

Oh My God 831

Chapter 831: Imminent Danger

If the monster civilization was as strong as it was in Meng Chao's previous life, they would definitely set up layers of defense lines in the depths of the fog as well as in the jungles that were filled with miasma and swamps. They would do everything they could to stop the humans from attacking.

Even if the humans temporarily established a forward base, they would face an endless beast horde and wave after wave of counterattacks.

As such, the mega corporations' expansion speed could not be too fast.

The comparison between the strength of enemies and the strength of allies would be repeated.

The first wave of colonists who had rushed into the wilderness would have definitely suffered heavy losses.

In that case, compensating them for ninety-nine years of tax-free development rights was a matter of course. It was relatively fair, and most people could accept it.

The only one to blame was Meng Chao, a butterfly who had returned from the apocalypse. He was too awesome.

He had only flapped his wings slightly, and before he could exert much force, the chain reaction he set off had completely destroyed the monster civilization.

After the battle in the outskirts of Dragon City ended, the monster civilization actually fell into a bit of despair. The collapse merely covered a three-thousand-mile area.

A large number of strategic locations that could obviously stop the humans and cause major damage to Dragon City had all been voluntarily abandoned.

The advanced teams of the mega corporations took over these strategic locations that contained rich resources, natural dangers, and commanding heights without any effort or bloodshed.

That was literally "rushing to stake one's claim in new markets."

Many times, the mega corporations' advanced teams could make an open announcement by sending drones up into the air—after a bloody battle to the death, they had eliminated all the monsters that occupied the local area and embraced the land... completely.

That caused two problems.

Firstly, the mega corporations' speed of expansion was really too fast.

After a period of half a year of crazy expansion, almost all the nine mega corporations were in the periphery of Dragon City, occupying a large area that could build three to five new cities. The total area actually exceeded the area of Dragon City's main city.

Plus, under this vast land, there were precious resources that were even more immeasurable.

Compared with the main city district and the surrounding areas that had long been dug up by humans, where even the stones had been squeezed dry of oil and water, these lands that had been taken by the mega corporations were more than just filthy rich.

To use the online buzzwords, these lands were like “if you randomly poked the ground with a stick, it would probably emit spirit energy”!

With these lands and resources, the mega corporations were becoming more and more unstoppable.

Many employees of the mega corporations and the children of the nine big families claimed to be the heroes that had driven away the monsters and defended Dragon City. Their arrogance was getting more and more over the top.

On the issue of “how to divide the monster civilization’s heritage”, their attitudes were becoming more unyielding.

Secondly, many small and medium-sized enterprises and ordinary citizens had some complaints about the Land Enclosure Decree.

Originally, it was expected that in the process of Dragon City completely conquering Monster Mountain Range, they would have to go through a bloody battle, and the nine mega corporations would have to pay a heavy price.

Using the tax-free rights and interests of the newly developed land for ninety-nine years to compensate the colonists for their blood, sweat, and sacrifice... That was the reason why the people supported the Land Enclosure Decree.

Since the monster civilization had been defeated like a landslide, it did not seem like there was a need to send out the elite battle teams formed by the mega corporations and all the superhumans. As long as the Red Dragon Army deployed ordinary troops, they would be able to bring large areas of land and large amounts of resources... into the arms of Dragon City.

Under such circumstances, why should the nine mega corporations be allowed to take such a huge advantage?

Of course, the nine mega corporations were not the only beneficiaries of the Land Enclosure Decree.

As the largest armed force in Dragon City, the Red Dragon Army had an absolute advantage in numbers. Naturally, the Red Dragon Army had also advanced rapidly in the past half year. They had been able to stake their claim on Monster mountain Range and gain the capital to compete with the mega corporations.

As for the Meng family’s Superstar Resource Recovery Company, it was the biggest winner apart from the nine mega corporations and the Red Dragon Army.

Although the total amount of land and resources were far less than that of the nine big families, company’s speed of expansion had far exceeded that of the big families.

It was no wonder that many people in the circle were discussing how Superstar Resource had broken away from the ranks of ordinary small and medium-sized enterprises. It was allegedly about to become the tenth largest mega corporation in Dragon City.

Before long, the “big nine” would become the “big ten.”

As long as they could introduce the bloodline of other peerless experts through means such as business marriage, the population would be more prosperous, and the Meng family would also become a new wealthy family.

Although their own family benefited from the Land Enclosure Decree...

Such small profit in front of them was simply not in Meng Chao’s eyes. It was not like a mega corporation that could not lose its tail and once again walked the same path as it did in Meng Chao’s previous life, eventually dragging Dragon City into the end of hell.

“Half a year ago, it was reasonable and necessary to implement the Land Enclosure Decree.”

Meng Chao frowned and said, “However, judging from the actual situation in the past half a year, there have been some problems in the implementation of the Land Enclosure Decree. The long-term negative impact it brings is likely greater than the short-term positive effects.

“Therefore, I think the Land Enclosure Decree should be suspended.

“The land and resources that have already been taken over by the mega corporations will naturally not be spat out again. However, the resources that Dragon City will bring with its continued expansion, including land, mineral veins, technology, information about the ancient civilization, and so on, should be the common wealth of all Dragon City citizens. They are definitely not the private property of a certain enterprise, a certain family, or a peerless expert!”

“That’s right.”

Shao Zhengyang said in a deep voice, “I don’t deny that the nine mega corporations have made great contributions to Dragon City’s civilization during the establishment of the Survival Committee and the construction of Dragon City. This includes the comprehensive counterattack in recent years. From the peerless experts who created the enterprises to the ordinary employees of these enterprises, all of them have made outstanding contributions to Dragon City and deserve reasonable returns.

“However, just as you said, Meng Chao, when it comes to contributions, which of the tens of millions of citizens of Dragon City has not made contributions to their home, their compatriots, and their survival?

“It is true that some of them have made greater contributions, while others have made lesser contributions because of the constraints of their talents, abilities, and environment. However, their loyalty and love for the entire civilization are exactly the same.

“An ordinary citizen engaged in a deadly battle with a monster that had passed through a space fissure in his own neighborhood. He was wounded, and he sacrificed himself heroically in order to protect his neighbors.

“A frontline soldier in the Red Dragon Army was surrounded by a torrential beast tide. Although he did not have spirit energy and could not perform ultimate skills that could destroy the world, his face remained unchanged. He picked up bundles of grenades and jumped into the surging beast tide.

“A peerless expert from a mega corporation was fighting with the Apocalyptic Beasts at the top of Monster Mountain Range.

“In terms of benefits to Dragon City, the last one is naturally more important.

“However, who dares to say that the first two are insignificant? Who dares to say that the first two are not worthy enough to enjoy the benefits brought by Dragon City’s development? Who dares to say that the last one is naturally entitled to the privilege of obtaining 99% of the fruits of victory?”

“Dragon City’s law is serious. We will never abandon the bridge after we cross the river and change it day and night.

“It has been agreed upon that the land and resources taken by the mega corporations and peerless experts will be developed for ninety-nine years at the lowest tax rate. Naturally, not even a day, an hour, a minute, or a second will be less.

“But the Land Enclosure Decree was originally meant to be a temporary stopgap measure. According to the changes in the strategic situation, it can naturally be suspended at any time.

“Now, there are some people who don’t know when to stop when the time is right. They don’t want to stop the Land Enclosure Decree. Instead, they want to take an inch and take a mile. They want to upgrade the temporary decree into a real law. In the entire Monster Mountain Range, and even in the wider Other World, laws for staking claim on the mountain and becoming the king will be implemented.

“In the long run, independent kingdoms controlled by mega corporations will inevitably appear around Dragon City.

“Wind can enter, rain can enter, but the laws of Dragon City cannot.

“The creatures on the ground and the crystals underground will all become the private property of one family.

“Relying on these private properties, the so-called wealthy families will expand to an uncontrollable degree.

“The descendants of the wealthy class will continue to cultivate and evolve until they become omnipotent forms of the Ancients who can call the wind and summon the rain. Meanwhile, the ordinary people outside the wealthy class will be destined to be left far behind. Let me ask you, what cohesion does such a Dragon City civilization have? How can it dominate the Other World for five hundred years, return, or even rebuild the earth?”

Meng Chao nodded.

“In the long run, a way to close the gap between ordinary people and superhumans, as well as level the gap between the rich and the poor, is indeed an urgent problem for Dragon City’s civilization to solve. It will even affect the life and death of Dragon City’s civilization,” he said seriously.

“We can take our time to consider the long-term matter.”

Shao Zhengyang said, “But right now, we are facing an imminent problem—is the so-called Land Enclosure Decree applicable to the Hidden Mist Domain?”

“This...”

Meng Chao's mind raced as he immediately realized the seriousness of the problem.

The Hidden Mist Domain was the monster civilization's base camp.

It was also a fertile land that had been nourished by the mother for tens of millions of years.

Although the mother had been asleep most of the time for tens of millions of years, 1% of its body tissues were still weakly active.

However, a starving camel was still larger than a horse. The mother was the most powerful biochemical. It had been weapon meticulously crafted by the ancient civilization. The vitality magnetic field released by 1% of the its tissues was enough to interfere with the planet's magnetic field and gather spirit energy from all directions. Veins of crystals had been condensed underground in the Hidden Mist Domain. Etherealized plants that were rich in spirit energy and nutrients had also grown on the ground, attracting a large number of monsters to come and breed there.

Therefore, the Hidden Mist Domain was less than 1% of the total area of the basin, which was surrounded by Monster Mountain Range.

According to the experts' estimation, it contained more than 30% of the resources on the entire Monster Mountain Range.

It was an out-and-out "treasure basin"!

It would have been fine if it were elsewhere, but if the Hidden Mist Domain was divided up by the nine mega corporations, Dragon City's civilization would probably repeat the mistakes of its previous life!

Chapter 832: Indigestion

"The Hidden Mist Domain's situation is special. We absolutely cannot treat it as an ordinary wilderness area. All the resources contained here, from the crystal ore vein to the ancient science and technology, equally belong to every Dragon City citizen. The benefits of developing the Hidden Mist Domain should also be shared by all the citizens."

Thinking of that, Meng Chao said without hesitation, "It's not that the mega corporations can't develop the Hidden Mist Domain. However, a large part of the profits will definitely be handed over to the Survival Committee and added to Dragon City's finances. It will be used for the city's infrastructure, education and training of the citizens, renovation of old residential areas, and support of small, as well as medium-sized enterprises, and so on.

"Also, the ancient information that we have excavated from Ruins No. 2—the various biochemical technologies, the Ancients' spirit technology, and their marvelous arts and techniques—should also be made public to all the citizens and not be monopolized by a few people.

"Therefore, I absolutely do not agree with the implementation of the Land Enclosure Decree in the Hidden Mist Domain!"

"Meng Chao, your opinion is also the opinion of the Red Dragon Army."

Shao Zhengyang's eyes were brimming with admiration and trust again. He nodded and said, "In fact, if the Land Enclosure Decree is really implemented in the Hidden Mist Domain, the Red Dragon Army will not be at a disadvantage at all. After all, we have the numerical advantage. In the process of advancing into the Hidden Mist Domain, we have already seized a large number of strategic locations.

"However, the Red Dragon Army is the armed force of all the citizens of Dragon City. We are made up of thousands of ordinary citizens of Dragon City, and we will always fight for them.

"Even if the Red Dragon Army wants to develop the Hidden Mist Domain, as you said, we will share all the rights, including the crystal resources and the ancient technology, with all the citizens.

"However, the insistence of the mega corporations is not without reason.

"After all, the Land Enclosure Decree did not stop when we attacked the Hidden Mist Domain.

"The nine mega corporations did try their best in the final battle.

"Including the nine founders, the nine mega corporations sent more than ten deities in total. All of them were heavily wounded in the final battle. The price was indeed a terrible one. It was only natural that they demanded a high reward.

"Speaking of which, everyone has their own reasons. No one made a mistake based on principles. If we want to blame someone, we can only blame the enemy for being too fragile. They did not even put up much effective resistance in their own headquarters. As a result, we won too easily. Instead, we ended up with a Problem!"

