# Chapter 561: The Saber's Death

"So, if Su Lun intercepted the information about discovering me and privately told Xiong Ying about it before suggesting he should kill me ahead of the others, there's a high chance that Xiong Ying would take the bait, right?" Meng Chao said.

"Su Lun could have said that I'm already heavily injured and this is a rare chance. As long as he beheads me, he will gain even more favor from Xiong Wei, and his position as the heir will become even more solid or something along those lines."

"It's highly possible!" Song Jinbo saw the light, then shuddered. "So that's how it is. Red Brows Su Lun is the traitor. It's no wonder why the abnormal beast has such a deep understanding of the lair and managed to set us up to this point. It's as if it's monitoring our every movement!

"No! We must expose Red Brows Su Lun's true colors!

"I'll bring you to the leaders of the gangs right now. Phantom Bear Xiong Wei is a ruthless person and just lost his beloved son, so he might not listen to us, but Poison Scorpion is supported by Sky Pillar Corporation, and you have a good relationship with Sky Pillar Corporation. With my testimony as well, Poison Scorpion is definitely going to believe us!"

"Hold on." Meng Chao stared at Song Jinbo. "Do you have a grudge against Red Brows Su Lun?"

Song Jinbo's face turned red. He pondered this and realized that he had no need to lie. Though it was not as if he could deceive Meng Chao in the first place. "H-How did you know?" he asked in a stutter.

"You immediately believed me the moment I mentioned these suspicious points and became really eager to 'expose Red Brows Su Lun's true colors'. You don't seem to like this God of Wealth a lot," Meng Chao said. "Also, if you didn't have a grudge against him, why would he have tricked you into coming to get killed by me?"

Song Jinbo made a lot of inconsequential noises before he said, "It's not really a grudge. Before Red Brows Su Lun became the vice gang leader, the entertainment industry that earned the most money under Golden Tooth was under me. But my old ways of management were gradually going out of style, and Mr. Jin was getting increasingly displeased, that's why he hired Su Lun to become the vice gang leader.

"The revolutionary decisions he took naturally earned a lot of money for the gang, but the more useful he became, the more useless I appeared to be.

"Now, the business I'm in charge of has shrunken from the entire entertainment industry to the monster coliseums. I even have to listen to him when it comes to the various measures I want to implement in the monster coliseums, even though this is a territory where I should be able to exercise full freedom and do whatever I want. I might be known as the manager, but I'm really just a superintendent who answers to Red Brows Su Lun!

"But I don't believe that he's the traitor because of my personal grudge. It's just that the points you gave are convincing and I trust you on behalf of Golden Tooth Lair and the entire lair!"

"I believe that, but it's useless even if I do," Meng Chao said. "If you really do have a conflict of interests with Red Brows Su Lun and your personal grudge is so great that everyone knows about it, then the effect of you accusing him will have no real power. It's unlikely that the leaders of the gangs will believe you."

Song Jinbo thought things through and said, "Then, I'll bring you to the borders of the lair. We can get to the point of contact between the lair and the outside world."

"If I were Red Brows Su Lun, I'd definitely set up a lot of firing points around the contact point. Once anyone suspicious is noticed, they should be killed without mercy," Meng Chao said. "It doesn't matter whether they can kill the target or not. The important thing is that the people who listen to Red Brows Su Lun might be innocent people who are deceived, just like you, Xiong Ying, and Rattlesnake Xiang Wei.

"If I slaughter my way out just so that I can break out of the encirclement, I'm going to end up killing dozens of people. At that time, will it matter whether I really killed Bullet Xue Rui or not?

"Of course, the lair is huge. Even though they say that they performed a full lockdown, it's impossible for the lockdown to be so tight that not even a single sparrow can escape. There has to be a way for us to sneak out.

"But it all circles back to that one crucial element—time.

"If we avoid all the pursuers, bypass all the firing points, search for the secret tunnel to escape from the lair, circumnavigate the many guards, and look for the commander outside, it'll take at least a few hours.

"And if we leave without any proof, our verbal testimony alone won't be enough for the commanders outside to immediately believe us.

"Even if the commander somewhat believes us, he won't have enough fighting power to send into the lair right away. Yet the depths of the lair are a rampaging volcano that might erupt at any minute!"

"Indeed, the people in the distance can't save us. We don't have the time to escape and explain the situation..."

Song Jinbo sank into contemplative silence for a while before he gritted his teeth and said, "Let's just take a gamble and sneak into Golden Tooth's headquarters right under Red Brows Su Lun. I'll take you to Mr. Jin straightaway!

"No matter what, I've been with Mr. Jin for decades, and even if it means that I'll have to die in front of him, I'll make him believe me!"

"I don't doubt your loyalty to Saber Jin Wanhao, and I don't doubt that he will trust you," Meng Chao said coldly. "But think about it. When was the last time you saw Saber Jin Wanhao? How was he at that time?"

"Well... I think it's last year, during Mr. Jin's seventieth birthday." Song Jinbo recalled the event carefully. "At that time, Mr. Jin was already in a bad condition. Even though he wore an airtight medical suit and had medicine inside the semi-transparent armor-like suit, he still coughed nonstop, which made the medical suit rattle.

"Mr. Jin is a peerless elite known as the Underground Emperor, so when he turned seventy years old, we naturally had to organize a huge party for him.

"But Red Brows Su Lun didn't invite many guests for Mr. Jin on this occasion. Mr. Jin didn't stay for long at his own birthday party either. Throughout it all he didn't say a full sentence before he went back to his secret chamber to heal.

"Many of the guests said that Mr. Jin's ambitions weren't as great as in the past. Now that Golden Tooth got itself the God of Wealth, everyone can earn money, so there's no need for anyone to challenge Golden Tooth's might."

"So..." Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and said something as sharp as a knife. "Do you think that Mr. Jin is still alive?"

Song Jinbo looked like he was struck by lightning and looked at him flabbergasted.

Then, he immediately started shaking all over. His eyebrows, lips, shoulders, and fingers began to tremble.

"Y-Y-You..." He stuttered as he pointed at Meng Chao as if Meng Chao had uttered a curse that was utterly blasphemous.

"Don't jump to conclusions. I'm not trying to curse Saber Jin Wanhao," Meng Chao said. "It's just that based on my understanding from the outside world, the Underground Emperor is someone domineering and has a penchant for control. Based on your understanding of him, as long as he had at least one breath left, would he really hide while letting Red Brows Su Lun give orders when Golden Tooth Lair is facing a crisis that could potentially destroy it?"

Song Jinbo's expression became one of complete devastation. He started hyperventilating, and his expression gradually became distorted and full of pain.

"Of course, I was just talking about the worst case scenario." Meng Chao did not dare to make it sound as if he was certain. He still tried to be as cordial as possible and comforted Song Jinbo. "Think positively. Perhaps Saber Jin Wanhao still has one breath left, but lost his fighting strength, became a cripple, and is controlled by Red Brows Su Lun, which made him end up as the Vortex's puppet."

Song Jinbo gave a full-body shudder, and his eyes instantly became bloodshot.

His gaze was so intense that he looked like he wanted to burn two holes into Meng Chao's body.

"Then, tell me, what should we do now?" His voice was hoarse, and he looked really fierce.

"We wait," Meng Chao said.

"Wait?" Song Jinbo cried out. "You just said it yourself, we have less than ten hours left.

"And we don't even know whether Mr. Jin is still alive or not. Red Brows Su Lun has ulterior motives, and the Vortex has plenty of tricks up its sleeves. Leprosy Village might go out of control at any moment too.

"Golden Tooth Lair is about to be destroyed overnight, and you still want to wait?"

"Trust me. If we had a 30% chance of winning, I wouldn't want to wait for another 0.1 second. Unfortunately, I haven't found any good plan to risk everything. So, even if there were only three minutes left, I'd grit my teeth and continue waiting!"

Meng Chao changed his tone and said, "But I have a feeling that we won't need to wait for long before the enemy shows a fatal weakness."

Song Jinbo widened his eyes and asked, "Why?"

"Because framing me as a murderer isn't the goal," Meng Chao explained patiently. "Even inciting Leprosy Village and the lair to fight against each other isn't the enemy's ultimate goal. After all, even if Leprosy Village and the lair end up all dead, the chaos would be restricted to Golden Tooth Lair. As long as the chaos doesn't spread to the outside world, Dragon City won't end up in chaos, and once the pitched battle at the borders ends, it can mobilize forces at ease and solve the problem in the lair.

"At that time, no matter how much the Vortex changes its plans, it won't be able to cause a storm."

"That's why the abnormal beast's act of framing me as a traitor and forcing the villagers to charge out to seek shelter are all just ways for it to shift the gangs' attention. They're not its real goal. The crux of its plan is more sinister and fatal to Dragon City compared to anything we've already seen. It's supposed to shift the chaos in Golden Tooth Lair to the whole Dragon City.

"This is a major scheme, and now, an accident has appeared—the villagers aren't moving. This isn't something that the abnormal beast can make up for by just framing me as a traitor.

"That's why we should lurk in the dark and watch as the enemy tries to correct the path and makes more mistakes!

"Of course, to make sure that we can instantly cut the enemy's throat the moment he makes a fatal mistake, it would be best if we got as close as possible to Red Brows Su Lun..."

### Chapter 562: Goal, Heart of the Scheme!

Meng Chao's ears twitched. He heard rustling sounds outside the door of the shelter. It seemed like there were mutated rats scratching at the metal door.

Meng Chao pondered this for a while before he said, "Ms. Mulian, please heal Manager Song. He received a severe blow and has a pretty bad concussion. He also fainted twice, so he might not be in his best condition to handle what is going to happen next.

"There is some food and medicine here. Try to eat as much as you can and build up your strength. I'm going to go outside to check the location of our pursuers. I should be gone for at most fifteen minutes, and we should leave after that."

"Where are we going?" Su Mulian and Song Jinbo asked at the same time.

Meng Chao thought about how he should answer the question. "We'll know later."

Once he left the shelter, he shut the door gently.

In the dark tunnel, the rustling sounds from the rats pointed him forward. It seemed like they were biting something.

Very soon, he discovered A'Ji behind a corner.

The boy had always had messy hair and looked dishevelled, but now, he looked even more unkempt and miserable than when he was in the village.

He was covered in blood, rust, and mud as if he had taken a roll in the trash dump, piles of corpses, and pipes that had not been maintained for years.

His face was covered in bruises, and he was heavily wounded. When he saw Meng Chao, he looked so aggrieved that he wanted to cry.

"Big Brother Chao, don't you value your friends at all? How could you toss me to the side and run away with Ms. Mulian and Mr. Song? Well, we won't talk about Ms. Mulian, but are you saying that I can't even compare to Mr. Song?" A'Ji grumbled.

"Sorry, I was forced to retreat. At that time, I didn't have time to wonder about where you were." Meng Chao observed the boy and noticed that a lot of blood on his body was not his. The seemingly terrifying wounds were also just superficial.

Meng Chao was not surprised. He paused for a moment before he said, "Besides, their goal is me. As long as I lead the pursuers away, you would have the chance to run away. If I had insisted on looking for you, we might have ended up dead together."

"That's true." A'Ji pondered this and smiled. "I knew that you value your friends, Big Brother Chao. You'd never cast me aside and ignore me.

"But I didn't drag you or Ms. Mulian down either. I told you that I can take care of myself. Look, no matter how many pursuers there were, they could only dream about capturing me. Even if the underground maze was even more complicated, I could move through it at ease and return to where we were in the beginning!"

"Looks like Lady Luck is shining upon us with you in the operation." Meng Chao smiled. "So, did you manage to figure out anything?"

"Of course I did." A'Ji made a perfect snap with his fingers.

Then, as if he was offering a gift, he dragged forward two large tactical backpacks from behind him.

The backpacks were full of ammunition, gene medicine, high-calorie nutritional fluid, tools in emergency kits, the emblems of various gangs, had three poison filtration masks, and all sorts of strange-looking gadgets.

Based on the scratches and bloodstains on them, A'Ji stole them from the battlefield.

Who knew just how this boy who was as thin as a reed could steal so much stuff from a battlefield full of swords and bullets flying all around the place.

