

Oh My God 711

Chapter 711: Changing With Each Passing Day

Looking at his sister's innocent look, Meng Chao felt very gratified.

It should be noted that in his previous life, he failed the college entrance examination at this time. His family had suffered a drastic change, and his parents had both become bedridden and even passed away.

Although he had gritted his teeth and shouldered most of his family's burdens, he had still been unable to stop the miserable wind and rain from drilling through the hole. Plus, his originally innocent and carefree sister had been riddled with holes and was beyond recognition.

In his previous life, Meng Chao had been busy harvesting monsters. In addition, Dragon City had been chaotic. Ordinary citizens had to flee for their lives every two or three days. Before the beast horde came, they had to flee underground for sanctuary.

Everyone had to do their best, rack their brains, give up a lot or even everything in order to have a chance to survive.

Therefore, he did not remember when his younger sister became silent, gloomy, extreme, cynical, and did not believe in law and justice.

Perhaps, just as he became silent, gloomy, extreme, and cynical, not believing in law and justice.

When he finally realized it, his sister had become the Dark Witch, embarking on a dark and bloody journey.

At that time, his sister was not cute at all.

He hated people who turned dark.

Fortunately, after his rebirth, Meng Chao had helped his family get through the most difficult period.

Bai Jiacao had also obtained the seventh-best result in the city in the college entrance examination.

It must be known that with the reversal of the strategic situation in Dragon City, all the major cultivation aristocratic families were able to obtain ten times more cultivation resources than in the past, desperately pouring them into their own children.

These aristocratic children were fed with natural treasures in their mother's womb, and began to cultivate before they could learn to walk.

Bai Jia Cao only started to cultivate three years ago.

In the first year or so, the support that Super Meng could provide was also quite limited.

Moreover, the Night Demon Blood in her body had yet to be fully awakened.

It was already very impressive to be able to soar all the way to seventh place in the city.

No matter what, Bai Jia Cao could be considered a member of Dragon University's Martial Arts Department.

With the two golden bodies of protection—Superstar Resources Recovery and Dragon University's Martial Arts Department—it was not easy to touch Bai Jia Cao, regardless of who was behind the cross-eyes.

Therefore, his sister's smile should always be so innocent, pure, cute, and brilliant, right?

There was only one point...

Although Meng Chao had reduced the probability of his sister's darkening by 20-30% over the past few years.

However, if he could not completely eradicate the Night Demon Blood in her body, Meng Chao was very worried that one day, his sister's appearance would still be the same as in his previous life.

Her long purple hair was burning like flames, and she had bat wings on her back. She was charming, and her aura was extremely powerful. She gave off the feeling of a "bad woman".

Although her sister was now more than half a head taller than when she was in junior high school, she still had a doll-like face. She was cute and had her hands on her hips, pouting and glaring. It was still very pleasing to the eye.

If one day, her appearance still turned into that of the Dark Witch from her previous life, but her personality was still the same as today's... Hmm..."

That seemed quite charming.

"Brother, what are you thinking about?"

Seeing Meng Chao's mind wandering, Bai Jiacao narrowed her eyes. A dangerous light shone in her eyes. She reached out and pinched Meng Chao's waist. "Why do I feel that your smile is very strange? It looks like you have bad intentions."

"No, no. I'm thinking that as a woman, she has changed eighteen times. I really don't know since when did our little Chao become so outstanding."

Meng Chao chuckled and said, "As a big brother, I'm really gratified!"

"Hmph, what do you mean by 'I really don't know'? I've always been so outstanding, even when I'm in the Martial Arts Department of Dragon University."

Bai Jiacao waved her small fists and issued a challenge to her brother. "Just wait and see. Not only will I defeat my brother, but I'll also lead the Dragon University's Martial Arts Department to defeat Agricultural University's Martial Arts Department!"

Two years ago, during the traditional inter-school competition between Dragon City University and the Alliance of five schools, Meng Chao once led the elites of the five schools and overthrew the undefeated overlord of ten years.

The matter was regarded as a great humiliation by the students of Dragon City University, especially in the next two years because the Monster War had reached its climax.

Whether it was the elite fighters like Meng Chao from the alliances of five universities or young powerhouses like Wang Dao from Dragon City University... They were all recommended, recruited, and hired by the Abnormal Beast Research Department, the adjudicator court, the Red Dragon Army, and the Hunter Association... Various organizations. As a result, the participants of the inter-school competition were never the strongest lineup of both sides.

The circle had always agreed that the inter-school competition in the next two years would be boring. Even if Dragon City University managed to win two matches, it still could not be considered revenge.

From the day Bai Jiacao received the admission notice, she had regarded herself as a student of Dragon City University. Of course, she was not convinced!

“I’ve never seen a person like you, Brother.”

She said angrily, “You won an inter-school competition and left your legend in the circle. Then, you left and refused to participate in the competition no matter what. You didn’t even give others the chance to defeat you. Isn’t this too shameless?”

“You don’t understand. I can’t participate in the competition anymore.”

Meng Chao explained to his sister helplessly and patiently, “Because my strength has already far exceeded the standard of ordinary college students. If I participate in the competition again, it will be a one-sided slaughter, torture, and abuse. It will only completely destroy the self-confidence of these children. It won’t do any good to their cultivation and growth.

“You should know that you, children are the future of Dragon City. I can’t even take care of you in time. How can I bear to destroy you?”

Bai Jiacao said, “Brother, I feel that your temperament has become more and more profound in the past two years. You have the demeanor of a strong man, but you have become more and more lascivious.”

“Is that so?”

Meng Chao scratched his messy hair and looked at the blue sky and white clouds outside the window. “It’s late. Let’s go quickly. I can only accompany you for half a day.”

“I know. You still have to find Sister Lu Siya for dinner in the afternoon. You also have to find Ms. Su Mulian for supper tonight. Don’t worry. As a younger sister, I know your limits. You definitely won’t dare to delay me for too long.”

Bai Jiacao had an expression that said, “Don’t say it. I understand.”

“The schedule is like that, but why does it sound so strange when it comes out of your mouth and matched with your expression?”

Meng Chao said, “I went to look for Lu Siya to discuss the business for the past half-year and the plans for the next series of projects. I went to look for Su Mulian to invite her to give me in-depth treatment

and recovery. I have been cultivating day and night in the Supernatural Tower for nearly half a year. I have to recuperate properly!”

“Don’t explain. I’m busy welcoming a new life in university. I’m not interested in the matters of my brother, Sister Lu Siya, and Ms. Su Mulian.”

Bai Jiacao said, “However, our mom is very interested and gossipy. If you have time, can you explain it to her?”

Meng Chao saw a teasing look in his sister’s eyes.

An ominous premonition immediately rose in his heart.

He turned around and found that his parents had been eavesdropping through the slightly opened door with their hands on their knees!

Looking at the two curious babies, the corners of Meng Chao’s eyes twitched. He took a deep breath and said expressionlessly, “The weather today is really good!”

...

Since the super beast horde was defeated by humans, the weather in a radius of hundreds of kilometers around Dragon City was getting better and better.

Not only did the fog gradually disappear, but the sky also gradually turned blue. There was rarely any extreme weather such as storms, lightning, thunder, and so on. Even the suspended particles in the air had decreased a lot. Even if one stood on the road and took a deep breath, he would still feel relaxed and happy, not to mention standing at a high place and looking far into the distance, the entire city became clearer, fresh, and transparent.

It was said that this was because the restless life magnetic field in the monster’s body gradually calmed down and no longer interfered with the stable operation of the planet’s magnetic field. This accelerated the space integration between Dragon City and the Other World, and the weather and environment gradually returned to normal.

This also meant that the barrier between Dragon City and the outside world was completely shattered.

As long as the monster civilization was completely destroyed, Dragon City civilization could launch a larger-scale attack at any time.

Meng Chao sat in the back seat of his own crystal-powered maglev car and looked at the rapidly changing city below. It extended all the way to the horizon. The wilderness that was originally shrouded in fog had long become a paradise for humans to sweat, work hard, and change the world.

He was also overwhelmed with emotions.

After being in seclusion in the Supernatural Tower for half a year, he had yet to take a good look at his home.

However, this was also the half year that his home developed the fastest. It was an explosive upgrade.

As a result, when he passed by some familiar streets, other than the name on the road sign, everything else had changed.

At a glance, the most direct change was that Dragon City's interior and exterior seemed to have sprouted up and down like bamboo shoots. It was decorated with tempered glass curtain walls. The buildings were crystal clear and shiny.

In the past, in order to prevent the invasion of monsters, Dragon City was simply a super-large-scale military fortress. Most of the buildings were built according to the model of blockhouses and gravity dams, which were as big and small as pyramids, in this way, it was not easy to collapse even if it was hit in the middle.

The walls made of reinforced concrete were both thick and clumsy. Coupled with the small windows that looked like shooting holes and the inadequate refining technology, spirit energy that was rich in impurities constantly gushed out from the gaps of the pipes, the city was filled with smog all day long, and the thick and dark heavy industrial texture simply soared to the sky.

Until today, very few monsters could break through the steel defense line of the outer perimeter of Dragon City and come to the city to die.

The people of Earth could finally unleash their yearning for a better life and wonderful imagination to their heart's content. At the same time, they began to build hundreds of skyscrapers that were more than three to five hundred meters tall.

Unlike the gravity dam-style traditional buildings, these skyscrapers were widely used in lightweight alloy structures and modular pre-manufacturing processes. After the modules were cast in the factory, they were directly pulled to the site of the project to be assembled, they were then hung with a glass curtain wall, which was completed successfully. It not only saved costs, but also greatly shortened the construction time. There was also a sense of lightness, elegance, and vitality that the people of Dragon City had never tasted since they transmigrated, it was simply like hundreds of crystal towers that pierced into the sky.

Chapter 712: Heaven and Earth

On quite a number of skyscrapers that had been completed, a large number of display screens were embedded in the glass walls.

Using a new type of transistor and stereoscopic projection technology, the display scale could break through the limitations of planar space. It could transmit the battle that happened outside the city to the citizens in real-time.

The anti-gravity maglev car passed through the massive 3D projections as though it was shuttling through a real battlefield.

Forget Meng Chao, who had been in seclusion in the Supernatural Tower for half a year, even Bai Jiacao, who had the opportunity to see such a magnificent scene every day, stuck her head out of the car window. She was completely focused, unable to take her eyes off the car.

Their father, Meng Yishan, opened all the car windows, including the skylight, allowing the images and sounds to flow into the car like a sparkling river.

Meng Chao saw that in a gigantic 3D projection, humans, who had already established their absolute advantage in the air. They were driving dozens of armored airships filled with incendiary bombs while slowly flying past Monster Mountain Range that was covered in dense forests.

More than ten thousand tons of incendiary bombs were dropped into the rugged primitive jungle on the mountain path. The raging flames weaved a crimson carpet that covered the sky and earth. Countless snakes, insects, rats, ants, carnivorous flowers, bone-rotting grass, and highly toxic vines, which were highly likely to cause fatal harm to humans, were all burned clean.

The remains of the burned monsters and etherealized plants, after soaking and washing in the rain, merged with the humus that had been deposited for tens of millions of years and became the most fertile soil.

At this time next year, this mountain range, which had once blocked human civilization for more than half a century would devour several Red Dragon Army expeditionary forces. It would be regarded as a daunting path by the superhumans and become the natural granary, as well as pasture, of human beings. No matter how ferocious the monsters were, no matter how strange the etherealized plants were, in front of the will of human beings, they would have to bow their heads and submit. They would have to allow human beings to tame and modulate them.

In another super-large three-dimensional projection, there was a boundless grassland.

It was more than two meters tall, and its branches and leaves were tough. Sharp thorns grew on the edges, containing a slight neurotoxin. It was a weed that could sense the temperature of humans and automatically launch attacks. It was once a nightmare for humans and the best hunting partner of cold-blooded monsters.

At this moment, there was a large black mass of drones, like a swarm of bees gathering into a dark cloud, rushing towards the grassland.

They had no temperature, and the rotation of their propellers was also silent. They even used some kind of optical camouflage technology. It was very difficult for weeds and cold-blooded monsters' underdeveloped visual organs to detect them.

Therefore, the battle turned into a one-sided massacre.

Bolts of lightning and thunder were released from the "black cloud". Large patches of weeds fell like harvested wheat, revealing the snakes, insects, rats, and ants hiding inside. They could only flee in a sorry state. However, under the precise calculation and control of the drone cluster., they were gradually driven to a place where they were captured by the single-molecule, high-strength, super alloy trap launched by the humans from above.

Occasionally, there were some monsters that wanted to counterattack.

They bared their teeth and sprayed acid into the sky, corroding the drone until it was riddled with holes. Sparks even appeared as it fell to the ground.

However, human drone sea tactics never depended on the strength and combat ability of an individual.

With the unimpeded network and ample supplies of ammunition and materials, the arsenal, which was located at the edge of the grassland and adopted the technology of three-dimensional printing and automatic assembly line, was producing more armed drones.

Every second, there were drones that had just finished assembly and still had the heat of three-dimensional jet printing on their propellers. The six-legged spider-type thinking tank, which was also operated remotely and carried more than ten mechanical arms, was loaded with weapons and ammunition, connected to the tactical data link of the drone sea, the UAVs soared up and rushed into the depths of the grassland.

As long as the mechanic who controlled all of this sat comfortably on the edge of the grassland and hovered in the air in an armored airship, he would be able to overlook the overall situation and complete the battle as easily as playing a video game.

In the third super-large three-dimensional projection, there was a huge all-metal base.

The base, which was more than a hundred meters in both length and width, was equipped with a lot of automatic defense facilities and production lines, as well as exploration, mining, and smelting equipment. It could be said that, although a sparrow was small, it had all the five internal organs. As long as it was deployed to an area with abundant spirit energy, in an area rich in crystals and metal veins, all the colonization procedures, such as collection, refining, construction, manufacturing, fighting, and recovery, could be completed.

