

Oh My God 311

Chapter 311: Perfect Criminal

“Meng Chao, you came at the perfect moment. Come and admire the newest Giant Sandworm we just modified.”

Ever since Meng Chao discovered the remains of the super Giant Sandworm under Trash Site 4, Gao Ye became friendly to him. There was an excited smile on his ugly. “It’s all thanks to you that we found a large amount of industrial wastewater, which can make Giant Sandworms mutate, in the drainage pipe beside Trash Site 4. We extracted the residue and created an original formula. Then, we managed to create a supergene medicine that can make Giant Sandworms evolve further.

“What you see is a Giant Sandworm that has been injected with supergene medicine—an Ultimate Sandworm.

“The efficiency of its rock eating and trash digestion is three times higher than that of normal Giant Sandworms. Its abilities in the comprehensive utilization of trash is also five times higher than the average. You can say that it can eat the astronomical amount of trash created by the tens of millions of Dragon Citizens every day, which will make it an existence similar to a perpetual motion machine. It can clean up the environment and dig tunnels continuously, which will largely increase the speed at which we build the underground subways!”

When Meng Chao stared at Gao Ye, who spoke with an excited flush on his face, he felt complicated emotions.

The longing that shone in his single eye convinced Meng Chao that he truly wanted to develop Dragon City and do something for the tens of millions of comrades he had in the city.

So, how did this biochemical expert who buried his nose in books and experimental equipment become connected with a Supernatural Entity that nearly destroyed Dragon City?

Meng Chao did not harbor any feelings of hate toward Gao Ye.

Even though some of his thoughts were rather extreme, in these difficult times, when many of their people thought of the future, their viewpoints often turned a little extreme.

At the very least, when Gao Ye mentioned that 99% of people in Dragon City were normal humans, Meng Chao could clearly sense his pity and discontent.

Unfortunately, all evidence pointed to Gao Ye.

He had the motive to kill Jin Yongqiang.

He could get in contact with Xie Xiaolei’s terminal, and he also had ways to get his hair, blood, and cornea information. He could even use biochemical technology to create a fake eyeball that belonged to Xie Xiaolei, which would allow him to get through the identification system.

As one of the creators of Spirit Creation Creatures, Gao Ye also would know that Xie Xiaolei had hired Drizzle Studio to control public opinion.

And the most important piece of evidence was definitely the Giant Sandworm in front of him.

It was a super Giant Sandworm that was swiftly becoming similar to the Supernatural Entity from Meng Chao's nightmare.

Unfortunately, he was the only one in all of Dragon City who understood the significance behind this piece of evidence.

In fact, even Gao Ye himself might not know as well as Meng Chao just how the Ultimate Sandworm would turn out.

The next problem was this: how was he supposed to present the evidence to Lu Siya and the people from the abnormal beast research department when they arrived?

Based on the last few times they talked to each other and the information he obtained from Ning Shewo, Meng Chao had a general idea of Gao Ye's personality.

A thought popped up in his head, and he suddenly realized that he might have been overthinking things.

It was probably worth it for him to take a bet in the current situation. Even if he lost, he would not lose anything.

"Director Gao, could you ask the people to go out for the time being? I would like to talk to you about something," Meng Chao said.

Gao Ye was slightly stunned.

The spark in his eye disappeared.

His lone eye now seemed like a burning ball of iron.

He nodded and signalled the people in the lab to leave. Then, he locked the door.

Now, only he and Meng Chao were left in the lab. He stared at the Ultimate Sandworm below him through the strengthened glass.

Half a minute later, Meng Chao finally spoke. "It's the end, Director Gao. The police and people from related departments are on their way here. They're going to perform a complete investigation of Spirit Creation Creatures. I believe that they will be able to find traces of President Xie.

"You have trouble moving, so it's difficult for you to use normal methods to destroy President Xie's body. Your best method was to throw

him into the Giant Sandworm's hatching pond so they would eat him.

"But it has only been a while since it happened. Even if President Xie was really eaten by a Giant Sandworm, it would not be able to digest him completely.

"The moment we cut open the Giant Sandworms' stomachs and search through every inch of the hatching pond, we will definitely find something. You should know better than I do just how advanced biochemical investigation technology is nowadays.

“But I’m more inclined toward the fact that you haven’t killed President Xie, or at the very least, you haven’t been able to get rid of his corpse just yet.

“Even though the employees have been taking turns taking leave over the past few days, it’s still early, and many of the employees are still working.

“I heard that you’re a workaholic. You treat the lab as your home twenty-four hours a day. You spend your time here every day, so it’s only natural that you understand the work-rest schedule of all the employees here, and you also understand the flaws of the surveillance cameras.

“When it’s midnight and the number of employees in the company is the lowest, you would throw President Xie into the hatching pond so that the Giant Sandworms can eat him. After they digest him for twenty-four hours, not a single bone will be left of him.

“An adult who can take care of himself will only be determined as having gone missing after someone loses contact with them for over forty-eight hours. Then, the police will look into the case. At that time, forget about President Xie, even the blood-stained earth in the hatching pond would have been eaten by the Giant Sandworms, and no one will be able to find a single piece of evidence. That’s your plan, right?

“Unfortunately, your plan won’t work. Everything has come to an end, Director Gao.”

Gao Ye listened to him quietly.

His face was invaded by viruses, bacteria, and all sorts of drugs, so it was covered in scars. His expression did not change.

“Meng Chao, I don’t know what you’re talking about,” he said calmly.

“It’s useless, Director Gao.” Meng Chao sighed. “Perhaps my guess is wrong, and you have an even better method to hide President Xie or his corpse. You also know the law very well. You know that without crucial evidence, it will be very difficult for the police to perform a complete search in Spirit Creation Creatures.

“But this struggle is meaningless, because I am 100% certain that it’s you, and I also decided to use all my resources and everything at my disposal to prove that you’re a criminal.

“I believe that you aren’t afraid of death.

“I saw your pictures from university days. You were tall, mighty, handsome, and elegant. You looked even more popular among girls than President Xie.

“Despite those looks, you were willing to face all sorts of dangers and stay in the lab every day, which meant you were infected by viruses and bacteria, and you ended up like this.

“I believe that life and death are nothing to you. You have decided to offer your life to biochemical modification technology and to your cause.

“In other words, your cause is your life.

“But I’ve already decided to prove that you’re a criminal, and President Xie has mysteriously disappeared during this moment. Even if I don’t have evidence that you’re the one who did it, once I make the accusation and you come in control of Spirit Creation Creatures, the company will no longer be trusted by the public, the government, and its own employees.

“I don’t know why you want to kill President Xie, but it’s definitely because you want to be in complete control of Spirit Creation Creatures to fulfill some sort of goal.

“Once I pin Spirit Creation Creatures with murder and President Xie goes missing with his corpse nowhere to be found, the rumors will soon spread through the city, and it’ll be impossible for you to get the resources you want to fulfill your goals.

“Then, even if the law can’t punish you, your cause and your life will come to an end. This is what I meant when I said that it’s all over.

“Of course, I might be paranoid and running my mouth off. You can chase me away. Then, we can wait for forty-eight hours and see whether President Xie will appear.

“But here’s a word of advice, don’t even think about killing me. I ran to Spirit Creation Creatures. There were a lot of surveillance cameras that caught me running here. I have also told my friend where I am, and the security guard, receptionist, and a lot of the employees saw me just now. It’s meaningless for me to go missing. Your plan will still... No, your plan has already failed.”

Meng Chao’s words sparked a light in Gao Ye’s eye, and that light could not be described with words.

He looked at the Ultimate Sandworm like a child staring at a toy he could not touch.

No, it should be said that he was a warrior who was staring at a weapon that was just within his grasp, but which he could not reach.

He heaved a long sigh as if he was removing some sort of disguise and seemed to shed away all his fighting spirit as well. But most of all, he looked like he had thrown away a heavy burden.

“I’m simply not a perfect criminal, am I?” he asked Meng Chao.

“No, your performance was very perfect.”

Meng Chao was not praising Gao Ye.

In truth, if it were not for his status as someone who returned from the future and if he did not have the ability to “predict”, which allowed him to lock down on the existence of Supernatural Entities, there would have been no reason for him to suspect Gao Ye.

If it were not for him persevering and insisting on not letting go of a single piece of evidence that could not even be considered as evidence, Gao Ye’s plan would have worked.

No one would have paid attention to Jin Yongqiang’s death.

And no one would have paid any heed if Xie Xiaolei disappeared one day.

Once Gao Ye gained full power over Spirit Creation Creatures and obtained a lot of deals, he would have ten times the resources compared to the past, and he would be able to create a perfect Ultimate Sandworm.

That Ultimate Sandworm would then turn into a terrifying Supernatural Entity.

But Meng Chao could not understand it. "In the beginning, why did you wish for me to participate in the investigation of murderous pets in Blessed Paradise? You 'unintentionally' mentioned me to Elder Ning because you wanted him to bring me along, right?"

"... I was worried that they would be unable to find the needle-shaped holes in the biochemical pets' ear canals." Gao Ye was stunned for a long while before he explained himself slowly. "Ning Shewo and Sun Yufeng are both old harvesters. They have experience and skill, but their thoughts are stuck in old channels. If they act according to normal procedures, it's unlikely that they would discover that someone might have done something to the deepest part of the biochemical pets' ear canals.

"But you're different.

"I've seen a few of your harvesting videos, and I've heard some rumors about you. You have great imagination and often display harvesting skills that might not be fully developed yet, but are very creative. These skills that you show all symbolize the future development of harvesting.

"Since I knew that you have a close relationship with Ning Shewo, I decided to mention your name. If he brought you along and you showed a stroke of brilliance, which led to you discovering the needle-shaped hole, I wouldn't need to mention its existence later, since if I was the one to speak of it, it would appear unnatural."

Chapter 312: Trapped

"I see. So I was the person you intentionally placed in the observer team to reveal the scheme. Of course, it's fine even if I let your hopes down. You could have used other ways to give a reminder to the investigators that there is something wrong with the biochemical pets' ear canals." Meng Chao looked contemplative. "In other words, you knew that Heavenly Works Machines did something to the biochemical pets. But how could that be? Do you have some insider trade with Heavenly Works Machines that you can't reveal to the world?"

"Of course not." Gao Ye shook his head slowly. "Spirit Creation Creatures and Heavenly Works Machines are competitors who will be eternal enemies in the business field. I am highly against the limitless development of runic symbol machines technology, so I have nothing to do with Heavenly Works Machines. I am a victim when it comes to the case of the murderous pets in Blessed Paradise.

"Of course, Jin Yongqiang was indeed killed by me, but he's a failure whose greed clouded his heart. To seize the deal, he actually decided to inject drugs that will cause the pets to go berserk and kill their owners. Didn't he deserve death?"

"Of course he did." Meng Chao did not intend to condone the fact that Gao Ye killed Jin Yongqiang.

He returned from the apocalypse. He had seen countless lives being taken by burning flames. He was not a person who believed that law should stand supreme.

If Gao Ye had killed Jin Yongqiang out of pure indignation, Meng Chao would have just ignored him.

But this matter was related to a Supernatural Entity.

And Supernatural Entities were the key that decided whether or not humanity would win the Monster War.

He had to dig to the root of the problem and understand what was going on.

Since Gao Ye seemed to be composed and willing to talk to him, Meng Chao would definitely not waste the chance.

Lu Siya's reinforcements were on the way, anyway. He needed to buy time for them.

Of course, Meng Chao was keeping a close eye on Gao Ye's actions.

Ning Shewo had told him that aside from being a biochemical expert, Gao Ye was also a very outstanding monster controller. His mental powers were incredibly strong.

Last time, Meng Chao had also personally seen Gao Ye controlling a Giant Sandworm through the internet.

It was almost certain that Gao Ye had killed Jin Yongqiang by remotely controlling a biochemical pet.

But no matter how great Gao Ye's mental powers were, his physical body was incredibly weak.

He did not have fully functional limbs. There were not many mechanical parts on his wheelchair, and there was no space for him to install any traps.

There was also no space in the lab for him to hide a large biochemical fighting beast.