Meng Chao also did not understand how he managed to drag the two heavy backpacks for a few kilometers right under the pursuers' noses. It was as if he was an ant moving houses.

However, with this equipment, Meng Chao's plan would be even better than before. Its success rate would also become higher.

"Don't worry, Big Brother Chao, I've already checked through them. They definitely don't have any tracking or locating chips. Besides, the spirit energy magnetic field interference in the lair is really bad now. Even if there really were chips inside, it'd be very difficult for our location to be sent out. So, these resources are definitely clean!" A'ji said proudly.

"Not bad." Meng Chao seemed to be surprised and praised him. He gave him a thumbs up and said, "If I didn't see it with my own eyes, I'd really have a hard time believing that a young thief taught by an old thief in Leprosy Village would have such amazing abilities."

A'Ji was stunned, then he immediately said, "The children of the poor become independent fast. The young thieves in Leprosy Village are naturally better than the adult thieves outside. If we weren't skilled, how would we dare to go out and embarrass ourselves? We'd deserve it if we were beaten to death!

"Let's not talk about that now, Big Brother Chao. I got these resources in passing, because I heard something really important from the pursuers while I was hiding under a pile of corpses!"

Meng Chao's eyes sparkled, and he asked, "What is it?"

"The entire lair has entered the highest state of alarm and has been fortified. Most of the gang leaders have gathered at Mutual Gold Coliseum and are discussing their next course of action," A'Ji said. "Mutual Gold Coliseum is the newest and largest coliseum in Golden Tooth Lair. It also has the most advanced equipment. The gangs invested in it and built it together. The word 'Mutual Gold' means that they worked together on it and will operate it together to make it flourish.

"Mutual Gold Coliseum's largest investor is Golden Tooth, and it isn't that far from Golden Tooth's headquarters. I was thinking that Saber Jin Wanhao must be there to give orders, since we're in a crucial situation right now.

"Isn't our goal to look for Saber Jin Wanhao and explain things to him so that he can give the order for the villagers to come out and seek shelter? Then, as long as we go to Mutual Gold Coliseum, we'll definitely be able to find him!"

Meng Chao's mind raced, and he nodded slowly. "Makes sense, but I've been perceived as the monsters' puppet and a murderer. If the people who have gathered in Mutual Gold Coliseum are the gang leaders who have members at their beck and call, the defense there will naturally be very tight. How should we get closer? We can't just sashay our way in, right?

"I'm worried that before we even get close to Mutual Gold Coliseum, we'll be discovered and shot full of holes."

"Don't worry, you have me around!" A'Ji slapped his chest and grinned. "I know a secret tunnel that can lead straight into Mutual Gold Coliseum!"

Meng Chao stared at A'Ji and patiently waited for his explanation.

"Last year, before Mutual Gold Coliseum was completed, I went there a few times," A'Ji said swiftly. "There were all sorts of building materials over there and all sorts of people went in and out of the place, so it was the best chance for me to explore the place. I stayed at the incomplete Mutual Gold Coliseum for a few months, so I can confidently say that I am even more familiar with the plants and cracks there than the construction workers.

"Last time I was there, I got too greedy and my judgment became impaired, so I stole from a superhuman at Spirit Transformation Realm. Naturally, I was discovered and nearly killed with just one slap. Fortunately, I crept into a maintenance tunnel that was like a doghole. I took a few twists and turns in Mutual Gold Coliseum and discovered a secret path out, which would allow me to get into Mutual Gold Coliseum from the outside.

"So I started thinking, once Mutual Gold Coliseum officially opens for business, it will definitely be full of people, and gold will pour in day in and day out.

"This is a treasure generating trove. I could not let this God-given chance pass, so I left behind marks that only I understand around the secret path. If it were anyone else, no matter how good their eyes were, they'd at most think that those marks were left by ants or rats.

"When I returned to Leprosy Village, I was punished severely by Boss Feng because I made a mistake. I was angry, so I naturally didn't tell him about the secret path.

"So, only I know about this path that leads straight into Mutual Gold Coliseum!

"...Big Brother Chao, why do you look so stoic? You don't seem surprised or happy at all."

"Because I'm so surprised and happy that I... don't know what sort of expression I should have." Meng Chao covered his face with a hand and smiled. "A'Ji, now that I've discovered that you're so capable, I suddenly had a thought. Why don't you continue staying apart from us and act alone in the dark? Perhaps that way, you'll be even more useful."

"That's..." A'Ji also thought of something. "You're not joking, right?"

"Yes," Meng Chao said. "Right now, the enemy already knows that I've rushed out of Leprosy Village, and it also knows that Ms. Mulian has come with me. But it doesn't know about you. So, you're our greatest secret weapon.

"With you sharing your luck with us, I believe that we'll be able to sneak into the Mutual Gold Coliseum smoothly and meet Saber Jin Wanhao!"

At the same time, deep within the Mutual Gold Coliseum were all sorts of monsters.

This coliseum was built by the gangs after they pooled all their investments into one place. It was the largest monster coliseum and had the grandest facilities. The monsters bred and modified here much fiercer than in other places and there was a great variety of them.

To increase the entertainment value and excitement of the fights, many of the monsters were biochemically modified, so they had alloy armor, alloy bones, alloy horns, and even firearms implanted into them.

Their appearances were even fiercer than of their wild counterparts.

And among all the monsters living in the coliseum, the Red Crowned Speed Dragon King could be considered the king at the top of the food chain.

Normal speed dragons were already nightmares that hunters did not want to meet in the wild due to their high speed.

Compared to normal speed dragons, the Red Crowned Speed Dragons had bloody red spikes on their head. They formed a circle that looked like a crown and was very destructive.

The crown could absorb spirit energy and create spirit energy magnetic fields to promote growth of the brain cells and central nervous system, so the creature's speed, strength, and physical strength were greatly increased. Because of this, such dragons became one of the fiercest and most cunning speed dragons in the vast speed dragon family.

The Red Crowned Speed Dragon King was created on the basis of a normal Red Crowned Speed Dragon. It had a ferocious horn at the center of its crown and a red mark that looked like a bolt of lightning. It stretched from its head all the way to its tail, which allowed it to release destructive electricity at ease when it swung its tail.

Instead of saying that it was a monster, it would be more appropriate to say that it was a biomachine created to kill. The Red Crowned Speed Dragon King could not be kept together with other predators. Otherwise, no matter how big or brutal those monsters were, after one night, they would end up as bits of bone in the Red Crowned Speed Dragon King's poop.

Once the abnormal beast and robbers had been discovered deep in the lair and the lair had entered the highest state of alarm, the three Red Crowned Speed Dragon Kings locked at the fourth basement floor of Mutual Gold Coliseum had not eaten anything for a long time. Now, they were really hungry.

They kept grinding their teeth and releasing bone-chilling growls while they used their crowns to crash against each other, which created piercing sparks.

At that moment, as a series of metallic clashes rang through the room, the food hatch above the three beasts slowly opened.

## **Chapter 563: Phantom Bear and Red Brows**

A human fell in through the food hatch.

...And he was still alive.

Through the dim light, the three Red Crowned Speed Dragon Kings could see that it was a tall but thin human that gave off a feeling that his body parts were not in harmony with each other.

He was tall, more than 2.1m. His shoulders were wide, and his limbs were as thick as gun barrels of antiaircraft artillery.

But he was also thin. His face was waxy yellow, and he seemed to be in despair, as if he had lost all interest in life.

There was also not a single bit of muscle on his face, body, and limbs. His bones were just much thicker than a normal human being's, which supported his built and fierce body.

When this person fell into the cage, he saw the three beasts staring at him fiercely, but he did not shout or run. He just sat down on the ground silently and let his mind wander.

This silence caused the Red Crowned Speed Dragon Kings to sense a really dangerous presence from him.

If they were wild Red Crowned Speed Dragons, they would have run away without hesitation.

The wild was filled with all sorts of mysterious and terrifying existences. Even Apocalyptic Beasts would not underestimate seemingly weak-looking creatures.

But the three Red Crowned Speed Dragon Kings were captured when they were young and were killing machines modified in labs.

They hesitated for only a moment before their hunger overcame their fear.

The strongest Red Crowned Speed Dragon King let out a screech and shot toward the silent human. It opened its mouth to bite the human's neck.

The human did not dodge. He only brought his right arm up to block it.

The Red Crowned Speed Dragon King's mouth was full of teeth, and it could even secrete corrosive saliva. Naturally, it could tear off a normal human's entire right arm.

The remaining two Red Crowned Speed Dragon Kings pounced forward like hungry wolves, wanting a piece of the human as well.

But before they could open their mouths, something shocking happened.

The first Red Crowned Speed Dragon King who wanted to bite off the human's arm and shoulder, unfortunately, did not even manage to bite off the arm.

The human's seemingly muscle-lacking arm was tougher than the super alloy armor installed at the front of main battle tanks.

The Red Crowned Speed Dragon King bit down fiercely, but the thing that shattered was its sharp teeth.

The human seemed to have intentionally moved his arm into its mouth, and his fingers circulated with spirit flames that burned at more than one thousand degrees Celsius. They were like five sharp blades, hooks, and pliers that stabbed into the Red Crowned Speed Dragon King's throat. They tore it into bloody pieces, and through the burnt flesh, they grabbed the spine!

The Red Crowned Speed Dragon King wanted to cry out, but unfortunately for it, its throat was already burnt, and the steel-like arm blocked its voice box completely.

The human tightened his grip, and the spine let out cracking sounds.

Then, the human did something that made the other two Red Crowned Speed Dragon Kings shudder.

It yanked out the first Red Crowned Speed Dragon King's spine and brought it in front of its eyes, then bit down on the neck part.

Human teeth were not as sharp as those of other predators and reptilians. They were not fit for chewing and tearing.

The Red Crowned Speed Dragon King had a sturdy shell. Even if anti-aircraft artillery blasted it for ten seconds, it might not leave a dent on the shell.

However, the tall but thin human did not seem to have teeth in his mouth. Instead, it was as if he had a roaring, professional slaughterhouse with a complete set of equipment and workers working in a production line.

With just one bite, he tore off a large piece of the Red Crowned Speed Dragon King's flesh.

With two bites, the Red Crowned Speed Dragon King's torn blood vessels and bones were revealed.

Only five seconds had passed since the Red Crowned Speed Dragon King had decided to hunt, and it was already a pile of flesh that lay limp on the ground.

The remaining two Red Crowned Speed Dragon Kings were terrified.

But one of them was too fast. When it realized the danger of the person, it was already right in front of the man

It could only swing its crackling tail in a hope that it could win some time to escape.

But they were in a narrow monster cage. It had no place to escape.

However, even living for one extra second was better when faced with such a terrifying human.

But a pity for it, because even this lowly hope was dashed.

The human attacked swiftly and grabbed the second Red Crowned Speed Dragon King's tail.

The Red Crowned Speed Dragon King's muscles shrank, and deep red electricity crawled out. In an instant, it gushed into the human's body through his purlicue.

The human's hair curled up from the electricity, and black blood flowed out of his orifices. His skin was charred, and it released an unpleasant smell.

All of his nerve endings screeched in pain, but his expression remained as cool and calm as ever.

It was as if even if the pain his nerve endings bore were multiplied ten times, it would be unable to compare to the pain in his heart.

Hence, the fatal attack from the three Red Crowned Speed Dragon Kings turned into something that only scratched an itch for him so that he could temporarily forget the pain in his heart.

Everything happened in a split second. The human grabbed the second Red Crowned Speed Dragon King's tail and swung it around.

The Red Crowned Speed Dragon Kings might be known for their speed, and their whole bodies weighed tons, but when the human swung one around, he made it seem like he was swinging a child's toy.

The pitiful Red Crowned Speed Dragon King sensed a spirit energy tsunami that charged into its body through its tail. Its bones cracked, its nerves got torn, all its flesh was ripped apart; it could no longer gather any energy to resist.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

When the human reached its fastest speed, he suddenly slammed the Red Crowned Speed Dragon King against the wall and the ground.

To hold the Red Crowned Speed Dragon Kings and even fiercer monsters, the walls and ground of the monster cages were strengthened. They were embedded with super alloy, high-voltage electricity nets, and multi-layered defense systems.

