

### **Chapter 191: Specially Recruited Students Gather!**

But even though there were electric arcs encircling its throat, when the Fire Feather Dragon fell to the ground, it did not die howling in pain, which was what Xu Sheng had expected. Instead, it shook its head viciously and climbed up as if nothing had happened. It did not howl in pain either, but started snickering savagely.

Its fangs intersected with each other and crushed the electric arc.

“Isn’t it too strong?!” Xu Sheng was dumbfounded, and his skin crawled.

When the Fire Feather Dragon charged at him again, he found himself feeling helpless. He was just about to summon his last mechanical spider to carry his physical body and run when three incredibly shrill whistles tore through the fog behind him. They turned into three sharp arcs of light that resembled a crescent moon and dug into the Fire Feather Dragon’s brain before they exploded simultaneously inside.

They were three bullets.

Their accuracy and power could be comparable to that of missiles.

The Fire Feather Dragon’s head imploded. The bullets tore through the skin and exposed the flesh. Even the white bones could be seen.

A chuckle came from the fog. Then, a young man who had a lot of gel smeared on his hair so that not a strand of hair was out of place when he combed it backwards stepped out slowly. He even had a pair of sunglasses over his eyes and wore a long trench coat, which made him stand out like a sore thumb in the battlefield.

In his hands he held two handcrafted, crystalline handguns. Carved into the bodies of the guns were profound and complicated runic symbols. After rune ink was poured into them, the light shining from them formed shapes resembling star anises while releasing a destructive presence.

“Han Xing!” Xu Sheng’s pupils shrank.

Han Xing was a freshman from the military school’s martial arts course. Just like Xu Sheng, he was one of the four students specially recruited for the fighting courses in the alliance of the five universities. He was known as the future star of the Gun Fighting Style, and it was said that he had psychokinesis. He could control more than one hundred crystal bullets at the same time and increase their speed, accuracy, and power, so the handguns would possess destructive force as terrifying as that of a cannon.

Han Xing was one of the greatest competitors for Xu Sheng within the alliance of the five universities. They were friends but also rivals, and they had stolen each other’s preys multiple times while competing against each other on the ranking boards. They fought so fiercely that they often seemed like school children and ended up suppressing each other.

When Xu Sheng saw Han Xing, he released a sigh of relief, but he also felt a little awkward. Since Han Xing saw how pathetic he looked, he would definitely mock him.

Just as he expected, Han Xing pretended to blow at the non-existing smoke from his gun barrel and put on a (what he believed to be) really elegant posture. He said with a smile, "Look what we have here, isn't this the ace machine master? Aren't you supposed to bring with you dozens of unmanned fighting vehicles and spider fighting vehicles wherever you go? Aren't they supposed to surround you and make you look incredibly amazing and whatnot?"

"Where's your machine army? Why are you alone now? It's no wonder why you were bitten by that Fire Feather Dragon!"

Xu Sheng gritted his teeth and said, "Han Xing, don't be so smug. If it wasn't because of the interference from the spirit energy magnetic field in Shattered Starlake which obstructs my remote machine army and reduced me to only one-third of my unmanned fighting vehicles and spider fighting vehicles, I would have reduced this Fire Feather Dragon to mince meat a long time ago!"

"That's how fights in the wild are like. The more monsters are in an area, the thicker the spirit energy in the area is. And when the spirit energy is extremely thick, it means that there are crystal mines with a lot of crystals hidden underground. It, of course, makes the interference from the spirit energy magnetic fields even stronger!"

Han Xing grinned. "That's why I said that machine masters face too many limitations. They just can't be considered to be part of the fighting occupations. They should wait for the real warriors to get rid of the monsters before they come over to build bridges and roads along with new homes for us!"

"You..." Xu Sheng's face turned red, but he had nothing to say.

"Don't be angry. You're injured. Sit by the side and rest. Meanwhile, you can admire how I kill this fire-breathing bastard!"

Han Xing aimed at the Fire Breathing Dragon.

The spirit energy in the air fluctuated strangely. It was as if there were two spirit flames gathering together to become vague red lines that shone from his muzzles toward the Fire Feather Dragons' eyes.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Han Xing fired all the bullets in his handguns at the Fire Feather Dragon's eyes.

The moment the bullets shot out, his hands trembled slightly to ensure that the trajectory would change in a very troublesome manner. It allowed the ten bullets to move in different angles as they charged at the Fire Feather Dragon's eyes at the same time. No matter how the Fire Feather Dragon dodged, at least three bullets would pierce its eyes.

Han Xing's smile grew brighter.

He could already imagine the Fire Feather Dragon's eyeballs exploding. It would jump about in a rage while howling. Then, Han Xing would destroy its throat, and after that, its organs.

But the Fire Feather Dragon did not dodge.

The three crystals embedded in its forehead shone brilliantly. The creatures' eyes sparkled with a mocking and fierce light. Suddenly, a crimson fire wall appeared in front of it. The air around it distorted, and its body became a blur.

Han Xing had been confident that he could kill it with the ten bullets, but after they passed the wall of fire, they bounced off the sturdy feathers, and even if some of them did hit the head from the right angle, they were far from the eyeballs. Aside from causing the creature to bleed a little and making the Fire Feather Dragon look even more monstrous, they did nothing else.

Besides, while the flames surrounded it, the Fire Feather Dragon's wounds rapidly closed up.

In just half a minute, a thin layer of skin grew over the three wounds Han Xing had created in the beginning. Granulation tissue intersected with each other on the skin, and it looked as if it was about to recover.

"Impossible. My bullets were created and carved by experts. They have the purest crystals embedded in them and possess explosive spirit energy. When I use my powers to activate them, I can break the heads of normal Nightmarish Beasts. How could this creature's Hot Torrent interfere with my bullet trajectory?"

At that moment, Han Xing's expression changed. A few strands of hair curled up from his neat, slicked-back hair. "And its recovery abilities are a little ridiculous! Don't Fire Feather Dragons only have three inborn talents? I know that they're Fire Breath, Hot Current, and Flame Dance. I've never heard about them having fast recovery abilities too!"

"Good luck, future star of the Gun Fighting Style. Let this supporter see just how mighty you fighters are!" Xu Sheng took the chance to take a stab at him.

Han Xing gritted his teeth. He moved his hands quickly, and in an instant, they left eighteen afterimages. With these dazzling movements, he brought out eight guns from his trenchcoat, and as if he was the eight-armed Nezha, he delivered a bullet storm.

The Fire Feather Dragon continued spitting flames and created multiple flame shields in front of itself. It used the difference in temperature around it to create rolling heat waves, and at the same time, he used the light from the fires to interfere with Han Xing's vision. In the meantime, it walked in a "Z" formation and drew closer to Han Xing.

"What a smart creature..."

Han Xing no longer looked as relaxed and elegant as he did a moment ago. He noticed that his firepower was not enough to suppress the Fire Feather Dragon. He could only watch as it drew closer to him.

But he could not give up on shooting, because if he ran away right now, the Fire Feather Dragon would definitely jump up at him from behind.

Crack.

Suddenly, an ominous sound came from his guns.

The cartridges had jammed.

The spirit energy in the Other World could easily cause obstructions to the electron shells in the atoms of matter, causing slight changes would occur at the level of particles. This affected the performance of machines, and the failure rate of guns became much higher than on Earth.

Superbrains, unmanned fighting vehicles, intelligent fighting vehicles and other sophisticated equipment with chips in them were most easily affected, and they often failed.

Han Xing's guns might have a simpler structure, but when a superhuman and Nightmarish Beast's vitality magnetic field crashed viciously into each other, spirit energy would inevitably crash against each other like raging waves, and hence, the cartridges jammed.

Even though Han Xing had five other guns being fired, the jamming of a cartridge disrupted his attack rhythm.

The Fire Feather Dragon seized the fleeting opening and spat out a magma ball at Han Xing. It would envelope his whole body.

Han Xing gritted his teeth. He retreated while continuing to fire his handguns.

The magma ball, which looked like a fireball, exploded in midair. Its attack range instantly grew by five times, and it continued chasing after him relentlessly.

Han Xing's face went pale with shock. It was too late for him to dodge.

When the Fire Feather Dragon's Fire Breath was about to give him a "warm bath", something suddenly grabbed him from the back, and that strange force dragged him away by half a meter, which allowed him to escape from the magma by a hair's breadth.

Han Xing was still shocked. When he turned his head around, he found that Xu Sheng had used his extendable mechanical arm to drag him back.

Their gazes met, and they saw the fear in each other's eyes.

"Can we contact the powerful fighters nearby? This creature is even fiercer than Lightning Dragons. It's a true king of Nightmarish Beasts. We can't handle it." Han Xing gulped, and he felt as if he had just swallowed chili sauce.

"Sure." Xu Sheng nodded and shouted at the top of his lungs, "Help! Somebody, help us!"

Han Xing broke out in cold sweat. "What are you doing?"

"You asked me to contact the powerful fighters nearby," Xu Sheng said. "Since the morning, the interference from the spirit energy magnetic fields has been becoming worse, and the wireless internist as well as tactical data links have been crippled. If you want to communicate with anyone at all, you need to shout."

"..."

Before Han Xing could make a sarcastic quip about it, the Fire Feather Dragon arrived in front of them. It curled up its huge body, and like a flaming top, it started spinning rapidly.

As it spun about, dozens of sharp and burning feathers shot out everywhere like rain.

Not only did it make Xu Sheng and Han Xing flee for their lives, the feathers also stuck to the ground, which turned them into sinister needles. If either of the men were careless and stepped on them, the needles would go straight through their soles to the tops of their feet.

“Looks like there aren’t any powerful fighters in the area. We’ll just have to protect each other while we escape!”

Xu Sheng’s legs were mechanical prosthetics, and wheels as well as crawlers were embedded in them. He did not have to worry about the flaming feathers stuck on the ground. He summoned his last spider fighting vehicle from the fog and used an extendable mechanical arm to scoop up Han Xing.

Just when the two of them were about to run, the Fire Feather Dragon noticed their intentions, and it spat out three Fire Breaths in succession, which reduced the high-speed, mobile spider fighting vehicle Xu Sheng intended to protect them into scraps.

Han Xing and Xu Sheng’s skins crawled, and they nearly sank into despair.

However, after it spat out the flames, a hoarse bark of laughter came from nearby. “Who told you that there aren’t any powerful fighters around?”

Shao Jianqing walked over slowly with her two swords that resembled the propellers of a helicopter.

Two pairs of intense, wild eyes appeared in the fog behind her.

They belonged to Wu Wu and her Ghost Leopard.

The four specially recruited students of the fighting courses in the alliance of the five universities had gathered together!

### **Chapter 192: Sudden Change**

“Why are you two here?” Xu Sheng and Han Xing were surprised and delighted.

The four specially recruited students from the alliance of the five universities were always ranked at the top of the various ranking boards for freshmen. They had also become the Daily Star a few times, so they had a deep understanding of each other. They were competitors in a small circle, and they also admired each other.

“Wu Wu and I wanted to go to the dangerous areas at the edge of Graveyard Forest to gain a deeper understanding of each other’s strengths,” Shao Jianqing said with a smile. “But Wu Wu discovered a Fire Feather Dragon’s footprints. We chased after it until we came here, and we coincidentally ran into you two. What’s wrong? You’re fighting against one Fire Feather Dragon, and you’re in such a pathetic state? It doesn’t seem like your style!”

Superhumans and superbeasts might be divided into three major realms and divided further into nine small grades, but humans possessed intelligence, and they could use a lot of items as well. They also wore nano fighting suits and strengthened exoskeletons and had major killing weapons that could allow them to rain down bullets. Usually, they could kill monsters who were a level stronger than they were. Hence, one-star superhumans could kill Grade Two monsters.

Shao Jianqing and the other three specially recruited students were outstanding members in Spirit Tattoo Realm. Their inborn talents or divine arts caused their fighting strength to be much stronger than normal one-star superhumans.

Even if the Fire Feather Dragon was a Grade Three superhuman, if Xu Sheng and Han Xing fought against it together, they should not have been at a disadvantage.

“Be careful.” They competed against each other usually, but when they faced the king of Nightmarish Beasts, Xu Sheng and Han Xing would not have their peers readily step into a trap. “This creature is very strange. It’s definitely not a normal Fire Feather Dragon. It might be a Fire Feather Dragon King, and it might break the limits of Nightmarish Beasts at any moment!”

“If it’s a real Fire Feather Dragon King, you would have died a long time ago.” As Shao Jianqing said this, she saw that the Fire Feather Dragon’s wounds were healing rapidly, and her expression changed. “Yeah, it’s a little strange.”

“What should we do?”

Xu Sheng looked at his broken mechanical arms and gasped for breath. “We have to fight as we retreat. How about we try to lure it to a place with more powerful people? I remember that there are some university lecturers fighting at the center of Shattered Starlake.”

“It’s very smart. It won’t fall for the bait.” Shao Jianqing narrowed her eyes and gritted her teeth. “Besides, if the lecturers fight it, it won’t be considered our kill.”

“Didn’t you hear? The perimeter of Graveyard Forest will be opened for low-grade superhumans soon, but if us one-star superhumans don’t have excellent achievements, we won’t be allowed to hunt freely in Graveyard Forest. We’ll have to trail behind those powerful fighters and won’t be able to enter a lot of areas.”

