

Oh My God 491

Chapter 491: Bait and Trap

Meng Chao returned to the other side of the roof and looked at the full view of Leprosy Village.

It might be known as a village, but in truth, it was a cluster of rising and falling tilted buildings.

It was as if the villagers used reinforced concrete to somewhat stabilize the ruins that had fallen a long time ago, then built new ruins above them.

It also looked like a nest for pests that had been magnified ten thousand times.

Leprosy Village was surrounded by mist that was a mix of faint purple, dark brown, and dark red.

Meng Chao was very familiar with this slightly pungent mist, since he grew up in an old residential area.

It was the exhaust released by low-grade crystals, because they were filled with impurities and had poisonous substances. The chemical reaction was also not strong enough.

Compared to Blessed Heavenly Garden, the exhaust around and above Leprosy Village was ten times thicker. It practically hid the sky, so the village did not look like it belonged to this dimension. Instead, it was a village built at the bottom of hell.

By the looks of it, the crystals Leprosy Village used were ten times worse than the ones used in Blessed Heavenly Garden.

It was the lowest quality crystal that not even public buses would use. It produced severe pollution and radiation and had unimaginable consequences to the human body.

But the villagers were already products of the “unimaginable consequences” born from the effects of the Other World continuously invading the bodies of Earthlings.

For the sake of survival, they needed cheap sources of energy, and they couldn't be bothered about anything else.

Under the heavily polluted smoke, Meng Chao found the trash-filled drain surrounding Leprosy Village.

Most of the trash had rotted and gone bad, which turned it into something that resembled humus and was incredibly sticky and foul-smelling, like something found deep in a jungle.

But more trash was thrown on top of the rotten trash, forming hills that floated above the humus.

Quite a number of the children from Leprosy Village did not care about the humus floating past them. They climbed up the hills of trash and chose the resources that still had some bit of value.

Countless thick, squirming vines covered in thorns also grew from the deepest parts of the humus.

They climbed out of the drains like ivys and stuck to the walls of the buildings in Leprosy Village, turning the colorful, mottled, and damaged buildings into strange creatures that looked even stranger and more twisted, as if they were deformed things that were rotting and fighting for their last breath. It brought about a completely different picture compared to the normal residential areas.

'This place... is really troublesome!'

Meng Chao scowled.

Leprosy Village was shrouded by heavily polluted smoke, so it was difficult to observe and scan the situation inside.

This meant that they were blinded, and the difficulty of the mission increased by leaps and bounds. The number of sacrifices they had to make would also be higher.

He cast his gaze on the small black market at the entrance of Leprosy Village.

The villagers and normal lair citizens traded without coming into contact with each other and used the barter system.

The entire black market was divided into two sections. On each side were rows of huge storage shelves, along with manually-controlled gears and transportation belts.

The resources brought by the roller bladers were placed in the storage shelves or the transportation belts.

The villagers would then personally crank the gears and pull the daily necessities and raw materials for cultivation to their side.

Then, they would use the same method to transport the gene medicine they created or the weapons they had modified until they no longer looked the same but had ten times the damage.

Because of it, neither side would bother each other, and it reduced the possibility of them getting into conflict.

Meng Chao saw quite a number of villagers on the side belonging to Leprosy Village. They were the descendants of the zombie virus infectees.

Most of them covered themselves tightly with huge cloaks and bandages.

But based on how some of them looked too large or swollen, it was obvious that they were different from normal people. At the very least, normal people would definitely not grow more than 2.5m or have a shoulder width of more than 1m.

There were also some villagers who carefully pulled off their hoods and revealed their true faces to test the armor, fighting suits, and all sorts of weapons and equipment sent by the outside world.

Perhaps it was because they were the second or third generation of the infectees, but the mutated genes had slowly stabilized, and they were not as deformed or hideous as Meng Chao imagined.

Some people's facial features were no different from those of normal people. It was just that they had blue or red skin.

Some of them had really fair skin, and their faces were even more beautiful than those of normal people. But their ears perked up, and fangs revealed themselves, which proved that they were also descendants of the infectees.

Some people were short and stout. They did not look like dwarves, but were like burly bodybuilders who were squashed until they were half their original height, squeezing more than 100kg of muscles into a body that was less than 1.3m tall. They were covered by hair that looked like steel brushes, and when they jumped around, they were like steel bombs that would explode on contact.

Some people also had a faint layer of scales on their arms. Their cheeks had traces of parotid glands, and they looked like they were more suited to live in water compared to land.

In truth, some people even had four arms and could use them with great agility. If they lifted four guns at the same time, the firepower they unleashed would be twice as good as that of a normal person.

When Meng Chao saw the legendary infectee descendants, he was a little stunned, and a strange sense of familiarity rose in his heart.

‘Why do I feel like the descendants of the zombie virus infectees are about the same as the local human-like species who have been living for millions of years in the Other World?’

But the relationship between Earthlings and the Other Worldlings was not what he should explore right now.

Based on the memories of his previous life, many human-like Other Worldlings had natural talents similar to those of monsters, and even if they had never trained their bodies before, they still possessed relatively fierce fighting power.

And this was what worried Meng Chao. He wondered about the villagers’ fighting strength.

At that moment, Meng Chao saw more than ten burning sparks in the 3D map representing the territory around Leprosy Village.

“The elites from the clubs in Golden Tooth Lair have arrived.” Man-eating Shark Zhou Chong told everyone. “There’re a total of thirteen Heaven Realm superhumans. Aside from Saber Jin Wanhao, all the elites in the lair have arrived.”

There were twenty Heaven Realm superhumans in the hunting squad.

Together with the powerful fighters from Golden Tooth Lair, they had a total of thirty-three Heaven Realm superhumans. Their lineup was truly strong.

Even if their target was an Apocalyptic Beast or a Deity Realm superhuman, they were confident that they could fight against them.

And even though the normal club members did not have high cultivation realms, they had an advantage in numbers. They were quite well equipped with light and heavy weapons, and now, they had quietly surrounded Leprosy Village.

Once fearsome firepower was set up at the highest points and the tactical strongholds, the veteran hunters finally sighed in relief.

At that moment, the rollerblader sending the raw materials had reached Leprosy Village.

Big Brother Knife, who was at the perimeter of the lair, also received a new email from the mastermind.

There were only two rows of numbers in the email.

The first row was the number of a storage shelf.

The second row was the password to open the storage box.

The rollerblader stuffed the backpack with the locating chip into the storage box.

All the veteran hunters stared at the storage shelf.

The club members, who were familiar with all the nooks and crannies of the lair, released more than one hundred rats that were biochemically modified and had chips as well as electrodes planted in their heads.

The rats carried mini cameras and sensors.

Under the control of humans, they snuck into the humus, went over the drain, and searched for a drain hole.

No matter how much Leprosy Village isolated itself from the world, it still needed to throw out a large amount of household and industrial waste.

Humans had a hard time moving through poisonous and corrosive liquid waste, but biochemically modified rats could.

And they brought with them super sensitive sensors. They could test the microcomponents of more than one hundred raw materials in no time.

Very soon, the rats snuck into Leprosy Village through the drainage pipes.

They sensed that there were components of the Deification Capsule in the industrial waste.

The further they went into Leprosy Village, the greater was the density of the raw materials of the Deification Capsules in the liquid waste.

Quite a number of pests that had been living in the draining pipes showed different degrees of excitement, as if they were affected by the residual liquid from creating the Deification Capsules.

The biochemical rats' breathing, heart rates, and various physiological parameters also showed abnormalities.

This was enough to prove that the Deification Capsule pharmacy was hidden in Leprosy Village.

At that moment, someone took the package from the storage shelf.

The one who did it was a small boy.

He should also be playing the part of a rollerblader.

Soon, he was concealed by the smoke and broke away from the veteran hunters' surveillance.

But the chip in the package could provide them with his real-time location and scan the general terrain around him.

Even though they were limited by the transmission power, and the 3D map created from the scans was blurry, they could connect it with the coordinates the biochemical rats gave them after they found the spot with the thickest density of residual liquid from creating Deification Capsules. They had settled on it after going through all the clues, so the veteran hunters were basically sure about the location of the Deification Capsule pharmacy.

Man-eating Shark Zhou Chong looked at Meng Chao and whispered, "We've already scanned 30% of Leprosy Village through the locating chip and the biochemical rats.

"When the scanned area is more than 50% and we've gained the general location of the Deification Capsule pharmacy as well as created three offensive routes and retreat routes, we'll rush in. You alright with that?"

"Yeah." Then Meng Chao shook his head and said a little hesitantly, "But Senior Zhou, I've been combing through our capture operation, and I found something that doesn't make sense.

"First, why did the mastermind choose Big Brother Knife to help him do stuff? No. I'm not talking about the problem of loyalty. A traitor who was chased out of his gang definitely doesn't have any loyalty. Anyone who interrogates him will learn all the secrets.

"I'm saying that Big Brother Knife stands out too much. His arm was switched to a blade, and his leg is crippled. He limps when he walks, and it's difficult to not recognize him.

"With how cautious the mastermind is, shouldn't they look for someone who is more average-looking, less eye-catching, and can hide themselves easier? Big Brother Knife is someone who works at the bottom of society, he's not some rare talent. At the very least, he shouldn't be a handler who receives and sends out goods, because that requires him to show up in public!

"I've been thinking about this all the way here, and the more I think about it, the more it doesn't make sense. Big Brother Knife is practically a bait the mastermind placed under a spotlight for us to find!"

Chapter 492: Even if They Knew That There Was a Tiger in the Mountains

Man-eating Shark Zhou Chong was silent.

"Also, Senior Zhou, don't you think that this place is too quiet?" Meng Chao continued. "I know that the gangs in the lair want to create an atmosphere of calmness to confuse the mastermind, but this seemingly clever move is actually stupid.

"Right now, Dragon City is at war at the perimeter. The news must have spread to the lair, and the mastermind definitely knows the time when the monster civilization will launch their attack.

"In other words, the mastermind knows very well that the people in the lair should be very restless right now, so it should only make sense if it's chaos. The peace and quiet before our eyes actually doesn't make sense!

"With the cunning and wariness of the mastermind, when he smells danger, he should immediately move away. But why does it seem like there is no movement within Leprosy Village?"

"They didn't even examine the raw materials in the package with the locating chip and just took it into Leprosy Village.

“Something is off here. Trust me, Senior Zhou, we’ve been too hasty. Think about it. There are too many loopholes. If I were the mastermind, I’d hide a remotely-controlled camera in the room Big Brother Knife hid or plant a chip that could monitor his physiological parameters in his body. That way, I would immediately know if he were captured.”

Zhou Chong stared at Meng Chao. “Are you suspecting that there is a trap in Leprosy Village?”

“I’m not suspecting it. I know it for certain,” Meng Chao said. “The mastermind might be the most terrifying and cunning enemy we’ve ever faced. There is definitely a trap in Leprosy Village!”

“I agree with your thoughts. I believe that the command center agrees with your thoughts as well.” Zhou Chong first nodded before he changed his tone and slammed his fist against his palm. “But even if it’s a trap, so what? We have gathered a total of thirty-three Heaven Realm superhumans on our side. We’re an absolute force that can’t be stopped!”

“Of course the enemy has set up a trap. But even if it’s a tiger’s den, we’re forced into this corner, we have to go in and take a risk!”

Zhou Chong’s determination affected Meng Chao.

He thought about it carefully and found that it made sense.

The thirty-three Heaven Realm superhumans were all hunters and martial artists who had fought in multiple battles. No matter where they were, they were a grand lineup that could destroy everything with ease.

Even if it was a trap, it was fine. They just needed to level it to the ground.

It has to be known that in his previous life, before Golden Tooth Lair was destroyed by fire, countless powerful superhumans died during the northern offense because the Red Radiance Jade mine exploded and Raging Waves was destroyed, so there was a shortage of superhumans, and Dragon City suffered a huge blow to its foundation.

Man-eating Shark Zhou Chong and the other veteran hunters had all joined the northern offense.