As Shao Zhengyang spoke, he could not help but laugh.

"Meng Chao, do you know that I still feel dizzy even now? It feels like a dream."

After many conversations, the number one expert of the Red Dragon Army had really treated Meng Chao as an old friend who shared the same ideals as Lei Zongchao. The corners of his eyes twitched as he recalled the bloody memories, "The Monster War lasted for dozens of years. My entire prime period was spent in the roars of the monsters. Many times, when I woke up from a nightmare, I saw the claws and teeth of the monsters and the internal organs of my companions flying in front of my eyes, as if I had fallen into another nightmare.

"I'm not afraid that you will laugh at me. For a long time, I thought that Dragon City could not win the Monster War and that its destruction was only a matter of time. What the Red Dragon Army had done was nothing more than to win a grand ending for the civilization of mankind.

"I didn't expect that in the past two to three years, we had completely turned the tide of the war.

"Since the great victory of the northern front, Dragon City seemed to have won the favor of fate. The Red Dragon Army had also been riding the wind and breaking the waves. The war was getting smoother and smoother, and the resources were increasing. The combat ability of the officers and soldiers at the basic level had improved by leaps and bounds. More and more powerful experts had emerged in the middle and high levels. Everything was so wonderful that it was like a miracle!

“After the battle at the outskirts of Dragon City ended, the monster civilization did not carry out effective resistance in most of the war zones. Originally, we had calculated that the monster mastermind had contracted its forces and was prepared to carry out the most tenacious and bloody resistance near the headquarters.

“The Red Dragon Army has already prepared all the ammunition that they have accumulated over the years. They have sacrificed two to three Deity Realm experts, three Heaven Realm experts, and even an army of a million.

“Who would have thought that the monster civilization did not struggle at all other than creating some trouble for us with the illusion!

“Neither the Red Dragon Army nor the nine mega corporations, including all the superhuman individuals and ordinary citizens, would have thought that the victory that they had dreamed of would fall from the sky in such a way.

“Many people were blinded by the victory. More and more people were blinded by the astronomical spoils of war and became... impetuous and unrecognizable.

“This is probably called ‘the trouble of happiness!’”

Meng Chao understood Shao Zhengyang’s meaning.

In fact, Dragon City’s current problem was the same as Superstar Resource’s problem.

It was just that the expansion speed was too fast. It was a little indigestion after eating too many resources in one go.

If the monster civilization’s trophies and the ancient ruins’ super technology could be perfectly digested, the Dragon City civilization would definitely achieve an explosive breakthrough and climb to a new level in time.

However, if they only knew how to devour without restraint and did not think about how to digest the resources that were being devoured, allowing nutrients to flow into their limbs, bones, and internal organs in a sufficient and uniform manner, it was possible that they would be stuffed to death.

Speaking of which, Meng Chao also felt that the current monster civilization had lost too easily, especially when compared with the one from his previous life. Both sides had almost lost their last drop of blood.

Their victory this time was a little “easy,” or even “falling from the sky.”

If Meng Chao felt that he was “not satisfied,” then he was too heartless.

However, in the replay of the final battle, Meng Chao did feel that the monster mastermind, the mother, had not gone all out.

One should know that in the past six months, Monster Mountain Range had been scattered with many remnants of the beast horde. These scattered soldiers had almost all been surrounded, annihilated, and captured by the humans.

If the mother could summon them back to the Hidden Mist Domain in time, it would definitely turn this place into the most terrifying slaughterhouse.

Also, there was a type of bacteria in the Hidden Mist Domain that had extremely strong cell division and regeneration abilities. It was known as the Green Tide by Meng Chao and the other exploration team members.

The ultra-high voltage transmission towers that were covered by the Green Tide turned into towering giants that forcefully dragged the most powerful armored airships from the sky to the ground.

It was such a useful biological weapon. Why did the mother not replicate it on a large scale and form the "Green Tide Legion"?

If it was because there were not many UHV transmission towers, and it was impossible to get enough steel structures to serve as the skeleton of the green giants, the Green Tide would have been much stronger.

In that case, there must be a lot of reinforced concrete between the ruins of Peach Blossom Town that could be filled into the Green Tide, right?

Moreover, a large number of 'Apocalyptic Beast Evolvers' had not completed the modulation due to insufficient resources, so they had to rush into the battle in a very tender form.

However, Meng Chao felt that it had been more than half a year since the battle at the periphery of Dragon City. With the mother's wisdom, it should not have failed to see that the monster civilization was defeated like a collapsing mountain. It was only a matter of time before humans invaded its lair.

If it really wanted to create a batch of Apocalyptic Beast with ultimate evolved bodies to defend its last lair, should it not gather the remaining resources and use them?

It could stop the refinement of a batch of Apocalyptic Beasts with evolved bodies and supply all the crystals, spiritual gas, and nutrients to the mature bodies that had the best chance of success. It could even be used to feed the evolved bodies of the apocalyptic beasts that had stopped the refinement, they could also be fed to the mature bodies.

Such a sacrifice could at least produce three to five, or even seven to eight evolved Apocalyptic Beast, that could be put up a fight, right?

It was much better than the current situation where dozens of Apocalyptic Beasts were refined in one go, but they were still in the embryonic and infant stages. None of them could fight.

Such a simple principle had been known to the mother's body since the ancient war tens of millions of years ago.

At that time, the mother had ordered the monsters to kill and devour each other, using the method of raising insanity to cultivate the strongest "king of the monsters."

How could it have lived for tens of millions of years, but it was gradually returning?

In short, the failure of the monster civilization was inevitable.

However, as long as the mother possessed intelligence on the same level as Meng Chao, it could deal ten or even a hundred times more damage to humans.

Why was the monster civilization so merciful when it was about to die?

Could it be that the mother realized that no matter how hard it struggled, it would not be able to escape the fate of destruction and was tired, so it simply gave up?

How is that possible? It must be known that even when facing its creator, the Ancients who had mastered the space-based orbital strike technology, the mother would still try its best to fight until the last breath of destruction.

“Against the Earthlings who were hundreds of times weaker than the Ancients, the mother had to take a risk no matter what, right?”

“Is it possible that the mother has been asleep for thousands of years, and its brain cells and nerve cells have been losing their activity, causing its intelligence to gradually dry up, and in the end, it has been reduced to a level worse than me?”

“Or perhaps, because I am a reincarnator who has returned from the end of the world, carrying the great fortune of the ‘chosen one’, I am constantly emitting a domineering aura that is like a flood.

“Ordinary superhumans and even Deity Realm experts might not be able to see this domineering aura, but the mother is keenly aware of my unfathomable realm and unparalleled means. It feels that the more it resists, the more miserable it will die in my hands. Why don’t we end the battle as soon as possible and give itself a quick death?”

Meng Chao was baffled.

There was another thing that was very strange.

The human beings had dug up the lair of the monsters and taken out the giant brain and the micro brain inside the mother. They were scanning the giant brain and the micro brain layer by layer at the molecular level and figured out all the secrets of the monster civilization.

Why was the mission progress of the Mystery of Supernatural Entities still stuck at 99% ?

‘D*mn it. The civilization of monsters is dead. How do I solve the last 1% of the puzzle?’

Although Meng Chao was rich now, he was not greedy for the contribution points that would be rewarded for completing the mission.

However, he was a little obsessive. Every time he saw the “99%” above his vision, he felt that countless ants were crawling on his cerebral cortex. He could not stand it anymore.

Chapter 833: Subtle Changes

There was no way that the Mystery of the Supernatural Entities could be rushed. It could only be put aside for now.

Right then, the most important thing was to solve the problem regarding the Land Enclosure Decree.

“Uncle Shao, I am a humble man. Naturally, I can’t stop the implementation or even the upgrade of the Land Enclosure Decree. However, Broken Star Club has hundreds of thousands of members. These Broken Star superhumans are the grassroots’ backbone in all walks of life. They are the people who personally fight on the front lines and keep close contact with the citizens.”

Meng Chao solemnly said, “Other than that, I’m also a director in Blue Home. Many of Blue Home’s members are owners of small and medium-sized enterprises. They are experts and scholars who are eager to get rid of the mega corporations’ capital and resource restrictions as well.

“I think that they are the same as us. They don’t want to see the nine mega corporations continue to expand to monopolize everything under the influence of the Land Enclosure Decree.

“Although Broken Star Club and Blue Home are only civil organizations, at the very least, we can make a counter-argument that is completely different from the sun never setting theory, allowing the citizens of Dragon City to think about the possibility of a second future that is not the same. It has only been glorious for a hundred years!”

Meng Chao’s statement was more proactive and resolute than Shao Zhengyang had imagined.

It was precisely because of this that the number one expert of the Red Dragon Army, who did not even bat an eyelid in the face of the apocalyptic beasts, was somewhat hesitant.

“Meng Chao, think carefully. I meant to talk to you about this. I didn’t want you to make such a big fuss and go to such an extent.”

Shao Zhengyang earnestly said, “I know that your Superstar Resource Recovery Company has many cooperation projects with the nine mega corporations. Recently, your business agreements have been signed until they were weak. You and the third-generation elites of the nine great clans have also... fought side by side and risked life and death. It’s an extraordinary friendship.

“If you mobilize the power of Broken Star Club and Blue Home to oppose the Land Enclosure Decree, the commercial interests of Superstar Resource will certainly be affected.

“You, on the other hand, will be deeply bound to the Red Dragon Army.

“This may not be a good thing for your future development. Therefore, you must consider it carefully.”

Shao Zhengyang’s words made Meng Chao feel warm inside.

If he was someone who would do anything to achieve his goal, Meng Chao’s statement was exactly what he wanted. There was no reason for the other party not to immediately put Meng Chao and Superstar Resource Recovery Company on the Red Dragon Army’s war chariots and tie them together.

However, Shao Zhengyang was, after all, an open and aboveboard iron-blooded general. He was sincere and considered it from Meng Chao’s point of view.

“General Shao, I’ve already considered it very clearly.”

Meng Chao smiled slightly.

He changed the way he addressed the Red Dragon Army expert from “Uncle” to “General” to show that his support for the Red Dragon Army was not because of their personal friendship, and it was not because of the face of Battle God Lei Zongchao. Instead, it was purely based on the overall situation and the future of Dragon City.

“You asked me at the beginning whether I had imagined the future of Dragon City. To be honest, I had imagined it countless times, but I couldn’t find the answer—who could save Dragon City?”

“Who could save Dragon City?” Meng Chao asked straightforwardly. “However, although I don’t know who could save Dragon City, I’m certain that the nine mega corporations alone would not be able to save Dragon City!”

“Dragon City, which is completely under the control of the mega corporations, will be doomed to fail or even be destroyed even if it can extend its tentacles to the Other World like an octopus and flaunt its power for a moment, just like Peach Blossom Town in front of us.

“If Dragon City is destroyed, will there be any meaning to Superstar Resource, commercial interests, future, and friendship?”

“As for being deeply bound to the Red Dragon Army...”

“It is well-known that my father is a retired veteran of the Red Dragon Army.

“Although I am not his biological son, I was dug out by him at the risk of his own life from the depths of the crumbling ruins where monsters were wreaking havoc.

“My life was saved by the Red Dragon Army and raised by the Red Dragon Army. I’m the true son of the Red Dragon Army. Do you think that I’m afraid of standing out in the open and standing on the same side as the Red Dragon Army to create the future of Dragon City Together?”

Shao Zhengyang was moved.

His short silver hair on his temples was emitting a radiance that was as sharp as a sword, and there were streaks of lightning that were condensing and surging in his eyes.

“Well, well. What a ‘son of the Red Dragon Army!’”

Shao Zhengyang was resolute as he said, one word after another, “Meng Chao, based on what you’ve said today, the Red Dragon Army will always be your strongest support and support you, Broken Star Club, and Superstar Resource!”

“Don’t worry. In the Red Dragon Army, we don’t have the habit of letting anyone charge on their own. We will not let down any soldiers who fought bravely and were wounded and bleeding.