“We finally ran into a powerful creature, so we can’t let it run away before our eyes. If we kill this Fire Feather Dragon, we can explore the depths of Graveyard Forest!”

Newbies were ignorant, and because of it, the other three immediately agreed to Shao Jianqing’s suggestion.

The four people gathered together and gave off an imposing presence, thereby gaining an advantage in this area.

Even the strange Fire Dragon sensed danger. It narrowed its eyes and wanted to run.

“Glory Cross!”

Shao Jianqing would not let it run away so easily. With a shout, the spirit flames around her burned fiercely. A dark golden figure gathered behind her. The two broadswords with crossguards that looked like helicopter propellers flew out of their sheaths. She took one of the broadswords with both hands and lifted it high above her head. The other broadsword was held by the heroic spirit behind her, and she positioned it horizontally before her.

The two broadswords shone with a light so brilliant that Xu Sheng, Han Xing, and Wu Wu were unable to open their eyes.

The light had been directed straight at the Fire Feather Dragon, and it shone like powerful lasers into the creature's eyeballs. It instinctively lowered its head and shut its eyes.

Shao Jianqing took a step forward and swung her broadsword together with her heroic spirit. The two sword glares turned into two bolts of lightning. One of them traveled vertically, and the other traveled horizontally. They struck the Fire Feather Dragon's body.

This time, the Fire Feather Dragon's Hot Torrent was unable to interfere or block the attack. The lightning tore off hundreds of feathers from the left side of its body. It even cut into its flesh, which was as sturdy as leather. Its organs were also electrocuted. Two large and black, cross-shaped marks were left behind on its body.

"This is the ultimate technique that propelled the Female Battle God Su Jianqing to fame. Glory Cross will cause the spirit energy in the air to surge and create a light that cannot be seen by the naked eye, because if you try, your retina and even optical nerves will be damaged. I didn't expect that Shao Jianqing would already be able to execute this move while at Spirit Tattoo Realm!"

Xu Sheng and Han Xing looked at each other and gasped in amazement.

The structure of the spirit energy magnetic field for this move was ingenious, and a lot of spirit energy was required. Even a three-star superhuman might not be able to execute it successfully.

With the additional power granted by the heroic spirit, Shao Jianqing could pull off a decent Glory Cross, even though she was just at Spirit Tattoo Realm.

Heroic spirit users did live up to their name as one of the four major fighting occupations!

Before the two of them could finish sighing in amazement, Wu Wu shot with her Ghost Leopard like two black bolts of lightning.

"Rotting Claw!"

The human and leopard executed their talents at the same time. They attacked the wound Shao Jianqing had just created from a troublesome angle.

Rotting Claw had the ability to interfere with vitality magnetic fields and instantly cause cells to decay.

They could perfectly suppress the Fire Feather Dragon's strange but incredibly powerful self-healing properties.

Before, the Fire Feather Dragon's wound would have stopped bleeding very quickly, and new granulation tissue would squirm inside.

Now, wisps of black smoke danced and flowed around the wound. It invaded the wound nonstop, and the Fire Feather Dragon's self-healing speed fell by at least 30%.

The Fire Feather Dragon flew into a rage. It opened its mouth wide and tried to catch the Ghost Leopard.

But Wu Wu and the Ghost Leopard acted like telepathic twins. They tapped against the ground lightly and drew two strange arcs in the air as they jumped, which allowed them to escape from the Fire Feather Dragon's claws by a hair's breadth.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Han Xing fired his guns again, stirring up sparks between the Fire Feather Dragon's fangs.

A super alloy saber that vibrated at high speed popped out of Xu Sheng's left arm. With the aid from the four extendable mechanical arms, he moved like a huge mechanical spider and went to attack the Fire Feather Dragon.

The four specially recruited students surrounded the king of Nightmarish Beasts!

The Fire Feather Dragon was shocked and enraged. It continued spitting out fierce flames and released a torrent shield. Sometimes, it curled up and released thousands of feathers.

But when the four people worked together, they could cover up for each other's weaknesses. Once they figured out the Fire Feather Dragon's attacking style, even if they were injured, they insisted on sealing up its path out of their encirclement. They did not give him any chance to fight back.

Even if the Fire Feather Dragon went berserk before death and turned into a fireball that jumped up and down, thereby burning the four of them to the point that they were badly battered, they gritted their teeth and refused to back down before their competitors.

In the end, Shao Jianqing used her broadswords to stab the Fire Feather Dragon's spine and cut it into three.

Han Xing seized the chance to stuff his gun barrels into the Fire Feather Dragon's throat. The storm of bullets raged around in the Fire Feather Dragon's organs. They went on a rampage so fierce that its abdominal cavity swelled up.

Xu Sheng controlled a self-detonating drone onto the Fire Feather Dragon's head, and with a bang, its skull exploded.

Wu Wu seized the chance to use Rotting Claw and strike the Fire Feather Dragon's brain, and even its eyeballs were invaded by her attack.

Even if the king of Nightmarish Beasts contained great vitality, when it was struck repeatedly by fatal strikes, it lost its last bit of life.

As it roared in refusal to give up, it fell down in a dejected lump. Its flames froze up, and it was reduced to a cold carcass.

"Gasp, gasp, gasp, gasp!"

The four specially recruited students felt exhausted. They gasped for breath and sat down. As they looked at the dense and terrifying wounds on their bodies, they found that they did not even have the strength to treat themselves. They felt lucky.

The fight had been too dangerous.

The Fire Feather Dragon was definitely strange. If any one of them—the machine master, gunslinger, heroic spirit user, or monster controller— were missing, the other three might have been the ones dead on the ground.

No, if any one of them were missing, they would not have even had the chance to fall dead on the ground. They would have been reduced to a pile of rotting flesh in the Fire Feather Dragon's stomach.

But the rewards were great.

This sort of mutated superbeast was much more valuable than normal superbeasts who were of the same type. If they brought its entire carcass back to the base, their points would skyrocket, and they could get even better gene medicine and supernatural weapons. Perhaps they would be allowed to go and explore Graveyard Forest tomorrow.

"Let me take a look at just what makes this creature so odd!"

Since Xu Sheng used mechanical prosthetics, before their metal fatigue reached their limit, he would always spend less stamina compared to Shao Jianqing and the rest. He swung his tentacle-like extendable mechanical arms and arrived in front of the Fire Feather Dragon's corpse to open its empty head.

Suddenly, Wu Wu shuddered and screamed, "Careful!"

Slittheerr...

A red thing that looked like a vine shot out of the Fire Feather Dragon's battered carcass and wrapped around Xu Sheng's mechanical arm.

Xu Sheng immediately made his decision. With a shout, he cut off the connection between himself and the mechanical arm, and with the remaining three mechanical arms, he fled back to the other three people.

His choice was correct.

The instant he took the initiative to remove the mechanical arm, more crimson vines crawled out of the Fire Feather Dragon's body. With a loud crunch, they shattered his mechanical arm and dragged it into the wound in the Fire Feather Dragon's abdominal cavity!

If Xu Sheng had not been an oddity who had 40% of his body made of mechanical parts or Shao Jianqing, Wu Wu, or Han Xing had been in his place, unless they had the courage to instantly cut off their arm, they would have been devoured by the Fire Feather Dragon's carcass!

"What's going on?"

Their skins crawled, and they were dumbfounded.

Before them, the Fire Feather Dragon's carcass started changing in a shocking manner.

Its originally dark red feathers turned white, and red vines crawled out of its wounds, surrounding its body. It was as if they wanted to bring its tattered carcass together again.

The dragon stood up while staggering.

Its eye sockets were empty because its eyeballs had rotted away. But now, two green balls of flames burned inside. It was as if a ghost was staring at them, and the four people shuddered.

The broken bones were exposed outside, but the Fire Feather Dragon did not care. It looked as if it had multiple sharp blades shining with a chilling light stuck in its body. They could bring great pain to its enemies, but also to itself.

Flames surrounded the creature once more, but this time, they were dark green and produced no heat. They released a pungent smell, which suggested that it had powerful poisonous and acidic properties.

Based on the image and presence, the creature was completely different from before. If the Fire Feather Dragon from before was the tyrant of Nightmarish Beasts, now, it was a pure nightmare.

“Corpse transformation!”

Shao Jianqing’s expression turned cold, and she hissed coldly.

### **Chapter 193: Full Power of the Ultimate Style, Activate!**

With the interference of the spirit energy magnetic field from the Other World and the radiation from the crystal mines and the ridiculous amounts of activity from microorganisms working together, the speed at which living beings rotted and became spoiled was faster than the speed on Earth. It was also more intense. Even if something died, it could easily turn into another living being that was even more difficult to deal with.

Humans could turn into zombies.

Monsters and superbeasts also had a certain chance to turn into all sorts of horrifying undead.

But usually, corpse transformations happened from six to twenty-four hours after a monster’s death.

Shao Jianqing and the other three had never seen a superbeast’s carcass turning into an undead within a few minutes.

Besides, the Will o’ the Wisp Dragon that the Fire Feather Dragon had turned into was completely different from the ones they had seen in textbooks.

The cold, dark green flames surrounding its body burned stronger, and its broken bones were sharper. A large number of red, vine-like things continued squirming about in the abdominal cavity, which made it even more monstrous compared to a normal Will o’ the Wisp Dragon.

Thud!

It did not give up on Xu Sheng even after he fled. It fired a Fire Breath, which was the undead version.

Xu Sheng was too slow, and his legs were devoured by the green flames.

The undead version of Fire Breath was not as hot as the one of a living Fire Feather Dragon, but it was incredibly corrosive.

The mechanical prosthetics Xu Sheng had created using super alloy let out creaking sounds, and in an instant, holes appeared in them due to the corrosion. Rust covered them, and they became incredibly brittle.

“Is the Will o’ the Wisp Dragon’s Fire Breath supposed to be this corrosive?”

The four were shocked.

The Will o' the Wisp Dragon before them was much more agile than when it was alive, and it charged straight at its target.

Xu Sheng could only grit his teeth and activate his automatic ejecting system. He fired his broken right arm and legs at the Will o' the Wisp Dragon and turned them into metal shards that could interfere with its attack trajectory.

His body, which had only one arm left, was launched in another direction. With the magnetic absorption system, he landed on a spider fighting vehicle, and with a click, he fused together with the fighting vehicle. It became his second mechanical body, which could move at high speed and was suitable for running away.

"I'll lure it away! Run!" Xu Sheng shouted at the other three as he moved the six limbs with wheels installed in them.

Usually, undead creatures had microorganisms stimulating their nerves and viruses stimulating their cells, so their attack patterns were even more bizarre than when they were alive.

This was especially the case for the mutated Will o' the Wisp Dragon, which they had never seen before. The four of them simply did not know its weaknesses and how they should fight it.

It was not a good idea to fight such a creature head-on while they were exhausted and their spirit energy was drained.

Xu Sheng turned around and ran.

The Will o' the Wisp Dragon chased after him.

Shao Jianqing and the other two might not have intended to cast aside Xu Sheng and run, but they needed valuable minutes to catch their breath or take gene medicine which would replenish their spirit energy to the point where they could create spirit energy magnetic fields and release a major move.

During that incredibly dangerous moment, the Will o' the Wisp Dragon's claws tore apart Xu Sheng's spider fighting vehicle and ripped off his remaining left arm.

A lone figure appeared from the fog in front of him.

That figure did not carry any firearms nor had a strengthened exoskeleton or biochemical beasts. The person did not have unmanned fighting vehicles or remote fighting vehicles surrounding him either. His face was relatively young, and Xu Sheng could tell at first glance that he was not a university lecturer, an army instructor, or veteran hunter. He was just like them, a naive freshman.

Xu Sheng felt his skin crawl. He groaned in his heart and screamed as loudly as he could, "Danger! Run!"

The person heard him, but he remained standing calmly. He did not seem to care about his warning at all.

"I'm Xu Sheng!" Xu Sheng shouted again. "I have an undead Will o' the Wisp Dragon that is at least Grade Three behind me. You can't handle it! Run!"

The person tilted his head to think, as if he was wondering just who Xu Sheng was and why he thought that others would definitely recognize him just because he announced his name.

But the phrase “an undead Will o’ the Wisp Dragon that is at least Grade Three” caused him to stop thinking. An interested smile bloomed on his lips.

Then, he slowly pulled out two sabers.

The lights of the youthful version and flagship model of Surging Lightning intersected with each other and illuminated his sparkling eyes.

“Meng Chao?”

Not far away, Shao Jianqing stood up. Her expression was strange.

As for Wu Wu, she sighed in relief. She brought her Ghost Leopard to the side and started treating her wounds with complete ease.

Han Xing scratched his head. He had heard of Meng Chao’s name before and knew that this person’s Ultimate Style had been really famous lately, but wasn’t the Ultimate Style meant to fight against normal monsters? The creature before them was an undead, which was at least Grade Three, so it was much more difficult to deal with than normal Nightmarish Beasts!

Behind Meng Chao, Sun Ya and the rest of the Four Great Kings from Agricultural University’s martial arts course stumbled out of the fog.

