

Oh My God 691

## Chapter 691: Multiple Probability Composition

“Don’t worry, I’m fine. It’s not your fault. It’ll grow back in a while.” Lei Zongchao saw how surprised Meng Chao was, and he comforted him gently.

It was as he said. While he spoke, his left pinky finger grew once more, and gradually, the white bone was covered in flesh.

Meng Chao was certain that it was not cell regeneration because he did not see the blood vessels, flesh, and scabs that should appear when wounds healed by themselves.

It was as if Lei Zongchao’s pinky finger had disappeared out of the blue, then reappeared just as suddenly.

However, it looked slightly “fainter” than before. In fact, it appeared to be a little blurry.

Meng Chao blinked and focused. He still felt that Lei Zongchao’s pinky finger looked like it was surrounded by a thin layer of smoke and was about to disappear at any moment.

As for the corner of his lips, even though flesh had appeared on it again, it also gave off a semi-transparent feeling, as though it was an illusion. Meng Chao could vaguely see the teeth through the flesh.

“Master Lei, what’s going on?” Meng Chao was completely dumbfounded.

“As you can see, I’m dying.” Lei Zongchao observed his left pinky finger. No emotion could be seen on his face as he calmly said, “Perhaps, certain possible outcomes state that I am already dead. Did you see several versions of me just now? Some of them are covered in wounds, some are bleeding all over the place, some are experiencing high rates of decomposition, and some have even ended up as bones?”

Meng Chao widened his eyes and nodded vigorously.

“Those are all me in different possible situations,” Lei Zongchao explained. “You know that I have experienced countless situations where there was a high chance I would die, be it when I was exploring the ancient ruins in the past, when I was fighting against the zombies and monsters, or when I was absorbing rampaging spirit energy in order to overcome the limits of my life.

“When it comes to the law of probability, I’m already considered very lucky to be able to live until today.

“If I go through my life one more time, I wouldn’t have the confidence to replicate this luck, and it would be the same even if I repeat it one hundred times.

“Perhaps in one possible situation, I would have already died in the ancient ruins and ended up as bones. In another possible situation, I might be injured badly by zombies and monsters. Then I would be lying in bed while disfigured, struggling to live. I might have entered spirit energy deviation and turned into a deformed monster too.

“The me you see right now is in a state where I am a composite of multiple possibilities, and as I continue burning my life and use up more energy than I should, the probability of me dying will keep increasing. It’s like I have to throw a dice once every while, and once the number goes over the limit, I will really die.”

Meng Chao was absolutely befuddled, and he felt like all his years in university had been a waste because he had no idea what Lei Zongchao was saying.

“How could this be?” he could only ask stiffly.

“No one knows right now. Perhaps this is the curse of the ancient civilization.” Lei Zongchao sighed and said, “We know that Earthlings and Earth’s civilization are 3D carbon-based intelligent life forms and a 3D civilization respectively. Our greatest characteristic is that we’re fixed and unique. We are life forms who live in a linear timeline and a single space. Time for us will only flow forward, and we will only appear in one single coordinate within a 3D space at a given point in time.

“If we want to move from a certain coordinate in the 3D space to another coordinate, we will need to spend a lot of energy and a long time to do so. Moving Dragon City and its ten million or so people from Earth to another planet on the other side of the galaxy is an impossible technology in the concept of 3D civilizations.

“But the ancient civilization is different.

“Based on the clues we’ve discovered in the ancient ruins, the ancient civilization might be a 4D civilization that has transcended time and space.

“Time might be a river that flows slowly forward and will never come back, but in the eyes of the ancient civilization, it might be a long, frozen river that they can cross freely and even head upstream.

“To us, we see a boundless galaxy, but to the ancient civilization, it might be a small ball of paper that is squashed to its limits and is covered inside out with wrinkles. A thin and sharp-enough needle will be able to instantly pierce through it, and it will connect two coordinates that are billions of light-years apart.

“The ancient civilization can move about easily between different timelines and coordinates. Plus, they can exist in a few, dozens, and even hundreds of timelines and spaces. They are composites made of multiple probabilities, and we can’t understand them. At most, we can only observe and try to experience what is going on.

“Decades ago, I explored the ancient ruins with Jin Wanhao and Jin Qianxi. One time, we accidentally entered a maze that kept changing. The tunnels in the maze changed at random, and they were filled with fatal mechanisms and traps, but that isn’t the most terrifying thing about it.

“The most terrifying thing is that even after we went through the maze for days, we never found the exit. But we noticed that some people had been tailing us quietly, and those people were always three to five meters behind us.

“At that time, all three of us were terrified.

“You must understand, at that time, we might have been young, but we had already been trained by the ancient ruins, and we gained powerful supernatural abilities from it. How could these people tail us for days without us ever noticing them?”

“Also, no matter how fast we turned our bodies or heads around, we never saw our stalkers’ true faces.”

“There was a faint layer of fog in the maze as well, and it’s the same as the fog that surrounds Dragon City.”

“The stalkers hid in the fog and persistently kept a distance of three to five meters away from us. When we advanced, they retreated, when we retreated, they advanced. It was as if they were shadows that were separated from us but still connected to us.”

“In the end, Jin Qianxi cracked the core mechanism in the maze, and we finally located the stalkers. We also launched the fiercest attacks on them immediately.”

“I beat up one of the stalkers and threw him in a trap. However, when the stalker was devoured by the metal fangs in the trap, I finally saw the stalker’s face with the help of the dark light. It was me!”

“I still don’t understand what happened to this day.”

“Perhaps our bodies split into two, four, eight, sixteen, and multiple possibilities whenever we reached a fork in the maze of the ancient ruins.”

“In some possible situation, we successfully figured out the mechanisms in the maze and fled to safety.”

“But in another possibility, we fell into traps and were crushed to death.”

“The third possibility is that we curled up into balls in the maze and starved to death. Then, we rotted away and turned into bones.”

“When we left the maze, all those possibilities of us dying, living, or being trapped in states of neither dying nor living gathered together and stacked on this body.”

Lei Zongchao used his blurry left pinky finger to point at his body, which was now marked by the X-shaped eye.

His words caused a storm to rage in Meng Chao’s heart.

It did not mean that Meng Chao completely understood what Lei Zongchao had said.

However, he discovered that this theory could perfectly explain Dragon City’s transmigration and why he had returned to the past.

Meng Chao thought, ‘Could my return to the past just be a part of all possible outcomes, and I jumped from one possibility to another?’

‘Just what is the ancient civilization’s true nature?’

“There’s no need for you to be too bothered by this.”

When Lei Zongchao saw the contemplative and even enthralled expression on Meng Chao’s face, he waved his hand and said, “Right now, we’re still far from reaching the levels of the ancient civilization.”

Trying to search for the so-called 'truth' and 'answer' is like asking an elementary school student to solve university questions. You will only be led astray. You'll spend too much time, resources, and energy on it, and it won't be of much significance in solving the current problems we face in reality.

"With regard to my injuries, you can simply understand it as me being poisoned by a chronic poison while I was exploring the ancient ruins. The stronger I am, the stronger the poison is. After accumulating for decades, the poison has finally entered my lungs, bones, and brain. It's time that I return the debt I owe.

"That's why I can only stay curled up in the room made of Black Stars and soak in gene concentrate filled with spirit energy and nutritional substances. With this method, I can somewhat control my vitality magnetic field and retain the last shreds of my life."

Meng Chao thought. 'A'Ji is right.'

Lei Zongchao's injuries were indeed worse than Jin Wanhao's.

In fact, it was not a matter of him being injured badly. Instead, in certain possibilities, he was already dead.

Jin Wanhao's hidden injuries had been solved by him regaining his youth.

Conversely, even if Lei Zongchao's cells were all renewed, they might still not stop the probability of him dying from increasing endlessly.

That was indeed what had happened in his previous life.

The legendary Battle God had died during the final moments of the Monster War.

This year, Meng Chao might have to work even harder if he wanted to change Lei Zongchao's fate.

With that thought in mind, Meng Chao became even more puzzled. "Master Lei, if that's the case, why...?"

'Why did you still risk having the probability of your death largely increase and activating your vitality magnetic field at maximum force by insisting on cleansing my marrows and filling me with spirit energy?'

"You don't have to find it strange, Meng Chao. I actually noticed your presence a long time ago, and it's far earlier than you imagined."

As he saw Meng Chao's confusion, Lei Zongchao smiled and said, "When you taught your high school classmates the modified Reckless Bull Force and helped Yan Hengbo develop Ripple Force V2, I knew that another amazing rising star had appeared in Dragon City."

Meng Chao felt surprised but also embarrassed.

Nonetheless, the moment he thought about it, it made sense. Who was Lei Zongchao? The legendary Battle God. Even if his maximum fighting strength could no longer compare to his peak, his judgment had grown better. Naturally, he could tell just what kind of terrifying potential was hidden in the future versions of Reckless Bull Force and Ripple Force.

However, Meng Chao's trick of creating the Old Fire Relayer should not be able to deceive him, considering Lei Zongchao's level of judgment.

It was hard for Meng Chao to explain how he had come upon the two future martial arts just by saying that he was talented.

Meng Chao felt a little troubled, but Lei Zongchao waved his hand and did not bother about the details. "The most important reason why I'm able to live until now despite the countless death possibilities piling on me is that I don't stick my nose where it doesn't belong!

"I don't care how you came upon your power, I only care whether you will use your power to do more things for Dragon City, your comrades, and our civilization.

"By the looks of it now, you've done a good job over the past few years. The new martial arts storm you stirred has created a brand new path for Dragon Citizens, be it the upgraded versions of Reckless Bull Force and Ripple Force, or the new fighting model created by the Ultimate Style.

"That alone is enough for me to do my best to help you, don't you think so?"

### **Chapter 692: The True Nature of the Ancient Ruins**

Meng Chao sincerely said, "Master Lei, you already helped me a lot when we were building Broken Star Club, and you also helped me set up my cultivation training plan."

"But that's not enough. It's far from enough. I should be helping you even more, considering the potential you hold," Lei Zongchao said. "I've been hesitating all along and wondering whether I should invite you here. Over the years, I've stayed alone in this place, and I'm just too lonely. Whenever a youngster shows the slightest bit of brilliance, I will always be willing to invite them here and give them all the help I can give. Besides, I give them pointers that allow them to take huge leaps forward in spirit energy martial arts.

"Those whose potential and performance can't compare to yours have obtained my guidance and support too. Sometimes, they don't even receive what can be considered real guidance. I only give them some acknowledgment and encouragement, and it's already enough for them to walk down firmly in the path to explore the limits of life.

"But you're different.

"I can generally figure out these children's limits and create the most detailed cultivation training plans for them so that they can safely, steadily, and swiftly reach their peak.

"But I can't see your limits, and I don't know how to guide you to let you bring out your greatest potential. In fact, I worry that if I interfere, I'll end up ruining you because I'm too eager for your growth and I'll do something stupid even if it seems like a good plan. Then, I'll be wasting your potential.

"This is something I've never encountered during my long years of cultivation.

“That’s why I’ve never contacted you directly and only offered you the necessary help through the Abnormal Beast Research Department.

“I originally longed to see just how strong you could become without my interference, but in the end, I still changed my mind and gave you an invitation.

“In fact, I largely increased the probability of my death to force the secrets of Divine Nine Dragon Seals into your body, and it’s all because my days are numbered. Every day, when I wake up slowly from the gene concentrate, I feel like a resuscitated corpse. I know clearly that no matter how meticulously I take care of myself and heal, it’s impossible for me to see the day you reach your peak and overcome your limits.

“We might have won against the monster civilization, but we haven’t completely destroyed the old enemy who has been fighting against us for decades. There’s also a huge possibility that there are enemies one hundred times harder to deal with than monsters beyond Monster Mountain Range.

“As long as I live, I will not let any enemies invade even a single inch of Dragon City or touch a hair on any Dragon Citizen, but all lives will return to the earth in the end. Hence, I can only go with my worst-case plan and use this simple and crude method to pass down and spread the secrets of my martial arts as much as possible.

“That’s why I’m telling you that you have no need to thank me.