Meng Chao was confident that he could subjugate him in half a second.

When Meng Chao assured himself that Gao Ye did not have any power to fight back, he relaxed slightly and said, "Even if Jin Yongqiang deserved death, there was no need for you to lynch him.

"Dragon City is in a state of war. The punishments for crimes are very strict. As long as you could reveal Jin Yongqiang's crimes, he would not have been able to run away from being punished by the Supernatural Tower."

"At that time, I..." Gao Ye paused for a moment. "At that time, I was in a very strange situation. I simply watched what he did. I did not have any evidence.

"Heavenly Works Machines is rich and powerful. It has a lot of powerful people in the field of runic symbols technology supporting it. If I didn't have evidence and just accused him, it would be far too easy to stir up a battle of interests between the biochemical modification technology and the runic symbol machines factions.

"Since it would become a battle of interests, the truth and reasoning would no longer be important. Spirit Creation Creatures would not be able to gain any benefits from it, and there was even a high possibility that we would be dragged into the storm and torn to shreds.

“It was better to act promptly and kill Jin Yongqiang so that the ‘accident’ that they worked so hard to create would turn into a ‘murder case’ in which Heavenly Works Machines would also end up as a suspect. Then, the related departments would have to be involved and find the truth.”

“Makes sense. If Jin Yongqiang hadn’t died, there’s a high possibility that this case would have been called an accident, and Spirit Creation Creatures would have been accused of a crime they didn’t commit.”

Meng Chao thought about it. “Honestly, I think that Jin Yongqiang got what he deserved. Even if you cut him up into pieces and tossed him to the Giant Sandworms as food, I wouldn’t have said anything about it. But how did Xie Xiaolei offend you? Why did you have to kill the person who created the company with you and worked together with you for so many years? Was it just because you used his name to work with Drizzle Studio, and this matter was about to come to light?

“But that doesn’t make sense. The situation was really advantageous to Spirit Creation Creatures at that time. Honestly, there was no need for you to do something so unnecessary and have Drizzle Studio sling mud on you. If that hadn’t happened, I wouldn’t have been able to lock down on you so quickly.

“Besides, both of you created the company together. You also have the crucial skills that made Spirit Creation Creatures what it is. If you wanted to work with Drizzle Studio, you could have just asked Xie Xiaolei to help you contact them. Even if the worst case scenario happened that he found out that you used his name, what could he do to you?”

Gao Ye was stunned for a moment, then he smiled bitterly. “I see, so that’s how I exposed myself.

“But those articles targeting biochemical modification technology weren’t me slandering biochemical modification technology. Those were my real thoughts.”

Meng Chao was taken aback. “What do you mean by real thoughts?”

“I believe that if the current biochemical modification technology continues being developed with no one putting a limit on it, it will not be beneficial to most of the Dragon Citizens,” Gao Ye said faintly.

“You should have seen the article where I worried about how biochemical modification technology will create a super AI, right?”

“The stance I took might be biased, but the core thoughts are based on my sincere thoughts. If we stimulate monster minds without caring about the consequences and use all sorts of genetic engineering to combine countless monsters’ intelligences together, sooner or later, they will awaken to real wisdom and become super AI.

“I’m not saying that once monsters gain super intelligence, it will definitely be bad for humanity, but the monsters will certainly be unwilling to submit to human control. That’s a fact.

“Based on this angle, I’m against the current development of biochemical modification technology.”

“Wait, I’m a little confused.” Meng Chao massaged his temples gently. “You’re a biochemical specialist who graduated from Agricultural University and is a creator cum technical director of Spirit Creations Creatures. You’re a capable person in the biochemical modification faction, yet you’re against the current biochemical modification technology?”

“Yes,” Gao Ye said calmly. “Once I gained deep knowledge about biochemical modification technology, I realized its power and possibilities. Is something not right with this?”

“I think... I understand now,” Meng Chao mumbled. “There is no personal grudge between you and President Xie, but you’re divided about the direction in which the company should develop, is that it?”

Gao Ye cast Meng Chao a profound glance. “Meng Chao, you’re really smart. You far surpassed my expectations. Involving you in this might have been my greatest mistake.

“If most people heard that I’ve plotted Xie Xiaolei’s murder, they would think that my motive is connected to seizing power. They would come up with all sorts of strange stories, such as how I’m jealous because all the skills that I’ve developed in the lab were turned into cash in Xie Xiaolei’s pockets or that he lives in glory in the business field while I ended up a monster due to an accident.

“No way. I would never consider killing Xie Xiaolei because of such inane reasons.

“Honestly, we’ve been happily working together for years. If it weren’t for Xie Xiaolei’s talent in business, it would have been impossible for me to gather so much wealth, so much precious resources, so many advanced research equipment, and much less get the deal for Subway No.20, which would lead to ten times the resources I could normally get.

“If it was possible, I would never hurt him. But we do have a difference in opinion regarding the development of the company, and it has created a rift we can’t repair.

“The path I want to take is one he is destined to be unable to take. In fact, I can’t even let him know about it.

“But even if he doesn’t pay attention to the lab, he is still working in the company. It’s impossible for me to change the company into what I want under his nose. So...”

“Change the company into what you want?” Meng Chao thought of something. He pointed at the super Giant Sandworm sleeping behind the glass window. “You want to create a large number of these monsters?”

Gao Ye was silent for a long time.

Meng Chao could tell that his silence did not mean that he had nothing to say about this matter.

Instead, it was because he was collecting his words and choosing the best ones. He wanted to give voice to the flames that had been burning for years in his mind.

Meng Chao held his breath. He did not want to interrupt Gao Ye’s thoughts.

In any case, Gao Ye was trapped. The moment Meng Chao kicked his wheelchair over, he would be unable to go anywhere.

Besides, Meng Chao had a suspicion that Gao Ye was just a small fry. The power that was hidden behind him was the one able to create the Supernatural Entity and was the real monster.

“Meng Chao, do you think that we will be able to easily complete our mission to colonize the Other World?”

Gao Ye had thought about his words for a long time, and in the end, he asked... a question that only he alone could answer correctly. No one else in Dragon City would be able to answer it in the right way. "Do you think that after we win the Monster War, we will run into an even more devastating war?"

Meng Chao was feeling a lot of conflicting emotions. He hesitated for a long time before he said, "The Other World is huge. The monsters can't possibly just be gathered in one spot, right? Even if we get rid of all the monsters around Dragon City, what about the monsters in the distance? We will have to expand our 'steel army' to the fullest.

"Protecting Dragon City is different from conquering areas around Dragon City, and conquering areas near Dragon City is different from a tiring expedition that will be traversing the entire continent and clearing out a supply line that is more than ten thousand kilometers long. I think that the quest to conquer the entire Other World won't be an easy one."

Gao Ye's single eye lit up again.

He looked happy, as if he ran into someone who understood him.

"What if there aren't monsters in other areas?" he asked.

"That's even worse," Meng Chao said. "Monsters have feet, wings, and some even know how to swim. They could have run all over the Other World, but they decided to gather in one spot, which is the Monster Mountain Range. This would mean that there are even more terrifying existences compared to the monsters outside Monster Mountain Range. Even if we get rid of the monsters completely and get out of Monster Mountain Range, we might just be getting out of the 'rookie village'."

"Rookie village?" Gao Ye mumbled. "That's an interesting comparison. Meng Chao, you have such a clear understanding of things at your age. It's in complete harmony with our thoughts. That's not an easy feat!"

"Our'?" Meng Chao instantly thought of something. "Director Gao. Do you have another organization behind you?"

Chapter 313: Dragon City One Hundred Years Later

Gao Ye cast a deep glance at Meng Chao, but did not answer his question directly. He just continued with whatever he wanted to say, "There are twenty-four hours in a day, three hundred and sixty five days in a year. There is a leap year once every four years. This is something even children know, but if this system is applicable in the Other World as it is on Earth, then it's really strange and even terrifying.

"This means that the Other World has a similar rotation and orbital period as Earth.

"Of course, it also has similar gravity, supply of oxygen, ozone structure, crust structure, ecosystem, and so on and so forth.

"You must understand, humans had once performed deductions on the planets within hundreds of light years from Earth, but they did not find any planet that was similar to Earth and was inhabitable.

"But we have gone through some kind of mysterious transmigration, and we somehow managed to transmigrate to a planet that is highly similar to Earth. The zombie virus could even instantly spread

among us. Don't you think that this sort of coincidence when there are billions of galaxies in the universe is a bit too ridiculous?

Meng Chao thought about it and nodded before he said, "Yeah. Our transmigration might not be a coincidence. But not even the Supernatural Tower knows what happened. Does your organization know the answer?"

He was thinking of all ways to get more information from Gao Ye.

"No one has the answer, but we can perform some simple deductions," Gao Ye said. "First, transmigration doesn't happen randomly. There must be some sort of... super technology that is able to support the creation of a galactical tunnel between Earth and the Other World.

"Second, Other World and Earth's natural environment and ecosystems were modified before. Either the Other World was modified based on Earth, or Earth was modified with the goal of turning it into the Other World. Of course, there's another possibility: Both Earth and the Other World were modified based on another habitable planet.

"Since Earthlings and the living beings of the Other World can digest and absorb each other and even spread their viruses between them, this means that we originally belonged to the same ecosystem.

"If we factor in the large amount of sci-fi technology we discovered in the ancient ruins under the Supernatural Tower and how the runic symbols there and some of the 'diagrams' we discovered could be formed in the human body, this means that a long time ago, the Other World must have had an advanced ancient civilization, which had a lot of ties with Earth's civilization.

"Now, this is the problem, do the direct descendants of this ancient civilization still exist? And if so, how strong are they?"

A thought popped up in Meng Chao's head, and he intentionally said, "I don't know, Director Gao. What does your organization think?"

Gao Ye did not fall for it. He only smiled faintly and said, "My personal view is that the direct descendants of this ancient civilization still occupy the largest and most fertile land in the Other World. The reason is as you said. If countless fierce and ruthless monsters were driven to Monster Mountain Range, it means that there must be existences that are even more terrifying than monsters in the Other World. Perhaps they are what you would call... the real Other World's civilization.

"This civilization might not be in possession of the super technology from the ancient civilization that connected the Other World and Earth. In fact, in certain aspects, they might not have reached the standards of Earth's civilization one hundred years ago.

"One hundred years ago, we had already managed to fire man-made satellites into space and saw the full face of our home planet. We also used high-altitude reconnaissance aircrafts to take pictures of most of the livable space. There is no way we would not know if an unknown civilization arrived on our planet and lived in it for half a century.

"But if we look at it from another angle, this ancient civilization that was incredibly advanced and could create an ecosystem that is practically identical to its planet on a planet that is billions of light years apart couldn't possibly be completely destroyed. It must have left something behind.

“Since we could discover ancient ruins under the Supernatural Tower, how can we believe that the direct descendants of the ancient civilization living in the boundless Other World would not have discovered more ancient ruins and obtained the power inside them?”

“Perhaps their use of that power remains in a very primitive state.

“But even if they use the simplest and crudest method to activate runic symbols, they will pose great trouble to us, the expedition army from Earth.

“They don’t need to have any advanced technology or even the concept of it. They only need to have similar technology and civilization standards as in the Middle Ages along with tens of thousands of Earth Realm elites, thousands of Heaven Realm elites, and nearly one hundred Deity Realm elites.

“Through guerilla tactics, unrestricted warfare, and all sorts of destructive methods, they would be able to stop our colonization. We may kill more than one hundred times the people we lose, but we will still end up with nothing, and the losses will outweigh the gains.

“Based on what I said, the task of conquering the Other World will not be that easy. We will face a long and gruelling war, and it might last thirty years, fifty years, and even one hundred years. Don’t you agree?”

Meng Chao could not agree to Gao Ye’s theory. The bloody future in the memory fragments of his past life was even more brutal and tragic compared to Gao Ye’s guesses.

But the war to conquer the Other World would not last for one hundred wars. Instead, in less than fifty years, Dragon City would fail in the colonization war and be completely devoured by the Other World.