At most, only a few superhumans or soldiers in power armor would be needed to be stationed inside the base.

The biggest difference between the base Meng Chao saw and the traditional forward base was that it was built on a huge and sturdy chassis, under which there were more than a hundred broad tracks.

Driven by dozens of super-powerful crystal engines, all the tracks were rotating together. It was truly like an all-metal mountain that could move freely.

On the way to the base, there was a fierce battle between humans and monsters that had happened a few months ago.

Most of the monster remains had been completely harvested. There were still some bones that were not worth harvesting and were half-buried in the soil.

After being crushed by the rumbling tracks, these bones, along with the last glory of the monsters, were all turned into dust and disappeared.

Behind the forward base, railway tracks and paved roads appeared as if they were magic.

More train cannons, wheeled war chariots, and engineering vehicles followed closely behind. They had arrived at an unprecedented place, creating a brand new era that belonged to human beings and Earth's civilization!

With magnificent and exciting scenes, the crystal radio inside the car kept broadcasting.

"...According to the latest battle report, the seventh summer offensive of the Red Dragon Army has come to a perfect end. In the fierce battles over the past few months, all the officers and soldiers have

risked their lives and worked together to destroy more than seventy Hell Beast nests, nearly a thousand Nightmarish Beast nests, more than ten thousand of various types of superbeasts, and more than a million monsters. They have advanced more than a hundred kilometers in the east and south of Monster Mountain Range respectively, opening up a new living space of 8,800 square kilometers. It is enough to build a 'new Dragon City' in the current Dragon City's periphery!"

"...This is great news. The elite team of the Hunter Association led by three Deity Realm experts finally captured a live Crystalline Nine-Headed Dragon cub after a month of non-stop tracking and hunting!

"This is the first time Dragon City captured a live Apocalyptic Beast cub. It will be of great help to us in studying the mystery of the evolution of the Apocalyptic Beast, trying to tame and raise the Apocalyptic Beast manually, and even performing gene duplication on the Apocalyptic Beast!"

"...Breaking News. Sky Pillar Corporation's 'Victory No. 9' forward base has completed the production of all the modules, and it has begun to assemble in the depths of Monster Mountain Range, west of Dragon City. Once it is put into operation, it will become the largest forward base in Dragon City. Whether it is the efficiency of resource collection or the overall firepower, it will be more than 1.5% higher than the current record maintained by Universal Corporation's 'Endeavour No. 7'.

"What's more worth mentioning is that, in addition to the traditional functions of 'collecting, refining, building, manufacturing, fighting, and recycling', which can collect the resources in the surroundings and build drones, thinking tanks, and mining robots on its own, 'Victory 9' can also build all the functional modules needed for a forward base. In other words, as long as enough resources are detected nearby, 'Victory 9' will be able to replicate itself continuously. This is a forward base that can produce a forward base!

"The official spokesperson of the Sky Pillar Corporation said that the birth of 'Victory 9' marks a new era of colonization for Dragon City. The self-replicating and self-expanding forward base will greatly save precious manpower and reduce unnecessary sacrifices. In the near future, Monster Mountain Range and the more vast and boundless foreign lands will certainly be filled with war flags from Earth and become a paradise for mankind!"

These huge 3D projections and news broadcasts once again aroused the discussion of the whole family.

"A few years ago, before Ah Chao took the college entrance examination, who would have thought that our lives would actually undergo such an... earth-shattering change?"

Meng Yishan said, "Let's not talk about the national affairs such as how many victories Dragon City's army and superhumans have won in Monster Mountain Range. Let's talk about our family. Who would have thought that a family like ours could drive a small car flying around in the air?"

"Yes, Dad. I remember that at that time, my brother said that he would buy you a car, but you kept waving your hand and saying that you didn't want it. Anyway, Dragon City is only a small place, and the citizens all practice martial arts. Wherever they want to go, they can just run and jump."

Bai Jiacao held back her laughter and said, "Why are you addicted to driving now? Why do you grab the steering wheel everywhere and throw away the hard and simple style?"

"Isn't this..."

Meng Yishan's old face turned red and he tried to explain himself, "Who would have thought that Dragon City would expand so fast? In just a few years, the area of the city has increased several times, and the area of control has expanded more than ten times. In our line of work, we often have to follow the footsteps of the military and hunting teams to the frontline far away from the city to sign agreements and harvest monsters. With these two pairs of old arms and legs, we really can't catch up with them!"

"That's true."

Bai Suxin defended her husband, "A few days ago, I went to the new city in the north. I heard that it used to be a swamp called 'Broken Star Lake'. Your Brother fought in the war there two years ago. As a result, all kinds of skyscrapers and modern factories have been built. The spacious road can accommodate more than ten cars. I heard that crystal tubes are installed under the road, which can react with the living magnetic field of the passers-by and stimulate the cells of the human body. People can walk more easily, save more energy, and be in a much happier mood. It is a real 'wisdom city', 'spirit city', and 'crystal city'. It is much better than our old city!"

"Dragon City is developing so fast. If we don't drive, we won't be able to finish it in a year or so!"

"Where are we now?"

Meng Chao said with a smile, "You and Dad should really drive around our new dragon city. If we don't drive now, it won't be long before Dragon City is so big that you can't drive around it!"

Chapter 713: Freshmen Reporting for Duty

Of course, Meng Yishan, Bai Suxin, and Bai Jiacao did not believe him.

However, they did not want to refute Meng Chao's words. Instead, they treated it as a kind of blessing.

They all narrowed their eyes and thought about the future Dragon City that Meng Chao had been talking about. Even the anti-gravity maglev car could not make it there.

Anti-gravity technology had just been put into commercial use, and it was not easy to apply for the corresponding driving license.

The air traffic was not congested.

The family chatted and laughed, and soon arrived in the airspace where Dragon City University was located.

It was in the traditional cultural and educational district, west of Dragon City.

It was opposite Nine Sands University City in the east of the city where the alliance of five universities was located.

Dragon City University was an old and famous university with two hundred years of history. It was a gathering of elites and had a deep heritage to which the alliance of five universities could not compare.

On that point, there were rows and rows of towering teaching buildings, experimental buildings, and cultivation centers, not to mention the students and staff flying in the sky, as well as the colorful spirit energy that was erupting everywhere.

One could clearly see it just by looking at the three super armored airships hovering in the sky above Dragon City's main playground.

"Are those also armored airships?"

Bai Jiacao exclaimed, "The scale is too huge. They are like three metal hills floating in the air!"

That was right. They were different from the traditional armored airships that were driven by airbags and crystal engines.

The armored airships hovering above Dragon City University were more than three hundred meters long and fifty meters wide. There were no giant airbags above them. Instead, countless turrets, command towers, and runways that could be used for the takeoff and landing of extraordinary individuals and drones were stacked on top of each other.

The propeller had also been changed from its previous design, which had been exposed and easy to be damaged by enemy attacks. It was embedded in eight metal brackets and could rotate 360 degrees in all directions, greatly increasing the armored airship's flexibility.

In addition to the propeller, there were four rows of sixteen engine nozzles at the back of this new armored airship.

It seemed that the propeller was used for small-scale maneuvers, while the jet engines with surging spirit energy were the source of its power.

Rather than saying that they were still armored airships, it was more appropriate to say that there was an extraordinary power that lifted the Earth-era aircraft carriers to the clouds.

"Of course, they are armored airships. The new generation of super armored airships jointly developed by the nine mega corporations and Dragon City University is... the future of Dragon City!"

With great emotion, Meng Chao said, "The traditional armored airships adopt a lot of black technologies unique to the Other World, including the crystal engines, which greatly surpass the airships of the Earth era in terms of performance parameters. Despite that, the traditional armored airships are still similar.

"The core technologies are essentially the same. They all rely on the different gas densities to provide buoyancy, drag the pods, and rely on the propellers to fly slowly.

"The new generation of super-armored airships use magnetic levitation and anti-gravity technology to break away from gravity. They also use jet engines to replace the propellers as the main source of power.

"With this, regardless of size, firepower, mobility, defense, maximum load, maximum range, the maximum duration of combat, and the changeability, as well as stackability of the tactical modules... all of them have made a qualitative leap.

“Believe me, the traditional armored airship can only help us defeat the monster civilization. This super armored airship can help us dominate the entire Other World!”

Meng Chao remembered that in his previous life, the Dragon City civilization had used the super armored airship as the main long-range attack unit.

At that time, it also had another name that was even more awe-inspiring: the Sky Fortress, or as the natives of the Other World had called it, the Catastrophe Fortress.

It was the symbol of Dragon City.

Countless superhumans had ridden on the Sky Fortress and spread the light of Earth’s civilization to all directions of the Other World.

However, the Sky Fortress was also expensive to build and complicated to operate. Its structure was too precise, so it could be easily damaged in the unstable combat environment of the Other World. Once the super-high-power crystal thrusters were overloaded, they were easy to explode... There were many flaws.

As a result, when the natives of the Other World fought the human army, they would often send out suicide squads made up of dwarves, mages, vampires, or asian dragons to sneak into the Sky Fortress. They would use a great explosion to destroy the ultimate weapons of war that had been built with tens of billions of human capital.

In the end, the Sky Fortress and railway gun had both obvious advantages and disadvantages. They were so obvious that they were like lice on a bald man’s head.

Meng Chao had once thought that it was a mistake to build such an “ultimate weapon of war”.

With so many resources, it would be better to train more Heaven Realm experts or help the peak of Heaven Realm to break through to Deity Realm!

But now, he had changed his view.

In the end, any weapon needed the cooperation of the system in order to exert its greatest power.

The seemingly clumsy railway gun could also kill an Apocalyptic Beast with one shot through clever tactical cooperation.

Today, Dragon City had short-distance transmigration technology on the planet’s surface, which could effectively make up for the shortcomings of the Sky Fortress.

The transmigration device could instantly transport an elite special combat team to the enemy’s rear and turn the world upside down.

Following closely behind would be the Sky Fortress, which could pour out the largest amount of firepower in the shortest amount of time and completely destroy the enemy’s defense.

Moreover, it would send the modules that were assembling more teleportation devices to the frontlines, using firepower as cover to buy more cooling time for the transmigration devices, allowing

tens of thousands of human soldiers armed to the teeth to appear, they would appear in front of the natives of the Other World who were confused and overwhelmed.

These two types of technical equipment were simply a match made in heaven.

Meng Chao was looking forward to how powerful the Sky Fortress would be after it was equipped with the teleportation device.

This was the complete version of the “Catastrophe Fortress”!

Bypassing the “no-fly zone” for testing the Sky Fortress, the family found the parking lot for reporting freshmen.

The layout there was very characteristic of Dragon City.

Fresh flowers, balloons, streamers, banners, and smiling seniors... They were all meant to be.

Around them were hundreds of large stereoscopic projection screens, rolling and playing the glorious military exploits of the students of Dragon University in the past half-year, as well as the profiles of the alumni of past years, as well as the items they used and even the medal exhibition.

It was gloriously called to let the new students understand the history and heritage of Dragon University.

The feeling of being rich and powerful was beyond words.

“Look, Wang Dao!”

Bai Jiacao suddenly pointed at the young man on the large screen who was in the middle of a bloody battle in the wilderness and had killed a ferocious Hell Beast cleanly.

Stars of worship appeared in the eyes of the young girl.

Wang Dao was the most powerful newcomer of the Martial Arts Department of Dragon University in the past ten years.

Other than being slightly inferior to Meng Chao in the inter-school tournament, he had never lost to his peers.

He was also one of the young powerhouses of the golden generation who had broken through to the Heaven Realm after Meng Chao.

Furthermore, he was different from Meng Chao, who had disappeared in seclusion in the Supernatural Tower in the past half a year.

Wang Dao had been triggered by his loss to Meng Chao. He had been cultivating like a demon for the past few years, and he was unwilling to let go of the great opportunity to defeat the beast horde. He had nearly fought in the depths of Monster Mountain Range for half a year.

During the half a year, he had fought against every second, day and night. Every second, he danced on the edge of the razor, peering into the mysteries of life and death between the fangs and sharp claws of the monsters.

He had single-handedly killed nearly a hundred Hell Beasts, over a thousand Nightmarish Beasts, and countless ordinary monsters.

Not only had he advanced rapidly on the Hunting Leaderboard, Combat Power Leaderboard, Battle Video Click-Through leaderboard, Social Media Popularity Leaderboard... and other leaderboards, he had surpassed Meng Chao by a large margin. He had also become the new favorite of the media and the idol of countless youths.

There were even many people who believed that Wang Dao was the strongest among the golden generation.

That's right, he had once lost to Meng Chao in the inter-school competition.

But that was a long time ago.

After all, they were still young and their realms were not stable. There were endless exciting possibilities in the future, and everyone had a chance to soar to the sky.

Now it looked like Wang Dao had learned his lesson and became brave. He had used failure to hone himself into a cold, shiny, and indestructible sword.

Meng Chao did not have any outstanding battle results after the Lair battle.

Besides, many details of the Lair battle were kept secret. It was said that he did not win purely by combat strength, but by strategy and luck.

Perhaps Meng Chao was seriously injured in the battle and paid an extremely tragic price, which was why he was able to obtain the legendary blood medal.

In that case, if the two of them fought again, it was more likely that Wang Dao would defeat Meng Chao.

Influence by these serious online comments and analyses, Bai Jiacao naturally regarded Wang Dao as her idol.

She did not think that Meng Chao would lose to Wang Dao.

However, her brother cultivated the Ultimate Style, but she preferred the Overkill Style, and Wang Dao was the future star of the Overkill Style. If she wanted to imitate him, of course, she could only imitate the latter!

Besides, which sister would idolize her brother? Bah, just thinking about it was so disgusting!

"Brother, Wang Dao is so powerful!"

