

Oh My God 601

### **Chapter 601: Clue That Is Not a Clue**

When Meng Chao left the underground, night had already descended on the surface.

To make the rescue process easier, the gangs set up dozens of high-powered searchlights on more than ten buildings. The piercing light tore through the smoke and chased away the darkness, making the place look like day.

Meng Chao squinted while feeling dizzy.

He was still digesting the bomb Su Lun threw at him and trying to calm down from his shock.

The information hidden in Su Lun's words held too many possibilities. Even now, Meng Chao's brain cells were burning, and he felt really troubled by this astonishing piece of news.

Lu Siya had, by then, ended her interrogation of Wandering Specter Zhong Li and the other former Reaper Squad members.

Based on the thick scent of blood on her, her interrogation went "smoothly".

"The former Reaper Squad members don't know where the Vortex is hiding. The main problem is that the guy can change forms whenever it wants and can take up any person's form at will. When it's not in human shape, it's a semi-liquid life form that is even softer than a slug. It can crawl into a crack that is more than 1mm and escape without a trace," Lu Siya said.

"The good news is, Wandering Specter Zhong Li and the others mentioned a few bases. We've captured another batch of their friends and found a lot of powerful spirit energy weapons and destructive crystal bombs. Of course, there were also hundreds of Deification Capsules. If we didn't stop them in time, these weapons and gene medicine would have definitely destroyed the lair.

"Right now, the fire at the borders of the lair is basically extinguished.

"Song Jinbo, Xiong Wei, and the rest led the gangs to check the spirit energy pipes, the warehouses with inflammable and explosive items, and the important facilities to chase the people we missed and get rid of all hidden problems.

"Spirit energy magnetic field interference might be bad, but we've used high-powered communicators used in mines to set up a communication bridge with the outside world. I've already told everything that happened here to Vice Director Nie. The outside world was shocked by the truth about the battle in the lair, and they're actively mobilizing resources and manpower to receive a large batch of injured people and refugees.

"Vice Director Nie told me that at the latest by midnight, a large temporary hospital will be set up at the borders of the lair. This hospital will have the ability to examine more than one thousand patients per hour, and once the lair citizens are checked and found to not be carrying any fatal viruses, bacteria, or spores, they will be free to leave the lair.

"With this promise, the gangs are showing a friendlier attitude to us and working harder to solve the problem in Leprosy Village.

“Not long ago, Su Mulian took the messenger of the gangs back to Leprosy Village with Broken Sword Ye Xiaoyue escorting them. They should be discussing with Wild Wolves how to provide relief and evacuate the villagers right now.

“As for the gangs, they’re emptying up space around Leprosy Village as fast as they can and with the greatest sincerity. They’re also setting up camps and mobilizing resources. We estimate that we can receive eight hundred to one thousand villagers for refuge as the first batch.

“It might not be much, but this is a good start. I believe that when the remaining villagers see that their problems are being solved, they will have more patience and grit their teeth to get through the crisis.

“In any case, aside from the fact that we still don’t know where the Vortex is, all the other things are developing down a good path. Meng Chao, you seem contemplative. You’re frowning. Was Su Lun unwilling to spill?”

“No, he spilled.” Meng Chao smiled wanly. “He told me a lot more than I wanted to hear, and my head is about to burst.”

Meng Chao tossed the bomb Su Lun dropped on him into Lu Siya’s arms. Her expression filled with terror as well.

“The leader of the monster civilization is a human?” she asked in disbelief.

“The leader of the monster civilization was ONCE a human,” Meng Chao stressed.

Lu Siya thought about it and said, “That means that this human has already become some grotesque demon that looks like a monster but is more terrifying than a monster?”

“I don’t know. Su Lun didn’t say it. He never saw the monster civilization’s leader. He only heard about it from the Vortex,” Meng Chao said. “The Vortex didn’t go into detail about it, though. It only told Su Lun that before long, he’d see the true face of the monster civilization’s leader.”

“The Vortex had to be lying. It used such a lie to get rid of the last shred of doubt in Su Lun,” Lu Siya said. “The leader of the monster civilization is a human? That’s impossible!”

“I don’t think that what the Vortex said is entirely untrue,” Meng Chao said. “When I got close to the Vortex, I realized that its disguise was too perfect. It couldn’t have disguised itself so well if it didn’t have in-depth knowledge about human civilization, since it’s a monster.

“Then, there’s those former Reaper Squad members, the unemployed people the Vortex tempted from the slums, the robbers who took Deification Capsules and killed without hesitation. The Vortex had to have knowledge about human life sciences, sociology, criminology, and all sorts of other professional knowledge to do all that. Do you think that monsters who lived in mountains like savages would be able to learn this without anyone teaching them?”

“Regardless of whether the monster civilization’s leader is a human or not, the monster civilization must have been enlightened and affected by human civilization, which is how their brand new civilization was born. Even if their appearances are as ugly as those of demons, their souls are still closely connected to ours.

“Let’s think of this from another angle, if you’re a superbeast who has just been enlightened and want to create as well as upgrade your civilization, isn’t the best way to do that to capture a few humans and learn from your greatest enemy?”

“Makes sense,” Lu Siya admitted. “There are cases documented in the secret files of the abnormal beast research department that state that quite a number of humans weren’t immediately eaten once they were captured. They were, instead, treated as research subjects. Some monsters can read human memories by eating their brain, so it’s not strange for them to learn how to think like humans and how to join our society.

“But how could a human captured by monsters change their status and become the leader of the monster civilization?”

“That’s another story,” Meng Chao said. “The Vortex might have been exaggerating things. This ‘human leader’ might just be a puppet the monster civilization pushed to the front.

“It’s clear just what sort of benefits they would get by having a human puppet. If the monster civilization were full of monsters and refused to accept the surrender of humanity, then everyone would have to fight to the end. Even if the monster civilization could really destroy Dragon City, it would have to pay a devastating price.

“But if they had a human leader, even if that person was just a puppet, there would be plenty of people like Su Lun who would cross their moral limits and mental obstacles to swear their loyalty to the monster civilization and work for them.

“They would lie to themselves and believe that they’re not monster puppets but loyal to the human behind the monster civilization and that the monster civilization is really just another form of human civilization that is more suited for the environment of the Other World.”

“How terrifying.” Lu Siya shuddered unwittingly. “This information is a bomb that might change the course of the war. No, I must report this to the higher ups immediately.”

“Wait. This information is indeed important, but our current threat is still the Vortex.” Meng Chao gritted his teeth. “No matter what, we must drag it out into the open. It’s only then that we can consider ourselves to have won the battle in the lair.”

“But what if it has already run away?” Lu Siya asked. “It has been a few hours since we captured Red Brows Su Lun and Wandering Specter Zhong Li, but the Vortex has done nothing.

“I believe that it must have some secret information channel in the lair to immediately know what happened to Su Lun and Zhong Li. The victor has already been decided, so there’s no reason for it to continue staying here.”

“No. The victor hasn’t been decided in the game it’s playing with me!” Meng Chao said. “I trust that the Vortex must have a greater scheme, and it won’t run away with its tail between its legs so readily.”

“Why?” Lu Siya asked. “Why do you think that it has some other scheme?”

“Because the scheme we stopped right now is something Red Brows Su Lun and Wandering Zhong Li know and were carrying out,” Meng Chao said. “If you were the Vortex, would you tell your subordinates all your plans and place all your hopes on a group of humans?”

Lu Siya thought about it for a while before she raised her hands and surrendered. “Alright, you’re right. It’s impossible for the Vortex to place all its hopes on Su Lun and the others. But this way, our clues have run dry. Are we supposed to wait here like idiots for the Vortex to take action?”

“No, there’s one more clue.” Meng Chao’s expression suddenly became really strange. “A clue that can’t be considered a clue.”

Five minutes later, Meng Chao brought Lu Siya back to a spot under Mutual Gold Coliseum.

They were deeper than the spot where Su Lun was imprisoned.

Around them were incomplete rooms and tunnels filled with disorderly construction materials and trash.

There was also a dark vertical shaft with cold wind blowing through it, which sounded like soft moans.

Meng Chao turned his ear toward the vertical shaft and listened for a moment.

Then, he jumped down.

When he landed like a fallen leaf, he did not see a single person at the bottom of the vertical shaft.

Only a few faint blood trails could be found.

The Leprosy Village boy, A’Ji, had snuck into Mutual Gold Coliseum with Meng Chao through the secret tunnel, but when he climbed up the vertical shaft, he fell down. Now, he was gone.

Meng Chao’s eyelashes did not even flutter at this sight. He was neither surprised nor worried, as if he expected this to be the case.

“Big Sis Ya, you’re a Spirit Sensor. Your senses are really sharp, so help me track down a person,” Meng Chao said. “No, ignore the blood on the ground and the walls. It’s highly likely that this is just something he did to intentionally confuse us. He might be trying to point us in the wrong direction.

“You just need to sense whether there are any Red Radiance Jade fluctuations around. I used monster liquid and wiped a dollop of Red Radiance Jade crystal powder on his back.”

## **Chapter 602: Just Who Is He?**

Lu Siya shut her eyes.

A circle of complicated, red spirit tattoos appeared around her eyes and traveled above her temples, as if a brand new pair of spirit energy eyes had manifested, left her body, and now existed independently.

She touched the walls and floor of the vertical shaft for a while before she unhesitatingly chose the path that Meng Chao and A’Ji had taken when they snuck into Mutual Gold Coliseum.

When they reached a crossroad, she did not take the path Meng Chao and A’Ji took. Instead, she turned into a tunnel that grew narrower and darker by the moment. They had no idea where it led.

Lu Siya reached out and touched the wall gently.

Semi-transparent liquid smeared her fingertip.

The liquid held red crystal powder that was even finer than gravel. If they did not look closely, they would not even be able to see it.

It was Red Radiance Jade crystal powder.

"It's here," Meng Chao mumbled. "The boy ran this way."

"I say, aren't you a little too insidious?" Lu Siya glared at him and pouted. "Based on what you said, this A'Ji is a boy of no more than ten, and he even saved you when you were under the ruins of Leprosy Village. He also helped you complete your tasks, but you're so paranoid and on your guard against him that you even smeared Red Radiance Jade powder on him while he wasn't looking?"

"A'Ji isn't any normal boy," Meng Chao said seriously. "If we're unlucky, he might be something even more terrifying than Red Brows Su Lun and the Vortex."

"What?" Lu Siya was shocked. "Why did you say that?"

Meng Chao naturally could not tell her that he saw the tattoo of the X-shaped eye on A'Ji's chest.

Up to this date, he had only seen that tattoo on the back of his sister's hand after she awakened to her Night Demon Blood and became the Dark Witch in his previous life, the notebook his mother left behind more than twenty years ago and could not remember, and the Demonic Abyss Eye's memories when it was dying.

Aside from his mother, the Dark Witch Bai Jiacao and the Demonic Abyss Eye were both terrifying existences.

So, why was the same picture on A'Ji's chest if he was just a boy from Leprosy Village and seemed unrelated to everything?

This was something Meng Chao had to figure out.

He did not want to tell Lu Siya about his previous life's memories and his sister, so he could only say, "First, based on the standards of a boy who is less than ten years old, many of the things A'Ji says are too mature and seem to contain an underlying meaning.

"Even if poor people's children become independent early and are forced to start fumbling around in the brutal society as well as live through the trials and tribulations of life, he seems a little too much like an adult.