If Meng Chao had not turned the tides, they would have all died under the rampaging force of the Red Radiance Jade spirit energy tsunami.

And even if they did not die, their spirit meridians would have been destroyed by the spirit energy tsunami, and they would be cripples.

It would then have been impossible for them to join the search and hunt in Golden Tooth Lair.

In other words, in his previous life, the abnormal beast research department and secret police might have noticed the problem with the Deification Capsules and found that they came from the depths of Golden Tooth Lair based on the clues.

But the number of forces the abnormal beast research department and the secret police could mobilize were far weaker than the hunting squad in front of him.

Even if they knew that danger was ahead, they had to take the risk. Even if it was a sea of fire or a mountain of blades in front of them, they could only walk forward bravely!

At that moment, the command center sent the newest war report from the frontlines.

They saw humans and monsters engaged in fierce fights at dozens of tactical strongholds and important places blessed with an abundant amount of resources at the perimeter of Dragon City.

There was smoke, flames, and sand as well as stones flying all over the place.

Huge, rampaging monsters with hideous expressions rushed out of the flames and fog. While enduring the strong firepower aimed at them, they uprooted the semi-underground fighting fortresses and threw the armored fighting vehicles high into the air. They trampled on them like they were matchboxes.

Nightmarish Beasts! Hell Beasts! Apocalyptic Beasts!

Waves of monsters attacked as if there was no end to them. They were indeed the nightmares, hell, and apocalypse to humans!

But even if they were in the midst of a nightmare, hell, and the apocalypse, humans had a way to fight back.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

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

After a series of long howls and deafening explosions, red lotuses filled the ground and the air. They covered the whole battlefield.

Each destructive red lotus spread beyond one hundred meters and turned all the monsters within their killing range into fireballs, charcoal, and ashes.

There were rampaging monsters with shells that could compare to super alloy and were as tall as eight storeys. Not even anti-monster artillery from the main battle tanks could do anything to them, so they had been flaunting their prowess, but the next instant, half of their bodies were gone. They fell to the ground like mountains of flesh.

This was the baptism of bullets that came from the heavy artillery base of the Red Dragon Army, which was located south of Red Dragon River.

No carbon-based life form could endure a round of focused firepower from railway guns with 0.8 caliber special crystal bullets.

If there was, then they would just fire one more round.

Of course, every time the super railway gun fired a round of bullets, it was a vicious blow to the precarious financial budget of Dragon City.

Monsters were actually valuable resources.

The value of one Apocalyptic Beast was not that much lower than of a whole crystal mine.

If a Deity Realm superhuman used the most accurate and simple method to kill an Apocalyptic Beast, the harvesters could usually harvest more than 90% of its resources.

But if the downpour of bullets from the super railway guns turned the Apocalyptic Beasts and Hell Beasts into tatters, unless they sent veteran harvesters like Meng Chao and Ning Shewo, the harvesters would only be able to get at most 10% of the resources.

However, in the face of monster hordes coming at them in waves, the humans had no other choice.

The battle instantly reached its climax.

Quite a number of Red Dragon Army and low-grade superhumans had slaughtered into a frenzy while surrounded by the monster hordes and chose the brave act of hugging crystal bombs and jumping into monster hordes to die together with them.

With strong firepower and unbending wills, the two sides fought fiercely against each other, and the monster civilization, which seemed to have been attacking from all fronts, soon revealed that it didn't have enough firepower for such an assault.

Quite a number of monster hordes gradually turned scarce and advanced slowly once their cannon fodder was all depleted. While the first wave had come at the bases with fierceness, it was made up of normal monsters.

Clearly, the monster civilization did not have the power to launch true offense from all directions. Most of the offenses were just feints.

Nie Chenglong told Meng Chao and the hunting squad, "Since the monsters chose to die, we're spared the trouble of looking for their nests all over the place.

"Right now, the Red Dragon Army and Supernatural Tower have decided to rely on the current defense lines and the heavy artillery bases in Jiangnan Major District to engage in a positional warfare against the monster civilization. We'll use automatic fighting fortresses, drones, and remotely controlled self-thinking vehicles to deplete the monsters' firepower.

"Once we figure out the main offensive directions and get rid of their might, our army will go after the monster hordes and get rid of them completely!

"At the same time, our Deity Realm superhumans are proactively searching for and locating the Apocalyptic Beasts among the enemies. They want to use numbers against them and work together with the super railway guns to deal the greatest damage.

"You must understand, ever since Shattered Starlake and Raging Waves became our home, monsters have been suffering defeats for more than a year on all frontlines. They appear to be staking everything on this invasion and are delivering a counterattack before their deaths.

"As long as we can endure this and even kill three or more Apocalyptic Beasts, the monsters will lose their ability to fight in the field against us. We'll have absolute tactical initiative!

"At that time, the entire Monster Mountain Range will belong to the humans. The remaining monsters will have to stay curled up in the nests while enduring hunger and shiver alone!

“Hence, the most important battlefield right now is the perimeter around Dragon City. The Supernatural Tower, Red Dragon Army, Survival Committee, four great research centers, the nine great mega corporations and even the abnormal beast research department and secret police have poured most of their resources and strength into the final battle between Deity Realm superhumans and Apocalyptic Beasts.

“Captain Zhou, I’m going to represent the frontlines and ask you once: Can you stabilize the situation on your side?”

Zhou Chong gritted his teeth. “Yes! With us around, we won’t let a single Deification Capsule flow out of the lair and create chaos!”

The communication with the command center ended.

The locating and scanning chip sent into Leprosy Village had explored more than 50% of the area and created a general outline of the main streets and buildings deep in Leprosy Village.

Soon, the chip was definitely going to be discovered by the mastermind. It might have even happened already.

So, the hunting squad did not hope that the chip could pinpoint the specific location of the Deification Capsule pharmacy.

Its goal was just to guide the biochemical rats with the cameras and sensors close to the drainage pipe of the Deification Capsule pharmacy.

As expected, after a few biochemical rats died, the remaining biochemical rats sent good news one after another.

They found a well-hidden drainage pipe.

The liquid waste there shone with a faint, fluorescent, green light.

It was the color of the Deification Capsules.

They also found some pests’ damaged carcasses near the drainage pipe. The animals hadn’t died from bite marks, but had been burned.

“These pests living near draining pipes show symptoms of self-immolation, just like humans who took the Deification Capsules?”

To be on the safe side, they controlled one biochemical rat to crawl into the liquid waste with the thickest green light and start eating it.

Soon, it started screeching and spasming, like it was flailing its limbs. Its body started growing madly, and terrifying wounds appeared on its skin. Its claws became sharper and more dangerous as well.

In the end, flames gushed out of its throat, and in just a few seconds, its entire head burned to the point that only its skull was left.

The other biochemical rats recorded this scene clearly.

This was enough to prove that the Deification Capsule pharmacy was above the drainage pipe.

Chapter 493:

Bloody Slaughter, Tsunami, Ghost Eagle!

The biochemical rats crawled into the building above them through the drainage pipe. Fortunately, the Deification Capsules released a green, neon light that was very eye-catching in the darkness.

And the greater the density, the brighter it was.

It made it easy to figure out on which floor the pharmacy operated.

After five minutes of searching, the biochemical rats crawled out of the drainage pipe and landed in a dirty sewage pool.

The place did not have the strict creation processes legal labs and pharmacies had. It also lacked safety and defensive control systems.

The biochemical rats scurried out of the sewage pool without anyone noticing them.

They filmed the full structure of the pharmacy from different angles.

It was a standard illegal pharmacy that was not huge and looked like it was modified from a few apartments that were connected together.

An even thicker and pungent spirit energy fog floated in the air inside. Most of the drug creation equipment and workers were vague forms because of it.

Even so, the veteran hunters and club members were able to see a number of bottles. They had all sorts of colorful, suspicious-looking liquid that circulated and blended together to slowly form a bewitching, green light. Then, it gathered together to form a semi-transparent, semi-liquid capsule.

“It’s the drug creation equipment for certain gene medicine.”

Meng Chao had seen similar equipment in Agricultural University’s resource and biochemical courses.

While he was developing the Ultimate Style, Gu Jianbo had also gotten a set of simple drug creation tools to create his own formula.

Meng Chao had used them before, so he could recognize them at first glance.

The people busy in front of the drug creation equipment were wrapped up in airtight, one-piece lab coats. They also used goggles and filtration masks to cover their faces. For the time being, the hunting squad did not know their identities.

Dragon City placed an emphasis on cultivation, and the most important thing for cultivation was gene medicine.

Pharmacists were the same as martial artists, harvesters, and hunters. They were also quite popular in Dragon City.

Not only did the universities in the city offer pharmaceutical courses, many night schools and training classes in society also had crash courses for drug making. Anyone could take part in them as long as they forked out the money.

There were a lot of classes promising to help people learn how to create drugs within a hundred days and helping them move from beginners to masters on the deep web. They promised to teach normal people hands-on how to harvest raw materials from monsters and create gene medicine that could help speed up their evolution process.

There were plenty of talented people who could create drugs in Dragon City, and the competition was strong.

Hence, it was inevitable that there were a few wicked people who were eager for results and were opportunistic, which led to them trying to create miracle drugs that would help them rise to power with one step.

Most of the wicked people loved hiding in places like Golden Tooth Lair.

It was not strange for those whose hearts were blinded and humanity swallowed by greed to have been recruited by the mastermind.

At that moment, when a biochemical rat moved its eyes, a new face appeared in the people's retinas.

This person did not wear any goggles or mask. He did not wear a protective suit either. Instead, he wore a nano fighting suit and had a malleable metal armor on it. There were two sabers on his back.

He should be the overseer or guard.

He also had the face of a lion. His nose was so big that it looked deformed, like it had squeezed his eyes and mouth to the side.

His light yellow eyes, beard, and hair also made it hard for others to forget him after they saw him. Hence, when his face appeared in the neural tactical data link, a few veteran hunters sucked in sharp breaths.

"Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang?"

He was on the Top 100 Wanted Criminals list from the Supernatural Tower, and even Meng Chao had heard his name before.

Ten years ago, he had been famous in the hunter circle for his decisiveness and lightning-fast attacks.

He also loved entering monster dens alone and killing everything.

There were many times when he had the chance to wait for his companions to surround the monsters and use reliable strategies to fight, but he just took unnecessary risks.

It seemed like he did not become a hunter to harvest the resources from monsters, but to enjoy the pleasure of killing.

His unique methods brought him great fame and a lot of admirers.

Even Meng Chao, when he was young and ignorant, had used half a month's worth of food money to buy a legitimate Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang figurine.

Unfortunately, as Gao Yang killed more monsters, the spirit energy he absorbed became thicker, and it slowly invaded his brain. His brain tissue began to change, and in time, he could no longer control his desire to kill.

Normal monsters and low-grade Nightmarish Beasts were also unable to satisfy his tastes. Only the screams of Hell Beasts could calm the ripples of the sea of blood in his heart.

Then, one time, Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang wandered about the depths of the wild for half a month, but did not run into anything worth killing. The agitation and desire to kill that had been building in his heart charged out like a flood past a broken dam, and he could no longer turn back.

At that time, he ran into a Hell Beast that had been driven in his direction by a superhuman squad.

One of the rules in the hunter circle was that no one was allowed to steal kills, unless the other party sent an invitation or was heavily injured and clearly unable to kill the monster on their own. Only then another person was allowed to butt in.

This was something that started during the practical tests of the national college examination, and everyone knew it.

The superhuman squad had worked hard and set all sorts of traps before they were finally able to drive the Hell Beast into a corner. They did all of that because they wanted to capture it alive and sell it to the monster research center for research purposes.

But when the prey was about to end up in their hands, Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang ignored everything and killed it.

Due to his surging killing intent, the scene was like something that came straight out of hell. The Hell Beast was practically cut to pieces, and it lost all value for research or harvesting purposes.

This situation could still be saved, even if things had progressed to this stage.