“After all, I don’t know whether I’ve helped you or harmed you. I’ve instilled Divine Nine Dragon Seals into you and pass down more secrets of martial arts to you, but have they helped you overcome your limits faster, or have they restrained and twisted your future? In fact, have I transplanted the curse of the ancient civilization into you, causing you to become a bearer of this tragic fate?

“If that’s the case, forgive me, Meng Chao. I’m about to die, I have no other choice.”

Lei Zongchao’s expression was filled with determination and desolation.

But Meng Chao laughed, revealing his sharp, pearly white teeth.

“Thank you, Master Lei. I’m willing to bear all the destiny or curses you mentioned. Then, I’ll tear them apart!” He swung his fist and firmly said, “After all, when destiny really decides to come knocking, no matter how much I try to run away from it, it’ll be useless. We can’t choose our destinies, but we can choose whether we submit and resign ourselves to it or fight to the end when we face destiny’s roar!”

Lei Zongchao stared deeply at Meng Chao for a long time before he chuckled, seemingly relieved of a major burden.

“Looks like Jin Wanhao didn’t choose the wrong person, and I didn’t either,” he mumbled.

“Master Lei...” Meng Chao looked at the gradually fading X-shaped eye on Lei Zongchao’s shoulder. He seized the chance and asked, “Just what are the ancient ruins? Do you have a chance to gain power that is equivalent to Deity Realm when you enter it? Why have I met so many elites in the superhuman circle who are willing to enter the wild to fight monsters instead of going into the ancient ruins to explore it? Can I enter the ancient ruins to train, just like you?”

He asked a few questions in one go.

All of them had been plaguing his mind for a long time.

Dragon City had four major research centers—the zombie research center, monster research center, Other World research center, and the ancient ruins research center.

The first three research centers were relatively transparent and open. The researchers inside usually offered lectures in high schools and elementary schools. Meanwhile, the monster research center was even one of the two major practical test examination sites for the national college examination.

The three research centers also had relatively developed models of how they could turn their research results into commercial operations. They often offered strange trinkets that normal people could buy.

However, the ancient ruins research center was always shrouded in a layer of mystery. Not only did it seldom publicize its research progress and findings, but few people had obtained an invitation to go in and explore the place.

The controllable transmigration team in the ancient ruins research center was an example. To collect an astronomical amount of funds for their research, they had to communicate with the outside world and get sponsors, but they only conducted their activities within Blue Home.

After Meng Chao obtained the status of director in Blue Home, he wanted to go into the ancient ruins to understand the progress of the research regarding controllable transmigration technology.

During the Noble Descent Hotel ambush, he had saved quite a number of transmigration technology experts' lives, and these experts were willing to extend an invitation to him.

Despite that, the ancient ruins research center still wanted him to hand in around fifty sets of paperwork and go through a lot of cumbersome checks. He even had to go through the most detailed physical and brain scans before he could go in.

At that time, Meng Chao had been busy with training in the wild, and later on, he had been dragged into the battle in the lair and the pitched battle.

He just had no time to handle all the checks from the ancient ruins research center, which was why the matter had been set aside.

By now, he had witnessed the mysteriousness and strength of the ancient ruins from Lei Zongchao, and there was no way Meng Chao could contain his curiosity anymore.

However, Lei Zongchao sternly said to Meng Chao, "The ancient ruins indeed contain power that Earthlings cannot begin to imagine, but this power isn't within our grasp. Instead, it might bring us disasters. It's a true treasure that is laced with poison.

"There is no conspiracy theory behind why the ancient ruins research center remains so mysterious. It's also not as the rumors in the streets claim. Some of the powerful fighters have not monopolized the right to explore the ancient ruins so that they can get invincible power from it and refuse to let youngsters replicate their ways of getting stronger.

"No, there are no such things. In truth, the ancient ruins can be opened to all Dragon Citizens, and anyone can enter it, as long as they can prove that they have the strength to be responsible for themselves and others."

“Is that so?” The answer far surpassed Meng Chao’s expectations. He was stunned for a moment before he said, “Then why is it that so many powerful fighters at the peak of their strength refuse to explore the ancient ruins?”

“Because exploring the ancient ruins contains great uncertainty.” Lei Zongchao gave an anguished smile and explained, “You can think of the ancient ruins as being a crack that is buried under the Supernatural Tower, and it heads straight to the core of the planet. You can’t even see the end. Of course, the crack is what we call the main crack, and there are various branches around it. They intersect with each other, and they’re like a spider’s web. It’s like a huge, ancient tree that is planted under us and is growing toward the core of the planet.

“No one knows just how deep the main crack goes. Our explorations are mainly focused on the branch cracks that extend from the main crack.

“These branch cracks have a certain degree of uniqueness to them. They adhere to different laws of physics and laws of space. Besides, they have different traps, mechanisms, and ancient viruses in them. Of course, they might contain fossils, runic symbols, treasures, relics, and divine arts from the ancient civilization.

“The problem is, there is no regular pattern behind how to clear those traps, fend against those viruses, crack those runic symbols, and how to get the acknowledgment of the ancient treasures. It’s all based on the superposition principle, just like what I mentioned earlier. You won’t necessarily survive and come back with treasures just because you have a high cultivation realm, great power, and great experience in exploring the place.

“This means that it doesn’t matter whether you’re a normal soldier who hasn’t awakened to supernatural abilities or a Deity Realm superhuman. If you go into the ruins, you’re testing your luck. In fact, it’ll be even more dangerous for you if you’re a Deity Realm superhuman.

“How should I put it? The ancient ruins don’t make up a cold, dead place. It’s living in some unimaginable way, and it’s quietly observing all the actions of every explorer who enters it.

“If the explorer is weak, it might not be interested in them. It won’t even be bothered to move. But if the explorer is a Deity Realm superhuman with a radiant vitality magnetic field and a burning spirit, it will increase the difficulty and danger rating of the exploration. It will then arrange all kinds of obstacles for the explorer. It’s like...”

“A test?” Meng Chao recalled what A’Ji had said and added, “It’s like a test?”

“That’s right. The ancient ruins seem to adjust the difficulty of the exploration based on the examinee’s strength so that it can carry out ‘fair’ tests. Also, its difficulty and danger rating will increase nonstop based on the depth of the ancient ruins,” Lei Zongchao continued. “When Blood Alliance discovered the ancient ruins in the beginning, we were mainly exploring the areas that were thirty to fifty meters underground. The branch cracks over there were relatively stable and safe. Even if we ran into any danger, they could be observed and understood based on the technological standards of mid-20th century Earth. The survival rate of the explorers who explored at that depth wasn’t low.



“But Blood Alliance wasn’t satisfied with it. They forced us to go down the bottomless main crack, and we went from fifty meters underground to around two hundred and three hundred meters underground.

“When you’re that far underground, you won’t have enough oxygen, and you’ll be in a cramped space. The temperature is really high, and the place is filled with all sorts of interference and radiation. There are also terrifying ancient viruses, and they can turn humans into hideous monsters at any moment.

“Many of the explorers were caught off guard, and they died tragically once they were that far down.

“Of course, those who survived managed to gain much greater benefits there than the regions farther up.

“Plus, when you’re five hundred meters underground, you’ll feel like you’re in another world. Explorers would have their connection with the surface completely cut off, and even the laws of physics would be distorted.

“The maze where I killed myself was located there.”

### **Chapter 693: Deep Explorers**

When he mentioned this bizarre and unfathomable maze, Battle God Lei Zongchao’s facial muscles twitched again.

For an instant, Meng Chao felt his vitality magnetic field become incredibly unstable, and his figure became blurry as if he was about to split into different versions.

Fortunately, after he took a deep breath, he became stable again.

Lei Zongchao recollected himself and continued, “The process of exploring the ancient ruins is similar to diving deep into the sea. The farther down you dive, the greater the pressure you have to face.

“When you’re more than ten thousand meters under the sea, you’ll face a pressure that’ll make you feel like a few hundred thousand elephants are standing on needles that are piercing you. They can completely flatten main battle tanks, and motorized armor that can withstand head-on blasts from rocket projectiles will be as brittle as aluminum cans.

“The mental stress you face deep in the ancient ruins will be similar to water pressure. The farther down you explore, the greater the mental stress you face. Your mental strength index can plummet at any moment, and your mind will break.

“With the current human technology and cultivation realm, our exploration limit is five hundred to one thousand meters underground.

“The explorers who explore this region are like divers who dive in the deep sea. They’re known as deep explorers.

“Deep exploration is the most dangerous occupation in Dragon City. The difficulty is one hundred times greater than hunters facing an Apocalyptic Beast head-on. They might face unidentifiable and undefendable mysteries at any moment when they’re more than one thousand meters underground.

“What’s even more terrifying is that once they reach the maximum depth, the deep explorers will often hear mysterious voices and see fragmented images in their heads. Those voices are like bewitching songs from sirens that call them to continue going down the ancient ruins.

“Then, they go 1,500 m, 2,000 m, 3,000 m downward...

“If exploring as far as five hundred to one thousand meters underground is already something that is highly dangerous to the deep explorers, then going farther down will only ensure their death.

“I once teamed up with a deep explorer, and we explored the area eight hundred meters underground in the ancient ruins. In the end, this teammate of mine heard a mysterious call and stumbled down a crack that went diagonally downward, and he ended up in a spot more than one thousand meters underground.

“At that time, all the deep explorers carried a safety harness mixed with crystal powder and monster bone powder. It’s soft and sturdy. When we noticed that this teammate had disappeared down the crack, we risked everything and dragged the rope back. We’d rather have him heavily injured while we dragged him back. At the very least, he’d still be alive.

“But it was already too late.

“It took us five minutes to drag this teammate back from the crack, and by then, he had already turned into stone.”

“What?” Meng Chao was dumbfounded.

“Stone...?”

“More accurately speaking, he was a stone statue. He looked alive and vivid. The statue’s facial expression, physical details, and even the creases on his clothes were the exact same as the person we knew. Even the safety harness was still bound on him. It was untouched.”

Lei Zongchao’s eyelids twitched, and fear laced his voice. “Meanwhile, his facial expression was eternally frozen during the moment he met something that caused him great fear. I had never seen someone display fear so perfectly, and you just wouldn’t dare to think what he had seen during those short few minutes he was lost in the crack.”

Pain stung Meng Chao’s brain.

He had seen countless dazzling images, and they had all been the horrific images of the extraordinary beings in the Other World.

He had to admit that compared with the extraordinary beings in the Other World, the “monsters” were really pretty and harmless.

Were the existences deep in the ancient ruins more terrifying than the extraordinary beings in the Other World, or were the ancient ruins connected in some way with the extraordinary beings in the Other World?

Lei Zongchao continued, "That deep explorer is still lucky. At least, he turned into a stone statue in an instant. Aside from experiencing momentary fear, he should not have experienced more torture and suffering. But that might not be the case for other deep explorers.

"Some deep explorers were enticed by the calling in their head, and they never came back after they crawled deep into the underground cracks. No one knows whether they went straight to hell or not.

"Some of the deep explorers managed to escape after much struggling, but their minds were broken. They're constantly dancing madly and singing something that no one understands.

"There are some who appear healthy and have their minds intact. They also passed their mental tests, and their mental strength indexes are always between eighty to one hundred and twenty. They can return to normal human society, but no one knows that they've already turned into ticking time bombs. Once they explode, they will turn into the most terrifying lost people. They enter spirit energy deviation, face complete destruction of their humanity, and commit horrifying crimes.

"After countless tragedies and watching so many outstanding young adults with bright futures ahead of them encounter accidents during the exploration, as well as crying while we subjugate them and even kill them, the scientists and powerful people in Dragon City came to a unanimous conclusion: the ancient ruins one thousand meters underground is not a place that we can explore and analyze for now with the current technology from Earth. We should seal it and leave it for smarter and stronger descendants.

"Right now, the main exploration and research area for the ancient ruins research center are the regions within five hundred meters underground.

"Even the ancient technology contained in the regions closer to the surface are not something that we can fully absorb in an instant. Many of the advanced technologies remain a mystery to us. We can use them and replicate them, but we can't decipher their principles. There is a difference between our fundamental sciences, after all. Perhaps we will need three hundred to five hundred years, an astronomical amount of funds, and countless geniuses before we can close the gap and catch up to the ancient civilization.

