

Oh My God 1541

Chapter 1541: The Flesh Machine That Never Tires

The tubes that were originally connected to the bodies of the two Demonic Halberd Pigs were all torn apart.

A large amount of unknown pungent liquid shot out of the tubes.

As soon as the colorful liquid came into contact with the air, it immediately turned into a poisonous fog that bared its fangs and brandished its claws.

When the poisonous fog touched the cultivation tank's shell and the ground, clear sounds of erosion rang out. Soon, the color of the shell and the ground changed.

Even the researchers who had rushed to the rescue had horrified looks when they saw the poisonous fog.

They fled in all directions, unwilling to be enveloped in its toxic claws.

Meng Chao secretly clicked his tongue.

He had no idea what kind of tyrannical gene reagent the crazy researchers in this underground laboratory had injected into the Demonic Halberd Pigs' bodies.

It was so corrosive that the Demonic Halberd Pigs had to be suffering a pain worse than death the entire time.

No wonder they became so irritable and wanted to die together with the humans around them.

There was a chain as thick as a finger on each of the two Demonic Halberd Pigs' limbs.

Crackle, crackle, crackle. Bright silver electric arcs were dancing on the chains.

However, after the Demonic Halberd Pigs' bulging muscles released the most powerful explosive force that they could, the chains surrounded by electric arcs were stretched to the limit of metal fatigue, and they broke one after another.

The two Demonic Halberd Pigs were completely free.

They stretched their necks to a length that their own kind could not reach and let out a howl of cruelty and joy.

They did not immediately launch an attack on the humans.

Instead, they rotated their small scarlet eyes that were filled with cunning light and turned their heads to slam into the cultivation tanks, which were holding their brethren

They were trying to save more of their own kind, so they formed an army of monsters that rampaged around.

A few cultivation tanks had already been ravaged to the brink of destruction.

After the external impact from these two “leading big brothers,” they naturally disintegrated one after another.

Now, a total of four deformed and furious Demonic Halberd Pigs had escaped the humans’ control.

“Catch them and inject the anesthetic!”

A furious roar came from the communication channel embedded in their sealed suits.

The research room’s four walls were opened.

Then, rows of weapon racks automatically popped out from two of the walls and slid down the rails to the researchers.

The weapons on the racks were all non-lethal such as powerful anesthetic guns, high-voltage stun guns, magnetic animal traps, and the like.

A large number of bionic robots were hidden behind the other two walls of the armory. They waved seven or eight metal limbs with sharp blades and claws as they rushed out. Plus, there were chainsaws glinting at the ends of their limbs.

These bionic robots were driven by spirit energy and runes to simulate a monster’s physiology. They were even embedded with some monster materials, mostly real monster nerves.

Without the remote control of a human being, they could carry out the most basic tactical commands.

Their treads were flying, and their sharp blades were dancing crazily. They charged at the Demonic Halberd Pigs fearlessly.

However, in three to five seconds, the Demonic Halberd Pigs turned them into piles of scrap metal that were emitting sparks.

The researchers, on the other hand, took advantage of those precious three to five seconds to collect all the tranquilizer guns, electric defibrillators, and animal traps.

Ptuf! Ptuf! Ptuf! Ptuf!

Dozens of tranquilizer needles were driven by compressed air, and they shot toward the Demonic Halberd Pigs.

The problem was, the Demonic Halberd Pigs’ skin, which had been modified by God Transformation 9.0, was thick and tough like leather. Their skin was also wrapped in a layer of extremely elastic mane that gave them a strong defense.

Moreover, the Demonic Halberd Pigs’ muscles were trembling and sliding constantly.

The anesthetic needles lacked enough kinetic energy to penetrate their bristles, skin, and muscles.

It was even more impossible to accurately stab the needles into the pigs’ blood vessels for the anesthetic to travel straight to the pigs’ hearts and central nerves.

Dozens of anesthetic needles bounced off the pigs’ bodies, and only a few needles could barely hang on.

However, even if one or two of the anesthetic injections could be injected into the Demonic Halberd Pigs' blood vessels, it would still be useless.

It would be impossible to extinguish the volcanic fury in the Demonic Halberd Pigs' bodies.

The Demonic Halberd Pigs, which had been hit by the anesthetic guns, only shook a little and sneezed a few times before they resumed their rampage.

A few more blood vessels exploded in their small scarlet eyes that were fixed on the humans.

The bloody glow that they emitted was enough to drown the entire research room.

Fortunately, the research room was prepared for such a situation in terms of its safety regulations.

It was indeed difficult to pierce through the thick skin and flesh of many monsters with the tranquilizer gun that was driven by compressed air.

Only a strong warrior who was not afraid of death would be able to inject the powerful tranquilizer into the monster's flesh and blood with a tranquilizer needle that was in the form of a long spear.

However, before that, they had to use the beast-catching nets and stun guns to limit the monsters' area of movement.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Dozens of beast-catching nets spread out in the air, covering almost two-thirds of the research labs. That caused the Demonic Halberd Pigs, which had just escaped, to fall into an inescapable net once again.

The beast-catching nets were made of single crystal materials. While maintaining their strength, their diameters could be compressed to less than one millimeter. Moreover, after being violently pulled and electrified, they could be automatically shortened. The monsters' range of movements was further compressed.

The four Demonic Halberd Pigs were tightly wrapped in seven or eight single crystal beast-catching nets.

The beast-catching nets were deeply embedded in their flesh and blood. Soon, the nets tore off their hard mane, tore through their tough skin, as well as exposed their white fat, blood-dripping muscles, and even their bones that had a metallic luster.

The researchers took the opportunity to swarm forward.

Dozens of electric arcs and crackling stun guns pierced the demon pigs' vital parts.

Their vicious growls turned into shrill shrieks.

The four Demonic Halberd Pigs were electrocuted to the point that they foamed at the mouth. Their bodies twitched, and their faces even showed fear of humans.

Their "leader," which was covered in scales, as well as a carapace, and possessed the characteristics of a large number of reptiles and arthropods, even lay down in despair.

Many of the researchers were slightly relieved.

One of the researchers rushed up with a tranquilizer gun.

He tried to inject a strong anesthetic directly into its brain through the carotid artery.

However, just as everyone thought that the situation was under control and the Demonic Halberd Pig had submitted...

A shocking change suddenly occurred!

The "leader" that had "given up" a moment ago suddenly opened his small scarlet eyes, and they were filled with infinite malice.

Its bloody mouth that was tightly entangled by the beast-catching net cracked open again.

Although it was not enough to bare its shiny fangs, it was enough to shoot out a yellowish-brown liquid with an extremely strong stench from the depths of its throat!

The researcher holding the tranquilizer gun was caught off guard, and he was drenched in the yellowish-brown liquid.

He was wearing the highest-level protective suit, yet it was still unable to resist the corrosive power of the liquid.

His silvery-white protective suit was turning black and brittle at a speed visible to the naked eye. It was like a mottled old photo that had been burned by flames until it was riddled with holes.

The researcher's scream could be clearly heard even through the negative-pressure helmet.

He danced like a drunkard and staggered backward.

In just a few seconds, his face was as black as the bottom of a pot. His eyes were swallowed by blood capillaries, and meandering blood flowed out of his ears. Then, a series of pink bubbles emerged from his nostrils.

He tried to open his mouth to call for help, but what came out of his mouth was a yellowish-brown foam.

It was a very typical symptom of poisoning.

There was more than one poison invading his body. It was a mixture of several, even dozens of, toxins, including muscle toxins and neurotoxins.

In the end, his central nervous system was so messed up that he could not control the muscles all over his body.

He could not stand anymore, so he fell back. His hands and feet were twisted, and his joints made a clicking sound. His appearance was extremely terrifying.

The rest of the researchers were shocked, and they promptly dragged the poisoned person to a safe corner.

They used a needle the length of an arm to inject various antidotes into his body.

They were facing the highly mutated Demonic Halberd Pig, whose intelligence had increased by one level.

The researchers finally gave up on the idea of “ensuring the test subject’s safety and integrity as much as possible.”

All kinds of powerful destructive weapons appeared one after another.

The voltage of the stun gun was also raised to a level that was fatal to monsters.

Six-barreled rotating Vulcan cannons that descended from the ceiling and rose from the floor shot out dazzling flames.

High-voltage electric arcs turned into silver snakes that danced wildly, tearing and devouring the Demonic Halberd Pig’s flesh.

The beast-catching net mercilessly and continuously contracted until it tore off the pigs’ protruding muscles and limbs.

It was not until the several Demonic Halberd Pigs were covered in wounds and bleeding profusely, with green smoke rising from their eye sockets, ear canals, mouths, and even bone cracks that the researchers swarmed forward and stabbed the anesthetic guns into their vital parts.

As dozens of anesthetic shots were injected into the depths of the Demonic Halberd Pigs’ blood vessels, the restless monsters finally calmed down a little and fell back into a coma.

They had been tormented to such a great extent.

Their vital parts, including their trembling organs and white bones, were all exposed.

Additionally, there were a large number of burns on their chests and abdomens. There were even dozens of blossoming bullets embedded in them.

Despite all that, their breathing was actually quite even.

The strength of their vitality magnetic fields did not weaken by much.

It seemed that they still maintained a rather powerful life force and combat strength.

They were simply a group of biochemical war machines that never tired or wore out.

On the other hand, on the researcher’s side...

The unlucky guy, who had been poisoned, was still twitching and foaming more than earlier. It seemed that even if he did not die on the spot, there would still be severe sequelae.

Aside from him, seven or eight other people had their protective suits torn apart by the Demonic Halberd Pigs’ spines, claws, and manes in the battle. It was possible that they might have been poisoned. Their faces were ashen, and they injected themselves with an antidote that had a huge side effect.

Chapter 1542: The Experiment Must Continue

Since monsters carried all kinds of bacteria and viruses in their bodies, even if there was no visible damage on their protective clothing, there was no guarantee that the deadly bacteria had not penetrated the skin and invaded the human body.