"Second, he coincidentally saved me near the ruins of the explosion site in Leprosy Village. He also received Ms. Mulian's treatment before. That's how he got me connected to Su Mulian and Wild Wolf, and that's also how he helped me temporarily solve the crisis in Leprosy Village.

"After that, he coincidentally had gone out of the village to steal all the time, so he was familiar with the environment in the lair, making him a tiny, living map.

“Last, and the most ridiculous thing is he coincidentally knew a secret tunnel that led straight to the depths of Mutual Gold Coliseum. Don’t you think that there’re too many coincidences? Isn’t this too strange?”

Lu Siya was slightly stunned, then nodded slowly and said, “Now that you put it like that, you’re right. This boy seems to have been leading you by the nose and helping you complete your mission.”

“There’s one more thing, it’s his astonishing luck and physical constitution,” Meng Chao said. “While we were by the river of trash around Leprosy Village, we were attacked by the defenders across the river. Even as we faced a shower of bullets, the boy wasn’t hurt at all.

“After we snuck into the lair, we were also surrounded by the defenders multiple times. At one point, the boy was even separated from us, but he managed to avoid the pursuers and return to our side unscathed.

“I don’t think that this is something a normal thief could do. I mean, let’s say that he’s really talented and nimble, but then how are you going to explain why he fell down the vertical shaft under Mutual Gold Coliseum?”

“I admit that the vertical shaft is tall, straight and doesn’t have many handholds, which makes it hard for normal children to climb up, but based on the skills he displayed when he shook off the pursuers, he should have no problem handling it.

“If he really was hurt or something, I had suggested at the start that I could carry him up. He knew my abilities. Even if I was injured and couldn’t use maglev, I could still easily climb up while carrying a child on my back.

“But he rejected my offer and insisted on climbing up himself. When he was halfway up, he fell down and, coincidentally, twisted his ankle, which made him unable to move and allowed him to leave my line of sight.

“If I still couldn’t figure out that there was something fishy about him after that, then I’d be a real idiot!”

Lu Siya’s mind worked rapidly, and her expression became stern. “It’s as you said, there are indeed too many suspicious points about the boy. You think that he’s also the Vortex’s puppet and will cause harm to us and the lair?”

“No. If I suspected that he would cause harm to us and the lair, I would have attacked him immediately.” Meng Chao thought over his words. “In truth, not only did he not cause us harm, he actually helped us deal with the Vortex’s scheme.

“If A’Ji weren’t around, it would have been impossible for me to have contacted Su Mulian and Wild Wolf so easily. It would have also been impossible for me to shake off the lair’s pursuers so easily, then take down Red Brows Su Lun in one go in Mutual Gold Coliseum.

“Now that I think about it, I’m starting to get scared. If it weren’t for A’Ji’s guidance, Wild Wolf might have already led the Wild Wolves and all the villagers out to fight against the gang members, and the fire in the lair would have been ten times greater than it is now. We would have lost control of the whole situation.

“Based on A’ji’s performance, I think that he’s on the same side as us when it comes to fighting against the abnormal beast and protecting the lair. He’s helping us in secret.”

“Since we’re on the same side, why didn’t he tell us the truth?” Lu Siya frowned a little. “Being a thief from Leprosy Village might not be a noble profession, but the lair is a chaotic place with all kinds of people in it. For an orphan with no one to rely on, working as a thief isn’t an unforgivable crime! No matter what secret or burden he has, won’t telling you make it easier to solve?”

“Heh. He’s not some thief. In fact, I think that he has no relationship whatsoever with Three Fingers Feng. He has never received treatment from Su Mulian either,” Meng Chao said. “Three Fingers Feng and the thieves under him died an untimely death in the explosion of the Deification Capsule pharmacy, so no one can verify his identity.

“And Su Mulian is the living Buddha of Leprosy Village. She heals more than one hundred people in the village every day. The children in the village are each dirtier than the other. Su Mulian couldn’t possibly remember whether she treated him before or not.

“Right from the start, he was the only one who could provide an account to his identity. I was surrounded by chaos at that time, and everyone didn’t have the time to suspect anything, but now that I think about it carefully, there are just too many loopholes in what he said!”

Lu Siya was shocked. “If A’ji isn’t a thief, then what is he?”

“I don’t know. I just have a vague feeling that he used me to attract Red Brows Su Lun and the Vortex’s attention.”

Meng Chao looked at the dark tunnel and mumbled, “He guided me to the depths of Mutual Gold Coliseum. Whether I managed to reveal Red Brows Su Lun’s true colors or not didn’t matter. Either way, I would attract the attention and manpower of the abnormal beast.

“As long as Red Brows Su Lun and the Vortex believed that I am the one who is most likely to destroy their scheme, they would do everything in their power to kill me. Then, A’ji could sneakily go off and execute his own plan.

“I might have been curious about A’ji’s true self and his goal, but Red Brows Su Lun and the Vortex’s scheme were the imminent threats. It didn’t matter whether A’ji had any ill will or not. It was impossible for me to just declare him as my enemy straightaway. After thinking about it, I used monster liquid and mixed it with some Red Radiance Jade powder and slapped it on his shoulder. He didn’t notice, of course.

“It’s just a few grams of Red Radiance Jade powder, and they’re wrapped up in monster liquid. This wouldn’t attract any normal superhuman’s attention.

“It’s only us who were attacked by a spirit energy tsunami before and whose limbs and spirit meridians were refined by Red Radiance Jade that are naturally more sensitive toward Red Radiance Jades.

“I originally wanted to wait until everything had settled before doing anything else. If the boy hadn’t shown up by then, I’d use the unique fluctuations from the Red Radiance Jade powder to find him and see what exactly he’s doing.

“But since you’re here, you’ll definitely be faster and more accurate than I am!”

Lu Siya cast a deep glance at Meng Chao.

She then bowed her head and started thinking seriously.

When she did not say anything even after a long time, Meng Chao asked curiously, “Big Sis Ya, what are you thinking about?”

“I’m thinking about whether I’ve offended you before,” Lu Siya said. “If I really offended you accidentally, I might end up dead without even knowing about it.”

Meng Chao scratched his head and said, “If it’s you, small offenses are fine.”

Lu Siya snorted. “If that’s the case, do we need to mobilize more people to come here and track down this A’Ji boy?”

“I don’t think so, not for the time being?” Meng Chao pondered over it for a while. “Right now, the surface is still in a mess. The fire at the borders has just been extinguished, and there are still dozens of important facilities in danger. The villagers in Leprosy Village need to be evacuated, and the fire in the area needs to be put out too. These aren’t problems that can be solved easily. We lack manpower, resources, and space!

“Besides, it’s just my suspicions against A’Ji. I’m not certain whether he is connected to the Vortex.

“If my guess is wrong and the Vortex’s real goal is some other place, we’ll end up doing something stupid if we recklessly mobilize a lot of manpower here.

“Besides, this tunnel is narrow. People armed to the teeth and in motorized armor couldn’t get in. Normal gang members will just be a burden in this advanced battlefield. The more people we have in this situation, the more likely it’ll be that we’ll alert the enemy.

“It would be better for us to sneak in first to take a look at what is the situation inside. If we can find A’Ji’s general location, it won’t be too late for us to call for backup then.”

### **Chapter 603: Secret Tunnel Leading to a Grave**

Lu Siya thought about it in depth and said, “True. Leprosy Village and the gangs have regarded each other with animosity for decades. The fire in the village is getting worse, and it’s not easy for them to work together without enmity. Without Broken Sword Ye Xiaoyue guarding them, both sides might end up fighting.

“Let’s figure things out first and see just who this A’Ji is before we make our decision!”

The two of them went into the dark tunnel.

At the end of the tunnel was a 3D maze that looked like it was soaked in ink.

While Dragon City was still on Earth, it had developed air-raid shelters, shelters, and underground transportation tunnels. Over the half a century after, the lair citizens dug around these places day and night and connected them together, so the whole thing could make even the pests living underground feel disoriented.



Scattered on the walls around them were words left from the time when the city was still on Earth. At times, emergency lights flickered on like ghost eyes. At other times, stone walls that were dug out randomly and were full of cracks got in their way.

Occasionally, a few deformed vermin with two heads and three tails crawled out of the cracks, but they did not dare to provoke the two superhumans. Soon, they slithered away.

On the way, the duo ran into at least eight forks.

Fortunately, Meng Chao had put Red Radiance Jade powder on A'Ji's shoulder; otherwise, even if more than one hundred people had come, they would get trapped in the confusing maze.

But even if they could sense the fluctuations from the Red Radiance Jade powder, they still needed to climb up and down and take a lot of turns.

In the end, they reached a dead end.

Aside from the road they took to come, the area ahead, to their sides, and above as well as below were just black walls. There were no signs of anyone ever digging through these places.

The fluctuations released from the Red Radiance Jade cut off here. It was as if A'Ji disappeared by some form of miracle once he came here.

"That's strange. What I sensed should be correct." Lu Siya frowned a little. "A'Ji had to have come here, but there's not a single hole around us. Even if he turned into smoke, he couldn't run anywhere."

"I can sense it too. I can feel the energy released from the Red Radiance Jade powder." Meng Chao observed his surroundings with a pensive look. "Big Sis Ya, do you know the specific coordinates of our location right now?"

Lu Siya was a mine explorer.

As an expert who had to often stay in underground ley lines for half a month or more, she had to search for mineral veins and exits in caves that were interconnected like a maze. Her spatial orientation was definitely much better than that of an ordinary person.

No matter how complicated a man-made maze was, it could never compare to a natural karst cave that stretched for hundreds of kilometers.

Hence, Lu Siya remembered the path they took, and based on it, she casually drew a 3D map and pointed out their current location.

"We might have been wandering around in the underground for a long time, but we aren't that far away from Mutual Gold Coliseum. We're at most four hundred meters away from it. So, we're... here."

Lu Siya pointed at a spot on the 3D map. "But we're really deep underground. We're more than two hundred meters down."

Meng Chao had examined the map of the lair before.

Mutual Gold Coliseum was located at the most prosperous part of the lair, so he remembered the terrain and important facilities around it like the back of his hand.

Hence, he could tell immediately. “Huh? Then, aren’t we directly under Golden Tooth’s headquarters?”

Lu Siya was slightly stunned. When Meng Chao mentioned this, she noticed this fact as well. “That’s right. We’re right underneath Golden Tooth. Is this... a coincidence?”

“Afraid not.” A thought popped up in Meng Chao’s head. “Su Lun mentioned that ever since his mother died, there were no longer great pharmacists who could create secret drugs for Jin Wanhao based on his injuries and help him keep his injuries in check. Jin Wanhao’s condition plummeted, and his personality became stranger by the day. Aside from really important situations, he seldom appeared in public.

“During his seventieth birthday last year, his injuries flared up right in front of the important guests from the other gangs. He started coughing up blood and showed a really weak side.

“From then on, he became really sensitive, hot-tempered, and eccentric. He built a large lab with really advanced facilities and almost fully automatic machines right under Golden Tooth’s headquarters with Su Lun’s mother to get treatment and cultivate.

“Once Jin Wanhao realized that he’s near his death bed, he appeared even less. He shut himself in the underground lab and strengthened its defenses as well as locked it up, turning it into an airtight chamber. The place could be said to have been turned into his grave.

“Among all the higher management and middle management of Golden Tooth, Red Brows Su Lun was the only one who had special favor from him. He could sometimes appear at the perimeter of the lab and help him convey his orders, deliver him news, give him resources, and other things.

“Even the senior members like Song Jinbo couldn’t see Jin Wanhao whenever they wanted, even though they had been with him for decades.

