Oh My God 881

Chapter 881: Complete Enlightenment

In the face of "Lu Siya's" burning gaze ...

Meng Chao felt as if he had been stripped naked and everything could be seen at a glance.

He shuddered deeply.

He immediately came to his senses and struggled to break free from the humid and hot energy that was like a miasma in the jungle. He roared angrily, "Shut up! You're not Sister Ya at all. What exactly are you?!"

"Of course I'm Lu Siya."

"Lu Siya" stretched her limbs and enjoyed her graceful body as much as she could. She enjoyed the pleasure of using this Spirit Sensor's body to stimulate her vitality magnetic field and resonate with the planet's magnetic field. She smiled and said, "My emotions, my memories, and my thoughts are all the same as they were in the past. I haven't forgotten the deal between us. If you say that I'm not Lu Siya, then who am I?"

"A monster that has taken over Sister Ya's body."

Meng Chao gritted his teeth and paused for a moment before he raised his voice again. "No, maybe this is not Sister Ya's body at all. This body has been filled with Green Tide and Blood Flowers and turned into a terrifying existence like an undead creature. This is not a human body at all."

"Your definition of 'human' is too narrow."

"Lu Siya" played with her green hair and waved her fingers. "If I'm not mistaken, you were planning to cut off my entire right arm from my shoulder just now, weren't you?

"If your plan really succeeds and saves me, how are you going to treat my injuries? It will be nothing more than surgery, cleaning the wound and installing a mechanical prosthesis. Chances are that dozens of weapons will be embedded in the mechanical arm.

"I don't think that you would regard Lu Siya as an alien if she had one or two mechanical arms.

"Why is it that you are so repelled by the marvelous creatures that are growing inside of me right now?

"Compared with rigid mechanical arms, these creatures are carbon-based creatures. They are our kind, aren't they?"

The word "kind" made Meng Chao's heart freeze again.

He was sure that he could not wake the green-haired, blood-eyed "Lu Siya" up with just words.

Meng Chao thought about countermeasures nervously.

On the one hand, he had to stall for time and exchange contribution points to recover his valuable combat endurance.

On the other hand, he had to find the opponent's weakness and accumulate more trump cards for the upcoming battle.

"There must be a weakness."

Meng Chao thought quickly. "Although my opponent looks calm and confident, if I'm not wrong, it was caught off guard, so it has hastily accepted the challenge. In fact, it was not prepared to expose herself and to completely fall out with me tonight!"

The reason was simple.

It did not matter who the other party was.

The best choice was to continue hiding in Lu Siya's body and wait for her to break through Deity Realm before revealing itself.

The fact that the other party had affected Lu Siya's mind, talked to Meng Chao about the deal, as well as the tight binding and the genetic inheritance, he knew that it did not want to fall out with him so early.

Although Meng Chao was a tough man with iron bones, lofty aspirations, and little closeness to women...

Considering Dragon City's future for the sake of several dozen million people from Earth and the fact that Sister Ya's kind gesture was difficult to refuse...

It was not entirely impossible for him to agree to the deal.

As long as he waited patiently until the boat was already set, the other party would be able to find at least a hundred people. It would be a better opportunity to fall out than to reveal its true form tonight.

If it were to reveal its true form now, even if it could kill Meng Chao, how would it deal with the trouble at the foot of Mist Mountain?

"The other party wasn't willing to reveal its true form so soon. Some unexpected factor forced it to reveal its true form.

"However, there was only me and Sister Ya at the peak of Mist Mountain just now. There were no accidents at all. We only chatted for a while before..."

Meng Chao's eyes froze.

The cold wave that originated from the depths of his heart spread to his chest, his limbs, and then his bones.

"I know what you are."

Meng Chao stared at the other party and enunciated each word clearly. "You are the secret weapon that the monster civilization sacrificed almost all their armies to protect; you are the last 1% of the monster mastermind that has yet to be completely destroyed; you are the 'second micro brain' that has parasitized Lu Siya's body!"

Boom!

Those last words were uttered.

A deafening roar came from Meng Chao's brain, and dazzling golden rays blossomed.

Then, the golden rays condensed into rows of shining words.

[Mystery of the Supernatural Entities progress +1%, current total progress 100%. Congratulations, Fire Relayer for completing the chain mission, Mystery of the Supernatural Entities.

[The last Supernatural Entity has finally appeared. Your game will determine Dragon City's future.

[Mission Reward: Calculating

[Increase in Contribution Points: Calculating]

"What is this?"

Meng Chao's heart was in turmoil.

He knew that he had guessed correctly.

Who would have thought that the last Supernatural Entity would be hiding in Lu Siya's body!

No wonder the Kindling kept reminding him, "The final answer is right in front of you."

Was Lu Siya not in front of his eyes every day?

Moreover, this was also the first time Meng Chao had encountered a situation where the contribution points and rewards were not directly displayed after the completion of a mission. Instead, the golden light kept flashing, and he was immersed in the time-consuming calculations.

It seemed that this "final Supernatural Entity" would have an extremely profound impact on Dragon City's future and even the apocalypse's arrival. It would set off a chain reaction that even the Kindling could not calculate so quickly.

Another part caught Meng Chao's attention.

"'Your game will determine the future of Dragon City?'

"Why did the Kindling use such an elegant word like 'game' instead of 'battle', 'fierce battle', 'melee', 'bayonet fight', 'great battle', and so on?

"Is the Kindling reminding me that I'm absolutely no match for this 'Lu Siya' right now? Is it best to run away? As long as I can escape, it will be the greatest victory?"

Dozens of battle plans flashed through Meng Chao's mind instantly.

His eyes, on the other hand, were strengthened by the golden glow of completing the mission. However, his gaze resembled a whistling bullet that pierced through the opponent's blood-red eyes.

A subtle stiffness appeared in "Lu Siya's" effortless smile.

At the next second, her eyes shone with a mixture of surprise and wonder. She clapped for Meng Chao's gaze.

"Meng Chao, do you know that every time I hear your wonderful ideas and see your amazing actions, I'm always in a dilemma?"

"Lu Siya" said with a serious face, "On one hand, I'm naturally happy that you're so amazing, because it means that I have a discerning eye and that our cooperation will be more pleasant.

"On the other hand, you seem to be too amazing to bear. I'm really worried that I won't be able to keep up with you one day.

"Besides, many times, being too amazing and too smart is not necessarily a good thing. Only by living in the same world as the light and even being a little muddle-headed can one live to be a hundred years old!

"To be honest, I really didn't want to appear in front of you in this manner so early.

"Originally, we were supposed to continue fighting side by side and advancing together. We were supposed to carried out our will and ideals in Dragon City and even in the entire Other World.

"I would have helped you without reservation and share the marvelous power. We would have both broken through Deity Realm and evolved into a stronger, more perfect, and more advanced life form.

"Of course, it's not too late now. We can still join hands and conquer the world together like in the past.

"You don't have to worry or be afraid at all. No matter what happens, I'm still me, and I'm still Lu Siya. Why would I harm you?"

"No, you're not Sister Ya."

Meng Chao shook his head and firmly said, "You're a monster like Vortex.

"Don't compare me to a low-level life form like Vortex. You can't possibly understand how wonderful I feel right now."

"Lu Siya's" hair swayed gently.

The entire mini jungle rustled.

All the living beings submitted to her will, and she enjoyed everything.

She sighed contentedly and said with a smile, "There's one thing that you're wrong about. It's not that the last power of the monster mastermind is residing in Lu Siya's body but that we've perfectly fused together.

"I'm still Lu Siya. It's just that I've inherited the most important legacy and spirit of the monster civilization. I'm Lu Siya, who has a deeper understanding of the monster civilization and used the power of the monster civilization to help Dragon City's civilization become stronger."

"That's not what you said earlier on."

Meng Chao spoke coldly. "Sister Ya was clearly very resistant to this power and would rather die than be swallowed by it. She even worked with with me to cut off her own arm and expel this d*mn power from her body.

"It wasn't until you controlled the mudslide and swallowed the real Lu Siya that you took the opportunity to suppress her will and take over her body

"It's all your fault."

"Lu Siya" curled her lips and said, "I wanted to use a gentler and more stable method to slowly achieve the perfect fusion of the two life forms.

"Who told you to be so smart and guess 90% of the truth? You even wanted to spread the news and tell Battle God Lei Zongchao and everyone else.

"Though, they might not believe you. Even if they did, they might not be able to find any clues either. But in the end, it was still a problem.

"Therefore, I had no choice but to use such a simple and crude method to speed up the fusion.

"In the beginning, it was a little painful, but I resisted it very much.

"After all, how could the wisdom of mortals understand such a powerful existence like the mother?

"But now, I have completely understood.

"I understand how lucky it is to be able to merge with the last living fragments of the mother.

"I understand that only by joining hands with the 'strong and powerful' monster civilization can the Dragon City civilization be saved.

"I understand how dangerous and glorious the endless road in front of Dragon City is.

"I know where this great journey will lead!"

Chapter 882: A Win-Win Situation for Humans and Monsters

"Lu Siya's" voice was getting louder and louder.

It was no longer as sharp and aggressive as that of the Queen Bee.

However, it had an added sense that surpassed good and evil, even surpassing history.

Every word she said was like a transparent lightning bolt that struck Meng Chao's brain.

The wind, rain, thunder, and lightning were swirling around her too.

It was as if her vitality magnetic field had completely merged with the violent, chaotic, and never-ending magnetic field around her.

This made Meng Chao even more certain. "As I expected, you've been completely controlled by the monster mastermind!"

"That's not important. If I tell you..."

"Lu Siya" took a deep breath and calmed down slightly. Her eyes darted around as she smiled again. "Do you believe that the monster civilization has no ill intentions toward the human civilization?"

"No ill intentions?"

Meng Chao could not believe his ears. "Then, what about the Monster War over the past decades?"

"It was a trial that benefited both sides. It's just like the training that we did on the summit of Mist Mountain."

"Meng Chao," Lu Siya said seriously, "Don't you realize that the Monster War has greatly stimulated the growth of the two civilizations?

"War has always been the best form of deep communication between civilizations.

"Through the Monster War, groups of ignorant monsters quickly grew up and became smarter, more cunning, and more ferocious than in the past. They knew how to organize larger groups, set traps, deceive the enemy, mobilize large armies, find and attack human weaknesses, and so on.

"These precious abilities were not even possessed by the ancient behemoths that possessed the power to destroy the world during the ancient war.

"Although most of the monsters were eliminated, these abilities were turned into genetic data and stored. As long as the right time is found, they can be rereleased, replicated on a large scale, and allow the monster civilization to develop explosively.

