

Chapter 371: Home Party Rises to Power

Wu Haibo smiled and explained, "Perhaps the city itself isn't that important. What is important is that the transmigration propulsion device was buried deep under the city. It could turn a large mass within a certain area into energy, and that large mass was the entire city. It then transferred it to high dimensional space and projected it to a 3D coordinate at the other end of the universe before it turned the city into substance again.

"With this transmigration propulsion device, no matter how the city looks like, it can instantly travel through the entire universe. It doesn't matter if it's full of modern skyscrapers, the ancient pavilions from the middle ages, or even the stone pillars or stone towers from primitive tribes."

Meng Chao found it unbelievable.

"The continuation of a civilization isn't an easy thing," Wu Haibo lamented. "Especially when you try to project the flames of civilization at the other end of a universe. Who knows whether those flames will be extinguished while on their way to the other end of the universe? They might even distort into something different.

"Humanity might end up destroyed, and we might lose our morals. Law might be shattered. Civilized people who were polite and full of intelligence yesterday might turn into savages who will feast on flesh and blood when they face the brutal reality.

"If you used normal methods to create a propulsion device, we might lose this piece of technology at some point in time. The propulsion device might get damaged as well. As time passes, the descendants of the civilization would no longer recognize the true face of the propulsion device and forget their mission. This possibility is not impossible, but, in fact, very plausible!

"So, setting up the transmigration propulsion device under the city would allow transmigration to happen no matter how much the civilization has developed or fallen. This is a very logical design."

"Wait..." Meng Chao caught onto a loophole. "This means that before Dragon City was built, there was already a transmigration propulsion device buried underground? How is that possible? Even if the ancient civilization was really in control of moving through the universe freely, how would they know under which stretch of empty land to bury the propulsion device? How could they predict that some day in the future, there would be a metropolis with tens of millions of people in one of the areas?"

"The appearance of a civilization and its rise to glory are restricted by the weather and geography," Wu Haibo said. "The early civilizations of humanity all appeared besides rivers and in river deltas with moist and fertile soil. They helped foster the earliest members of the civilization.

"Our mother country on our home planet was an ancient kingdom that had a long history and a brilliant civilization. Our glorious city had millions of people. Everything had been around for thousands of years, and while some cities shifted places as the world changed, you could predict the changes in terrain.

"Even if we couldn't accurately predict the changes of Earth's terrain one thousand years ago, the ancient civilization had the ability to transmigrate through the universe. It wouldn't have been difficult for them to predict the changes of the planet's surface.

“So, the ancient civilization could absolutely predict where a human civilization would build a metropolis. There aren’t plenty of places in all of Earth with a lot of space along large rivers or beside the oceans, where the rivers will end up meeting each other, and fair weather. The ancient civilization might have set up transmigration propulsion devices under most of these areas.”

Meng Chao was dumbfounded. “Are you saying that aside from Dragon City, all the other big cities with tens of millions of people on Earth also have the ability to transmigrate?”

Wu Haibo smiled and continued, “Perhaps. This is a wishful hope of mine. If we could find another city that had transmigrated to some other area in the Other World, that would be great!

“The other possibility is that the transmigration propulsion device itself could project a unique energy wave that attracted the ancestors who ate raw flesh and drank blood. The ancient civilization gave them wisdom and taught them how to build a civilization. They then allowed them to build the symbol of a civilization above the transmigration propulsion device. Hence, these cities were formed.”

Meng Chao opened his mouth. He could not come up with a retort to that.

The ancient civilization had left a lot of runic symbols and advanced technology under Dragon City.

The runic symbols used the spirit meridians that naturally existed in the human body to create spirit energy magnetic fields that were similar to 3D electricity circuits, which allowed them to activate all sorts of unbelievable divine arts and killing moves.

This meant that human civilization and the ancient civilization did indeed have a connection. Either they left behind a legacy for human civilization or they were connected to them by blood.

He pondered over this and said, “Mr. Wu, is this the newest research result of Project 101?”

This was a question that all the core members of Blue Home had.

Wu Haibo answered with a smile. “I mentioned just now that this is just my personal wild thoughts, and they’re not fully developed yet. Please remain calm. I believe that before long, Project 101 will be able to obtain a result that will shock the entire land.

“All the people in Project 101 want those who have been supporting us to know that controllable transmigration is definitely not a dream. Your investment and sponsorships aren’t wasted. Since we could transmigrate from Earth to the Other World, we will definitely be able to transmigrate from the Other World back to Earth. Even if we can’t transmigrate the entire city back, we should have no problem transmigrating some information and some of our people.”

The people looked at each other with delight.

“Everyone! Everyone!” Zhao Feixuan used the chance to get on the stage and stand beside Wu Haibo. He said loudly, “All this while, there have always been two paths for Dragon City to take when it came to its future.

“The believers of these two paths agree that there are plenty of problems in the current Dragon City, especially due to new entities like spirit energy and superhumans. They pose a huge problem for the core spirit of Earth’s morals, laws, societal structure, and equality among humans.

“The Colonization Party, which has the most people agreeing with it, believes that as long as humans conquer Monster Mountain Range and sweep through all of the Other World, we will be able to smoothly solve all problems as we push forward.

“But the Home Party believes that conquering the Other World will only cover up those problems. We won’t be able to truly solve them. On the contrary, if we don’t solve the conflict in Dragon City first, we won’t be able to gain full victory when trying to conquer the Other World.

“However, if we limit ourselves to the area within Monster Mountain Range and rely on the territory Dragon City has occupied, it will certainly be difficult for us to find the perfect answer to solve the complicated and chaotic conflicts in the city.

“This is the reason behind why the Home Party has never been able to voice our opinions firmly over the past ten years and why the Colonization Party always mocks us and says that we have no motivation to make progress.

“But now, with all of you quietly supporting Project 101 for years, we’ve finally seen light. The birth of controllable transmigration is no longer a faraway dream. Soon, we will be able to contact our home planet, our adorable, sacred, one and only blue home.

“With the support of our home planet, we will be able to solve the conflicts in Dragon City, ensure that Earthlings’ spirit remains firm, and obtain a large amount of resources and military replenishment from our home planet. Then, we’ll be able to move our army deep into the Other World. This is the only way to obtain victory.

“Everyone, you’re elites from your industries. You’re also the backbone that supports the future of Dragon City. I hope that from today onwards, you will continue to be useful as elites and backbone and spread the ideals of the Home Party so that more citizens as well as politicians in the Survival Committee, who belong to the Home Party, will support Project 101. We should use our efforts to gain a more brilliant future for Dragon City and the home for all humans!

“All hail Dragon City! All hail Earth! All hail humanity!”

All the core members of Blue Home, including Wu Haibo, who stood beside Zhao Feixuan, raised their arms and cheered loudly.

Meng Chao brought his arms up as well and swung them along with the crowd.

But he swept his gaze swiftly over the people, attempting to find someone or some group who showed signs of being bewitched by abnormal beasts.

After the movie screening ended, most of the core members of Blue Home left.

Zhao Feixuan invited Meng Chao to his house to eat.

Along with them came transmigration expert Wu Haibo, who was a member of Project 101.

Meng Chao kept thinking about it.

Blue Home was an organization formed with the core idea of returning to Earth, so Wu Haibo’s position in the organization had to be very high.

Were they trying to make Meng Chao join their cause?

Just as he expected, when they arrived at Zhao Feixuan's house, Wu Haibo first praised him for being young and accomplished, for creating miracles and rising to power, and being the leader of the golden era. Then, he eagerly asked Meng Chao his opinion regarding the Home Party and Colonization Party.

Meng Chao did not want to lie to him.

Besides, he could sense that the vitality magnetic fields from Wu Haibo's limbs and body were not strong, but the spirit energy surrounding his brain was incredibly active. He had to be someone who was really skilled with mental techniques. Cheap lies would not deceive him.

Meng Chao thought about his words for a while before he answered honestly, "I don't know whether controllable transmigration will work, and I don't have any special thoughts about the Home Party, but I don't have high regard toward the ideals of the Colonization Party, either.

"Selfishness is natural to humans. And it's the nature of businesses to continue expanding and earning more profit than they need until they collapse because they can't digest what they have.

"When peerless fighters and mega corporations are trapped in the tiny Dragon City with normal people, everyone can suppress their nature and work together for the time being to fight against life-threatening dangers.

"However, when that life-threatening danger is gone, the peerless fighters and mega corporations will break free of normal people and rush to the endless Other World. When they can do whatever they want all over the Other World and get more benefits for themselves, their families, businesses, and forces of power, I don't think that they will remember their initial mission and their identities as Dragon Citizens or even their identities as Earthlings.

"When it comes to this, I agree with your ideals. Without solving the problems in Dragon City but rashly colonizing and conquering the Other World, our civilization will not gain a true victory. It will only bring our disaster and destruction.

"I feel like I can already see it. If Dragon City was taken over by the Colonization Party, we would invite a terrifying future upon us.

"Millions of brilliant fireworks would light up above Dragon City, then spread out.

"Before my retinas would be burned by flames, I'd see children being burned alive. Their skins would shrivel up, making them look like old people, but they would continue burning until they were only skeletons. But that's not the end, those skeletons would then be reduced to ashes. Screams will come from those ashes, for the flames will continue burning them until they are white smoke that will struggle to rise into the air..."

His words were a combination of Lin Chuan and Gao Ye's thoughts as well as the reality he saw in his previous life.

As he spoke, he sank into a nightmare he could not chase away.

Perhaps it was because his expression was too scary, but thick blood vessels started throbbing around his temples, which startled Xiao Fanghua, who was bringing out the dishes. The steaming Ghost Claw Fish nearly fell on the floor.

Chapter 372: 1+1>2

Zhao Feixuan and Wu Haibo looked at each other, and they could see the delight in each other's eyes.

Meng Chao did not seem to be pretending. They did not expect that he would be so against the ideals of the Colonization Party.

"Meng Chao, I didn't expect that when so many youngsters have become arrogant because we gained full victory at the northern frontlines, you would be able to remain so calm. You're truly the only one with a clear head when everyone else is deceived!" Zhao Feixuan slapped his thigh. "I knew that I didn't make a wrong judgement of your character. You're indeed not part of the Colonization Party. You're a real member of the Home Party!"

Meng Chao thought. 'Of course I'm not part of the Colonization Party.'

In his previous life, Dragon City suffered a devastating loss during the Monster War. They had to rely on the badly damaged space in Monster Mountain Range and the depleted resources, which were no longer enough and could not sustain the human civilization.

The survivors were forced to exhaust all their resources to build the army and keep it alive as the battles continued without end.

Even though they had managed to conquer a few places during the first few years they expanded outwards and defeated other armies effortlessly, thereby causing their name as the Extraordinary Disaster to spread through the Other World, they also ended up attracting a lot of enemies and catching the attention of a lot of powerful entities as strong as the deities themselves.

Their heroic advance and victory at that time were just them filling their hungry stomachs with poison, so it was difficult for them to escape destruction.

Besides, the consequences of pouring all of their resources into the military was militarizing the entire society. Even Meng Chao and most of the Dragon Citizens ended up turning into frenzied battle machines.

After Meng Chao returned to the past, he did not want to walk down that stupid path again. Even if they had to conquer the Other World, he would definitely find a smarter way to do it.

But though he did not like the Colonization Party, it did not mean that he was part of the Home Party.

Wu Haibo's words during the movie screening hadn't come out of nowhere. They had to have gained a crucial breakthrough in Project 101 or deciphered part of the mystery behind their transmigration.

But in his previous life, Project 101 ran into an accident and a large number of transmigration experts died. Because of it, Project 101 collapsed. Even when the apocalypse arrived, the transmigrators were unable to see that sacred patch of blue from their home planet.

Home Party, which was built on the basis that controllable transmigration could be developed, also turned into a fantasy. Soon, it disappeared without a trace.

Meng Chao suddenly thought about something. Could his return to the past change the ending of Project 101?

When he thought about it in depth, he found it plausible.

First of all, they won the northern offense, which allowed Dragon City to harvest ten times the resources than what they had in his previous life. Some of those resources definitely went into Project 101 through various channels. This might have increased the speed of development for controllable transmigration.

Second, since he knew that something would happen to Project 101, he could remind Wu Haibo to be careful.

