

Oh My God 411

### **Chapter 411: Mental Communication**

There was something else that bothered Meng Chao a lot.

If he were the Demonic Abyss Eye, he would definitely race against the clock and flee as far away as possible once his scheme was revealed.

So why was it staying here?

It had to know that the humans' top-class fighters and the army were searching for it in the area!

Meng Chao's mind raced. Based on the fact that the creature had unhesitatingly eaten Zhou Tianshui, he came to a plausible conclusion.

It was hungry.

It was at its weakest point. Its strength was drained, and it was really hungry!

Meng Chao had once dissected a lot of Demonic Air Ripping Eyes, which were all monsters skilled in mind attacks, so he understood their structure very well.

Even though they were known as Demonic Eyes, aside from the huge air sac that allowed them to float in the air, their bodies were similar to a large mass of brain tissue. They were not a huge eyeball.

Brain tissue used up a lot of energy and released heat when it was used at high speeds. The amount of energy used and heat released were three times above the amount released by muscles of the same weight and volume.

The Demonic Abyss Eye was similar to the ultimate evolved form of the Demonic Air Ripping Eye, so Meng Chao believed that they had similar structures and physiological functions.

And it did not seem like it could levitate in the air. This meant that it did not have an air sac in its body, just a gigantic mass of brain tissue.

The superbrain allowed it to control the insects and perform mind control, but the amount of energy it used had to be astronomical.

To Meng Chao and all Dragon Citizens, the night was an exhausting, sleepless event.

It was the same case for the Demonic Abyss Eye.

It had to release powerful and precise brain waves to control millions of insects at the same time and suppress their base instincts to turn them into an army that would execute every order without fail and adhere strictly to the orders it gave them so that they would fight against the humans with their wits and bravery. To do all of this, the Demonic Abyss Eye had to release countless orders every second and perform multiple micro-controls.

Meng Chao believed that the entire night's worth of extreme controls had already drained it of its strength.

That was why it had to take the risk of stopping for a while in the abandoned train station. It needed to eat and restore its stamina and ability to perform mind control.

To the humans, the flesh of superbeasts was undoubtedly the best food.

To the monsters, strong humans who possessed a lot of spirit energy would help them recover quickly and regain their vitality as well as brutality.

Zhou Tianshui had not died even after taking hundreds of punches. He had quite a lot of spirit energy, but moments earlier, he had become high-calorie nutritional fluid for the Demonic Abyss Eye.

Just as expected, Meng Chao sensed the Demonic Abyss Eye's temperature increasing by 0.5 degrees Celsius compared to earlier.

After humans ate, their digestive systems would begin working, and their temperature would increase a little.

The Demonic Abyss Eye's brain was really big, so it released a lot of heat when it worked at full capacity. The wrinkles on the surface and its fearsome tentacles required great heat radiation capacity.

However, there was no way anyone could have everything they needed. Since the creature had a huge brain, its body was bloated and clumsy.

Its mental attacks were one thing, but when it came to physical strength, the Demonic Abyss Eye should be the weakest among the Nine Great Supernatural Entities.

And just yet, the Nine Great Supernatural Entities had not reached their fully developed forms, like what they had done in his previous life. So the Demonic Abyss Eye should be even weaker physically than what he knew.

Meng Chao discreetly but nervously searched for the enemy's weakness while he analyzed it.

At that moment, the Demonic Abyss Eye seemed to fully absorb and digest Zhou Tianshui.

But it did not seem to be satisfied. It flung its tentacles and crawled to one of the humans hanging upside down in the tunnel.

Meng Chao felt anxious.

He could not just watch the Demonic Abyss Eye eat his human kin.

On one hand, he was not sure just who these hostages were and whether there were other controllable transmigration technology experts among them. The only person he was certain was not a transmigration technology expert was Zhao Feixuan, but he was an elite citizen.

On the other hand, he was worried that the Demonic Abyss Eye's stamina and strength would recover further after it ate a few of humanity's best. At that time, even if Lu Siya came with the reinforcements, there was a high chance that the creature would make use of all sorts of strange techniques to flee.

'No! I have to stop it from eating! But what should I do? I need to stall for time and stop it from hurting more humans... What exactly can I do to accomplish this?'

When the tentacles had already wrapped around a hostage, Meng Chao came to a decision and started struggling viciously.

He decided to turn himself into bait and take the gamble that the Demonic Abyss Eye would not kill and eat him.

After all, he was the key person who put a stop to the abnormal beasts' plans at the hotel.

If one looked at it from a certain position, the Demonic Abyss Eye had even lost to him.

Since the Demonic Abyss Eye had captured the person who defeated it, it should want to interrogate him, humiliate him, brainwash him, or vent its anger. So the possibility of it trying to kill him swiftly was rather low.

Hence, Meng Chao gritted his teeth and used the contractions of his muscles to cause his hanging body to sway.

In the meantime, he stimulated a small amount of spirit energy and sent it to his brain, so it would look like he just woke up and was attempting to overburden himself with the circulation of spirit energy after he understood the situation. If he burned his brain and entered spirit energy deviation, he could kill himself and avoid being humiliated or revealing any information.

Just as he expected, the Demonic Abyss Eye noticed his actions.

The huge eyeball released a light that could capture souls and let go of the hostage that had nearly turned into its food. It tossed its tentacles until it reached the area above Meng Chao's head, then jumped lightly and arrived in front of him. There, it started swaying at the same rhythm as him.

Both of them were now close to each other.

A huge eye with a diameter of more than two meters stared deeply at Meng Chao.

Even if he had seen countless aberrant and terrifying monsters and strange creatures in the Other World in his nightmares, this bizarre thing was still something he had never seen before.

The Demonic Abyss Eye tossed two tentacles covered in thorns and stretched them slowly toward him.

Meng Chao did his best to hold back his desire to bring out all of his spirit energy and tear through the cocoon so that he could fight to the death against this creature.

It was not yet time for him to pummel the giant eye with one punch.

He sucked in a deep breath and spat at the huge eyeball, like he would not surrender even if he had to die.

Even so, he allowed the two tentacles to touch his temple.

It stung a bit, and a bewitching light shone in the depths of the huge eye. Then a voice spoke in Meng Chao's mind.

"Calm down. We bear no ill-will."

Meng Chao felt his skin crawl.

It was not just because the Demonic Abyss Eye could speak in his mind directly, but because its words showed that it possessed great intelligence. The word “we” also revealed that the monster civilization was already taking shape.

But most importantly, even though the Demonic Abyss Eye had a monstrous and ugly appearance, its voice belonged to a delicate girl. It sounded like a very young and innocent young girl.

Honestly speaking, if its voice had been like a large bell, as hoarse as rusty gears slowly turning around, or like sharp weapons scratching at glass, Meng Chao would have found it easier to accept it.

But one of the Nine Great Supernatural Entities spoke in a voice that sounded like a female middle schooler. It was really grotesque, and it disgusted him so much that goosebumps broke out all over his skin.

However, the creature did not eat him straightaway, so Meng Chao knew that he had made the right bet.

Next step was to use his exceptionally good acting skills.

“No ill-will?” Meng Chao glared at it as if he had heard a joke. He then thought in his mind, ‘You killed so many humans, and you say that you bear no ill-will?’

He intentionally thought about it in his heart but did not speak it with his mouth.

As a result, he sensed a power that caused him slight discomfort surge into his temples. It felt like a wet tongue licking at his cerebral sulci.

Soon, Meng Chao heard the young girl’s voice again.

“If you accidentally killed a bunch of ants beneath your foot, it doesn’t mean that you have any ill-will toward the ants.

“If you kill and eat a group of chickens and ducks for the sake of survival, it doesn’t mean that you have any ill-will toward the chickens and ducks.”

It sure knew how to distort logic.

But that was not the main point.

The main point was that Meng Chao had learned two things through this small “test”.

First, if he focused his attention and thought or recited certain information in his mind, the Demonic Abyss Eye might learn of it.

Second, he could sense it if it read his mind, so he should be able to focus his mind and ward it off.

But Meng Chao did not do it.

He just used a lot of things that had nothing to do with the current situation and large amounts of redundant information to hide his true thoughts. It was all to stall for time. With a pale face, he said, “You... What are you?!”

The Demonic Abyss Eye was silent for a long time, to the point that Meng Chao thought that it would not answer him and would just kill him or run away with him.

Then, the girl's airy voice spoke in his mind again. "I don't know."

This answer stumped Meng Chao a little.

He had thought that it would say something as messed up as "the lords of the Other World and existences surpassing humans".

He could not help but laugh. "You don't even know what you are?"

The Demonic Abyss Eye spoke calmly and morosely. "Yes, I do not know. Do you know what you are?"

"Of course. We're humans from Earth!" Meng Chao replied proudly.

"The term 'humans' is just a label. Just like how the term 'monsters' is just a label. What are our true selves hidden behind these labels?" the Demonic Abyss Eye asked faintly.

"If the answer as to who you are can be answered as easily as humans from Earth, why did you come to the Other World out of nowhere? Why do you share so many similarities with the creatures on this planet? Why can you make use of the runic symbols in the ancient ruins? Why can you unlock the mysterious supernatural powers and turn from carbon apes with no power in your hands into existences that seem like deities? Why can you transfer your consciousness to monsters?"

The series of questions dazed Meng Chao for a moment.

Once he registered what it said, he could not help but suck in a sharp breath. He did not expect that the monster's understanding toward humans would have already reached this extent.

"We were originally ignorant beasts that abided by the rules that only the strongest survived and those who adapted to the environment could live. We fought endlessly on this planet, but even though survival was brutal and painful, we were never plagued by puzzlement and frustration," the Demonic Abyss Eye continued.

"Then, you Earthlings arrived. You joined the game of survival where the only rule was the survival of the fittest. Your bodies are weaker than those of many monsters, but you possess the weapon known as wisdom. Yet this weapon wasn't just your hope for survival. It also brought with it endless worries for us.

"Who are we? Where did we come from? Where do we go from here? As we continued fighting against you humans, we gradually awakened to our sense of self and gained intelligence. We also noticed that even the humans who enlightened us do not have answers to these questions.

"Perhaps we can work together and explore Earth, the Other World, life, and find the ultimate answer to everything."

#### **Chapter 412: Cultivation of Civilizations**

While listening to the Demonic Abyss Eye talk tirelessly, Meng Chao had a really strange feeling.

He was not against the thought of talking about life, ideals, and his values with other humans.

For example, he could talk overnight with Lu Siya about the fight of ideals between the Colonization Party and Home Party and about whether the strong should really bleed for the weak so that he could make Lu Siya serve the people.

He would not feel tired even if he talked for three days and three nights like that.

But he had never tried engaging in psychological discussions with a huge eyeball covered in tentacles and speaking in a young girl's voice.

Speaking of which, the questions from the Demonic Abyss Eye were questions that plagued Meng Chao as well.

'Who am I?

'I am an Earthling.

'But what are Earthlings?

'If Earthlings are just a race that came from Earth and controlled their own fates, then how should I explain things like the dimensional tunnel between Earth and the Other World, the similarities of genes in humans and monsters, and how easily humans could adapt to spirit energy?

'Just where did Earthlings come from?

'Who are we and how do our fates and futures look like?

'Who created us and who cleared the tunnel between Earth and the Other World?

'If there is really a Creator in the universe, did he summon us here?

'What is his goal?'

Meng Chao sank into deep thought, and his focus was robbed by these questions.

The Demonic Abyss Eye gradually stopped being monstrous and ugly in his mind. It even began to look a little pleasing to the eye. It slowly began to fit with the image of how people would usually imagine those with its voice would look like.

'Wait!' Meng Chao's heart froze. 'What am I thinking? Why would I think that the Demonic Abyss Eye looks pleasing to the eye? Damn it, if I continue falling, will I really think that it's an innocent and harmless girl?'

Meng Chao's mind raced. He gathered together the information he read about the Demonic Abyss Eye on the monster forum in his previous life and realized that he had already fallen for its tricks.

It was no wonder why the Demonic Abyss Eye had asked him the questions that he always asked himself.

They were the questions buried in his mind!

The Demonic Abyss Eye used its mind control and magnified the questions he had in his mind so that he would lower his guard without noticing it.

If Meng Chao was not a returnee and didn't know about the Demonic Abyss Eye's skills, he would have been befuddled by his own questions and wonder why the monster had the same questions as he did. Then, subconsciously, he would be fascinated by the Demonic Abyss Eye.

Now, it was naturally not so easy for him to fall for its tricks.