They immediately saw the fleeing Xu Sheng, and they were instantly shocked. Everyone knew that he was one of the four specially recruited students for the fighting courses in the alliance of the five universities, so he was someone who could do whatever he wanted in Shattered Starlake. Who could possibly have burnt him so badly and covered him in wounds? He had even discarded his human-shaped mechanical prosthetic limbs and now looked like a grotesque half-human, half spider.

Then, they heard Xu Sheng’s shout, and they felt chills down their spines at the phrase “an undead Will o’ the Wisp Dragon that is at least Grade Three”.

When they saw the Will o’ the Wisp Dragon charging forward like a fiend, they were scared out of their wits.

“Meng Chao, run!”

The Four Great Kings from Agricultural University’s martial arts course jumped up like terrified rabbits.

But Meng Chao ran in the opposite direction compared to them and Xu Sheng. He charged at the Will o’ the Wisp Dragon.

Whoosh!

He lowered his body to a great degree and used the weeds as well as fog to provide cover for himself. Then, he went for a slide and slid under Xu Sheng’s mechanical spider. After that, he brought his Surging Lightnings up and thrust forward.

The Will o' the Wisp Dragon's eyeballs had been destroyed, and its black eye sockets shone with a strange green flame. They could not see all the fine details like when it was alive, and it did not notice Meng Chao's actions.

It was only when the two sabers swung upwards and stabbed its throat that it noticed Meng Chao's existence.

However, at that moment, Meng Chao had already slid behind it like a human-shaped loach.

Slitthheeeeeer...

Red vines popped out of the Will o' the Wisp Dragon's wound at its throat and started healing it at lightning speed.

But Meng Chao remained calm. He brandished the sabers until they looked like two whirlwinds and turned into a spinning top. The saber glares surrounded the Will o' the Wisp Dragon.

"He's fast!"

"He actually has the guts to fight against the Will o' the Wisp Dragon at close distance?"

"The Will o' the Wisp Dragon is completely baffled!"

This was the first time the specially recruited students saw Meng Chao fighting at full strength.

They simply could not believe that the Will o' the Wisp Dragon, which had caused them so much trouble when they fought against it with a party of four, would be held back so firmly by Meng Chao and his two sabers. Wounds deep enough to see bone were continuously left on its body. Blood and flesh flew in the air, and it looked a tragic sight.

Sun Ya and the other three had been thinking about running away, but now they were dumbfounded. Cold sweat broke out on their skin. They did not expect that the Ultimate Style, which they had thought was just a harvesting machine suited to kill mooks, would be so effective when fighting against a Nightmarish Beast.

In an instant, Meng Chao delivered three hundred and sixty slashes.

Even though the wounds he left were healed by the red vine-like things after a moment, he did not seem to care about the results. He only enjoyed the fight and patiently engaged in a tug-of-war with the Will o' the Wisp Dragon.

It might be known as an undead creature, but it was not really dead. It was still restrained by biology.

As Meng Chao cut into it as if he was cutting mince meat, the Will o' the Wisp Dragon's healing became slower, and it gradually became agitated.

"Roar!" It turned its head around and released the undead version Fire Breath at Meng Chao.

The poisonous green flames grazed past Meng Chao and burnt some weeds to a crisp. Everyone in the area cried out in surprise.

But Meng Chao did not even bat an eyelid. He slowed down intentionally and drew closer to the Will o' the Wisp Dragon's mouth, which was still dripping with poisonous flames. He lured the Will o' the Wisp Dragon to spit out the flames time and again, but not a single spark landed on his body.

"Is he... doing this intentionally?" Shao Jianqing and Han Xing looked at each other, and they saw the surprise in each other's eyes. "He intentionally lured the Will o' the Wisp Dragon into using Fire Breath, but it was only after he had planned out how he would dodge and counterattack. Did he turn himself into bait to make the Will o' the Wisp Dragon spend its poison?"

It might sound simple, but if anyone truly took the risk to do this during a real fight, they would need a really stable mental strength index, great control over their muscle fibers and joints, and great understanding of the Will o' the Wisp Dragon's attack patterns!

While everyone was busy gasping in surprise, they suddenly smelled a tasty aroma.

When they turned their heads around, they found that Wu Wu had already finished bandaging herself and the Ghost Leopard. She had brought out two cans of self-heating MRE and was heating them up!

Shao Jianqing was stunned. "Wu Wu, what are you doing?"

"Make preparation to eat," Wu Wu enunciated clearly.

"You're eating now?" Shao Jianqing could not believe it.

"Meng Chao is here. I can do nothing except eat," Wu Wu answered seriously.

Shao Jianqing found herself speechless.

'Alright, even if Meng Chao's movements are really agile, the Ultimate Style lacks a powerful move that can decide the fight in one go. At most, he can only exhaust the Will o' the Wisp Dragon, and they'll both be injured badly. Us specially recruited students will have to deal the fatal blow.'

Before Shao Jianqing could say those words, a shocking change happened in the battlefield.

For an unknown reason, the Will o' the Wisp Dragon which had been raging around looked as if it had been struck by a petrification spell. Its movements turned stiff and slow.

Its flesh and the blood red vine-like things started swelling uncontrollably and turned into a round leather ball.

The limbs were really thick and short, and as the abdominal cavity continued swelling up, they could no longer touch the ground. The creature looked really stupid and ridiculous, and its agility was reduced by a large amount.

Meng Chao sensed a chance. The frequency at which he swung his sabers instantly increased to a whole new level. He left countless intersecting bolts of lightning in the onlookers' retina and forced the Will o' the Wisp Dragon to retreat repeatedly. Suddenly, with a thud, the Surging Lightning Youthful Version stabbed into the Will o' the Wisp's left eye socket and came out of its right eye socket. Meng Chao had managed to stab the brain.

Then, he raised the Surging Lightning Flagship Model and brought it high over his head. His spirit energy magnetic field and spirit flames surged.

Meng Chao shouted, and he looked like an angry titan who had lifted a demon subduing pole high in the air!

#### **Chapter 194: Blood Flower**

The Surging Lightning Flagship Model had a Fire Crystal, Green Frost Stone, and a crystalized neurosphere from a Terror Dragon embedded in it. If Meng Chao injected spirit energy in it, he could affect the atomic electron shell and change the properties of the saber.

Meng Chao had his spirit energy flow from his 1,024 branch meridians and the eight main meridians to the saber. The Fire Crystal was the first to shine in a dazzling light. The saber turned an orange red while it burned hot. With one slash, Meng Chao left behind a sizzling burn on the Will o' the Wisp Dragon's neck.

Then, the Green Frost Stone shone with a cold, chilly light. It reduced the temperature of the saber to -100 degrees Celsius. It froze up the water molecules in the air, and pieces of ice from the blade fell to the Will o' the Wisp Dragon's wound.

The Surging Lightning Flagship Model was made using Special Alloy No. 3642 and the tailbone powder from a Thundertail, which made it strong enough to withstand the instant change from high temperature to low temperature.

But the Will o' the Wisp Dragon was a creature of flesh and bone. There was no way it could withstand the constant change of temperature with a difference of thousands of degrees Celsius.

Since heat caused things to swell up and cold shrank objects, its cells burst, and its bones and flesh became incredibly brittle.

Through the fine control given to him by the 1,024 branch meridians, Meng Chao switched between using the Fire Crystal and Green Frost Stone several times in just a few seconds.

It was as if he was repeatedly bending a metal wire. In the end, when the metal wire reached its limits of metal fatigue, he used the principle of causing things to expand in heat and making things shrink in the cold to maximize the fragility of the Will o' the Wisp Dragon's body.

At that moment, the crystalized neurosphere from the Terror Dragon shone with fierce light.

"Demon Subduing Slash!"

The spirit tattoo on Meng Chao's arms seemed to shoot out of his arms and surround the blade. Then, through the additional power given to it by the crystalized neurosphere from the Terror Dragon, it shot three meters forward.

It looked like a huge blade that could kill a Terror Dragon. With just one slash, Meng Chao cut into the wound he had been repeatedly attacking all this while and beheaded the Will o' the Wisp Dragon cleanly, as if he was cutting a piece of paper!

His muscles had gathered strength before he launched the attack, and with the spirit tattoos providing an outline, he felt like he had matchless strength.

Regardless of whether it was the Four Great Kings of Agricultural University's martial arts course or the even stronger specially recruited students, when they saw this, they felt a storm rage in their hearts, and they were incredibly shocked. All except Wu Wu, that was.

But that was not the end.

After the Will o' the Wisp Dragon was beheaded, it did not die. Instead, something crawled out of the stream of blood gushing out from its abdominal cavity. It looked like a man-eating flower's bulb, but also like a mutated organ. It let out hissing sounds as it swung its numerous tentacles and went to bite Meng Chao's neck.

But Meng Chao seemed to have been expecting this change. Right when he lowered the tip of the Surging Lightning Flagship Model to the ground, he brought it up, and with an upwards thrust, he stabbed the crimson flower covered in flesh and blood. Even his hilt almost sank inside.

His spirit energy surged madly. The low temperature spirit energy magnetic field hidden in the Green Frost Stone froze the bloody flower and the Will o' the Wisp Dragon's carcass into ice statues. Even the tentacles that looked like bloody vines stopped raging and became slow and stiff.

Meng Chao stopped attacking. He let go of the saber hilt and squatted down slightly, allowing a tentacle covered in spikes to graze past the top of his head.

He flung his water-resistant fighting trench coat to the back and brought out two mini submachine guns that were about the size of the handguns at his waist. But even though they were tiny, they were still stronger than handguns. Meng Chao aimed at the frozen bloody flower and fired all the bullets at it in one go.

Blood and flesh flew in the air. Nectar spilled all over the place. The bloody flower screeched as it was torn apart and shredded to pieces.

But Meng Chao was still worried. He would not allow the bloody flower the chance to come back to life. His hands went to his legs, and with a move that made Han Xing let out a gasp of admiration, he switched to new cartridges.

He emptied three cartridges before he threw away the mini submachine guns and arrived next to Xie Feng and Sun Ya to pick up his backpack. From it, he took out a silver-white liquid nitrogen spray and returned to the mangled carcass of the Will o' the Wisp Dragon. He first removed the two Surging Lightnings from its body, then sprayed liquid nitrogen over it for a full half a minute. Then, he finally sighed in relief, and a faint smile appeared on his face.

His movements had been as smooth as those of a butcher working in a flow production. It shocked everyone.

Then, he opened his fighting trench coat and brought out nearly one hundred dissection and harvesting tools tightly packed together to cut up the Will o' the Wisp Dragon's carcass. His actions were as smooth as those of a butcher cutting up an ox.

Even though many people knew that Meng Chao had a background in harvesting, this was a Grade Three superbeast. It was also a mutated and unidentified version. It contained incredible value and countless secrets. It should be transported back to the base so that the monster experts could examine it carefully. But he... just harvested it?

The group surrounded him and watched him move as if he was performing magic tricks. He brought out all sorts of cold-storage cans and airtight bags from his military backpack, which was beginning to resemble a bag full of treasure. He categorized the Will o' the Wisp Dragon's claws, fangs, brains, bones, and organs and sealed them up with familiar motions.

The students felt their mouths go dry. They did not know what to say.

Suddenly...

With a hiss, a few bloody vines that had not been completely frozen up shot out like a viper at Meng Chao's face from the depths of the Will o' the Wisp Dragon's abdominal cavity.

Meng Chao did not even blink. He poked them gently but quickly three times with his forceps and caught them. He snapped them off and put them into his bag.

The group sucked in sharp breaths. Shao Jianqing could not help but ask, "You're harvesting a Will o' the Wisp Dragon here? Isn't it... too dangerous?"

And he was being a little careless about it!

He was just a one-star superhuman, yet he was forcefully harvesting an evolved version of Grade Three superbeast. If he did not do it properly, the monster materials would mutate again at any moment, and the carcass would turn into a biochemical bomb!

Meng Chao was focused on his task, so he did not even look up. "This superbeast might be dead, but its cells are still very active. If I don't harvest it immediately but freeze it with super low temperature to send it back to the base, it might rot away or explode, and its research value will be largely diminished."

"How do you know how to harvest a Will o' the Wisp Dragon?" Shao Jianqing asked hesitantly.

"I've seen it before." Meng Chao paused for a moment, then added, "In a book."

The group was speechless. He just read a few textbooks and monster harvesting manuals and dared to work on a mutated Will o' the Wisp Dragon? They did not know whether they should admire his courage or break out in cold sweat because of his audacity.

"What is this?"

Shao Jianqing gasped and pointed at the fragments of the bloody flower that Meng Chao had frozen up and put into a cold-storage storage device.

"This is a Blood Flower. It's the reason why the Fire Feather Dragon became like that," Meng Chao explained. "Even though it's called a Blood FLOWER, it's actually a strange lifeform similar to a fungus. It likes living as a parasite in monsters, and it can improve the functions of monster cells. It's similar to the zombie virus you usually find in human bodies."

“But this thing is even more terrifying. It can excrete a unique substance that can twist the genetic chain, so a creature will display all sorts of terrifying and monstrous states.

“Usually, when the host is still alive, the Blood Flower is in a state of hibernation. At first glance, it’s no different from a normal parasite, but it secretly absorbs the host’s energy to stay alive. Once the host dies, the Blood Flower is ‘activated’. It takes over the host’s body and makes it enter a much more powerful second stage of life.