With Gao Yang's fame and earnings, he could pay for the loss the superhuman squad suffered, but during the process of hunting the Hell Beast, his vitality magnetic field had surged so much that it had gone over its limits. His mental strength index was severely imbalanced, and his brain was taken over by desire to kill.

Gao Yang then made a major mistake. He attacked the superhuman squad that came forward to negotiate with him.

Everyone was taken off guard, and he killed five of them. He then snatched their weapons and supplies before fleeing into the jungle. No one knew where he went.

After that, the Supernatural Tower organized a few hunt and kill missions for Gao Yang.

But the fog, jungle, and the wild created the best battlefield for guerilla warfare.

And Gao Yang did not gain his moniker of Bloody Slaughter solely due to his madness. Under his seemingly crazed murderous spree was an incredibly twisted but calm hunter's heart.

Gao Yang was never captured by his peers. Instead, he used the jungle and the fog to play around with his former colleagues.

In the dark, hellish jungle, he was able to unleash his killing instincts— no, his murderous instincts to their fullest.

The Hunter's Association had sacrificed more than ten hunters before they were finally able to hurt him.

But in the end, they were not able to capture him or collect his corpse.

All they saw was him fleeing further into the marshes with his bloodsoaked body. Then, for around eight years, no one heard about Gao Yang again.

The entire hunter circle had sighed in relief. They thought that this demon whose mind was invaded by killing intent had died in the marshes and turned into a pile of bones. They did not expect that they would see his nightmarish face once more in a nightmarish lab.

"Well, damn," Bullet Xue Rui said coldly.

In the past, he had joined the great capture operation for Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang three times and seen his closest comrade die tragically in Gao Yang's hands.

"Don't be hasty. Let's see what other scum the mastermind has recruited. Later, we'll capture them all in one go," Man-eating Shark Zhou Chong said gravely.

At that moment, Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang tilted his head and listened to something.

It seemed like someone was sending a command to him through the mini-communicator in his ear canal.

He narrowed his eyes. His pores opened, and fierce killing intent gushed out of them. He turned around and walked outside.

"Follow him," Zhou Chong ordered the tamer of the biochemical rats.

One biochemical rat followed Gao Yang without making a sound through the ventilation pipe on the ceiling.

Fortunately, the spirit energy that filled the room was not enough to cause a chemical response. Only exhaust was released.

This sort of exhaust did not only obscure vision, but also interfered with a superhuman's senses because it contained a small amount of spirit energy.

Besides, the ventilators around them were rumbling as they worked. They drowned out the sounds the rat made while it scurried along, so Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang did not notice its existence.

The biochemical rat smoothly followed Gao Yang into the outhouse.

There were two guards there.

They did not wear masks, but had wide tactical goggles.

After analyzing their facial features and comparing them to the wanted criminals database, they were soon able to identify them.

One of them was Tsunami Wan Zhuiyun. He was skilled in creating large and destructive spirit energy magnetic fields and searching for the frequency that would allow him to resonate with the target so that he could dissolve the target from within.

He was originally someone who had a lot of achievements under his belt too. But during a cultivation session, he went through spirit energy deviation and accidentally magnified his spirit energy magnetic field until it was one hundred times bigger than before. He then used superfast tremors to destroy the internal structure of a building nearby, which made the seven-story building collapse and led to the deaths and injury of hundreds of innocent citizens.

Wan Zhuiyun committed a mistake, but he did not want to face judgment. People like him who used their supernatural powers to cause major casualties would have unique chips installed into their heads, shackles bound to their limbs, and remote explosives attached to them, regardless of whether they did it intentionally or not. They would then be sent into the most dangerous exploration teams and have to carry out missions in the fog that almost guaranteed certain death. The survival rate was practically zero.

Wan Zhuiyun did not want to die in the fog, so he chose to run away.

He was different from Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang in that he had always been working in a lab affiliated to a mega corporation, so he did not have a lot of experience surviving in the jungle.

Hence, many people believed that he had hid in the depths of the lair.

But having this knowledge was useless, because he was a walking weapon of mass destruction. If the secret police entered the lair recklessly to capture him, he could use his tsunami-like high-frequency magnetic fields to destroy the internal structure of the buildings around him and drag countless people to their deaths with him.

Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang and Tsunami Wan Zhuiwan had certain external influences that caused them to fall, but Ghost Eagle Song Yu was different.

He was a true monster in human skin.

No, he was a demon.

Chapter 494: Ten Thousand Deification Capsules!

Five years ago, Song Yu was a researcher with a great future in the monster research center.

His research project was on how to extract the vitality essence from monster cells and inject them into the human body to induce the genes that had been slumbering in the human body for billions of years to change and obtain the power of monsters.

When Earthlings transmigrated to the Other World, they discovered that monsters were carbon-based life forms that went against all logic.

Research regarding how to use monsters effectively and scientifically had never stopped.

Killing monsters and eating their flesh, drinking their blood, as well as absorbing the spirit energy contained in monster crystal cores to refine the human body until it became steel was one path.

Domesticating and modifying monsters by implanting control chips into monster brains and turning wild beasts into obedient biochemical pets was another path.

Sensing, simulating, and absorbing the vitality magnetic fields of monsters to fight using beast souls was the third path.

Gao Ye was a genius. He thought of transferring the human soul to the monster's brain and nervous system. This was yet another path.

Song Yu walked down the fifth path.

While he analyzed and compared human and monster genes, he discovered that there was nothing different between them in terms of essence. They were similar to the point that it was definitely not a coincidence.

Some of the genes of Earthlings were similar to falcon-type monsters and feline-type monsters. The similarity was even higher than between the genes of Earthlings and the falcons and felines on Earth.

No matter the reason that created this phenomenon, it showed that as long as Song Yu could deliver the correct impact to human genes, they could release the great power that had been lying dormant for billions of years. The helpless normal people would then instantly change and gain monstrous strength.

A transformation fighting system was successfully born.

And without a doubt, it could be promoted to all Earthlings on a large scale as compared to the spirit energy fighting system, which required humans to cultivate for a long time.

Song Yu conducted his research day and night, and slowly, he arrived at the edge of spirit energy deviation.

At one point when he hit a wall in his research, he was unable to obtain permission to continue, but even without it, he secretly extracted the essence from monster cells and created a gene activator to experiment on himself.

Song Yu succeeded somewhat.

He had managed to use the essence of cells from falcon-type monsters to activate the gene fragments that were similar to falcon-type monsters in the human body. He grew a large pair of wings, obtained falcon-type monsters' vision, speed, and ferocity.

But from another point of view, he failed.

He could not control the invasion of monster cells and steadily release the power of monsters. He also seemed to have forgotten some general knowledge.

Falcon-type monsters were different from mammals. Most of them did not have external reproductive organs.

At the time Song Yu obtained strength, the falcon-type monsters made him pay... a price that normal men would not want to pay.

Song Yu had been tall, handsome, and popular with the ladies. He also had a happy family.

But due to the transformation experiment, his family was broken.

And gradually, some unbelievable rumors spread among his female friends.

On the surface, Song Yu was just like before. He was a high-level researcher in the monster research center that everyone respected and who had great status.

But his mind gradually became twisted due to the deformity of his organs.

Three years ago, dozens of women in Dragon City were brutally assaulted on the streets, and the crime scenes were a horrible sight.

Based on the terrifying pecks and tears on the corpses, the secret police were certain that a monster had snuck into Dragon City.

Then, a girl who had a certain degree of fighting power and had just reached Spirit Tattoo Realm was attacked while on her way home from a cultivation center. A few of her senior brothers, who had also been cultivating, were also going home some distance away from her.

When they heard her cries, they rushed over and saw Song Yu's twisted face. In her struggle, the girl also plucked out a handful of feathers that had Song Yu's genetic characteristics.

The truth came out, and the public was in an uproar. Song Yu's reputation was ruined, and he could only flee out of Dragon City at lightning speed before the secret police and bounty hunters surrounded his house.

Originally, everyone thought that he was hiding in the depths of the fog.

No one expected that this demon in human skin would come back quietly and hide in Golden Tooth Lair's Leprosy Village.

"These bastards actually betrayed humans and turned into the claws of monsters?" Multi-armed Hong Li cursed.

The hunters found it unbelievable, but Meng Chao was not surprised.

The Earthlings of this generation still had a very narrow mindset about humans. They also believed the concept that humans and intelligent non-humans were of different sides.

But before long, when the planet-wide Other World war would reach them, dozens of demi-humans, humanoids, and intelligent non-human species would appear one after another.

For the sake of survival, the wicked Earthlings would betray their civilization and join the ranks of elves, vampires, and all sorts of strange-looking orcs and demons.

Similarly, elf princes, orc generals, and abject magicians would join forces with Earthlings after they lost the battle within their race. They would then use their magic, racial skills, and inborn divine arts in

exchange for the Earthlings' rocket launchers and main battle tanks. They would even lead the way so Earthlings could slaughter their way into their homelands.

Lost people like Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang, Tsunami Wan Zhuiyun, and Ghost Eagle Song Yu had committed unforgivable and heinous crimes, so they would definitely not be accepted by normal society.

Since monsters could learn from humans and create their own civilization, they had to get helpers and even teachers from human society.

It was something natural for both sides to act in collusion with each other.

Meng Chao only wanted to know whether there were other infamous lost people hiding in Leprosy Village aside from those three.

The camera on the biochemical rat's back moved. It did not find more lost people, but it did manage to film Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang opening a storage cupboard.

Then, right before the people's eyes, a fierce, green sea instantly appeared.

"That's... Just how many Deification Capsules are there inside?!" The hunters were dumbfounded and felt their skins crawl.

The storage cupboard had rows of neat metal racks. Each rack had strings of crystalline, green Deification Capsules on them.

There were more than one hundred Deification Capsules on each rack, and there were nearly one hundred racks in the storage cupboard.

"More than ten thousand Deification Capsules!"

The hunters could not believe it. If ten thousand Deification Capsules went out of Leprosy Village and the lair, so more than ten thousand robbers could temporarily gain supernatural abilities, what damage would it deal to Dragon City's societal order?

The battles at the perimeter of Dragon City were not going to end within a few days.

First, they had to use positional warfare, trench warfare, and even urban warfare in certain regions to deplete the monsters' fighting power and ferocity as well as locate the Apocalyptic Beasts' nests and their actions so that they could secretly mobilize their own forces, gather the Deity Realm superhumans, and deliver a destructive blow.

Two years ago, they had fought half a year during the northern offense from Shattered Starlake to Raging Waves.

This time, the defense battle might last from one to three months.

During this period of time, the stability and order in Dragon City might be the key that would decide the frontline's victory.

Besides, what they were seeing might not be all of the Deification Capsules that the enemies created.

The enemy's drug production line was still in full operation. Each second, more Deification Capsules were created.

With this thought in mind, the veteran hunters and club members all instinctively clenched their fists and gritted their teeth.

Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang, Tsunami Wan Zhuiyun, and Ghost Eagle Song Yu seemed to have sensed danger and tension in the air.

They brought out vials of silve-white metal tubes and injected a mithril-based stabilizing fluid in them before they placed the strings of Deification Capsules inside. Then, they screwed the tubes shut before stuffing them into backpacks.

The trio moved smoothly. Soon, dozens of metal tubes with Deification Capsules were packaged.

"No good. They're going to run," Man-eating Shark Zhou Chong said. "The mastermind knows that the place has been exposed. They want the three criminals to leave with the Deification Capsules.

"If we delay this any further, it might cause problems. We can't wait any longer. We must stop them before they run away!"

Based on the map that had just been drawn and their locations, the hunters soon planned out their offensive routes.

They were all comrades with great rapport, because they had been fighting with each other for around twenty years in the fog. With just one glance, they knew how to work together.

Meng Chao suggested to Zhou Chong that since the situation in Leprosy Village was so complicated and unknown, it would be best if they left a reserve team to handle the situation should anything change.

Man-eating Shark Zhou Chong was fierce when he fought, but he was not reckless. He pondered this for a while before he took up Meng Chao's suggestion. He split the hunters into two teams, with one situated at the forefront and one at the back. In their middle were the powerful fighters from the gangs. They were going to launch a three-wave assault.