"Similarly, human beings have tempered their will and skills through bloody battles with the monsters. They have obtained brand-new materials and weapons, and they have taken a crucial step forward in the field of spirit energy exploration and life science.

"The monster civilization is the 'glue' or even 'shaping agent' of Dragon City's civilization. Those are your exact words.

"It was the Monster War that shaped Dragon City into what it is today. Without the ferocious threat of the monsters, Dragon City would have collapsed or even exploded on the spot under the influence of internal conflicts after the Blood Alliance's fall.

"The war accelerated the growth of the two ignorant and immature civilizations by a hundred times. They are now able to face the unpredictable world in an even tougher and more mature state.

"It's a win-win situation!"

"Win-win situation?"

Meng Chao was so angry that he laughed instead. "Then, what about the people who died? What about all the human beings who died tragically in the Monster War? You claim that you are Lu Siya, but all the innocent people who died tragically in the Monster War were your own kind. Are you really that indifferent?"

"Lu Siya" shrugged.

"You should know that even the Lu Siya in the past did not care much about the life and death of her socalled 'kind.' After transmigration, death was a part of life in the first place."

"Lu Siya" casually said, "If I, as a Spirit Sensor, were as compassionate as you and cared about the life and death of every one of my so-called 'kind,' I would hear the moans of the dying and their last breath every second. It would also include the physiological changes in their relatives who would cry on their corpses, their hearts broken.

"I will smell their flesh and blood, their wounds festering, their sphincter going out of control, and their urine and feces flowing out of their body.

"I can even vaguely see their brain waves, which are in pieces, trying their best to form the final human form above the corpses. Then, under the tearing of the spirit storm, their souls will be torn apart, and they will die completely.

"If that's the case, I won't be able to hold on for even a minute. I would have already collapsed mentally.

"It's precisely because I've seen, heard, sensed, and touched much more 'death' than you have. That's why I know better than you that death is inevitable and there's no need to avoid it.

"Birth, aging, illness, and death are natural laws. The elimination of some individuals is the price that the entire race will have to pay if it wants to continue to evolve.

"The faster the speed of evolution, the higher the price.

"Today, humans have eliminated at least 95% of their own kind. It sounds cruel, but if we don't shake off the burden of those who don't have the ability to survive and take big strides forward, the number of people who will be eliminated might be 100%. The entire human civilization will be eliminated.

"Many times, in order to continue our civilization, we even need to... take the initiative to filter and eliminate them through wars and other methods.

"Just like earlier, you used the Blood Flower spores to resurrect the remains of the snakes, insects, rats, and ants into undead creatures, and then ordered them to kill each other. You used the method of raising insects to filter out the strongest undead creatures among them?" Meng Chao questioned coldly.

Lu Siya narrowed her eyes and looked at her reflection in the slightly red puddle formed by the storm.

"I know that I must look like a demon in your eyes right now," she said calmly.

"Is it just 'like?" Meng Chao asked back.

"Well, even if I am a demon, don't you think that the development of a civilization cannot be achieved without the sacrifice of demons? Especially in the case of Dragon City's civilization, which has traveled from Earth. It's billions of light-years away from its hometown. Its hometown might even be completely destroyed!"

Lu Siya said, "The Blood Alliance is a well-known demon, right?" The people of Dragon City now wished that they could blame the Blood Alliance for all the blood and sins in the dark era, where resources had been scarce and order had collapsed. It was as if only the Blood Alliance had been an unpardonable and inhumane existence. The others had been pure and innocent white lotus flowers who had been deceived, forced, and corrupted by the Blood Alliance.

"Of course, the Blood Alliance did a lot of crazy things.

"The most notorious thing was that in order to explore the ancient ruins, they forced several dozen thousand or even several hundred thousand ordinary citizens to go deep into the ancient ruins that had just been unsealed due to Dragon City's transmigration.

"Ninety percent of the innocent citizens died in the most miserable, terrifying, and twisted way in the depths of the ancient ruins. Suffering the corrosion of the ancient virus and the gnawing of the ancient monsters was already considered the most enjoyable way to die.

"Another 5% of the survivors mutated into monsters that were beyond recognition. Even the ugliest monsters would have nightmares for three days and three nights if they looked at them.

"In the end, they were sent to the Blood Alliance's laboratory, operating table, and incinerator. After their bodies of flesh and blood were completely transformed into experimental data, they were turned into piles of purest ashes.

"Only 5% of the survivors were able to maintain their original form and rationality while they received the powerful ancient energy.

"They were the lucky ones, such as Lei Zongchao, Jin Wanhao, and Jin Qianxi.

"However, their 'luck' has only delayed the time for them to be sent to the crematorium. They have been able to enter the depths of the ancient ruins again under the close surveillance of crystal bombs and biochemical drugs that has acted on a regular basis.

"As they venture deeper and deeper, sooner or later, they will meet the same fate as the other 95% of the people. They will go missing, mutate, or be burned to ashes.

"The Blood Alliance who committed all the inhuman crimes is indeed the home of demons, isn't it?"

Meng Chao did not want to follow "Lu Siya's" rhythm so easily.

He quickly pondered over the other party's purpose.

Of course, it was not bad for him to stall for time.

At the edge of the dark clouds in the sky, golden and blood-red light was gradually emerging. It was a sign of dawn.

During the day, the thunderbolts and torrential rain would weaken a little, and the extremely chaotic magnetic field of heaven and earth would calm down slightly.

Although the superhumans in the Hidden Mist Domain's periphery were affected by the extreme weather, it was still difficult for them to detect the situation on Mist Mountain.

However, his and Lu Siya's disappearance would always attract the attention of Long Feijun, Lu Fanghui, and the others.

Most importantly, the contribution points inside Meng Chao's body were rapidly transforming into the self-healing ability of his cells and his endurance combat ability.

The reward for solving the Mystery of the Supernatural Entities was about to be calculated.

A brand-new trump card was taking shape.

Therefore, he was not afraid at all. He even welcomed Lu Siya to continue fighting with him.

"That's right. The fellows from the Blood Alliance are obviously demons. So?"

Meng Chao carefully pretended to be immersed in Lu Siya's rhythm and thought.

"However, the 'demons' have contributed more to Dragon City than any 'hero!"

"Lu Siya: shouted, "Without the demons' coercion, Dragon City's exploration of the ancient ruins would not have been carried out so quickly and so deeply!

"If the demons had not been willing to sacrifice hundreds of thousands of lives to fill the gap, it would have been impossible for us to fill the technological trench between Earth and the Other World in just a few years!

"If the demons had not brutally tortured the innocent people who had been infected by the Other World's germs and turned into ancient monsters in such a cruel way, it would have been impossible for us to accumulate such abundant experimental data and build a theoretical edifice of spirit energy cultivation based on the data!

"If it were not for the demons, who forcibly created Lei Zongchao, Jin Wanhao, Jin Qianxi... the pioneers of spirit energy cultivation and indirectly inspired the most powerful first generation experts such as Lu Zhongqi, it would have been impossible for Dragon City to resist the first wave of the surging beast horde. Forget the unique and powerful Dragon City civilization that would develop decades later after winning the Monster War.

"If it weren't for the demons, we might still be fighting with gunpowder and guns today. We wouldn't know anything about spirit energy, cultivation, or so many deadly skills that could destroy the world. Meng Chao, how could you have awakened your extraordinary power and stepped into the five-star Heaven Realm?"

Chapter 883: The Demon's Role

"Lu Siya's" words were akin to a giant ax condensed from lightning, smashing down on Meng Chao's head and making it difficult for him to defend himself.

On a certain level, Meng Chao knew that Lu Siya was right.

Spirit energy training, rune technology, and genetic modification—these were the three pillars that would support Dragon City's civilization in the bloody war with the Other World for half a century.

Plus, the foundations of these three pillars had all been built in the abyss of the ancient ruins, on the corpses of thousands of innocent citizens who had been forced to explore the ruins.

The Blood Alliance was an out-and-out demon.

But it was a demon that was overflowing with talent, ambitious, and had a strong desire to explore and conquer.

After the demon fell, its corpse turned into countless research data, experimental logs, and videos of exploration and cultivation, opening up a bizarre and exciting new world for all the transmigrators, and also allowing the latecomers to turn a bad situation into a good one, many detours were avoided.

"Think about it.. What if there was no Blood Alliance?"

Seeing that Meng Chao was silent, "Lu Siya" pursued, "If it was another organization at that time, an organization that was not so brutal, evil, or inhumane, if this organization still held the moral bottom line of the Earth era and had a little bit of conscience.

"It was certainly impossible for it to force hundreds of thousands of citizens to explore the ancient ruins like the Blood Alliance did.

"It was impossible for it to plant a bomb in the citizens' bodies and release the poison on a regular basis, or to threaten the citizens with the lives of their wives, children, and children, and charge toward the mysteries of the ancient ruins like moths to a flame.

"It was even more impossible for the explorers to immediately put them on the operating table and slice them into pieces after they finally crawled out of the underground crevice after going through all kinds of hardships.

"At best, this organization can only do what the ancient ruins research center has done today. They can use astronomical benefits to sign a contract with the explorers so that the explorers are willing to take risks. "They also have to prepare the most perfect medical conditions for the explorers. They have to pay insurance and pensions to satisfy the requirements of the explorers.

"As for those forbidden death zones that are too dangerous, even if the explorers are willing, the ancient ruins research center will not easily open them up.

"Just like now, there are only a few hundred mysterious incidents that have been affected by the ancient forces in Ruins No. 2. Not every single one of them has resulted in human lives.

"Under pressure, the various major forces had no choice but to jointly close Ruins No. 2 and conduct a comprehensive inspection.

"A few hundred cases, just a few hundred cases! In the era when the Blood Alliance would explore Ruins No. 1, this is nothing. It's only a week, or even a day's consumption.

"Of course, such an approach is very safe, very safe, and very humane.

"But what about efficiency? What about efficiency that can determine the survival of a civilization?

"Meng Chao, I'm afraid you have to admit that if the heinous Blood Alliance was replaced by any slightly humane organization, the efficiency of Dragon City's exploration of the ancient ruins would not be so high. It would probably take us thirty, fifty, or even a hundred years to slowly accumulate the data, theories, and combat ability that the Blood Alliance had left for us.

"The problem was that Dragon City didn't have a hundred years, neither did it have fifty or thirty years. We didn't even have ten years!

"Not long after the zombie crisis subsided, the Monster War broke out.

"Between the zombies and the monsters, there was only a few years. It was a very important and precious window period.