“And even Su Lun couldn’t open the last door that led straight into the lab and see Saber Jin Wanhao’s haggard, dying face. He could only use a special piece of equipment to talk to Jin Wanhao through a wall.

“Jin Wanhao told Su Lun that the last door that led to the lab would only open from within or by itself once it sensed that his heartbeat, breathing, and brain waves all fell to zero and he died. These were the only two ways it would open.

“Perhaps this was the only way for this warlord to feel safe. After all, he had killed many people and made many enemies.

“At that time, Su Lun has already joined the monster civilization and decided to help the Vortex destroy the lair. Since Jin Wanhao handed his authority to him and stayed underground, this fit his plans, and he was ecstatic. He naturally had no reason to stop Jin Wanhao from doing this.

“So, he only pretended to try and convince Jin Wanhao against it before turning around and forgetting about the heavily injured and slightly insane Underground Emperor.

“In any case, the underground lab was filled with food and cultivation resources of the highest grade. It would be enough for Jin Wanhao to last a long time. The fully automatic medical facilities would also monitor his physiological parameters at all times so that Su Lun could understand his condition.

“Based on the changes of his physiological parameters, Jin Wanhao entered a coma a few months ago, and his current condition is even worse than that of a comatose patient. Before long, he will suffer multiple organ failure and die.

“After Song Jinbo and the other Golden Tooth gang members learned about this, they rushed to the entrance of the underground lab to take a look. There was indeed a really sturdy door there. Aside from using high-purity crystal bombs that weighed a few tons and blasting the alloy door as well as the buildings around it to high heavens, it would be really difficult to open it. So, we’re under Jin Wanhao’s ‘grave’, right? Isn’t this too strange?”

“Meng Chao, take a look at this.”

While Lu Siya was listening to him, she searched around and she seemed to have discovered something. She beckoned Meng Chao over.

Meng Chao bent his back and crawled over to take a look, only to discover that Lu Siya found a speck of Red Radiance Jade powder stuck on a black wall.

Lu Siya placed her hands on the stones around the Red Radiance Jade powder and said, “This thing... seems to be empty.” She sounded uncertain, though.

Meng Chao exercised his fingers and started feeling around the stones.

Since he was a harvester, his fingers were very sensitive. He could sense the slight bumps on a surface with the slight touch.

Even if it would be difficult to find those bumps through a microscope, he would still be able to sense them.

“This is... a crack. There’s one more... There are four cracks in total. It’s like a door frame. This isn’t a slab of stone, but a hidden door!”

Meng Chao tried pushing the stone, but it did not budge.

He tried pushing from the sides so that it would spin. He even tried sucking it out in an attempt to pull the stone out.

The stone still did not move. It was as if it had blended together with the wall around it.

“No. There must be a very sophisticated mechanism inside. Aside from a machine master who is very skilled in this area, no one else could open this door,” Meng Chao said gloomily.

“Let me try.” Lu Siya placed her hands on the stone again.

Spirit tattoos spread out of her palm lines and crawled into the invisible cracks around the hidden door.

Soon, the stone quietly turned into a black pile of gravel. It flowed out like flowing mud and revealed a new tunnel.

Meng Chao scratched his head.

He had momentarily forgotten that Lu Siya was an expert at controlling rocks.

When they faced a mechanism based on stones, they did not need to know how to open it or the structure of the mechanism. They could use the simplest method of it all and break the whole thing with brute force.

Meng Chao peeked in and cast a glance at the tunnel behind the door.

He smelled a rotten stench. There was also the smell of blood.

He was reminded of a torture room that had been used for decades or a jail that had taken the lives of hundreds of innocents.

Meng Chao gave an unwitting shudder.

He accidentally touched Lu Siya's arm, and he found that she was also covered in goosebumps.

A sense of danger made both of them take a step back. They looked at each other and tensed up their muscles.

"If my guess is correct, this tunnel should lead straight to Saber Jin Wanhao's underground lab, which is also where he is buried," Meng Chao mumbled. "If the Underground Emperor sensed that he didn't have long to live anymore and wanted to rest in peace without being disturbed in his meticulously created grave, why would there be a secret tunnel that leads to the outside world? Why is it here?"

"And who is A'Ji? Why does he know the secret tunnel that leads straight to Saber Jin Wanhao's grave and has the method to open it?"

"I'm curious about that too," Lu Siya said airily. "But I have a rather immature suggestion. We shouldn't go forward anymore and go back. We should look for Phantom Bear Xiong Wei and Broken Sword Ye Xiaoyue, bring with us a few hundred gang members, and come back. That should be safer. What do you think?"

"Agreed."

When the cold wind from the end of the secret tunnel blew at him, Meng Chao felt his bones stinging, as if they were pierced by needles.

He nodded and curled up together with Lu Siya. They slowly retreated from the dark secret tunnel.

At that moment, a piercing scream suddenly came from the end of the tunnel.

Meng Chao's expression changed.

"It's A'Ji's voice!"

#### **Chapter 604: The Vortex's Discovery**

At a spot 287 meters under Golden Tooth's headquarters was an underground lab sealed entirely shut by super alloy that was several meters thick. It completely blocked off all tremors and noise from the outside world.

When the lair on the surface sank into a chaotic battle full of explosions and fire, this place remained dark and quiet. The air was so thick that it was nearly suffocating, and it was like a grave that had been sealed for a thousand years.

At that moment, the quiet in the grave was broken by a strange dripping sound.

Drip. Drip. Drip. Drip. Drip.

The sound came from the ventilation vent.

The underground lab had two different air circulation systems.

One system was similar to the ones used in orbital space stations. It could perfectly recycle oxygen and carbon dioxide within the room, so there was no need for contact with the outside world.

The other system was connected to a ventilation pipe that led to the outside world, but there were more than seven layers of monitoring systems and defense systems installed in it. The diameter of the pipe itself was no more than 10 cm to ensure that no human could smoothly sneak in through the ventilation pipe as well.

But unfortunately, right now, the one who appeared in the lab through the vent was not a human.

Instead, it was a nearly transparent and incredibly thick adhesive liquid.

The liquid was like glue and slowly dripped in through the fine network in the ventilation pipe. It fell on the floor in the lab.

Its speed as it dripped down was incredibly slow, as if there was no motion whatsoever.

This was the only way it could get past the motion monitoring alarm in the pipe.

After persistently dripping for half an hour, a puddle of adhesive liquid that was more than half a meter in terms of diameter appeared under the vent. It was like a super large slug.

At this moment, something unbelievable happened.

The semi-transparent liquid squirmed slowly, and a brain popped out from within the liquid. As if it had a will of its own, it started looking around and sniffed tentatively before crawling deep into the lab.

If Meng Chao were here, he would definitely blurt out, "Vortex!"

When Red Brows Su Lun and the former Reaper Squad members' scheme had attracted Meng Chao, Lu Siya, Xiong Wei, Song Jinbo, Ye Xiaoyue, and everyone else's attention, the Vortex had snuck into the secret lab under Golden Tooth's headquarters and made its way into the grave Saber Jin Wanhao meticulously prepared for himself!

At that moment, all the members of Golden Tooth were hurrying about in the lair to calm down the chaos in the lair and to retain Golden Tooth's position.

They suffered a major lack of manpower, so much so that they wanted to rip themselves in two so that they could be in two places at once. So, there were no elites placed outside the underground lab.

But even if there were someone outside, due to Saber Jin Wanhao's careful arrangements, the walls that were several meters thick would prevent them from hearing anything.

The Vortex might not have any eyes, but its semi-transparent body was filled with shining crystal powder, and it could gather as well as enlarge the light signals from the world so that it could see everything around it.

And since it could change its fluid body at will, it could read as well as store all the information it got into contact with in its information cells.

The Vortex first "saw" rows of large petri dishes.

They were all more than 1m long and more than 3m tall. Within these petri dishes made of strengthened glass was nutritional fluid that gave off a mysterious glow. All sorts of monster brains, limbs, and organs were suspended quietly inside them.

Due to the stimulation of drugs, the deformed monster organs could make veteran hunters' mental strength indexes collapse instantly, so they would suffer from nightmares for three days and three nights.

The Vortex slowly went to a petri dish and stuck to it to carefully examine the object inside.

The organ inside was more than half a meter long. It seemed like the heart of some large monster. Suddenly, it started beating violently and hit the glass, which filled the quiet secret lab with loud noise.

It was actually alive!

As if to resonate with it, the moment the large heart started beating, all the monster organs in the other petri dishes started twitching violently as well.

In an instant, the noise rose and did not seem to want to fade away anytime soon. They played a song that could only be heard in hell.

The Vortex was shocked. It screeched and quickly flowed down from the petri dish.

The adhesive liquid on it stuck out and immediately hardened into spikes. It turned itself into a transparent hedgehog that was in a defensive position.

After a long time, the lab showed no other abnormal activity, and the monster organs slowly calmed down again after the bioelectricity that caused them to twitch violently faded away.

The Vortex relaxed and stopped using its spiked form. Instead, it returned to its semi-liquid state and continued squirming forward.

Behind the organ cultivation room was a second room. There were a lot of papers with research data and pictures in it.

Tentacles stretched out of the Vortex's body, and it carefully scanned the terrifying and bloody pictures. The Vortex let out excited purrs, as if it had discovered the greatest secret of the owner of the lab.

The third room should be the room where the experiments were carried out.

It was a fully automatic control room. There were five folded mechanical arms on the ceiling and each of the four corners.

The Vortex slowly flowed between the mechanical arms and found scalpels, electric saws, large syringes, bone grinders, drills, and all sorts strange-looking and bone-chilling experiment tools that looked like torture equipment.

At the center of the control arm was a surgery bed that looked like the magnified version of a chair you would find in a dentist's room.

At the sides of the surgery bed were more than ten sturdy straps. They were all made of Hell Beasts' fascia. Even if they were burned by flames that were more than one thousand degrees hot or cut with a knife or axe, they would not break.

The Vortex slowly flowed past the large surgery bed.

It accidentally activated some sort of mechanism, and with a whoosh, a row of sharp steel needles suddenly popped out of the line at the center of the surgery bed. Cracking sounds rose, and blue electricity as well as dazzling sparks rose from them.

The Vortex quickly moved away.

Then, it elongated its head and carefully drew above the steel needles to observe them.

The steel needles were hollow. They seemed to be connected to the medicine pouches and injectors behind them.

The Vortex pondered this silently.

An image popped up in its head.

It saw a savage, wild superbeast being controlled by the mechanical arms and being tossed on the large surgery bed.

The straps by the side immediately popped up automatically and bound it tightly.

It struggled and let out roars at the top of its lungs.

But a row of steel needles shot out from within the surgery bed and stabbed into its body. At the same time they passed high-voltage electricity, they injected the superbeast with large amounts of drugs.

This made it instantly turn pliant, allowing Saber Jin Wanhao to do whatever he wanted with it.

The Vortex screeched again, as if it was saying, "Saber Jin Wanhao is a truly ruthless person!"

The next room was filled with loads of monster materials and high-purity crystals.

The monster materials had been carefully processed and were no longer hideous and drenched in blood. Instead, they let out the unique fragrance and shine of a treasure. Just taking in a deep breath was enough to fill a person with energy, and all their cells to become restless.

And each of the high-purity crystals stored there were rare jewels that cost cities. Some of them were like Red Radiance Jade crystal marrows and were supreme grade goods that were rarely found. The Underground Emperor had to have used all his energy to gather these priceless treasures.

Even though the Vortex did not have eyes and a mouth, it could not help but put on a face that made it seem like its eyes were glowing and it was gulping.