Meng Chao looked down, and the spark in his eyes faded away while he asked in puzzlement, “Director Gao, why are you telling me this? Is this related to why you killed President Xie?”

“Of course it is. I don’t have any personal grudges with Xie Xiaolei. We were business partners with a very good relationship. But to save most of the normal people in Dragon City, I must use Spirit Creation Creatures to develop a brand new technology which will deeply change our civilization. This is something Xie Xiaolei will never agree to, so I can only use the worst method to handle the situation.”

Gao Ye sighed and cast another glance at Meng Chao before he said, “As for why I’m telling you this... Perhaps it’s because I’m very impressed with you and believe that there is a certain chance that you will agree with my beliefs and fight for it.”

Meng Chao could not help but laugh.

“Director Gao, do you think that I would acknowledge your beliefs and fight for it after I’ve captured you?”

Once he said those words, he regretted his actions, because he suddenly realized that if he had pretended to agree with Gao Ye’s beliefs, it would have made it easier for him to solve the Mystery of the Supernatural Entities.

He might have been able to through Gao Ye and track down the clues to find and join the organization behind him. Then, he could capture all the people who created the White Spirit and all the other Supernatural Entities.

“I don’t know, but it’s worth a try.” Gao Ye did not know his thoughts, so he continued speaking calmly. “At the very least, I believe that your current self is still willing to stand on the side of the 99% of normal people in Dragon City because you’ve just awakened to supernatural abilities.”

Meng Chao frowned a little. “It seems like your organization has decided to assume that the 99% of normal people are enemies with the 1% of superhumans.”

Gao Ye did not answer him. He looked at the super Giant Sandworm behind the window in a daze and thought for a long time before he changed the topic. “Since we agreed that the war to colonize the Other World won’t be won easily, then let’s go to a new topic from this point of view. How do you imagine Dragon City will be like one hundred years later? Have you ever thought about this question?”

Meng Chao was slightly stunned. He shook his head.

He had indeed never thought about how Dragon City might look like one hundred years later.

In his nightmare, Dragon City was completely destroyed fifty years later.

“Since you’ve never imagined it, shall I tell you?” Gao Ye said. “First, due to the war, we will lack resources like before. As the supply line will grow longer, the number of territories we need to defend will also become larger. We will need to spend more resources on them. Most of the resources will be used for war instead of the pockets of the normal citizens so that they can change their lives.

“In other words, when the Survival Committee mentioned that as long as we win the Monster War, everyone will be able to live happily and comfortably, it’s all a lie, or at least, it’s an unrealistic dream.

“Before we conquer the Other World, the problem of limited resources will never be resolved. Do you agree with this statement?”

Meng Chao’s mind raced.

In his previous life, Dragon City’s core was badly damaged while it was still in the “rookie village”, and they did not have an easy time in the subsequent battles, either. They suffered from a lack of resources for a long period of time, and the normal people were indeed unable to live good lives.

But in this life, he had become the butterfly that caused a storm, and he had completely changed the results of the northern offense.

As long as they destroyed the Nine Great Supernatural Entities, they could smoothly end the Monster War so that Dragon City could rush out of the “rookie village” at full health.

This should give them an easier time in the subsequent colonization war.

With the plundering of loot and the use of Earth soldiers who are armed to the teeth, they could forcefully open up the consumer market in the Other World and indirectly suck its blood. Then, the lives of the Dragon Citizens would definitely be better than in his previous life, right?

“I know what you’re thinking. As long as we will be successful against outside forces, we’ll be able to suck the blood of the many locals living all over the vast Other World. The normal citizens will then be able to live much better lives by relying on the profits they gain from war,” Gao Ye said coldly.

“The Survival Committee wants to train up Dragon Citizens into brainless fighting machines who will rush to the frontlines as vanguards and become sitting ducks the moment they hear slogans like ‘We’re doing this for Earth!’. That’s why they’re continuously expanding the credit hours for cultivation courses in basic education and are using various excuses to endlessly suppress the time and depth of humanities subjects like history.

“You didn’t learn much about Earth’s history in school, did you?”

“The moment you did, you would know that not all people become rich through war.

“The countless colonization wars on Earth proved that even if the citizens belonged to the countries who won gloriously, they were not able to change their fates.

“When an empire in the west conquered the seven seas, set up countless colonies, and became known as the empire where the sun never sets, her women and children still had to overwork themselves to death in hellish textile mills. The average time between when a worker entered a factory and entered their grave was just a short five years.

“When an empire in the east won against a powerful enemy and set the rising sun flag on the fertile lands of the foreign country, her warlords and tycoons became rich, but the wives, sisters, and daughters of the normal citizens had to sell their bodies to fill up the holes left behind when the country was drained for military expenses.

“The colonization war only profits the rulers. It will continue strengthening the power of the rulers and increase the gap between them and normal people. This is something that always happened in history, and it will not change just because we transmigrated to the Other World.”

Chapter 314: Loyalty of Superhumans

Meng Chao cast a glance at the clock hanging above Gao Ye’s head.

Time was on his side.

“I’m beginning to understand you less. What does all these trifling matters from the past have to do with the future of Dragon City?”

“History is like a mirror we can shine on our future.” The light in Gao Ye’s single eye became even brighter, but his expression became calmer. “As the scale and intensity of the colonization war continues, a large amount of resources and profit will be sent to the superhumans, especially the high-grade ones. It will be in order to help them reach higher realms and gain even more power.

“Those superhumans will naturally grow even stronger and only with even more resources offered to them will they respond to the needs of the colonization war.

“And as the territory we control continues expanding and the supply line becomes longer, the normal soldiers of the Red Dragon Army will become weaker. In time, they will no longer be able to bring out the power of the ‘steel army’.

“The ‘steel army’ that should be able to sweep through all forces and win all battles will need a smooth communication line and a lot of supplies to bring its fighting strength.

“We’ll need hardened road surfaces, railroads, airports, heavy transportation vehicles, and sea routes with aircrafts protecting them. Our heavy industry will have to be stable, reliable, and not easily destroyed by the enemy. It’s only when we have all this that the ‘steel army’ will bring to fruition what it has said it’s able to do.

“Unfortunately, there is just no way the Other World’s civilization will have a lot of hardened roads and railroads, and that is if they even have a civilization.

“Even though Dragon City has developed a lot of automatized and highly efficient construction equipment, it is still impossible for us to spread a tight communication network all over the Other World and protect it from all the creatures on this planet.

“This means that in this vast Other World, the Red Dragon Army will have a very difficult time fighting with the strategies from Earth and only a large number of soldiers at its disposal. Even if it works, the necessary capital will be ten times or even a hundred times higher than on Earth. The military expenditure will be astronomical and will collapse our entire financial system.

“Dragon City can only choose to pour most of the resources into the superhumans. They must use the agile superhumans who do not face any need for supplies and can substitute an entire well-trained army.

“Once the superhumans become the protagonists, the Red Dragon Army and equipped normal soldiers will gradually turn into side characters and subordinates, because they won’t be able to get any resources. It will turn into a vicious cycle. They will no longer be able to take down cities and will only be used as public security in our own territories.

“Meng Chao, do you think I’m making sense?”

Meng Chao opened his mouth, but he didn’t say what was on his mind: Yeah, you’re making too much friggin’ sense.

Gao Ye was not just making sense, but talking about the reality that Meng Chao remembered from his previous life.

In a world that possessed supernatural powers, normal soldiers were just too weak and faced too many limitations that made them unable to bring out their full power.

And the most crucial point was resources.

When the Red Dragon Army wanted to fortify Dragon City because their families were there, they had shocking fighting strength. Regardless of whether they were facing Apocalyptic Beasts, other supernatural creatures, or the strongest magicians, they stood firmly in their stations and faced death with a smile. They fought until there were no soldiers left.

The heavy industry that was right at their doorstep could provide them with an endless supply of tanks, aircrafts, or at the very least, ammo. With these, they could form a steel army that tore their enemies’ physical bodies to shreds.

However, once the Red Dragon Army left the area controlled by Earthlings and went on an expedition, the mountain ranges, rivers, forests, swamps, and the complicated, ever-changing, as well as extreme weather of the Other World would make them suffer.

And the targets they needed to conquer were not the savages found on Earth.

They were magicians who controlled incredibly powerful supernatural abilities; elusive elves who controlled entire patches of forests; barbarians and beast folk who were fearless and could enter a berserk state in an instant; and even dwarves who could destroy the ground in just a few short days and damage the railways built by the Red Dragon Army, which were hundreds of kilometers long.

The accursed locals had a million ways to destroy the supply lines of the Red Dragon Army.

When a modern army did not have any supplies, it was no different from an ancient army that had run out of supplies.

The worst thing was that the large fighting machines of the Red Dragon City used crystals as their source of energy.

Compared to the gasoline and gunpowder on Earth, crystals were an incredibly unstable and highly dangerous source of power.

It was not rare for a situation to be clearly beneficial to Earth's army, but the locals, driven forward by their fervent beliefs, would sacrifice a few of their powerful fighters' lives to accurately locate the spot where Earth's army had stored their ammunition and explode all the crystals.

Such a tragedy had happened multiple times.

And because of it, the higher-ups and normal citizens in Dragon City were forced to admit that relying solely on their "steel army" to sweep through the lands and conquer all of the Other World was a fool's dream.

Hence, Gao Ye was completely right. Before Meng Chao returned to the past, the tactical resources had indeed been given solely to the superhumans, and everyone relied on them to fight against the powerful fighters of the Other World's locals.

The Red Dragon Army had been gradually split into three parts.

The first part was an incredibly small but elite group. They were a rapid response force, and at their largest, they were still no bigger than a brigade.

The Ghost Tribe that Meng Chao joined in his previous life might not have been a real fighting brigade, but it was a core fighting force that was commonly seen in Dragon City.

The second was a group of combat engineers. They specialized in following behind the powerful fighters to reinforce them with firepower, to repair roads and bridges, and to build all sorts of trenches and fortresses.

The third was the security force. After the powerful fighters from Earth killed the elites of the Other World and the combat engineers built the fortresses, they were stationed in the fortresses to intimidate the locals.

Among the three, the security force was the largest.

No matter what sort of glorious history, what powerful equipment, and what high morale an army had, once it was reduced to being a security force, it would no longer be the same. It could only fight the elusive guerilla squads, so their strength went downhill and their core collapsed.

The Red Dragon Army did not wish to turn into a side character in the colonization war and become a security force that could only run around dealing with the elves' curses and the dwarves' warhammers.

The higher ups did everything they could to research Heroic Spirit Technology and gathered together the brainwaves of thousands of soldiers to create the Battle Soul Technology, which had great fighting power. It was their best try to regain their position in the war.

But this technology did not completely close the distance between normal soldiers and high-grade superhumans.

The Red Dragon Army was destined to never be able to reach the status of the homeland security forces on Earth.

"Based on your expression, I can tell that you agree with me," Gao Ye said happily. "I didn't expect that we would be able to communicate so smoothly. Usually, university students at your age are all rash, fanatic, and have blind faith. They believe that victory is within their grasp, and they seldom think about their future calmly, like you do.

"In any case, in the decades of war in the future, the superhumans' power, wealth, and authority will continue rising, and the distance between them and normal people will continue increasing.

"And as their cultivation bases go up, Dragon City will use biochemical modification technology, runic symbol machines technology, and the most advanced superbrain technology to develop pseudo-human AI and automatized technology. The end result will be all sorts of fighting machines that don't need to be produced or controlled by normal humans. They might be drones and thinking machines or biochemical fighting beasts that will further replace the positions of normal soldiers.

"To a matchless elite, instead of a squad of normal humans, it would be better to bring numerous drones, thinking machines, and biochemical beasts to take down a place where Other World's locals stay. Some of them may not even bring anything. They would just lurk at the spot where their enemies stay and assassinate the core members of the enemy forces.

"Drones have no fear, thinking machines will not break down, and even if biochemical beasts die, you will not need to pay a single cent to their family members as compensation. If things don't go well, there won't be any need for them to save their comrades trapped and surrounded by locals.

"Sooner or later, normal people won't even have the value as cannon fodder.