After twenty-four to forty-eight hours, humans could become zombies or even more terrifying monsters.

Although there were no symptoms of poisoning or mutation for the time being, all the researchers had to stay there for observation and further tests.

The researchers who had come to the rescue could not help but complain, especially about the ones who had added the characteristic of “spitting venom” to the Demonic Halberd Pig without telling everyone in advance.

As a result, some had been caught off guard and killed.

“We didn’t know that the Demonic Halberd Pig had the ability to spit venom!”

The Demonic Halberd Pig’s modulators clicked their tongues in wonder. “We didn’t take the initiative to carry out genetic modification in this area. The fact that this Demonic Halberd Pig possesses poison glands and the ability to spit poison has never been exposed in our daily experiments.”

“The Demonic Halberd Pig is supposed to be one of the dumbest and most violent monsters.”

“It can actually endure to such an extent. It’s truly unbelievable!”

God Transformation 9.0 seemed to be the core project of this underground laboratory.

The researchers in charge of God Transformation 9.0 also had more authority than everyone else.

Serious injuries and even death were common occurrences in that underground laboratory.

Although the researchers complained nonstop, after they received a reasonable explanation and were promised high subsidies, as well as rare experimental materials, they obediently followed orders.

Meanwhile, Meng Chao concentrated 90% of his perceptive ability on the lead researcher who seemed to have the highest status in the God Transformation 9.0 project team.

Through the negative-pressure helmet, one could see that this man was refined, and he had white hair on his temples. He had the temperament of a superior.

Since he was qualified to lead the God Transformation 9.0 project, he might have outstanding talent in the academic field.

However, he was not a warrior who spent his days fighting monsters in the depths of the jungle.

Facing a Deity Realm powerhouse like Meng Chao, who was listening to everything, he had almost no ability to detect him and fight back.

After comforting everyone, the lead researcher walked to a corner and reported to the underground laboratory’s real host via the communication device built into his protective suit.

Spirit energy was seemingly seeping into Meng Chao’s ear canal.

His eardrums trembled slightly before he pieced together the extremely tiny sound waves and analyzed the effective fragments.

The lead researcher was slightly surprised. "The situation is horrible. Do we have to continue the experiment?" he asked.

Intermittent voices came from the other end of the communication device. "The earthquake has passed its peak, and the intensity of the spirit magnetic interference is getting lower. It's just an occasional and short aftershock. There's nothing to be afraid of.

"The higher-ups are urging us very hard. We have to produce more results and data to prove the value of God Transformation 9.0 in the shortest time possible. That way, we can get more research funds and resources.

"The accident earlier was unfortunate, but it also proved that the survival ability and hunting wisdom of that batch of Demonic Halberd Pigs have far surpassed those of the Nightmarish Beasts.

"After suffering so many high-voltage electric shocks, eating so many armor-piercing bullets, and even having their entire limbs torn off, the physiological parameters of the Demonic Halberd Pigs remained normal. If they were given a certain amount of stimulation, they would still be able to wake up and kill all the living creatures in their field of vision before they die.

"Not to mention, a mutant that is good at hiding its ability has appeared. It's literally pretending to be a pig when it can become a tiger.

"If it weren't for this accident, we wouldn't know how long we would've been fooled by this batch of Demonic Halberd Pigs.

"Only after they face real battle and the threat of death can we fully understand the characteristics of these Demonic Halberd Pigs and the potential of God Transformation 9.0.

"After all, intense magnetic interference often occurs in actual combat. What we're concocting is not a flower in a greenhouse, but an ultimate weapon that can tear apart all enemies in any environment, isn't it?

"So, hurry up and send our main characters to Test Field No. 1. The guests are all looking forward to it. They can't wait!"

The chief researcher could only follow orders.

On the east side of Research Room No. 1, no matter how the frenzied Demonic Halberd Pigs rammed into the wall, another wall that was embedded with steel plates slowly stretched out amidst the faint sound of moving machinery. An underground passage that was enough to accommodate battle tanks was revealed.

Tracked transport vehicles slowly drove into Research Room No. 1.

There were dozens of mechanical arms on both sides of the transport vehicles.

They then used their seven hands and eight feet to load the Demonic Halberd Pigs that had been sealed in the cultivation tanks.

Meng Chao's mind raced.

The person who had just spoken to the lead researcher was obviously the one in charge of the underground laboratory.

They were about to conduct the most important test for the laboratory's core project.

They would stay there and wait for more workers to be transferred from the sewage treatment system to conduct long-term observation and a comprehensive test on the researchers who might be infected.

They would definitely be exposed.

They might as well take a gamble and go straight to the point.

There were risks.

However, it was also possible to get the answer they wanted in the simplest and most direct way.

"At most, they'll discover by me, and I'll turn everything upside down.

"If I really want to kill my way in and out of here, who can stop me?!"

At that moment, an inhuman roar sounded from a corner of the research room.

The researcher, who had unfortunately been corroded by his protective clothing and contaminated with a large amount of monster venom, was already on his last breath like a dried earthworm.

Right then, it seemed as though he had been injected with a powerful and mysterious life force. He was jumping up and down like a live fish that had fallen into a pot of oil.

Earlier, three or four researchers had been taking care of him.

However, at this point, they had flipped him onto the ground.

Through the negative-pressure helmet, one could clearly see that his face had turned from pale white to blood red.

A drop of dark red blood was seeping out of every pore on his face.

His eyes were completely swallowed by the blood threads, and it was impossible to tell the whites of his eyes from his pupils.

The protective clothing that was wrapped around his body had originally been relatively loose.

At this moment, it was also swollen by the flesh and blood on his body, as well as the tumors that were growing at a speed visible to the naked eye. It was as if they would explode at any moment and spew out even more venom.

"Die!" The researcher let out a muffled roar from the depths of his throat.

There was no longer any trace of humanity in his eyes as he stared at his own kind. The only thing left was an undisguised, incomparably strong appetite.

"Zombie transformation!"

Two words appeared in Meng Chao's mind.

Most of the various types of gene reagents concocted in this underground laboratory contained Blood Flower spores.

They were not natural spores from wild Blood Flowers. Instead, they were "super spores" that had been screened and optimized by human genes to greatly enhance their ability to spread and stimulate mutations.

Blood Flower spores could greatly increase the combat strength of monsters.

They were also one of the culprits that turned humans into zombies.

Since this researcher had been corroded by the monster's venom, it was also possible for him to turn into a zombie.

Even though the laboratory had a plan to deal with the zombie transformation, the researchers could not help but be flustered.

While everyone's attention was focused on the unlucky guy who had turned into a zombie, Meng Chao once again blocked his breathing, heartbeat, and body temperature.

He lowered his sense of presence to the minimum and turned into a blurry shadow, drilling into a tracked transport vehicle's undercarriage.

That was because the transport vehicles would only be used on the path in the underground laboratory.

One just needed to consider their weight and stability, not their ability to cross-country, so their chassis was placed extremely low.

The distance between it and the ground was almost the width of two palms.

In addition to the high-power crystal engine, it constantly emitted a deafening roar.

If one was not careful, they would be sucked into the tracks and crushed into meat paste.

Therefore, no one had ever considered the possibility that someone could sneak under the vehicle's chassis.

Meng Chao was like the hybrid of a tree frog, a gecko, and a bat.

He was firmly attached to the chassis as he squeezed out the last wisp of air from his lungs.

He compressed his chest to the limit to ensure that no one would be able to see him even if they were standing next to the vehicle.

The zombie-like researcher was finally under control.

He had been injected with God Transformation 9.0 a long time ago, and the strong anesthetic almost could not suppress him. His breathing and heartbeat were growing faster in a cultivation tank. The Demonic Halberd Pig, which might wake up again at any time, had also been loaded.

Then, the driverless tracked vehicles immediately started.

Carrying the Demonic Halberd Pigs and Meng Chao, they passed through the underground highway and descended to a place about two to three hundred meters underground through a large elevator. After a total of five minutes and twenty-four seconds, they arrived at Test Field No. 1.

It was different from Research Room No. 1, which had been artificially excavated and meticulously built.

Test Field No. 1 had seemingly been transformed from a natural karst cave.

The space there was even more spacious.

As far as Meng Chao's eyes could see, it was half the size of a football field.

The rough unpolished rock walls that were shining with a metallic luster were filled with the traces of nature's uncanny workmanship, as well as countless ferocious beasts tearing and colliding violently.

It was as if the place endured an endless onslaught of beast hordes day and night.

There were even more similar marks on the ground.

Each time every test ended, the staff would carefully clean up the ground.

Meng Chao could see dense, crisscrossing claw marks, footprints, and collision marks.

There were also traces of blood, bone marrow, and brain matter that had seeped deep into the rock layer and could not be washed away with any chemical reagent.

He took a deep breath, and an extremely stimulating murderous aura rushed into his nostrils and reached his brain.

"This is... the smell of Apocalyptic Beasts!"

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes, and strange shadows appeared before his eyes.

He was certain.

There had once been more than one Apocalyptic Beast there. At the very least, it was a monster that contained the bloodline of an Apocalyptic Beast. It had undergone an incomparably terrifying test there!

Chapter 1543: Dr. Monster

After the test, the monsters' bodies had to be dragged to the harmless treatment workshop.

The tracked transport vehicles waved their multi-functional mechanical arms and placed the cultivation tanks containing the Demonic Halberd Pigs at the center of the test field. They did not return the way they came.

Instead, they drove into a garage that was carved out of the rock wall beside the test field.

The garage door was as thick as a vault door.

However, after repeated tearing and impact from the experiment subjects with Apocalyptic Beast blood flowing through them, the door still became severely deformed.

The gap between the door and the rock wall was thicker than hair.

There was no one in the garage. Plus, the surveillance cameras used for driverless surveillance on the tracked transport vehicles were also tilted to the side and extinguished.

