

Oh My God 721

Chapter 721: Intense Reaction

“Ms. Mulian, why do you behave so strangely every time you see me?”

Seeing her flattered expression, Meng Chao could not help but joke, “It’s either like a little white rabbit seeing a big bad wolf, or it’s like seeing a superstar who’s even more powerful than the emperor... A box of oral nutrition liquid is not better than the great people in our textbooks. Is there a need for such a reaction?”

Su Mulian immediately blushed and was at a loss. She stammered, “I-I didn’t mean it like that. I’m just very grateful Mr. Meng Chao. You’ve done so much for our Leprosy Village. We should be the ones giving you a gift!”

“I just got lucky and accidentally exposed the enemy’s ploy.”

Meng Chao said, “I’m not like you. You suffer indescribable pain every day. Day after day, year after year, you do everything you can to treat people you don’t know.

“To be honest, I’m willing to risk my life for tens of millions of human beings and fight monsters. Even if I die, it will only take three to five minutes for the monsters to chew on me.

“However, it’s too torturous for me to endure endless pain like you. I’ll probably last a mere three to five days, not more.

“So, you’re still the better one. Don’t look at me like that. I should be looking at you with admiration!”

Those words were not a joke.

They were Meng Chao’s heartfelt words.

It was precisely because he had ignited the Kindling that he did not make any contribution to Dragon City every day.

Only then did he know better than anyone else how difficult it was to persist in making contributions day after day.

There was an old saying on Earth: It was not difficult for a person to do a good deed. What was difficult was to do good deeds for the rest of one’s life.

Every time he made a contribution, he would receive immediate feedback and receive timely treatment for his injuries and illnesses. He could only grit his teeth and persevere after that.

In contrast, selfless devotees like Su Mulian and Lei Zongchao did not hesitate to burn themselves with just their faith and will. They constantly released light and warmth that could illuminate tens of millions of people.

The more he stayed with these true devotees, the more Meng Chao felt that he was a fish in the water, an opportunist who had mixed in with the devotees.

Therefore, he really admired people like Su Mulian and Lei Zongchao, and he was willing to give everything to support them.

“You didn’t just stop the abnormal beast conspiracy, but you also stopped Leprosy Village’s destruction and started the Lair’s reconstruction. Everyone is very grateful to you. They all know that if it weren’t for your charisma and help in raising so much money and resources, who knows how long we would have had to live in the darkness of the past!”

Hearing Meng Chao’s praise, Su Mulian’s cheeks and the tip of her nose turned red. “Wild Wolf is wild and unruly. He never admires anyone, but even he has told me himself that he really admires you! As long as you give the order, all the members of the Wild Wolves will definitely not frown!”

“What would I want them to do?”

Meng Chao did not know whether to laugh or cry. “Ms. Mulian, the age difference between us is not too big. Can’t we relax a little and become friends? Do we have to make our relationship so serious and stiff?”

“F-Friends?”

Su Mulian swallowed hard and laughed dryly. She then reluctantly said, “We’ve been friends from the start, Mr. Meng Chao!”

“...I remember what I said half a year ago. You can call me Brother Meng, Brother Chao, or Fellow Student Meng Chao. Just don’t call me Mr. Meng Chao. It sounds weird no matter how I hear it!”

Looking at Su Mulian’s trembling face, Meng Chao gave up. “Forget it. It seems that chatting with me is a form of torture. In that case, I’ll ask you to take a look at my injuries, Ms. Mulian!

“There’s no need for treatment. You just need to help me look for flaws and see if there are any minor internal injuries. After that, you can help me repair myself. This time, my injuries are quite serious. You won’t be able to absorb them.”

Since he had used up more than 100,000 to 200,000 contribution points in exchange for an advanced healing technique, he would be able to solve most of his issues. Meng Chao did not want Su Mulian to suffer unnecessary injuries.

However, considering the black technology in the ancient ruins, it very likely contained a mystery that humans had yet to discover. He was afraid that it would leave something strange in his body. Hence, Meng Chao requested Su Mulian, an expert with incredible healing talent, to check it out.

The place they were in had originally been Golden Tooth’s headquarters, “Saber” Jin Wanhao’s private infirmary.

It was equipped with the most advanced medical facilities in Dragon City.

Meng Chao took off his coat, revealing layers of wounds that looked like medals. He stepped into the infirmary and slowly poured on the medicament.

Su Mulian touched his wounds gently, and her fingertips were trembling slightly. She could not help but exclaim, “So... So many wounds. What did you go through in the past six months?”

“It looks horrifying, but they’re all superficial wounds. I didn’t activate my spirit energy to stimulate the skin cells and metabolize the proliferating tissues because I thought it would be too troublesome.”

After that, Meng Chao asked, “Shall we begin?”

“Let’s begin. I will definitely save you, Mr. Meng Chao!” Su Mulian’s expression instantly became solemn and unspeakable.

“I keep feeling that your choice of words is a little weird...”

Meng Chao mumbled and took a deep breath. His entire head was then submerged into the medicine, allowing the liquid to flow through his nose and into his lungs.

At the same time, his vitality magnetic field blossomed slowly like a spring bud. Spirit energy flowed through his body gradually like jade-colored marrow, replenishing him of the tests and training from the past half a year, as well as the tiny wounds in his blood vessels, bones, nerves, muscles, internal organs, and spirit meridians.

Su Mulian’s vitality magnetic field also bloomed slowly and danced lightly. It steadily formed a unique tacit understanding with Meng Chao’s vitality magnetic field and even triggered an indescribable resonance. That allowed each healing technique, which Meng Chao had exchanged, to give him 300% of the effects every time.

An hour later...

Meng Chao slowly opened his eyes. He felt as if he had gone through a long hibernation.

As he stretched his body casually, every cell in his body was akin to a bird in spring, singing joyfully.

“It’s amazing!

“It was indeed the right choice to ask you to treat me, Ms. Mulian.

“I’ve only experienced the resonance of the vitality magnetic field when I cultivated with Sister Ya in the past.

“That’s weird. Sister Ya and I resonated with each other because we absorbed the dual spirit tides of the Red Radiance Jade and the Blue Origin Crystal. Why did we resonate, Ms. Mulian? Is this the talent of a healer?”

Seeing that Su Mulian had worked hard for an hour and looked a little tired, Meng Chao hurriedly climbed out of the medical pod and helped her to the side to express his gratitude.

Su Mulian was naturally still “overwhelmed by the favor and trembling with fear”.

Such an attitude really made people not have the desire to chat.

Meng Chao could only cut straight to the point. “By the way, Ms. Mulian, can we discuss what we talked about last time?”

“What happened last time?” Su Mulian was slightly taken aback.

“We’re going to Battle God Palace to meet Elder Lei Zongchao, the Battle God. We’re going to take a look at his injuries.”

Meng Chao said, “I mentioned it to you several times in the past six months. However, at that time, you were still busy with Leprosy Village’s demolition. Later on, you went to the frontlines with the medical team, so you didn’t have the time.

“It’s better to choose the right time. Aren’t you free these two days? Do you want to go to Battle God Palace with me and meet Elder Lei?”

“Huh?”

Su Mulian was so nervous that she almost fell backward like a stick.

The fear that came from the bottom of her heart once again appeared on her face like the time she discovered Meng Chao’s identity.

Meng Chao was confused. “Did I scare you again?”

“No, no, no.”

Su Mulian also realized that her reaction had been too big. She clutched her chest, took a few deep breaths, and forced a smile. “I’m not scared. I’m... I’m too tired. That’s right, too tired.”

“Mr. Meng Chao, can you... No, can you not take me to see the Battle God?” she asked carefully and pitifully.

Meng Chao said, “Of course. It’s your right to see whoever you want, but why?”

Battle God Lei Zongchao was the number one superhero in Dragon City. Any citizen from the age of three to eighty-three, who wanted to see him could line up from the Supernatural Tower all the way to Monster Mountain Range.

Even if there were people who were not interested in the Battle God, they would not have such a big reaction. It was as though they were about to go to the dragon’s den and the tiger’s den to see an old demon who would not even spit out a bone, right?

“This...”

Su Mulian frowned and thought for a long time before she said, “Because I’m not confident that I can cure Elder Lei. I’m afraid, afraid that you will be disappointed.”

“Hey, what kind of reason is that?!”

Meng Chao did not know whether to laugh or cry, “I told you last time that Elder Lei’s injury is very strange. I’m not even sure if it’s even considered an ‘injury’. In short, all the famous doctors from the major hospitals and top clinics in Dragon City, as well as the experts and scholars in the field of life sciences, have been helpless. No one expects a little girl like you to really cure Elder Lei!

“However, you are very talented, and I was hoping that you could give it a try. Maybe you could come up with some ideas that other famous doctors and specialists didn’t think of?”

“Also, I believe that you would like to continue training your ability and save more people, right?”

“Then, you need to absorb nutrients from all kinds of difficult and complicated diseases.

“Many doctors have been dreaming of the honor and opportunity to personally examine the body of Battle God Lei Zongchao. I thought that you would be overjoyed!

“Besides, although the housing and work problems of Leprosy Village’s people have been largely solved, no one would refuse to climb higher.

“Elder Lei’s Battle God Palace has a lot of connections, resources, and business opportunities. I really want to help Leprosy Village again and introduce these connections, resources, and business opportunities to you.”

Those were Meng Chao’s sincere words.

Battle God Lei Zongchao’s health had been getting worse and worse in the past six months.

According to him, his vitality magnetic field was gradually falling apart and becoming increasingly out of control.

That made Meng Chao anxious and desperate. He wanted to turn the fate of the fallen heroes at the end of the Monster War in his previous life around.

However, Meng Chao was not naive enough to think that Su Mulian would be able to just turn things around.

After all, the Battle God had long heard about Su Mulian’s name and deeds.

Many people in Battle God Palace also wanted to invite Dragon City’s Saintess there for treatment.

However, Lei Zongchao had always laughed it off, saying that his biggest problem was not his body and that it was not something that a doctor could solve.

Meng Chao wanted Su Mulian to meet Lei Zongchao. On one hand, he wanted Su Mulian to try her luck.

On the other more important hand, he wanted to promote a deep collaboration between Battle God Palace and Leprosy Village, so that the villagers could live a more prosperous life.

Chapter 722: Uglier Than a Monster

Faced with Meng Chao’s sincere and passionate gaze, Su Mulian found it hard to bear.

She was distraught and stammered for a long time before revealing the real reason. “I-I’m a little scared. I heard that the Battle God, Lei Zongchao, is very powerful. He can blow up a skyscraper with one punch!”

“That’s true. Lei Zongchao at full power is really like a god of war descending on the mortal world.”

Meng Chao laughed. “But what does it matter? Lei Zongchao only reveals his god of war appearance when he is facing enemies and opponents of the same level. When he is facing his compatriots, he is completely like a calm, elegant, and amiable little old man.

“Believe me, his battle intent and killing intent will only be directed toward monsters. Only warmth and hope will be directed toward us juniors.

“In fact, if I don’t tell you his identity and allow you to interact with him for a period of time, you will never believe that this smiling little old man is the legendary Battle God.

“Not to mention, he especially admires young people who are willing to fight for Dragon City and are full of dedication. In a literal sense, he will throw away all his possessions, as well as his entire life, and spare no effort to help such young people. Ms. Mulian, Elder Lei has seen how you endured the pain and treated so many citizens of Dragon City. Therefore, if you are willing to go to Battle God Palace, you will definitely be able to get endless benefits from him!”

“Mr. Meng Chao...”

Su Mulian was noncommittal, but her eyes were fixed on Meng Chao. She tentatively asked, “It seems that you especially admire Battle God Lei Zongchao?”

“Of course. He was a superhero who had protected Dragon City for half a century. He was an extraordinary person among extraordinary people. Until the last moment of his life, he didn’t think about himself at all. Instead, he thought about the children and the future of Dragon City. Is such a hero not worthy of our admiration?” Meng Chao said without hesitation.

He had always regarded Lei Zongchao, the Battle God as his idol.

After being in close contact with Lei Zongchao for half a year in Battle God Palace, he had a deeper and more three-dimensional understanding of the former “strongest superhuman of Dragon City”. After that, his admiration for Lei Zongchao was even more overwhelming.