"If a superhuman has a large supply of drones, thinking machines, and biochemical beasts or their very own mega corporation which can produce countless machines and they conquer a few cities far away from Dragon City and force a large number of locals to submit to them, you will see how much loyalty they will have toward Dragon City."

Meng Chao frowned a little. "What do you mean?"

“It’s very simple. Think about it. If you’re a matchless elite who is above Deity Realm, your fighting strength is equivalent to that of an army, and you have an incredibly advanced brain... Your calculative and deductive abilities are equivalent to those of a superbrain and you can control thousands of automated fighting machines at the same time, while you’re also the boss of some mega corporation...

“With such power, once you’ve conquered several cities in the Other World or even a whole kingdom, would you still be completely loyal to Dragon City and the normal citizens who are far beneath you? Will you still place their interests above yours?”

“Dragon City is not a normal country. The Survival Committee is not a government that is highly prestigious and can control all superhumans. Even the seemingly powerful Supernatural Tower has to continuously compromise before the high-grade superhumans and search for the greatest common divisor.

“If the colonization war drags on, it will only make the high-grade superhumans and the mega corporations they control continue growing. They will turn into monsters that can no longer be defeated. In the end, it’ll be the superhumans who will control Dragon City and not Dragon City who controls superhumans.

“And these superhumans who have all sorts of resources and benefits in the depths of the vast Other World, and maybe even their own kingdoms, will only have one connection left with the normal people in Dragon City—they all came from Earth.

“Dragon City transmigrated only half a century ago, so many of the old timers are from Earth and they ensured that the new generation born in the Other World did not forget its roots. For now, they help the superhumans maintain a close relationship with the normal people and force them to work together.

“But I wonder, if another half a century passes and all the old timers born on Earth die and the new generation becomes part of the Other World, how many of them will remember that all of us came from Earth?”

Chapter 315: Poison Coated in Honey

Gao Ye was being quite the alarmist, and it sounded like he was trying to terrify Meng Chao.

The only thing missing was him sticking his face to Meng Chao’s nose and saying, “You didn’t think about that, did you?”

Meng Chao remained calm and indifferent.

Gao Ye felt a little disappointed, but he could only continue talking based on his thoughts. “We believe that after decades of the colonization war, Dragon City will definitely split into two groups that are as different as heaven and earth.

“On the first level, you will have superhumans. They will be much stronger than the current superhumans in terms of power and authority.

“They will be in control of power that can destroy the world and will have mega corporations that are much larger than the current ones. Once they conquer multiple tribes and countries of the Other World’s locals, they might even turn into Gods for those people.

“At that time, those high-and-mighty superhumans will be free to use drones, thinking machines, and biochemical beasts to create an army loyal just to themselves and which could be considered as an extension of their limbs.

“If they want to have slaves or cannon fodder, they will not even need to ask for help from Dragon City. They could just use the locals to carry out their will.

“Such superhumans will no longer be kept in place by Dragon City and will not need to be accountable before the normal citizens. They will be free to do whatever they want and go after their dreams of becoming stronger or getting more benefits for their mega corporations.

“If, at that time, they will still be willing to maintain the existence of the Survival Committee and defending the honor of Dragon City, it’ll be entirely because the Survival Committee and Dragon City will have turned into their tool which can get them more resources. On their path to evolving from humans into superhumans, the Survival Committee and Dragon City will provide them with best fuel.

“On the second level, you will have normal humans.

“I believe that in the future, the normal people in Dragon City will not be as bad as the normal citizens of the empires that rose to power on Earth in terms of material wealth and basic safety.

“Since the superhumans will have all resources and there will no longer be any need for them to squeeze out more resources from their past comrades.

“But the superhumans will also have no drive to pour their resources onto their comrades so that they could cultivate and become stronger than themselves.

“This has nothing to do with morality. It’s just a very simple mathematical problem.

“When the same resources are used on them, it will make them stronger and help them break their limits. They will learn brand new divine arts because of that. But when it’s used on their comrades, they will just cultivate third-class fighters who are slightly stronger than cannon fodder. So why would they do something so unnecessary?

“In the end, even if Dragon City’s civilization really manages to conquer all of the Other World, the normal people’s lives might not be any better than now. In fact, it’s highly likely that they will just live their previous lives. They will sleep in cramped spaces that are like hornets’ nests. Every day, they will eat synthesized food made of earthworm meat and monster haslets to fill their stomachs. They won’t win against superhumans in terms of intellect, and when it comes to the costs of hiring, they won’t win against the drones or the locals turned slaves.

“They won’t be able to climb up nor go down. They won’t have any work and will have to rely on the superhumans to give them alms and care for their well-being. The mental gloom will then be vented on online entertainment that can stimulate their senses, and as time goes by, they will become the entire civilization’s burden, parasites, and trash.

“Meng Chao, this is Dragon City’s future. Don’t you think that this is terrifying?”

“Urk...” Meng Chao blinked and thought, ‘Something as good as that will happen?’

Even though Gao Ye's deductions were logical and the idea that most normal people will turn into burdens and parasites was very terrifying, Meng Chao had seen an even more terrifying future.

Compared to the future where Dragon City was reduced to dust, the "bad future" Gao Ye described was practically heaven.

Meng Chao scratched his head. He was gradually coming to understand Gao Ye's worries.

He and his companions were afraid that the superhumans would become too egotistical once they conquered all of the Other World and change.

But those were just unwarranted worries.

Or rather, they were too optimistic.

In truth, Dragon City would not conquer the Other World.

Regardless of whether it was the normal people or the superhumans, when faced with the rampage of the extraordinary beings in the Other World, they could only work together and struggle together. And in the end, die together.

"Now, you should know who 'we' are." Gao Ye did not know the countless thoughts that flashed through Meng Chao's mind. He thought that Meng Chao was intimidated by his words, so he raised his head and said faintly, "We're people who don't want that future to come true. We wish to limit the strength of superhumans so that the superhumans and normal people will reach a balance."

"Wait," Meng Chao said, "Director Gao, you're a superhuman as well."

"That's right. I'm a superhuman, and you're a superhuman too." Gao Ye sighed long and hard. "But before we became superhumans, we were humans. And even after we became superhumans, we have no intention to betray the interests of human civilization, right?"

"If the bad future I described just now comes true and the 1% of superhumans become strong enough that they surpass the limits and the definition of humans, they will break free of Dragon City, Earth, and human civilization to exist on their own. The 99% of the population will then become weaker and will lose the spirit and ability to fight for their civilization.

"In the end, they turn into burdens and parasites. Do you think that this was the original goal for colonizing the Other World? Will these two levels of people be able to defend the interests of human civilization?"

Meng Chao thought about it and said, "Director Gao, even if you and your organization are not burdening yourselves with unnecessary worries, isn't it too early for you to think about this problem? This is just like a husband and wife buying a lottery ticket that they believe will win the grand prize of five hundred million but getting into an argument about the distribution of money. There's no need for that, right?"

"No. There's absolutely a need for it. If we don't think and act now, it'll be too late," Gao Ye said seriously. "The superhumans are getting stronger day by day, and the distance between them and normal humans is getting larger every day as well."

“Now, if the normal people work together, they can still keep the superhumans in check. But when the superhumans reach power equivalent to that of gods and demons, how will the normal people be able to fight for fairness?”

“Don’t you think that you’re thinking of the superhumans in too deplorable a fashion?” Meng Chao frowned. “No matter how strong the superhumans are, they were once normal people. Many of the superhumans still sincerely want to protect the interests of humanity, and that includes the interests of normal people. The Supernatural Tower and the Survival Committee also mention unity more than anything else. The stronger a person is, the greater their responsibility is.

“Over the past few years, the Supernatural Tower has mentioned two slogans. Didn’t you hear them? ‘The blood of the strong flows for the weak!’ and ‘Superhumans are the weapons of human civilization!’

“I believe that the superhumans who adhere to this spirit won’t lose control completely.”

“Of course I’ve heard the two slogans before, but don’t you think that they are very terrifying?” Gao Ye asked with a cold sneer. “‘The blood of the strong flows for the weak.’ On the surface, it increases morale, but it also influences our thoughts. We end up categorizing humans into the strong and the weak.

“It also emphasizes the duty of the strong. But you must understand, duty and power are reciprocal. When the strong spill their blood for the weak, they have to enjoy more resources compared to the weak. In fact, it’s only natural for them to be able to ask for payment from the weak.

“At the same time, this slogan encourages laziness among the weak. It makes the weak think that it’s the duty of the strong to spill their blood and sacrifice for them. Meanwhile, all they need to do is hide under the wings of the strong.

“‘Superhumans are the weapons of human civilization’ runs on the same theory. It might sound like a heroic slogan, but in truth, it gives the authority of brute force to superhumans. Whoever has the weapons in hand can control everything. If there comes a day when the weapon changes its direction and points at a different target, what are the weak supposed to do?

“Of course, I believe that the Supernatural Tower had no ill will when they promoted these two slogans. Most of the superhumans in the current era are also sincerely carrying out the spirit of the two slogans and are fighting for human civilization. They are even sacrificing their lives for them.

“But humans change.

“Even if the superhumans of this generation don’t change, their descendants, the superhumans of the next generation, and the superhumans of the generation after that will change.

“You mentioned just now that no matter how strong a superhuman is, they were born of normal people. Right now, this might be the case, but in fifty years or one hundred years, when the father, mother, grandfathers, grandmothers, great-grandfathers, and great-grandmothers will all be superhumans, why should they think that they came from normal people and have the duty to fight for normal people?

“At that time, I’m afraid that ‘the blood of the strong flows for the weak!’ and ‘Superhumans are the weapons of human civilization!’ will be given a brand new meaning. The slogans will turn into poison covered in honey.

“In other words, the 99% of our population cannot place all their hopes on moral code and slogans of the 1%. Otherwise, the future of our civilization will definitely be bleak and full of bloodshed.

“The weak shouldn’t hope that the strong will shed their blood for them without reason and limitations. The weapon of human civilization should be every human. As long as normal people and superhumans reach a balance in strength, our civilization will have a future. It’s only then that we will be able to gain true victory in the colonization war.”

“Director Gao, you convinced me,” Meng Chao scratched his head and said, “But I still don’t understand it. What... does the balance between normal people and superhumans have to do with the matter that happened at Spirit Creation Creatures? Right now, the normal people in Dragon City can also awaken to supernatural powers through cultivation to keep the high-grade superhumans and their mega corporations in check!”

“Sure they can. But how many of them do? And is it a rising trend?” Gao Ye asked. “As the resources become more centralized on the high-grade superhumans and mega corporations and the entire cultivation system is made more complicated and more advanced, there will be more divine arts that must be trained since young for people to have any chance of mastering them.

“The resources required to cultivate will also become higher, and normal people’s hopes of becoming superhumans will become less likely to come to fruition. The promotion channel in Dragon City will also become shorter. The idea of a poor child turning into a powerful fighter will gradually become something akin to a miracle.

“Even if normal people will want to rely on cultivation to turn their lives around, it will become an impossible task. How will then they be able to keep the matchless elites and mega corporations in check?”

“Lucky children like you, who have extraordinary talent and receive all sorts of blessings, will also become rare existences. To most normal people, the path to become a superhuman via normal means will be blocked.

“So, I developed a piece of technology...”

Chapter 316: Humans in Monster Flesh

Meng Chao now understood the key to Gao Ye’s speech.

Even though he did not understand why Gao Ye had decided to be sincere, he still held his breath and listened carefully.

“Look, we currently face three problems.” Gao Ye extended three bony fingers. “First, normal people cannot catch up with the development of the current era. In this new world where spirit energy explodes forth and where biochemical technology and runic symbol machines technology continue changing, they will gradually lose their place.

“Second, superhumans will become stronger. With automatized technology, unmanned fighting vehicles, and biochemical beasts protecting them, they will be able to monopolize the market, and no one will be able to keep them in check.

“Third, as biochemical modification technology and runic symbol machines technology continues to develop, the possibility of AI being born, awakening, and going out of control will continue increasing. Regardless of whether it’s Apocalyptic Beasts or thinking vehicles with superbrains, they all have the possibility of awakening and turning into fearsome enemies.