But he did not intend to immediately expose the Demonic Abyss Eye's tricks.

After all, he was the one who needed to stall for time.

So, he tried his best to control some of his thoughts and bury them in the deepest parts of his brain.

In the meantime, he pretended to go along with the creature's thought processes and snorted coldly. "Monsters have killed countless humans over the past half a century. Tonight, millions of innocents died in your hands, and you're talking about working together? Do you think I'm some dumb three-year-old that will be easily fooled?"

He sounded very unyielding with his words, but if so many thoughts had risen from the bottom of his heart, it meant that he did not reject talking to the creature. In fact, it opened a gap for the Demonic Abyss Eye to further invade and bewitch him.

His words meant that he was already wavering.

The Demonic Abyss Eye did not suspect anything. It swung its tentacles, and its voice became even more innocent. "Humans have also killed countless monsters over the past half a century. For each human death, at least ten times the number of monsters have died. What does that mean?"

"If we push the time further back to when human civilization was still on Earth, where there are no monsters, you humans killed each other. The two world wars alone led to billions of deaths. No matter how many humans monsters have killed, the number is nowhere near close to billions.

"Of course, before the humans descended among us, the monsters also killed each other. And the number of monsters killed by monsters is hundreds of times greater than the number of monsters killed by humans.

"We're both killers. There's no difference between humans killing monsters, monsters killing humans, humans killing humans, and monsters killing monsters, no? At the end of the day, it's just the strong killing the weak.

"This is the law of survival, and those who adapt survive. Each civilization or ecosystem needs to keep killing to continue evolving, and it happened on both Earth and the Other World. There is no creature that is able to survive without killing. Why are you humans so unsettled by the past killings?"

Meng Chao was originally just thinking about stalling for time.

But when he heard the Demonic Abyss Eye's words, he let out a bark of laughter. "The killing between humans and monsters is not just limited to the past, but the present and the future as well! I have no interest in talking to you about what is right or wrong. There's only the simplest logic between us, and that is that no ruler will allow another person to encroach upon his territory. Do you have the guts to say that the final goal of monster civilization isn't to completely destroy human civilization?"

He played a small trick here and cast out the idea of a monster civilization.

He wanted to see what sort of reaction the Demonic Abyss Eye would have toward these two words.

“Our goal isn’t to exterminate humans.” The Demonic Abyss Eye swung its tentacles and spoke calmly. “In truth, the killings over the past half a century have not only caused us to be unable to kill humans, but also made you stronger.

“When there is pressure, there is motivation, and the pressure of death is the strongest motivation.

“When you just transmigrated to the Other World, you were just a bunch of ignorant normal people. Even if you were infected by the zombie virus and sensed the existence of spirit energy, you were far from creating a complete cultivation system.

“It was the appearance of monsters that stimulated your desire to survive. It made the flames of your civilization burn brilliantly in just a short few decades. Countless geniuses and heroes showed up, and they climbed to the peak of physical strength, intelligence, and spirit energy.

“If there were no monsters as an external threat, it would have been impossible for you to become so strong. You wouldn’t have even had the foundation to unite. The difference between superhumans and normal people alone would have been enough for you to slaughter each other and divide.

“Similarly, the originally ignorant monsters did not use their strength to do anything meaningful, even the Apocalyptic Beasts who possess destructive strength were the same.

“But the appearance of humans have forced monsters of different races—who only knew how to use their claws and fangs to solve problems—to work together and start using the brains that had been sealed for tens of thousands of years to think about things beyond hunting. We had to start thinking about the power of civilizations.

“Based on this, we helped each other attain success. We created each other. We’re the ones who helped each other become stronger and more perfect.

“The unpardonable killings in your eyes are just sparring sessions, cultivation sessions, and simultaneous evolution as two civilizations try to catch up to each other. It’s a good thing that you can only wish for.”

The Demonic Abyss Eye had partially admitted to the existence of a monster civilization.

Meng Chao was stunned for a long time, then he said, “Sparring sessions? Cultivation sessions? Simultaneous evolution? What nonsense! What about the people who died? What about the lives who died for nothing in the ‘sparring sessions’ of both civilizations?”

The Demonic Abyss Eye said faintly, “There is no one who can live forever. New lives are always born. They grow, become old, and then die. To a civilization, maintaining a suitable ratio of winners who live and losers who die and the state where the new supersedes the old is the way to continue going forward.

“Regardless of whether it’s the humans or monsters, both of them have countless weaklings who just waste resources and drag down the strong. They can’t release all their energy and lead their civilization to greater heights so that they can survive in an even more brutal battlefield in the Other World.

“The cultivation sessions over the past half a century have allowed us to help each other get rid of many weaklings, and the strong have stood out. They obtained more resources and passed down their powerful genes. It led to the entire race becoming stronger.

“Humans and monsters are opponents of equal strength. We’re both sabers and whetstones that can make each other incredibly sharp. Then, is the rust that has been cast aside while we’re sharpening our weapons important?”

“...” Meng Chao sucked in a deep breath and mumbled, “No matter what, I won’t believe in your nonsense.”

“I don’t need you to believe me nor do I need you to submit to me. If you’re strong enough and have the chance to run away, you can kill more monsters and even cut me up into pieces to take revenge.”

The Demonic Abyss Eye smiled. “In any case, the monsters who died in your hands were all weaklings who have no right to waste resources. They don’t deserve to live on this brutal planet, and you, who are able to kill them, are a truly powerful person. You have the right to be in control of everything, including this planet.

“Similarly, while you kill the weaklings among monsters, the strong monsters kill the weaklings among humans. This way, we have become each other’s filters. We help each other get rid of the weak, foolish, and inferior genes and ensure that the strongest genes are passed down.

“The Other World is incredibly brutal, and there are countless existences that are even more terrifying than us beyond Monster Mountain Range. It might seem like living hell in Monster Mountain Range, but in truth, this is just the training room for our civilizations. Let us continue sparring and cultivating until we reach our limits. Then, we can work together to get out of Monster Mountain Range and conquer all of the Other World!”

Along with the innocent and bewitching voice, blurry figures also popped up in Meng Chao’s mind. They were all the extraordinary beings of the Other World who were even more terrifying than monsters.

Meng Chao had clearly made up his mind to only stall for time, but without his knowledge, he had sunk into the Demonic Abyss Eye’s circular logic and began to ponder it. ‘That’s true. The true civilizations of the Other World are ten times more terrifying than monsters. If Dragon Citizens rely only on themselves to fight, it’ll be very difficult for us to stop the arrival of the Apocalypse.

‘If human civilization, however, came to work together with the monster civilization and even merged together— Wait! I’m under its power again!’

Meng Chao suddenly realized that he had just thought of an Other World race called Ice Demons.

The habitat of the Ice Demons was miles away from Dragon City and Monster Mountain Range. It was far in the north, which was isolated by lava, and had ice covering miles of the area.

Regardless of whether the Demonic Abyss Eye was an abnormal beast born through natural evolution or a Supernatural Entity created in a biochemical lab, there was no way it would know of the existence of Ice Demons.

Hence, most of the things the Demonic Abyss Eyes said just now were still just Meng Chao's own thoughts.

They had been hidden in the deepest parts of his mind, where even he himself did not notice them.

They were... thoughts of Meng Chao from the apocalypse.

### **Chapter 413: The Beast in His Heart**

Meng Chao shuddered.

He suddenly thought that his plan to stall for time was going a little too smoothly.

If he put himself in the Demonic Abyss Eye's shoes, would he spend time to engage his enemy in pointless verbal fights at such a crucial moment?

Even if it was worried that Meng Chao would send his spirit energy into his brain and make his blood vessels, nerves, and spirit meridians in his brain explode, thus leading to him entering spirit energy deviation and even going brain dead, it could just knock him unconscious.

Meng Chao was certain that the Demonic Abyss Eye had plenty of ways to make him faint.

And if it wanted to brainwash him, it could slowly "process" him after it ran out of Dragon City and returned to the nest.

What reason did it have to work together with him and waste so much breath saying all those things?

Meng Chao's mind raced, and he could only think of one reason.

It was not the things he said, but his soul itself that attracted the Demonic Abyss Eye.

He was well aware that there were two souls living in his brain.

One of them was the Meng Chao still in university and the other was the Meng Chao from the apocalypse.

The former was a normal young adult who had not been beaten down by society yet. He had normal and stable views toward life, the world, and morals. He believed in the law and morals and was willing to place his actions under the mercy of the law and order. He was filled with passion and hope, and he wanted to search for a way to save Dragon City within the rules of the game.

But that was not the case for the Meng Chao from the apocalypse. He had been viciously beaten down by society for years.

He had watched his parents pass away and his sister become corrupted before leaving him to rise as the Dark Witch.

Perhaps it was for the sake of searching for his younger sister or desiring greater power to protect her, but Apocalypse Version Meng Chao had joined the Ghost Tribe training camp on his own and slowly learned how to use everything at his disposal to win. He became merciless and learned how to use all sorts of schemes.

"Live! Even if you have to do it like a cockroach!"

The shouts of the instructor with the black skull who had later cut his throat rang in his ears again.

Since Apocalypse Version Meng Chao went through all those things, there was no way he would be like the innocent and passionate young adult at twenty years of age.

His soul was badly battered. His “wounds” might also be stained with countless “viruses” and “bacteria”, which filled it with darkness.

Meng Chao guessed that this was the reason why he did not awaken to all of his memories from his previous life when he just returned to the past.

If he had awakened them before his national college examination, there would have been only two outcomes.

First, his brain would have been unable to endure the information flow and, right on the spot, tens of thousands of his brain vessels would have exploded. He would have ended up as a fool or brain dead.

Second, his personality and thought processes would have become the apocalyptic version, and he would have turned into an Apocalyptic God of Death. A ruthless person who killed indifferently, enjoyed cutting up monsters and Other World creatures into pieces to research them, and did anything else to achieve his goals.

Fortunately, his brain, soul, and Kindling all had self-protection systems and stopped the memories from his previous life from being released completely the moment he returned.

Instead, they were released bit by bit so that he could gradually master his skills from his previous life but still keep the young, passionate, and optimistic personality.

But as the memories from his previous life came at him nonstop, Apocalypse Version Meng Chao influenced the University Student Meng Chao.

He had lost control a few times.

The first was when he just entered university. In a spar against the other students, he snuck into their dorms and set up all sorts of traps to pretend to cut their throats.

Meng Chao did not want to admit it, but he never wanted to remember the incident when he had faked cutting Duan Lian’s throat.

But no matter how he tried to suppress it, he could not forget the excitement that made him tremble when he had the blade fake a cut at Duan Lian’s throat. The excitement back then had come from the depths of his cells.

In his previous life, Meng Chao had to have cut a lot of people or Other World creatures’ throats.

Even though Meng Chao had managed to control himself in time at that moment, he also realized the problem of his two souls being incompatible with each other. After that, he started cultivating his morals and seldom let Apocalypse Version Meng Chao’s personality and thought processes come out to cause trouble.

But as his strength continued growing, Apocalypse Version Meng Chao became like an elephant in the room. He just could not be ignored.

On the surface, Meng Chao had never done anything as horrid as fake cutting his coursemate's throat again, but when he wrote the report about the one hundred ways to destroy Dragon City, he had been really happy, and his lips had curled up subconsciously. It was as if a desire in the depths of his heart had been fully released.

He had written the report regarding all the ways to assassinate the chiefs of the city, stir up the people, create divisions, bring opposing parties to power, destroy important facilities, and other such methods with a smile.

Of course, he did not want to destroy Dragon City. He just wanted to destroy something.

If University Student Meng Chao placed a higher emphasis on defense and protection, then Apocalypse Version Meng Chao's thought processes undoubtedly leaned more toward offense and destruction.

Through destroying the Other World civilizations, he could protect Dragon City's civilization.

This was something the Demonic Abyss Eye had managed to sense.

Perhaps it did not know just what Apocalypse Version Meng Chao was, but it might have noticed that in the depths of Meng Chao's heart were thoughts that were even more extreme and obsessive than those of Lin Chuan, Gao Ye, Zhou Tianshui, Zhao Feixuan, and the others.

As long as these thoughts were magnified, they would turn into the source of Meng Chao's darkness.

The Demonic Abyss Eye had to have felt that Meng Chao was promising material. That was why it was willing to spend some time to bewitch him.

'The fusion of human civilization and monster civilization, huh?'

Meng Chao had to admit, he had indeed thought of this before. No one else but him knew just how large and dangerous the Other World was.

