

Oh My God 1501

Chapter 1501 Invisible Ghost

Giant-toothed Crocodile's pupils contracted to the limit, and sparks flew out of his teeth due to the intense friction.

His expression was even more ferocious than that of a real crocodile opening its bloody mouth.

The data in the memory card did not matter.

Both of his memory cards had a self-destruct function. Once someone pulled them out of the mainframe, the data inside would be automatically erased.

The crystal rails in the memory cards would also burn into a mess on the physical level, making it impossible to recover.

Moreover, he did not store the most core transaction data on the computer.

After all, as long as the computer was connected to the Internet, there was a possibility of it being hacked. Therefore, no matter who touched his computer, they would only get two pieces of scrap metal.

However, someone managed to sneak into his lair. That alone was enough to stop Giant-toothed Crocodile's heart and freeze his blood.

One should know that although Giant-toothed Crocodile had sent out all of his subordinates to deal with the chaos downstairs, he still deployed very strict automated defenses around his lair.

There were more than a hundred surveillance cameras, dozens of infrared scans and gravity sensing lines, as well as ultra-sensitive chips that could determine whether there was anyone in the room. It could even detect the number of people based on the different levels of carbon dioxide.

He had personally installed many traps. Even his most trusted aides did not know about it.

And these extremely sensitive defense measures were connected to the tactical crystal communicator on his wrist.

Even if a mouse crawled through the ventilation tube, his wrist would immediately feel a weak vibration.

Who could intrude into his office without triggering all the alarms?

"Who is it? Come out!"

The giant-toothed Crocodile's eyes instantly became extremely sharp.

It raised its hand, and a few rays of cold light emitted a shrill whistle as they shot towards the curtains.

"Cha Cha Cha Cha Cha" a few soft sounds were heard, and a few monster fangs that were stained with poison nailed the curtains firmly to the wall.

There was no one behind the curtains.

The giant-toothed crocodile did not let down its guard.

The cold gaze that blossomed from its small bloodshot eyes was like two powerful searchlights that were specially used for underground prospecting, scanning every corner of the office.

Although his office was big.

There was no screen or anything like that.

Every corner was clearly visible.

And it was obviously impossible for a living person to hide in his desk.

Even so, the giant-toothed crocodile still held the gun at his waist with one hand and slowly pulled open every drawer of the desk with the other.

Of course, there was no one inside.

The giant-toothed crocodile's gaze turned to the ceiling again.

Above the ceiling was a maze of pipes, including ventilation ducts for the fresh air system and the thermostat.

But even as it was being laid, the alligator had considered the possibility of a surprise attack from the roof. The thickest ducts were no larger than a fist.

A normal person would never have been able to squeeze through such narrow ducts.

To prevent people from peeping from the roof and eavesdropping on his conversations in his office, he had specially set up two layers of lead boards and a special ceramic composite partition on the ceiling.

No one could hide between the fist-sized pipe and the lead boards that had almost no space.

Of course, just in case, the giant-toothed crocodile still turned on the hidden surveillance camera on the ceiling.

From more than twenty angles, it scanned the environment above the ceiling and even the rooftop clearly.

It didn't even scan a single feather.

The giant-toothed crocodile let out a slight sigh of relief.

It flew to the corner and stood in front of the safe that looked like a fireplace.

He first carefully checked the appearance of the safe.

He made sure that even a speck of dust on the edge of the safe hadn't changed before he left.

Only then did he unscrew the first layer of the safe, which was embedded with three layers of steel plates, connected to the alarm, surrounded by a high-voltage electric shock system, and filled with energy-gathering explosives.

The giant-toothed crocodile first took out a blood-red saber that was emitting wisps of blood flames from the safe. It stuck it diagonally at its waist and adjusted the angle with a solemn face to ensure that it could draw the saber out as quickly as possible.

Then, it took out an antique sandalwood box with both hands and carefully opened it.

Inside were six crystal-clear crystal bullets.

One could vaguely see that there were countless fragments of runes inside the six bullets. They were like golden scales that were slowly rotating

The giant-toothed crocodile took out the ordinary gun that was pretending to be on its waist and threw it to the side.

Then, it took out the revolver that had been carefully carved out of dozens of high-level monster bones that had been hidden in its inner thigh. The revolver was as exquisite as an ivory artifact.

He opened the magazine and shot out the ordinary bullets in the revolver one by one, replacing them with six crystal bullets.

When the magazine returned to its original position, there seemed to be a hunger-like roar coming from the barrel of the gun.

It was as if the crystal bullet had a strange life, and it couldn't wait to devour the soul of its prey.

After rubbing the revolver against its cheek, the giant-toothed crocodile's face became slightly better.

Sensing the blood-red saber and the revolver, it resonated with its own life magnetic field and trembled slightly, as if an old friend was gently patting its shoulder.

As an ace hunter, his confidence returned to the black market boss.

The giant-toothed Crocodile's eyes fell on the deep end of the first level of the safe and the unlock system of the second level of the safe.

The angry crowd had already surrounded Xinhui commercial building.

The angry roars of tens of thousands of people were like boiling waves, crashing the strengthened glass on the 37th floor and making "Clang Clang" sounds.

The giant-toothed crocodile didn't dare to have any illusions because the enemy's actions were aimed at the target.

Its own office was definitely the main target of the search. It couldn't just leave the things in the safe there.

Right now, the giant-toothed crocodile had two choices.

It could either unlock the second level of the safe, take out the core transaction data stored in it, and move it to a safer and more secret place.

Although the gene drugs that were large and had a special smell were impossible to hide from the eyes and ears of those who were paying attention.

However, if it was just a few documents, the giant-toothed crocodile was confident that it could make them disappear into a corner of the Xinhui business building.

Unless the entire building was dismantled into the most basic bricks, tiles, steel bars, and glass, and every piece of concrete was smashed into pieces, nobody would be able to find the documents.

The safer option was to activate the 'self-destruction system' and burn the core transaction data in the second level of the safe.

The giant-toothed crocodile had pressed its finger on the self-destruction system.

However, it could not press it down.

Like all monster hunters who had been on the brink of death for half of their lives, the giant-toothed crocodile was unwilling to place its hope of survival in the hands of anyone other than itself.

The core transaction data involved the higher-ups of many pharmaceutical manufacturers and even the important figures of the nine great cultivation families.

It could become his death wish.

In the worst-case scenario, it was the only thing that could save his life.

If the core transaction data were destroyed, it was equivalent to placing his fate on the benevolence and morality of the important figures.

The giant-toothed crocodile knew very well that the big shots would never talk about 'kindness' and 'morality' with a nobody like

him.

"Nothing is reliable in this world. The only one we can rely on is ourselves!"

The giant-toothed Crocodile's eyes became sharper.

He suddenly turned around and scanned the office one last time.

Naturally, not even a ghost shadow was scanned.

The giant-toothed crocodile laughed at itself and wiped the cold sweat off its head. It adjusted the position of the pistol and the saber again to make sure that there was no interference when it drew the gun and the saber at the same time. Only then did it scan the fingerprints, voiceprints, and irises, another drop of blood was stabbed out. After checking the biological information carried by the living cells, it unlocked the second level of the safe.

The giant-toothed crocodile took out a thick stack of documents from the depths of the safe and hugged it tightly to its chest like a baby.

After confirming that the weight and thickness of the documents had not changed, even the hair that was clamped on the document bag in the most old-fashioned way was not messed up at all. The giant-toothed crocodile heaved a long sigh of relief.

Suddenly, it was like an invisible static electricity that covered his head.

The giant-toothed crocodile's hair stood on end, as if it had a head full of black exclamation marks.

He did not have time to turn around. The pistol went under his armpit and fired three shots behind him at lightning speed.

Three fireballs surrounded by lightning engulfed almost half of the office, but they did not bite any of the targets. Almost at the same time, the giant-toothed crocodile roared and swung its saber backward, instantly cutting dozens of shining arcs in the air and enveloping all the space in the office.

The leather sofa and the spacious office desk cracked silently and turned into pieces that were no bigger than a fist.

However, the tip of the giant-toothed Crocodile's saber was still not stained with even a drop of blood.

The giant-toothed crocodile's expression was ferocious, or rather, it was extremely terrified.

"Come out, you rat hiding your head and your tail. Come Out Now!"

It let out a roar that was fierce on the outside but weak on the inside. It was like a staggering drunkard who was fighting with an invisible ghost.

He waved his saber wildly, tearing everything that could be touched in the office into pieces smaller than a fingernail.

Debris flew in the air, and the giant-toothed crocodile danced. Its posture was strange and ridiculous.

Suddenly, it was as if he had hit an invisible wall that was connected to high-voltage electricity. He was sent flying and crashed heavily into the wall, spurting out a mouthful of blood.

The pistol with three crystal bullets and the saber with a shrill electric glow all fell to the ground.

The file bag that had always been in his arms like a baby disappeared without a trace.

The giant-toothed crocodile kneeled on one knee with a blank expression and raised both of its hands.

It stared in disbelief at the two little red dots on its wrist that had pierced deeply into its wrist and were only one step away from its artery.

Enduring the pain, the giant-toothed crocodile took out the things in the little red dots.

They were two paper clips that were bloody and straight.

The giant-toothed crocodile showed great fear on its face.

It looked at Meng Chao in the middle of the office through its arms, as if he had come out of a crack in space!

## Chapter 1502 Old Friend

Meng Chao held Giant-toothed Crocodile in his hand as if it were his life. It was highly likely that it would shake the nine great cultivation families or even the entire superhuman circle.

However, his focus was not on the bag of documents.

Instead, it was on Giant-toothed Crocodile's face.

He recognized this face.

“Gao Chuang, how could it be you?”

Meng Chao was just as shocked as Gao Chuang.

The black market boss, nicknamed “Giant-toothed Crocodile,” used to be a ruthless person with outstanding battle achievements in the hunter’s circle. He had also saved the lives of several thousand ordinary citizens in close-quarter street battles many times during the beast horde.

He had debuted very early, and he was at the peak of his fame more than ten years ago.

When Meng Chao was in junior high school, he had heard of Gao Chuang’s name. At that time, Meng Chao’s middle school had specially invited him to Meng Chao’s school to give a lecture.

Perhaps it was because Meng Chao was still young at that time and had to stand on his tiptoes, as well as raise his head high so that he could see Gao Chuang’s silhouette amidst the sea of people...

At that time, he really felt that Gao Chuang was a superhero whose entire body was shrouded in a halo.

After he had debuted, Meng Chao had also come into contact with Gao Chuang several times.

One time was when they were cultivating in the wilderness, and the two of them met by chance.

It just so happened that Lu Siya had a mission in the Abnormal Beast Research Department that time, so Meng Chao and Gao Chuang fought side by side. The two of them destroyed seven monster nests together, killing each other to their heart’s content.

As both of them had a good impression of each other, Meng Chao invited Gao Chuang to shoot a commercial for his battle Saber brand.

He also invited Gao Chuang to the Remnant Star Society to give two special reports on how extraordinary individuals recovered from serious injuries and sequelae.

Gao Chuang was a tough man who was famous for his injuries but was unyielding.