"Unfortunately, time, funds, and geniuses are things that we lack at present.

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"The current Dragon City is still surrounded by powerful enemies, and while we face the crisis of possible destruction at any moment, we need to become stronger practically. We need weapons and cultivation plans that we can use the moment we pick them up, not ancient secrets that remain vague to us."

Meng Chao nodded.

He could understand that.

Even if they expanded their forces of power to the entire Monster Mountain Range, Dragon City still faced a lack of resources. The pie was limited, and should someone have a larger slice, then someone else would have a smaller slice.

If the funds for the development of the super armored airship increased, then the funds for the controllable transmigration technology would decrease.

The development of the super armored airship seemed like the correct choice, and they could control it. They could obtain results the moment they poured loads of funds into it.

As long as they equipped a large number of super armored airships and sent them out of Monster Mountain Range, they could get one hundred times the resources for Dragon City, so the return on investment was really high.

That was why the nine mega corporations were willing to invest in the super armored airship project. However, the uncertainty in controllable transmigration technology was too great, and the resources they used were too great.

Even though being able to freely traverse between Earth and the Other World sounded like a great idea, no one knew whether it was just a fantastic idea, and they did not know when it was ever going to come to fruition either.

If the research failed, the huge number of funds and resources would all go up in smoke.

It was not just a problem of the investors suffering a major loss.

In fact, it might lead to the Survival Committee's finances breaking down and delaying Dragon City's footsteps in expanding outward. They would miss a rare period of time where they could gather blessings all over the place!

Hence, the nine mega corporations and the Survival Committee always had a lukewarm attitude toward the controllable transmigration technology project. Plus, the team itself had to gather most of its funds for itself.

Meanwhile, controllable transmigration technology was already one of the more practical technologies among all the ancient technology they uncovered, and it was the one that humans could somewhat understand.

Something in your hands was always worth more than something that did not belong to you.

Since the current ancient technologies were already enough for Earthlings to spend a long time exploring them and the capital, as well as risks of exploring the ancient ruins further, were just too high to bear, the most logical choice for them was to seal it for the time being.

Lei Zongchao said, "If you want to observe the ancient ruins and train there, I can be your guarantor and get a pass that has higher authorization. You can move around freely within the shallow area of three hundred to five hundred meters underground. After decades of exploration, we can ensure your safety somewhat when it comes to exploration in that area.

“But I must say this first, the danger of entering deep into the ancient ruins is really high. As you advance to every level, you must receive relative tests and training. Even so, we still can’t fully guarantee your safety.

“If you really start hearing strange sounds, see bizarre images in your head that keep telling you to explore further, and become bound by some mysterious force in the end, thus turning you into a monster that is no longer human, we will not hesitate to kill you. It won’t matter even if you’ve gained countless achievements and you are the youngest blood medal bearer in Dragon City. In fact, I will personally kill you so that you can have a swift death.

“After understanding all of this, do you still want to explore the ancient ruins?”

Meng Chao pondered over it for a while.

He thought, ‘I’m already seeing countless strange images and hearing really weird things in my head.’

He had to enter the ancient ruins.

It was not due to greed and wanting to instantly understand all the secrets of the ancient civilization, it was just that there were two things he needed to understand.

One, the mystery of his return to the past.

Luo Hai, son of Soul Breaking Saber Luo Wu, once told him that on the afternoon of his return from the apocalypse, a major explosion had happened in the ancient ruins research center.

It appeared that an entire lab and all the project members inside had been destroyed.

Meng Chao did not believe in coincidences.

He believed that if the lab could be rebuilt, then there was a possibility that he could decode the secrets of his return to the past.

Two, the ancient curse—the X-shaped eye.

He wanted to know what the curse was, and whether there were other side effects aside from awakening to a bloodline after being implanted with the X-shaped eye.

Besides, was the only way to break the curse really to have people implanted with the X-shaped eye kill each other until only one was left?

That concerned his sister’s safety and happiness.

No matter how dangerous it was, he had to figure it out!

Once he thought of it, Meng Chao nodded.

“Master Lei, thank you for your reminder, but I still want to enter the ancient ruins and take a look at the power that completely changed human civilization,” Meng Chao said seriously. “I will be responsible for my own actions, and I won’t cause trouble to anyone.”

“I believe in that, Meng Chao.” Lei Zongchao smiled and extended a finger to say, “Shall we make a trade, then?”

## Chapter 694: New Benefits, New Circle

Meng Chao said, "Please, go ahead, Master Lei. As long as it's within my abilities, I will definitely do it with all my strength."

"I have quite a number of cultivators studying the way of spirit energy martial arts here, and they are the pillars of different industries. All of them are good, talented people, and I usually like to personally teach them. Not only is it to help them increase their fighting strength, but it is also an enjoyment for me."

Lei Zongchao sighed softly and looked at his slightly deformed left pinky. "Unfortunately, as the probability of my death keeps rising, I no longer have the strength to guide them one by one. Otherwise, I'll die at any moment.

"I'm not afraid of death. After living such a long and hard life, death is a form of release.

"But the monster civilization isn't destroyed yet, and the situation of the world beyond Monster Mountain Range isn't really bright either. I still want to live a bit longer to protect Dragon City.

"So, Meng Chao, can you be my temporary assistant? For the next few months, help me teach Divine Nine Dragon Seals and more secrets of martial arts to the people outside, will you?"

"That's..."

Meng Chao was stunned.

Naturally, it was not because Lei Zongchao had placed conditions that were too harsh.

Instead, the trade was too good for Meng Chao.

No, it was not a trade at all, it was a huge benefit.

Even elementary school students knew that the best way to learn a subject was to try teaching it to other students after learning it fully.

During the process of teaching, his brain cells would be trained repeatedly, and he would understand the material further, thus allowing him to use the knowledge he had learned flexibly.

Also, if he became Lei Zongchao's assistant, Meng Chao could stay beside this martial arts legend and learn all of his martial arts.

Even though Lei Zongchao taught everyone equally, he had long since uploaded all his martial arts secrets and cultivation videos online.

He had also given the copyright to various martial arts courses and life science courses in universities so that they could set up classes related to his martial arts.

However, learning from online streams just could not compare to learning from the Battle God himself.

Besides, Meng Chao was not like anyone else. Lei Zongchao's suggestion provided an extra benefit to him.

It must be mentioned that once he taught other Dragon Citizens the secrets of martial arts, he could get contribution points.

The harder the secrets of the martial arts he taught, the more contribution points he could get.

For example, when he taught his high school classmates the future Reckless Bull Force, he could get around one to two contribution points from a single student in a single class.

If the Battle God personally taught him the original Divine Nine Dragon Seals and he taught it to the others, how many contribution points could he obtain?

The more Meng Chao taught about it, the more excited he became.

He felt as if he could hear an astronomical number of contribution points turning into crystal coins, and they were making clunking noises in his head.

Meng Chao clenched his fists and felt a burning heat spread from his stomach to his neck. That made him feel as if each word he said was a burning steel needle.

"Master Lei, if you think that I really have the right to inherit your martial arts secrets, then I definitely won't reject or back down from this task!

"I will do my best so that more people can practice your martial arts, and one day, the Battle God's name will spread throughout the entire Other World!"

"The entire... Other World?" Lei Zongchao just grinned and said nothing about that. Then, he changed the topic. "By the way, I can't do anything about your investments. A few days ago, I just did something that countless people dream of doing since ancient times, and that's spending all of my fortune before my death!

"Haha! Right now, my pockets are truly empty, and I can't bring out a single penny. Even the medical fees for the gene concentrate I soak in every day are sponsored by the children outside. That's why you've really come to the wrong person.

"Anyway, after I built the Survival Committee, I took in quite a number of orphans, and I also discovered plenty of talented people from the slums and grassroot units in the Red Dragon Army. Back then, I had money, but I didn't like eating, drinking, and being merry. I could only spend my money on these children. They worked hard, and they didn't disappoint either. After years of diligence, they gained some success in their respective fields.

"I believe that you can go to them and talk about your projects. I don't understand what kind of major business opportunity is contained in those foxtails you call tobacco. But, you might find a common language with youngsters like yourself."

Meng Chao was delighted more than he was disappointed.

The meaning behind Lei Zongchao's words was even better than directly investing in his projects.

It meant that Lei Zongchao had led him into a brand new circle—Battle God Palace’s circle.

The scale of this circle might not be as big as Broken Star Club and Blue Home, but the number and quality of powerful fighters in this circle were definitely higher than the ones in Broken Star Club and Blue Home.

The Battle God Palace members whom Meng Chao knew had important positions in the Survival Committee, had a net worth of billions, or held positions as high-ranking officers in the Red Dragon Army.

They were not Lei Zongchao’s disciples, but they had received his kindness by being taught by him. Their fates had even been changed by him.

He was endorsed by Lei Zongchao, so it was only par for the course that they would acknowledge him.

His connections instantly grew by ten times.

Not only would it be able to help him get a large number of investments and business deals for his projects, but it would also provide great benefits for him when it came to guiding Dragon City forward into the future.

“I understand, Master Lei, thank you.” Meng Chao took a deep breath and said with a grave but firm voice, “Trust me. Before long, these projects will produce results. Then, Dragon City will definitely march forward boldly and change the entire Other World!”

“In that case, I look forward to it.” Lei Zongchao smiled and waved his hand with some difficulty.

“Go on. An Ran is waiting for you outside. Let her bring you around to greet everyone. Come here at the same time tomorrow. I’ll tell you more about the principles in Divine Nine Dragon Seals and my personal experience when I practiced this skill.”

His eyelids slowly fell.

The water inlets around the cultivation cabin released sticky, ink-like gene concentrate again, and it gradually enveloped the old man who had sagging skin and could only speak weakly.

Lei Zongchao looked like he was soaking in hot water. He let out a comfortable moan and nodded as he fell asleep.

However, he mumbled in his sleep. “I really... want to see you youngsters grow up... and see how exciting the new Dragon City will be...”

‘You’ll definitely have the chance!’ Meng Chao swore in his heart.

The path ahead was already clear.

He would do everything he could to learn the secrets from the Battle God and also train hard with the people in Battle God Palace.

Then, he would enter deep into the ancient ruins and see whether he could find clues about his return as well as the curse. Perhaps he could also understand this thing that belonged solely to him, the Fire Relayer.



Following that would definitely be to kill the mastermind of the monster civilization.

In his previous life, Battle God Lei Zongchao had died during the final battle in the Monster War.

This time, since Meng Chao had returned from the apocalypse, there was no longer any need for the Battle God to do anything.

So, Lei Zongchao definitely had a chance to live longer and see Dragon City's civilization stand above all the races in the Other World.

Therefore, every living being and monster would be stomped under their feet!

...

Even after he had passed through the long tunnel and returned to the meditation hall in Battle God Palace, Meng Chao remained excited, and his blood still raced.

When An Ran saw him, she was stunned for a moment, and she pointed out that he had completely changed from the way he was a little more than two hours ago. He was now entirely different.

An Ran also mentioned that over the past five years, Lei Zongchao had seldom spoken to someone alone for more than two hours, just like he had done today. By the looks of it, he really held Meng Chao with high regard.

"I didn't lie to you, Senior Brother Meng. Mr. Lei is a really easy-going man. Welcome to Battle God Palace!" An Ran said with a smile.

She told Meng Chao that the people in Battle God Palace were not distinguished by their cultivation realms, statuses, wealth, and fighting strength. Everyone treated each other as brothers and sisters, hence it was a really united and warm family. Everyone was already eagerly awaiting Meng Chao's arrival.

Meng Chao was stunned. Was he considered a member of Battle God Palace so soon?

An Ran could see his puzzlement, and she shrugged. Lei Zongchao himself did not like forming factions, and he had no intention of creating his own force of power. Battle God Palace was not an official organization, and everyone just called it by that name for fun.

That aside, since they had been picked by the Battle God and they inherited some of his strength, as well as spirit, they were definitely people who shared the same ideals. They wanted to protect and fight for Dragon City for the rest of their lives. As such, having a name for their group would make it easier for them to fight side by side, right?