Compared to the many Other World civilizations and extraordinary beings beyond Monster Mountain Range, monsters were really just the low-level creature of a newbie village.

If both of them really found a way to merge together, it would definitely be a better outcome compared to purely winning the Monster War.

But this thought had only appeared for a brief moment in Meng Chao's mind before it was cast into the depths of his soul.

Humans and monsters had been fighting for around forty years. They bore so many grudges against each other that they could not come together with just the simple thought of working together.

Naturally, Meng Chao knew that compared to the Other World races that would pose fatal threats to Dragon City and would even destroy the city in the future, the threat from monsters was really nothing.

But the other Dragon Citizens did not know it.

Besides, even if humans were willing to set aside their grudges, who knew what the monsters thought?

Sometimes, the damage caused by a horrible teammate was one hundred times worse than that of an enemy!

Meng Chao felt that there was only one way that Dragon Citizens would accept for them to be united—if they won delightfully a dozen times to wash away the old grudges.

At the same time they killed a large number of high-grade monsters, they could also cultivate a large number of strong humans.

Then once they ensured that humans had an overwhelming advantage, they could control, domesticate, and manually rear as well as modify the surviving monsters.

In other words, it was impossible for them to have equal partnership.

The only path available was for human civilization to open its mouth wide and devour the monster civilization.

He believed that the intelligent beings in the monster civilization thought of things in a similar way. They did not need to kill all the humans, but they had to bring the smart and brave humans under their own control.

If his mind was clear, Meng Chao would definitely not waste even half a second on such boring thoughts, but as the Demonic Abyss Eye bewitched him, the thought crawled out of the depths of his mind and started growing stubbornly like weeds in the face of a storm.

Its roots had seized every one of Meng Chao's brain cells firmly.

The leaves of the weeds rustled and let out low but mesmerising sounds.

They had Meng Chao's own voice.

It sounded really old and strange.

'That's right. The experiences from my previous life have already proven that if a lot of resources are wasted on weak, normal humans, in the end, the strong will not be able to reach the peak of their strength, and it won't be enough for them to fight against the extraordinary beings of the Other World. Then, the strong, the weak, our home, and our civilization will all be destroyed together!

'The weak must die no matter what. This is the law of survival. The only problem is how to make the weak die worthy deaths and give the greatest value to the civilization with their deaths.

'Over the past half a century, humans have fought against monsters and plenty of weaklings died, but a lot more powerful people rose up because of it so that our civilizations became stronger!

'If monsters weren't around, humans couldn't have possibly adapted to the Other World's environment so quickly. It also would have been impossible for us to gather all the resources within just a short few decades and create a complete spirit energy cultivation system. We even managed to upgrade our gene editing technology and runic symbol machine technology to the degree we see today.

'From this angle, the war isn't a bad thing.

'Right now, the cultivation of the two civilizations is already completed. We've become strong enough, and we understand each other well enough. It's time to think about ways to end this war and fuse together.

'It's right. If we continue fighting, it won't be good for either of us.

'We must live. Even if this means that we must fuse with the monster civilization and become something else completely different. Survival is everything...'

What brought Meng Chao fear were not the thoughts themselves, because he knew that they were born from him repeatedly hypnotizing himself and strengthening those thoughts because of the Demonic Abyss Eye bewitching him.

As long as he broke free of its bewitching spell and cleared his mind, he would definitely be able to use logic and discover the loopholes in those thoughts.

What scared him was that as those thoughts rose to the surface, more of the incredibly mad, extreme, and ruthless ideas that came from Apocalypse Version Meng Chao crawled out from the depths of his mind.

Meng Chao felt his mental strength continuously increasing, and it felt as if there was a mental storm in his mind. It was rapidly gathering together after it had broken a seal.

In terms of fighting strength, even when he died in his previous life, he was just a third-class fighter. He was far from his current state of a superhuman at the peak of Earth Realm.

But mental strength was a completely different concept compared to physical strength.

In his previous life, there were plenty of first-class and super first-class fighters who had died, but as a third-class fighter, he had managed to survive with gritted teeth through countless near-death fights, and he did not rely on just luck to do it.

The Demonic Abyss Eye believed that it could strengthen a human's darkness and most extreme thoughts so that it could summon the "beast" lurking in everyone's hearts.

But it did not know that the beast lurking in Meng Chao's mind surpassed anything that it could control.

'Idiot...' Meng Chao thought to himself. 'You have absolutely no idea what you just summoned!'

#### **Chapter 414: A Coattail Arrived!**

A gloomy look suddenly appeared in the Demonic Abyss Eye's large eye.

Light spun in its depths, just like how a human's pupils would when they dilated or contracted. Great wariness and puzzlement rose in the eye.

'No good.' Meng Chao gasped. He knew that the thought he formed just now was too strong, and the Demonic Abyss Eye had already read it.

The Demonic Abyss Eye had to have noticed that he did not enter the logical trap and 50% of his mind was still clear. It then realized that he was just stalling for time!

Just as Meng Chao expected, the next second, he felt the mental power invading his mind become much stronger and sharper.

It had originally been rather subtle and quiet, but now, it tore through all of its disguises. It was like an invisible battleaxe that struck his skull viciously.

Meng Chao felt a vicious pain in his mind, but the powerful mental strength from Apocalypse Version Meng Chao also broke free of its shackles and surged out like a flood.

Meng Chao felt as if there were ten thousand suns exploding above him. Countless humans struggled in burning flames. They screamed and burned down to ashes.

The nightmarish scene also rose in the Demonic Abyss Eye's mind at the same time.

The Demonic Abyss Eye might not have known that this scene was a memory from the future, but it could sense the destructive power.

Its natural talent allowed it to light up the dark flames in a person's heart, but it did not expect that there was just so much fuel in Meng Chao's heart. With one spark, the flames could go out of control and burn it to death.

At that moment, the Demonic Abyss Eye was not the Supernatural Entity from a few years later.

Even the fully evolved Supernatural Entity might not be able to control the power from the apocalypse, so the tentacles of the current Demonic Abyss Eye trembled lightly. They moved in a way similar to that of humans when they were struck by fear.

It gave up on the idea to control Meng Chao.

Whoosh!

Sharp spikes popped out of the tentacles, and the Demonic Abyss Eye flung them viciously at Meng Chao's neck in an attempt to bind and rip his throat, jugular vein, and spine.

Once things progressed to this state, Meng Chao had no other choice.

He could only roar at the top of his lungs and send the spirit energy that had been suppressed by Walking Corpse out of him in a volcano eruption.

Whoosh!

Hot spirit flames crawled out to the spider threads wrapping up his body.

The semi-transparent spiders could not hide in time and were all burned to a crisp. The huge cocoon fell apart the next second.

Meng Chao struggled, and his spirit-tattoo-covered arms and legs swelled up to twice their size. Once the cocoon was torn to shreds, he barely avoided the Demonic Abyss Eye's tentacle attack. He turned around by 180 degrees before landing on the ground on one knee.

The Demonic Abyss Eye screeched in exasperation.

Meng Chao had not only avoided its fatal attack, but the destructive power contained in the memory of the apocalypse had also delivered a major blow to its brain.

It has to be known that the power of the apocalypse brought by ten thousand suns exploding did not destroy Dragon City alone.

It was centered on the city, but everything within a circular area of hundreds of kilometers was burnt to a crisp and leveled to the ground.

Dragon City was located at a basin surrounded by Monster Mountain Range.

Once the humans faced destruction, it also meant that Monster Mountain Range faced the destruction as well. The humans and monsters were all unable to escape from it.

The terrifying and incredibly real images terrified the Demonic Abyss Eye.

For a period of time, not only did it forget to continue attacking Meng Chao, but even Gao Ye, who was lying on the tracks not far away, raised his head. His sharp teeth trembled a little, and he looked a little puzzled.

'My guess was correct.' Meng Chao had a eureka moment. He immediately thought of a particular thing. 'The Demonic Abyss Eye was not completely successful in its attempt to brainwash Gao Ye. Right now, it is still continuously sending brain waves to his nervous system to ensure that he remains a puppet.

'Now that its brain received a major blow, its brain waves face major interference. Gao Ye now has a chance to break free from its control and regain his consciousness!'

But even if he knew this, it seemed like he could not do anything about it.

The Demonic Abyss Eye became furious from its embarrassing failure and gave up on personally killing Meng Chao.

Like a heart pounding madly after intense exercise, it swung its tentacles and had them bind the pipes not far away. It suspended itself high in the air again.

Then, it sent orders to the insects all over the ground so that the numerous pests would overwhelm its target.

Meng Chao spat on the ground. There was blood in his spit.

His eyes were bloodshot, and the bloody capillaries continued burning, which turned his entire eyeball red.

His lips curled up slightly, as if death was not his final destination, just the start of another journey from hell.

All 36,000 pores released a cold killing intent that could only be produced when someone had gone through countless battles and had dived in a sea of corpses.

Meng Chao himself did not realize that at that moment, he looked like a murderous god who came from the apocalypse.

Even the inferior life forms that did not have fully developed brains or any brains at all were stimulated by his killing intent. They shrank back and did not dare to move forward.

The Demonic Abyss Eye's tentacles then released much more powerful brain waves, and the pests charged forward with a roar.

However, before their mandibles could clash against Meng Chao's madly surging Demon Subduing Pole, a violent explosion came from the end of the tunnel.

As dazzling flames that were as beautiful as a griffin surged out of the tunnel, dozens of insects were burnt to a crisp, and their carcasses were blown into the air. Then, they turned into ashes while airborne and fell on the remaining insects' heads.

Immediately after, a saber tore through the air, and it sounded like the roar of a lion. It shot out from the end of the tunnel and drew close to their eardrums right away.

A white saber glare cut through eight Nightmarish Beasts in one go before it faded away, satisfied with its kill.

Two people surrounded by spirit flames stepped through the air while the insects screeched. They reached the tunnel in a dazzling fashion.

Griffin Li Yingzi.

Soul Breaking Saber Luo Wu.

The two coattails Meng Chao trusted the most!

When the Demonic Abyss Eye sensed the fierce killing intent coming from the veteran Heaven Realm superhumans, it trembled viciously and ordered the remaining insects to surge forward. Its plan was to use quantity to defeat quality.

But the ceiling of the abandoned train station shook, and intersecting cracks appeared above them. As a large amount of reinforced concrete and stones turned into sand and fell, the vertical pipes that led straight to the surface were revealed.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Dozens of Vulcan Commandos in nano-fighting suits and strengthened exoskeletons descended from above.

The moment they landed, they attacked with all they had. More than one hundred lines of fire spread out in a radial formation, leaving behind multiple holes in the insect horde. Bodily fluids spilled out, torn limbs flew everywhere, and the pests screamed from pain.

"Meng Chao!"

One of the Vulcan Commandos at the center had armor painted in an exceptionally dazzling fashion. It removed the helmet and grinned, revealing white teeth.

It was Lu Siya.

Meng Chao's eyes shone. He swung his fist with all his strength.

'We made it!'

Even though the Demonic Abyss Eye had nearly ignited the power from the apocalypse deep in his heart, he had managed to stall for long enough. The reinforcements had arrived!

Li Yingzi, Luo Wu, and the Vulcan Commandos alone might not be able to make the Demonic Abyss Eye and Gao Ye stay, but Meng Chao believed that since the tunnel to the abandoned train station had been cleared up, the army would definitely arrive in an endless stream moments later.

The Demonic Abyss Eye also realized this.

At the same time it ordered the insects to surge at the human fighters, it led Gao Ye to the other end of the train station.

But Li Yingzi and Luo Wu did not fall for it so easily.

The flames on Li Yingzi's spear and Luo Wu's saber glare turned into two unstoppable tornadoes that blew away all the insects that dared get close to them.

Immediately after, they jumped up into the air. The burning griffin and saber that looked like a tiger charging down a mountain rushed at the Demonic Abyss Eye.

It released a screech that pierced through everyone's eardrums.

Gao Ye flung its huge body and was only barely able to block the powerful attacks from the two Heaven Realm superhumans.

But no matter how sturdy it was, two terrifying gashes still appeared on its body, and a lot of semi-transparent liquid gushed out from those wounds.

Once the Vulcan Commandos cleared up the insects around them, Lu Siya ordered them to focus all their firepower on the mastermind.

The Demonic Abyss Eye had the weakest fighting power among the Nine Great Supernatural Entities.

Even if firearms could not deal fatal damage to it, they could make it spasm endlessly and scream nonstop.