Meng Chao silently drilled out from under the chassis of the fourth transport vehicle.

Then, he looked out through the cracks in the garage door.

The crisscrossing cracks gave him a wide field of vision.

It allowed him to clearly see the experimenters hiding behind the tempered glass above the rock wall.

Perhaps the earthquake had gradually gotten under control, and the air purification system in the underground base had been repaired in time, or...

Perhaps the level of protection there was relatively high, and the air circulation system was a self-contained system.

The experimenters standing above the test field did not wear negative pressure helmets and gas masks.

That allowed Meng Chao to clearly see the arrogant and deranged host who was surrounded by many experimenters.

It was beyond Meng Chao's expectations.

He actually found the host somewhat familiar.

The experimenter had seemingly suffered severe external injuries.

His skull was completely covered by a protective shell made of reinforced alloy, which extended all the way to the bottom of his left eye.

As such, his left eye had been replaced by a scarlet artificial eye.

There was also a circle of scarlet light spots around his eyeball. He should be able to activate various kinds of extraordinary functions, such as X-ray vision, microscopic vision, magnified vision, and telescopic vision.

In the undamaged right eye socket, the whites of his eye occupied 90% of the eyeball's surface, and only a deep little dot was left in his pupil.

No matter who it was, his fake smile and electrifying gaze would make others feel as if they were being targeted by a predator.

In short, this host was like a poisonous snake with four limbs. He was wet, slippery, and cold, making others unwilling to stay by his side.

"Who is he?"

"His appearance is so strange. If he's an acquaintance, there's no reason not to call him by his name.

"No, I don't think I've dealt with him before. I just saw his picture somewhere. At that time, his skull wasn't covered in metal patches, and his hair was as messy as a bird's nest.

“Where was it? Was it...”

Meng Chao decomposed and reconstructed the man’s face in his brain.

After removing the metal patches and the artificial eye, he copied the relatively complete right side of his face to the left side, along with the messy hair.

After the face was restored, Meng Chao’s pupils suddenly contracted.

A name popped up in the depths of his brain: Fei Qingyun!

“That’s right, it’s him. He used to be a professor at our Agricultural University, an expert in biochemical modulation and genetic technology. He used to be a rising star in Agricultural University’s Animal Training Department. They said he had a good chance of becoming in charge of the Animal Training Department and might even become one of Agricultural University’s higher-ups!

“Unfortunately, due to his unconventional methods and his eagerness to achieve quick results, he always used the most extreme methods to conduct shocking research on monsters. He never even paid attention to the protection of his fellow experimenters. In the end, it resulted in a serious accident that caused his students to suffer heavy casualties.

“He was sued by his students’ parents.

“And during the investigation of the Supernatural Tower’s Academic Ethics Committee, it was discovered that this fellow had secretly purchased large amounts of prohibited monster ingredients and stimulants from the black market. Before conducting the experiment, he had injected the experimental subject with a dosage that far exceeded the limit of safety!

“As a biochemical expert, it was impossible for him not to know the consequences of doing so.

“However, he had clearly foreseen the risks of the experiment and what it would do to the monsters that he had modified. The speed and degree of their berserk state were likely to reach an appalling level, but he did not fulfill his corresponding duty of informing and managing the students. Instead, he watched his ignorant students enter the laboratory that was full of killing intent!

“In other words, the experimental subjects in Fei Qingyun’s eyes, besides the monster on the chopping board, were also his students, living human beings!

“The matter caused a huge uproar.

“Even Agricultural University’s reputation was seriously affected.

“Meanwhile, Fei Qingyun was sentenced to the harshest punishment.

“He continued to boast shamelessly on the trial platform.

““My goal is to control the strongest monster and use it to fight against other monsters. I want to win the Monster War as soon as possible.

““To achieve my goal, a small sacrifice is inevitable.

“There are so many soldiers fighting and sacrificing themselves on the front line every day. How can the students of Agricultural University cower in fear when faced with such a small risk?”

“Those comments earned Fei Qingyun the title of ‘Dr. Monster.’

“Dr. Monster didn’t have the courage to ‘face death’ like he did when he was defending himself during the trial. On the way to his execution, he was attacked by a beast horde. When the scene turned chaotic, he actually took advantage of the chaos to escape.

“The Supernatural Tower then issued an order to kill Fei Qingyun without mercy.

“Countless adjudicators, bounty hunters, and monster hunters searched for his tracks all over the mountains and plains.

“Fei Qingyun fled Dragon City in a panic and sneaked deep into the wilderness.

“The adjudicators eventually caught up to him and burned him to a crisp in the intense battle. His identity could only be determined through genetic testing.

“That incident happened two years before I enrolled in Agricultural University.

“After that, Fei Qingyun became a disgrace and a negative example in Agricultural University’s history.

“When students just started their studies in Agricultural Culture, the instructors would earnestly tell everyone about Fei Qingyun and advise the students. ‘Agricultural University is also called Monster University. Our school conducts the most in-depth research on monsters among all the universities in Dragon City and has the closest relationship with monsters.

“However, our mission is only to study them.

“Please, please, please don’t study to the point that you turn into a monster in human skin!”

After confirming the other party’s identity, more mysteries surfaced in Meng Chao’s heart.

If the person in charge of this underground laboratory was truly Dr. Monster, the fact that he could create a shocking genetic potion like God Transformation 9.0 would not be surprising.

The problem was that Fei Qingyun should have died two years ago.

Who was it that managed to deceive the world and remove him from the Supernatural Tower’s decree?

On top of that, he was bold enough to keep him in his pocket and continue his insane research in this secret laboratory.

Chapter 1544: The Demonic Halberd Pig’s Opponent

Meng Chao was still thinking when the countdown to start the test was transmitted from the four corners of Test Field No. 1.

Above the test field, there were hundreds of crisscrossing pipelines that were coiled like giant pythons at the top of the rock. They were also simultaneously emitting low, trembling sounds.

As a Deity Realm powerhouse, Meng Chao could clearly feel that destructive energy was surging ceaselessly in these pipelines, ready to be unleashed.

One could imagine that if there were any accidents during the test, the pipes could shoot out ice flames of -100 degrees Celsius, freezing the out-of-control monsters into a pile of ice that would shatter at a touch. At the same time, molten steel that was thousands of degrees hot could also flow out. Even if it could not burn all of the monsters' cells, it could still cast the monsters into stationary scrap metal. It could even shoot out several thousand volts of electric arcs, blowing the monsters into ashes.

Of course, it could also suck the air out of the test field, or inject hypnotic gas, muscle paralysis toxins, and neurotoxins to keep the chaos to a minimum.

The need to use such strict safety measures showed that they usually carried out extremely dangerous tests there.

As the red lights turned green, the countdown neared its end.

The Demonic Halberd Pigs in the ten cultivation tanks woke up once again and rammed into the inner walls of the cultivation tanks restlessly.

This time, to their surprise, the cultivation tanks' hatches opened on their own.

The ten Demonic Halberd Pigs jumped out one after another.

They shook their heads and wagged their tails, shaking off the pressure on their bodies. Half of them were vigilant, and the other half curiously looked around at the completely unfamiliar environment.

Four of them had been injured in the accident earlier, while the internal organs of two Demonic Halberd Pigs were exposed to the air. Only a thin layer of skin like the wings of a cicada covered them. One could clearly see the squirming and trembling of their internal organs.

Yet, such serious injuries actually increased their ferocity, filling their small scarlet eyes with incomparably violent light. They swept their deadly eyes across the entire area continuously with only one goal: To perish together with any target within their field of vision.

A few Demonic Halberd Pigs habitually dug the ground, sniffing the remnant aura of the Apocalyptic Beasts.

The level suppression between monsters was very serious.

Forget Apocalyptic Beasts at the top of the food chain, ordinary Demonic Halberd Pigs would be scared sh*tless even if they smelled the aura of Apocalyptic Beasts from afar.

However, these Demonic Halberd Pigs were not afraid. Instead, they revealed an extremely excited and increasingly aggressive expression.

By then, a few Demonic Halberd Pigs had also discovered the observation and control room that housed the experimenters high up in the rock wall.

With their hooves that were embedded with sharp thorns and claws, they might be able to climb up the completely vertical rock wall.

After rolling their scarlet eyes for a while, they decided not to act rashly.

Instead, they held their heads and huddled together, snoring and communicating with each other.

That was enough to show that the Demonic Halberd Pigs had gotten rid of the shortcomings of their own kind. They did not merely have developed limbs and simple brains. They possessed the hunting intelligence of a wolf pack.

However, before they could think of a way to break through the humans' defense line, tear apart human flesh, as well as dig out the humans' internal organs and feast on them, they had to face another opponent that was even more difficult to deal with.

On the other end of the test field, an ear-piercing mechanical noise rang out.

An entire rock wall sank down, revealing a bottomless cave.

Chik, chik, chik, chik, chik, chik.

Sounds of the lock being unlocked echoed in the cave, and it seemed like a demon that had been sealed in the depths of hell had suddenly been released.

Very soon, the "demon" emerged from the darkness with an even darker outline.

At first glance, it looked like a colorful tiger that had been magnified three to four times. It had an extremely muscular, triangular body and sharp claws that could cut through iron as if it were mud.

Its eyes were full of vigor, and they were emitting a brilliance that was both brutal and majestic. "King" was pretty much written on its forehead. It possessed the full bearing of a king who was not angry at all.

It even had a ring of bone spikes protruding from its skull as if it was wearing a crown of thorns. That made it seem more like a king than an ordinary tiger.

However, if one took a closer look, one would discover that deep within its tiger eyes, there were vertical pupils that were reminiscent of a reptile.

There was also a layer of golden scales under the tiger's light golden fur.

The tiger's body, which was extremely sturdy, suddenly shrunk to its limit below the waist. It became a boa that was as thick as a bucket, possessing a sharp and thin snake tail.

