directly from the height of the scaffolding above his head and landed on the veteran Reaper's head without any deviation, knocking him to the ground.

By the time everyone reacted, Meng Chao had already used the hollow leg bone of a fierce beast to Polish it, as if it was specially used to draw blood. It had indeed drawn the blood of countless people, and it had all been turned into a dark red dagger, he held it firmly against the veteran Reaper's neck.

The sharp blade stabbed into it without hesitation.

It was only a hair's length away from the veteran Reaper's carotid artery.

The veteran Reaper's blood flowed down the hollow leg bone and meandered out from the back of the dagger.

It was like a flood that seeped out from a crack before the dam broke.

Meng Chao's eyes, which made even monsters tremble in fear, as well as the corners of his eyes that were constantly trembling, the corners of his mouth, and the arm that held the dagger, made the veteran Reaper's pupils continuously dilate, and deep within his pupils., was fear.

The three stalkers turned pale with fright.

One of them, who was holding a large-caliber pistol, subconsciously raised his arm.

"No, don't!"

The Reaper let out a shriek as if he was killing chickens.

He could already feel waves of coldness tearing through his carotid artery and the spinal nerves hidden deep within his cervical vertebrae.

"Huff, Huff, Huff!"

Meng Chao was like a wild beast. He panted for a long time before he managed to control his emotions that were about to go out of control.

"Following me?"

His voice was still hoarse, like a ferocious beast whose ferocity and vigilance had been raised to the limit after being injured.

"Listen, listen to my explanation, my friend!"

The veteran Reaper's carotid artery and neck muscles were being suppressed. His voice was sharp and sharp, and every word was trembling. "We, we don't mean any harm. We just want to ensure safety!"

"Ensure our safety?" Meng Chao's face was full of sarcasm.

"Yes, that's right!"

The veteran reaper braced himself and said, "After all, dragon eggs are quite a rare treasure. In the past, very few hunters like our friends would come directly to us to trade. Of course, we're also worried that

you might be a hook released by the Tribunal, the FBI, or the FDA, specifically to put out a long line and fish for big fish.

“In our line of work, people are particularly jealous and hateful. Our boss is a big tree that attracts the wind. Today, in the monster market in the south of the city, he even caused such a big mess. No one wants to bump into the muzzle of a gun and be pulled to sacrifice the flag for no reason.

“That’s why we want to confirm whether or not you are related to the Tribunal, the Investigation Bureau, and the FDA.”

Meng Chao did not say a word after hearing that.

His face was as gloomy as before.

The dagger did not leave the veteran Reaper’s carotid artery even half an inch.

“Trust me, my friend. No, Brother.”

The veteran reaper said dryly, “Don’t be rash. Being rash is not good for anyone. This is not the wilderness. Next to it is a busy downtown area!”

This sentence seemed to remind Meng Chao.

This was not the place he used to be. There were few people and monsters everywhere. Even if he killed people and looted goods, it would be difficult for others to find evidence. He could push all the blame to the depths of the wilderness.

He took a deep breath and looked at the large caliber pistol in the Stalker’s hand.

The veteran Reaper hurriedly signaled his subordinate to put down the gun.

Meng Chao was unmoved.

The veteran Reaper rolled his eyes three times and signaled his subordinate to kick the pistol over.

Until the pistol filled with crystal bullets fell into Meng Chao’s hand, Meng Chao used his uninjured left hand to make a very beautiful gun move. He skillfully put the pistol on his belt and slowly withdrew the dagger.

But his knee was still pressed against the veteran Reaper’s chest.

With a little force, the veteran Reaper’s chest could be compressed into a piece of paper as thin as a Cicada’s wing.

Meng Chao took out the card that the veteran Reaper had given him.

He tore the card into pieces, and the pieces bounced onto the veteran Reaper’s face.

“Let me give you a piece of advice. Don’t give it to a hunter at any time. This kind of thing has a strong irritating smell.”

Meng Chao said in a deep voice, “Get lost!”

He stood up and no longer looked at the veteran Reaper and Stalker. He pretended to leave.

“Wait, cough, cough, cough, cough. Wait, Brother!”

The veteran reaper rubbed his chest and said while coughing.

Meng Chao’s back instantly tightened into a bow, like a cheetah ready to attack.

His hands were also eager to try. He could pick up a large-caliber pistol and a beast bone dagger in 0.1 seconds.

“Don’t, don’t misunderstand, brother!”

The veteran reaper was shocked again and quickly said, “I mean, the rest of the dragon eggs...”

Meng Chao turned his head, his face full of surprise.

“Don’t tell me you think I’m stupid enough to trade with people like you?”

“As long as the price is right, why wouldn’t I?!”

The veteran reaper said, “I know that today’s trade wasn’t very pleasant, but I also believe that a great deal of unhappiness can be wiped away like a pencil in front of a discount that’s even higher than the sky.”

“Brother, please accept this card. Even if I replace the giant-toothed crocodile, I will apologize to you!”

The veteran Reaper took out another card from his pocket.

This time, the card was crystal clear, as if it had been carefully cut and polished by an entire piece of crystal.

However, it was extremely elastic and resilient, and it could be rolled up easily.

Even if it was in close contact with the skin on the chest, it did not feel as cold as jade or metal. Instead, it seemed to be some kind of biological material.

This time, the card did not have any flavor.

The semi-transparent material that was as thin as a Cicada’s wing was placed in the palm. Through the card, one could easily see the palm lines.

It was also impossible to embed anything like a chip that could be tracked and located.

Only by gently rubbing it with his thumb could he feel that in the middle of the card, there was a picture of a laser micro-carving. It was a vivid crocodile with a series of numbers below it.

This was the only identification number.

“What, are you still playing this game?”

Meng Chao placed the card between his index and middle fingers and looked at the veteran reaper with a half-smile, as if he would throw the card back at any moment.

“No, no, no. Don’t misunderstand, brother. This is our highest-level membership card.”

The veteran Reaper hurriedly explained, "With this anonymous VIP card, not only can you participate in the highest-level auctions and trade fairs in our venue, you can also enjoy a discount of up to 30%. You can also come into contact with hundreds of advanced gene reagents that are not available on the market and can not be bought no matter how much money you spend.

"Also, many of our members are upper-class people. The descendants of the nine great cultivation families are naturally the backbone of the nine great corporations.

"With your skills, if you can gain the appreciation of the descendants of these families, your meteoric rise will be just around the corner. When that time comes, what can a few boxes of dragon elephant bone strengthening drugs be compared to?"

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes.

He looked down at the card and raised his head to look at the proud face of the veteran reaper.

He was a little puzzled. "Didn't you say that you don't have a fixed venue?"

"To an ordinary person, of course not. After all, not every Tom, Dick, and Harry has the right to be personally received by our boss."

The veteran reaper said, "However, for those scions of wealthy families and heroes like you, the situation is naturally different.

"Believe me, as long as you are willing to come, I promise to broaden your horizons.

"You will see a new world that is completely different from the wilderness. You will have the opportunity to come into contact with the life of the upper-class society. You will have the opportunity to advance rapidly. With rapid progress, you will have the opportunity to step into the real circle of 'extraordinaires'!"

Meng Chao's heart palpitated.

"Let me think about it."

He kept the card with the crocodile pattern engraved on it in his pocket. He stared at the four of them and retreated step by step.

"Of course, brother, you can take your time to think about it."

This time, the veteran reaper did not stop him.

He just smiled and said, "When you have thought about it, you are welcome to visit that private restaurant anytime. When the time comes, as long as you take out your VIP card, the staff there will naturally know what to do!"

It was not until Meng Chao disappeared into the depths of the shabby alley.

A few stalkers then carried their battered and bruised companions out from behind the construction waste and the dust-proof gauze.