When it seemed like it no longer had anywhere to run with Gao Ye, ominous cracks came from above their heads.

Crack... Crack...

The cracks Lu Siya formed when she created the holes started spreading outward in a radial formation. Very soon, the cracks spread to every part of the abandoned train station's ceiling.

Immediately after, the stones started crumbling one by one and crushed many of the insects. But they also stirred up dust that blocked people's vision.

'The abandoned train station is going to collapse!' Meng Chao's heart tensed up.

Fighting underground had a lot more uncertainties compared to fighting on the surface.

After the impact from the powerful fighters' spirit energy and impact waves, the weak geological structure underground might go through massive changes.

If tens of thousands of tons of stones collapsed, even Heaven Realm superhumans would either be killed by the stones or buried alive.

"It's an illusion!" Lu Siya suddenly shouted out. "When I changed the rock structure and opened up the vertical pipes, I scanned the geological structure of the area. The rock stratum here is very sturdy; it's impossible for it to collapse!"

Meng Chao was slightly stunned. He looked around and found that there was actually not a single insect killed by the stones. The ceiling above his head was also in perfect condition. There were no signs of the cracks spreading outward.

He looked at Li Yingzi and Luo Wu. The two Heaven Realm superhumans looked at each other at a loss. They appeared puzzled. Clearly, they had seen the illusion of the train station collapsing as well.

The one who created the illusion was clearly the Demonic Abyss Eye.

With the interference provided by the illusion, it had managed to flee with Gao Ye to the mouth of the tunnel at the other end of the train station.

Li Yingzi and Luo Wu were about to give chase when Gao Ye blocked the mouth of the tunnel and opened its mouth.

The insects behind him fled to the sides in desperation, which cleared a path to the mastermind.

"No!" Meng Chao's pupils shrank, and he shouted at the two coattails. "Be careful of his destructive ultrasonic wave!"

Before his voice could fade away, the destructive sound waves came from the depths of Gao Ye's abdominal cavity.

The ultrasonic waves that normal people could not hear turned into mighty waves in the superhumans' ears. In an instant, they swept through the entire abandoned train station.

#### **Chapter 415: It Knows Too Much!**

As expected of ace coattails.

Even though Li Yingzi and Luo Wu had never witnessed Gao Ye's destructive ultrasonic attack before, the moment Meng Chao gave them a warning, they reacted instinctively.

Both of them were not superhumans who were agile and moved like phantoms. Instead, they were the type to clash with enemies head-on with unrivaled valor.

The griffin above Li Yingzi's head opened its wings. Its temperature and brightness rose, and it rose in front of her like a burning shield.

Luo Wu released a thunderous roar and brought his saber up. He took a heavy step forward and rushed at the invisible ultrasonic wave to deliver a vicious slash that could even slay dragons and tigers.

The ultrasonic wave was like a tornado, but it was cut into pieces by the two coattails.

Gao Ye's huge body started trembling viciously, and bodily fluids came out of his wounds. His body shrank rapidly.

The spirit flames from the two powerful superhumans immediately bypassed him and went straight for the Demonic Abyss Eye to burn the future Supernatural Entity that had yet to fully mature until it was badly battered. It screeched, and its tentacles started dancing madly, as if they were electrocuted.

Both of them snorted and wanted to give chase, but the Demonic Abyss Eye shrank rapidly, like a heart that was stimulated. It released a screech that was even more piercing than the destructive ultrasonic waves.

Its screeches were a command.

In an instant, all the pests lurking around in the abandoned train station looked like they had been injected with stimulants that were ten times stronger than the regular amount. Then, with a momentum to burn their lives willingly for the sake of dragging the two superhumans down with them, they surged at Li Yingzi and Luo Wu like a tidal wave.

A large number of Nightmarish Beasts and Hell Beasts were among the insects.

Hell Beasts might not be able to compare to humans in intelligence, but they could still hold down the people who were at the same level as they were for a while.

This was especially so when they received a fatal blow and were at the verge of death. At such moments, they chose to self-destruct and fire a large amount of acid and venom at their enemy. It was as if they had the awareness that even though they could not kill the superhumans, they could still disgust them by doing such stuff.

No matter how strong Li Yingzi and Luo Wu were, when they faced tens of Nightmarish Beasts and Hell Beasts, they were still dragged into a bloody melee. They had a hard time freeing themselves to chase after the mastermind.

The Demonic Abyss Eye immediately called Gao Ye to run into the depths of the tunnel.

"Meng Chao, are you okay?" Lu Siya led the Vulcan Commandos in slaughtering their way out of the violent giant insects to Meng Chao and the human hostages hanging upside down.

"I'm fine. Hurry up and save Professor Lu and the others," Meng Chao said. "Are there other reinforcements coming?"

"Of course." Lu Siya commanded a squad of Vulcan Commandos to surround them and kill all the giant insects that were rushing at them eagerly.

The other squad of commandos swung their sabers to cut off the sturdy spider threads that kept the humans hanging upside down.

"I've already notified the captain," she said. "The Deity Realm superhumans are going to arrive very soon, including Broken Sword Ye Xiaoyue. I was worried that if you stayed too long underground, something might go wrong, so I asked Ms. Li and Master Luo to be the vanguard."

"I didn't expect that you would really be able to find Professor Lu. It's another major achievement!"

"Achievement or not, we'll talk when the sun is up. Now, we must catch Gao Ye and the Demonic... the mastermind's tail." Meng Chao gritted his teeth and stood up. "I'm going to chase after them!"

"No way, you're still going?" Lu Siya was about to sink into despair.

Why had she never realized that Meng Chao loved rushing to his own death so much?

"We've been fighting against them for an entire night. If they run away just like that, I won't be able to accept it!" Meng Chao said with bloodshot eyes. "I know that there's a huge gap in strength between me and them, but now, Gao Ye and the mastermind are both at their weakest. They're tired and heavily injured."

"This is a God-given chance. If we miss it, it won't be easy to catch them again. Besides, the Deity Realm superhumans are about to arrive. so I don't need to kill them. All I need to do is to hold them back!"

Meng Chao decided that he would gamble one more time.

But it was not just because of whether he was willing to accept the fact that they ran away or not. It was also because he and the Demonic Abyss Eye had exchanged information mentally just now.

He was not sure whether the Demonic Abyss Eye had only one-sidedly implanted information in his mind or whether it had also retrieved some knowledge from his head.

He was not certain whether the nightmare of the apocalypse had been completely read by the Demonic Abyss Eye, either.

Of course, even if the scene of the apocalypse was completely read by the Demonic Abyss Eye, it might not know that this was something that had a high chance of happening in the future and was not just pure imagination.

But Meng Chao did not dare to take the risk.

The White Spirit had been modified artificially.

Gao Ye also showed a lot of signs of being artificially modified in a biochemical lab.

The Demonic Abyss Eye showed great understanding of human society, so it was difficult to say whether it had not been modified in a similar manner.

In other words, it was highly likely that the Nine Great Supernatural Entities were modified beings. They were not the leaders of the monster civilization.

The true leader of the monster civilization might be something whose strength and intelligence far surpassed those of the Supernatural Entities.

Even if the Demonic Abyss Eye could not understand anything valuable from the apocalyptic images it found in Meng Chao's mind, the leader who created the Nine Great Supernatural Entities for the monster civilization would definitely be able to analyze it much better.

It might not be able to guess that Meng Chao had returned from the future, but even if it began to treat Meng Chao as some sort of seer, that would be really troublesome.

If he were treated as a key target for the monster civilization just like Professor Lu Tianxing, how could he comfortably go to lectures, live his life, cultivate, and contribute to Dragon City?

Hence, Meng Chao only had one choice.

He had to kill the Demonic Abyss Eye.

It knew too much!

"Trust me, I can hold them back. I MUST hold them back!" Meng Chao looked at Lu Siya. Even he did not realize just how bright was the light in his eyes.

Lu Siya took a step back instinctively, and she was not the only one. Even the Vulcan Commandos, who had received the harshest training from Sky Pillar Corporation, were built with real money invested into them, and had stronger fighting power than the special forces of the army could sense an oppressive power rolling out of Meng Chao. That was why they instinctively stepped back.

"You..." Lu Siya was stunned once more. She mumbled, "Is it my imagination? Why do I think that you're even stronger than before? This is the third time tonight that you became stronger!"

"..." Meng Chao knew that this was not Lu Siya's imagination.

He had indeed become stronger three times during the long night.

The first time was in the underwater tunnel. When he crawled into the Ultimate Sandworm's clone and the Destroyer howled, he slaughtered it and achieved a full understanding of all that he cultivated over the past year, which led to him unleashing it perfectly.

The second time was when he rushed into Noble Descent Hotel. When he was at the verge of death, he held the Type 45 AA submachine gun and after that danced around the battlefield slaughtering his way out from among monsters, zombies, and the undead. Then, he healed himself with contribution points. The excess healing allowed him to reach the limits of the peak of Earth Realm.

The two times strengthened his body.

The third time was when the Demonic Abyss Eye used its unique ability to stimulate the Apocalypse Version Meng Chao sleeping in the depths of his mind. This unleashed a destructive mental power that surpassed all those in the current era.

Right then, Meng Chao might not be considered a real super first-class fighter, but he had the presence of a super first-class fighter firmly in his grasp.

This presence intimidated Lu Siya and the Vulcan Commandos, causing them to be unable to reject Meng Chao's request.

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!

Once they saved all the hostages, the Vulcan Commandos trained their guns at the mouth of the tunnel, where Gao and the Demonic Abyss Eye had fled, and fired.

Perhaps it was because the last command given by the Demonic Abyss Eye was to focus on Li Yingzi and Luo Wu, so there were not a lot of giant insects that pounced on the Vulcan Commandos.

Very soon, they cleared a path filled with blood and mangled flesh.

Meng Chao casually snapped off a few Golden Scythe's mandibles. He secured them at his waist and borrowed a shoulder-mounted M61 Vulcan and an ammunition bag with a flexible ammunition belt from a Vulcan Commando. There were eight napalm bombs attached to the ammunition bag, and they were the best weapons to deal with an insect swarm.

Once he was armed to the teeth again, Meng Chao's spirits lifted. He ran into the tunnel.

The remaining insects finally decided to seal off the tunnel, but they were stopped by the Vulcan Commandos, who formed an arc-shaped defense line.

Li Yingzi and Luo Wu also realized Meng Chao's intentions.

They were both held back by a few Hell Beasts, so they could not join him, so they activated their spirit flames to attract more insects to their side to reduce the pressure they put on Meng Chao's group.

Meng Chao jumped into the tunnel.

He heard heavy footsteps behind him.

It was Lu Siya.

Meng Chao frowned a little, but said nothing.

He knew that it was impossible for him to persuade Lu Siya from this mission, just like how it was impossible for her to persuade him to stay back.

Together they searched for Gao Ye and the Demonic Abyss Eye's tracks.

Fortunately, after tracking Gao Ye's clone for more than ten days, they had accumulated a lot of experience, so they were really sensitive to the Ultimate Sandworm's scent.

Besides, Gao Ye and the Demonic Abyss Eye were hurt by Li Yingzi and Luo Wu, so a lot of bodily fluids dripped out of their wounds.

It allowed Meng Chao and Lu Siya to easily find a hole leading downwards at the end of the abandoned tunnel.

They were deep underground, so communication signals were often interrupted.

On the way, both of them marked their path so that Li Yingzi, Luo Wu, and the Vulcan Commandos could rush over once they got rid of the insects stopping them in the abandoned train station.

The two went into the hole without hesitation.

It seemed like the area ahead had collapsed, and the path was sealed shut, but this was not a problem for Lu Siya. She had already mastered the ability to change stones, and soon, she opened a sand path among the shattered stones.

When they crawled through the collapsed tunnel, the bloody scent and foul stench in the air became stronger.

The amount of bodily fluids on the floor also became thicker.

Suddenly, both of them felt the area under their feet become really soft. It was as if they had stepped into a swamp.

No. It was not a swamp. They were stepping on red folds covered in fine hair. They were squirming around in a really strange rhythm.

Both of them were shocked. They looked up and found that at some point in time, the tunnel had become covered in squirming folds, and a lot of foul-smelling blood plasma oozed out of them.

It was as if they were not underground, but inside some demon.

“It’s an illusion!” Meng Chao instantly understood their situation. “The Demonic Abyss Eye is nearby!”

#### **Chapter 416: The Trapped Soul**

Before his voice could fade away, the folds started squirming madly.