"Mr. Lei doesn't like classifying people into different social classes based on their cultivation realms, strength, and wealth. To him, we only have one status, and that is Earthling. Everyone is born equal. If you think the same way, I believe that you will definitely love Battle God Palace," An Ran stated with a smile.

Meng Chao scratched his head and nodded before he said, "Master Lei is indeed different from the mighty Battle God I imagined. I'm still feeling a little overwhelmed. I can't believe that he'd give me such a present."

An Ran snickered and whispered, “That’s because you’re the youngest blood medal bearer in Dragon City, and you got outstanding achievements for the whole city!

“Mr. Lei doesn’t merely have one face. He’s very good to people like you who risk their lives for Dragon City and would give up everything for it without asking for anything back. He will satisfy all of your requests and even push his martial arts and resources to you while he cries for you to take them.

“But for people who care about their cultivation realms and business interests more than Dragon City, he will put on a stern face and do things formally. He will ask for a fair exchange with them!

“As for those who severely harm Dragon City’s interests for their selfish desires and commit heinous crimes? Heh. He can’t do anything now because he’s old, but if it were around twenty years ago, these people would rather jump into the mouths of those Apocalyptic Beasts instead of ending up in Mr. Lei’s hands!”

Those words caused Meng Chao’s face to turn red.

‘So, the image I’ve set for myself is someone who will risk my life and everything that I have for Dragon City while asking for nothing in return?’

Obviously, he knew that he was not such a person.

He only risked his life to contribute to the city because he wanted to get rid of the apocalypse that loomed over their heads. Also, the contribution point system was helping him.

...However, since his image had already been fixed, he could only grit his teeth and carry on with it. He might not fit it completely, but at the very least, he could not allow his image to crumble too much!

### **Chapter 695: The Human-Shaped Self-Propelled Cannon With Unlimited Ammunition!**

In Battle God Palace’s meditation hall, more than twenty people had finished their training, and they were watching Meng Chao curiously.

Meng Chao finally saw their faces clearly and recognized a few that often appeared on TV.

They were all heroes who had performed meritorious deeds and saved Dragon City.

There were also a couple of faces that matched his memories of martyrs who had been sacrificed in the Monster War from his previous life.

It all made Meng Chao naturally have a good impression of the “Battle God Palace” group.

The people in Battle God Palace also knew that Lei Zongchao viewed Meng Chao in a different light.

However, they were all from humble backgrounds and had similar upbringings as well as experiences. Those who could be chosen by Lei Zongchao were not narrow-minded and jealous of others people’s abilities. Moreover, Meng Chao’s blood medal was also genuine. It had been obtained through hard work and diligence.

Therefore, no one was unconvinced and insistent on challenging Meng Chao.

However, it was inevitable for them to urge him to show his skills.

After all, everyone wanted to know the kind of amazing strength that was possessed by this junior brother, who was known as the fastest in Dragon City!

Meng Chao knew that although he had received Lei Zongchao's approval, he still needed to rely on himself to win the trust of the people Battle God Palace.

He could not let Lei Zongchao down, and he also could not let others think that the legendary Battle God was not practical!

“Senior Brothers and Sisters, I have been following Master Lei for at least three to five years. I have just received Master Lei's teachings, hence I won't be so bold to say that I have a deep understanding of the Battle God's profound meaning. However, I am very happy to have the opportunity to learn Divine Nine Dragon Seals with you, and one day, I will be able to carry forward the Battle God's legacy!”

Meng Chao's eyes were bright and full of confidence. He turned his head and asked An Ran, “Are there any cultivation equipment here?”

Since it was known as Battle God Palace, it naturally had all the necessary cultivation equipment.

An Ran clapped her hands lightly. Then, at the center of the meditation hall, the floor that was inlaid with Black Stars sank slightly. It rotated in all directions and shrank inward, revealing a wide staircase.

Below was a super-large training room the size of half a football field.

Super-high-speed treadmills, super heavy-duty fist strength testing machines, various models of training cabins, 10 times gravity generators, deep-sea simulators, and various training machines that used electric currents to stimulate muscles. They could be heated to a high temperature of 500°C or quickly frozen to – 80°C. There was also a ring that simulated various combat environments—some Meng Chao could think of, but some he could not think of. There was a dazzling array of training machines, and everything was available.

Even though the training room had a 24-hour ventilation system, the training equipment was still filled with the smell of hard work and struggle.

The smell made Meng Chao's blood boil.

After pondering for a moment, he walked to the Super Heavy-Duty Fist Strength Tester.

Divine Nine Dragon Seals was not a combat skill, but a technique to increase the efficiency of spirit energy bursts.

To test the instantaneous burst of spirit energy, the fist strength tester was undoubtedly the most suitable.

The fist strength tester in Battle God Palace was different from the fist strength tester used by Meng Chao in high school.

The latter was a purely mechanical structure, and the maximum test limit was a mere two to three thousand kilograms. It could only be used by ordinary people and low-level superhumans. No matter how light the fist strength was, it would destroy the device's internal structure and cause it to malfunction.

However, the Super Heavy-Duty Fist Strength Tester was like a smaller steam locomotive with a large number of crystal-clear spirit energy tubes attached to it. As a result, it could withstand a full-strength blow from a peak Heaven Realm expert.

An Ran told Meng Chao that the record holder for the Super Heavy-Duty Fist Strength Tester was Colonel Long Feijun of the Red Dragon Army.

It was the fierce man, who had just killed several Level Six Hell Beasts in the battle outside Dragon City. He was now standing next to Meng Chao with a smile.

However, the fierce man looked gentle and benign. He did not look like a tough warrior who had survived hundreds of battles. Instead, he looked like a scholar who played with words.

During their small talk earlier, Meng Chao had learned that he was an orphan who had been raised by Lei Zongchao for more than ten years. After he joined the Red Dragon Army, he was selected to be in the most dangerous reconnaissance unit. His daily mission was to go deep into the wilderness where the fog was the thickest. There, he would search for traces of the Apocalyptic Beasts to ensure that the beasts did not launch a sudden attack on Dragon City.

His ultimate fist strength had actually reached a shocking five hundred kilograms!

No, no, no, the five hundred kilograms here was completely different from the five-hundred-kilogram fist strength Meng Chao had when he was in high school.

His five-hundred-kilogram fist strength in high school was equivalent to the destructive force of a five-hundred-kilogram heavy object hitting a punching target at high speed.

The five hundred kilograms in the circle of superhumans was all the energy produced by the explosion of five hundred kilograms of standard crystal explosives.

It must be known that the energy contained in standard crystal explosives was much higher than TNT—yellow explosives from the Earth era.

Five hundred kilograms of standard crystal explosives that were placed in the right position could definitely blow up a skyscraper.

After Meng Chao cultivated in the wilderness and before he comprehended Divine Nine Dragon Seals, his ultimate fist strength was roughly equivalent to the explosive power of seventy kilograms of standard crystal explosives.

From that, it could be seen how terrifying the fierce military man, Long Feijun's strength was.

As for the current Meng Chao...

While he stared at the fist target that was fused with super alloy and high-level crystals, as well as wrapped in the fur of a monster, the densely packed fist prints on the fist target made him feel

something. It was as if he was seeing the people of Battle God Temple doing their best there, unleashing their passion and fervor.

His fighting spirit was also at its limit.

Everyone around him could smell the aura of a ferocious beast from Hell seeping out of his pores.

They even noticed visible wisps of spirit energy lingering around him and forming a storm.

Meng Chao took a deep breath and began to test the power of his fist.

Everyone had their own speculations as to how strong his destructive power would be.

Five hundred kilograms was naturally impossible.

Long Feijun was the secret weapon that Battle God Lei Zongchao and the Red Dragon Army had jointly trained for many years. He was at the peak of Heaven Realm and was famous for his heavy punches. He even had a nickname, Railway Gun.

Meng Chao had only broken through to Heaven Realm half a year ago. It would be bullying him too much to compare him to Long Feijun.

Everyone agreed that if Meng Chao's ultimate fist strength could pass the two-hundred-kilogram mark, it would already be quite powerful. At least, in the four-star Heaven Realm, he should be the best.

Boom!

Before dozens of expectant gazes, Meng Chao punched out.

Prior to touching the fist target, the tip of his fist compressed the air with a deafening thunderous sound.

However, the sound of compressed air was soon followed by other sounds. They were the sounds of Meng Chao's bones exploding, blood rolling in his blood vessels, and highly compressed spirit energy. A sharp whistling sound then shot out from 36,000 of his pores.

"Yes!"

The crowd's eyes lit up and they could not help but cheer.

All of them knew what was good for them and had followed Lei Zongchao in cultivating Divine Nine Dragon Seals for a long time. Naturally, they could see that the moment Meng Chao exerted his strength, he had activated the power of the dragon meridians and used the spirit magnetic field to apply a second pressure on the muscles all over his body. He had released a force that solely relied on muscles and bones, generating the force of an impossible blast.

What a beautiful Divine Nine Dragon Seals!

His fist hit the target like a cannonball, unleashing the full effect of a heavy tank's firepower. The huge Super Heavy-Duty Fist Strength Tester trembled violently, and a string of flashing numbers popped up on the display screen: 213 kg!

As expected, the extreme strength of Meng Chao's fist had already far surpassed that of an ordinary four-star Spirit Wielding superhuman.

Only Long Feijun, the fierce military man known as Railway Gun, remained silent.

He narrowed his eyes. The image of Meng Chao swinging his fist remained on his retina. His face was full of suspicion as if he did not understand what Meng Chao was doing.

Meng Chao's performance was not over yet.

As the eldest senior brother of the Ultimate Style, the trait that he was most proud of was his ability to last long enough.

Crack, crack, crack, crack!

His leg bones, ankle joints, spinal joints, spinal ligaments, shoulder blades, shoulder joints, arm bones, elbow joints, and wrist joints... His bones and joints all created a series of explosive sounds. Meanwhile, his body expanded another once more on the basis of one round of expansion. His high bulging muscles were still twitching, and it was as if three giant dragons were baring their fangs and brandishing their claws in the deep crevices between his muscles.

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

Meng Chao unleashed more than a hundred punches in one breath.

The destructive power of each punch was at least equivalent to the power released by two hundred kilograms of standard crystal explosives in an instant.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

The so-called "Ultimate Fist" naturally could not be maintained for a long time.

It was the same as how the average speed of a ten-thousand-meter long run could not reach the standard of a hundred-meter sprint.

Moreover, two hundred kilograms of standard crystal explosives were already terrifying. Many large-caliber cannons with fixed turrets could not even load so many explosives with the shells they used!

This man was simply a human-shaped self-propelled cannon with unlimited ammunition and long-range endurance!

When Meng Chao delivered his last punch, his fist was already as hot as a newly forged war hammer.

Sweat dripped onto his fist, releasing a "chi chi" sound and emitting white smoke.

The deep dent at the center of the target was like an armor-piercing bullet. It could only be produced when hundreds of punches hit the same spot accurately.

Everyone gasped in amazement.

Only "Railway Gun" Long Feijun was still frowning and deep in thought.

Everyone thought that he, who had an ultimate fist strength of more than five hundred kilograms, did not care about Meng Chao's two hundred kilograms.

Unexpectedly, Long Feijun's eyes suddenly lit up. He stared straight at Meng Chao and suddenly said, "Your ultimate fist strength is definitely more than two hundred kilograms. It should be close to three hundred kilograms!"

When he said that, everyone went into an uproar.

The power of the explosion was equivalent to three hundred kilograms of standard crystal explosives. Many five-star Spirit Gaze Realm superhumans might not be able to release that much power.

Since Meng Chao had such astonishing strength, why did he not use his full strength just now?

"That's right. Senior Brother Long has a good eye!"

Meng Chao turned around and smiled. "I just feel that it is meaningless to put all of our strength on the enemy's surface. After all, many of the enemies we are facing have thick fur, shells, exoskeletons, and extraordinary equipment.

"The most important thing is how to defeat the enemy from a distance and penetrate the enemy's armor and exoskeleton. We have to focus mostly on how to destroy the softest organs and brain directly—"

Before he finished his sentence, a weird sound erupted from the Super Heavy-Duty Fist Strength Tester behind Meng Chao.