“I’ve been thinking for a long time about these three questions. In the end, I found a way to kill three birds with one stone.

“Monsters being in control of human-like intelligence is definitely a very dangerous matter. But if we give humans control of monster-like strength, that’ll be fine, won’t it?”

A strange smile appeared on Gao Ye’s face, and Meng Chao could not help but ask, “What do you mean?”

“You should know that aside from being skilled in biochemical modification, I am also a monster controller,” Gao Ye explained. “The current monster controlling technology relies on the monster controller using their cultivation and biochemical modification technology at the same time.

“They open some of the ‘ports’ in the monster controller and biochemical beasts’ brains so that some of their central nervous system would be connected wirelessly. While they share their senses, the monster controllers can use their minds to stimulate the biochemical beasts’ glands and give them some simple commands.

“But this sort of connection is only a surface-level control, and it can be disrupted easily. The frequency of the brainwaves is not the same on both sides, so there is a slight delay.

“Monster controllers cannot control the biochemical beasts’ will completely, so they are no different from traditional beastmasters. The only difference is that they switched from the beastmasters’ whips and goads to mind power.

“This monster controlling technology requires great mind power to control a beast. Unless you awaken to supernatural power, you will never be able to become a monster controller.

“But the new generation monster controlling technology I’ve developed after ten years of blood, sweat, and tears is different.

“The gene medicine I developed will not just open up most of the neural ports in the human brain and beast brain, it will allow the human consciousness to blend with the biochemical beast’s consciousness. Since a human’s intelligence is high, their sense of self is also incredibly strong. Hence, the human consciousness will usually be able to wipe out a biochemical beast’s consciousness, and from then on, they will be able to completely control the biochemical beast’s body.

“In short, I can move a human’s consciousness, or their ‘soul’, into the brain of a biochemical beast.

“We’ll no longer need to use the beastmaster’s whip nor the beastmasters themselves, because we’ll be able to become the monsters. We’ll be monsters with human consciousness. We’ll fuse human intelligence together with monster strength. It will increase our work efficiency and fighting strength more than one hundred times when compared to traditional biochemical beasts and traditional mind control methods!”

“Shifting human souls into monster brains?” Meng Chao gulped.

His mouth went dry, and his temples throbbed.

It was as if there was something moving in the air, like electric currents sizzling around him.

“Don’t you think that this is the ultimate answer to solving all the problems?” Gao Ye asked with a smile. “First, the current cultivation system is too hard for normal people. They also need too many resources. Even if both parents of a normal household work proper jobs, it is still very difficult for them to pay for their children’s expensive school, the extracurricular classes, gene medicine and high-calorie nutritional fluid.

“Even if they manage to provide for them, if the children are not talented, the millions of dollars worth of school fees and nutrition fees will end up going into waste.

“But my new generation monster controller technology, or rather, consciousness transferring technology is different. As long as I’m given more time and resources, I will definitely be able to find a way to transfer a normal person’s consciousness into a biochemical beast’s brain, and that way, a normal person will be in possession of a monster’s strength.

“Most of the monsters, even if they’re Nightmarish Beasts or Hell Beasts, are only about as intelligent as a seven- or eight-year-old child. But they can learn all sorts of skills, so there is simply no reason for a normal person to be unable to learn them, right?

“That way, normal people will be able to use the monstrous strength of biochemical beasts. The work efficiency of a monster with human intelligence and consciousness will definitely be much higher than that of drones and automatized machines.

“And if there are any ambitious superhumans who want to rise above Dragon City and even human civilization, the normal people in control of monster bodies will be able to rise up in arms and fight until both sides are severely wounded. This balance will allow our civilization to walk much further.

“Meanwhile, due to human souls existing in biochemical beasts’ brains, they will actually be humans in monster flesh, and we won’t need to worry about monsters gaining a sense of self or possessing super intelligence.

“It’s a move that kills three birds with one stone. Isn’t that great?”

Meng Chao pondered it for a long time before he said cautiously, “It sounds good, but there is a similar characteristic to all lies: they sound nice. You’ve been going on and on for a long time, and you still haven’t explained why you killed Jin Yongqiang and Xie Xiaolei.”

“... Because they pose a problem to my plan.” Gao Ye was silent for a while. “A month ago, while I was remotely controlling a Giant Sandworm to conduct an investigation under Trash Site 4, I accidentally saw Jin Yongqiang sneaking around.

“I used the new generation monster controlling technology, so my control over the Giant Sandworm was far greater than of a normal monster controller.

“In an instant, I sensed the man’s presence and noticed that he was sneakily injecting something into some of the Giant Sandworms. They instantly went berserk, and my consciousness was viciously pushed outside.

“But by then, I had already noticed Jin Yongqiang’s characteristics and got a good idea about his status and goal.

“Hence, when he came to Spirit Creation Creatures’ pet shop to buy a Contest Tiger, I predicted what he was going to do.

“I paid attention to him and left a ‘backdoor’ in the chip of his Contest Tiger’s brain. It will allow me to remotely control his biochemical pet.

“Jin Yongqiang had no idea that he could invade his biochemical pet’s brain through the wireless network. I often connected to its eyes and ears and saw things that he didn’t want others to see.

“Then, one day, I saw him injecting drugs that made monsters go berserk into the ear canals of his neighbors’ biochemical beasts. Both of them were biochemical pets from our company. I was angry, so I killed him.”

“Wait,” Meng Chao said, “since you saw it, why didn’t you report it to the police? It takes a few hours for the stimulative drugs for the mutated rabies virus to completely invade the central nervous system. If we consider the time, you could have saved two innocent people’s lives.”

Gao Ye was silent for a while before he said, “I didn’t have any proof. Even if I reported it to the police, I couldn’t do anything to Jin Yongqiang and Heavenly Works Machines, which would definitely support him. Perhaps they would come up with something even larger that would harm more innocents. It would be better—”

“It would be better to watch Jin Yongqiang kill someone and then remotely control the biochemical pet to kill Jin Yongqiang. You would then blow the accident to epic proportions and turn it into a murder,” Meng Chao said coldly.

“In any case, all the evidence would point to Heavenly Works Machines, and you wouldn’t need to worry about the police not being able to solve the case. Once the truth came to light, the Subway No.20 deal would definitely end up in Spirit Creation Creatures’ hands, and you would get ten times the resources to continue your research, am I right?”

Gao Ye said nothing.

Meng Chao felt a little frustrated.

He should not have been so worked up.

Executing any kind of moral judgment on Gao Ye was meaningless.

Instead, he should focus on getting more information from Gao Ye so that he could solve the Mystery of the Supernatural Entities.

Once he thought of this, Meng Chao adjusted his tone and said, “Alright. Even if Jin Yongqiang deserved death, what about Xie Xiaolei? Also, what’s the deal with you going through Drizzle Studio to stir up

public opinion? Was it because you just wanted to set yourself up as the victim and get more pity and support once the truth came to light?"

"No. I told you before that those are my honest thoughts," Gao Ye said slowly. "Even though we're both in the biochemical modification faction, I have a lot of clashing ideals with Xie Xiaolei and most of the people in the biochemical modification faction.

"Xie Xiaolei believes that it will be enough as long as we continue upgrading biochemical modification technology and create bigger, faster, stronger, and fiercer biochemical beasts. As to whether biochemical beasts will gain super intelligence, whether they will turn into tools that will allow superhumans to do whatever they want, or whether they will take over the positions of normal people in the workplace? Those are all unnecessary worries. We shouldn't think about it.

"But I want to research consciousness transferring technology and transfer hundreds of thousands of normal human souls into the same number of monster brains so that they can control those monsters' bodies.

"So, I used the chance to warn people through the article to be wary of the threat of biochemical beasts gaining AI and going out of control. If we want to use biochemical beasts' strength but not allow them to gain intelligence, there is only one method, and that is to use consciousness transferring technology to implant normal humans' consciousness into biochemical beasts' brains and override the biochemical beasts' consciousness.

"It was a mental preparation for my next stage, because I'm going to raise the scale of my experiment."

"I think I understand now," Meng Chao mumbled. "Xie Xiaolei doesn't agree with your beliefs, so it's impossible for him to give you a lot of resources and support you... in your research to transfer consciousness, right?"

"Yes, he's a traditional businessman. He's also a selfish superhuman who only chases after profit and wants to snatch resources to expand the scale of the company as well as increase his cultivation realm. This will give him success in a worldly sense, and it's what he's passionate about," Gao Ye said.

"If I want to succeed with the consciousness transferring technology, I cannot continue my research on a small scale, as I have done so for the past decade. Instead, I need to pour a large amount of investments into it. And it's a sum that might even destroy Spirit Creation Creatures.

"Xie Xiaolei has been rubbing his palms together for a while. He wants to get the deal for Subway No.20 and strive for his ambitions during the development of the northern frontlines.

"He has decided to pour most of the profit we gained into expanding the company, although, of course, he'll give me a huge slice. In less than ten years, Spirit Creation Creatures would then turn into a mega corporation whose name will be known in every corner of the city. And we, as the creators, will have the resources to reach Deity Realm.

"Heh. He doesn't understand it at all. I didn't step on the path of a superhuman for a reason as boring as reaching Deity Realm.

"He wants to expand the company and increase his cultivation realm, but I want to pour all the profit I earned to upgrade my lab and continue the research that has a high risk of failure. The difference in

objectives is so great that we cannot reach a compromise, but he's the one in control of the company. Unless he disappears, I can't win against him. So, tell me, what other choice do I have?

Chapter 317: Fatal Flaw

Meng Chao's mind raced. He now had a general gist of what was going on.

He also understood why Gao Ye chose to kill Xie Xiaolei.

In the past, they were business partners. Gao Ye might have been talented in biochemical modification technology, but he was not skilled in managing a company or fighting in the business field.

He needed Xie Xiaolei to manage Spirit Creation Creatures and provide an endless stream of funds for his research.

But now, Spirit Creation Creatures had seized the deal for Subway No.20 and an even wider market was now open before their eyes. As long as Gao Ye believed that his skills were good enough, even if Xie Xiaolei was not around and another manager rose up, they could still keep the company running.

Because of that, Xie Xiaolei no longer had any value, but was a roadblock in Gao Ye's plan to conduct further research, so making him disappear from the world was the best choice.

But as he continued thinking about this, Meng Chao found that there was still something he did not understand. "I don't get it. I won't talk about the relationship you share with Xie Xiaolei after being friends and business partners with him for years and just talk about the fact that killing is a risky move. Was there really a need for you to take this path and continue down with it even though it's wrong?"

"You created Spirit Creation Creatures, and you're the second largest shareholder. You also have the core skills. No matter how bad you are at communicating, you must have some friends in the field and know a few rich and powerful investors.

"If you really couldn't compromise in terms of your ideals, you could have just split up. You could take your shares and build your own place. It's not as if it's impossible for you to build a second lab.

"If the consciousness transferring technology that you mentioned was really good and beneficial to Dragon City and the people, you wouldn't be worried about not being able to find any investors. Why did you have to commit such a major crime and put yourself at such a disadvantageous position?"

This question seemed to have struck Gao Ye where it hurt.

He was silent for a long time, to the point that Meng Chao thought he was not going to speak.

Then, he said softly, "No one will invest in it."

"Why?" Meng Chao asked.

"Because you're right. The current consciousness transferring technology is not perfect. It's not as good as I said. It still has a fatal flaw." Gao Ye sighed. "The human self or soul is an incredibly profound thing. Even if I have been pouring my soul into uncovering what it is over the past ten years, I still can't see its full form.

“You know that all information faces some sort of interference during the transferring process, no matter what sort of method you use to do the transfer. It still goes through a certain degree of distortion and damage.

“When sending normal information, 1% of distortion and damage is not much.

“But to souls, even if they go through a one in a one hundred thousand degree of distortion or damage, there is a possibility that they will go through a complete change.

“Meanwhile, if the material itself gives birth to consciousness and also determines what sort of consciousness you have, then the human consciousness must come from the human brain. No matter how fully developed a soul is, when it is transferred to a monster brain, it will be affected by the beast’s brain.