Rows of tentacles covered in spikes shot out of the folds and went straight for their vitals.

It was as if the “walls” of the “intestines” were shrinking rapidly and wanted to envelope both of them inside.

A large amount of sticky liquid that seemed like digestive juices gushed out from up ahead and behind them. It was as if they wanted to dissolve them until there was nothing left.

The nightmarish scene was enough to destroy most people’s mental defenses. Their mental strength index would drop to zero, and they might even die of fear.

But Meng Chao was an oddball, so it was clear that he would not be among those people.

He had a soul that had been refined by the apocalypse, and he had harvested more than ten thousand monsters of all shapes and sizes. He could eat brains dipped in chili sauce and stir-fried bull testicles without batting an eyelid in a dissection room, so this sort of minor thing would not be able to scare him.

Of course, illusion attacks would usually be accompanied by physical attacks.

When real attacks blended together with fake attacks, the target would be unable to tell what was real and would be caught by surprise.

But this was Lu Siya’s forte.

With Meng Chao's reminder, she immediately realized that she was in an illusion, and as a Spirit Sensor, she could tell just which attack was an illusion formed by an interference of the nervous system and which attack was real.

"It's here!"

Lu Siya pointed at a spot in the darkness. It seemed like there was nothing there, but she opened fire anyway.

Meng Chao did not hesitate. He joined her and fired at full force. He even threw all eight napalm bombs.

As flames rose, the illusions shattered with a distorted scream.

The acid, fine hairs, tentacles, and meat walls all disappeared.

Sturdy ground appeared under their feet again.

Gao Ye and the Demonic Abyss Eye were tumbling around not far away to extinguish the flames on their bodies.

'What should we do?' Lu Siya asked Meng Chao with her eyes.

They were in a hurry to run, so they might not be in a mood to waste time on killing them.

But it would be quite difficult for Meng Chao and her to kill the two Supernatural Entities with just their own strength.

"We'll hold them back! We must hold them here like superglue!" Meng Chao thought of something and added, "Since the illusion it created was of such low quality, it means that it's already so drained that it's at the verge of breaking down. It's definitely not as powerful as it seems. We'll definitely be able to hold it back!"

When it came to creating illusions, they had to be done subtly and slowly in favorable conditions.

Yet they had clearly been underground, but in the blink of an eye, they entered a squirming tunnel. This made no sense at all, and those with the slightest bit of intelligence would be able to tell that it was fake.

Once a person was able to tell that an illusion was fake, the illusion had already failed.

Meng Chao did not believe that the Demonic Abyss Eye would not be able to understand such a basic thing. After all, it was a boss-level psychological attack-type monster.

However, it was no longer able to create the seemingly real illusions that could naturally blend with reality.

'It had to perform micro-controls on at least ten thousand monsters for an entire night, and it was heavily injured by my tutoress and Master Luo. It was also badly burned. This is just a future Supernatural Entity that has not reached full maturity yet. It's already on its dying bed and is just holding onto its last breath, right?' Meng Chao thought.

'From the start until now, it has only eaten Zhou Tianshui to replenish its spirit energy. If I consider the great plan it cooked up tonight, Zhou Tianshui alone is definitely not enough for its use.

'So, winning or losing isn't important. What is important is to make it use more spirit energy and drain the last drop of its blood!'

Both parties realized this.

Hence, the Demonic Abyss Eye stopped using useless illusions. It also stopped trying to invade Meng Chao's bizarre soul.

Instead, it placed all of its attention on sending orders to Gao Ye.

The Ultimate Sandworm was badly burned and covered in wounds, but it swelled up again. Like a king cobra who saw its prey, it raised its neck up high at Meng Chao and Lu Siya.

Both of them could sense a pressure that was ten times greater than the one they felt from the clone in the underwater tunnel.

They watched as its oral cavity started spinning at such a high speed that it could crush an armored vehicle. Both Meng Chao and Lu Siya gulped with great difficulty.

Next, Meng Chao did something that left Lu Siya dumbfounded.

He tossed the shoulder-mounted M61 Vulcan and the sharp mandibles behind him.

He then spread his arms and stepped in front of Gao Ye's gaping mouth.

Meng Chao widened his eyes and released a thunderous shout. "Gao Ye, wake up. Do you really know what you're doing?! Are you really willing to become a monster's puppet?!"

"..."

Lu Siya knew that this was a crucial moment, and she should really not be making sarcastic quips about Meng Chao's actions, but she could not help it.

She gritted her teeth and hissed through her teeth, "Meng Chao, what in the world are you doing?!"

"Hush. I'm trying to use my silver tongue to persuade this Ultimate Sandworm. It hasn't lost all its humanity yet," Meng Chao whispered back without turning his head around. "Before the Deity Realm superhumans arrive, this might be our only way to make it stay with us alive."

"No way." Lu Siya hissed in disbelief. "Are you going to use the same argument you used on the Ultimate Sandworm's clone in the underwater tunnel. At that time, your trash talk was completely useless. No matter what glib tongue you have, it still pummeled you so much that your parents couldn't have recognized you!"

"... It's not the same," Meng Chao said. "I told you. That was a clone. It only had thick nerve bundles and strong myelin sheaths, but no real soul.

"The Ultimate Sandworm in front of us is Gao Ye's real body. He's the one who has the prideful, unyielding, and sacred soul unique to humans.

“My sincere words can make even zombies cry. As long as this huge and ugly creature has a shred of humanity left, he will be touched by my words.

“Isn’t that right, Gao Ye?! I believe in you, so please! Believe in me who believes in you!”

Meng Chao’s eyes shone with a sincere and intense light as he extended his arms to the Ultimate Sandworm.

In response, Gao Ye opened his mouth and released a foul-smelling gale.

The gale lit up while halfway to Meng Chao. It was mixed with an impact wave, and when it reached Meng Chao’s face, it turned into a roaring foehn. It blew him eight meters away and slammed him against the wall.

“Ah!” Meng Chao cried out and fell to the ground while vomiting blood.

“I’ve realized that I just can’t assess your IQ and your actions.” Lu Siya quickly helped him up, knelt on the ground on one knee, and targeted the shoulder-mounted M61 Vulcan at the Ultimate Sandworm. Wariness and puzzlement colored her face. “Has your brain... entered some sort of cooldown mode after it worked nonstop for an entire night over max capacity?”

“I-I’m fine.” Meng Chao spat out a mouthful of sticky blood. He did not have the time to use his spirit energy to check his injuries. He just whispered, “Big Sis Ya, scan the Demonic—the mastermind’s temperature, quick!”

“What?” Lu Siya was taken aback a little. She did not understand how the situation in front of them had anything to do with the mastermind’s temperature.

But since Meng Chao had been frighteningly accurate with his predictions of the battle, she still used her abilities of a Spirit Sensor and seriously stared at the Demonic Abyss Eye.

“Strange. Why is this creature’s temperature increasing nonstop?” Lu Siya mumbled. “It seems to be really weak and in great discomfort. I can sense its pain and rage. I can even sense... some sort of delicate mental connection between it and the Ultimate Sandworm.”

“That means I made the right guess. It has been controlling Gao Ye nonstop all this while!” A confident smile appeared on Meng Chao’s face.

In the original course of history, Gao Ye would need to be modified for another year or two to turn into Earthquake.

Since he defeated Lin Chuan and the White Spirit, he changed the results of the northern offense, which meant he forced the monster civilization to bring out their secret weapon, even though it had not been fully developed yet.

The things that happened that night were completely against Gao Ye’s nature and will.

To make him listen to the commands of the abnormal beasts, the Demonic Abyss Eye had to constantly hypnotize and control him.

And for that, it naturally had to spend a lot of spirit energy and mental power.

But the Demonic Abyss Eye's spirit energy and mental power had been drained.

Earlier, when it violently withdrew its mind from Meng Chao's head, the mental connection between it and Gao Ye also showed a brief moment of instability, and Meng Chao had noticed it.

"Attacking me isn't your own intention, right, Gao Ye?" Meng Chao wiped off the blood at the corners of his mouth and put on a brilliant smile. He staggered up and went to the Ultimate Sandworm again.

"Perhaps the human portion of you feels like it has amyotrophic lateral sclerosis. Your soul is bound to an ugly body, and that monster is slowly robbing you of your senses and control of your body. That's why you attacked me.

"What I want to tell you is that no matter how strong the monster's brainwashing and control is, right now, it's at its weakest. This is your only chance to break free of its control and find your sense of self and pride again!

"Didn't you once tell me that a human's appearance isn't important, that the appearance of the physical body carrying the soul isn't important, that the only thing important is how the human soul uses all its strength to contribute to civilization? Isn't that what you believe future humans should do?

"Then prove it to me!

"Prove it to me now that there is a noble soul existing in that ugly body. No matter how your nerves, cells, and genes have changed, and no matter how much poison and how many lies that monster has injected into your soul, you are still you. You're Gao Ye! A human from Earth, born in Dragon City, and a person willing to fight for humans!"

All that was left for Meng Chao was to start crying.

Even he himself was touched by his words.

Gao Ye looked very touched as well.

And so, he opened his mouth again and spat out shattered stones from the depths of his throat cavity. They shot out like howling bullets and blasted the walls so much that sparks flew all over the place.

Meng Chao also fled with his arms wrapped around his head.

"No way." Lu Siya activated her battle armor and blocked a few shattered stones for him. She said in disbelief, "You looked really confident and tricked me into chasing after them, but it was all just so you could say the stupidest things and be beaten up in the worst way possible?"

#### **Chapter 417: Tug of War in the Soul**

Meng Chao licked his loose teeth and spat out a mouthful of blood.

A smile bloomed on his lips, and he said, "I knew it!"

"Do you have a few screws loose from the beating just now?" Lu Siya asked worriedly.

"No way." Meng Chao stared at Gao Ye and whispered, "Big Sis Ya, don't you find it strange? We've been talking here, but Gao Ye didn't launch a follow up attack at us."

Lu Siya was slightly stunned.

Once Meng Chao pointed it out to her, she found that Gao Ye's fighting style was a little strange.

During the two exchanges, Gao Ye would only attack once before he stopped.

That made no sense.

Even the Gao Ye clone they ran into in the underwater tunnel had chased after them once it fired its acid or stone rain. It used its destructive teeth to launch chain attacks.

The tunnel they were in was not large, and Gao Ye practically blocked it entirely.

If he came at them like an out-of-control train, aside from running with their arms covering their heads, Meng Chao and Lu Siya would be unable to do anything else.

But he was like the beads on an abacus. He would only make a move once he was commanded to do so.

Or rather, he was like a machine carrying out orders. He was like a puppet who was resisting the orders in the dark and gradually awakening to his own will!

Lu Siya narrowed her eyes. Just like Meng Chao, she carefully observed Gao Ye for a while and noticed something.

"He's trembling, but it's not due to pain from his wounds. It's like his nervous system is rejecting something. He's in pain, but... it's his soul that is in pain?"

As a Spirit Sensor, Lu Siya could sense more things than Meng Chao.

"What about the abnormal beasts' mastermind?" Meng Chao asked. "I'm willing to bet that its temperature has risen a lot more compared to earlier, right?"

"Yeah," Lu Siya said in shock. "Its temperature is rising nonstop. It has already become twice as high as the normal temperature of Demonic Air Ripping Eyes!"

"We're on the right track, then. That's the effect we want," Meng Chao said. "Gao Ye got controlled by the abnormal beasts' mastermind, but this control should have been a subtle influence that led his thoughts down the path it wanted. But now, Gao Ye's mind is partially clear. If the mastermind continues to forcefully control him, it will need to use up a lot of spirit energy, and the burden will grow heavier.

"It's just like a processing system that has been working over max capacity for an entire night. Each computing unit is already about to go up in flames, but now, they have received a task that will require them to compute at ten times over the maximum capability. If the mastermind continues forcing itself to work, it'll end falling apart completely!

"But it can't stop controlling Gao Ye. We're already on them like superglue, and Gao Ye and it are both so huge that it's impossible for them to shake us off.

"It can't leave Gao Ye behind to serve as a rear guard while it runs off alone, either, because it's personal fighting power is low and most of the escape paths should be monitored and controlled by us. The mastermind can only rely on Gao Ye's tunneling abilities to create a new escape path.

“That’s why it only has one choice, and that is to forcefully control Gao Ye and have him kill us.

“But I believe from the bottom of my heart that Gao Ye does not want to do that. So the more the mastermind forces Gao Ye to attack us, the more it will drain its energy, and Gao Ye’s will will become even more averse to its commands.