It seemed to have a perfect combination of a colorful tiger's upper body and a boa's, or more specifically, a giant anaconda's lower body.

It had the ferocity of a tiger's pounce and the agility of a boa's entanglement.

Its tiger claws could tear other monsters and human tanks into two.

When the boa crawled across the ground, it could also leave behind venom and flammable high-energy substances. They could be ignited through the friction of its scales, which could open up an impenetrable fire net and compress space to prevent its prey from escaping.

Its serpentine tail was covered in densely packed holes that were like beehives, and it also emitted a nauseating poisonous fog. In addition, there were bone spikes hidden inside that could pop out at any time. No one wanted to brush up against a tail that could turn into a mace at any time.

“A Tiger Dragon!”

The characteristic of a tiger’s head and snake’s tail reminded Meng Chao of a terrifying name.

The Tiger Dragon was an extremely terrifying ferocious Hell Beast.

It possessed the lethality of a tiger-type monster as well as the stealth of a reptile-type monster.

When it attacked head-on, it could easily flip a tank that weighed dozens of tons to the ground and crush it like it was a broken matchbox.

When this creature hid in the depths of the jungle, it could also use its natural ability of mimicry to silently shoot out lethal venom from the darkness. It was highly toxic as well as corrosive, and not inferior to the Purple-striped Twin-tailed Scorpion or other insect-type monsters that were famous for their incredibly toxic traits!

In terms of protection, its tiger bones, fur, and scales acted as three layers of defense that gave humans an extreme headache.

It was difficult for long-range firepower to lock onto its vital points. A close-range bullet storm was no different from giving it a massage and scraping.

In close combat, one had to take the risk of being torn apart by its sharp claws or being ground into a pile of meat paste by its boa body.

The most fatal thing about it was that the Tiger Dragon also possessed an extremely troublesome innate talent.

It was the regeneration ability that many reptilian monsters had.

Its cell regeneration was five to seven times faster than that of most monsters.

In actual combat, even if it sustained a two- to three-meter-long wound on its body, the Tiger Dragon would not be affected in the slightest. It would continue to release its violent and unparalleled destructive power.

Even if its forelimbs were cut off or its tail was crushed by the caterpillar tracks, it would still be able to grow them back in just half a day as if nothing had happened.

In short, the Tiger Dragon was a “perfect monster” that had balanced all of its combat parameters. It nearly had no weaknesses.

Meng Chao had previously even discovered the corpse of a Tyrant Mammoth in the wilderness, whose bones had been crushed and internal organs had been hollowed out by a Tiger Dragon!

Chapter 1545: Incomparably Savage Fighting Style

“An adult Tiger Dragon is a terrifying existence that can eat a Tyrant Mammoth as a midnight snack.

“Even if these Demonic Halberd Pigs have received the modulation of God Transformation 9.0, how many seconds can they last before the Tiger Dragon’s claws and venom?”

Meng Chao saw that when this awe-inspiring Tiger Dragon discovered the Demonic Halberd Pigs, it still had a dispirited and lazy appearance.

It treated the pigs as its daily food.

It did not realize that this was a soul-stirring, life-and-death test.

The Demonic Halberd Pigs had solemn expressions on their faces.

One after another, they shrunk their heads and retreated one step at a time.

Under normal circumstances, their hearts would have gone numb, and their muscles would have stiffened long ago. They would have curled up into a ball and waited for the Tiger Dragon to devour them. Whenever a Nightmarish Beast encountered a ferocious Hell Beast, the only thing it could look forward to was a quick and painless death.

However, these Demonic Halberd Pigs had been injected with God Transformation 9.0, and they possessed boiling blood, bone marrow, and brain matter boiling. Hence, they were no longer comparable to others of their kind.

Even though they kept their postures low, there was a faint burning desire to tear, destroy, and devour everything in their small scarlet eyes.

Whether it was a war machine made of superalloy by humans, or a Hell Beast at the top of the food chain, they regarded it without fear.

Their so-called retreat was like the continuous compression of a spring. They were just accumulating force.

Soon, when the ten Demonic Halberd Pigs had retreated to the corner of the testing field, back against the rock wall, they gained a solid point of force.

The Tiger Dragon also made its way to the center of the spotlight. There was no longer any cover around it.

The ten Demonic Halberd Pigs seemed to hear the silent sound of a starting gun. They moved almost in unison and stomped their hooves fiercely on the rock wall, instantly pushing their speed to the limit. They were like ten lightning-fast cannonballs, charging toward the Tiger Dragon from ten different angles.

The Tiger Dragon was obviously stunned.

It never thought that the small Demonic Halberd Pigs would dare to provoke it.

But that did not affect its reaction speed.

Shua!

Along with an explosive force that broke through the speed of sound, the Tiger Dragon's figure turned into a blur.

It displayed an astonishing speed that was completely inconsistent with its huge body.

Relying on the bounce of its boa body, it instantly moved seven to eight meters horizontally.

The Demonic Halberd Pigs shattered the Tiger Dragon's afterimage after they collided.

The Tiger Dragon also took the opportunity to capture the two Demonic Halberd Pigs that were closest to it.

There was only a crisp "pa" sound.

Its sharp claws that combined the characteristics of a fierce tiger and a flood dragon slammed down fiercely. Like a knife hitting a cucumber, it smashed one of the Demonic Halberd Pigs' skulls into pieces.

The Demonic Halberd Pig's entire head became deeply sunken. Brain matter spewed out of its ear canal and nostrils. Plus, its two jujube-sized eyeballs were squeezed out of its eye sockets. They hung onto its face shakily by two nerve cords.

The other Demonic Halberd Pig was drenched in the flammable high-energy mucus that sprayed out of the Tiger Dragon's tail.

Immediately after, the Tiger Dragon's tail muscles twitched violently. Its scales rubbed against each other at an extremely high speed, creating a series of dazzling sparks and igniting the flammable high-energy mucus.

The flame spread like a virus.

Not only did it roll on the pig's fur, but it also seeped into the depths of the creature's flesh and blood.

It burned the poor Demonic Halberd Pig into a screaming fireball.

The other eight Demonic Halberd Pigs realized that what they were charging at was only an afterimage.

They had no choice but to stop.

Since they had been moving and turning too fast, the bones all over their bodies were cracking.

After all, they had relied on God Transformation 9.0 to obtain their violent strength.

Unable to control their power and maintain their balance for a moment, they fell to the ground one after another.

The Tiger Dragon took the opportunity to slither up. Its tiger claws and strange tail flew up and down, sweeping the Demonic Halberd Pigs away one after another. They slammed heavily into the rock wall, breaking their tendons and bones. Fresh blood splattered around wildly, leaving deep marks on the rock wall.

In just one short round, the ten Demonic Halberd Pigs had seemingly been utterly defeated.

The Tiger Dragon's face still maintained that nonchalant and lazy expression.

Indeed, to a terrifying existence that could kill a Tyrant Mammoth, defeating the Demonic Halberd Pigs was as simple as humans using knives and forks to cut up food before putting it into their mouths. There was nothing to be happy or proud about.

The Tiger Dragon slowly slithered toward a Demonic Halberd Pig that was rolling on the ground with fractured tendons.

Then, it spread its sharp claws and stabbed it.

Its sharp claws went all the way to the bottom and poked out the other side.

The Demonic Halberd Pig let out a blood-curdling shriek. Its throat was blocked by the blood foam that was gushing out.

It shut its eyes tightly and twitched violently, but soon, it no longer had the strength to struggle.

Such a reaction was within the Tiger Dragon's expectations as well.

It opened its bloody mouth and stuffed the Demonic Halberd Pig inside.

The Tiger Dragon's jaw bone and teeth structure combined the dual characteristics of a tiger-type monster and a snake-type monster. It was filled with fangs that could tear apart the armor of war chariots, and it could also open its jaw bone as far as a hundred and eighty degrees like a snake.

Not to mention the Demonic Halberd Pig, it could even sever a Tyrant Mammoth's head with one bite.

However, just as the Tiger Dragon was about to feast, a shocking change occurred in its mouth!

The Tiger Dragon had broken dozens of bones, and its sharp bone spikes had pierced through skin. Limbs had been twisted abnormally, and cervical vertebrae, as well as carotid arteries, had been pierced through by tiger claws. Fifty percent of the Demonic Halberd Pigs were dead.

Suddenly, the pig in the Tiger Dragon's bloody mouth opened its eyes.

Not only did its small scarlet eyes radiate the brutality that the Demonic Halberd Pig should have, they also contained a craftiness that would allow it to come out victorious.

Just as the Tiger Dragon's fangs pierced its torso, the Demonic Halberd Pig opened its bloody mouth and bit the Tiger Dragon's tongue!

'You want to eat me?

'I'll eat you too!'

It did not matter how tough the Tiger Dragon's fur and scales were, or how sharp its tusks and claws were.

Its tongue was slightly longer than that of ordinary tiger-type monsters, and it was more like that of snake-type and lizard-type monsters. In the end, it was impossible for the Tiger Dragon to cultivate to the point where its tongue was as hard as iron and invulnerable.

The Demonic Halberd Pig had already made plans to "trade its life for injury." Even when the Tiger Dragon's sharp claws pierced its cervical vertebrae and carotid arteries, it held back and did not struggle.

It wanted to pour all of its strength into its mouth before it bit down on the Tiger Dragon's tongue. It refused to let go, just like a b*stard!

Just like how the Tiger Dragon's sharp claws pierced through the Demonic Halberd Pig's neck and how its sharp teeth pierced through the pig's torso...

The Demonic Halberd Pig's fangs were like armor-piercing awls, and they also pierced through the Tiger Dragon's tongue.

The Tiger Dragon let out an astonishing howl.

The vertical pupils in its tiger eyes instantly exploded.

Stimulated partially by anger and partially by pain, the Tiger Dragon became so angry that its entire body trembled. Its fangs and sharp claws were akin to a full-powered chainsaw, and it started to fiercely bite.