Thinking of this, Bai Jiacao's big eyes rolled around and poked Meng Chao's ribs, saying that the world was in chaos, "In the past half a year, Wang Dao's battle results have been very eye-catching. Many people say that he is the strongest in the golden generation, and even stole many of your fans. Brother, are you interested in fighting him again?"

"No."

Meng Chao yawned and said drowsily.

What a joke. He was a powerful existence who had been ravaged by Battle God Lei Zongchao during the day, and by the ancient black technology at night. He had been ravaged for half a year.

He was used to high-intensity training and unpredictable battles, so he had to participate in the inter-school competition and play house with Wang Dao under the fixed venue and fixed rules.

It was a waste of time.

“Why?”

Bai Jiacao was full of confidence in her big brother, so she was only joking when she asked him.

However, when she heard Meng Chao’s weak answer, she could not help but feel worried, “Big Brother, I feel that every time I see you in the past six months, you look exhausted, dispirited, and on the verge of collapsing. I asked you what you were doing, but you didn’t tell me. Did something happen?”

Chapter 714: Thirty Percent!

“What are you talking about? When did I become so weak that I was on the verge of collapse? I’m clearly full of energy and indestructible!”

Meng Chao felt very wronged.

He also knew that his current appearance was not very good.

After staying underground for a long time and undergoing high-intensity tests, he still had to constantly resist the temptation and erosion of the ancient ruins’ summon and absorb power that was beneficial to humans. That had caused his skin to turn pale and his flesh to shrink. There were two huge dark circles hanging on his face at all times, and even his hair seemed to be thinner than before.

In short, his appearance was becoming increasingly similar to that of the researchers in the ancient ruins research center, who wore white coats.

His entire body had shrunk by a few sizes too. It was completely incomparable to his tanned and muscular physique when he had just completed his wilderness training.

Even without the sunglasses, mask, and cap, not many young and beautiful female citizens would be able to recognize him when he walked on the streets.

His parents were shocked when they saw him.

His mother was so heartbroken that she wiped away her tears. She thought that he had suffered a lot in the Supernatural Tower. She thought that he had to roast more than a hundred Demonic Halberd Pig kidneys to nourish his body.

Furthermore, compared with a media darling like Wang Dao, at least in terms of appearance, the difference was like heaven and earth!

It was difficult for Meng Chao to explain his current situation to his family.

However, he knew very well in his heart that at that moment, he had made a qualitative leap in comparison to half a year ago.

Not to mention, Battle God Lei Zongchao had imparted dozens of battle skills to him. Lei Zongchao had gathered all his martial arts wisdom and practical combat experience as well as integrated them into the unique skills in the depths of Meng Chao's spirit meridians.

Forget the bizarre, colorful scenes, and mysterious revelations that Meng Chao had seen through the ancient ruins' summon...

There was even no need to mention the benefits that he had gained from the repeated tests of the various ancient black technologies.

The contribution points that shone in the corner of Meng Chao's eyes and the series of "zeros" that followed were the best rewards for his hard work and selfless dedication over the past half-year.

In the past half-year, Meng Chao had accumulated a total of 5,000,000 contribution points!

That was after deducting the number of points he had accumulated after constantly healing his injuries and increasing his proficiency in Divine Nine Dragon Seals and Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash.

For the time being, Meng Chao had yet to decide which skill he should invest the 5,000,000 contribution points into.

However, no matter where he invested it, he would be able to awaken another three or five unique skills similar to Divine Nine Dragon Seals and Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash and increase his proficiency to Perfect Level.

As long as he spent another ten days to half a month to recuperate his body and replenish enough spirit energy, Meng Chao was absolutely confident that he would be able to reach the peak of Heaven Realm!

"Don't worry, I'm fine. I'm just doing special training."

In order to reassure his family, Meng Chao explained, "You can see that I'm exhausted and very weak right now. I deliberately caused it.

"I've intentionally kept my body in a 'sub-healthy' state. It may look weak, but everything is under control. As long as I want to, I can return to the most perfect competitive state at any time."

"Why?"

Bai Jiacao was confused. "Why is there a need to maintain a 'sub-healthy' state?"

"Because, in a real battle, it is impossible for you to maintain the best competitive state where you are refreshed, your spirit energy is abundant, and every cell is intact!"

Meng Chao seriously said, "Right now, the war between us and the monster civilization is only limited to the vicinity of Dragon City. Even if we are exhausted or covered in wounds, it is very easy for us to get support from the rear or take armored airships back to the rear to rest and heal. Therefore, most of the superhumans in Dragon City pay more attention to explosive power than endurance.

"But since our journey is to travel across the entire Other World in the near future, our frontlines will certainly extend thousands of miles away or even tens of thousands of miles away. We must always be prepared to fight in an isolated environment for Dragon City, which is thousands of miles away.

“When that time comes, it will be normal for us to fight in battle with injuries or even our remaining health. Even if we are corroded by acid, poisoned, or cursed by the enemy, we will have to grit our teeth and persevere despite being plagued by all kinds of negative effects, not to mention subpar health.

“In order to deal with a brand new war, I had to carry out adaptive training in advance. It’s that simple.”

Meng Chao was not lying.

When he first carried out the black technology test in the ancient ruins, every time the test ended, he could not wait to use the newly acquired contribution points to repair his scarred body.

However, he had quickly discovered that this was not reasonable because the ancient black technology was for all superhumans or even all the people of Dragon City to use freely.

Not everyone had a monstrous physique like him.

Moreover, he also considered the future war. It was common for him to go deep into the enemy’s rear and fight a protracted war.

From the memory fragments of his previous life, those who could survive until the end of the world were not necessarily the supreme experts with the highest realm and the strongest combat strength.

Instead, it was veterans who were often covered in wounds but never aged even after dying.

Meng Chao had become well-versed in such techniques in his previous life.

That was the greatest magic treasure that could allow him to live until the end as a “third-rate expert”.

After returning from the apocalypse, although his combat ability had increased by dozens of times now than in his previous life...

He had already made up his mind to actively participate in the war between worlds and change the direction of the war. The danger he would encounter was hundreds of times greater than that of his previous life.

It was better to get used to fighting with injuries in advance so that he would not die even if he suffered a fatal wound.

Therefore, Meng Chao had intentionally suppressed his spirit energy reserve, muscle strength, and cell activity to 30% of their normal state. He had even intentionally poisoned himself, injected anesthetics, and gone slightly insane to simulate a “seriously injured” state to train and test himself.

Such special training could not only strengthen his adaptability and willpower but also squeeze out the unparalleled, violent life potential that originated from the ancient era in the moment of life and death.

Meng Chao did not know what level Wang Dao had currently reached.

However, he firmly believed that right then it did not matter even if his spirit energy reserve and cell activity were only at 30%. If his “seriously injured” self encountered Wang Dao in the arena, he would definitely be the winner.

If he were in his 100% perfect state, he would be confident in his ability to freely encounter 100 Wang Daos in the wilderness!

“That makes sense.”

Out of her natural trust in her brother, Bai Jiacao did not doubt Meng Chao’s words. She became excited again. “So, it’s a special kind of cultivation. Brother, what realm are you in now? I heard that Wang Dao is about to break through to the five-star Spirit Gaze Realm.”

“Realms are very important, but they’re not the most important thing. I hope that you won’t blindly pursue a higher realm on the road of transcendence and neglect the more exciting things in the world of transcendence.”

Meng Chao pondered for a moment and said, “The road of transcendence is like climbing a tower. The Earth Realm, the Heaven Realm, and the Deity Realm... These three realms have nine levels just like a nine-storied tower. Ordinary people who enter the tower will sharpen their brains and climb up with all their might. After all, ‘to see a thousand miles is to ascend to the next level’. The scenery at the top is always more beautiful, and the air is always fresher.

“But don’t forget that this tower doesn’t only have ‘height’, but also ‘breadth’ and ‘depth’.

“In the circle of superhumans, in the field of battle alone, there are four main occupations and a large number of sub-occupations: warrior, heroic spirit users, machine masters, and monster controllers.

“Plus, only the warrior is divided into the Ultimate Style, the Overkill Style, the Gun Fighting Style, the Machine Armor Style, the Beast Soul Style, and so on.

“It’s not only medicine, engineering, meteorology, military science... In every field, extraordinary powers are shining.

“It’s like the Supernatural Tower has an infinite range and depth. Every floor has an infinite area. Furthermore, there are countless fascinating runes, classics, and paintings engraved on the infinite walls. It prevents people from forgetting it and taking their eyes off it.

“When other people enter the Supernatural Tower, they are always in a rush to climb up. All they want to do is to peek at the scenery at the highest point. However, I want to stay on each floor for a period of time so that I can enjoy the runes, classics, and paintings to my heart’s content. Even if I can’t take in all the mysteries, at the very least, I want to see more.”

“I see...”

Bai Jiacao fell into deep thought, but she still did not understand. “Brother, the longer you stay on each level, the stronger your combat ability will be?”

“Well, cultivation realm and combat ability are two different things. If you want to create a glorious and great civilization, you can’t just rely on combat ability!”

Meng Chao said, “Moreover, if you measure combat ability by the simplest and most brutal standard, even the combat ability of a Deity Realm expert might not be able to defeat an Apocalyptic Beast of the same level. However, in the end, the Apocalyptic Beast that once dominated Monster Mountain Range

and even threatened Dragon City was beaten so badly by us that it even gave up. Why do you think that is?”

“This...”

Bai Jiacao fell into deep thought.

Looking at his younger sister’s humble attitude, Meng Chao let out a slight sigh of relief.

In the past half year, he had come into contact with even more of the ancient civilization’s mysteries in the ancient ruins, allowing him to have a deeper understanding of the definition and mission of civilization.

Even the ancient civilization, which had possessed such incredible power and had been able to instantly move a city in the sea of stars and ensure that all living creatures in the city were as lively as before, had been annihilated in the tide of time.

The power of the human civilization was insignificant compared to that immemorial civilization.

However, what if the people on Earth could reach one percent, one-tenth, or even completely replicate the power of the immemorial civilization? Was that the reason for the ancient civilization to summon the people of Earth here?

Meng Chao still needed to seriously consider that question.

Moreover, he did not want to see his sister, who had Night Demon Blood, blindly pursue the realms and combat strength.

Before his sister completely transformed into the Dark Witch, if possible, it would be better for him to cultivate his body and temper his nature, as well as expose himself to the zither, chess, calligraphy, painting, singing, and dancing skills.

“Xiaocao, although you’ve become a warrior like me, I don’t want you to become a pure combat machine. The so-called ‘martial arts’ are not more important than the spirit. With this understanding, it’s more likely for you to climb the realm of transcendence!”

Meng Chao patted Bai Jiacao on the shoulder. “Dragon University’s Martial Arts Department is right in front of us. Let’s go and report!”

Chapter 715: Ascending the Stairway to Heaven

Just like Agricultural University’s Martial Arts Department, Dragon City University’s Martial Arts Department also had its own entrance test for new students.

The test rankings were used to select teachers and teachers to choose from. They were also used to accumulate credits to exchange for dorms, equipment, missions, cafeteria meal vouchers, various cultivation resources, and so on.

Every year, for the sake of ranking and credits, the new students would put on an extremely exciting battle between dragons and tigers.

It was just like Meng Chao's fierce fight with the Four Great Kings during the freshmen entrance test in order to cultivate resources.

The difference was that the freshmen test of the Martial Arts Department of Agricultural University had to be conducted in the internal martial arts practice field after all the students had reported for it.

The freshmen test of the Martial Arts Department of Dragon City University was open to the public. Whether it was the freshmen of the other departments, the parents who accompanied the freshmen, or even the irrelevant people, they could all watch at will.

This was the rule of Dragon City University.

As the well-deserved martial arts overlord in the circle of Dragon City's higher education institutions, the Dragon City University's Martial Arts Department had always adhered to the principle of "all people practice". Not to mention watching the practice of the students, even if they wanted to listen to the lectures of the gold-medal instructors, as long as there were empty seats... Moreover, they did not disturb the classroom discipline and waste the time of the instructors. The school authorities treated them equally and warmly welcomed them.

Only in this way could they train more experts for Dragon City and help the people of Earth win this "Battle for survival"!

Although they were competitors.

Meng Chao still admired the upright and open spirit of the Martial Arts Department of Dragon City University, who would not refuse anyone who came.

Therefore, after accompanying Bai Jiacao to complete the registration procedures, he was not in a hurry to leave. Instead, he was prepared to wait for his sister's entrance test to be over.

In any case, his temperament was completely different from half a year ago. When he wore a pair of wide sunglasses that covered half of his face, no one would recognize him as the "Big senior brother of the Ultimate Style, the "arch-enemy" of the Overkill Style.

"The entrance exam for the freshmen of the Martial Arts Department of Dragon City University has a name, it's called the Stairway to Heaven."

Meng Chao squeezed in the bustling crowd of onlookers. While enjoying the wonderful performances of the freshmen, he explained to his parents.., "Do you see the large cauldrons placed next to them? They are all made of special alloys. Each cauldron weighs from 300 kilograms, 500 kilograms, 800 kilograms, and up to 2,000 to 3,000 kilograms.

"The materials used to cast the large cauldrons are already uneven in density and weight. It's very difficult to grasp a stable center of gravity. Moreover, the appearance of the large cauldrons has been deliberately cast into a slippery, nine-sided body. There are almost no places where you can grab and hold them. It makes you feel uncomfortable whether you lift or hug them.

"In the hollow cauldron, there are often a few solid metal balls that weigh from dozens of kilograms to hundreds of kilograms. The metal balls spin around randomly, which makes it even more difficult to balance and easier for them to fall out of control.

“However, the freshman test of the Martial Arts Department of the Dragon City University is not as simple as lifting the cauldron.

“Look, the stairs leading to the top floor of the teaching building on the side are known as the Stairway to Heaven. There are a total of ninety-nine steps. The bottom few steps are relatively spacious and stable. The higher you go, the narrower the steps are. The height difference between the steps is larger, and they will tilt to the left and right. The steps will be covered with iron nails or smeared with monster grease to form a thin layer of frost, greatly reducing the friction.