With just five slams, the Red Crowned Speed Dragon King was already a bloody mess. It spasmed uncontrollably and spat out large clumps of blood that was as thick as ink and had organ parts.

In just a short minute, two Red Crowned Speed Dragon Kings had died in the hands of the sickly-looking human with yellow skin.

The last Red Crowned Speed Dragon King was overcome by terror.

It did not dare to go forward to die and tried to shrink into a corner.

Even though it should be the tyrant of the wild, in the face of this human, it felt like it was an earthworm squirming around under a scorching sun.

Unfortunately, no matter how much the earthworm squirmed, it could not get even an ounce of pity from the scorching sun.

The human who had killed the two Red Crowned Speed Dragon Kings barehanded in the most brutal ways strode to the last Red Crowned Speed Dragon King.

His face was void of expression. The pleasure he usually had after a thrilling kill was drowned out by great sorrow.

He seized the horn of the last Red Crowned Speed Dragon King, which stood tall and was at the center of its head, and repositioned the monster.

Then, one punch, two punches, three punches, four punches, five punches...

His method this time was different from when he killed the first two Red Crowned Speed Dragon Kings.

He used a total of three minutes and 327 punches to finally pummel the last Red Crowned Speed Dragon King to a pile of flesh with not a single bone in it that was more than the size of a fingernail.

Once he was done, he stared at the three mangled corpses and became even quieter than before.

He used his bloodstained hands to wipe his tear-covered face. Finally, he calmed down and opened the cage to walk out.

The light in the corridor outside shone on him, illuminating a lot of details on his body, such as the black and red tattoo on his chest.

It was a tattoo of two intersecting black bones with a red blade in the center. Drops of blood surrounded the blade.

It was Black Bone's tattoo.

The number of blood drops around the blade showed a person's status in Black Bone.

Nine drops of blood was the symbol unique to the gang leader.

The tall, weak, and sickly-looking man with the yellow complexion was Black Bone's gang leader. He was Phantom Bear Xiong Wei, the man who was only second to Saber Jin Wanhao in the lair!

"Gang Leader!"

More than ten vivacious Black Bone members were waiting in the corridor outside.

When they saw the blood on Phantom Bear Xiong Wei's body and sensed the killing intent from him when he walked out of the cage, they did not dare to be inattentive to him. They quickly went up to him.

All the gang members knew that the gang leader's favorite son had just been killed.

They held their breaths and trembled, worried that they would make their gang leader angry and become the new punching bag after the Red Crowned Speed Dragon Kings.

Xiong Wei did not even look at them.

Instead, his electrifying gaze was fixed on Red Brows Su Lun, who stood at the end of the corridor.

Red Brows Su Lun was dressed differently compared to most of the murderous-looking gang members who were armed with guns and dressed in camouflage fighting suits and motorized armor.

Even when the lair faced a life-and-death crisis, Red Brows Su Lun was still in a suit, and his leather shoes shone brightly. Even his hair was combed neatly, and he had used a lot of hairspray, so his hair was so smooth that not even a fly could land on it.

His presence was different from that of the hot-tempered gang members and the messy environment in the lair. He gave off a calm, indifferent, and professional air that made it seem as if he never had his personal feelings involved in anything he did. He only carried out his duties as a professional manager, earned his wages, and helped solve the problems in the lair.

It had to be said that this transcendent aura and professional attitude earned him a lot of the gang members' trust and favor during treacherous times.

Besides, he always worked under the slogan that "everyone should earn money together" and was skilled in buying people's hearts. Aside from Golden Tooth, he had made friends with a lot of other gang members.

At some unknown point in time, he began to give off the air that he was the general military adviser of all the gangs in the lair.

Xiong Wei narrowed his eyes and strode to Su Lun.

"Gang Leader Xiong, I'm the reason behind the heir's death. If the heir hadn't overhead me when I was setting up a strategy to kill Meng Chao, he wouldn't have taken things into his own hands and decided to go on the operation to gain your favor, he wouldn't have unfortunately... died by Meng Chao's hand."

Red Brows Su Lun's expression was full of sadness.

His eyes were as red as his eyebrows.

"No matter how you want to punish me, I will accept it without any complaints. I won't escalate things and turn this into a conflict between Black Bone and Golden Tooth." Su Lun looked at Xiong Wei sincerely. "I just have one last request. No matter how you want to punish me, could you do it after the battle? Before that, I swear that I will definitely find Meng Chao and personally take revenge for the heir!"

### **Chapter 564: Ruling Over the Lair!**

Xiong Wei cast Su Lun a deep glance before he suddenly bent down and drew closer to Su Lun with an expressionless face. He hissed clearly, "If killing you would resurrect Xiong Ying, I'd cut you into pieces and reduce you to ashes!"

Su Lun's heart trembled.

"Don't worry, I'm very calm right now. I won't vent my anger on someone else, so you don't need to put on an act here." Xiong Wei straightened his back, and his gaze turned even sharper. "Are you sure that Meng Chao is the one who killed Xiong Ying?"

"I am," Su Lun said quickly. "He killed Bullet Xue Rui in Leprosy Village, chatted with Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang, and nearly killed Snake Eye Mo Lan. Xiang Wei, Zhou Chong, Mo Lan, and the others all saw it. From this alone, it's clear that he has indeed betrayed Dragon City and joined the monsters.

"A lot of gang members also saw him killing Rattlesnake Xiang Wei and Xiong Ying. It's not just people from Golden Tooth and Poison Scorpion, but also plenty of Black Bone and other gang members who saw it. He's the one who led Xiang Wei's hunting squad into an ambush and personally killed Xiang Wei.

"Even though no one saw him killing Xiong Ying, the wound on Xiong Ying's chest is obviously from his Bloody Soul. There are also nearly one hundred wounds of varying sizes on his body. All of them are from Meng Chao."

When Xiong Wei heard that his son sustained around one hundred wounds of varying sizes, his eyelids twitched.

He sucked in a deep breath, and the temperature dropped by five degrees Celsius, as if he had sucked away the heat around him.

Xiong Wei narrowed his eyes and asked for the details. "Why do you say that they are definitely from Meng Chao's Bloody Soul?"

"Meng Chao is close to Sky Pillar Corporation's Lu Siya. Both of them had great contributions during the Noble Descent Hotel ambush, and based on inside information, this was mainly due to Meng Chao. He was the one who killed the most cunning and brutal abnormal beast behind it," Su Lun explained.

"Sky Pillar Corporation wanted to make Lu Siya into a model superhuman and to hire Meng Chao, since he's the leader of the new generation superhumans. That's why they gave Meng Chao a supreme-grade Red Radiance Jade crystal marrow. It was a reward for his contributions in the battle. They also used it to tie Meng Chao to Sky Pillar Corporation and the Lu family's side.

"Gang Leader Xiong, you should know that crystal marrows only appear in crystal mines with a lot of crystals inside them.

"Sky Pillar Corporation is in control of the Red Radiance Jade mine under Raging Waves. It's the largest mine within hundreds of kilometers of Dragon City. No one else but Sky Pillar Corporation could produce a Red Radiance Jade crystal marrow of similar quality.

"Meng Chao loved his Red Radiance Jade crystal marrow, and he asked a master swordsmith to create Bloody Soul for him. The Red Radiance Jade crystal marrow was embedded inside it. When he strikes his enemies with that saber, he can reduce the flesh around the contact point to ashes, which is exactly how the fatal wound on Xiong Ying looks like.

"Your gang was in charge of investigating his corpse. I don't understand the details clearly myself, but the three forensic experts in your gang believe that the Red Radiance Jade's rampaging spirit energy was indeed within Xiong Ying's wound."

Phantom Bear Xiong Wei turned around and looked at his gang members.

The way he did it was quite unique. He basically did not move his shoulders and waist and only turned his head to the back by nearly 180 degrees, which made him look like a ferocious ghoul. It made people's hearts race.

The Black Bone gang members behind him nodded.

"Meng Chao..." Xiong Wei mouthed the two words. "I heard that he's the most outstanding of the new generation superhumans in Dragon City. He has a bright future ahead of him, so why did he betray Dragon City and join the monsters?"

"No one knows the reason." Su Lun shrugged. "But don't you find something strange? Based on the information about him, Meng Chao is clearly from a poor family. He has no one supporting him, and he had no miraculous encounters either. He was of average strength before, and I heard that he was even heavily injured in his second year of high school.

"How then did he suddenly perform so outstandingly during the national college examination and join the top 100 in the city? Later, he kept on improving, and within two short years, he rose above the prodigies of the nine great cultivation families to become the leader of the Golden Era. Even Lu Siya, who is a few years older than him and had gained fame earlier, is doing everything she can to draw him to her side and team up with him.

"The reason he gives to the public is that he received teachings from a mysterious elite known as the Old Fire Relayer on the deep web.

"But you can't trace people on the deep web, which means that no one could verify whether his words are true.

"His cultivation methods and fighting style don't belong to any known schools. The Old Fire Relayer also hasn't shown any other traces besides producing an outstanding student like him.

"When you gather all these suspicious points together, isn't it enough to make people wonder just where Meng Chao's strength came from?"

Xiong Wei thought about it carefully.

"Meng Chao..."

Half a minute later, boundless killing intent suddenly spread out from his body.

The Black Bone leader ground his teeth and spoke in a tone that made him sound like a ghoul from hell. "I'm going to grind your bones to dust and make you die without a grave!"

"Don't worry, Gang Leader Xiong," Su Lun said. "Even though Meng Chao has managed to break out of the encirclement this time, we will definitely find him and kill him!"

"Don't worry? How can I possibly not worry?!" Xiong Wei roared. "Meng Chao might be young, but he's famous for being cunning and full of tricks. Even though I'm in the lair, I constantly hear about him, and I know that he's the best at escaping and turning the tables around in certain death situations!

"Even the Red Radiance Jade mine explosion and the large number of fierce monsters weren't able to kill him, and you want to capture him with the divided gangs? That's impossible!

"I've mentioned this a long time ago, and I even talked about it during the explosion in Leprosy Village. The lair is facing a life and death crisis now. The gangs can't just protect their own territory anymore and ignore other people's plights! We must gather all the squads, resources, and information together and unify command so that we can fight against the monster and the mutants from Leprosy Village!

"But Golden Tooth, Poison Scorpion, and the other gangs are all dilly-dallying and acting like cowards. You only care about your own personal gains. Even if you form an alliance, the ones sent into the 'allied army' you formed will be useless third-rate fighters!

"Such an 'allied army' can't possibly win against Meng Chao, not when he's an outstanding superhuman of the new generation. They're going to be toys for him to play with!

"And now, look. Rattlesnake Xiang Wei is dead, Xiong Ying is dead, and we lost many people. We're all dejected and fearful!

"Su Lun, tell me, what are you going to do to capture Meng Chao?"

"I..." Red Brows Su Lun fell silent for a moment. "Naturally, I'll increase the number of people who search for him everywhere."

"Of course we have to increase our manpower, but how are you going to increase it, and how are you going to search for him? Are you still going to have each gang command their own squads and care only about their own territory?" Xiong Wei demanded.

Su Lun said nothing.

"It's useless. The gangs are a divided entity. If we continue acting on our own, we'll end up marching to our own deaths."

Xiong Wei's gaze was so intense that it looked like he wanted to burn two holes into Su Lun's face. "I'm going to repeat myself: We must unify the command of the elite squads of each gang and choose a highest ranking commander to send orders. We also have to open up all the gangs' territories so that we can share resources and information. It's the only way we can capture Meng Chao and solve the crisis in the lair!"

"Gang Leader Xiong, your words make sense. I might not be a trained soldier, but I know that when there's danger around the corner, it's harmful for the soldiers to have no leader." Su Lun smiled wanly. "But clearing the areas and unifying the command is related to too many affairs and there are too many obstacles. I can't make any decisions regarding this matter."

"Why not?" Xiong Wei asked. "There are only three main gangs in the lair, and they are Golden Tooth, Black Bone, and Poison Scorpion. I'm in control of Black Bone, and you're in charge of Golden Tooth. As long as we open up the areas and unify the command first, there's no way Poison Scorpion will be able to fight against us when it's two against one.