“As it happens, in the course of the Red Dragon Army’s attack on the Hidden Mist Domain, more than twenty kilometers southeast of Mist Mountain, they discovered and occupied a complex vein with abundant resources. Many kinds of rare crystals such as Fire Crystals, White Crane Crystals, Blue-patterned Crystals, and Red Crystals were stored there. Based on the high-pressure spirit gas spurting out of the boreholes, the reserves of the crystals underground were astonishing, and the quality was quite good.

“This time, the Red Dragon Army is not going to hand over the crystal mine to any mining company. Instead, it is going to develop, refine, and utilize it on its own.

“If you want to exploit the crystal mine, you will need large underground facilities such as shield machines and other construction machinery, or giant Sandworms that are specially modified to dig holes in the ground and swallow rocks.

“Meng Chao, I heard that your family’s Superstar Resource Recovery Company merged with the original Spirit Creation Living and completely received the other party’s technical personnel, relevant information, and experimental facilities?”

“Spirit Creation Living used to be Dragon City’s first-class giant Sandworm modulation factory. Many of Dragon City’s underground space exploration projects, including the construction of underground rail lines, were all handed over to Spirit Creation Living to do. I wonder how much of this technology you have left.

“The technology is definitely not a problem.”

Meng Chao explained to Shao Zhengyang that although Spirit Creation Living’s incident of “The chief biochemical technologist, Dr. Gao Ye, turning into a super Sandworm and betraying the human civilization” had caused a great deal of damage to its bones and vitality.

However, after it was acquired by Superstar Resource, it gradually recovered its former standards by making use of Meng Chao’s connections and the support of the entire biochemical modulation circle.

Especially through Meng Chao’s connections, they had reached strategic cooperation agreements with the abnormal beast research department and Agricultural University. Not only had the technology of the experimenters improved by leaps and bounds, but the experimental facilities had also been upgraded. They were much better than when Gao Ye was in charge of the overall situation in the past, they were on a whole new level!

“In that case...”

A glint flashed in Shao Zhengyang’s eyes as he said, “Meng Chao, is Superstar Resource interested in cooperating with the Red Dragon Army to jointly develop the astonishingly abundant composite crystal ore?”

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes.

His breathing quickened.

Spirit energy was the most important source of energy in the Other World.

It was also the “power source” for all civilizations in the Other World, including the Dragon City civilization that had transmigrated to the Other World.

Crystals, on the other hand, were highly compressed and rich spirit energy. They were the foundation of cultivation, scientific research, construction, and combat.

In short, whoever controlled the crystal ore veins...

Would control everything.

In the past, most of the crystal exploration, mining, and smelting industries in Dragon City had been firmly controlled by the two major corporations, Sky Pillar and Universe.

The two corporations were also one of the nine super corporations with clusters of glittering crystals.

In fact, they were the top giants among the nine super corporations.

Even the crystals that the Red Dragon Army consumed on a daily basis were mainly provided by Sky Pillar Corporation and Universe Corporation.

Although, in most cases, Sky Pillar Corporation and Universe Corporations would provide the crystals that the Red Dragon Army needed first in order to maintain quality and quantity.

However, it was not a good feeling to have the most important strategic materials in the hands of others.

Ordinary crystals were not a big deal, but some extremely rare high-level crystals were involved. Even if Sky Pillar Corporation and Universe Corporation really excavated them, they might not send them to the Red Dragon Army immediately.

It was more likely that they would be left for the peerless experts in the nine great families who could afford the price.

The Red Dragon Army naturally wanted to change this situation.

The problem was that long before the Red Dragon Army and the Survival Committee were established, the forerunners of Sky Pillar Corporation and Universe Corporation had already begun to explore and excavate the crystal ore veins around Dragon City.

The founder of Sky Pillar Corporation, Lu Siya's grandfather, Lu Zhongqi, was one of the best prospectors, crystal specialists, and spirit scientists in Dragon City.

It could even be said that the naming, definition, mining, and smelting methods of the "crystals" in Dragon City were established by pioneers like Lu Zhongqi.

Lu Zhongqi had made significant contributions to Dragon City before.

The dozens of mother lodes that he had discovered had brought the burning flames of spirit energy to Dragon City, which was about to be devoured by darkness due to the depletion of its resources.

On the other hand, he himself had been exploring the depths of the mines with the densest spirit energy day after day, year after year. His internal organs, limbs, and the spirit veins all over his body had been moistened by the crystals without his knowledge. Together with his extraordinary talent, his cellular structure was extraordinary, he had actually become the peerless expert with the richest spirit energy in Dragon City.

It was reasonable and impeccable for such a peerless expert who had made great contributions to Dragon City to establish the largest mining group in Dragon City.

Sky Pillar's competitor, Universe Corporation, as well as the super enterprises that monopolized other important fields in Dragon City, were in a similar situation. They all had their own reasons for monopolizing—all kinds of objective reasons that were reasonable or unavoidable.

Therefore, during the twenty to thirty years when the Red Dragon Army had just been established and was still very young, they had always accepted the model of the nine mega corporations providing war resources and military budgets.

In short, the Red Dragon Army only cared about fighting. The other trivial matters were all handled by the nine mega corporations.

At the moment when Dragon City's civilization was on the brink of death, this model had worked well.

Faced with the threat of a torrential beast horde, the Red Dragon Army and the "big nine" had a long "honeymoon" period where they were very close and worked together.

However, with the rise of the Red Dragon Army and the expansion of mega corporations, especially in the past six months, the collapse of the number one enemy—the monster civilization, the situation had changed subtly without anyone realizing it.

Chapter 834: An Even More Interesting Partner

It was obvious that the Red Dragon Army, which was ten times stronger than it was in the previous world, could no longer tolerate the fact that strategic resources were restricted by humans.

They were determined to win the Monster War in a big way. The Red Dragon Army's prestige in the hearts of Dragon City citizens had risen to the highest level. Before the new and larger-scale colonization war started, the problem of resources... would be completely solved in this once-in-a-lifetime "window period!"

However, such an approach was bound to break the tacit understanding and conventions that the major forces of Dragon City had maintained for decades.

Sky Pillar Corporation, Universe Corporation, and the nine mega corporations were usually highly competitive but would huddle together at critical moments. How would they view the rise of the Red Dragon Army in such a strong way?

Sensing Meng Chao's hesitation, Shao Zhengyang said, "Don't misunderstand. Sky Pillar Corporation and Universe Corporation will always be the Red Dragon Army's strategic partners. Our relationship has always been good. In the future, most of the Red Dragon Army's crystal resources will be supplied by the two organizations.

"However, unlike the Monster War, Dragon City will likely face a war that's going to attack from all directions and march into the depths of the Other World.

"The Monster War was an internal battle. The battlefield was right in front of our home. It was quite convenient to get resources even in our hometown.

"However, if the vanguard of the Red Dragon Army goes to the depths of the Other World, thousands of kilometers away, and finds a large-scale crystal vein there, would we have to wait for the professional

mining teams of Sky Pillar and Universe Corporation to catch up? Otherwise, would we have to stare at the crystal ores buried deep underground? That would certainly not work.

“In a brand-new war, the Red Dragon Army will certainly have to grasp the ability to collect, refine, and utilize all resources on its own.

“The choices of suppliers and contractors will also need to be more diversified and have more options.

“Other than the nine traditional mega corporations, we must find and support more enterprising individuals and groups who love Dragon City and are loyal to mankind. They should also be willing to contribute everything to the advancement of civilization together with the Red Dragon Army—like you and Superstar Resource.

“Such self-reliance and diversified development will be more conducive for us to achieve more and greater victories in the vast and complicated battlefield of the Other World. Don’t you agree, Meng Chao?”

Meng Chao was deep in thought.

He had to admit that the best expert of the Red Dragon Army had offered him a price that he could hardly refuse.

In fact, Superstar Resource had long wanted to get involved in the crystal mining industry.

The extraction and smelting of crystals is the crown of the spirit energy industrial system.

Only by dabbling in crystal mining, could emerging enterprises take the breathtaking leap to become mega corporations completely.

In a short span of three years, Superstar Resource had put together a grassroots team from a few harvesters, continuously developing at an insatiable rate. The industry was surprised by this miracle, though.

However, no one knew better than Meng Chao that the development of their own enterprise had reached its limit.

The key problem was the monsters.

Superstar Resource Recovery Company started off with monster harvesting. Up until now, it had integrated 30% of the middle and low-level monster harvesting in Dragon City into the production of synthetic canned food.

Monster harvesting was the most important thing in the company, which brought endless profits. Only then could it support the researchers of the original Spirit Creation Creatures to carry out frontier biotechnology exploration with an extremely long cycle of return, as well as Meng Chao’s plan for the future. In the eyes of others, it looked like all kinds of “whimsical” money-burning.

The problem was that the monsters were gone.

The Monster War ended with humans completely occupying Monster Mountain Range.

On Monster Mountain Range, all the wild monsters had either been hunted by humans or captured by humans.

The large number of monsters that were less harmful had also been blocked by the power grid and minefields of humans. Drones and fixed cameras had also been used to monitor them.

There was no longer an overwhelming monster horde that could be harvested by Superstar Resource.

Of course, there was artificial breeding of monsters, large numbers of captive breeding, genetic modification and mechanical modification... These new industries were developing rapidly.

Despite that, whether Superstar Resource could smoothly transform from a traditional monster harvesting company to a new monster production, breeding, and modification company that always occupied the leading position in the industry, was still unknown.

Outside Monster Mountain Range, there were also some monsters that were labeled as “magical beasts, ferocious beasts, cursed beasts, and synthetic beasts” in the entire Other World.

However, they were not as dense as in the monster mountains.

Even if there were large-scale monster groups living in certain places, they were often controlled by the foreign world’s civilization and were vassals of the elves and barbarians.

In short, monster harvesting was a “setting sun” industry.

If Superstar Resource wanted to grow to the point where they could compete with the nine mega corporations and influence Dragon City’s future direction, it was necessary for them to find a brand-new “racetrack” and take the lead there.

This was the reason why Meng Chao spent money wantonly after the battle in the Lair and explored brand-new business opportunities in the name of the Lair’s transformation.

Since crystal mining was the crown of the spiritual energy industry, Meng Chao naturally would not let go of the opportunity to burn money in the field.

The original Spirit Creation biological gene laboratory’, which had become the internal project team of Superstar Resource, had developed a large number of giant sandworms for tunneling and mining under Dr. Takano’s leadership.

In the past few years, even when the development of the enterprise was at its most difficult, Meng Chao had gritted his teeth and continued to invest in the project in order to preserve the ‘lifeline’ of the giant Sandworms’ technology.

To this day, the performance parameters of the giant Sandworm, which was specially used for mining by Superstar Resource, were very close to the underground engineering machinery used by Sky Pillar and Universe Corporation.

One should know that the Other World was a world that was filled with spirit energy and extremely unstable material.

The spirit energy fluctuation at the atomic level could easily cause changes in the molecular structure, resulting in visible deformation of the machinery.

Especially in the depths of the mines where the spirit magnetic environment was complicated and high-energy radiation was everywhere, the failure rate of the construction machinery was frighteningly high.

The giant Sandworm, which was produced by Superstar Resource, naturally did not have such a problem because it was a purely natural and pollution-free biochemical tool.

Even if the cells were damaged by the radiation and their functions were limited, it would be very easy to inject various gene medicine to accelerate cell division and wound healing. It would be much faster and cheaper to repair the machinery than sending technicians to drill into the depths of the mines filled with radiation, it would also be much cheaper.

According to the self-estimation of Superstar Resource's biochemical laboratory, the overall efficiency ratio of mining with giant sandworms would increase by more than 3% compared to the efficiency of traditional mining with runic machinery.

As the "crown industry" that had astronomical funds and resources flowing every minute and second, the 3% increase in overall efficiency could be said to be an earth-shaking improvement.

Meng Chao took the experimental report and went to look for Lu Siya.