"How are they?"

Seeing the miserable state of his subordinates, the veteran Reaper covered the bleeding wound on his neck with an ugly expression.

“Their injuries are not light. If they don’t recuperate for ten days to half a month, they can forget about attacking again.”

The stalker who was holding a large-caliber pistol said, “Second brother, are you still following us?”

“Why should I follow? With just a few pieces of trash like you, how are you going to follow such an expert?”

The veteran reaper sighed. “Forget it. Let’s go back and report to the boss. This kid attacked so heavily the moment he met the boss. He shouldn’t have any qualms about it. He’s not from the tribunal, the FBI, or the FDA.”.

“We’ve had enough trouble today. Don’t cause trouble for the boss again.”

Chapter 1495 Infiltration

Meng Chao stood on the scaffolding of the old nine-story building that was being renovated. He watched as the veteran Reaper and his wounded companions supported each other and limped away.

They quickly got into two fully enclosed vans and disappeared into the rolling traffic.

However, it did not matter how crowded the downtown area was and how many similar vans there were.

As long as Meng Chao closed his eyes, he could still sense the dragon egg that had been injected with his spirit energy and was almost integrated with his vitality magnetic field from thousands of meters away.

It was different from the card that the veteran Reaper had given him, which had been soaked in the gene reagent for a long time and had a pleasant smell.

The dragon egg was full of vitality, and the embryonic cells in it were still alive.

After being nurtured by a Deity Realm warrior like Meng Chao for a long time, it became an extension of his will. It was simply a natural tracker.

The veteran Reaper’s van was shining like a firefly in the dark night amidst the rolling traffic.

Meng Chao was like a ghost, jumping between the rows of high-rise buildings with ease. He easily traced the movements of the other party.

As he expected, after the other party took a big detour, they returned to the vicinity of the monster market in the south of the city. They entered a building that was covered in neon lights and embedded with a huge screen. It was filled with light pollution.

Of course.

Meng Chao had deliberately asked the veteran reaper for the “Blue spirit nerve repair liquid”.

This was a relatively unpopular gene medicine that was not easy to preserve.

The other party was able to deliver the stock to a private restaurant in just five minutes. This could only mean that the other party had a large warehouse with a complete range of products and facilities nearby.

That was definitely the nest of the giant-toothed crocodile.

When Meng Chao arrived at the entrance of this multi-colored building, he had already changed into a brand new appearance.

The current him was dressed in a suit and leather shoes. He was refined and refined, and could practically reflect his own reflection.

His ten fingers were long and fair, without any flaws. They were completely different from the hands of the hunter, which were wrapped in scars and curled up into an eagle's claw.

Even if he brushed past the experienced reaper.

The other party would not notice anything strange.

However, Meng Chao did not directly barge into the building.

Instead, he found a convenience store next to the building. He looked like an ordinary worker who was casually having a meal. He ate his lunch box through the floor-to-ceiling glass window and looked at the entrance of the building.

At first glance, this building was no different from the buildings in the downtown area.

After careful observation, he found that the neon lights and big screen outside the building were too bright, too dazzling, and too dazzling

Through the gap between the neon lights and the big screen, it was impossible to see the clues inside the building.

The entrance of a building that was 30 to 40 stories tall was pitifully small. Entering the building required several layers of security checks, so it was difficult for an uninvited guest to barge in.

Meng Chao closed his eyes and sensed that the dragon egg was moving vertically upwards.

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It was likely that the veteran reaper was taking the elevator with the Dragon Egg.

Soon, the Dragon Egg moved to the top few floors of the building.

However, Meng Chao's perception became blurry.

The dragon egg seemed to have been thrown into a muddy pond. It was gradually covered by the river sand and mud. Its spiritual connection with him became intermittent and obscure.

Meng Chao was slightly startled.

He soon realized that the other party had

and anti-interference devices on the top few floors of the building.

This was specially designed to prevent others from snooping

This further proved that there must be something wrong with the top few floors of the building

Meng Chao slowly finished a box of fast food.

He also finished reading the latest version of the map of Dragon City and the wartime escape guide that he had just bought at the convenience store.

Folding the map, he left the convenience store, followed the map and walked into the comprehensive shopping mall near the building

He went straight to the third underground floor and passed through a long corridor, which was the subway station.

It was not the rush hour for commuting.

There were not many passengers in the subway station.

Meng Chao jumped off the train tracks and flashed onto a backup line for maintenance.

He searched in the darkness for a long time.

He found what he wanted.

Then, he went around the entire subway station, climbed up a ventilation pipe, and climbed along the pipe for about 30 to 50 meters. Below him was the underground parking lot of the building where the giant-toothed crocodile nest was located.

The underground world of Dragon City was often larger and more complicated than the buildings on the ground.

A building that was more than twenty stories tall corresponded to at least five to eight stories of underground space.

For the sake of war preparation, the underground space of the nearby buildings was closely connected again.

In case of the attack of monsters, the citizens could easily evacuate from one building on the ground to the underground, and then from the underground to another building.

And in the underground space, there were often shelters with well-equipped facilities and even weapons depots.

It was convenient for unarmed civilians to be armed to the teeth and protect their homes in just ten minutes.

This kind of building standard was the iron law that Dragon City had slowly honed through decades of life-and-death battles.

Although the Monster War had ended, the fully renovated underground building complex did not slack off in the slightest.

Even if the giant-toothed crocodile could transform the ground part of the entire building so that water could not pour into it.

It wouldn't dare to compromise the connectivity of the underground space.

Otherwise, the fire department and the war preparation department would come after him.

However, Meng Chao noticed that there were many security guards in the underground parking lot.

More than normal.

Judging from their even breathing, strong muscles, and fierce eyes.

They were both men who had fought to the death in the wilderness and in the jungle.

Nine times out of ten, they work for the alligator.

Except, of course, for the Bright Eyes.

There's got to be a million surveillance cameras around here somewhere.

Many surveillance cameras are hidden in blind corners, with Meng Chao crouched in the ventilation duct position, simply can not be found.

After pondering for a moment, Meng Chao rubbed the space between his eyebrows and suddenly opened his eyes wide, releasing an extremely intense spiritual energy ripple.

The lights in the underground parking lot suddenly flickered.

The security personnel also felt a feeble electric current passing by their skin, raising goosebumps all over their bodies.

All the equipment that was carved with runes and driven by crystals, including the surveillance cameras, emitted a feeble noise of interference.

"Zi Zi Zi Zi", like a mutated mosquito, flew past the ears of the security personnel.

The security personnel noticed the abnormality.

But they were not too nervous.

Although the space and the spiritual magnetic environment around Dragon City were becoming more and more stable.

However, the spiritual magnetic interference caused by the negligible space vibration still happened from time to time.

Most of the spiritual magnetic interference lasted for two or three seconds at most.

As long as the interference did not occur at the critical moment when the extraordinary was trying to break through to a higher level or when he was performing his ultimate skill, there would not be any serious consequences.

A few security personnel began to patrol slowly.

In the ventilation duct above their heads, Meng Chao had already figured out the locations of all the surveillance cameras through the feeble spiritual interference.

According to the locations of the surveillance cameras and the patrol routes of the security personnel, he had constructed a virtual underground parking lot in his mind.

He closed his eyes and performed hundreds of simulations in the virtual underground parking lot in half a minute.

Finally, he found a suitable path.

It was not until this moment that Meng Chao released what he had caught on the spare subway track through the fence of the ventilation duct.

Those are two mutant mice with sharp teeth.

Man can win the Monster Wars and crush all the Doomsday Beasts.