"And as long as Black Bone, Golden Tooth, and Poison Scorpion are on the same side, would the middle-sized and small gangs dare to go against our will?

"Hmph, at that time, anyone who dares to stop me from taking revenge will have no one else to blame but themselves when my fury ends up on their heads!"

Once he said those words, the corridor that had been as cold as ice became as hot as a furnace.

Golden Tooth and Black Bone members were not the only ones in the corridor. There were also quite a number of people from the other gangs who came over to get information.

When Phantom Bear Xiong Wei said his speech, he did not try to do it out of earshot from everyone.

When they heard his blatant threat, the people in charge of gathering information shuddered and looked at each other at a loss.

Su Lun's eyelids twitched.

The red on his eyebrows became brighter as if it was about to start bleeding down.

"That may be the case, but this is a major matter, and it surpasses my jurisdiction. I have to ask Mr. Jin to make a decision," he said rather fearfully.

"Then ask Mr. Jin to make a decision!" Xiong Wei stared at Su Lun. "Take me to Mr. Jin now!"

"I..." Hesitation and fear appeared in Su Lun's eyes. Then, he composed himself and said, "Mr. Jin is currently undergoing isolated training. Aside from me, he won't see anyone else. Please don't worry. I will immediately report this matter to Mr. Jin so that he can make a decision."

"Heh, in the past, I fought together with Saber Jin Wanhao, and in just one day and night, we killed a total of 725 monsters. We had more than five hundred wounds of varying sizes on our bodies. At that time, you were still drinking from your mama's tits, Vice Gang Leader Su!" Xiong Wei was so angry that

he laughed. "I didn't expect that there would come a day when I don't even have the right to meet 'Mr. Jin'!

"I'm telling you, my son is dead! No one can stop me from meeting Jin Wanhao today!"

He strode outside furiously and it looked like he wanted to rush into Golden Tooth's headquarters to meet Saber Jin Wanhao.

Su Lun followed behind him to stop him, but he did not dare to. He scratched his head but felt like he could do nothing about the situation. He was so anxious that he started sweating bullets.

Xiong Wei moved really quickly.

Aside from Su Lun, no one dared to face his wrath.

The two of them soon arrived at an abandoned corner.

Then, Xiong Wei suddenly froze on the spot.

Su Lun nearly crashed into his back.

Xiong Wei turned his head almost 180 degrees again to stare at Su Lun with a strange gaze.

"Wonderful. Since you're here, then please lead the way. Ever since the birthday party last time, Mr. Jin has been really elusive, as if he's a rat which can't stand light. I really don't know where he's hiding now," Xiong Wei said with a fake smile.

"Gang Leader Xiong..." Su Lun might be known as the Star of Wisdom and the God of Wealth in the lair, but right now, he was at a loss and could not handle Xiong Wei.

"You look like you have something to say. Could it be that it's something difficult to voice?" Xiong Wei narrowed his eyes and drew closer once more. He whispered into Su Lun's ears, "Could it be that Saber Jin Wanhao is already dead?"

## **Chapter 565: Phantom Bear's Ambition**

Su Lun looked like he was struck by lightning and shuddered.

But he quickly realized that he had lost his composure and braced himself. "Gang Leader Xiong, this isn't something you should joke about. Do you want to bring on an all-out war with Golden Tooth?" he asked fiercely.

"All-out war?" When Xiong Wei saw his reaction, he became even more certain of his judgment and scoffed. "Something major has happened in the lair, and the empire we built with our blood, sweat, and tears over decades is about to collapse like an avalanche with Leprosy Village at its center. Even so, Saber Jin Wanhao refuses to come out. How could he still be known as the Underground Emperor if that's the case?

"I've been friends with him for decades, and I've also been his rival for decades. We've once risked our lives to save the other from the monsters' mouths, but then became the one person we wanted to kill the most when we fought over the rights to control the lair.

"In other words, I know him well. In this current situation, if he had at least one breath left in him, even if he had to crawl, he would come out to manage the situation.

"So, tell me, how did he die?"

Su Lun's face turned pale, and he said in a guivering tone, "Mr. Jin i-isn't dead..."

"Su Lun, you've always been smart, so why are you being stupid when death is around the corner?" Xiong Wei smiled coldly. "Do you seriously believe that I'm the only one who wonders whether Saber Jin Wanhao is still alive? Ever since he embarrassed himself during his birthday party, all the gangs in the lair have kept their eyes fixed on our Underground Emperor and wondering when that old man will die!

"Our lives are on the line now, but for some strange reason, he went into isolated training, and you're the only one allowed to deliver messages to him and send his commands, so the lair is without a leader. Do you think that the leaders of the gangs are idiots and won't suspect this?

"If the hunting squads from the outside world had been successful in their mission to capture the abnormal beast and the wanted criminals in Leprosy Village, perhaps you would have really been able to fool us.

"But now, the situation is getting worse, even if I don't ask about it, Poison Scorpion and the other middle-sized and small gangs will ask where Mr. Jin is.

"I'm asking you here to give you a chance. Once I get my answer, I might be able to help you figure out a way to help you through these difficult times. When the other gangs publicly cause trouble, they won't be as nice as I am!"

Red Brows Su Lun thought about it for a long time, then moaned in great sorrow and slumped down.

He looked dejected and defeated.

"Is Jin Wanhao really dead?" Xiong Wei demanded with an intense gaze.

"No. Mr. Jin isn't dead, he's just..." Su Lun closed his eyes. "He just lost consciousness and has been in a coma for three months!"

"With the hidden injuries he accumulated when he was young, it's normal for him to end up like this," Xiong Wei said. "Why didn't you announce it?"

"I couldn't," Su Lun answered honestly., "Mr. Jin didn't collapse all of a sudden. He stayed awake for a few months after the birthday party last year, and his mind was very clear. It was as if he had returned to the past.

"At that time, he really controlled the lair from the cultivation room that's shaped like a super medical cabin. He gave his commands and took care of the lair remotely.

"Golden Tooth and the whole lair gradually got used to me as the messenger as well.

"However, Mr. Jin's body started going worse this year, and his mind was occasionally as sharp as a blade, but at other times dull. He also became very temperamental.

"He was getting weaker and more hot-tempered. He was like a drowning man trying to grab the last straw, refusing to let go of his authority. There was no way he'd let me reveal the fact that he's ill."

Xiong Wei observed Su Lun's face to find traces of him lying, but he found nothing.

"Didn't Jin Wanhao mention anything about an heir? After he died, who was going to manage Golden Tooth and the entire lair?" Xiong Wei asked.

"He didn't say. Mr. Jin is different from you, Gang Leader Xiong. He doesn't have any blood-related heirs. Golden Tooth has no other person with Mr. Jin's great strength and high prestige, either" Su Lun said with a glum expression. "Besides, as I just mentioned, Mr. Jin seemed to have realized that he's about to die, so he became eccentric and ruthless. He grew suspicious of everything and constantly suspected that someone would try to take his position while he's weak.

"Aside from me, since I'm a weak scholar, he didn't trust anyone. He didn't allow anyone to get close to the floor he used as his isolated training ground.

"Golden Tooth naturally had people who realized that Mr. Jin is not in a good condition, so they have spoke about the gang's future, but once Mr. Jin learned of these discussions, these people... didn't meet a good end.

"That's why everyone became fearful. It's like we're all treading on thin ice. I was unable to refuse interacting with Mr. Jin, which was the only reason why I was still meeting him. The other middle management and high management members in Golden Tooth would rather talk to me than face Mr. Jin's unpredictable temper."

Xiong Wei nodded with a contemplative expression. "And last question. How did Jin Wanhao end up in a coma?"

"Multiple organ failure," Su Lun said. "Since he was injured heavily while he was young and could not get a suitable method to train, he drained his cells. The doctor said that even though Mr. Jin is just 71 years old, his body has aged to the point that it's 134 years old. There's no meaning in trying to treat him anymore.

"He might be unconscious now, but in truth, he's just relying on machines to retain his basic physiological functions. Mr. Jin is in an even worse condition than comatose people. In truth, he has already died, but I just don't dare pull off the cables on him."

"No matter what, we're old friends," Xiong Wei said. "Can I meet him one last time?"

"Since I told you about it, of course you can." Su Lun looked like he had a major burden removed from his shoulders, but he still felt a little troubled. "But Mr. Jin's isolation training room is located under Golden Tooth's headquarters. The defenses there are very tight. I can't just take you there to take a look, or we'll stir up misunderstandings. What sort of reason should we come up with if we want to go in right before the people's eyes and take a look?"

"Forget it. We'll think about this later!"

Xiong Wei had never wanted to take a last look at Jin Wanhao. He just wanted to verify Su Lun's words.

When he saw that Su Lun was not rejecting his request, he believed his words a little more.

He pondered the situation for a while, then asked, "Who else aside from you knows about this?"

"No one," Su Lun said. "Aside from me, no one knows that Mr. Jin has died. Perhaps some people have guessed it, but they don't dare verify it."

"Makes sense. Our Underground Emperor was a truly outstanding person with great intelligence while young and better than me in everything, but no matter what, he has become old. Just like the intelligent kings in history, he became a decrepit and surly tyrant." Xiong Wei snorted coldly.

"Compared to the tyrant, you're naturally much more likeable. As long as you can continue generating wealth for us, it doesn't matter whether the Underground Emperor is alive or dead. But why didn't you take the initiative to announce Jin Wanhao's death to Golden Tooth?"

Su Lun opened his mouth and thought about it for a long time, but he could not think of anything to say.

This was indeed something very difficult to explain.

"Because Jin Wanhao's death is a horrible situation to you." Xiong Wei patted Su Lun's shoulders and helped him answer the question. "You're a professional manager that Jin Wanhao hired from the outside world despite the entire gang's objections. Even though you're a vice gang leader and in charge of the daily operations in Golden Tooth, in truth, compared to the other vice gang leaders and the senior members who have solid foundations in the gang, you don't have much weight in the gang nor any power. You also lack the ability to fight.

"Your only pillar of support was Jin Wanhao himself. Jin Wanhao was truly wise, and you didn't let him down. Over the years you were in Golden Tooth, you managed to put the gang in order. Even the other gangs in the lair managed to benefit from it, and everyone became rich together.

"Take the online coliseum you created together with Xiong Ying and Mutual Gold Coliseum for example, Black Bone managed to get quite a lot of profit from them.

"I'll tell you the truth, the only reason why I was willing to listen to Jin Wanhao over the past few years and refused to get into direct conflict with him was not just because I don't want our gangs to end up badly injured. The other reason was you, God of Wealth. I really admire you!"

Su Lun blinked rapidly.

It seemed like he did not expect that the usually domineering Phantom Bear Xiong Wei would say such things.

"Revolution has always been the most difficult thing and the one thing that offends a lot of people," Xiong Wei said. "While you were managing Golden Tooth and creating new sources of wealth, you couldn't help but offend a lot of senior members in Golden Tooth and people in advocacy groups who are unwilling to change.

"Just like Song Jinbo, who was in charge of the gambling sites and coliseums in Golden Tooth before. Back then, he was Jin Wanhao's right hand man, but after you appeared, he was marginalized, then benched. He might have smiled through it all, but it'd be strange if he didn't want to flay you alive!

"If Saber Jin Wanhao were alive and suppressing everyone, be it Song Jinbo or the other nobodies, they wouldn't be able to cause a splash, and if you were given a few more years, your position as the vice gang leader would be firmly set in stone.

"Unfortunately, Jin Wanhao died early and untimely. No one is a saint. Everyone has their own selfish motives. Even if you had no ambitions, you'd have to think carefully about how you'd end up if the news got out.

"The seniors like Song Jinbo didn't manage to benefit much from the revolution, so once they learn about Jin Wanhao's death, they will definitely pounce on you like mad dogs and chase you out of your position.

"At that time, forget about retaining power in Golden Tooth, you might not be able to even protect your life.

"Of course, if you were willing to give up on everything that you've worked on for more than a few years here and ran away with your tail between your legs, you should be able to keep your life.

"But your work and ambitions would all go down the drain. Everyone knows that you've been managing Golden Tooth's business and so you've been branded as a gang member. The businesses and corporations outside won't accept a former gang member as part of their higher management.