If he wanted to collaborate with Sky Pillar Corporation through her, it would be best if he could become one of the major suppliers of Sky Pillar Minerals.

Lu Siya was a genius prospector who had inherited the mantle of her grandfather, Lu Zhongqi. After analyzing the experimental report and observing the excavation of the giant Sandworm on the spot, she could tell at a glance that what Meng Chao said was true.

She and Meng Chao had a life-and-death relationship.

Moreover, she herself had a certain percentage of shares in Superstar Resource.

She had also secretly funded several new companies with Meng Chao. If necessary, she could put this project into a new company that only belonged to the two of them.

For the ambitious "Queen Bee", there was no reason for her to reject Meng Chao's proposal, either in terms of reason or commercial interests.

The problem was that she and her father did not have the final say in Sky Pillar Minerals.

Although her father was the one in charge of Sky Pillar Minerals...

He was merely managing the business for the Lu family.

When it came to changing the main suppliers, not only would they have to be restricted by the other powerful members of the Lu family, but they would also have to deal with the scrutiny of the Lu family's patriarch, Lu Zhongqi.

This was not just a matter of technological innovation and the improvement of overall efficiency.

Many suppliers were the Lu family's staunch allies who had worked together for decades. As early as in the dark era when the survival committee had not yet been established, they had firmly stood on the Lu family's side and made great contributions to the rise of Sky Pillar Corporation.

The Lu family returned the favor by cashing in a lot of benefits from these allies. They even supported many suppliers to ascend to the seats of the Survival Committee.

The makers and suppliers of the rune machines joined hands to form the Rune Machine Association and erected barriers to the industry.

The interests that had been intertwined for decades could not be easily shaken by Meng Chao and Superstar Resource, which were still wet behind the ears?

In the end, Lu Siya and her father gave Meng Chao a lot of face and ordered thirty giant Sandworms for mining from Superstar Resource despite the pressure from family.

But that was all.

Even Sky Pillar Corporation could only do this, not to mention Universe Corporation.

Meng Chao had a good relationship with Shen Yupeng, the leader of the third generation of universal group and the best among the secret police of Dragon City.

But no matter how "good" it was, it was not good enough for him and Lu Siya to soak in the same medical cabin and help each other scrub their backs.

If the situation was not resolved soon, the project of giant Sandworms of Superstar Resource would come to an end.

After all, no matter how "miraculous" Meng Chao and Superstar Resource's rise were, they were just nouveau riche without any foundation. They could not afford to continue burning money on a project that had no hope.

Besides, after bumping into walls at the entrance of the crystal mining industry, Meng Chao was also resisting the idea of 'becoming a supplier' for Sky Pillar and Universe Corporation.

As the saying went, 'the big shop bullies the customer'. Compared to the nine deep-rooted mega corporations, Superstar Resource Recovery Company at the moment were still very immature.

Even if their family had worked hard to become one of the main suppliers of Sky Pillar and Universe Corporation, the price and conditions offered by the other party would certainly be very harsh. They would never allow Superstar Resource to earn money easily, they would continue to develop and grow.

In fact, the other party deliberately brought in the "hotheaded" Superstar Resource just to bargain with the traditional suppliers. After the bargain was over, they would abandon Superstar Resource as if it was a common practice in the business world.

In short, the other party did not care about Superstar Resource.

Meng Chao also did not want to be at the mercy of others.

In contrast, perhaps the Red Dragon Army, seemed to be a more sincere and more interesting partner?

Chapter 835: Long-Destined Decision!

Then, the only question now was if Superstar Resource Recovery Company would really join hands with the Red Dragon Army. Moreover, if he specially mobilized the power of Broken Star Club and Blue Home to oppose the Land Enclosure Decree with a clear banner, what kind of reaction would it trigger from the “big nine”?

Meng Chao was not afraid that the commercial interests of Superstar Resource Recovery Company would be damaged.

After all, Superstar Resource was only a tool that he used to change the future.

If he forgot his original intention just to keep the tools intact and let Dragon City continue to run along the ruts of destruction like in his previous life...

That was putting the cart before the horse. It was too stupid.

Nevertheless, he had to consider the stability and balance of Dragon City.

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In his previous life, the Red Dragon Army had lost soldiers and generals in the northern offensive, including Thunder God Shao Zhengyang at peak combat strength. After that setback, they never recovered and always lived under the wings and shadows of the mega corporations.

The Red Dragon Army’s weakness was, of course, one of the reasons that led to its eventual destruction.

However, at that time, there was also one benefit to the Red Dragon Army’s inaction in shaking off the “big nine” and becoming Dragon City’s savior.

At that time, the Red Dragon Army was very satisfied with playing the role of “garrison army, security army, and engineering soldier.”

Even if they threw themselves into the battle, they would surround the Deity Realm experts who were born in the mega corporations and consume the enemy civilization’s shrimp soldiers and crab generals.

Such a “tacit understanding” at least prevented Dragon City from having the problem of internal friction.

It had only brought about the glory of the Extraordinary Disaster for a short period of ten to twenty years.

Unfortunately, no one knew better than Meng Chao that this glory was just a flash in the pan.

With the current situation of Dragon City, it was impossible to win the war between worlds.

If he had to choose between the Red Dragon Army and the nine mega corporations, Meng Chao would definitely be on the Red Dragon Army’s side.

Not only because he was the “son” of the Red Dragon Army...

But also because the mega corporations in his previous life had failed. "I'm giving you a chance, but you're useless." Should he not change the players and play a different game?

Unfortunately, it was a reason that could not be made public.

It did not matter if he told the founders of the nine mega corporations in person that those high and mighty Deity Realm experts had the ability to foresee the future and the future Dragon City would be destroyed because of the corporations' abnormal expansion, hence... they should honestly hand over most of the profits, rights, and military force of the enterprises. They should also let the Survival Committee hold real power and allow the Red Dragon Army to become the core force to save Dragon City.

The Deity Realm experts and countless vested interests who were attached to the nine mega corporations would not dare or be willing to believe it.

"Support the rise of the Red Dragon Army." That was an extremely sharp double-edged sword.

If the Red Dragon Army could rise in a relatively gentle and intelligent way, as well as reach a new balance with the nine mega corporations, the two sides would engage in healthy competition, supervise each other, promote each other, and learn from each other's strengths and weaknesses.

Dragon City's civilization would be walking on two legs and beating people with two fists.

That was the scene Meng Chao was most willing to see.

However, deep in the micro brain's memory, Meng Chao had heard a sentence that the mother once said to Jin Qianxi. He pondered for a long time but could not refute it.

"Aren't humans monsters?"

Yes, many times, humans had been more cunning, insidious, greedy, and ferocious than monsters.

At the very least, humans could easily read the emotions and desires of monsters from their hideous faces.

However, no human had ever been able to read another human 100%.

The Red Dragon Army's rise was a matter of slight carelessness. It was very likely that it would turn into a conflict between the two forces in Dragon City, or an even more intense conflict. It would result in a rift that did not appear in his previous life and was enough to tear the entire civilization apart.

This was the reason why Meng Chao did not want to think about this problem in detail in the past.

At that time, he always thought that his realm was low and that he was just an insignificant character. The Monster War had not ended yet, and the Red Dragon Army and mega corporations were still very close... There were many reasons to avoid the problem; he had struck a balance between the Red Dragon Army and the mega corporations.

But now, he had nowhere to run.

With their great victory of the Monster War, the threat that had suppressed Dragon City for decades was finally gone.

Many problems and contradictions in Dragon City were now being exposed one by one.

'I have reached five-star Heaven Realm and am about to march toward the peak of the Heaven Realm when I am not even 25 years old. No matter what, I am not a nobody.'

"My family's Superstar Resource Recovery Company has also developed to the limit, or the 'critical point.' From now on, no matter which domain I reach out to, I'll face the commercial competition with the nine mega corporations. I won't be able to develop in the same way as before.

"It's time to make a decision!"

If he really made up his mind, he would not have to hesitate anymore.

It only took Meng Chao a few seconds to see his own path clearly.

"If Dragon City is purely controlled by the nine mega corporations, it will definitely come to a dead end.

"I came back from the end of the world to change everything.

"Then, why is there a need to be cautious and timid?"

"I want to block the wheel of history, but I'm hoping that I won't have to pay any price, that I won't hurt the harmony and the interests of anyone, that I won't have to face a fierce backlash, and that I will not even be seriously hurt. That is not only naive but also stupid.

"From the moment I was reborn, I should have predicted this day.

"After all, I've already seen the worst outcome. If a new player comes to the table, will it end up worse than Dragon City's destructions?"

Thinking of this, Meng Chao took a deep breath.

"General Shao, if the Red Dragon Army really trusts Superstar Resource so much and is willing to fight side by side with us and share the responsibility of developing the crystal lodes in the Hidden Mist Domain, which is such an arduous and important task..."

He stared at Shao Zhengyang with determination in his eyes and enunciated each word clearly.

"...Then, all my colleagues in Superstar Resource and I will never betray the Red Dragon Army's trust. We will certainly bring out our best technology, our best researchers, and our best resources. We will do everything we can to win the battle beautifully together with the Red Dragon Army!"

...

Just like that, Meng Chao and Shao Zhengyang reached a gentleman's agreement.

Superstar Resource and the Red Dragon Army were fully collaborating and making preparations in secret.

Of course, Meng Chao did not have to deal with the specific business collaboration matters personally.

He remained in the monster's lair and focused on his cultivation.

After Shao Zhengyang's reminder, he also took some time to browse the news platforms and major forums on the Internet to understand the latest developments in Dragon City's sudden changes and undercurrents.

Meng Chao found that Dragon City was now at a very special stage.

If one had to use one word to describe it, it would be "impetuous."

Another word would be "confused."

Another word would also be "Inflated."

Over the past decades, the people of Dragon City had always had the sharpest monster claws and teeth at their throats.

When people faced external threats to their survival, it was always easier to reach a consensus.

"Let's put other problems aside for now. Let's work together and live first!"

This was once the common opinion of tens of millions of people in Dragon City, whether they were superhuman individuals, Red Dragon Army troops, or ordinary citizens.

However, after the problem of "living" was solved, there were questions of how to live better, what did it mean to live better, and who should live better first... They could be answered by at least 105 people in Dragon City.

In addition, there were concepts such as the Ancients, ancient civilization, and ancient war.

Not forgetting, the monster mastermind had originally been a biochemical weapon concocted by the Ancients. The Ancients had once occupied the entire Other World. Perhaps, they had even left behind in the depths of the Other World a biochemical weapon that was even more powerful than the monster mastermind and an indigenous civilization that was even more terrifying than the monster civilization... Such rumors were flying all over the place.

This made the citizens of Dragon City even more confused. They felt as if a storm was coming, and they were all in a state of panic.

Speaking of which, everything that happened in Ruins No. 2 should have been top-secret and should not have been easily leaked.

Unfortunately, the Dragon City civilization did not have a strong core management organization to begin with, and the battle to attack the Hidden Mist Domain had involved too many people.

The more people there were, the more eyes there were. Word of mouth spread, and after all kinds of exaggeration, the ancient civilization had evolved into an existence similar to the Supernatural Entities in the heavens. In a sense, it was not too wrong to understand it this way.

The vision of Dragon City's people was originally highly limited to the small Monster Mountain Range, but in just half a century...

The width of their vision had suddenly expanded to the entire Other World and even the sea of stars above the Other World.

The depth of their field of vision had extended from half a century after Dragon City transmigrated to hundreds of millions of years.

The impact of “the entire world being magnified ten thousand times in an instant” was indeed not something that everyone could withstand.

Faced with the vast and mysterious Other World, some people were worried and even worried over nothing. They were worried that the moment they rushed out of Monster Mountain Range, they would encounter an Other World civilization that was a hundred times stronger than the monster civilization, and Dragon City would be knocked to the ground in an instant. Everyone would become the slaves, food, and experimental subjects of the Other World people.

If it were not for the fact that “Earth’s civilization had been destroyed in an all-out nuclear war”—this half-true news had spread like wildfire—the “homelands” would probably have their momentum greatly increased, and countless people would be willing to live on Monster Mountain Range. They could just develop for another five hundred years honestly!