“There are even a few steps that are not fixed. Instead, they are like broken wooden boards embedded in rope ladders. They are dragged by chains, swaying left and right.

“If the freshmen want to accumulate more credits, they have to carry a 300-kilogram cauldron and fill it with a 30-kilogram metal ball. No matter what method they use, they have to carry it, carry it, drag it up the ladder, climb as high as they can, and return the way they came. During this period, the cauldron, the metal ball, and themselves can not fall. It’s that simple.”

“That’s Easy?”

Meng Yishan and Bai Suxin clicked their tongues.

It must be known that the Olympic weightlifting champion of the Earth era had only achieved 300 to 500 kilograms in the snatch and jerk.

Although the people of Dragon City were infected and immune to the zombie virus and had absorbed a large amount of spiritual energy, their cell activity and the number of muscle fibers had increased explosively compared to the Earth era.

However, carrying a 300-kilogram cauldron with an unstable center of gravity and an irregular appearance, stepping on the extremely dangerous steep stairway, and even going back the same way, this was still far beyond the imagination of the two people.

“To have confidence in Xiaocao, she is the seventh in the city. Moreover, not all the six people before her have applied for the Martial Arts Department of Dragon City University. Therefore, she can be considered as one of the Four Great Kings of the Martial Arts Department of Dragon University this year!”

Meng Chao grinned. “The difficulty is not too high. The senior students of Dragon City University usually play with giant cauldrons that weigh 700 to 800 kilograms. Inside the cauldrons, there are three to five metal balls that collide with each other and rotate at a high speed. As for the great instructors of Dragon City University, they have to use giant cauldrons that weigh at least one ton in order to achieve the cultivation effect.

“Moreover, the cultivation level of the youngsters in Dragon City has been getting higher and higher in the past two years. I remember that the freshman record of the Dragon City University Martial Arts Department’s Stairway to Heaven is Level 47, which is a monster. It can not be calculated with common sense. In the past, those who could climb up the 40th-level stairway to heaven were all rare existences and would be fought over by the gold-medal instructors.

“But this year, in just half an hour, three new students have broken through the 40th level of the stairway to heaven, and one of them has even reached level 45, which is very close to the level of a king.

“Xiaocao’s college entrance examination results are not far from the top six, so her cultivation level should be about the same. Therefore, her ranking on the Stairway to Heaven will definitely not be bad, either. Just relax and watch!”

Indeed, ever since Meng Chao and Lu Siya stopped the Red Radiance Jade craze at the bottom of Monster Mountain Range.

The new generation of Dragon City ushered in a new era of vigorous development.

The cultivation resources obtained by Bai Jiacao’s generation were three to five times more abundant than that of Meng Chao’s generation.

In the wilderness where the fog was gradually dissipating, real combat zones were opened everywhere. Some monsters, which had been domesticated by humans and greatly weakened their wild nature, were put in for high school students to cultivate in 100% of the real environment.

In addition, the superbrain technology that used biochemical cells and brain nerves to connect with each other was becoming more and more mature and popular.

Now, even the children of public high schools could kill in the virtual world every night. While accumulating real combat experience, they could also improve their mental strength and mental toughness.

As a result, the combat strength of the teenagers had an explosive increase.

The average score of this year’s college entrance exam had increased by 10% compared to last year.

And last year’s score had increased by 10% compared to the previous year.

Several public high schools had already experienced the awakening of extraordinary powers before the college entrance exam, and they could not suppress it.

Meng Chao’s batch was known as the golden generation.

Bai Jia Cao’s batch hadn’t even stepped onto the real battlefield this year, and she had already been labeled as the “platinum generation” by the media who would not give up until they were shocked to death.

In the future, the “super platinum generation” might even come out.

Take the group of children in front of him as an example.

Meng Chao remembered that year when he was walking on the boulevard of the Martial Arts Department of Agricultural University, he saw twenty to thirty shining spirit tattoos wrapped around the bodies of the freshmen. It meant that they had awakened twenty to thirty spirit meridians, which was very impressive.

The strongest freshman that year, Sun Ya had only connected more than sixty spirit meridians.

However, this year's freshman from the Martial Arts Department of Dragon City University was covered in embroidered dragons and phoenixes. The spirit tattoos were sparkling as if he was wearing a layer of gorgeous armor.

Connected more than 60 spirit meridians?

That was the passing line!

It was true that the scoreline of the Martial Arts Department of Dragon City University was much higher than that of the Martial Arts Department of Agricultural University, and the selection was all because of martial arts geniuses.

However, the significant improvement in the overall cultivation level of the teenagers in Dragon City was also visible to the naked eye.

As the biggest promoter of this cultivation craze, Meng Chao was deeply gratified.

He really wanted to go up and touch the head of the arrogant teenager who had just stepped onto the 45th step of the stairway and cheer for him. "Well done, Kid. The future of Dragon City will be in your hands!"

Of course, in order to maintain the harmony between the Martial Arts Department of Dragon City University and the Martial Arts Department of Agricultural University, it was better to forget about it.

The main thing was that Meng Chao had sharp eyes and sharp ears. He heard the excited conversation between the youth and his companions.

"The 45th step of the Stairway to Heaven! It's approaching Senior Brother Wang Dao's record! That's great, Hao!"

"The new students of our department are so strong this year. They can definitely beat the Martial Arts Department of Agricultural University to the ground and completely crush the Ultimate Style!"

"That's right. The Ultimate Style is nothing more than Meng Chao's strength. However, Meng Chao was only a flash in the pan. He only participated in one inter-school competition and won by a fluke. He didn't dare to come again. In the past six months, he has been completely defeated by our Senior Brother Wang Dao!"

"That's right, that's right. In terms of foundation, who in Dragon City has a deeper foundation than the Martial Arts Department of Dragon City University?" "This year, our new students are so strong. Even if Meng Chao really leads the Martial Arts Department of Agricultural University to make a comeback, we can beat them to a pulp without Senior Brother Wang Dao even making a move!"

Many of the Dragon City University Martial Arts Department's new students were excited by the unexpectedly good results. Their blood boiled, and all kinds of heroic words gushed out like water pipes bursting.

"Yes, that's right!"

Meng Chao could not help but nod his head, "Young people should have this kind of spirit of 'not knowing the immensity of Heaven and Earth'. They are clearly opponents that can never be defeated.

They must do their best to chase after, challenge, and fight. Just like how I want to challenge Battle God Lei Zongchao, even if I lose miserably and get beaten until my parents don't recognize me, so what? "This is youth, this is a dream, this is hot-bloodedness!"

Meng Chao was moved by their hot-bloodedness. He smiled faintly, and the way he looked at the little ones gradually became benevolent.

Bai Jiacao was not as tolerant and kind as he was.

She glared at her classmates angrily, feeling that their voices were too harsh.

It was strange. Although Bai Jiacao had always had the dream of "defeating her elder brother" and had been cultivating with all her might with this dream. It was not easy for her to get into the Dragon City University's Martial Arts Department.

However, when she heard her classmates ridiculing her brother, the Ultimate Style school, and the Martial Arts Department of Agricultural University, saying that they wanted to beat Meng Chao into a pulp, she could not help but feel an inexplicable anger.

It was probably the feeling of, "Only I can defeat my brother, who do you think you are?"

However, these boys did not know what was good for them.

They probably saw that she looked innocent and cute, but they did not know her background. They deliberately laughed loudly and moved closer to her, intentionally or unintentionally revealing the spiritual patterns all over her arms and legs, she also released a spiritual aura that carried the unique smell of sweat of a male student. She laughed heartily and said, "This student, it's your turn. Do your best. We will definitely be able to defeat the Agricultural University Martial Arts Department, defeat the Ultimate Style, and defeat Meng Chao!"

Chapter 716: The Little Witch Whose Skills Shocked Everyone

"... Hehe," Bai Jiacao chuckled.

She did not even look at the young man named Hao and walked straight toward the cauldron.

However, she "accidentally" stomped on Hao, causing the boy who had just created this year's best new student's result to jump three feet high in pain.

Before Hao's classmates could help him up, Bai Jiacao had already stretched out her leg and hooked one of the cauldron's legs. With a light lift, the cauldron, which weighed a total of 300 kilograms and was comparable to a small Demonic Halberd Pig, flew up lightly and landed firmly on her shoulder.

Such a lightweight move was too beautiful. The surrounding freshmen were stunned.

Even Hao, who was hugging his toes and jumping around, grimaced.

Including him, everyone had used the Overlord Cauldron Lifting method. They half-knelt and half-squatted to pick up or carry the cauldron.

How could anyone use the strength of one leg to lift the cauldron up and steadily catch it?

Not to mention, it was such a petite and Petite Girl with a babyface.

What kind of terrifying strength was contained in those seemingly slender legs!

“Who is she?”

“Is it that exaggerated?”

“She seems to be from Jianzhong.”

“Seventh in the city, third in our department’s college entrance examination results!”

Amidst the exclamations of the crowd, Bai Jiacao carried the 300-kilogram cauldron and strode up the stairway to Heaven.

The first ten steps of the stairway to heaven were just ordinary stairs. She did not stop at all and climbed up the stairway in just three steps like a dragonfly skimming the surface of the water. Naturally, the crowd was amazed again.

Starting from the eleventh step, the stairway to heaven gradually shrank. Not only did the area that one could stand on become smaller and smaller, the gap between the Stairway to Heaven and the one above the Stairway to Heaven also became larger and larger. The gap between each step was different, making it impossible for people to lock onto the muscle memory.

However, Bai Jiacao was expressionless and her eyes were determined. She continued to stride forward without any hesitation and soon reached Level 20.

“17 seconds!”

“She actually used only 17 seconds to climb up to the 20th level of the stairway. It took Hao 25 seconds to reach this height just now!”

“She must have broken the speed record of this year’s freshmen, right?”

“No, hurry up and check. She seems to have broken the record of all the freshmen in previous years. Even when Wang Dao broke through the 47th stairway, the top 20 students were not as fast as her!”

The crowd gradually turned into a boiling pot of oil.

Many people were desperately swiping their phones to check the data.

More people were holding their phones up high. Ka-cha, ka-cha. They were taking pictures of Bai Jiacao’s valiant and heroic appearance.

Bai Jiacao was unmoved. Her round face was slightly red, and a crystal clear bead of sweat oozed out from the tip of her nose.

She pouted and blew away a strand of her hair. She adjusted the position of the cauldron slightly and marched toward level 30.

Starting from level 21, not only did the stairway become narrow and steep, but it was also sloping left, right, front, and back.

Some of the stairways were sloping at an astonishing angle. If one wanted to carry the cauldron and maintain balance on it, one would have to break one's ankle.

There were usually two ways to pass through such stairways.

One was to walk steadily and step on the slope until the soles of one's feet were firm. Then, one would mobilize spirit energy to strengthen the tendons and ensure the balance of every bone and muscle in one's body. One would walk up step by step.

Or, they could perform marvelous footwork and fly over without any dust on their feet.

Naturally, most of the new students would choose the former.

After all, the failure rate of the latter was too high. Once they fell from the stairway, all their previous efforts would be wasted, and their grades would be zero. They would only be able to get the most basic credits and pick the remaining new instructors to sleep in a bed that was shared by dozens of people.

To put it bluntly, even if one knew that it was difficult and retreated at this point, one would still be able to obtain twenty stairway points and not be at the bottom.

In any case, 20-30% of the freshmen fell from the stairway to heaven every year because they were greedy and rushed forward. They misjudged their own strength.

As long as they were stronger than these people, it would be fine.

Therefore, the Stairway to Heaven not only tested the strength, balance, exquisite control of the body of the freshmen, but also their will, state of mind, and wisdom.

Everyone held their breaths and waited.

What kind of choice would this seemingly innocent little girl make?

Bai Jiacao did not hesitate for long.

She made a move that shocked everyone.

She stood on her tiptoes and, like a figure skater, spun a few times on the narrow and steep Stairway to Heaven.

With the help of centrifugal force, she once again threw the 300-kilogram cauldron high up the Stairway to Heaven.

Without the restriction of the cauldron, her body instantly became a hundred times lighter.

Everyone's vision blurred, and they saw a blurry afterimage fly over the Stairway to Heaven. In one breath, she crossed the 21st to 30th levels and stood steadily on the 31st level. She was the first to arrive, and she grabbed the cauldron that was late, she spun a few more times like a figure skater to get rid of the impact of the cauldron. With a push of her heel, the cauldron rolled along her waist and back to her shoulder.

The huge sports field was instantly silent.

The dozens of large screens around them were filled with the Bai Jiacao's graceful figure.

Everyone seemed to have been struck by lightning, and they were all dumbstruck.

Only the metal ball was left spinning rapidly in the cauldron. Krak, krak, krak. The sound of metal scraping could be heard.

Chao Meng and his parents were holding hands. They could feel the cold sweat seeping out of their palms.

Meng Chao grinned and gently pinched his parents' palms, signaling to them. "Don't be nervous, it's okay. You have to have confidence in our Xiaocao!"

But he was also surprised, "When did Xiaocao grow to such a level?"?

"The Night Demon Blood is indeed powerful. It hasn't fully awakened yet, but it can help master use such a shocking technique!"

"No, it's not just because of her bloodline. It's too unfair to Xiaocao."

"She just displayed an astonishing balance and flexibility. She mobilized her muscle fibers, capillaries, and branches to release the force. It's obviously a technique of the Ultimate Style."

"It seems that my younger sister says that she doesn't like the Ultimate Style and only likes the Overkill Style's imposing manner, but she's just stubborn. Behind my back, she has practiced the Ultimate Style that I taught her."

"In just two short years, she has been able to cultivate the Ultimate Style to such a degree. The sweat and suffering she has endured are not any less than mine.