"Meng Chao, you've just entered Heaven Realm and have never worked with us before. Why don't you serve as the rearguard? It'll be safer." Zhou Chong suggested.

"Thanks for the kind suggestion, Senior Zhou, but since I'm the one who discovered the first Deification Capsule, I just can't stay away from the fight. I will definitely drag the mastermind out with my own hands and pulverize them!" Meng Chao said firmly.

Praise shone in Zhou Chong's eyes. He no longer wasted his breath and said murderously into the communication channel, "The operation starts in five seconds. Focus on being quick and hidden. Do your best to get close to the Deification Capsule pharmacy before you attack. Remember, if you run into any obstacles or resistance, kill without mercy!"

In an instant, all the hunters gathered their aura together.

It was like burning flames had merged together to form a cold blade.

They were like dozens of silent arrows that shot simultaneously toward Leprosy Village at lightning speed from all directions.

The “moat”—the drain that was filled with rotten trash—was naturally unable to stop Heaven Realm elites.

And the colorful fog that circulated above Leprosy Village all the time like oil paints became the best camouflage for the hunters while it hid Leprosy Village’s full view.

The hunters took only half a second to get into the fog. Then, they got on the balconies of the buildings around Leprosy Village without anyone noticing it.

Chapter 495: Fierce Fight Against Ghost Eagle!

After scanning the buildings and the terrain, the information was sent to the supercomputer at the command center, which then set up more than ten hidden and swift offensive routes.

The hunters moved as if they had rockets under their feet. They jumped from one balcony to another, and when they landed, their landing was so soft that no sound could be heard. It was as if they were falling leaves.

In the wild, their footsteps would not even stir up the attention of the most cunning monsters, and in the lair, it did not stir up the attention of the villagers and guards.

The biochemical rats spread out through the ventilation and drainage pipes in the building. They were evenly allocated to every floor of the seventeen-story building so that they could scan and form the outline of most of the building. This revealed a lot of fierce armed people who were wrapped up in cloaks and armor.

“Xue Rui, get to the highest point of the twenty-story building to the west of the target building. Snipe all the enemies who escape in the direction of nine o’clock and twelve o’clock. Do not let a single one of them escape!

“Hong Li, break into the building head-on. Attack at full force and do not hold back. Do your best to attract the enemy’s attention.

“Mo Lan, there is a gap in the ventilation pipe at the seventh floor of the target building. You can sneak in through there. If you climb past the bent pipe that has a diameter of more than thirty centimeters and is around five meters long, you can bypass the guards and sneak into the Deification Capsule pharmacy.”

Man-eating Shark Zhou Chong ran over the balconies while he gave out instructions in an orderly manner.

Suddenly, his pupils shrank.

An enemy was on the balcony ahead of him. He was standing in the seemingly messy trash pile!

Before he could accelerate, Meng Chao rushed over like an arrow and jumped on the trash pile on the balcony ahead of them.

He flung his chains like whips. They bound the person, and he yanked them over to drag the person, who was wrapped up like a mummy under bandages and a cloak.

But that person was fearless.

Meng Chao pinned him to the floor, and his bones were nearly dislocated. Even so, he still screamed and released three cold glares from under the cloak.

Meng Chao flung his head and dodged two of them while catching the third with his teeth. It was a blue crossbolt.

Crack!

Meng Chao used a vicious move to dislocate the man's shoulder joints.

Then, with another jab from the knee, he had the person kneel in front of him obediently. The man was in so much pain that he could not speak.

Meng Chao quickly searched his body and found a repeating crossbow that had been modified and had better penetrative force than normal guns, a communicator, a pair of binoculars with night vision and infrared scanning abilities, and a Deification Capsule.

"I knew it, it's the mastermind's hidden sentry!"

Meng Chao yanked off the person's goggles and bandages.

He saw a slightly puffy and deformed face.

His eyeballs shone with a yellow light, and around them were a thin layer of film. His pupils were two vertical lines that made him look like a reptile.

He was a descendant of a zombie virus infectee.

By the looks of it, the mastermind had indeed tempted villagers into working for him.

Fortunately, Meng Chao had reacted in time and the hidden sentry had not managed to send the message of the enemy coming through the air back to the Deification Capsule Pharmacy.

"Speed up. Once you're discovered by the enemy, charge immediately at full speed!"

Zhou Chong was not sure whether there were more hidden sentries on the other balconies, whether there were chips monitoring physiological parameters in the hidden sentries, or if there were hidden cameras in the trash piles.

Fortunately, they were already close to the Deification Capsule pharmacy. With their number of Heaven Realm superhumans, they could enter the place right away.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The hunters did not bother hiding their tracks anymore. Visible ripples surged out of them, and electrical arcs crackled as they shot out from all their pores and surrounded their legs. It was as if a brand new, powerful propeller had been added to the "rockets".

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The hunters stomped on the balconies under their feet, causing the buildings to shiver. The rebound made them charge forward into the Deification Capsule pharmacy like shells fired from a super railway gun. They tore through the colorful fog and entered the place in a straight line.

Since dozens of Heaven Realm superhumans acted at full force, it caught countless villagers' attention.

The small Leprosy Village had never seen as much activity as it did on that day.

The villagers ran to their houses in a panic and saw fierce arcs in the sky. They looked lost and like they had no what they should do.

A number of lost people, wanted criminals, and people with evil intentions lurking in Leprosy Village narrowed their eyes. Their expressions were ruthless, resentful, or sinister. They tightened their cloaks and joined the crowd of villagers before vanishing into the darkness.

The criminals in charge of protecting the Deification Capsule factory naturally heard the noise outside and sensed fierce murderous intent that could rival theirs.

Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang and the other two immediately carried the packaged Deification Capsules out of the house.

Their movements were captured by a biochemical rat.

After the command center analyzed their paths under great pressure, they came to a conclusion that their escape route was above Meng Chao's path.

"Perfect timing!"

Meng Chao's eyes shone with a bloodthirsty light.

"Senior Zhou, continue mobilizing forces. I'll go and hold those three people back!"

He increased his speed right away.

Every time his feet landed, he left behind a footprint with cracks all around it on the balcony.

Once he rushed out, he left a huge crack that was almost burning.

"Meng Chao?" Zhou Chong was a little dumbfounded.

He wanted to remind Meng Chao that Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang and the other two were veteran Heaven Realm superhumans who had become famous many years ago. Even though they lost their minds and went through spirit energy deviation, their methods only became more ruthless because of it. Even veteran hunters did not want to run into these peerlessly violent people.

But Meng Chao rammed into the exit that the three criminals were about to leave through like an ordnance penetrator.

There was something the people in this era did not know.

In his previous life, Meng Chao was a nameless nobody during the Monster War and did not kill a lot of monsters.

When he later joined the Ghost Tribe and received training in Black Skull Training Camp, most of the killing techniques he practiced were targeted toward human-like intelligent lifeforms that had figures close to a human's, not those of large monsters.

Now, many people were shocked by his ability to kill monsters and believed that he was an outstanding monster hunter, but they did not know that he was more skilled in fighting on equal grounds against human-like intelligent lifeforms. He also preferred fighting against them.

He controlled his timing down to the millisecond.

When he jumped down from the balcony, he had already mapped out more than ten attack paths in his head. He also brought into consideration all the details like wind speed and humidity.

Hence, when Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang and the other two kicked open a secret escape path covered with trash and crawled out of the basement, they were faced with Meng Chao charging at them like a shooting star.

The criminals were shocked.

However, since they were criminals who had committed heinous crimes and remained free for a long time despite being chased by hunters and Dragon City's secret police, they were naturally not that easy to deal with.

Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang snorted coldly and attacked first.

The two scimitars on his back vanished, and as if he had caused them to shatter into thousands of fierce arcs, he locked down the air above them, thereby also cutting off all of Meng Chao's attack paths.

Tsunami Wan Zhuiyun's eyes sparkled. Spirit tattoos intersected between his palms to form thousands of spirit threads. He created an incredibly profound spirit energy magnetic field.

Invisible ripples surged out of the spirit energy magnetic field to compress and make the air tremble. A tornado that could crush everything appeared in the air and tried to swallow the enemy.

Meng Chao felt as if his eyes had been pierced by needles. Countless wounds were also opened by invisible gusts.

He could only use his maglev to dance around the attacks while he moved more than ten meters horizontally in an attempt to attack the three criminals from the side.

But at that moment, Ghost Eagle Song Yu had also completed his battle preparations.

Whoosh!

He tore apart his cloak, and a pair of large wings that looked like those of falcon-type monsters spread out. They were over twenty meters long.

Even though Song Yu had a body made of flesh, the feathers at the end of his wings shone with a metallic light, as if a few ten thousand sharp blades that were as thin as cicada wings were stuck diagonally in them.

His originally handsome face had distorted due to the invasion from the essence of monster cells, and his neck had stretched out, he gained a bird's beak, and an ugly face. He looked absolutely fearsome.

He flapped his wings and pounced on Meng Chao.

Normal Heaven Realm superhumans might be able to stand in the air with maglev, but since they did not have any platforms to help them, they were usually unable to fly fast. They could not make many complicated and agile tactical maneuvers in the air, so it was really easy to strike them down using anti-air attacks.

Only those who had stepped into Deity Realm were truly able to turn the sky into their battlefield.

Ghost Eagle Song Yu had the inborn talent of falcon-type monsters, so he could overlook the limits of normal Heaven Realm superhumans. He attacked from above with an aggressive momentum.

Before he reached Meng Chao, he flapped his wings and hundreds of sharp feathers broke free from his wings. They went straight down.

Meng Chao's hands turned into gray fog, and more than one hundred sparks shone.

They were more than one hundred carefully polished harvesting blades. They blocked most of the feathers from Ghost Eagle Song Yu, which revealed the man's fatal weakness.

Meng Chao could fire hundreds of blades and block all the feathers, but if he did that, he would have to calculate more paths and perform more tactical maneuvers, which would be wasting precious time.

Compared to just blocking them, Meng Chao would rather be injured by dozens of feathers and remain in the center so he could deliver the most devastating blow to the bastard who no longer had his humanity and assisted the enemy.

All of Meng Chao's muscles started pulsating rhythmically and formed waves on his nano fighting suit.

Even if the dozens of feathers could tear apart his fighting suit and flesh, most of their damage was negated by the pulsation of his muscles and hair. The feathers could not even cut into his tendons, so the overall damage could not even be called superficial.

Meng Chao arrived in front of Ghost Eagle Song Yu like a hungry lion.

He did not care about the feathers leaving bloody wounds on his face. He just smirked like a hunter and executed Demon Subduing Pole, which he had been charging up since the start, right into Ghost Eagle Song Yu's face.

Chapter 496: Surpassing His Former Self!

Song Yu did not expect that the Black Soul Meng Chao wore was the best piece of technology Agricultural University had produced, and its defensive properties were at least 150% better than of normal nano fighting suits.

He also did not expect that after practicing the Ultimate Style, Meng Chao could use his muscles, skin, and even hair at will, so he could distribute and absorb his enemy's attacks to the utmost and minimize damage.

The slight pause resulted in him being surprised by a burning comet charging at his face.

Song Yu felt scared out of his wits. He could only flap his wings desperately and evade pathetically in the air.

Meng Chao did not care about that. Since he missed hitting Song Yu, he decided to just crash into him. There was no way he would not get into a fight with him.

The tactic of holding him back which would result in both of them being badly injured was a plan he specifically tailored for Song Yu.

Ghost Eagle Song Yu might be an infamous fierce villain on the Supernatural Tower's bounty list, but before his reputation was ruined, he was just a researcher in the monster research center.

His strength mainly came from the essence of monster cells and the interferons from human genes, not from practical fights.

After he gained his power, he had only dared to use it on normal citizens to vent his rage and brutality.

Ghost Eagle Song Yu was a cowardly person with a twisted heart. Meng Chao was certain that he did not have the courage to fight to the death with him.