“The more damage it causes to me, the more damage it will bring to itself. In the end, it will either break down or Gao Ye will wake up!”

Lu Siya was dumbfounded.

Theoretically, it sounded logical.

But the problem was...

“Can you last?” Lu Siya asked. “What if you die before it wastes away or before Gao Ye wakes up completely?”

“You’re around,” Meng Chao said.

“What?!” Lu Siya cried out.

“Just a joke. I won’t die so easily.”

Meng Chao wiped off the blood at the corner of his mouth.

He licked the loose teeth and found that new flesh was already growing at the gums. His teeth were sturdy, and he could bite an Iron-armored Rhinoceros to death now.

He checked the depths of his mind and spent nearly twenty thousand contribution points in exchange for a Middle Stage Healing Skill. It flowed through his entire body in the form of golden light. Not only did it heal the wounds caused by Gao Ye during the two attacks, but some of it also fused with his branch meridians, which filled his entire body with warmth. He felt indescribably comfortable.

Meng Chao could not help but moan at the pleasure.

Lu Siya shuddered.

She thought that he had some kind of fetish that made him really love being beaten up.

“In simple terms, my strategy is to get injured while injuring it. We’re in a war of attrition!”

Meng Chao sneered in his heart while saying those words.

He was a returnee. Not only did he have contribution points that he could exchange for healing, he had also developed all of his branch meridians. His peak fighting strength might not be able to compare to those at the top, but when it came to endurance in terms of holding someone back, he would be hard pressed to find any opponent in the whole of Dragon City.

He was Prince Endurance, and it was not an undeserved name! Come! Let the storm rain on him even more violently than before!

With that thought, Meng Chao went in front of Gao Ye again.

Now, he could clearly see that the dozens of eyes on Gao Ye's head were shining rapidly with complicated emotions.

When he opened his mouth, the sharp teeth that could crush diamonds were trembling slightly.

Strange ripples rose in the air.

It seemed like he had received the order to kill Meng Chao from the Demonic Abyss Eye.

But there was something in his body that had been sleeping for half a year that was slowly waking up under the Demonic Abyss Eye's simple and crude mind control. It was something he thought had died a long time ago, but it seemed like he had been wrong.

The Demonic Abyss Eye was so worked up that it started flailing its tentacles.

By the looks of it, it really wanted to personally go up and kill Meng Chao and Lu Siya.

But its fighting strength had always been weak, and it had already been injured by two veteran Heaven Realm superhumans.

Besides, the tunnel was not wide. If it wanted to personally attack them, it would have to squeeze its way past Gao Ye.

During the way it made its way forward, Meng Chao and Lu Siya might empty their ammunition, which would come at it like a flood. They might also retreat dozens of meters and keep it hanging while remaining neither close nor far away. They could kite it until the reinforcements arrived.

That would be really awkward.

If it were careless, it would end up losing completely.

Or maybe from the moment Meng Chao was able to predict the Demonic Abyss Eye's target and Lu Siya, Ye Xiaoxing, Li Yingzi, Luo Wu, and plenty of other powerful superhumans and important people decided to trust him, the victor of the battle and the end of the Demonic Abyss Eye was already determined.

"Gao Ye, I went to the hospital you often went to in the past and more or less understood your determination and eagerness to help normal people gain power and change their fates," Meng Chao shouted. "But look at what you're doing! Let's not talk about what you did in the past and just talk about tonight! How much destruction did you cause, how much blood did you spill, and how many innocents have died because of it?"

"Don't be like a coward and hide in that ugly shell, pretending that you can't hear me! I know you're still in there, Gao Ye! Tell me, what the heck are you thinking about?! What are you doing?! You're going in a completely different direction compared to your original intentions!"

The light in the dozens of eyes on the Ultimate Sandworm's head faded at the same time.

The Ultimate Sandworm roared and charged at Meng Chao again.

This time, Meng Chao did not choose to be passively hit.

He shouted even more passionately than Gao Ye, and his arms swelled up. Like two cannons, they delivered the power of a divine art, even though the Demon Subduing Pole was a spirit energy magnetic field that only had beginner-level damage.

Boom!

It was as if two trains had crashed against each other at high speed.

Gao Ye felt as if he had run into an invisible iron wall and was stunned.

Meng Chao was sent flying once again like an out-of-control kite. He crashed into Lu Siya and sent her flying more than ten meters as well. Even if she had the exoskeleton and fighting suit protecting her, the crash still caused her to grimace, and she could not say a word even after a long time had passed.

At the moment Meng Chao was sent flying, he healed himself again. The moment he landed on the ground, he clambered to his feet. He would not give the Demonic Abyss Eye time to recover its mental strength. He gnashed his teeth together and returned to Gao Ye.

“You said that monsters have endless strength and the consciousness transferring technology can let normal people master this power! I trust your views on that!” Meng Chao shouted. “But you’re only halfway through your research! You’ve only proven that consciousness transfer is possible and that the human soul can wear different physical bodies and possess power that can destroy the world! Such bodies are like the bodies of gods!

“But you haven’t proven that the human soul can control these god-like bodies! If the human soul is eaten by the monster or the god-like body after the consciousness transfer, there’s no meaning behind it! This sort of technology won’t bring a bright future to Dragon City, only tragic destruction!

“So, I’m begging you, Professor Gao Ye, for Dragon City’s future, please prove to me, even for one second and just one reason! Prove that the human soul can control the monster’s body to carry out its will!

“This is your project, Professor Gao Ye! No one else is more suited to complete this project than you! As long as you prove this, I trust that the consciousness transferring technology won’t die just like that! I believe— No, I swear that more people will throw in loads of resources and money into this project, and one day, the era when normal people can control a monster’s power will arrive!”

Gao Ye’s dozens of eyes shone with a completely different light again.

It looked like he wanted to release a certain crystalline liquid from his eye sockets.

Unfortunately, the structure of his visual system was completely different from that of mammals. He could not use tears to show his emotions.

Behind him, the Demonic Abyss Eye started twitching madly like the heart of a short-distance sprinter after an intense dash.

It screeched and released evil spirit flames.

This time, there was no need for Lu Siya to look at it. Even Meng Chao could see that there was a mental connection between the Demonic Abyss Eye and Gao Ye. It was like a cable, but also looked like a chain. It had no form, but existed.

The Demonic Abyss Eye used this mental control chain to send a killing order into Gao Ye's nervous system.

#### **Chapter 418: Counterattack of the Soul!**

A brand new storm started forming in the depths of Gao Ye's throat.

But his aversion toward it was clear, too. The nerves and muscle bundles in his mouth were twitching madly.

However, he could not fight against the Demonic Abyss Eye's forceful control. He could only let the destructive ultrasound waves charge out with a howl.

Yet this time, Meng Chao used the spirit flames burning around him to form a shield to block off the ultrasound that could crush diamonds. He risked death to stand in front of Gao Ye. Even as he started bleeding from his orifices, he refused to take even half a step back.

"How could this be?" Lu Siya could not believe her eyes.

In the eyes of the Spirit Sensor, Gao Ye's ultrasound was as fierce as a flood from a dam.

But Meng Chao remained like an indestructible reef. No matter how much the flood attacked him, he stood tall and refused to fall.

'Is it because Gao Ye's attack is becoming weaker, or is Meng Chao's fighting strength getting stronger?' The more Lu Siya watched, the more puzzled she became. 'It's like... both elements are present. Meng Chao is right again. Gao Ye is indeed becoming more averse to the Demonic Abyss Eye's control. His soul is climbing up from the depths of the abyss!'

"Professor Gao Ye, give yourself a chance! Give all Dragon Citizens a chance!"

In the beginning, Meng Chao's throat was blocked by blood, and aside from gritting his teeth, he could not utter a single word.

But Gao Ye's ultrasound attack did not just crush his flesh, nerves, and bones. It also attacked his spirit meridians, which were filled with a lot of spirit energy from the Red Radiance Jades and Blue Origin Crystals.

When the trio ran into the miracle under Raging Waves, Meng Chao had absorbed the most spirit energy from the dual spirit energy tsunami.

Based on Lu Siya's estimations, the spirit energy he absorbed was more than ten times the amount she and Qin Hu absorbed, which was also more than one hundred times the amount any of the superhumans on the surface absorbed.

Meng Chao had just been a one-star superhuman at that time, so he was unable to digest such a large amount of spirit energy.

It had then surged into his main meridians and branch meridians. Aside from making him become a two-star superhuman, most of it clumped between his cells.

He faced the same problem as Qin Hu. But since his body was unique and he practiced the Ultimate Style, so his branch meridians shared the burden with his main meridians, his spirit energy could circulate in his body. It was the reason why he did not lose his power.

Throughout the year after that, he had used contribution points to improve, and most of the clumped up spirit energy dissolved to strengthen his organs and limbs. It was what helped him reach the peak of Earth Realm so quickly.

But there was still a lot of spirit energy in the corners that was very difficult for normal spirit energy magnetic fields to cultivate. It was like the scales in the corners of pipes.

However, at that moment, Meng Chao could clearly sense the clumped up spirit energy falling apart like flowers blooming in spring and melting away like the ice in rivers under the scorching sun. It was like the ice was gradually cracking and showing signs of flowing along with the river again.

Wisps of spirit energy flowed through the torn cracks in his spirit meridians, and as the ultrasound blasted at him, they seeped into his organs, blood vessels, nerves, and even his cells. With the help from the Ultimate Style and his contribution points, it repeatedly refined his body, so countless cells were crushed, gathered together, crushed again, gathered together again. They were refined repeatedly in just a few seconds.

After around a short ten seconds, Meng Chao noticed to his shock that he could now talk even while facing Gao Ye's ultrasound attack!

Meng Chao was ecstatic.

"There are plenty of problems in Dragon City today, but there are even more people who are willing to contribute everything they have to solve those problems!" Meng Chao swung his fists. "Professor Gao Ye, let's give each other a chance and work together!"

"I know that you have a great deal of distrust for many of the superhumans standing high above us and believe that if the superhumans continue growing stronger, they will impede the interests of the normal people sooner or later.

"I believe that many of your views are not illogical, but mutual interests between superhumans and normal people still far surpass the conflicts. There are also plenty of knowledgeable people in the mega corporations and cultivation families who are willing to build a bright future with us.

"Let's talk about the person behind me. She's Lu Siya from one of the nine great cultivation families, a third generation of Sky Pillar Corporation. She's a lady born with a silver spoon in her mouth, lives in a mansion, and is a tall, fair, rich beauty who drives fancy cars.

"She originally didn't care about normal people, but ever since she started working with me, she has been influenced by me and has subconsciously reformed.

"She has now learned how to look at our home from another angle and knows that normal people are the earth while superhumans are the trees, that treating normal people kindly is the same as treating

superhumans kindly, and that the concepts of the strong and weak are relative to each other, that no matter how strong a person is, when the apocalypse arrives, it's impossible for them to run, and other things.

"She's now fully implementing the ideal that superhumans are the sabers of human civilization and that the strong are supposed to bleed for the weak, along with implementing other ideals. She's currently contributing whole-heartedly to Dragon City. Big Sis Ya, isn't that right?!"

"Um..." Lu Siya had a complicated expression on her face. "I'm not. I don't—"

Before she could finish, Meng Chao stopped her.

"I know you didn't," Meng Chao whispered. "I'm just trying to fill Gao Ye with confidence toward human civilization again!"

"I know where you're going," Lu Siya said. "But what you said is too cringe on a physiological level, and I have goosebumps all over my skin now."

"Don't bother with the details. At the very least, you saved a father-daughter pair who are strangers to you and are normal people while on your way here, no?" Meng Chao said.

"True," Lu Siya said.

"So I rest my case!" Meng Chao looked at Gao Ye again. "Professor Gao Ye, you've successfully made many superhumans see the strength that normal people can possess. Now, as long as you can prove that normal people can control this power, I believe that superhumans and normal people will achieve a new balance.

"But if you let your sacred soul continue to be a plaything for this monster, then the project that you've spent your entire life working on will be branded as something evil. It will be blacklisted and will never see the light of day.

"Think about it carefully. Perhaps the future of Dragon City will be decided by whether the current you is a human or a monster's weapon!"

The ultrasound storm coming out of Gao Ye, the Ultimate Sandworm, gradually died down.

He seemed to have fallen into great puzzlement and conflict.

His great body stiffened, twitched, stretched, and even curled up into a ball.

Even the fangs in his mouth sometimes vibrated, spun, and stopped moving abruptly. They were like a malfunctioning tunnel boring machine.