The Demonic Halberd Pig, whose body was already halfway in the Tiger Dragon's mouth, could not retaliate in the slightest.

It was quickly torn into pieces.

It was reminiscent of a stewed pork knuckle that had been stewed until its bones were crisp and meat was soft.

Apart from its four limbs, its internal organs were also ripped out.

Even its five viscera and six bowels spewed out from the long and narrow cuts on its body.

The blood on the Demonic Halberd Pig's body had almost dried up.

Despite that, it still did not let go.

Instead, it used the Tiger Dragon's tongue as a point of force.

It squirmed all over and controlled its muscles so that it could struggle deep into the Tiger Dragon's throat.

Then, it took a deep breath and raised its bristles, which were like steel needles, stabbing the Tiger Dragon deeply in the flesh around its throat.

It actually wanted to turn itself into an oversized iron caltrop. Even if it died, it wanted to make the Tiger Dragon feel like there was a fishbone in its throat.

Chapter 1546: Entanglement

Despite the Tiger Dragon's strength, there were lumps of wriggling, twitching, trembling, and struggling caltrops in the depths of its throat.

Moreover, these lumps of caltrops continued to gnaw at its tongue and throat, even spraying a large amount of venom and acidic substances into its throat.

The Tiger Dragon did not feel good, and its casual expression vanished from its face.

It let out a shocking roar and shot flames of over a thousand degrees from within its windpipe.

However, the raging flames could not burn the thick-skinned Demonic Halberd Pig into ashes in an instant.

Even when its head was torn away from its body by the Tiger Dragon's fangs and its facial features were burned into black holes, the Demonic Halberd Pig's deformed and twisted head remained alive.

It used the last bit of its instinct to rub its fangs to tear the Tiger Dragon's tongue and throat into pieces.

The Tiger Dragon reached its two front claws into its mouth and pulled out the Demonic Halberd Pig's corpse, which was as messy as mud, one piece at a time.

However, it also ended up taking out pieces of bloody flesh from its own mouth and throat.

At that moment, the other nine Demonic Halberd Pigs stood up one after another.

Their tendons and bones had just been broken by the prior collision.

Yet, at that moment, the white bones that were poking out of their bodies were entangled and strengthened by twitching flesh buds, making them look more hideous. They looked like Demonic Halberd Pigs now more than ever.

With a series of cracking noises from their bodies, the sword-halberd demon pigs seemed to expand as if they were inhaling air.

The limbs and cervical vertebrae of several Demonic Halberd Pigs were growing longer and longer. Plus, their tails began to resemble meteor hammers.

Some of the Demonic Halberd Pigs' manes and scales that were shining with a metallic luster were standing on end.

Some of the Demonic Halberd Pigs' bloody wounds turned into tumors that resembled eyeballs growing out of them, and they were staring at the Tiger Dragon.

Even the Demonic Halberd Pig, which had turned into a fireball and been burning continuously, did not die. Instead, it danced wildly in the raging flames and emitted a soul-stirring howl.

Before the Tiger Dragon could spit out all the broken bones, minced meat, poison, and acidic substances in its mouth, the Tiger Dragon already seemed to be dying.

However, the second round of confrontation between the two sides erupted once again.

This time, the Demonic Halberd Pigs' speed and strength were even better.

From whistling cannonballs, they became missiles that tore through the sound barrier.

Of course, before the Tiger Dragon that finally became serious, they still could not gain a huge advantage.

The Tiger Dragon seemed to grow three heads and six arms. It produced hundreds of thousands of crisscrossing golden claw marks with its six equally thick tiger claws, forming a perfect barrier around its body.

Every time a Demonic Halberd Pig ferociously crashed into the barrier, it would feel as if it had been sucked into an invisible meat grinder. Dozens of shocking wounds appeared on its body in an instant, and then, it would bounce back to its companions in a more violent manner.

However, the Demonic Halberd Pigs' intention was not to make the Tiger Dragon bow its head in submission after just one exchange.

Instead, they wanted to consume the Tiger Dragon's spirit energy and patience after they had been injected with God Transformation 9.0, making their bodies ten times tougher and sturdier than before.

It did not matter even if there were dozens or hundreds of wounds on the pigs' bodies.

As long as the two parties were close to each other, they would be able to cut a wound as thick as a strand of hair on the Tiger Dragon's body, rip off an insignificant piece of flesh, or throw a pool of highly acidic material onto the Tiger Dragon's face. That would be enough.

The annoying tactic made the Tiger Dragon extremely angry.

The king of the Hell Beasts finally utilized all of its abilities.

In an instant, its tiger aura and flames of war increased by more than ten times.

Its uncontrollable roar shook the pipes and tempered glass above the test field.

It turned into one... no, it turned into nine golden hurricanes at the same time.

The nine Demonic Halberd Pigs were swept into its range of attack.

Every time it waved its tiger claws, it would tear off at least one of the Demonic Halberd Pigs' limbs.

Its boa body kept slithering, entangling, and strangling the creatures in its vicinity. It could even squeeze out the Demonic Halberd Pigs' internal organs from their throats and the depths of their seven orifices.

In a short while, the nine Demonic Halberd Pigs were either smashed into a pulp beyond recognition or dismembered into pieces. Their heads were scattered all over the test field, and they were constantly twitching as well as wriggling.

However, the twitching and wriggling of the "minced meat" were taking too long.

Krak, krak, krak, krak, krak.

When the sound of a fork scraping the bones of the Demonic Halberd Pigs' skulls came from within the pieces of flesh, Meng Chao's eyes instinctively twitched.

As he expected, he saw clusters of pulsating Blood Flower fungi emerging from the countless pieces of meat.

At first glance, the delicate Blood Flower fungi clusters were not only harmless to humans and animals, but they were even somewhat cute.

However, the "creatures" that were connected and reassembled by the seemingly cute clusters of Blood Flower fungi were extremely hideous.

The remains of the nine Demonic Halberd Pigs had been reassembled into four unspeakable monsters.

Stimulated by the clusters of Blood Flower fungi, the first monster had two heads, and its body was twice the size of an ordinary Demonic Halberd Pig.

Even without the protection of skin, its bulging muscles, which were directly exposed to the air, still shone with a copper-like luster. They contained explosive power.

The second monster had absorbed two of the Demonic Halberd Pigs' vertebrae, but it had used one of the vertebrae as a tail embedded with bone thorns. It dragged it seven to eight meters on the ground and swung it around like a thorny whip.

The third monster had pieced the limbs of the three Demonic Halberd Pigs together. There were even a few spasming limbs on its back. It looked like a deformed and twisted limb that had expanded a hundred times. It was also a giant reptile that could walk on flat ground, on the smooth rock walls, and ceiling of the cave.

The fourth monster had simply given up all its limbs. At first glance, it looked like a round, bloody meatball.

However, there were numerous clusters of Blood Flower fungi that looked like flagella on the meatball's surface.

At the area where the clusters of fungi were densest, the flagella intertwined with each other and formed tentacles that were as thick as the mouth of a bowl.

By relying on the vibration of its muscles, the flagella, and its waving tentacles, the meatball without limbs actually moved faster. The trajectory of its movement was also trickier, and there was almost no pattern to follow.

Wherever it rolled, it left a trail of yellowish-brown mucus. It corroded the ground with a sizzling sound, causing a pool of tiny bubbles to appear.

When the bubbles burst, they emitted a pungent smell. The people there did not want to imagine what would happen if the meatball gave someone a passionate hug.

Chapter 1547: Battle of the Undead

"Undead creatures..."

Meng Chao's reflexes gave him a faint headache.

Undead creatures were terrifying existences that humans were most unwilling to encounter on the battlefield.

In essence, they could no longer be considered monsters. Instead, they were Blood Flower fungi that gathered and manipulated the corpses of monsters to form a killing machine that was even more terrifying than regular monsters.

Their abilities were not limited to their speed and strength, which were one level higher than that of the monsters they controlled. They possessed extremely crafty attack methods and a mysterious

characteristic that prevented them from being killed no matter what. Even if they were dismembered into thousands of pieces, they would regenerate over and over again.

More importantly, they carried large amounts of Blood Flower spores in their bodies, spreading them freely like bacteria and viruses. When humans got exposed to them for a long time and breathed in air that was filled with Blood Flower spores during a fierce battle, or when they were not careful, they would allow the Blood Flower spores to enter their bodies through their wounds.

Even if they killed the undead creatures completely and burned their corpses to ashes, the infected humans would most likely become zombies in just a few minutes, driven only by their appetites.

“Fei Qingyun’s nickname, ‘Doctor Monster,’ suits him. This guy really is a monster in human skin. Any ordinary person would avoid the Blood Flower spores, but in his hands, the spores have become raw materials to create biochemical weapons. This is probably the first time that humans have personally ‘created’ an undead creature, right?”

Meng Chao seemed to see Pandora’s box slowly opening.

This magic box was like a demon, opening its bloody mouth and devouring Dragon City’s future.

Even though the kingly Tiger Dragon was awe-inspiring, the Demonic Halberd Pigs’ corpses had reassembled into incomparably terrifying appearances as if they had just crawled out of a boiling blood pool in the depths of hell.

Seeing that, the Tiger Dragon’s natural instincts also caused a hint of hesitation and even fear to appear on its face.

However, as a ferocious Hell Beast, its pride of killing the Tyrant Mammoth instantly ignited a more vigorous flame of war. That crushed all of its hesitation as well as fear, and it took the initiative to attack the four undead creatures.

One could see that the Tiger Dragon had become much more cautious in its attacks.

It was quite wary of the clusters of spores and flagella that the undead creatures were waving around. It only tried to tear the undead creatures in half from a dozen meters away with its golden claws.

However, after being “stitched” by the clusters of Blood Flower spores, the toughness of the undead creatures’ flesh was ten times stronger than when they were still alive.