Failing once or twice or even ten or one hundred times in the research was fine.

As long as the researchers were fine, sooner or later, they would definitely be able to open the dimensional tunnel connecting the Other World to Earth.

Perhaps this was the real solution that could save Dragon City.

Unfortunately, in his previous life, Meng Chao was busy taking care of his parents, practicing his harvesting skills, and earning money. He only took a brief glance at the news about the major accident concerning Project 101. He did not pay attention to the specific time and process.

Besides, since the butterfly had already flapped its wings, the storm it caused had already completely changed a lot of details. Meng Chao could not predict just when and how Project 101 would encounter a major accident again.

“Meng Chao, since we have the same ideals, would you like to join Blue Home?” Zhao Feixuan asked sincerely. “Of course, we know very well that you have a unique status. There are already more than one hundred thousand members in the Broken Star Club. As the club leader, it’s impossible for you to be a normal member of another organization.

“Blue Home is relatively lax. Most of the lovers of Earth’s culture just need to register in the club. We have a twelve-member committee, and I suppose you can say that the members in the committee are pretty fixed. Mr. Wu and I are both committee members. If you’re willing to join, you would be the thirteenth committee member in Blue Home and would be able to join the core matters and plans of Blue Home. What do you think?”

Wu Haibo did not stay quiet, either. “I won’t hide from you, Meng Chao. We have already gained a substantial breakthrough in controllable transmigration. Before long, we will be able to hear the voices from our home planet and return to the embrace of Earth’s civilization.

“But Dragon City has been wandering in the Other World for nearly sixty years. Our bodies, minds, abilities, societal customs, morals, laws, societal structures, and martial power are very different from everything on our home planet.

“Many of the people in our society are doubtful that Dragon City will be able to blend perfectly into our home planet. They believe that it would be better for us to gain a firm foothold in the Other World before we contact our home planet.

“A lot of the frenzied supporters of the Colonization Party believe that with Dragon City’s superior technology, steel army, and the strength of our best fighters, we can suppress all of the Other World. When we have completely absorbed the planet, we can then return to Earth in a grand manner. It would not be too late by then.

“The Home Party needs to use various channels to spread our voice.

“The Broken Star Club has more than one hundred thousand members, and that’s undoubtedly a very good channel. We can make more citizens know of our ideals and learn that we’re not cowards who are afraid of our enemies. Instead, we’re sincerely thinking of the future of human civilization and every human being.

“Of course, Blue Home can also provide help to the Broken Star Club. Based on what I know, the members of the Broken Star Club mostly occupy the grassroots positions of various industries. There are also no politicians in the Survival Committee who can speak for all of you, right?

“Even though Blue Home isn’t as powerful and rich as the nine great mega corporations and can’t do whatever we want, there are still quite a lot of politicians in the Survival Committee who support us. If both of our organizations worked together, we would definitely be able to produce a 1+1>2 effect. With our will, we could build the path leading to Dragon City’s future!”

His last sentence tempted Meng Chao.

Honestly, if he had not seen the end of Project 101 and the Home party in his previous life and did not have the proof and information from the abnormal beast research department that there was a high possibility that there was an incredibly cunning abnormal beast lurking in Blue Home, he would not be averse to joining Blue Home as a committee member and facilitating a deeper cooperation between the Broken Star Club and Blue Home.

Now, it was not that simple.

He did not give them a firm answer. He just told them that this was a major matter and he needed to think about it. He also needed to talk to the directors of the Broken Star Club.

While he thought about it, if he could join the core activities of Blue Home as an observer and understand the ideals of the Home Party further, that would be for the best.

Of course, in exchange, the Broken Star Club would also invite some of the transmigration experts and core members of Blue Home to host some talks, movie screenings, or other such activities so that they could spread the Home Party’s ideals, but whether or not the broken-star superhumans believed in them or supported them would be up to them.

In any case, there were a lot of Broken Star Club members who had already joined Blue Home. If they wanted to speak their mind freely about the subject, who was Meng Chao to stop them?

Zhao Feixuan and Wu Haibo had never hoped that Meng Chao would agree to them immediately.

To them, it was already good enough that Meng Chao was willing to observe Blue Home. After all, he was the club leader of the Broken Star Club.

Everyone was happy during the meal.

Over the course of the next few days, even though Zhao Feixuan did not get a concrete answer from Meng Chao, he invited Meng Chao to join a few high-profile internal activities and introduced a few of the committee members to him.

Aside from hunters who were very famous because of their deeds in the wild, ace lecturers in famous schools, and business people from new businesses, Meng Chao also got to know two politicians from the Survival Committee. Through them, he got to learn that the Survival Committee had intense debates about the future development of Dragon City. Not all politicians were optimistic about the idea that they could defeat all armies with their own army.

After analyzing the information he obtained from these events, Meng Chao noticed that the scale of Blue Home's organization far surpassed what he estimated. The statuses of the members and their demands were relatively complicated as well.

The members of Blue Home could be generally divided into a couple groups.

The largest group was naturally composed of normal people. Humans were never a race that loved war.

This was especially so for normal people, who had not awakened to superpowers. Compared to endless fights, a peaceful life with simple food was what they wanted.

Over the past few decades, Dragon Citizens had been fighting nonstop against monster invasions to defend their home. Even women and children could assemble guns and kill monsters without batting an eyelid.

But this did not mean that everyone loved the idea of living such a life forever.

After the Monster War ended, many normal citizens would be unwilling to start another war immediately, and to boot, this would be a war that would be larger, more devastating, and no one knew if they would win it.

“Even if they really want to colonize the Other World, they should at least let us catch our breath, right? Dragon City has been at war for more than half a century. No one wants to fight for another half a century!”

This was the thought among a lot of normal citizens.

They were the natural supporters of the Home Party.

The next group was composed of middle-range and low-end superhumans like broken-star superhumans. Most of them were not part of cultivation families or mega corporations.

Countless heroes had popped up in Dragon City during the dark and bloody era fifty years ago.

It was because of these heroes who were the first to awaken to superpowers and led the crowd that Dragon Citizens could fight and defend their civilization.

Among them, nine absurdly strong heroes built nine great gangs. They warded off the zombie and monster invasions and ensured the safety of normal citizens. They also rebuilt a fragile order in their tiny lairs.

Then, through development that caused a snowball effect, they turned their gangs into businesses, and their businesses then evolved into financial corporations.

The leaders of the financial corporations were all cultivation families who married each other and had solid foundations in society.

They were once the protectors of Dragon City, and all the citizens remembered their contributions.

However, as the nine great mega corporations continued growing and the scale of the cultivation families grew larger, they began reaping way too much profit. Slowly, they became in control of the economic lifeline, the crucial markets, and important positions in Dragon City, which blocked off the path for the superhumans who appeared after them. They could not rise up the ranks at all. This was their reality.

At the same time towering trees protected other plants from the storm, they blocked off the sun, so other plants could not grow into towering trees. This was perhaps an eternal conflict in nature.

Chapter 373: All Sorts of People in the Home Party

Most of Broken Star Club's members were poor people who took up basic positions in companies.

Many of them had mentioned their frustrations to Meng Chao before.

They told him that right now, the good job positions in Dragon City, be it corporate positions or government positions affiliated to the Survival Committee, were all occupied by the rich people.

The good positions were all managerial in nature and looked grand on the surface, but had relatively easy jobs and could allow them to produce results easily.

The rich people were also in control of a lot of connections and resources. They just needed to complete their tasks within the set office hours every day. Then, they could use their remaining time to cultivate. Their companies or units would also provide a lot of subsidies and chances for them to cultivate.

The poor who had no power or authority could only work hard in their companies or units. Most of the jobs they could take required them to do a lot of trifling tasks, were tiring, highly repetitive, and could not easily go through the process of quantization.

Normal working hours meant that they had to work from eight in the morning until eight at night. They often had to work extra, and it was normal for them to even work overnight.

The result of working too long was that they did not have any personal time to cultivate.

The path of cultivation was like rowing a boat upstream. If they did not advance, they would fall back. If they had to work overtime every day, there was no way for them to maintain their cultivation realm.

Hence, when the end of the year was around the corner, the rich people would be able to produce beautiful results and reach a brand new realm. They would show off new divine arts and killing moves,

get all sorts of certs, and might even use their spare time to go to the wild to hunt monsters while protected by the powerful fighters of their families, which would earn them all sorts of medals from the Supernatural Tower.

Unlike them, the poor children had to work all year long, and on most days, they had to work overnight. Forget increasing their cultivation realm, for it was even difficult for them to maintain a normal, healthy body. And once their bodies were destroyed by the heavy workload, they would not be able to go to the wild to kill monsters.

When both were compared, wasn't it clear just who was the real best worker of the year and who should have the chance to be promoted and earn a higher salary?

This was not a problem within a certain industry or department.

This was a problem faced by all poor people in all industries.

Their lives had indeed improved when they left the chaotic era when zombies and monsters wreaked havoc and societal order was destroyed. Now, they lived in a new era with law and order and had peaceful lives.

But the age when heroes rose to action and abject youths could seize a chance to rise to the top was also gone.

The broken-star superhumans had told Meng Chao one joke.

"Can the children of Heaven Realm fighters become Deity Realm elites?"

"Of course not! Deity Realm elites have their own children too!"

The joke was indeed ridiculous, but it let Meng Chao know just what sort of mindset the poor people have.

They might not be able to change the current situation if they joined Blue Home, but at the very least, they could make jokes, support each other, and vent about the pressure they felt in life, work, and cultivation. It could make them feel better.

Aside from the middle-range and low-end superhumans who were born poor, some of the upper middle-range and high-end superhumans who had some achievements under their belts as well as some Deity Realm elites were also very interested in Blue Home.

Logically speaking, Deity Realm elites were already at the top of Dragon City. There was no need for them to mingle around with poor people.

But as their cultivation realms increased, the quality of the resources they needed every day to cultivate also increased.

Each Deity Realm elite was a black hole, and they were massive combustion machines that needed to consume an astronomical number of resources all the time.

The Deity Realm elites themselves could not gather enough resources to maintain their cultivation realm, much less reach higher cultivation realms.

If they relied solely on themselves, they would be like the giants in the animal world. Aside from looking for food and digesting it every day, they could forget about doing anything else.

Because of that, most of them formed their own forces of power and relied on the strength of their followers to get enough resources.

But with the nine great mega corporations and cultivation families hiding their crimes, creating pressure, and monopolizing resources, it was just as hard to cultivate in Deity Realm as building a new force of power.

The nine great cultivation families often tossed out olive branches to the people who had recently risen to power. They wished to recruit them, form political marriages, or bring these new powerful people into the structure of the nine great cultivation families in any other way.

Some of the powerful people whose foundations were not strong had to submit to the nine great mega corporations to obtain the channels they used to gather, organize, and distribute resources, which could help them solve the problem of their cultivation, but it took away their independence.

That's why a lot more powerful people chose not to submit.

Those who reached Deity Realm were all people with firm spirits, outstanding intellect, and a wild nature.

They had risked their lives to reach Deity Realm. They broke through the limits of their lives for the sake of standing above all life forms. They would not accept being manipulated by any law or force of power.

If they had to submit to the nine great cultivation families after they reached Deity Realm, that meant that their cultivation was in vain.

The peerless people who recently rose to power had a deep conflict with the previous generation of powerful people who had intimidated Dragon City before the Survival Committee was formed.

Their greatest conflict was on the question as to whether the previous generation of powerful people still needed to consume an astronomical amount of resources to maintain their superpowers when they were already badly injured and old and frail now.

The previous generation of powerful people who were in control of the nine cultivation families and Battle God Lei Zongchao were the pioneers of humanity in terms of spirit energy cultivation.

They were the first to awaken to supernatural powers.

They were also the ones who had tried all sorts of amazing techniques, divine arts, and secret techniques. They built the current cultivation system, warded off zombies, monsters, and lost people against the savage attacks at human civilization.

But the decades of them repeatedly running tests through trial and error and draining their bodies madly had damaged their bodies and souls.

The previous generation of powerful people were like incredibly complicated and sophisticated ancient machines who had overworked themselves for decades and were now badly battered by the flames of war and covered in injuries.

The maintenance cost to make sure that these ancient machines continued operating was simply insane.