"Fortunately, the Blood Alliance rose up strongly and seized the fleeting window period in an extremely cruel way. Before the beast horde came, they had prepared enough strong people and combat power for Dragon City.

"Although the demon that is the Blood Alliance is dead, the undead hovering over Dragon City saved our civilization in an extremely cruel and evil way.

"This is something that no bright, just, and humane organization that has the strongest sympathy for the citizens can do. Even the people who formed this organization are all heroes who are willing to sacrifice their lives, sacrifice themselves for others, and go through fire and water for their homes.

"The more heroes they are, the heavier the burden they will carry. In the end, they will be stuck in the mud and unable to move an inch.

"Besides, where can we find so many heroes?

"Meng Chao, do you agree?"

Meng Chao sneered. "Now that you mention it, I feel that the Blood Alliance's leader is a pure and flawless saint surrounded by halos. So everything he does is for our civilization

"Of course, the Blood Alliance's leader is not a saint. Everything he has done is not for the civilization, either. But is it important?"

"Of course," Lu Siya said nonchalantly. "Since the ancient times, so many emperors and generals have created great achievements. Are they all for the country and the people, or for some magnificent and noble purpose?

"The splendid palaces and the buildings that can be called miracles were originally built to satisfy the selfish desires of the emperors or to win the favor of the gods.

"When the ambitions of the emperors were burning, billions of people would be wiped out. Their piles of bones would be swept up into a force that was a hundred times more terrifying than the debris flow.

Only then would they be able to sweep across the countries and build a vast empire that spanned tens of thousands of miles.

"The construction of canals, the construction of city walls, the construction of magnificent pyramids, the solemn and solemn churches, the Royal Garden that was like a paradise filled with rare treasures... all of these would take hundreds of years, and tens of thousands of lives would be piled inside.

"So What?

"Tens of millions of years have passed. Countless empires have risen and fallen. Countless ordinary people who were like ants have been born and died. Everything that happened in the past has vanished. Even their roars and wails have long gone with the wind and become meaningless.

"However, the miracles created by the ambitions of the rulers who exploited the lives of tens of millions of innocent people in an extremely cruel way are still standing there, telling the latecomers what 'civilization' is!

"Meng Chao, if you and I had the chance to return to the current Earth, it is very likely that the civilization of mankind would have been destroyed by an all-out nuclear war. All the skyscrapers and laughter would have been gone, and the entire world would have been shrouded in terrible radiation dust and sandstorms. Even if there were survivors, they would have mutated into deformed and twisted monsters, like bullfrogs whose skin had been peeled off or spiders and ants that had been grafted together.

"But I believe that the pyramids are still standing there in the nuclear winter that is covered in lead clouds.

"Imagine, when you see the devastated land, the deformed 'human beings', and the rusted, broken walls that are covered in radiation dust, there is not a single trace of 'civilization' left.

"At this moment, you see the pyramids standing on the wasteland in the middle of the sandstorm under the lead clouds.

"In front of such a 'civilization', is the method and motive for building the pyramids and the slaves who died tragically thousands of years ago for the construction of the pyramids still important

"Perhaps, for the future people thousands of years later, the good and evil of the Blood Alliance are not important. In the early stage of Dragon City's transmigration, the lives of millions of citizens are not important either. At that time, these things have already become history and numbers."

Meng Chao took a deep breath and spoke resolutely as he uttered one word after another. "However, I did not live thousands of years ago, nor did I live thousands of years later. I lived at this moment and in Dragon City today!

"In my world, millions of citizens are neither history nor numbers. Their laughter and crying have not gone away with the wind. When I explored the depths of Ruins No. 1, I often found their corpses that had not completely rotted. I sensed that their souls were in great pain and were in urgent need of rescue!

"If you are really Lu Siya, you should know that I am an orphan who was adopted by Meng Yishan and Bai Suxin. My biological parents have long gone missing because of the war.

"In that case, my biological parents were most likely some of the innocent people who were forced by the Blood Alliance to explore the ancient ruins!

"My biological parents were most likely infected by the germs from another world and turned into deformed monsters in the depths of the ancient ruins!

"My biological parents are very likely to be on the operating table, facing those inhumane, humanskinned, real monsters whose hands are stained with blood!

"Now, do you want me to believe that these monsters in human skin, these inhumane demons, have actually saved Dragon City?

"Even if I believe that my biological parents and millions of innocent citizens who are killed by the Blood Alliance and wandering in the depths of the ancient ruins all day long, can they believe and accept it "It would be meaningless for them to believe it or not, because they are all 'stragglers'. It is impossible for any species or civilization to bring all the individuals with them. There will always be people who fall behind, and there will always be people who have to make sacrifices. If one thinks that 'every single one of them must be protected and saved', the result will be the destruction of the entire species and civilization."

"That's right," Lu Siya said indifferently, "On this point, the Supernatural Entity, the Tree of Wisdom didn't lie to us. I believe that you've also read a large amount of ancient information through the brain. You know that a large number of indigenous civilizations are likely to be scattered in the vast Other World continent, the deep sea beyond the continent, and the starry sky above the deep sea.

"Known as 'natives', the combat ability of these civilizations might not be as weak as the indigenous tribes on Earth. After being baptized by both the Ancients and the mother, it is very likely that they have the power to destroy Dragon City.

"The mist that has shrouded Dragon City for more than half a century has completely isolated it from the outside world. It is like... the 'novice protection period' in a game.

"The zombie crisis, the Monster War, and the extremely cruel competition among the human beings after the collapse of order were all like trials and tutorials for novices.

"It was precisely because we paid the price of blood that we were able to successfully pass the 'Novice Trial'. Before the mist completely dispersed, we had grasped sufficient combat ability and were qualified to face the more dangerous and magnificent battlefield.

"If we were not willing to pay the price of blood, without the baptism of the Monster War, without the lunatics and demons of the Blood Alliance who forced all the people of Dragon City to cultivate, cultivate, and cultivate without caring about anything else through killing each other and brutally squeezing each other!

"We are still as weak as when we first transmigrated. How can we conquer the Other World and create the future? I'm afraid that the moment the mist dispersed, we would be torn into pieces by the threats outside Monster Mountain Range!"

Chapter 884: The War of Raising Poisonous Worms

Meng Chao's mind was racing.

However, he found it difficult to refute what "Lu Siya" had said.

It was especially hard for him since he had the memories of his previous life and knew that a war between worlds was about to break out.

Nevertheless, he still managed to catch the other party's weakness in a split second.

"If you really are a product of the perfect fusion of Lu Siya and the monster mastermind, wouldn't you have inherited the mother's power?"

Meng Chao stared at her and coldly said, "Billions of years ago, in the ancient era, the mother once controlled most of the creatures on this planet except for the Ancients. If there are truly many indigenous civilizations in the Other World now, they should be inextricably linked to the mother.

"So, since you have inherited the mother's power, defeating these indigenous civilizations should be a piece of cake. Do you need to complete such a bloody trial with such a cruel method like the Monster War?"

"Yes, I did inherit part of the mother's power, but I'm afraid that you have misunderstood the mother as a life form."

Lu Siya admitted that she was the source of her power, but she suddenly changed the subject and asked in a profound way, "What do you think the mother is exactly? The core of a certain bee colony civilization?"

Meng Chao was slightly dazed before he asked, "Isn't it?"

In the ancient memory transmitted by the brain, the mother had controlled billions of ferocious beasts in the ancient era and gathered them into a "Tower of Babel," which rushed toward the Ancients' space station. The soul-stirring scene had included the torrential beast horde that appeared in front of the people on Earth today. It was indeed very similar to a bee colony civilization's fighting style.

"Many people will subconsciously think of a bee colony civilization when they see things like the insect tide, the rat tide, and the beast horde."

"Indeed," Lu Siya said casually, "It's true that the overwhelming, relentless, and fearless snakes, insects, rats, and ants, billions of creatures, only have one brain, one will, and one voice. It is quite a despairing thing to think about.

"However, the bee colony civilization has its own weakness.

"To control the entire race with one core is equivalent to putting all your eggs in the same basket. If the enemy destroys our core directly, such as the monster mastermind, the entire race may collapse. The ferocious-looking monsters will be paralyzed the moment their mastermind is destroyed.

"Even if the enemy has not destroyed our core, our core may still be wrong, especially when astronomical amounts of information and data streams are constantly being input into the core. When the core is processing the data, the rising temperature alone is enough to set any carbon-based or silicon-based core ablaze. "Besides, if the core of the swarm wants to control every soldier bee as it pleases, it will need a very powerful and stable long-distance information exchange system. It will not only transmit the command of the mastermind to every soldier bee on the nerve endings, but also collect what they see, hear, and feel from every soldier bee.

"The workload is too heavy, and it is easy to be interfered with. After all, the Other World is a place where the spirit magnetic interference is extremely strong and the most basic elements are changeable. Even human drones and thinking tanks are often paralyzed by the interference. How can the mastermind and its swarm maintain its long-term strength and stability?

"It was precisely because of these fatal flaws that the invincible mother lost the ancient war.

"When the Ancients' space-based orbital weapons glittered with billions of light balls and fell from the sky like a raging rain of fire, the mother began to think and evolve before it was destroyed.

"The mother realized that there was no way out for a pure bee colony civilization. Life was indeed the most interesting and complicated thing in the universe. No matter how high its computational ability was, it could not push all the monsters in the correct direction of a 'perfect carbon-based life form' by itself—it did not know where the correct direction was at all.

"Therefore, the mother made a bold decision."

Lu Siya paused for a moment before she threw a meaningful look at Meng Chao.

Her eyes seemed to say, "I'll only tell you this secret. Don't tell anyone else!"

"Split!"

Lu Siya continued, "With the help of the fire of destruction from the space-based orbital weapons, the mother took advantage of the situation and split itself into hundreds of pieces.

"It did so to minimize the destructive power of the space-based orbital weapons and to maximize its chances of survival after the destruction of the Earth's surface.

"Faced with the meteorites that fell from the sky, the rats had a better chance of survival than the dinosaurs.

"More importantly, the mother realized its weakness and shortcomings through the war with the Ancients. It realized that it was impossible for it to defeat the Ancients, but it did not know which direction it should evolve in before it could make a comeback and defeat the Ancients.

"Therefore, it simply split itself into a hundred pieces and chose a hundred escape routes and a hundred evolution directions at the same time.

"Of course, the hundred pieces of the mother's body might not necessarily be able to survive the attacks of the space-based orbital weapons.

"In fact, most of the mother's pieces have long been annihilated by the Ancients' fury and billions of years of erosion.

"However, seven or eight mother body fragments survived.