Even if a piece of flesh was torn by the Tiger Dragon, it would still connect back to the body. Following a series of “chi, chi, chi, chi” sounds of the mycelium growing and becoming entangled, the undead creatures’ flesh would reunite.

The four undead creatures laughed and squeaked strangely as they approached the Tiger Dragon from four directions.

The leading two-headed undead creature, with its crisscrossing golden claws, pounced on the Tiger Dragon.

It was no accident that it ended up with deep cuts that went all the way to its bones.

However, in the depths of each wound, a large amount of flesh and intestines shaped like tentacles sprouted like a fountain.

The Tiger Dragon firmly clawed the joint between its two heads, splitting it all the way from its shoulder to its waist.

However, the two halves of its bloody body both had independent lives. Controlled by its two heads, it still desperately bit at the Tiger Dragon's vital parts.

Before the Tiger Dragon could fly into a rage, it pulled the two-headed monster that was pestering it off its body.

By then, the second Demonic Halberd Pig had already come up from behind.

It had a strange tail that had mutated from its spine.

All of its offensive power seemed to be gathered at the strange tail with countless bone spikes and bone blades.

Its bared fangs and brandished claws were just a distraction.

Its true goal was to send its strange tail through the wounds on the Tiger Dragon's skin to make contact with the Tiger Dragon's spine.

By the time the Tiger Dragon discovered its intentions, it was already too late.

The undead creature had already pierced seven or eight sections of its spine into Tiger Dragon's body.

Moreover, it coiled around the Hell Beast's spine.

Snakes had their core weakness, as did flood dragons.

The Tiger Dragon with a tiger's head, as well as a boa's body and tail also had its own weak point. Its most vulnerable point was where its strong tiger body connected with its boa form, which was as thick as a bucket.

The spine of the second undead creature just happened to wrap around the Tiger Dragon's Achilles heel.

The bone spikes that were filled with barbs were all stuck between the joints of the Tiger Dragon's spine.

It gave the Tiger Dragon a deep taste of having its lumbar intervertebral disc protruding.

The Tiger Dragon was in so much pain that it jumped up and down.

It no longer cared about its principle of not coming into close contact with undead creatures.

It ruthlessly swung down its tiger claw that was the size of a cattail leaf fan.

In an instant, the brains of the two undead creatures that were clinging to it were smashed into pieces.

However, the Blood Flower fungus cluster that was parasitic on the two undead creatures took the opportunity to spread to the Tiger Dragon's body.

Moreover, the severed tail of the second undead creature seemed to have a life of its own as the Blood Flower fungi controlled it. The tail turned into a scarlet venomous snake and continued to drill into the Tiger Dragon's waist.

Not only were the Tiger Dragon's sharp claws not suitable for precise operations such as "lumbar surgery," even if it wanted to grab the undead creature's tail that was shaking nonstop and drag out the d*mned intruder, but the Tiger Dragon would not be able to do anything either.

The tail was already interlocked with Tiger Dragon's spine, and it would probably break the latter's spine.

At that moment, the third undead creature, which looked like three or four Demonic Halberd Pigs were charging forward like a giant reptile.

"Hu!"

The upper half of the Tiger Dragon's body was corroded by the Blood Floor fungi, and it seemed to be out of its control.

It was as thick as a water bucket and twenty to thirty meters long. Its lower body was like an anaconda, still possessing unbridled destructive power.

At the end of its slightly expanded tail, hundreds of bone spikes popped out, turning its tail into an extremely large meteor hammer. With the speed of sound, it swung toward the third undead creature.

This undead creature did not have the ability to fight back at all.

In an instant, it was smashed into a skin bag as thin as a cicada's wings.

However, the moment it was smashed flat, it borrowed the other party's pressure and shot out a large amount of yellowish-brown, dark-green, dark-purple... multicolored mucus from its body cavity.

The mucus, which emitted a pungent smell, struck its head, splashing onto the Tiger Dragon's head and body.

The Tiger Dragon itself contained strong acids and poison.

It was not afraid of the corrosion of most acids and poisonous fog, yet the colorful mucus made the Tiger Dragon scream in pain.

It struggled and danced crazily as if it had fallen into an invisible pot of oil.

As for the Blood Flower fungi clusters attached to its body, the colorful mucus stimulated their growth like nutrient fluids full of spirit energy.

Soon, the clusters turned into a layer of dense red hair that spread around the Tiger Dragon's body. It covered the Tiger Dragon's magnificent golden fur and scales.

The last undead creature, the giant meatball that seemed to be a malignant tumor, finally rolled over.

One could see that the Tiger Dragon was most wary of the "malignant tumor."

It would rather let go of the other three undead creatures' frenzied corrosion. It waved its tiger claws crazily and released streaks of crisscrossing golden strikes, trying to sweep the "malignant tumor" dozens of meters away.

However, as the red hair gradually covered its tiger head, boa body, and serpentine tail like a red flood, its strength and rhythm also decreased at a speed visible to the naked eye.

With the help of its flagella and tentacles, the "malignant tumor" spun around randomly—sometimes left, sometimes right, sometimes front, and sometimes back, as though it was moving in a random brown motion. It was impossible to lock onto it.

At last, when the Tiger Dragon waved its claws, it slowed down by another step.

An ear-piercing screech suddenly erupted from the "malignant tumor's" body.

The screech, which carried a mental attack, not only made the Tiger Dragon shiver, but it even opened nine air holes below the "malignant tumor," which released nine powerful air currents.

With the help of the air currents' reverse thrust, the speed of the "malignant tumor" increased by at least 300%.

It leaped up high and jumped on top of the Tiger Dragon's head.

The Tiger Dragon then hurriedly waved its claws.

Pa!

It never occurred to anyone that when the Tiger Dragon's claws touched the rapidly expanding meatball, the "malignant tumor" would explode next to the Tiger Dragon's head.

It was like a suicide bomber that had sacrificed itself, but it had used the Demonic Halberd Pigs' organs, which had been contaminated by the Blood Flower fungi cluster. They acted as biochemical weapons once they were sprayed onto the Tiger Dragon's head and torso.

The bulging organs of the monsters, which had been covered in the Blood Flower fungi cluster, seemed to be extremely weird. They wriggled and spread crazily on the Tiger Dragon's body. Together with the blood-red mycelium that had "landed" a long time ago, the Tiger Dragon was fully covered.

Chapter 1548: The Real Test

In the beginning, the Tiger Dragon could still be seen struggling violently, using its sharp claws and teeth to tear apart the scarlet carpet formed by the Blood Flower fungi cluster.

However, the fungi cluster continued to divide and grow at a speed visible to the naked eye. Soon, the tear was completely repaired.

A large amount of mycelium also flowed into the Tiger Dragon's body through its wounds and seven orifices, entangling every blood vessel, nerve, bone, and muscle fiber.

The Tiger Dragon seemed to fall into a bottomless pool of blood. Its struggles grew weaker with each second, and it gradually fell to the bottom of the pool.

In the end, it let out a painful, indignant, helpless, relieved, and rejuvenated moan before it stopped moving. It was probably filled with complex feelings.

Covered by the scarlet carpet of fungi, the Tiger Dragon turned into a giant insect pupa.

The insect pupa continued to squirm, and it seemed to be undergoing a precise and terrifying reconstruction as well as upgrade.

It looked like an ugly demon's heart, and everyone present could hear the "demon's heartbeat."

Even though they were blocked by the tempered glass, they still felt as if their hearts had been ruthlessly crushed.

No, the test was far from over.

The corpses of the Demonic Halberd Pigs around them had all stopped twitching and bouncing. The Blood Flowers fungi clusters all over the corpses were also like wild grass that had been scorched by flames. They were yellow and charred, void of all signs of life.

However, the "demon heart" that was wrapped around the Tiger Dragon kept expanding as it beat violently, turning into a huge man-eating flower bud.

The dark red flower bud was emitting a dark light.

One could vaguely see that there were numerous blood vessels wrapped around the flower bud.

There was something inside that was even more viscous than blood, and it was slowly circulating.

When the flower bud expanded to its limit, a boom was heard.

As if a volcano had erupted, a large amount of Blood Flower spores spurted out above the flower bud, forming an ominous bloody mist.

The flower bud split into eight petals and spread out as it peeled off in all directions, revealing the Tiger Dragon that had been reborn. It had changed beyond recognition.

This "brand new" Tiger Dragon...

Its skeleton had apparently expanded by several times more. There were sharp and angular marks on its flesh and blood, making it look extremely gaunt.

At least hundreds of dense bone spurs extended from the top of its head along its spine all the way to its tail. Each bone spur was as long as an arm, and there were rings of mycelium wrapped around it.

Its originally mighty and domineering golden tiger fur had been replaced by dark crimson hair that was as red as blood.

If one looked carefully, each red hair seemed to have a life of its own, constantly wriggling and waving. They had free will and a strong appetite.

One could imagine that in close combat, the red hair that was wrapped by the Blood Flower's mycelium would definitely penetrate its prey's body and pull it toward the Tiger Dragon's body.

The most frightening thing was the Tiger Dragon's eyes.

Previously, the Tiger Dragon had a pair of bright and spirited tiger eyes.

Although its eyes radiated a soul-stirring light and the Tiger Dragon never lost the aura of a king, it currently did not have visible eyeballs in its two deep and huge eye sockets.

Instead, they had been replaced by two blood-colored flames that danced strangely but did not radiate any warmth or cold.

After its cold gaze moved back and forth, it landed on the human behind the tempered glass.

The two devilish flames suddenly expanded and rushed out of its eye sockets, causing its entire deformed and mutated head to burn up.

That further proved that the Tiger Dragon in front of Meng Chao was no longer a living monster.

Instead, it had become a puppet of the Blood Flower, a terrifying undead creature!

Only then did Meng Chao realize that the Demonic Halberd Pigs that had been injected with God Transformation 9.0 were not the main characters of this test.