But it is impossible to hide in the city, all the insects and even cockroaches, mosquitoes and flies, all exterminated. These fist-sized mutant mice, though far from being "Combat-ready,"

But it has incredible bite, digestion and reproduction. Whether it was city trash or fiber optic cables, there was nothing that they couldn't eat or dislike.

What if the mutated rat burrowed into the building.

It would be fine if it bit off the fiber optic cable.

But once it bit off the spiritual energy transmission pipeline, causing the spiritual energy to leak out, causing the spiritual pressure in the cultivation room inside the building to be insufficient, then it would be very bad.

Moreover, this was the giant-toothed Crocodile's nest, a place specially used to entertain distinguished guests.

The mutated rats were running around, gnawing on priceless treasures, and the consequences were unimaginable.

The security personnel became nervous.

They rushed toward the mutated rats.

And right behind them.

The blind spots of dozens of surveillance cameras.

Meng Chao turned into a black shadow with almost no thickness.

He flashed into the entrance of the safety stairs.

There were sixteen elevators in this building with very luxurious space.

But there must be surveillance cameras in the elevators that didn't leave any blind spots.

Meng Chao also didn't want to spend too much time in an enclosed space where he could be watched and butchered — even though his disguise wasn't a problem.

The stairs weren't safe, either.

In the dark corridor, Meng Chao closed his eyes and the life magnetic field bloomed like a fountain.

It was instantly scanned. There were no less than thirty or fifty surveillance cameras between the first and tenth floors.

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Even, in a few corners, very insidiously set up gravity sensors and infrared scanners.

Any living thing that has gravity and heat, just go through this safe staircase.

Will be the first to reveal their true colors.

Of course, no matter how tight security measures, it is impossible to stop a good stealth, infiltration and assassination of god-like strong.

Five minutes later, Meng Chao appeared on the 33rd floor of the building silently as if he had passed through a spatial crack.

From the 33rd floor onwards, there were a total of five floors above. This was a special area where the walls were embedded with lead plates to prevent others from prying.

Meng Chao took a deep breath. He could vaguely smell the unique and slightly pungent fragrance of the monster materials and gene reagents in the air.

Chapter 1496 Two Worlds

"It's here. There are large amounts of natural treasures and gene reagents stored in it. The fragrance is even richer than the Supernatural Tower's Monster Materials Trading Center!"

Meng Chao locked onto his target.

Unfortunately, there were two fully armed security personnel by the stairs on each floor.

No matter how wide the escape stairs were, they could not compare to the underground parking lot.

Meng Chao could not swagger through four or five flights of stairs without alerting Giant-toothed Crocodile.

After a moment of silence, he pressed his ears against the wall and listened to the movements on the upper floors.

Meng Chao released the last mutated rat.

Stimulated by his spirit power, the mutated rat squeaked. It immediately attracted the attention of the security personnel deployed at the entrance of the escape stairway on the thirty-third floor.

Two security personnel followed the sound and left.

Meng Chao took the opportunity to flash to the entrance of the safe passage.

The door was tightly locked, and he needed to swipe his card to enter.

Meng Chao took out the VIP card that the veteran Reaper had just given him.

“I’ll try my best. If I really can’t do it, I’ll have to force my way in.”

Meng Chao placed the uneven laser engraving pattern and the code on the VIP card onto the reading port of the card reader.

“Beep Beep.”.

The green light above the safe passage flashed, and the door opened silently.

Meng Chao let out a sigh of relief. Before the two security guards caught the mutated rat, he crawled through the crack in the door.

The scene behind the door made him slightly stunned.

Beneath his feet was a fluffy and soft hand-made carpet that looked like it had been installed with springs.

On both sides of the corridor, other than the magnificent decorations, there were also a large number of specimens of the heads of the ferocious beasts of hell.

One by one, the ferocious beasts opened their bloody mouths. Their sharp dagger-like fangs were still shining

At first glance, it seemed that even their ferocious eyes were still blinking from time to time.

As a veteran reaper, Meng Chao could naturally see that these specimens were all made by famous experts. They had gone through the most expensive gene reagents and had been meticulously processed to be so lifelike, it was a completely different concept from the crudely made models.

Just the dozens of specimens of the heads of the ferocious beasts of hell alone were enough to show the strength of the owner of this place.

And this style of being both wild and luxurious had also allowed Meng Chao to experience the “True circle of extraordinaires” that the veteran Reaper had mentioned

Before the sound of footsteps could be heard, Meng Chao flashed into the storeroom beside the corridor.

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Through the crack of the door, he carefully observed the “Distinguished guests” who were walking in and out of the corridor, admiring the specimens of the heads of the ferocious beasts of hell.

All the distinguished guests were wearing masks woven from the colorful feathers of the ferocious beasts.

Although the masks covered most of their faces, their every movement exuded the aura of a favored son of heaven who was bossy and domineering. Their bodies looked ordinary at first glance, but they were faintly glowing with brilliant colors, their defensive strength was comparable to composite ceramic inserts. They were carefully refined from the fur of a ferocious beast from hell. The priceless high-end fashion deeply betrayed their identity.

The veteran Reaper did not lie.

As expected, the VIP guests of the giant-toothed crocodile were mostly the descendants of the nine great cultivation families.

This was only natural.

If it were not for the nine great families, the giant-toothed crocodile would not have been able to obtain so many rare cultivation resources that even the transcendental tower could not obtain for its black market.

Other than the distinguished guests, Meng Chao also saw many waiters carrying dishes and fine wine.

The waiters were also wearing feathered masks.

Their masks were grayish-brown in color. The feathers on them were tiny and short.

If one were to say that the distinguished guests were sparrows competing for attention.

The waiters could only be considered unremarkable sparrows.

Meng Chao had a plan in mind.

He looked around the storeroom behind him.

He quickly found a set of black and white waiters' clothing and a gray mask that looked like a sparrow. The waiters were a little small.

This was not a problem for Meng Chao.

Along with a very subtle sound of bones rubbing against each other, the waiters' clothing was like a second layer of skin that grew out of Meng Chao's body. It was very obedient.

Taking advantage of the fact that there was no one in the corridor, Meng Chao imitated the posture of the waiters and walked out.

The so-called "Waiter's posture" here meant that even though he was tall and strong, he was a head taller than the vips.

Standing beside the vips, he still gave people the feeling that he was smaller than the vips.

Even though he was standing with his hands down, his legs were slightly curled, as if he was a pet waiting for its owner to throw out a wooden stick.

He brushed past a few distinguished guests, but no one noticed anything strange about him.

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When he followed the scent and found the wine cabinet with ease, he used the method of concocting gene reagents to make a few cocktails. He carried them on a tray, and when he carried them out, no one noticed that his eyes were mixed with pearls.

At the end of the corridor was the hall.

It was different from the filthy and sneaky black market that Meng Chao had seen in Chaocheng

It was more like a club that was extremely luxurious.

There was a long cold dining table in the middle of the hall.

At the end of the cold dining table, there was a pyramid-shaped champagne tower with dozens of layers. At first glance, there was nothing special.

Meng Chao saw that on the cold dining table, the "Tyrant mammoth sashimi" that he had just tasted in his private restaurant, which was his signature dish and was said to be something that could not be eaten anywhere else even if one had money, was here, it was only one of nearly a hundred dishes that could be taken at will.

There were at least dozens of delicacies that were even more valuable than the tyrant mammoth sashimi. In the literal sense, they were of the level of dragon liver and Phoenix Marrow.

In the Champagne Tower, other than filling it with fine wine, Meng Chao could also smell the very strong smell of "Hell's blood."

Hell's blood was a top-grade genetic medicine refined from the blood of dozens of ferocious beasts of hell.

When placed outside, a single drop of the blood of hell was enough to attract countless extraordinaires from humble families. They would pin their heads on their belts and battle with the Beast Tide that blotted out the sky for three days and three nights.