This was truly a treasure trove with everything.

It could compare to the personal storehouse of the owners of the nine great mega corporations.

If it had a way to get all these supreme-grade monster materials and crystals outside...

The Vortex soon squashed this tempting thought.

It did not come here for the supreme-grade cultivation resources.

At least, not entirely.

There was something else that was even more important than the supreme-grade cultivation resources.

The Vortex continued squirming deeper into the lab.

A thick stench of blood came from the area ahead.

The Vortex sensed hunger and killing intent. It quickly spread itself out until it was a layer as thin as paper and looked almost invisible. It laid itself flat on the floor evenly.

What appeared before it were cages.

They were separated from the area outside by more than ten rows of bars connected to electricity.

However, the metal bars inside were all destroyed by a crazed monster.

Only the metal bars of the outermost layer were still in perfect shape. Each bar was thicker than a human thigh and covered in dense runic symbols.

No... They were not in perfect shape. Based on the dents and the outward indentations formed by something crashing against them, the metal bars had been attacked madly by the monster locked inside.

There were more than ten metal bars, but they only kept one monster detained.

At first glance, it looked like the amalgamation of an armadillo and hedgehog that was magnified dozens of times.

Its body was covered in scales that looked like heavy armor. All of them stood up and shone with a cold glare.

It also had a pair of terrifying claws, as if it was born with six sharp scimitars.

Its thick and long tail was also covered in sharp scales. The end of its tail had swollen up to form an osteoma that was like a morningstar. The osteoma split into six pieces and looked like a mouth filled with teeth.



This was a Hell Beast known as Broken Claw Dragon.

If Hell Beasts were to be divided into categories, then Broken Claw Dragon would definitely be categorized as a Monster from the 18th Level of Hell.

It had a savage personality and was cunning. It had impenetrable skin and could release all sorts of venom and miasma, so it had all sorts of offensive methods.

Besides Apocalyptic Beasts, it was one of the few beasts that humans did not want to run into in the wild under any circumstances.

Of course, most of the monsters would rather run into humans in the wild instead of a Broken Claw Dragon as well.

However, this Broken Claw Dragon locked in the secret lab under Golden Tooth's headquarters was heavily wounded and dying.

### **Chapter 605: Replace**

The Broken Claw Dragon was supposed to be covered in scales, but due to the super high voltage, they had fallen off, revealing the scorched and rotten flesh underneath.

There were two large and horrifying holes on its stomach. Only a thin layer of skin covered them, and the Vortex could see its organs squirming inside.

Its back and tail were bleeding due to broken bones piercing through them. Even its limbs were bent in abnormal angles.

Its worst injury was on its head. The Broken Claw Dragon's head looked like it had been hit by a main battle tank. Half of its skull was crushed and caved in. One of its eyeballs had popped out, leaving behind a hole filled with a red light that shone with pain and resentment.

Since it was a high-grade Hell Beast, the Broken Claw Dragon's cell regeneration and regrowth were really fast.

But the prerequisite for that was that it had enough food and spirit energy.

The Vortex saw a lot of bones that were eaten clean around the wounded and dying Broken Claw Dragon.

Based on the size of the bones, they once belonged to other monsters.

The cages were empty, and the shackles in them were bound to nothing. Aside from the holes in the cage that showed they were once there, nothing of those monsters were left.

The Vortex squirmed around as it thought about it.

Soon, it understood what had happened in the cage.

The monsters had to have been captured by Saber Jin Wanhao and brought underground for the purpose of experimenting to elongate his life.

As the Underground Emperor, he definitely had ways to get all sorts of fierce superbeasts, including the Broken Claw Dragon. After all, he had Mutual Gold Coliseum acting as a channel.

However, when Jin Wanhao experienced organ failure and fell into a coma, the monsters that he did not manage to cut into pieces in time for his experiments fell into the difficult situation of having no one taking care of them.

Perhaps in the beginning, the automatic life support system would give them some food, but once the food ran out, all the monsters had to face the crisis of starving to death.

The great hunger and threat of death stirred up the monsters' brutal nature.

Among them, the strongest and most brutal was the Broken Claw Dragon. It managed to break the bars of its cage and go into the other cages to eat all the other monsters.

However, the metal bars were connected to electricity and released all sorts of offensive spirit energy magnetic fields.

And the monsters qualified to be kept and researched by the Underground Emperor were fearsome existences. They would not allow themselves to be killed by the Broken Claw Dragon without a fight.

As a result, even though the Broken Claw Dragon ate all the monsters, its body was heavily injured by the powerful electricity, offensive spirit energy magnetic fields, and the other monsters' desperate attacks.

Even though it managed to survive up to that moment, it did not have the strength to break the sturdiest metal bars located at the outermost layer of the prison. It was going to die, trapped.

At that moment, the Vortex came in.

Since it was badly burned by Meng Chao, it no longer had perfect control over its own body. The Vortex could not control its cells, and a small bubble appeared under its thin, liquid body.

The seemingly dying Broken Claw Dragon instantly woke up. Its bloody eye socket released a ruthless light, and the Hell Beast jumped to its feet and charged in the Vortex's direction.

Bang!

It crashed into the metal bars so hard that they swung a little, even though they were as thick as thighs. A loud, deafening noise rang through the room.

Sizzzzzzzzzzzzzzleeeeeee!

Then, the runic symbols on the metal bars released a red and white light. More than ten thousand bright electrical arcs crept past the Broken Claw Dragon's scales.

The Broken Claw Dragon was electrocuted so badly that smoke rose from its body.

Its scales fell off like pouring rain, and a few more white bones jutted out.

The air filled with the smell of burnt protein. It was thick and foul.

The Broken Claw Dragon was sent flying back and landed at the center of its cage.

But it did not stop. It climbed up to its feet and ignored the blood pouring out from its wounds. With greed and ruthlessness, it stared at the Vortex, which was outside. Steaming drool flowed out from its fang-covered mouth.

It was truly a brutal and cunning Hell Beast.

Since it was already discovered, the Vortex decided to stop hiding. It returned from its thin form to its semi-transparent, slug-like, innocent, and even slightly naive form.

It extended a semi-transparent tentacle from its flesh. At the end of the tentacle was a swollen part that looked like a huge, watery eye. It stood up tall and met the Broken Claw Dragon's gaze.

The Broken Claw Dragon had never seen such a strange monster in the wild nor in the coliseum.

Its dignity as a Hell Beast and the frenzied state it descended into when it was almost dead caused it to not care about the pain brought by the burns. It charged at the Vortex again.

"ROAR!"

But this time, the Vortex unhesitantly tore apart its harmless disguise. The swollen part that looked like a watery eye turned into a mouth that was even bigger than the Broken Claw Dragon's head.

The brutal presence that came from the mouth was like an invisible hammer that hit the Broken Claw Dragon and made it sprawl on the ground.

This crazed Hell Beast was instantly reduced to a dog with broken legs. It let out a pathetic and panicked whimper and quickly retreated into its cage.

The Vortex giggled.

It pulled back its tentacle and mouth and went further into the lab.

This time, it finally found its target.

It made itself as thin as a cicada's wing again and seeped through the gap beneath the last door. There was a huge medical cabin that was shaped like a coffin inside.

The room was filled with the fragrance of high-grade gene medicine. The medical appliances and monitors shone with a dark green light that gave the room a mysterious and unfathomable feeling.

There were more mechanical arms here, and they were more advanced than the ones in the dissection room. The ceiling, floor, and walls were covered in intersecting sliders, allowing the dozens of mechanical arms to be able to move freely, thus turning them into a top-grade medical team. They could carry out the most sophisticated surgeries and help the master of the room cultivate.

Unfortunately, the master of the room, the secret lab, and the lair was lying quietly in the medical cabin and looked like an old man sealed in jade. At that moment, he resembled an emancipated skeleton.

His entire body was stuck with IV tubes, electric cables, and crystal cables. Aside from his heart still beating weakly, he showed no signs that he was still alive.

The Underground Emperor's morally ambiguous soul had already fallen into the depths of the abyss, but he was suspended above hell by the advanced life support system and swaying precariously. It was as if only a fragile spider thread kept him up.

The Vortex quickly scanned the monitor. It showed Saber Jin Wanhao's physiological parameters.

There was a barely noticeable vitality magnetic field around Jin Wanhao's tragic, emancipated form.

The Supernatural Entity thought about this quietly and came to a conclusion: Su Lun did not lie to him. Jin Wanhao was really about to die.

It was no wonder then why the Underground Emperor stayed hidden underground despite all the things happening in the lair. He only had one breath left in his body, and his consciousness was already gone.

The Vortex giggled.

It was laughing at the Underground Emperor for resisting death so much. He had spent so much effort building an advanced lab underground and gathered so many valuable treasures, gene medicine, cultivation resources, and Hell Beasts as research subjects, but unfortunately, the struggles of humans were in vain and just ridiculous when hell called for them.

The great Underground Emperor still ended up as a living skeleton that could be manipulated however anyone wanted, and now, this huge treasure belonged to the Vortex.

With this thought in mind, the Vortex did its best to squirm forward.

The medical cabin was airtight and impenetrable, so it would be very difficult for anyone to use external force to break it.

But this was not a problem for the Vortex.

It solidified its tentacle into the shape of a drill and started patiently drilling into an IV tube that led into the medical cabin. Soon, it formed a small hole.

Then, the Vortex started squirming again and became transparent, just like pure water with no impurities. It reached the comatose Saber Jin Wanhao through the hole that was less than 1mm wide.

After that, something really strange happened.

When the Vortex touched Jin Wanhao's body, it surged into his blood vessels, nerves, and bones through the IV tube.

Jin Wanhao's reed-like limbs then started swelling up rapidly.

His originally weak heartbeat also gradually became strong and stable.

His skin had had such an ashy pallor to it that no gene medicine could nourish it, but now, red spots appeared. When those red spots were connected together, they showed an abnormal, enchanting shade of red.

With blood nourishing his body again, his skin regained its shine, and he released a powerful presence.

Even his originally emancipated face filled with flesh until it became plump.

The Vortex had been squirming nonstop beside the medical cabin, but very soon, it disappeared.

It was now completely in Jin Wanhao's body and now occupied the Underground Emperor's flesh.

The newly born Underground Emperor opened his eyes in the medical cabin, and an evil smirk formed on his lips.

He still could not be considered healthy and strong, but he looked much better than his half-dead, skeletal form just a moment ago.

And once he ate all the treasures and gene medicine stored in the room, he would definitely be even stronger than the real Saber Jin Wanhao.

"Jin Wanhao, from now on, your fate is mine!"

The Vortex was hiding in the body. He touched his face in satisfaction and used Jin Wanhao's voice to start laughing mockingly and openly.

He opened the medical cabin from within and sat up.

He exercised his limbs with large movements and heard popping sounds from his bones, which made his smile grow wider and he prepared to step out of the medical cabin.

But this smile only lasted for half a second.

He had noticed something and reached out with his hands to touch his face.

After groping around for half a day, he stared at his hands in disbelief before extending a finger to secrete a blob of invisible fluid from his fingertip. It turned into a tentacle. A crystalline "eye" grew out from the end of the tentacle. It did a 180 degree turn and stared at the face of its body.

"This isn't Jin Wanhao!"

The Vortex let out a puzzled scream filled with despair and fell into the medical cabin again.

### **Chapter 606: Silver-Eyed Boy**

In the beginning, the body lying in the medical cabin was so thin that only a skeleton was left. Even if it looked vastly different from Saber Jin Wanhao when he was at his peak, it did not attract the Vortex's suspicion.