"The mother's fragment that was hidden on Monster Mountain Range survived and turned into the monster mastermind, developing a rather powerful civilization. I can't be the one and only lucky guy, can I?"

Meng Chao took a deep breath.

His scalp was numb.

What the Earthlings discovered and captured was far from the entire mother's body. It was just a fragment of the mother, a small part of it!

Outside Monster Mountain Range, on the vast and boundless continent of the Other World, there were even more mother fragments. Furthermore, after billions of years of treatment and evolution, they had grown into a new mother.

They were like minced leeches that had undergone a period of recuperation before expanding again and becoming an independent entity!

Meng Chao did not want to believe such a shocking thing.

However, "Lu Siya's" words echoed the war in the Other World that he remembered vividly from his previous life.

Meng Chao had once wondered why dozens of different indigenous civilizations would erupt when the Other World was clearly just a planet.

The difference between the natives of the Other World was far greater than that of Earth. It was the difference between a civilized country with a super computer and a huge nuclear arsenal and the natives who still used bows, arrows, and spears to hunt.

Moreover, although it was an extremely backward social form, it had more powerful technology and military services than the people on Earth.

All of these were things that could not be explained according to the theory of normal biological evolution and civilization development.

It was possible that the mother's shadow was behind the Other World's indigenous civilization that had once competed with Dragon City's civilization in his previous life. It made sense!

"Now, you should understand, right?"

"Lu Siya" observed Meng Chao's expression and nodded in satisfaction when she saw the realization on his face. "What we found in the depths of the sinkhole was only the Mother 1. Beyond Monster Mountain Range, there is Mother 2, Mother 3, Mother 4... and even Mother 99.

"Defeating and absorbing Mother 1 is just the beginning. We still have a long journey ahead of us!"

Meng Chao was silent for a long time before he cautiously said, "However, so many fragments originated from the same mother."

"So what? You don't think that there's any respect between the mother's fragments, do you?"

"Lu Siya" could not help but laugh. "The strong preys on the weak, and the winner is king. To choose the best direction for the evolution of carbon-based creatures, war is undoubtedly the fastest and most reliable method. Just like raising poisonous worms, if you put a hundred hungry poisonous worms together, the one that survives will definitely be the strongest.

"If not, you can also understand this process as the mother's unique cultivation method.

"Splitting into a hundred parts and growing in different evolutionary directions over a long period of time, growing into all kinds of strange and unrecognizable appearances, and then carrying out the 'poisonous worm' raising style of killing each other... In the end, only the surviving part can inherit the mother's full strength, complete the ultimate evolution, and obtain the qualification to challenge the Ancients again.

"Therefore, the threat outside Monster Mountain Range is real and imminent.

"As the mist gradually dissipates, these native civilizations, who are also affected by the mother, will definitely sense the existence of Mother 1 within Monster Mountain Range.

"Even if they originally didn't have strong malice toward the Earthlings who had transmigrated here, once they discovered that the Earthlings have already deeply integrated with the mother's power through the Monster War, they will unavoidably treat the Earthlings as a competitor who won't rest until one of side died.

"In other words, while the Earthlings cheered for their victory in the Monster Wars, they had no idea that they had stepped into the whirlpool of another war. It is a hundred times more dangerous, cruel, and grand—the War of Raising Poisonous Worms.

"It's already too late to escape now. Moreover, even if they wanted to escape, where could they go? After experiencing an all-out nuclear war, the civilization is completely destroyed, and isn't the Earth in ruins?

"Believe me, Meng Chao, the reason why I'm willing to reveal so much top-secret information to you is to show that I have no malice toward you and Dragon City's civilization. Our goal is the same—to win the d*mn war of raising poisonous worms and survive together

"That's right. Survive together. At the same time, help Mother body 1 to defeat and devour Mother 2, Mother 3, Mother 4, and Mother 99. In the end, you will monopolize all the mother's power and become the ultimate winner in the war of raising poisonous worms... Mother Body 2 has become stronger than the mother in the ancient era, hasn't it?"

Meng Chao took a deep breath, forcibly repressing the raging waves deep in his brain, and questioned in a seemingly calm manner.

Chapter 885: The Ultimate Winner in the Race of Evolution

"That's right. I don't deny that I want to devour all of the mother's fragments and evolve into a stronger, more perfect... ultimate carbon-based life form. Then, I will launch another attack on the Ancients—if they still exist in this universe after billions of years of erosion." "Lu Siya" admitted her purpose without any hesitation. Then, she opened her hands to Meng Chao. "But I think that it doesn't conflict with the purpose of Earth's transmigrators to survive. Instead, they can support and promote each other.

"Believe me, Meng Chao, even when the Monster War was at its most intense, even when Dragon City's railway guns blew thousands of monsters into minced meat under the bombardment of thousands of cannons, I have never resented human beings.

"No, not just humans. I never resented any living beings who tried to destroy me or me.

"Natural selection is the natural selection of nature, and the fittest survive. We are all participants in the 'evolution competition.' We all follow the same set of rules and try our best to release the most brilliant light of life, trying to become higher, faster, and stronger. That's all.

"To achieve my goal, I can either sweep away the torrential beast tide and try to swallow dragon city, including its skin and bones, completely.

"Or I can choose to put aside the past and cooperate with Dragon City wholeheartedly and perfectly integrate with human beings.

"I've never thought of annihilating such a lovely creature as human beings. Of course, it was not out of kindness, but because of your performance in the Monster War, which won my respect. It also made me realize that your existence, your aggressive, vigorous, changeable, and unpredictable, can effectively make up for my shortcomings in thinking and execution, allowing me to devote more energy and resources to the purest evolution.

"The people of Dragon City and the main brain of the monsters can become a perfect symbiotic civilization, just like the 'best partners' like Meng Chao and Lu Siya. In the entire Other World, there is no existence that can stop our progress.

"And I can also guarantee that I will never interfere with the free will of human beings and the direction of Dragon City's development. After all, you can think of things that I can't think of, see the future that I can't see, and do all kinds of amazing things that I can't believe in. This is your greatest value in the first place. How can I be stupid enough to destroy all of this?

"Don't hesitate. You have no choice at all!

"Even if I'm really a demon like you said, I'm still the best demon among all the demons.

"Well, I can't prove that I'm the best demon, but at least you have to admit that I'm the most familiar demon among all the demons in Dragon City, right?

"It's not a big problem to choose between a familiar demon and a completely unfamiliar demon, right?

"You can reject me and even try to destroy me. Even if you succeed, then what?

"After that, the mist will dissipate. The Dragon City civilization will have to face the countless native civilizations outside Monster Mountain Range who are affected by Mother 2, Mother 3... countless mother fragments.

"Are you sure that without my help, you can really withstand the surging attacks from Mother 2 to Mother 99?

"Don't think that I'm exaggerating.

"All the mother fragments have an extremely subtle magnetic field sensing between them.

"When a mother fragment awakens from its long slumber, its vitality magnetic field will be continuously released. It's like the starting gun on the war of raising poison worms or the mother beginning its own upgrade. All the mother fragments will become active.

"Believe it or not, I can sense the extremely hungry and excited life magnetic field of several mother fragments. They have long woken up and are near Monster Mountain Range. They are ready to lock, tear, and devour their own kind at any time, allowing them to take a small step forward on the path of evolution.

"Meng Chao, are you sure that the ordinary citizens who are still celebrating the victory of the Monster War and have completely relaxed, as well as the high-level officials of Dragon City who are fighting for power and benefits, are all ready to face the natives from the Other World who are more barbaric, cruel, and evil than the monster civilization? Haha, hahahaha!"

"Lu Siya" burst into unbridled laughter.

Her long green hair danced crazily like a messy bamboo leaf.

Behind her, the Green Tide, Blood Flowers, and the bushes covered with poisonous thorns were all rustling and dancing.

Meng Chao gritted his teeth so hard that they were almost bleeding.

If only he had never experienced the real apocalypse.

He could have been like all the hot-blooded but ignorant young men, shouting textbook-like heroic words at "Lu Siya" and saying silly and cute things like "mankind is destined to open its own path."

However, he had seen the apocalypse before.

He knew that "Lu Siya" was not lying.

Whether she was a monster or a demon, whether she had wiped out all of humanity, no matter what heinous actions she would take, at least, she did not lie at all about this matter.

"The mother self-upgraded"—this was the truth of the war that swept through the entire Other World in her previous life!

It was easy to reject "Lu Siya."

It was not impossible for her to not be able to harm Dragon City in a short period of time, even if she had to pay a heavy price in order to destroy both jade and stone.

But what about the war in the Other World?

What about Mother 2 to Mother 99 hidden behind the armies of orcs, dwarves, elves, vampires, dragons, trolls, lizards, toads, gargoyles, undead knights, and skeletons?

At this moment, no one in Dragon City knew better than Meng Chao how terrifying the "Natives" who seemed to still be living in the Middle Ages were.

"Meng Chao!" Lu Siya caught Meng Chao's hesitation.

Her eyes lit up. She was both surprised and happy.

"Meng Chao, I knew you would believe and understand me!" Lu Siya said with a smile

"I've said the same thing to Jin Qianxi before, but she's really a stubborn and stupid woman who insists on clinging to the outdated morals of the Earth era and the so-called 'humanity'.

"She would rather die with this poor 'human nature'than make a small change and find a way to survive for her compatriots.

"But I believe that you won't be as stupid as Jin Qianxi.

"Although you love Dragon City and are willing to contribute everything to Dragon City, compared to that silly girl, you are a bit more ruthless and unscrupulous, and you will do anything to achieve your goals, not to mention the decisiveness of the gossips.

"This makes me believe that as long as you can save Dragon City, you won't care about making a deal with the Devil!"

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes.

He felt ashamed and indignant that someone had seen through him with one glance.

While he was hesitating, the golden light above his vision suddenly flickered in a high frequency.

The reward for the Mystery of the Supernatural Entities mission was about to be settled.

In just a few seconds, his trump card would be formed!

Meng Chao was refreshed. He pretended to be tempted and hesitant. "Even if Dragon City really needs Mother 1 to deal with the more magnificent and brutal war, it doesn't mean that we need to cooperate with you or accept your control," he said with a cold snort.

"Right now, the victory and the initiative are clearly in the hands of the human beings. We have occupied the entire Hidden Mist Domain, the sinkhole, and the monsters' lair. We have grasped 99% of Mother 1's active organization. We can completely develop two ruins on our own and extract the technology, information, and power from them continuously.

"Even if there is a lot of critical information that must be opened and analyzed by you, I don't think that you, who just stole Sister Ya's body, are so powerful that even three to five godly state experts working together can't suppress you, right?