In this place, the nectar and delicacies that were worth more than crystals of the same weight were not enough to pique the interest of the distinguished guests. All the distinguished guests put on an expression that seemed like they had seen it all before, showing a slightly languid feeling. At most, two or three pieces of dragon liver and Phoenix Marrow would be sandwiched between them as they gently shook their wine glasses. It was as though the meat of these top-grade fierce beasts was a blessing for the fierce beasts to fall into their stomachs.

Meng Chao blinked.

The scene in front of him that felt like heaven and earth overlapped with the scene in the cultivation resources trading center of the transcendental tower that was even more lively, noisy, and chaotic than the market, it gave him an extremely ridiculous feeling.

He could not differentiate which scene was the real Dragon City and the true circle of Beyonders.

At that moment, the words 'Dragon elephant bone strengthening injection' entered his ears.

Meng Chao looked in the direction of the sound and discovered that on the left side of the hall, there was an even more resplendent VIP exclusive area where an extraordinary auction was being held.

At the entrance of the auction, there were also a few burly security guards with a valiant temperament.

Their eyes were as sharp as blades, and even the waiters were not spared.

Meng Chao did not take the risk of barging in.

After all, with his extraordinary vision and hearing, which had broken through to the godly state, as long as he locked onto his target, he would be able to see all the details even if he was standing dozens of meters away.

At this moment, the one bidding was a 'heart of delicacy'.

The so-called 'Heart of delicacy' was a high-level fierce beast that absorbed the essence of the Sun and the Moon, killing each other and evolving to the extreme. Its internal organs all showed the characteristics of a crystal.

Even after death, when the flesh and blood rotted and disappeared, some of its organs were still crystal clear, as if it was an exquisite crystal artifact.

Just like the Dragon Egg, Ling Longxin was also a treasure that could only be found by chance.

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To the descendants of the wealthy families, it was naturally much more attractive than the tyrant mammoth pulling out the sashimi.

When Meng Chao noticed it, the bidding had already reached the climax.

The two descendants of the wealthy families seemed to have some anger in them as they flipped and bid higher.

"50 cases of dragon elephant bone strengthening injection. According to the latest market price, it can be exchanged for 3,000 points from the giant-toothed crocodile!"

The guy on the left whose feathers were stuck in the mask were extremely exaggerated. He looked like a scion of a wealthy family and asked with a smile, "Young Master Jun, what do you think?"

"Young master Jun" on the right was not inferior either. He looked like a peacock that was spreading its tail and said coldly, "I still have 20 boxes of blue blood capsules in my hand. I can exchange them for 3,200 points!"

The macaw laughed and made a gesture. "60 boxes. I'll give you 60 boxes of dragon elephant bone strengthening syringe!"

It could be seen that although these young masters were wearing masks, they did not hide their identities. They did not feel that there was any need to hide their identities in Dragon City.

Wearing a mask was just to add some fun.

The two young masters had obviously known each other for a long time.

Perhaps, they had already crossed swords many times in similar auction.

When they crossed swords again, the two of them naturally chased each other, not giving up at all.

After seven or eight rounds of bidding, it wasn't until the "Macaw" raised the price to 100 cases of dragon elephant bone strengthening injection that the "Handsome young master", who looked like a peacock spreading its tail, was defeated and resentfully squeezed out of the crowd.

When the macaw received the Linglong heart amidst the cheers of the children of the rich and powerful families, it didn't even look at it. It only weighed it for a moment, then, it casually threw it to its female companion, who was dressed gorgeously beside it.

The female companion was overjoyed. Like a boneless vine, she leaned on the macaw's body and rubbed her chest against it, causing the macaw to laugh loudly.

The ear-piercing smile made Meng Chao frown deeply.

With just a glance, he found that the exquisite heart was full of cracks. A lot of impurities had seeped into the cracks, and a corner was missing. The quality was not good.

It was far from reaching the standard of the seven orifices, golden patterns, and exquisite heart of the same type of monster material.

And his dragon egg, which had a perfect appearance, could only be sold for fifty boxes of dragon elephant bone strengthening agent.

A full 100 boxes of dragon elephant bone strengthening injection could almost perfectly solve the farce that happened in the monster market today.

With such a price, buying such an imperfect "Exquisite heart" was really like selling a child's heart without pain!

Chapter 1497 "Small Episode"

Meng Chao had also come into contact with many descendants of wealthy families.

The most typical one was Lu Siya.

There was also Shen Yupeng of the adjudicator court.

Although they could not help but be a little overbearing, whether it was in terms of combat strength, personal qualities, or professionalism, they were all outstanding and worthy of the title "favored sons of Heaven."

In fact, even in the depths of the Red Radiance Jade mine under Raging Waves Mountain Range, Shen Yulong, who had fought desperately with Meng Chao and the others until the last moment, was also a well-known figure. He had been on the front lines, exploring the mine and hunting monsters. He was definitely not a second-generation heir who was just waiting to die.

With the cruelty of the Monster War, there was no room for second-generation heirs to survive.

Whether it was Lu Siya, Shen Yupeng, Shen Yulong, or the sons of wealthy families that Meng Chao had come into contact with before, Meng Chao believed that they would not be able to spend a hundred boxes of dragon elephant bone-strengthening injections on an imperfect heart, and then casually throw it to his female companion.

Judging from the facial contours of these two sons of wealthy families and the skin texture of their arms, they were both very young.

They should be a generation younger than Lu Siya and Shen Yupeng.

Who would have thought that only a year after the end of the Monster War,

The young generation of the nine great cultivation families had fallen to such a state.

Meng Chao was pondering behind the crowd.

He saw the veteran reaper who had just swindled the dragon egg away from him appear from the side door of the VIP hall and beckoned the auctioneer over. The two of them whispered to each other for a while.

The auctioneer looked troubled.

The experienced reaper shook his head resolutely.

The auctioneer braced himself and returned to the stage with a guilty smile on his face, he said loudly, "Distinguished guests, due to technical reasons, our auction today has to come to an end. On behalf of our boss, I would like to express our sincerest apologies to all the distinguished guests and present to all of you a bottle of 75% purity 'Hell's blood'. I'm sorry, everyone, I'm really sorry!"

Hearing this, the distinguished guests frowned and the crowd became restless.

"What do you mean?"

The "Macaw" who had just won Ling Longxin's heart was in high spirits. It seemed that it wanted to seize the opportunity and win a few rare materials to win a lot of applause in the circle.

He immediately stared at the host and said, "There are appetizers in front of us. The auction will end before the last dish is served. Isn't this the beginning and the end?"

"That's right."

Another scion of a wealthy family snorted coldly, "I heard that in today's auction, among the grand finale items, there is a very perfect-looking crystallized spine of a blood-winged flying dragon. It is the best item for refining a giant Zhanmadao."

"I originally wanted to bid for it and give it to the old man as a present for his 70th birthday. That was why I rejected all my work and came all the way here."

"Now, you're saying that you're not going to bid on it? Are you playing with me, or are you playing with our old man?"

"That's right."

Another person wearing a long windbreaker made from the skin of a flood dragon, under the illumination of the lights, said in dissatisfaction, "Do you know how busy people like us are usually? How hard is it to gather us together? If you didn't boast so much about today's auction, we wouldn't have come to such a shabby place!

"What? You want to send us away with a mere 75% purity of Hell's blood?" Many noble family members stared at the main auctioneer at the same time.

They were like a group of predators staring at a herbivore.

The auctioneer's forehead was covered in beads of sweat.

In front of this group of young masters whom he could not afford to offend, the smile he managed to muster cracked and peeled off.

"I'm really, really sorry, distinguished guests. All of you should know what just happened in the monster market in the south of the city."