He had suffered more injuries in the wilderness, the jungle, and the torrential beast tide than the ten remnant star extraordinary individuals combined.

Up until now, there were still several pieces of the claws and teeth of the monsters embedded near Gao Chuang’s spinal cord and central nerve. It was extremely difficult to remove them by surgery.

Every time the weather changed and the spiritual magnetic interference increased, Gao Chuang would be drenched in cold sweat and in excruciating pain.

His treatment and rehabilitation experience, as well as the experience of how to adjust his state of mind and face the incurable sequelae optimistically, were of great benefit to the remnant star society members.

Right, Meng Chao remembered that when he was in university, he had also read a popular science monograph, *Monster Footprints*, written by Gao Chuang. It was humorous and profound.

From this, it could be seen that even if Gao Chuang did not have too deep an academic foundation, he was not a valiant warrior with well-developed limbs and a simple mind.

In short, Meng Chao had a very good impression of Gao Chuang.

Most importantly, Gao Chuang was the same as him, born from a humble family.

Without a background and backing, without being able to receive astronomical cultivation resources and the personal guidance of a peerless expert from his mother's womb, he had no connections and connections after he first showed his prowess. He could only act like a headless fly, relying on his hot blood, he charged recklessly and carved out a bloody path in the midst of thousands of soldiers and horses.

With the same background, Meng Chao vaguely regarded Gao Chuang as one of his own.

He had even specially hired Gao Chuang as a consultant for the Broken Star Society and introduced Gao Chuang's intention to join the blue homeland.

It was only because he had fallen into the raging Tiger River and ended up in Tulanze that the matter had been temporarily delayed.

He didn't expect that the iron-and-steel tough guy who was brave enough to stab his fist all the way from the throat of the monster to the sphincter to save the ordinary citizens would become a hoarder after the end of the Monster War, the black market boss who manipulated the price and stirred up trouble.

Meng Chao's emotions were extremely complicated.

His goal wasn't to barge in.

He just wanted to find the tailless monkey through the giant-toothed crocodile and then find the informant who targeted Shen Yulin. Finally, he wanted to uproot the blood union.

However, what he saw and heard in the monster market and the underground black market made him change his mind.

Dragon City was sick.

The Blood Union was just a festering pustule when the disease took effect.

If the lesion could not be found and completely removed, what was the use of just gouging out the pustule on the surface?

"A low-level extraordinary from a humble family can not even obtain a gene medicine that is necessary for cultivation.

"The sons of the wealthy families have not even killed a monster, but they can treat the heavenly materials and earthly treasures worth dozens of boxes of gene medicine as a toy for the beauty to laugh at.

"Even a former hero like Gao Chuang, who has made great contributions, has turned into a big shot of the black market who is blinded by greed.

“If this is the real circle of extraordinary individuals.

“How Can Dragon City, which is guarded by such extraordinary individuals, defeat the Holy Light Camp and avoid the arrival of the Apocalypse?”

Meng Chao’s knuckles, which were gripping the file bag, turned white inch by inch. Cracking, cracking, cracking sounds of bones rubbing could be heard.

Gao Chuang seemed to have realized something when he saw Meng Chao’s heartbroken expression.

In the next second, shock, confusion, viciousness, shame, and all kinds of complicated and even contradictory expressions flashed across the black market boss’s face.

In the end, it turned into a self-deprecating magnanimity.

“It seems that I’ve run into an old friend.”

Gao Chuang said, “It’s a pity that during the Monster Wars, my brain was corroded by poison many times and my memory isn’t very good. I didn’t remember my old friend’s name. From the looks of it, you don’t plan to tell me your real name?”

As he said that, Gao Chuang sat on the ground and let out a long sigh of relief. His taut muscles all relaxed.

It was like a wanted criminal who had escaped for many years had finally fallen into the law and was relieved of a heavy burden.

Everyone was smart.

From the short exchange of a few seconds just now, they were able to gauge the difference in strength between them.

Gao Chuang really did not need to struggle on the verge of death anymore. He was asking for humiliation.

Meng Chao did not dare to believe his eyes. He stared at Gao Chuang’s face, trying to get the tiniest trace of disguise on it. In the end, he muttered, “You should be a hero!”

“So What?”

Gao Chuang rubbed his hands, which had almost been shot through by Meng Chaowu, and looked at the densely packed wounds on his hands, which could not even be wiped away by top-grade genetic medicine. He laughed at himself, “There are too many heroes in Dragon City. Anything more is not worth much. Besides, the war is over. The monsters are finished. What’s the use of being a hero?”

“Why?”

Meng Chao raised the document bag and shook it. “Are you going to do such a Thing?”

“You know the Answer!”

Gao Chuang snorted, “For money, for status, for women, for luxury, for wealth, for astronomical cultivation resources, for continuous improvement and breaking through the limits of the human body,

for everyone to respect and fear me, for those who hate me the most and look down on me the most, they can only swallow their anger and obediently lie at my feet!

“Anyway, I’m just doing what others are doing for. There’s nothing special about it, is there?”

He fumbled around in the wreckage of his broken desk.

To his surprise, he found a box of cigars that had been cut in half.

He picked up half of the crumpled cigar and fumbled in his pocket for a long time.

Since he did not find the lighter carved out of crystals, he simply rubbed a ball of flame with his fingers and took a breath in delight.

“You are from the humble class, too.”

Meng Chao’s eyes tore apart the smoke in front of Gao Chuang like a scalpel. “You should know the consequences of doing such a thing

“It is exactly because I am from the humble class that I have no choice!”

Gao Chuang grasped the burning cigar in his hand and gnashed his teeth, “The nine noble families of cultivation and their super enterprises have ruled Dragon City for so many years. They have long monopolized the most important posts and the best resources. Even the newly rising red dragon army, the martial god Temple, the Remnant Star Association, the Superstars Group, and the blue homeland would not be able to seize all the power and resources from the nine noble families in such a short period of time.

“I didn’t have such good luck to be born into one of the nine great families and become the rightful owner of this city.

“Before I was born, my mother’s throat was bitten off by a zombie. My father cut open her stomach with a dagger and dug me out, who was as wrinkled as a mouse.

“As soon as my father dug me out, my mother turned into a zombie and pounced on us.

“So, on the day I was born, I became an orphan in the most tragic way.

“Hehe, other people are the children of noble families who are loved by thousands of people, but I’m the son of a zombie. I’ve been bullied and humiliated since I was young.

“I once thought of walking on the right path. With my hands, brain, and hot blood, I would work hard and make a name for myself.

“Every time the Beast Tide came, I would imagine myself as a burning bullet that was thrown far into the depths of the beast tide by the trebuchets.

“I would treat every battle as my last battle. In any case, my life was terrible. I had nothing to lose in the first place. If I couldn’t make a name for myself, what was the point of living like a coward?”

“Since you can call out my name, you should know how hard I fought when I was a monster hunter, how many times I was seriously injured, how many times I was unconscious, and even how many times my breathing and heartbeat stopped.

“Until today, my body is still embedded with a large number of pieces of monster’s claws and teeth, as well as the lingering venom. It’s like a gangrene that attaches to my bones. Every night, when it’s quiet, it always makes me fall into a nightmare that’s worse than death.

“However, is it useful for me to give up so much? Can I be considered to be ‘outstanding?’”

“You’re already outstanding.”

Meng Chao said, “Everyone in the Hunter Circle knows your name.” “So What?”

Gao Chuang snorted. “Compared to ordinary people, of course, I can be considered to be ‘outstanding’.

“However, compared to those rich people, the children of those rich people, and the children of those rich people, what am I?

“Moreover, the war is over. Whether it’s a hero or a monster hunter, they are no longer useful. Injuries, sickness, and aging are tormenting me all the time, reminding me of the reality that I’m gradually weakening.

“Just to maintain my strength, the daily expenses are astronomical. If this goes on, my savings will soon be completely spent. At that time, I’ll be beaten back to my original state at any moment!

“Under such circumstances, what choice do I have other than this path?”

Chapter 1503 Meat-Eater

The veins on Gao Chuang’s forehead resembled two crawling venomous snakes that were about to escape his temples.

His lack of consideration for other choices disappointed and disgusted Meng Chao even more.

“What about the others?” Meng Chao said coldly.

“The other disciples from humble families have fought side by side with you and even sacrificed their lives to save your comrades.

“When you controlled the black market, when you increased the price of their essential gene drugs by four to five times, seven to eight times, or even more than ten times, did you consider their feelings and their situation?

“Like you, they were all wounded in the Monster War. Many of them suffered irreversible internal injuries for the rest of their lives.

“Just like you, they rolled on the ground in pain in the dead of night. They had no choice but to give up all their savings for ointments, potions, and pills.

“Just like you, they didn’t have any prominent family that they could rely on. They could only rely on their own hands to fight and risk their lives.

“On the other hand, you managed to live the life that you wanted by hoarding and manipulating the price. What about them? Did they deserve to be slaughtered by you like lambs and pigs on the black market?”

“You should know that the people who paid a high price to buy the gene reagents on the black market are most likely the people who fought side by side with you in the past. They lived in the same narrow cave, ate, drank, defecated, hibernated in the same swamp for three days and three nights, and faced the surging beast tide together.

“How could you have the heart to squeeze the last bit of money out of their pockets

“Even if I don’t have the heart, what use is it?”

Gao Chuang’s face revealed a mocking expression as he said, “You can’t possibly think that I’m some kind of powerful black market boss that can control the wind and rain, that all the gene medicines on the market are all stockpiled by a black market boss like me. That’s why the price has risen so much, increasing by five, six, seven, eight times, or even ten to twenty times, right?”

“Since you have a way to sneak into my office without anyone knowing, of course, you have a way to sneak into my warehouse.

“You can go to the warehouse and see how many gene reagents I’ve stockpiled. How can you monopolize the market and manipulate the price with just this amount?”

“Even if you arrest all the black market bosses in dragon city and force us to spit out all the gene reagents we’ve stockpiled, that’s only the tip of the iceberg. It Won’t solve the problem at all.

“To put it bluntly, we are nothing more than a front, a middleman, a rag that is specially used to do dirty work, a smelly rag that can be thrown out as a scapegoat when necessary, an insignificant little character who can be thrown out as a scapegoat when others have a big bowl of meat to eat and then lick the leftovers and drink a mouthful of soup.

“The price of the gene reagents on the black market is not set by me. How many gene reagents can flow into the market every day is also not set by me.

“Of course, I can stand up straight and persist to the end of the pride and bottom line of an extraordinary being and a battle hero, but that’s meaningless. I don’t want to be a black market boss, a career with boundless prospects. There are plenty of people who are willing to do it.

“If I were to be the black market boss, I can still do my best to defend the interests of my former comrades within the scope of my authority. At the very least, I only seek wealth and don’t harm my life. Purchasing gene reagents and cultivation resources in my black market would at most cost a little more, but the items are definitely genuine. The original products are genuine and authentic.

“If there is a dispute or something goes wrong, I will protect the interests of the consumers even if I have to risk my life.

“Can the other black markets do this?”