The Tiger Dragon before him, which had been attacked by the Demonic Halberd Pigs with a suicide attack and injected with a large amount of Blood Flower spores, was the "masterpiece" that the insane Doctor Monster, Fei Qingyun wanted to see!

As expected, the test was still going on.

In the southeastern corner of the test field, a steel door disguised as a rock wall slowly opened.

A large number of ignorant Nightmarish Beasts were released from it.

There were Demonic Halberd Pigs, Iron Armored Rhinoceroses, and other even-hoofed monsters with rough skin and thick flesh.

There were also many crawling monsters that were agile and stealthy.

There were even predators such as wolves, tigers, and leopards.

However, the normally ferocious monsters were destined to play the role of "food" in the test because they had not been injected with God Transformation 9.0.

The immortal Tiger Dragon revealed a fierce gleam in its eyes.

The demonic scarlet fire had now grown three feet above its head.

Like a hungry tiger pouncing on a sheep, it dashed toward its "food" in a whirlwind.

The other animals smelled the murderous aura of both the Tiger Dragon's might and the Blood Flower fungi.

All the low-level monsters were so scared that their muscles started to cramp and tremble.

In just half a minute, they were chopped into pieces by the Tiger Dragon.

It was ten times more efficient at killing than before!

Since there was too much food, it did not have time to open its bloody mouth and swallow everything.

The scarlet hair on the Tiger Dragon's body simply shot out and wrapped the food tightly, dragging them to its side.

The scarlet hair, which was made up of many Blood Flower fungi clusters, seemed to be hollow and contained extremely corrosive digestive enzymes.

One could only hear a series of "chi-chi-chi-chi" sounds, which caused one's scalp to go numb as they were broken down and consumed.

The originally large pieces of the monsters' flesh were instantly dissolved into a semi-fluid substance. Then, the Tiger Dragon took advantage of the scarlet hair and absorbed the substance into its body without leaving a single drop.

It devoured the flesh of seven or eight monsters in a row.

Then, cracking sounds came from the Tiger Dragon's body.

Its body expanded at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The originally round tiger head looked more and more like a deformed and ugly skull.

At that moment, the sound of tracks spinning and crushing the ground could be heard.

Three unmanned rune tanks with tracks slowly drove into the test field from the depths of the tunnel, where the food had just been released.

The three rune tanks were equipped with three combination Vulcan cannons and Honeycomb rocket launchers.

They could turn an entire lush forest into a sea of fire and flatten it in just a few seconds.

And for today's test, they had specially added three layers of reaction armor on the outer shells.

At first glance, they were not inferior to the latest battle tanks. They were filled with steel fortresses and were domineering enough to crush everything in their path.

Tetetetetet!

The life sign scanning system of the three rune tanks screened the area perfectly and locked onto the Tiger Dragon.

The Vulcan cannon was the first to fire. A dense fire net made up of nine fire lines enveloped half of the test field where the Tiger Dragon was.

The Honeycomb rocket launcher followed closely behind, instantly creating hundreds of huge fireballs that could destroy everything.

The burning airwaves instantly raised the temperature on the test field by dozens of degrees.

The destructive shock waves burned the corpses of the monsters everywhere into ashes.

Even the rock walls that were as hard as iron seemed to melt into glass that was as smooth as mirrors in the waves of raging flames.

It seemed that no living creature could survive in such a harsh environment.

However, it was hard to say whether the immortal Tiger Dragon was a living creature or not.

When the Vulcan cannons and Honeycomb launchers on the three rune tanks were heated to the point that they were red and had to enter a cooldown state, they suddenly exploded.

The Tiger Dragon, whose body was wreathed in demonic crimson flames, crawled out from behind them silently.

The intelligence chips and the monster detection system on the three rune tanks finally realized that the d*mn thing in front of them could control its own vital signs as it wished with the Blood Flower fungi's blessing. The life characteristics that they had scanned and locked onto earlier had actually been exposed on purpose. But, by then, it was already too late.

The Tiger Dragon gently waved its claws, and one of it pierced through the three layers of reaction armor.

Even though the reaction armor made a move to explode and the sharp edges of the fragments tore dozens of holes in the Tiger Dragon's body, it did not care at all.

In no time at all, the reaction armor was torn into pieces like the wrapping paper on a popsicle that had been torn off by a child

The rune tank that lost its reaction armor was akin to a drowning chicken. All of its feathers had been plucked out, and it only had goosebumps.

The Tiger Dragon twisted its body, and with a heavy slap of its serpentine tail, the rune tank's entire turret was sent flying.

Chapter 1549: Ghost Baby's Ballad

The other two rune tanks finally reacted.

They spun their tracks desperately to keep a distance from the immortal Tiger Dragon.

They poured out their firepower in an attempt to submerge the immortal Tiger Dragon with a burning bullet curtain.

However, before the second round of firepower arrived...

Dozens of air holes had already appeared around the immortal Tiger Dragon.

With a series of "pu pu pu pu pu" sounds, a large amount of dense red mist shot out of the air holes and completely enveloped it.

The whistling armor-piercing bullets and rockets fell into the red mist, which obviously slowed and deflected the trajectory of the bullets.

Under the red mist's cover, the immortal Tiger Dragon's body also became particularly blurry, like dozens of overlapping afterimages. That made it extremely difficult for the rune tanks' fully automated fire control system to lock onto it.

It did not matter even if an armor-piercing projectile occasionally hit the immortal Tiger Dragon and created a bowl-sized wound on its body, spilling its flesh and bones burst to the ground. The immortal tiger's surging Blood Flower mycelium could still reorganize new and stronger organs and limbs for it at a speed visible to the naked eye.

They even spewed out along the wounds, forming lumps on the body's surface and glittering bulges that looked like eyeballs or tumors.

A large amount of the Tiger Dragon's flesh was stained with Blood Flower hyphae. Due to the critical hits from the bullet curtain, the hyphae also splashed onto the two rune tanks as if a fairy was scattering flowers.

While the Tiger Dragon was torn into pieces, the Blood Flower hyphae drilled out from its broken flesh, turning into meandering red "earthworms."

These "earthworms" crawled into the gaps between the reaction armor.

While they corrupted the runes, they also blocked the rune tank's cannon tubes and radiator.

The inside of the rune tanks emitted a heavy sound of metal fatigue and mechanical failure.

The efficiency of their firepower was visibly decreasing.

When their radiators emitted thick smoke and even flames, the immortal Tiger Dragon finally revealed its sharpest fangs.

It instantly flashed behind the second rune tank. With a violent swing of its strange tail, it flipped the rune tank to the ground, resulting in its tracks facing the sky.

The third rune tank unloaded its crazy firepower onto the second rune tank's chassis, riddling its companion with thousands of holes.

The immortal Tiger Dragon's strange tail followed the holes that were still emitting smoke, ruthlessly piercing the second rune tank.

It looked like it was waving a war hammer as it directly swung the rune tank that weighed dozens of tons, ruthlessly smashing it at the third rune tank.

The fierce collision between the two rune tanks created an incomparably dazzling fireball, which exploded the tanks into pieces.

The immortal Tiger Dragon sat on the remains of the rune tanks that had been burned into piles of scrap metal. It opened its bloody mouth, which had torn apart all the way to its chest and abdomen. Then, dozens of long tongues that resembled octopus tentacles with barbs and suckers appeared from behind its fangs that were covered in red mucus. They had emerged from the depths of its pitch-black throat, and they roared as they made their way to the top of the cave, tearing through the earth's crust.

Even though Meng Chao had his Deity Realm power, his hair still stood on end after he heard that incomparably mournful roar. His muscles tensed up, and even his nerve endings sounded an alarm.

But up in the air, there was steady applause.

The crystal loudspeakers in the four corners of the test field transmitted the sounds from the observation room behind the tempered glass to the immortal Tiger Dragon's ears.

"How brutal, how elegant, and how gorgeous!"

Doctor Monster, or Fei Qingyun, exclaimed in amazement, "Even God couldn't have made this. It's a perfect piece of art!"

Perhaps, deep inside the immortal Tiger Dragon's mind, the endless resentment of being imprisoned and experimented on by human beings was still lingering...

Perhaps, it was purely due to the infection and predatory instinct of the Blood Flower fungus cluster...

When the immortal Tiger Dragon spotted the human beings hiding behind the tempered glass, the demonic fire spurting out of its eye sockets became ten times more intense.

Shua!

All the bone spurs around the immortal Tiger Dragon straightened.

Like a deep-sea fish that had risen to the surface of the water, its body expanded once again.

The boa part of its body shrank and bounced before its enormous body promptly sprang onto the rock wall.

With the friction from its bone spurs and the mucus from its bodily fluids, it moved on the rock wall that was perpendicular to the ground as if it were flat ground. Soon, it climbed to a height of several dozen meters above the tempered glass.

Now, the Immortal Tiger Dragon and the experimental staff in the observation room were only separated by a layer of tempered glass.

The experimental staff could clearly see the deformed tumors on its body, the constantly swaying mycelium, and the extremely corrosive mucus that flowed out from its crisscrossing wounds. The traces that were left on the tempered glass were meandering and getting deeper.

Faced with the "masterpiece" that they had created, the experimenters could not help but shudder and take a few steps back in unison.

Only "Doctor Monster" Fei Qingyun, was still full of curiosity and joy. Instead of retreating, he took half a step forward and stuck close to the tempered glass. His eyes were transfixed, and his face was intoxicated. It was as though he was about to kiss his creation.

The immortal Tiger Dragon was deeply infuriated by Fei Qingyun's attitude.

It raised its serpentine tail high and smashed it down heavily, causing the tempered glass to tremble violently and emit a deafening explosion.

Once, twice, thrice... Every time they collided, a crack as thick as a hair would appear on the tempered glass. More and more cracks formed, like a spider web growing at a speed visible to the naked eye. Soon, it spread to the entire tempered glass.