However, these previous generation powerful fighters had all the money in the world.

The industries and families under them also had the ability to collect large amounts of resources to make sure that these Deity Realm elites continued living.

The new generation elites thought that this was a huge waste.

New generation elites had to stand up on the shoulders of the old generation elites to grow. They walked forward with their chests puffed out after their seniors opened the path for them. They were in control of more scientific cultivation methods, and hence, they made fewer mistakes and had to suffer less.

Compared to the badly wounded old generation elites, they were undoubtedly the ones with more potential to reach a higher realm.

“No one is denying the contributions made by those of the old generation to Dragon City, but these wounded seniors have to spend a fortune every day just to maintain their current realm. They can’t reach a higher realm, so isn’t it a waste?”

“If these old seniors could offer up the resources they’re wasting away to the new generation elites, perhaps Dragon City would have already produced a lot more Heaven Realm and Deity Realm superhumans.

“The seniors have worked hard and gained a lot of achievements. It’s about time for them to step down and enjoy their lives. They would not be going overboard with whatever glory or treatment they choose to have, but crystals, superbeast flesh, and all the other valuable resources are tactical resources that belong to all humans. Don’t you think that they should be distributed and used more carefully?”

“Many of the previous generation elites are almost one hundred years old. They have to take in an astronomical amount of resources every day, but they aren’t showing any signs of moving past Deity Realm. You seldom see them fighting monsters too. Is there any meaning behind them using up so much resources, then?”

“If they hand over these resources to the youngsters who are at the prime of their lives or the superhumans who are already at the peak of Earth Realm or Heaven Realm and are just a step away from reaching a breakthrough, wouldn’t that be better for Dragon City and all of human civilization?”

“In the current Dragon City, wasting resources is a crime!”

This sort of view made the new Deity Realm elites sound like ungrateful bastards, but they were voicing the brutal truth.

Aside from the new generation elites who did not belong to the nine cultivation families, there were also a lot of scholars and researchers who joined Blue Home.

The brutal war over the last fifty years had forced all of Dragon City to practice martial arts. They became a ruthless society where the strong ruled.

Even the superhumans regarded the four main fighting occupations—martial artists, heroic spirit users, machine masters, and beast controllers—as the superior occupations.

But modern civilization was not one where decisions were made by brute force. If they wanted to completely conquer the Other World, they could not just rely on their fists, cold weapons, guns, and army.

They had to conduct research and develop all sorts of fundamental sciences and maintain the bureaucracy that retained the high-efficiency operations in the city. Many of the superhumans did not have limbs that were well developed and could not kill monsters that were stronger than Nightmarish Beasts, but their powerful skills of deduction, calculations, management, and research kept the flames of civilization burning. In fact, they contributed even more to the fact that their civilization was still alive.

Unfortunately, with the current system, their contributions were easily underestimated and overlooked. Their status was also not as high as that of the ruthless fighters who killed peerless monsters in the wild.

If they did not reform the current system and rashly launched the Colonization War, they could see a future where the brash warriors would have a higher status while the scholars and researchers' statuses and strength would plummet even more.

“We don't care about our own statuses and treatment, but if human civilization turns into a savage civilization that only knows how to swing their fists to solve problems, it would undoubtedly be a very sad matter.”

Believing firmly in this, many scholars and researchers joined Blue Home.

The two politicians Meng Chao got to know also chose to support Blue Home because of the current situation in Dragon City.

Aside from the four groups of people mentioned, there was another group of members in Blue Home that Meng Chao did not expect to see.

They were people from the nine great cultivation families.

On the surface, they had all the advantages due to the current system in Dragon City, but they had their frustrations as well.

That frustration appeared to be that... they had too many siblings.

This was a problem created by the lawless, dark era.

If time was reversed by thirty to forty years and they looked back at the age when Dragon City was attacked by viruses, zombies, and monsters, the city had been shattered then, and the flames of human civilization were on the verge of being extinguished. They were definitely living in the apocalypse at that time.

The matchless fighters who awakened to superpowers gained most of the resources at that time, along with the chance to reproduce. This was something natural.

And since humans had only just come in touch with spirit energy at that time, they did not know how to use meditation, sitting stances, and all sorts of cultivation methods to limit the influence of spirit energy on their souls, hormones, and organs.

Due to the influence by spirit energy, the emotions and desires of the powerful were magnified endlessly. They longed to pass down their genes and for their children to spread all over the city.

Chapter 374: Way to Destroy Dragon City

The result of that was that a powerful fighter could have a lot of children. Having more than ten was already them being chaste. Dozens of children were seen as just right. In fact, there were eccentric people who had more than one hundred children running around.

It had to be noted that there was no difference between legitimate children and illegitimate children in those families.

After all, the marriage system from Earth was destroyed during the short apocalypse. Normal people lacked strength, so they still needed the marriage system to help each other.

But the peerless fighters who could destroy a building with a punch went through a bloody path that was ravaged by zombies and monsters, so the marriage laws from Earth could not restrain them at all.

Half a century after the transmigration, the peerless fighters and their children as well as their grandchildren formed a pyramid consisting of three generations.

The nine cultivation families were all overcrowded. Even the smallest family had dozens of third generation members who were directly related to their grandparents.

They could not even start counting the number of people in the branch families. Otherwise, how would they be known as the great cultivation families?

Hence, the competition within the nine great cultivation families was incredibly intense.

Take Lu Siya as an example. She was a granddaughter directly related to a matchless fighter. Her father was also powerful and managed to get into the core management team in Sky Pillar Corporation. She was not a good-for-nothing, either. Instead, she risked her life and her friends to discover the Red Radiance Jade mine. She also had the courage to risk her life to go up against Gao Ye when he turned into a monster.

Even so, she did not manage to retain her mining rights to the Red Radiance Jade mine. During the open and hidden strife in the family, she was kicked out of the competition.

If that were the case for Lu Siya, it was even more the case for the people in the branch families of the nine great cultivation families, especially those who lost during the internal fights. They refused to admit defeat and wished to use the power of Blue Home to make a comeback. That was a natural human instinct.

The five groups of people formed the general image of Blue Home members.

However, based on Meng Chao's discrete observations, he would not be objective if he said that they were all firm Home Party members and would do anything to return to Earth.

The normal citizens might want to clear the tunnel connecting the Other World to Earth and the scholars and researchers did not want Dragon City to be at a state of war for a long time, but they were not alone.

The superhumans who longed to reach a higher cultivation realm, the losers who wished that they could regain some power in their family's competition, and the Deity Realm superhumans who were trying to have their voices heard in the Survival Committee were not averse to war.

After all, war was the best way to renew a system.

The problem was, the nine great cultivation families had already made use of the Colonization Party to be in control of most of the profit gained from the current war.

One example was that for the sake of colonizing the Other World, Dragon City had decided to design a brand new armored airship and call it Thunderbolt Airship.

When it came to designing the parameters of this piece of technology, they stated that this airship had to be able to cruise at more than 100 km/h, and its maximum speed had to be more than 130 km/h.

When it traveled at maximum load, it had to be able to travel for more than 3,000 km.

This was a true tactical offensive weapon.

And the industries that designed and produced Thunderbolt Airship were all in the hands of the nine great cultivation families, including the upstream and downstream industry chains.

The nine great cultivation families set up a large budget for Thunderbolt Airship through the Survival Committee.

Once they reached the conditions to produce these airships at large quantities, they might produce more than one thousand of them in one go and change all the armored airships in Dragon City.

The profit involved in this was astronomical.

But this astronomical profit was something only the nine great cultivation families could get.

Even when Thunderbolt Airship would be used as an army later, the commanders on them would only be the superhumans who were related to the nine great cultivation families.

In other words, the nine great cultivation families were the ones who set the rules for the Colonization War.

It did not matter which superhuman wanted to get profit from the war, they had to play the game according to the rules the nine great cultivation families set.

This was something many of the superhumans who were not part of the nine great cultivation families did not want to see.

Hence, they supported the Home Party.

Based on the ideals of the Home Party, what was important for them was to first contact Earth. Thunderbolt Airship was just a machine that burned money, because the city had to pour all of its resources into it.

Its budget should be completely taken away, and the money should be given to the projects that actually required it. Naturally, those projects would not be any projects that the nine great cultivation families were in control of.

Everyone was an adult.

They would not readily argue to high heavens just because of the difference in opinion.

The benefits behind the ideals were the real reason behind why the Home Party kept rising to power within just a few years and were showing signs of being able to stand on equal ground with the Colonization Party. Blue Home had managed to attract more elites from various industries and continued growing because of it.

When Meng Chao talked in depth with the elites, he gained a lot of enlightenment.

It also allowed him to form the full picture of Dragon City's current situation from multiple angles. He now understood a lot of things that he could not understand in his previous life as a low-grade harvester.

He was not disappointed because of it and thought of something as childish as "Ah, the world is too dark and ugly."

He had experienced the apocalypse, so he was able to face the brutal reality better than any Dragon Citizen around him.

Dragon City definitely had its problems; otherwise, why would it have been destroyed in his previous life?

However, Meng Chao had thought before that the pyrrhic victory during the Monster War was the problem and he could change the future as long as they won the Monster War while remaining relatively unharmed.

But by the looks of it, the pyrrhic victory during the Monster was merely the symptom, not the cause.

There were a lot of crises and conflicts in Dragon City!

But that was nothing.

The stiffening of the social strata, the gradual closure of the promotional channel, and the covert and overt fights in the interest groups were chronic illnesses of human civilizations. Every country in every period of history went through it. Many of the ancient civilizations had even more internal conflicts compared to Dragon City, but that did not stop them from expanding their territory and beating up savages.

At the very least, the current Dragon City was not sick to the point that it could not be treated.

The people still idolized heroes and defended peace as well as justice. Even if the higher-ups were gradually solidifying and breaking up into different interest groups, they still obeyed the rules when they fought for their own interests. When they faced monsters and needed to sacrifice their lives, they did not hesitate too much to do it.

The Colonization Party and Home Party might be fighting fiercely, but in a logical and lawful manner. The conflict between the two parties might even be a good thing. After all, the further one argued about the truth, the clearer it would become!

What worried Meng Chao more were two things.

One was the end of Project 101.

He had become friends with transmigration expert Wu Haibo through Zhao Feixuan and beat around the bush to remind him that he had to be careful of the safety measures in his experiment. Even if it might seem like they had gained great success in the experiment, they could not be blindly optimistic. They had to perform all the safety measures properly and make sure they stored their data as well as cultivated future researchers so that no accidents would stop the development of controllable transmigration.

There was nothing Meng Chao could do besides this. He did not have the details about Project 101's failure in the memories of his previous life.

Besides, even if Wu Haibo became interested and was willing to talk about the basic principles of controllable transmigration, the formulae involved profound, complex, and drunk ant-like symbols. They gave Meng Chao a splitting headache, and he felt like he had returned to the time before his national college examination, which he found so unbearable he did not even want to think about it.

A warning was all the help he could provide to the controllable transmigration research project.

But he had something even more important to do.

He had to look for the abnormal beasts lurking in Blue Home.

As he talked to the members, Meng Chao felt that Blue Home was an upright, healthy organization. But this did not mean that it would not transform into a nest to incubate abnormal beasts.

When a person found two cockroaches in their house, it meant that there were already more than one hundred cockroaches lurking in a dark corner.

Blue Home had produced Lin Chuan and Gao Ye, two people who were extreme and went on to destroy order.

Meng Chao suspected that there were plenty of members in Blue Home who were already bewitched by the abnormal beasts and who might turn into the next Lin Chuan or Gao Ye. Or if being more accurate, they had the potential to do it.

It was especially so for Zhao Feixuan. He was skilled in developing highly destructive technology and his ideals were a huge contrast to the nine great cultivation families that controlled Dragon City. He was also relatively young, easily driven by impulse, and could be led to spirit energy deviation once he was

bewitched by abnormal beasts. It could happen without him having any idea that he had turned into a puppet.

There were plenty of people like Zhao Feixuan in Blue Home.

Meng Chao had great reason to suspect that they had long since become targets for the abnormal beasts.

Often, Meng Chao would enter a meditative state at night and start thinking while using the professional skill he learned from the training camp in Ghost Tribe.

'If I were an abnormal beast, it would not be a good idea for me to use my monsters to fight head-on against the human army.