The auctioneer stammered as he explained, "The matter has blown up. Now, several law enforcement departments directly under the transcendental tower have sent people over. For safety reasons..." Before he could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by the laughter of the crowd.

"I thought that something big had happened. It turns out that it's just a bunch of poor people who can't afford genetic potions. They are making a racket."

The macaw said, "I just saw a picture on the internet. It's a mess like a market. It's really a disgrace to US transcents. However, there are people making trouble in the monster market. What does it have to do with our auction?"

"Even if the cheapest item in our auction is sold in the monster market, they won't be able to afford it!"

"Isn't That So?"

Another scion of a wealthy family said, "These poor people really can't think straight. If you don't have money, don't learn from others to cultivate. It's not the time of war when monsters run amok. With the protection of the nine great families, why do they still cultivate? They can pretend to be fat and eventually train themselves to the point of Qi deviation. Why Bother!"

"If it's just for this matter, I think your boss is too careful."

The descendant of a wealthy family wearing the skin of a flood dragon said coldly, "They are making trouble for them. We bought them with real money. We don't interfere with each other's business. What will happen?"

"Even if something happens, we are not afraid."

Another descendant of a wealthy family said with a faint smile, "The world of Dragon City was conquered by our ancestors, and we could only protect it by relying on the iron fists and sabers of our fathers. I can't think of anything that we can't handle in Dragon City."

"That's right, that's right!"

Many scions of noble families cheered at the same time. "Tell your boss not to be afraid. With us backing him up, what can't be handled?"?

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"The name sounds awe-inspiring, but I never expected him to be so cowardly. I think that your boss shouldn't be called 'giant-toothed crocodile' in the future. He might as well change his name to 'giant-toothed rat'!"

"If he only wants to purchase cultivation resources, what resources can we not get?" "It's nothing more than liking the atmosphere here. Everyone is gathered here to have fun and have fun. If your boss can't even handle such a small matter and makes everyone unhappy, I think that your trade fair shouldn't be held in the future!"

"The transcendent tower's direct organization? Is it the Drug Administration, the interdimensional investigation bureau, or the transcendent tribunal? The leader is Captain Shen, Captain Lu, captain Gu, or whatever. Let your boss figure it out. I'll speak to him personally!"

If this bunch of young masters were to cause a ruckus, the main cameraman would not be able to handle it.

He ran off the stage, drenched in sweat, to discuss with the veteran reaper.

The senior Reaper went back to the side door. A moment later, he came out again and said something to the speaker.

The speaker let out a sigh of relief and put on a smile again, he quickly walked up to the stage and said, "Distinguished guests, what you said makes sense. Our auction will continue. Our boss said that even if he has to bear a huge responsibility, at least today, he will finish what he started and let everyone go to their heart's content.

"In addition, our boss also said that the auction will go on until the end, but the small gift that he promised everyone just now, 75% purity of Hell's blood, will still be given to everyone.

"Also, to make up for this unexpected incident that caused everyone to be unhappy, our boss has decided at the last minute to take out another treasure that he has treasured for more than ten years. A very perfect and extremely rare top-grade dragon egg will be added to today's auction!"

Hearing that, the whole hall cheered.

The relaxing and happy music was played again. The waiters brought in fine wine and delicacies. The sons of wealthy families were once again immersed in the heated auction.

Their attention was deeply attracted by the colorful treasures on the stage. Soon, they forgot about the "Minor episode" that happened on the second floor of the monster market in the south of the city.

It was as if it was something that happened on the other side of the Sea of stars, in another world, and had nothing to do with them.

Meng Chao stared at the side door of the VIP Hall.

He found that the veteran Reaper had gone back in.

All the heavenly materials and earthly treasures that were being auctioned were taken out from this side door.

When many heavenly materials and earthly treasures were taken out, they were still emitting mithril stabilization liquid and air reaction, and ripples of silver rippled out.

It seemed that there was a staircase or a freight elevator behind this side door.

It led directly to the warehouse on the upper level.

As well as the giant-toothed crocodile's office.

Until now, the giant-toothed crocodile still hadn't shown up.

Meng Chao was still unable to confirm his identity.

He also couldn't kidnap him in public and interrogate him about the tailless monkey.

After pondering for a moment, Meng Chao left the hall and returned to the end of the corridor.

At this moment, all the distinguished guests' attention was attracted by the auction.

The clamor of the distinguished guests also attracted all the attendants and security personnel. They looked as if they were facing a great enemy and were trembling with fear.

The end of the corridor was empty.

Meng Chao returned to the storeroom and raised his extraordinary hearing to the maximum. He was constantly paying attention to every move in the corridor.

At the same time, dialed Alai's number.

Chapter 1498 Wishing the World Wouldn't Fall Into Chaos

Ai Lei's side was filled with people.

The angry roars of the customers, who had queued up all night for nothing, stirred up a storm.

Even Meng Chao, who was on the other end of the line, could feel their power that was hotter than lava.

"Ai Lei, how's the situation on your side?" Meng Chao asked.

However, he discovered that the brain waves of several hundred superhumans were interfering with their wireless communication. The conversation between them was unstable.

"Senior, where exactly have you been? The situation here is about to get out of control!"

Ai Lei found a quiet corner and whispered, "A lot of fully-armed law enforcement officers, secret police, investigators, and supervisors of the drug administration are here, but it's useless. Their appearance has instead triggered the customers who are burning with anger. I feel that the brain waves of hundreds of mid-level and low-level superhumans are about to resonate with each other under the impetus of spirit energy!"

Brain wave resonance was a unique phenomenon in the Other World.

On the positive side, the brain waves and vitality magnetic fields of hundreds of soldiers would gradually surge at the same frequency in a desperate fight. When they reached a state where they were united against the same enemy, it was likely that they would fuse together, and a War Soul would be produced.

The envelopment of a War Soul could fully enhance the soldiers' physical strength, vitality, and combat ability. It could even allow ordinary people to display extraordinary strength in a short period of time.

On the negative side, when someone was consumed by intense fear or anger, their soul index would skyrocket and plummet. If they broke the bottom line or exceeded their limits, they would continuously send out fearful or furious brain waves to the outside world.

Their mental state would also be like a raging wildfire, constantly infecting the people around them, causing everyone to fall into a state of collective fear or collective rage.

Hundreds of mid-to low-level extraordinaires would fall into a state of Brainwave Resonance and collective rage.

That was definitely something even more terrifying than a beast tide.

"This is a downtown area. Once the situation escalates, the consequences will be unimaginable. We have to think of a way to help these mid-to low-level extraordinaires vent their anger. We also have to fundamentally solve their problems."

Meng Chao rubbed the bridge of his nose and pondered for a moment before saying, "Ai lei, I've found the giant-toothed Crocodile's nest."

"What?"

Ai lei asked in surprise, "Where is it?"

"Just to the southeast of you, there's a Xinhui business building. It's the building with a huge sun symbol inlaid on the top and three eyes in the Sun."

Meng Chao said, "The distance from you in a straight line is less than 200 meters. I wonder if you can see it?"

"Xinhui Trade?"

Ai lei immediately said, "I know that place!"

"That's good. Between the 33rd and 37th floors of this building, there should be a large-scale cultivation resource warehouse hidden in the dark. What's stored in it are all monster ingredients and genetic potions from unknown sources. If I'm not wrong, these items definitely can't be used to prove that they are purchased, paid taxes, or approved to be sold in the Transcendental Tower."

Meng Chao said, "These customers have been causing a ruckus for a long time. Among them, there are a few leaders who are louder and more authoritative. Do they dare to fight and fight?"

"Yes."

Ai lei said, "One of them is the bald man we saw just now."