If he were someone like Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang, a truly brutal person who had fought in hundreds of fights and did not care about his life and the lives of others, Meng Chao would definitely not dare to use such a simple and crude plan.

Just as he expected, the seemingly rash tactic was perfect for Song Yu.

Ghost Eagle did not dare to fight him.

He knew very well that since hunters had appeared everywhere, Meng Chao was definitely not alone. Once he engaged him in a fight, regardless of who won, he would definitely end up surrounded by more hunters.

Even if sacrificing his life would mean that he could drag one hundred hunters down with him, Song Yu would not do it.

Hence, even if he had the chance to attack Meng Chao, he chose to dodge in a pathetic fashion, all so that he could preserve his strength and do his best to widen the distance between them so that he could escape.

Unfortunately for him, Meng Chao predicted his actions.

He moved and dodged in the air, but got injured multiple times by Song Yu's feathers just so he could stick to the man like glue to feathers.

Because of it, Ghost Eagle Song Yu turned into a meat shield and blocked the other two criminals' vision and attack angles.

Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang and Tsunami Wan Zhuiyun exchanged glances.

They did not care that Ghost Eagle Song Yu was still fighting against Meng Chao in the air and released destructive spirit energy magnetic fields at the same time.

Gao Yang's scimitar glare and Wan Zhuiyun's ripples—formed by making the air tremble—instantly surrounded the space where Meng Chao and Song Yu were.

Song Yu screamed. More than one hundred feathers fell off his wings, and he fell down like a fly that was struck by a mosquito racket.

But Meng Chao multi-tasked. He had been paying attention to the other two criminals' actions.

In fact, turning Song Yu into his meat shield was just him using Song Yu as bait for the other two criminals.

He knew that criminals had no sense of brotherhood.

As long as they could kill their target, Gao Yang and Wan Zhuiyun would definitely not care about Song Yu's survival.

Hence, at the moment the two criminals attacked, Meng Chao fired his chains in the direction Song Yu was most likely to move, and as if he had the power of foresight, he bound his ankles.

Then, with a vicious yank, he used Song Yu's momentum to barely dodge the two criminals' attacks. He then sped up and landed beside them.

Whoosh!

At the moment he landed, Meng Chao spun like a high speed top and released a nearly round saber glare that went straight for Tsunami Wan Zhuiyun's waist.

Wan Zhuiyun was about to face the attack when Song Yu crashed into him viciously after being dragged down by his chainbound ankle.

When the powerful fought, the victor was decided within an instant.

Song Yu and Wan Zhuiyun's cultivation realms were about the same as Meng Chao's, but before they started committing crimes, they were researchers, so their cultivation was done in Dragon City's cultivation centers and virtual reality spaces.

Once they were up on the bounty list, both of them immediately fled into the lair and hid inside it. They did not have a lot of experience fighting with their lives on the line.

Because of this, Meng Chao was more than ten times stronger than they were because he had his memories from the apocalypse!

Meng Chao's saber could cut through everything, and his gaze was ten times sharper than saber glares. When the two criminals saw this, they were scared out of their wits, and chills went down their backs. They could not react to the situation.

During that critical moment, Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang attacked again.

He did not care about Song Yu and Wan Zhuiyun's lives.

But if his two companions were instantly killed and he was left alone, it would be difficult for him to escape being surrounded by dozens of hunters.

He was a true elite.

When he brought his scimitars up, their glares had already gone to cut Meng Chao from dozens of angles. They were like whips and came at him from all directions!

Ting! Ting! Ting! Ting! Ting! Ting!

A saber glare that looked like the tide surrounded Meng Chao.

The two sides exchanged more than one hundred blows in just a second, which created more than one thousand sparks and deafening explosions.

Their weapons were made of superalloys and high-grade monster materials. They also had destructive supreme-grade crystals embedded in them.

Even if an armor-piercing shell came at them at high speed and they cut them in half head-on, their weapons might not have a single chip.

But now, in just three seconds, Meng Chao's Bloody Soul got three chips the size of grains.

The exchangeable crystal embedded in his saber was also covered in intersecting cracks that looked like a spider's web.

But Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang's scimitars were in an even worse shape than Meng Chao's Bloody Soul.

The scimitar in his left hand had more than ten cracks that looked like dog bites.

Since he had been using more strength in his right hand, the tip of the scimitar had been cut off, and the three crystals embedded on the back of the scimitar shattered completely.

'What a powerful saber! He's strong!'

Even if Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang was brave, when he faced the surging flames from Bloody Soul, he had to retreat.

Meng Chao might have an advantage because of his weapon, but the infamous criminal had to admit that this seemingly young hunter was definitely one of the most terrifying opponents he had faced during the ten years he was a fugitive.

However, the more terrifying an opponent was, the more it aroused his killing intent, and it could help him break his limits and become something that surpassed humans. This was the cultivation path of Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang!

He spat out a mouthful of hot spit and tossed the Deification Capsules on his back to Ghost Eagle Song Yu. Then, he brought his cracked scimitars up in Meng Chao's direction again.

Meng Chao's pulicue and arms might have a few wounds because of the tremors, and the bones in his arms as well as his joints might be in so much pain that he felt like he was suffering from comminuted fractures, but the excitement and fighting spirit in his heart exploded forth like a volcano eruption.

Gao Yang was different from Song Yu and Wan Zhuiyun.

Behind his infamy was a true first-class elite.

Even when Meng Chao fought against him head-on, he never found himself at a disadvantage.

This was a state Meng Chao had never managed to reach even by the end of the apocalypse in his previous life.

'Finally, I've surpassed my previous self. Next, I'm going to surpass all the mighty powerful fighters in my memories, the powerful people who stand above me, the peerless legends, and even the extraordinary beings!'

Meng Chao smiled.

His smile made even Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang feel a chill down his spine.

Bang!

At that moment, a gunshot rang!

Gao Yang's pupils shrank. He quickly used all his strength to twist his neck.

But he used too much strength, so his spine let out a clear crack.

An armor-piercing shell had been fired from an anti-material sniper rifle targeting his forehead to blow his brains out.

But due to him turning his head, it grazed his head instead of piercing his head. Even though he had a black, bloody line on his head, and his white skull could be seen, he managed to avoid his brain being blown apart.

"Sniper!"

Ghost Eagle Song Yu and Tsunami Wan Zhuiyun's expressions turned really dark.

They knew that they had been fighting too long against Meng Chao and the enemies had already surrounded them. They no longer had the chance to flee.

Gao Yang gritted his teeth. His gaze turned ten times colder than before.

He nearly had his head blown apart by a sniper. This was something that had never happened to him during his ten years of fleeing.

Even though he loved killing to a crazy degree, he was not reckless. He was even more sensitive to danger than normal hunters.

Normally, he would have sensed it the moment he was targeted. To his surprise, his whole focus was trained on the overly young hunter to the point that he did not notice the sniper's existence.

Wait. He had seen people who had even stronger killing intent and were even more skilled in terms of fighting than this hunter in front of him, but he had never been distracted.

Could it be?

'A mind attack?'

Gao Yang was stunned for a moment, then understood what had happened.

The young hunter in front of him did not just have fierce saber techniques and strange tactics, but was also skilled in a rather terrifying mind attack related skill, which had made him fall into a trap.

'Just who is he?' Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang could not believe it. 'I've only been hiding in the lair for a few years. Since when did Dragon City gain such a terrifying fighter!'

But the situation did not allow him to think about it.

Since the sniper, who was at a high spot, did not manage to hit him, he decided to change his weapon and fire a shower of bullets.

But even though he was shooting from a heavy weapon, his accuracy had only decreased by a little bit.

Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang, Ghost Eagle Song Yu, and Tsunami Wan Zhuiyun felt their vitals being pierced as if they were stabbed by burning steel needles.

The sound of wind breaking rose continuously, and the spirit flames of Heaven Realm superhumans' vitality magnetic fields tore through the fog that filled the air.

The three criminals gritted their teeth and retreated into the building.

"Meng Chao, you managed to make the three criminals retreat? Even Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang?"

Bullet Xue Rui's gasp of amazement came from the communication channel.

The one who had fired the armor piercing shell at Gao Yang's forehead from the high spot was him.

Even though he did not manage to blow his brains up, he left an irreparable mark on Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang's forehead, and that was already something worthy of praise.

Bullet Xue Rui knew very well that it was because Meng Chao had attracted Gao Yang's attention that he was able to get the hit in.

Compared to when they just started the mission, this veteran who had been in the hunter circle for nearly twenty years saw this youngest Heaven Realm superhuman of Dragon City in another light.

Chapter 497: Battle in the Confusing Village!

"But it's a pity. They still managed to run back."

Meng Chao frowned and stared at the building where the Deification Capsule pharmacy was.

It looked like a fortress made of metal. It was around eighty meters tall and uneven. It was the standard product of stereotypical Earthlings used to fend off zombies and monsters. Just like other apartment buildings, it had been turned into a war fortress.

And decades later, just like most other buildings, it had been massively expanded, modified, and repeatedly fortified until it blended together with the buildings around it.

Then, the villagers dug underground and opened up a large shelter. It was as complicated as an ant or hornet nest and led to all directions.

All the windows of the building were sealed shut by bricks and steel plates. Only small embrasures were left open.

Not that most of the apartments had any use for windows, since only the apartments at the outermost part of the building could get ventilation from the world outside. At least three quarters of the apartments were squashed in the middle and had no use for windows. They got their ventilation from the shafts and ventilation pipes that connected them to the outside.

Thus, it was easy to imagine just how difficult it would be to capture and destroy zombies, monsters, undead, robbers who took Deification Capsules, wanted criminals who lost their original personalities, and Vortex when they decided to hide here.

At that moment, many of the veteran hunters and the powerful fighters from the lair's clubs were in offensive positions.

When they personally saw just how huge and complicated the building was, they reacted just as Meng Chao. They sucked in sharp breaths.

"Is there a possibility for us to just blow the building up?"

Multi-armed Bear Hong Li represented everyone and gave a simple and crude suggestion.

Man-eating Shark Zhou Chong thought about it for a while before he shook his head and denied this tempting offer. "It's impossible. With our strength, we could demolish this building if we release our strongest destructive spirit energy magnetic fields.

"But there will be a long span of time between us releasing our first attack to the point the place is completely demolished.

"This place was built soon after Dragon City's transmigration, and it's very sturdy. At that time, Earthlings had to face a mysterious world filled with zombies and monsters. No one knew how long they would have to stay inside, so they treated the buildings they stay in as their final safe haven and turned their homes into fortresses.

"Aside from the reinforced concrete on the surface, the internal structure is also made of frames and supported by a lot of steel girders. Even if the building collapsed, we would only see semi-detached, broken walls.

"With Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang and the others' survival skills, making the building collapse would not kill them. Instead, the dust from the building's collapse would turn into their best cover. They could easily flee during the chaos.

"We're not perpetual motion machines either. We only have a limited amount of spirit energy. If we pretend to be heavy artillery and attack without moderation, we will drain ourselves of spirit energy and

will need a long time to cool down and recover. It'll be child's play for the enemies hiding in the dark to ambush us.

"Besides, the underground space of this sort of building might be larger than the space aboveground. Even if we level the building to the ground, our targets might flee underground with all the Deification Capsules. At that time, the entrance to the underground will be blocked by debris, and it'll increase the difficulty of our hunt.

"And finally, we still need to consider that not everyone in this huge building is a robber or a criminal. There might be innocent villagers living here.

"There is no space for trivial kindness on the battlefield, but if we take the initiative to deliver a brutal attack while we know that there are a lot of innocent villagers in there, then how are the surviving villagers going to view us? After all, we're uninvited guests.

"These villagers are a very unique existence among the few ten million citizens in Dragon City. You can say that while Dragon City is developing at a rapid pace and everyone can see hope, they're the handful who have not seen hope yet.