### **Chapter 696: Welcome to Battle God Palace!**

It was like the gears in the machine had been knocked out, triggering a chain reaction.

Following a series of clanging noises, the fist strength tester spewed out dense spirit energy everywhere. Sparks flew out from places that should not have been smoking, while the parts that should have been crystal clear and shining dimmed down.

When a jet of black smoke started to spurt out of the fist strength tester, the machine that looked like a small steam locomotive collapsed. A few rivets and screws even fell on the ground.

With the exception of Meng Chao and Long Feijun, the Railway Gun<sup>1</sup>, everyone else was dumbfounded.

The air in the training room had seemingly frozen into ice.

"When other people perform Divine Nine Drago Seals, they simply raised their destructive power. However, you raised your penetrative power with Divine Nine Dragon Seals."

Long Feijun's pupils contracted. "Not only did your power infiltrate the Super Heavy-Duty Fist Strength Tester<sup>1</sup>, but you also utilized the vibration of spirit energy to trigger the resonance of the components

inside the machine. Then, you used the resonance to find the metal components' fatigue limit and destroyed them through extremely subtle vibration and bending!

"On the surface, you 'merely' delivered more than a hundred punches in one minute.

"In reality, with the help of penetration and resonance, you launched tens of thousands of attacks on the metal components in just one minute.

"If you had attacked a monster wearing a hard shell instead of a fist strength tester, I believe that the monster's shell might have been intact, but its internal organs would have been crushed into the finest blood by you!"

After Long Feijun's explanation, everyone finally understood the mystery behind Meng Chao's fist.

They could not help but gasp again.

"That's right, Senior Brother Long. I think this is the correct way to unleash Divine Nine Dragon Seals."

Meng Chao's tone was calm, but his words contained indisputable self-confidence. "Divine Nine Dragon Seals is indeed a very domineering instantaneous explosive technique. Master Lei has made all his cultivation methods public. Many martial arts classes and universities in Dragon City have also established relevant professional courses.

"Nevertheless, in the entire Dragon City, there are very few superhumans who can master Divine Nine Dragon Seals to perfection. What is the reason for that?

"The difficulty of training Divine Nine Dragon Seals is naturally one of the reasons. More importantly, however, the 'performance-to-price ratio' of Divine Nine Dragon Seals is not high based on traditional combat concepts.

"This is due to the complicated nature of its training method. If one does not have enough spirit energy and combat experience, it will be very difficult to step past the threshold and comprehend the marvelous principles inside.

"However, spirit energy and combat experience are abundant. Superhuman individuals who reach the next level often possess extremely brutal strength. It doesn't make much sense to increase their strength by several times, and their attack power might even overflow.

"Take you, for example, Senior Brother Long. Even if you don't activate Divine Nine Dragon Seals, you will be able to unleash a force equivalent to the explosion of three to four hundred kilograms of standard crystal explosives. Activating Divine Nine Dragon Seals will certainly increase the destructive power to a terrifying five hundred kilograms, but there will still be a short period of charging up and cooling down.

"I believe that once a person's strength reaches your level, increasing it by a few dozen percent won't show any distinction. For ordinary monsters, a punch of three hundred kilograms will definitely blow their heads off. As for ferocious beasts that can't be hammered to death by three hundred kilograms, even five hundred kilograms might not be effective.

"Instead of wasting a lot of time, energy, and resources to cultivate Divine Nine Dragon Seals, it's better to invest the same amount of time, energy, and resources into other martial arts. For instance, the cold



weapon combat technique where the bayonet becomes red, or the gun fighting technique where you can control bullets as you wish. Perhaps you can learn a few more ways to construct the spirit magnetic field so that there will be a few more deadly skills in your 'armory.'

"This is the reason why everyone knows that Divine Nine Dragon Seals is Battle God Lei Zongchao's ultimate skill, but they can't make up their minds to cultivate it.

"I do think that penetrability is more important than destructive power.

"In the past, Master Lei didn't mention it to everyone because Master Lei's destructive power had already reached its peak. No matter how thick the enemy's skin was or how tough their carapace was, Master Lei could still cut it open from the outside. There was no issue preventing it from being broken.

"With that said, for those of us who are currently not as destructive as Master Lei at his peak, if we slightly adjust the spirit energy circulation model of Divine Nine Dragon Seals, we will pay more attention to the 'transmission' of power instead of the 'explosion'. If the power is transmitted into the enemy's body and detonated violently like a time-delayed bomb, perhaps the cost-effectiveness ratio of Divine Nine Dragon Seals will greatly improve?"

In his memory of his previous life, Meng Chao's words were truths regarding martial arts that had been proven through practice.

However, the current superhumans did not seem to have such a level of understanding.

Long Feijun and the people of Battle God Palace were deep in thought.

A moment later, the Red Dragon Army colonel, who was known as the Railway Gun, had a look of amazement in his eyes.

In the upper right corner of Meng Chao's vision, a row of small golden words appeared.

[Under the Fire Relayer's guidance, the heroic citizen, Long Feijun has comprehended a brand-new method to use Divine Nine Dragon Seals. His combat power has increased immensely. This will greatly enhance the strength of Battle God Palace, the Red Dragon Army, and even the entire Dragon City. Contribution Points + 1,015]

As expected, Long Feijun was also a heroic citizen!

The contribution points gained from instructing a heroic citizen were more than ten times that of instructing an ordinary citizen.

With just a few casual words of martial arts comprehension, the contribution points gained had broken through the one-thousand mark. It was much more cost-effective than going into the depths of the wilderness and capturing the Demonic Halberd Pig and Iron-Armored Rhinoceros.

Wait, it was not over yet!

[Under the Fire Relayer's guidance, the heroic citizen, Zhuang Dayong has comprehended a brand-new method to use Divine Nine Dragon Seals...]

[Under the Fire Relayer's guidance, the heroic citizen, Xie Changqing has comprehended a brand-new method to use Divine Nine Dragon Seals...]

A series of small golden words and the crisp sound of crystal coins clashing against each other burst out in Meng Chao's mind.

He remained calm and collected as he smiled and sucked back the snot bubbles that were about to spurt out of his nose.

He never expected that almost one-third of the twenty to thirty people in Battle God Palace were legendary heroic citizens.

It was so great to be able to guide so many heroic citizens in one go!

It made sense when they thought about it. Every one of them had followed Lei Zongchao for many years. Even though they had not grasped the Battle God's full power yet, they had all developed a heroic spirit of righteousness.

They were all brave men, and if necessary, they would willingly charge into the beast tide with bayonets in their hands.

If such brave men were not considered "heroic citizens", who else could be considered as such?

After saving Dragon City, restoring order, and rebuilding the civilization, Lei Zongchao had retired from the scene and quietly nurtured so many heroic citizens. What kind of "citizen" was he?

For a moment, Lei Zongchao's image took a lofty place in Meng Chao's mind.

"As for how to convert the 'destructive force' into 'penetrative force', I've figured out some simple tricks. Senior Brother Long, Senior Brothers, shall we study it together?" Meng Chao said with a smile.

Long Feijun and the other members of Battle God Palace exchanged looks, and they saw the astonishment, as well as shock, in each other's eyes.

When they looked at Meng Chao again, their eyes were completely different from before.

"Welcome to Battle God Palace."

Long Feijun strode forward and gave Meng Chao a fierce bear hug. He laughed and said, "I have a feeling that Uncle Lei will be proud of you one day."

"Not me. Us."

Meng Chao grimaced and said, "I believe that the Battle God, Lei Zongchao will be extremely proud of all of us one day!"

..

From that day on, Meng Chao had pretty much settled down in Battle God Palace.

Needless to say, it was hard work.

It was impossible for Battle God Lei Zongchao to let him enjoy the enlightening treatment every day. Otherwise, the probability of the old man's death would increase to 100% in less than three days, leading to the death of a hero a few years earlier than in his previous life.

Most of the time, Lei Zongchao would talk about a series of abstruse and complicated theories or surging spirit energy. In the void, he would sketch out models of spirit energy and magnetic fields that were as delicate as dozens of cobwebs. That allowed Meng Chao to comprehend them with his heart.

If not that, like "Black Tortoise" Zong Yue, he would surge his brainwaves to the limit and implant spirit brands in Meng Chao's brain, allowing Meng Chao to constantly engage in virtual battles during meditation.

However, "Black Tortoise" Zong Yue had implanted the image of an Apocalyptic Beast—a Black Tortoise Behemoth—into Meng Chao's brain. In contrast, Lei Zongchao had implanted his own image.

To be honest, Meng Chao would rather face the ravages of ten Black Tortoise Behemoths at the same time than fight the Battle God, even if it was a virtual Battle God.

Although the former was tough and fierce, it was still huge. Hence, its movement speed was quite slow. Before Meng Chao was trampled to death by it, he could always strike back a few times. Whether or not it could break through the defense was another matter. At the very least, it would give Meng Chao a sense of participation, right?

The latter, on the other hand, made Meng Chao realize the exaggerated gap between Heaven Realm and Deity Realm. It also made him realize what it was like to become a sandbag in deep meditation and be hung up as well as beaten repeatedly.

In any case, Meng Chao had fought with the image of Battle God Lei Zongchao plenty of times while he was in meditation. Except for the fact that each time he lasted longer than the last and he could withstand increasingly severe beatings, he could not believe that he never delivered an effective hit.

In addition to repeatedly tempering Meng Chao's spirit, Lei Zongchao was certainly not letting go of Meng Chao's body.

The "five-star intensive training program" that he had customized for Meng Chao turned all the training programs that Meng Chao had implemented in university into child's play. Even a military man like Long Feijun, the Railway Gun, noticed it. He had to take a deep breath.

What of five times the gravity, zero oxygen, three hundred kilograms, ten kilometers, and five hundred punches... That was just an appetizer before breakfast!

### **Chapter 697: Deep Into the Ruins**

Even though Meng Chao had trained his muscles and bones, Lei Zongchao would still make him cry and beg for mercy from time to time. "The difficulty of being a 'temporary teaching assistant' is too high. Master Lei, you'd be better off finding someone else!"

However, the contribution on points earned in Battle God Palace were too much and too tempting.

It should be noted that those qualified to follow the Battle God in their cultivation were all determined and talented people. Among them were many heroic citizens who were willing to risk their lives for Dragon City.

Meng Chao guided them through the Battle God's profound and future martial arts. So, there was no need for them to rack their brains and put in so much effort. It was the same as how he had guided his high school classmates or the broken-star superhumans.

Usually, as long as he threw out a principle or described the developmental direction of martial arts in the future, it would provide insight and greatly enlighten experts like "Railway Gun" Long Feijun.

There were many profound martial arts mysteries that even Meng Chao himself only knew little about, but he did not have an explanation for that. However, he just needed to absorb the images from the memory fragments of his previous life and open his mind a little. That way, Long Feijun and all the others in Battle God Palace would be able to expand and improve with each word he uttered. Ultimately, Meng Chao was stunned by what he heard in his memories, but that did not delay him from harvesting a lot of contribution points.

In addition, Meng Chao also heard many famous names from the memory fragments of his previous life.

They were all iron-blooded warriors who had represented Dragon City in his previous life and fought all races in the war between worlds.

In his previous life, Meng Chao had only been a third-class fighter. He could only look up to super first-class fighters.

Now, many super first-class fighters were mere sixteen- or seventeen-year-old teenagers, and some of them were still wet behind the ears.

It felt good to give pointers to these future fighters.

Their comprehension abilities were outstanding, and Meng Chao could harvest a large number of contribution points from them without any effort.

More importantly, he would listen to these peerless experts, who had swept across the world in his previous life, call him "Senior Brother Meng". Besides, many people even looked at him with great admiration, which greatly satisfied his vanity.

Well, seeing that his contribution points and vanity were both being satisfied, even though Battle God Lei Zongchao's special training program was tough, Meng Chao still decided to grit his teeth and persevere.

At worst, he could use the huge number of contribution points he earned during the day and throw them into the profound martial arts that Lei Zongchao taught him at night to "violently crack himself and replicate it".

Alternatively, he could exchange them for healing arts to dissolve the medicinal effects of Hell's Blood and soothe his exhausted as well as scarred body.