"Yet, every time I see her, she looks relaxed and bouncy. When I ask her if her cultivation is tough, she shakes her head like a rattle drum.

"This damn stubborn girl is really stubborn. No wonder she was able to turn the entire foreign world continent upside down in her previous life as the Dark Witch!"

When Meng Chao thought of this, everyone finally reacted.

Waves of exclamations, waves of praise, and waves of discussion flooded over like a tidal wave.

Everyone was shocked by Bai Jiacao's actions. No matter how much they racked their brains, they would never have thought that there was someone who dared to play such a heart-stimulating game while climbing the Stairway to Heaven.

There were also some who whispered to each other, questioning whether this was in accordance with the rules.

However, regardless of whether it was Dragon City University or Agricultural University, there were almost no rules in the freshman entrance exam. Other than not being able to use underhanded methods to attack the students' vital points, or using prohibited items such as poison, acid, or grenades, they were free to do whatever they wanted, they could do whatever they wanted, and they were even encouraged by the school.

After all, monsters would not talk about rules with humans.

To be able to find loopholes and successfully use the rules, it was a test of the freshmen's imagination and creativity!

Besides, even if the freshmen were warned in advance that they could play like this, who could be like Bai Jiacao, who could throw away a 300-kilogram cauldron like that?

"Hao, no wonder she didn't like to talk to you just now."

Seeing Bai Jiacao's amazing skills, the students snickered. "It seems that she will soon break the record of the level 45 freshman year that you just set. Moreover, she used at least 30 seconds less than you!"

The young man named Hao blushed and whispered, "It won't be that easy. The next steps of the Stairway to Heaven are more difficult than the previous ones. If you're not careful, you'll make a mistake, and all your efforts will be wasted!"

Indeed, in every new year's entrance exam, there would always be an unlucky person who was greedy and wanted to earn more credits even though he had already broken through level 40. In the end, one mistake would result in eternal hatred.

Seeing how cute this little girl was, all the boys, even Hao, who had just been stepped on by her, prayed silently in their hearts. Come on, steady, Don't fall down!

Bai Jiacao became cautious as expected.

From Level 31 to Level 40, she didn't play any more frightening tricks. Instead, she behaved obediently and took every step carefully.

The redness on her cheeks gradually spread to her neck, then to her arms and body. Together with the white steam rising from her body, it showed that she had reached the limit of fatigue.

"Level 40, it's time to turn back!"

Seeing that she had successfully broken through Level 40, many students were relieved.

However, they were worried about her next choice.

Although spirit energy stimulated cells and psionic power enhanced life magnetic field, it could level the gap between men and women to the greatest extent.

However, there were differences between men and women. Different genders still had different areas of advantage in combat.

Generally speaking, men were stronger in explosive power and endurance, while women were stronger in balance, flexibility, and stability.

In the Stairway to Heaven event, the results of the female students were more average. Many of them could steadily break through to Level 20 or 30, or even below level 40, and maintain a calm posture.

However, once they broke through Level 40, when the Stairway to Heaven beneath their feet began to slip and shake continuously, the probability of the female students making a mistake would skyrocket in a very steep curve.

The male students were relatively rash. Many of the very capable male students would fall down at Level 20 or 30 for all sorts of inexplicable reasons, or they would overestimate themselves and be able to get up but not get down.

However, once they broke through Level 40, it was easier for them to stabilize their state of mind. The ones who broke the record were also the boys, such as Wang Dao from a few years ago and Hao this year.

Therefore, many people felt that Bai Jiacao should quit while she was ahead.

Although the average scores of this year's freshmen had increased significantly, 40 steps was still a rather dazzling number. It was enough for her to pick a mentor she liked and exchange for sufficient cultivation resources to get a good start.

There was no need to take risks for one more level and one less level.

After all, even if she took two more steps up, could she really break Hao's record?

Who knew that even though Bai Jiacao's hair was already wet at the corner of her eyes and her chest was drenched in sweat, she still did not stay at Level 40 for half a second.

It was as if she did not regard the 40th step of the Stairway to Heaven as the endpoint from the very beginning. She just collapsed casually and without any hesitation!

Chapter 716: The Little Witch Whose Skills Shocked Everyone

"... Hehe," Bai Jiacao chuckled.

She did not even look at the young man named Hao and walked straight toward the cauldron.

However, she "accidentally" stomped on Hao, causing the boy who had just created this year's best new student's result to jump three feet high in pain.

Before Hao's classmates could help him up, Bai Jiacao had already stretched out her leg and hooked one of the cauldron's legs. With a light lift, the cauldron, which weighed a total of 300 kilograms and was comparable to a small Demonic Halberd Pig, flew up lightly and landed firmly on her shoulder.

Such a lightweight move was too beautiful. The surrounding freshmen were stunned.

Even Hao, who was hugging his toes and jumping around, grimaced.

Including him, everyone had used the Overlord Cauldron Lifting method. They half-knelt and half-squatted to pick up or carry the cauldron.

How could anyone use the strength of one leg to lift the cauldron up and steadily catch it?

Not to mention, it was such a petite and Petite Girl with a babyface.

What kind of terrifying strength was contained in those seemingly slender legs!

"Who is she?"

"Is it that exaggerated?"

“She seems to be from Jianzhong.”

“Seventh in the city, third in our department’s college entrance examination results!”

Amidst the exclamations of the crowd, Bai Jiacao carried the 300-kilogram cauldron and strode up the stairway to Heaven.

The first ten steps of the stairway to heaven were just ordinary stairs. She did not stop at all and climbed up the stairway in just three steps like a dragonfly skimming the surface of the water. Naturally, the crowd was amazed again.

Starting from the eleventh step, the stairway to heaven gradually shrank. Not only did the area that one could stand on become smaller and smaller, the gap between the Stairway to Heaven and the one above the Stairway to Heaven also became larger and larger. The gap between each step was different, making it impossible for people to lock onto the muscle memory.

However, Bai Jiacao was expressionless and her eyes were determined. She continued to stride forward without any hesitation and soon reached Level 20.

“17 seconds!”

“She actually used only 17 seconds to climb up to the 20th level of the stairway. It took Hao 25 seconds to reach this height just now!”

“She must have broken the speed record of this year’s freshmen, right?”

“No, hurry up and check. She seems to have broken the record of all the freshmen in previous years. Even when Wang Dao broke through the 47th stairway, the top 20 students were not as fast as her!”

The crowd gradually turned into a boiling pot of oil.

Many people were desperately swiping their phones to check the data.

More people were holding their phones up high. Ka-cha, ka-cha. They were taking pictures of Bai Jiacao’s valiant and heroic appearance.

Bai Jiacao was unmoved. Her round face was slightly red, and a crystal clear bead of sweat oozed out from the tip of her nose.

She pouted and blew away a strand of her hair. She adjusted the position of the cauldron slightly and marched toward level 30.

Starting from level 21, not only did the stairway become narrow and steep, but it was also sloping left, right, front, and back.

Some of the stairways were sloping at an astonishing angle. If one wanted to carry the cauldron and maintain balance on it, one would have to break one’s ankle.

There were usually two ways to pass through such stairways.

One was to walk steadily and step on the slope until the soles of one's feet were firm. Then, one would mobilize spirit energy to strengthen the tendons and ensure the balance of every bone and muscle in one's body. One would walk up step by step.

Or, they could perform marvelous footwork and fly over without any dust on their feet.

Naturally, most of the new students would choose the former.

After all, the failure rate of the latter was too high. Once they fell from the stairway, all their previous efforts would be wasted, and their grades would be zero. They would only be able to get the most basic credits and pick the remaining new instructors to sleep in a bed that was shared by dozens of people.

To put it bluntly, even if one knew that it was difficult and retreated at this point, one would still be able to obtain twenty stairway points and not be at the bottom.

In any case, 20-30% of the freshmen fell from the stairway to heaven every year because they were greedy and rushed forward. They misjudged their own strength.

As long as they were stronger than these people, it would be fine.

Therefore, the Stairway to Heaven not only tested the strength, balance, exquisite control of the body of the freshmen, but also their will, state of mind, and wisdom.

Everyone held their breaths and waited.

What kind of choice would this seemingly innocent little girl make?

Bai Jiacao did not hesitate for long.

She made a move that shocked everyone.

She stood on her tiptoes and, like a figure skater, spun a few times on the narrow and steep Stairway to Heaven.

With the help of centrifugal force, she once again threw the 300-kilogram cauldron high up the Stairway to Heaven.

Without the restriction of the cauldron, her body instantly became a hundred times lighter.

Everyone's vision blurred, and they saw a blurry afterimage fly over the Stairway to Heaven. In one breath, she crossed the 21st to 30th levels and stood steadily on the 31st level. She was the first to arrive, and she grabbed the cauldron that was late, she spun a few more times like a figure skater to get rid of the impact of the cauldron. With a push of her heel, the cauldron rolled along her waist and back to her shoulder.

The huge sports field was instantly silent.

The dozens of large screens around them were filled with the Bai Jiacao's graceful figure.

Everyone seemed to have been struck by lightning, and they were all dumbstruck.

Only the metal ball was left spinning rapidly in the cauldron. Krak, krak, krak. The sound of metal scraping could be heard.

Chao Meng and his parents were holding hands. They could feel the cold sweat seeping out of their palms.

Meng Chao grinned and gently pinched his parents' palms, signaling to them. "Don't be nervous, it's okay. You have to have confidence in our Xiaocao!"

But he was also surprised, "When did Xiaocao grow to such a level?"?

"The Night Demon Blood is indeed powerful. It hasn't fully awakened yet, but it can help master use such a shocking technique!"

"No, it's not just because of her bloodline. It's too unfair to Xiaocao."

"She just displayed an astonishing balance and flexibility. She mobilized her muscle fibers, capillaries, and branches to release the force. It's obviously a technique of the Ultimate Style."

"It seems that my younger sister says that she doesn't like the Ultimate Style and only likes the Overkill Style's imposing manner, but she's just stubborn. Behind my back, she has practiced the Ultimate Style that I taught her."

"In just two short years, she has been able to cultivate the Ultimate Style to such a degree. The sweat and suffering she has endured are not any less than mine.

"Yet, every time I see her, she looks relaxed and bouncy. When I ask her if her cultivation is tough, she shakes her head like a rattle drum.

"This damn stubborn girl is really stubborn. No wonder she was able to turn the entire foreign world continent upside down in her previous life as the Dark Witch!"

When Meng Chao thought of this, everyone finally reacted.

Waves of exclamations, waves of praise, and waves of discussion flooded over like a tidal wave.

Everyone was shocked by Bai Jiacao's actions. No matter how much they racked their brains, they would never have thought that there was someone who dared to play such a heart-stimulating game while climbing the Stairway to Heaven.

There were also some who whispered to each other, questioning whether this was in accordance with the rules.

However, regardless of whether it was Dragon City University or Agricultural University, there were almost no rules in the freshman entrance exam. Other than not being able to use underhanded methods to attack the students' vital points, or using prohibited items such as poison, acid, or grenades, they were free to do whatever they wanted, they could do whatever they wanted, and they were even encouraged by the school.

After all, monsters would not talk about rules with humans.

To be able to find loopholes and successfully use the rules, it was a test of the freshmen's imagination and creativity!

Besides, even if the freshmen were warned in advance that they could play like this, who could be like Bai Jiacao, who could throw away a 300-kilogram cauldron like that?

“Hao, no wonder she didn’t like to talk to you just now.”

Seeing Bai Jiacao’s amazing skills, the students snickered. “It seems that she will soon break the record of the level 45 freshman year that you just set. Moreover, she used at least 30 seconds less than you!”

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Indeed, in every new year’s entrance exam, there would always be an unlucky person who was greedy and wanted to earn more credits even though he had already broken through level 40. In the end, one mistake would result in eternal hatred.

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However, once they broke through Level 40, it was easier for them to stabilize their state of mind. The ones who broke the record were also the boys, such as Wang Dao from a few years ago and Hao this year.

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Although the average scores of this year's freshmen had increased significantly, 40 steps was still a rather dazzling number. It was enough for her to pick a mentor she liked and exchange for sufficient cultivation resources to get a good start.

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After all, even if she took two more steps up, could she really break Hao's record?

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Chapter 717: The Dark Witch Just Matured

"Level 41!"

"Level 42!"

"Level 43!"

Amidst the onlookers' loud exclamations, Bai Jiacao continued to advance.

She was visibly getting more and more exhausted as she walked. She no longer had the feeling of being able to lift heavy weights lightly and dance gracefully.

Bean-sized beads of sweat kept rolling down from her red cheeks and evaporated on her slightly trembling muscles, turning into a faint layer of white mist.

Her skin was also suffused with mysterious and complicated spirit tattoos that were as beautiful as feathers. It was as if a pair of beautiful wings were converging from her shoulder blade to her back.

She began to hesitate and frown, thinking hard about the best way to go up.

At Level 43, she stopped for a full 30 seconds and repeatedly adjusted the position of the cauldron.

The two sides of her shoulders were scratched by the sharp edges of the cauldron, leaving bloody marks. Her skin, which was originally delicate, swelled up like a ripe peach.

The scene made the corners of Meng Chao's eyes twitch, and his heart ached.

However, he still held his parents' hands tightly and said in a low, firm voice, "It's okay. Believe in Xiaocao. Whatever she wants to do, she will definitely do it!"

Sure enough, it was just going to take a full 30 seconds. However, it felt so long like it was 30 minutes. Just when everyone thought that this stubborn little girl was finally about to choose to return the way

she came, she carried the huge cauldron and took two steps in a row. She stepped on the 45th level, achieving the best result among this year's freshmen!

At that point, she had already climbed nearly half of the Stairway to Heaven, reaching the height of four or five floors.

Everyone stretched their necks and stared at her every move.

Perhaps it was because she had been moving too fast, but she did not stand steadily and staggered all of a sudden.

A wave of exclamations immediately erupted from below.