In the future of Dragon City, with the continuous development of spirit energy martial arts, rune technology, and biochemical modulation technology, more and more experts might emerge. In the field of combat ability, they would be superior to Lei Zongchao, the pioneer.

Meng Chao himself was also working hard with the goal of surpassing Lei Zongchao.

However, how could Lei Zongchao’s true greatness be merely his combat ability?

How many supreme experts could restrain their desire for the highest power like Lei Zongchao and retreat at the most glorious moment?

How many supreme experts could be like Lei Zongchao, who had given away all his wealth, did not marry, did not have children, and did not establish his own businesses and family? Yet, he treated the entire Dragon City as his own “people” and treated all the citizens as his children, serving the citizens wholeheartedly.

How many superhuman experts could be like Lei Zongchao, revealing all the amazing skills and unique skills that he had learned after going through countless hardships for free, and even painstakingly compiling a large number of easy-to-understand and simple-to-understand teaching materials, teaching them to all his compatriots for free? It was as if he was afraid that everyone would be unable to surpass him.

How many superhuman experts could be like Lei Zongchao, galloping across the battlefield, living happily with gratitude and hatred, but adopting a large number of war orphans, painstakingly raising them up, and nurturing them into the pillars of Dragon City?

These were not hearsay.

However, Meng Chao had seen it with his own eyes over the past six months.

And Lei Zongchao's silent contributions in the past would only be a hundred times more than what Meng Chao had seen.

Meng Chao believed that with his promotion, Dragon City would definitely have a large number of new generation experts whose combat strength would surpass Lei Zongchao in the future.

However, Battle God Lei Zongchao's charisma was still shining brilliantly, and no one could rival him!

"I don't believe in any savior. The future of Dragon City should be saved and created by all the people of Dragon City," Meng Chao said seriously

"However, if we have to choose a savior, Battle God Lei Zongchao will definitely choose someone else," Meng Chao said seriously.

"I believe that if he can fight for Dragon City for another ten years... No, even if he can only fight for five more years, he will be able to help us survive the most difficult moment and let our civilization advance and shine!"

That was not Meng Chao belittling himself.

As someone who had been reborn after the apocalypse, he believed that there would come a day when he would stand at the peak of the Other World's continent and compete with the most outstanding experts among the ten thousand races in the Other World, as well as the gods and devils who controlled the fate of the Other World.

However, his growth required time.

If he had returned from the Apocalypse and triggered an unpredictable butterfly effect, the supreme experts of the ten thousand races in the Other World would discover the potential and threat of Dragon City's civilization in advance. Then they would split the sky and arrive together to kill him. When that happened, with his own strength alone... obviously, he would not be able to be their match.

Moreover, he had to go deep into the enemy's rear and contact the allies among the ten thousand races in the Other World. He had to actively participate in the major event that would change the Other World and get the biggest piece of cake from it.

When he was far away from Dragon City, who would protect his home?

If the Battle God Lei Zong was able to live five to ten years longer than in the history of his previous life.

With his realm, prestige, and combat ability, Dragon City was absolutely as solid as a rock. Meng Chao would not have any worries at all!

“But, you also said that Lei Zongchao is seriously injured and hasn’t taken action personally for a long time.”

Su Mulian was not affected by Meng Chao’s admiration at all. She did not know what he was persisting for. “The nine mega corporations in Dragon City are all controlled by Deity Realm experts. Isn’t it good that Dragon City has endured under their protection for so many years?”

“Ms. Mulian, why do you think so?”

Meng Chao widened his eyes, and his face was full of disbelief as if he did not know Su Mulian. “You are the granddaughter of Leprosy Village’s old chief. Don’t you know better than anyone else how miserable life is in Leprosy Village, which is exploited by the mega corporations, and how slim the villagers’ chances are?”

“Of course, I believe that the mega corporations didn’t mean to turn the Lair and Leprosy Village into a chaotic mess. It’s only right and proper for capital to chase after profits, including the masters of the nine mega corporations. In the past few decades, they have indeed done a lot of good things for Dragon City and have been protecting us.

“I’m not against the mega corporations. Lu Siya is the best of Sky Pillar Corporation’s third generation, but we are the best partners who have shared life and death together. In the eyes of many people, our Superstar Resources has great potential to become the tenth mega corporation in Dragon City. It is indeed more convenient and efficient for enterprises to do many things.

“However, enterprises are still enterprises. No matter how big or magnificent they are, the ultimate purpose of their existence is to make profits. The source of motivation is also to make profits. Everything they do is for the sake of making profits nonstop.

“We can’t rely on a few enterprises to defend Dragon City and save the civilization. This responsibility is too lofty and heavy. No enterprise can afford it!”

Su Mulian trembled slightly.

“Meng Chao, do you mean that the future Dragon City should eliminate all the mega corporations?”

“That’s not it. This is too extreme.”

Meng Chao pondered for a moment and said, “What I mean is that if we really hope for the mega corporations to play the role that we expect them to play, we must create a force that surpasses them. We must supervise and guide them so that the mega corporations do not grow abnormally and lose control so that it will backfire on our civilization.

“I think that the examples of Leprosy Village and the Lair have vividly demonstrated how terrifying the mega corporations can become without supervision and control.

“Perhaps, the mega corporations that have gone out of control are the real monsters. They are a hundred times uglier, eviler, and more terrifying than the beasts that are shivering in the depths of Monster Mountain Range.”

“A power that surpasses a mega corporation?”

All along, when Su Mulian faced Meng Chao, she was either trembling in fear or overly attentive. She listened to his every word. Even when he did not have any evidence, she firmly believed that he could bring Leprosy Village out of its desperate situation.

However, on this... issue, it seemed a little early to talk about it. She did not know where she got the courage to confront Meng Chao head-on.

“Can you be more specific?” The girl bit her lip and asked.

“For example, the Survival Committee.”

Meng Chao did not notice the persistence in the girl’s eyes. He thought that she was confused by the colorful world outside the Lair and the mega corporations’ publicity campaigns.

The Meng family’s Superstar Resource Recovery Company also had a Public Relations Department. Lu Siya was a master in the public relations field. He knew the tricks too well, so he was determined to lure the girl back patiently.

“The Survival Committee should have more power and become the highest decision-making body in Dragon City so that it can control the nine mega corporations...”

Meng Chao resolutely said, “...Instead of being established and controlled by the nine mega corporations like now. Many representatives are merely the mouthpieces of the mega corporations!”

Su Mulian was silent for a moment. She clenched her fists and pierced her nails into her palms, trying to control her voice and tone with pain. “Mr. Meng Chao, is this your own opinion, or is it the opinion of the Battle God, Lei Zongchao?”

“What does it have to do with the Battle God?”

Meng Chao was slightly stunned. “This is the conclusion I came to after thinking rationally for a long time based on a large amount of... intelligence and information.”

“Then...”

Su Mulian took a deep breath and threw out a question as if she was throwing a spear. “You just said that in order to prevent the mega corporations from going out of control, we should create a force that is above the mega corporations.

“What I want to ask is, what should we do if the force that surpasses the mega corporations also goes out of control?”

“The mega corporations’ loss of control is relatively easy to deal with. After all, there are nine mega corporations in Dragon City today, and your Superstar Resource Recovery Company will be there in the future. Perhaps there will be more new mega corporations. Even if some of them go out of control and compete with each other, there will always be hope to reach a new balance.

“But if the ‘power above the mega corporations’ loses control and no one can compete with it, our civilization will most likely... welcome the end of the world!”

Chapter 723: Condensed Into a Fist!

“Competition and constraints?”

Meng Chao could not help but sneer.

Recalling the nine super enterprises in his previous life, it was precisely because of the “Competition and constraints” that they each acted independently and disregarded the overall situation. They even fought openly and secretly, killing each other.

Every mega corporation put its own interests before the overall interests of Dragon City.

They took seizing the market of the Other World, obtaining profits, and expanding their enterprises as their “Purpose” rather than the “Means” of Earth’s civilization to conquer the other world.

In fact, because they both controlled the Earth’s civilization and the Archaean black technology, they treated each other as their biggest competitors and attacked their own people at all costs.

This was especially obvious after the nine Super Enterprises entered the essence of the other world’s civilization and took root in the foreign market. They had their own brand-new “Fundamentals”.

Ever since he followed the martial god Lei Zongchao to cultivate and greatly strengthened his life magnetic field, Meng Chao’s brain became clearer and clearer.

He often replayed the Otherworld wars in his previous life.

He believed that the expansion and loss of control of the nine super enterprises was a very important “Catalyst” for the destruction of Dragon City, even if it was not the defeat of the human race.

It was an irrefutable fact that the nine Super Enterprises could not lead Dragon City civilization to the final victory.

Many citizens, including Su Mulian, had placed all their hopes on the Super Enterprises and their masters.

But how could Meng Chao Watch Dragon City Walk on the same path and repeat the same mistakes?

“Today, Dragon City is facing an unprecedented and earth-shaking change in the millions of years since the birth of human civilization on Earth.”

At the thought of this, Meng Chao said in a deep voice, “Since ancient times, no civilization has ever distributed their power to various enterprises to tide over such a crisis and upheaval.

“The more crisis we encounter, the more we must unite. We must have a power that surpasses the nine super enterprises and firmly unite all the citizens of Dragon City into a fist, a will, and a voice. Only then will we have the chance to carve out a bloody path in the vast and dangerous foreign land.

“As for what you said, the risk of this ‘highest power’ going out of control certainly exists.

“However, from Earth to the other world, there is no such thing as a sure-win business and a war that will definitely win. No Matter What Path Dragon City chooses, it will have to take risks and pay the price. Just like a starving person who is about to starve to death, he can only grab the sharpest saber and sword and walk into the jungle. How can he be afraid of being cut by the Saber and sword?”

Su Mulian lowered her head, not wanting Meng Chao to see her expression. She opened her mouth slightly and took a few deep breaths before calming herself down. She said softly, "I, I understand, Mr. Meng Chao."

Only then did Meng Chao come to his senses.

Su Mulian was just an ignorant little girl. Why should he compete with her?

"Looks like I've scared you again."

Meng Chao grinned and his tone softened, "Actually, I know that the nine super corporations have done a lot of good things for leprosy village and nest city in the past six months. After all, after the scandal was exposed, they were under a lot of public pressure. The image of the corporations still needs to be maintained!

"Therefore, they have sent an apology letter, dealt with the specific personnel, and set up various foundations to participate in the overall relocation of leprosy village and the reconstruction of Nest City. They want to make up for their mistakes.

"What I mean is, it doesn't matter what benefits the Super Corporation gives you, whether it's compensation or donations. You can just take them generously.

"Then, there's no need to dwell on the past. Everyone came out of the lawless bloody jungle where order collapsed. There are many things that are unclear.

"However, those high-sounding words of the super enterprises that flatter themselves are not to be taken to heart.

"It's not that I want to criticize you, Miss Mu Lian, but your problem is that you trust people too much. I didn't have any evidence at that time, so you obediently followed me after I said a few words.

"Of course, I can absolutely be trusted, but how many people in the entire dragon city are like me who will never betray your trust?"

"In this regard, I think the new mayor of leprosy village, the Wild Wolf Gang's Wild Wolf Gang, has much more social experience than you. Leave the specific affairs of leprosy village to him. You can play the role of 'Dragon City's Saintess' according to your own interests. That's Great!"

"Okay."

Su Mulian seemed to have realized that she had lost her composure and became cautious again.

She nodded obediently and said softly, "Actually, I don't want to place my hopes on a Super Corporation. If I had a choice, I would definitely be more willing to trust Mr. Meng Chao."

"Then I can be at ease."

Meng Chao said, "No matter what happens, you can be at ease and trust me. Just like in leprosy village, I will definitely not let you down."

Su Mulian nodded.

She seemed to feel that she had said too much today and wanted to end this mindless conversation.

However, she still could not help but say, “Mr. Meng Chao, hypothetically, I mean hypothetically, this ‘power that surpasses the nine super enterprises’ that you mentioned has really appeared. Will you control this power and become the ruler of Dragon City?”

“Me?”

Meng Chao was stunned for a moment and subconsciously waved his hand, “Although I really want to create a brand new future, I don’t seem to have ever thought of becoming the ruler of Dragon City. I only like to charge into the battle and enjoy the pleasure of dancing on the edge of the razor. In addition, I want to befriend people with extraordinary abilities and help connect the resources of various parties.”