'The real skill in military tactics is to not shed a single drop of my soldiers' blood while destroying the enemy. How do I worsen the internal conflict in Dragon City and tear apart the parties and harmony so that the humans will destroy themselves?

'It's not that hard to do this, in truth.

'First, humans have already divided themselves into superhumans and normal people, but Dragon City is still united because it's oppressed by threats to its survival. No one wants to die together with monsters, so they have to work together.

'So, if I were an abnormal beast, I shouldn't launch any large scale monster horde invasion against the humans for the time being. If I had sufficient control over the monsters and could even make them give up some of their territory to the humans as a tactical strategy, it would make the humans think that the monsters are nothing and they will start thinking that they are about to win the war. Then, they will become arrogant.

'Thus, the humans' attention will shift from destroying monsters to how they should divide the pie after they got rid of the monsters.

'Coincidentally, the victory over the northern offense has already caused certain groups of humans to feel egotistical. As an abnormal beast, I just need to go along with the flow and fan the flames.

'Next, I'll just worsen the conflict between the various human parties.

'Right now, even though there is a conflict between the Colonization Party and Home Party, the supporters are just arguing verbally in temples and streets. It's all arguments within the law. It's useless to me.

'I must cultivate a few more 'idiots' like Lin Chuan and Gao Ye. As for the method... It's easy, I just need to pretend to be an extremist from the Colonization Party and assassinate a few of the core members of the Home Party or pretend to be an extremist of the Home Party and assassinate a few important people from the Colonization Party. That will do.

'That's right. It's better for me to pretend to be an extremist from the Home Party and assassinate the Colonization Party. After all, the Colonization Party is mainstream. Once the Colonization Party gets angry because of the assassination and decides to oppress the Home Party, organizations like Blue

Home will definitely turn extreme in a short period of time. They will also take radical measures and become violent. Then, Dragon City will descend into chaos!’

Chapter 375: A Crazy Thought

The more Meng Chao thought about it, the more excited he became. He even thought of a specific plan.

‘The nine cultivation families have been in control of the Survival Committee for years, and scandals like Thundercloud Corporation hoarding items is definitely like mushrooms after a shower. If I were an abnormal beast, I would definitely find a case or two more of them doing something even worse than hoarding and deal a severe blow to their reputation.

‘Then, through mind control or something like brain modification, I will bewitch some of the people from the nine great cultivation families to assassinate the people who exposed the scandals and the investigators. That way, I would definitely make the Dragon Citizens lose their trust in the nine great cultivation families.

‘That’s right. When I order the assassination, I will tell them to cause a large scene so that hundreds or even a whole thousand normal citizens would end up as collateral damage. That way, the conflict between the normal citizens and nine great cultivation families would become worse.

“Wait, to make sure that the flames burn even hotter, I should do some preparatory work.

‘For example, I could lead my monsters to deliver more precise strikes in the city, just like a surgeon removing tumors from a body. My target shouldn’t be the military facilities that are heavily defended, but water purification plants, gene farms, synthesized food factories, and other basic facilities that are related to the survival of the normal citizens.

“Then, millions of normal Dragon Citizens would suffer from a lack of resources and would become resentful. After that, I will fan the flames with rumors that the superhumans of the nine great cultivation families live luxurious lives so that the normal citizens will think something along the lines, “We can’t even ensure our basic survival, so how could you high-and-mighty superhumans be so shameless as to live wanton lives?”

‘With this series of actions, everyone, from superhumans who are from powerful families in Dragon City to those who are not, from below average superhumans to above average superhumans, from superhumans to normal people, and from the Colonization Party to the Home Party will suffer from a rift so bad that it can’t possibly get worse.

‘At that time, as an abnormal beast, I would carry out a plan to support one side while oppressing the other, such as what Gao Ye imagined. I might give normal humans monsters’ abilities and have them fight against superhumans...

‘This wouldn’t even take me a few years. Dragon City would be dealing with such internal strife that it would destroy itself!’

After thinking through everything, Meng Chao wanted to slap his thigh and praise himself for coming up with such a good plan.

As he considered everything carefully, he realized that the abnormal beasts from his previous life had carried out a similar plan to his in the middle stage and later stage of the Monster War.

Many of the odd accidents and changes in Dragon City were something he saw on the news, but he was ignorant about it and did not understand what was going on.

After returning to the past and analyzing the situation with a lot of new information, he felt as if the fog had dispersed and he could see light now.

Meng Chao stayed up late for three days and handed Ye Xiaoxing the battle plan he came up with after he placed himself in the abnormal beasts' shoes as well as his investigation report about Blue Home.

As a result, Ye Xiaoxing took the time to discuss things with him in detail a few times, and he was incredibly shocked by Meng Chao's foresight and ruthlessness, which was something far beyond what a university student should have.

Ye Xiaoxing told Meng Chao that the higher-ups placed a lot of value in his report.

Up till then, the abnormal beast research department had captured and killed quite a number of abnormal beasts. Their research showed that they already possessed high human intelligence.

But while the tactical analyzers from the research department had tried to deduce what sort of plans these intelligent monsters would use to fight against Dragon City, the results of their deductions were not as audacious, or rather, not as insane as Meng Chao's.

But when one had to predict an enemy's movements, they had to do so with an open mind.

If the abnormal beasts did indeed use Meng Chao's method to intensify the conflict within Dragon City, that would indeed be very troublesome.

In the next few months, things did indeed progress as Meng Chao predicted.

The superhuman squads who were professionally armored, had high mobility, and belonged to the nine great cultivation families worked together with the Red Dragon Army to obtain a clean victory at the perimeter of Dragon City. They pushed the outermost defense line to the east, west, and south by dozens or even one hundred kilometers.

Even though Dragon City's territory was expanding, it created problems such as its military strength being dispersed and a longer time being necessary to replenish supplies.

Besides, the newly occupied territories were just like Shattered Starlake, Graveyard Forest, and Raging Waves. They had complicated terrain and all their resources were hidden underground. The capital needed to mine those resources was rather high.

If they wanted to maintain effective control over those places and turn them into built-up areas that could produce items efficiently, they needed to invest a large amount of manpower, materials, and resources into them.

And while there was no longer any fog that covered the sky of Dragon City, small-scale space-time rifts still appeared occasionally. They usually sent a handful of monsters into the core area of the city, where

they would land precise attacks on the fundamental facilities that affected the normal people's livelihood.

One attack was not enough to affect the lifeline of Dragon City.

But if the facilities were damaged repeatedly, Dragon City would be unable to handle the harassment, and the people grew increasingly restless.

"Didn't they say that the Red Dragon Army has been winning repeatedly at the frontlines and has destroyed a lot of the monster nests in the fog? Why are there still so many monsters coming nonstop into the city?"

"Monsters destroy our water plants, power plants, and food factories every few days. Having power outages and water shortages is still fine, but if we can't even have a guaranteed supply of earthworm canned food, how will we be supposed to live?"

"What are the superhumans doing? I saw some photos from Dragon City No.1 in the deep web yesterday. That place is decorated so friggin' lavishly that it's basically heaven in there. The superhumans are enjoying life in heaven and do not care about the lives and deaths of the normal citizens anymore, huh?"

"I saw it too. I knew that Dragon City No.1 was full of luxurious mansions, I just didn't expect them to be that luxurious. Compared to the mansions of the superhumans, our shacks can't even be considered as dog kennels, right?"

"Hmph, and they say things like 'the blood of the strong flows for the weak'. Damn it, if those superhumans are really that great, why don't they let us stay in their houses? They don't need to let us stay long in there. If they would let me live there for three days, I'd immediately rush to the frontlines to fight to the death with monsters!"

"Sigh... That's where you're wrong. They only mentioned that the blood of the strong flows for the weak. They didn't say that the strong are supposed to let the weak stay in their luxurious mansions. Besides, they've already fought so much for us, so it's only natural for them to stay in mansions that are dozens of times larger than our houses, enjoy good meat cut off the bodies of superbeasts, and have dozens of lovers by their side."

These indignant and peculiar words could be found all over the internet, especially the dark web, where people's real identities could not be discovered easily.

Topics such as whether superhumans were really the same kind of people as normal people, why superhumans had the right to live much more comfortable lives compared to humans, whether superhumans would fight forever for normal people, and whether it was just plain crap to say that the blood of the strong was supposed to flow for the weak rose to prominence quietly.

Meng Chao could figure out with his toes that there were definitely abnormal beasts fanning the flames!

Fortunately, the report he handed a few months ago to the abnormal beast research department seemed to be working a little.

The abnormal beast research department had gathered together some resources from the Red Dragon Army, Supernatural Tower, and the nine great cultivation families to strengthen the fundamental facilities that affected the survival of the people and also set up hidden defenses.

When the monsters tried to destroy the facilities, they were caught off guard by the unexpected defense. The research department obtained quite a lot of abnormal beasts' carcasses and even captured some live abnormal beasts.

The destruction created by the abnormal beasts created was also not to the point that they could not be repaired.

At the very least, the lives of the normal citizens in Dragon City were not at the point that they were unbearable, but that was when compared to the memories Meng Chao had of his previous life.

The grumbles in the deep web were just grumbles for now. They did not affect real life much.

However, when they dissected the carcasses of the abnormal beasts, they found that while they had developed brains, there was also an organ in their brains that was similar to a receiver chip. They were the ones who carried out the scheme, but not the ones who planned it.

Meng Chao did not know where the mastermind was lurking.

Logically, if the abnormal beasts used brainwaves to send information, the mastermind and the ones carrying out the plan could not be too far away from each other.

The leader of the abnormal beasts could not possibly be lurking in a satellite city hundreds of kilometers away from Dragon City and sending signals to the city through all the spirit energy interference.

But Dragon City was really big and there were just too many people around. There were plenty of places that could allow abnormal beasts to hide themselves.

Meng Chao could only keep a firm eye on Blue Home.

Over the few months, as Project 101 got closer to success, Blue Home also became more active.

Not only did the specialists from higher education facilities and research centers talk about it, even the elites and backbones of various industries talked about it. Heated discussions about it could even be heard in the streets and markets.

There was even one time Meng Chao saw a promotional booklet about Blue Home in his house when he returned home.

'Ah. That's right. I forgot that I hired Zhao Feixuan's company to upgrade Blessed Heavenly Garden's defense system.'

Blue Home's members often organized activities in Blessed Heavenly Garden and gave away two crates of eggs to the people who came to listen.

The eggshells given by Blue Home also had a cartoon picture of Earth on them. Meng Chao's neighbors were now filled with even more longing and love for their blue, heavenly, adorable, sacred, and mighty home planet.

Meng Chao had asked his family about their views regarding the Colonization Party and Home Party as well.

His father, who had retired from the Red Dragon Army, said, "Over the past few decades, we had no choice but to fight against zombies and monsters. After all, all of them wanted to destroy Dragon City.

"But in the future, if we really win the Monster War and no one can bully us again, it'd be better to not fight. We'd just shut our borders and live our lives comfortably. Wouldn't that be great?"

His mother said, "That's right, Chao'er, you don't understand just how worried we are when you go out to hunt every time.

"I have nothing to say about times when we have to defend our home when they arrive right at our doorstep. But conquering the Other World? Who knows just how big the Other World is? I'm not that willing to let you travel millions of miles away to fight a war when we've finally finished beating up the monsters."

Only Bai Jiacao widened her eyes and swung her arms while she said loudly, "The steel army will conquer the Other World! Long live humanity! Long live the Colonization Party!"

And then she had her arms smacked down by her older brother, father, and mother's chopsticks.

Chapter 376: Gao Ye Reappears

Normal citizens like his father and mother were not the only ones who were leaning more toward the ideals of the Home Party. Meng Chao also knew that a lot of business owners and politicians in the Survival Committee were leaning toward the Home Party as well.

Based on what Zhao Feixuan told him, these politicians were proactively advocating for a special budget from the Survival Committee to perform a full upgrade of the defense system in all the old residential areas.

Blessed Heavenly Garden was Zhao Feixuan's prototype project.

If they managed to pass the budget, around one thousand old residential areas would have their defense systems renewed. The budget for it would be astronomical, but so would the profit. Zhao Feixuan's new company, which he built himself after he left Standard Firepower, might rise to the top in one go.