However, she immediately squatted down partially. The muscles all over her body surged like a tide, and her arms spread out like wings. The cauldron rolled back and forth across the left and right sides of her shoulders before it miraculously stabilized.

Then, she took a deep breath. Bai Jiacao bit her lip lightly and stood up abruptly. Without any hesitation, she stepped on Level 46!

"It... It's been broken. This year's freshman record has been broken so easily!"

"She didn't even look down. Doesn't she know that she has broken the record?"

"That's not right. She still has no intention of stopping. She still wants to keep going up. Is she crazy? She's clearly trembling so badly, and her hands and feet are at the end of their rope. What on Earth is she trying to do?"

Hao and his classmates, who had just set the record of Level 45, were all stunned.

No one knew better than Hao how difficult it was to climb up forty-five levels of the stairway while carrying a three-hundred-kilogram cauldron.

No one knew better than Hao how terrifying Bai Jiacao was.

Only Meng Chao could vaguely guess his sister's thoughts.

"So, from the very beginning, you've never taken this year's new student record seriously? In your opinion, that isn't a record at all."

Meng Chao muttered to himself, "From the very beginning, you've made up your mind to surpass your idol's achievement, the 47th level of the Stairway to Heaven set by the Tyrant, Wang Dao, and the historical record set by the new student of Dragon City University's Martial Arts Department.

"Moreover, not only do you have to surpass their records in terms of levels, but you also have to surpass them in terms of time. You have to be faster and stronger than Wang Dao.

"That's right, this is Dark Witch's style..."

As he smiled, Bai Jiacao took a step toward the 47th step.

The stairway there was only five centimeters wide, but its incline was more than thirty degrees. It was made of a material similar to glass, and it hung down by four iron chains. It swayed with the wind and

fully gave off a sense of fragility and instability. Anyone who looked at it would feel dizzy, as though the world was spinning.

At that moment, no one dared to make any sound.

Whether it was gasps or screams, they were all tightly locked under the tip of their tongues.

It was not until Bai Jiacao steadily stood on Level 47 that the surrounding people released exclamations of horror and huge tension as if they had been relieved of a heavy burden.

They did not dare to believe it, but it seemed to be logical.

This little girl named Bai Jiacao had equaled the record that had been set by the Tyrant for several years.

No, it was because her climbing speed was 27 seconds faster than that of the Tyrant. If she could return at a constant speed without any accidents, she would be the new record holder.

On the freshmen's Stairway to Heaven ranking, her name would surpass the Tyrant and sit high at the top.

"No wonder the major media plan to call this batch of new students the platinum generation. They think that their potential is stronger than that of the Tyrant and Meng Chao's golden generation. The future of Dragon City is more and more worth looking forward to!"

The students, teachers, and parents were all suppressing their excitement and discussing in low voices.

However, during this time, Bai Jiacao actually hesitated.

She changed her posture a few times bashfully. The big cauldron on her shoulder had seemingly turned into a cold, bone-piercing lump of ice or a burning fireball. She felt uncomfortable no matter how she carried it.

For the first time, she pulled her gaze away from the stairway in front of her and threw it on the onlookers below the stage.

It was as if she was looking for something in the crowd. Her eyes were filled with hesitation, anxiety, and even... a lack of confidence.

In the end, her gaze locked onto a young man in the crowd. He wore wide sunglasses and had an ordinary appearance. His aura was ordinary.

No one knew what this unbelievable little girl, who had just broken the Tyrant's record, was looking for.

Only Meng Chao knew that his sister was asking for his guidance.

She was seeking his help, asking him if she should continue to move forward and completely shatter the previous record with an indisputable performance.

Meng Chao started to ponder.

Logically speaking, Bai Jiacao had already broken the Tyrant's record. If she returned safely now, she would already be able to select the most powerful gold-medal instructor in Dragon City University's

Martial Arts Department, obtain the most abundant cultivation resources, and cultivate the most extensive and profound high-end courses. She would pave a shining golden path of transcendence.

However, if she took one wrong step and fell off the “cliff”, there would be nothing left.

Although she had already proven her strength...

Rules were rules, and she would have to start from scratch.

Meng Chao believed that no matter what kind of instructor, environment, and resources were available, it would be impossible to restrict his sister’s footsteps.

Nevertheless, as a big brother, of course, he still hoped that his little sister could choose the most comfortable, spacious, and fastest path.

So, he told Bai Jia Cao not to be too greedy and to stop when things were good?

Wait a minute...

Meng Chao read more information from his sister’s eyes.

His heart stirred, and he combined it with the personality of the independent, wanton, and unruly Dark Witch in the memory fragments of his previous life. She had stirred up the Other World’s entire continent, and Meng Chao came to a sudden realization.

It turned out that his sister was not asking for his opinion.

She had made up her mind from the very beginning and would never turn back. No one could change her determination.

She just wanted to get her big brother’s encouragement and support before she took that step.

That was right.

Since she had already surpassed the limits of her predecessors and herself, would it not be a pity if she did not try to take another step and reach an unprecedented state?

“My sister isn’t the second Wang Dao, but the one and only Dark Witch!”

As for failure, what was that?

Even if all previous efforts were wasted, her grades dropped to zero, and she was unable to obtain the most abundant cultivation resources from the Dragon City University’s Martial Arts Department, could he not secretly give his sister some special advice?

It was not easy for him to live a new life. If he could not act as the sturdiest “safety rope” around his sister’s waist, allowing his sister to climb, sprint, and soar without holding back, do whatever she wanted to do, explore every field she wanted to explore, and explore all the worlds that she wanted to explore, what kind of big brother would he be?!

Thinking of that, the smile and confidence on Meng Chao’s face became even stronger.

He grabbed his parents’ hands and nodded at Bai Jiacao.

“Go, Xiaocao. Sprint at full speed toward your dream. No matter what happens, Big Brother will always be there to take care of everything!”

Bai Jiacao saw her parents’ raised hands.

She also saw her brother’s smile and nod.

Her eyes were like the jet engine of a super-armored airship that had been added with accelerant. They suddenly lit up and spewed out extremely intense sparks.

Her tongue was like thunder as she shouted. Her body rose and fell as she lifted the cauldron up. She took the opportunity to break through Level 47 and charge toward the 48th step of the Stairway to Heaven!

No one expected this little girl, who had still been hesitant a moment ago, to suddenly become a completely different person.

It never occurred to anyone that once the tip of her foot lightly tapped on the 48th step of the stairway, her entire center of gravity would already land on it. When the cauldron landed on her shoulder once again, a sudden gust of strong wind actually blew from the side. It blew so hard that the chains hanging from the stairway made a “ding ding ding” sound, and more than ten steps on the stairway began to shake violently.

Bai Jiacao was like a flying insect that had its wings broken and was hovering on a wind chime.

She had no way to retreat. She could only grit her teeth and move upward. She adjusted her posture several times, but she could not find a delicate balance.

Her clothes were wet with sweat. The cauldron slipped off her shoulder, and the metal ball slipped out of the cauldron.

In order to save the cauldron, she took another half step and fell out from the side of the stairway.

“Ah!”

All the spectators who had been holding their breaths exploded like a balloon that had been blown to the limit.

Meng Chao’s pupils contracted into two red-hot needles, and the blood vessels in his eyes burst.

A faint but audible and strange “kacha kacha” sound came from under his feet.

Although he was still standing in the same place, a wave of essence, energy, and spirit seeped out of his 36,000 pores like invisible lava. Then, he turned into a fierce dragon that was about to pounce on his sister and catch her.

However, it was too late. Bai Jiacao stretched her limbs to the limit in mid-air, and like a young eagle falling off a cliff, she stretched her wings to the fullest for the first time.

The tip of her left foot gently hooked the chain that was hanging from the stairway’s 48th step.

Her right hand caught the big cauldron that was spinning randomly.

She took the opportunity to throw the free-falling metal ball back into the big cauldron's arms.

The 300-kilogram cauldron then turned into a pendulum.

She circled the stairway and performed a 360-degree loop.

By the time she reached the top of the stairway again, she had already adjusted her breathing and balance.

During that perilous situation, a white pedal was firmly nailed to the 48th step of the stairway!

The entire place was dead silent. Everyone was frozen and petrified. No one dared to believe their eyes.

The future Dark Witch, however, blew away her unruly bangs that were hanging in front of her eyes. She stuck her tongue out and made a small grimace at her parents, as well as brother, below the stage.

Chapter 718: The Shocking Truth

The entrance exam for the freshmen of Dragon City University's Martial Arts Department usually did not forbid the spectators from cheering, clapping, taking photos, or even booing. There would be all kinds of sound, light, and electric interference.

After all, if they could not even withstand such a small interference, they would be treated as fodder even if they ran up to a monster. It would be better to get out of there as soon as possible so that they did not embarrass Dragon City University's Martial Arts Department.

On the other hand, most of the freshmen and their parents were professionals in the industry. They knew the rules. Even if they could not hold back on their reactions, they would not go too far. It was fine if they shouted a few times, but it was also rare for them to be noisy from the beginning to the end.

However, today, the exclamations, discussions, and heartfelt applause from the onlookers came as a result of Bai Jiacao turning around from the stairway's 48th step all the way until she landed safely.

The 48th step of the stairway!

It took a total of three minutes and 57 seconds!

Regardless of the level or speed, both had broken the Tyrant's freshman record!

What was even more unfathomable was that after asking around, very few people actually knew about the delicate and cute little girl's background.

They only heard that she came from Dragon City Construction High School, but even after asking a few new students from that school, they did not know much about her situation.

That was because Bai Jiacao was not a third-year high school examinee this year.

She had skipped a grade. As a second-year high school student, she had directly participated in the college entrance exam and had actually been able to obtain seventh place in the whole city. It was also a unique miracle since Dragon City's transmigration.

For a time, the young girl with extremely great strength became even more mysterious and unpredictable with everyone focusing their eyes on her.

Bai Jiacao herself did not have the awareness to "create a miracle."

Compared with the miracle that her brother had created, where could she find her place?

Wanting to trample her brother under her feet was only the first step on the journey of many thousand miles!

She placed the cauldron back in its place and went to the invigilator to confirm her results and ranking. Then, she walked out as if nothing had happened.

"Student Bai, please wait!"

Ah Hao, who had previously set the freshman record of the year at the 45th level of the stairway, had immediately been blown to pieces by Bai Jiacao. With encouragement from his classmates, he took the most confident step, reached out, and said with a bright smile, "My name is Xie Tianhao, from No. 1 high school, and I just broke through Level 45. I thought I was sure to win, but I didn't expect to lose to you. Don't misunderstand me, I'm completely convinced of my loss. I just want to know if I can..."

Before she could say the words “Let’s get to know each other”, Bai Jiacao curled her lips and hid her grimace at her parents and brother. She said coldly, “You can’t.”

“Eh?”

Xie Tianhao and his classmates were stunned by her attitude of rejecting them thousands of miles away.

It Can’t be. She looked like an innocent and cute young girl, and even... She looked like a little girl who was easy to fool.

Why was there such a big difference between her temperament and image when she said that?

Bai Jiacao ignored them and continued to walk forward. After thinking for a while, she turned around and walked back to Xie Tianhao.

Xie Tianhao and his classmates looked at her eagerly.

“You were the one who said that you wanted to beat Meng Chao Up, right?” Bai Jiacao narrowed her eyes and looked at him expressionlessly.

“Uh, yes, there is. Is there a problem?” Xie Tianhao swallowed a mouthful of saliva. Facing the girl’s increasingly fierce aura, he suddenly felt guilty.

“Are you bragging?”

Bai Jiacao said, “In fact, deep down, you don’t think that you have a chance of defeating Meng Chao, nor have you seriously considered this matter. You Don’t even have the courage to challenge him. That’s why you, you, you, and you are talking about this matter loudly in such a frivolous tone. It shows that you don’t have the courage to do so.”

Xie Tianhao and his classmates were speechless, and their faces turned red.

“Not to mention that Meng Chao has made the Martial Arts Department of Agricultural University rise in power in just a few years, from being the ‘number two in a thousand years to being able to compete with the martial arts department of Dragon University—among the top ten in this year’s college entrance exam, three of them chose the Martial Arts Department of Dragon City University, and the other three chose the Martial Arts Department of Agricultural University. Isn’t this enough to explain the problem?”

“Let’s not talk about Meng Chao going through life and death and making outstanding contributions. He has killed more monsters than you boastful fellows have ever seen in your dreams.

“Let’s just say that on paper, his combat strength has long reached Heaven Realm, while you guys have only just awakened your superhuman strength. At most, you guys are at the one-star or two-star Earth Realm warriors.

“Other than Senior Brother Wang Dao, even if you guys are tied together, what qualifications do you have to say in such a frivolous tone that you can beat Meng Chao, the Ultimate Style and Agricultural University’s Martial Arts Department expert, to a pulp?”

Xie Tianhao and his classmates looked at each other in dismay. They wanted to refute loudly, but they didn’t know what to say. Their faces were burning with pain, as if Bai Jiacao’s words were whips dipped in chili water, whipping them all over the ground.

“Meng Chao, the Ultimate Style, and Agricultural University’s Martial Arts Department are all our competitors, but to respect our opponents is to respect ourselves. If our opponents are really as weak as you guys say, then what are we, who have become increasingly unable to restrain our opponents in the past few years?”

Bai Jiacao snorted coldly and said, “I want to defeat Meng Chao just as much as you do, but the first step to defeating an opponent is to face up to their strength. Meng Chao is an existence as terrifying as the ultimate demon king. Even I have to work very, very hard to see his back, let alone trample on him... and defeat him.

“Therefore, if you’re just saying that to satisfy your craving, then go back to where you came from and don’t pollute my ears.

“If you’re like me and sincerely want to defeat and surpass Meng Chao, and you’re willing to put in all your effort for this, then cut the crap and seize every second to start your university-level cultivation!”