"There's also an old hunter who has two arms and left legs that have been replaced with mechanical prosthetics. His hair and beard are all white. I heard that he has been fighting in the wilderness for a full thirty years. He is one of the oldest among the oldest. Many ace hunters who were able to command the world during the later stages of the monster wars were brought into the field by him.

"Half of his heart, liver, spleen, lungs, and kidneys have been replaced with artificial organs. He walks with a shaky gait. Regardless of whether it's the secret police, investigators, the Drug Administration, or the staff of the transcendental tower, none of them dare to touch him. Even if he spits on their faces, they can only smile and play along

"By the way, there's another one. I saw him at a gathering of the remnant star association. He seems to be a lawyer. He is running for a seat on the survival committee.

"This lawyer is trying his best to control the situation. He hopes that everyone can be reasonable, forceful, and moderate. He wants to pressure the transcendental tower to solve the problem.

"If not for him, I'm afraid that the entire monster market would have been torn down by the angry customers!"

"That's good."

Meng Chao said, "Baldy doesn't count. That Baldy is too violent. Ai Lei, do you have any way to call the old hunter and lawyer to the side and tell them that you accidentally discovered the giant-toothed Crocodile's lair?"

"Since the giant-toothed crocodile is so famous in the monster market in the south of the city, many customers have been killed in his black market. I think that everyone must be very interested in the giant-toothed crocodile's black market warehouse, right?"

"There are at least three to five hundred low-level extraordinaires gathered in the monster market. And I believe that if they call their friends, the number of people will at least increase by three to five times, or even more. It will be enough to surround the small Xinhui business building.

"However, you have to make it clear to the old hunter and the lawyer. All you have to do is surround Xinhui business building. With so many monster ingredients and genetic potions, as well as larger storage facilities, it's impossible to smuggle them out.

"Surround the building and put pressure on the transcendental tower. We can investigate it layer by layer. We will definitely be able to get to the bottom of it. When that happens, everyone will be able to buy authentic resources at a fair price.

"Do not rush in on a whim.

"If there is a conflict that causes collateral damage, it will be unreasonable.

"Do you know how to tell them?"

"Don't worry, senior, don't Worry!"

Ai lei turned excited. Her voice revealed a sense of wanting the world to be in chaos. "Ai Lei, I know best how to make the matter bigger, but I have always been at the edge of the bottom line. I will never cross the line.

"Just leave it to me. I know how to tell the old hunters and lawyers to organize everyone!"

"Very good."

Meng Chao said, "Also, on the thirty-third floor of Xinhui commercial building, there is a specially decorated club. There are nearly a hundred people of unknown origins who are extremely extravagant in bidding for non-renewable rare resources. "I very reasonably suspect that all the rare resources they are bidding for are not registered in the transcendental tower, nor have they paid any resource taxes or luxury taxes. It has resulted in a large loss of strategic resources that should belong to all the citizens of Dragon City.

"Just the dragon egg that is about to be auctioned is likely worth more than three to five hundred boxes of dragon elephant bone strengthening injections.

"These guys are so young, and their combat ability is so ordinary. Where did they get so much money?"

"Thinking about it carefully, the problem is really shocking

"These guys seem to have a very strong relationship. Before you guys came to surround them, they probably received the news and ran away.

"So, I want to know if you have any connections to leak this underground auction to the media first?"

Ai Lei was silent for a moment.

"Of course, there are media connections."

Ai lei said, "However, most of the people who are qualified to participate in the giant-toothed crocodile's auction are the descendants of the nine major cultivation families.

"Most of the media in Dragon City have connections with the nine major corporations. It's very difficult to expose such a thing."

Meng Chao asked, "Are there any media that have nothing to do with the nine major corporations?"

"That's not true."

Ai lei said, "The media supported by the war god's Temple, the remnant star society, the Red Dragon Army, blue homeland, and the superstars group are naturally happy to expose the problems of the nine corporations.

"After all, recently, the forces and the nine corporations have been at each other's throats because of the conflict between the 'Progress Plan' and the 'National Training'.

"The war god's Temple, the remnant star society, the Blue Homeland, and the Superstars Group have already gained the upper hand.

"The survival committee has decided to push forward the 'National Training' plan. There are not many resources that can be used for external colonization for the time being.

“However, the explosion of the crystal warehouse of the Red Creek Creek project, which happened outside the monster mountain range last night, has made the situation even more complicated.

“Faced with the threat of the native creatures from other worlds, the ‘advance plan’ of the nine corporations is likely to win the support of the citizens and more than two-thirds of the representatives.

“At this critical moment, the media supported by the war god Temple, the remnant star society, the Blue Homeland, and the superstars group will certainly be interested in exposing the underground auction.

“However, even the media may not be able to catch the descendants of the wealthy families. As long as they are not caught red-handed at the auction, they have a hundred impeccable reasons to appear in the Xinhui Business Building

“I know. I’m not interested in the children of the wealthy families, either. I just want to lure the fire into the nine noble families of cultivation.”

Meng Chao smiled. “Believe me, as long as the fire is big enough, many snakes, insects, rats, and ants lurking in the nine noble families of cultivation will reveal their true forms and jump out on their own

Chapter 1499 The Thousand Accusing Fingers

Things were off to a great start for Giant-toothed Crocodile today.

Early in the morning, he had received two horns from a former monster hunter.

This main weapon of a Level 6 Hell Beast contained more than 30% of high-grade crystals and rare metals. It was a pure natural super alloy that was harder than the claws and teeth of many Apocalyptic Beasts.

It was perfect for refining heavy sabers and even battle axes.

The monster hunter had originally collected it as a family heirloom.

Giant-toothed Crocodile had been coaxing him for more than half a month, but he had not been able to get those two top-grade materials at a suitable price.

As a result, the price of genetic medicine in Dragon City rose crazily in recent days, and many cultivation resources went out of stock. Only a black market big shot like Giant-toothed Crocodile had access to them.

This monster hunter needed one of the main medicines to heal his wounds. After it remained out of stock for a whole week, he could only take the initiative to find Giant-toothed Crocodile.

How could Giant-toothed Crocodile let go of this opportunity of a fat sheep knocking on its door? The purchase price was cut and cut again. After three days and three nights of stalemate with the other party, the other party finally couldn’t hold it anymore and surrendered, making the giant-toothed crocodile pay a price that would make it laugh in its sleep, it took down the two horns of the golden-armored demon ox.

“Increase it, let the price increase even more fiercely!”

The giant-toothed crocodile stroked the two big horns that were shining with golden light, smiling so much that its eyes narrowed into two slits.

Although the price of the gene reagent increased sharply, it wasn't necessarily a good thing for the giant-toothed crocodile. The cost of taking the goods had also increased by quite a lot. Moreover, the black market price would increase, causing the number of customers to continue decreasing, after the customers were slaughtered, they would be in a bad mood, and it was very easy for them to cause trouble.

However, this was the only way to force out the top-grade materials that the monster hunters had been hoarding for many years from their hidden corners!

As a former monster hunter and one of the best in the Hunter Circle, no one knew better than the giant-toothed crocodile how much the hunters liked to collect monster materials.

Many of the materials were unique existences. Their value could not be calculated with money.

If he had not caught up with the changing times, how could he have collected so many rare treasures from these misers?

Also, the auction today was quite lively. Many young masters with deep backgrounds were invited.

Although these people were not strong, compared to their father, brother, and even their ancestors who had fought in the Monster Wars for many years, they were more willing to spend money, and they were more willing to lose face, and it was easier for them to get ahead.

As long as these young masters were served comfortably, his access to goods would be more stable, and his position in the underground trading circle in the southern part of the city would be even more unshakable.

Oh right, there was also an unexpected surprise.