“You have to know that the water of the gene reagent is too deep. The blood concentration of the Hellbeast in the same gene reagent is one percentage point higher or one percentage point lower. The appearance can not be seen at all, but the effects can be vastly different. If I am greedy and buy fake and inferior products, not only will I waste money, I might even go crazy and die on the spot.

“Therefore, I have a clear conscience. I have never harmed anyone. On the contrary, I am helping people, and I am helping those old friends who fought alongside me!”

Meng Chao stared at Gao Chuang and said, “Others eat meat, but you drink soup?”

“Or what?”

The mockery on Gao Chuang’s face became even more intense.

He raised his thumb and pointed at the tip of his nose, saying, “Even if a humble scion like me is willing to give up all his dignity and bottom line, does he have the right to eat meat? It’s already good enough to have a mouthful of soup to drink!”

Meng Chao asked, “Then, who is eating meat?”

Gao Chuang snorted coldly. “We both know very well. Why do you have to make it so clear?”

“I’m not sure.”

Meng Chao said, “I want you to tell me clearly that if you drink soup, who eats meat and who is a meat eater?”

“The elephant is in the room, yet you insist on pretending not to see it. Even if I point out the elephant, what can you do?” Gao Chuang sneered and suddenly raised his eyebrows as he said, “Alright, since you want to know the answer so badly, I’ll explain it clearly — the nine great cultivation families eat meat, the upper echelons of the nine great enterprises eat meat, the godly state experts eat meat, the sons and grandsons of godly state experts eat meat, the senior councilors of the survival committee eat meat, the builders of the transcendental tower eat meat, and the strongest experts who ruled Dragon City for thirty years after the collapse of the Blood Union eat meat!

“If I say it out loud, what will happen next? You’ll be able to rush to the nine great families, rush to those god-level powerhouses who have outstanding battle achievements and can cover up the sky with one hand. You’ll be able to find out their biological sons and grandsons and interrogate them?”

Meng Chao was silent.

“Hey, old friend, you’re from the Azure Alliance, Right?”

Gao Chuang suddenly said. “Azure Alliance?”

Meng Chao was slightly startled.

“Why are you so secretive? I’ve heard about it long ago.”

Gao Chuang said, “The martial god Temple, the remnant star association, the Blue Homeland, the Superstar Group, the Five Schools Alliance, the Red Dragon Army, and the Monster Investigation Bureau. In the current investigation bureau, many extraordinaires who were not from the nine great cultivation

families, or even within the nine great cultivation families, were ostracized and marginalized. They jointly formed the Azure Alliance and specifically fought against the nine great cultivation families.

“In broad daylight, you set up such a big show and then directly rushed into my office to seize the core transaction data related to the nine great cultivation aristocratic families. Who else besides the people of the Azure Alliance would have such courage?”

“I should have guessed it long ago, really. I should have guessed that you would definitely take action in the next two days.”

“Recently, your Azure Alliance has been in the limelight. You have created so many huge movements and gained the support of more than half of Dragon City.”

“Once the national cultivation law that you’ve pushed forward with all your strength is passed by the survival committee, this will be the first time in the past twenty to thirty years that Dragon City’s direction has left the control of the nine great cultivation families.”

“However, at this critical moment, outside of the monster mountain range, in the crystal mines controlled by the nine great cultivation families, there was a beast ambush. The explosion of the Crystal Warehouse gave the nine great cultivation families a perfect reason to send out troops. It also gave them the upper hand in the ‘advancement law’ once again.”

“I originally thought that the Azure Alliance would have no choice but to give up in the face of the nine great families.”

“I never expected that I would still underestimate you.”

“Indeed, the chaos in the genetic medicine market is a hot topic that many low-and mid-level consumers, as well as tens of millions of ordinary citizens, are most concerned about.”

“Exposing the inside story of the black market might not shake the foundations of the nine great cultivation families, but it will at least stir up the waters and make the nine great corporations tired of dealing with it. It Won’t be so easy to shake off the transcendental tower and the survival committee and launch a war outside the monster mountain range alone.”

“And the various shocking chaos in the black market, once it was revealed to the world, would further prove the necessity and urgency of implementing the ‘Universal Cultivation Act’.”

“In fact, when I heard the news of the crystal warehouse explosion in the morning, I had a bad premonition.”

“At that time, although I had not linked the crystal warehouse explosion, the ‘Advance Act’, the ‘Universal Cultivation Act’, and the exposure of the black market transactions, I could already smell the scent of danger.”

“It was a pity that I hadn’t hunted monsters in the wilderness for a long time. My alertness had been greatly lowered. “Besides, I had prepared for today’s auction for a long time and poured too much effort and resources into it. I couldn’t bear to cancel it at the last minute.”

“One word, greed.”

“Just like those guys who were determined to die in the stomachs of the monsters in the wilderness because of their wishful thinking.

“I died because of my own greed. I deserve no pity at all

Chapter 1504 Tomorrow Is Different

Meng Chao’s heart skipped a beat as he said, “Since you’ve already seen through your own problems, why can’t you turn back?”

“If you’re really the person you say you are, ‘only seeking wealth, not taking lives,’ and you’ve never taken things to the extreme, it’s still not too late to turn back!”

Gao Chuang narrowed his eyes and slowly said, “old friend, are you trying to get me to join the Azure Alliance?”

“I just hope that you, as well as all the superhumans, can do the right thing.”

Meng Chao said, “I’m not sure if the Azure Alliance is on the right side or not. I also don’t know how wrong the nine mega corporations are. But from what I’ve seen and heard, I’m sure that a small portion of the nine great cultivation families had been on the wrong path for a long time.

“If we let them go further, they’ll fall deeper and deeper. If they make even more mistakes, not only will they burn themselves to the ground, but they will also drag down the entire Dragon City as they bury their ambition, greed, and stupidity. “Even if it’s only for yourself and your family, you shouldn’t continue to be wrong with these guys who have the word ‘death’ written on their foreheads.”

Every muscle on Gao Chuang’s face was twitching. His expression seemed to reveal that he was struggling, and his gaze was conflicted.

“You won’t succeed.”

Gao Chuang shook his head and said, “No matter how great your fame has grown recently, how many people you’ve won over on the surface, or how many seats you’ve occupied on the Survival Committee, you always have one fatal flaw.

“Compared with the nine cultivation families who have been painstakingly running Dragon City for thirty years and have the first-mover advantage, your Azure Alliance has too few Deity Realm experts. You lack the absolute force to make the final decision.

“In normal times, everyone follows the rules, talks about morality, and fights among gentlemen. Of course, you can take advantage of the number of people and the public opinion to attract everyone’s attention on the surface and steal the limelight of the nine cultivation families.

“However, once the conflicts between the two parties are so sharp that they can not be further magnified, even to the extent of ‘cutting off people’s sources of income, such as killing their parents,’ or when Dragon City once again encounters a powerful enemy on the level of apocalyptic beasts, the Azure Alliance’s shortcoming of lacking godly state experts will be magnified to the extreme.

“Without the support of absolute force, how can the so-called ‘public opinion pressure force those ultimate experts who have never retreated half a step in the face of the rain of bullets and the surging

beast tide to lower their heads and spit out the cake that has already been swallowed down their throat? “Without the decisive strike of a godly state expert, who would believe that the Azure Alliance could defend the interests of the vast majority of people when Dragon City was in a life-and-death crisis?”

“Absolute force?”

Meng Chao grinned.

He sensed the violent force that was enough to make the apocalyptic beasts tremble, as well as the spiritual magnet that could build an entire war fortress in just a few seconds. It was constantly flowing between his blood vessels, nerves, and spiritual veins.

Deep inside his eyes, he was brimming with immense confidence.

The 36,000 pores on his body were emitting a scorching pressure, too.

Gao Chuang felt that he was suffocating in the crater of a volcano.

Gao Chuang was bewildered.

He stared at Meng Chao for a long time, but he did not remember who his ‘old friend’ was.

Then, he remembered that Meng Chao had shot down his weapon with only two paper clips and almost crippled his hands.

Gao Chuang was even more frightened.

“The world is as Black as crows.”

Gao Chuang gritted his teeth and said, “Even if the Azure Alliance can seize the control of Dragon City from the nine great cultivation families, can you solve the problem of Dragon City and guarantee that you will always be on the right path?”

“No one can guarantee that they will always be right.”

Meng Chao said, “But I think that most of the members of the Azure Alliance are middle-level and low-level superhumans from humble families. We come from tens of thousands of ordinary citizens’ families to begin with. Naturally, we know more about the problem of Dragon City than the descendants of the nine great cultivation families.”

“So What?”

Gao Chuang sneered, “Before the rise of the nine great families, weren’t the wealthy families of today all the humble families of the past? weren’t the high and mighty figures of today all from the ‘tens of thousands of ordinary citizens’ families?”

“In the dark era when the Blood Alliance ruled Dragon City, didn’t the nine big gangs only work together to seize the supreme power under the banner of ‘eliminating the tyranny of the Blood Alliance and making Dragon City belong to all the citizens of Dragon City’?”

“However, when they replace the blood union and become the ruler of Dragon City, wouldn’t it be the same?”

“Even if the Azure Alliance can replace the nine aristocratic families today, just like how the nine big gangs replaced the Blood Union in the past, what difference will it make?”

“Can you guarantee that the higher-ups of the Azure Alliance will never transform into new aristocratic families and wealthy families?”

“I believe that there will definitely be a difference.”

Meng Chao said calmly, “No matter how bad the nine cultivation aristocratic families are, no matter how many problems exist in the nine mega corporations, they will be a hundred times, a thousand times, or ten thousand times better than the brutal rule of the Blood Union.”

“Similarly, I certainly can’t guarantee that the Azure Alliance or anyone else will always be fair and correct after controlling the direction of Dragon City. “But at least, we can try to make tomorrow’s Dragon City a little fairer, a little brighter, and a little stronger than today.”

“Even if tomorrow can only be a little better than today — one percent, one thousandth, or even one ten thousand percent — it’s worth our 100 percent effort to try, to struggle, and to risk our lives, isn’t it?”

Gao Chuang looked at Meng Chao with an incomprehensible gaze.

It wasn’t that he couldn’t understand the content of Meng Chao’s words.

It was that he couldn’t understand that such an idealistic argument would come from the mouth of a peerless expert who had been through hundreds of battles and was covered in wounds. He should have seen through the cruel reality.

Meng Chao saw Gao Chuang’s suspicion.

But he wasn’t prepared to change his mind.

He just calmly looked Gao Chuang in the eye.

His extremely clear eyes were like two mirrors, allowing Gao Chuang to see his former self.

His former self, who roamed the wilderness, whistled through the mountains and forests, fought side by side with his brave and Brave Brothers in the depths of the ruins and forests, and gnawed at each other’s flesh and blood with vicious monsters. He was clearly covered in wounds., even his bones had been broken thirty to fifty times, but he was still smiling brilliantly.

“How Strange.”

Gao Chuang muttered to himself, “The days now are obviously hundreds of times better than the past, but it seems that I haven’t laughed as loudly as I did in the depths of the forest for a long time.”

“The Gao Chuang I know shouldn’t be a coward.”

Meng Chao saw his hesitation and struck while the iron was hot. "I've seen those sons of wealthy families just now. Each of them is arrogant, and their nostrils are almost raised to the sky.