"Vice Gang Leader Su, on the surface, you look like you're enjoying success and standing in the limelight. You represent Jin Wanhao in various situations and give orders to the entire lair, but the truth is, you're at the cliff before an abyss and treading on thin ice. You don't know when you'll fall into the bottomless abyss and shatter all your bones!"

His words were like thousands of arrows that pierced Su Lun's heart, and his expression became incredibly distorted.

"Gang Leader Xiong, what are you trying to say?" Su Lun asked hoarsely.

"It's nothing. I just want to know your plans. It's impossible for Jin Wanhao to remain a dead that's still living for long. When are you going to announce his death, and after you announce it, where are you going to go? Are you really going to give up on everything and leave the lair, or..." Phantom Bear Xiong Wei stared at Red Brows Su Lun. "Or are you going to try and fight for the position of Golden Tooth's gang leader?"

## **Chapter 566: Highest Temporary Commander**

Su Lun widened his eyes and stared at Xiong Wei in disbelief.

"I believe that during late nights, when you looked at the dying Saber Jin Wanhao, you thought of this, even if just for one second," Xiong Wei said coldly. "All the things you did in the past show that you have the power to manage a mega corporation, let alone a gang.

"Everyone has their own ambitions, and everyone turns into real monsters when they're about to achieve their ambitions but are unable to do so. Su Lun, you must be struggling really hard right now and can't accept this, right?

"I know that you have managed to bring Golden Tooth to order, but managing a gang and leading a gang is completely different.

"I'll say the same thing, your foundation in the lair is too weak. You don't have real supporters and confidants. Even though you're a superhuman, you use most of your spirit energy to nourish your brain cells because you took the path of a scholar, manager, and researcher. You don't have absolute power to make others submit to you. Because of this, you can only be a think-tanker, a military adviser, and second-in-command. It's hard for you to become the leader of a gang."

Su Lun gritted his teeth and asked in a quivering voice, "S-So what?"

"Don't be nervous. If I had any ill will, I wouldn't be speaking to you so sincerely." Xiong Wei smiled, and his voice became deeper. He drew close to Su Lun's ear. "But with my support, all that I said wouldn't be a problem."

Su Lun's eyes went wide, and his pupils rapidly shrank.

"You shouldn't find it so strange nor wonder about my motives. I told you that Saber Jin Wanhao is an old friend of mine and we had fought together. Even though we've also fought against each other our entire lives, now that he's really dead, shouldn't I help him make proper arrangements?" Xiong Wei said. "People say that I'm a domineering person, and when I see something I want, I do whatever it takes to devour it whole. In truth, this is a false rumor that makes people misunderstand me. I'm a person who treasures his friendships. I'm a good friend and the most reasonable person you can find.

"Now, Jin Wanhao isn't really dead yet, but the lair is facing a major crisis, so why should I get into a conflict with Golden Tooth? This would be the same as robbing it while it's on fire and getting myself killed. If I really started trouble, Golden Tooth, Poison Scorpion, and the other major gangs in the lair would attack us.

"But I do not covet Golden Tooth. I want you to be able to get through the chaotic times of Jin Wanhao's death. It would be a good thing for Black Bone and the entire lair.

"Of course, if Golden Tooth could get a gang leader that is rather cordial to Black Bone and is willing to listen to Black Bone's suggestions and thoughts, that would be for the best."

Su Lun's mind raced.

"You can help me?" His voice instantly turned incredibly hoarse.

It was as if his ambition had started burning.

Xiong Wei smiled.

He never had a lot of flesh on his face and body, so he looked like an emaciated man. When he smiled, he looked like a sinister and terrifying skeleton.

"I might be Black Bone's gang leader, but the lair is huge. The gangs meet frequently, and the senior members of Black Bone and Golden Tooth have worked together many times. They're all deeply connected with each other," he said airily. "I've known plenty of people in Golden Tooth for decades. Before we built the lair, we killed zombies and monsters together. I trust that with Jin Wanhao's passing, these people will definitely remember their friendship with me.

"Su Lun, no one is doubting your abilities. What you need is just a bit of luck and a pillar of support. No matter what, Black Bone is the second largest gang in the lair. With Black Bone's full support, my fighting strength, and your brains, what couldn't you do?"

Su Lun narrowed his eyes. "What are the conditions? Gang Leader Xiong, what do you want?"

"I want to take revenge for Xiong Ying." Xiong Wei's voice instantly became much colder, as if his teeth had turned into sharp icicles. "We must gather together all the elite forces of the gangs and open up all the regions to share our resources as well as information so that we can unify the command chain. It's the only way to kill Meng Chao, defeat the monsters, and get through this crisis!"

"Then, as the highest commander, after you kill Meng Chao, defeat the monsters, and get through this crisis, you will naturally replace Mr. Jin and become the new ruler of the lair, the second Underground Emperor. You will obtain even greater power than what Mr. Jin had in the past. Because both I and Golden Tooth will listen to you as well," Su Lun gritted his teeth and said.

Xiong Wei smiled faintly and did not deny this.

"The gangs have been fighting for decades and are often heavily injured from that. We do lots of dirty, tiring work and hard labor. Yet most of the benefits are still taken away by the mega corporations outside.

"Why is it so? It's because we aren't united enough! The lair is divided. The gangs can only survive by riding on the coattails of the mega corporations. How can we not live at other people's mercy and submit to them, if that's the case?

"But we don't have to live that way.

"As long as we unite our strengths and turn the lair into a solid, united front, we will be our very own mega corporation. After that, will we still need to be controlled and exploited by the nine great mega corporations?

"Unfortunately, our old Underground Emperor was short-sighted. He was satisfied with being a mega corporation's lapdog, even though he had great power and no one could fight against him.

"And look at what has happened now. Jin Wanhao is dead. No other power can stop the lair from being united.

"This time, the monsters and wanted criminals invaded us en masse. This is the greatest crisis the lair has faced over the decades of bloody battles. But a crisis naturally comes with miraculous chances. As long as we work together, why can't we get rid of the things that are obstacles for the unity of the lair while we kill the monsters so that the lair will be firmly in our control in the end?"

"Is it going to be firmly in 'our' hands, or just in your hands?" Su Lun gritted his teeth. "At that time, even if I really become Golden Tooth's gang leader, I'm just going to be your puppet and Golden Tooth will have to submit to Black Bone!"

"Golden Tooth has already submitted to Black Bone!" Xiong Wei suddenly pulled his eyes open and his voice grew stern. "Don't you understand, from the day Saber Jin Wanhao fell into a coma, it was impossible for Golden Tooth to remain as strong as before!

"The only question is whether you'll fall to the position of the second strongest gang in the lair or the third, fourth, fifth, and then just keep plummeting until you shatter!

"If you work with me, Golden Tooth might still be able to claim the position of the second strongest gang. But if you reject my kindness, Golden Tooth will be done for. You'll also be dead meat, Red Brows Su Lun!"

While Xiong Wei spoke, he straightened his sharp, dagger-like thumb and made the motion of slicing his throat

His aggressive attitude was clear.

Su Lun's eyelids twitched.

He was drenched in cold sweat, and his exquisite hairstyle slathered with a lot of hair wax began to fall down in clumps.

He was just a frail scholar who came from Dragon City University.

He did not have to struggle by having to grow up in the foul-smelling lair nor felt his life being on the line every day, much less could ignore the lives of others and himself; he was not an old-school gang member.

He was conflicted for a total of ten seconds.

"What should we do now?" he said in the end with great difficulty.

Phantom Bear Xiong Wei smiled in satisfaction.

"We'll look for Poison Scorpion and in the name of Black Bone and Golden Tooth working together ask it to choose a highest temporary commander with us," Xiong Wei said. "My son died, and Meng Chao is still busying himself around us in the dark. His master, the abnormal beast who created the Deification Capsule and planned the explosion in Leprosy Village is still lurking somewhere and plotting his next step as well.

"We're in a critical situation, so it's only natural that we must choose a highest commander and unify all the forces in the lair. As long as you support my suggestion as Golden Tooth's representative, Poison Scorpion won't be against it.

"And if Black Bone, Golden Tooth, and Poison Scorpion speak together, the other middle-sized and small gangs will obediently hand over their authority."

"Got it." Su Lun narrowed his eyes. "Then, Gang Leader Xiong, you will naturally mobilize all the resources in the lair in the name of the highest commander."

"Wrong." Xiong Wei smiled. "The person I will recommend as the highest commander will not be me, but you, Red Brows Su Lun."

Su Lun was stunned once more.

"I told you that I am actually a very reasonable person who knows his limits," Xiong Wei said. "If I recommend myself as the highest temporary commander, Golden Tooth and Poison Scorpion will

definitely reject it. The other middle-sized and small gangs might not reject it upfront, but when we carry out our missions, they will definitely become obstacles. They won't give their all for the missions. There's no meaning in being that sort of highest temporary commander.

"But you're different, over the past few years, you've done plenty of things for the lair and created the impression that you're smart and are used to thinking of problems in terms of the overall situation in the lair. Besides, you're a professional manager and don't have a foundation in the lair. You'll face the least amount of obstacles if you became a temporary highest commander. The wild people will have the easiest time accepting you.

"Don't be worried that you won't be a good highest temporary commander. I'll personally support you."

His last words made Su Lun frown a little. He could not help but say, "At the end of the day, even if I become the highest commander, I'll still be just your puppet!"

"Not a puppet. You're my think-tanker, military adviser, and second-in-command." Xiong Wei smiled slightly. "I really do admire your brain. Red Brows Su Lun, you were born to be the best military adviser.

"Don't go thinking that I'm lying to you. When Xiong Ying was still alive, he did everything he could to bring you over to Black Bone. He even promised that you'd have more authority and resources than in Golden Tooth. Did you think that he'd have the courage to make these promises without me suggesting them to him?"

# **Chapter 567: Uninvited Guest**

Su Lun's eyebrows were only slightly red at the tips, but now, his entire eyebrows were as red as blood.

His breathing hitched, and he sank into deep thought.

Xiong Wei laughed and slapped Su Lun's shoulder before he said, "Brother, you only have one chance. Are you going to run away from the lair like some defeated dog with your tail between your legs, or are you going to take the risk to rule the lair with me? This is a simple multiple-choice question. With your intellect, it shouldn't be a hard choice.

"Alright, I don't like forcing people. That's the end of our conversation. If you don't make up your mind before I walk out of this door, then forget it, and just pretend that I haven't said anything. We'll just let fate decide where the lair will head next!"

Before his voice could fade away, Xiong Wei actually turned around and strode toward the door.

At the moment he turned around, Su Lun's eyebrows trembled, as if a mask over his face cracked, and an incredibly strange smile spilled out from the cracks.

But it took him only 0.1 of a second to put that smile away.

Even the cracks on the invisible mask mended perfectly.

"Wait, Gang Leader Xiong..."

He lowered his head and strode over to catch up to the other man.

Xiong Wei was also smiling, and his smile was like a burning ball of fire.

But his gaze was incredibly cold and sharp.

It was just like his body, which gave off the contrasting feeling of him being tall but weak at the same time.

The lower half of his face was split into a grin, but the upper half of his face was filled with rage. He could not wait to cut the murderer who killed his favorite son into pieces.

Su Lun caught up to him and walked by his side.

But every time he took a step, he was half a beat slower than Xiong Wei and remained slightly behind him.

Xiong Wei had become famous a long time ago, and he was currently murderous.

Unlike him, Su Lun was not used to fighting. He also spent a long time as a think-tanker and a right hand man. His presence was suppressed, which made it look like he was just a decoration beside Xiong Wei.

The corridor was filled with elite fighters from Golden Tooth and Black Bone.

They were all fierce people covered in tattoos who were murderous and did not care about their own lives.

Even though they did not know what their leaders had been talking about, judging by their looks, they had to have come to some form of agreement or at least formed a cooperation.

These were unusual times for the lair, and the cooperation between Golden Tooth and Black Bone would definitely be even more valuable than crystals.

Hence, the elite fighters from both sides looked at each other and surrounded their leaders before they walked out in a mighty manner.

The further they went, the more people joined them. Soon, aside from people from Golden Tooth and Black Bone, they were also joined by Poison Scorpion and the middle-sized as well as small gangs.