The Perfect Dragon Egg had an extremely wild flavor. It was completely different from the dragon egg that the giant-toothed crocodile had seen in the past.

Even if the price was three to five hundred cartons of dragon elephant bone strengthening injections, the giant-toothed crocodile felt that it was not too exaggerated.

As for his subordinates, they only used a price equivalent to fifty cartons of dragon elephant bone strengthening injections to obtain this top-grade dragon egg. This was a huge loophole.

The only flaw was the chaos that occurred on the second floor of the monster market, at the transcendent tower's direct camp of genetic medicine and the monster materials trading center.

Logically speaking, the chaos had nothing to do with the giant-toothed crocodile.

He was not a manufacturer of genetic medicine, nor did he force anyone to bring the monster materials to him. It was a fair trade if he suffered a heavy blow. It was consensual!

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The manufacturers of genetic medicine were unwilling to supply the transcendental tower with large amounts of goods at a low price. What could he do?

Unfortunately, in this world, not everything was reasonable.

Those who were qualified to open pharmaceutical companies were all super corporations that were rich and powerful.

Even if the chaos escalated and caused a storm, it would be difficult to shake these super corporations that had deep roots and had a godly state expert overseeing them.

However, if they couldn't touch the Super Enterprises, couldn't they touch him, the black market big shot who was blinded by greed, manipulated the market, hoarded strange things, and caused public anger?

In order to appease public anger, wouldn't it be the most cost-effective choice to use his head as a sacrifice?

The giant-toothed crocodile rubbed its neck. It sighed and grabbed the phone that was decorated with the skull of a hellbeast and high-level crystals with a purity of 98%.

The giant-toothed crocodile made dozens of calls in one go.

In a few of the calls, his face was full of smiles, and a huge trumpet flower bloomed out of every pore on his oily face.

Even though the other party could not see his face, he still nodded and bowed, his forehead almost touching his toes.

In a few of the calls, his face was full of malice, his tone was fierce, and his bloodshot eyes were even more terrifying than the protruding eyeballs on the monster's head specimen hanging on the opposite wall.

In a few of the calls, he let out a hearty laugh and beat his chest so loudly that everything on the huge office desk was jumping around. It was as if he was using this posture to tell the person on the other end of the phone to rest assured, in the entire Dragon City, there was nothing that he, the giant-toothed crocodile, could not handle.

In a few other calls, it was as if his face had changed again. He had become the calmest and most astute accountant. He had negotiated with the other party over a certain segment and the amount of money needed to be spent.

After dealing with all aspects with great difficulty, even this tough man who had fought with a hungry beast in the depths of the wilderness for three days and three nights and almost bled out his last drop of blood was so tired that he was sweating profusely, his mental strength was exhausted, and the white hair on his temples appeared one after another at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The giant-toothed crocodile collapsed heavily on the leather sofa made of the blood-red rhinoceros skin, panting in a relaxed and exhausted manner.

"This job is really not done by humans!"

The giant-toothed crocodile wiped its face and muttered to itself, "It has indeed been too tense recently. After today, I'll take a ten-day-to-half-month vacation and have a good rest.

"At the same time, I'll let those fellows who don't know what's good for them and cause trouble to see what it's like without the circle of extraordinary individuals from the Black Market!"

The giant-toothed crocodile rubbed its belly.

The surging fat on its belly had unknowingly devoured more than half of its firm abdominal muscles.

The giant-toothed crocodile frowned slightly.

"Oh right, I should also cultivate properly while I'm at it.

"I've been too busy recently. I either pretend to be a grandson every day or I'm as tired as a dog. I don't have much time to cultivate seriously.

"If it were me ten years ago, who was foolishly fighting with monsters in the depths of the wilderness, I definitely wouldn't believe that I would become such a fool ten years later."

However, the giant-toothed crocodile firmly believed that the price was worth it.

"Right now, I have the best cultivation facilities, the best genetic medicine, and the best monster materials.

"If I spend an astronomical amount of training resources, one day of training is equivalent to ten days of foolishly training in the past.

"I'll take advantage of this ten days to half a month of vacation to strengthen my training. My combat strength will definitely soar and surpass my limits!"

Thinking of this, the giant-toothed crocodile's mouth opened wide, and the corners of his mouth reached all the way to his ears.

At this moment, hurried footsteps sounded outside the door.

Before he could speak, the office door was pushed open heavily.

A subordinate rolled and crawled into the office.

The giant-toothed crocodile frowned deeply and said angrily, "Get Out!"

"Boss, no, not good –"

This usually most capable subordinate was sweating profusely and his face was pale. He did not hear what the giant-toothed crocodile said at all.

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This panicked look made the giant-toothed crocodile slightly startled. He lowered his voice and said, "What are you panicking for? The Sky won't fall. Tell me, what are those young masters trying to do this time?"

"No, not our distinguished guests. It's, it's downstairs!"

The subordinate said anxiously, "People, there are a lot of people downstairs. They're all from the monster market. They're surrounding our building. There's also the media. They're all the media that we're not familiar with!"

"What!"

The giant-toothed Crocodile's eyeballs turned into two iron fists and slammed into the subordinate's face.

He jumped up from the leather sofa and used too much strength. The sofa, which weighed hundreds of kilograms, was thrown three to five meters away by him. The dazzling collection in the corner was smashed into pieces.

The giant-toothed crocodile had no time to tidy up. It took half a step to the French window and opened the curtain to look down.

When choosing the office and the warehouse, the giant-toothed crocodile had carefully selected this place because it could see the monster market in the south of the city clearly from a high vantage point.

At this moment, the giant-toothed crocodile saw that there were no less than three to five hundred people gathered at the entrance of the monster market.

They were definitely not a disorderly mob.

Instead, under the command of the temporary leader, according to the rules of the Monster War, when encountering a monster tide in the wild, they quickly formed a well-defined and strict battle formation.

Then, they turned into a mass of black squares and advanced toward Xinhui business building calmly.

Such a large array naturally attracted the attention of many ordinary citizens.

The people of Dragon City were the best at causing trouble, but they were also the least afraid of causing trouble.

Even the most vicious monsters could not scare the unarmed ordinary citizens. Even if Xinhui business building was a dragon's Den or a tiger's den, what was there to be afraid of?

Especially the big sisters, big sisters-in-law, big aunts, and family cooks who were buying vegetables on the first floor of the monster market.

They had just heard about the plight of these low-level extraordinaires.

After the victory in the Monster War, they had also heard a lot about the chaos in Dragon City.

They were full of sympathy and sympathy for these poor children who had no power and no power, and had to rely on their own hands, Willpower, sweat, and blood to barely make a living.

There was no need to instigate them. These elder sisters, elder sisters-in-law, elder sisters-in-law, and elder brothers-in-law took the initiative to tell the passers-by about the experiences of the middle-and low-level extraordinaires.

The crowd of onlookers immediately swelled up like a snowball.

Soon, the traffic on the road, which had just been bustling with traffic, froze.

Everyone stopped and looked at the top floor of Xinhui business building not far away.

The gaze of everyone seemed to have condensed into an invisible war hammer. Separated by three layers of tempered glass, it smashed the giant-toothed crocodile until it was dizzy and its head was buzzing.

Chapter 1500 Public Outrage

“These guys won’t surround the Xinhui business building so soon. Even if they can block the gate, they won’t be able to block so many exits underground.”

Giant-toothed Crocodile took a deep breath, steadied his expression and body, and said in a deep voice, “Arrange for the distinguished guests to leave through the special passage first. Also, move our goods to Warehouse No. 2.”

“That won’t do, Boss. The more than ten exits underground are all blocked by people!”

Giant-toothed Crocodile’s subordinate told him that these troublemakers were definitely not a motley crew formed in a hurry. There were quite a number of strategizing commanders hidden among them.