"No matter how I think about it, I can't understand. How could the Gao Chuang that I know serve these guys submissively, but he could resist the urge to poke his fist into their nostrils?"

These words caused Gao Chuang's pupils to shrink into two needle tips.

The veins on his temples squeezed together.

It was like two fists that were about to burst out of his skull.

Looking at the core transaction data in Meng Chao's hands and hearing the increasingly noisy voices downstairs, Gao Chuang seemed to realize that even if he gritted his teeth, he would still die in the whirlpool.

"What do you want to know?"

Gao Chuang sighed and asked in an extremely hoarse voice.

"Everything related to these documents."

Meng Chao said, "I know. These are the core data of the illegal transactions between you and the suppliers of the genetic drugs. With these documents, many people will be doomed.

"However, I also believe that, other than the real evidence on the paper, you must have many clues, too. Many traces that can not be described with words, even if they are just rumors circulating in your circle

"It's useless."

Gao Chuang said, "I know that you want to follow the clues and find the big fish that is hiding behind the pharmaceutical manufacturers and controlling the entire market of the genetic drugs in the depths of the nine noble cultivation families."

"But it's impossible."

"Oh?"

Meng Chao asked, "Why?"

"It seems that you don't know the relationship between the nine noble cultivation families and the nine mega corporations, nor do you know how their internal affairs work."

Gao Chuang said, "The so-called 'nine noble cultivation families' are called 'noble families.' However, only the god-level experts who are the heads of the families have blood relations with their own children and grandchildren, including a few distant relatives at most.

"The rest of the family members are, in fact, orphans adopted by the god-level experts or adopted sons or daughters whom they recruited in the bloody era when order collapsed and there was no law

Chapter 1505 The Difficulties That Deity Realm Warriors Face

Regarding the origins of the nine great cultivation families, Meng Chao had heard Lu Siya mention some of them.

In fact, before Dragon City transmigrated, Earth was already in its 22nd century, a post-industrial and even post-information era. The whole society was extremely fragmented and atomized.

Traditional big families had long fallen apart, and the family size had gotten smaller with time. Even if four generations lived together, the total number of family members would at most be seven or eight, not more than ten people. It was very difficult to give birth to a so-called “noble family” with only a few individuals in each generation.

However, after the Dragon City transmigrated, it was attacked by floods, viruses, zombies, and monsters one after another. The social order fell apart and returned to the bloody era where the strong preyed on the weak and the fittest survived.

In that period of lawless and cruel times, the importance of blood ties or family gradually became apparent.

Those, who were the first to awaken their extraordinary powers, become powerful, and control most of the resources for survival, were often favored by the opposite sex in double or even triple digits. That allowed their genes to spread like they were ancient emperors or the only male lion in the pride.

No matter how much they did not get close to the opposite sex, those who only liked to train their muscles and bones all day often had seven or eight to ten children.

It was common for the strongest person who was passionate about reproduction to have two-digit children.

The problem was that even from the moment they awakened their extraordinary power, they had been working hard day and night, spreading their branches and leaves.

A baby that was conceived for ten months would not be able to become a core force to protect the family within three to five years./ please keep reading on MYBOXNOVEL(dot)COM.

The strongest person who realized this problem also imitated the wisdom of the ancient people in the chaotic world and thought of a way to recruit foster sons.

At that time, Dragon City was full of orphans who had lost their parents and had no one to rely on.

Many orphans who were born to raise their children had reached the age of 15,16, and 17. They were hot-blooded, aggressive, and dared to risk their lives for half a loaf of bread with humans, zombies, and monsters.

The supreme experts took these orphans as foster sons, just like the “Thirteen gangsters” in the chaotic world of ancient times. With a little training, they could get a troop of soldiers who were brave and fearless.

Relying on illegitimate children and foster sons, the original cultivation aristocratic families rapidly expanded like a snowball. Until today, the smallest family among the nine cultivation aristocratic families had more than 100 members.

The large ones even had more than 1,000 elites of the family.

In addition, the nine mega corporations jointly established by the nine cultivation aristocratic families and their vassal families, as well as the suppliers, contractors, and the middle and lower reaches industrial chains attached to the nine super enterprises... together, they formed a force that could turn the clouds and turn the rain, with a single hand, it was enough to decide the direction of Dragon City's advancement.

And within the nine cultivation aristocratic families, the hierarchy was very strict.

The godsons who were not related to the Deity Realm warriors who were the heads of the families, as well as the descendants of the Deity Realm experts, although they shared the same surname and seniority, there was an invisible barrier between them.

The Deity Realm experts who were the heads of the families liked to place their godsons and the children of their godsons in various key departments and business posts to take on practical work.

The reason was simple. The nine great cultivation aristocratic families were able to stand out from the bloody era where the strong preyed on the weak and lawlessness. After defeating the Blood Union, establishing the Survival Committee, and building the transcendental tower, they firmly controlled dragon city for thirty years.

It was absolutely impossible for them to say that they did not do anything that violated the laws and morals of Earth.

A man would not be rich without a windfall, and a horse would not be fat without food at night.

If the superhumans did not often wander in the gray areas that were not worthy of outsiders' attention, how could they possibly obtain the astronomical cultivation resources needed to break through and continuously upgrade?

Anyone who was in the management post of the nine Super Enterprises during the miracle era of wild growth would not be able to completely comply with the laws and regulations, let alone stand the test of nitpicking

For example, Shen Yulin.

As the general manager of the Red Creek Project, if he did not put the interests of the family before the interests of the enterprise and the interests of the enterprise before the interests of Dragon City, he would not be able to sit in this position at all.

If he wanted to sit in this position, he had to be prepared to take the blame for the family at any time.

Another example was that the management of the pharmaceutical manufacturers who colluded with Gao Chuang and engaged in the black market transactions were often the foster sons and the children of the foster

**sons.**

They were not blood-related to Deity Realm warriors, but they were bold enough to deceive the higher-ups and lower-ups under the eyes of Deity Realm powerhouses. They harmed public and private interests, and they wantonly stole and sold rare resources that could not be reproduced?

Did they really think that Deity Realm powerhouses were deaf and blind to the extent that they could not punish them when they were seriously injured in the fierce battle with the monster mainframe?

Could it be that the astronomical profits they had earned from the “black market bosses” such as Gao Chuang, as well as the various heavenly and earthly treasures that they had plundered from the low-level and middle-level superhumans, had all fallen into their own pockets?

The answers to these questions were too obvious.

It was so obvious that it was like an elephant in a room that no one could see.

As for the lineal bloodline of the Deity Realm warriors, especially among the lineal bloodline, they were extremely talented and rare. They were those who could win the favor of the Deity Realm warriors before them.

As the head of the family, the Deity Realm warriors were reluctant to let them go and take on practical matters.

The more they did, the more mistakes they made.

If they did nothing, they would never make mistakes, and they would never have to worry about being caught.

There was only one mission for the direct descendants.

That was to train.

Nowadays, it did not matter how many things they did in Dragon City. The cultivation realm was the most important thing.

They were as diligent as an old scalper. They worked hard without complaint and took care of many affairs every day. As a result, they did not have time to train at all. If anything happened, they would have to bear the blame.

Of course, it was better for them to ignore everything and devote all their time, energy, and resources to absorbing spiritual energy, refining their martial arts, swallowing heavenly materials and earthly treasures, and charging at the limits of every cell in their body and even every gene chain.

As long as they could break through the limits of the human body and reach the peak of the Heaven Realm or even the legendary Deity Realm, they could become a walking human-shaped nuclear bomb.

When the cake was distributed, the experts who had absolute martial arts in their hands would naturally be at the forefront. They would not have to worry that their hands would be dirtied by the cream on the cake.

“I can tell you everything about the black market transactions. Together with the core transaction data in your hands, I can guarantee that you will be able to track down the management of a large number of

pharmaceutical manufacturers and even trigger a major earthquake among the nine noble families of cultivation, allowing the Azure Alliance to regain the upper hand in this battle.”

Gao Chuang said, “But if you think that you can overthrow the nine noble families of cultivation in such a way, you are too nave.

“In the end, whether it is a ‘big shot of the black market’ like me or the management of the pharmaceutical companies on the surface, we are all insignificant branches and leaves on the tree that blots out the sun.

“In the past decades, the tree has grown to a point where it is ‘too big to fall’. Even if all the old branches and leaves are cut off, it will not be long before more, larger, and denser branches and leaves grow back again, blocking and stealing all the sunlight before they are transported to the trunk that is deeply rooted in the earth.

“As for all of you, no matter how nice you say it, ‘do the right thing’ or ‘better tomorrow’, in reality, you only have the ability to trim the branches and leaves, Don’t you?”

Gao Chuang rambled on.

Even though Meng Chao had mentally prepared himself.

Gao Chuang had told him personally about the insider information regarding the black market transactions involving the nine great cultivation families. He was so shocked that his scalp was numb and his mouth was agape.

He didn’t expect that there were so many dirty tricks in the circle of extraordinaires regarding the collection, production, and distribution of cultivation resources.

In his previous life, Dragon City had been beaten to a pulp by the Holy Light faction and fell into the abyss of destruction. It was not an injustice at all!

“These guys are so audacious to such an extent?”

Meng Chao murmured, “As the head of the family, are they really going to ignore it?”

“It can’t be helped. It’s hard to be a Deity Realm warrior!”

Gao Chuang’s face was full of smiles. He said, “In order to maintain their high state, but it seems like the Deity Realm warrior would like to spend twenty-five hours a day cultivating. How would they have time to manage the daily operations of the company?”

“Wouldn’t they just hand over a big pile of trivial affairs to their adopted sons!

“The problem is that they are not related to you. Without the benefits of real money and silver, why should they be the old scalpers who work hard and take the blame if they are not careful?”

“Deity Realm warriors often don’t like to see their adopted sons stronger than their direct descendants.

“It was originally a temporary measure to recruit adopted sons.

“After decades of ups and downs and seeing that their direct descendants have grown up, those adopted sons with high positions and power are naturally in an increasingly awkward situation.

“The ultimate skills of the Deity Realm warrior, as well as the rare top-grade heavenly materials and earthly treasures, of course, should be left to the direct bloodline and not the godsons.

“The main shares of the nine mega corporations and the monopoly power in various strategic fields must be inherited by the direct bloodline.

“Under such circumstances, they still want their godsons to work for the family wholeheartedly. Many times, there are many things that the Deity Realm warriors can do but turn a blind eye to.”

#### Chapter 1506 Warriors with Flaws

“What about these guys?”

Meng Chao heard a few famous names from Gao Chuang’s mouth. They were all important figures of the nine mega corporations.

Meng Chao had also dealt with them before. He did not think that they were shortsighted and greedy. He truly did not understand. “Don’t they realize that their actions have crossed the line?

“Once these scandals are exposed, won’t they fall into the public’s eyes and be discredited?

“They’ve already stood at the top of Dragon City. Why don’t they know when to stop?”

“People who are drowning have no choice. Do you think that these big shots who are capable to summon the wind and rain have a choice?”