Of course, the more resources were poured into the city defense, the fewer resources would be given to the advance in the wild.

The Colonization Party and Home Party would definitely argue fiercely in the Survival Committee over the special budget, because the amount of money involved was just astronomical.

Meng Chao had yet to decide which side to bet on.

Based on his previous life's experience, the Colonization Party's fierce strategy was just like a raving dog, and it would only lead to Dragon City self-destructing.

But the Home Party had not managed to make their proposition come true in his previous life, either.

Besides, Meng Chao knew just how terrifying the Other World was. He did not believe that just because they did not offend the enemy, the enemy would choose not to attack them.

For the moment, the godlike beings in the Other World had not yet discovered Dragon City's existence.

When the space-time fog disappeared, the terrifying existences that shall not be named would cast their bloodthirsty gazes on Dragon City, and no matter how kind, friendly, and peace-loving the Dragon Citizens appeared to be and how much they showed that they would not bother anyone else, they would still treat Dragon Citizens like ants and weeds and destroy them.

On a tactical level, Meng Chao was unwilling to cut the throats of Other World children who had no grudges against him.

But on a strategic level, for the sake of Dragon City and Earth's safety, he could not agree with the Home Party's cowardly strategy.

After all, as long as humanity was strong enough, they could turn Dragon City into troublemakers for the many races of the Other World by attacking them first, then interfering or even controlling their conflicts. This was absolutely necessary for them.

Yet there were still sinister and cunning abnormal beasts lurking in Blue Home!

Meng Chao told himself that if he really wanted to work with the Home Party, he first had to get rid of the malignant tumor hidden in Blue Home and think of a way to change some of the thoughts among Blue Home members.

Of course, it would be for the best if nothing happened to Project 101. If they really did manage to clear the tunnel between the Other World and Earth, everything would be great.

With this thought in mind, Meng Chao was quite supportive of Blue Home's expansion. He even used his resources from Agricultural University, Yan Organization, Superstar, the Broken Star Club, and other areas to help them.

He also used the chance to get in touch with the elites of various industries in Dragon City.

With memories from his previous life, he managed to help these elites gain enlightenment and benefitted by teaching them future martial arts, skills, and thought processes. This allowed him to gain a lot of contribution points and become friends with the elites.

Meng Chao believed that one of these days, when he "predicted" the future through some unbelievable method, these friends would be able to serve their purpose.

But he still paid the most attention to Zhao Feixuan.

He believed that Zhao Feixuan was the abnormal beasts' next target for bewitchment after Lin Chuan and Gao Ye.

The abnormal beasts had to be planning a major event that would shock the world. It couldn't be far away.

The logic behind it was simple: humanity had too smooth of a time with the offense outside Dragon City.

Even though their military force was scattered and it took much longer to provide them with supplies, they were getting closer to the satellite cities that they had lost contact with.

The armored airships from the Red Dragon City spent day and night scouting Dragon City's perimeter at low altitude.

Even though they suffered rather devastating losses in terms of armored airships due to the interference of the fog, wind force, and flying-type monsters, they managed to map out a lot of the terrain that was covered in fog during the war.

They could now provide firing data for the artillery troops and had discovered villages and towns that had been separated from the main city area for nearly sixty years. The villages and towns were all scattered deep within Monster Mountain Range.

The monsters were gradually forming their own civilization.

There were advantages and disadvantages to this.

The disadvantage was that the monsters could not possibly use the caves in the mountains to ensure the survival of their civilization.

If a monster civilization existed, it meant that they had to have their own city.

As long as they found an abnormal beast city and gathered their firepower together or even used a major murder weapon like Huge Dragon's Might Cannon to completely destroy it, the Monster War would come to an end a few years before what happened in Meng Chao's previous life.

With this sort of situation around, Meng Chao did not believe that the abnormal beasts would be able to keep calm and continue with their strategy of damaging Dragon City bit by bit. After all, it did not do much, especially after Meng Chao had given a reminder to the abnormal beast research department, and the department as well as other related departments set up necessary defenses. The poking of holes in Dragon City no longer had great effect.

The abnormal beasts did not have time to fight for a long time with humans.

After Meng Chao linked all his previous life's memories together, he knew that Blue Home was definitely a major target that the abnormal beasts were set on conquering based on how it had disappeared without a trace and how Zhao Feixuan had ended up as a lost person in his previous life.

After becoming friends with Zhao Feixuan, Meng Chao gained a preemptive understanding of his circle of friends.

Zhao Feixuan was the same as Gao Ye. Both of them had the characteristics of technical nerds.

However, since he was a committee member of Blue Home and opened his own community defense company, he knew quite a lot of people.

Meng Chao made a long list of suspects, and after a careful period of observation and analysis, he came up with a few key suspects and asked Ye Xiaoxing to investigate them in depth.

Aside from this, Zhao Feixuan's wife, Ms. Xiao Fanghua was starting to show. Apparently, she was pregnant with twins, and she was becoming heavier.

Even a workaholic and fervent supporter of the Home Party Zhao Feixuan would often set aside his company and duties in Blue Home to go home and take care of his wife. They looked so sweet together that Meng Chao felt jealous.

He was different from Weeping Reaper Lin Chuan, who wandered around the wild alone and often cried when he fought. He was also different from Gao Ye, who was disabled and did not have a normal home life. Zhao Feixuan's life could be said to be smooth and happy.

When Meng Chao saw how protective he was of his wife and was going to serve his children from head to foot, he felt that if Ms. Xiao cleared her throat, Zhao Feixuan would definitely not end up as a lost person.

Hence, if Meng Chao were an abnormal beast, he would use the most cruel method to kill Ms. Xiao and her children.

He would also push the direct or indirect reason on the nine great cultivation families and the Colonization Party.

When Zhao Feixuan saw his wife and his unborn children's wretched deaths, his mind would be on the verge of collapse. All Meng Chao as an abnormal beast would need to do then would be to approach him, and with just a few words, he would become a lost person.

Meng Chao had asked Zhao Feixuan multiple times to be careful of his wife's safety, though he did it while beating around the bush.

In secret, he even asked Ye Xiaoxing whether he could mobilize a squad of guards from the abnormal beast research department to protect Ms. Xiao.

But the abnormal beasts have been trying much harder to infiltrate Dragon City, so the abnormal beast research department's elites had to protect the important facilities that affected the people's livelihoods. Many of them had been unable to return home for a few months, so it only made sense that this sort of request was not granted.

While Zhao Feixuan stayed with his wife whenever he had the time, the Survival Committee was arguing fiercely over the special budget for the upgrade of the defense systems in old residential areas. As the direct beneficiary and proactive advocator for this budget, Zhao Feixuan had to actively contact those whose interests were related to this. Clearly, he could not protect his wife 24/7.

And it was difficult to fend against evil all the time.

Hence, Meng Chao could not do much.

After all, there were a lot of superhumans who were like Zhao Feixuan in Blue Home. All of them had the potential to be corrupted.

Zhao Feixuan would not be the only lost person in the future Dragon City either.

Meng Chao could not possibly suggest to the abnormal beast research department that they should protect the families of all the Blue Home members, right?

Besides, aside from the special mission of investigating Blue Home, he had a lot of university work to do. There was also the subsequent upgrades of the Ultimate Style, the cooperation with Ning Shewo, Yan Hengbo, Luo Wu, and other powerful people, the events and gatherings in the Broken Star Club, practicing the cultivation plan customized for him by the anonymous donor, and dealing with the troublesome matters that came after Superstar bought over Spirit Creations Creatures' core assets.

If the memories from his previous life had not given him experience far greater than what a normal university student possessed, he would scream and faint upon seeing his packed schedule.

Even so, even if he had contribution points nourishing his brain, Meng Chao still felt his brain cells dying while screaming every other second.

Besides, soon after New Year, something that required his participation popped up.

Gao Ye showed up again.

Ever since he had turned into an Ultimate Sandworm, he regularly sent Meng Chao his experiment logs.

However, since the beginning of the second half of the year, his situation had taken a turn for the worse, and the logs he sent Meng Chao were beginning to be incoherent.

It was as if the part that made Gao Ye human was gradually swallowed up by the monster. His mind was continuously sinking into a murky swamp, and his communications with Meng Chao was the last straw he held onto to keep himself sane.

In November, he sent his final email to Meng Chao.

There were only five words in it.

[I was wrong. Kill me.]

Unfortunately, he did not do as he promised in the beginning and tell Meng Chao where he was hidden.

Meng Chao wondered whether his shattered soul was already unable to relay such complicated information to him or whether it was because he was controlled by another power and could not tell his real situation.

In any case, starting from January, the important facilities in Dragon City were attacked repeatedly from underground.

The first attack was at Power Generator No.3, which was in the power plant in the south of the city. One night, the power generator bizarrely sank more than ten meters underground, which triggered chain explosions, and the entire voltage grid was crippled.

The investigations later on revealed that some large creature had tunneled beneath the power plant in the south of the city, and a terrifying, empty cave was formed.

Dragon City had set up tight defenses over the power plants, so they investigated the surface and the underground regularly. Hence, the cave beneath was definitely formed within a short day.

The enemy's ability to devour earth and rocks left a deep impression on the people, and it sent chills down their spines.

Next was a financial district located next to Red Dragon River. A skyscraper with more than fifty levels started tilting visibly on a day when fog came to Dragon City.

Chapter 377: Rat Horde

That skyscraper alone could accommodate thousands of people living and working there at the same time. If it collapsed, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Besides, the financial district near the river had loads of skyscrapers. If one collapsed, it might end up crashing into other buildings and create a chain reaction. No one could calculate just how many innocents would end up dead.

Fortunately, before the creature completely ate up the foundation of the building, it was discovered by an observant superhuman.

Since he strengthened the foundation in time and sent the people away, the attack did not result in any deaths.

But since a lot of time was wasted on saving lives, the attacker was able to escape through the complicated underground maze.

The city was not that lucky during the attack three days later.

At that time, it was the peak hour when everyone went to work or got off work.

Subway No.5 was Dragon City's busiest area underground. An underground train that had nearly one thousand passengers in it was traveling forward swiftly.

Suddenly, the tunnel ahead of it collapsed. The train was caught off guard and crashed into the collapsed ground. The head of the train was completely destroyed while the carriages all left the tracks. Many of the passengers were squashed or thrown out of the windows because of inertia. Their bones were crushed against the collapsed tunnel, and they ended up as a bloody mess.

But that was not the most terrifying thing.

Just as the survivors were howling in pain while lying in their blood, a giant appeared behind the crippled train. It opened its mouth wide and bit open a carriage. It then started eating the passengers like a lunatic, and before the superhumans arrived, it crawled into a mysterious underground cave, where it disappeared behind countless dark forks in the tunnels.

This attack led to more than one hundred dead citizens and dozens of them missing.

But the "disappearance" basically meant that they were in the belly of the creature.

Based on the monitors in the subway and the panicked looks on the citizens' faces, which were recorded by the CCTVs, their attacker was Gao Ye, the person who had disappeared for half a year.

After lurking around in the dark for half a year, he had grown even larger than before. His body was covered in spikes, and his mouth was filled with rows of teeth, all of which were as tough as steel.

Based on the speed with which he tore apart the carriage, his bite strength was comparable to a grinder, and it was far greater than a large tunnel boring machine that was the same size as he was.

A biologist also discovered a unique acid in the cave he crawled out of. It could instantly damage sturdy rocks and they would end up very brittle.

There was also an adhesive liquid secreted from its excretion pore. It was highly-efficient and could stick the earth he loosened while digging around, which would turn it into a substance as sturdy as reinforced concrete.

It was hard to imagine how Gao Ye had managed to gain this unbelievable ability in the wild through natural evolution.

The experts in the abnormal beast research department highly suspected that he was further modified by the abnormal beasts during the past half a year.

Meng Chao also felt that in this state, Gao Ye was becoming increasingly more like the Supernatural Entity from his previous life.

Of course, due to his interference, Gao Ye had yet to reach the perfect state of the Nine Great Supernatural Entities.

If he were the Supernatural Entity from Meng Chao's previous life, he would have been able to eat seven or eight train carriages.

Also, his attack of the skyscraper foundations would not have been so careless. Instead, he would have made a few buildings collapse and caused a tragedy at the level of an earthquake.