They could tell that Golden Tooth and Black Bone had formed an alliance, and Phantom Bear Xiong Wei used some method to actually walk in front, as if it was his duty. They were all shocked by this.

They looked at each other and weighed the pros and cons. Aside from the informants from Poison Scorpion hurrying back to report their sightings, the other middle-sized and small gangs followed behind Xiong Wei and Su Lun.

Once they were out of the tunnel and arrived at the largest open-air arena in Mutual Gold Coliseum, there were already hundreds of fighters gathered beside Xiong Wei and Su Lun.

"Now, let us drag Meng Chao out of his dark corner!" Phantom Bear Xiong Wei looked around and felt really satisfied with what he saw.

With a ferocious expression, he said to Su Lun, "There is only one thing that I must make clear. I can elect you as the highest commander, but I must be the one who kills Meng Chao. I will personally dig out his organs, cut them into pieces, and chew them slowly before I swallow them. I will eat him for three

days and nights so that I can strip all his bones of flesh, and even when I finish the last piece of flesh, I won't allow him to die!"

"Don't worry, Gang Leader Xiong." Before the public, Red Brows Su Lun regained the professionalism of a professional manager and presence of the God of Wealth. He smiled in a coquettish and mysterious fashion. "I promise you that before long, you'll definitely be able to see Meng Chao."

Xiong Wei laughed, then scowled and wanted to speak to the gangs in the lair before the leader of Poison Scorpion arrived so that he could create the reality that was bound to come.

But at that moment, a deafening roar suddenly came from the sky.

"An enemy attack?"

All the people became nervous.

"It's not an enemy attack!"

The next second, they sighed in relief. They could tell that the sound was neither the sound of flying-type monsters flapping their wings nor the Apocalyptic Beasts bringing forth death and destruction with their roars. Instead, it were the roars of large propellers of an armored airship pushing this giant forward.

It was humans' very own weapon.

Since the lair was small and had a complicated environment, they could lock down the entire region with just anti-aircraft bases. There was no need for them to equip themselves with armored airships, which were carriers for long-distance attacks.

Could they be reinforcements?

But wasn't the lair under full lockdown now? Why did it seem like there were reinforcements who came in to provide support to them?

It has to be known that the situation in the lair right then was not as simple as an abnormal beast lurking inside and robbers wreaking havoc.

In the morning, a major explosion had occurred in Leprosy Village. The flames and shockwaves might not have spread to the world outside, but the smoke that contained crystal particles and all sorts of poisonous and corrosive substances had enveloped the entire lair like a demon with its teeth bared. A circular area of more than ten kilometers became heavily polluted.

Since the sky was covered by rolling smoke and colorful clouds, visibility was almost zero.

The ground also looked as if it had been assaulted by a sandstorm, so visibility down below was really low too. Usually, no one could see each other's faces clearly even when they were only five meters away. If they were more than ten meters away, they would not be able to even tell whether the creature in front of them was a human or a monster.

Besides, the lair had countless illegal buildings that were unique to the place, along with a really confusing underground layout formed by various holes, and these made the place naturally chaotic instead of orderly.

The armored airship would also be easily affected by the crystal powder that went through incomplete combustion, since the propellers and engines were activated by spirit energy. This might result in it stopping in the air.

All the monitors and perhaps even all the operating systems in the cockpit would face incredible spirit energy magnetic field interference, so the pilot could forget about controlling the airship in the air that had an unprecedentedly complicated spirit energy magnetic field. There was a high chance that the whole thing would go out of control and even plummet to the ground.

This was one of the reasons behind why the government had to perform a lockdown on the lair and could not send a large amount of reinforcements inside.

Just as everyone expected, when the airship entered the smoke that raged fiercely and looked like a deformed dragon exposed to radiation, the deafening roars became strange.

First, there was a stutter. Sometimes, it was loud, but sometimes, it was like a growl.

Then, the airship started swaying left and right, up and down. It was as if the pilot had already lost control of the armored airship and was wandering in the thick smoke and dark clouds like a headless chicken.

In the end, the airship let out a few loud bangs and the roars turned into shrieks. There was even the piercing sound of metal fatigue, as if the pilot of the armored airship had done everything they could to draw out all the potential from the engines and propellers, thus causing the armored airship to reach the point of falling apart in the air.

Along with a screech that pierced people's eardrums, a path was finally torn open through the smoke and clouds, and a battered armored airship descended from the sky.

It was perfectly acceptable to describe the armored airship as having gone through hundreds of battles and being in a terrible shape.

Its blimp was covered in patches, no doubt to cover up the holes.

The left wing had lost a propeller, and the two engines on the right were burning. They were releasing smoke as black and thick as ink.

The metal pod under the huge blimp was covered in dents and intersecting claw marks, as if it had faced for a long time against flying-type monsters before it managed to escape certain death.

Instead of saying that the airship descended, it would be more apt to say that the pilot and the passengers no longer had any hope and decided to just wing it by closing their eyes and crashing into the largest empty space in the lair like dead weight, which meant that they crashed into the open-air arena in Mutual Gold Coliseum.

The elite fighters gathered in the coliseum quickly spread out.

With a loud thud, the armored airship went limp.

Then, as smoke rolled about in waves and dust flew, it let out a poof and fell apart.

Xiong Wei and Su Lun looked at each other. Neither of them could tell the background of these people. Were they mad? Why did they choose to provide reinforcements to them at this time? Everyone knew that this was the most tiring and thankless task ever!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

A figure in motorized armor gradually formed in the smoke.

The motorized armor seemed to have suffered severe impact when it descended and broke down. Sparks flew all over the place.

Hence, when the person walked out, they ripped off the motorized armor like newspaper from their body. The armor and helmet were already out of shape.

Once they were gone, the person's form came into everyone's view. The newcomer had long and powerful legs, voluptuous and powerful waist and butt, pretty and aggressive face, and a seemingly amused but confrontational eyes.

"Whew..."

Lu Siya removed her last piece of shattered armor and combed her messy long hair before she turned her head to look at the armored airship, which had now turned into scrap metal. An enigmatic smile appeared on her lips.

"It's her?"

Phantom Bear Xiong Wei and Red Brows Su Lun's expressions turned really dark.

No one expected that the person sent to provide reinforcements to the lair would be this dangerous and troublesome woman.

Even though she was not even in her thirties, she was an outstanding presence among the hundreds of third generation members of the nine great cultivation families and a brilliant person. She was one of the few people who could stand on equal grounds with Shen Yupeng.

A few years ago, she was just a mine explorer and Spirit Sensor of average fighting strength, so she was sent to the abnormal beast research department by the Lu family, which was a department they did not pay attention to.

But once the abnormal beast research department emerged as a dark horse, her position in the family rose by leaps and bounds.

She knew how to seize her chances as well. Just like Meng Chao, she was baptized by the Red Radiance Jades and Blue Origin Crystals under Raging Waves. Aside from being a mine explorer, she also successfully ventured into her second occupation as a martial artist by using stones to fight.

And during the Blessed Paradise Murderous Pets and Noble Descent Hotel ambush, she worked together with Meng Chao and became a crucial reason why humans were able to turn the tables.

Due to her repeated contributions and since her father was in charge of the most important mineral company under Sky Pillar Corporation, the Lu family slowly started to teach her as the most important person among the third generation.

Over the course of half a year, they invested an astronomical amount of resources into Lu Siya to make her the model superhuman. They wanted to make her popular and turn her into an idol for all the people.

So why did this model superhuman and idol of all people not kill monsters beautifully in the battlefield at the borders of Dragon City? That was the place that would let her rake in war achievements in the easiest way!

Why did she come to the lair?

### Chapter 568: Queen Bee

Red Brows Su Lun's eyes roved about. No one knew what he was thinking about.

Phantom Bear Xiong Wei's skeleton-like face was so dark that it was like a thundercloud. He did not bother to hide his aversion and displeasure.

He did not like Lu Siya.

Following Saber Jin Wanhao's dead-like state, Golden Tooth's reputation was bound to plummet to the ground, and they were no longer Black Bone's opponent.

People like Red Brows Su Lun were good at earning money, but in their world where the strong ruled and everything operated by the rules of the jungle, management abilities could never compare to simple and crude brute force.

Xiong Wei wanted to rule over the lair, and the biggest problem for him was not Golden Tooth, but Poison Scorpion, who was just as strong as Black Bone.

He had already dealt with Su Lun, and if Black Bone and Golden Tooth applied pressure on Poison Scorpion, Poison Scorpion would be unable to cause a stir.

But Poison Scorpion's support was Sky Pillar Corporation.

And Lu Siya was the representative of the third generation members in Sky Pillar Corporation. In the future, she might inherit Sky Pillar Corporation and even the Lu family.

How many variables would she add to the situation?

And what was her goal?

Did she come just to support the lair to fight against the monsters, or did she have the same thoughts as Phantom Bear Xiong Wei and wanted to use this crisis to fight against the monsters as well as manage all the power and resources in the lair to give it to Poison Scorpion so that Sky Pillar Corporation could control it?

"Gang Leader Xiong, be careful. This woman is not a simple person," Su Lun whispered to Xiong Wei. "She might be hailed as the model superhuman by the media and often do voluntary work, give

donations, and contribute a lot to Dragon City, but in truth, she's just spending money to buy popularity. It's for publicity purposes.

"In reality, this woman is ruthless and ambitious. Her methods and style are very similar to those of her father and grandfather. Among the third generation members of the nine great cultivation families, there are very few people who can win against her, aside from Shen Yupeng and a few other outstanding members.

"That's why she also gained a nickname among the cultivation families—Queen Bee!

"In the face of the Queen Bee, you must be extra careful. Don't underestimate her just because she's young. Otherwise, you'll be ignorant and know nothing even after you were swallowed whole."

"Hmph, of course I know just how ruthless Queen Bee Lu Siya is." Xiong Wei scoffed coldly. "She was able to work together with Meng Chao, and from this alone, I can tell that she's definitely a cunning person with a lot of tricks up her sleeves. Don't worry, I know."

Both of them headed to Lu Siya.

"Gang Leader Xiong of Black Bone and Vice Gang Leader Su of Golden Tooth?"

Lu Siya was a Spirit Sensor, so her senses were much stronger than those of an average person. Despite the raging smoke, she could see the two people mumbling to each other.

But she ignored it and only spat out a thin, long, poison-laced, and malleable blue needle from her mouth. She used it as a hair stick and gathered her messy hair together to tie it into a casual ponytail.

When the two people arrived in front of her, she said calmly, "Allow me to introduce myself. I am Lu Siya of the abnormal beast research department's special investigation division. I have just received orders to be the vice captain and communicator for the lair crisis management squad. This is my appointment paper."

She brought out a piece of paper with more than ten seals on it. Among them were seals from the Survival Committee, Supernatural Tower, the abnormal beast research department, and Dragon City Secret Police.

Su Lun took the document with both hands, scanned it quickly, and handed it to Xiong Wei.

Xiong Wei returned it to Lu Siya. He exchanged a glance with Su Lun, and both of them were silent.

"The lair is experiencing a rare crisis, and the explosion that happened in the depths of the lair this morning crippled around twenty Heaven Realm elites in one go. This matter has stirred up a major reaction in the outside world, and they're paying a lot of attention to it," Lu Siya said. "However, Dragon City is currently engaged in a pitched battle that will decide its fate, and the battle is going fiercely right now.

"Forget about Heaven Realm superhumans, even the pillars of support for Dragon City are fighting until their spirit energy is drained. Some Deity Realm superhumans have even been forced to retreat from the battlefield. That's why we can't send an army or powerful superhumans to support the lair for the time being. This is something that I believe all of you who are defending the lair can understand.

"Of course, even if we asked you to lock down the lair, it doesn't mean that the outside world isn't paying attention to the lair.

"Right now, the most crucial problem is that the explosion stirred up a spirit energy turbulence and smoke that covered everything. The lair is facing radio frequency interference, and it's really hard to transfer information. The outside world doesn't know what's going on in the lair right now, and we can't give you effective, efficient, and timely reinforcements.