Before they marched toward Xinhui business building with great fanfare, they had secretly sent out a small team. They all consisted of disabled superhumans who had either lost their arms and legs or were old men with white hair.

These disabled people and old men quietly arrived around Xinhui business building, including the underground. They occupied several intersections and underground passages. Then, they suddenly attacked and shouted at the same time.

The old men took advantage of their seniority and cried.

Many disabled people even took off their artificial limbs and pointed at Xinhui business building

By then, it was already the evening rush hour.

The subway station between Xinhui Business Building and the Monster Market was packed with people.

The attention of the workers was all attracted by these disabled people and seniors.

Many people were browsing the forums and short video websites when they were on the subway. They had heard about the commotion that happened on the second floor of the monster market in the south of the city.

At this moment, they had changed from bystanders to people who had personally experienced it. They were even more excited. As they listened to the cries of the senior and disabled people, they raised their mobile phones up high. Click, click, click. They took more photos and videos, causing the news to be like a tidal wave, it swept through the entire Dragon City.

It was not impossible to forcefully evacuate through the special passageway.

However, they would definitely have to take the risk of being surrounded and photographed by three to five hundred mobile phones and three hundred and sixty degrees without any blind spots.

No matter how capable the giant-toothed Crocodile's men were, no matter how arrogant those sons of wealthy families were, what could they do in the face of the surging crowd of thousands of ordinary citizens?

This news caused the giant-toothed Crocodile's eyes to go black, and he almost fainted on the spot.

The phones, mobile phones, and computers rang, shook, and flashed. Hundreds of messages were like hundreds of rockets shooting at him at the same time.

The giant-toothed crocodile held its chest, and its lips turned white as it panted with difficulty.

It finally came back to its senses. While replying to the messages that it had to reply to, it rushed out of the office and went straight to the 33rd floor without stopping.

The luxurious atmosphere in the private club on the 33rd floor that was like Heaven and earth a moment ago had completely disappeared.

The thick brocade curtains were all pulled open, and the scions of wealthy families no longer had the cool and unhurried demeanor from before.

They shrunk their necks and moved closer to the window, looking at the expanding crowd below.

Cold Sweat was oozing out of many people's foreheads. Their feathers were wet, and their colorful feathers were drooping down.

Whether it was the macaw or the peacock with its tail open, they had all become dejected old hens.

There were also many people who were curled up in a corner, making a phone call.

On the other end of the phone, it seemed to be their elders. They were scolding them loudly and harshly, as if they had failed to live up to expectations.

In front of their elders, these sons of wealthy families who had been bossing them around just a moment ago had turned into innocent and obedient children. Their faces were full of grievance and regret, as if they had just been careless in making friends and had gone astray.

The sons of wealthy families who had hung up the phone had changed their faces in an instant. They pounced on the giant-toothed crocodile angrily, their fingers almost poking into the nostrils of the black market bigshot.

"Giant-toothed crocodile, how did you organize this? How did you cause such a big mess?"

"I don't care. This is your territory. You must be responsible for it until the end!"

"If my face appears on any media or forums, you will have a good end!"

"We don't know anything. It was you who tricked us into coming here!"

“Let me tell you, next year, no, from Tomorrow onwards, you won’t be able to get any more dragon elephant bone strengthening syringes. You Won’t be able to get a box, a box, or even one!”

Being poked by more than ten fingers, the giant-toothed crocodile’s stiff smile was cracking

He wished he could chop off the fingers of these young masters and stuff them back into their own nostrils.

If it were ten years ago, no, five years ago, he would have bumped into these young masters in the depths of the wilderness where there were no witnesses or surveillance cameras.

The giant-toothed crocodile believed that he could cut open the throats of these young masters one by one with just one hand, so that they would never have the chance to be so noisy in front of him again.

Unfortunately, the era of happy grudges and Lawless Wars was over.

This was the era of peace, the damn era of peace!

In the era of peace, even a desperate person like the giant-toothed crocodile, who had killed countless monsters and had also taken a few lives, could only clench his fists. Blue veins popped out, and his back was bent and bent, no matter how much saliva dripped from his face, his humble smile remained unchanged.

“Distinguished guests, please rest assured. This club has the most perfect security measures. It will absolutely, absolutely not bring any trouble to the distinguished guests!”

The giant-toothed crocodile gestured for all his subordinates to come out and arrange for the distinguished guests to be evacuated to the various floors of the Xinhui business building.

The giant-toothed crocodile did not exaggerate.

After nearly twenty years of professional hunting, he had developed an extremely cautious personality. When he built this black market, he had already considered the worst case scenario.

Apart from the club on the 33rd floor, there was a luxurious restaurant and a high-end cultivation center on the 10th to 18th floors of the Xinhui business building.

They were legally registered, paid taxes on time, and were regularly quarantined. The ingredients and cultivation resources inside were all ‘clean’. If they were placed under the scorching sun at noon, they wouldn’t be able to find any flaws.

Although it was somewhat strange for so many scions of wealthy families to appear at the same luxurious restaurant and cultivation center in the same building at the same time.

But in this world, coincidences always existed, right?

After arranging for his subordinates to properly place the distinguished guests, the giant-toothed crocodile heaved a sigh of relief.

Next, it was the issue of the storage resources.

This included a large number of gene reagents and unprocessed heavenly materials and earthly treasures.

It wasn't that the giant-toothed crocodile didn't want to hide these priceless cultivation resources in every corner of Xinhui commercial building.

It was just that it was useless to do so.

The gods of the Drug Administration could naturally turn a blind eye when their incense was in place.

However, once they became serious, their noses were more sensitive than dogs. They also kept a large number of genetically modified canine monsters. No matter how secretive the cultivation resources were, they couldn't escape the tip of their noses.

More than 80% of the genetic drugs and heavenly materials and earthly treasures could not be explained clearly.

If they were caught red-handed, not only would the giant-toothed crocodile be in jail, it would also follow the clues and trace them all the way to the source.

By then, even if he wanted to eat a few meals in jail safely, it would be impossible!

I can only give this batch of storage resources to the deities of the Drug Administration as a great contribution. I hope they can get rid of my relationship with them

The giant-toothed crocodile gnashed its teeth, feeling as if a knife was twisting its heart.

For the sake of today's auction, the total value of the storage in Xinhui commercial building was three times higher than usual.

This was not a warrior cutting off his wrist, but a warrior cutting off his waist!

Even if he was lucky enough to make it through the gate of Hell Today, he would have to suffer a great loss and start all over again!

"Who is it? Who Is It?"

The giant-toothed Crocodile's eyes were bloodshot, and its expression was as ferocious as an evil ghost.

"Who is it that is trying to make things difficult for me by playing such a despicable trick?!"

"It doesn't care about the morals of the martial arts world and breaks the rules of the circle. Aren't you afraid that the whole circle will gang up on You?"

However, now was not the time to think about the enemies and take revenge.

Since the vips had already been evacuated, he could arrange for his subordinates to move to a floor that had nothing to do with him on the surface.

However, there was still a matter of life and death. The giant-toothed crocodile had to do it himself.

In his office, his computer, and the safe, there was a large amount of evidence, including the current accounts.

This evidence was enough to topple many people in several big pharmaceutical factories.

It could even spread the fire to the nine big companies and the nine big cultivation families.

Of course, it was enough for the giant-toothed crocodile to be skinned, tensed, and chopped into meat paste.

Before the investigators arrived at Xinhui business building, the giant-toothed crocodile returned to his office on the top floor of the building like a whirlwind and pounced on his computer.

Then, he discovered that someone had touched his computer.

One was bright and the other was dark. The two memory cards embedded in the computer case were all gone.