Of course, some people would cower, while others would advance rashly.

Many people in Dragon City were muddled by the smooth sailing in the later stages of the Monster War. They felt that “the biochemical weapons made by the Ancients were only so-so, and they boasted so much, but weren’t they still knocked down by us all at once?”

They strongly urged the Dragon City civilization to immediately rush out of Monster Mountain Range and go to the “iron torrent, sweeping away thousands of soldiers”, so as to realize the hegemony of conquering the other world as soon as possible, and at the same time, excavate more ancient ruins from the depths of the Other World, so that Dragon City’s civilization could grasp more ancient technology. Only by achieving a leap in civilization could they return to Earth as soon as possible to explore and rebuild their home.

“Time is of the essence. We have already stepped on the most terrifying enemy. What else is there to worry about?”

“While the war machine of Dragon City is still rumbling, the entire economic and financial system is still in the state of war. Countless superhuman individuals and veterans with rich experience in killing are still waiting for the right moment. If we don’t rush out of Monster Mountain Range now, when will we do it?”

Chapter 836: Tit for Tat

Fortunately, the people of Dragon City at this time were still very ambitious.

They did not feel like they had reached the end of the world war in their previous life and had been besieged on all sides.

After half a century of cruel war, the people of Dragon City had become valiant and respectful of martial arts. From enterprises to the military to the people, the color of iron and blood was extremely strong.

With the prestige of a great victory, the argument of “marching into the depths of the Other World” quickly took over the absolute mainstream.

The argument of “guarding Monster Mountain Range” could not possibly win the general public’s favor.

As for how to march and who to march on as the main body, there were many completely different views. Everyone was tit for tat and no one wanted to give in at all.

Just as Shao Zhengyang once told Meng Chao, the problem of choosing to expand outward with a mega corporation as the main body or with the Red Dragon Army as the core needed to be urgently solved before Dragon City entered the next stage of development.

“Corporations are the most scientific, reasonable, and superior organizational structure in the millions of years that human civilization has developed!”

Meng Chao saw some supporters of the sun never setting theory on the Internet and advocated in this way, “Corporations are the most groundbreaking, most enterprising, and most efficient organizations that can plunder and utilize resources to promote the development of science and technology as well as the expansion of civilization. Corporations gather human wisdom, courage, perseverance, and farsightedness... all the best qualities found in the elites of mankind.

“From the moment that a corporation is born, it faces an endless stream of competition. Therefore, the corporation never resists. It even looks forward to the competition cheerfully, hoping to carve out a bloody path through a sea of blades. In the end, the weak and small corporations will fall, and the strongest corporation will push our civilization to the peak with the leadership of the strongest human elites!

“Back in the Earth era, the empire on which the sun never set drove invincible war chariots forward during the Industrial Revolution, conquering the four seas and crushing everything.

“At the same time, the eastern civilization nipped the corporations in their infancy. Holding on to what was left of them, they sealed themselves off and grew old. They missed the most important revolution, the great voyage, the great discovery, and the great conquest in the history of Earth’s civilization. That led to three hundred years of decline and sorrow!

“Friends, the era we are in today is very similar to the early days of the great voyage on Earth. Dragon City’s civilization and the empire on which the sun never set also have countless similarities. This is our destiny. No, it is our mission!

“Shouldn’t we learn from our predecessors and grasp the rare opportunity presented by the Other World’s ‘great voyage era?’ Under the nine mega corporations’ leadership, shouldn’t we spread the brilliance of Dragon City’s civilization to every corner of the Other World and build a new, even greater empire on which the sun never sets?”

That theory was very controversial.

The “big nine’s” performance during the zombie crisis, the overthrowing of the Blood Alliance’s cruel rule, the Monster War, and a series of survival battles could also be said to be Dragon City’s mainstays.

Therefore, many citizens supported the theory of the sun never setting and believed that the “big nine” would definitely lead Dragon City’s civilization in opening up a wider world and creating greater glory.

However, the small and medium-sized enterprises that were gradually developing, the rising Red Dragon Army, and the newly-advanced experts who were unwilling to let the peerless experts monopolize a large amount of rare cultivation resources, also gradually gathered together and unified their thoughts in a life-and-death battle. They accumulated friendship and even forged an unbreakable alliance of interests.

They also straightened their backs and formed their own voices.

“Indeed, the historical experience of the Earth era tells us that when companies develop rationally and compete in a healthy way under the supervision of the highest authority, they can truly promote the strength of the country.

“However, if companies shake off or even destroy higher-level regulations, ignore fairness, only focus on efficiency, and act out a game of the law of the jungle, vicious competition, and abnormal expansion under the banner of free development, ultimately allowing companies to stand above everything, it will be of no benefit to anyone, even to the companies themselves.

“After a hundred years of glory, the so-called empire on which the sun never set finally fell and returned to its original state, turning into the tiny country that was shrouded in mist and raining.

“Even the successor of that empire, the ‘country at the top of the mountain,’ which was ten times more powerful than the empire on which the sun never set in its heyday, gradually gave way from the interests of the public and country to the interests of the corporations and selfish interests of the few people who controlled them. It was due to the theft by the corporations’ highest authority. In the end, the glorious business collapsed in just a few decades.

“The rise, glory, and decline of the two empires all proved that corporations, especially corporations that were in private hands, especially corporations that were in private hands and possessed tremendous military power, were definitely not the good news of a civilization!

“After all, conquering the Other World is not the goal. It is not to plunder and utilize the resources of the Other World efficiently either. Using these resources to build our civilization and even the entire Other World into a more prosperous and beautiful place so that all Dragon City citizens can enjoy the benefits of development and expansion is the goal.

“If we conquer the Other World for half a day, the mega corporations will receive more and more resources, expand more and more, and the divine-level champions will become stronger and stronger, but the ordinary citizens will still live in the dark and narrow slums, with monsters entering the water as the main source of spirit energy. They won’t know how to awaken their extraordinary powers even if they train for their entire lives. What’s the point of such conquests?”

This was considered rather polite.

There was something even more blunt and straightforward. “In the past few decades, the Survival Committee that’s controlled by the nine mega corporations has made countless promises to the citizens. They promised that we would have a more spacious residence, a more dignified job, and a more equal status. Our children will also receive more training resources. As long as they are willing to work hard, they will definitely have a chance to become superhuman.

“However, the realization of all these promises is still far away.

“Whenever ordinary citizens had doubts that the Survival Committee, which is controlled by the nine mega corporations, would shift all the responsibility to the monsters.

“Because the Monster War is still going on and all the resources have to be invested in the war, the citizens have to tighten their belts, wait, and so on...

“Because the monsters often invade Dragon City, we are unable to build a more spacious residence and provide more jobs...

“Because of the high pressure of the war, Dragon City is always on the highest alert state. Only the brains of superhumans can support the high-efficiency and high-intensity operation of the Survival Committee. Therefore, superhuman members of the Survival Committee are in the absolute majority.’ Among the ordinary citizens who occupy more than 95% of the total population of Dragon City, there are only a few ordinary people members who are like mascots.

“At the same time, the scale of the nine mega corporations continues to expand, and the powerhouses of the nine great families has increased as well. The gap between their food, clothing, shelter, and cultivation resources and the ordinary citizens grows larger... It’s as if only the ordinary citizens endured the suffering caused by the Monster War, while these so-called ‘great families’ enjoyed astronomical war dividends in some ingenious way!

“Now, the Monster War is over.

“It has ended with our victory and countless spoils of war.

“We cannot help but ask, when will the Survival Committee, which is controlled by the nine mega corporations, be able to fulfill its promise?

“When will the Survival Committee be able to improve the living environment of ordinary citizens on a large scale and create jobs with more value and dignity?

“When will the Survival Committee pay attention to the education of the children of humble families and ensure that they have the same probability of awakening extraordinary power as the children of wealthy families?

“When will the Survival Committee be able to self-reform, reduce the number of members from mega corporations and the nine major families, increase the proportion of ordinary members and military members, and make the highest decisions in a way that’s more considerate of the interests of all classes and groups in Dragon City?”

Some people even introduced themselves. “I am from the Home Party. In Dragon City, where the Colonization Party was the absolute mainstream, we were the absolute outliers. We were often misunderstood and even slandered, thinking that we were cowards who only wanted to hide on Monster Mountain Range and had no fighting spirit at all.

“But what I want to say is that the Home Party has never opposed expansion. We just want to understand the meaning of expansion first.

“What if the expansion of Dragon City is just to raise the level of the Deity Realm experts by one or two levels, to make the enterprises of the Deity Realm experts bigger, to make the families richer, and to allow the children of the Deity Realm experts to raise more pets and feed them fatter steaks.

“The lives of the ordinary citizens, on the other hand, are not the same. Instead of enjoying the benefits of expansion, they have to bear the price of expansion. If they have to face the fury of the Other World’s natives, if they have to turn into a pile of bones in the depths of the Other World thousands of miles away, if they refuse such expansion and become part of the Home Party, shouldn’t they be the most rational choice for ordinary citizens?

“Always remember, my friends, when someone raises his arms and shouts, ‘we should conquer the Other World at all costs,’ you must think clearly whether you are included in the ‘we’ or ‘cost.’”

Such discussions could be seen everywhere on the Internet and on the streets.

Even when one went shopping on the streets, one could hear the butcher waving his pig slaughtering knife and talking loudly.

This was an era where the winds and clouds were surging and people were trying to save the country.

If one did not worry about the country and the people, they would simply not be able to keep up with the trend.

In the beginning, everyone could still maintain their rationality and calmly discuss Dragon City’s future path.

As their words became sharper and sharper, continuously poking at each other’s sore spots, everyone’s anger rose. Rational discussion gradually turned into a storm that swept the entire city.

The eye of the storm, “should the Land Enclosure Decree be suspended or upgraded?” seemed to be relatively calm.

Nevertheless, a scandal that was very likely to shake the foundations of the nine mega corporations was detonated, causing a public uproar.

Chapter 837: Shocking Scandal

“Breaking news! Heaven 9, one of the nine mega corporations and the strongest manufacturer of gene medicine in Dragon City, has been exposed. Its original formula was stolen from another small-scale pharmaceutical company!

“Heaven 9 is Heaven Pharmaceutical’s flagship product. It has brought endless cash flow to Heaven Pharmaceuticals. It is one of Heaven Pharmaceuticals’ most important ‘propellers,’ allowing it to develop to its current scale!

“No one denies that Heaven Pharmaceuticals has made great contributions to Dragon City’s civilization in winning the Monster War. Many superhuman individuals have taken Heaven 9 to recover their combat ability quickly and train harder.

“However, one should not forget that its rise and expansion has an extremely disgraceful side. Heaven Pharmaceuticals’ first bucket of gold is stained with the blood and sweat of innocent victims!

“Back then, Zhu Feixue, the top medicine brewer in Dragon City, sold everything he had and risked his life. It was not easy for him to develop the prototype for Heaven 9.

“When Heaven Pharmaceuticals learned of the news and failed to take it by force, they deployed commercial spies and shamelessly stole the formula from Zhu Feixue. Then, they made use of a series of commercial operations that bullied the weak and forced Zhu Feixue into desperation.

“Zhu Feixue’s son, Red Brows Su Lun, betrayed mankind and joined the monster civilization in order to take revenge on Heaven Pharmaceuticals. He lurked in the nest city, waiting for the opportunity to fan the flames and create chaos in the nest city.

“If it were not for the fact that Meng Chao, the youngest Heaven Realm expert in Dragon City, had exposed Su Lun’s mask in time and fought with the abnormal beasts that had snuck into the Lair, the chaos would have resulted in hundreds of thousands of casualties. It might have even triggered a chain reaction on a larger scale, which would have resulted in a crushing defeat in the battle near Dragon City. Tens of millions of people would have been killed without a burial place!

“In order to recover the chaos in the Lair, Red Brows Su Lun, who was completely blinded by hatred, deserved death.