Xie Tianhao and his classmates were dumbfounded by what he said.

The content of his speech was very impassioned, and in theory, it was also very correct.

It was just that, looking at the delicate and cute little girl, her aura was as powerful as the legendary “queen bee” Lu Siya, and people could not help but want to obey her commands.

The feeling was too strange!

“Our Xiaocao has grown up.”

Meng Chao, who had witnessed this scene not far away, took off his cap and scratched his hair. He said to Meng Yishan and Bai Suxin, “Dad, Mom, can you be completely at base Now?”

..

“My record has been broken?”

Wang Dao had just returned to Dragon City University’s campus when he heard the news.

He had specially rushed back to Dragon City by armored airship from the depths of Monster Mountain Range. He was prepared to hold an admission seminar for the new students of the Martial Arts Department as their big brother to answer questions.

The beast blood and acid on his armor had not been wiped clean. There were still two scabs left on his face. His hair had been condensed into clumps by the blood of the monsters. He looked like a saber that had killed thousands of monsters and countless fierce souls, he was indescribably sharp and fierce.

Wang Dao did not care about his own record.

After all, that was just a game for freshmen.

After a few years of cultivation, he could now carry a huge cauldron that weighed an entire ton and walk on the stairway as if he was flying.

However, when he heard that the one who broke the record was a freshman girl who had skipped a grade to participate in the college entrance examination, he became interested.

The high school stage was a crucial period of growth and development. The difference of one year was like the difference between heaven and earth in terms of combat power.

Even though she cultivated one year less than the seniors, she was able to rank seventh in the entire city and even broke his own freshman record. The surname "Bai" was also not among the nine great cultivation families. It was worth knowing who this person was.

However, when Wang Dao and a few seniors arrived at the scene of the Stairway to Heaven, they discovered that not only had Bai Jiacao left a long time ago, most of the freshmen and their parents had disappeared without a trace. There were only two or three kittens present, still replaying the shocking scene from earlier.

Only then did Wang Dao know that after Bai Jiacao broke the record, she did not stop to enjoy the glory or celebrate with her family and classmates.

She did not waste even a second. She had rushed to the training center of the Martial Arts Department of Dragon City University without stopping and continued to cultivate.

Moreover, she said some bold words that touched many of the students who had just completed the Stairway to Heaven like her. Everyone took advantage of the time when the instructor had not arrived to race against time to cultivate.

“Interesting. Let’s go to the cultivation center and take a look,” Wang Dao said and was about to leave.

Suddenly, his body shook as if someone had cast a petrification spell. He stared at the ground not far away in a daze.

“This is...”

Wang Dao narrowed his eyes. An incredulous expression appeared on his face that was covered in smoke and beast blood.

He walked over and gently rubbed the ground that Meng Chao had just stood on.

With a few faint cracking sounds, the seemingly hard ground actually collapsed, shattered, and turned into fine powder.

Wang Dao hollowed out the powder and blew it away. Two footprints that were twenty to thirty centimeters deep suddenly appeared on the ground!

“How could this be?”

Those who were qualified to stand beside Wang Dao were naturally the outstanding seniors of Dragon City University’s Martial Arts Department.

However, when they saw these two footprints, they were also greatly surprised.

The stone material laid in this open-air training area was called Starflower Stone because of the radiating patterns on the surface of the stone material.

Although it was not as high-end as the Black Star used by Battle God Palace, it was both firm and gentle. It could absorb the impact of the cultivator to the greatest extent. Even if one smashed it with a hammer, it would not be so easy to shatter it.

In order to welcome the arrival of the new semester, the entire field had just undergone maintenance and renovation. All the Starflower Stones had just been laid a few days ago. Where did these two footprints, which were surrounded by strong spirit energy, come from?

No, it was not just two footprints.

With the footprints as the center, the Starflower Stones within a one-meter radius were slightly dented, forming an absolutely accurate circle.

It was as if a one-meter-wide, formless war hammer was forcefully pressed down by 0.5 millimeters.

“He’s an expert.”

Wang Dao stood behind the footprints and closed his eyes to imagine for a moment. When he opened his eyes again, his pupils had already shrunk to their limits. “Based on the rate at which the spiritual energy dissipated, there was an expert standing here half an hour ago. For some unknown reason, he was willing to suddenly raise his spirit flame to its limit and stomp on the ground fiercely, creating these two footprints and a one-meter-wide weak depression.

“However, it seems that he didn’t do it on purpose. He lost control of his strength in a moment of impatience. As a result, his spirit flames are somewhat scattered. The bottom of his footprints are riddled with holes as if hundreds of steel needles are poking at them.”

Wang Dao knelt on one knee and groped carefully.

“How is this possible?”

The senior students were all shocked. “Just now, many students and parents were watching the Stairway to Heaven. It was bustling here, shoulder to shoulder. Who could ‘stomp hard on the ground and blast out overwhelming strength’, creating such deep footprints without being noticed?

“We asked the people who had been here the whole time. Other than Bai Jiacao who broke the record, there was nothing unusual about the crowd.”

“That’s why I said that he was an expert. He could control his strength to such an exquisite level that he could break through the armor of a tank without being noticed by anyone else. Such techniques of exerting strength, if used in stealth, assassination, or sneak attacks, are simply too terrifying!”

Wang Dao continued to fumble around, twirling the stone powder on his fingertip. His expression changed again. “Wait, this expert seems to be injured.”

“What?”

The senior students were even more in disbelief. “An injured expert can still erupt with such powerful strength and silently blast out two such deep holes in the Starflower Stone?”

“That should be said in reverse.”

Wang Dao flicked away the stone powder at his fingertip and said seriously, “This expert’s control over his own body has already reached the peak of perfection. If it wasn’t for the fact that he was heavily injured and in a moment of impatience, his vitality magnetic field wouldn’t have gone out of control at all, resulting in such a terrifying power leaking out from the soles of his feet.

“However, the instant his power leaked out, he sensed that something was wrong and immediately restrained it to the point that not a single drop of water could leak out. Other than these two footprints, nothing else was left behind.

“I really don’t know who this expert is and what happened to make him lose his composure on the spot and become so anxious!”

“Today, there are many new students participating in the Stairway to Heaven test. Many parents are senior experts of Dragon City, even at the peak of Heaven Realm.”

A senior student thought for a moment and said, “Perhaps someone at the peak of Heaven Realm saw their child in danger on the Stairway to Heaven and became worried.”

“That makes sense. If he wasn’t a peak Heaven Realm, it would be difficult for him to fight with injuries, and he could still produce such terrifying and precise strength.”

Wang Dao took a deep look at the two footprints again, straightened his back, and said with a long sigh, “Ever since I lost to Meng Chao in the inter-school competition, I have learned from the painful experience that there is always someone better than me. I have been training crazily for the past few years, and now I have finally caught up with Meng Chao.

“However, how can a mere Meng Chao be my limit?”

“Dragon City is very big, and there are many strong people. The foreign world is even bigger, and there might be people who are hundreds of times stronger.

“My goal shouldn’t be Meng Chao, but the strong people who can leave their footprints even though they are seriously injured. They should be even more terrifying than the Apocalyptic Beasts in the depths of the vast Other World.

“Let’s go to the cultivation center!”

Wang Dao raised his head and puffed out his chest as he strode forward.

“We’re going to see Bai Jiacao?” a senior student who was traveling with him asked.

“No.”

Wang Dao shook his head and smiled. “We’re going to cultivate.”

Chapter 719: The Haggard Sister Ya

After saying goodbye to his father and mother at the gate of Dragon City University, Meng Chao went straight to the Lair Reconstruction Committee’s office.

Just like the other regions of Dragon City, the Lair had also experienced tremendous development in the past six months.

The rotten flesh of the past had all been removed, and the wounds had all been scabbed. After the scabs peeled off, new shoots grew out.

The current Lair was no longer the chaotic place where the poor streets and alleys ran rampant, and the illegal buildings were as messy as inferior building blocks.

That was due to Dragon City's scale being several times larger than half a year ago. Under the initiative of the Home Party, the authorities built several large residential areas outside the city, using the method of "zero down payment, cost price, and low-interest rate." They gave priority to selling to citizens whose living space did not meet the standard.

Almost all the residents of the Lair met the requirements.

In addition, Meng Chao used the Underground Emperor's inheritance and mobilized the relationship between Broken Star Club and Blue Home to make a large number of short-term loans to cover the relocation costs of the residents.

He successfully helped more than 30 percent of the residents of the nest city solve their living problems and let them move to the sleeping city in the suburbs.

The nest city, which had greatly reduced its population density, could finally clean up the ruins, demolish illegal buildings, optimize the community structure, plan new financial, commercial, and industrial blocks, and build skyscrapers that reached the clouds.

Although the overall height had increased a lot, because of the large number of tempered glass, it created a transparent feeling. Walking on the streets, the sun was bright, and the air was fresh. It was more than ten times brighter than before.

Not only were major entertainment venues in the Lair, which had been completely renovated and upgraded, more magnificent than in the past, but there was also a lot less foul smell.

In short, the visible and invisible walls between the Lair and the other areas of Dragon City were gradually dismantled.

Even the members of the original gang gradually became handsome and looked like good citizens.

Meng Chao was self-aware, and this was naturally not thanks to him.

Although he had the titles of "Golden Tooth Lair leader" and "Chairman of the Lair Reconstruction Committee," he was a hands-off manager. Other than helping the Lair connect with the outside world and providing some resources and connections, he rarely interfered in specific matters.

The original major gangs of the Lair still enjoyed a high degree of autonomy.

As for the direction of development, it was up to Lu Siya and A'Ji, one in the open and one in the dark, to be controlled by the two experts.

A'Ji did not need to be mentioned—this kid was originally the rejuvenated version of "Saber" Jin Wanhao. He handled the affairs of the Lair with ease.

Lu Siya, on the other hand, had worked hard and made great contributions. Apart from completing her job in the Abnormal Beast Research Department, she spent every day and night in the Lair office, managing her business in an orderly manner.

That made Meng Chao feel a little embarrassed.

One had to know that Lu Siya had also been promoted in the Abnormal Beast Research Department.

Thanks to her outstanding performance in the Lair battle, the Abnormal Beast Research Department had perfectly sniffed out the Vortex's plot. The deputy director, Nie Chenglong, had led well, successfully getting rid of the word "deputy" and becoming the head of the department.

Ye Xiaoxing, the team leader of the ninth special search team, who had been Lu Siya and Meng Chao's direct leader, had taken over the position of deputy director.

Due to Lu Siya's contributions in the raging mountain range battle, Blessed Paradise murderous pets case, the attack on Noble Descent Hotel, and the battle in the Lair, she naturally deserved to be promoted to the team leader of the ninth special search team.

The current ninth special search team was already a well-known trump card of the Abnormal Beast Research Department.

Lu Siya was also an ambitious woman who was determined to make progress. She was not willing to stop there.

She was determined to make some achievements, so she naturally did her best. She had a lot of things to do every day and a lot of things to do at night.

On one hand, she had to eliminate the hidden dangers of the monster remnants in Dragon City. On the other hand, she had to investigate the strange things in the depths of Monster Mountain Range. On the other hand, she also had to take time to deal with the business in the Lair. She had to work 24 hours a day.

Just thinking about it gave Meng Chao a headache.

He felt even more sorry for leaving such a headache to Lu Siya to deal with.

Especially today.

When he saw Lu Siya in the office of the nest city with two large dark circles under her blood-red trench coat, her skin was even paler than his, who had not been exposed to the sun for a long time. Her face was full of lack of sleep, and she was yawning slightly, this feeling of guilt was even stronger.

"Sister Ya, how long has it been since you slept?"

Meng Chao said in surprise and guilt, "What big case have you encountered again? Aren't you working too hard?"

"Even if there aren't any big cases, do you think I have the time to be idle?"

Lu Siya looked at Meng Chao with deep resentment. "I realized that partnering with you was the biggest mistake of my life. Who would have thought that you would be such an irresponsible fellow? You just

risked your life and mine in the Lair. It wasn't easy for you to seize the dominance of the Lair and have the opportunity to develop your grand plans. You even joined hands to create a world-shaking undertaking, but in the end, you ended up slapping your a** and going into the Supernatural Tower to enjoy yourself. You left me outside to battle with those people who wouldn't even spit out a bone. Aren't you embarrassed?"

"I'm sorry."

Meng Chao cleared his throat and explained, "By the way, Sister Ya, whether it's Dragon City or the Other World, the strong preys on the weak. In a place where the winner is king, what is the most important thing in doing business? In the end, it is still the size of your fist.

"As long as your fist is big enough, even if you don't know anything about business, there will naturally be resources, business opportunities, and professionals around you to give you advice and ideas to build a huge business empire.

"What if your fist is not big enough? Even if you spend all your energy, jump up and down, and earn a mountain of gold and silver, you will still be making money for others. You might even be seeking your own death.

"Take the Lair gangs for example. Why are they willing to listen to our order to 'rebuild the office'? Do we really have the final order of the Underground Emperor in our hands, or do we have 'special charisma'? This is all nonsense. It's nothing more than us and the combat strength behind us that can temporarily intimidate them.

"At the moment, our career has entered a critical and deep stage. We can't always rely on unexpected factors like 'Saber' Jin Wanhao to save our future development. If we want to become bigger and stronger, we still need absolute military force to protect us.

"That's why I went to the transcendental tower to cultivate in seclusion. It's also for our common future interests!"

Meng Chao's voice sounded like it could hypnotize Lu Siya. She relaxed and even began snoring gently.

Only when Meng Chao finished speaking did she jolt awake. She frowned slightly and mumbled, "...That makes sense. I forgive you."

Then, she pointed at the things in Meng Chao's hand. "What are those?"

"They're for you. They're perfect!" Meng Chao placed the two big boxes on the desk.

Lu Siya was slightly startled. "Why did you give me these?"