"If you were really more powerful than a godly state expert, you would have made a move long ago and pressed me under your body to do whatever you want. How could you be patient enough to explain so much?

"Although many of the older godly state experts, including Lu Zhongqi, were seriously injured or even killed, three to five fully loaded godly state experts could still be found in the entire dragon city at any time.

"Tell me, why can't I run away and ask them for help? Why don't I ask them to take action? Why Don't I tie you up, torture you, and even slice you up for research? Why do I have to cooperate with you and help you stir up trouble in Dragon City

"The reason is very simple, because you are too slow."

"Lu Siya" calmly said, "Based on the current organizational structure and development model of Dragon City, even the most ruthless one among the nine super enterprises still has to consider the feelings and interests of most ordinary citizens when formulating and implementing strategies.

"And these ordinary citizens still cling to the outdated morals and so-called 'humanity' of the Earth era, just like that stupid woman, Jin Qianxi.

"Although you have experienced more than half a century of chaos, bloody battles, and reconstruction, you still don't seem to realize that the earth no longer exists. The Earth's civilization has also collapsed and vanished. All the people on Earth have gone to hell!

"Right now, you are a group of brand-new humans with a brand-new civilization. Of course, you should establish brand-new moral concepts and social forms so that you have a chance to survive on the cruel battlefield of the Other World and become the ultimate winner of evolution.

"If you don't fully realize and carry out this point, as you are now, you will cling to the so-called 'humanity' and take care of the feelings and interests of the weak who are destined to be eliminated early in the 'evolution competition,' the ignorant, weak, and blind ordinary citizens. Then, the Dragon City civilization will be doomed to be like a giant trapped in the mire, unable to do anything but wait for death.

"Meng Chao, what if I told you that the depths of Ruins No. 2 still contained an incomparably powerful ancient energy? I know the method to excavate and utilize it, but if you want to quickly develop it in a few short years, you need to sacrifice at least a million lively human lives. Otherwise, you can only use thirty to fifty years, or even one to two hundred years. Take it slowly. What would you choose?"

"What?"

Meng Chao said subconsciously, "You're lying. How is that possible?"

"Look, you don't dare to answer my question directly."

"Lu Siya" smiled slightly. "Don't be ashamed. Not only can you not answer this question, but the leaders of the nine mega corporations, as well as the commander of the Red Dragon Army, no one can answer this question directly. Even if in their hearts, they really want to exchange millions of lives for the

powerful power of the ancient era, they don't dare to say it out loud. Whoever dares to say it is a crazy monster, an inhumane demon, and will be pointed at by thousands of people and die without a cause.

"This is what I said. With the current model of Dragon City civilization, there is no way to win the 'war of raising poisonous worms' and become the ultimate winner of the 'evolution competition.' In the near future, I will die, you will die, and every person in Dragon City will die. All of this is destined.

"If you want to prevent the future destruction, perhaps you must change the model of Dragon City to... for example, the model of the Blood Alliance?"

Chapter 886: Mission Reward, King of Exploding Hands!

Meng Chao's pupils contracted to the limit.

A chill that was as cold as a war blade rushed from his tailbone to his head like a hot knife through butter.

He finally knew what the monster mastermind was doing inside Lu Siya's body.

"You want to use the Blood Alliance's method and sacrifice millions of citizens to speed up the development of Ruins No. 2?"

Meng Chao murmured, "Yes, such an accelerated development will certainly not pay too much attention to safety and stability. During the development process, there will surely be many explorers and researchers who will be unknowingly eroded by the ancient era's power. From there, you'll be able to control them.

"In the end, you will be able to control these explorers and researchers—they are the elites among the elites, the cream of the crop, the pillars of every industry in Dragon City—to control the entire Dragon City.

"In name, it is the perfect fusion of the human civilization and the monster civilization..

"In fact, you just want to turn the human civilization into a monster civilization in another sense. You want to turn Dragon City into a huge colosseum, no, a poisonous worm breeding field.

"Before the war of poisonous worms outside Monster Mountain Range breaks out, you want to start a small poisonous breeding war inside Dragon City. You want to use the blood of millions or even tens of millions of innocent people to create the most powerful and fiercest human-shaped beast that you need!"

"Lu Siya" was slightly stunned before she chuckled.

She clapped her hands gently and looked at Meng Chao with a burning gaze.

"Meng Chao, sister really appreciates you more and more and is more and more reluctant to let you go!"

She licked her lips and said with a smile, "That's right. This is my plan. It may be a little cruel, but can you come up with a more reasonable and feasible plan?

"Either you refuse to cooperate with me and stick to the so-called 'humanity', and the result is that Dragon City will be destroyed in an even more tragic war. Tens of millions of citizens will not be able to escape, and they will all be turned into ashes and never be reincarnated.

"Or you can obediently stand on my sister's side, and we can join hands to save Dragon City and conquer the other world together. Perhaps many people will die, and millions or even tens of millions will die, but there will always be people who will survive. Those who are the strongest and the most outstanding will always survive and continue the dragon city civilization

"I don't know whether the so-called 'Dragon City civilization' that continues like this is a human civilization or a monster civilization," Meng Chao said coldly.

"Is there a difference between humans and monsters?"

"Lu Siya" asked back.

The Supernatural Entity, the Tree of Wisdom, had asked Jin Qianxi the same question before.

Meng Chao saw Jin Qianxi answering the question with a smile.

He saw the faces of thousands of ordinary soldiers of the Red Dragon Army.

He saw his father, mother, and the neighbors of Blessed Heavenly Garden fighting side by side against the monsters.

He saw the face of Grandma Wang who loved her granddaughter even after she turned into a zombie and was willing to fight for her.

He saw the faces of countless ordinary citizens who lived, worked, studied, built, loved, and stayed together in Dragon City.

The bald Dragon City was not their home.

Dragon City, together with all the people of Dragon City, was their home.

"I hope so."

He took a deep breath, enunciating each word, and growled resolutely, "Humans are not monsters!"

Before he finished his sentence, golden light shone in all directions in front of him.

[Mystery of the Supernatural Entities mission reward, calculation completed.

[Congratulations, Fire Relayer, for solving the Mystery of the Supernatural Entities and finding the monster mastermind lurking in the human body. The future of Dragon City has been greatly uncertain. Mission reward: 1,800,000.

[During the process of completing the chain mission, the Fire Relayer displayed amazing courage, tenacity, and judgment. Additional mission reward, all basic skills, and proficiency increased by one level.

[One Hundred Saber Techniques has been upgraded to the "Ultimate."

[Secret Thunder Rapier has been upgraded to the "Ultimate."

[Demon Subduing Pole has been upgraded to the "Ultimate."

[Three basic force execution methods... basic sniping technique... basic battlefield first-aid technique... basic veterinary science... has been upgraded to the "Ultimate."

[Detected that the Fire Relayer still has signs of atrophy, obstruction, and burn in 27 main meridians. Beginning repair.

[Detected that five of the Fire Relayer's dragon meridians have connected, beginning connection of the sixth dragon meridian winding around the internal organs.

[Awakened special skill—Ultimate Burning.

[Ultimate Burning: the special skill of an Ultimate Warrior. Through meditation, it stimulates the brain region, and the mind index is raised to a critical point, thus accelerating the circulation of spirit energy. Using the method of burning one's life, ultimate combat ability is increased by 100% to 300% in an instant.

[Note: The danger of a special skill is extremely high. There is a high probability of spirit energy deviation, and there is a high probability of irreversible or long-term lasting sequelae. There is a high probability that the user will be in a long-term weakened state. Please use it carefully.]

In front of Meng Chao's eyes, mysterious and complicated small words poured down like a golden waterfall.

It was a luxurious mission reward package, which surprised and delighted Meng Chao.

A total of 1,800,000 contribution points, which was the biggest fortune he had obtained since he inherited the tinder.

With this windfall, not to mention basic skills and intermediate skills, he could easily upgrade them to the maximum level.

Even Divine Nine Dragon Seals and Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash, which were developed and used by Deity Realm warriors, could only increase his proficiency by one to two major levels.

Although it was not a great breakthrough for basic skills to increase by one level, the addition of the word "all" could be said to be earth-shattering. It went from "quantitative change" to "qualitative change."

It should be known that even peerless experts like Battle God Lei Zongchao or Thunder God Shao Zhengyang did not use one ultimate move after another in battle. Their ultimate skills were connected to the profound mysteries.

The more powerful the move was, the more spirit energy was consumed, the more complicated the structure, and the longer the forward swing and cooldown time were. This was a problem that even Deity Realm experts could not avoid.

Therefore, even for Deity Realm experts, they still used basic skills and ordinary moves to solve the problem for more than 90% of their battle time.

Being able to blast out the effect of the ultimate skill from the basic skills was the strength of a Deity Realm warrior.

At this moment, Meng Chao had cultivated almost all the basic skills he had come into contact with in the past few years to the "Perfect Level" and the "Ultimate Level".

Moreover, what he cultivated was the "future version" that had been influenced by the memories of his previous life and had undergone all kinds of minor adjustments and improvements.

This meant that his foundation was more solid than any superhuman in Dragon City, even surpassing Battle God Lei Zongchao!

And during the battle, he also had richer and more leisurely tactical choices. His "arsenal" was ten times larger than others!

As for the restoration of the main meridian, there was no need to mention it.

Ever since he encountered the Demonic Bloody Moon Wolf in the college entrance examination and awakened his extraordinary strength in his anger, he had unintentionally burned most of his main meridians and become a broken-star superhuman.

Restoring his main meridians had always been Meng Chao's biggest headache.

Although he had embarked on the path of the Ultimate Style and relied on 1,024 branches to circulate his spirit energy, it was not impossible for him to fight.

However, the main meridians that had a larger runoff and could carry more violent spiritual energy had always been the best choice to construct a destructive spiritual magnetic field.

After years of hard work, Meng Chao had repaired nearly 90 main meridians so far.

With the additional reward this time, it would be no longer a dream to open up 108 main meridians in time.

If he could open up all 108 main meridians and 1,024 branches, the surging spiritual energy would be able to flow to every cluster of nerve endings and even every cell in his body as he wished.

By then, his strength would definitely experience another explosive leap!

What excited him even more than the completion of the main meridian was the opening of the sixth dragon meridian.

The spiritual energy circulation in the human body was divided into three systems: branch, main meridian, and dragon meridian.

The dragon meridian was the most mysterious and unpredictable one.

Many superhumans had never been able to activate a single dragon meridian in their entire life.