Just like that, Meng Chao did some calculations and found that he had already earned and consumed millions of contribution points in a little over a week.

Not only did the branch meridians, main meridians, and dragon meridians more than triple in size, but his spirit energy had also become incomparably dense. Seven or eight combat techniques and profound meanings that originated from the Battle God had been illuminated too. His mastery of Divine Nine Dragon Seals was almost approaching the peak of the Specialist Level. On top of that, his Celestial Tyrant Star Shattering Slash had also successfully broken through to Specialist Level.

Actually, he had deliberately controlled the pace of his leveling up. Plus, he wanted to further compress his spirit energy and solidify his foundation. If it were not for all that, Meng Chao felt that he would have broken through the five-star Spirit Gaze Realm in no time.

The progress of attracting investments for projects such as “monkey version weapons export” had also been very smooth.

That was because he patiently guided his brothers and sisters in Battle God Palace every day. Not only did he not hide anything, but he also threw out some brand-new martial arts concepts that originated from the future. One of them was flying immortals in the sky, and it gave huge inspiration to experts such as Long Feijun, the Railway Gun.

Everyone soon got along well with him.

One should know that the members of Battle God Palace, Broken Star Club, the Red Dragon Army, and Blue Home had always overlapped with each other.

It was entirely possible for a grassroots officer of the Red Dragon Army to join Broken Star Club and Blue Home concurrently. At the same time, he could also be inextricably linked to Battle God Lei Zongchao.

They represented the same interest class—they were all middle- and low-level superhumans from humble families, free-range hunters, grassroots officers, young teachers, and small and medium-sized business owners.

In other words, they had a certain amount of strength and ambition, and they were eager to continue climbing up. However, the road ahead seemed to be firmly blocked by behemoths like the nine mega corporations, and they were unwilling to become the corporations’ vassals. They were confused and resentful... It was such a group.

Since they were all in the same boat, everyone was naturally willing to join in the grand undertaking.

Although they couldn’t see how Meng Chao’s projects would shine and make a lot of money every day.

However, they were willing to bet on Meng Chao’s amazing foresight when he threw out his new martial arts concepts that sounded ridiculous and wonderful.

Just like that, Meng Chao turned a large number of people from Battle God Palace, including Long Feijun, the Railway Gun, into his partners and tied them to the same chariot of interest.

With the generosity of these brothers and sisters, the arrangement that he had prepared to charge out of the monster mountain range could be pushed forward in an orderly manner.

Good things came in pairs. On the day that he had basically finished dealing with the investment of each project, his application to explore and cultivate in the ancient ruins was also approved.

The ancient ruins research center's Controllable Transmigration Technology Project Team had issued him an invitation, and Lei Zongchao, the Battle God, had personally endorsed it. In addition, Meng Chao was the youngest blood medal winner in Dragon City, so his loyalty and mental index were definitely not a problem. He had obtained quite a high level of authority and could almost move around freely in the ruins except for the "deep dive zone."

The deputy team leader of the Controllable Transmigration Technology Project Team, Wu Haibo, personally met with Meng Chao to accompany him into the ancient ruins.

Wu Haibo was elegant and eloquent. He was the publicity director and fund-raiser of the controllable transmigration technology. Since Meng Chao was the president of Broken Star Club and the director of Blue Home, Wu Haibo naturally had many dealings with him.

In addition, the two of them had a mutual friend, the other director of Blue Home, and the famous machine master and regional defense expert of Dragon City, Zhao Feixuan. The three of them often thought about the future together and gave each other pointers. Their relationship could be considered quite good.

Moreover, Wu Haibo knew that Meng Chao was not only the president of Broken Star Club but also the director of the Blue Home. He had also inherited part of Saber Jin Wanhao's legacy. Furthermore, he was the leader of Golden Teeth Saber and the person in charge of the Lair Reconstruction Committee. He had very good relations with organizations such as the Abnormal Beast Research Department and Battle God Palace. Hence, he could help the controllable transmigration project attract a large amount of investment at any moment.

Naturally, Wu Haibo was even more friendly toward him.

Despite that, when he boarded Supernatural Tower's central elevator that led straight to the underground, Wu Haibo repeatedly warned Meng Chao that he needed to listen to his orders once he entered the ancient ruins. He could not be too careful.

"In the ancient ruins, breaking any seemingly complicated rules and regulations will cost you your blood or even life."

Wu Haibo seriously said, "Plus, even if you abide by the rules 100%, your safety is not 100% guaranteed. This is the ancient ruins!"

The elevator descended at a constant speed and carried them a hundred meters underground.

With a slight shake, the elevator doors slowly opened.

Perhaps it was due to the mysterious atmosphere that Lei Zongchao and Wu Haibo had created, but Meng Chao seemed to feel a bone-chilling cold.

Outside the elevator was a dark and deep tunnel.

There were black reliefs that extended all the way to the depths of the darkness on either side of the tunnel.

The reliefs depicted a group of soldiers who were wearing old Earth-era military uniforms. They were holding bayonets, steel guns, and grenades while roaring and pouncing on hordes of monsters.

The monsters...

Were ten times uglier than the ugliest monsters Meng Chao had ever seen.

Some of the monsters were like a mixture of jellyfish and octopuses, but their tentacles were covered in sharp thorns.

Some of the monsters had seven or eight heads that looked like sarcomas, yet it looked like new "sarcomas" were growing on their heads.

Other monsters had long hair all over their bodies. Their hair strands were crisscrossed like spider silk. Plus, they could attach themselves to the ceiling of buildings and the walls of caves, allowing them to hang upside down like spiders.

There were also some monsters whose bones had exploded and deformed. They were like the limbs of arthropods, extending several meters away from the body.

Each relief sculpture showed that the human warriors from Earth were tightly entangled with these strange monsters. They had used bayonets, bullets, iron fists, grenades, teeth, and their own lives to prevent the monsters from rushing out of the ground.

The more relief sculptures at the back, the more monsters there were. The more intense the battle was, the more determined the soldiers' faces were.

Meanwhile, the last relief sculpture was filled with densely packed monsters. Only two Earth soldiers, who had run out of ammunition and food, were left at the center of the picture. They were covered in wounds.

They were leaning against a war machine that Meng Chao could not name. They were also holding something that looked like a remote control. The two soldiers were holding hands with smiles on their faces, whereas their eyes were extremely calm and joyful.

The monsters, on the other hand, appeared to have victory in their hands. Yet, unspeakable fear filled their distorted faces.

"These relief sculptures depict scenes of the 'Zombie War.'"

Seeing that Meng Chao was not moving his eyes, Wu Haibo gave him introductory information. "Now, many people think that the Zombie War that happened in Dragon City, just as it transmigrated to the Other World, was just an event where ordinary citizens wielded lawnmowers to kill rotten, weak, slow-moving, and low-intelligence zombies.

"In fact, ordinary zombies can't even break the defense of light armored vehicles, so how could they eliminate everyone in the regular army and cause the social order of Dragon City to collapse?"

"These are the true zombies that resulted from 'ancient germs infecting people'.

“As you can see, when Dragon City just transmigrated to Other World, due to the collision, fusion, and tearing of different spaces, the ancient ruins that had been sealed for ten thousand years reappeared in the sky. Hence, the ancient germs and mysterious forces sealed within leaked out.

“At that time, many Earthlings who crossed over suddenly heard the ancient ruins’ summon and traveled into the depths of the ruins. They were consumed by the ancient bacteria and mysterious power before they became like that, neither human nor ghost.

“They were out-and-out ancient monsters. Their strength and intelligence were far from what ordinary zombies could compare to. Even the main battle tanks that were equipped with reactive armor would be torn into pieces by them in a moment.

“To firmly seal the ancient monsters in the depths of the ruins, the regular army back then put in almost all of their strength.

“It was an incomparably devastating and tragic fight, like an epic war.

“At that time, the regular army fought until the last soldier and even used a lot of quasi-nuclear weapons to eliminate most of the ancient monsters.

“The ancient bacteria that escaped to the ground by luck were also weakened and turned into a relatively harmless zombie virus.

“It was thanks to the regular army’s heroic sacrifice that Dragon City was able to gain a foothold in the Other World and dig out the first bucket of gold from the ancient ruins.

“At present, we have set up the relief sculptures here. On one hand, we want to remember the contributions of the martyrs. On the other, we also want to warn everyone who goes deep into the ancient ruins that this place contains a power that surpasses human civilization, and it holds dangers that we cannot imagine.”

### **Chapter 698: Alternate Dimension**

Wu Haibo’s introduction made Meng Chao deeply respect the Earth warriors on the relief sculptures.

It must be known that even today, half a century later, the superhuman warriors of Dragon City were still fighting against monsters with crystal blades and spirit guns. It was still soul-stirring and arduous.

It was really hard to imagine how the Earth Warriors, who had just transmigrated and had yet to awaken their extraordinary strength, could stop the ancient monsters that were even more terrifying than monsters with bayonets, grenades, and semi-automatic rifles that used ordinary gunpowder.

Meng Chao turned around with a solemn expression and bowed deeply to the earth warriors on the relief sculptures on both sides of the tunnel.

After passing through the tunnel, the temperature suddenly dropped by more than ten degrees, as if they had arrived at a cold storage.

However, what was stored here were not ordinary monsters’ flesh and blood materials, but specimens with ferocious faces, baring their fangs and brandishing their claws.



The first specimen was a lifelike human-shaped stone statue.

Other than being pale and lifeless, it looked exactly like a human.

However, his right hand had obviously withered, revealing the white bones inside.

It was as if some mysterious power had turned most of the poor man's body into stone. Only his right hand still maintained the characteristics of a carbon-based creature.

Meng Chao suddenly thought of Lei Zongchao, the Battle God. Lei Zongchao had told him that the person who had been lost in the depths of the ancient ruins for five minutes had been dragged up, but he was still petrified in an instant.

As expected, the corners of the stone statue's eyes and mouth were so wide that they were about to tear apart. The word "fear" seemed to have turned into black flames that were about to spew out from the gaps of the stone statue.

Even Meng Chao had never seen such a terrified expression in his nightmare of doom.

Just this expression alone was enough to imagine how terrifying the ancient demonic creatures were.

The lower half of the second specimen was an intact human leg.

However, its upper body had turned into a slowly blooming man-eating flower.

The scarlet petals were fat and thick, covered in green mucus. Shark-like spikes grew on the edges of the petals, and in the middle of the petals grew clusters of shiny, tentacle-like stamens.

Because the entire specimen was sealed in the moment when its vitality was at its peak, Meng Chao seemed to be able to smell the rotten and stinky smell of human organs coming from the depths of the stamens.

The third specimen was a deformed person whose left and right half of his body were very uncoordinated.

The left half of his body looked like a normal human.

The right half of his body was deformed and swollen, like a giant that was three to five meters tall. A large number of spirit patterns appeared on the surface of his body. They were colorful and did not have a single inch of clean skin.

Unlike the spirit patterns that superhumans obtained through scientific cultivation, which were relatively stable and controllable, the spirit patterns of the deformed giant were like wild weeds that grew crazily. They revealed a chaotic, barbaric, and brutal smell, making people feel uncomfortable just by looking at them, it was as if there was some kind of chaotic power within his body that was constantly expanding and eager to give it a try.

There were also many deformed specimens behind him.

They were monsters that normal people would not dream about even in the deepest level of nightmares.

Wu Haibo told Meng Chao that these were monsters that were infected with the ancient bacteria, or in other words, demon dwellers.

The meaning of being displayed here was naturally to remind everyone who entered the ancient ruins what kind of dangers and mysteries they were about to face.

Meng Chao used the eyes of a veteran reaper to carefully study these ancient monsters.

He had to admit that their mutations were even more abnormal than the monsters that had merged the characteristics of reptiles and mammals.

However, Meng Chao also observed a very interesting phenomenon.

He discovered that the physiological characteristics of many ancient monsters were actually very similar to the physiological characteristics of the ten thousand races in the other world in the memory fragments of his previous life.

For example, there was an ancient monster that was about 1.5 meters tall. Its skin was black as if it was charred, but it was covered with scarlet spiritual patterns. Its canine teeth were also extremely sharp, and it was hollow like a needle, it was similar to the 'dark elves' and 'Blood Breeds' in Meng Chao's previous life's memories.