“Let me manage the entire Dragon City? Just thinking about it gives me a splitting headache.”

“By the way, such a powerful force indeed needs someone who is selfless, Noble, and willing to contribute to control it. Otherwise, it’s very likely that it will go out of control!”

Su Mulian said, “Aren’t you the person who is ‘selfless, noble, and willing to contribute’?”

Meng Chao scratched his head. “Of course I am. It’s just that the purity is not high enough.”

Su Mulian widened her eyes. “Is there anyone in Dragon City who is more ‘selfless, noble, and willing to give’ than Mr. Meng Chao?”

“Don’t, don’t say that. Although I am the youngest blood badge winner in Dragon City, the top ten young men in Dragon City last year, and the representative of the outstanding university students in Dragon City this year, there are still people who are more ‘selfless, noble, and willing to give’ than me.”

Meng Chao said humbly, “For example, Miss Mulian, you!”

“I—”

Su Mulian was stunned. Her face instantly turned red and hot.

She lowered her head deeply and said in a voice that sounded like a mosquito, “I’m not. You Don’t understand. I’m... I’m not what you think I am.”

“Then, only martial god Lei Zongchao can do it.”

Meng Chao sighed and said, “If senior Lei’s body can maintain its health and stability for another five to ten years, he is the most suitable candidate to supervise and guide the nine Super Corporations. Unfortunately...”

Unfortunately, the inertia of fate was too strong.

Faced with Lei Zongchao’s terrible disease, Meng Chao was at a loss of what to do.

Su Mulian narrowed her eyes.

It was as if she had made up her mind.

“Um, Mr. Meng Chao, Please Don’t reject senior lei for now, Okay?”

She bit her lips and said in a trembling voice, “Let me... Let me think about it for two days. After some time, I’ll go with you to see senior lei.”

“That’s Great!”

Meng Chao was overjoyed. “Believe me, the two of you will definitely become old friends because the two of you are basically the same kind of people who are willing to sacrifice everything for Dragon City!”

“Senior lei and I can not be the same kind of people...”

Su Mulian muttered to herself, then raised her head and stared at Meng Chao with a very strange gaze.

“Mr. Meng Chao, since I have agreed to your request, can you also agree to one thing?”

“Miss Mulian, please speak.”

Meng Chao said, “You have helped so many citizens of dragon city to relieve their pain. No matter what it is, as long as I can do it, I will say anything!”

“In the future, no matter what, please protect Dragon City, can you?” Su Mulian asked with a serious face and full of expectation.

“What is this?”

Meng Chao couldn’t help but laugh. “Haven’t I been protecting Dragon City all this time?”

“Please, Promise Me!” Su Mulian emphasized.

Even Meng Chao was stunned by the light that suddenly burst out from her eyes.

“Of course, I Promise You.”

Affected by Su Mulian’s words, Meng Chao became serious and said firmly, “No matter what happens in the future, no matter what happens, I will protect Dragon City forever!”

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After a day and a night of treatment, under Su Mulian’s meticulous care, the 500,000 contribution points that Meng Chao had thrown into his body had more than tripled in effect, and he had recovered 80% of his strength.

Of course, with the enlightenment of the martial god and the subtle influence of the primordial ruins, Meng Chao’s 80% combat strength had increased several times compared to his peak state half a year ago.

Meng Chao did not want Su Mulian to suffer too much.

After finishing his treatment, he went to meet wild wolf and the gang leaders of the Nest City Gang. Then, he went to meet Ah Ji, who was hiding in the dark, developing and scheming. After that, Meng Chao returned to the transcendental tower.

Just as he walked into the inner chamber of the Martial God Hall, where Lei Zongchao was cultivating in seclusion, he heard a thud. He saw the former martial god fall to the ground stiffly, as though half of his body was paralyzed.

“Master Lei, what happened to you?”

Meng Chao turned pale with fright as he hurriedly ran over to help the old man, who had been burned to the ground for Dragon City, up.

He thought that if lei zongchao consumed too much mental energy and died prematurely because of his appearance, he would be guilty of too much.

“I’m fine.”

Lei Zongchao was panting like an ox. After a while, he gradually calmed down. “I’m just thinking about a brand-new martial arts.”

Meng Chao saw that his whole body was covered in bruises.

The life magnetic field was also dying like a kerosene lamp in a storm.

Thinking about it, before he came back, he had already fallen dozens of times.

No, a lean camel was bigger than a horse. No matter how weak Lei Zongchao’s body was, he would not have so many injuries from a simple fall. He still did not know how to torture his own flesh, blood, spiritual veins, and spiritual magnetic field!

“You say, if you don’t take good care of your body, why are you thinking about a brand new martial arts!”

Meng Chao felt a headache coming on.

Chapter 724: Mechanical Martial Arts

After spending half a year together, he had already understood Lei Zongchao’s temper.

The former Battle God hated it the most when others treated him as a supreme expert, bowing to him and being respectful to him.

Instead, he hoped that everyone would forget about his identity. People should just treat him as an old soldier who had returned to his homeland at most, or an old teacher who had been preaching and receiving enlightenment for his entire life, plus someone who could still display some of his remaining enthusiasm.

Of course, Meng Chao also felt sorry for the old man’s body.

No one knew better than him just how weak the current Battle God Lei Zongchao was.

When Meng Chao had a deep understanding of the battles and injuries he had suffered over the past decades, he realized that such injuries would be enough to defeat ten Deity Realm experts if they had been placed on someone else.

Lei Zongchao knew that he did not have much time left. Yet, instead of taking care of himself, he dragged his body that was falling apart. He trained and worked even harder, sparing no effort to pour all his life's experience, effort, and strength into his body, into Meng Chao, the people of Battle God Palace, and the children of Dragon City.

It was as if he wanted to release the last of his light and warmth to illuminate the path for more future generations before the flame of his life was completely extinguished.

"Meng Chao, you came back just in time. Take a look at my newly developed martial arts!"

Lei Zongchao regulated his breathing evenly and pushed Meng Chao away with all his strength. He then got into a very stiff and strange pose.

Every stroke was reminiscent of a robot doing broadcast gymnastics.

Although he did not fall this time, the feeling of half of his body being paralyzed became even stronger.

"What kind of martial arts is this?" Meng Chao was a little dumbfounded.

"Mechanical martial arts."

Lei Zongchao seriously said, "In the past half a year, the Red Dragon Army, hunters, and colonizers have been chasing after the remnants of monsters in the depths of Monster Mountain Range. Although they have won many battles and achieved fruitful results, they have also lost many of their living forces. Many people have been sacrificed, and more people have been injured and disabled, right?"

"That's right." Meng Chao's expression was a little dejected.

The war in the past half a year could be considered "effortless and unstoppable." Not to mention, it had been a hundred times smoother than the end of the Monster War in his previous life.

However, there was no such thing as a war that did not kill people.

That was especially true in the depths of Monster Mountain Range, where the roads were rugged and the air was humid. There were snakes, insects, rats, and ants everywhere. The spirit magnetic interference was abnormally strong, and it was very difficult for steel torrents to spread out.

Even if human beings had absolute control over the air, they could still open the way with the sound of 10,000 cannons, and even burn the mountains one by one into scorched earth.

In the end, they could not stop the casualties from rising.

Every inch of the mountains and rivers had been covered in blood.

Every inch of living space in Dragon City had been bought with the blood of martyrs.

"The victims have already fallen into eternal sleep, but the soldiers who survived, who were seriously injured and lost part of their limbs, might not be willing to leave the battlefield forever. Many people still want to continue fighting after they have been equipped with mechanical prostheses."

Lei Zongchao explained, "Compared with original human flesh and blood limbs, the materials of mechanical artificial limbs can be infinitely strengthened. They can also carry all kinds of combat modules and have hundreds of different uses. They are very powerful weapons.

"However, the current technology of simulating nerve currents and human-machine interaction still don't allow the human brain to control the mechanical artificial limbs to a level of precision, where they can be used as an arm or a finger.

"On top of that, a mechanical prosthesis does not have spirit meridians, which means that the mechanical prosthesis is unable to construct a spirit magnetic field and perform all kinds of unique skills. Therefore, it is unable to display the strongest force of a superhuman.

"Many superhuman martial artists, who have been seriously injured and have lost part of their limbs, cannot continue on the path of a martial artist even if they have a mechanical prosthesis with powerful functions as a replacement. They can only specialize in being gunslinging martial artists or machine masters.

"Even if they are still martial artists, they can only walk the path of the Gun Fighting Style or Machine Armor Style. Their combat ability will be greatly reduced.

"As the scale of the war continues to escalate, I see more and more disabled people in the circle of superhumans. That's why I thought of developing Mechanical Martial Arts to pave a brand new path for the superhumans who are equipped with mechanical prostheses."

So that was the case.

Lei Zongchao was not cultivating for himself.

Instead, he was painstakingly creating brand new martial arts for the injured and disabled superhumans.

Meng Chao was filled with respect once again.

"Let's not talk about this for now."

Lei Zongchao practiced another two moves as if he had encountered a joint that he had not figured out yet. He waved his hand and sat down at the edge of the super-large medical cabin. He looked at Meng Chao and smiled. "How was it? Did your sister's report go well?"

"It went quite well."

Meng Chao said, "She's much better than I was in the past."

"I heard that Wang Dao, that little guy, has been holding the Stairway to Heaven record for several years, but your sister broke it twenty seconds earlier than him!"

Lei Zongchao said with a smile, "When she's on winter vacation, if she has time, she can come here and spar with those guys outside so that they won't think that the martial god shrine is so great!"

This was the intention of the Battle God to guide Bai Jiacao in person.

Meng Chao was overjoyed and hurriedly expressed his gratitude on behalf of his sister.

“Of course. Even if it’s not your sister, any son of Dragon City who can break the record of the way of the king is worthy of me, an old man, helping her.”

Lei Zongchao continued to ask, “Also, have you sent all the data chips that I asked you to send to the children in the Lair?”

“Yes. I guarantee that every child under the age of 16 in the entire Lair will have their own data chips.”

Speaking of this, Meng Chao couldn’t help but feel like ridiculing, “Master Lei, you said that you wanted to light up the martial arts path of the children in the Lair. Of course, this is a good thing. However, based on their malnourished and malformed bodies, you spent a whole three months honing a total of seven basic training methods. You’ve already racked your brains and put in a lot of effort. Why do you need to personally sign every data chip?”

“Very well. In order to encourage the children, I will personally sign the name of the ‘God of War’. This will be enough to prove your eagerness.

“However, you also asked me for the names of all the children in the Lair. You wrote down the names of each child in your own handwriting. You also wrote down a message that was different for everyone. You wrote it for an entire day and night.

“It’s not like you don’t know your own physical condition. Is it necessary for you to do this

“Since you want to do it, of course, you have to do it to the extreme. Otherwise, you can just post the training materials and videos on the Internet and let the children download them on their own. Why would you bother to make a trip there?”

Lei Zongchao smiled at first, then let out a long sigh, “The Lair has been in such a mess. Many children have grown up in a mixed and ugly environment. Jin Wanhao is responsible for this. The nine mega corporations are responsible, and I am also very responsible.

“The past can not be changed. I just hope that at the end of my life, I will try my best to... correct all the mistakes that I have made over the past decades.

“Just a signature is not enough to show my sincerity. It is also not enough to make the children, who have been ignored, realize their unique value.

“Meng Chao, you have just left your youth. Let me ask you. If you were to go back ten years and receive a cultivation chip signed by me, with the words ‘Meng Chao, you can do it. I have seen your potential in cultivation’ written on it, how would you feel?”

Meng Chao thought for a moment and said, “I would be so happy that I would jump up and punch a hole in the ceiling of our house. Then, I would cultivate with all my might. I would never let you down. No matter how tired I am, no matter how lazy I am, I would be revived as soon as I saw your words.”

“That’s it. In fact, we are all the same. We have two shoulders and one head. No one has three heads and six arms in their mother’s womb. How could there be such a huge difference in cultivation talent?”