As long as they had a dragon meridian, they would have the hope of becoming an expert.

However, unlike the Ultimate Style of the branch and the Overkill Style of the main branch, there was no definite method to activate and cultivate dragon meridians. It was all based on talent, comprehension, and luck.

In the superhuman circle in Dragon City, there was only one unique skill that could be used to cultivate dragon meridians.

That was Divine Nine Dragon Seals created by Battle God Lei Zongchao.

Although Lei Zongchao had released this skill for free and uploaded a large number of teaching videos, it was simply broken into pieces and he shared his experience with everyone for free.

The experts and scholars from various universities and research institutes were also racking their brains to analyze it. They wished that they could tear down every word lei zongchao said into strokes.

There were still very few people who could understand the essence of it.

From this, it could be seen how difficult it was to activate the dragon meridians.

Meng Chao had only managed to connect the five dragon meridians with the help of his memories from his previous life, the stimulation of Hell's Blood, and Lei Zongchao's hand-to-hand guidance.

However, the five dragon meridians that entwined his spine and four limbs were still at a level that was relatively easy to understand.

According to Lei Zongchao, the dragon meridians that were hidden between his internal organs were really 'mysterious'. No matter how hard Meng Chao thought, he could not find a way to activate it.

According to Lei Zongchao, activating the first five dragon meridians could only mean that he had cultivated the nine dragons divine seal to perfection.

Activating the sixth dragon meridians that was wrapped around his internal organs, the seventh dragon meridian that was wrapped around his gonads, and the eighth dragon meridian that was wrapped around his brain was the true peak of perfection.

As for the ninth dragon meridian, it was a mysterious realm that could not be explored. Even Lei Zongchao himself was at the stage of theoretical exploration, so there was no need for Meng Chao to go too far and ask for trouble.

At this moment, the sixth dragon meridian that had troubled Meng Chao for a long time finally slowly awakened.

At such a critical moment, how could he not be pleasantly surprised when he heard the roar of a tiger, the roar of a dragon, and the faint sound of thunder coming from his chest and abdomen?

As for the final mission reward, the special skill, Ultimate Burning...

Meng Chao's mind raced as he found the detailed information of this skill from the memory fragments of his previous life.

He could not help but gasp.

Chapter 887: Ultimate Burning!

According to traditional spirit energy training theories, it was best for superhumans to maintain their spirit index between 80 and 120.

It was not good if their spirit index was too low. They would collapse due to fear.

If their spirit index was too high, humans would also lose control due to rage.

Once their index exceeded 200, the cells of the human body would be affected by the violent spirit energy. The mitochondria would operate crazily, triggering an overload of energy. It was very likely that they would go berserk or even spontaneously combust.

For example, the Deification Capsule developed by the monster civilization actually made use of this principle to instantly increase the mitochondria's conversion efficiency in an ordinary person by ten times or even a hundred times. The method burned lives, but it allowed ordinary people to temporarily possess strength comparable to that of superhumans.

Although the outcome of consuming the Deification Capsule was very tragic...

Even if there was no spontaneous combustion of the human body, it was often because of the boiling of the blood that one would be vaporized from the inside out.

However, the power of "burning life and approaching the critical point" was too powerful. Even extraordinary individuals had to face it seriously or even indulge in it.

According to Meng Chao's knowledge, many universities and research institutes were currently exploring ways of "approaching the critical point of spirit energy deviation to maximize the stimulation of the human body's limits."

In his previous life, the Ultimate Style was one of the best in this field.

Using the innate advantages of the Ultimate Style, through meditation, taking gene reagents, and extreme pain stimulation, the spirit index was raised to around 200, and in a trance, one would enter a state of "quasi spirit energy deviation." The efficiency of the mass-energy conversion of the mitochondria was greatly increased.

Then, through the expansion and rhythm of 1,024 branches, the mitochondria were rapidly decomposed and discharged, producing heat and waste.

In this way, one could enjoy the enhancement of combat strength brought by madness and demons.

One could also avoid the misfortune of self-ignition or even death by explosion.

Of course, even the near-perfect Ultimate Style in his previous life could only limit and delay the side effects and sequelae of the state of "quasi-spirit energy deviation" to the greatest extent.

Moreover, the critical point of spirit energy deviation was extremely difficult to grasp, especially in a hot-blooded battle.

It was very likely that superhumans who used Ultimate Burning would become more and more aggressive as they fought. In the end, they would turn into dazzling human-shaped torches.

Even in the most ideal state, the superhumans who used Ultimate Burning once would have their spirit veins turn into charred vines and withered branches. They would be in a state of extreme weakness, to the point that they would not even have the strength to truss a chicken, they would need to rest for a long time before they could recover.

Therefore, "burning to the limit," in human language, was "using 10% of the probability of spontaneous combustion of the human body, 30% of the probability of serious injury and death, and 100% of the probability of exhaustion and weakness in exchange for a temporary increase in combat strength of 100% to 300%."

In the cultivation systems of the myriad races in the other world, most of them had methods that were similar to "overdrawing one's life and instantly exploding."

For example, the barbarian race's Bloodthirsty Roar, the beast race's Totem Frenzy, the elves' Holy Spirit's wrath, and so on.

Generally speaking, it was not worth it to exchange a long period of weakness for a moment of pleasure.

Similar methods were taboo secret methods in the cultivation systems of many races, and they were even denounced as evil techniques.

However, when one was in imminent danger and had to make a desperate gamble, not to mention the 10% chance of dying, even if the chance of dying was 99%, as long as one could die together with the enemy, there would be people who would give it their all.

In his previous life, the ultimate style martial artists of dragon city developed the Ultimate Burning at the most dangerous moment of the Monster War, when Dragon City was about to be destroyed.

There were also countless Ultimate Style martial artists who, through Ultimate Burning, came into contact with the realm that was originally unreachable. In the thunderous roar, they blasted out their lifetime's strength and directly blasted the monsters that were far more powerful than them into hell.

The strategic situation of Dragon City in this world was far from as bad as it was in the previous world.

Therefore, the Ultimate Style martial artists did not have the time to develop such a tyrannical forbidden martial art that hurt others and themselves.

Meng Chao, however, directly grasped the essence of Ultimate Burning through the flash of the memory fragments from his previous world and under the surging golden torrent.

A total of 1.8 million contribution points!

All of his basic skills had been upgraded by one level!

All of his main meridians had been opened up!

The sixth dragon vein had been opened up!

Ultimate Burning!

All the rewards turned into golden torrents that rampaged through his limbs, bones, and internal organs, making him feel the pain and pleasure of being reborn.

Meng Chao gritted his teeth. He did not want to reveal half of the surging life magnetic field of wind and thunder.

He did not want "Lu Siya," who was opposite him, to notice his flaws and interrupt his drastic change.

However, the golden torrents were too fierce and surging. Meng Chao felt that every cell in his body was stuffed with the most intense crystal bombs, which were detonated brutally in an instant.

The extremely violent explosions turned him into countless shining stars.

Attracted by the scorching will hidden in the depths of his brain, countless stars condensed into a brandnew and more powerful version of himself.

Meng Chao finally couldn't help but let out an extremely satisfying roar.

He felt that the corners of his eyes, nose, throat, ear canal, and even the 36,000 pores all over his body were emitting a faint golden spiritual energy. He looked like a golden steam engine that was operating at an overload!

"Lu Siya" finally changed her expression.

"How is this possible?"

She could hardly believe her eyes and mumbled to herself, "You were beaten so badly that you couldn't even stand up. How did you recover so quickly..

"No, not recover, but surpass. How can such a terrifying power be contained in your body? What is this exactly?"

She instantly realized the purpose of Meng Chao's rambling with her.

Naturally, she would not let Meng Chao delay for another half a second.

"Hmph!"

"Lu Siya" stretched out her arm and spread out her five fingers.

Her long green hair danced crazily like vines that were growing a hundred times faster. It moved along her shoulder and wound around her arm. It spread all the way to her elbow and wrist, and then to her five fingers. It split into five strands and shot toward Meng Chao at lightning speed.

"Hu—"

Meng Chao spat out a cloud of golden steam with a temperature of several hundred degrees from his mouth. It turned into a cloud of mist in front of him.

With the interference of the golden mist, his legs were like two longbows that had been stretched to the limit. His joints did not move. He merely relied on the contraction and expansion of his muscles to gently bounce back, shooting toward the surging and turbid mud, the mud and rocks rolled down Mist Mountain all the way.

Five bundles of long green hair pierced through the golden mist like arrows and wound around Meng Chao's legs.

The muscles on Meng Chao's legs suddenly vibrated at a very high frequency. Even the hairs on his legs, which were as sharp as blades, became sharp blades that cut thousands of times per second.

The five bundles of long green hair, which had just wrapped around Meng Chao's legs, were immediately cut into pieces by the hairs on his legs. They scattered like flowers in the sky.

Meng Chao did not slow down at all. He had already left the jungle of "Lu Siya" and was flying above the mudslide.

Suddenly, a shocking sound came from the rolling mudslide.

With the rolling of countless blisters, five flood dragons made of mud dashed out of the mudslide.

Lu Siya's best skills were to manipulate rocks and change their nature.

After being parasitized by the main brain of the monster, her innate ability had been upgraded explosively.

The so-called flow of debris naturally contained a lot of soil, rocks, and sand.

Although the flood dragons made of water-saturated soil were not as powerful as the crystal dragons made of crystals, they were enough to stop Meng Chao.

The five mud dragons opened their bloody mouths and bit Meng Chao from five different angles.

Half of their bodies were still lurking in the mudslide, absorbing more soil and rocks to make themselves thicker and sturdier.

Of course, Meng Chao could dodge them.

But "Lu Siya" had chosen a very clever angle of attack.

Any dodge of Meng Chao's would either force him back to the jungle on the shore or expose too many flaws, giving Lu Siya, who was eyeing him covetously on the shore, a chance to take advantage of him.

Meng Chao did not do anything that Lu Siya wanted him to do.

At the critical moment, he chose to take a deep breath and fall straight into the mudslide like a weight.

The five mud dragons rushed toward his spot in the water.

"Hmph!" Lu Siya snorted too. She activated her vitality magnetic field and affected the heaven and earth magnetic field, condensing more mud dragons in the debris flow to search for Meng Chao.

Soon, the debris flow showed signs of freezing like a river that had encountered a cold tide.

In the surging flow of debris, a small reef appeared and turned from a reef into an isolated island.

The isolated island, which was made of dozens of mud dragons, was like a cage that trapped Meng Chao inside.

Although it looked like an ordinary mound on the outside, the mud dragons were still alive.