“Of course we can use all sorts of biochemical modification technology to modify the biochemical beast’s brain to make them similar to a human brain, but as long as there is the slightest difference, it will inevitably interfere with the human consciousness.

“The worst thing is, with the current technology, after the human consciousness leaves the human brain, we are unable to keep the human brain fresh for long periods of time. I know that we can submerge the human body in nutritional fluid and use something similar to hibernation to ensure long-lasting activity of the brain so that the soul can return, but if the consciousness is repeatedly transferred, it will constantly go through friction and overriding of information, which will definitely result in irreversible damage to the brain. In the end, the brain’s self-defense mechanism will be activated, and the neural ports will all be shut...”

“Wait. I’m a little confused now,” Meng Chao said. “Director Gao, you’re talking about the consequences that will be caused by the current consciousness transferring technology, right?”

“Based on my calculations and experiments, the end result is that once the human consciousness creeps into a biochemical beast’s brain, the human will be subtly influenced]by the biochemical beast,” Gao Ye said with a sigh. “Around 99% of the biochemical beast’s consciousness would be overridden, but the remaining 1% will include the beast’s murderous instincts, and they will invade the human consciousness, which will affect human thought and their sense of self.

“It’s not difficult to understand this. When your consciousness creeps into a monster’s body and you see through a monster’s eyes, hear through its ears, roar with its throat, tear apart a prey with its claws, and perceive the world through the ways of a monster, your thought process will naturally become different from before.”

Meng Chao thought about it. “Makes sense. But it’s not something that can’t be solved. For example, an engineer who operates huge construction machines every day. They don’t work twenty-four hours a day. Based on your thoughts, normal people should only spend from three to five hours a day to transfer their consciousness to a monster brain for either work or fighting. Once they’re done, they can go back to their bodies and enjoy their lives. If that’s the case, I don’t think their sense of self is going to be affected.”

“I told you that all manner of transferring of information will result in the information being damaged, and repeated transfers will cause the neural ports in the human port to be damaged or shut,” Gao Ye

said in a gloomy fashion. "Let me put it bluntly. With our current technology, if a human transfers his soul completely to a biochemical beast's brain, he will no longer be able to go back."

Meng Chao spent ten seconds to ponder over what Gao Ye meant by not being able to come back.

"Then, what about his original body and brain?" he asked stiffly.

"Brain will die, or the body will enter a comatose state. I don't know. The results I told you are based on calculations and deductions," Gao Ye said.

Meng Chao thought about it. "Then, this human's soul will only be able to stay in the monster's body?"

"Yes. He might have to forever live as a monster."

"Then, his consciousness will be invaded by the monster brain, and his knowledge of his sense of self will begin deviating..." Meng Chao gulped. "And he might even go through amentia?"

"Even if he doesn't go through the invasion of the monster brain, if a human soul is to forever be trapped in a monster's body, the possibility of him going through amentia will still be very high," Gao Ye said. "Now, you should understand why I cannot look for any investors, right? This research goes past the limits of human morality and ethics.

"I know that ever since Dragon City transmigrated, many people awakened to supernatural powers after facing the persecution of viruses and zombies. Because of it, our ethics and morals have changed from what they were on Earth.

"But regardless of how our ethics and morals have changed, transferring a human soul forever into a monster brain will never be acknowledged and understood. Even if I can find a volunteer, no investor will support my crazy research.

"You always run into setbacks when doing research. There is a high chance that the volunteer's spirit will be sealed in the monster's brain. As he faces stimulation from the monster's nervous system, he will probably experience amentia, and his sense of self will become twisted. He will lose all of it in time.

"Once this matter enters the public eye, it will definitely cause the entire city to rise up. The public opinion will tear me and the investor to shreds. The people will believe that we're demons who toy with souls and deranged lunatics who want to turn humans into monsters

"Tell me. Who will take a risk to invest in such research? Besides, my biggest goal in developing consciousness transferring technology is to let normal humans reach a balance with superhumans.

"If I accept the investment from the rich and powerful mega corporations, before this technology is fully developed, it will end up in their hands. They will either shelf it or will think of a way to break the balance so they can become even more powerful. There will be no balance to speak of then.

"Hence, I don't want to accept just anyone's investment. I don't want any information about this technology going out, either. I must be in control of the direction and resources of Spirit Creation Creatures so that I can carry out secret research. Once this technology is fully developed and the flaws I just mentioned disappear, I will announce it to the public.

“At that time, even if my reputation is destroyed, at the very least, there is a possibility that this technology will spread out and the normal people will have a weapon to keep the superhumans in check.

“What I just said is the missing truth behind the case of the murderous pets in Blessed Paradise. Meng Chao, I didn’t hide anything from you, but I don’t believe that you will spare me. I just hope that my beliefs have planted a seed in your heart.

“After this matter ends, I hope that you will think about how the 1% of superhumans should coexist with the 99% of normal humans of our population. Then, you would think about how we should push human civilization to new heights instead of acting like a brute and treating me like a lunatic, crazy maniac, and a demon, alright?

Gao Ye looked at Meng Chao expectantly.

“Sure. You might not believe it, but I’m a pretty open-minded person. I can accept all sorts of strange theories, and I’m not against turning them into reality. But no matter how bad the future you spoke of is, it’s all just speculation,” Meng Chao said.

“Director Gao, I really want to continue talking to you but unfortunately, we don’t have much time left. How about this? Give me the contact information, address, official website, chat group, or whatever for your organization, and I’ll have a chat with the people in the organization. How does that sound?

“By the way, does your organization recruit new people? They shouldn’t look down on a good youth like me who is talented, outstanding, has an open mind, and worries about the country, right?”

Gao Ye laughed. “Meng Chao, you’re very funny. If it were another time or place, we might have really become friends.”

“Alright, then let me give you a word of advice as your friend. There’s no need for you to put up a resistance. You should surrender and tell what you just told me to the court,” Meng Chao said. “This case is very strange, so I believe that the judges won’t be the only ones interested in it. The news media and all the netizens who love watching the world burn will be very interested in it as well. You don’t have to worry about not being able to find anyone who understands you.

“As for your consciousness transferring technology, you can bring it to the biochemical modification circle in Agricultural University and talk about it. Since you want to plant ‘seeds’, you need to do it in an upright manner and let the sun shine on your ideas. Then, they will be able to grow and become towering trees, right?”

“That’s right. I should surrender. When faced with a youngster as adorable as you, I shouldn’t... push the matter to an undignified result.” Gao Ye sighed. “Look at me. You should know that I don’t fear death nor am I afraid of how the world sees me. I don’t care about the judgment of the court, the dark cells, the bullets of justice piercing me, or my reputation being completely ruined. If I can spread my beliefs, surrendering and speaking passionately in court might be the best choice.

“But unfortunately, even if you end up looking at me in disdain, I have no other choice. Compared to surrendering, I have something more important to do.”

Warning bells rang in Meng Chao’s mind. “What is it?”

“The research,” Gao Ye said with a smile. “This will be the first and last time I will use the consciousness transferring technology, and it will be an experiment conducted at full capacity, even going into overload.”

Chapter 318: Birth of the Second Supernatural Entity!

Meng Chao’s pupils narrowed to the size of a needle tip.

Before Gao Ye could say the last word, Meng Chao fired his chain sabers at the speed of lightning. He accurately cut off all the cables connected to Gao Ye’s helmet.

The ends of the cables let out crackling sparks and fell on the floor like dead snakes.

Meng Chao sighed in relief.

Gao Ye’s smile just became brighter.

“Did you think that I would use this superbrain helmet to transfer my consciousness outward? Was that why you have been eyeing the cables above my head all this while? Were you ensuring that they don’t release any powerful spirit energy ripples? Was that why you patiently stalled for time with me? Was that it?” Gao Ye asked faintly. “But how could I place the real equipment to transfer my consciousness in such an obvious place?”

Meng Chao had a bad feeling. He gritted his teeth and strode forward. He did not care about Gao Ye’s disability and kicked the wheelchair over.

Gao Ye fell on the floor like a torn ragdoll, which revealed numerous rows of cables connected to his spine.

These cables went into the wheelchair, and through it extended to a corner of the lab with really messy cables.

Meng Chao could sense powerful spirit energy fluctuations from them.

It was as if waves of spirit energy were being transferred from Gao Ye’s body to some part of the lab.

Meng Chao yanked off all the cables while saying, “What are these?!”

“It’s useless,” Gao Ye said calmly. “I’ve been talking to you for a really long time, and I was using the consciousness transferring equipment all the time. Now, we’re at the last step. I just completed it through the wireless network. Even if you disassemble the entire lab, you won’t be able to stop me.”

Meng Chao’s skin crawled. He remembered the Supernatural Entity from his nightmares and fear entered his voice. “Y-You’re mad! You turned yourself into an experimental subject!”

“The transferring of consciousness is extremely dangerous, and the research itself breaks ethics and morals. If I don’t dare to become an experimental subject, how would I have the dignity to look for volunteers to conduct the experiment?” Gao Ye asked faintly. “It’s only by turning myself into the first experiment that I will be able to gather a large amount of data, and the experiment will become more stable and safe. Then, I can progress to the next stage of the research.”

“I was going to use the large amount of resources from Spirit Creation Creatures, which would have helped me complete the research wearlier and in a smoother fashion.

“But now, I have no other choice. Some elites have entered the company. There are at least three Heaven Realm elites among them. They’re the reinforcements you have been waiting for, right?

“I’m happy that I was able to meet a bosom buddy like you, Meng Chao, but I’m afraid that our conversation will have to come to an end for the time being. I believe that we will have a chance to meet again. At that time, I will definitely introduce my friends to you.”

Gao Ye extended a skeletal arm and gave Meng Chao a wave.

Meng Chao’s skin crawled. He yanked Gao Ye up from the floor.

Gao Ye did not have all limbs, so he was light and did not have much weight. He was like a skeleton with only skin covering it.

The light in his single eye quickly faded away along with the soul behind it.

“No...”

In Meng Chao’s eyes, Gao Ye was dying, and he did not know how he should keep the last bit of the man’s soul in his body.

Before he could think of a way, the light in Gao Ye’s single eye completely disappeared.

His breathing and heartbeat stopped completely and his vitality magnetic field vanished like a candle in a storm. Even if Meng Chao grabbed his shoulders tightly, all he would be holding was just a cold corpse.

Behind the strengthened window, the Ultimate Sandworm gradually woke up in the huge hatching pond.

Countless monitors screeched, and the researchers cried out in surprise. The red light signalling high security alert flashed nonstop. In the midst of chaos, the Ultimate Sandworm yanked off the dozen steel cables restraining it and raised its head like an aquatic dragon.

Meng Chao could clearly see a bump forming quickly behind the slits on its head.

Then, with a loud bang, the air that was sucked into the bump gushed out after it went through super high compression.

It blared in an airtight space like a huge horn. The airflow tore through the air at nearly sonic speed and destroyed the eardrums of the dozen researchers in the room. It also shattered the strengthened window in front of Meng Chao.

He felt as if two burning drills had been stabbed into his eardrums, and they reduced his ear canals, cochlea, auditory nerves, and brains into mush.

When he reached out to touch his ears, he felt blood.

Before he could focus, the second attack came charging at him.

This time, the Ultimate Sandworm did not use a soundwave. Instead, it used a mind attack that was so vicious Meng Chao could not block it.

The creature's mental power was like an avalanche. It turned into visible ripples that rammed into the brains of researchers and Meng Chao.

The researchers cried out in pain. They rolled on the floor while cradling their heads.

Meng Chao could sense all his brain cells crackling as if they were popcorn, and his mental strength index started plummeting.

"Do you remember our conversation about whether monsters can possess intelligence?"

A dense row of small holes appeared under the Ultimate Sandworm's slits.

Air gushed out of those holes and caused the flesh membranes inside the hole to vibrate.

Due to the speed, strength, and vibrations of the air flow, the Ultimate Sandworm could release sounds that were similar to human speech.

But there was a huge difference between "speaking" through holes and speaking in the manner of a real human.