Also, the specimen that was small on the left and large on the right was very deformed and unbalanced. It was obviously a product of incomplete evolution.

If the left half of its body was enlarged at the same scale, it would be very similar to the overlord of the northern part of the Otherworld continent, the Frost Barbarians and the Frost Giants.

Of course, compared to the Otherworld races that possessed primitive intelligence and medieval civilization in Meng Chao's memories, these ancient monsters were obviously more barbaric, crude, and crude. They were more like the early experimental versions of the former, or rather., the relationship between primitive and modern humans.

"Interesting. Could it be that there is an intrinsic connection between the ten thousand races in the other world and the ancient ruins?"

Meng Chao thought to himself, "Just by relying on the independent ecosystem of a planet in another world, it is certainly impossible to produce 'elves, blood race, Dragon Race, demon race, immortal race, magical human race, technological human race...' there are hundreds and thousands of different types of carbon-based intelligent creatures that are completely different.

"Could it be that the so-called aborigines of another world are not real aborigines, but like us Earthlings, they were summoned here from their mother planet by a mysterious force that originated from the primordial era and were infected with the primordial bacteria, so they slowly mutated and evolved?"

Meng Chao hid this question in the depths of his brain.

Following Wu Haibo, they passed through the last two specimens that had four or five pairs of bat wings, and their entire faces were covered by tentacles. After passing through a pathway and three layers of disinfection, they finally stepped onto a new lift platform.

The movable arc-shaped dome in front of the lifting platform slowly slid open to both sides.

Meng Chao's eyes suddenly opened up. It was actually a gigantic underground space.

"..."

Even though Meng Chao had mentally prepared himself for the mysteriousness and vastness of the primordial ruins, he still felt extremely shocked. He was momentarily rendered speechless.

At the peak of Supernatural Tower, the towering Battle God Palace that lived up to its name had already left him in awe.

The underground palace was at least the size of dozens of Battle God Palaces. It could fit a small-scale town.

As the length and width were too large, man-made light sources were unable to illuminate every corner. The edge of the underground space was shrouded in a thin layer of fog, making it appear even more expansive.

Meng Chao condensed his spirit energy into his eyes and looked far into the distance. He could barely see the underground space's rocky walls filled with densely packed, crisscrossing things that looked like metal pipes.

Those were not human-style metal tubes.

No, they were not tubes at all. Instead, they were the organs and nerves of creatures.

This place was like the body cavity of an enormous metal beast. They were merely parasites inside the body of the beast.

"Wait..."

Meng Chao suddenly felt that something was not right.

The length, width, and height of this underground space must have been more than a thousand meters.

How could a massive space that was at least a few cubic kilometers stand tall under the pressure of billions of tons of rock without the support of a gigantic pillar?

No, the more important question was, how could there be such a vast underground space beneath Supernatural Tower?

Meng Chao clearly remembered that the Supernatural Tower's area was far from being as exaggerated as a square kilometer.

In front of Supernatural Tower was the civic square. On both sides were the office buildings of the Survival Committee. Behind them were the headquarters of a few super enterprises.

The people of Dragon City, who were meticulous in their calculations, not only filled the surrounding space, they also dug down a large number of underground buildings with beehive structures. In addition to the air raid shelters, underground shelters, and underground armories that Dragon City already had.., it formed an underground world that was as complicated as a maze.

If they were to continue digging from directly below Supernatural Tower, they would reach the air raid shelters, underground shelters, armories, and armories within two to three hundred meters.

However, everything that Meng Chao could see was empty. Where were the underground buildings that should have existed in all directions?

“It seems that you have discovered the problem.”

Wu Haibo smiled and said, “The theory of a three-dimensional world can not explain the phenomenon of ‘overlapping space’ that we saw. However, the ancient civilization that left this relic is most likely a four-dimensional civilization. Their method of modifying the world is completely different from ours.

“It’s like activated charcoal with countless tiny holes inside. If its internal holes were fully expanded, a mere gram of activated charcoal could expand to a thousand square meters.

“Perhaps, in the three-dimensional universe, a mere cubic meter could accommodate an entire city, or even an entire planet, after other dimensions were expanded?”

“In short, the ancient ruins beneath Supernatural Tower and the underground space of Dragon City are not completely in the same dimension. You can simply interpret it as us not taking an ordinary elevator to reach hundreds of meters underground. Instead, we went through a new transmigration, transmigrating into an unbelievable alternate dimension.

“You can only enter this alternate dimension through a few spatial gaps that are similar to wormholes. If you were to stand in the civic square and excavate, you wouldn’t be able to find any ancient ruins even if you were to dig three feet deep. This is also one of the reasons why we went through so much trouble to build Supernatural Tower. It’s to maintain the long-term existence and stability of the spatial gaps.”

Meng Chao suddenly came to a realization.

No wonder he felt that the elevator had operated for too long, far exceeding the time it took to reach 100 meters underground.

Space folding and dimension unfolding, truly inconceivable!

“This place... is a space developed by the ancient civilization?”

Meng Chao looked around, somewhat dazzled. “What exactly is this large space used for?”

“Up till now, there’s still no clear conclusion. With the current technology level of the people of Earth, exploring the ancient ruins is no different from a blind person touching an elephant. Maybe it’s just like what I said at the project introduction meeting, Dragon City has installed a ‘transmigration engine’ underground. The entire city is a super huge universe ship. This place is naturally the ‘dock’ or ‘port’ to receive the universe ship.”

Wu Haibo smiled and said, “This problem is too unfathomable. It’s not too late to study it in the future. In short, this is now the largest black technology research and development center in Longcheng. Come, let’s go down and take a look. It’s a gift from Swire!”

**Chapter 699: The Bottomless Crack**

The two of them took the elevator platform and descended slowly.

Meng Chao noticed that the elevator platform was purely mechanical. Other than a spirit power system similar to a winch, there was also a human-powered control system using cranks and pedals.

The entire machine appeared to be clunky, thick, but extremely sturdy. It ensured maximum safety and stability in an environment where spirit interference was severe and matter was constantly changing shape.

Almost all the buildings and facilities at the bottom of the underground space were in the same style. They were clunky, bulky, heavy, and sturdy, with a lot of gears, chains, and exposed crisscrossing pipes. When many of the pipes hissed sharply... colorful spiritual energy would spurt out, immersing the entire space in a rainbow mist.

Except for the slightly different construction style, the place resembled the university town, where the alliance of the five universities was located, and the combination of the military base in Dragon City's Jiangnan District.

One by one, the hard-roofed tents with silver shells were arranged in a row. Outside many of the tents, pictures of lightning, flames, or skull crosses were hanging on the walls, indicating that it was "extremely dangerous and strictly forbidden to enter." Inside, there were also sounds of mechanical failure, the rumble of cannons, and the roars of monsters... There were all kinds of strange sounds.

Beside these silver tents, Meng Chao also saw numerous strange things that had been dug out from the ground.

There was a ruin that looked like the legendary sword tomb. It was densely packed with hundreds of oddly-shaped sabers and swords.

The sabers and swords were rusty as well as crooked. Forget being sharp, even the runes carved on their surfaces were indistinct. There were still streams of murderous intent soaring into the sky, as though endless ghosts lingered in the sabers and swords. They were trying to break the rusted seal and descend on Dragon City today.

Judging from the size of the blades, it did not seem like they had been prepared for Earthlings who were less than two meters tall.

Instead, they seemed to be several times larger than humans—the weapons of ancient intelligent life.

At that moment, some scientists were busy surrounding the sword tomb.

They carefully scraped the rusted metal powder from the ancient swords and sabers, analyzed the components, then cleaned and copied the runes on the swords.

The metal components of the ancient sabers and swords could provide assistance in Dragon City's new cold weapons forging technology. These runes, combined with the surging of crystals, could greatly increase the power and range of cold weapons.

In another ruin, countless broken war machines were buried.

The shape of one wreckage resembled a six-legged crab armored vehicle made by Dragon City, but it was larger and more primitive than human rune machines.

The weapons attached to the remains still managed to make Meng Chao's pupils shrink after thousands of years of erosion. Not to mention, the murderous aura of a fierce beast was being emitted from the depths of the machine.

It was as if... the machine was still alive.

Gazing deeply at the remains of the ancient war machine, the roar of the ancient war seemed to ring in Meng Chao's ears. In a trance, he saw a picture painted with blood and flames that was a hundred times more magnificent and tragic than the Monster War.

"Is this... the ancient ruins' summon?"

Meng Chao took a deep breath to calm down.

In order to divert his attention, he looked at the center of the underground space.

However, his attention was immediately taken away by something else.

In the middle of the underground space, there were no research facilities in an area of about one hundred meters.

On the contrary, a circle of heavy machine guns, anti-aircraft guns, spirit magnetic coils, high-voltage power grids, automatic fire catapults, and other defensive weapons were deployed on the periphery.

Judging from the airtight configuration of the inner three floors and outer three floors, the defense line was even tighter than the one deployed on the periphery of Dragon City to deal with the beast horde.

Behind the defense line, there was a group of special forces equipped with the most advanced Black Horn Armor. They were ready to fight.

Meng Chao sensed the vibrating vitality magnetic fields of the Black Horn Warriors.

It indicated that they were in a state of high alert and even a little fear.

It was as if they were surrounded by layers of defensive lines. Something was going to come up from the depths of the underground space at any moment and slaughter these individuals, who were armed to the teeth.

Meng Chao looked past the Black Horn Warriors and the layers of defensive lines before he saw a bottomless gap at the center of the underground space.

It was seventy to eighty meters long and twenty to thirty meters wide at its widest point. It was like an ugly reptile covered in tentacles that crawled on the ground and continuously spewed out faint black gas.

Above the crack were several lifting machines that looked like dragon door cranes.

There were also hanging baskets and lifting platforms that could transport humans or resources to the depths of the crack.

Around the crevice, more than ten meters away, four high drilling rigs had been erected. They were akin to four gigantic nails that were deeply embedded into the corpses of the ancient civilization.

“That’s the entrance to the ancient ruins?”

Meng Chao muttered, “It’s... spectacular!”

“That’s right. The space we are in is only the surface of the ancient ruins. There are several faults below this crevice. The horizontal crevices and caves all contain the secrets of the ancient civilization. This vertical crevice is extremely deep. At least, the equipment we use to probe its depths is far from reaching its limit. Perhaps, it doesn’t exist in our space. If we were to descend tens of thousands of meters, would we be transported to a brand-new world?”

Wu Haibo explained, “The ancient ruins now are much more desolate than they were twenty to thirty years ago. When the Supernatural Tower was just completed, the number of researchers and explorers here was ten times more. That was considered ‘spectacular’!”

“Is that so?”

Meng Chao looked around and saw many signs of facilities relocating. There were also many construction equipment that had been abandoned after completing their historical mission. There was indeed a sense of desolation. He could not help but ask, “Why?”

“Because those ancient mysteries that are easier to excavate and research have all been excavated and researched.”

Wu Haibo shrugged and said, “Many research projects have been moved to the surface. Dragon City University, the alliance of five universities, the other three research centers, and the laboratories of the mega corporations are going to carry out the research. No one wants to stay in this ghostly place, where they might encounter ancient monsters at any time or simply be attracted by the ancient ruins’ summon, only to end up becoming ancient monsters.

“Besides, the remaining immemorial relics are both difficult to excavate and highly dangerous. It’s also very difficult to replicate and study them. They’re all hard bones with little flesh and sharp thorns[1]. Nobody wants to gnaw on these hard bones before the immemorial mysteries have been fully explored.”

Meng Chao remembered that Battle God Lei Zongchao had said something similar.

He asked Wu Haibo, “I see. Has our exploration of the deep dive zone stopped?”

“It has stopped.”

Wu Haibo sighed and regretfully said, “As a researcher and explorer, there is nothing more unnerving than the mysterious treasure right in front of you. There is only one door between us, but we can’t open it. After all, the mountain is right there.

“But from Dragon City’s perspective, I also realize that our civilization is not qualified to continue exploring for the time being.