"Sending information by word of mouth is too ineffective, so I've brought several high level antiinterference communicators with super powerful penetrating abilities from the battlefield at the borders of Dragon City. They're built for communications in the depths of crystal mines. I hope that we can set up a point-to-point information highway connected to the control center of the crisis management squad outside.

"Also, I brought along a batch of high-grade crystals, gene medicine, and powerful ammunition that can solve your imminent crisis. This will also give the lair some hope and let the citizens here know that the outside world has definitely not abandoned you!"

While Lu Siya spoke, she turned her head around to beckon the reinforcements who crawled out of the destroyed airship. They brought over the high-power crystal communicator and the heavy equipment that were suited for field operations.

Xiong Wei and Su Lun narrowed their eyes and stared at the reinforcements Lu Siya brought with her. They could smell a heavy stench of blood from the reinforcements and a strong murderous presence.

Their hearts froze for a moment. It was obvious that these reinforcements were all trained killing machines who had gone through multiple battles.

They were either the special forces from the Red Dragon Army or the elite professional fighters working in Sky Pillar Corporation.

"When I received the orders, I was fighting at the frontlines at the border of Dragon City. To make sure that I could rush over here as soon as possible, I could only grab the first armored airship I could find and hurry over," Lu Siya explained, as if she was apologizing for things.

"We were in a hurry, so we couldn't inform you in time. But we thought that you had to be discussing your battle plans in Mutual Gold Coliseum. This place was huge enough too, so it was suitable for a descent. That's why we decided to just crash in here. Hahahaha! Thank goodness that the crash was a success and we didn't fail our mission!"

As Xiong Wei and Su Lun watched Lu Siya order the reinforcements to drag out boxes of high-grade crystals and powerful ammunition from the scrap metal, they gaped and started cursing up a storm in their hearts.

Was this woman the Queen Bee or Queen of Madness?

Didn't she know that when an armored airship was filled with so many high-grade crystals and powerful ammunition, it was the same as an extremely powerful super crystal bomb?

It would be good if she landed successfully, but if she failed and the armored airship plunged down out of control, there was a high possibility that she would end up reducing the entire Mutual Gold Coliseum into ashes!

Even if she did not want to live, Xiong Wei and Su Lun wanted to!

Phantom Bear Xiong Wei was known for being domineering and fearless and could finally do whatever he wanted after Saber Jin Wanhao entered a dead-like state so that he could have a taste of being the Underground Emperor and ruler of the lair, but he did not want to die without knowing what was going on!

"What's this?" With a sour face, Phantom Bear Xiong Wei pointed at a metal box with a picture of a fire and a skull inside it. It was right behind Lu Siya.

"A special napalm bomb," Lu Siya said faintly. "If the situation is so bad that nothing can be done to save it anymore, we're to use it to perform a full purification."

Xiong Wei and Su Lun's hearts froze.

"Don't worry, after the lair enters a full lockdown, no one is allowed to leave. Since I'm already inside, before completely solving the crisis, it's impossible for me to cast you aside and leave. That's why I will calmly, carefully, and seriously assess the situation. Unless it's absolutely necessary, I will not use these 'toys'."

Lu Siya smiled and continued, "The reinforcements I brought are all the elites of Sky Pillar Corporation. Many of them have been fighting with my father for decades, and their loyalty is not to be questioned. With just one word from me, they're willing to fight until the last soldier's last drop of blood!"

Xiong Wei and Su Lun could understand what Lu Siya meant.

The squad she brought was not just reinforcements. She had come to both investigate and supervise.

The outside world was ill at ease about letting the gangs fight against the monsters alone.

This was especially the case when Meng Chao turned traitor. It caught them by surprise, and they found it unbelievable. Even though Man-eating Shark Zhou Chong, Snake Eye Mo Lan, and the others provided testimonies, they still could not help but suspect it.

Hence, they sent Lu Siya into the lair to understand the situation.

"What exactly is going on in the lair right now? Who has the final say among the gangs? Why hasn't Mr. Jin appeared?" Just as they expected, Lu Siya went straight for the main points.

Su Lun told her about the information the gangs received after the explosion in the village and placed an emphasis on certain points.

He also gave a vague account about Saber Jin Wanhao not feeling well and being unable to handle this

The matter about Meng Chao's betrayal had been reported to the outside world long ago, so he just gave a brief statement about it.

When Lu Siya heard about Meng Chao's betrayal, her expression did not change. Even her eyelashes did not flutter. Clearly, she had heard it before. In fact, it was the main reason behind why she decided to enter the lair.

In the end, Su Lun mentioned that the gangs had already reached an agreement to pool together their resources, open their territories, and elect a highest commander to command all the squads.

Xiong Wei took half a step forward and said stiffly, "We already elected Vice Gang Leader Su of Golden Tooth to be the highest commander. Ms. Lu, you should know that Vice Gang Leader Su has been doing a lot of things for the lair the past few years.

"On a micro level, he helped us earn a lot of money, and on a macro level, he created a lot of job opportunities. He gathered the strong working population in the lair and the areas around it and contributed greatly in maintaining order in Dragon City. Everyone has no problems with him as the commander, including me.

"But now that you're here, it's only natural that you'll take over as the highest commander.

"Don't worry, the people in the lair know that we should take the whole situation into account and obey orders. There's no way they will not accept you. If anyone does, I'll beat them up until they accept you!"

# **Chapter 569: Killing Your Own Friend for Justice**

"Gang Leader Xiong, you sound too serious. I'm just an insignificant special correspondence member. I'm not an ambassador and not a eunuch sent to observe the military. I won't take your power and make people hate me."

Lu Siya could naturally hear the underlying meaning in Xiong Wei's words. She smiled and said, "Before we left, Vice Director Nie told me repeatedly that the situation in the lair is very complicated. You're club elites who went to the frontlines and fought against the monsters and robbers. You're the ones who understand the situation best.

"My job is just to help you pass information, provide support, and protect logistics. I wasn't told to get involved in how you command and respond to the situation.

"Please don't worry. It doesn't matter to me whether you or Vice Gang Leader Su becomes the temporary highest commander. I'll fully support your decision, and I believe that Poison Scorpion won't have any opinions about that."

Xiong Wei and Su Lun were both slightly stunned.

They did not expect that the legendary Queen Bee would be so easygoing.

She was even willing to help them handle Poison Scorpion.

Then, they realized that Lu Siya definitely had to have some conditions and wanted to use this relinquishing of power to trade with them.

And this trade was most likely related to Meng Chao.

"But..." Lu Siya's tone changed. "The lair is in a critical condition now, and we must hurry. How is the highest commander going to handle the threat presented by the abnormal beast and robbers, and from what angle are you going to do so?"

Xiong Wei and Su Lun both sank into contemplative silence.

Once they gathered all the fighting men in the lair, the resources, and information, the first thing they wanted to do was to kill Meng Chao.

But once they considered Lu Siya and Meng Chao's special relationship, they did not know how they should mention this to her.

Lu Siya observed their expressions, and the smile on her face grew.

"Looks like you haven't found a suitable way to handle the situation." She placed her hands behind her back. "Then, I have a small immature suggestion. This is also the main reason behind why I entered the lair. Would you care to listen to me?"

Xiong Wei and Su Lun spoke simultaneously. "Please, go on, Ms. Lu."

"I can represent Sky Pillar Corporation and convince Poison Scorpion to support all your plans as long as you help me do one thing."

Lu Siya's gaze suddenly turned fierce. Her expression became completely different from a moment ago; she was like a queen bee who had finally shown her true colors.

"Kill Meng Chao!" she hissed.

### Boom!

The crystal engine deep in the scrapped armored airship behind the trio exploded.

Red fireballs and black smoke came out from the mangled parts of the armored airship.

Fortunately, most of the high-grade crystals and powerful ammunition, especially the special napalm bomb created with the adhesive liquid from fire-type monsters were all moved out, so even if the engine exploded, there were no chain explosions.

The reinforcements and the armed gang members in the area quickly went forward to put out the fire.

While they were shrouded by the smoke, Xiong Wei and Su Lun felt as if they had fallen into a maze.

"Ms. Lu, what... did you say?" Su Lun asked tentatively.

"You heard me clearly, kill Meng Chao." After Lu Siya revealed her true colors of the Queen Bee, she became imposing and spoke coldly. "I thought that we should be on the same side when it comes to this, or are you telling me that you don't want to kill Meng Chao and take revenge for your beloved son, Gang Leader Xiong?"

"What a joke!" Xiong Wei hissed before gritting his teeth. "I want to pull out Meng Chao's tendons and cut him into pieces!"

Su Lun's mind raced, and he said, "We have all sorts of concrete evidence and witness testimonies that point to one truth: Meng Chao betrayed Dragon City and became the despicable monsters' puppet. His existence is a major threat to the lair and Dragon City.

"If we want to get rid of the crisis in the lair, it'd be for the best if we could kill Meng Chao, but aren't you supposed to be close to him, Ms. Lu?"

"We were indeed good friends who entrusted our lives to each other and fought together multiple times. We saved one another more than once, and Dragon City itself was a witness to our friendship," Lu Siya said. "It's precisely because of this that I was angrier and sadder than anyone else when I learned of his betrayal.

"What he betrayed isn't just Dragon City and humanity. He also betrayed my friendship and his past self!

"Now, many people call me a model superhuman. But of course, that is just for promotional purposes. I've never dared to consider myself a model.

"But since we're superhumans, we have the responsibility and perseverance of superhumans. As the sabers of human civilization, we are supposed to be eternal enemies with monsters and monsters' puppets. This is our baseline, no?

"So, regardless of what our relationship is, I need to kill this friend of mine for justice. Do you have a problem with that?"

Xiong Wei exchanged a glance with Su Lun.

Lu Siya's words sounded like they belonged to a person who was willing to kill their own friend for justice. She was absolutely correct, and not a single flaw could be found in her speech.

However, no matter how they thought about it, it did not fit the image of the Queen Bee!

"What? You don't believe me?" Lu Siya stared at the two people coldly.

Of course they did not believe her.

But they could not say that they did not believe her.

Lu Siya scowled and said angrily, "You should know that it's impossible for me to leave the media's spotlight in the frontlines for the ridiculous reason of 'my friend betraying our friendship', then come to a stupid place like the lair!

"The point is, that idiot betrayed our mutual interests!

"Meng Chao, that idiot, fool, bastard, shameless stupid brat! Who does he think he is?! WHAT does he think he is?!

"He's just a poor nobody from the slums! Even if he has some talent for cultivation, there are plenty of poor brats who have talent among the millions of Dragon Citizens! Even if he showed his splendour during the practical test of the national college examination, if he didn't have an astronomical amount of cultivation resources to support him, he would soon become obsolete!

"I was the one with good judgment! I brought him out of that dirty and stinky doghouse he called his home to carry out his first important mission!

"I was the one who saved him during the Red Radiance Jade tsunami and pushed him into the Blue Origin Crystal cave!

"I introduced him to the relevant people to become an off-site member of the abnormal beast research department! I gave him the chance to get in touch with higher-ranked missions and people!

"I was the one who asked father to give the Broken Star Club large amounts of support through Sky Pillar Minerals so that he could make the Broken Star Club famous!

"I was the one who went all over the place to pull strings and even served as a guarantor for him at the banks so that his Superstar could continue expanding! I also introduced to him loads of deals so that Superstar could become bigger and stronger!

"I was also the one who used her connections in news media outlets and social media platforms to tie him together with me so that we would be promoted as a pair and increase each other's influence! That's why he became the leading figure of the Golden Era while I became the model superhuman!

"Without me, what is he?! NOTHING!"

The more Lu Siya spoke, the angrier she became. Her voice and expression burned with fury, and her beautiful face turned monstrous and aggressive.

Even Phantom Bear Xiong Wei, who was a domineering man, frowned a little and discreetly took half a step back.

But he did not interrupt Lu Siya.

Xiong Wei was not a very patient or reasonable man, but Lu Siya was currently a very angry woman.

No matter how impatient and unreasonable a person was, they would usually not interrupt a woman who was in the middle of a fit of rage.

"I'll admit that my motives weren't pure and I wanted to use Meng Chao." Lu Siya sucked in a deep breath and squashed her anger a little, but her concentrated anger became even sharper, and she gritted her teeth. "Dragon Citizens are now sick of stories of rich people's children killing monsters. They think that we're too high above them and aren't similar to them.