Gao Chuang said, “In Dragon City, only warriors with outstanding combat strength can occupy important positions in all walks of life.”

“The problem is that there’s an irreconcilable contradiction between combat ability and important posts.

“The stronger a person’s combat ability is, the more time he needs to spend on training and actual combat.

“Even a first-rate warrior, who has been through hundreds of battles, will lose his sense of smell and reflex speed greatly after living in luxury for ten days to half a month. It’s very normal for his combat ability to drop by twenty to thirty percent.

“Managing the nine mega corporation also requires a lot of time and energy.

“Even a talented martial arts genius would find it difficult to reach the peak of excellence in the two conflicting fields of business management and martial arts cultivation.

“However, the internal competition between the nine great cultivation families is incredibly fierce.

“So many illegitimate and adopted children, as well as their children, have a family competition every year. Each quarter, there will be a small competition between each branch, while every month, there

will be a monthly assessment of their cultivation progress. According to the results of the assessment, the allocation of cultivation resources for the next quarter will be decided.

“While the senior managers of the nine great mega corporations will certainly have all kinds of privileges and exemptions for their family...

“As directors, general managers, and even the chief executive officer, they are considered to be high-ranking nobles in the outside world. If they lose to a junior who has just come out of the blue in a competition within the family, they’ll lose all their prestige and be ashamed of themselves.

“Not to mention, the business rivalry among the nine mega corporations often depends on the directors, general managers, and even the chief executive officer to make the final decision with absolute force.

“Only low-level businesses in fairy tales play childish tricks such as hacking, equity lawsuits, and sending spies to each other.

“High-end business wars in reality have always been a one-time deal in the literal sense. The business belongs to whoever has the bigger fist.

“Under such circumstances, the top management of the nine mega corporations must do everything they can to improve their combat ability. At the very least, they have to maintain their current level. There can’t be an issue of their combat ability declining.

“They don’t have the time to cultivate or the opportunity to go deep into the wilderness to fight with the ferocious monsters. They have to use the Asura Hell as their arena to engage in a soul-stirring battle. If these influential figures in the business world want to maintain or even increase their combat power, they have to pour ten or even a hundred times more cultivation resources into their bodies. What other choice do they have?

“Oh right, I haven’t mentioned the issue of filial piety to the old patriarch.

“As the head of the nine great cultivation families, Deity Realm warriors naturally need ten or even a hundred times more resources than their adopted sons in order to maintain their invincible combat strength.

“The problem is that the identity of the head makes it impossible for these ‘old patriarchs’ to personally hunt monsters in the depths of the wilderness.

“Besides, with their astonishing appetites, it’s very difficult for them to satisfy their daily cultivation needs by hunting monsters themselves.

“Convert the profits of the nine mega corporations into their own cultivation resources?

“Such a method of not separating public and private affairs would make it impossible for them to pass the financial audit, let alone obtain permission from the small and medium shareholders. It will even cause a storm in the financial market and an avalanche in the mega corporations.

“Therefore, as the heads of the families, the Deity Realm powerhouses rely on their children’s filial piety for their daily cultivation.

“In the past year and a half, especially, because most of the Deity Realm powerhouses were seriously injured in the battle against the monster mastermind, they’ve urgently needed ten times more resources than usual to have a chance to recover. Therefore, they look forward to their children’s filial piety even more.

“The amount of filial piety depends on one’s own thoughts and means. Everybody shows off their skills and expertise to achieve a common goal.

“If a child’s filial piety is too little, his old man may not be angry. At most, he’ll feel that the child’s aptitude is mediocre and that it’s difficult for him to take on a big responsibility.

“What if you use overwhelming means to show filial piety to your old man? If he knows that your cultivation resources are of unknown origin but he doesn’t hit your smiling face, does your old man have the nerve to punish your filial piety then?

“Under such circumstances, everybody has no other choice.

“How could those blockheads who insist on their principles occupy the important posts in the nine mega corporations and the nine noble families of cultivation, as well as become high and mighty figures who could summon the wind and rain?

“As for ‘public criticism and ruined reputation’?

“Hehe. Right now, the monster civilization has collapsed. On Monster Mountain Range, the big shots had the strongest combat ability.

“When three to five big shots join hands, they can unleash the power of a rapid reaction force. They also have the agility and stealth that the rapid reaction force absolutely does not have.

“What if so-called ‘thousand accusing fingers’ can’t turn a main battle tank equipped with reaction armor into a pile of scrap metal automatically?

“How can such ‘thousand accusing fingers’ make the big shots, whose combat ability is far stronger than the main battle tanks, lose their reputation?”

Gao Chuang’s words made Meng Chao fall into silence for a long time before he mumbled, “I understand now. These people thought that after the monster civilization’s collapse, the Dragon City civilization would be safe and secure, and they would never meet an opponent as big as or even stronger than us again.

“That’s why they can do whatever they want without any scruples.

“Haven’t these guys ever thought that there has to be a reason why so many Hell Beasts and Apocalyptic Beasts are curled up in this small basin when the Other World is so big and the land area is not much smaller than that of Earth?

“Didn’t they think that, perhaps, before long, an enemy more powerful and terrifying than the monster civilization would appear before us? At that time, it won’t matter whether the Dragon City people are ordinary or superhuman, whether they are from humble families or wealthy families, whether they are the eldest son of the oldest family or illegitimate sons, or adopted sons. Like in the past half-century, we

have to work together and fight side by side. Only then will the fire of civilization continue to burn brightly to the next millennium or even ten thousand years.”

“Those who have the ability to climb to the top management positions in the nine mega corporations are all the best of the best. Of course, they’ve thought about the possible problems that could happen to new enemies.”

A partial smile appeared on Gao Chuang’s face. “It’s exactly because they thought about it carefully that these big shots acted so impatiently and plundered resources crazily without caring about the consequences.

“They would plunder resources by any means necessary to improve their combat ability before a new war breaks out.

“When a new war breaks out and an even scarier enemy appears before all the citizens of Dragon City, they’ll be able to step forward and become guardian gods who are respected and cheered by thousands of people. They’ll save Dragon City when it faces a moment of life and death!

“The victors will not be judged and punished. One day, in a brand-new war that is a hundred times more grand and tragic than the Monster War, the big shots will be riding on the wind and holding lightning bolts in their hands. When they kill an enemy that is a hundred times scarier than the Apocalyptic Beasts in the public’s eyes, who will remember that they once embezzled, monopolized, stole, and robbed some cultivation resources today?

“Even if someone remembers it, what’s the saying? ‘A warrior with flaws is still a warrior!’”

Meng Chao had nothing to say.

Gao Chuang’s sarcastic and eccentric remarks perfectly matched the scenes that he had seen in his apocalyptic nightmare.

In his apocalyptic nightmare, Dragon City was firmly under the control of the nine mega corporations. There were no new forces such as Battle God Palace, Broken Star Club, the Red Dragon Army, Blue Home, and the Superstar Resource Recovery Company on the other side of the scale, trying to balance the former.

It was not that knowledgeable people did not think about whether the mega corporations were more beneficial or harmful to the development and survival of Dragon City’s civilization.

However, all the experts and scholars who thought that they would be “more harmful than beneficial” could not answer one question.

“Besides the nine mega corporations, who else is qualified and powerful enough to protect Dragon City?” Thus, Dragon City had been under the protection of the mega corporations and peerless experts.

Even so, the end was near.

Chapter 1507 Data Contractor

Perhaps it was because the fire of apocalypse was burning in his eyes, but Meng Chao released an extremely sharp killing intent.

The mocking smile on Gao Chuang's face gradually froze as a result.

His expression changed from that of disdain to suspicion, then from suspicion to horror and disbelief.

"It can't be?"

Gao Chuang muttered, "Do you really want to investigate to the end? If you do this, you'll be enemies with Deity Realm warriors!"

"If killing all the Apocalyptic Beasts can save Dragon City, then I'll kill all the Apocalyptic Beasts."

Meng Chao calmly said, "If making an enemy out of all the Deity Realm warriors can save Dragon City, then I'll make an enemy out of them all."

Gao Chuang's eyes were wide open.

He scrutinized Meng Chao from top to bottom.

It was as if he was sizing up a monster that he had never seen before and should never exist in theory.

Next, Meng Chao interrogated Gao Chuang about many details.

It was mainly a roundabout way to see if Gao Chuang had anything to do with the Blood Alliance.

Now, Meng Chao had realized that within the circle of superhumans in Dragon City, especially among the nine great cultivation families, there was indeed soil for the Blood Alliance to rise again.

In order to establish their own gangs, families, and enterprises as soon as possible in the bloody era where order had been broken, the strong preyed on the weak. That was how the first superhumans became powerful. They plundered more resources and monopolized all the major channels, they seized the first-mover advantage and recruited a large number of foster sons without any hesitation.

After decades of cultivation and development, many of those foster sons grew into "dukes," who then became in charge of a region and held their own./ please keep reading on MYBOXNOVEL(dot)COM.

But now, the biological bloodlines of the Deity Realm warriors had also gradually grown up.

They had been carefully nurtured by their close relatives since they were young. Even if they did not make great contributions to the super enterprises or even the entire dragon city, they could still obtain more cultivation resources than those foster sons who had worked hard for decades, ten times or even a hundred times more.

The biological sons and grandsons of these Deity Realm warriors would inherit the nine mega corporations and even the entire Dragon City sooner or later.

They would naturally have sharp conflicts with the foster sons who were in charge of the super corporations and the entire Dragon City, as well as the children of the foster sons.

If there were conflicts, there would be fights.

If there were fights, there would be losers.

If the losers were unwilling, they would need to bring in external forces and make a comeback

Some of the losers in the internal competition chose to stand on the side of Broken Star Club, Battle God Palace, the Red Dragon Army, Blue Home, and Superstar Resource Recovery Company to jointly establish the Azure Alliance. They were determined to reform the nine mega corporations and even the nine noble families of cultivation so that the power and resources could be distributed to more people, not only to the blood descendants of the peerless experts.

Some of the losers in the internal competition of the other families turned their attention to the top-secret cultivation materials and inhuman cultivation methods left behind by the Blood Alliance in the past, trying to pick up the evil ways of the Blood Alliance and overtake them.

This was probably the reason why the Blood Alliance was able to reincarnate from the dirt and drag countless big shots who were on the surface into the water.

However, no matter how much Meng Chao tried to probe, Gao Chuang seemed to know nothing about the Blood Alliance.

Logically speaking, he had already poured out a lot of insider information about the nine great cultivation aristocratic families.

Many clues and evidence could only be described as “Shocking”.

There was no need to hide anything about the Blood Alliance anymore.

Meng Chao observed his expression and felt that he was not hiding or lying.

Thinking about it carefully, if Gao Chuang was the leader of the Blood Alliance, he would not have developed a persona like Giant-toothed Crocodile.

This was because the risk that the “black market boss” faced was too high.

He could be exposed and investigated at any minute.

### **ome a m**

Developing Gao Chuang to become a member of the Blood Alliance would, of course, partially solve the problem of the supply of cultivation resources.

But if Gao Chuang was investigated and interrogated by the authorities because of the black market transactions, and the existence of the Blood Alliance was exposed, the loss would not be worth the gain.