However, all the mud dragons used the sharpest stones in their bodies to condense into hundreds of tusks that were aimed at Meng Chao inside.

More and more earth elements were piled up outside the small mound.

The "island" grew larger and larger. It was almost like a hill that had risen from a strange peak in a mudslide.

"You..." Lu Siya's lips curled into a subtle curve.

However, the curve slightly froze in the next second.

Accompanied by an explosion that sounded like the collapse of a mountain, the "hill" that seemed to be indestructible was emitting a faint metallic luster. However, crisscrossing cracks had appeared on its surface.

A hot flame, like a golden blade, shot out from the "hill," issuing a whistle-like screech.

No matter how "Lu Siya" manipulate the rock, strengthen the "hill's" shell.

Unable to stop Meng Chao, who seemed to be suppressed inside, in a thunderous explosion, he blew up dozens of mud dragons and stood on top of the mini jungle in a brand-new posture, his long green hair dancing wildly, above the head of "Lu Siya," who was like a wild banshee!

Chapter 888: The Real Battle

Right then, because his mitochondria were operating crazily and stimulating his cells to expand, divide, and grow, Meng Chao's hair was growing like "Lu Siya's" too.

However, he was not baring his fangs or brandishing his claws. Instead, he was drawing his sword, which was reminiscent of a burning cluster of dark golden flames. He then stabbed the sky that was filled with lightning and thunder.

His eyes seemed to turn into two dark golden furnaces. Spirit energy that looked like molten iron spread out from the corners of his eyes, revealing a soul-stirring strength.

The spirit tattoos on his back, limbs, and chest formed a crisscrossing dark golden network, outlining explosive muscles that bulged like cannonballs.

With every breath, rolling thunder was heard between his muscles and bones.

The most exaggerated part was his exposed lower abdomen after the nano battle suit was torn into pieces.

On Meng Chao's lower abdomen, apart from his well-defined six-pack abs, there was a dark golden spiral spirit tattoo that seemed to be swirling and flying.

Looking closely, he realized that this was a coiling dragon that had been dormant for a long time and couldn't wait.

The sixth dragon meridian that had been wrapping around his internal organs had finally been opened!

The main meridians that had been damaged and withered had also been opened!

The 1,024 branch meridians that had been cultivated to perfection had expanded to the thickness of the main meridians of ordinary superhumans. They were guiding the spirit storm in their bodies and emitting deafening roars.

It turned out that Meng Chao had actually used the dozens of mud dragons that "Lu Siya" had summoned as training cabins or "pressure cookers."

He had taken advantage of the fact that "Lu Siya" had wrapped him up tightly and that the internal pressure was extremely high, forcing the astronomical contribution points and surging spirit energy into his meridians. Under the influence of the high temperature and pressure, he had finally broken through the last obstacle in one fell swoop!

"Hu..."

Meng Chao exhaled a mouthful of turbid air that looked like a golden arrow.

His eyes, which were sharper than lightning, were fixed on "Lu Siya's" face.

Sensing his confidence and fighting will, "Lu Siya" was overjoyed.

A sticky light spurted out of her eyes. She did not hide her hunger and interest at all.

"Meng Chao, it seems that you still have a lot of secrets from me!"

"Lu Siya" licked her lips and chuckled. "However, this is the real battle that I've been looking forward to!"

She snapped her fingers softly.

The forest behind them rustled, and soon, a monster covered in blood stripes crawled out.

It was the winner of the mini war between the undead creatures just now.

After devouring the corpses of all the losers, the king of undead creatures had undergone a shocking transformation.

At that moment, it seemed to have sewn the remains of dozens of undead creatures together.

The heads of pythons and crocodiles were growing out of a body of the giant lizard.

The tip of its mantis blades had barbs that were unique to scorpions' tails.

Its toad-like skin was covered with green, purple, and red poison sacks, but a layer of barbed carapace was hanging on the outside of the poison sacks to hide and protect them.

At the joints of the different remains, Blood Flowers were like the red aquatic plants in the depths of the Nether River. They were dancing devilishly while "Lu Siya" was singing softly.

Hiss!

Roar!

Suddenly, the monster's seven or eight heads opened their bloody mouths at Meng Chao at the same time and shrieked in a way that would have scared anyone out of their wits.

Its dozens of limbs were shaking at an extremely high speed in a weird rhythm that could make one's scalp go numb.

It dashed toward Meng Chao at a speed that was completely out of line with its enormous body.

In just two steps, the monster had reached Meng Chao's crotch.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Hundreds of poisonous thorns embedded on its back shot out like a torrential rain of pear blossoms.

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Two incomparably ugly heads each shot out a streak of Vermillion and a streak of dark green poison. However, they were equally stinky. While they were still in midair, they emitted curling white smoke that dispersed into a poisonous fog that bared its fangs and brandished its claws.

Creak! Creak!

The other head that was embedded with scarlet eyeballs, however, emitted an increasingly high-pitched screech after it had expanded by three times. The screech contained terrifying spirit power. When regular superhumans heard it, their vision and hearing nerves would be greatly affected. It was as if they had fallen into a nightmare and could not extricate themselves.

The three-layered attack that was launched in an instant was merely a disturbance to Meng Chao.

After hiding behind the three-layered attack, the "immortal king," which was formed by dozens of undead creatures, leaped high into the air. Layers of flesh membranes that were as thin as cicada's wings spread out between its dozens of limbs. Along with the trembling of the flesh membranes, it made use of the principles of aerodynamics.., it accelerated to its maximum speed and smashed toward Meng Chao!

Facing the aggressive immortal king, Meng Chao did not dodge at all.

In fact, his eyelashes didn't even twitch.

However, the coiling dragon in his chest suddenly accelerated its rotation speed, turning the dark golden spirit tattoos around its body bright in an instant. They even left his flesh and skin and turned into clusters of heavenly flames that could be seen with the naked eye.

Whether it was the poisonous stingers, the venom, the poisonous fog, or the extremely terrifying spirit attacks.

Under the burning golden heavenly flames, all of them were turned into ashes, leaving not even the slightest residue.

Besides the golden heavenly flames, the immortal king also welcomed a fist that was getting bigger and bigger.

Boom!

Meng Chao's right arm instantly expanded by three times. Mysterious and complicated spirit tattoos appeared on the surface of the arm, faintly emitting a metallic luster. It really looked like a Demon Subduing Pole made of gold.

Accompanied by the hair-raising sounds of cracking shells and bones, the majestic gold Demon Subduing Pole smashed into the front of the immortal king's body in the simplest and most brutal way, it was the largest, ugliest, and fiercest head.

Even the bloody mouth and the deformed and ugly head had been deeply embedded into the body with just one pestle.

Even Meng Chao's thick, long, and hard golden right arm was pierced to the bottom, leaving only his shoulder exposed.

The other seven or eight heads of the immortal king screamed in excruciating pain.

Even the Blood Flowers dancing around their bodies were taut as if they had been electrocuted.

The seven or eight bloody mouths bit at Meng Chao fiercely.

The Blood Flowers were like sharp leaves covered in sawteeth, trying to cut Meng Chao's skin and drill into his body.

However, the six dragon meridians that were entangled between Meng Chao's spine, his limbs, and his chest and abdomen were infused with strong vitality by his anger and fighting will. They turned into six five-clawed golden dragons that were baring their fangs and brandishing their claws. They were hungry.

They circled around Meng Chao, swam, tore, and roared. They spurted out golden flames that were thousands of degrees high.

Any intruders who dared to approach Meng Chao, whether it was the head of the immortal king or the tentacles of the Blood Flowers, were all enveloped, swallowed, shattered, and burned to ashes by the golden flames.

The immortal king finally realized that it had provoked a true monster that was even more terrifying than itself.

Although it was called an undead creature, under the stimulation of the Blood Flower, its living cells still possessed the instinct to survive.

Under the control of the independent nervous system and the Blood Flower's cluster of bacteria, the remains of its various parts began to struggle crazily, trying to escape from this body that was about to be burned to ashes.

A few of its limbs had successfully escaped from its body.

Just like a gecko that had lost its tail, its broken tail had grown scarlet tentacles and was running for its life.

However, dazzling sparks shot out from Meng Chao's body.

As long as a single golden spark splashed onto the fleeing remains, the flames of destruction would continue to spread. Eventually, the fleeing remains would turn into white, miserable, or black ashes.

None of the remains could escape Meng Chao's fury.

As for the immortal king's body, because it had been piled up with the most solid shells and bones, it hadn't been completely burned yet.

However, the golden flames that shot out from the gaps between the shells and the bones were like sharp scalpels, cutting it into pieces.

Every cluster of crazily wriggling blood-striped fungal hyphae had been torn apart by Meng Chao a hundred times.

It was not until the last Blood Flower spore had completely lost its activity.

Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack!

Creepy noises came from between the scattered shells and bones.

Meng Chao's left hand was gripping the remaining head of the immortal king that had not been burnt yet. His five fingers, which were as hot as red steel rods, were deeply embedded in its neck.

The golden right arm that had entered the immortal king's body, on the other hand, was fumbling and plucking it unhurriedly.

Not long after, with a "hua-la" sound, he pulled out a spine that was more than three meters long and as thick as a baby's arm from the immortal king's muddy wound!

This spine...

It was emitting a black metallic luster. The surface of the spine was covered in bumps and thorns, as if it was connecting the caltrops together.

There were a few caltrops in the middle that were vaguely translucent. Apparently, they had been nourished by spirit energy and turned into crystallized organs.

It was the spine of an Iron Sword Lizard.

The Iron Sword Lizard was a Nightmarish Beast. It was famous for its sharp dorsal fins that were as sharp as blades on its high back.

When the Iron Sword Lizard was still alive, because it had been living near the mother lode of crystals for a long time, it had been exposed to excessive spirit radiation and survived. Instead, its entire spine had mutated and evolved to be several times thicker and sturdier than that of an ordinary Iron Sword Lizard.

Although it was still unable to escape from the torrential rain and the torrential flood, it died in the unbridled flow of debris.

However, after being soaked in the mud for ten days to half a month, its flesh and blood had all rotted, and its bones, especially its spine, were not damaged at all.

Therefore, after "Lu Siya" revived all the remains with the blood stripes, it could become the final winner of the "war of raising poisonous worms."

The immortal king, which was made up of dozens of remains, had also used its crystallized spine as its main axis.

But now, the crystallized spine had fallen into Meng Chao's hands.

All the shells and bones of the immortal king were scattered on the ground like broken toys. They were so crisp that even raindrops could make tiny holes on them.