"They have always been wary and averse to the outside world, so it's easy for the monster civilization to tempt and use them. We can't give the monster civilization an excuse to brainwash them. Otherwise, even if the Deification Capsule pharmacy is completely destroyed, a new problem will arise!"

There was a reason why Man-eating Shark Zhou Chong was elected as the captain of the hunting squad.

He had instantly analyzed the pros and cons of the situation, and in the end decided that they would enter the building and engage in the most brutal urban warfare inside.

Many of the veteran hunters rushed into the building from all directions.

Fierce gunshots came at them from more than ten windows above them.

Unfortunately, normal bullets from normal guns could not shatter the spirit energy shield created by Heaven Realm superhumans. They could not even help the superhumans scratch their itch.

And the result of the men exposing their firing points was that they were all gunned down by Bullet Xue Rui, other snipers, and Gun Fighting Style martial artists. These superhumans occupied high spots and used anti-material sniper rifles and bullets embedded with crystals and had runic symbols carved into them.

Bang!

Bang, bang!

Xue Rui and the other snipers did not fire rapidly, but every bullet was surrounded by spirit energy and became a howling shooting star that seemed to have eyes. They shot inside the fist-sized embrasures and released deafening explosions inside.

As colorful flames gushed out of the embrasures, soon, the ten or so firing points became completely silent.

Meng Chao and the other hunters used the chance to rush into the building through different entrances.

Fierce fighters like Multi-armed Bear Hong Li did not even need entrances. With one punch, he blew a giant hole that had a diameter of more than two meters in the wall made of reinforced concrete and jumped in.

Meng Chao went into the building through the exit that Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang and the rest had used moments ago.

At the moment he entered, he lowered his body and placed his hands and knees on the floor like an iguana. He used the fluctuations of his abs to slither swiftly over the floor.

Just as he expected, two strong gusts of wind whooshed above his head. They swept past him from his left and right simultaneously. There was a strong, foul stench in their wake.

Meng Chao did not look up. He used scorpion kick diagonally at the air with both legs. Two sharp blades shot out of his combat boots, and with a crack, he cut something.

Based on the texture from the clash, Meng Chao was certain that the blades were stuck in some sort of scale.

The rich experience of harvesting over ten thousand monsters had turned into instincts, and he was able to adjust the blades in his boots with extreme precision as well as use the spirit meridians in his legs to deliver two waves of spirit energy into the blades. It allowed the blades to become ten times brighter, and like burning knives cutting a butter cake, they sliced between the creatures' scales.

Splash!

Blood gushed out from above Meng Chao's head.

He ignored it and rolled to a corner before he got up and looked over. Two Steel King Pythons lay on the ground with their necks cut. Only a thin layer of flesh connected their heads to their bodies. The two creatures were spasming like they were dancing the Death Waltz.

Steel King Pythons had once given Meng Chao a whole load of trouble during the practical test of his national college examination.

At that time, he had to focus all his strength and wit to carefully come up with and set a trap to kill on Steel King Python.

Now, all he needed was a casual slash.

The appearance of the Steel King Pythons meant that the Deification Capsule pharmacy was indeed related to the monster civilization. It was highly likely that the mastermind was the Vortex from his previous life!

'Vortex, let me see your true face!'

Meng Chao's eyes burned brightly and lit up the dark corridor. They also illuminated the spiraling staircase hidden at the end of the corridor.

The sharp senses he gained after reaching Heaven Realm allowed him to hear rapid breathing and quite a few heartbeats in the apartments on either side of the corridor. He also heard the faint sounds of guns being cocked.

He could even form the outlines of figures behind the doors and walls based on the difference between body temperature and room temperature, accurately calculate when they would launch their attacks, and the methods they would use to do so.

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and went into the crouching start for running. Then, he dashed forward at the maximum speed a four-star superhuman could achieve!

Whoosh!

His speed instantly surpassed the limits of the reaction speed of the enemies hidden in the apartments lining up the corridor.

The people inside did not even have the time to open the doors. They exploded from the ripples caused by Meng Chao's spirit energy tearing the air.

The people inside were also too late to place their hands on the triggers and handles of their weapons. Meng Chao swung his arms and fired hundreds of harvesting blades into the dozens of apartments lining up the corridor.

The blades moved as if they had eyes. Hundreds of them cut into the tendons of the dozens of ambushers, causing them to fall on the floor limp, like puppets with their strings cut.

Meng Chao turned his head to look and saw faces full of despair, regret, or confusion.

Based on their appearances and clothes, they were all tempted by the Vortex into becoming robbers who had then fled into the lair over.

However, they were not the fiercest bunch.

While robbing their targets, they had taken Deification Capsules, and due to the side effects, their bodies were drained and they were incredibly weak now. It was either this or they were heavily injured when they fought against the secret police. In any case, they were no longer suited to take Deification Capsules.

Since they could not use Deification Capsules to increase their fighting strength, to the Vortex, they no longer had any value.

That was why it casually tossed them here as cannon fodder to stall for time. One could say that it was making good use of waste.

Meng Chao looked away.

He did not intend to waste even a second on such people.

He strode forward and arrived at the spiralling staircase. It was a staircase but also a shaft for ventilation. He could feel a cool breeze blowing down on his head.

When he looked up, all he saw was darkness. There were a few sparks that looked like the light from a monster's eyes, and it seemed like it led straight to the top.

However, there were intersecting steel rods embedded in the center of the spiraling staircase. They formed metal fences that prevented superhumans from using their maglev ability to fly up.

Meng Chao knew with absolute certainty that there were a lot of anti-monster grenades and other explosives on the metal fences as well.

The mastermind wanted to use these things to make the superhumans who wanted to use brute force to charge up suffer a little.

But this was not a problem for Meng Chao.

He grinned, and dozens of harvesting blades appeared between his fingers.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

He flicked his fingers, and the dozens of blades turned into dozens of silver shooting stars that headed for the metal fences at the center of the spiraling staircase.

Chapter 498: Deformees

Ting, ting, ting, ting!

The silver light shot through more than ten levels of metal fences and hit everywhere at the stairwell that was dozens of meters tall.

The anti-monster grenades hanging above the metal fences were adjusted until to be very sensitive. When the silver shooting stars crashed into them, they exploded immediately.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The stairwell immediately turned into a burning chimney.

Many of the ambushers hiding on the stairs or in the corridor had not been prepared for the impact wave and the shrapnel raining down on them. They were badly battered and fled with their hands covering their heads.

Meng Chao ran up the stairs under the cover of fire, and in just two steps reached the second floor.

There were a few robbers lying in ambush on the second floor.

They were all fearsome people who had taken Deification Capsules, so they had temporarily gained supernatural abilities and were burning their lives to gain great power.

But even they bled from their orifices because of the impact from the anti-monster grenades' explosions and were dizzy.

Before they knew what was going on, Meng Chao rammed into their chests like a stone thrown by a tornado.

He first broke their tendons and bones, making them cough up blood. Then, he dragged them up by the necks and threw them down the stairs.

Once he threw some six robbers, the robbers on higher floors finally realized what was happening and lifted their guns to fire blindly downward.

The bullets created sparks all over the stairs and walls as they ricocheted in the narrow space.

Since the flames and smoke blocked everyone's sight, no bullets managed to hit Meng Chao.

The ricochets reduced the speed of the bullets, so even if they landed on him, they only scratched an itch for him.

And the robbers who were firing madly had exposed their whereabouts.

Meng Chao occasionally acted like a human-shaped lizard and stuck himself to the ceiling with his limbs pointed skyward while he moved silently at high speed. At other times, he acted like a huge bat and hung upside down above the robbers to break their necks.

Most of the robbers did not even have the time to scream in pain before they were tossed to the bottom of the stairwell like torn-up gunny sacks.

In just a short half a minute, Meng Chao reached the fifth floor.

When he broke the nineteenth robber's ribs with a punch and grabbed the person to toss him down the stairwell, he suddenly saw a white arc in the darkness.

Meng Chao was momentarily stunned.

The person had controlled their breathing, heartbeat, presence, and even vitality magnetic field to the point that they could not be detected and calmly laid in wait in a corner, thus escaping Meng Chao's sight.

This could not be a normal robber. They were an elite.

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and charged at the snow-white arc.

When the arc grazed his neck, his feet landed heavily on the stairs. He moved half a meter to the right, reducing the relative velocity between him and the arc to zero.

And by using the force he created when he moved sideways, he swung his right arm again like a whip. Five harvesting blades locked down on the person's vitals like five shooting stars.

Ting, ting, ting, ting!

The person acted just like he did. They did not dodge but moved forward.

However, they did not use superfast, speedy movements within a super small area to negate Meng Chao's attack. Instead, they used a sturdy shell to block the attack from the five blades.

The five silver shooting stars tore off the person's cloak, revealing a glossy armor made of scales.

They should be human. Their eyes also shone with the complicated light unique to humans.

But the person's vitals were covered by a thick layer of scales that were as sturdy as metal. The person also had a powerful tail that was as thick as a crocodile's. At first glance, they looked like a huge reptilian which walked on two feet.

'A villager of Leprosy Village! One of the descendants of the zombie virus infectees!' Meng Chao immediately realized who they were.

No. That was not all.

The person's deformation was not that simple. They were not just the child of a mother infected by the zombie virus, which unlocked the gene fragments that had been slumbering for billions of years in the womb, which made them mutate to the point that they no longer looked human.

Based on the dark flames surrounding them, the person had also taken the Deification Capsule and it had further changed the structure and function of the mitochondria in their cells, causing the great power that had always been incredibly unstable to come out in the most violent way possible.

Whoosh!

All this might seem to have taken a lot of time to figure out, but Meng Chao finished processing things in an instant, and during that instant, the ambusher who looked like a standing crocodile had already arrived in front of him and swung their tail.

The end of the tail had dozens of sharp bulges. Some of them even had sawteeth or spikes that were shaped like hooks. If that thing hit Meng Chaos' face or neck, his skin, bones, and half a kilogram of flesh would be torn off.

Meng Chao could only retreat, but he hit a greasy mound of flesh behind him.

When he turned around to look, he saw yet another person deformed by the zombie virus.

This one was more than three meters tall, and the width of their shoulders was more than two meters. They weighed at least 350kg, and every time they took a step, the staircase trembled, causing Meng Chao's heart to jump to his throat. He was worried that in the next second, the stairs would collapse.

The person's facial features were completely buried under layers of fat. Only creases were left, and they formed a hideous smile.

While the person was fat, they were not slow. Right after Meng Chao crashed into them, they caught him.

Meng Chao had reached Heaven Realm, so he was far stronger than the deformed one who took the Deification Capsule, but they were like an indomitable pile of mud. No matter how much Meng Chao hit them, the force was distributed to all parts of the body through the semi-liquid fat. Meng Chao could not even touch the bones, let alone destroy the joints.

Before Meng Chao could figure out a way to break free, with a whoosh, the fat excreted from the greasy deformed pores started burning.

This was not self-immolation. It was similar to a unique spirit energy magnetic field.

It was like the racial skill of fire-type monsters. Without being injured, they could burn their enemies to a horrible state.

The crocodile-human, who had a tail resembling a morning star, swung it toward Meng Chao again.

When the “morning star” was only half an inch away from Meng Chao’s nose tip and his Black Soul’s defenses were reduced because of the large amount of burning fat from the mountain of flesh, cracking, explosive sounds came from Meng Chao’s body. At that critical moment, his joints dislocated at the same time, and his bones shrank inwards, causing him to shrink by half. Finally, he was able to escape the arms of the burning mountain of flesh.

Bang!

The crocodile-human could not stop in time. The tail slammed into the chest of the burning flesh mountain, and even if that person had abnormally great defenses, they were forced to retreat a few steps from the attack.

Meng Chao seized the chance to roll forward. He pushed his hands against the floor and delivered a heavy kick with both of his legs at the crocodile-human’s fibulas.

After two loud cracks, the crocodile-human screamed and fell to the floor.

Meng Chao sensed hot waves behind him getting close again. He did not even turn his head around and rammed his right fist into the floor. With a loud crack, the reinforced concrete supporting the stairs cracked.