Lu Siya seized the chance to pull the M61-Vulcan on her shoulder.

Meng Chao stopped her again.

"Trust me," Meng Chao said with bloodshot eyes. "Give me a chance, and give the struggling soul of a human a chance! If you just won't believe me, you can retreat one hundred meters back and wait for me behind the collapsed stones.

“If he’s controlled again by the mastermind or anything dangerous happens, I’ll hold back his assault so you can run. You’ll definitely not face any threat to your life!”

Lu Siya stared deeply into Meng Chao’s eyes and started thinking carefully.

“Works.” She nodded and ran dozens of meters back until she disappeared behind the collapsed stones.

“... She really ran?”

Meng Chao was stunned, then quickly collected himself and turned to face Gao Ye. He clenched his fists and cheered him on while Gao Ye fought mentally.

Gao Ye’s spasms became worse.

He even threw his head back and started crashing against the walls around him and the stones above his head.

The wounds left by Li Yingzi and Gao Ye had already started healing due to his shocking regeneration abilities and new flesh had grown, but now, it was torn once more, and a large amount of blood and bodily fluids gushed out, which made him shrivel up rapidly.

Gao Ye’s body pulsed, and he let out a thunderous roar. No one could tell whether it was due to pain or pleasure.

It was as if there were two souls stuffed into his body, and they were engaged in a tug-of-war over the control of the body.

Meng Chao did not know which side had the upper hand.

Was it the human Gao Ye or the monster Gao Ye?

All he knew was that the dozens of eyes were shining in an increasingly stronger light, and they gradually turned such a piercing shade of red that it was like the burning blood.

Absent-mindedly, Meng Chao thought that he saw a blurry human-shaped spirit flame. It was like the soul of a human, which gushed out of the Ultimate Sandworm’s nervous system.

There were layers of ripples around that spirit flame.

They were the mental chains from the Demonic Abyss Eye.

They were embedded deep into the human-shaped spirit flame.

They looked like they wanted to snap, tear, and destroy Gao Ye’s soul.

This was an incredibly mysterious mental fight. Meng Chao had never heard about anything similar, and he did not know how he could help Gao Ye.

While he nervously wrecked his brains for a plan, he said hesitantly, “Um, Professor Gao Ye, do you need me to sing a song for you to cheer you on?”

But it did not seem to be necessary. When the mental chains from the Demonic Abyss Eye were about to tear apart Gao Ye’s soul, the Ultimate Sandworm let out a deafening roar, and the light of humanity

shone brilliantly like a volcano eruption in the dozens of eyes at the same time. The brightness of the human-shaped spirit flame also increased by several degrees, and in an instant, the mental chains surrounding it were crushed.

The Demonic Abyss Eye looked like it was pierced by an invisible longspear.

It let out a pained screech that could capture human souls.

The eye, which took up most of its body, turned bloodshot. The blood capillaries then snapped one by one. At first glance, it was as if its entire eyeball had been crushed, and a lot of sticky but crystalline liquid that looked like blood oozed out of it.

“You did it!”

Meng Chao was about to start weeping in joy.

Gao Ye successfully broke free of the Demonic Abyss Eye’s mental control. And he even caused the Demonic Abyss Eye to suffer from a mental backlash.

“Did you see it?! The human soul won’t be controlled forever by a monster like you!” Meng Chao shouted while swinging his fists.

But the fight was not yet finished.

At the end of the day, a Supernatural Entity was still a Supernatural Entity.

Even if it had not fully matured yet, it would not be killed so easily.

The Demonic Abyss Eye’s body—the eyeball, heart, and brain-like thing—shrank to less than half its original size.

The tentacles, then, swelled up as if they were filled with blood and looked like leeches with thorns all over them.

The creature jumped toward Gao Ye’s back and used the leech-like tentacles to suck on the skin and pull itself forward. In an instant, it arrived near Gao Ye’s brain.

### **Chapter 419: Last Hit!**

Gao Ye might have temporarily broken free of the Demonic Abyss Eye’s control, but his soul suffered great damage for it.

During the tug-of-war against the mental chains, the problem of his soul not being compatible with the nervous system and body showed up again.

He was like a puppet that had its strings cut. Even though he had broken free of the puppeteer’s control, he could not recover his ability to move on his own.

He also could not stop the Demonic Abyss Eye from climbing up his head.

The Demonic Abyss Eye laughed savagely.

Meng Chao could not stop it in time. It swung its blood-filled tentacles and stabbed Gao Ye's eyeballs.

Then, its originally round body gained an oval shape while it squirmed and stuck to Gao Ye's brain like a mega leech.

Gao Ye let out a pained cry.

His large body started squirming and swelling up uncontrollably again.

"This is..." Meng Chao's mind raced, and he instantly came to an understanding.

The Demonic Abyss Eye had given up on controlling the Ultimate Sandworm through Gao Ye's soul.

Instead, it decided to take him over. Its tentacles stabbed into the Ultimate Sandworm's body and connected to his nervous system so that the Demonic Abyss Eye could personally control the terrifying body that was basically a mega tunnel boring machine.

This action would deal a major blow to Gao Ye's soul but also its own soul. The Ultimate Sandworm's body would also be completely crippled after this.

This was the final trump card, a killing move that the Demonic Abyss Eye could only use once.

Unless it was absolutely necessary, it would not use it.

For once it did, the Demonic Abyss Eye and Earthquake would merge into one.

'No! I can't let them complete the fusion!'

Meng Chao's skin crawled.

He wanted to jump up and release a fatal strike before the Demonic Abyss Eye could take control of the Ultimate Sandworm's body completely, but the Demonic Abyss Eye released a mocking and brutal light from its eye. It swung its spike-covered tentacles and formed a death net in front of it, as if it was tempting Meng Chao to jump into its arms.

Meng Chao cursed in his heart.

Even if the creature's fighting strength was the weakest among all Supernatural Entities, it was still a Supernatural Entity.

Though it might be heavily wounded and drained of spirit energy, as long as it was on full guard, Meng Chao could not break through its defenses with ease.

'What should I do?' Meng Chao felt really anxious, but he had no ideas.

Even if he were willing to fight with his life on the line, he needed the monster to reveal an opening...

Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom!

At that moment, the blasts of a firearm suddenly came from behind the Demonic Abyss Eye.

The storm of bullets and fierce wave of flames instantly surrounded it from behind and turned it into a burning fireball.

This attack might not have been able to kill the Demonic Abyss Eye, but the creature did scream in pain because it was caught off guard.

Meng Chao was caught off guard as well. Then, he saw a slim figure armed to the teeth behind the Demonic Abyss Eye. Spirit flames surrounded her while she levitated in the air heroically.

“Big Sis Ya?” Meng Chao was surprised and delighted. He could not believe his own eyes.

Didn’t Lu Siya run away?

Why did she appear on the other side of the tunnel?

That’s right. Her main occupation was a mine explorer. Changing the structure of stone and clearing tunnels was her specialty.

On the surface, she had run away in the other direction, but once she fled into the darkness, she opened a brand new tunnel and went behind the Demonic Abyss Eye so that this monster would be surrounded by enemies.

How vicious! It was exactly like what Big Sis Ya would do!

The Demonic Abyss Eye was enraged.

It screeched in the flames.

Lu Siya felt as if she was struck by an invisible hammer, and her suspended body started swaying.

She had to have been struck by the Demonic Abyss Eye’s mind attack.

Then, the creature tossed two tentacles to strike her body at supersonic speed.

Lu Siya’s battle armor was torn to shreds.

She coughed up blood and fell from the air.

But her actions gave Meng Chao the chance to strike.

“Die, you monster!”

At the moment Lu Siya fell from the air, Meng Chao jumped up.

The Golden Scythe’s mandibles were held in a reverse grip in his hands, and they were like huge daggers that stabbed deep into the Demonic Abyss Eye’s eyeball.

The Demonic Abyss Eye’s brain had sunken into an unstable state when its temperature kept increasing at rapid speeds because it had to release high-intensity mind attacks within a short period of time.

Before this, it had also been attacked by Li Yingzi, Luo Wu, Meng Chao, and Lu Siya.

Their attacks might not have been fatal, but they interfered with its calculation abilities and judgment.

Then, when Meng Chao broke free of the defense net it formed with its tentacles, it finally reacted to the situation. Countless blood-filled tentacles went to bind Meng Chao like spike-covered pythons.

Countless fine wounds instantly appeared on Meng Chao’s limbs.

But to a returnee whose soul had been refined multiple times by the flames of the apocalypse, this degree of pain was really just a cooling breeze on a summer afternoon.

“Die!”

Meng Chao’s eyes were bloodshot. It looked like he wanted to fight against the Demonic Abyss Eye with his glare alone. Without caring about his wounds, he poured all his energy into the Golden Scythe’s mandibles and stabbed them fiercely.

This time, the Demonic Abyss Eye let out a shocked and enraged cry.

A layer of red panniculus carnosus instantly covered the area above the huge eyeball.

The eyeball might have seemed weak, but it immediately shrank into itself like a heart and clamped down tightly on Meng Chao’s mandible.

The mandible was only able to sink three inches into the flesh before Meng Chao felt that he had run into an iron wall. He could not push forward any further.

Meng Chao gritted his teeth and tried to send surging spirit energy into the mandibles so that the Demon Subduing Pole’s power, which was several times greater than the force of his spirit energy, could blast into the Demonic Abyss Eye’s brain through the mandible.

If he had a sharp weapon created by a genius craftsman in his hands right then, this strategy might have worked.

But no matter how sturdy the Golden Scythe’s mandible was, it could not withstand the contest of strength between the two monsters—Meng Chao and the Demonic Abyss Eye.

Crack! Crack!

Meng Chao heard an ominous sound.

Then, he saw fine cracks on the thin and long mandibles.

He knew that if the stalemate continued, the Golden Scythe’s mandibles would shatter.

But he was already enveloped by the Demonic Abyss Eye’s tentacles.

They had charged at him eagerly and wrapped themselves around him tightly. He could not break free.

Now, either he died or the monster died.

The Demonic Abyss Eye realized this as well.

So, it ignored the fact that its brain was boiling and its soul was burning. It released an incredibly powerful mind attack.

Meng Chao felt the eyeball that was more than two meters in diameter turn into a super searchlight, and its powerful heat made him melt.

In a daze, he felt as if his skull had been flipped open and countless terrifying images were forced into his brain.

The Demonic Abyss Eye instantly grew ten thousand times. It made the tunnel burst and squashed Dragon City. Then, it became the only thing levitating in the world, like it was a deity.

Meng Chao, his comrades, family, and all the humans could only kowtow to it and worship it, as if they were as insignificant as insects, weeds, and dust.

Logically speaking, Meng Chao knew that all of this was fake. They were all just illusions that the monster created.

But they affected him emotionally, and he did not know how he should break free of the Demonic Abyss Eye's control. He gradually fell into a murky vortex created by the illusion.

"Meng Chao!"

When Lu Siya saw that Meng Chao was being swallowed up by the Demonic Abyss Eye's tentacles, she panicked so much that she screamed.

But Meng Chao was not the one who responded to her. The Demonic Abyss Eye just threw another mind attack at her.

Lu Siya felt as if someone had just thrown a battleaxe at her face.

The next second, just like Meng Chao, she saw a huge eyeball that was like a God levitating in the world.

Both of them were immersed in the final and strongest mind attack from the Demonic Abyss Eye after it decided to take the risk and burn its own brain. They could not get out of it.

At that critical moment, the Ultimate Sandworm suddenly let out a thunderous roar, even though its nervous system had been taken over by the Demonic Abyss Eye when its tentacles stabbed into it.

He threw his head back and viciously slammed it against the ceiling of the tunnel.

The Demonic Abyss Eye was on his head.

That slam was basically the same as a train carrying more than its maximum capacity during morning rush hour charging at full speed.

The Demonic Abyss Eye was caught off guard and suffered a heavy physical blow.

Even though it was not injured, the mind attack, which had been like an endless tidal wave crashing at Meng Chao and Lu Siya, stopped for an instant, and a flaw appeared in the illusion.

In a daze, Meng Chao saw a small black dot that was like a speck of dust above the giant eye that shone like a sun shining far away.

When he focused on it, he found that it was Gao Ye!

In the mental world, Gao Ye broke free of his ugly form of a worm and regained his human appearance.

But he was no longer the middle-aged man with disabled limbs and great suffering on his face. Instead, he was in his early twenties and appeared to be high in spirit.