“This is why the Fire Feather Dragon experienced a corpse transformation right after it died and turned into a Will o’ the Wisp Dragon.”

The group looked at each other and could see the puzzlement in each other’s eyes.

“I’ve only heard about Blood Grass before. They’re really powerful creatures that resemble fungi and can live on as parasites in many monsters. I also know that they’re the main reason as to why monsters experience corpse transformations.” Shao Jianqing frowned a little and said, “But a Blood Grass’s nature isn’t supposed to be this fierce!”

“Monsters are evolving, and pseudo-fungi parasites are also evolving. Blood Flower is the evolved form of the Blood Grass, but of course, it’s far from it’s fully evolved state.” Meng Chao sighed. “Not far into the future, perhaps we will face more monsters with Blood Flowers residing in them as parasites. This war is far from over!”

“You’re... Meng Chao from Agricultural University’s martial arts course, right?” Xu Sheng crawled over with his mechanical prosthetics which were in the shape of a spider fighting vehicle.

He was still shocked, but he said, “Thanks for saving me just now. I owe you one. But I noticed that when you released your final, major move, the Will o’ the Wisp Dragon suddenly swelled up, and it could not even put its limbs on the ground. It could only watch you as you swung your saber on its neck. What happened?”

This was something that the others could not understand, either, but it was the key that decided the battle.

If the Will o’ the Wisp Dragon hadn’t suddenly swelled up as if it was about to explode, Meng Chao would not have had so much time and would not have been able to calmly create his spirit energy magnetic field to release Demon Subduing Slash.

“I injected something into its body.” Meng Chao retrieved a syringe from a hidden spot on the Will o’ the Wisp Dragon’s carcass.

No one noticed when he had stabbed the syringe into the spot that was at the back of the Will o’ the Wisp Dragon’s thigh, which was directly under its butt.

“What’s that? Poison?” Xu Sheng was puzzled. What sort of poison would be that powerful?

“It’s not poison. It’s the blood of the heart from thirty Blade Shattering Pythons,” Meng Chao said. “I was out hunting just now, and I ran into thirty Blade Shattering Pythons, so I gathered the blood of their hearts while I was at it. It’s a coincidence that I got to use them on the Will o’ the Wisp Dragon.”

The group then came to an understanding.

The Blade Shattering Pythons' heart blood contained a lot of spirit energy. If it were carefully modified, it could be turned into gene medicine and high-calorie nutritional fluid. If taken at suitable amounts, it was a great supplement that could improve cultivation.

But if someone had the heart blood of thirty Blade Shattering Pythons injected into them before it was modified, the rampaging spirit energy would act like a flood and crash into the organs and limbs until they were destroyed. Even the Will o' the Wisp Dragon's powerful body was not able to withstand it, so the effect was much better than that of poison.

"But how did you gather the blood of thirty Blade Shattering Pythons' hearts 'in passing'?" Shao Jianqing, Xu Sheng, and Han Xing were puzzled.

Blade Shattering Pythons might just be normal monsters, but when there were thirty of them, they were very difficult to deal with as well.

Shao Jianqing and the others were confident that they could kill thirty Blade Shattering Pythons, but they were not certain that they could keep the pythons' hearts in perfect shape to gather their heart blood.

Their puzzled gazes went to the Four Great Kings from Agricultural University's martial arts course as they stood behind Meng Chao.

The Four Great Kings scratched their heads.

Forget about appraising Meng Chao's methods, they did not even know how to describe it.

### **Chapter 195: Bloody Road, God of Murder!**

Suddenly, Meng Chao's smooth movements froze for a moment.

He brought out an object that was the size of a swan's egg but was as red as a heart from the Will o' the Wisp Dragon's carcass.

He used an exploratory needle to poke that strange "heart". The bloody vines that had not died in the Will o' the Wisp Dragon's carcass screeched and started rushing to the "heart".

Meng Chao dumped the "heart" into condensation stabilizing fluid with a grave expression.

"What happened?" Wu Wu licked away the oily rice at the corners of her mouth, patted her tummy, and came over.

She could see the uneasiness in Meng Chao.

"This is the Blood Flower's sclerotia. It's an organ that you can call its heart and brain. It's the most important thing for a Blood Flower settlement. No matter how many of the raging bacterial flora split up and no matter how large they grow, there's only one sclerotia. If we destroy the sclerotia, the entire Blood Flower will wither in a short moment and die," Meng Chao explained.

"But usually, the Blood Flower sclerotia is round. Based on the number of bacterial flora over here, it should also be larger. It should be about the size of my palm. But this one is only the size of half my palm, and it's oval in shape."

“So?” Wu Wu narrowed her eyes.

“So, it has recently split up,” Meng Chao explained. “Blood Flowers use fission to make a sclerotia produce bacterial flora. It can keep undergoing fission until it forms thousands of bacterial flora that look like bloody vines, thus creating a huge settlement.

“But the sclerotia usually does not undergo fission, unless the settlement is so large that the host can’t support them. To prevent the death of the host, the sclerotia will split into two, and the second one will search for a new host to form a new settlement.

“Based on the size of this sclerotia, it underwent fission less than three days ago. If it’s within such a short period of time, the two Blood Flower settlements will not be too far apart from each other. It’s so that they can take care of each other until both of them grow up and mature to the point that they can live independently.”

The group felt chills down their spines. “Are you saying that there is another superbeast that has a Blood Flower in it nearby?”

Meng Chao sniffed the smell of blood that was getting stronger in the fog. As he listened to the rustling sound of footsteps, he thought that they sounded like death.

“I’m saying that you should all check your shoelaces and make sure that you’re moving with only a light weight, because we’re going to need to run really quickly later!”

Pairs of red eyes gathered together to form a destructive ocean in the fog. They slowly surged over.

At first glance, they were all normal small monsters. They were gray in color and were known as Swamp Rats.

This glires-type monster liked biting into sturdy materials, including reinforced concrete. They could bite through public roads and skyscrapers that humans built with a lot of effort, but aside from that, they were not very strong.

However, glires-type monsters had insane reproductive abilities, so they were able to form a large rat horde and drown out a monster that was much larger than they were.

Swamp Rats were one of the monsters that normal soldiers and low-grade superhumans did not want to run into in the wild if they did not have a lot of firepower for support.

At that moment, the eyes of the Swamp Rats shone with a fierce light. Their blood vessels bulged out, and their pelts were gone. Terrifying tumors protruded from their bodies.

Quite a number of the tumors had burst open, and thin as well as strange bloody vines crawled out of them, making it clear that they had been infested by Blood Flower bacterial flora.

The group sucked in sharp breaths.

They did not expect that a Blood Flower settlement would have the ability to infest a whole pack of rats.

Regardless of whether it was the specially recruited students or the Four Great Kings, when they faced the raging, blood-red rat horde, they did not hesitate and just ran.

Meng Chao continued kneeling on one knee, and his hands moved even faster than before. His fingers turned into two balls of gray fog, and right before the rat horde, he harvested the last bit of the Will o' the Wisp Dragon's carcass.

"Meng Chao?"

The group covered more than one hundred meters in one go. When they saw that Meng Chao was not with them, they looked back, and they found to their absolute shock that he was still in the same place. They did not expect that he would actually be that fearless.

The blood-red rat horde had surrounded him, but his gaze and hands did not waver. He packed away all the materials.

When dozens of Swamp Rats infested by the Blood Flower bacterial flora jumped up and opened their mouths at him, he flung the huge backpack on his back, retrieved the two Surging Lightnings that had been positioned diagonally on the ground, brandished them, and produced silver saber glares that tore the Swamp Rats to shreds before he fled as well.

When he did not move, he was as still as a mountain, but when he attacked, he did it like a mad dog with its tail lit on fire. Meng Chao rushed after the group.

When they were one kilometer away from the battle ground, he was already running alongside Shao Jianqing.

'Isn't he too fast? His endurance while running at maximum speed is insane!'

The group was amazed.

Then, they heard slurping sounds and cracking sounds behind them.

When they turned back to look, they noticed countless monsters that had been lurking in the bushes and the marshes jumping out. Wolf Crocodiles, Ghost-arrow Pigs, and Hundred-eyed Toads were among them. They ran together with the students in a panic.

Unfortunately, they were half a step too slow, and they were swallowed by the rat horde, leaving behind large "rat bumps".

When the rats left them, only white skeletons were left.

This scene sent chills down the students' spines. Their chests heaved, and they only cared about breathing in fresh air in large gulps. They did not even have the energy to speak.

No, there was one monster who could speak.

While Meng Chao ran, he asked Shao Jianqing and the rest, "So, do you have time to listen to me talk about the Ultimate Style now?"

"Huh?"

Shao Jianqing, Xu Sheng, and Han Xing were shocked. They stared at Meng Chao as if he was not a human, because he was carrying materials that weighed hundreds of kilograms while running madly. Even so, he remained relaxed.

How many lungs did this guy have? After all, he had just fought fiercely against the Blood Flower infested Will o' the Wisp Dragon!

Meng Chao looked at them patiently. "As you can see, the Ultimate Style is famous for providing great endurance in battle. If we can win against an enemy, we'll pursue the enemy relentlessly. If we can't win, we'll run away. We have incredibly high survivability in battle.

"As new fungus like Blood Flowers, viruses, bacteria, other parasites and mutated forms appear, the Monster War will continue becoming more intense. The monsters in the future will become more and more difficult to deal with, and all sorts of monster hordes will show up endlessly, so you will inevitably run into situations like this. So, it's very necessary for you to practice the Ultimate Style at least a little bit."

Wu Wu popped up by the side to show her support. "Yes! Very necessary!"

'What the heck?'

When Shao Jianqing, Han Xing, and Xu Sheng saw how these two spoke in perfect harmony, they could no longer keep their composure.

"The Ultimate Style might be a brand new martial art that has just been born, but it's not some evil deviant. It's a proper martial art that will last for a long time. Just two days ago, we passed the Supernatural Tower's ISO0050 cultivation system quality verification test.

"As long as you follow the cultivation manual, the risk of you going through spirit energy deviation is very low. It can also perfectly blend with most of the cultivation methods and fighting styles. Regardless of whether you're a gunslinger, monster controller, machine master, heroic spirit user, or a practitioner of other martial arts, you can learn it.

"You're the specially recruited students of the alliance of the five universities, and you have special statuses, as well as bright futures. I have here with me a customized set meticulously prepared for you.

"If you come to train in the Ultimate Style cultivation cabin every day for thirty days and show the record of your usage to your circle of friends and social media platforms, we'll give you a discount of 80% from the cost price of the gene medicine, high-calorie nutritional fluid, and all the other cultivation resources you'll need to use.

"Don't worry, Yan Organization is sponsoring this activity, so you will not face any additional charges. If you don't believe me, you can ask Wu Wu."

"Yes. I prove it. Really 80% discount, from cost price."

Wu Wu had been running together with her Ghost Leopard.

But feline-type monsters were made for short-distance sprints. They could not do long-distance runs.

The Ghost Leopard might have been modified genetically, but after running for a few kilometers, it started foaming at the mouth. Its tongue hung out of its mouth, and it started staggering.

Wu Wu decided to just pick it up by its neck and fling it on her shoulder. Then, she just carried the Ghost Leopard as she ran.

When the group saw the Ghost Leopard hunching its shoulders while looking absolutely baffled, Shao Jianqing, Xu Sheng, and Han Xing were all a little dumbfounded.

Was this the power of the Ultimate Style and the strength of branch meridian cultivation?

Suddenly, Duan Lian, who was at the back of the group, screamed.

He was the largest among them, and he was also the slowest. Because he had been distracted for a moment, he stepped into a pit left by a glires-type monster that had crawled out of the ground. He sprained his ankle and fell to the ground.

Two Swamp Rats seized the change to jump on him, and they bit his butt.

Even though he had a biochemical fighting suit, it still hurt so much that he screamed.

When Meng Chao heard his scream, he hesitated for a moment before he gritted his teeth and turned back.

“I’m sorry about last time, so take this as an apology for it. If there’s a next time, you’re going to have to pray to God!”

Meng Chao kicked away two Swamp Rats and yanked Duan Lian up by the shirt to toss him at Xie Feng and the rest. Then, he removed his military-grade backpack and tossed it to them as well.

He drew his Surging Lightnings and faced the aggressive rat horde.

“Come on!” Meng Chao gritted his teeth while he thought fiercely. ‘Looks like the northern offense failed in my previous life because of the appearance of these Blood Flowers. Most of the monsters got infested, and their fighting strength jumped up by leaps and bounds.

“But I won’t let you have it your way in this lifetime!”

Whoooooosh!

With the additional strength provided by the Ultimate Style, he executed the future One Hundred Saber Techniques to their limit!

“What a frenzied saber technique!”

The specially recruited students and Four Great Kings witnessed the other side of the Ultimate Style.

If Meng Chao had spent most of his time against the Will o’ the Wisp Dragon spinning around like a top to dodge it, right now, he allowed the people to understand what was the true meaning of being a mook harvesting machine.

The two sabers in his hands turned into two tornadoes of death that intersected with each other. The air surged to create a powerful suction force that sucked in the Swamp Rats into the torrent of blades, and they were torn to shreds.