The Tiger Dragon seemed to realize that brute force alone was not enough to make the tempered glass on the front collapse in the shortest time possible.

The immortal Tiger Dragon changed its strategy. As its muscles spasmed, it secreted a large amount of acid from its body.

Then, it twisted its body and rolled around on the tempered glass, allowing more acid to be smeared and flow into the spidery cracks.

The trick proved to be effective.

Corroded by the acid, the cracks produced sizzling noises and fine bubbles. Before long, the cracks became wider and deeper.

The immortal Tiger Dragon let out a peal of weird laughter.

Its bony face was filled with savagery and pride.

It opened its bloody mouth again and embedded its fangs deep into the cracks. Like a crowbar, it tried to pry open a hole in the tempered glass.

This was a three-pronged attack.

Even an iron wall would collapse at this point.

The tempered glass lasted for another half a minute.

Finally, it let out a self-deprecating croak, and a large piece of the tempered glass was pried off by the immortal Tiger Dragon.

A fist-sized hole was revealed.

Now, it seemed that nothing could stop the immortal Tiger Dragon from expanding the hole.

Aiming through the hole, he sprayed acid and Blood Flower spores at the unsuspecting researchers in the observation room, especially Fei Qingyun, who was the first to bear the brunt of the attack.

However, Fei Qingyun did not even take half a step back.

Instead, the smile on his face became increasingly pronounced.

He gazed at the immortal Tiger Dragon like a relieved father, looking at his child who did not disappoint.

Then, Fei Qingyun snapped his fingers.

There were no high-voltage electric arcs.

There were no freezing rays.

There were also no incendiary bombs or cloud explosives.

A strange sound just rang out from the four crystal loudspeakers, which had just broadcasted his laughter, in the four corners above the test field.

It was difficult to accurately describe such a sound in any human language. It gave people a creepy and chilling feeling.

If one had to describe it, it reminded one of a child who had died young. After being tortured in the depths of hell and turning into a ghost baby, it began to babble and hum a song.

When Meng Chao heard the voice, he felt a layer of dense goosebumps protruding from the surface of his internal organs.

The Tiger Dragon was not afraid of anything. Even the explosion of the rune tanks could not hurt the immortal creature in the slightest. Yet, when it heard the voice, its reaction was even stranger and more intense.

It was as if a pair of invisible and strange hands had penetrated its body, grabbed its spine, and twisted it ruthlessly.

It was in so much pain that its enormous body curled up into a ball, and it fell down from the rock wall that was dozens of meters high.

The Blood Flower fungi clusters dancing around its body were already prepared to invade the observation room through the cracks in the glass.

Yet, at that moment, it seemed like they had heard the cries of their natural predator, and they were scared out of their wits. They all scrambled to escape back into the immortal Tiger Dragon's body.

Even the two demonic flames that seemed to burn eternally in the depths of its eye sockets had shrunk by ten times, turning into two trembling red beans.

The ghost baby's ballad became sharper and more urgent, while the Tiger Dragon writhed about more intensely.

At the very next second, it disintegrated. All the Blood Flower clusters in its body withered and turned into ashes too.

The unbelievable scene stunned Meng Chao, who was hiding in the dark.

"How is this possible?"

"'Doctor Monster' Fei Qingyun has already mastered the method to counter the Blood Flower fungi clusters?"

Chapter 1550: Secret Weapon

The shocking discovery was ten times more important than God Transformation 9.0.

One should know that the most difficult thing to deal with for the Dragon City civilization was not the fact that the Blood Flower could turn monsters into undead creatures with greatly improved combat strength and survival ability.

Whether it was monsters or undead creatures, they were all carbon-based at the end of the day.

As long as they were carbon-based creatures, they would be afraid of being bombarded by thousands of degrees of heat.

The flood of steel would surround them from all sides. Hundreds of armored airships and hundreds of railway guns would also carry out carpet over-saturation bombing. In addition, the superhumans could hold their ground; they were ready to intercept and kill any fish that escaped. Provided that the firepower was strong enough, no matter how fierce the undead creatures were, they would be reduced to ashes and die.

What made the Blood Flower the most difficult thing to handle was its stealth, permeability, and ability to split and replicate itself indefinitely.

It was easy to kill an undead creature whose body was filled with Blood Flower clusters.

However, it was difficult to eradicate all the spores, mycelium, clusters, and buds in a certain area.

Even if one dug three feet into the ground and killed all the suspected undead creatures.

It was hard to guarantee that there would not be soft and beautiful scarlet grass growing in a dark corner. They would sway with the wind like mimosa, quietly sprinkled with a faint red mist.

Incendiary bombs could basically eliminate the Blood Flower's hidden danger.

With a high temperature of several thousand degrees that burned for more than twelve hours, it was enough to kill 99.99% of Blood Flower spores, mycelium, and clusters.

The problem was that this method was difficult to use on a large scale within the city.

If a Blood Flower was found in the ventilation duct of a skyscraper in the downtown area...

Would the entire skyscraper, along with all the buildings within a three to five-mile radius, be razed to the ground and burned to ashes?

It was precisely because of this characteristic that the Blood Flower was more difficult to deal with than bacteria and viruses.

Even though mankind had obtained the final victory in the Monster War, they had not been able to completely eliminate the Blood Flower and its derivative species.

In the densely populated old city district with poor sanitation, or in the new development district that was closer to the jungle and filled with gullies and ravines, cases of being infected by the Blood Flower and turning into zombies still occurred from time to time.

Some large monster farms had to destroy hundreds and thousands of poultry and livestock because one of their livestock had been infected by the Blood Flower and turned into an undead creature. That was also the price they had to pay for the long-term peace and stability Dragon City provided.

However, the Blood Flower fungi cluster, which had been particularly active earlier after eating the monster's flesh and blood, was actually suppressed by some kind of strange sound wave!

Moreover, while such sound waves could trigger horror and disgust in some humans, Meng Chao discovered that they did not have any organic effect on his auditory organs, central nervous system, and even cerebral cortex after careful analysis.

In other words, apart from the psychological aspect, it was completely harmless to humans.

“No wonder ‘Doctor Monster’ Fei Qingyun dares to conduct research on the Blood Flowers in the depths of Raging Waves Mountain Range without any scruples. He’s not worried that the Blood Flower spores will spread and the undead creatures will escape, leading to large-scale casualties.

“It turns out that he and the person behind him, the financier of this Blood Flower laboratory, possess a secret weapon to deal with the Blood Flowers!”

As expected, when the immortal Tiger Dragon was rolling on the ground after being tortured by the demonic sound, it lost the ferocious nature it had a moment ago.

Two more tracked rune tanks crawled out slowly from the depths of the dark tunnel.

They were different from their companions that had been torn into pieces by the immortal Tiger Dragon previously.

The two rune tanks did not have turrets.

Naturally, they did not carry weapons of mass destruction such as muskets, Vulcan cannons, antiaircraft cannons, Honeycomb rocket launchers, and anti-monster missiles.

Four super-powerful crystal loudspeakers had been installed on their chassis.

Behind the loudspeakers, there were two bulging, silvery-white metal tanks that looked like pesticide cans.

They had been painted with the “low-temperature danger” sign.

What came out of the crystal loudspeakers was, of course, the ghost baby’s nursery rhymes.

However, they were closer to the immortal Tiger Dragon this time, and the path was clearer.

Bombarded by eight crystal megaphones, the scarlet carpet covering the immortal Tiger Dragon’s body began to crack.

Giant blood bubbles emerged from the depths of the cracks, making it look like it was being burned by an invisible karmic fire.

The blood bubbles burst one after another, and a lot of pus, as well as blood, flowed out of them.

The immortal Tiger Dragon’s body shrank at a speed visible to the naked eye, like a rubber ball that had been flattened by a caterpillar track.

The deformed and twisted vicious beast let out a roar that was more fearful than angry. It held its head in its hands, tucked its tail between its legs, and fled to a corner far away from the rune tanks.

Based on its miserable appearance, even if there was a crack in the corner that led straight to the center of the earth, the Tiger Dragon would not hesitate to drill into it and travel all the way to the deepest part of the crack.

Unfortunately, the biggest issue with the sound wave was the same as that of the Blood Flower.

It was all-pervasive.

No matter where the immortal Tiger Dragon hid, it could not avoid the layers of demonic sounds that continuously surged into its body.

It would make no difference even if it used its sharp claws to tear at its own ear canal and stab through its own cochlea. The sound waves would continue to vibrate its flesh and blood, along with the Blood Flower fungi cluster hidden in the depths of its flesh and blood.

Finally, the immortal Tiger Dragon could no longer hold on.

It was as if all of its bones had been extracted from its body, and it collapsed like a pile of mud.

The Blood Flower fungi that were exposed to the outside world had all withered and disintegrated, losing their vitality.

The Blood Flower spores in its body had also entered a dormant state. They were no longer willing to provide this body of flesh and blood any power to mutate since it was about to collapse.

One of the two rune tanks continued to bombard the immortal Tiger Dragon's brain.

The other tank slowly approached and extended a folding mechanical arm from the front of its chassis. It extended a large probe at the front end of the mechanical arm and stabbed the tip of the probe deep into the Tiger Dragon's neck.

The immortal Tiger Dragon did not respond at all and waited for its death.

At the back of the chassis, the metal tank with the "low-temperature danger" symbol trembled slightly.

A large amount of deep blue frozen liquid was quickly injected into the immortal Tiger Dragon's body in that high-pressured situation.

The surface of the immortal Tiger Dragon's body then began to split and spread, forming a tree-like network that crisscrossed like roots.

Soon, the immortal Tiger Dragon's expression changed from that of pain to dizziness.

A thick layer of frost also condensed on the surface of its body and released wisps of cold air.

Just as "Doctor Monster" Fei Qingyun had said, it had been frozen into a deep blue work of art.

The vicious undead creature was so easily subdued by humans!