Lei Zongchao said, “Everyone has talent. It all depends on how they are stimulated. Just my signature alone might be able to stimulate 50% of the cultivation talent of the children in the Lair. However, with the names of each child and the different compliments, the children will feel that I know every one of

them and have specially honed these basic cultivation techniques for each of them. This unique treatment might be able to stimulate 1-20% of their cultivation talent?

“There are so many children in the entire Lair. As long as there are ten or eight of them who have activated 1-20% of their cultivation talent, my day and night’s hard work will not be in vain, don’t you think so?”

Only then did Meng Chao understand Lei Zongchao’s good intentions.

He couldn’t help but admire the former Battle God even more.

Then, he recalled his conversation with Su Mulian.

He thought to himself, “If Ms. Mulian can really help the Battle God extend his lifespan by five to ten years, allowing him to control the overall situation of Dragon City and gather all the martial forces, including the nine mega corporations, together, this invincible iron fist will definitely be able to completely crush the Apocalypse!”

Lei Zongchao chatted idly as he pondered. It was as if he had figured out the joints that had been stuck earlier. He stood up again and put on a stiff posture as he developed his Mechanical Martial Arts.

Looking at his half-paralyzed body, even though he knew it wasn’t real, Meng Chao still couldn’t help but say, “Master Lei, you need to rest!”

“The last thing I need right now is to rest.”

Lei Zongchao gestured while smiling, “Anyway, it won’t be long before I can rest forever. Why rush it?”

Meng Chao was speechless.

He also knew that this seemingly relaxed and easy-going old man would be so stubborn that even nine Apocalyptic Beasts wouldn’t be able to hold him back.

He could only use his own method to reduce Lei Zongchao’s workload.

“Master Lei, if you really want to develop brand-new martial arts for the mechanical prostheses of disabled people, I have some immature ideas here.”

Meng Chao gestured a weird starting position and said, “Lie back in the medical cabin first and see how this one of mine is.”

His four limbs were moving in the direction of the anti-joints.

The joints of his entire body emitted crackling sounds.

He wasn’t as rigid as a zombie. Instead, he was jumping up and down weirdly like a marionette.

Of course, this wasn’t a move that he created himself.

Instead, it was a routine that he used when he recalled the skeleton soldiers that were summoned by the necromancers and liches in the depths of his brain from his previous life.

Chapter 725: Urgent Mission

The skeleton soldiers were one of the common undead creatures in the Other World.

In fact, without the protection of skin and flesh, as well as the lubrication of tendons and fats, their combat strength was even weaker than the undead creatures that were infected by the Blood Flowers in Dragon City.

However, the advantage was that there were enough of them. Moreover, after they were defeated, their broken bones would easily condense into new skeleton soldiers.

Even under the control of a necromancer, dozens or hundreds of skeleton soldiers could form a huge monster.

It had been one of the miscellaneous soldiers that had given people in Dragon City a headache in his previous life.

Therefore, Meng Chao had accumulated a lot of experience in fighting skeleton soldiers in his memory fragments from his previous life.

He also knew how the joints of skeleton soldiers could move freely without tendons, fat, or tissue fluid.

He felt that the skeleton soldiers did not look like regular undead “creatures” but rather a special kind of mechanical body.

If he used the techniques of the skeleton soldiers to develop mechanical martial arts, it might have a miraculous effect.

“Please don’t be so stiff.”

Meng Chao recalled the technique and demonstrated it to Lei Zongchao. “I don’t think that mechanical martial arts should be as stiff as zombies. Although metal is not as soft as flesh and blood, no one has stipulated that only one joint can be installed on a mechanical prosthetic limb and this joint can only be bent in a fixed direction!

“I think that the biggest advantage of a mechanical prosthesis compared with a human limb is its degree of freedom and flexibility. Even if a human joint is trained, it is very difficult for it to bend backward 180 degrees like a bird. Similarly, it is also impossible for it to bend into a circle like a nine-segment whip and hit the enemy from an unbelievable angle.

“However, as long as the mechanical prosthesis is installed with dozens of spherical joints that rotate 360 degrees, it won’t be a problem.

“Therefore, mechanical martial arts should be softer, weirder, and trickier than conventional martial arts.

“I don’t know the details, but you should understand what I mean, right, Master Lei?”

Although Meng Chao’s memories of his previous life were fragmented and he performed the moves of the skeleton soldiers in a mess, he was still a master of spirit martial arts.

Meanwhile, Lei Zongchao was a grandmaster of spirit martial arts. As long as he was given a tiny spark, he would be able to ignite the flames of infinite creativity.

“I see. I understand now!”

Lei Zongchao’s eyes were shining. He stood up abruptly and imitated Meng Chao’s movements, performing “skeleton martial arts”.

However, in contrast to Meng Chao’s sloppy and messy movements, his movements were clearly more mellow, familiar, and ferocious.

They were ten times sharper than the skeleton soldiers in Meng Chao’s memory.

It was not as if he had just studied them. It was as if he had been training for decades.

In Meng Chao’s eyes, the golden heavenly flame turned into a new line of words:

[With the help of the Fire Relay, the progress of Battle God Lei Zongchao’s research and development in mechanical martial arts has greatly improved. Mechanical martial arts will help all the physically handicapped superhumans in Dragon City to strengthen their combat strength and bring about great progress in the field of mechanical prostheses research and development. Contribution points + 4,500]

What a guy. He had casually demonstrated a few skeleton soldier combat techniques and obtained 4,500 contribution points from Lei Zongchao.

He was indeed worthy of being Dragon City’s number one superhero!

Moreover, Lei Zongchao’s refinement and improvement had also allowed Meng Chao to have a deeper understanding of the essence of mechanical martial arts or skeleton martial arts.

That was how the two of them had been interacting during the past half-year.

What Meng Chao and Lei Zongchao had was not unilateral indoctrination.

While Lei Zongchao had poured the fruits of his life into Meng Chao’s brain, Meng Chao had also been feeding martial arts of the future to the Battle God from the memory fragments of his previous life.

He knew a lot about martial arts of the future, but he did not know why. He had even taken a glimpse of them but could barely imitate them.

However, Lei Zongchao was superhuman. In the depths of the ancient ruins, he could comprehend the mysteries of extraordinary power from a few runes.

As long as Meng Chao could point out to him where the door to the future development of martial arts was, he had the ability to kick it open and lead Meng Chao inside to excavate the treasures.

While Meng Chao’s strength had soared through the roof with the Battle God’s guidance, Lei Zongchao had also received countless wonderful ideas thanks to Meng Chao’s enlightenment.

Of course, all the benefits he received were returned to Meng Chao in the form of contribution points.

Therefore, they were not mere master and disciple, but they were more tacit and intimate than ordinary master and disciple.

Just like Lei Zongchao’s self-deprecation, they were comrades-in-arms who shared the same goals and shared the same exploration on the path of transcendence.

He had accompanied Lei Zongchao for several hours in cultivating mechanical martial arts.

It took him a lot of effort to train the old man to his heart's content and convince him to return to the medical cabin to rest.

As for Meng Chao, he immediately went to the ancient ruins research center at the bottom of the Supernatural Tower.

He was prepared to make up for the progress he had made in the past two days of testing outside.

The short-distance instantaneous transmigration on the planet's surface, or portal for short, already had 9.9% of its tests completed, and it had entered the mass production stage.

Meng Chao helped the Project 101 team to create three buffer liquids with the most optimized ratios.

Buffer Solution No. 1 had the lowest cost. It could reduce the cost of transporting people to less than one-third of the cost of traditional transportation methods. Plus, it could completely ignore the effects of terrain and distance.

The flaw was that people who transmigrated instantly would be greatly affected by "transmigration vertigo". In three to five hours, they would be in a lighthearted, dizzy, and nauseous state. They would basically lose the ability to fight.

If the humans had huge control over the starting point and their destination, they could ensure the safety of their surroundings. If there was no need for the teleporter to immediately engage in battle, using buffer No. 1 was the most cost-effective choice.

Buffer No. 2's cost was moderate, about 120% of the traditional transportation method. The advantage was a greatly shortened duration of transmigration vertigo. In about half an hour, it could restore 70-80% of their combat strength.

Buffer No. 3 used a large number of heavenly materials and earthly treasures, which were mixed with the blood of various monsters. The transportation cost was more than 500% of the traditional transportation method, but it could reduce the duration of dizziness to less than three minutes.

Considering Buffer No. 3's main role, which was to directly put elite combat power into the battlefield where the fighting was taking place, the cost was completely acceptable.

The Project 101 team was very grateful to Meng Chao for his contribution.

They also fulfilled the promise they had made half a year ago. They exchanged the time that Meng Chao had earned for the use of the team's large-scale research equipment into a deposit for the portal. They also inserted the order for Superstar Resource into the orders for the Red Dragon Army and nine mega corporations.

Everyone worked together happily. Naturally, Meng Chao had to put in a lot of effort for the final test.

Moreover, he had a vague feeling that every time he transmigrated, he would see the sea of stars and countless shining worlds. It would be very beneficial to his spirit energy cultivation!

However, just as he put on the buffer suit and was about to carry out the test, Wu Haibo rushed over.

“Pause the test!”

Wu Haibo made a hand gesture and said in a low voice, “Meng Chao, Battle God Palace is asking you to go there.”

“Battle God Palace?”

Meng Chao was slightly stunned. He had just come over from Battle God Palace not even half an hour ago.

He had a bad feeling, so he nodded and said, “I’ll go up there now.”

Five minutes later, Meng Chao appeared in the conference room attached to the Battle God Palace hall and found more than ten members there. They were at least in the Heaven Realm and looking energetic.

Led by Long Feijun who was at the peak of Heaven Realm, most of them were young military officers from the Red Dragon Army.

Meng Chao often sparred with these young military officers in Battle God Palace.

He helped Lei Zongchao teach them the profound meaning of the Battle God’s path and also inspired them to pursue the Battle God’s path in the future.

His father, Meng Yishan, was also a veteran of the Red Dragon Army, and Superstar Resource had gradually developed into one of the Red Dragon Army’s largest logistics suppliers.

The color of the Red Dragon Army on Meng Chao’s body was quite strong.

These young officers all treated him as one of their own.

Seeing him appear, they all greeted him.

However, the warmth and valiance on the surface could not hide the confusion between their brows.

“Meng Chao.”

A familiar voice rang out behind the young officers.

Meng Chao focused his eyes and saw that it was the deputy director of the Abnormal Beast Research Department, as well as former team leader of Team Nine, Ye Xiaoxing, who had directly commanded him and Lu Siya.

“Director Ye, why are you here?”

Meng Chao walked over and saw a few old acquaintances from the Abnormal Beast Research Department standing beside Ye Xiaoxing.

They were all experienced and capable investigators.

They had fought side by side with him in the Blessed Paradise murderous pets case, the surprise attack in Blessed Paradise, and the battle in the Lair”.

Many people had settled down in the family courtyard of the Abnormal Beast Research Department, and they were neighbors of Meng Chao's family.

During the holidays, they would help Chao Meng's family bring festive supplies from the department.

Things like zongzi stuffed with Demonic Pig meat or dumplings stuffed with Iron-Armored Rhinoceros meat were not worth much.

However, when monsters attacked, they would watch out for each other.

They had helped a lot with his sister, Bai Jiacao's college entrance exam too.

Their relationship was not ordinary.

Nevertheless, when he saw the person behind Ye Xiaoxing, Meng Chao was so shocked that he forgot to greet his colleagues and neighbors.

"Master Lei, why have you come out?"

Meng Chao knew that Lei Zongchao and Ye Xiaoxing were good friends.

Back then, Lei Zongchao had donated startup funds to Broken Star Club, the training cabin specially designed for the Ultimate Style, and the training plan that he had customized for Meng Chao. All of them had been passed on to him through Ye Xiaoxing.

However, it had been a long time since Lei Zongchao left the room that was filled with Black Star, which was used to stabilize his vitality magnetic field.

Not to mention, he and Meng Chao had been studying mechanical martial arts in high spirits for several hours, and their energy had been exhausted. Only then did they reluctantly go back to the medical cabin.

What had happened in the past half an hour, that it alarmed Battle God Lei Zongchao?

Meng Chao was the last person they had invited.

Once they saw him, the young officers and senior investigators took their seats one after another.