This young adult turned his head around to cast a deep glance at Meng Chao with a relieved smile on his face.

Meng Chao did not know why he was certain that this was Gao Ye.

But for some reason, when he heard the young adult's roar, he found that his soul and Gao Ye's goal had strangely resonated with each other.

He saw Gao Ye jumping high, just like Meng Chao did, and like a moth rushing to the flames, he pounced on the God-like eyeball.

Then, as if dust had entered the eyeball, it started blinking rapidly.

The illusion shattered just like that.

At the end of the day, what was fake would remain fake.

The monster would never be God.

And humans were not dust either.

Even if the monster was really God and humans were really dust, there was no law that stated that dust must submit to God.

"Gao Ye..."

Meng Chao could no longer sense Gao Ye's mind.

He knew that Gao Ye had turned his mind into a weapon, a burning bomb that exploded in the Demonic Abyss Eye's face.

He burned his humanity, soul, consciousness, dignity, and pride to break the Demonic Abyss Eye's mind attack.

"Professor Gao Ye..."

Meng Chao could sense that there was something burning flowing out from the depths of his soul.

No. It was not flowing out. It was surging out like a flood from a dam.

Wherever the flood went, the spirit energy would feel as if it was boiling, and each of his cells gained explosive power.

This power even enveloped the Golden Scythe mandible that had almost shattered, which made the cracks that had spread out in a spiderweb to shine, as if they were lively runic symbols.

With the power from spirit energy, the sharpness and sturdiness of the mandible immediately increased by several degrees.

Meng Chao had been unable to send the mandible any further into the iron wall before, but now, with a slurp, the entire mandible sank into the Demonic Abyss Eye's eyeball.

The tentacles that bound Meng Chao's limbs shriveled up, charred black, and were torn apart as Meng Chao's limbs swelled up and spirit flames gushed out of his pores to burn them!

## Chapter 420: The Monster Eye Reappears!

Lu Siya saw something unbelievable.

Meng Chao had clearly been enveloped completely by the mastermind's tentacles and was like a huge red cocoon that kept squirming.

She had even begun to wonder whether he had been completely swallowed by the mastermind and digested.

But the mastermind was trembling.

It twitched as if it had swallowed something far beyond its limits and was now in pain because of digestion problems.

Soon after, wisps of faint gold spirit flames crawled out from between the gaps among the tentacles.

One, two, five, ten, more than one hundred golden rays shone through. They were like golden blades that cut the mastermind's tentacles to pieces. Before they even landed on the ground, they turned into coal and sizzling scraps.

When Meng Chao appeared from among the tentacles, his appearance was no longer the same.

The nano-fighting suit he wore had been torn to shreds long ago by the abnormal beast's tentacles.

Now, even the pieces of fabric left were burnt to ashes by the spirit flames that surged out of his 36,000 pores. His skin shone with a metallic gleam, and hundreds of profound and complicated spirit tattoos crawled over his skin.

As his blood boiled, the spirit tattoos rose from his body. In a 3D crystalline form, they surrounded him, connected with each other, mingled together, surged, and resonated to form a complicated and glorious vitality magnetic field.

The magnetic field spun rapidly to give great power and injected that power into Meng Chao's right arm, which made it into a golden demon subduing pole. Then, Meng Chao thrust his arm into the Demonic Abyss Eye's eyeball together with the Golden Scythe's mandible.

His entire arm sank into the eyeball until only his shoulder was left.

With a deafening roar, Meng Chao's arm and his vitality magnetic field started vibrating rapidly.

He was like an egg beater, while the Demonic Abyss Eye's eyeball and brain were the pitiful eggs.

The egg beater worked at a rapid pace.

Murky blood and sticky bodily fluids gushed out of the wound with Meng Chao's arm in it.

Once the Demonic Abyss Eye lost most of its tentacles, its round body lost most of its ability to launch physical attacks. It could do nothing else but scream while completely suppressed by Meeng Chao's demon-like presence.

“Seriously?” Lu Siya was completely dumbfounded. She could sense the apocalyptic presence around Meng Chao and felt chills go down her spine even though it was not cold. “H-H-H-He... actually went through another breakthrough in battle and reached Heaven Realm?”

Compared to those in Earth Realm, the superhumans in Heaven Realm had two special traits.

First, they awakened to maglev and could walk in the air.

The other was that the area of fluctuations of their vitality magnetic fields increased by a large degree, and through the attraction force and repelling force in the magnetic field, they could interfere with the objects around them to a certain degree. This was how they could control items remotely.

Aside from that, they would awaken to a unique ability in each level of Heaven Realm.

When anyone reached Heaven Realm, they would be at Spirit Wielding Realm.

In this realm, not only would the superhumans’ neural information transfer speed increase to another degree, they could also sense the number of cells in their bodies increase, which would make their senses sharper.

They could also spread their vitality magnetic fields at will or gather them on the objects around them. Then, through resonating with the magnetic fields, they could interfere with the molecular structures and atomic electron shells of elements to change or strengthen the properties of items.

For example, Lu Siya’s ability to turn stones into gravel was one of the specific ways to use spirit energy resonance.

Fighting-class superhumans usually did not have to master such ingenious elemental transformation.

Instead, they used spirit energy to strengthen their weapons and armor.

Even a mass-produced cold weapon with a large number of cracks, which had gone over the limits of its metal fatigue, would be a sharp weapon for a moment in the hands of a Heaven Realm superhuman, when he or she released unstoppable spirit flames into it.

The bullets that came from a Heaven Realm sharpshooter could have faint spirit flames attached to them. Then, even the bullet from a pistol could achieve the results of a napalm bomb, stun grenade, or armor-piercing shell. Hence, using a pistol to blow a Hell Beast’s brains apart was not something unbelievable.

This was what Meng Chao had done.

The spirit energy resonance he created strengthened the mandible and his arm, so he was able to turn his arm and the mandible into something like a steel pole at more than one thousand degrees Celsius and drive them into the Demonic Abyss Eye’s mangled eyeball.

Even though the mandible shattered the next instant, the fragments created a fragmentation bomb.

With Meng Chao’s spirit flames pushing them forward, they created a destructive storm that blew open the Demonic Abyss Eye’s brains.

The Demonic Abyss Eye no longer showed any physical resistance.

It deeply regretted not running away the second it saw Meng Chao.

That might have been the only way for it to protect its life.

At that moment, in the face of gruelling pain, it saw Meng Chao's gaze, and it found that it was much more brilliant than its own eye. It lost all hope that it could survive through sheer luck.

The only thing left was hatred. It wanted to drag Meng Chao into hell with it!

Screech!

Boom!

The Demonic Abyss Eye released a final screech.

Countless deformed brain cells that were different from a human's shrivelled up. The monster sacrificed all of its brain tissues in exchange for an extremely terrifying mental storm!

Lu Siya saw the mastermind start burning.

It was just like the natural phenomenon of a brain burning after it worked over its maximum capacity and got too hot.

The speed at which it burned was ten times faster than when Meng Chao's spirit flames burned it.

In the blink of an eye, its body shriveled into charcoal that was no more than one meter in diameter, but its mental power was a bewitching black flame that crawled into Meng Chao's eyes.

He saw a black tsunami that filled the world charging at him.

He had just reached Heaven Realm, so his soul was still in a muddled and really unstable state.

He had to say, the Demonic Abyss Eye had caught the best chance.

If it were a superhuman who was not Meng Chao, they would not have been able to escape the fate of burning together with the Demonic Abyss Eye.

But when the black wave hit Meng Chao, it did not just strike the soul of his current life, but also destroyed the final defense line keeping the apocalypse returnee back.

Boom!

Meng Chao heard the sound of a dam breaking in the depths of his mind.

Memories.

The memories from his previous life were incredibly clear.

The brutal, cold, and dark memories charged out of his brain in the form of a red tsunami as ten thousand suns exploded.

The black tsunami fought against the red tsunami!

Even if the Demonic Abyss Eye had one of the strongest brains among the abnormal beasts, it could not predict just how terrifying the power lurking in the depths of Meng Chao's brain was.

Earlier, when it tried to tempt Meng Chao, the nightmarish scenes it saw were just 1% of the real nightmare.

When the red tsunami began howling, the black tide was unable to stop it in the slightest.

The Demonic Abyss Eye burned its brain to launch its final mind attack, but Meng Chao counterattacked with just one bite!

In an instant, the black tsunami was shattered to pieces.

The Demonic Abyss Eye's soul disappeared into smoke while it screeched in pain and indignation.

Its scattered fragments fell all over Meng Chao's head.

He blinked and saw brand new and strange images popping up in his mind.

The first image he saw was of himself.

But the Meng Chao he saw was not the typical reflection he would see in a mirror. He had patches of red and green on him, as if he was looking at himself through a thermal imager. There was also a lot of complicated data, which was even more advanced than what the highest grade thermal imagers could provide.

Meng Chao's mind raced. He instantly understood that he was reading some of the Demonic Abyss Eye's memories.

A mind attack went both ways.

When the Demonic Abyss Eye tried to invade his mind through the ports in his brain and implant information in him, the ports in its mind were also opened to Meng Chao. If a human with a mental strength stronger than it went against the flow of its attack and charged into its mind, it could see some of the information hidden in its mind.

And when an intelligent abnormal beast was about to die, it should be the same as a human who was about to die. It would see the most crucial memories from its life, just like how humans would see their most important memories flash before their eyes, and Meng Chao coincidentally saw them.

This was also considered a form of mental backlash, right?

'So, when I risk my life, I look that brutal?'

Meng Chao saw his own attack from a moment ago from the Demonic Abyss Eye's view, and he could even sense the Demonic Abyss Eye's fear.

It was only then that he realized that in the eyes of monsters, humans were the brutal and ugly monsters.

Then, the image shattered and turned into hundreds of small images. They were top-down views from different angles of Dragon City.

There were scenes of the fierce fighting in Noble Descent Hotel and the first person view of the battlefield in the south. By the looks of it, all of this were records from different pests.

This verified Meng Chao's previous guess.

The Demonic Abyss Eye had to continuously send its brain waves to control the large insect army to launch its precise attacks.

At the same time, it had to control thousands of monsters and spend time making sure it had a firm hold over Gao Ye.

It was no wonder why the Demonic Abyss Eye was so badly drained.

If it had been accumulating power and was at the peak of its condition when their minds clashed against each other, Meng Chao could not tell just who would have ended up as the victor!

The scenes flashed before him one by one. In the next image, the Demonic Abyss Eye seemed to be going through modifications in a red incubation trough that looked like a bloody lake.

Meng Chao could vaguely remember that he had once had a dream about the Bloody Moon Wolf King. In that dream, the wolf king also received similar modifications.

So, they were all chosen subjects?

Meng Chao tried his best to see what was outside the bloody lake.

Unfortunately, his vision was obscured by deep red. All he could see were a few figures. They looked like humans, but there were slight differences.

In the next image, he saw a valley deep in the fog. The Demonic Abyss Eye levitated in the air. There were dozens of Demonic Air Ripping Eyes around it, and their tentacles were connected together. Meng Chao did not know whether they were holding a grand ceremony, fighting, or reproducing.

However, when he compared their sizes, the Demonic Abyss Eye at that moment seemed to be no different from a normal Demonic Air Ripping Eye. It also had the ability to levitate and fly.

In other words, it was not born as a Supernatural Entity. It was like the White Spirit and Gao Ye. It was also created from a normal monster.

The subsequent images were mottled and unclear.

It seemed like as the Demonic Abyss Eye went further into the past, it began to resemble an unenlightened beast.

But just when Meng Chao believed that the Demonic Abyss Eye had finished recalling all of its memories, suddenly, the images became clear again.

He saw a white shadowless lamp.

And "he" seemed to be lying on a surgical table.

"His" limbs were bound tightly by sturdy but malleable chains.

A few people in white robes looked down at "him".

Since those people had goggles and filtration masks, “he” could not see their faces clearly. The only thing “he” could be sure of was that they were humans.

“He” tried to turn his head as much as possible to get more information.

But “his” field of vision was fixed. It seemed like “his” head was fixed to the surgical table.

There were no emblems or words on the people’s surgical uniforms, goggles, and filtration masks. “He” could not tell who they were, and “he” did not know when the strange operation had happened.

Then, a person in a white robe picked up a silver surgical knife. It was crystalline, had spirit flames around it, and looked like it was created from crystals.

“Meng Chao” then saw two criss-crossing eyes sharing a single pupil at the end of the surgical eye. It was a strange picture that looked like an “X”!