Earlier, when the anti-monster grenades hanging above the metal fences exploded, they had already affected the overall strength of the staircase.

Now, when Meng Chao slammed the floor like a pile driver with a spirit energy-fuelled Demon Subduing Pole, more than one hundred cracks instantly appeared on it.

The raging and burning flesh mountain stepped on the heavily damaged staircase, and because they weighed more than half of a ton, the staircase was finally unable to support all of them. It collapsed, and a terrifying, huge hole appeared between the fifth and sixth floor.

The burning flesh mountain fell to a landing between the fourth and fifth floor and got so angry that they shouted, but they could not climb up for a period of time.

Before Meng Chao could catch his breath, a fierce, long howl charged at him from above. The powerful gust pierced his Black Hole and left two bleeding wounds on his chest.

It was Ghost Spirit Song Yu.

At that moment, his spirit energy had filled his blood vessels, and he activated the rampaging energy deep in his cells. He tore off all of the masks he wore in the past and became something entirely different.

His eyes bulged out like eyebulbs, and his frontal bone protruded out. When he snapped his jaw close, it looked like the sharp beak of a huge predator. His limbs became long and thin, and his fingers and toes

evolved as well... No, it would be more accurate to say that they had degenerated to the point that they were now shining claws and hooks.

His wings seemed to be wider and thicker than earlier.

The bloodstained edges also became sharper.

Even though there was limited space in the stairwell and it was not suited for falcon-type monsters to glide and dive, his wings could cover the sky and shake off thousands of sharp feathers at once. Now, they were like a meat grinder that sealed off the space in which Meng Chao could move.

Under Song Yu's cover, the crocodile-human got to their feet again.

When Meng Chao had kicked their calves, the kicks had only managed to crack the bones. They were not completely broken.

Besides, that person seemed to be very used to crawling on their hands, knees, and tail. Their movements were not affected by his attack.

The burning flesh mountain might not be able to climb up because they were between the fourth and fifth floors, but they continued rubbing their palms together to form large, blinding fireballs.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Song Yu fired hundreds of sharp feathers that were like scalpels at Meng Chao.

With unbelievable agility, the crocodile-human used their limbs to charge at Meng Chao.

The burning flesh mountain also tossed fireballs at the spot where Meng Chao was.

When Meng Chao was forced into a corner of the staircase and seemed to be unable to avoid their attacks, he suddenly did something none of them expected.

He poured his spirit energy into his legs, and like an ordnance penetrator, he blasted the stairs under his feet until they broke. Just like how he had sent the burning flesh mountain falling, he fell on his own between the fourth and fifth floors from the space between the fifth and sixth floors.

The feathers, tail, and fireball instantly missed their target. They only created dazzling fireworks above Meng Chao's head.

As for Meng Chao, with a jump, he arrived in front of the burning flesh mountain.

This person had just thrown a fireball, and their spirit energy magnetic field was cooling down.

Due to their overlapping fat, their vision was obscured, and they did not notice that Meng Chao had moved like a phantom and arrived in front of their body.

And in the earlier fight between them, Meng Chao had already gained a deep understanding of the burning flesh mountain's defenses.

He placed his hands on the person's stomach and released the full power of Ripple Force. His muscles trembled at a super high frequency, and the waves that came out were each stronger than the last. They rammed into the burning flesh mountain's fat.

He did it not to destroy the burning flesh mountain's organs, but to destroy their balance.

Then, with a gentle push, he sent the burning flesh mountain off the stairs, making them plunge to the bottom of the stairwell, which was dozens of meters below them.

Chapter 499: Illuminating Herb That Should Not Exist

And Meng Chao jumped down right after them.

He was slower than the burning flesh mountain and was above them. Then, he treated the huge flesh body as a stepping stone and stomped on them heavily, causing them to fall to the ground with a bang. He landed at the spot between the sixth and seventh floor, which was above Ghost Eagle Song Yu and the crocodile-human.

Song Yu and the crocodile human were still trying to register the fact that Meng Chao had crushed the stairs and went below them.

Song Yu was fearful of Meng Chao's elusive chains. He focused his attention on guarding against Meng Chao's attacks from below.

The crocodile-human had their limbs planted on the floor and used their hands and knees together, so it was even more difficult for them to pay attention to the area above.

Hence, when Meng Chao's Bloody Soul stirred up an unstoppable bloody-red saber glare and arrived in front of them, their minds released a screech warning to struggle against death.

Thud!

The saber glare shot through the crocodile-human's back as they tried to flee in haste. It cut their spine, but the attack's momentum was not gone. It continued charging and cut into Ghost Eagle Song Yu's left wing.

That slash contained 70% of Meng Chao's spirit energy, and its power was increased by a Red Radiance Jade's crystal marrow.

It was not something that the crocodile-human's scales could endure.

The deformed coughed up blood. They did not even have the time to scream. All they could do was curl up into a ball and roll down the stairs.

Ghost Eagle Song Yu was scared out of his wits and felt really regretful.

He knew that the two deformed were skillful and fearless and had seen them take in Deification Capsules, which was why he chose to ambush Meng Chao and take revenge for what happened earlier.

He did not expect that Meng Chao would act so fiercely and smoothly kill the two deformed.

Song Yu was terrified. He flew into the air to flee once more.

But this time, without Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang and Tsunami Wan Zhuiyun protecting him, and with his wings injured, there was no way Meng Chao would let him escape in such a narrow space that could allow him to travel vertically.

“Fall!” Meng Chao shouted and fired his chain sabers.

They accurately pierced Song Yu’s injured left wing.

Then, they wrapped themselves three times around the base of the wing and locked him down.

Meng Chao’s arms swelled up to twice their size, and he yanked the chains fiercely before wrapping them around his iron-like right arm. He pulled himself to Song Yu and continuously shortened the distance between them.

Song Yu flapped his wings nonstop to fly up, but it felt like he was a man drowning in a swamp. The more he struggled, the further he sank into the hands of Death.

Sizzle!

Meng Chao not only used brute force to close the distance between them, but also activated his spirit energy magnetic field and lit up the runic symbols on the chains so that rows of light-blue electric arcs and faint purple flames would rush into Song Yu’s body through the chains.

“AAAHHHH!”

Song Yu was scorched badly. The flesh of his burnt wounds shrank because of the electricity, and white bones were exposed.

They were in a stalemate for a moment, as if they were in some form of tug-of-war. Then, Song Yu finally broke down, and his wings fell limp.

Meng Chao roared and swung the chains violently. He threw Song Yu all around the stairwell like a hammer on a chain.

He did not know how many walls and flights of stairs he crushed and how many shattered reinforced concrete as well as broken rebars crashed into Song Yu’s body, but when two-thirds of the chains were bound around his right arm and they were close to each other, Meng Chao decided to pull back his chains and jumpe.

Thud, thud, thud, thud, thud, thud, thud!

He straddled Ghost Eagle Song Yu and stabbed the man’s face with his left hand, using it like a steel fork. He nearly broke the bones like that.

His right fist was bound with dozens of chains, so it was like it was wrapped by a super heavy motorized boxing glove. It left behind hundreds of afterimages, and all of them hit Song Yu’s chest.

Then, Meng Chao sent the inhuman monster from the fifth floor right down to the first floor.

The burning flesh mountain who had fallen to the first floor was not completely dead yet. However, Song Yu and Meng Chao landed heavily on their body.

Their mitochondria and gene chains were already very unstable, and they had also taken in a lot of Deification Capsules, so this time, the deforme finally went out of control.

Flames no longer spread out just from the fat on their skin.

They also gushed out of the fat layer of their organs, but also from deep within the organs themselves.

A terrifying spontaneous combustion happened.

No matter how deformed, the burning flesh mountain was a carbon-based life form at the end of the day and could not endure the torture of flames that were thousands of degrees Celsius wreaking havoc in their blood vessels, nerves, and organs.

They let out a shrill scream and flailed their limbs madly, then instinctively grabbed for something in front of them.

They caught Ghost Eagle Song Yu in their grip.

Meng Chao had jumped away in time at the moment they crashed onto the floor and coldly watched from the side as Song Yu was entangled by the burning flesh mountain.

His feathers were soon burned to a crisp.

His hands and feet were also burnt so badly that they curled up like chicken feet.

The heat caused blisters to appear on his skin, which made him look like a toad.

Such an end was appropriate for this lost person, because he had brought the deaths of dozens of innocent citizens in the past.

Unfortunately, Ghost Eagle Song Yu was a Heaven Realm superhuman.

The burning flesh mountain struggling in their deathbed could not hope to drag him to his death.

The threat of death stimulated his last vestiges of strength.

He screamed and tore apart the burning flesh mountain's arms, then rolled away from the fire.

But by then, all his feathers and skin were already burnt to a crisp. Now, compared to being a ghostly eagle, he was like a huge, black fly.

Meng Chao stomped on the man's sunken chest.

His spirit energy wreaked havoc in his limbs and organs, like a rampaging beast.

It also crushed his bones and continuously stabbed the flesh around them, causing him such pain that he screamed for his parents and peed his pants.

Once Meng Chao was sure that Ghost Eagle Song Yu had already lost his ability to resist and fight back, he was not in a hurry to kill him.

No matter what, this person was an infamous, wanted criminal with a bounty on his head. He was also in charge of monitoring the Deification Capsule pharmacy, and during the final moments, he was even in charge of bringing thousands of Deification Capsules on the run.

This just showed how much the Supernatural Entity, Vortex, trusted him.

Perhaps Meng Chao would be able to get some information about the Vortex from him.

With this thought in mind, Meng Chao first checked the situation of the other hunters through the neural tactical data link.

Up to this moment, everything was going smoothly.

The squad of thirty-three Heaven Realm superhumans was an unstoppable force.

The enemy had indeed sent a lot of guards lying in ambush around the Deification Capsule pharmacy. But most of the guards were just robbers and deformed who took Deification Capsules.

They could create some trouble for the Heaven Realm superhumans, but that was all.

There were not many infamous lost people like Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang and Ghost Eagle Song Yu.

Besides, they were not as easily tempted by the Vortex as the normal robbers and deformed.

They only joined forces with the enemy for the sake of profit.

And in the face of danger, all of them had their own plans. None of them were really loyal and willing to become cannon fodder.

Hence, Man-eating Shark Zhou Chong led the veteran hunters into the building from all directions. They had already cleared around five floors and dozens of corridors and were getting close to the Deification Capsule pharmacy.

Multi-armed Bear Hong Li was injured slightly because he was in charge of luring the enemies out to the best of his abilities, which meant that he had to shout like some lunatic and rush to the forefront. It led to him being struck by more than ten rocket launchers.

The other superhumans were fine.

All they were suffering from was using up their spirit energy a little faster because they had to activate their vitality magnetic fields above their normal capacity.

But before they came, they had already considered this situation.

They carried the super gene medicine, Raging Dragon Blood, which could instantly replenish the spirit energy they wasted and increase their endurance by more than 150%.

They were only able to see Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang and Tsunami Wan Zhuiyun's shadows at the start; these two infamous people would disappear without a trace the moment they were engaged in combat with anyone.

When they looked at the situation through the biochemical rats' monitors, they learned that the pharmacists working in the Deification Capsule pharmacy had dispersed the moment the fighting started. They fled deep underground through a secret tunnel.

But that was fine. Even if they ran, they could not take the equipment nor the raw materials.

After this lair, even if the Supernatural Entity Vortex could use its second pharmacy immediately, the scale and production rate would decrease by a large margin, and it would not be able to cause a huge stir.

'The situation seems to be going much smoother than what I imagined. Is it because the hunting squad which entered the lair in this life is much stronger in terms of fighting strength?'

Meng Chao sighed in relief.

But at that moment, a faint fragrance of grass suddenly crept into his nostrils.

It was a barely noticeable scent and mixed into the smell of smoke, dust, blood, and burning flesh.

If Meng Chao did not have a deep understanding toward all sorts of monsters and etherealized plants and was not a veteran harvester whose senses were incredibly sharp, he would not have been able to detect it.