Ye Xiaoxing walked to Meng Chao's side and coughed lightly before he said, "Meng Chao, there's something we think we should invite you to participate in.

"You should know that Team Leader Lu is on a classified mission, right?"

"Yes."

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and stared at Ye Xiaoxing. "Is she injured?"

"I don't know."

Ye Xiaoxing shook his head and said, "Three hours ago, Team Leader Lu and the entire Team Nine went missing."

Chapter 726: The Monster Civilization's Birthplace

“What?!”

Meng Chao’s spirit magnetic field almost went out of control again. Recalling the bad feeling he had when he and Lu Siya parted, he was both anxious and frustrated. He lost his composure and shouted, “What’s going on? What mission did Team Leader Lu go on?”

Ye Xiaoxing did not answer him directly. He only said, “Team Leader Lu and Team Nine are not the only missing search and rescue teams. In fact, including our Abnormal Beast Research Department, the military, and the Hunter Association, three search and rescue teams were sent out simultaneously. There were more than a hundred experienced superhumans in total, but they all disappeared without a trace at the same time.”

“Search and Rescue Teams?”

Meng Chao finally grasped the main point. “To search and rescue what?”

“To search and rescue another two missing reconnaissance teams.”

Ye Xiaoxing looked at Meng Chao and said, “From start to finish, there have been three batches. A total of five elite teams have gone missing mysteriously in the depths of Monster Mountain Range. Meng Chao, do you want to know the details?”

Meng Chao understood what Ye Xiaoxing meant.

The disappearance of the five elite squads was highly confidential.

With his military achievements and experience, he was certainly qualified to be in contact with them.

However, once he made contact with them, he had to be involved.

Meng Chao nodded without hesitation.

Whether or not its highly confidential nature had anything to do with the Monster War’s outcome, he had to find out the truth about Lu Siya and rescue Sister Ya at all costs.

After all, when he had been lost in the depths of the Lair and even framed as a traitor, Lu Siya had entered the Lair without any hesitation and trusted him without any reservations.

“I’m willing to carry out any mission related to the disappearance.”

Meng Chao looked around and said with bright eyes, “Director Ye, please tell me the exact details of the situation!”

“Let me explain the cause and effect to you.”

The representative of the young military men, “Railway Gun” Long Feijun, who was at the peak of Heaven Realm, suddenly stood up and said in a deep voice, “All of you here are the backbone of the military, the Abnormal Beast Research Department, and Battle God Palace. You are also the main executor of the search and rescue in the next phase. However, many of you don’t know what kind of mysterious situation we are facing. I will start from the beginning.”

While he spoke, Long Feijun dimmed the lights and projected a vivid three-dimensional topographic map of Dragon City and the surrounding area on the conference table with a three-dimensional screen.

From the magnificent and delicate three-dimensional topographic map, it could be clearly seen that Dragon City was located at the bottom of a flat and fertile basin. Surrounding the basin was a ring-shaped mountain range that towered into the clouds. On the eastern and western sides of the mountain range, there was a small path that jutted in and out of the basin.

Although it was called a “path”, it was actually winding and uneven, making it extremely difficult for steel torrents to pass through.

If Dragon City’s mechanized army wanted to flood out of the basin like a tide, they still needed to be bold and decisive.

However, ignoring the issue of rushing out of the basin for the time being, just by “Controlling the monster mountain range”, Dragon City civilization had already completed 90% of its progress.

Long Feijun was pointing at the virtual three-dimensional sand table.

A series of detailed parameters and clearer real-time images of small soldiers, tanks, or base models were instantly activated.

It could be seen that after more than half a year of sweeping the army and the development of horse enclosure, the people of Dragon City had already occupied the highest peaks in the northern, eastern, and western parts of the monster mountain range, moreover, they had built fully mechanized semi-permanent fortifications on more than a hundred strategic high points, stationed a large number of troops with sufficient ammunition, and connected all the bases together with railway tracks and air traffic lines.

There were densely packed minefields underground. On the ground, there were train cannons, main battle tanks, runic mechanical tanks, and extraordinaires wearing power armor. In the air, there were drone swarms and armored airships that blotted out the sky. Such a trinity of encirclement and suppression.., was something that the monster civilization could not deal with.

It could be said that in the east, north, and west of Dragon City, the monster civilization had already collapsed.

Facing the roaring steel torrent of humans, there was no organized Beast Tide army that could contend against it.

The small beast swarms that had fallen apart and were struggling on the verge of death, even if they still had the commander of the Hellbeasts or even the Doomsday Beasts, were only left with the madness and brutality of a desperate dog jumping over a wall, however, they had lost the intelligence, organization, and unity of command that were indispensable to the civilization.

In these areas, the “Monster civilization” had once again degenerated into “Monsters”.

They were just a group of beasts with sharp claws and teeth and relatively strong strength. They could not pose a fundamental threat to the dragon city civilization.

“We have already won 90% of the monster war that has lasted for decades, but the remaining 10% is the most arduous and full of uncertainty.”

Long Feijun focused his attention on the southwest corner of the three-dimensional sandbox map.

The terrain there was ravaged by dozens of mountains that reached into the clouds. The land seemed to be covered and distorted by hundreds of scars. There were also two large rivers that collided violently here, countless tributaries, lakes, swamps, and flooded areas were created from the collision. Even elementary school students without military common sense could tell that this place was definitely not suitable for the use of steel torrents.

In the three-dimensional sand map, there was also the use of sound, light, and electricity to vividly simulate the local climate environment—dense fog, dark clouds, lightning, thunder, torrential rain, and all kinds of extreme weather seemed to have been affected by an invisible force, it was simply and violently pushed to this place.

Long Feijun tapped lightly on the highest peak of the three-dimensional sand map.

“Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!”

Hundreds of photos and videos of the mountain that had been taken from a distance were instantly projected in front of everyone.

It was unknown whether it was due to the intense spiritual and magnetic interference or the dense fog, but the entire mountain range was surrounded by white mist.

The fog was neither stationary nor rotating slowly around the mountain range. Instead, it seemed to be gushing out from the depths of the mountain range and flooding the surroundings like a tidal wave.

This scene was somewhat like a volcanic eruption.

Although it was not as intense as the eruption of magma, it was more bizarre than that.

One could not help but wonder if the mist that had shrouded dragon city for decades and isolated Dragon City from the other world was gushing out from the depths of this mountain range?

Of course, this was not the truth.

Meteorologists and space physicists had long proven that the “Mist” was not real mist, but ripples and folds caused by the overlapping of space.

It was just like the ripples caused by throwing the “pebble” of Dragon City into the “big pond” of the Other World.

However, it also meant that the mountain that was constantly spewing fog must be a place where the space was extremely dense and unstable.

“What you are seeing now is the ‘God of fog mountain’, the main vein and the highest peak of the monster mountain range. So far, we humans have not conquered it, or even understood its true colors.”

Long Feijun explained in detail, “The area where the god of Fog Mountain is located is hundreds of square kilometers in circumference. It is known as the ‘hidden fog domain’. It is filled with thick fog and space folds all year round. Not to mention humans, even the monsters are often lost in it.

“The surrounding mountains are also rich in spiritual energy veins and crystals. More than 50% of the inside of the mountain is filled with minerals.

“Although this is an inexhaustible treasure, it has also released an extremely strong interference of spiritual magnetism, making the local spiritual magnetism environment very unstable. Not only will it produce all kinds of extreme weather, it will also seriously interfere with the life magnetic field of extraordinary humans and the stability of rune machines. Not to mention the high-tech products that use microchip chips, which will be scrapped in the ‘hidden mist domain.’

“What’s worse is that Mist Mountain is also the largest river on Monster Mountain Range, the birthplace of the Raging Tiger River.

“You must know that more than half a century ago, Dragon City broke through the sky and occupied a large area of space on Monster Mountain Range. At that time, the greatest threat that the martyrs encountered was neither the zombie virus nor the lack of resources, nor the monster civilization. Instead, it was the Red Dragon River that ran through Dragon City and overlapped with the Raging Tiger River, a large river that originated from another world.

“The Raging Tiger River got its name because its current was so fast that it hit the rocks and roared like a fierce tiger day and night.

“Two Rivers with a huge amount of runoff crashed into each other like thousands of galloping horses, immediately causing the river to change its course. The serious consequences of the flood caused all the areas along the river in Dragon City to be reduced to water villages and swamps.

“At that time, the Army paid an extremely tragic sacrifice to barely control the flood. However, they were unable to eradicate the plague after the flood receded and the zombies born from the plague.”

Half of the people present were young officers of the Red Dragon Army.

The Red Dragon Army had always remembered the heroic sacrifices of their ancestors who had almost been wiped out in order to continue their civilization when they first transmigrated.

Naturally, they still remembered the collision between the Red Dragon River and the Raging Tiger River, which spanned across the sea of stars.

“After decades of continuous conflict and integration, the Red Dragon River and the Raging Tiger River now have their own stable basins. At least in the middle and lower reaches, they have gone their separate ways a long time ago.”

Long Feijun continued, “However, in the upper reaches where the hidden fog domain is located, the two ferocious rivers are still entangled with each other. They often change their course and flood the surrounding mountains, forming swamps, mudslides, and ghost lakes. The environment is extremely complicated.

“Near the hidden fog domain, it is not suitable for the mechanized troops of the Red Dragon Army to deploy and deploy.

“Without the support of heavy firepower, it is impossible for the superhumans to march into the dense fog and die alone.

“The fortresses and bases that we have built in the periphery with all kinds of super construction machinery are also easily destroyed by the mudslides triggered by the flooding.

“Therefore, when the vanguard of Dragon City was advancing crazily on the eastern, northern, and western fronts, only the hidden mist domain and Mist Mountain in the southwest remained stagnant.

“We had originally determined that the main direction of attack would be the eastern front, in order to open up a lifeline from the eastern front to rush out of Monster Mountain Range.

“As for the southwest direction, although there are abundant resources, Dragon City is not short of resources for the time being. Therefore, we are not in a hurry to occupy and develop it. Even if there are still some remnants of the monster soldiers hiding there, at most, we can use the ‘iron wall encirclement’ tactic to strangle their living space. When the scale and development level of Dragon City increase tenfold, the remnants of the monster soldiers will be destroyed.

“But now, something unexpected has happened.

“Over the past six months, many pieces of evidence have been collected. The hidden mist domain and Mist Mountain are most likely the birthplaces and last lairs of the monster civilization.”

Chapter 727: Hidden Mist Domain

Long Feijun’s words aroused waves of discussion.

But even those who had just learned about it were not too surprised.

Hidden Mist Domain and Mist Mountain were indeed the most unfavorable places for the human civilization to launch an attack, and the most favorable places for the monster civilization to flourish.

Meng Chao recalled the intelligence of his previous life.

At that time, he was only an ordinary citizen and did not know how the last battle of the Monster War was fought.

But he vaguely remembered that it should have been carried out in the southwest direction of Dragon City.

Because after the tragic victory, an extremely large-scale martyr’s cemetery was built in the southwest of Dragon City.

Even the Battle God, Lei Zongchao of his previous life was buried in this cemetery.

Even so, Meng Chao still asked, “What evidence do you have?”

“The monster tide is the evidence.”

Long Feijun said, "The Super Beast Tide is equivalent to an army of millions of people. It's impossible for them not to leave traces during the whole process of gathering, organizing, and moving.

"As long as we trace the source, it's not hard to find that several super beast tides came from the Hidden Mist Domain, at least in the southwest direction.

"Moreover, during the fierce battles in the past half a year, many times, we severely injured the apocalyptic beast, but it was lucky enough to escape. It also fled to the southwest direction into the Hidden Mist Domain.

"Not long after, when it reappeared, it was blasted out by a deity-level powerhouse and a train cannon. The wounds that were fatal were all healed back to normal. Its healing speed was far faster than the rate of regeneration of the monster's cells in the wild.

"This makes one have to suspect that the Hidden Mist Domain at the foot of Mist Mountain contains some kind of mysterious power that can heal or even modulate the apocalyptic beast."

Meng Chao nodded.

Although it was not direct evidence, it was enough to prove the problem by corroborating with the memories of his previous life.