After all, this was the "grave" Jin Wanhao had personally built for himself.

Based on what Su Lun said, he shut himself in here a few months ago, and the door was constantly monitored. Even a rat could not escape or crawl inside.

The only person who could possibly lie in the medical cabin was Sabin Jin Wanhao, no one else.

But now, once the Vortex had filled up the body based on its blood vessel distribution and muscle alignment, it sensed that this person looked vastly different.

Jin Wanhao had a square face and could be said to be quite handsome. During his prime, he also had a mighty beard, and his title as the Underground Emperor was given to him due to his authority and also his elegance.

But the person the Vortex occupied had a triangle face. He also looked sleazy and ugly.

Besides, even though Jin Wanhao was heavily wounded, his injuries were mainly hidden, and he sunk into a deep coma due to the blood vessels in his brain bursting and multiple organs failing.

But all this person's joints showed signs of comminuted fractures, as if he had been disabled by someone using severe methods and was trapped here.

The Vortex knew very clearly that Jin Wanhao had never suffered such major damage.

There were only a few people who could injure the Underground Emperor in Dragon City.

Besides, this person's physical strength was much weaker than that of someone at Jin Wanhao's level. After all, Saber Jin Wanhao was once a powerful person who stood at the same rank as Battle God Lei Zongchao, so no matter how old and weak he had become, the activity in his cells should not be this low.

"Just who is this?!"

The Vortex knew that what was supposed to belong to it was now gone from its hands, and it was so angry that it started fuming and screeching at the top of its lungs.

However, it immediately realized that there was an even more important problem. Compared to who this person was, the more pressing question was, "If this person isn't Jin Wanhao, then where is the real Jin Wanhao?"

This fatal question made the Vortex shudder. Its pupils shrank, and all its hair stood on end.

Even its semi-transparent liquid seeped out of the body's pores and enveloped the body to form a layer of sharp needles, so the human seemed to be covered in armor.

But it was still a step too late.

Just when it shrank its muscles and bones and wanted to jump out of the medical cabin, with a loud shick, a crystal crossbow bolt used to hunt large monsters shot from behind and pierced the body's heart. Then, it came out of its chest.

The crossbow bolt was as thick as a bowl and at least 1m long. It was made specifically by monster coliseums, monster research centers, and other places to capture monsters alive.

Even though it was a cold weapon, with the help from crystals and runic symbols, it could gain speed and power that did not lose to an armor-piercing shell.

Besides, there were barbs on the arrow shaft. The arrowhead could even split up and bend backward to form an anchor.

After piercing through the prey, it would lodge firmly in the prey's limb, so even if the creature weighed dozens of tons, it would have a hard time breaking free despite having a body that was even tougher than a tank.

As expected, after the crystal crossbow bolt pierced the Vortex's chest, four barbs immediately shot out from within it to lodge itself in its ribs and thorax. Then, it started dragging it back.

The Vortex had just possessed the body, so it had yet to perfectly connect with the blood vessels and nerves.

Besides, the body had never been strong. Multiple organ failure was not the main issue, but that after the elbows, knees, and hip joints were shattered, they were healed carelessly. So, unless the Vortex destroyed its limbs and reconnected them, it could not summon any strength at all.

Even if it had the power of a Supernatural Entity, it could not bring forth any fighting strength in a broken body.

Hence, the Vortex was caught off guard and dragged into the gene medicine by the crystal crossbow bolt.

Sizzzzzzzzzzzzleeeeeeeeeeee!

The gene medicine was instantly connected with powerful electricity. It electrocuted the Vortex so badly that it screeched in terror.

The Vortex struggled with all its might and finally snapped the crossbow bolt. It dragged its steaming body out of the medical cabin in a pathetic manner.

Then, it heard an ominous buzz. The dozens of mechanical arms around it brought out bone drills, bone saws, steel claws, steel needles, and other medical equipment to attack it.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

The Vortex could not possibly fight against these things, so half of its head was immediately sliced off.

A wound so deep that the bone could be seen was left on its left collarbone, and it went straight to its chest, causing its left arm to sag down in a grotesque fashion. It almost touched the floor.

"Ah!"

Any other normal human would die when their brain was exposed.

The Vortex did not, but it was in great pain. A lot of fluid seeped out of the wound to glue the broken parts together.

"Just who?"

The Vortex felt humiliated and angry. It looked at the center of the swinging mechanical arms and saw an inconspicuous boy in a cloak. His hair was a mess, and he was very small.

He was clearly dressed like any other boy of no significance in the lair, but he stood out due to his silver eye and the evil-looking teeth that jutted out of his lips.

The boy coolly observed the Vortex.

Even if he saw that half of the Vortex's skull was cut off, and a large amount of semi-transparent fluid oozed out of it, he showed no sign of surprise or alarm.

On the contrary, the Vortex saw great interest shining in the silver eye.

It could not stand the feeling of being treated like prey or researched like some interesting test subject. It was humiliating and much more unbearable than the pain of its body being torn apart.

The Vortex howled madly.

Since it was livid, the flesh on the sides of its mouth and the fascia were all torn up. Its lips stretched all the way to its ears, and he looked just as terrifying as a hungry ghost.

Then, something bizarre happened.

The Vortex faced the mechanical arms and tossed its limbs toward them.

Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack!

The rapidly spinning bone saws on the mechanical arms instantly sawed off its limbs.

The whole body was cut into pieces.

But what was terrifying about this was that a large amount of semi-transparent liquid gushed out of the severed parts. They acted like strings and connected the severed corpse together.

Because of it, the Vortex's limbs instantly became five times longer.

Also, now that it was free from the restraints of its limbs, it could swing them like a chain saber or a morningstar, which allowed it to make its limbs travel in bizarre trajectories.

The Vortex pulled open its bloody mouth and flashed the boy the most hideous smirk. In a ghastly and horrifying voice, it said, "I don't care who you are, but I'm... going to eat you!"

The silver-eyed boy frowned a little, but there was only aloofness and disdain in his eyes.

He snapped his fingers.

It was as if his fingers were connected to invisible strings, and the mechanical arms in the room began to dance in an agile and fierce rhythm.

The dozens of mechanical arms turned into hundreds of afterimages and left behind hundreds of terrifying wounds on the Vortex.

Unfortunately, the body was not the Vortex's true form.

Besides, it could change its true form however it wanted, and it was incredibly soft. Even if it was torn apart by the bone saws and bone drills, it could instantly reassemble itself.

The silver-eyed boy controlled the mechanical arms and tore up the body it was attached to even more.

But it just allowed the Vortex to better display its might as a mollusca.



The worst thing was that the mechanical arms were not offensive weapons. They were highly sophisticated medical equipment used to carry out surgeries.

Operating at such high intensity and speed was above their limits. The mechanical parts started smoking and sparking. After a series of piercing sounds, they slowed down. Some even broke down.

The Vortex let out a grating laugh.

It grabbed the bone saw of a mechanical arm and stabbed it into the joint of another mechanical arm. The end of this mechanical arm started letting out sparks.

Then, it yanked the mechanical arm out and rammed it into two other mechanical arms until they tilted to the side.

In an instant, dozens of mechanical arms were destroyed by the Vortex. Some hung down on their electrical and crystal cables. Some were reduced to scrap metal. Those in the best condition had gotten stuck in their sliders and twitched madly.

The Vortex's face looked even more savage than before.

It looked like mashed flesh that had been spinning for a few hours in a grinder and was forcibly reassembled into a human-shaped mold. Only its limbs could be somewhat identified, while its facial features had flowed to its chest along with the semi-transparent liquid.

The Vortex used the mouth that was now on its chest to viciously say, "I... I'll eat you!"

The silver-eyed boy clicked his tongue.

He looked a little surprised, as if it had been a long time since he heard someone threaten him this way.

Even though he lost the protection from the mechanical arms, he did not bat an eyelid.

Instead, he released an explosive presence, as if swinging dozens of mechanical arms like weapons was not actually his hope for winning the fight. Instead, it had been the seal restricting his strength.

Once they were gone, the seal was torn, and he could finally display himself without holding back.

When he pulled out his right arm from beneath the large cloak, the dirt that had constantly been on his arm shattered because of the spirit energy rapidly fluctuating on it. Every last speck of dust embedded in his pores was blown away and disintegrated.

Once all the dirt was gone, the silver-eyed boy's arm had a crystalline quality, which made it look like jade.

His skin was as smooth and tender as a baby's but a monstrous power burst out of it. Profound, complicated, and intersecting spirit tattoos also covered it.

If Meng Chao saw this, he would definitely be dumbfounded and not believe what he saw.

This was because the spirit tattoos that appeared on A'Ji's arm were even more dazzling than Meng Chao's own and those of Soul Breaking Saber Luo Wu!

**Chapter 607: Open A Treasure Box**

“I-Impossible!”

To its shock and despair, the Vortex saw that not only were the silver-eyed boy’s spirit tattoos complicated and dazzling, they were also spreading out of his skin. The spirit tattoos intersected, gathered together, and shone like crystalline spirit energy armor.

“This is... Spirit Armor Realm!” the Vortex cried out in despair.

When a superhuman’s cultivation realm reached the peak of Heaven Realm, it could gush out of their body. With the help of spirit energy magnetic fields, it would form a spirit armor made of pure energy.

This was what it meant to be in Spirit Armor Realm.

Being able to turn spirit energy into armor was the first sign of stepping into Deity Realm and becoming a first-class elite.

A normal superhuman might fight for decades in mountains of corpses and obtain all sorts of miraculous encounters, treasures, and guidance from famous teachers, but still be unable to reach Heaven Realm.

The seemingly inconspicuous silver-eyed boy seemed like he was less than ten years old, but he managed to channel power that was at the peak of Heaven Realm, so there was no way that the Vortex would not be surprised.

In an instant, A’Ji’s entire right arm was covered in silver spirit armor. It shone like a mirror.

Since it was pure energy, it could break through the limits of mechanical components and shine in the most dazzling fashion and in a manner that violated the laws of physics. This vambrace was so dazzling that it was like an impenetrable saber. There were also streams of magma surrounding the gaps of the vambrace.

A’Ji’s face looked a little pale under the illumination of the mirror and magma.

With his weak body, forcibly circulating spirit energy and displaying this amazing skill pushed him to the brink of breaking down.

But his brilliant eyes shone with murderous amusement.

A’Ji stuck out his tongue and licked his sharp canine teeth. He giggled. “I heard that you’re afraid of fire.”

Whoosh!

The magma-like spirit energy circulating in his vambrace instantly exploded.

Burning flames filled the entire medical cabin, causing A’Ji and the Vortex to feel like they were stuck in a furnace or a volcano.

The spirit energy armor on top of the silver-eyed boy’s arm continued spreading out and became sharper until it created a domineering flame saber.

The spirit flames that flowed down the saber dropped on the alloy floor, which began to sizzle right away. Black holes were burned through the floor.

The astonishing presence also tore apart the heavy cloak. It burned to a crisp, revealing the thin but crystalline and perfect body underneath.

The boy's body was like something carved out of a crystal marrow and branded with the symbol of an X-shaped eye on the chest area.

As the spirit flames burned in the background, the X-eyed eye seemed about to jump out of the silver-eyed boy's chest and levitate in the air.

When the Vortex saw the X-shaped eye, it looked even more surprised compared to the time it saw the silver-eyed boy's spirit energy saber.

It took three steps back and pointed at A'Ji's chest. It screeched, "It's you! You're—"

"You know too much," A'Ji said coldly.