Countless Swamp Rats shoved at each other to pounce at Meng Chao, fearless of death, but he was patient. He also had the endurance to grant their wish of an early death.

In just a short moment, a bloody trail covered in carcasses was by his feet.

And as he walked down this bloody trail boldly, he looked like a God of Death who fought his way out of Hell!

### **Chapter 196: Undying Bird Appears!**

The eyes of the specially recruited students turned red when they saw the bloody storm Meng Chao stirred.

"I feel... kind of miffed. It feels like I'm being underestimated," Xu Sheng said with narrowed eyes.

"That's right. Usually, I'm the one standing in Meng Chao's position and killing monsters while the rest watch by the side with their mouths hanging open," Han Xing said.

"I am full. Can continue fighting," Wu Wu said.

"Then what are we waiting for? Are we really going to let Meng Chao use his Ultimate Style to clear out all the monsters?" Shao Jianqing drew her broadswords with the propeller-shaped crossguards.

The four of them looked at each other and charged forward.

Xie Feng, Sun Ya, Duan Lian, and Jiang Rui looked at each other, and they saw the unwillingness to admit defeat on their faces.

"Damn it, even though we're normal people and can't compare to those four... five monsters, no matter what, we're the Four Great Kings of Agricultural University's martial arts course! There's no reason why we should stay behind and watch them fight while doing nothing ourselves!"

Duan Lian snapped his sprained ankle back in place with a crack. With a pale face, he injected himself with a powerful painkiller and struck his chest. He let out an angry shout and charged forward.

The nine outstanding Dragon City freshmen worked together and turned into nine rumbling armored trains that charged among the blood-red rat horde. They suppressed and killed them.

The students' vitality magnetic fields crashed against each other, which made their spirit flames burn even fiercer, and they managed to suppress the aggressive rat horde through brute force.

The power of the rat horde lay in its numbers and how it gathered together.

But once the rats were scattered and no longer united, even if the Blood Flower stimulated them, they were not powerful monsters.

Soon, the scattered rat horde became a swaying flame, and it was extinguished by the nine people's combat boots, which were plated with steel plates.

But a strange, bloody fog gathered above the Swamp Rats' mangled carcasses. It surged and gathered together.

Slurping sounds rose everywhere as the bacterial flora grew.

Tentacles resembling blood vessels grew out of the Swamp Rat carcasses. As if they were threads sewing a torn piece of cloth, the tentacles reconnected the torn carcasses. Some of them casually stitched

different pieces of Swamp Rats together to form monsters with two heads, three or four tails, and a lot of claws.

Shao Jianqing and the rest gasped for breath as they watched this scene in disbelief.

Meng Chao spat on the ground while he wiped off the blood and cold sweat from his palms on his trousers.

The probability of monsters with Blood Flowers infesting them turning into undead was higher by more than 50%, so people usually had to kill them twice.

And the second time was often harder.

This was the reason behind why Meng Chao had turned tail and ran in the beginning.

But since they had already fought to this point, it seemed like they could only keep fighting until the end.

“Find its sclerotia!” Meng Chao shouted. “These bacterial flora belong to one settlement and listen to one sclerotia’s commands. As long as we destroy the sclerotia, the bacterial flora will wither. This is the way to completely get rid of it!”

The group looked at each other and surrounded Meng Chao to block the undead Swamp Rats from charging at him from all directions, which would give him a chance to search for the Blood Flower’s sclerotia.

Meng Chao shut his eyes and scrunched up his nose to sniff out the place which had the strongest stench of blood.

After a creature turned into the undead, it might not be faster and stronger, but it was definitely more poisonous and corrosive. Besides, the layout of the undead’s organs and bone structure were different from creatures that were alive. Its weaknesses were also quite different compared to the time it was alive, making it harder to deal with.

Sometimes, even when someone in the group beheaded an undead Swamp Rat, the things that looked like man-eating flowers would shoot out of their abdominal cavities and hiss while charging at their target’s neck artery.

Even if they split the undead Swamp Rats in half from the head to the tail, bacterial flora sometimes crawled out of the bloody cuts and connected with the torn limbs of the other undead Swamp Rats to create a brand new monster.

The deformed and ugly existences that looked like Frankenstein were horrifying and disgusting. The students’ mental strength index began to fluctuate, and their failure rate in creating their spirit energy magnetic fields continued to climb up.

Every time they failed to create their spirit energy magnetic field, they revealed a lot of openings, and the undead Swamp Rats bit them viciously.

Regardless of whether it was the specially recruited students or the Four Great Kings, their nano fighting suits were already torn to shreds. Their bleeding wounds gave off tendrils of black smoke, which was a sign that the wounds were corroded quite badly.

“Can we really not kill these creatures?”

The group felt their skins crawl, and a chill went down from the top of their heads to their spines. It was as if ice was stabbing into their skins.

At that moment, Meng Chao opened his eyes.

“That’s it!”

He moved like lightning and jumped over eight undead Swamp Rats. Then, he flew over like a roc with its wings spread. His Surging Lightnings were the wings that he spread to their limit.

His target was the Swamp Rat King that lurked in the depths of the rat horde. It was twice as large as a normal Swamp Rat, and it was so plump that even its limbs were curled up under its body.

The Swamp Rat King was covered in pulsating tumors. Bacterial flora rampaged in all seven of its orifices and danced about in a bizarre manner as if they were twitching. They were giving commands to the Blood Flower settlement.

The Blood Flower sclerotia had to be residing in its body.

Meng Chao charged at the Swamp Rat King like a hungry wolf. With just a few jumps, he landed in front of it.

The Swamp Rat King screeched and, immediately, dozens of undead Swamp Rats shoved at each other to pounce on its attacker.

Meng Chao had already predicted their attack trajectory. The dozens of undead Swamp Rats turned into his platform. He stomped on them with his combat boots, which squashed them dead.

Every time he stepped on one, it would increase his speed. He finished the creation of the Demon Subduing Pole in midair and intersected his Surging Lightnings. Then, with a cross-shaped slash, he cut the Swamp Rat King into four.

‘That’s not right. The rat king is too weak. It doesn’t look like it’s been infested by the sclerotia!’

Before Meng Chao landed on the ground, he knew that there was something wrong because of how effortlessly he killed the Swamp Rat King.

And just as he expected, he did not see the oval, heart-shaped sclerotia in the four parts of the Swamp Rat King’s carcass.

At that moment, Meng Chao landed on the ground, and in the moat beside where he landed, a snake-type monster suddenly shot out at lightning speed toward his neck artery.

This creature had the triangular head unique to venomous snakes. Its body was covered in dark gold spots, and it had thick, deformed blood vessels throughout its body. Some of them made scales burst apart, and the blood vessels protruded out of the body.

Its eyes had also been devoured by the fungus. Two red flowers formed by bacterial flora were in place of its sockets. It opened its mouth to the limit, and countless rampaging bloody tentacles shot out of it.

'No, the leader of the Swamp Rats is a Golden Thread Snake! The sclerotia is residing inside the Golden Thread Snake!'

Meng Chao felt goosebumps break all over his skin.

Usually, the leader of a particular type of monster was a creature belonging to the same category. A rat king would command a rat horde, and a wolf king would control a wolf pack.

But in this world, where the law of the jungle ruled, the winners were kings, and monsters were incredibly intelligent. For the sake of survival, the weak would submit to the strong, and there were cases when some other race would rule over another.

Wu Wu was the best example.

As a human, she had ruled over a Ghost Leopard pack. As long as she continued bringing fresh food to the Ghost Leopard pack and expanding their territory, as well as defeating and eating all the challengers, the other Ghost Leopards would willingly accept her rule.

It was the same case with Swamp Rats.

Usually, the largest and fiercest rat with the sharpest fangs would be crowned king after it bit several of its kind to death.

But if they ran into an even fiercer mortal enemy like a snake-type monster, and for some reason, this mortal enemy did not want to finish all of them in one go, they might maintain a strange symbiotic relationship for a period of time.

The Swamp Rats would accept the Golden Thread Snake's rule and provide some plump rats to it as tribute regularly so that most of their kind could live out their ignoble existence under its protection.

The Golden Thread Snake could then save up on the energy it needed to hunt and use the Swamp Rats to fight against its enemies.

It was a win-win situation.

When the Blood Flower ran into this rat horde ruled by a Golden Thread Snake, there was no need to even guess just who the sclerotia would choose to infest.

Meng Chao had chosen the wrong target.

And it was already too late for him to change them.

The Ultimate Style did not guarantee endless stamina and spirit energy.

Earlier, he had killed a Will o' the Wisp Dragon. Then, he had carried out a highly precise harvesting. After that, he carried materials worth hundreds of kilograms and ran madly through a swamp. And that wasn't the end. He then fought multiple rounds against a rat horde, and now, he was at the verge of collapsing. Even his toes were trembling.

'I just ascended the stage brilliantly, but in the blink of an eye, I'm about to die?'

Meng Chao really wanted to flip two thick and long middle fingers at the cruel thing called destiny.

At that moment, he heard a faint cry resembling that of a falcon-type monster from the tumbling clouds.

Then, a piercing red light shot out of the clouds.

Falcon-type monsters were the mortal enemies of python-type monsters.

Even if infested by a Blood Flower, the Golden Thread Snake still jumped up as if it was electrocuted.

Even so, it did not manage to escape the fate of being surrounded by the red light. It was cut into several parts.

Dozens of blood-red, tentacle-like bacterial flora crawled out of the struggling and spasming Golden Thread Snake's torn carcass. They dragged an oval-shaped heart and screeched like a burning spider as they looked for a new host.

The red light that cut the Golden Thread Snake split into dozens of thin, red lines and cut the Blood Flower sclerotia into pieces.

All the Blood Flower bacterial flora in the undead Swamp Rats' bodies crawled out of the carcasses and thrust skyward with their final cry of denial.

An even more sonorous cry responded to them. It was the awe-inspiring cry of a Hell Beast. Then, a crimson flame that looked as beautiful and magnificent as a phoenix descended from the sky.

An incredibly handsome, long-haired young man with tear tracks on his face levitated in the burning flames.

It was at that moment that Meng Chao noticed that the red light that killed the Golden Thread Snake and Blood Flower sclerotia, which saved his life, was actually a ball of flames that resembled a phoenix. It was the long and beautiful tail of a bird!

'This is... a beast soul. It's the Undying Bird? Isn't that man Weeping Reaper Lin Chuan, the person who is technically my neighbor because he's staying in Joyous Heavenly Garden, which is right next to Blessed Heavenly Garden?

'He's the best graduate over the recent years from Agricultural University's martial arts course, and he's even more popular than Yan Feirou on the livestreaming platform. Among all the handsome and elegant guys in Dragon City, he's the only male idol I don't hate!'

### **Chapter 197: Idol**

Falcon-type monsters came and went without a trace, and they were the hardest to hunt among all monsters.

But Lin Chuan had personally killed more than one hundred falcon-type monsters and extracted their vitality magnetic fields to make them resonate with his spirit energy magnetic field. Then, he created a powerful beast soul known as the Undying Bird.

It was no wonder how he had managed to reach the ranks of Heaven Realm elites before he was thirty and become one of the youngest four star superhumans in Dragon City.

The greatest difference between those in Earth Realm and Heaven Realm was that the latter had already mastered the secrets of maglev, and they could resist the pull of gravity and fly freely in the sky.

Of course, normal four-star superhumans only levitated in the air, since they had just reached Heaven Realm. It was very difficult for them to fly as swiftly as falcons.

But with the Undying Bird supporting him, Lin Chuan was not limited by his realm. He descended from the sky as if he really had a pair of burning wings on his back. The wings of fire swept through the area, and in an instant, they sent the remaining hundreds of Swamp Rats into the air. They were reduced to screeching fireballs, and before they landed on the ground, they were burnt to a crisp with the Blood Flower bacterial flora in their bodies.

“Weeping Reaper Lin Chuan!”

Shao Jianqing, Xu Sheng, and Han Xing might not have been from Agricultural University, but they knew this young elite who had recently become really famous online. Delight shone on their faces.

Sun Ya, Xie Feng, Duan Lian, and Jiang Rui were so happy that they wept and cheered in delight.

With a Heaven Realm elite next to them, victory was assured.

Once the Blood Flower sclerotia was destroyed, the remaining bacterial flora acted like monsters without a leader, and they soon fell apart and rotted away.

Lin Chuan swung a chain spear made from a superbeast’s spine. It was crystalline and had fire patterns surging on it. With a single swing, he burnt all the Swamp Rats and Blood Flower bacterial flora that were making their last struggle against death.

In an instant, the last bewitching ball of flame was extinguished with a pained screech.

Crack! Crack!

The chain spear with the fire patterns had an attack range that was several meters long. The segments pulled back and connected together to turn into a long spear that was two meters long. The bottom of the spearhead had four metallic wings that pointed diagonally upward. With Lin Chuan’s dancing long hair and gloomy eyes, he looked so handsome that even his parents would want to disown him to get to know him!

Sun Ya and Shao Jianqing instantly forgot the terror they felt from the Will o’ the Wisp Dragon and the blood-red rat hordes. Their hearts were sparkling with adoration.

Even Wu Wu was staring at Lin Chuan fixedly and gulped in secret. No one knew whether she wanted to eat him, or, you know, “eat” him.