"Originally, our focus was on the Eastern Front. We wanted to break through the basin that had troubled us for more than half a century from the relatively smooth mountain area in the east. However, after grasping this crucial piece of information, Dragon City's main strategic direction had to be changed 180 degrees. No matter how hard the bone of the Hidden Mist Domain was, we had to gnaw it down!"

Long Feijun looked around and said with killing intent, "Yes, after half a year of fierce battle, both the army and the superhumans are exhausted to the limit. However, we are in a difficult situation, but the monsters are more difficult than us. If we don't take advantage of the enemy's weakest moment and destroy the monster civilization in one fell swoop, who knows what will happen?"

Meng Chao agreed with this very much.

In the past six months, the monster civilization had been beaten up by the Dragon City civilization like a three-legged drowning dog.

But a hundred-legged insect would never die.

Even if the shrimp soldiers and crab generals were all killed by the humans, as long as the 'Demon God' and the 'main brain' hidden behind the demon God were not uprooted and turned into ashes, the monster civilization could make a comeback at any time.

How could they allow others to sleep on the side of their bed?

With the hidden danger of the monster civilization lurking behind the Dragon City civilization, the humans could never mobilize 100% of their strength to participate in the war for hegemony in the Otherworld.

Therefore, no matter how tragic the sacrifices were, they had to conquer the Hidden Mist Domain and destroy the ultimate nest of the monster civilization under Mist Mountain!

Speaking of which, humans were currently completely ignorant of the situation in the Hidden Mist Domain.

They did not know the astronomical geography, nor did they know the deployment of the troops in the place where the monster civilization originated. They did not know how many apocalyptic beasts there were, or if there were any other traps or traps.

If they were to rashly send heavy troops to this unfamiliar mountain region that was filled with swamps, forests, lakes, caves, floods, mudslides, lightning storms... even if they managed to win with great difficulty, they would probably pay a price that the dragon city civilization could not bear.

Therefore, Long Feijun introduced that whether it was the Red Dragon Army, the transcendental tower, or the nine Super Enterprises, they all agreed that unless it was absolutely necessary, they could not use a forceful attack tactic.

It was best to directly lay a large number of railway tracks on the periphery of the Hidden Mist Domain.

Then, they would gather all the train cannons and heavy cannons and bombard the entire Hidden Mist Domain with high saturation, carpet bombing, and non-stop bombing. They would have to bombard the entire Hidden Mist Domain.

Perhaps it was because the resources in the first half of the century were too scarce, and the human race had paid too heavy a price in the battle against the white blades of the monsters.

As a result, all the people of Dragon city had suffered from the "Heavy firepower deficiency syndrome", and their worship of the giant cannons and ships had reached the level of superstition.

In recent years, the people of Dragon City had become wealthier, and the war resources on hand had become more and more generous. Driven by a certain kind of vengeful mentality, they crazily forged all kinds of cannons.

From light rocket launchers carried on the shoulder of a single soldier.

To honeycomb rocket launchers carried on the power armor.

And then to the self-propelled cannon of the cancer type, which was installed with mechanical arms and biochemical brains, embedded with crystals and engraved runes.

And even to the enormous steel behemoth, the train cannon.

The people of dragon city blindly believed that "Nothing can't be solved by a railway gun loaded with crystal explosives. If there is, then let's have another f*cking hundred guns."

The 'worship of giant guns' was brought to the extreme. Even the peerless experts were unwilling to fight with the monsters with bayonets. The Ultimate Style, Overkill Style, Beast Soul Style, and Gun Fighting Style were all resting at the same time. Under the guidance of the drones and the reconnaissance airships., the heavy cannons bombarded the monsters for three to five rounds, burning them into ashes. Then, the human experts slowly went up to clean up the battlefield.

This was what was called "civilization"!

However, if they wanted to carry out a carpet bombing of the Hidden Mist Domain, they would face several difficult problems to overcome.

Firstly, the Hidden Mist Domain was surrounded by mountains and rivers. There were swamps and ghost lakes everywhere, so it was difficult to find a place to deploy the heavy cannons on a large scale.

Secondly, the Hidden Mist Domain was too large and the terrain was too complicated. God knew which mountain and which cave the ultimate nest of the monster civilization was hidden under.

The war experience of the Earth era had shown that even if the world's number one industrial power used all its ammunition, it would still be very difficult to make the enemy hiding in the depths of the mountain tunnels yield just by bombarding them indiscriminately.

The bloody and cruel infantry trench warfare was always the inevitable main theme.

Even if all the crystals collected by the Dragon City civilization were cast into shells and shot into the depths of the Hidden Mist Domain with train cannons, it would still be impossible to completely turn the Hidden Mist Domain into scorched earth.

Not to mention that the life force of the fungi and plants from another world was extremely tenacious. Even if they turned into scorched earth today, as long as there was heavy rain, new spiritualized plants would break out of the ground again.

Moreover, because the Hidden Mist Domain contained a large number of crystal ore veins, and there was even spiritual energy spewing out from the cracks in the Earth's crust like natural gas, it was constantly affected by extreme weather at that time.

Thunderbolts, torrential rains, hurricanes, floods... all of them were a serious hindrance to the movement and attack of the mechanized troops.

In particular, the armored airships and drone troops, which humans were proud of, could ignore the fragmented terrain of the monster mountain range and directly place the strong into the combat area.

Because of the interference of Thunderbolts, hurricanes, and torrential rains, it was very difficult to place them deep into the Hidden Mist Domain.

Right now, the spiritual scientists and meteorologists of human beings had a preliminary understanding of the relationship between crystals and climate.

They knew that crystals such as 'Thunderstones', which contained violent spiritual energy, would generate extremely strong positive charges underground and attract the negative charges in the clouds, turning into endless, terrifying, super-large-scale lightning.

In that case, as long as the earth-drilling bombs embedded with special crystals were fired at the place where the 'thunderstones' were stored and attracted the positive charges of the 'thunderstones', the climate in a small area would be temporarily controlled, there would be a window period where the weather was calm after a few days of rain to ensure that the mechanized troops of human beings could complete the battle plan.

The premise was that, first, the humans had to determine the specific distribution of the local crystal ore veins so that they could know where to hit the earth-drilling bombs.

Second, the humans had to accurately analyze the specific composition of the crystal ore veins before they could create corresponding weather weapons. Otherwise, as long as the composition of the crystals embedded in the earth-drilling bombs was slightly wrong, not only would they not be able to calm down the Thunderbolts and storms, but they would also be able to cause the earth-drilling bombs to explode, on the contrary, they would be able to intensify the eruption of extreme weather, which would be terrible.

Therefore, although the railway and roads leading to the Hidden Mist Domain had been laid...

A large number of train cannons and heavy cannons had also been deployed to the front line.

Armored airships loaded with incendiary bombs and earth-drilling bombs were also ready to launch.

However, if they wanted to launch a general attack, they still needed an elite reconnaissance team to carry out a comprehensive survey and accurate analysis of the terrain and the distribution of the mineral deposits in the Hidden Mist Domain.

It would be best if they could find the specific coordinates of the birthplace of the monster civilization.

As well as the direction of the crystal ore vein with the richest reserves in the Hidden Mist Domain.

It would also provide real-time guidance for the steel torrent outside the mist to bombard and attack.

In the beginning, this glorious and arduous task fell to a death squad.

The death squad was the team of superhumans who had gone mad and made a huge mistake. After being sentenced to death, they were exiled to the depths of the mist to carry out the most dangerous mission and use their lives to atone for their sins.

This death squad went missing after going deep into the Hidden Mist Domain for twelve hours, as expected.

Considering that during the Lair battle, a large number of former death squad members had been captured by the monster civilization and transformed into puppets of the monster civilization.

The loyalty of these death penalty criminals with extraordinary powers was a problem. Asking them to spy on the ultimate nest of the monster civilization was like asking a meat bun to beat a dog. There was no return.

After the failure of the first reconnaissance operation, the Red Dragon Army made a prompt decision and sent out an elite reconnaissance unit known as the man-eating pomfret.

The man-eating pomfret was the most dangerous monster in the Jungle River.

Although it was only the size of a palm, it was in groups, agile and fierce. It also contained all kinds of highly toxic, discharge, and acid-spewing mutated characteristics. Even if the monster was hundreds of times larger than them, if it fell into the river where the man-eating pomfret rested.., will be gnawed into a skeleton in a matter of minutes.

The scouts, known as the man-eating pomfret, are naturally amphibious specialists in the jungle environment.

The team's 15-year track record also shows that the jungle, considered a no-go zone by ordinary superhumans, is as familiar to these scouts as their own toilet.

However, like the death squad before them, they mysteriously disappeared less than a day after venturing deep into the misty zone.

Chapter 728: The Horror of a Foreign Land

Fortunately, this reconnaissance unit had strong logistical and communication support.

The engineering unit of the Red Dragon Army had built a large number of communication relay stations behind them.

They had also sent communication airships to risk their lives to break into the lightning-intersecting thunderstorm area above the foggy and deep extinction domain.

Before these relay stations were washed away by the mudslide and the communication airships were shot down by the lightning, the "man-eating pomfret" squad was still in intermittent contact with the rear.

The images and data that they sent back could give people a glimpse of the true colors of the monster's lair.

"Now, I will play a few scenes that the man-eating pomfret team sent back from the hidden fog domain."

As Long Feijun spoke, he clicked on a few videos above the three-dimensional sand map.

As the lights and shadows of dozens of three-dimensional projectors intertwined around the conference room, the god of Fog Mountain at the southwest corner of the sand map was suddenly magnified infinitely, making people feel as if they were in the depths of the hidden fog domain.

There were even waves of dense fog surging out, giving people the feeling of being in the same place and giving them goosebumps.

However, because the spiritual magnetic environment was too chaotic, the image signals sent back by the "Man-eating pomfret" team were seriously interfered with. The images were both blurry and distorted, and the readable fragments were in a long period of darkness.

Some of the images became black and white, while others were extremely gorgeous, as if they were vivid dreams.

Meng Chao saw that at the beginning of the video, it was a fully-armed 'man-eating pomfret' squad that had been dropped to the edge of the hidden fog domain by means of armored airships.

The dense fog was like a white demon that was baring its fangs and brandishing its claws. The dark clouds were like a collapsed city in the sky. The thick and dazzling lightning seemed to tear the sky and the earth into pale wounds. The rainstorm was not a 'downpour', instead, it surged out of the void like a flood that had broken through a dam, adding fuel to the mudslide in the valley. It emitted deafening, continuous booms.

Just by browsing the video, Meng Chao could feel a primitive, barbaric, and boundless power surging toward him.

This was a power that was even more terrifying than that of the apocalyptic beasts.

Even he, who had cultivated with the 'war god' for half a year, had goosebumps all over his body because of this power.

However, the members of the man-eating pomfret ignored them.

There were a few veterans with scars all over their faces who were still in the mood to joke around. They even told each other a few low-class and dirty jokes.

They didn't stop talking, and their hands weren't idle either. They skillfully put on their nano battle suits and power armors, counted all the battle materials, and adjusted the combat parameters of the thinking tank and the six-legged rune machine.

More than twenty elite members of the 'man-eating Pompano' special forces and more than fifty thinking tanks filled with guns, ammunition, and communication equipment plunged into the fog.

The screen turned black and switched to the second video.

This place was not too far from the edge of the hidden fog domain, and the spiritual magnetic interference was not too strong. Relying on the mobile signal amplifier and the portable relay station, the images they sent back were relatively stable and clear.

However, the environment in the depths of the dense fog was already very different from the outside world.

One had to know that although the other world and earth were separated by a sea of stars, their ecosystems weren't too different.

Other than being wilder and more dangerous, it was difficult to tell the difference between the jungles of the other world and the Amazon rainforest on Earth at a glance.

Many scientists suspected that the two planets must have been artificially designed by the archaic civilization, or else they wouldn't be so similar.

However, this was not the case in the hidden fog domain.

Other than the relatively "Normal" wilderness and forests, Meng Chao also saw countless strange-looking plants through the main view of the man-eating pomfret team. In other words, he was not sure if they were "Things" of plants.

Some "Plants" did not have branches or leaves. They were like black electric poles that pierced straight into the sky.

They grew together in clusters, and each cluster had dozens of 'electric poles'. If it were not for the unique texture and material of the towering trees, it would be hard to imagine that they were also a kind of living creature.