He swung the burning spirit energy saber down.

It was a simple, downward slash with no flourish.

But the saber glare split up at the moment it swung down. It split into hundreds of saber glares that cut at the Vortex from all directions and hundreds of different angles.

The Vortex had no room to dodge and was hit head-on.

Hundreds of saber glares flashed and seeped into its body.

The next moment, the heat in the room disappeared without a trace.

It was as if all that happened a moment ago was just an unbearable nightmare.

A'Ji put away his saber and stared at the Vortex coldly.

"So, it's you. No wonder..."

The Vortex looked like it was smiling and crying at the same time.

It extended its strange hand. It was deformed and only held together by adhesive liquid. It shuddered as it reached for the silver-eyed boy and tried to touch the X-shaped eye on A'Ji's chest.

A'Ji stared at it coldly. His face was stark pale, but he said nothing.

The slash just then had used up all the spirit energy in his new body. He would have a long cool down and recovery period.

But that slash was enough.

The Vortex was now frozen.

Its deformed hand was only one finger's length away from A'Ji's chest, so if it just pushed forward a little more, it could pierce the boy's heart.

But balls of ominous red light gushed out from the intersecting wounds on its body.

It was as if the magma had gushed into its body from the silver-eyed boy's saber. It was currently flowing at will in the Vortex's body and destroying its blood vessels, nerves, muscles, bones, tendons, and even cells with an unstoppable force.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

When ten thousand red rays shone through the wounds and tore up the Vortex's mangled body, no matter how much it tried to stick itself together with its adhesive liquid, it could no longer connect its torn flesh.

Its limbs moved like vipers whose bones were broken. Very soon, they were engulfed by raging flames.

In the flames, the Vortex's true form escaped from the body in the form of a transparent adhesive liquid.

But the flames followed it, and the Vortex's body turned dark and became brittle. It even smelled of burnt stuff and lost the ability to change into any form and flow wherever it wanted.

The Vortex let out a piercing shriek.

Transparent liquid kept bursting out of its charred and brittle shell. Then, it was devoured by eager flames until it was burnt completely and stopped moving.

When all the adhesive liquid was forced out of the burning corpse and became a pile of black charcoal, A'Ji sighed in relief, because it looked like the Vortex no longer had any signs of life.

He wanted to go up and deliver a second blow to the pile of charcoal to make sure, but he had already spent all his spirit flames. His right arm's flesh was already torn, and fine cracks appeared on his bones.

After all, the young body had not even gone through puberty yet. No matter what, it was not able to use the power at the peak of Heaven Realm so easily!

A'Ji laughed at himself.

His expression was completely different from that of the A'Ji who had talked to Meng Chao.

He looked in the direction of the shattered mechanical arms on the floor to find a few weapons he could use, as well as some high-density disinfectant so that he could completely get rid of the charred Vortex.

But against his expectations, at that moment, the charred ball let out a shriek and split up.

Splat!

The Vortex had been lurking in the charred shell in the form of hundreds of black droplets. Now, they gushed out like a shower and splashed all over the place.

A'Ji's pupils shrunk.

He moved quickly. Like lightning, he jumped behind a medical cabin and dodged most of the black liquid's attack.

But one drop of black liquid stained his left arm.

The black liquid sizzled, and in an instant, countless long and thin tentacles stabbed into A'Ji's flesh.

They were like black leeches with one hundred times the activity of a normal leech. Half of them crawled over A'Ji's arm, ready to disappear into his flesh.

Without any expression on his face, A'Ji casually grabbed a scalpel that had fallen off a mechanical arm and drove it into his arm without any hesitation. With smooth movements, he dug out a huge piece of flesh and tossed the black liquid onto the floor.

The black liquid soon tainted the entire piece of flesh.

The tentacles intersected and like nerves and blood vessels took control of the flesh's functions.

A'Ji could already imagine it. If he did not act resolutely, the black liquid would have reached his brain through his blood vessels and continued growing in his cerebral cortex until it occupied his brain.

But unfortunately, the black liquid could only hug its piece of flesh and twitch in vain.

It also realized that it had failed once again.

With the piece of flesh in its embrace, the Vortex shrieked in anger, then jumped and squirmed forward.

A'Ji spat coldly.

He did not care about the bloody wound on his arm and just grabbed a can of liquid nitrogen spray from a corner.

He always had it around to deal with out-of-control monsters.

It was perfect to take care of the Vortex.

Shzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzz!

Liquid nitrogen was nearly -200 degrees Celsius. It turned into ice fog when it gushed out, and, in an instant, froze the jumping flesh and the adhesive liquid inside it into ice.

The remaining black liquid sensed the cold chill and realized that things were bad. They quickly hissed and fled in every direction.

But A'Ji caught up to them and sprayed liquid nitrogen on them to freeze them.

Then, A'Ji brought up two mechanical arms and swung them like hammers to crush all of the ice blocks with adhesive liquid in them.

He originally wanted to look for sharper weapons or drugs to handle the shiny fragments on the floor, but his body could no longer handle the strain. He staggered and nearly fell on the floor.

While looking at the terrifying wound on his arm and sensing his erratic heartbeat and breathing, A'Ji smiled in resignation.

For the time being, he did not have a better method to take care of the shiny fragments on the floor. He should first recover his strength.

If he were too slow, then everything would be in vain.

A'Ji sprayed another round of liquid nitrogen on the floor before he staggered outside.

With great familiarity, he opened the room leading to the cages and ran past the cage with the Broken Claw Dragon detained inside.

The Broken Claw Dragon smelled the scent of human blood and rushed over in excitement. With a loud bang, it crashed into the bars connected to electricity, and sparks flew everywhere.

But A'Ji did not even frown at this. It was as if he knew that the Broken Claw Dragon had been detained here.

At the moment, he did not have the time to deal with the Broken Claw Dragon. He moved past the cage and arrived at the material storage outside.

Various high-grade monster materials such as Hell Beasts' hearts and Apocalyptic Beasts' spines were stored there. They were very fragrant, and all of them were worth cities.

There were also quite a lot of crystals that were even more valuable, rare, and helpful to cultivation compared to Red Radiance Jade crystal marrows. The spirit energy contained in one single crystal that was the size of a fingernail could propel a heavy armored airship full of weapons for three days and three nights.

These treasures were definitely really good for recovering spirit energy.

But to A'Ji, they were like broken shoes.

He walked straight to the last row of shelves.

Without even thinking, he casually switched the positions of two crystals on the third row, then placed a Hell Beast's heart from the fourth row on the last position in the first row.

With a light click, this row of shelves quietly slid into the wall along a set of hidden sliders. They moved to the sides and revealed a small, exquisite safe.

### **Chapter 608: Getting Stronger Simultaneously**

The safe shone with golden light.

It should be made of some really durable super alloy.

Golden Tooth's emblem was carved in the middle of it.

The emblem was surrounded by circles of complex runic symbols, which signified a defensive formation that could counterattack, alert, or destroy whatever was inside if an external force tried to breach the safe.

There was no keypad to input any password on the safe. There was also no keyhole or dial or any other device.

Even the most brilliant thief might scratch their head in puzzlement when faced with such a theft-proof safe and not know where to begin.

A'Ji calmly placed his index finger on his canine tooth and bit down gently. He then squeezed out a drop of blood and smeared it on the Golden Tooth emblem at the center of the safe.

Something miraculous happened.

When his blood spread over the sunken patterns in the Golden Tooth emblem to the hundreds of runic symbols around it, the safe let out a series of clicks that sounded like they came from sophisticated machinery, and the Golden Tooth emblem suddenly flipped over to reveal a camera.

A'Ji positioned his enchanting silver eye close to it.

He blinked in a rhythmic manner that reminded of a Morse code.

Machine sounds came from within the safe again.

Soon, the safe that was half a meter thick opened to the sides and revealed the cold storage inside.

The storage area was about the same size as that of a home refrigerator, and there were seven gene medicines inside. All of them had automatic injectors.

All seven gene medicines shone with a blue light, and the intensity of each was brighter than the last.

The first gene medicine shone like a clear sky, and the final one was like an ice crystal that had been sealed shut for ten thousand years.

These gene medicines contained great spirit energy. They were even more powerful than Meng Chao's Red Radiance Jade marrow.

The moment A'ji opened the safe, seven wisps of spirit energy gushed out of the gene medicines and gathered in the area storage to form a blue cloud, which made all the other treasures in the storage outside look dull in comparison.

A'Ji squinted and sucked in a deep breath. He looked intoxicated.

He grinned and grabbed the gene medicine with the lightest color and the thinnest spirit energy. Then, he injected it into his arm.

Shick!

The entire vial of blue liquid went into his body in three seconds.

"Hiss!"

A'Ji's eyes flew open. The capillaries around his pupils instantly turned blue.

Thousands of blue spirit tattoos broke out of his eye sockets and spread to his forehead, temples, and body.

The spirit energy contained in the blue medicine was so domineering that it surpassed all the supreme-grade gene medicine found in the market.

Even the enigmatic silver-eyed boy was nearly unable to tolerate it, despite the fact that he had just injected the vial with the lowest density and gentlest among all of them. Pain flared in him, and he felt as if he was about to explode and die.

He knew that this was the most dangerous moment for him.

The slightest carelessness would cause him to enter spirit energy deviation, and he would end up burning to death.

He quickly sat down with his palms facing upward and activated his vitality magnetic field without bothering about anything else so that the monstrous rampaging spirit energy would circulate in his limbs and spirit meridians.

He had no idea about the passage of time in that state.

White smoke came out of A'Ji's body and filled the entire storage, then refused to dissipate.

In the white fog, the terrifying wound on A'Ji's wrist healed. The blue medicine in his veins was also absorbed fully into his cells and digested.

His originally thin body became much stronger. Now, he looked like a tiger cub that might still be young, but already possessed a strong body.

A'Ji jumped up, and his silver eye became even more radiant.

He casually threw a punch. It tore through the air and created a shrill whistle.

"Thank goodness," he mumbled. "With the first medicine as the foundation, I just need to do the same thing and inject as well as absorb the remaining six medicines, then everything will be done!"

He did not hesitate and brought out the second lightest blue vial to inject into his stomach.

His expression was grave, and all of his attention was on beginning his second round of cultivation.

And because A'Ji was completely immersed in his cultivation, he did not notice that the Vortex's shattered pieces were trembling in a bizarre rhythm in the medical room at the end of the secret lab.

A small spirit energy magnetic field seemed to be sealed in each piece, and countless spirit energy magnetic fields resonated with each other. In time, they shattered the burnt shell that was sealed in ice.

Adhesive liquid that was even smaller than the tip of a needle flowed out of each shattered piece.

It was first burnt by Meng Chao before being heavily injured by A'Ji, so the adhesive liquid could not retain its crystalline form.

It became as thick as ink and smelled as foul as venom. Its edges were blurry, and countless small tentacles spread out from each drop, making it look like a magnified bacteria.

Numerous bacteria twitched, struggled, and squirmed. They gradually gathered together and became a black blob.



Even though the Vortex had lost quite a lot of its mass when it was burned by flames and frozen by liquid nitrogen,, due to the change in color and the innumerable number of tentacles that were dancing on its surface, it looked even more monstrous and evil than before.

It sniffed the scent left by the silver-eyed boy and used all its strength to slide toward the storage room.

When it crawled past the cage detaining the Broken Claw Dragon, it suddenly stopped.

The Broken Claw Dragon had tried to break the metal bars again and was electrocuted. It was curled up on the floor with bared teeth. Hot steam rose from its torn and burnt flesh.