“But who caused all of this?

“Who bullied people and forced the genius medicine brewer who could have made a greater contribution to Dragon City to death?

“Who forced an innocent youth into a human-shaped monster full of hatred?

“Who was it that almost killed hundreds of thousands, or even tens of millions of people of Dragon City?

“Right now, Red Brows Su Lun’s limbs are broken, and he is living a life worse than death. He is waiting for justice in the prison. He will pay an equal price for what he has done, and he will even use his death to wash away his sins.

“However, we can not help but ask, is Red Brows Su Lun, a nobody, the only one who should be put on trial and pay the price?

“Is it possible that the ‘chaos in the Lair’ that almost destroyed Dragon City could be orchestrated by such a nobody?”

A stone stirred up a thousand waves.

The exposure of the scandal caused a great stir among the tens of millions of citizens of Dragon City.

In particular, the scandal was not just a groundless rumor. There was evidence that was interlinked and irrefutable.

Someone had meticulously collected a series of evidence that Heaven Pharmaceuticals had stolen the formula of the genius medicine brewer, Zhu Feixue’s secret medicine. They had even obtained the confession of a commercial spy and put it all on the Internet.

Heaven Pharmaceuticals’ crime could be said to be a foregone conclusion.

Faced with such overwhelming evidence, even the spokesperson of the company could only ramble and give vague explanations.

“Red Brows Su Lun was also in prison, making accusations against Heaven Pharmaceuticals.

“I’m a hopeless devil. Even if I die ten thousand times, I won’t be able to wash my sins away.”

Su Lun, whose limbs were broken and curled up like a ball of meat, said, “But my mother, the brilliant medicine brewer of the past, Zhu Feixue, is innocent. She has the right to get justice. As the son of man, I also have the obligation to speak the truth of the past on behalf of my mother. I want everyone to know that the so-called Heaven 9 is the fruit of my mother’s hard work, but it was shamelessly stolen by a mega corporation!”

The accusation from the prison soon had more than ten million hits on the Internet.

Almost every citizen of Dragon City had heard Red Brows Su Lun’s sobbing accusation.

Due to the twists and turns of the incident and the seriousness of the consequences, the scandal quickly spread.

Of course, Heaven Pharmaceuticals became the target of public criticism.

The other eight mega corporations were also hurt by the bombardment of public opinion.

The topic of public discussion quickly changed from Heaven Pharmaceuticals to the original sin of the nine mega corporations’ rise.

To be honest, how could a mega corporation that could collapse from order and rise from the bloody apocalypse be pure, innocent, and spotless?

No one’s first bucket of gold could withstand the criticism of a magnifying glass.

In the past, the main contradiction of Dragon City’s civilization was the war between humans and monsters.

The nine mega corporations and the Deity Realm experts behind them were the mainstay of Dragon City and the guardians of civilization.

Many problems appeared to be insignificant or even inappropriate in front of the words “live.”

At that time, who dared to jump out and criticize the mega corporations? The mega corporations would simply deal with it in disdain.

Even the ordinary citizens wondered if this kid had been bewitched by the monster to destroy the foundation of Dragon City.

However, it was still the same sentence.

The monster civilization had been completely destroyed.

Many of them were not placed on the scale, so there was no problem in weighing them in twos or threes. Once they were placed on the scale of “Human heart” under the eyes of the public, no one would know that they could weigh tens of thousands of pounds.

Of course, the nine mega corporations were wealthy and deep-rooted after all. The hairs on their legs were thicker than the waists of many small and medium-sized enterprises.

The leaders of the nine great clans, the older generation of godly state experts, superheroes, and the mainstays of the city also had an incomparably lofty prestige in the hearts of the citizens.

No matter how indignant and indignant the ordinary citizens who wantonly attacked Heaven Pharmaceuticals were, most of them had a simple and kind heart and believed that "It was probably the work of the people below. The old men at the top definitely did not know about it, and they would definitely not approve of it."

In short, the rule of the nine congresses over Dragon City was far from being overturned by such a scandal.

But no matter what, this scandal was like a wedge that had dug a small crack in the seemingly unshakable rule of the nine congresses.

In the face of overwhelming public opinion, the land enclosure decree seemed to be more and more awkward and inappropriate.

Not to mention that the day of upgrading to a formal law was far away.

Among the ordinary citizens, the calls for the immediate suspension of the writ of enclosure also grew louder and louder.

Such calls gave military members, home-based members, and ordinary members a lot of room for manoeuvre.

In several meetings on whether the writ of enclosure should be suspended or upgraded, the wealthy and colonial members were dispirited and speechless.

For the first time in decades, the Survival Committee, which was jointly established by the nine supercorporations, seemed to show signs that it was out of their control.

"How could this be?"

Meng Chao, who had reorganized the entire process of exposing and fermenting the entire scandal, felt very strange.

The former vice leader of the Golden Tooth Gang, the human traitor who had commanded the forces of the major gangs in the nest city in just a few short hours, Red Brows Su Lun, was personally exposed and captured by him.

Su Lun had once falsely accused him of being the monster's lackey who had betrayed humanity.

He had even nearly killed hundreds of thousands of innocent people.

Meng Chao naturally did not have the slightest bit of affection or sympathy for him.

However, Meng Chao did not think that Su Lun's accusation of the feud between his family and Heaven Pharmaceuticals, the other party stealing his family's pharmaceutical formula, and indirectly forcing his mother to death was false.

However, at that time, the Monster War had developed to the most critical and most dangerous stage.

All the major forces in Dragon City had to unite closely and unite against a common enemy in order to defeat their number one enemy in the most perfect manner.

Therefore, this scandal hadn't been exposed and fermented at that time.

"Red Brows Su Lun had also been handed over to the Abnormal Beast Research Department and kept in its secret prison.

Why was the scandal fermented at this time and had obtained so many interlinked and irrefutable evidence? and Red Brows Su Lun, who was in the Abnormal Beast Research Department's secret prison, could also publicly accuse Heaven Pharmaceuticals?

Meng Chao rubbed his glabella as his thoughts raced.

A thought flashed through his mind as he instantly reacted.

"That's right. Dragon City already has a secret investigation and enforcement agency—the Supernatural Tower, the tribunal, and Dragon City's secret police!

"Although Dragon City's secret police mainly deal with superhuman crimes, as well as monsters infiltration, and brainwashing humans are barely related to superhuman crimes...

"No organization would complain that the scope of their powers and responsibilities is too big.

"Under normal circumstances, another department should be set up within the secret police of Dragon City to deal with the infiltration of abnormal beasts.

"Why did we have to start from scratch and establish the Abnormal Beast Research Department?

"Think carefully about the composition of the members of the two secret agencies.

"On the side of the secret police of Dragon City, most of them are sons of wealthy families and people who have an interest in the nine Super Enterprises.

"It's no wonder. After all, it's an old organization established at the same time as the survival committee. Of course, it's been firmly controlled by the nine super enterprises from the very beginning.

"On the side of the Abnormal Beast Research Department, there are many sons of poor families, elite veterans who came from the Red Dragon Army, and middle-and low-level superhumans who come from small and medium-sized enterprises.

"Even if there are a few sons of wealthy families like Lu Siya, they are often sent to the cold stove because their uncles don't care about them and their grandmothers don't care about them.

"Although Lu Siya is now a popular chicken appointed by my grandfather and a queen bee deeply respected by many sons of noble families, it is more or less because of... Me.

"If I hadn't returned from the apocalypse, her fate would have come to an abrupt end in the outbreak of the Crimson jade tide below the raging waves mountain range. Then, there would be no story after that.

"I see. The Bureau of Investigation of Exotic Beasts has been the product of the forces of Dragon City other than the 'Nine Superstars' who have joined hands in an attempt to compete with the tribunal.

"The question is, why would the nine supercorporations watch the birth, rise, and grow of the Bureau of Investigation of Exotic Beasts?"

"Or rather, who is the most capable person who can resist the pressure of the 'Nine Superstars' and allow the Bureau of Investigation of Exotic Beasts to expand into one of the most important secret investigation and enforcement agencies of Dragon City that can compete with the tribunal in just a few years

Chapter 838: Ocean-Pacifying Needle

There were not many big shots with such strength.

The number of people who could be related to the Abnormal Beast Research Department could be counted on one hand.

Meng Chao pondered for a moment, and his eyes immediately lit up.

"Master Lei!

"So the backer of the Abnormal Beast Research Department is the Battle God, Lei Zongchao!"

This discovery made Meng Chao ecstatic.

In his vision of Dragon City's future, the Red Dragon Army and the nine mega corporations should reach a new balance. They were like two thick golden thighs that supported the progress of Dragon City's civilization.

However, the rise of the Red Dragon Army was bound to affect the interests of the nine mega corporations.

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No one could have predicted that the probing, trading, and friction between the two sides would escalate into an internal division and an all-out conflict.

In order for Dragon City to form a new order in a gentle, orderly, and stable manner in the "post-Monster War era," it was necessary to have a high prestige in the hearts of all the forces and even all the citizens, there were also superhuman figures who had absolute force as the ultimate deterrent, stepping forward and acting as the "Ocean-Pacifying Needle."

Only in this way could the "New Order of Dragon City" be built in the shortest time and at the lowest price.

In Meng Chao's opinion, no one was more suitable to be the "anchor" than Battle God Lei Zongchao.

"Master Lei was not a member of the Red Dragon Army. He was a noble man and voluntarily surrendered the highest power in the past, which allowed the nine mega corporations to successfully set

up the Survival Committee and monopolize the key areas and unify the resources of Dragon City. His decades and a half of retirement and semi-seclusion made his prestige and status in the hearts of all the citizens rise to an unparalleled level.”

Meng Chao thought to himself, ‘Battle God Lei Zongchao is the “greatest common denominator” of all the forces in Dragon City. If he is willing to stand out and take charge of the overall situation, I believe that no one will be unconvinced. Even if someone is unconvinced, they will be attacked by a group of people!’

Before this, Meng Chao was most worried about two things.

The first was that Lei Zongchao still died in the battle to attack the Hidden Mist Domain, just like in his previous life.

Fortunately, such a tragedy didn’t happen after his and everyone’s efforts.

The second was that Lei Zongchao was about to die. His will was depressed and he was no longer as ambitious as before.

One had to know that this “martial arts legend” wasn’t a person who was greedy for power and ambitious.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have withdrawn from the competition to become the Master of Dragon City. In order to take the overall situation into consideration, he even opposed his best friend, “Tyrant Saber” Jin Wanhao, and went head to head with the nine major families.

Therefore, Meng Chao had been worried that his hot blood would not be able to dampen Lei Zongchao’s dejection.

Through the two incidents involving the Abnormal Beast Research Department and Universe Corporation’s scandal, Meng Chao vaguely sensed that Lei Zongchao was not as aloof as he appeared to be.

A martyr in his old age was filled with ambition. The old man still hoped that he could do more for the future of Dragon City at the last moment of his life.

“That’s great.”

Meng Chao thought to himself, “When the cultivation here in the monster lair is over and all the trivial matters have come to an end, I will return to Battle God Palace as soon as possible and tell Master Lei about the soul-stirring battle between Jin Qianxi and the mother on the invisible battlefield.

“I believe that when Lei Zongchao learns that the love of his life has actually given so much for Dragon City and that he has such great expectations for her compatriots and civilization, he will definitely rouse his spirits and inherit Jin Qianxi’s will and give it his all, right?”

“When Lei Zongchao really makes up his mind to do what he should have done decades ago, I can comb through the memory fragments of my previous life and sift out some key information for him to know.

“With Lei Zongchao taking charge of the overall situation and mediating in the middle, the Red Dragon Army and the nine mega corporations will definitely be able to reach a new balance. By then, our

civilization will have a brand-new look and be more closely united than in the past. Then, there will be no worries and we will be able to make great strides outside Monster Mountain Range!”

Meng Chao, who had made up his mind, was not in a hurry to step forward and jump into the boiling whirlpool of public opinion.