There were also some 'plants' that were growing on the branches that were constantly forking. They were covered with round fruits that were absolutely accurate. They were scarlet, dark purple, azure blue, and dark green. They were the purest colors that were very difficult to extract from various natural environments, the surface of the 'plants' was covered with rune-like patterns, which even showed the characteristics of crystallization.

It was as if the 'plants' could extract the spiritual energy from the underground spiritual veins and condense it into something similar to crystals in their own bodies.

They were 'living' crystals!

Some of the 'plants' were crouching in the forest like monsters that were ready to pounce on their prey at any time.

When they first saw it, they even gave the man-eating pomfret team a big fright. All the elite Special Forces members were prepared to shoot the monster into a thousand holes as if they were facing a great enemy.

When they got closer to observe, they realized that it was not a monster at all. Instead, it was a shrub, vine, mushroom, and moss that had grown naturally in the shape of a monster.

It was really strange. All kinds of different types of plants had fused together, but they had simulated the characteristics of the monster. Even the "Eyes" and "Claws" were complete. It was lifelike.

Meng Chao knew that many monsters had "Mimicry", which could mimic the characteristics of plants.

However, other than the memory fragments from his previous life, this was the first time he had seen plants that could mimic a monster.

Following that, the "Man-eating pomfret" team saw many strange and unbelievable "Plants".

This mysterious foreign land was like an alien planet with a completely different ecological environment from Earth.

Of course, it was.

Perhaps, this was the true face of the foreign world.

What the people of Dragon City had seen in the past was just a "Habitable environment" that had been modified by the archaic civilization.

The "Man-eating pomfret" team was also moved by the strange environment around them.

Although they did not encounter any enemy attacks, the atmosphere became more and more depressing.

The scene gradually began to shake, and one could hear the heavy breathing of the team members and the sound of them continuously swallowing saliva.

Even the rudest and most unscrupulous veterans had their mouths tightly shut.

Suddenly, a roar came from the sky, and the torrential rain fell heavily on their heads without any warning.

Then, everyone fell into darkness.

When the picture was lit up again, the signal transmission became intermittent because of the greatly enhanced spiritual magnetic interference. The main view of the 'man-eating Pomfret' team also shook, distorted, and blurred as if they had fallen into a nightmare.

Looking into the distance, the mist in the valley and the dark clouds on the mountain top seemed to have merged together, turning into clusters of gray chaos.

The weird 'plants' that looked like alien creatures seemed to have woken up from hibernation under the nourishment of the rainstorm.

The 'man-eating Pomfret' squad struggled forward in the rainstorm and the jungle.

Even with the power armor and the thinking tank's struggles, it was still difficult for them to open a path in the wild and twisted jungle.

From time to time, the thinking tank would be hit by the falling rocks on the cliff and fall into the deep valley, in the muddy and rapid stream that had just been created by the heavy rain.

"F * ck!"

A clear swear word suddenly appeared in the voice-over. "Look, we've been here before!"

A scout pointed at the trunk of a towering tree in front of them.

On it was the mark that they had made with their sabers half an hour ago.

Although the moss quickly covered the mark at a speed visible to the human body, the mark was still visible.

However, the slight dent and the special paint that was smeared on the mark and mixed with the bone powder of the monsters were still recognized by the Scouts who had received special training.

"It's the Space Wrinkle Zone."

The commander said in a deep voice, "The area is covered in tiny space slits, like an invisible maze or the legendary 'Ghostly Wall'. Together with the confusion of the fog and the torrential rain, it is easy to crawl into the space slits dizzily and return to the old road.

"It is not strange at all. The monster will fail. Mark the place and raise your five senses to the maximum with your spiritual energy. When you sense the space disturbance around you, you will always be able to map out the terrain. Then, summon the train cannons and the armored airships to blow the place up!"

The 'man-eating Pomfret' squad was indeed one of the most elite Scouts of the Red Dragon Army.

In the next video, they indeed rushed out of the 'area of space folds' and arrived in the wilderness between hills.

The Thunder and storm seemed to have gradually subsided.

However, the mysterious and oppressive atmosphere continued to grow.

“Look, what is that!”

A team member exclaimed.

The camera rotated and aimed at the center of the wilderness.

There stood alone dozens of green giants that were hundreds of meters tall with tentacles all over their bodies.

Among them, the tentacles of more than ten giants were still intertwining with each other, as if they were holding some strange ceremony.

The camera shook violently, and it seemed that even the experienced “Man-eating pomfret” team was deeply shocked by the visual impact of this scene.

When they held their breath and carefully approached, they discovered the true appearance of the Giants.

They were all earth’s ultra-high voltage transmission towers.

As an important industrial and military town in the Earth’s era, Dragon City was surrounded by a large-scale energy network.

When Dragon City passed through, a large number of power stations and transmission towers also passed through.

Because of space collision and overlapping, the wrinkles spread out like a wave, “Throwing” many satellite towns and ancillary facilities of Dragon City further away.

These ultra-high voltage transmission towers had been standing here since more than half a century ago, like huge metal skeletons.

A large number of mosses, vines, and grapevines that looked like creepers treated these iron towers and cables as the best habitat.

During the long half a century, they grew, climbed, split, multiplied, and wound around. Gradually, they filled the “Skeleton” with “Internal organs.”

The iron towers turned into giants, and the cables turned into tentacles. Human creations were eroded by other worlds and transformed into a brand-new life form.

It was another false alarm.

The members of the man-eating pomfret team all heaved a sigh of relief.

But in the next second, a shocking change occurred.

As if sensing the aura of the intruders, all the Green Giants became ‘active’.

The vines that filled the iron tower, which were like internal organs, were wriggling like hungry growls.

The cables that were scattered around the iron tower were dancing crazily like the tentacles of an octopus under the control of a reptile, and they were swimming toward the 'man-eating pomfret' team like pythons.

The Moss covering the surface of the iron tower changed its color one after another, as if a large patch of mold had grown out in an instant. The dark green moss had turned into blood-red!

Chapter 729: The Town in the Devil's Den

"What the hell is this thing?"

"Let's go. Our ammunition and spirit energy are quite limited. Don't linger on the battlefield. Get out of its hunting range!"

After testing the green giant with a few firebombs embedded with crimson crystals, the man-eating pomfret team made a prompt decision after the flames that had just burst out were immediately swallowed by more vines and moss. They took turns to cover each other and retreated from the battlefield.

However, in the bushes around them, a large number of cables covered in moss had long been dormant. Like sinister vipers, they launched a surprise attack from an unbelievable angle.

The picture began to shake and spin violently.

It was covered by flames and thick smoke again.

The members of the man-eating pomfret team could barely be seen as they were entangled by green tentacles. In order to break free from the restraints, they had no choice but to take off their power armor and sacrifice a large number of thinking war trucks, which were engraved with runes and equipped with biochemical brains as well as superbrain chips.

A six-legged intelligent vehicle in the form of a spider was deployed at the back of the team to carry out the blocking mission. It carried four Vulcan cannons.

The bullet chains that shot out of the four Vulcan cannons were like burning sickles, harvesting the green tentacles in a frenzy.

However, more tentacles came from all directions and wrapped the thinking war truck tightly, completely covering it and turning it into another green monster.

As the vines, moss, and branches on the surface of the thinking war truck wriggled, it actually turned around and pounced on the man-eating pomfret team.

Faced with such a weird scene, even seasoned soldiers who had experienced hundreds of battles felt their scalps go numb.

The scene sank into darkness again amid the continuous fire and roars.

In the next video, the man-eating pomfret team temporarily escaped the pursuit of the green giant and arrived at a seemingly safe cave.

However, several soldiers were covered in wounds.

There was even a soldier who was pinned to the ground by his comrades. His face was pale and drenched in sweat, but he struggled madly as if he was possessed, screaming hysterically.

His nano combat suit had been cut open with a single molecular scalpel. His pale skin and hideous blood vessels could be clearly seen, as well as the “things” hidden under his skin that were bulging and running everywhere.

Something had entered his body. It was wriggling, tearing, and escaping between his limbs, bones, and internal organs!

“Give me a shot!”

The soldier cried out in pain, “Give me a shot, quickly!”

Naturally, his comrades would not give up on him so easily.

They used tourniquets to bind his limbs tightly, limiting the “thing’s” access to his body cavity.

Then, they injected a large amount of coagulant into the soldier’s body.

The medicine was used to temporarily freeze the wound in a critical environment where surgery could not be carried out in the wild. It delayed the pain and aggravation of the injury.

However, in terms of the “thing” that drilled into the body of the soldier, the bone-chilling feeling was obviously very unpleasant.

It could be seen darting left and right, drilling around inside the soldier’s body like a little mouse.

After gritting his teeth and waiting for a minute, the commander asked the soldiers to cut off the tourniquet tied on the soldier’s left arm.

He then opened up a way for that “thing” to escape.

That thing immediately drilled into the soldier’s left arm.

It caused the soldier’s left arm to instantly double in size, becoming bruised and swollen. There was even dark green pus being secreted out of the pores.

The commander screamed. His battle saber was like an unsheathed silver dragon. With a lightning-like slash, he cut off the soldier’s left arm at shoulder level!

The soldier grunted, but he knew that it was his only choice.

He bit his lip hard and endured the pain. He rolled to the side to distance himself from his broken left arm.

His comrades immediately went forward to help him cauterize the wound, block the blood vessels, and inject painkillers, medical drugs, as well as high-energy nutrition drugs.

As for the severed left arm, it seemed to be “aware” that it had been tricked. It began to twitch like a weird python that was struggling on its deathbed.

From the bloody and festering wound, a large number of prickly stems and branches gushed out and wrapped the severed left arm tightly. It made it look like a completely independent monster.

The tip of the stem pierced deeply into the muscle fibers and nerve clusters in the arm. It controlled the five fingers and crawled around like a spider or scorpion, trying to jump onto other warriors.

Some warriors had already prepared flame throwers, and they burned the monster into ashes while they cursed.

“What... What monster is this?”

Looking at the ashes, all of the veterans were silent.

After a long time, someone finally asked with difficulty.

“No matter what monster it is, we must complete the mission.”

The commander paused and said in a heavier tone, “We will definitely complete the mission!”

The next few videos got longer and longer, while the images got blurrier and blurrier.

For a long time, the footage showed the dark clouds in the underbrush or the sky that were rolling like raging waves. Outside the images, only the sound of panting could be heard.

It was as if the cameraman was exhausted or seriously injured, and he could only lie on the ground, unable to move at all.

In a few scenes that were barely recognizable, the man-eating pomfret team seemed to be in more danger, and it was constantly losing members.

Not only did they lose a lot of thinking war trucks and ammunition supplies, but those who were still alive were also getting increasingly tired and nervous.

Only the commander was still as calm as ever.

He kept cheering for his teammates.

When faced with danger, he also took the lead and faced death with equanimity.

The phrase “we will definitely complete the mission” was repeated several times in almost every video.

Each time was filled with decisive and irrefutable strength.

However, the last time he said this sentence...

He was holding a bundle of crystal bombs tightly in his arms.

His expression was mournful and resolute.

He retreated step by step away from the warriors who were shouting and trying to dissuade him.

“Remember, we will definitely complete the mission.”

The commander enunciated each word clearly, “Even if the man-eating pomfret team is completely annihilated, we must explore as many areas as possible before the last drop of our blood is drained. We

must transmit the data back and leave a signpost so that the latecomers can follow our footsteps and reach the deepest part of the monster's lair!"

Before he finished his statement, he had already detonated the crystal bomb.

His body, which had been constantly wriggling, expanding, and twisting, was blown to pieces.

That was the last video data transmitted by the man-eating pomfret team.

After that, there were no more images, only sound.

It was the conversation of the surviving members in the communication channel.

The communication channel was also heavily jammed as if hundreds of sharp noises were mixed together.

After repeated analysis by the military's technical experts, they were barely able to catch some vital information.

They found out that after the commander died, the remaining members did not choose to retreat. Instead, they made a desperate gamble and continued to advance.

Until they saw...

"How is this possible? There is actually such a deep valley at the foot of Mist Mountain!"

"This is not a valley, this is simply an abyss!"

"Didn't you notice that the depression here is very uniform? Its surrounding is in a precise circular shape, like a natural crater!"