In truth, Meng Chao could remember vaguely that the Supernatural Entity whose origin was Gao Ye was known as Earthquake.

Meng Chao could still stop him now. It was not too late yet.

Ye Xiaoxing's Group 9 had always been in charge of Gao Ye's case.

The elites of Group 9 formed a few hunting teams and chased after Gao Ye day and night. They also tried to stop Gao Ye's next attack.

Meng Chao might not have been an official member of the abnormal beast research department, but he was the last person to have seen Gao Ye. Besides, he wanted to solve the Mystery of Supernatural Entities as well, so whenever he was free, he would join the hunting team to chase clues related to Gao Ye.

They had now been chasing him for ten days.

Even though they did not manage to catch Gao Ye, they had successfully prevented him from causing more damage.

There were a few times when they caught his tail in downtown areas and facilities related to the people's livelihood. But he always managed to break free with his powerful tunneling abilities.

However, as time passed, the hunting team figured his movement patterns and managed to discover that he was exhausted based on how diluted his acid and adhesive liquid was. He was on the verge of collapse, and they were almost at the end of this fight of willpower and wits.

It was the eleventh day.

They were now at a large abandoned tunnel in the south of the city.

Dragon City was a 3D city that could accommodate millions of people.

Before they transmigrated, the underground was filled with air-raid shelters, basic shelters, and tunnels that were connected to all sorts of secret facilities.

After half a century's worth of nonstop construction, destruction, abandonment, reconstruction, destruction again, and abandonment, there were now tunnels underground that were as closely packed together as in a hornet's nest. Even the people in charge of the city construction department and engineers could not tell just how many tunnels were abandoned under Dragon City and how many abandoned shelters could be found there.

Gao Ye might have great tunneling abilities, but digging tunnels required a lot of stamina, and he also had to secrete acid and adhesive liquid far beyond what he was capable of. If he did not eat food nor was replenished by crystals for a long period of time, he would not be able to last for long.

If possible, Gao Ye would try his best to use the abandoned tunnels under Dragon City to play hide and seek with the hunters.

This was especially so after the ten days of high-intensity chase.

Since he had to drag around his huge body, he left clues whenever he passed by abandoned tunnels.

Meng Chao woke up from his ten-minute deep meditation. The fatigue he felt from chasing after Gao Ye for eight hours was gone. He opened his eyes slowly and noticed that Lu Siya still had her butt in the air while her ear was pressed against the wall of the underground tunnel. She was listening to the sounds coming from deep underground.

The hunts during the first few days were flashy, but the effects were not good. Ye Xiaoxing then split the hunting team into the chasers and attackers.

The chasers were formed by two investigators who were familiar with monster habits and the underground. They also had experience from being harvesters and mine explorers, so they were in charge of monitoring Gao Ye's movements underground.

The attackers waited for orders at the highest spot at the center of the city, which was located on the surface. Once they received signals from the chasers, they would act quick and hurry to the location where Gao Ye might possibly be.

This system allowed all the members in Group 9 to avoid being exhausted from the chase and ending up ruining their own bodies before they caught Gao Ye's tail.

Meng Chao was still partnered with Lu Siya.

One of them was a skilled harvester, and the other a mine explorer and Spirit Sensor. Over the past ten days, their teamwork had gotten better, and they had brushed shoulders with Gao Ye a few times.

On that day, Meng Chao managed to find fine scratches from when Gao Ye's spikes scratched the walls of the tunnel. Then, he chased after the faint scent of blood and discovered some tissue components from a few normal sandworms. By the looks of it, Gao Ye had stopped here to eat.

So, Lu Siya used her talents as a Spirit Sensor and focused to listen for the faintest tremors within several kilometer area.

Meng Chao brought out two high-calorie nutritional fluid bottles from his backpack and drank one. He originally did not want to bother Lu Siya, but when he saw the great puzzlement on her face, he tossed the other bottle to her and asked, "What's wrong? Did you hear something?"

Lu Siya did not even look while casually catching the high-calorie nutritional fluid Meng Chao tossed to her. She mumbled, "It's strange. There's something very unusual. It doesn't seem like the Ultimate Sandworm, but like something small. And there's a large quantity of them..."

A faint rotten scent came from the depths of the abandoned tunnel.

Meng Chao sensed danger, and his hair rose.

Right now, even without the Spirit Sensor's ears, he could hear screeches from the dark. He also heard the sounds of claws scratching at the walls.

"Be prepared to fight!"

Meng Chao grabbed Lu Siya and brought out a flare from the Sam Brown Belt around his thigh. He snapped it viciously and tossed it deep into the abandoned tunnel.

The flare let out hissing sounds, and the bloody red light illuminated the depths of the tunnel so much that it looked like it was daytime in there.

The light shone on thousands of furry rats with bloodshot eyes that were coming at them in a tide.

Even though they knew long ago that the abandoned tunnel would definitely be packed full of rats, the scene in front of them still made chills run down Meng Chao and Lu Siya's spines.

The flares they used had bone powder from various monsters. When they burned, they released a pungent scent. Normally, they had an amazing effect of chasing away pests.

But the large rats with sharp spikes growing all over their bodies only widened their bloodshot eyes and rushed at them like a tidal wave.

"What's going on?"

Meng Chao frowned a little, but he was not that concerned about the rat horde.

He held his breath and grabbed a few fire bombs to toss them over. They immediately formed a fire wall in front of them.

Countless rats died in the sea of fire, while an even larger number caught on fire. They started scrambling all over the place like fire arrows. Before they could even get half a meter within Meng Chao's range, he tore them to shreds with a swing of his chain sabers. They were like a tornado.

Lu Siya levitated in the air and used her vitality magnetic field to resonate with the nuclear spheres of the stones to summon thin spikes that pinned the rats to the ground.

After leaving behind more than one hundred carcasses, the rat horde realized just how terrifying Meng Chao and Lu Siya were. They no longer dared to bother these two demons and split up like a wave running into a skerry. Then, they started running out of the tunnel.

Meng Chao exchanged a glance with Lu Siya.

Both of them had a bad feeling.

Rat-type monsters were usually not very strong, but since there were a lot of them, they had high reproduction, and could also spread all sorts of diseases, they were often used by abnormal beasts as vanguards to disturb the order of the human defense line.

Was it a coincidence that a rat horde like this had appeared in the place where Gao Ye had passed by?

Meng Chao used a chain saber to sweep up a rat that had not managed to flee in time.

In just a short ten seconds, he dissected it into a specimen that looked like a piece of art.

There was an unusual shade of light blue on the rat's spine. Its brain had edema, and there were also scattered blue spots all over it.

"It looks like it's infected by some virus." Meng Chao dissected another rat whose limbs had been pinned by Lu Siya. It showed similar symptoms. He thought about it and said, "Big Sis Ya, do you remember that we also ran into a rat horde infected by a virus, which turned it violent, when we were looking for the out-of-control sandworms at Trash Site 4?"

"That time, the rats were infected with mutated rabies. But this time, the virus they're infected with appears to be even worse than mutated rabies..."

Chapter 378: The Virus Appears Again

Meng Chao could not decide whether he should continue chasing after Gao Ye or follow up on the rat horde.

The next moment, he connected to Ye Xiaoxing's channel and heard the captain of Group 9 speak urgently, "Come back to the surface, quick!"

Meng Chao and Lu Siya exchanged a glance and returned through a tunnel that inclined upwards. Then, they climbed up a simple ladder and flipped open the manhole cover, which led them to the surface. It was only then that they noticed that the south of the city was in chaos.

They used a military-grade tactical computer and received information Ye Xiaoxing had just sent to them. It was screenshots of the junctions at the south of the city, all of which were taken from the CCTVs.

They could clearly see that half an hour ago, “black geysers” had suddenly shot out of the corners, drains, and manholes in the south of the city. They surged to residential areas like a flood and especially targeted the temporary tents.

Naturally, those “black geysers” were rat hordes that filled every corner of the streets.

In the past, when a monster invasion happened, a space-time rift would open, and it would usually cause ripples beforehand. Due to that, it would be predicted by the weather forecast station, so the areas that would be affected could enter a fortified state. The residents would also go into a state of alertness and prepare for war.

But the rat horde came without a warning. They had been living under Dragon City instead of being sent from outside, so before they shot out into the city, the weather forecast station didn’t release any alarms about the fog. Naturally, no areas were fortified. They were not even at 10% of fortification.

Besides, the residents whose homes were destroyed during the previous monster invasions were still living in tents that only offered simple living conditions. It was impossible for them to fortify those places.

The rat horde dived straight into the community areas and residential areas to fight against the citizens.

Within a short moment, Meng Chao heard chaos all over the place. People were hitting things in panic, which created lots of noise. It was as if a pot of congee had started spilling out of the pot while popcorn popped out of the pan beside it at the same time.

Ye Xiaoxing shouted hoarsely in the communication channel that hundreds of residential areas in the south were invaded by the rat horde, and based on the signs that the rats had appeared at the same time from various directions, it was a large scale attack that had been planned beforehand.

“What do you mean?” Lu Siya wore a pair of long leather boots that had steel plates and spikes on them. She stomped on one rat and kicked it far away. Then, she asked in puzzlement, “Do the abnormal beasts want to use these rats to destroy Dragon City’s defenses?”

Meng Chao was also puzzled by this.

Even though the weather forecast station would not send alarms if they used the rat horde already in the city so that the buildings would not be fortified, the rats were weak. It was a stretch to even call them monsters. Dragon Citizens were all skilled in martial arts and were strong, and all the families had weapons hidden in their homes. They could deal with rat hordes.

Once Group 9 sent out drones, they quickly captured the scenes from above the community areas nearby, and they saw what they expected.

It was the peak hour at night. The streets and public transports were full of people.

The sudden appearance of the rat horde brought about chaos in the subway and all sorts of public transport, catching the community areas off guard.

But soon, the citizens reacted to the situation and launched a resolute counterattack.

Many of the office workers in the public buses wore leather boots with steel plates and sharp blades. There were also people who had soft swords and whips at their waists. Some of the women lifted their skirts and unsheathed chilling daggers from their thighs as well.

The families in the residential areas also had secret weapons to deal with pests—huge nets that had great flexibility. Once they threw the nets over, they could catch a few rats and pin them to the ground.

With the arm strength of the Dragon Citizens, they could easily break the rats' bones and smash their heads.

Hence, the disturbance only lasted for a moment before it soon calmed down.

But Meng Chao could smell the scent of a plot.

'Sneaking into Dragon City to control so many rats in the dark? Whoever it is also made them go berserk at the same time to attack the places with the densest number of people. The abnormal beasts must have used a lot of brainpower for this, but what's the result they want? Do they just want the citizens to relieve some of their boredom while they're going home after work?'

Suddenly, Meng Chao's pupils shrank.

The screen on the tactical monitor showed twenty scenes at the same time.

And his gaze was fixed on the sixteenth scene at the top left corner.

He tapped on that scene lightly. The drone in the distance immediately received the command and lowered itself so that Meng Chao could see what was going on on the surface clearer.

It revealed a strong man who was built like a tower and had a shiny bald head.

Moments earlier, when the rat horde surged into a public bus, he was the first to fight against the rat horde. In one breath, he squashed eight rats. He even crushed two rats with his huge palms.

The rats' sharp claws had left a few bloody marks on his face and arms.

The streets were full of public buses whose crystal engines had exploded after rats crawled into them and they could not move. The streets were obstructed.

Before the ambulances arrived, the man sat down by the road to rest.

Meng Chao saw the man wave his hand to refuse someone offering to treat his arm. His face was full of smiles while his mouth moved. He seemed to be saying, "These are just minor wounds. You don't have to trouble yourself with it."

Then, the man leaned against a tree and shut his eyes, as if he had fallen asleep due to exhaustion.

He was twitching like someone suffering from neuroticism. It seemed like he was having a nightmare.

Green veins stretched from his arms to his shoulders until they reached his face.

The man only slept for half a minute before he opened his eyes wide. His gaze was filled with confusion... and shone with a brutal light.

The twitches never stopped, but became fiercer. He looked like a crazed dancer, but also like someone who was unable to extract himself from a nightmare.

Soon, some people noticed his strange actions.