He had rich experience in stealth, hibernation, and assassination in his previous life. After returning from the apocalypse, he was much calmer than his “peers.”

Since the Land Enclosure Decree had been cleverly stopped by the opposing forces using the method of “The brewing of the Heaven and Earth pharmaceutical scandal.”.

He didn’t need to add to it. Instead, he could use his strength at more critical moments and more important places.

As such, during this period of time, he didn’t participate in the debate that was becoming more and more chaotic. It was also becoming more and more like a war of words.

It was just that in the depths of the monster’s lair in the second historical remnant, he was cultivating crazily, absorbing the power of the ancient era as if he was hungry. He was exploring the secrets hidden in the deepest part of his genes.

The critical weapon could not replace the critical weapon, and material power could only be destroyed by material power.

When it came to the benefits of real gold and silver, no theory would work.

If Meng Chao was still a small five-star Heaven Realm warrior, no matter how much of a hero he was in Dragon City, he would still be talking nonsense with medals hanging on his chest.

Only a pair of invincible iron fists that could destroy the world could pull all the forces in Dragon City to sit down and have a heart-to-heart talk. Everyone would discuss the principle of survival calmly.

Of course, Meng Chao was still far from cultivating a pair of invincible iron fists that could destroy the world.

He was still a long way from the legendary Deity Realm.

However, he was only one step away from the six-star Spirit Armor Realm or even the peak of Heaven Realm.

This was not easy.

Although the Deity Realm was strong, it consumed an astronomical amount of cultivation resources.

When it was fully activated, the resonance between the vitality magnetic field and the planet magnetic field would trigger all kinds of unexpected reactions.

Not to mention the problems that would affect the surrounding environment, even the probability of spirit energy deviation was several times or even dozens of times higher than that of the low-level superhumans.

In other words, the Heaven Realm experts would face all kinds of restrictions and pay a heavy price if they wanted to output 100% of their power.

In addition, in Dragon City, the experts who could cultivate to the Heaven Realm were mostly the experts of the older generation above the age of fifty or sixty.

They had fought their way out of mountains of corpses and seas of blood in the bloody era when mankind was still ignorant about the cultivation of spirit energy and the science of life. Many people's cultivation methods were extremely unscientific, and it was just a coincidence, it was by accident that they had reached their current level.

Although their level was high, their bodies were full of hidden injuries and hidden dangers. More or less, they all had the same troubles as Lei Zongchao, the Battle God. They had to take care of themselves at all times and must not attack recklessly.

Otherwise, they would either be mentally deranged or burn themselves or even explode and die.

In short, deities were equivalent to nuclear weapons. They were rarely used in conventional wars.

In the "unconventional war," which was the final battle that had just passed, more than twenty Deity Realm experts had been heavily injured again in the fierce battle with the mother. Their strength had plummeted. It was unknown whether they would be able to return to their pre-battle state.

There were no tigers in the mountains, and monkeys were kings.

In this delicate "window period," peak Heaven Realm experts could be considered the mainstay of a force and had a lot of say.

Luo Wu, the "Soul Breaking Saber" whom Meng Chao used to admire, was a peak Heaven Realm warrior.

In the past ten years, he had participated in more battles than many Heaven Realm experts. He had a very high exposure rate in the major media, and was known as a ruthless person by all women and children in Dragon City.

If Meng Chao could also reach Luo Wu's realm, then...

He would be one step closer to the core level of the circle of superhumans.

In a place far away from Dragon City, far away from mountains and rivers, there was a great chance of being able to take charge alone. They would gather a large amount of resources, attack a particular Other World civilization alone, and stretch out their will to their heart's content.

With this as their goal, Meng Chao cultivated crazily in the monster's lair.

In addition to him, there were also thousands of elites selected by various forces and sent here to cultivate.

No matter how intense the storm in the outside world was, or how turbulent the undercurrents were, they had no distractions. They only wanted to seize every second, digest and absorb the legacy of the monster civilization, and become a little stronger before the arrival of an even more vast and cruel war.

However, as more and more superhumans came into contact with the legacy of the monster and the information of the ancient era.

The progress of the human excavation in the mother's corpse, monster lair, and Ruins No. 2 was also growing deeper.

However, a series of strange things happened in the depths of the monster lair.

First, a series of stimulating experiments were conducted on the giant brain by the human race.

Many researchers and superhumans who were training in the monsters' lair had weird and unpredictable nightmares in the dead of night.

In the dreams, they were like Meng Chao who had read the information of the ancient era. They turned into hideous monsters during the war of the ancient era.

Moreover, as monsters, they were killed a hundred times by the Ancients' spirit weapons and reborn a hundred times.

He had been torn apart, corroded, burned, frozen, accelerated the depletion of his cells, and transferred into the bodies of rocks, the deep sea, and other monsters.

All the weird deaths were excruciatingly painful.

It should be noted that not every researcher and superhuman was like Meng Chao, who had been bathed in the raging flames of the apocalypse and gained the ability to burn as if nothing had happened.

Not everyone was like him, who had the Kindling and the contribution points system. They could use the contribution points to accelerate cell division and proliferation, and repair the damaged cerebral cortex and nervous system.

Meng Chao regarded the memory fragments from the ancient war era as a godsent spirit nourishment and a shortcut to improve his combat strength.

As an ancient beast, he rapidly increased his experience points in the magnificent epic war—this was the only method that belonged to him.

The others were not as lucky as him, especially those descendants of wealthy families who relied on their family background to grind their brains and squeeze into the monster's lair to cultivate.

Not forgetting, those who had outstanding performances in the "tailwind battle" over the past half year but had not experienced the arduous test of a bloody battle as well. Their willpower and mental strength were questionable.

The scene of the ancient war was a real nightmare for them.

Chapter 839: Mysterious Events

Many people could not bear the flood of information from the ancient era flooding into their brains. After having nightmares for several days and nights in a row, their spirit index plummeted, their mental state collapsed, and they went insane.

Some people's eyes turned dull, their faces haggard, and their bodies trembled nonstop. Even the faintest light and sound changes would trigger screams and fainting.

There were also some who went crazy and attacked others indiscriminately. They did not know pain and fatigue. Even if they were shackled by spirit shackles, they would still break their own limbs to escape and continue their attacks, they had simply become enhanced versions of zombies.

There were even some who had completely lost themselves in their nightmares and thought of themselves as real monsters. In the human skin, they displayed the habits of all kinds of monsters. There were some who turned their joints like arthropods and crawled on the ground. There were people who hung upside down on the ceiling like bats and went out at night. There were people who hid in a dark and humid environment and could not eat or drink for days and nights without moving.

All the forces, including the Relic Research Institute, were helpless against this mysterious phenomenon.

Experts analyzed that it was possible that when humans were conducting experiments on the giant brain, they inadvertently stimulated the mother's active tissues that were still in a deep hibernation state, causing the mother to release a few more spirit ripples. It set off a storm in the human brain.

However, even if humans suspended the experiment on the giant brain and even injected a large amount of mithril stabilizer and hibernation drugs into it, the huge giant brain that was hundreds of meters in diameter would be completely frozen.

The nightmares that randomly appeared in the depths of the superhumans' brains did not calm down. Instead, they became more and more intense.

This was a world where the mind could interfere with matter.

In the end, many of the superhumans that were affected not only mentally, but also thought of themselves as ancient monsters.

Their minds affected their brain tissues, nervous system, and other organs. They even had all sorts of strange symptoms on their bodies.

Some people woke up and discovered that there were many colorful patterns on their bodies.

Some people's secret parts grew hair, scales, and shells that did not belong to humans.

Some people even grew fangs and tails.

If these small aberrations were considered "harmless," what happened to a senior researcher from the ancient ruins research center made everyone, including Meng Chao, feel their blood run cold.

This senior researcher was introverted. He was usually quiet and did not have a strong sense of presence.

He had been diligently burying his head in his research. The content of his research was not very popular, and it was related to combat.

Every day, when he entered and left the monster's lair, he was tested for all sorts of viruses and bacteria, but he did not find anything strange about him.

However, he had turned into a giant pupa overnight.

That's right, it was literally a pupa that was dark, and shiny. Plus, it had a hard shell with circular patterns on it.

Using the most sophisticated spirit scanner to peek at the internal structure of the pupa, one could vaguely see that the researcher was curled up in the pupa like a fetus, sleeping quietly.

His limbs and even his spine were folded together in a very weird way. His shoulder blades protruded high and turned into two huge bulges as if brand-new and enormous organs were hidden inside.

However, when the bones of his face were scanned, one could see that his eye sockets had become three or four times larger than that of a normal person. Half of his face had been swallowed by the eye sockets.

No one could guess how he had turned from a perfectly healthy human into a giant bug pupa.

And no one was willing to imagine what he would look like when he broke out of the cocoon.

The other researchers could only properly and safely monitor the giant bug cocoon and install the strongest electric fence and spirit shield around it, quietly waiting for the person in the cocoon to wake up.

The senior researcher was not the only one who had suffered such misfortune.

Two days later, the second "cocoon-maker" appeared.

Fortunately, it was a superhuman from Universe Corporation. He was staying in a double room, and there was a companion in the room. He noticed his abnormality in time and quickly called for help.

Unfortunately, neither the peak Heaven Realm experts from Universe Corporation, the senior researchers of the ancient ruins research center, or the senior doctors and life sciences experts knew how to wake up the poor superhuman. They just stopped him from spinning the cocoon.

They only had time to film the whole process of him spinning the cocoon.

From the video, they could see that the spirit tattoos on the superhuman's body were flickering. His muscles were twitching crazily. Soon, a large amount of sweat was seeping out of his pores.

The sweat gradually turned black and became as thick as tar. Then, it condensed at a speed visible to the naked eye. Like layers of shells, it spread on his limbs and torso until it completely devoured him.

Throughout the whole process, the superhuman's eyes were wide open, but they had lost their vigor and focus. His hollow eyes were staring at a corner of the ceiling. His lips were still trembling rapidly, but they were humming crazily like insects.

People had tried all kinds of methods to wake him up.

After injecting gene medicines and pouring a large amount of spirit energy into his peak Heaven Realm body, shaking his body violently and even stimulating his body with electric currents were all useless.

In the end, his companion, who was about to go crazy, even cut a deep wound on his arm so deep that his bones could be seen, in an attempt to stimulate his awakening with the sense of pain.

However, his wound wriggled crazily and spewed out black mucus at an even faster speed, forming a thick layer of black cocoon shell.

In the end, the unfortunate superhuman turned into a giant cocoon under the encirclement of hundreds of experts and dozens of cutting-edge medical devices.

Originally, for the convenience of research and cultivation, humans would place temporary accommodation areas around and above the monster's lair.

Most superhumans were cultivation maniacs and research maniacs. When they encountered skills and projects that they were interested in, they would study them for thirty to fifty hours without rest. It was a common occurrence. The closer the accommodation area was to the cultivation room and research point, the better.

Many people did not even know the concept of a "residential area." They carried their bedding on their backs and lived directly in the monster's lair. When they were tired, they would sit cross-legged and meditate in depth. They would close their eyes for a short while, and when they opened their eyes, they could continue to study and cultivate at any time.

One after another, people were plagued by nightmares. They turned into huge cocoons too. Most superhumans became afraid and moved the residential area to the ruins of Peach Blossom Town, which was far away from the monster's lair. They even moved to the edge of the sinkhole.

It was also stipulated that every twelve hours of training and research in the monster's lair, they had to leave in time and return to their accommodation area to meditate deeply as well as recover their strength. They also had to undergo the strictest mental and physical checks.

Only a few vicious people, such as Meng Chao, who could connect with the brain for more than twenty-four hours and read a large amount of information from the ancient era, were not restricted by this rule.

Such caution did greatly reduce the chances of cultivators and researchers being haunted by nightmares and turning into cocoons.

However, as humans went deeper and deeper into the monsters' lair, especially in areas that had been sealed for thousands of years and had not been opened by the monster civilization, a new mysterious event happened.

It was the ancient ruins' summon.

Many people heard faint sounds coming from the bottomless underground crevices.