Thinking of this, Meng Chao reorganized his train of thought and pretended to ask casually, “By the way, is the guy nicknamed, Tailless Monkey, in your hands?”

Gao Chuang was slightly startled.

“There is such a person.”

Gao Chuang said, “I had some business disputes with him. I once asked for one of his hands.

“However, he is just a nobody. I’m not really cruel enough to chop off his arm.

“Besides, he has been missing for a few days. I haven’t touched him at all.”

“Is that so?”

Meng Chao stared at Gao Chuang and said, “Then why did someone tell me that your men are searching for Tailless Monkey? Did you kill him already?”

“How is that possible?”

Gao Chuang was anxious. “In our line of work, other than fighting and killing, the more important thing is the way of the world. We are very particular about propriety.

“It’s one thing to trade in the black market, but it’s another thing to file a lawsuit for personal injury or even death.

“As the saying goes, a man’s life is at stake. If I cut off one of Tailless Monkey’s arms and even kill him directly, it will cause a lot of trouble!

“You saw the situation just now. Right now, the most important thing for me is to serve those rich young masters. Those rich young masters hate trouble the most!”

Meng Chao did not find any signs of muscles twitching or eyes dodging on Gao Chuang’s face.

After pondering for a moment, he asked again, “Did you have a business dispute with Tailless Monkey?”

“About that...”

Gao Chuang thought for a moment, but he still answered honestly, “Tailless Monkey is a broker. He knows a lot of people from all walks of life. Sometimes, I’ll ask him to help me find some drug-testing personnel.”

“Drug testers?” Meng Chao asked

“When the pharmaceutical manufacturers of genetic drugs develop new drugs, they have to find people to conduct a lot of tests in order to grasp as much experimental data as possible,” Gao Chuang said

“There are also manufacturers of training equipment, such as the latest virtual helmets, medical cabins, and training cabins,” Gao Chuang said.

“There are also various kinds of martial arts laboratories. When they develop brand-new spiritual arts, of course, they have to find people to test their moves continuously in order to develop the ultimate skills that are powerful, stable, and have little side effects.

“Originally, all the major manufacturers would recruit drug testing personnel from the Lair.

“You know, there is a Leprosy Village in the Lair. The villagers are all descendants of the people who were infected by the zombie virus back then. Their genes are more unstable than normal people’s. They often show deformities caused by various genetic mutations. It is very suitable to test the latest gene reagents and training methods.

“But now, the Lair has been demolished.

“With Lu Siya’s help, the Lair Reconstruction Committee and the Azure Alliance have cooperated deeply and settled all of those from Leprosy Village.

“Many villagers have found a new way to live. They are not willing to continue being drug testers and recruitment.

“Moreover, as we inherited and absorbed the enormous heritage of the monster civilization, the spiritual martial arts, rune technology, and gene modulation technology have been developing continuously. Drug testers and recruitment, which are only slightly stronger than ordinary people, are gradually unable to meet their needs. Many large pharmaceutical manufacturers and manufacturers of advanced training equipment need testers who are of a higher level and stronger.

“It is impossible for the companies to recruit the testers themselves.

“Because the cutting-edge gene reagents and the brand-new killing techniques that are still being tested are too unstable and dangerous. The testers will inevitably suffer casualties.

“Now is the time of peace. The citizens are very sensitive to the issue of casualties.

“And the reputation and image of the nine super companies among the citizens have become more and more delicate. “At this critical moment, if the pharmaceutical manufacturers, training equipment manufacturers, and martial arts laboratories of the nine super companies suffer heavy casualties of the testers, a storm of public opinion will certainly be raised, and the financial market will be disrupted. As a result, the stock prices of the companies concerned will plummet.

“Therefore, the major manufacturers often outsource the testing work of the genetic drugs, training equipment, and the brand-new killing techniques to some data contractors.

“The data contractors often don’t show up directly to recruit drug testers and candidates. Instead, they employ the ‘Labor Dispatch’ method to find suitable candidates from some labor services companies.

“In this way, after a few buffers, even if the drug testers and candidates are recruited and become mentally deranged during the testing process or even die on the spot, the nine super companies and the nine noble families of cultivation will not be greatly impacted.

“The cost of the drug tester would also be greatly reduced.

“If the patient was a regular employee of the company, the long-term treatment fee after the patient went crazy would be enough to drag the company down.

“However, if the patient was sent by a labor service company, the Labor Service Company would be the last one to be dragged down even if there were any disputes because of the high medical fees. The Labor Service Company is a shell company. If it collapses today, it will just open a new one tomorrow

“I understand.”

Meng Chao stared at Gao Chuang and said, “What’s the difference between doing this and the Blood Alliance in the past?”

“Of course there’s a difference.”

Gao Chuang said, “The Blood Alliance uses force to lock up innocent citizens and force them to explore the ancient ruins and conduct inhuman experiments.

“It’s too cruel, too brutal, too stupid, and too inefficient.

“Nowadays, data contractors and labor dispatch companies open their doors to do business. They pay money and sign agreements. Even the exemption clauses are thick and thick. It’s fair and just.

“As the saying goes, there are always brave men under heavy rewards. One is willing to fight, and the other is willing to take it!”

Meng Chao frowned and said, “Are there really transcendents who are ‘of a higher level and stronger’ who are willing to be the drug tester and the recruitment test?”

“Of course there are. How can there not be? No matter how high your realms are, you still have to eat. Even if you can fight, there’s no use for heroes. What can you do?”

Gao Chuang said, “Many people have killed monsters that have been around for more than twenty years and are covered in injuries. They are unable to transform and are unable to adapt to peaceful times and normal society. Other than being test-takers and recruiting people, what else can they do?”

“There are also some young people who are ambitious and ambitious. They are eager to get more training resources so that they can advance rapidly and soar into the sky. Unfortunately, they have missed the golden era of monsters everywhere in the wilderness. Aside from being drug testers and recruitment testers, what other profession could enable them to consume the latest genetic drugs in unlimited quantities and come into contact with the best spirit martial arts?”

Chapter 1508 Tailless Monkey’s Whereabouts

Gao Chuang told Meng Chao that the research and development of gene reagents and spirit martial arts had its own unique characteristics.

Since the humans’ constitutions could not be centralized, entry-level common goods were still acceptable. The labor dispatch company could find a large number of people to test drugs at any time.

However, many powerful mid-level to high-level superhumans had the need to tailor a gene reagent or spirit martial arts for their own circumstances.

For example, if a mid-level or high-level superhuman, who had suffered some kind of injury and damaged a certain spirit meridian, wanted to know how he would react to a certain high-level gene potion, he would have to find a drug tester who had also damaged his spirit meridian.

What if a young master from one of the nine great cultivation families wanted to advance rapidly in an extremely short period of time, try combining seven or eight extremely overbearing gene potions and unapproved cultivation equipment, and draw up a comprehensive cultivation plan? However, he was not sure how high the probability of spirit energy deviation would be if he did so. If that happened, how would he treat it?

In that case, he would also find a few poor kids who were of similar age, stature, and cultivation path as his substitutes to try out the effectiveness and danger of the comprehensive cultivation plan.

Sometimes, when the demand came in a hurry, regular labor dispatch companies might not be able to provide it.

Other times, customers did not want anyone to know the content and progress of their R & D projects.

At this time, brokers like Tailless Monkey, who had a wide network of friends, could be of great use.

Through the black market, Gao Chuang got to know a large group of rich and powerful young masters and grasped the demand side.

Tailless Monkey got to know a large number of poor boys who did not have the money to buy rare resources and had super companies tailor-make training plans for them. However, they were ambitious and eager to make a name for themselves. This was the supply side.

When the two colluded, the matter was settled.

“I see.”

Meng Chao seemed to be deep in thought. “Then, what did this Tailless Monkey do to provoke you?”

“That kid is dishonest.”

Gao Chuang angrily said, “In this line of work, there are a lot of variables. The risks are very high, and we have to pay attention to confidentiality. It is impossible to make every clause very clear in the contract in the first place. We have to rely on each other’s credibility.

“I’ve been working hard for so long, and it took me a lot of effort to build up some connections and credibility in the circle. Last time, I received a big order. A client asked for three test-takers who had reached the peak of the Earth realm. However, because the spiritual vein was corroded by the venom of a monster, his cultivation dropped drastically, and he returned to the one-star spirit pattern realm.

“Because the client had very strict requirements on the corroded spiritual vein and the species of the poisonous monsters, it was not easy to find such test-takers in a short time. Therefore, the client offered an extremely high price.

“I handed this list to Tailless Monkey for him to be in charge of it.

“A few days later, he found three people who met the requirements.

“In the beginning, the customer was very satisfied, and it was very satisfying to pay. I didn’t draw much water either, allowing Tailless Monkey to earn a lot of money. “I didn’t expect that this kid wasn’t honest. Among the three people he found, there was actually only one who met the requirements. The second one forged the type of poison that corroded his body, and the third one was the most exaggerated. It wasn’t that he had fallen from the peak of the Earth realm back to the one-star spirit pattern realm, but that he hadn’t broken through to the two-star spirit transformation realm at all!

“The third test subject was just a small One-star superhuman from the beginning to the end. The so-called wounds that were corroded by the venom were all his painstakingly fabricated trick!

“Using such an imposter to test the medicine, naturally, no matter how hard he tried, he could not obtain the correct data.

“The customer discovered the problem half a month later. By then, the project had already burned through an astronomical amount of research and development funds. Just the direct economic losses alone had reached tens of millions.

“This was not counting the indirect economic losses and the negative impact on the law and public opinion caused by the delay of the project and the death of a drug tester who went mad during the experiment.

“The client was naturally furious when such a scandal broke out.

“He didn’t know who Tailless Monkey was. He only knew that I, Giant-toothed Crocodile, found him. The golden brand that I worked hard to build in the circle was destroyed by this kid. Don’t you think I should settle the score with him?”

“I understand.”

Meng Chao said, “So, you killed him?”

“No, no, no. Although I was mad with anger, I still gave this kid a chance.”

Gao Chuang said, “A week ago, no, nine days ago, yes, nine days ago, I finally pulled this kid out of his doghouse. In the end, he knelt on the ground and cried like a slug, indicating that he was also a victim. He didn’t know that the two drug testing people had faked their own situation. Even the well-equipped and powerful customers couldn’t find any flaws. With his mediocre strength, how could he verify such a tricky poisoning and erosion situation?”

“Furthermore, Tailless Monkey said that he has recently hooked up with a powerful and influential figure and is working on a world-shaking project. As long as he is given some time, he will definitely be able to compensate me for my losses. Who knows, he might even be able to help me set up a connection with a truly important figure and receive an even bigger project!”

Meng Chao’s heart skipped a beat.

“Who is the real big shot?”

“I don’t know.”

Gao Chuang shook his head. “He didn’t say, and I didn’t ask. In our line of work, we can’t be too curious. It’s best not to know what we shouldn’t know.”

“Then, you believed him so easily and let him go?”

“Because he doesn’t seem to be lying.”

Gao Chuang said, “Although Tailless Monkey’s strength is ordinary and he’s only at the bottom of the superhuman circle, an insignificant character, his ability to make friends and make connections isn’t something that ordinary people can compare to.