“No way, Wu Wu, do you have such low-class hobbies as well?” Meng Chao asked.

Even so, he could not help but follow customs as well. He ran over to Lin Chuan with great excitement.

“Senior Lin Chuan, hello, I’m—”

"I know. You're Meng Chao. You live in Blessed Heavenly Garden, and you can be considered to be my neighbor." Lin Chuan smiled in a very gentle manner, and it looked as if his pores were shining as well.

"You know me?" Meng Chao was ecstatic.

Lin Chuan had not been acting alone. Instead, once he sensed the presence of a powerful beast and the monstrous flower, he called upon a large amount of reinforcements. But instead of keeping pace with them, he came first with his Undying Bird.

Soon, five crawler trucks that could travel through all terrains came to the bloody battlefield with hunters and powerful soldiers.

The experienced fighters were stunned for a long time when they saw the Swamp Rat torn limbs and the Will o' the Wisp materials Meng Chao had managed to gather.

They did not expect that the freshmen would dare to fight head-on against the king of Nightmarish Beasts, and it was even one that was infested by a Blood Flower. But even more astonishing was that they had managed to win beautifully.

This was especially the case for Meng Chao. He had seized every second he had to harvest a really fresh and undamaged Blood Flower sclerotia, which would contribute greatly toward their efforts of making a relative suppressant and antidote for cracking the secrets of the Blood Flower.

Some of the experienced hunters and elite scouts from the military gave him a thumbs up once they understood what had happened.

From that moment on, with the testimonies from the veterans and the four specially recruited students, the Ultimate Style was no longer limited to just being a good weapon against normal monsters. It now entered the hall of fame and now truly stood on equal footing with Beast Soul Style, Gun Fighting Style, Overkill Style, and the other traditional martial arts styles.

But Meng Chao's focus was on Lin Chuan.

One of the reasons was because he wanted to use Lin Chuan's ability to capture countless girls' hearts and fame to promote the Ultimate Style. The other reason was that Lin Chuan was really his idol.

"Big Brother Lin, did you know that I've been idolizing you since a long time ago?" Meng Chao said excitedly in the medical car. "When I was still in elementary school, I heard about you getting into Agricultural University's martial arts course. Blessed Heavenly Garden, Joyous Heavenly Garden, Longevity Heavenly Garden, and Happiness Heavenly Garden are bound together.

"We can count on one hand just how many people from these four public renting housing areas have managed to get into university, and you even got into an ace course in Agricultural University's martial arts course!

"The teenagers in our area all grew up listening to your story. You're the legendary ace student, and everyone loves but also hates you. We worship your strength, but every time we procrastinated on our studies, our parents would lecture us, and they would always use you as an example.

“They’d say something like, ‘Look at Lin Chuan from the next area.’ At that time, I would always think, ‘Who do you think Lin Chuan is? He’s a legendary genius and a rare talent. I can’t compare to him. If I had one-tenth of his talent, you’d be burning incense in temples and praying!’”

His words were sincere, and it made Lin Chuan laugh like a pig.

And since he was so handsome, even if he laughed like a pig, he still managed to dazzle the Medical University girl who was bandaging Meng Chao’s wounds. Her face turned red, and her heart raced, and she nearly wrapped Meng Chao’s mouth with bandages.

“Don’t say that, Meng Chao, you’ll make me blush,” Lin Chuan said with a smile. “You’ve been really popular lately too. While I was in Graveyard Forest, I never went online. Even so, I’ve heard people talk about you a few times. When I went back to Shattered Starlake and saw some of the old faces from Agricultural University, I heard rumors about you every single day.

“You should know the Griffin Li Yinzi. She was my personal tutor while I was at university, and she praised you to high heavens. She said that you’re even more outstanding than I was in the past and said that no matter what, I have to stay in Shattered Starlake for some time to give you some cultivating tips.”

“No way?” Meng Chao blushed. “Ms. Li... regards me so highly?”

Meng Chao thought that Li Yingzi was very averse to him.

After all, the Ultimate Style and the Beast Soul Style were fighting over the cultivation resources in the martial arts course, which would stir up conflict. He had also tricked her into pulling down Gu Jianbo’s pants. There was no way she would forget about the second thing so easily, right?

“Ms. Li is your usual person with a soft heart, even though her tongue is poisonous. While I was in university, she was someone with a face of ice, but fiery passion,” Lin Chuan said with a smile. “I heard her talk a lot about you and Mr. Gu Jianbo. In fact, she even mentioned a few times that she was regretting her decision to give up on Project 1,024.

“She also expressed her delight about your achievements. I thought that she was exaggerating things, because no matter what, you’re just a freshman, and at most, you were just lucky to be in the right place at the right time. There’s no way you’d be that strong.

“But after seeing you kill the Will o’ the Wisp Dragon and how you fought against the blood-red rat horde, I know that she wasn’t exaggerating when she talked about you. In fact, her comments were really reserved.”

His words stunned the Medical University girl who was treating Meng Chao.

She could not understand how Meng Chao, who seemed to be an ordinary freshman, could make the legendary Weeping Reaper give him such a high appraisal.

Meng Chao was on cloud nine when he was acknowledged by his idol. The pain and fatigue from the fight instantly vanished, and he smiled. “Big Brother Lin, I didn’t expect you to be so cordial!”

“Do I look like someone who is very difficult to approach?” Lin Chuan intentionally schooled his face. Half a second later, he could no longer keep up the farce and smiled. “I became curious because of Ms.

Li, and after I got to know of your situation, I learned that we're actually neighbors who are just one street away from each other. Perhaps we even saw each other when we were younger.

"In fact, we went to the same elementary school. It's just as you said, it's very difficult for someone from small public renting housing areas in Blessed Heavenly Garden, Joyous Heavenly Garden, Longevity Heavenly Garden, and Happiness Heavenly Garden to get into university, and it's even more difficult for someone to get into a famous university's ace course. It's even more difficult for someone like this to find his own footing in a university filled with powerful people.

"As I watched you grow and gradually show your brilliance, I thought that I was looking at my past self. Even if Ms. Li didn't ask for my help, if I could help, I'd definitely help you!"

"Thanks, Big Brother Lin!"

Meng Chao exhaled.

Lin Chuan was very easy to approach, and the specially recruited students had witnessed the power of the Ultimate Style. He could be said to have completed most of the Fight for the Ultimate Style Quest.

A thought rose in his mind, and he said, "I went to Blessed Happiness Street Elementary School at that time. Big Brother Lin, did you go there as well?"

"That's right." Lin Chuan held back his laughter. "The children from the four public renting housing areas all go to Blessed Happiness Street Elementary School. Look, we're elementary school mates, and we're also university mates. We share a direct senior-junior relationship!"

"My homeroom teacher was a female teacher with a fair face. She had freckles all over her face, was petite, and a seemingly gentle woman. She taught physical education. She was called... Ms. Sun. It's either Sun Yali or Sun Liya. I forgot," Meng Chao said.

"Do you know her, Big Brother Lin? She might have looked like a lady, but her Thunder Cloud Palm was very vicious, and when she shouted, her voice was even louder than thunder. Her husband was our language teacher, and he was a big, burly man who was nearly 190 cm tall, but in front of her, he acted as obediently as a chick!"

"Seriously?" At that moment, Lin Chuan's eyes lit up as well, and he said excitedly, "Ms. Sun was also my homeroom teacher for three years. I remember that there was a new male language teacher who had just been transferred over at that time. He looked pretty handsome and elegant, and he was filled with wisdom. He could tell us a lot of stories from Earth, so everyone liked his language classes a lot.

"But Ms. Sun was very unreasonable. She would usually occupy the language classes and change them into her physical education classes. The students seethed with anger but did not dare to say anything. So I thought of a trick.

"At that time, Ms. Sun and the language teacher, Mr. Huang, were both not married. I thought that Ms. Sun seemed to fancy him, so I told her 'You can't be so hot-headed all the time and shout like a thunderclap. I won't ask you to change, but you should endure for a period of time and put on a disguise to trick Mr. Huang into your hands before you reveal your true colors, right?'

“I was thinking that if the homeroom teacher and the language teacher got together, she would definitely feel too embarrassed to occupy her husband’s language classes, right?”

“I didn’t expect that they’d actually get married later, and the homeroom teacher would occupy all the language classes without even bothering to put on a disguise anymore. And she even forced the language teacher to practice Thunder Cloud Palm with us, so in the end, the language teacher didn’t have time to tell us stories from Earth at all!”

Meng Chao laughed so much that he leaned back.

“It’s no wonder, then! Whenever Mr. Huan saw us, it looked like he hated us. So you were the one who did this!”

Being taught by the same homeroom teacher as his idol was a very strange feeling.

In an instant, they became even closer than before.

### **Chapter 198: A New Pseudo Heroic Citizen!**

On their way back to the base, Meng Chao chatted with Lin Chuan about a lot of things. They talked about the teachers with special traits in their elementary school, the secret base of the boys at the back of the school building, and a huge drawing from Lin Chuan there. It looked like a huge gorilla, but it was actually a drawing of the fierce Principal Li.

This discovery made Meng Chao yelp. He told Lin Chuan that his drawing had brought him a lot of trouble.

When he discovered it in the secret base, he thought that it resembled Principal Li a lot, so he added an arrow by the side and wrote down Principal Li’s name beside it. He did not expect that he would be captured by a teacher, who would then insist that Meng Chao was the one who drew it, which would then result in Meng Chao being forced to write a reflection report worth five thousand words. Next Monday, he also had to reflect on his actions in front of all the students during the morning assembly, and when he went back home, he was punished by his father.

Lin Chuan laughed like a pig again.

His pig-like laughter entranced the Medical University girl once more.

The two men talked about the grocery store and snack shop at the entrance of the elementary school. They talked about the models of the Battle God Lei Zongchao and all sorts of superbeasts that were incredibly popular at that time that they were supposed to assemble and paint them on their own.

They also talked about the snacks by the side of the road. Fried lizard skewers had lizards with their stomachs cut open. After their organs were cleared out, minced earthworm meat was stuffed inside them, and they were fried in oil. The key was that a small bit of Demonic Halberd Pig fat had to be added to the vegetable oil, so when they were fried, the aroma would come out like a punch, and it would hit anyone passing the stand so hard that they could not even stand properly.

“Do you remember Grandpa Wang? The lizard meat he fries smells the greatest. When he opens up his stall at three o’clock in the afternoon, the children who haven’t even been dismissed from class would no longer have the mood to train. I heard that he has a secret technique. He searches for the freshest

and juiciest earthworms. But no matter what, his fried lizard skewers are different from other people's," Meng Chao said with a gulp.

"How could I not remember? I loved them the most while I was in elementary school," Lin Chuan said. "Now that I think of it, they weren't hygienic, but they were really tasty. You can laugh if you want, but a few times when I was in despair in the depths of the wild, the only thought I had in my heart was that I can't die. I still have to go back to the entrance of the elementary school and eat a fried lizard skewer made by Grandpa Wang!"

"Seriously?" Meng Chao's eyes lit up, and he said, "Then, next time, if you have the chance to go back, I'll definitely treat you to one. Grandpa Wang is old, and his body isn't very good now. He sets up his stall only for two hours every day after elementary school is over, but I have his contact number. If he knows that you're coming, he'll definitely prepare a grand meal for you!"

"What do you mean by if I have the chance? I'm still staying in Joyous Heavenly Garden. If we have the time, we can go and look for Grandpa Wang together. We can even visit our homeroom teacher and language teacher in elementary school. I wonder whether Principal Li retired.

"If we see him, I will definitely admit that I was the one who made that drawing, but you didn't write that 5,000-word essay in vain, you know? It's your fault for writing his name over there! Hahahaha!"

Lin Chuan laughed boisterously.

Meng Chao laughed as well, but he was surprised. "You're still staying in Joyous Heavenly Garden?"

With Lin Chuan's status as one of the youngest Heaven Realm elites in Dragon City and his fame online, even if he was not as experienced an elite as Soul Breaking Saber Luo Wu and could not stay in a top-class luxury house in Dragon City No. 1, he should be able to easily get a huge house that was more than 160 square meters and the type that was classified as a high-end abode fit for cultured people. Why was he still staying in a public renting house?

"There have been people trying to persuade me to move. They tell me to move to a better and larger place, so it'll be easier for me to make connections and work, but I'm a nostalgic person at heart. I'm already used to the boisterous atmosphere of the public renting houses and the neighbors I've seen since I was young," Lin Chuan said with a smile.

"Besides, I was thinking that the Monster War is still going on, and there might come a day when more powerful monsters will rush into Dragon City and reach Blessed Heavenly Garden and Joyous Heavenly Garden.

"The luxurious apartments, high-end abodes, and apartments for talented people all have defense systems. They also have their own main fighting tanks and veteran elite, so they are not afraid of monster invasions.

"But if the powerful people who appear once in a blue moon in the public renting houses move away after we become rich, we'll only have the old, sick, and weak left behind. If the monsters really invade our home, who will protect them?"

Meng Chao's respect for him rose.

He felt that he had met someone who thought like him and that heroes thought alike.

Of course, he was currently far weaker than Lin Chuan. He needed to continue working hard so that he could catch up to his idol!