"Oh, just now, my parents and I sent my younger sister to register at Dragon City University. When we came out, they asked me where I was going. I said I was looking for you. They said that we hadn't seen each other for a long time and that we couldn't come to see you empty-handed. We had to buy some gifts."

Meng Chao said, "I think it makes a lot of sense. After all, you've put in too much for our business, so I picked these carefully!"

“Hmph!” Lu Siya snorted from the depths of her nose. She did not know whether she was satisfied or not, but she picked up a box and tore the packaging with her pinky finger. “What? It’s so mysterious and heavy?”

“The latest high-grade oral gene nutrition liquid developed by Dragon City University. I bought the highest-grade, which is most suitable for high-end businessmen like us who have reached Heaven Realm!”

Meng Chao took credit, “It tastes completely different from Agricultural University’s nutrition liquid. I thought you must be tired of drinking Agricultural University’s nutrition liquid, so I specially changed the taste for you. Judging from your haggard appearance, you must need it very much. Now, open a bottle and drink it!”

Lu Siya’s movements froze.

The corners of her eyes twitched slightly. She asked with a fake smile, “Why? Do I look that haggard?”

“It’s okay. I look haggard too.”

Meng Chao seriously said, “The three critical periods of cultivation, career, and war are like this. You’ll be fine after you get through this period.”

Lu Siya took a deep breath.

She raised her head and studied the patterns on the light bulb for ten seconds.

She lowered her head again and took another deep breath. Pushing away the oral nutrition liquid, she reached out to open another box. “Don’t tell me this box is also filled with gene medicine?”

“Yes, this box is as well, but it’s not for you. It’s for Ms. Mulian,” Meng Chao said.

“...Oh.”

Lu Siya stood up and expressionlessly said, “Is there anything else?”

“Ah?”

Meng Chao was stunned. He thought to himself, “Is there something else? I haven’t even sat down yet!”

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll be leaving.”

Lu Siya said, “I have a mission tonight.”

Meng Chao scratched his head. “I thought I would come here to have a meal with you and talk about the progress of the project.”

“I’m not free.”

Lu Siya paused and explained, “I’m really not free. It’s a temporary special mission. I have to report back to the station by seven o’clock at the latest. If there’s anything else, just stand here and say a few words. If there’s nothing else, I’ll be leaving.”

“It’s nothing much. It’s just that I haven’t understood your situation for a long time. After being team nine’s leader, you must be so busy that you have to hit the back of your head, right? Don’t worry. My project in the Supernatural Tower is about to end. I’ll be able to break out of seclusion soon and help you. When that happens, our career will be on the fast track!”

Meng Chao thought for a moment before adding, “Oh right, there’s also my sister. She has repeatedly reminded me to thank you properly. Without your help, she wouldn’t have been able to awaken so smoothly and enter Dragon City University’s Martial Arts Department.”

“We’re all friends. That’s nothing.”

Lu Siya calmly said, “I quite like your sister’s personality. We got along quite well.”

Meng Chao thought about it and agreed.

The Queen Bee and Dark Witch should have a lot of common topics, right?

After that, he was speechless again.

He felt that the atmosphere was very tense.

Of course, it could also be because the two of them were currently involved in too many secrets.

Meng Chao and the ancient ruins research center had signed a confidentiality agreement of the highest level. Naturally, they could not take out the test items in the ancient ruins and talk about them.

Lu Siya had become the leader of team nine and was also in charge of many top-secret cases.

On top of that, Meng Chao was also a non-staff member of the Abnormal Beast Research Department.

However, even if he was an official investigator, he did not have the right to know the details of a case that he wasn’t personally involved in.

Both were industry insiders. They naturally knew their limits and would not probe into the root of the matter to put the other in a difficult situation.

‘I guess I’ll just have to leave it at that.’

Chapter 720: The Saintess of Dragon City

The two of them looked at each other and were speechless for a long time.

“I really have to go.”

Lu Siya said, “The accounts of the Lair’s reconstruction and the progress of several projects that we collaborated on are all in the computer. You know the password. Take your time to read them!”

After saying this, she opened the office door and let the chilly early autumn wind gradually start to stimulate her sleepy brain.

She took a deep breath and walked out without looking back.

“Wait!” Meng Chao shouted from behind.

“Hmm?” Lu Siya turned back.

“You forgot this.” Meng Chao brought the oral nutrition liquid over.

“...Thank you!” Lu Siya said unhappily.

She did not take the oral nutrition liquid and continued walking. When she was about to reach the stairs, she turned back and waved at Meng Chao.

“Are you still cultivating with the Battle God, Lei Zongchao?” she asked without thinking when Meng Chao came running over.

“Yes, what’s wrong?”

The ancient ruins were top secret and could not be revealed easily. However, there was nothing to hide about cultivating with the Battle God. Lu Siya and her family already knew about it.

“It’s nothing. To be able to cultivate with the Battle God is the dream of many superhumans. Of course, it’s not a problem.”

After a moment of silence, Lu Siya could not help but say, “If you want to train, do it. However, don’t get too close to the people of Battle God Palace, and don’t meddle in their affairs. Do you understand?”

“I don’t understand.”

Meng Chao was confused. “What’s wrong with Battle God Palace? Aren’t they all like me, the poor kids from the old neighborhoods and slums, the regular officers of the Red Dragon Army, and the war orphans? Everyone has gathered together to discuss how to contribute to Dragon City. What do you mean by ‘don’t get too close’? What do you mean by ‘don’t meddle’?”

“...Forget it.”

Lu Siya waved her hand in annoyance. “I’m really leaving!”

“Wait a minute, Sister Ya. What special mission do you have tonight?”

Seeing her like this, Meng Chao could not help but break his commandment. “Can I join?”

“You?”

Lu Siya sized up Meng Chao from head to toe and sneered. “Normally, I would welcome you warmly and gladly. But looking at you today, you look even more haggard than me. Are you sure that you can complete the mission successfully in 100% condition and not drag others down?”

That was true.

Ever since his sister had gone up the Stairway to Heaven and he had lost control of his spirit energy in a moment of impatience, Meng Chao had noticed that the burden he had put on himself during this period of time had been too heavy.

There was a limit to carrying out the mission with injuries. Staying in a state of 30% health for a long time would consume too much of his body. Only one with a monster-level body like him could support it, but it would still be too much for him.

The current him was not suitable for carrying out treacherous and treacherous high-risk missions with Lu Siya.

If he forced himself into battle, he was afraid that he would not be helping her but rather creating trouble for her. This would distract Lu Siya.

“Should I set off tonight?”

Meng Chao thought to himself. If Lu Siya could set off tomorrow, he would have the time to look for Su Mulian to treat him. Then, he would use tens of thousands of contribution points, or even hundreds of thousands of contribution points, to exchange all of them for healing techniques and use them on himself. If he swallowed another 180 bottles of gene medicine in one go and cultivated for an entire night, he should be able to recover roughly.

Then, he would be able to fight side by side with Lu Siya.

“Yes. The personnel, equipment, and vehicles are all ready. I’ll set off as soon as I return to the department.”

Lu Siya did not give him the slightest chance.

“In that case, you be careful.”

Meng Chao could only say this. After pausing for a moment, he added, “Don’t work too hard!”

Lu Siya laughed.

“Lin Chuan hasn’t been avenged yet, and we still haven’t figured out the white spirit’s secret. We still don’t know who drilled a hole in the white spirit’s spine and made it grow new nerve-expanding organs, turning it from a low-level super beast into a smart top-notch abnormal beast. How can I not try my best?” she asked faintly.

The atmosphere between the two became solemn again when Lin Chuan was mentioned.

Indeed, in the past half a year, the people of Dragon City had been winning on all fronts in the foggy wilderness and Monster Mountain Range, and they had achieved brilliant results as well as obtained countless monsters.

Those Apocalyptic Beasts that once wreaked havoc in Dragon City and showed off their might in the nightmares of countless people had almost all submitted to the feet of humans.

However...

The people of Dragon City still had not figured out the mystery of monster evolution. They had failed to find and destroy the mysterious force that upgraded the “monsters” into a “monster civilization”, and they had not found the sister of the Underground Emperor, Jin Wanhao. There was only a trace of the “golden millennium”, who was known to be more talented than the Battle God, Lei Zongchao in the past.

If one imagined the monster civilization as a super monster that blotted out the sky and covered the sun, the monster civilization would be nothing more than a giant monster.

Now, the human beings had only pulled out its claws and teeth, as well as chopped off its limbs and tail. Nevertheless, they still had no idea about the mystery hidden deep in its brain.

It was very likely that this was a monster that had mastered the ability of unlimited cell division and proliferation.

If its brain was not dug out, even if it was cut open and dismembered, it would not make people feel at ease.

“I better go with you!” Meng Chao suddenly said out of the blue.

Lu Siya looked at him deeply and could not help but laugh.

“Meng Chao, did the series of victories in the past inflate your ego and make you think that only you can save Dragon City? No matter what mission it is, it can’t be completed without you?”

Lu Siya snatched the oral nutrition liquid from Meng Chao’s hand and continued to sneer. “In the past half a year, you went into seclusion in the Supernatural Tower while I led nine groups by myself. Didn’t I manage to make it through the dragon’s den and the tiger’s den? Cut the crap. I’m leaving. Hurry up and look for Ms. Mulian. Perhaps, you might even be able to make it in time for dinner and have it with her!”

“Alright.”

Meng Chao also felt that his suggestion had been very unprofessional.

It seemed that he had been training and testing too hard during this period of time, so he had lost his most basic judgment.

He had admonished her without hesitation. “Sister Ya, take care of yourself. I’ll go look for Ms. Mulian right away.”

.....

If one had to ask, in the half a year since the Lair’s reconstruction, Su Mulian was definitely the one who had changed the most among the Lair residents.

In that half a year, with Broken Star Club and Blue Home’s strong support, she had first gone on a lecture tour throughout the city, telling all the citizens about the Lair and Leprosy Village.

She let everyone know that there had actually been such a dark place in the depths of Dragon City. Under the same sky, so many unjust things had happened, and that there were also so many humans with red blood flowing in their bodies. Yet, they had such an unbearable fate.

It could be said that Su Mulian’s story had awakened the most simple sense of justice in the hearts of tens of millions of citizens. It was only because of this that the Lair’s reconstruction plan could be carried out so smoothly and raise far more funds than expected from all parties.

Su Mulian was very grateful.

After solving the problem of living and livelihood of Leprosy Village’s villagers, she used her incredible healing ability to wholeheartedly serve all the citizens of Dragon City.

Whether it was the bottom-class people in the slums who suffered infections from the zombie virus and Blood Flower spores, or those with deformed and mutated bodies, or the regular soldiers who had fought bloody battles on the frontlines and gotten corroded by the monsters' acid as well as venom, or a superhuman who had gone mad due to crazy cultivation...

She treated all of them equally. She took care of them as if they were her brothers and sisters.

Su Mulian's method of treatment was to transfer the injuries of others into her own body. Then, she would make use of her "infinite self-healing" ability to digest and absorb them silently.

Although it was effective, it was extremely painful.

It was hard for Meng Chao to imagine how such a thin and tender little body could absorb the suffering of the vast ocean like a bottomless pit.

What kind of power was it that supported her to be like an ascetic monk, day after day, unwavering, and completely dedicated to herself.

In short, Su Mulian's every word and action deeply touched all the citizens of Dragon City.

In the hearts of the several dozen million citizens, she had long been upgraded from the "Saintess of Leprosy Village" to the "Saintess of Dragon City". She was the spiritual symbol of the Dragon City civilization's benevolent side.

Encouraged by Su Mulian, many people of Dragon City who lived outside of Leprosy Village had stood up bravely and revealed the hidden abnormal mutation on their bodies.

Over the past half a century, the zombie virus had infected almost all the people of Dragon City. Compared with the Earth era, everyone's body was more or less different now.

Strictly speaking, superhumans were also some kind of mutant. As long as they cultivated to the two-star Spirit Transformation Realm, their spirit power would stimulate their cells, and they would be able to grow fangs, sharp claws, scales, bone spurs, fur, and other strengthening organs. However, they were under human control, so they just did not look that deformed.

In the past, the people of Dragon City had been very secretive about the mutations in their bodies.

Now, however, everyone felt that it was no big deal. As long as they were like Su Mulian and had boundless humanity, why would it matter what their bodies looked like?

People smiled, understood, and accepted their imperfections and their compatriots' imperfections.

Tolerance was the privilege of the strong.

In the past, the people of Dragon City, who had been short on space and resources, had not been qualified to enjoy such a privilege.

However, after defeating the monster civilization, most of the Dragon City people had gradually become spirit powerhouses.

Now, Su Mulian had cooperated with the major hospitals of Dragon City and joined the roving medical team. Every day, she traveled to various communities in Dragon City and various battlefronts outside the city. She was also very busy.

However, she always had a different attitude toward Meng Chao.

When she heard that Meng Chao had come out of seclusion, she ran back from the medical station at the frontline and waited for him respectfully in the Lair.

When Su Mulian saw the oral nutrition liquid in Meng Chao's hand, her reaction was completely different from Lu Siya's.

After repeatedly confirming that it was a gift for her, she became so excited that her voice changed. She felt... overwhelmed by the favor.

"Thank... Thank you, Mr. Meng Chao. Thank you so, so much!"

Su Mulian hugged the oral nutrition liquid tightly. Her expression indicated that she felt as if she was dreaming. "I really didn't expect to receive a gift from you!"

Meng Chao felt that Su Mulian was quite interesting.

Her attitude toward him had always been at two extremes.

When she first discovered his identity, she had been so afraid that it was as if she had seen a devil that could destroy the world.

Once she gradually got used to it, though, she became more attentive... too attentive.

Meng Chao had many supporters.

Through the Public Relations Department of Superstar Resources, he had held some face-to-face meetings and given small gifts to his supporters.

But no supporter had ever been so excited when they received a gift, as though they had been electrocuted.