It sounded like the wind from the Earth's core.

It also sounded like the sighs of the undead that had slept for tens of thousands of years.

It also sounded like the sound of some giant beast or giant plant that was hibernating, splitting, sprouting, growing, and expanding.

To the superhumans who had weaker mental defenses, this sound was even more attractive than the murmurs of a young girl who was dreaming in the middle of the night.

Many people were muddle-headed. They followed the voice and disappeared into the depths of the underground, never to be seen again.

For this reason, the ancient ruins research center had no choice but to announce that anyone who entered the monster's lair for cultivation and research had to be in groups of at least three to protect each other. They had to ensure that the other two could never leave their sight.

At the same time, everyone had to wear a locator bracelet and report their location and current mission every five minutes. They also had to conduct a simple spirit test to ensure that their consciousness was clear and that they were not bewitched by the ancient ruins' summon.

However, despite guarding the place strictly, something still happened.

Three cultivators who belonged to the same group heard the ancient ruins' summon at the same time. Their brainwaves influenced each other as they stumbled deeper into the underground.

When they did not send out the latest coordinates and conduct a long-distance mental test every five minutes, the nearby research and cultivation groups immediately rushed over.

Unfortunately, due to the complex environment in the depths of the monster lair, there were ruins and broken zones caused by space-based orbital weapons from hundreds of millions of years ago, which could collapse again at any time.

The search and rescue work was very slow and not smooth.

When one of the "summoned" was finally found.

He had already squeezed his way into a zigzag crack that led straight to the underground.

This crack was about five meters long.

The widest part was less than a palm.

The narrowest part could not even fit his pinky finger.

The summoned person was a burly man with a strong build. He was more than two meters tall and weighed nearly three hundred kilograms.

If one did not see it with their own eyes, no one would believe that he could force his strong body into such a small crack.

It was like forcing a Demonic Pig into a motionless meat grinder.

When people found discovered him, the bones all over his body had been shattered, and his skin had been completely worn out. Not only was his blood almost drained, even his bone marrow and brain matter had been squeezed out.

He had long lost his human form, but he had been molded into a five-meter-long, palm-wide, bloody monster by the crack.

The spirit energy that was gushing out of the ground kept the vigorous fluctuation of his vitality magnetic field.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, he continued to stay alive. While he howled, he wriggled his deformed limbs and continued to crawl into the deeper, narrower, and more zigzagging gaps!

Chapter 840: A Shocking Harvest

The search and rescue team was unable to pull the summoned person out of the distorted crevices.

They could only watch as he wriggled his broken body and gradually disappeared into the darkness.

Later, the search and rescue team found the blood and skin fragments of two more superhumans in the other two crevices.

The average width of the two crevices was not even more than five centimeters.

No one knew how the three superhumans managed to squeeze into the crevices.

No one knew where they managed to squeeze into the crevices that became narrower, more distorted, and darker.

In the mere span of ten days to half a month, similar incidents kept happening.

The number of mysterious incidents that resulted in human deaths had already exceeded double digits.

In reality, that had also been a normal phenomenon when exploring the ancient ruins.

Back then, when humans had excavated Ancient Ruins No. 1 at the center of Dragon City, they had encountered even more unusual and mysterious incidents.

It was the Blood Alliance that had used the most brutal force to force tens of thousands of innocent citizens to forcefully use their lives to carve a bloody path in the depths of Ancient Ruins No. 1.

Only then could the earthlings absorb the ancient civilization's nutrients and establish their own spirit cultivation, runic technology, and biochemical modulation system.

Compared with the ancient civilization, the current Earth civilization was even more childish than a three-year-old child.

Allowing a three-year-old child to barge into an armory filled with weapons of mass destruction and suffer casualties was a high probability event.

There was basically no good solution to the mysterious incidents that happened during exploration.

Unless most people were evacuated and the pace of exploration, research, and cultivation was slowed down, it would take decades or even hundreds of years to slowly and steadily excavate the armory.

However, that was impossible.

Although all the major forces had suffered heavy casualties in Ruins No. 2, the grandson of a Deity Realm powerhouse was still alive.

Even the grandson of a Deity Realm powerhouse had gone mad. His brain and blood vessels had all exploded, while half of his cerebral cortex had been burned. He had become a cripple.

However, no one was willing to leave the monster's lair.

Even though they knew that the danger of exploring the ruins was increasing day by day, they still continued to send more troops there, and add investments of funds, equipment, as well as personnel.

There was nothing they could do about it. Ruins No. 2 was simply too tempting.

Ruins No. 1, which was located at the center of Dragon City, should be the Ancients' remains.

Although the Ancients were intricately related to the people of Earth, it was very likely that they were Earthlings' original gene providers.

However, unlike the people of Earth who had just experienced the Industrial Revolution and were still unable to break away from the shackles of their flesh and blood, the Ancients had already embarked on the path of Spirit Ascension. They had gradually advancing from carbon-based life to the form of pure energy life.

The usage of spirit energy by the Ancients had already reached the peak and perfection. To a large extent, they were no longer bound to matter.

That brought about two problems.

First, there were not many relics that could be preserved intact for hundreds of millions of years in Ruins No. 1. After all, the Ancients did not place much importance on matter!

Even the metal plate that predicted the Earthlings' transmigration to the Other World had seemingly been randomly drawn by an Ancient before he died.

Second, even if there were some relics engraved with spirit tattoos and runes that had not been completely eroded by time, the people of Earth might not be able to develop its full value.

It was like letting primary school students read university textbooks. Even if they could recognize every word and link them together, God knew what they meant!

Therefore, although the Dragon City civilization had been developing Ruins No. 1 for half a century, many projects were still down to guesswork and blind luck.

However, Ruins No. 2 was different.

It was the mother's body and corpse.

Although the mother and the monsters it gave birth to looked nothing like the people of Earth from the outside...

They were both pure carbon-based creatures. In terms of cell structure, gene scraping, and the absorption, as well as utilization of spirit energy, they were very similar.

As the creation of the Ancients, the mother was one level lower than the Ancients in terms of technology.

However, it was just right for Earthlings who were of the same level to study and research it.

In just one or two months, humans had already absorbed more nutrients from the second monument than they had from exploring the first monument for three to five years.

The formula for the new genetic medicine...

The secret method to stimulate the special parts of the brain and increase the mind's attack power...

And the new construction model of the spirit magnetic field could allow superhumans to obtain the innate skills of some superbeasts.

Each of them was a super technique that could bring about a world-shaking change in a certain domain. They could also make a certain interested party rise in power, and even greatly increase the Dragon City's overall combat strength.

Not to mention, while the number of superhumans who died tragically in the depths of the ruins were in two digits, the same number of superhumans broke through the peak of Earth Realm. One after another, they became Heaven Realm experts!

As for the small realm improvement from one star to two stars and from two stars to three stars, it was like a crucian carp crossing the river. It was not worth mentioning.

This was perhaps the largest successful group of superhumans in Dragon City after the Red Radiance Jade outbreak on the Raging Waves Mountain Range.

The vitality magnetic fields of countless superhumans collided, stirred, and resonated there.

As the saying went, "proximity to cinnabar makes you red, to pitch makes you black." [1] Even superhumans who had been cultivating arduously and been unable to find the opportunity to break through, could obtain results that they could not obtain before after cultivating in the outside world for ten to eight years. The reason was that they would be guided and influenced by other "breakthroughs."

Even Meng Chao was able to show signs of breaking through to the peak of Heaven Realm so quickly. On one hand, it was the ancient information and decisive battle memories provided by the brain that had nourished his brain and nerves. On the other hand... was it not also the resonance of countless superhumans' vitality magnetic field that had helped him?

Besides, ever since the end of the Monster War, the fog surrounding Monster Mountain Range had begun to dissipate faster and faster.

According to expert analysis, in a year at the latest, there would no longer be any barrier between Dragon City and the vast Other World continent.

At that time, the people of Dragon City could kill their way out unscrupulously.

The natives of the Other World outside could also kill their way in unscrupulously.

Since they had won the Monster War cleanly, they had captured the mother's two brains and read a large amount of ancient information.

Compared with the Dragon City in his previous life, the civilization today paid a lot of attention to the indigenous civilization that very likely existed in the Other World.

It was so much so that in Meng Chao's opinion, he was a little scared of himself.

In the situation where they had yet to see the entire Other World, the only thing that the people of Dragon City could do was to use all means, no matter the cost, to cultivate crazily and improve themselves.

In contrast to the harvest from developing Ruins No. 2, not to mention the double-digit casualties, even if the number of casualties was multiplied by a hundred times, it was still a price that could be endured, or even ignored.

After all, in order to conquer the Hidden Mist Domain and destroy the monster civilization, Dragon City's civilization was already prepared to grit their teeth and bear the casualties of several million Red Dragon Army troops and tens of thousands of superhumans!

The fear of death was no match for the temptation of leveling up even if the danger of Ruins No. 2 was increasing day by day.

There were still more superhumans who were sharpening their minds. If they wanted to enter the monsters' lair, it would at least be the sinkhole or the Hidden Mist Domain, to cultivate.

There were many monks and not enough gruel, many wolves and not enough meat. The biggest problem now was not that there were not enough "volunteers" who had stepped forward to explore the ruins.

Rather, unlike the superhumans' increasing enthusiasm for cultivation, the corresponding cultivation resources were seriously insufficient.

Plus, the limited cultivation resources, especially those that took billions of years and extreme conditions of high temperature and high pressure to condense, were extremely rare and precious. Who should enjoy them? That was another huge and complicated problem.

Even if the Lan Enclosure Decree brought a hundred disadvantages, there was at least one great advantage: It clearly defined the ownership of the cultivation resources.

Whoever conquered a certain area, all the resources contained in it would belong to them.

It was simple and clear, and it could be operated easily. Moreover, in theory, it was fair, open, and just.

Furthermore, the amount of resources contained in a unit area of an ordinary wilderness area was not so abundant that it was full of pits and valleys.

A few crystal ore veins with low reserves and grades were not enough to make the major forces of Dragon City fall out with each other.

However, the Hidden Mist Domain was different.

First of all, the battle to attack the Hidden Mist Domain was part of Dragon City's general mobilization, and all the forces acted together.

From the Red Dragon Army to the mega corporations, from small and medium-sized enterprises to the alliance of universities, from the four major research institutes to the Hunter's Association, from Dragon City's secret police to the Abnormal Beast Research Department... all the organizations, forces, and individuals went out in full force and did their best.

From the Deity Realm warrior to the ordinary soldiers, many of them were left with irreversible serious injuries and even paid with their lives.

It was hard to say who had contributed more and who was more qualified to obtain the monster civilization's legacy.

Second of all, the cultivation resources in the Hidden Mist Domain were more abundant and advanced than those in the outside world.

Many resources were enough to help a first-class expert whose cultivation realm had stagnated to complete an explosive leap and become a super first-class fighter. From there, the forces that he belonged to would rise to a higher level.

There were also some resources that, if they fell into the Red Dragon Army's hands, would be enough to completely upgrade the railway guns' combat parameters and turn them into killing weapons. Then, they could truly level dozens of miles with a single shot.

There was also an extremely important and exclusive resource.

It was space.

The space within the mother was limited. At the same time, it could only accommodate a certain number of superhumans cultivating inside.

Many large-scale research instruments could only fit inside at a time.

Many of the mother's dormant cells could only withstand one stimulation. After obtaining precious experimental data, they would turn into bubbles and vanish into thin air.

Who was most qualified to enjoy the high-level crystal found only in the Hidden Mist Domain?

Who could enter the monsters' lair, occupy the mother's core space, and cultivate day and night?

Who could touch the giant brain and micro brain at will, as well as use scientific research instruments to analyze the mysteries of the ancient era?

With regard to these questions, between the nine mega corporations and the Red Dragon Army, between the Dragon City's secret police and the Abnormal Beast Research Department, between the alliance of the five universities and Dragon City University, between the children of humble families and the children of wealthy families... there was only animosity. They all refused to give up a single inch of land.