“Unfortunately, I’m at the depths of the wild all the time. Even if I return to Dragon City, I’m either being treated in the hospital or training in the Supernatural Tower. I seldom go back home. Now that you said it, when I have the chance, I should go back and see the people from my past...” Lin Chuan said with a smile.

While they chatted with each other, they discovered that they shared a lot of similarities. When they returned to the base, they were already so close that they nearly shared a drink with each other and swore to be brothers.

The Griffin Li Yingzi stood at the entrance to the base and waited for them with a dark expression.

When they met, she first scolded Meng Chao fiercely, saying that he had become really audacious and that he respected neither the organization nor the laws. He often ran around wildly by saying that the visibility in the fog was not good and that communications were not smooth, which resulted in him always entering dangerous areas. Today, he even went mad and decided to provoke a Blood Flower infested Will o’ the Wisp Dragon.

If Lin Chuan had not arrived at the final moment and something really happened to him, what would she have to say to his tutor, Gu Jianbo?

She scolded Meng Chao for a full three minutes, and he soon wanted to crawl into a hole and die, but suddenly, the topic of her conversation changed, and she shifted her wrath on Lin Chuan. She said that he had just been heavily injured in Graveyard Forest and returned to Shattered Starlake to be treated.

So why was he unable to control his legs and started running around after staying in the hospital for only one day? Did he think that there were no Hell Beasts in Shattered Starlake so he could run around doing whatever he wanted?

Lin Chuan’s tutor from his university years was Li Yingzi.

And their student-tutor relationship was closer than anyone else’s.

When Li Yingzi started scolding him, she did not hold back at all. She did not give any respect to the internet celebrity.

As Meng Chao listened to the scolding, he gradually understood Lin Chuan’s situation. He had killed three Grade Five Hell Beasts known as Multi-headed Fire Lizards in the depths of Graveyard Forest while he was on a hunting mission. He saved two comrades, but his organs were invaded by poisonous flames. Right now, he was still enduring great pain, as if there were flames burning his body.

“Big Brother Lin, you...”

Meng Chao simply could not imagine it. Just now, Lin Chuan had elegantly won against the blood-red rat horde and chatted happily with him along the way, yet he was actually poisoned by flames and was in great pain.

What terrifying willpower!

A thought appeared in his mind, and Meng Chao seized the chance when Li Yingzi stopped scolding them after five minutes. “Big Brother Lin, did you know that Multi-headed Fire Lizards are Hell Beasts that have really strong desires? Sometimes, when they can’t find sexual partners, they use normal lizards or other python-type monsters to satiate their lust. They end up leaving behind so many holes on these pitiful creatures that they look like hornets.

“So, if we run into a reptile-type monster with hornet nest-shaped wounds on their carcasses in the wild, there’s a possibility that there are Multi-headed Fire Lizards nearby, so we have to be on guard.”

Lin Chuan and Li Yingzi looked at each other at a loss. They could not understand why Meng Chao... would mention such strange trivia.

Kindling shone at the top of Meng Chao’s vision, and two small rows of words appeared.

[Elite citizen Li Yingzi has been enlightened by you, and her knowledge to survive in the wild has increased. Increase contribution points by 1.

[Pseudo-heroic citizen Lin Chuan has been enlightened by you, and his knowledge to survive in the wild has increased. Increase contribution points by 3.]

‘I knew it, he’s a pseudo-heroic citizen!’

Meng Chao’s heart raced.

He just knew that Weeping Reaper Lin Chuan was not someone ordinary. Another pseudo-heroic citizen had appeared.

Meng Chao did not have a lot of information regarding Lin Chuan from his memories from the previous life. He felt that with how recklessly the other fought, he might have actually died in a soon-to-come fight.

In this life, Meng Chao swore in his heart that he would definitely change his idol’s fate so that he could live through the battle safely and continue shining brightly in the path of Dragon City rise to power.

After deciding this, Meng Chao began promoting and boasting about the Ultimate Style. “Big Brother Lin, if your organs are injured, you should try practicing the Ultimate Style.

“The Ultimate Style focuses on cultivating the 1,024 branch meridians, and it can quietly nourish your organs. It will get rid of the poisonous flames and promote the healing of hidden injuries. The effects are really good.”

“Sure!”

He had thought that Lin Chuan would hesitate a little when in the face of the brand new cultivation style.

He did not expect that he would agree immediately and would even be willing to join Project 1024 and explore how Heaven Realm elites should create brand new cultivation system for the Ultimate Style.

If they were certain that it was effective, Lin Chuan was even willing to use his status as an internet celebrity to promote the Ultimate Style in livestream classes, his circle of friends, and social media platforms.

“Big Brother Lin, you’re such a bro!”

Meng Chao was delighted.

“You and I are people who were taught by the same homeroom teacher in elementary school. If I don’t help you, who should I help? Besides, your tutor isn’t a stranger to me either. In the past, he often treated me to drinks and food. While I was going through my most difficult times, Gu Jianbo often helped me. When someone offers you a small bit of kindness, you should repay them tenfold. This is a simple rule, and I still know it,” Lin Chuan said with a smile.

“Huh?” Meng Chao was puzzled. “Why did Mr. Gu treat you to food?”

Lin Chuan coughed dryly a few times and pulled Meng Chao to the side. He whispered, “At that time, the Griffin was a greenhorn. She was a new lecturer who was a nobody. No one was willing to choose her as their personal tutor, and I was ranked at the bottom of the admission test in the martial arts course. I adhered to the rules and became her disciple.

“Then... well, you know that Mr. Gu and Ms. Li... have a special relationship. They seem to have been in a conflict of some sort. Ms. Li didn’t like to acknowledge Mr. Gu, and I was her only male disciple at that time, so Mr. Gu often treated me to food to ask about Ms. Li. As this happened multiple times, we became closer to each other.

“By the way, how is Ms. Li’s relationship with Mr. Gu now? Are they back together?”

“Well...” Meng Chao thought about it and whispered, “I can’t say. In any case, they always fight at midnight.”

## **Chapter 199: Thousand Moon Slash**

Li Yingzi walked over with a puzzled expression. “What are you talking about?”

Both of them looked at each other, and like friends who had known each other for years, in a show of great teamwork, they said simultaneously, “It’s nothing. We’re talking about some of the things we did in university.”

“You just began your university life. What ‘things’ could you possibly mean?” Li Yingzi glared at Meng Chao and turned to Lin Chuan. Her tone became slightly gentler when she said, “Lin Chuan, at that time, I’ve just become a lecturer in the university, and I didn’t know how to polish you, so you were a nameless nobody during your university years. It’s only after you graduated and groped around in the dark while trying to figure out your way that you managed to shine. Now that I think about it, I’ve let you down.

“If Cold-blooded Jiang Ming had been the one to provide you with guidance, you might have obtained greater power and glory, and you wouldn’t be as you are now, going into the wild most of the time as a vanguard at the frontlines and getting injured so often.”

“No way.” Lin Chuan laughed. “I only reached my current position because you cultivated me during my university years. As for getting hurt, it’s something normal, and I’m already used to it.

“Speaking of which, at that time, I was just a poor student who came from a public renting house. I had to compete against many of the aristocratic children in the martial arts course, and I did live a very tough life. It’s all thanks to you and Mr. Gu providing me with financial help that I managed to stumble my way to graduation.

“Now, my life is slightly better, and I often think about how I should repay you. Your beast soul fusion technology is maturing day by day, and it’s a key program supported by the martial arts course, so there’s not much room for my help. But Project 1024 is the product of you and Mr. Gu’s blood, sweat, and tears, and I’ve been thinking about helping with it.”

Lin Chuan and Meng Chao looked at Li Yingzi sincerely.

Li Yingzi thought about it for a long time before she finally nodded. “Alright, I’ll agree to it. I believe that Mr. Gu will be really ecstatic when he hears this news!”

From that day onwards, Lin Chuan became a brand new subject of Project 1024.

He often formed a hunting pair with Meng Chao and went to the most dangerous regions in Shattered Starlake. While he treated his wounds, he also did recovery training. Meanwhile, he taught Meng Chao a lot of the secrets about using spirit energy and some of the really practical survival tips in the depths of the wild.

Lin Chuan’s fighting experience was much greater than Gu Jianbo and Li Yingzi’s, who stayed in the university all year long.

Meng Chao naturally learned a lot from his guidance.

And he occasionally gained inspiration based on the memory fragments from his previous life and asked questions or solved riddles in a shocking manner, which also enlightened Lin Chuan, so he often felt like his thought processes had cleared.

To quote Lin Chuan, “I don’t know what’s going on in your brain, junior. I’m not thirty years old yet, but when I’m in front of you, I often feel like you’re someone of the younger generation who is worthy of respect. You’re a monster!”

The two of them worked together and grew so quickly that they improved faster than when they cultivated alone. Very soon, they were attached at the hip. Sometimes, when they became so excited from their kills, they set up camp in Shattered Starlake and listened to the rising and falling monster cries around them.

Then, they talked to each other in a tent so excitedly that they spent the entire night chatting. The more they talked to each other, the more they found themselves clicking, and they felt as if the other was just another version of themselves in this world.

Two weeks went by like that.

Lin Chuan cultivation of the 1,024 branch meridians to cure the injuries in his organs went on very smoothly.

He and Gu Jianbo were both Heaven Realm elites, so when they talked to each other remotely, the brainstorming sessions they went through caused the cultivation system of the Ultimate Style to change every day. The day for the birth of the perfected Ultimate Style that Meng Chao remembered based on the memories of his past drew nearer.

And Lin Chuan did as he promised. When the internet was no longer obstructed, he quickly seized the chance to go online. He promoted the benefits of the Ultimate Style on his social media platform and the livestreaming platform.

He did not exaggerate the effects of the Ultimate Style like the other internet celebrities who were paid to market products. He did not hide the weaknesses and immature parts of the Ultimate Style either. He just reported the progress of his healing and his thoughts about his cultivation.

His truthful attitude and the slightly depressed, handsome face made the promotional effect much stronger than those of hysterically promoted products.

Based on the information Gu Jianbo sent from the rear, a lot more famous businesses and investors became interested in the Ultimate Style.

The Supernatural Tower had agreed to let Agricultural University open up an Ultimate Style Experience Area in the tower. A batch of Ultimate Style cultivation cabins would be placed there so superhumans could test out this brand new cultivation system.

Fengshui Medical Center, a famous private hospital in Dragon City, also collaborated with Agricultural University's martial arts course to test using the Ultimate Style to cure withered main meridians and stimulate the broken-star superhumans' fighting strength.

Most of the superhumans in Dragon City who awakened in a battlefield were broken-star superhumans. Hence, this was an unimaginably large cake. Even if they just spread some butter on it, it was enough to stuff the newly born Ultimate Style so full it would burst.

As of current, the Ultimate Style was rising to power much faster and fiercer than what Meng Chao remembered from his previous life. By the looks of it, before long, it would sweep through all of Dragon City and change the entire war's progress.

And this brought an additional benefit to Meng Chao.

Every time Lin Chuan went on a broadcast, he invited Meng Chao as an assistant so that he could demonstrate the ingenious aspects of the Ultimate Style. As he spoke, he did not hide his admiration for Meng Chao.

The netizens' strange love extended to him as well just because he was attached to Lin Chuan, and Meng Chao became famous as the Weeping Reaper's assistant.

The military also recorded his achievement for killing the Will o' the Wisp Dragon and blocking the blood-red rat horde. He obtained the title of the Daily Star in the east lake base and entered even more powerful fighters' sights.

Shao Jianqing, Xu Sheng, and Han Sheng were like Wu Wu. They became interested in the Ultimate Style and often came over to train with Meng Chao and Lin Chuan. They could not be considered to be really

close friends, but at the very least, when they saw each other in the five-thousand man cafeteria, they would sit down at one table and eat together.

Meng Chao once again promoted the Ultimate Style to Shao Jianqing in hopes that she could get her father, Thunder God Shao Zhengyang, to acknowledge it.

But Shao Jianqing told him that her father was an upright person and especially strict when it came to family members. If she tried going behind doors and asked him to promote the Ultimate Style, it would have an adverse effect.

Besides, General Shao and the Deity Realm elites who joined the northern offense were planning a major operation targeting Raging Waves in an attempt to get rid of the Apocalyptic Beast. They were not in the mood to pay attention to the Ultimate Style.

However, when the northern offense came to an end, the freshmen from the alliance of the five universities and Dragon City University might hold an interuniversity tournament.

It had a long history and was just like the tournament between Agricultural University's martial arts course and monster controller course.

This year, Dragon City University had five specially recruited students for their fighting courses, while there were only four specially recruited students for the fighting courses in the alliance of the five universities. If the tournament was going to be a five versus five squad battle, there would be one person missing from the alliance of the five universities.

Shao Jianqing invited Meng Chao to join their team and told him that it was the tournament with the highest specifications between the freshmen of the fighting courses in Dragon City's universities. If Meng Chao could stand out with the Ultimate Style during the interuniversity tournament, the Ultimate Style would naturally enter the sights of her father and the other powerful fighters of the same rank as he was.

Meng Chao had been communicating with Lin Chuan a lot lately, and he felt that his fighting strength had increased like mushrooms after a rain. His confidence swelled up, and he really wanted to meet the elites of Dragon City University, so he naturally agreed to it.

But he was still a little worried in his heart.