It was in great pain, but it remembered how terrifying the Vortex had looked when it opened its mouth wide.

It could not figure out just what this mysterious creature was, but it could sense its dangerous presence.

So, the Broken Claw Dragon did not intend to crash into the metal bars with its body a third time.

Instead, it retreated further into the cage.

The Vortex turned itself into something as long and thin as an earthworm and easily climbed into the cage through the gaps between the bars.

The Broken Claw Dragon was a highly territorial Hell Beast.

It was finally unable to control itself and its brutal nature and extended three blade-like claws to slap the black adhesive liquid.

Splat!

Its claws immediately sunk into the black liquid, as if it had torn the Vortex into shreds.

But before the Broken Claw Dragon could be happy, the black liquid surged into its body and head through its claws and front limb.

The Broken Claw Dragon was so terrified that it jumped around and rubbed against the wall with all its might to get rid of the black liquid.

But the resilience and suction of the black liquid was really strong. When the liquid on the front limb was rubbed off, it would just bounce on the back limbs and tail and crawl into its body through other wounds.

Unfortunately, the Broken Claw Dragon's limbs were not agile enough. Even though it could easily tear apart a large monster that weighed dozens of tons, it could not yank the black liquid that had crawled into its body out even if there was a small part of the liquid sticking out of the wound.

Very soon, the black liquid tainted most of its body like a plague.

The Broken Claw Dragon fell on the floor again and let out pained wails.

The final blob of black liquid charged in at that moment. It crawled into its throat through its gaping mouth.

The Broken Claw Dragon growled.

Slowly, a semi-transparent, black shell appeared above its eyeballs.

It remained still, as if it were dead.

Its stomach continued swelling up, and thick, black blood vessels bulged out. The evil power was transferred into each corner of this killing machine through the organs.

No one knew how much time had passed when the Broken Claw Dragon suddenly stood up.

Its black eyes were filled with brutality and cunning.

Its mouth was filled with fangs, but now, due to it splitting straight to the ear, it looked like it could open at a 180 degree angle, making it look even more terrifying than before.

Its wounds had not completely recovered yet. In fact, due to the deformed swelling, its flesh had ripped open, creating new wounds. Yet all of them were covered in a layer of greasy, semi-transparent, black membrane. The bald spaces were covered by black spikes.

Whoosh!

It raised its tail. The osteoma at the end split up and turned into another huge, gaping mouth with black liquid flowing in it. Spikes that were even sharper than fangs gently rubbed against the claws that were like black sabers. Dark sparks flew.

Bang!

Suddenly, the monster used all of its strength to crash against the metal bars a third time.

This time, its speed and strength were at least three times greater than in the past.

The metal bars were as thick as human thighs, but when the Broken Claw Dragon crashed into them, they buzzed and bent.

Blinding electrical arcs immediately shot out from the runic symbols carved into the metal bars. They sliced toward the Broken Claw Dragon's head.

Just when the electrical arcs were about to electrocute the Broken Claw Dragon and make it go up in smoke, a large amount of black liquid suddenly gushed out of its head and solidified into a perfect arc-shaped shell. It was like an insulator, and most of the electrical arcs slid away.

Only a small portion of electricity remained, and the Broken Claw Dragon could withstand it with its powerful body.

Bang!

The Broken Claw Dragon launched its fourth attack.

It crashed into the same spot four consecutive times. Even though it was not enough to make the metal bars snap, it was still enough to make two of the bars bend outward, revealing a gap that was slightly bigger than the diameter of the Broken Claw Dragon's head.

The Broken Claw Dragon did its best to squeeze out.

The metal bars continued releasing electricity.

The original Broken Claw Dragon's sharp scales and spikes would have definitely gotten stuck between the two bars, and it would have been electrocuted badly.

But now, a large amount of black liquid was secreted from its sides.

Some of the liquid gathered together to form a sturdy, smooth, and insulated armor, while the other acted as a lubricant to help it squeeze its way out!

Rattle, rattle, rattle!

Decked in black armor, the Broken Claw Dragon opened its mouth up to its ear and released a chilling cackle that sounded like a human's.

Then, it bared its teeth and pounced toward the material storage where A'Ji was cultivating!

### **Chapter 609: Hell's Blood!**

A'Ji was sitting in a meditative position in the material storage. His palms faced upward, and he was slowly spinning in the air. At that moment, his eyes flew open.

His silver eye was like a silver lake. Now, it looked as if a meteor had struck it. Water boiled and surged, destroying Aji's composure and confidence.

"No!"

A'Ji yelped. His vitality magnetic field spread to his skin and instantly formed a beautiful spirit energy armor.

Since he had already absorbed one and a half vials of super gene medicine, the spirit energy armor did not just cover his right arm, but extended to cover even his toes.

It only took half a second to completely cover himself in armor.

In the next half a second, A'Ji casually swung his arm without even turning his head back and delivered a cut at the door of the material storage behind him.

He might not have a saber, but since he could turn his spirit energy into armor, it could elongate to form a saber of spirit flames. It was even more domineering than a heavy saber made of a Hell Beast's spine.

He delivered a saber glare that was eight meters long and accurately hit the Broken Claw Dragon's shoulder when it charged at him with its head bowed.

Unfortunately, the Broken Claw Dragon's body was dozens of times stronger than a person whose joints were destroyed and who suffered from organ failure in the medical cabin.

The Broken Claw Dragon had sturdy scales to begin with, and now the Vortex's black liquid formed a layer of slippery armor on its skin.

A'Ji's slash only managed to make dozens of scales fly off. Most of its power was negated, and the wound left was no thicker than a finger.

The attack did not do as A'ji expected and cut the invader's chest in one go.

"What is this monster?!"

A'Ji turned his head around and examined the Broken Claw Dragon. He noticed that it was covered in black adhesive liquid.

He had been composed before, but now, shock appeared on his face.

The Vortex controlled the Broken Claw Dragon and cackled in a human fashion again. It turned into a black bolt of lightning and charged forward.

A'Ji's pupils shrank into two small dots. His body immediately turned into hundreds of afterimages so that he could evade the Broken Claw Dragon's attack.

He also gathered half of his spirit flames to deliver another slash into the wound on the side of the Broken Claw Dragon's stomach.

But the Broken Claw Dragon's charge was just a feint.

Its real attack was in its tail, which could instantly reach supersonic speeds.

When A'Ji's slash dug deep into the Broken Claw Dragon's abdomen, the Broken Claw Dragon morningstar-like tail rammed into A'Ji's chest with a force that could destroy everything.

Hence, when A'Ji drew out deformed organs from the creature's abdomen, his spirit energy armor shattered like a fragile piece of glass after being struck by the Broken Claw Dragon's tail, and even his chest caved in.

Thud!

A'Ji coughed up blood and flew backwards. He knocked into the side of the safe.

The powerful tremor caused the remaining five gene medicines that were of darker color and had more spirit energy to crash onto the floor. They rolled all around the place.

The casings for these gene medicines were made from crystals, so there was not a single crack from manufacturing, and they were stronger than common strengthened glass. Even if they fell from this height, they would not shatter.

Still, A'Ji's heart bled, and his eyes twitched when he saw this.

It was as if these gene medicines were even more important than his sunken chest.

The Vortex instantly noticed what A'Ji was paying attention to.

Of course, even if A'Ji did not show it, the fragrance coming out from the five gene medicines was so strong that all the other treasures in the storage paled in comparison. They had attracted the Vortex's attention the moment it noticed them, and all of its cells were thirsting to try them out.

It secreted some black liquid and filled up the hole in its abdomen. Then, it extended its tail and opened the end to grab one gene medicine bottle.

It first brought it to its nose and take a tentative sniff. Then, it smelled the scent on A'Ji's body.

When it noticed that there were two empty vials on the floor, it immediately came to a realization on how A'Ji's fighting strength had suddenly increased by so much that he could even withstand a full-powered blow from the Broken Claw Dragon. It was because he had injected two gene medicines into his body.

The Vortex cackled darkly. Without any hesitation, it injected the third gene medicine into its body.

"Mmph..."

When the blue medicine entered its body, a pained but pleased moan came from the Broken Claw Dragon's throat.

The Vortex looked like it had climbed to the peak of pleasure. Its limbs and tail straightened, and only its claws and fangs trembled slightly.

As the medicine circulated swiftly in its deformed body, popping sounds rang out, as if a terrifying demon was about to be released.

And its vitality magnetic field grew so strong that A'Ji's skin crawled. Cold sweat broke out on his back.

No one knew just how strong and terrifying the seven super gene medicines were more than A'Ji.

They were known as Hell's Blood due to being meticulously made with hundreds of Hell Beasts' blood and more than eight hundred complementary ingredients.

Even if someone dug three feet into Dragon City, they would still only find these seven vials.

The most powerful gene medicine that could be bought in Dragon City was known as Raging Dragon Blood, which was said to have come from an Apocalyptic Beast's blood.

At first glance, an Apocalyptic Beast was stronger than Hell Beasts, so Raging Dragon Blood should be stronger than Hell's Blood.

The problem was, there were only a handful of Apocalyptic Beasts, and they were also really brutal, so they were never captured alive.

They also had great fighting strength and vitality, so even if they ran into Deity Realm superhumans, they would usually fight until their last cell burned to a crisp.

As a result, even if humans managed to win against Apocalyptic Beasts, it was impossible for them to get a lot of fresh blood.

The blood of an Apocalyptic Beast also rotted quickly, and it wasn't rare for the spirit energy to have been completely drained from it by the fight.

Hence, the Raging Dragon Blood only had a small portion of blood from a real Apocalyptic Beast. It was really just there as a marketing trick.

What caused the medicine to really take effect were the complementary materials made of various precious ingredients.

The seven Hell's Blood were different.

Hell Beasts were the highest grade monsters that humans could capture and draw blood from by large quantities.

The seven vials of Hell Blood were about the size of a finger, and they were made of more than fifty tons of Hell Beasts' blood.

Extracting the Hell Beasts' blood had required practically all of the wealth that Saber Jin Wanhao accumulated over his life.

And the difficulties and risks he faced during the process of eliminating all the impurities and getting rid of all possibilities of rejection in the dozens of tons worth of Hell Beast blood as well as blending all the materials perfectly was even greater than secretly buying this amount of blood and ensuring its freshness.

Even though he was known as the Underground Emperor and could do whatever he wanted in the gray industries in Dragon City, Saber Jin Wanhao had still managed to create only seven vials of Hell's Blood after spending his entire life on it.

Even if he were given another one hundred tons of Hell Beasts' blood, it would be impossible for him to make the eighth vial.

Because many of the necessary processes to make this gene medicine no longer existed, such as Red Brows Su Lun's mother, because this genius pharmacist was already dead.

Hence, it was obvious just how valuable the seven Hell's Blood were to him.

When A'Ji saw the deformed monster injecting one Hell's Blood into its body, his heart clenched in pain, and great fear also rose in him.

Hell's Blood contained rampaging spirit energy, and normal superhumans could not just inject it into their bodies rashly.

Even arranged the Hell's Blood injection sequence based on their density and began the injections with the gene medicine that had the lowest density and the most complementary ingredients, he had to continuously cultivate and digest it. It was only when his physical body and cell activity rose to another level that he could inject the next Hell's Blood that was of greater density.

Yet, the deformed monster had injected Hell's Blood 3 into its veins.

Any other normal superhuman would enter spirit energy deviation if they were injected with it. Their bodies would burn and even explode. This was an inevitable ending.