“The people of Dragon City are like a group of primitive people who have been fed with raw meat and blood. They are surrounded by fierce enemies. Just when their lives are hanging by a thread, they accidentally discover a highly advanced military base that has been sealed for thousands of years and uses nuclear power as its energy source.

“There are all kinds of weapons, production lines, research and development centers, and laboratories from the outside to the inside of this military base.

“There are ordinary handguns, rifles, sniper rifles, and heavy machine guns.

“There are also grenades, mines, mortars, and rocket launchers.

“There are tanks, armored vehicles, and attack drones too.

“Of course, not forgetting, bacterial bombs, poison gas bombs, incendiary bombs, various chemical weapons, and small tactical nuclear weapons.

“Ultimately, there may be information about the development of all the weapons, including theoretical textbooks about all the basic sciences as well as the nuclear reactors that keep everything running.

“Despite that, how far do you think we should explore this military base as primitive people?

“If it is just grenades, rifles, and rocket launchers that are driven by gunpowder, even primitive people who are ignorant and unaware of the chaos will be able to master them after paying a certain price.

“Even if something goes wrong, the most they can do is blow themselves up with grenades and shoot a few of their companions to death. At most, they can blow a hundred of their companions to the sky. To the entire primitive tribe, such a price is acceptable and worth it for the power of firearms.

“As for tanks and armored vehicles... if they are designed in a modular way and operated like idiots, it is not necessarily impossible for primitive people to master them.

“The primitive people might not be able to understand the principles of guns, grenades, and main battle tanks, on top of mathematics, chemistry, physics... all kinds of complicated knowledge...

“But that doesn't stop them from knowing that these things, which spurt out flames and lightning with thunderous roars. They help them destroy all the wolves, tigers, and leopards; they are divine weapons bestowed upon them by the heavens or the creator.

“However, do you think that the primitive people should spend all their efforts to study bacterial bombs, nerve gas bombs, chemical weapons, and even tactical nuclear weapons?

“These tribes eat raw meat and drink blood. Regardless of whether or not the primitive people can figure out how to use the deadly weapons, which even if they do, do you think that it would be a good thing for them to control tens of thousands of nerve gas bombs? They could be triggered at any moment.

“Most importantly, there is the issue of energy.

“Energy is the starting point of all civilizations. No, all life. Without energy, there would be nothing. If you can control energy, you can control everything.



“However, this does not mean that primitive people should recklessly explore and research the nuclear reactors that drive the entire military base before the jackals, tigers, and leopards are wiped out. They have not even grasped physics at a junior high school level.

“For primitive people, as long as they are proficient in individual weapons, including tanks, armored vehicles, and attack drones, it is enough to slaughter all the wolves, tigers, and leopards or domesticate them.

“When it comes to the people of Dragon City, known ancient technology is enough to help us kill the monster civilization and turn all the surviving monsters into obedient biochemical pets. For the time being, that is enough, isn’t it?”

[1] figure of speech to show how tough the study is

### **Chapter 700: The Ancient Ruins’ Summon**

Wu Haibo’s words were not without reason.

It was just like how it was impossible for a primary school student to obtain high marks in the college entrance examination by relying on a few university textbooks.

It was also impossible for a three-year-old child to defeat an elite special forces soldier by relying on a set of the most advanced power armor.

At the current level of human civilization, no matter how much resources, time, and smart brains were invested, it was impossible to activate and inherit all the power of the ancient ruins.

Unfortunately, for Dragon City, time, resources, and smart brains were the things that were most in need.

Using good steel on the blade and suspending most of the exploration and research projects of the ancient ruins was the most reasonable decision made by the authorities based on the current situation.

However, in Meng Chao’s eyes, who was familiar with the tragic war between worlds that would happen in the next few decades, the decision was a huge mistake.

Perhaps, to deal with ordinary monsters and ordinary elves, dwarves, blood races, and mages, all that was needed were runes, secret treasures, and the remains of prehistoric war machines on the periphery of the ancient ruins.

Despite that, to defeat the gods of other worlds who were above all races and played the fate of carbon-based intelligent life in their hands, these rifles, grenades, rocket launchers, and main battle tanks were not enough. They were far from enough.

No matter how high the risk was, the Dragon City civilization had to persevere and explore the deeper parts of the ancient ruins.

They had to train more and more “divers” to sketch out the full picture of the ancient civilization and discover the truth that they had summoned the people of Earth there.

Otherwise, even if the Dragon City civilization once again turned into an “Extraordinary Disaster” that was ten times stronger than the one Meng Chao’s memories, it still would not be able to escape the hands of the Other World’s gods and demons.

Of course, Meng Chao currently did not have the strength to push this matter forward.

He planned to wait until the monster civilization was completely destroyed and the few projects he had invested in were on the right track. Once he had sufficient cash flow, he would turn his head and increase his investment in the various projects of the ancient ruins research center.

He estimated that when the true faces of the Other World’s ten thousand races were presented to the people of Dragon City, the shrewd people of Dragon City would definitely smell the enormous business opportunities that were hidden in the few projects he had set up in advance.

There was no need to wait for the monkey-version weapons, dragon mansion coke, Earth brand cigarettes, and alcohol, as well as other products to be exported and to bring in profits.

Just the early financial operations alone were enough for him to make a lot of money and have a lot of cash flow.

At that time, Meng Chao believed that with his money and connections, he would definitely be able to obtain a greater say in the ancient ruins research center.

There was no need to be in a hurry, but he would immediately drill into the deep dive zone.

If he had sufficient personnel, technology, and equipment for the new exploration, he would be able to prepare for a rainy day.

Thinking of that, Meng Chao concentrated even more and listened to Wu Haibo’s introduction of the research center’s current situation.

Wu Haibo also had high hopes for Meng Chao, a money tree that was becoming stronger and stronger every day.

His saliva flew everywhere, and he talked non-stop as he introduced the project with great effort.

He told Meng Chao that the ancient ruins research department was currently advancing about 120 projects.

It sounded like a lot, but in his opinion, most of the projects were not of good quality.

Basically, they were accurately mapping ancient weapons, shrinking them in proportion to the size of humans, and then replicating them. Such projects were very practical, but there was nothing original about them. There were also projects that did not raise the level of basic theory and technology.

There was nothing they could do. Whether it was the mega corporations or the Red Dragon Army, they were only willing to invest in these projects that were low in difficulty, practical, and quick to take effect.

Under the enormous pressure of the monster war, it was impossible for them to spend decades of astronomical resources to strive for an illusory breakthrough in basic theory.

“In the past few years, the atmosphere in the institute has been getting worse and worse. Everyone is testy and impatient as if the only criterion to measure the feasibility of the project is combat ability. No matter what treasures are dug out from the depths of the ancient ruins, the first thing they say is, how much combat ability can this thing help humans raise? “The more you raise, the more investments you make, and the less you raise. or those whose uses are unknown, you don’t even look at them and just give away your research funds. You’ll have to thank the Heavens!”

As Wu Haibo spoke, he began to complain again, “Originally, there were only two projects left in the institute, 101 and 109. They were also slightly related to basic theoretical research. If everyone helped each other and flattered each other in business, they could even get a few more funds from the higher-ups. Who knew that the explosion of the 109 project two years ago not only caused them to be reduced to ashes, it even nearly destroyed half of the underground space. Even the Supernatural Tower was affected.

“As a result, the higher-ups are more and more convinced that the research we are doing is too dangerous. Many investors have withdrawn their investments. They would rather study how to increase the attack power of a peerless divine weapon by 5% or how to shorten the cooldown of a super-killing weapon by three to five seconds. Such insignificant tricks are not willing to invest in us. It is possible that the entire civilization will gallop in the Sea of stars. This is a great, epoch-making research

“Wait, the big explosion from two years ago even affected the upper echelons?”

Meng Chao’s heart stirred.

What Wu Haibo said was most likely the big explosion that happened at the bottom of the transcendental tower at the same time as his rebirth.

Figuring out the truth behind the big explosion was also one of Meng Chao’s main motives for going deep into the ancient ruins.

He had originally planned on beating around the bush to probe further.

He did not expect that his identity as the youngest blood medal holder in Dragon City, the Battle God’s assistant professor, and the young, impetuous, foolish, and rich investor would be so useful. Before he could ask, Wu Haibo had already told him everything.

“Project 101 is to study controllable transmigration technology. I wonder what Project 109 is about?”

Meng Chao asked curiously, “Also, what kind of research would be so exaggerated as to almost blow up half of the underground space?”

“Project 109 is perhaps the most mysterious project in the entire Relic Research Institute. In fact, even the members of the project team don’t know what answer they will find.”

Wu Haibo said mysteriously, “To be specific, Project 109 is about a corpse, a crystal-clear corpse that seems to be carved out of crystals.”

“A crystal-clear corpse?” Meng Chao was slightly taken aback.

Did this corpse have anything to do with his return from the Apocalypse?

“If we’re talking about the corpses, remains, fossils, and the like that we dug out of the ruins, there are indeed quite a few of them. Most of them have strange shapes and ferocious faces. Even experienced reapers like you would be disgusted by them for three days and three nights. We’ve seen many of them, and we don’t care about them. However, this corpse is extremely strange. Even now, when I think about it, I still feel a chill run down my spine.”

Wu Haibo said, “This crystal-clear corpse is about three meters tall. Other than its body size and the materials that make up its body, it is almost the same as the people on Earth. Its brain, eyeballs, blood vessels, nerves, limbs, and internal organs are all in place.

“The only organ that the people on earth do not have is its spiritual vein.

“You know, even if the people on Earth have awakened extraordinary powers after training, our spiritual veins are still invisible and untouchable. They are not real organs, but spiritual energy that is restricted by the magnetic field of life.

“But inside this translucent body, other than the blood vessels and nerves, there is a complicated and mysterious spiritual vein system that is as thin as spider silk.

“It made us suspect that the carbon-based intelligent life that was born with a spiritual vein system was born with the ability to utilize spirit energy. Were they all born superhuman?

“However, that was not the weirdest part.

“The weirdest part was that when we found the crystal-clear body, it was leaning against a broken ancient rune machine. There was not the slightest injury on its body, and its expression was very peaceful as if it had already predicted its own ending.

“On its legs, there was an alloy armor panel that should have been removed from the rune machine. However, it treated it as a ‘letter’ and a ‘drawing board’, and half-painted on it... was a suicide note.

“Even now, we still haven’t been able to decipher the contents of this suicide note. The other party used a language that was a hundred times more complicated and precise than runes. It was clearly displayed on a two-dimensional plane, but it had an effect that surpassed three dimensions. Every word seemed to contain the information of an entire library.

“However, we were still able to recognize the drawing that the other party drew on the alloy panel.

“Because the other party drew our home, Earth!”

“What?”

Meng Chao almost cried out.

A carbon-based intelligent life form that had died in the depths of an immemorial relic an unknown amount of time ago had drawn earth in the “will”?

It did sound extremely weird.

“Yes, that is Earth, the third planet of the Solar System. It has a satellite named ‘moon.’”

Wu Haibo said, "The other party has accurately drawn the topography of the Eurasian continent on Earth. Whether it is the mountains, basins, rivers, islands, or the outline of the coastline, they are all very similar to Earth.

"Although there are hundreds of millions of planets in this universe, I don't think that without human intervention, there is a second planet that will grow to look like Earth."

"Wait..."

Frowning, Meng Chao asked, "Is he drawing the earth as it is now, or as it was tens of thousands of years ago?"

This was a very critical question.

It was because the topography of the earth was not always the same.

The seemingly indestructible crustal plates were actually like eggshells that were flowing on magma. They were colliding, squeezing, tearing, eroding, and growing all the time.

As the saying goes, the world has changed.

Not to mention the Pangu Continent, where all the plates were integrated into one.

Even though the coastline of Eurasia had undergone obvious changes in the past ten thousand years, it was still the same.

If the other side had drawn some famous rivers, which had experienced countless floods and diversions in the past thousand years, they would not have remained unchanged.

"You're right."

Wu Haibo revealed a mysterious smile. "The other party has drawn the current Earth. Whether it's the mountains, rivers, or the coastline, they are all from the Earth's era, from the 21st century to the 22nd century."