Based on what Shao Jianqing said, the humans had once again regained their foothold on the northern offense. Even though they had run into some problems after the storm, they were once again pushing forward. They moved slowly but surely.

Victory was within their grasp; otherwise, the higher-ups would not have started preparing for the interuniversity tournament.

Based on what Meng Chao had seen, she was right.

Even though they had been thrown off their rhythm slightly in the beginning, their persistence finally got through, and they reconstructed the bases, built the forts, killed the monsters, built the railroads, explored the place, and mined the mines.

Now, a few of the military railroads had already extended into Shattered Starlake. The armored trucks filled with heavy railway guns traveled to the center of Shattered Starlake, and the destructive cannon fire could display their might at Graveyard Forest and Raging Waves.

But this was slightly different from the ending Meng Chao remembered from his previous life.

Could it be that he had caused a butterfly effect after he spread the Ultimate Style and harvested a Blood Flower scloretia, which helped Dragon City turn the tables?

Meng Chao could not be certain.

After all, the Ultimate Style had just been born, and its influence was not great. Many of the superhumans just tried it a little before they stopped practicing it, while the veteran elites who stayed in Graveyard Forest for long periods of time did not even have the time to go to the east lake base to test out the Ultimate Style cultivation cabins.

The evolution of the Blood Flower was not a secret either. Through Ning Shewo, Meng Chao learned that the monster research center had discovered this strange parasite long ago and had begun a series of researches on it.

The Blood Flower scloretia he harvested naturally increased the progress of the research by a few percent, but it was not to the state where it could completely change the war.

Meng Chao did not know whether there would be more changes in the northern offense.

But Lin Chuan had recovered and was about to return to the depths of Graveyard Forest to engage in a new round of fights.

During the last few days they spent with each other, they used every second they had to think of all the knowledge they thought could help the other and taught one another everything that they could.

When Lin Chuan heard that Meng Chao had already cleared fourteen main meridians and was thinking about learning a killing move that paid more emphasis to crowd control and long-distance attacks, he decided to teach him the move that propelled him to fame—Thousand Moon Slash.

He also suggested that Meng Chao add two chains to the hilts of his Surging Lightnings so that they could turn into sickles and he could dual wield them.

“My Flame Wing Spear was created using a superbeast’s spine. It can be broken into nineteen segments, and all of them are connected by chains. It’s a chain spear whose attack range reaches dozens of meters, and when necessary, it can also be reconnected into a spear.”

Lin Chuan told Meng Chao that chain-type weapons were very difficult to master, but once he managed to learn them, his attack trajectory would drift about, and the angle of his attacks would be very difficult to handle. His attacks could be much more varied, which would make them unreadable, and their power would also be very strong.

“If you want to practice chain-type weapons, you will need sharp senses and great control over your fingers. You will be controlling the chain like a musician a zither. Only then will you be able to master its essence.

“Fortunately, you’re a harvester during your free time, and it’s a job that pays a lot of attention to the cultivation of your hands. You’ve also cleared all the branch meridians in your fingers. Your senses and control are ten times stronger than those of a normal martial artist. You’re very suited to practicing chain-type weapons.

“Thousand Moon Slash is a move that I’ve been practicing since I became a superhuman. I’ve also thought of a lot of variations for it. It helped me to effortlessly go from Earth Realm to Heaven Realm.

“But as my realm increased, it gradually stopped being suitable for me and Flame Wing Spear. But I can teach it to you, so you can continue making it shine with glory!”

## **Chapter 200: Giant**

Before he left, Lin Chuan gave Meng Chao two chains created from the spines of a Grade Five superbeast Multi-headed Fire Lizard and dozens of unique alloys.

Meng Chao had a good eye. He knew that the spine of the Multi-headed Fire Lizard alone would empty a person’s bank account if they were to buy it on the market, and Lin Chuan had even asked a craftsman to carefully carve hundreds of runic symbols in it after fusing it with unique alloys, so it were both tough and malleable. It could stretch and retract as Meng Chao wanted, and it was much tougher than normal metal chains.

If he attached the two chains to his Surging Lightnings, his attack range would increase five times, and he could bring out the agility and mobility of the Ultimate Style even better than before, along with its characteristic of running if the user could not win.

Meng Chao’s gratefulness toward Lin Chuan was evident on his face.

Lin Chuan laughed, saying that he could already tell that Meng Chao’s achievements in the future would definitely be greater than his. At that time, no matter how Meng Chao wanted to repay him, he would definitely accept it shamelessly.

But Lin Chuan also mentioned that weapons were external objects, and the most important thing for a superhuman’s cultivation was still their own understanding of spirit energy.

“The greatest difference in spirit energy and the heat energy, electricity, and nuclear energy on Earth is that... spirit energy is an energy that has emotions and even a soul.”

On the last day, Lin Chuan helped Meng Chao practice his Thousand Moon Slash with his chain-sabers in the wild.

Meng Chao decided to splurge and used five thousand contribution points to increase his Skillfulness and skillfully imitated every one of Lin Chuan’s movements.

Lin Chuan gasped at his comprehension abilities and said that he had nothing else to teach him in terms of skill, but Meng Chao could not reach Heaven Realm just by learning and understanding new skills. He had to search for what would move his emotions so that the spirit energy in his body would resonate with the spirit energy in the world.

“There is a saying: Spirit energy is the soul of countless powerful, intelligent life forms that existed in ancient times.”

Lin Chuan spread his palms, and raging spirit flames gushed out of his palms. He stared at them and mumbled, "Imagine it. This is the Other World. It's a planet with resources far richer than those on Earth. Millions and even tens of millions of years ago, there were incredibly powerful and intelligent life forms here, and they created a super civilization.

"But due to some reason, this super civilization was destroyed, and all intelligent life forms died. They only left the brain waves and vitality magnetic fields that signified their unwillingness to accept death. Then, due to the unique structure of this planet... or some other reason we don't understand, they were forced to stay or imprisoned in the planet, and they turned into the spirit energy that we know today."

Lin Chuan's stern expression caught Meng Chao's attention. He thought about Lin Chuan's words carefully and shuddered.

Lin Chuan laughed and retracted his spirit flames before he said, "Of course, that's just a hypothesis. What is the nature of spirit energy? Why is there spirit energy in the Other World but none on Earth? Why is it that even though there is no spirit energy on Earth, we, as creatures from Earth, still retain the organs to absorb and cultivate spirit energy, which are organs from ancient times? These are all questions to which we have no answers, and no one knows the truth behind it.

"But no matter what the real nature of spirit energy is, there is something we can be certain of, and that is that it can produce the strongest emotional resonance with humans.

"If you are satisfied with your current state, then you can go along with Mr. Gu's teachings and use the Ultimate Style to continue refining your 1,024 branch meridians. That will definitely be sufficient.

"But if you want to continue moving down the path of a superhuman and reach Heaven Realm or an even higher state of life, you must find the emotion that grants you the strongest power.

"For me, the emotion that grants me the strongest power is sadness, because as I went down my path as a superhuman, I saw many comrades fall before me. Death is usually incredibly brutal and tragic, and I feel like I am moving forward with their destinies on my back. Hence, when I fight, I shed tears without my own knowledge. It helps me release my strongest strength.

"Naturally, I'm not telling you to fight while remembering the most tragic way your comrades died and crying hysterically. After all, if you don't have my looks, you'll look pretty horrid if you cry while fighting."

Meng Chao laughed at the last part.

Lin Chuan smiled as well. Once he was done laughing, he continued. "Your desires, your joy, anger, sadness, happiness, and all the extreme emotions and urges can resonate with your spirit energy and increase your power endlessly.

"The path of cultivation is very long. You'll have to figure out just which one of your emotions can stimulate your fighting will the most!"

Meng Chao could tell that Lin Chuan was bidding him farewell, so he could not help but say, "Big Brother Lin, are you leaving tomorrow?"

“That’s right. I’ve been healing my wounds for a month in Shattered Starlake, and I’m feeling restless from all the inaction. It’s time for me to go back and work in Graveyard Forest.”

Lin Chuan thought for a moment, then said, “I was supposed to bring you to the perimeter of Graveyard Forest and let you test Thousand Moon Slash a few times in real combat so that you can become familiar with the skill and your chain sabers, but I just received a mission.

“I’m to head into the depths of Graveyard Forest. I might even need to get close to Raging Waves or head deep underground. It’s just too dangerous and not suitable for someone in Spirit Tattoo Realm. So, wait for my return, and next time, I’ll definitely fight with you!”

“Big Brother Lin, you don’t have to bother about me, but don’t you think you’re working too hard?”

When Meng Chao heard the word “dangerous”, he could not help but frown and say, “Everyone calls you Reckless Daredevil and says that you spend at least two hundred days a year in the depths of the wild. Most of the Heaven Realm elites don’t cultivate and fight as hard as you do.

“You were just badly injured because you were fighting against the Multi-headed Fire Lizards. I heard from Ms. Li that your heart stopped for a full three minutes! Now that you’ve just recovered, you’re going back into the battlefield and the most dangerous place possible on the planet! Is there a need for you to do that?”

“Of course there is. Poor kids who came out of public renting houses like us don’t have the support of our families nor good foundations. If we don’t work hard, how can we step on the shoulders of those aristocratic children and stand out?”

Lin Chuan smiled in a nonchalant manner and patted Meng Chao’s shoulder. “Little Meng, thanks for your kindness. I know that you’re worried about me, but I’m already used to life in the wild, and I don’t like being in Dragon City.

“Every time I go back, I see all the cars and lights, markets full of people, banquets with people toasting each other, and I feel empty and cold. When I look up, all I see are my deceased comrades. They’re shredded, torn up, just like when they died. They stare at me as if asking why I can enjoy life while they had to die.

“But when I’m in the wild and listen to the howls of the monsters and lie in stinky swamps, I can sleep well. The souls of my deceased comrades become my guardian angels and help me continue forward on my superhuman path, even though it’s full of blood and turmoil.”

Meng Chao frowned and said hesitantly, “Big Brother Lin, have you ever thought that this is... some sort of mental illness, like PTSD or combat stress?”

“Being a superhuman means that you will be using rampaging spirit energy to continuously stimulate the brain so that it can display all sorts of abnormal abilities. If you look at it from this angle, all superhumans have mental disorders. The higher their realm, the worse their mental disorder is.” Lin Chuan tapped the center of his brow and said with a smile, “Of course I know that I’m sick, that’s why I vent my emotions by crying every time I fight. What about you? What’s your mental disorder?”

Meng Chao instantly found himself speechless.

Lin Chuan laughed and said, "Alright, Little Meng. I'll listen to you. Once I'm done with this mission, I'll definitely go back to Dragon City to rest for a few months. I'll visit our homeroom teacher and language teacher in our elementary school. We'll also eat Grandpa Wang's fried lizard skewer. But don't tell him beforehand. We'll queue up with the elementary school students. It'll only taste good if we fight for them!"

"That's a promise!" Meng Chao immediately said. Then, a thought appeared in his head, and he said with some unease, "Must you go on this mission? I feel like this sort of 'We'll go back and visit our homeroom teacher in elementary school after my mission finishes' is as big of a death flag as 'After I finish this mission, I'll go back to my hometown to get married.'"

"Ah, damn you. Are you cursing me?!"

Lin Chuan kicked Meng Chao.

The depressed, handsome Weeping Reaper who caught the hearts of countless girls was acting increasingly more informal in front of Meng Chao.

"I must go on this mission. I'm employed by Sky Pillar Corporation, and I have to be the guide for their exploration team," Lin Chuan explained seriously.

"Sky Pillar Corporation?" Meng Chao sucked in a deep breath.

Sky Pillar Corporation was a mega corporation that existed before the Survival Committee was set up. It started off as a mining and energy production company. Then, it went into the research and development of top-tier machines and the creation of firearms. It was a true giant in the business industry.

During the dark age when viruses mutated, zombies roamed the land, monsters appeared, and order was destroyed, Sky Pillar Corporation had risen to power. They provided a small sanctuary for the citizens in despair and contributed greatly to the formation of the Survival Committee.

During the past few decades, Sky Pillar Corporation discovered dozens of crystal mines one after another and provided a solid base in terms of materials for the continuous perfection of runic symbol technology and the spirit energy cultivation system.

If Lin Chuan was employed by this giant, he had to receive a large salary

"I've always had a dream. I want to renovate the four public renting housing areas to provide sufficient cultivation resources and the best cultivation facilities for the children. I wish we could hire ace teachers and veteran fighters to build their foundations.

"Why should the children of the poor be forced to learn in dilapidated schools and stare at boring textbooks while wondering just what the 'amazing martial arts' are while the aristocratic children can bath in superbeast blood from the moment they're born and train using the VR systems created by the superbrains? Why should they be able to start so far ahead of us?"

Lin Chuan's eyes shone. It was as if he could see the children in Blessed Happiness Street Elementary School sitting in a school building with clean windows while eating nutritional lunches filled with spirit energy. They could also meditate in crystalline, high-end cultivation cabins.

He smiled and mumbled, "If I want to fulfill this dream of mine, I need a lot of money. That's why I have been fighting so hard over the years and have been accumulating money. I've been saving everything until now, and with the high wage I'll get from this mission, I'll have about enough money. Tell me then, how can I give up on it?"