"Compared to blessed children like us who are born with silver spoons in our mouths, they prefer poor children like Meng Chao who came from the slums. They like stories of people who started with nothing, rose to the top, and overtook the rich families.

"Fine, no problem. If Dragon Citizens like folk heroes, then we'll create a folk hero for them. I tied Meng Chao together with me so that we could promote each other, and it helped me win over a lot of normal citizens and women behind Meng Chao. This was the biggest reason behind why I teamed up with him.

"I acknowledge that this was a trade, but it was a fair trade. Meng Chao gained more benefits than I did, so why would he feel displeased and discontented?

"But that idiot! I don't know what sort of monster poop he has in his skull or whether he really thinks that he's chosen by the Gods after he became rich overnight, but his ambition is far beyond his abilities, and in the end, it resulted in him being lured over by just a few words from the abnormal beast.

"Bastard! He deserves to be cut into pieces! I don't care if he joined the monsters! I wouldn't care even if he was eaten by the monsters! But what about me? What should I do?!

"All of Dragon City knows that he and I are the best partners! Ever since Raging Waves, our war achievements have been tied together! I must have been friggin' blind to have asked for an advertorial saying that I learned many things on how to become a proper human being from him, especially how to contribute to Dragon City! I've practically gambled everything on this bastard!

"But who knew that he would just wash his hands of me and betray Dragon City?! Now, he left his best partner behind, and I don't know what I should do!

"He deserves to die for his deeds, but am I supposed to become the greatest joke of Sky Pillar Corporation, the Lu family, and Dragon City AND lose all my reputation because of him?!"

Xiong Wei and Su Lun were dumbfounded.

Once they thought about it carefully, though, they realized that Lu Siya's anger was very reasonable.

Her words held a truth born from grief.

As they listened to Lu Siya, they began to pity her.

"Now you should understand how much I hate Meng Chao, right?" Lu Siya narrowed her eyes. Her anger was like a sharp blade that would cut Meng Chao to pieces the moment he showed up. "Gang Leader Xiong, you only lost your son because of Meng Chao, but I'm about to lose my entire fortune and be unable to ever make a comeback because of him!"

Xiong Wei scoffed, but it was a sign that he acknowledged Lu Siya's motives.

"No, I won't accept it! I can't lose everything and turn into the greatest joke in Dragon City!" Lu Siya clenched her fists like she wanted to snap Meng Chao's neck. "As long as I can kill Meng Chao, things might not be over for me."

## **Chapter 570: Die a Dignified Death**

"I understand." Su Lun's mind worked fast, and he nodded slowly. "Ms. Lu, you want to personally kill Meng Chao so that you can minimize the negative impacts of this matter on you, right?"

"That's right. Meng Chao must die, but not in my hands, and not in your hands either. He has to die via the fangs and claws of the monsters," Lu Siya said airily.

Xiong Wei and Su Lun were both taken aback.

"This is the plot," Lu Siya said with a smile. "Meng Chao, the leading figure of the Golden Era, who has contributed to Dragon City multiple times and risked his life just as many times, volunteered to take up the most dangerous mission and enter the lair.

"During the mission, he encountered the smartest and most cunning abnormal beast in history and also discovered a scheme related to Dragon City's survival.

"To protect Dragon City and save thousands of other humans, when he was forced to choose between life and death, he didn't hesitate to choose to die together with the abnormal beast. He used his life and will to crush the monster civilization's desperate counterattack. Thus, he died a martyr.

"Meng Chao had sacrificed his life, so as his closest comrade, I will have to inherit his will and uphold his spirit to continue fighting stubbornly, just like him, until the last monster ends up as food on the humans' table or a pet beneath our feet. What do you think of this story?"

Xiong Wei and Su Lun looked at each other.

They suddenly realized that Queen Bee Lu Siya was much more sinister and shameless compared to what they imagined.

"Meng Chao must die, but he can't die as a traitor. My father, Sky Pillar Corporation, and I have all invested loads of money into him. If news about him being the monsters' puppet spreads out, we'll all suffer major losses!" Lu Siya explained. "The only reason I gave up on the battlefield at the borders of Dragon City along with the chance to shine under the spotlight by killing monsters and came to this unfathomable swamp is to prevent losses and retrieve the Lu family's investments.

"Meng Chao is a hero. This is something many of the economic interest groups now. Once this is proven false, many people will lose their means of income, and when you cut off a person's means of income, it's the same as killing their parents, and no one wants to kill my parents, right?"

Xiong Wei scoffed.

"Meng Chao must die majestically, just like a hero. This is the only way for me to inherit his will, take his power in the Broken Star Club and Blue Home, the worship from the thousands of grassroots young adults from poor families that he represents, and of course, his Superstar."

When Lu Siya said this, her smile grew even more mysterious and alluring. She even stopped talking for a moment before continuing, "If this is how it goes, the bad thing might turn into something good, and my fame might even grow beyond Meng Chao's when he was alive."

Su Lun pondered this, then frowned a little and said, "But Meng Chao killed Bullet Xue Rui, Rattlesnake Xiang Wei, and the Black Bone heir. This news has already spread out and many people know about it."

"Most of the people who know about this are just lair citizens who heard it through the grapevine. There shouldn't be many who personally saw it, right?" Lu Siya said confidently. "The only people who saw it are Man-eating Shark Zhou Chong, Snake Eye Mo Lan, and some armed gang members.

"Zhou Chong and Mo Lan and permanent employees of insurance companies affiliated to mega corporations. Their high pension funds are in the hands of the mega corporations, so I naturally have ways to convince them to not spew crap.

"As for the armed gang members, I'm afraid I'm going to have to trouble the two of you.

"The situation in the lair right now is very chaotic. In truth, no one knows what the truth is right now. As long as we can win beautifully, we will have the final say. The person we believe is the hero will be seen

as the hero who stared death in the face and laughed, and whoever we say is the traitor will be the traitor despised by the masses. Don't you think that this is the natural order of things?"

Su Lun's eyes sparkled, and he quickly weighed the pros and cons of this situation.

But Xiong Wei's eyes were bloodshot, and he growled. "Meng Chao killed my son, yet I still have to cover up his crimes and make him a hero?"

"That's right. I don't care about how Meng Chao's body ends up. If you're interested, once you capture him, you can tie him up and lock him in Black Bone's dungeon, then dig out his flesh with a knife as small as an ear wax remover. You can work on him for five days, then smear the best medicine on his wounds to heal him, then continue digging out his flesh for another five days.

"You can torture him for five months or five years. As long as you're happy, I won't care," Lu Siya said nonchalantly. "But Meng Chao's reputation doesn't just belong to him. It also affects Superstar and the businesses we're both involved in.

"Over the past few years, Superstar has merged with giants and taken in a few major businesses that were larger than it. This required a lot of support from the banks and investors.

"A lot of his guarantors when he asked for loans from the banks were companies under my name and my father's Sky Pillar Mining Company.

"If Meng Chao's status as a traitor is exposed, Superstar will be done for, and I will also be done for. My father, too, will be severely affected, and the competitors who are eyeing his position like hungry wolves will drag him down.

"Gang Leader Xiong, I can understand how painful it must be for you to have lost your son, but I hope that you can understand my feelings too. I will absolutely not tolerate losing even the smallest bit of money, just like how you would not tolerate your son losing even a single strand of hair!"

Xiong Wei's eyelids twitched.

He was hesitating, assessing how believable Lu Siya's threat was, and how much her losses were.

And his assessment was: If Meng Chao's betrayal did spread out, the losses Queen Bee Lu Siya would suffer would really be so great that she would go mad and throw all caution to the wind.

However, as a member of the old generation who had commanded the lair for decades, he still felt humiliated about having to accept a junior who was not even thirty years old yet, and she even convinced him with just a few words.

Phantom Bear Xiong Wei needed a dignified way to accept her proposal.

Lu Siya gave it to him. "Besides, without my help, do you actually think that you can capture Meng Chao?

"No one understands him better than I do. He was able to become an outstanding presence among the thousands of ambitious youths in Dragon City, so he's definitely not someone simple.

"Meng Chao's master is the abnormal beast who orchestrated the explosion in Leprosy Village, and it's still lurking in the dark while plotting an even more nefarious scheme. We don't have time to waste.

"Even if you're locals of the lair, do you really have the confidence to capture Meng Chao quickly when this area is as complicated as a 3D maze?

"If Meng Chao succeeds in his scheme or manages to flee even if he doesn't succeed and returns to the wilds controlled by the monster civilization, when will you be able to capture him, Gang Leader Xiong. Will you be able to wait?"

Xiong Wei thought about this for a long while before he said with a sour face, "Ms. Lu, do you have a way to capture him?"

"Of course?" Lu Siya smiled. "Over the past two years, we fought side by side all the time and went through all sorts of life and death situations. No one in all of Dragon City understands his fighting style, way of thinking, offense as well as defense methods, along with how he chooses hiding places better than me.

"Besides, he doesn't know that I've reached an agreement with you two. He must still trust me.

"This trust will become the cause of his death."

Xiong Wei and Su Lun looked at each other.

They appeared to be tempted.

"Of course, this is a trade, and since it is a trade, it's definitely a situation where you help me, and I help you. We mutually benefit each other." Lu Siya struck while the iron was hot and continued. "If you're willing to help me, my father, Sky Pillar Corporation, and I will be willing to support both of you.

"Saber Jin Wanhao is not very healthy now. This is something the outside world has heard for a long time now. The Underground Emperor killed many monsters when he was younger and was injured far too many times. He's already a medical miracle, considering the fact that he's still alive. The outside world is already prepared to welcome the age after the death of Jin Wanhao and the impact from the unrest that will definitely come afterwards.

"I didn't expect that Golden Tooth would be kept in such an orderly state under your management, Vice Gang Leader Su. It has been growing in power day by day, and even the conflicts between the gangs have been largely reduced. You've also created a lot of new profit points and many job opportunities. Through the use of advanced technology, you also resolved a lot of the rage among the grassroots citizens using all sorts of channels.

"One of the greatest threats to the present Dragon City is monsters, and the other is the millions of unemployed grassroots citizens who have nothing to do.

"The latter is an even bigger problem to the nine great mega corporations, because we control the order in Dragon City.

"The lair's existence is a great way to vent their rage to the grassroots citizens. So, the nine great mega corporations don't want to see the lair descend into chaos, let alone disappear entirely.

"If the lair continues to be in the hands of people who understand the larger issues, prioritize the general situation, and are people with whom we can associate, like you two, then we can do our best to protect the order inside Dragon City. It'll help the nine great mega corporations expand their territory and our civilization's living space while remaining completely at ease. Don't you think so?"

Lu Siya's long and narrowed eyes crinkled into a smile.

There were crow's feet at the corners of her eyes, but there was no amusement in her eyes at all.

She extended her right hand to them and slowly opened her palm.

It looked like she wanted to shake hands with them, but also like she was holding a sharp blade that did not exist, but seemed like it was ready to spill blood at any moment.

Even if Phantom Bear Xiong Wei had just experienced the pain of losing his son, he did not hesitate for long.

Red Brows Su Lun also immediately grabbed Lu Siya's hand.

"You think of things thoroughly, Ms. Lu," Su Lun said sincerely. "Indeed, Meng Chao is the flag bearer of the young superhumans. His reputation doesn't just belong to him, but the entire Golden Era. It doesn't matter if his own reputation is ruined, but it will severely impact the morale of Dragon City and shatter the dreams of thousands of youths.

"So, while we have to kill Meng Chao, we must protect his reputation. This is the only way to take care of the general situation. Golden Tooth and I completely agree with your plan!"

"Black Bone naturally understands the importance of maintaining order as well." Xiong Wei held Lu Siya's hand as well and shook it vigorously, but he didn't look happy. "But this is an easy end for that brat!"

"Gang Leader Xiong, calm down. Just think of it as showing me some respect." Lu Siya sighed softly, and an expression of slight regret appeared on her face. She even did her best to squeeze a small, crystalline tear from her eyes. "No matter what, Meng Chao was once my best friend and savior. He betrayed our friendship, but I'm a kind person, so I still hope that he can die a dignified death."