This was similar to mixing a monster's roars and the whines of a pipe organ. It sounded crazy, calm, evil, but also holy. It sounded like the sound of a demon.

"Mammals have myelin sheaths, which are similar to an information highway. Octopi and squids make their nerve bundles longer and thicker, which turns them into the smartest creatures in the ocean. While annelids like sandworms are primitive creatures, they have individual nervous systems in each section of their bodies. Even if you cut off a part of them or destroy their central nervous system, they will continue to live and fight."

The demonic voice continued coming out of the Ultimate Sandworm's holes. Gradually, they turned into Gao Ye's voice. "If you combine the three completely different nervous systems together and create nerve bundles that are as thick as those of giant squids but have the myelin sheaths that are similar to those found on human nerves while also using multiple nervous systems connected to each other, would you be able to use them as a vessel to carry the human soul in place of a human brain?"

"Would you maybe be able to reach the secrets hidden in the depths of the human soul and awaken super intelligence? Now, I will finally have the chance to personally experience it and find the answer."

Meng Chao took a gulp. It was hard for him to do anything.

He saw that the progress for the Mystery of the Supernatural Entities jump to 13%

He now had a general idea about the super Giant Sandworm which had wreaked havoc underground while possessing super high intelligence. The identity of another one of the Nine Great Supernatural Entities had come into his possession.

The current events shed light on many of his questions. After all, no matter how wild Giant Sandworms evolved and mutated, it was impossible for them to gain intelligence equivalent to human intelligence.

But this Supernatural Entity was originally a human. It was Gao Ye!

“You...” Meng Chao knelt in front of the shattered glass and lifted Gao Ye’s original body high up. He shouted, “Your body is already dead! You can’t come back anymore! Is it worth it?!”

“Indeed, the me of yesterday is dead. But I have gained a new life today.”

The Ultimate Sandworm (Gao Ye!) grinned, which bared its fang-covered mouth. It was an attempt to put up a human-like smile, but it just made him look more terrifying. “Thank you, Meng Chao. I was never able to make the decision and get rid of the human body, the shell that was incomplete, weak, and constantly tormented me with pain.

“Even though it had multiple flaws, at the end of the day, it was the pillar of support I was born with. However, it was also the final obstacle I faced on the brand new path I wanted to walk.

“Thank you for helping me come to my decision. I hope we meet again!”

Gao Ye opened his mouth to the limit.

The researchers watched it in dumbfounded shock. Some had yet to snap out of the shock from hearing Gao Ye’s demonic voice, while others started screaming hysterically. They grabbed their companions and started fleeing in all directions.

Gao Ye ignored them and directed his mouth at the ground.

The bottom of the hatching pond was made of loose earth, because it was the most suitable environment for Giant Sandworms to grow and move around.

The Ultimate Sandworm was even larger than the super Giant Sandworm Meng Chao had fought in Trash Site 4. Hence, its ability to eat earth and dig tunnels was also ten times better.

In an instant, half of its body disappeared into the earth.

With the squirming and expansion as well as contraction of its muscles, the sandworm could send out a lot of the earth it ate through the excretory hole at the end of its body. It turned the center of the lab into a mess.

Meng Chao’s mental strength index finally returned to normal.

With a growl, he threw his chain sabers forward.

One of the chains had flames around it, and the other had electricity. They sank deep into the Ultimate Sandworm (Gao Ye)’s body.

Unfortunately, Gao Ye was no longer the handicapped person who sat curled up into a ball in his wheelchair, weighed less than forty kilograms, and could not fight back.

Not only did he have a set of incredibly terrifying super nervous systems that could support human intelligence and violent mental powers, he also had a body as tough as steel.

No matter how many times Meng Chao activated his spirit energy magnetic field and sent flames and electricity into Gao Ye’s body, he could not stop him from fleeing underground while squirming around.

Meng Chao yanked the chains back. They grew so taut that they became two straight lines, but in the end, he just ended up being dragged down by Gao Ye.

Meng Chao gritted his teeth so hard that sparks flew out.

The chains wrapped around his arms nearly crushed them.

But he kept his grip around the chains despite the great pain. As long as he could persevere for one more second, there was a chance that Lu Siya would arrive with her reinforcements.

No matter how efficient the Ultimate Sandworm was when it came to digging earth, there was a limit to it. There was no way that it could create a tunnel of dozens of kilometers in an hour, right?

But against his expectations, after Gao Ye dug several meters underground, his speed rose swiftly, and there were signs that he would soon disappear underground.

Meng Chao refused to let go and was dragged underground. The earth and rocks around him were as smooth as a mirror. The tunnel was clearly not made just now!

His mind raced, and Meng Chao immediately understood what had happened. Gao Ye had prepared a backup plan.

He used Giant Sandworms to dig multiple tunnels under the lab and create multiple complicated and interconnected escape routes.

The tunnel behind them was gradually blocked off by the earth that gushed out of Gao Ye's excretory hole, and in front of them was a dark maze.

The situation was worrisome.

Chapter 319: Become a Bullet

Meng Chao heard faint cracking sounds in his arms.

He had activated his vitality spirit energy magnetic field repeatedly, and it drained his spirit energy until there was practically nothing left.

Gao Ye suddenly turned around and yanked the chains, which made Meng Chao shudder.

In the darkness, the Ultimate Sandworm opened its mouth, which was more than five meters wide, and released a foul-smelling puff of air at Meng Chao. It caused his features to be blown away from their original positions.

"Let go. Don't force my hand. I don't want to hurt you," Gao Ye said.

In the depths of the dark cave, Gao Ye, with his aquatic dragon-like body, looked like a demon who had come out from hell.

Meng Chao's skin crawled.

His nightmare overlapped with reality.

Even though the current Gao Ye was definitely not as strong as the Supernatural Entity from his previous life and he definitely did not evolve to his limits, which meant that he was “incomplete”, just like the White Spirit, Meng Chao could not hope to win against him. He was only a two-star superhuman.

Meng Chao only hoped that the internet was good enough so that Lu Siya could get an accurate read of his location.

He braced his courage and said, “I-I don’t want to hurt you either! Gao Ye, turn back! You’ll still make it if you turn back now!”

“The chance of personally experiencing consciousness transfer is a one in a million chance. Since I’ve already taken this step forward, how could I possibly turn back?”

Gao Ye controlled the Ultimate Sandworm’s huge mouth to make another smile. This time, it was no longer as monstrous. But it could also be said to look more monstrous because it was much more human-like.

“Besides, look at this brand new body. Look at how strong, mighty, and beautiful it is. Aside from being able to dig through the rock stratum and clear tunnels, it has the combined advantages of various nervous systems. I can sense my calculation abilities and mental power having increased by a large degree.

“I can now easily solve many of the problems that have troubled me in the past. Countless formulae, calculation methods, and recipes for drugs are appearing in my head. This is an experience that cannot be matched by anything else. There are no words that can describe it. I really should have made up my mind earlier to switch to the body of a monster!”

“You said it yourself! This is the body of a monster!” Meng Chao shouted. “Look at you! Gao Ye, are you going to cast aside your identity as a human for power and intelligence?!”

“I’ve never thought about casting aside my identity as a human, but what is the definition of a human?” Gao Ye asked faintly. “Work created humans, and humans continued evolving because of work. However, when we transmigrated to the Other World, we faced a new world where there is plenty of spirit energy, and supernatural powers awakened in us. Countless normal people fell behind in a race for power, and they are about to be weeded out of the competition.

“As superhumans slowly came into control of human civilization and used various divine arts, secret techniques, and amazing skills to increase their productivity to the max, many normal people lost their right and ability to work. They can no longer find jobs that allow them to contribute to civilization.

“They are forced to stay at home or stay there as if it’s their God given right while enjoying the material benefits given by the superhumans in charity. Then, they use all sorts of pointless entertainment products to make themselves numb.

“As time passes, the superhumans will become even stronger, and the automatized technology will become much more advanced. There might also be Other World’s locals who will be willing to become cheap labor. The normal people and their descendants will then become unable to find their place in their own civilization.

“Even if more than one hundred years pass and the superhumans are still willing to provide for the basic survival needs of the normal people, do you think that those normal people will have the right to be known as humans when they can only survive because of the charity of the superhumans?”

“I know what I look like right now. Perhaps I am the very definition of a demon in the eyes of the world with how ugly and deformed I am, but that’s nothing.

“At the very least, while I look like this, I can think and work, and my work efficiency and fighting power is not lower than that of a superhuman. I can contribute to human civilization. In this manner, I am still a human in every sense of the word, and I have the right to be proud of myself!”

Gao Ye used every bit of his strength to say those words.

At the same time, two powerful gusts came from his pores and mouth. They blew Meng Chao eight meters away.

Fortunately, the earth behind him was loose, and he did not end up with internal injuries because of it.

But Gao Ye’s mental power was like a wave that continuously charged at Meng Chao’s mind. It caught him in the circular logic that caused Gao Ye to experience his spirit energy deviation.

“Besides, when the distance between both parties widens to the max, do you think that superhumans will still provide for the normal people forever and without any principles?” Gao Ye smiled coldly.

“Humans have never been a single entity since ancient times. There has always been inequality.

“Even if centuries have passed and the illusion that humans are equal appeared on Earth, that’s not because those above us decided to be merciful, fair, and just. It’s because of the development of technology and the appearance of firearms. They made a stinky farmer who had only trained for a few months to be able to end the life of a knight of noble blood with one cheap bullet, even if that knight was dressed in fine armor and had trained for decades.

“If that stinky farmer did not have any guns, would the knight come forward to hug him and pat his chest to say that he was willing to fight for the farmer?”

“But times have changed, Meng Chao. Times have changed. The transmigration and the appearance of spirit energy and supernatural abilities brought us back to the age of knights.

“The knights of the new age are the superhumans who are in control of destructive power. They’re much stronger than the armored knights from the past. Forget about using one bullet to kill them. Even if a normal person drives a plane with a cannon on it or an entire carrier battle group, it might not threaten a superhuman’s life.

“If we allow supernatural power to develop in the same direction, the distance between superhumans and normal people will soon be one hundred times the distance between the armored knights and farmers in the Middle Ages. By then, the idea of humans being born equals will be a joke. Our civilization will definitely fall into an abyss much darker than the Middle Ages.

“If we want to solve this problem, we can’t rely on the kindness, justice, and morality of superhumans. We can’t believe the foolish words that superhumans are the weapons of human civilization and that the strong are supposed to shed their blood for the weak. The farmers can only rely on themselves.

“The farmers of the new age must look for a bullet of the new age to keep the knights of the new age in check.

“And I am that bullet.

“Once the consciousness transferring technology becomes more developed, normal people will be able to turn into what I am now at any moment. The matchless fighters who stand high above the normal people will then have to think seriously about how superhumans and normal people are supposed to coexist, right?”

Once Gao Ye finished speaking, he squirmed about and dug deeper into the maze.

“Wait!” Meng Chao was incredibly anxious, but he could not stop him by force. He could only shout, “Gao Ye, even if you start off at the right starting point, you might not reach the right destination! Even if your beliefs are noble and mighty, they can change while you try to realize your dreams!

“D-Didn’t you say that the monsters’ nervous system will interfere with the human consciousness?!

“Look at you now! You don’t even have a proper brain. No matter how thick the Ultimate Sandworm’s nerve bundles are, will they really be able to carry your consciousness and thinking processes without changing for five years?!

“It’s impossible! Your experiment will definitely fail!

“Your consciousness has just been transferred, so it’s natural that you can still maintain a clear sense of self and cognitive abilities. You can even use the brand new nervous system to increase your calculative abilities and mental powers.

“But just like how there will be rejections with organ transplants, there will definitely be distortions and rejections with this sort of soul transplant.

“Trust me. It’s impossible for you to maintain your current condition for a long time. Soon, your memories will fade away bit by bit. Your consciousness will continuously distort, and your soul will shatter as the monster’s instincts will continuously try to give you direction.

“In the end, you will forget everything. You’ll forget your human identity, your noble ideals, and the oath you took so solemnly. You will turn into a real monster, and you’ll end up as a superbeast that is even more terrifying than an Apocalyptic Beast!”