“That day, I saw that he was excited. Almost every pore on his body was glowing. It didn’t seem like he was bluffing.

"If he was really helping some big shot with his connections, and I took him away and ruined the big shot's plan, it wouldn't be worth it.

"Moreover, at that time, I was preparing for today's grand auction. I didn't want to cause any complications and be related to a vicious assault case or even a murder case.

"Anyway, this kid's network was basically locked in the southern part of the city. He couldn't escape from me.

"Therefore, I gave him an extra week. I thought that when the auction was over, he wouldn't be able to give me a satisfactory explanation and then deal with him slowly

"What happened after that?"

Meng Chao said, "Did you see Tailless Monkey again after that?"

"After that, it was this morning."

Gao Chuang said, "My men received news that Tailless Monkey was hiding in a new den. They wanted to find him and deal with him after I was done with the auction.

"Who knew that when my men found his den, he had already been taken away?"

Meng Chao's pupils constricted. "How did you know that he was taken away?"

"Because there were traces of struggle and struggle left at the scene."

Gao Chuang explained, "My subordinates aren't ordinary people. Several of them are monster hunters. They can even distinguish the smallest footprints and crawling traces in the jungle. It's not difficult for them to reconstruct the crime scene."

"Do you know who took Tailless Monkey?" Meng Chao pressed.

"I don't know."

Gao Chuang said, "Brokering is a high-risk job. Many times, he knows too many things that he shouldn't know and offended too many people that he can't afford to offend. Who knows when and who Tailless Monkey offended?"

"Where is his lair?"

"702 Yongsheng Street, Room 316 of Rainbow Apartment."

"Did you call the police or destroy the scene?"

"Of course not. My men didn't even touch a speck of dust. Not a single hair or fingerprint was left behind. Of course, they wouldn't call the police. Otherwise, wouldn't they be asking for trouble?"

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"That is to say, 702 Yongsheng Street, Room 316 of Rainbow Apartment is still the same as when Tailless Monkey was captured?"

"Yes."

Gao Chuang's words made Meng Chao sink into deep thought.

This morning, no, last night at midnight, the news of the big explosion at the crystal warehouse of the Red Creek Project has been sent back to Dragon City.

Whether it was entrusting Tailless Monkey to find Ai Lei or investigate Shen Yulin, the mysterious informant, he was still a member of the Blood Alliance that was dormant in Dragon City.

Either way, it could happen before dawn.

So, who took the monkey?

Meng Chao was deep in thought.

He suddenly felt a subtle change in the temperature and pressure of the room.

A gust of wind blew against his face.

The office on the top floor of the skyscraper suddenly becomes a dangerous jungle battlefield.

Gao Chuang's face quickly magnifies in Meng Chao's field of vision.

When it was magnified on the extremely hideous face, the vibration of every muscle fiber and the spiritual flames that were spurting out of his pores could be clearly seen.

Gao Chuang's exquisite acting skills had indeed fooled Meng Chao.

The black market boss was honest and gave up on himself. His attitude of answering every question made Meng Chao gradually lower his guard.

At this moment, when Meng Chao's entire mind was focused on Tailless Monkey, Giant-toothed Crocodile finally revealed his most ferocious, ferocious, and terrifying face.

However, in the face of the absolute difference in strength, such petty tricks were meaningless.

There was no need to think at all. Just based on the instinctive reaction of his nervous system, Meng Chao's cervical vertebrae slightly bent backward by 21.2 degrees, and he dodged Gao Chuang's fierce slash toward his eyes.

Then, his left foot bounced up at high speed like a folding knife and hit Gao Chuang's lower abdomen like a meteor hammer.

Just this kick alone was enough to shatter Gao Chuang's kidney, causing him an unbearable pain that ordinary people could not bear, and stopping his next attack.

However, the touch that this "kidney strike" gave Meng Chao from the tip of his foot caused him to frown slightly.

No.

The feedback was too light.

Gao Chuang did not throw himself at all.

The direction he really exerted his strength was toward... the French window!

Chapter 1509 Tearing the Night Apart

Krash!

Before Meng Chao realized Gao Chuang's real purpose, the black market boss, codenamed "Giant-toothed Crocodile," had already smashed through the seemingly sturdy tempered glass.

As it turned out, when renovating this office on the top floor of the skyscraper, Gao Chuang had carefully selected a French window and secretly destroyed its four corners.

He ensures that the tempered glass was indestructible when receiving impact from the outside. Even six-barreled Vulcan cannons, anti-material sniper bullets, and anti-tank rockets could not explode it.

However, as long as he exerted a slight force from the inside, the tempered glass would be shattered.

The fierce wind was like a raging wave, instantly engulfing the entire office and sweeping up the debris all over the ground, forming a huge whirlpool that could swallow everything

Beyond the tempered glass, there was a steel beam that extended into the void.

Gao Chuang stood at the end of the steel beam, his face rippling with an increasingly relaxed smile.

Meng Chao had initially thought that he was going to escape. The problem was that the streets were now filled with people. Plus, mid-level to low-level superhumans, who were beyond angry, were everywhere.

Not far away, there were also armored airships belonging to different units in the air, rushing over at full speed.

On top of that, there were Heaven Realm warriors from the major forces who could seal off the entire sky in no time.

Many pairs of eyes had already locked onto Gao Chuang. There was no way out in the sky and no way on the ground. There was nowhere for him to run.

Gao Chuang's eyes and cheeks were getting increasingly red, while green smoke was puffing out of his nostrils and ears. The green smoke was about to turn into flames when Meng Chao finally identified Gao Chuang's method of "escaping" interrogation, trial, and judgment.

"No!" Meng Chao shouted.

"Don't do this. You can still be saved. As long as you're willing to cooperate, I guarantee that no one can touch you. You can live!" "Live? Then what?"

Gao Chuang opened his arms in the wild wind as if he was stepping on spider silk that was hanging in the sky above hell, maintaining his balance unsteadily.

He smiled. "Live on. I'll be interrogated and interviewed endlessly. I'll tell them again and again how I went from a hero who saved the lives of countless citizens during the Monster War to a scum who was blinded by greed, hoarded, and despised by everyone.

“I’ll also be forced into the conflict between the Azure Alliance and the nine families. I’ll either become a chess piece on your side or become a puppet on the nine families’ side.

“In the end, because this matter has become too big, no matter how much I cooperate and try to redeem myself, I’ll have to spend at least eight to ten years in prison.

“While I’m in prison, I won’t be able to get sufficient cultivation resources, so my cultivation will naturally plummet.

“By the time I’m released from prison, I’ll have no money, no status, and no power. Aside from being full of pain and regret, I’ll have nothing

“What’s worse than being despised and ridiculed by others is that no one will remember who I am. I’ll become a nobody and an ordinary citizen who can only look up to others.

“Is this what you mean by ‘living?’”

Meng Chao was silent.

Everyone was smart.

Naturally, they knew that every word Gao Chuang said was true.

Meng Chao was confident that he could save Gao Chuang’s life.

However, it was impossible for him to help Gao Chuang escape a fair trial.

He had to take responsibility for what he had done.

“What’s wrong with being an ordinary citizen?”

Meng Chao could only say, “No matter how many superhumans there are in Dragon City, they don’t exceed 5% of the population. The remaining 95% are all ordinary citizens.”

“Perhaps there’s nothing wrong with being an ordinary citizen. However, after getting a taste of extraordinary power in my hands, I can no longer bear to leave my fate for others to decide, to live a life of being protected and manipulated by others!”

Gao Chuang mumbled, “Perhaps, I should have died a long time ago. I should have died in the jungle full of monsters, under the overwhelming beast horde, like a real hero.

“No, not just me. All superhumans should have died before the end of the last war. That’s the only way I could have accepted everyone’s eternal worship and remembrance with the perfect image of a hero.

“We are a group of monsters. We are monsters in human skin. We eat half a month’s worth of an ordinary person in a meal. Our fists are stronger than anti-tank cannons. We have far more energy than ordinary people. We can even make the opposite sex feel ten times more stimulated ten times faster.

“In short, we can easily decide the fate of ordinary people.

“This also means that ordinary people will never be able to get along well with us.

“There will always be problems, there will always be conflicts, and there will always be people who lose their mind and transform into something that’s beyond recognition. Even they themselves feel hatred and fear.

“Goodbye, old friend. No matter who you are, I wish that you can always keep the original intention you had when you first awakened your extraordinary powers, unlike me, who unknowingly became an unrecognizable—”

Before he could finish his sentence, Meng Chao pounced on Gao Chuang like an arrow that had just left the bow.

However, there was a reason that Gao Chuang was a big shot in the black market. He was the spokesperson for the questionable interests of countless genetic medicine companies. Naturally, he had his own methods.

Even if he was not a match for Meng Chao, he was bent on seeking death.

It was not something that Meng Chao could stop.

Before Meng Chao’s vitality magnetic field, which suddenly expanded like an octopus, touched Gao Chuang’s fingertips, Gao Chuang had already jumped down from a hundred meters in the air.

If Meng Chao had not been afraid of being exposed, he would have certainly flown into the air and retrieved Gao Chuang.

But that was meaningless now.

Gao Chuang detonated all the spirit energy stored in his body before he fell to the ground.

His skin instantly became crystal clear, and his flesh below seemed to turn into magma.

Every blood vessel and nerve was clearly visible, and they gradually turned into cracks on his skin.

Bright flames spurted out of Gao Chuang’s seven orifices. His limbs were entangled and swallowed by fiery snakes like two pairs of burning wings, transforming him from a “giant-toothed crocodile” to a giant butterfly.

No, he was not a butterfly.

He was a moth.

A moth flying into the fire.

At that moment, Gao Chuang’s throat, had been burned black by the flames. Even so, he finally managed to spit out the last word in his sentence.

“...Monster.”

Gao Chuang had chosen to go mad. His body spontaneously combusted, ending his life.

Although it was not a matter of dignity, at least it was satisfying enough

Amidst the exclamations of countless people below, his burning corpse fell hundreds of meters from the air. With a loud slam, it crashed heavily into the glass dome of the hall on the second floor, falling into a rainbow of colors amidst the dazzling neon lights.

He shattered into pieces and died.

As Meng Chao carried the core transaction data that might involve the management of countless genetic medicine factories, he sneaked out of Xinhui Business Center and returned to the main street before the investigators arrived.

He discovered that the four streets surrounding the building had all turned into the Raging Tiger River and Red Dragon River.

The price of the gene reagents remained high, and the supply was in short supply. In fact, the supply of the gene reagents had been out of stock for a long time, making the cultivation of low-level and mid-level superhumans without any background increasingly difficult. Their problem of having to take more time to level up had long affected everyone's nerves.

However, in the past, there had been no conclusive evidence, and the low-level and mid-level superhumans did not know where to vent their anger.

Until today, Meng Chao's unintentional discovery had triggered a shocking and indignant truth.

The low-level and mid-level superhumans who were willing to step forward and investigate to the end were naturally far more than three to five hundred or one to two thousand.

Almost all the superhumans were calling their friends.