"It can't be natural. From the shape and arc of the depression, as well as the smoothness of the rock wall, it looks like a meteorite crater."

"Meteorite crater? What mass of meteorite can create such a terrifying meteorite crater? The energy released by such an impact could destroy half of the Other World, just like the meteorite attack that destroyed the dinosaurs back on Earth!"

"Wait, look, what is that?"

"This, this is impossible. A town, a human town!"

"In such a d*mn place... Those people... are still alive!"

The voice stopped abruptly.

Long Feijun told everyone present that this was the last message sent by the man-eating pomfret team.

Everyone, including Meng Chao, took a deep breath, circulated their spirit energy, and gently massaged their cerebral cortex before they were able to extricate themselves from the tense and treacherous atmosphere.

They remained silent for half a minute.

In their hearts, they saluted the brave and fearless members of the man-eating pomfret team with the utmost respect.

Then, Long Feijun asked, "What do you think of the message sent by the man-eating pomfret team

"Although the monsters in the Hidden Mist Domain are brutal and weird, including the green giant that was formed by the vines and moss winding around the super high-voltage transmission tower, they are not something that our technology and firepower can't handle. Saturated carpet bombing is still the most important tactical option."

A young officer pondered for a moment and said, "However, what did the man-eating pomfret team find in the depths of the Hidden Mist Domain in the end? A... huge crater and a human town at the bottom of the crater?"

"Could it be the ruins of a human town?"

Another officer said, "As you know, when Dragon City transmigrated to the Other World, many satellite cities and towns were torn apart and scattered in the depths of Monster Mountain Range, except for the main city.

"Without a huge body, it was not enough to support a civilization. These towns ended up being frequently swallowed by the mist and monsters in the ten to twenty years after transmigration. When we found them, only the ruins and the bones of our compatriots were left. Even though there were a few survivors, they would often be unrecognizable and almost assimilated by the monsters.

"Now that there are Earth's ultra-high voltage transmission towers and a nearby town in the Hidden Mist Domain, it's not surprising."

"It might not be a ruin..."

The officer shook his head slowly and said, "The man-eating pomfret team has participated in several missions to explore abandoned satellite towns. If it were the ruins of an ordinary town, they wouldn't have made such a fuss.

"Moreover, in their last call, they clearly stated that the residents of this town were 'alive'.

"Because the man-eating pomfret team discovered this human town as soon as they approached the crater that was likely caused by a meteorite impact, I believe that they were not too close to the town.

"To be able to tell that the residents of the town are still alive from a distance and that they are human beings means that this town should be quite prosperous. The residents must also carry very conspicuous Earthling features."

"But, how is that possible?" the second officer said in surprise.

"We are talking about the foot of Mist Mountain, the core area of the Hidden Mist Domain. There are countless pieces of evidence indicating that it's the monster civilization's ultimate lair."

"How can there be a human town that is intact and full of vitality in such a d*mned place?"

Chapter 730: Sinkhole

The question was indeed filled with an extremely ominous aura.

After pondering for a moment, everyone present felt their hair stand on end.

“Our Abnormal Beast Research Department has a conjecture. In fact, it was proposed by Meng Chao.”

Ye Xiaoxing continued, “They have evolved from ‘monsters’ to a ‘monster civilization’, and they know Dragon City’s social structure as well as the civilization’s weaknesses like the back of their hands, even infiltrating the depths of the Lair to incite many humans. The monster civilization has very likely captured many humans alive, read their memories and thoughts, and used the fire of human civilization to light up the monster civilization’s path of evolution.

“However, the few humans living in the wilderness would not be able to replicate the Earth era’s vast social system and technological level. They would definitely degenerate into barbarians who eat raw meat and drink blood. It would not be of much help to the monster civilization.

“A satellite town that is self-sufficient and operates according to the laws of Earth is what the mastermind behind the monster civilization needs the most.

“As long as the mastermind is smart enough, it might not drive the monster horde to destroy an Earthling satellite town once it finds one.

“Perhaps, thinking of a way to ‘raise’ this town, as well as observe and study the Earthling society, will be more conducive to the monsters’ evolution. They can then develop a strategy that is highly targeted to destroy the entire human civilization in one fell swoop.”

The young officers were silent for a moment before they revealed expressions of sudden realization.

Their gazes were all directed at Meng Chao.

Meng Chao coughed dryly and said, “I got inspiration from Agricultural University’s practices.

“Many of Agricultural University’s departments don’t simply kill the monsters when they encounter them. Instead, they think of ways to raise and refine the monsters so that I can use their powers.

“If we encounter a large-scale monster lair in the wilderness, if the situation is not particularly critical and causing too big an obstacle to the colonization of Dragon City’s people, we won’t destroy it immediately. Instead, we quietly observe and study the monster population system. We also put in various interfering factors, observe the reaction of the monsters, and develop new tactics that are more focused.

“I think that since the human civilization treats the monsters like that, the monster civilization will very likely treat the humans in the same way.

“If there weren’t a complete human town for the monster civilization to study, they would never be so familiar with the human language, mentality, customs, and even conflicts of interests. They would never have been able to accurately attack Dragon City’s weakest link.

“Therefore, it is not surprising that a Dragon City satellite town has been here for more than half a century, appearing near the monster civilization.”

“That’s right.”

Long Feijun nodded approvingly and said, “After comprehensive analysis by the Red Dragon Army and the Abnormal Beast Research Department, they both support this conclusion.

“The monster civilization captured and raised an entire human town before it evolved from ‘an ignorant animal into a civilization’ that could compete with us. It also knew the situation of the people on Earth inside and out.

“On the other hand, if there really is an intact human town in such an unpredictable place, it proves that it must be the monster civilization’s ultimate lair.

“Because, without the protection of the monster civilization, it is impossible for a human town to survive in the Hidden Mist Domain for even a day.”

Everyone thought quickly and immediately understood and agreed with Long Feijun’s train of thought.

The Hidden Mist Domain was not an ordinary wilderness or jungle.

It was the most terrifying place in the entire Monster Mountain Range.

It was ten times scarier than Shattered Starlake, Graveyard Forest, and Raging Waves Mountain Range, where Meng Chao had fought fiercely before.

After all, the size of a satellite city was too small.

Even if it was the largest satellite city outside the main city of Dragon City, before transmigrating, it only had a few hundred thousand permanent residents.

Hundreds of thousands of people, after the chaos and disasters in the early stage of transmigrating, in addition to the lack of resources and the invasion of viruses, would be lucky if only 30,000 to 50,000 people could survive.

Thirty thousand to fifty thousand people, relying on their own strength, could survive for more than half a century in a place like the Hidden Mist Domain that could wipe out the entire army of the man-eating pomfret team and not be affected by the strange environment at all?

How was that possible?!!

“Since we have confirmed that the Hidden Mist Domain is the ultimate nest of the monster civilization, and a human town has been sealed here, even if we lose two recon squads consecutively, we will have to invest new recon forces.”

Long Feijun said, “We can not allow the mastermind of the monster civilization to hide in the depths of the fog behind Dragon City, nor can we watch as our compatriots in a town are controlled and ravaged by the monster without doing anything.

“Therefore, the Red Dragon Army shared intelligence with the Abnormal Beast Research Department and the Supernatural Tower. They sent out three more elite reconnaissance squads.”

Meng Chao nodded.

Be it Team Nine led by Lu Siya or the senior hunters of the Hunter Association, they were all powerful existences whose combat experience was not inferior to the man-eating pomfret team's.

"Although the 'man-eating pomfret' team was most likely wiped out, they fulfilled their duty perfectly. They explored the terrain of the Hidden Mist Domain and analyzed the samples of the underground veins, leaving a lot of radioactive markers and transmitting critical data to the outside world."

Long Feijun continued, "Based on the data that the 'man-eating pomfret' team sent back, we drew a map of some of the areas in the Hidden Mist Domain. We loaded the 'weather interference bombs' with the railway guns and bombarded the mountains above the crystal veins, causing a chain reaction of the magnetic field. The local microclimate was temporarily changed, and the Thunderbolts, torrential rain, floods, and debris flows were calmed down. We managed to gain a short window of time.

"The three new reconnaissance teams set off immediately. Following the footsteps of the man-eating pomfret team, they arrived at the depths of the Hidden Mist Domain successfully. They took clearer pictures and mapped more detailed data. The data will provide great support for our next strategy."

Long Feijun pointed at the three-dimensional sand table.

The lights and shadows changed, and new pictures and videos appeared.

It was clearly visible that all the members of the Abnormal Beast Research Department's Team Nine, including Lu Siya, were standing in front of a cluster of purple shrubs that were growing crazily and curling into a spiral.

They had brought with them automatic war machines that were ten times more powerful than the man-eating pomfret team, driven by crystals and controlled by runes.

The spiritual flames around them were even more intense than that of the man-eating pomfret team.

Many of the investigators who were exploring in the front had their feet three feet above the ground to prevent themselves from being bitten by snakes, insects, rats, and ants that were lurking in the grass. They were floating in the air, demonstrating the strength of breaking through to the Heaven Realm.

With the signpost that the man-eating pomfret team had condensed with their lives, they passed through the space wrinkling area without any danger.

They also avoided the vines that were winding around the transmission tower and turned into green giants, which were the most dangerous existences in the Hidden Mist Domain.

They only took some photos from afar.

They also found the scene where the commander of the man-eating pomfret team self-detonated.

There was no trace of human activity there anymore.

There were colorful vines, branches, shrubs, and moss everywhere as if it was a bright garden that didn't seem real.

But Lu Siya and the other investigators had collected something incredible there.

They were cells extracted from the mucus scraped from the vines.

Under the crystal microscope that Lu Siya carried with her, it was clear that these cells had huge vacuoles and a large number of chloroplasts.

These were typical characteristics of plant cells.

But it did not have the cell walls that plant cells should have.

Instead, it was covered with a layer of flexible, translucent cell membrane made of phospholipids.

There was also a rather active centrosome.

Although it was possible that there was a centrosome in low-level plants.

However, this part swam slowly like a python. When it met a human, it would automatically erect a large number of thorns and shriek. No matter how one looked at it, it did not belong to the category of "low-level" plants.

Its cells had the characteristics of both animal and plant cells.

Such weird creatures were everywhere in the Hidden Mist Domain.

Perhaps, such cells could explain why the moss, branches, and vines that looked like plants were crazier than monsters.

However, these cells were not the focus of Lu Siya's team's research for the time being.

After a period of trekking, the nine teams arrived at the last coordinates of the man-eating pomfret team before they lost contact.

It was in front of the crater that seemed to have been hit by a meteorite.

In the conversation in the communication channel, the nine teams of investigators called the crater, the sinkhole.

Under the cross-shot of the holographic camera, the sinkhole was indeed as large as a sinkhole. It was deep, magnificent, and mysterious.

It was located at the foot of Mist Mountain, which was shrouded in thick mist. It was covered by a swirling sea of clouds, so when the investigators of Team Nine came to the front of the sinkhole, they thought that they had come to the shore of a white ocean.

However, the absolutely precise curved shore of the 'white ocean' and the signpost left by the man-eating pomfret team had aroused Lu Siya's vigilance, and she did not step into it easily.

The sea of clouds covering the sinkhole was like the breath of an enormous primitive beast. It expanded and contracted in a very regular way, becoming thicker and thinner over and over again.

When it expanded and thinned to the limit, one could vaguely see a drop of hundreds of meters.

The sunken walls around the sinkhole were also in an absolutely precise and smooth arc.

Some of the walls were covered in a silvery-white metallic luster or a colorful glazed texture.

It was as if the rocks and crystals had all melted and solidified after being burned by extreme heat.

More of the rock walls were covered by moss, vines, and branches.

The “plants” there were growing more luxuriously and crazily than outside of the sinkhole.

The two vines hundreds of meters away might have crossed the sky and entangled with each other as if they were building intersecting bridges in the sinkhole.

The ‘intersecting bridges’ constituted the skeleton. A lot of moss, branches, and even smaller vines were climbing up and filling the skeleton into a ‘forest in the sky’ that was growing crazily in all directions in the shape of a ball.

It was also like demons extending their tentacles that were covered with ghost claws from the depths of the rock wall, holding the heads of the snakes that were dancing crazily.