But before they could shout, the man revealed unbelievable mobility. He charged at them like a mad dog weighing more than one hundred kilograms.

Meng Chao saw the man knocking over a citizen who had been fighting alongside him just now. That person crashed into a public bus like a kite with its string snapped. The bus swayed viciously, and the citizen coughed up blood before he fainted.

The man pounced on another citizen and opened his mouth wide, which revealed sharp canines, and he bit viciously into the citizen's neck.

No... That man was not the only one affected. Meng Chao saw many citizens who were injured while fighting gloriously against the rat horde turning into zombies within a short minute, and it happened in a lot of places in the south of the city!

Meng Chao's mind raced before he reacted to the situation. He shouted into the communication channel, "Virus! Captain Ye, the rat horde carries a new mutated zombie virus! Their goal wasn't to use the rat horde to crush our defenses, but to spread the virus!"

"Damn it! The new mutated zombie virus attacks so quickly. It activates half a minute after the person is scratched or bitten. After it's activated, the infected's mobility increases by leaps and bounds. By the looks of it, it's not a pure zombie virus. Instead, it's the combination of a zombie virus and rabies. There's a high chance that it's a product from a lab and is an evil biochemical weapon!"

"Roger that," Ye Xiaoxing said gravely. "We've already reported the situation to the higher ups. The south is going to immediately enter the highest state of alert. The superhumans from the other regions are rushing here. Stay where you are and be ready to help the citizens at all times."

Before his voice faded away, Meng Chao heard the shrill sound of an alarm.

It was made of three long beeps and two short beeps—red alert. The citizens were urged to quickly fortify the residential areas in the south.

The vanguards of the Red Dragon Army brought armored airships to multiple regions in the south. They released steam while they sank down. Then, ropes were released and squads of elite soldiers slid down until they were between seven and eight meters from the ground. Then, they let go and landed on the ground on nimble feet.

Even though the streets were blocked off by crippled public buses, there were a lot of huge runic symbol fighting vehicles shaped like spiders and crabs. They crossed over the public buses to arrive at the crossroads. Then, they sat down to bring out cannons that could fire 360 degrees around it. They formed a tight defense on the streets.

Even though a lot of the rats had scratched and bitten the citizens, causing them to turn into zombies within a short half a minute, Dragon Citizens had been fighting zombies for half a century ago, so they were not scared out of their wits because of something as small as this.

When they faced the monstrous, growling zombies, most of the citizens did not choose to retreat. Instead, they went forward boldly to fight against the zombies.

As the south of the city entered red alert, the underground warehouses that had eye-catching yellow paint painted on their roofs and were buried under the streets or the entrances of large retail shops rose slowly. The plates were opened up, revealing the guns that filled those warehouses.

The citizens surged forward and grabbed weapons in a flurry of motion. With familiar moves, they fit in a sufficient amount of ammo and started executing tactical maneuvers with ease by looking for hiding spots and locking down the streets.

With guns in hand, they received a huge boost in confidence. They fired at the zombies nonstop, which turned the horror show into an action war movie.

Soon, the superhumans from all regions of the city came to provide reinforcements to the south of the city.

The Heaven Realm superhumans used their maglev abilities to fly over.

The Earth Realm fighters wore the 3D mobile gear made for superhumans and jumped down from the skyscrapers.

The normal citizens, Red Dragon Army, and superhumans worked together as one to fend against the attack, and while the rat hordes and the spread of the zombie virus might have arrived among them fiercely, they did not manage to completely destroy the order in the southern part of the city.

However, the zombies this time were smarter than normal zombies. When they noticed that they were not the opponents of guns, armored vehicles, and superhumans, they went into the depths of the residential areas or the corners of shabby streets, just like cunning monsters.

The chaos in the southern part of the city would not easily die down. They were bound to have a sleepless night.

Bang, bang!

Meng Chao held a gun and hit a zombie's knee.

The zombie that had been about to pounce on an innocent citizen immediately fell to the ground.

It continued screaming madly and struggling. It scratched the ground with its hands and tried to crawl to the innocent citizens.

Meng Chao stomped on it and handed it to the Red Dragon Army soldiers who surged forward.

"Why didn't you blow its head off?" Lu Siya asked after she rushed over.

"These people are infected with acute zombie virus. They might have a chance to return to normal."

As Meng Chao spoke, he looked around. Flames burned everywhere, and the gunshots rose and fell all over the place. The streets were rife with chaos.

Puzzlement filled his eyes, but then he remembered his previous life, and his eyes shone.

Chapter 379: Double Hit

Meng Chao remembered that after he failed the national college examination in his previous life, zombie viruses also gradually came back from the ashes.

In truth, the zombie crisis had happened around fifty years ago. The survivors had long since formed an immunity to all sorts of viruses, and it had been a long time since they heard of zombies appearing at a large scale.

Sometimes, zombies would appear like Granny Wang. They were people badly injured by monsters, so their lives would come to an end. Thus, their corpses would slowly turn into another lifeform.

But Meng Chao remembered very clearly that during the middle and later stage of the Monster War, Dragon City encountered a zombie crisis once every few days.

It seemed like as the monsters became stronger, the power of the zombie viruses also increased.

The new zombie viruses would not only pass to humans through pests, it would also go through the circulatory system to reach the central nervous system and brain tissue through a few cuts. They did not even need the human to be completely dead to activate.

In just a short half a minute, a living human would turn into a super zombie of any strange shape or form and catch people off guard.

Some zombies could shoot fire or acid. Some zombies could crawl on walls and had terrifying mobility. Some zombies could self-destruct like large biochemical bombs that released poisonous liquid with a bang and sent it more than one hundred meters away.

Strictly speaking, the infected could not be known as zombies, because compared to traditional zombies turned from the dead, their mutation happened really quickly. It was clear that a lot of people were still alive too, but their bodies were invaded by the terrifying virus and controlled.

Perhaps it would be better to call them mutants.

But that was not the point.

The point was that Meng Chao remembered that whenever super zombies appeared, they were just appetizers. Usually, after the zombies wreaked havoc in the streets, ridiculously horrifying monsters would appear in the battlefield and deal a huge blow to Dragon City.

In his previous life, Meng Chao was ignorant and could not understand why the zombies and monsters would appear together each time.

In this life, he had a lot more information from the higher ups, and he instantly saw light, as if someone had lit a light bulb in his head.

‘That’s right. After more than fifty years of sifting out the weak, Dragon Citizens have natural antibodies toward zombie viruses. Even if the virus really activated, the people would just slowly turn into traditional zombies with rotten bodies, staggering steps, and not an ounce of fighting power, just terrifying howls.

Yet the ridiculously powerful super zombie virus reacted fast, was highly contagious after its mutation, and gave the infected great fighting powers. It had to be a biochemical weapon created by the abnormal beasts.

'Based on the analysis from Dragon City's experts, the dimensions of Dragon City and the Other World are slowly fusing together. The fog shrouding the entire city and large scale monster invasions are growing lower in number, so it's difficult for the abnormal beasts to run into a large-scale space-time rift to toss a large amount of fighting power into Dragon City.

'Then, the pests with the super zombie virus are the vanguards for the abnormal beasts.

'But zombies alone can't defeat humans.

'Still, they can destroy the order in Dragon City and make the humans mobilize their firepower. They can also exhaust the superhumans while helping the abnormal beasts hide their real plans!

When Meng Chao thought of this, he shuddered and quickly grabbed the communicator.

"Captain Ye, our attention should still be on the abnormal beasts. I think that the rat horde and zombies are just the prelude. They're just the cover-up to confuse us. The enemy's real attack should come behind them!"

It was very noisy around Ye Xiaoxing. From the other end of the communicator, Meng Chao could hear the howls of zombies, angry shouts from humans, and the rise and fall of guns.

After a long while, Ye Xiaoxing asked, "Why do you say so?"

"The abnormal beasts have not planned anything major over the past few months. If they don't act now, are they supposed to just watch us yank them out of their nests?"

"No matter how strong the new zombies are, they're just zombies. They definitely can't win against the iron fists from the brave Dragon Citizens. This is something we know clearly, and the abnormal beasts definitely know it even better. They won't wait around foolishly and let the rat hordes and zombies be entertainment for us.

"Don't forget that Gao Ye is still around. If he eats up the foundation of some skyscraper while we're all busy suppressing the zombies, that skyscraper is going to collapse, and he will cause damage that is greater than anything a hundred zombies could do."

Ye Xiaoxing was silent for a while before he readily agreed with Meng Chao's judgment. "Makes sense."

Meng Chao might be young, but he was an off-staff investigator of the abnormal beast research department.

Due to the insightful nature of the reports he had been submitting and his foresight, the abnormal beast research department had been able to come up with some plans and regulations. At the same time they managed to rack up their achievements, they also prevented a lot of deaths.

During the battle simulations of Group 9, Meng Chao would often pretend to be the enemy and launch all sorts of extreme attacks. He would resort to every conceivable means to attack Dragon City.

Even the official investigators who were several cultivation realms higher than he would usually lose miserably to his invasion tactics and crazy methods of destruction. They could only smile wanly and say, "Meng Chao, thank goodness you're not an abnormal beast."

Gradually, Meng Chao became quite famous in the abnormal beast research department.

The members of Group 9 also treated him as an abnormal beast in human skin instead of a normal university student. They trusted him a lot.

Ye Xiaoxing immediately summoned the Group 9 investigators who were scattered all over the southern part of the city and organized an emergency video conference.

"The Red Dragon Army is in position. Most of the communities have been completely fortified. It's just a matter of time before we get rid of the zombies. Our problem is still the abnormal beasts," Ye Xiaoxing said.

"Right now, there's chaos all over the south of the city. The abnormal beasts might use the chaos to invade the vital areas. I've already reminded the higher-ups to send manpower to protect the important facilities in the southern part of the city, but our mission is still to catch Gao Ye.

"The problem is, right now, there are gunshots everywhere, and there are a lot of pests underground. It's difficult to trace the sounds of Gao Ye digging and eating earth.

"So, we can only predict his possible targets and try to arrive at the spot before he does anything so that we can catch him off guard!"

Ye Xiaoxing uploaded a distribution map of the important facilities in the south of the city to the tactical computers of the Group 9 investigators.

The investigators already had more than one hundred construction maps of the underground tunnels and 3D structure charts in their tactical computers. They contained the coordinates where they had recently traced Gao Ye.

If they connected the large number of densely packed coordinates together, they could form Gao Ye's movement trajectory.

The scratches Meng Chao and Lu Siya discovered were the last place Gao Ye was seen.

When they connected his movement trajectory and the last place he appeared, his path formed an arrow.

Ahead of it were important facilities and a large number of skyscrapers. There were at least dozens of them in the area.

Each group of investigators was in charge of monitoring from three to five suspicious points.

Even so, they were still plagued by problems. There were large unmonitored areas between the targets, and it would be very easy for Gao Ye to take advantage of those areas to cause trouble.

If only they could learn of Gao Ye's target beforehand...

Meng Chao stared at the map with rapt attention.

At some point, he bit the nail on his thumb to the point that it was uneven.

Suddenly, he saw a small spot at the edge of the map.

He magnified the map and closed in on the real time surveillance footage of that spot.

“Meng Chao, Siya, do you know the area you’re in charge of yet?” Ye Xiaoxing asked through the communicator.

“Captain, we’d like to change locations!” Meng Chao interrupted Lu Siya’s answer.

“Why?” Ye Xiaoxing asked.

“Uh... Instincts,” Meng Chao said. “The important facilities you marked are naturally good targets, and if they’re destroyed, they will cause a lot of deaths among the citizens. Parts of the area will collapse as well.

“But I think that Gao Ye won’t choose those places. His next target might be the construction site of Subway No.20!”

Ye Xiaoxing was silent and waited for Meng Chao’s explanation.

“I understand Gao Ye. He’s a true technical nerd. When he was a human, he racked his brains and even broke the law to achieve his goal just so that he could get the construction deal for Subway No.20.

“I think that even if he completely lost his humanity and forgot his pride as a human, he would still refuse to accept things the way they are deep in his nerves, even if just a bit.

“Recently, the construction of Subway No.20 has reached the point where they’re about to dig a tunnel under the river.

“This is the first tunnel under a river, and it will cross Red Dragon River. Aside from construction, the parties involved will also test a lot of advanced technology.