Almost all the superhumans had a lack of cultivation resources and faced cultivation costs that were too high. It was to the extent that they could not make ends meet and were even burdened with heavy debt.

Almost all superhumans had the experience of being treated as fat lambs on the black market and ruthlessly butchered.

Almost all superhumans had been plagued with doubt when they saw the sons of wealthy families wantonly squander the cultivation resources that they could not wait for. They wondered, "Where did these little brats' cultivation resources come from?"

Therefore, almost all the low-level superhumans who were born poor and did not have any background or connections rushed over from all directions in Dragon City.

With Xinhui Business Center as the center, they formed a vast and mighty long dragon in the crisscrossing streets and alleys that resembled a cobweb.

The vitality magnetic fields of all the low-level and mid-level superhumans vibrated at a high frequency due to their anger and constantly rubbing against each other in the dense crowd. In the dark night, they bloomed with colorful spirit flames, just like numerous bared fangs and brandished claws, the fire dragons were burning fiercely, ready to tear apart the dark night at any time.

It was the age of information age.

The speed at which news spread through the grapevine was faster than the Deity Realm warriors' speed of lightning.

Even if some people had no choice but to guard their important posts, they could still monitor everything that happened inside and outside Xinhui Business Center in real time. They did so through the three-hundred-and-sixty-degree ultra-high-definition images captured by thousands of cameras. They could hear the numerous comrades, who had fought side by side, roaring like raging waves.

"We want the truth!"

"We want fairness!"

"We want resources!"

"We want cultivation!"

If the mid-level and low-level superhumans, who had gathered together out of impulse, had been a little anxious and worried about whether the news was true or if this was the black market's headquarters that had secretly accumulated countless cultivation resources...

Then, when Gao Chuang smashed through the floor-to-ceiling windows and jumped down from the top floor of the building, turning into an incomparably dazzling fireball in midair, all the people's worries vanished in an instant.

Many low-level and mid-level superhumans had witnessed and even personally experienced the terrifying scene of spirit energy deviation.

Naturally, they knew what it meant for spirit flames to shoot out of a superhuman's body so violently.

If there was really no problem with Xinhui Business Center...

How could a mid-level to high-level superhuman with such bright spirit flames and extraordinary strength jump down from the top of the building and commit suicide at that critical moment?

Chapter 1510 The Power of Silence

Another shocking discovery further confirmed everyone's judgment.

Someone found dozens of luxury cars in the VIP area of Xinhui Business Center's underground parking lot.

Most of the luxury cars were custom-made, hand-polished, and decorated with a large number of top-grade crystals and beast materials.

For low-level superhumans who came from humble backgrounds, forget owning one, they had never even seen one. They had never dreamed of such a thing even in their wildest dreams.

When seven or eight low-level superhumans carried a luxurious motorcycle made from the bones of a ferocious beast from the underground parking lot to the main entrance of Xinhui Business Center, the thousands of superhumans who surrounded the entrance were all silent.

Even though most of them had sharp vision, which allowed them to identify the smallest tracks of monsters in the dark wilderness, they rubbed their eyes in disbelief.

“This is... a motorcycle handmade from the best parts of the Three-eyed Tyrant Mammoth’s skeleton?”

“The Three-eyed Tyrant Mammoth is the king of the mammoths. On average, it can reach the level of a Level 6 Hell Beast or even evolve to become a terrifying Apocalyptic Beast!”

“Its bones can be ground into powder. Together with dozens of different raw materials and high-level crystal ores, it can be refined into powerful railway gun shells that are as powerful as tactical nuclear weapons

“If it is refined into a gene reagent, it can also help a superhuman advance crazily and surpass his limits.

“We, the ordinary superhumans who have no power or influence, can’t even buy a few dragon elephant bone-strengthening injections made from the bone marrow of ordinary Tyrant Mammoths. But here, there’s actually a motorcycle made from the bone essence of the Tyrant Mammoth King, which has been hand-polished and assembled. Whose vehicle is this exactly? Where did he get the complete set of the Three-eyed Tyrant Mammoth’s bones? What right does he have to waste such precious cultivation resources on such a flashy vehicle?

“Could it be that he doesn’t have legs and can’t walk?”

“Could it be that he can run faster than a motorcycle?”

“Could it be that this kind of motorcycle with only two wheels can enter the battlefield and roam freely in the depths of the wilderness?”

“Also, the fuel added to this motorcycle is even purer and stronger than the genetic medicine we consume. Is this... Is this fair?”

More luxury cars were carried out by the middle-and low-level superhumans who were getting angrier and angrier.

When dozens of luxury cars with shiny exteriors and resplendent interiors lined up on the main road in front of Xinhui Business Center, both superhumans and ordinary citizens were deeply shocked.

It was as if something in their minds had shattered.

A brand new upside-down world was slowly unfolding before their eyes.

They could not blame those scions of wealthy families for being careless.

For one thing, they had never expected that so many mid-level and low-level superhumans would suddenly attack and surround Xinhui Business Center. Even a few underground passageways that could leave in a low-key manner were firmly sealed.

More importantly, in their circle, such luxury cars were only the most common means of transportation.

It was like an ordinary person walking on the street while eating a bun. After eating the delicious filling, he would casually throw the rest of the bun’s skin into the trash can.

He would never consider how the ragged beggar, who had been hungry for three days and three nights, would feel when he saw that.

Such underground auctions were social occasions for the young masters to compete with each other, fight, and show off.

They could not just casually drive a grocery cart or take the subway, could they?

Who could afford to lose face like that?

Perhaps, even now, the young masters hiding in the private restaurants and cultivation clubs on the middle floor of Xinhui Business Center were still confused.

They could not understand why the roars outside were getting increasingly angry, like thunder from the depths of the Earth.

They would never have imagined that it would be caused by their own vehicles of transportation.

Now that the Monster War had been won and Dragon City's civilization was thriving, everyone's life was becoming better and better. Could there still be people who could not afford to buy a few vehicles of transportation or decorate those vehicles with some top-grade crystals and bones of fierce beasts? It couldn't be, right?

As the crowd surged, more armored airships with badges of the various departments within the Abnormal Research Department, adjudicator court, and the Supernatural Tower also descended from the sky, controlling the airspace near Xinhui Business Center.

However, faced with the surging crowd, the Supernatural Tower still felt a headache.

The targets of the powerful authorities and disciplinary forces in Dragon City had always been monsters.

Even if the targets of the adjudicator court were evil superhumans, who had become deranged, broken the law, and gone crazy, they would be known as the Lost Ones.

However, the number of Lost Ones was definitely not too many.

Enemies and friends, good and evil, black and white, good and evil, were also clear.

The turbulent scene before them was far beyond the limits of the adjudicator court's control and disposal.

As a result, the armored airship of the adjudicator court only dared to spin slowly in the air, using crystal speakers to appeal to the mid-level and low-level superhumans so that they would stay calm. The superhumans had to believe that the Supernatural Tower would be able to discover the truth and protect them, as well as the legitimate rights and interests of all Dragon City citizens.

Yet, the authorities did not dare send a soldier to anger the ground dozens of baring fangs and claws, a burning "fire dragon." Amid the angry roar of the crowd, the voice of the adjudicator court seemed so pale despite the amplification of the large crystal speaker.

Many monster hunters who had fought with monsters in the wilderness for more than twenty years looked down on the secret police and adjudicators of the court.

That was because many of the Lost Ones, who were the targets of the adjudicator court's punishment, had been seriously injured in the wilderness and suffered from post-traumatic syndrome. That was why they had gone mad and fallen into the abyss of eternal damnation.

The monster hunters had admitted that such Lost Ones could not be left behind. Plus, a clean treatment was a relief for the Lost Ones who had gone mad.

Yet, it did not stop them from leaving a bad impression on the secret police and the adjudicators, whom did not dare to fight with monsters but only dared to target their own people.

The monster hunters with super mobility ignored the appeasement from the crystal megaphone.

"The adjudicator court? They'll just maintain public order at most. The real fight will be fought by us, the monster hunters who have been through hundreds of battles in the wilderness

"It hasn't been a day or two since the shortage of gene reagents in Dragon City. I refuse to believe that the secret police and adjudicators are that ignorant. Why didn't they step forward and investigate the truth before we escalated things?"

"Since they didn't care about it in the past, there's no need to trouble the court or any department in the Supernatural Tower to step forward today. We'll do it ourselves and learn the truth!"

As many people spoke, they leaped up and clung to the glass curtain wall of Xinhui Business Center. They were like extremely agile geckos. In less than ten seconds, they had climbed to the height of twenty to thirty floors.

The people of Dragon City were valiant and all of them valued martial arts. Many ordinary citizens were not used to taking the stairs when they went out. Instead, they went in and out of the windows that were seven to eight floors high.

There were places for people to step on and cling to on the facades of many buildings.

These monster hunters had traveled in the depths of the wilderness, facing howling winds, as well as monsters, and hovering on the precipice as if they were walking on flat ground.

How could a skyscraper stop them?

Gao Chuang, though, had tempered glass outside his office that could withstand armor-piercing bullets and acid attacks from beasts.

Even so, he could not turn the glass walls of a skyscraper into an impregnable fortress.

Besides, he had just smashed the floor-to-ceiling window of his office from the inside out.

Dozens of monster hunters soon found an opening into Xinhui Business Center.

These men were not reckless fools.

Brainless brutes would not be able to survive in the cruel war and fight sinister, cunning monsters for decades before they breathed in the fresh air of the world.

To leave sufficient evidence for their seemingly reckless actions, all the monster hunters wore high-definition motion cameras on their heads and shoulders to ensure that they could record everything they saw and heard after entering Xinhui Business Center. Hundreds and thousands of copies would be made and stored in an absolutely reliable data space.

Some people even hacked into the system of the huge advertising screens on all the nearby skyscrapers' glass walls.

The real-time images captured by the monster hunters' high-definition motion cameras were magnified and projected onto dozens or hundreds of glass walls.

Therefore, everyone followed their footsteps and infiltrated Giant-toothed Crocodile's underground trade fair.

They saw the circle of true superhumans.

They saw the champagne tower that was mixed with the blood of Hell.

They saw the elephant tusk sashimi that was made from the flesh of a Tyrant Mammoth, as well as the even more expensive and rare nectar, dragon liver and phoenix marrow.

They saw several dozen specimens of ferocious Hell Beast heads, decorated in a new and splendid world.

It did not matter whether they were poor superhumans or ordinary citizens, everyone was silent.

Their roar, which had been like a raging wave earlier, froze before this shocking scene, turning into the calm before an even more violent storm.

Continuous gasps from the monster hunters, who had gone deep into the underground auction, were the only audible sounds.

Even the voice from the crystal loudspeakers on the adjudicator court's armored airship became weaker and more embarrassed. In the end, the speakers were simply turned off.

However, another power, which came from the bottom of people's hearts, was flowing, brewing, accumulating, and spreading like magma in the earth. It seemed to be unchanged, but in fact, it was becoming more intense. In the silence, it reached a critical point.

The earth was shaking, the air was burning, and the glass walls of all the skyscrapers around were vibrating. It was as if a monster that had been sleeping for a long time was about to wake up.