Even most harvesters would usually instinctively ignore it, treating it as some kind of normal grass.

Many heavily injured robbers were strewn all over the corridor of the first floor.

There was thick medicinal paste spread all over their bloody bandages. It was normal that it had a smell of herbs.

But Meng Chao could identify it. This smell belonged to an etherealized plant known as Illuminating Herb.

And Illuminating Herbs did not have any healing properties.

In truth, not only did it have no healing properties, it had no uses whatsoever.

Illuminating Herbs usually grew in the depths of jungles.

It was the mutated form of the tropical pitcher plant, and it survived by capturing small flies and other insects.

To attract insects, it used the phototaxis property of insects to release a luminescent liquid that created a green light.

Aside from the luminescent quality, it was just a normal plant. It did not have any value when eaten or as medicine, and it did not have even the slightest bit of spirit energy, so it could not be used for cultivation.

'So, why is the useless Illuminating Herb's scent coming from within Leprosy Village? It only grows in jungles, and few people move it to the city. Aside from being luminescent, it doesn't have any uses.'

Meng Chao was very certain that he did not smell any Illuminating Herbs when he first entered the place.

Then, where did this smell come from within these short five minutes since he entered the place?

He wrinkled his nose. He used his spirit energy to stimulate the cells in his nasal mucosa, which put them in a state of great excitement, and carefully identified the minute scents.

In the end, he traced the source of the scent to a pool of green, viscous liquid at a corner.

'Is this... the medicinal liquid from a Deification Capsule?'

When Ghost Eagle Song Yu and the other two criminals fled, each of them carried a bag full of Deification Capsules.

Earlier, when Meng Chao sent Song Yu down to the ground, his backpack had fallen away.

Even though the Deification Capsules in the backpack were protected properly by metal tubes, Meng Chao had hit them with his monstrous strength, so some of them became deformed and twisted. The lid was gone, and the Deification Capsules inside spilled out. After they shattered, the liquid spilled out all over the floor.

The scent of the Illuminating Herb came from it.

Chapter 500: Fatal Trap

'Strange.'

Meng Chao was one of the very first people to come into contact with the Deification Capsules in Dragon City.

He remembered that during the first analysis of the Deification Capsules at the lab of the forward operating base belonging to Soaring Dragon Construction, no Illuminating Herb had been found.

In truth, based on Meng Chao's understanding of the Illuminating Herb, it did not have any effects of stimulating the activity of cells or protecting the organs by neutralizing domineering drug properties.

Even if Vortex had modified the formula of the Deification Capsules, it was impossible for it to include so much Illuminating Herb liquid.

Yet Meng Chao saw a lot of the Illuminating Herb's liquid.

The temperature around the area continued increasing as the flames raged over the flesh mountain's corpse. The Deification Capsule medicinal liquid that flowed all over the floor was continuously decomposed and evaporated into the air, making the Illuminating Herb's scent become stronger.

Meng Chao was certain that there was an incredibly high amount of Illuminating Herb liquid inside the Deification Capsules. There might be more than 50% of it.

'This doesn't make sense. If you put so much Illuminating Herb liquid inside, the capsule will be useless aside from being able to shine!

'Wait, let's put it in another way. If you don't add Illuminating Herb liquid inside, the Deification Capsules won't shine...'

Meng Chao's pupils shrank.

He felt that he had seized the secret hidden in the dark.

Regardless of whether it was the Deification Capsules discovered at the developing spot in the fog or the Deification Capsules discovered on the robbers, since they had a lot of high-energy substances, spirit energy would continuously spill out and would form chemical reactions with the impurities in the air, which allowed them to give off a faint, green light.

With its viscous properties, it was just green magma without heat.

But while this batch of Deification Capsules appeared the same, they would not shine if they did not have Illuminating Herbs. It meant that there were not a lot of high-energy substances inside, so the spirit energy did not form any chemical reactions with the air.

But if they did not have any high-energy substances, how could they possibly attack human cells and cause the mitochondria as well as the gene chains to release the great power that had been lying dormant for billions of years?

Meng Chao's expression changed. He suddenly thought of a ridiculous but terrifying possibility.

He gulped, gritted his teeth, and used his finger to dip into the pool of Deification Capsule liquid.

This was absolutely against the normal procedures for standard drug tests.

But he was in a hurry and couldn't care less. Meng Chao took the risk by relying on the fact that he had powerful cell regeneration abilities and the ability to repair his organs. He used his spirit energy to protect his mouth, throat, and intestines, and carefully licked the liquid on his fingertips.

The green medicinal liquid turned into a pool of warmth, and it flowed down his throat along with his saliva.

Against his expectations, the liquid did not corrode or irritate his throat.

Aside from the faint smell of the herb, he even tasted a bit of sweetness.

This result caused Meng Chao's expression to turn incredibly dark.

'I didn't sense any stimulation or increase in my cells. These aren't the Deification Capsules at all!'

Meng Chao hurried to Ghost Eagle Song Yu and dug his fingers deep into the man's shoulders as if they were pliers. He crushed Song Yu's shoulder blades to pieces and hissed, "Tell me, what are these things?! Where are the real Deification Capsules?!"

Song Yu was half dead due to the burns. At that moment, he was in a state worse than death because of Meng Chao's grip as well. All he could do was cough up balls of foul-smelling smoke. He could not say another word.

Song Yu was struggling on his deathbed.

The standard interrogation was no longer effective toward him.

Meng Chao's eyelids twitched. He decided to grab an undamaged tube of Deification Capsules, opened the lid, grabbed the entire string of around one hundred Deification Capsules in his palm, and shoved them into Song Yu's mouth. Then, he forced him to swallow them.

Song Yu instantly widened his eyes.

The burnt flesh around his eyes tore open.

He did not care about the pain in his body and started struggling fiercely.

Even though the Deification Capsules were stimulants made specifically for normal people and low-grade superhumans, they would still become trash if they overdosed.

And even Heaven Realm superhumans would have all their mitochondria go completely out of control if they ate one hundred Deification Capsules in one go. All their flesh and blood would burn, and they would instantly be reduced to ashes.

But Meng Chao had clearly forced Song Yu to eat at least forty Deification Capsules, even so, Song Yu showed no reactions.

There were no signs of his energy going out of control or him entering spontaneous combustion.

There were also no signs of his muscles swelling up, his bones growing at a crazy pace, or his features becoming completely distorted.

In the end, even Ghost Eagle Song Yu noticed that it was strange, and the despair on his face was gradually replaced by confusion. He stared at Meng Chao.

‘This guy... doesn’t know that the Deification Capsules are fake?’

Meng Chao came to this conclusion after he read the man’s microexpressions.

This was something that was highly likely to happen.

The lost people and abnormal beasts were just using each other and scheming against each other.

It was impossible for Vortex to completely believe in the human scum who betrayed their own kind.

Ghost Eagle Song Yu specialized in a different field. He was not a pharmacist, and Illuminating Herbs were a very minor material. Plenty of superhumans had never heard about them, so they would not be familiar with their smell nor be able to tell the difference between their smell and that of the other etherealized plants.

Even if Vortex created a batch of fake Deification Capsules in front of Song Yu, Song Yu might not be able to tell it.

So, this was the Vortex passing off fakes and using fake Deification Capsules to attract the attention of the veteran hunters while it safely transported the real Deification Capsules?

Or could it be that there were no “real” Deification Capsules to begin with?

Meng Chao’s mind raced. He put himself in Vortex’s shoes and tried to figure out its thoughts as well as the trap it was trying to set.

At the same time, he used the neural tactical data link to scan the whole battlefield through the fields of vision provided by different hunters and biochemical rats.

Right now, the veteran hunters had already taken full control of five floors of the Deification Capsule pharmacy.

The stairs leading to the balcony, the ventilation pipes, and the green channels leading to the pharmacy were all opened as well.

Aside from Heaven Realm elites, there were a huge batch of fighters belonging to different gangs in the lair entering the building from the air in continuous waves. They wore nano fighting suits, motorized armor, and held heavy firearms. They slowly took control of the building.

This was a stereotypical targeted attack.

Swift, fierce, and accurate. The entire battlefield was also limited to the building, so it would not touch the buildings around the area.

Leprosy Village never liked being engaged with the outside world and hated outsiders getting into the final place they could call home.

But most villagers were just normal people struggling to survive. Aside from having appearances that were different from those of normal people, they were not that different from normal citizens.

They were unprepared and did not know what was going on. They could also not use the weapons and gene medicine seen everywhere in Leprosy Village to fight against the outsiders.

Hence, the superhumans took control of the situation quickly, and could later explain to the villagers that it was not a military operation targeting them. The hunters were just capturing abnormal beasts and robbers to protect the safety of Leprosy Village and the order of the entire lair.

Everything seemed to be under control, but the more it seemed so, the more Meng Chao's heart raced with fear.

If the mastermind were really Vortex, it would be impossible for it to give up so easily.

Suddenly, a terrifying thought popped up in Meng Chao's head, and it shone in the depths of his mind like a strange, bloody star.

An electrical current instantly traveled from his cerebral cortex to his central nervous system, then to his entire body. It made him shiver, even though it was not cold.

"Senior Zhou!" Meng Chao called out to Man-eating Shark Zhou Chong with such a terrified voice that he felt like he could make the area freeze in fear. He hissed a warning into the communication channel, "We have to retreat! Here's my suggestion. Everyone has to retreat immediately!"

Man-eating Shark Zhou Chong and a few veteran hunters had already rushed into the Deification Capsule pharmacy and were going to destroy the bottles inside. When they heard him, they were stunned. "What did you say?"

"The Deification Capsules are fake," Meng Chao hissed. "Just now, we saw nearly ten thousand Deification Capsules through the cameras on the biochemical rats' backs, but all of them are fake. The enemy added a large amount of Illumination Herbs into normal drugs to create the viscous and luminescent characteristic of Deification Capsules. It was in order for us to notice it and fall for their trap!"

Zhou Chong instantly understood the situation. "Are you saying that the enemy created a batch of fake Deification Capsules to attract our attention and has transferred the real Deification Capsules in secret a long time ago?"

“No. I suspect that the enemy’s trap is one hundred times more terrifying than this! There is no such thing as a ‘real’ Deification Capsule!” Meng Chao started rambling. “Or rather, the handful of Deification Capsules the robbers had on them were real. The remnants of the Deification Capsules in the sewers are also real. The enemy might have created a small batch of Deification Capsules, but they definitely didn’t create more than one hundred thousand of them. They didn’t have such a large storage of Deification Capsules!”

“But...” Zhou Chong frowned. “The enemy has done its best to tempt a large number of robbers to steal a lot of cultivation resources with a lot of spirit energy from the world outside. They’ve finally moved them into the lair, so isn’t it a waste if they don’t turn them into Deification Capsules?”

“It’s not a waste.” Meng Chao sucked in a deep breath to cool down his burning brain so that the terrifying pictures would come to the forefront of his mind. “You mentioned that the enemy has snatched a lot of cultivation resources full of spirit energy. Even if they don’t use them to create Deification Capsules, those cultivation resources can be used for many things, such as creating a super large crystal bomb.”

This time, even Man-eating Shark Zhou Chong’s voice became laced with fear. “Wh-What did you say?”

“The evidence is right in front of you,” Meng Chao said. “It has been less than three days since the first robbery, and many of the stolen cultivation resources had to bypass the multiple layers of blockades set by the secret police and abnormal beast research department to be transported into the depths of the lair. A lot of effort was necessary to make it a success.

“Regardless of whether the mastermind is an abnormal beast or something else even more terrifying, they’re in Dragon City and cannot do stuff smoothly, covering all their crimes.

“Because of the multiple setbacks, it couldn’t be more than twenty-four hours since most of the cultivation resources reached the pharmacy, and the Deification Capsules are rather complicated super gene medicine. With the equipment and scale of this illegal pharmacy, it’s impossible for it to have mass produced so much gene medicine in the short twenty-four hours!”