“Once the technology is verified, soon, there will be tunnels going under rivers everywhere. They will connect Jiangnan with the main city area, and it’s highly likely that this will increase Dragon City’s centralization and overall fighting power.

“But what if the gigantic Ultimate Sandworm dug into the tunnel during the crucial period of the construction and water flooded the tunnel, thereby making the tunnel collapse and perhaps even making the space for the underground railway that has already been dug out collapse? A lot of workers, architects, and specialists would drown, and it would lead to a major delay in Dragon City’s development.

“I think that this target is the only one worthy of the abnormal beasts racking their brains to launch the rat hordes and zombies at us as a smoke bomb to provide cover for Gao Ye!”

Ye Xiaoxing was silent for a while, then said, “The construction site of the tunnel under the river is at the edge of the southern part of the city.”

“If we calculate the time since the rat horde appeared, this amount of time should be enough for Gao Ye to run to that place and cause destruction!” Meng Chao said.

“Alright!” Ye Xiaoxing did not hesitate. He immediately made his decision. “There are dozens of important facilities here, and they concern the safety of millions of citizens. We can’t give up on searching for Gao Ye here and set up defenses around them too.

“But I’ll send your target to another squad. Go at full speed to the construction of the tunnel under the river with Lu Siya. If you discover Gao Ye’s tracks, the attackers will immediately head to you!”

“Roger that!” Meng Chao and Lu Siya said at the same time.

Both of them brought out different metallic boxes from their backpacks.

Meng Chao pressed a triangle shaped button on the metallic box, and as the whirrs from sophisticated gears and machines moving rose, the metallic box opened up layer by layer and revealed a shiny 3D mobile gear that looked like a metal skeleton.

Lu Siya’s metallic box turned into a flying backpack.

A pair of alloy wings that were as thin as cicada wings spread out from the backpack. A mini engine filled with crystal fuel released steam, which allowed her to make subtle changes in her movement direction.

Chapter 380: Power of the New Virus

Just when both of them were about to leave, they saw a zombie nimbly crawling over from a corner.

At first glance, it was a business elite, since he wore a suit and had a computer bag hanging diagonally over its chest.

But its grayish-white limbs were much longer than the average size. They came out of the sleeves and pants, which made the zombie look hilarious, like it was an adult wearing a child’s clothes.

In the short few minutes since its turning, its bones and muscles had grown and deformed it. Its grayish-white skin was stretched so taut that it was as thin as a cicada’s wing. It also tore and formed intersecting lines, revealing bunches of bloody granulation tissue.

But the zombie did not seem to notice. Like a human-shaped spider, it could move quickly over the walls and trees by the sides of the street.

Bang, bang, bang, bang!

A series of rapid gunshots came from behind it.

They were followed by chaotic footsteps, and a group of passionate citizens who had just got off work showed up. They had replenished their ammunition from the underground warehouses that rose in the streets and equipped themselves to the teeth. Then, they started hunting the rat horde and zombies.

There were people of all sorts and sizes in the group. While holding their guns, they pushed forward with their squad. But they did not look like they were professionals, so Meng Chao guessed that they were a motley crew formed on the spot.

People like them should have stayed and defended the fortified communities. They should not have run out on their own to hunt.

“It’s too dangerous here!” Meng Chao shouted at the passionate citizens. “Look for a place and defend it! Wait for the Red Dragon Army to come to you!”

The group grinned and said nonchalantly, “It’s fine. They’re just weak zombies. We’ve equipped ourselves from head to toe in armor, so they won’t be able to bite us.”

As the leader spoke, they raised their arms up and patted their necks.

It was winter right then, and everyone was dressed in thick layers. As long as they used bulletproof and anti-stab material to wrap up the limbs that were exposed outside, the teeth and nails of normal zombies would have a hard time tearing through their defenses.

Besides, the new generation Dragon Citizens had basically grown up on the stories of their grandparents fighting zombies.

Decades ago, when the old generation had just transmigrated to the Other World, they were confused and had to rely on hammers, kitchen knives, and lawnmowers. Even so, they could kill the zombies until they were scared of them.

The current Dragon Citizens were not even afraid of monsters, so naturally, they were also not afraid of “mere zombies”.

Meng Chao wanted to stop them, but the long-limbed zombie who was shaped like a human spider popped its head out of the crown of a tree.

The passionate citizens cried out and charged forward. They fired their guns and instantly left multiple holes in the zombie. It fell from the crown of the tree.

The passionate citizens cheered victoriously and charged forward to check their spoils.

Alarm bells rang out in Meng Chao’s head. He cursed and activated his 3D mobile gear. He stomped on the ground violently, and a powerful gust of air shot out from his back, allowing him to jump thirty meters in an instant. He landed on a broken down public bus.

Whoosh!

His chain sabers left his hands, and with the addition of spirit energy, one turned into burning flames, and the other dazzling lightning. Two long cracks were left on top of the public bus.

Meng Chao reached into the crack and summoned his strength. Then, he tore off a steel plate from the public bus.

In the current generation, public buses were built with the thought that they might run into monster invasions during the peak when people went to work or clocked off work. The windows were really small, and the outside walls were really sturdy. They were basically super armored vehicles.

The steel plate Meng Chao yanked off was in charge of protecting the crystal engines, so it was like a huge arc-shaped shield.

With the shield in hand, he jumped twice to the spot where the zombie fell after it was shot down.

The passionate citizens began to shout.

The severely wounded zombie was stimulated by the mutated zombie virus, and in just a few seconds, its organs turned into liquid, then gas. Its body swelled up in a deformed manner.

Very soon, its head was submerged by the flesh from its body, and only its long and thin limbs were left.

At first glance, it looked like a balloon filled with liquid poison and four matches sticking out of it.

The poison that leaked out of its wounds splashed onto the plants, and they instantly turned yellow and withered away. Pungent white smoke rose from them.

The passionate citizens saw that the situation was bad, and wanted to retreat, but it was too late. The zombie had swelled to the max and exploded with a bang. The poison spread out like rain and went straight at the passionate citizens. They had nowhere to hide.

The citizens screamed. Most of the group could only wrap their arms around their heads and squat down on the ground while praying that their winter clothes would be thick enough to fend off the poison.

Fortunately, Meng Chao acted fast. He tossed the shield forward and warded off most of the poison flying forward.

The shield let out sizzling sounds, and white smoke curled up.

Only drops of the poison splashed onto the passionate citizens' clothes.

Meng Chao shouted sternly, "Everyone, immediately remove your coats! Form groups of two! Bring your guns up and aim at each other's foreheads! The new zombie virus activates very quickly! Be alert! Observe each other for three minutes! Three minutes later, recite the first rule of Dragon Citizens and make sure that no one's brains have been invaded by viruses! Otherwise, the other citizen's downfall might be your downfall as well! Do you understand?! The countdown starts now!"

After returning from the apocalypse, once Meng Chao becomes serious, he would have a sharp, murderous air that not even experienced fighters who had gone through hundreds of battles in the current era, possessed.

The passionate citizens were shocked by his murderous intent and shuddered.

Many of them recognized Meng Chao. He was one of the younger generation superhumans and the leader of the Golden Era.

They cast a glance at the zombie who had already turned into pus and poison. When they remembered how this pitiful person had been a human just like them more than ten minutes ago, they no longer dared to be careless. At their fastest speed, they removed their coats, because they might be stained with poison, and tossed them far away.

The citizens who were the closest to the zombie even removed their sweaters and thermal clothing. They would rather shiver in the cold wind instead of letting poison seep into their skin and turn into a zombie after they were infected by the virus.

Everyone formed pairs of two and raised their guns at each other.

Meng Chao had Lu Siya watch them while he inspected the zombie's corpse.

The zombie had self-destructed very "cleanly". Aside from its thin and long torn limbs, it did not leave behind a lot of useful things.

Meng Chao sent spirit energy into his eyes. They shone with intense light while he searched through the corpse. Then, he brought out a long and narrow pair of forceps to pick up a finger. He stared at the severed part and observed it for a long time.

After that, he brought out more than ten portable reagents and powder, then gathered some of the zombie's blood, poison, and torn flesh. He started conducting all sorts of tests on them.

Some of the reagents did not react when they were poured on the zombie's blood. The reagents did not mix with the blood and stayed clear from it.

When he used the seventh reagent, he dropped a bit of faint red liquid on it, and the zombie blood immediately started moving madly. Spikes grew on the surface of the liquid; it was as if the blood had been given new life.

The camera on Meng Chao's shoulder recorded the entire process of him testing the reaction of the zombie's blood.

Three minutes were up.

On the surface, the passionate citizens did not show any changes.

Half of them managed to smoothly recite the first law of Dragon Citizens.

The other half might have stumbled in their recitation, but they could sing the newest popular songs and knew the newest gossip. They could even recite the 9x timetable.

There was even a girl with sparkling eyes. She ran over excitedly and said that she idolized Meng Chao, so could he please sign his name for her as a memory?

By the looks of it, they were not infected by the virus.

They still retained a clear head and an independent will. They also had appreciation for beauty.

Meng Chao signed his name for the fan.

The armored vehicles from the Red Dragon Army came roaring from the end of the street.

Meng Chao sighed in relief and handed the passionate citizens to the soldiers. He then thought about it and connected to Ye Xiaoxing's communicator again.

"Captain Ye, what's your situation? Do you have a lot of injured citizens?" Meng Chao asked.

"How did you know?" Ye Xiaoxing sounded a little anxious. "We were trying our best to defend the important facilities, but on our way, we ran into a lot of injured citizens. These zombies are not easy to deal with!"

“That’s right. I have a zombie who exploded just now. I inspected its corpse, and I noticed that it produced a great reaction to the Blood Flower Reagent,” Meng Chao said. “I’m certain that the newest group of zombies are biochemical weapons created by the abnormal beasts’ lab.

“Also, when the abnormal beasts created the new virus, not only did they combine the characteristics of the zombie virus and rabies virus, they also extracted some strange substance from Blood Flowers, so the virus has the characteristics of Blood Flowers.”

Ye Xiaoxing was shocked. “What?!”

“Based on the monsters we hunted in the wild, once a monster is infested by a Blood Flower, not only will its mobility largely increase, it might also gain all sorts of strange skills, such as spitting fire or acid. They can also self-destruct to spread viruses, bacteria, and spores. After they die, the chances of their carcasses mutating increase by a large degree, and they might also gain other abilities.

“I highly suspect that the characteristics that once appeared in the monsters will also appear in the new zombies. These zombies are not weak at all. If normal citizens view the new zombies’ fighting power the old way, they will definitely suffer major losses.

“I suggest that before we understand all the characteristics of the new zombies, the normal citizens should not recklessly engage them in close quarters combat. They must be especially on guard against the zombies self-destructing and a second mutation after their deaths!”

“Makes sense,” Ye Xiaoxing said. “I’ll notify the related departments and have the citizens move to the fortified communities as soon as possible.

“Damn it. These abnormal beasts really do possess intelligence that is not to be underestimated. They intentionally chose to attack us during the peak when we clock off work. A large group of citizens were stuck in the streets, and when they noticed that their enemies are ‘just’ rats and zombies, many people chose to attack.

“They did not think about retreating somewhere, not that there’s any place for them to go. If this continues, there will be a lot of casualties, and it will be hard for us to restore order.

“But I will handle the situation. Hurry up and go to the construction site of the tunnel under the river. The enemy has planned this meticulously, so something major will definitely happen tonight!”

“Roger!” Meng Chao ended the call and replenished his batch of bombs with grenades and flash bombs. He got them from the passionate citizens and soldiers.

He then turned around and said urgently to Lu Siya, “Trust me. My instincts are telling me that something will definitely happen in the construction site under the river. We can’t delay things any longer. We must seize every second we have to rush over!”

“Meng Chao!”

Before Lu Siya could speak, the fan who had asked for his signature ran over and waved her handphone. She started chattering away like a lark, “I told my friends just now that I ran into the legendary Meng Chao and fought against zombies with you, but my friends don’t believe me. They said that I was boasting. Can I... take a photo with you?”

“Sure.” Meng Chao smiled brightly and motioned for the girl to hand her phone to Lu Siya. Meanwhile, he bent his knees a little and made a victory sign.

“...” Lu Siya.