Gao Ye stopped squirming around.

He tilted his head and thought about Meng Chao’s words.

“Don’t you dare to say that you won’t!” Meng Chao said fiercely. “You mentioned it yourself that this is the first time you completely cast your consciousness into the Ultimate Sandworm’s neural work! It’s impossible for you to achieve real success!”

Gao Ye was silent for half a second.

Then, he put on a smile that was incredibly similar to a human’s.

“Indeed. I will definitely fail,” he said faintly. “There is a certain chance that I will forget my human identity, my ideals, and my oath, which will... turn me into a complete monster. But that’s fine. It’s all the same.”

Meng Chao was stunned. “W-What do you mean that it’s fine and it’s all the same?”

“Failure is the mother of success. Someone must take the first step. In the subsequent days, I will write my experiment log every day and record my memories, thought processes, and changes in my neural responses. I will record the entire process of turning from a human to a monster. Perhaps there will come a day when I will lose my sense of self completely, but before that, I will announce all my experimental data, and someone will continue down the path I have opened,” Gao Ye said.

“As for why I told you that it’s fine and all the same, it’s simple. I need to become a bullet that threatens the superhumans. That’s all I need to do. Even if I turn into a real monster, I will be a major threat to the superhumans and present the normal humans with an ‘ultimate method’ to keep the superhumans in check. That’s enough, don’t you think?”

“What?” Meng Chao was dumbfounded.

He did not expect that this was the truth behind why Gao Ye ended up as a Supernatural Entity.

As he faced Gao Ye and the circular logic he created and trapped himself in, Meng Chao did not know what to say to stall for time.

Fortunately, at that moment, he could vaguely sense a few powerful vitality magnetic fields approaching from above.

Gao Ye released a cold snort through his pores.

Various sections of his body swelled up, and countless spikes grew from the folds.

Before Lu Siya and her reinforcements could get into the tunnel, Gao Ye opened his mouth wide and aimed at the walls above his head. Then, he fired a peerless air cannon.

Boom!

A large area of the rock stratum above them collapsed.

Stones and earth weighing more than one thousand tons fell down.

Chapter 320: Supernatural Entity Plan

Meng Chao yelped. His muscle fibers suddenly bounced back, as if they were springs wound up too tightly. He tumbled back, barely avoiding the area where the collapse was the worst.

Even so, he ended up with dirt all over his face and was nearly buried alive.

He stared ahead in shock. Gao Ye’s hiding place was now completely buried by earth and stones.

Gao Ye had turned into the Ultimate Sandworm so he did not need to be afraid of being swallowed up by earth.

The abnormal monster research department elites brought by Lu Siya, however, suffered from it.

Meng Chao shut his eyes as he sensed the powerful spirit energy ripples coming from the soil. They crashed against each other like waves and let out dull booms as if a series of small earthquakes happened one after another.

He used the two chain sabers to dig the earth, but he could not reach the battlefield.

Suddenly, a powerful spirit energy ripple struck him like an impact wave. The earth in front of Meng Chao turned into gravel and created a long and narrow tunnel.

At the end of the tunnel was Lu Siya. She was on one knee with two fingers pressed at the center of her forehead. Her right hand was pressed tightly against the ground. Spirit tattoos flashed all over her. They started at the center of her brows, went to her temples, then ran straight to her long and thin neck before traveling down her arms. The spirit energy eventually surged into the ground like a winding stream.

Lu Siya was using the skill of mine explorers to change the structure of stone. She turned some parts of the area into gravel, which created a large fighting space, while the other parts turned as stiff as metal to prevent Gao Ye from running away.

But even after she had been baptized by the Red Radiance Jade mine and could store a much larger amount of spirit energy than before, which allowed her to release a large spirit energy magnetic field, the action wasted most of her energy. She was as pale as a ghost and swayed on her feet.

A man was in the underground space she opened up ahead of her. He had silver hair and was levitating in the air, but it was hard to tell his age.

He was not tall nor very built. His innate baby face made it easy for others to mistake him for a high school student, but the fine, winding wrinkles at the corners of his eyes gave him maturity.

He held a long and narrow saber that looked like a drying rack, though there was a slight curve to it. If he held it vertically, it might be taller than him. He looked like a child swinging a saber, which made others unable to help but smile at the sight.

Meng Chao did not smile.

He could sense an incredibly dangerous presence coming out of the silver-haired man. It was a powerful killing intent that did not lose to that of Soul Breaking Saber Luo Wu.

The man with the baby face, silver hair, and who looked like a child swinging a saber was definitely not an average Heaven Realm elite.

Rows of profound and complicated spirit tattoos shone on the drying-rack-like saber.

He swung the saber as quickly as lightning. Rows of thin and long silver threads appeared in the air as if they were cracks created by a weapon traveling at supersonic speed. They lingered in the air and did not disappear even after a long time had passed.

One, two, three, four... The lines left by the saber increased in number. They also grew denser. As they intersected with each other, they slowly formed an exquisite cage.

When the ninety-ninth silver gash was left in the air, the first silver gash had yet to disappear.

Gao Ye had wanted to run away while the stones and earth collapsed, but he did not know that there was someone skilled in controlling stones among the reinforcements Meng Chao summoned.

He ended up crashing against the iron wall fortified by Lu Siya, and blood flowed down his head.

He wanted to change his direction, but it was already too late. A large number of silver glares rose from the silver-haired man's saber and enveloped him in an airtight cage.

Gao Ye pushed and shoved about inside it. Every time he ran into a silver gash, it was as if he had been cut by a saber, and a terrifying wound appeared on his body.

No matter how sturdy the Ultimate Sandworm was, it was still just born. When it faced the spirit energy magnetic field created by a powerful fighter at the peak of Heaven Realm, it needed to retreat.

The silver-haired man smirked when he saw Gao Ye's struggle. He mumbled under his breath, and the net created by the intersecting silver slashes started closing in.

Gao Ye sucked in a deep breath. His body had been big to begin with, and now, it swelled up further. His black skin turned crimson.

"Careful!"

Meng Chao had fought against a super Giant Sandworm under Trash Site 4 and knew that this sort of mutated monster would have all sorts of strange skills.

He instinctively charged forward and pushed Lu Siya to the ground. Then, he wrapped his left arm around his head while he pressed his right arm over Lu Siya's head.

The silver-haired man snorted coldly, and the speed at which the silver glares closed in became faster.

When nearly one hundred saber glares were about to tear Gao Ye into shreds, his back half swelled up to the max and exploded.

It was similar to how a whale, which usually lives in the ocean, may explode after being washed up on the beach. It did so because its skin was too thick, and the gases from its rotting organs could not leave its body.

The impact wave sent the silver-haired man and all the other people straight into the stone walls. Their bones shattered, and they could not move.

The foul-smelling innards of the Ultimate Sandworm turned the entire underground space into a mess.

The monster had a lot of acid, which it used to digest trash, stones, and earth. The acid was the crystallization of humanity's biochemical modification technology. It could easily get rid of most of the trash that could not be degraded by nature. It could also dissolve the sturdiest stones.

If it came gushing out, it would be wet and sticky, and the place would end up as an acid lake.

Meng Chao and the others managed to activate their spirit energy in time and got rid of the acid that stained their bodies, but they no longer had the strength to catch what remained of Gao Ye's body.

It took them five minutes to find their bearings after the fearsome biochemical explosion.

Meng Chao and Lu Siya looked at the messy ground. They carefully bypassed the acid and reached the battlefield, where they found the silver-haired man with his fighting suit in tatters. He stood at a huge hole that went down without saying anything.

The hole was a recently dug one.

Sandworms and other annelids were creatures with incredible vitality. Even if they were cut into two, the two parts would remain alive.

Gao Ye had discarded one-third of his body along with most of his organs, but the front half of his body had managed to escape. Before long, he would be able to regrow the parts of the body he lost.

He had fled down once he stunned his pursuers.

Meng Chao cast a few glances at the hole.

It was closed by stones that collapsed once it was more than ten meters deep.

When Gao Ye ate the stones and earth in front of him, he expelled the stones through the excretory hole, which completely blocked the path behind him.

Unless they mobilized dozens of mine explorers like Lu Siya or a large number of tunnel boring machines or Giant Sandworms, it would be difficult to catch up to him in such a terrible environment.

Moans could be heard from the collapsed earth all around them.

They belonged to the reinforcements brought by Lu Siya. They were not as strong as the silver-haired man and unfortunately fell into Gao Ye's trap. They were currently trying their best to save themselves.

The silver-haired man sighed and smiled wanly before he said, "He ran away. Let's go back and save the people."

A new notification popped up in front of Meng Chao's eyes.

[Increased progress for the Mystery of the Supernatural Entities by 5%. Current progress: 18%. Increased contribution points by 2,500.]

[Heavily injured special citizen Gao Ye. You have temporarily stopped the progress of the Supernatural Entity Plan. Increased contribution points by 12,500.]

"This is..."

Meng Chao sank into deep thought.

Half an hour later, Meng Chao sat beside an ambulance while wrapped up in a blanket. He watched a group of firefighters dressed in biochemical airtight suits seal up Spirit Creation Creatures from the world. They also cleaned up the wrecked research center that had sunk underground.

The firefighters were all built and agile. Even if they wore biochemical airtight suits, Meng Chao could still sense the spirit energy ripples surging through their bodies. They were trained elites.

Lu Siya told Meng Chao that they were not actually firefighters. They were all members of the operation team, but were registered under the fire department to avoid panicking the general public when they carried out their operations.

“Because of a single sentence from you, I risked everything and brought so many members and elites of the operation team.” Lu Siya was blatantly asking for credit from Meng Chao.

“I didn’t betray your trust either. There was indeed something wrong with Gao Ye. But unfortunately, he still ended up running away.” Meng Chao found it quite a pity.

“Who would have thought that while he modified the Ultimate Sandworm, aside from implanting the genes from squids and octopi, he also implanted the genes from sea cucumbers and other echinodermata? When sea cucumbers run into danger, they eject their organs to fend against enemies. Gao Ye managed to further strengthen this ability and turn the organs into a terrifying biochemical bond. This man is truly an evil genius,” Lu Siya said.

“But the better Gao Ye is, the more you deserve respect for revealing his true colors. If had taken all the resources from Spirit Creation Creatures and performed secret modifications for five more years... no, perhaps in just a year and a half, he might have ended up modifying the Ultimate Sandworm to the point that it would have become far more terrifying than any Apocalyptic Beast.

“Even though Gao Ye fled, he’s gravely injured. Not only is his body handicapped, it’s also impossible for him to create another research center at the same level and scale as Spirit Creation Creatures’ research center. Next time, we’ll definitely be able to capture him.

“Besides, you actually saved Xie Xiaolei!”

Meng Chao’s guess had been correct.

Since he arrived soon after making the call, Gao Ye did not have the time to kill Xie Xiaolei and destroy his corpse.

The members of the operation team from the abnormal beast research department rescued a terrified and dying Xie Xiaolei from Gao Ye’s secret lab. He was in a disinfection cabinet.

This was probably the best news of the day.

But Meng Chao knew that Gao Ye would not allow everything to end just like that.

His theory was perfect in his eyes, but it was actually wrong. His words were bewitching, and to a certain degree, he made his case sound plausible. Hence, it was definitely not something thought up by a single person behind closed doors.

There had to be some kind of organization behind him, which was likely connected to the White Spirit’s creator.

Meng Chao thought about it, but it was unlikely that the White Spirit was created by Gao Ye.

After all, Meng Chao had witnessed Lin Chuan’s sacrifice, and it was something that a lot of people knew.

If Gao Ye were the White Spirit's creator, he would have guessed that Meng Chao would know the White Spirit's secrets.

Then, he would have never taken the initiative to invite him to join the case of the murderous pets in Blessed Paradise.

The White Spirit's creator was someone else.

And that was not a good thing.

It meant that there was a biochemical expert who did not lose to Gao Ye in the organization behind him, and the biochemical modification technology as well as resources he possessed were just as advanced.

Anyway, what on earth was the Supernatural Entity Plan?