But A'Ji already knew the monster's true form.

The Vortex had occupied the Broken Claw Dragon's body.

The Broken Claw Dragon was, in itself, a Hell Beast, and its blood was in Hell's Blood as well.

The Vortex was the crystallization of the monster civilization's biochemical technology.

If this deformed creature could overcome the rampaging impact from Hell's Blood 3 and absorb all the spirit energy inside it, just how terrifying would it become?

A'Ji did not dare think further.

The Broken Claw Dragon stumbled about like it was drunk and flailed its limbs.

Its expression was a little distorted. It appeared to be in pain but also pleasure.

The mouth on its tail opened and closed, and it bit down on its own body to tear apart its scales and armor, revealing the hot flesh underneath. It looked like magma.

A'Ji knew that this deformed monster was enduring the impact from Hell's Blood 3 and trying to digest and absorb the super gene medicine.

This was the best chance, and it was his only chance.

A'Ji widened his eyes and let out a roar. His sunken chest started swelling up once more.

His canines dug into his lip and drew blood. There was a hint of blue in it.

His shattered spirit energy armor turned into thousands of shining sparks that surrounded him.

At that moment, due to his vitality magnetic field summoning them and restraining them in place, they gathered to him again.

But they did not cover his body. Instead, they gushed to his right arm and formed a saber glare that could cut through everything effortlessly.

"Die!"

A'Ji targeted the Broken Claw Dragon's neck

The Vortex might have been disoriented by the powerful force from Hell's Blood, but it still managed to detect the monstrous killing intent. It quickly extended its tail and opened the mouth on the end to block it.

Slash!

The saber glare cut down along the tail and practically sliced it in half.

Yet black adhesive liquid connected the cut tail almost at the same moment.

As the Vortex swiftly absorbed Hell's Blood 3, it secreted black adhesive liquid and connected the tail once more.

A'Ji scoffed. The saber glare turned and cut off the entire tail.

The severed tail moved like a viper that had its own life. It shrunk, bounced, and went to bite A'Ji's head.

**Chapter 610: Imminent Danger**

A'Ji turned his body. The Broken Claw Dragon's tail missed his head, but it bit his seemingly thin shoulder.

The Vortex cackled and used the thread of black adhesive liquid at the end of the tail to command it.

The teeth on the tail trembled madly trying to rip off A'Ji's arm.

But A'Ji let out a fierce shout, and his crystalline skin was instantly covered in a layer of bright, metallic light. It became as tough as steel.

The mouth of the Broken Claw Dragon's tail bounced back. Not only did it not rip off A'Ji's flesh, the rebound caused it to lose dozens of teeth.

The Vortex howled. The black adhesive liquid that was remotely controlling the severed tail surged out to turn into thousands of black needles that went to stab A'Ji. It wanted to control the silver-eyed boy from within!

A'Ji's pores released hot spirit flames. They burned the black adhesive liquid until it sizzled and retreated.

The severed tail slammed on the floor with a thud like a dying leech.

Spirit flames gushed out from under A'Ji's feet like rocket propellers.

He raised his foot to stomp the severed tail.

At the last moment, it jumped away swiftly and pathetically swam back to the Broken Claw Dragon's main body.

A'Ji missed, but his strength was so great that the entire underground lab swayed.

The floor was made of super alloy, but now, a footprint with clear toes appeared on it. It was 30cm deep.

No one gained an advantage in the second encounter.

And through the two rounds of warmup, both sides had already absorbed most of the vials of Hell's Blood they injected into their bodies.

And with the additional power provided by it, they showed an even more monstrous and terrifying form.

"Roar!"

The Broken Claw Dragon's mouth opened until it was 180 degrees wide. A spike-covered tongue made completely of black adhesive liquid shot out from its throat. It symbolized the Vortex's will, and the creature howled at A'Ji in a show of strength.

"AH!"

A'Ji might have been unable to open his mouth up to his ears, but his enraged shout was not any weaker than the Vortex's.



And as he shouted at the top of his lungs, his seemingly frail body let out bone-chilling pops.

The silver-eyed boy's body swelled up rapidly, as if more than one hundred huge crystal bombs had exploded in his cells, and his muscles bulged up distinctly. It was as if they were semi-transparent steel that had just been retrieved from a furnace and releasing steam that was hundreds of degrees Celsius hot.

In just a short few seconds, while A'Ji's head remained in the form of a boy, his body became that of a monster.

When the Vortex controlled the Broken Claw Dragon's body to charge at him again, A'Ji swung his warhammer-like fist. With just one punch, he crushed the Broken Claw Dragon's skull. It caved in, and its brain gushed out from its orifices.

Unfortunately, after the black adhesive liquid stuck itself to the Broken Claw Dragon, the physiological structure of vertebrates no longer applied to it.

Streams of black adhesive liquid gushed out of the shattered skull and bound A'Ji's arm, which was even thicker than an elephant's foot. The Vortex pounced on him and got itself tightly entangled with A'Ji. Both creatures—no, monsters, fell on the floor.

The burning spirit flames on A'Ji burned the black adhesive liquid until it sizzled. The Broken Claw Dragon was badly burned, and the Vortex screeched nonstop.

But the Broken Claw Dragon's claws could destroy even hair when it fell on it. It also had two mouths, one on its head and the other on its tail. They left behind deep, intersecting wounds on A'Ji's steel-like body.

A'Ji's physiological age was still no more than ten.

Even if he could force onto himself the physical strength of someone at the peak of Heaven Realm with the help from the mysterious strength in him and Hell's Blood, it was not stable, and he had to pay a terrible price for it.

To the Vortex, A'Ji was like a flamethrower.

To A'Ji, the Vortex was a meat grinder that had super alloy blades and was operating at high speed.

They were not just fighting fiercely like mortal enemies at this point.

Right then, they wanted every single cell in their bodies to grow mouths and fangs to bite the other.

They were fighting in close quarters and injuring themselves and the enemy at the same time, which used up a lot of strength. They also quickly gained more and more injuries.

In just half a minute, these two monstrous super life forms became piles of cut up flesh full of bloody wounds.

They could no longer control their own vitality life forces.

Without their magnetic fields restraining their spirit energy, it charged out like a flood breaking out of a dam and rushed into the area around them.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The refrigerated tanks with supreme grade monster materials and high-purity crystals shattered from the rampaging spirit energy.

Wisps of spirit energy of all colors gushed out and stained the small materials storage in a chaotic picture.

Even the Hell's Blood that had fallen down shattered when the two monsters tumbled all over the floor in a mess of limbs.

"Ah!"

The refrigerated tanks with valuable ingredients continued shattering. The mithril and cooling spray inside them flowed out. The ingredients inside swiftly turned bad, and their quality plummeted, but A'Ji did not care.

It was only when Hell's Blood 4, 5, and 6 were crushed and the blue medicine flowed all over the floor before swiftly evaporating into balls of blue fog that fled in all directions that A'Ji's heart bled.

He quickly created a powerful gust of wind and blew away the last, undamaged gene medicine to a corner. It was Hell's Blood 7, and it was the strongest among the seven Hell's Blood. The spirit energy contained inside it was practically half of the other six combined.

Then, he turned his head around and glared at the Vortex. His glare was so strong that he could penetrate a stone strata that was hundreds of meters deep!

The Vortex also noticed the blue medicine that flowed all over the floor.

It had just injected Hell's Blood 3, and the indescribable pleasure was still stimulating each of its nerve endings.

Without hesitation, it extended the tongue formed of black adhesive liquid.

The tongue grew longer, and it looked just like a black viper. Dozens of tentacles split up from the tip. They tried to suck the remains of the medicine from the floor and made lots of slurping sounds.

"You friggin' ruined my plan!" A'Ji screamed at the top of his lungs.

His astonishing aura exploded once more like a volcano.

Rage gushed out of his pores like visible flames. They gathered into a sharp, unstoppable saber.

He looked like a demon who had just crawled out of hell and had countless sabers.

Before the Vortex could lick Hell's Blood, A'Ji's fist sent it flying.

A spirit energy saber thrust out of his fist and stabbed dozens of holes from the Broken Claw Dragon's chin to its skull.

Before the Broken Claw Dragon could land on the floor, A'Ji blasted it at full strength.

Every time A'Ji delivered a punch, it turned into dozens of spirit energy sabers that stabbed deep into the Broken Claw Dragon's body.

Despite being alone, he was like a heavy saber formation made of hundreds of elite saber users.

Even if the Vortex had the amazing ability to use the black adhesive liquid to reattach the Broken Claw Dragon's torn body parts repeatedly, it could not win against A'Ji's swift slashes.

In just one short minute, A'Ji ripped apart the Broken Claw Dragon dozens of times.

Even though it could heal each time, due to the shattering of its joints and destroyed organs, every time it recovered, it became slightly more deformed.

After healing dozens of times, the body the Vortex controlled became incredibly misshapen.

It was the ugliest monster in all of Monster Mountain Range.

It looked like it was squashed by a heavy construction machine weighing hundreds of tons before it was thrown into acid, where it got disfigured.

Even the Vortex would suffer nightmares for three days and three nights if it saw how it looked right then.

"Wheeze... Wheeze... Wheeze..."

A'Ji stared at his "creation", and his eyelids twitched.

It had cost him a hefty price to pummel the Vortex until it looked like a pile of mangled flesh.

At that moment, not only did he have hundreds of fine hidden injuries on the muscles, tendons, and bones in his arms, but the newly made organs were now at the verge of collapsing once more.

His face was pale, and he gasped for breath. Every time he breathed, he felt as if there was magma flowing through his trachea and lungs.

But he gritted his teeth and endured the inhuman pain. He did his best to clench his fists and gather spirit energy sabers to try and deliver the final blow to the Vortex.

However, when his spirit flame engulfed fist was encased with the unstoppable, destructive power of a railway gun and he threw it into the black adhesive liquid core at the Broken Claw Dragon's stomach, the black adhesive liquid turned into a mouth and bit his fist!

"H-How is this possible?" A'Ji's eyes went wide.

He noticed that the Vortex's strength had increased by dozens of times, and there were no signs of it being severely damaged.

He looked behind the Broken Claw Dragon's tail and noticed black adhesive liquid stretching out from the end of the tail. It reached the Hell's Blood pooling on the floor.

'I fell into its trap!'

A'Ji felt as if an explosion had gone off in his head.

It was only at that moment that he realized that the Vortex extending its tongue to lick Hell's Blood and looking so incredibly weak that it was no better than a lamb waiting for slaughter were just acts to make him lower his guard.

The Vortex had the strange ability to change its shape however it wanted, so it could make an organ similar to a tongue on any part of its body to sneakily suck Hell's Blood!

In an instant, their positions changed.

A'Ji was at the last of his strength. The Vortex toppled him over, then grabbed his arm and spun him around eight times before throwing him at a wall.

With a loud bang, the super alloy embedded into the wall caved in, and a clear human shape could be seen on it.

A'Ji's skin cracked inch by inch. He was covered in blood as he slumped on the floor.

Whoosh!

The Vortex cackled and extended a claw that was even longer and sharper than before to cut A'Ji's neck artery.

The spirit energy in A'Ji's body was rampaging and clumping up. For a moment, he could not defend himself at all. All he could do was watch the shadow of death descend on him.

However, when the claw was about to tear apart his neck artery and break his cervical vertebrae and spine, the Broken Claw Dragon's entire front limb suddenly flew away under the illumination of a bright, bloody flame.

Then, Meng Chao's surprised shout rose from behind the Broken Claw Dragon. "What in the world is this?!"