Meng Chao, on the other hand, injected spirit energy into the spine of the crystal phase. With the cracking sounds of the joints, the three-meter-long spine of the crystal phase turned into a sharp arc.

A giant bone blade that was spurting dark golden flames, both hard and soft, was born!

Chapter 889: Forward Wind Cutter!

With the bone blade in front of his chest, Meng Chao's power grew.

The six dragon meridians swimming between his spine, four limbs, chest, and abdomen emanated dragon-shaped dark golden spirit flames, which wound around the bone blade. They added another seven to eight meters to the bone blade that had originally emitted a dark metallic luster, turning it into a flickering golden blade of light.

The golden blade of light and the golden deviant flames in Meng Chao's eyes complemented each other, resulting in his battle intent to soar to the limit.

As he faced Lu Siya, who was parasitized by the monster mastermind and ten times stronger than him, she advanced instead of retreating. Taking advantage of her superior position, she hacked at Meng Chao's head with her saber.

This saber attack was not the least bit fancy.

Although she had constructed a spirit magnetic field for Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash, Meng Chao had condensed all his destructive spirit energy at the tip of his bone blade, forming a small sun that made it so others could not open their eyes.

However, that was only the first move of the most basic One Hundred Saber Techniques, Forward Wind Cutter.

It was a saber technique that had existed since ancient times in the Earth era.

It was a saber technique that was held with both hands, raised high above one's head, and slashed down in a plain and unadorned manner.

Not to mention elementary and middle school students, even the overlords of many kindergartens in Dragon City could skillfully execute this move.

However, the simplest move was executed by Meng Chao, a monster who had practiced almost all the basic skills to the peak, and more than a dozen basic saber techniques that had all broken through to the Ultimate Level. The power was unparalleled.

Boom! Crack!

The blade tore through the air, producing a thunderous explosion.

Ripples visible to the naked eye spread out from both sides of the blade like raging waves.

Before the golden saber flames could reach everywhere, clusters of air turbulence had already formed like a golden storm. It was as if Meng Chao's eyes were shooting out a killing intent that could destroy everything in its path.

Even Meng Chao himself felt that he had never executed such a satisfying slash before.

It was as if every bone, every muscle, every muscle, and every cell in his body had been born for this slash.

In other words, he had evolved to the most perfect state for this slash.

He had never experienced the supreme pleasure when the primitive energy that was as hot as magma shot out of his body.

The earth-shaking saber had also stirred up golden waves deep inside "Lu Siya's eyes."

Her face was flushed, and she was getting more and more excited.

Her long hair that was dancing in the wind seemed to be electrified. It turned from the sticky dark green to the crystal clear emerald green and pierced into the ground.

She turned her hair into "nerves."

Her will was transmitted to every corner of the mini jungle in an instant.

The hundreds and thousands of vines in the mini jungle lunged at Meng Chao like pythons that had just woken up from hibernation. They weaved into a thick vine card in front of the dominator.

The ends of many vines split apart like crabgrass. They tore open the serrated bloody mouths and turned into man-eating flowers that lunged at Meng Chao's vital parts.

Seven or eight earth thorns protruded out of the ground next to Lu Siya. Each of the thorns was covered with a thick carpet of fungi and blossomed with beautiful Blood Flowers that could transform into ferocious rock dragons at any time.

In the past, Lu Siya could only control rocks.

Lu Siya, who was parasitized by the main brain of the monster, could control rocks, plants, and monsters at the same time.

In other words, she could control the entire jungle!

Facing the crazy jungle, Meng Chao did not hesitate at all.

With a flash of his saber, the little sun on the tip of the saber exploded like a supernova, emitting destructive rays.

All the man-eating flowers that pounced on him withered, turned black, and turned into ashes the moment they touched the destructive rays.

The vine cards that were made of hundreds of vines were cut in half by Meng Chao.

Even though the vines were broken, thick, dark green liquid was spurting out like a dying python, spurting out cold snake blood.

It couldn't extinguish Meng Chao's fighting spirit at all.

Another soul-stirring scream came from "Lu Siya."

Around her seven or eight thorns, all have been injected with evil life, into the living rock dragon.

Compared to the bare rock dragons of the past.

Now the Rock Dragon outside, all covered with a layer of bacteria can be regenerated at any time blanket and moss.

Like rubber-coated steel, it is flexible, flexible, and not easily broken.

Meng Chao's moves were extremely fierce.

However, his body turned into a phantom that looked like a ghost.

Before all the rock dragons reached the best attacking position, he had snuck into the gap between the Rock Dragons at an unbelievable speed and at an incredible angle.

Now, he was only one meter away from "Lu Siya."

He could even see the banshee, who had been parasitized by the monster mastermind, revealing a hint of astonishment in her seemingly calm face.

"So, you are afraid too!"

This discovery boosted Meng Chao's confidence.

The enemy was not undefeatable.

It was not necessarily impossible for him to awaken the real Lu Siya.

Since he could defeat the monster civilization once, he would definitely be able to defeat it a second time!

But first, he had to ...

Meng Chao opened his eyes wide and roared crazily. The golden bone blade changed its angle and narrowly avoided the trap woven by the opponent's long green hair. It changed from a vertical slash to a horizontal sweep, sweeping toward the opponent's carotid artery and cervical vertebrae.

Faced with the furious wind and thunder, even "Lu Siya" did not dare to take the blow head-on.

Her fair feet tapped lightly on the muddy ground.

Dozens of vines immediately crawled out of the ground and wrapped around her ankles, wrists, and waist, dragging her backward violently.

The trees and shrubs that looked like the silhouettes of demons gathered together with a series of rustling sounds, blocking "Lu Siya's figure" completely. At the same time, they released clusters of dark green miasma that were filled with deadly spores, they blocked Meng Chao's attack route and interfered with his magnetic field scanning.

As if he did not believe it, Meng Chao roared in shock again and slashed at the wriggling tree that was covered in a blanket of fungi.

The tree controlled by "Lu Siya" stretched its branches and was ready to take Meng Chao's attack headon.

There were endless Green Tides in the surroundings anyway. The marvelous cells that had the characteristics of both animals and plants could divide and replicate almost infinitely and repair their bodies and attachments.

Even if the tree was cut into a thousand pieces by Meng Chao, there was still hope that it could be restored to its original state as long as the activity of the cells had not completely dissipated, let alone being cut in half.

Even if it could not be restored, it was still just a big tree. Lu Siya, who was hiding in the depths of the jungle, could launch the fiercest counterattack when Meng Chao's saber aura was almost gone!

The golden bone blade was about to cut into the tree from the crown.

The Green Tide covering the trunk was wriggling as if it was boiling, too. It was prepared to withstand or even absorb all the power.

The moment the blade made contact with the trunk, something unexpected happened.

The Bone Blade, which was as hard as iron and had been injected with furious spiritual energy by Meng Chao, turned into a soft, boneless "chain" after a series of cracking sounds.

According to "Lu Siya's calculation," it should have been hacked into the tree trunk or even stuck.

However, it had been twined around a branch that was the thickest and most resilient.

The surging attack power had vanished without a trace in the blink of an eye.

However, by relying on inertia and turning it into centrifugal force, Meng Chao had been twirling around the branch at lightning speed.

The extremely flexible branches and tree trunks were also deeply bent by him, like a long bow that was stretched to the limit.

Before "Lu Siya" could react, Meng Chao had already accumulated enough strength to bounce up high and return to the original path, shooting toward the depths of the mudslide.

In midair, Meng Chao revealed a brilliant smile to the exasperated "Lu Siya" who had finally torn off her calm mask.

From the very beginning, he had never thought of going head-to-head with Lu Siya.

At least not here.

It was very simple.

Under normal condition, Meng Chao was in the five-star Spirit Gaze Realm, while Lu Siya was in the sixstar Spirit Armor Realm.

Although Meng Chao received the Mystery of the Supernatural Entities to solve for the grand prize package...

"Lu Siya" also obtained the monster mastermind and even the ancient power's blessing.

Even if both sides fought to the end, there was a high chance that Meng Chao would still be no match for "Lu Siya."

Moreover, it was not in Meng Chao's or Dragon City's interest to have both sides suffer heavy losses. Whether it was "Lu Siya" or the old Sister Ya, there was one thing that she was right about. There were many existences in the other world that were ten times more terrifying than her, compared to those gods and devils from the other world that could destroy the world, it was meaningless to simply destroy her.

He could escape from the claws of "Lu Siya" and escape to Mist Mountain to seek the support of a Deity Realm expert. He could capture "Lu Siya" alive. On the one hand, he could save the real Sister Ya. On the other hand... he could also study the secret of the monster mastermind in depth.

Killing two birds with one stone. That was Meng Chao's goal.

Therefore, the extremely cool Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash and Forward Wind Cutter just now were only to force "Lu Siya" back so that he could gain precious time and space to escape the area where she could summon rocks.

Splash!

Meng Chao almost jumped over the entire mudslide. Finally, he fell into the icy flood like a cannonball along the parabola.

The muddy, muddy, and Stinky Mountain Flood had become his best protection color. He suddenly plunged into the deepest part of the mud. In the torrent that was so deep that he could not see his own fingers, he moved his hands and feet and went straight down the river.

Meng Chao heard a hysterical scream coming from the top of his head.

The entire jungle became furious.

It was obvious that "Lu Siya" had realized that she had been fooled by him and released her most violent vitality magnetic field out of embarrassment and anger.

Her anger was like an invisible devil's palm that was kneading the sand and rocks in the mudslide.

Dozens of mud dragons were condensed and were patrolling and searching everywhere.

Then, vines crawled into the mudslide like water snakes and weaved into an airtight "fishing net."

There was a subtle spirit magnetic connection between Meng Chao and Lu Siya.

He could not run his spirit energy too violently, or he would be locked down by the enemy in an instant.

Without the support of spirit energy, maintaining balance in the rapid mudslide was already exhausting for him.

It was impossible for him to speed up and escape "Lu Siya's encirclement."

Chapter 890: The Choice Between Life and Death

More importantly, Meng Chao never thought that he would run away just like that.

He knew very well that if he did not fight "Lu Siya," she would not let him go so easily.

He could only run away if he fought!

"Then... as you wish!"

Deep inside the flow of debris, Meng Chao's eyes shone like rockets that were about to be launched.

His vitality magnetic field expanded to its limit in an instant. It scanned the environment, including every turbulence, every piece of gravel, and every piece of broken wood in the mudslide.

The bone blade left his hand and rolled toward a piece of broken wood that had sunk into the mud not far away.

Using the subtle force of his muscles, it vibrated from his palm to the bone blade to the broken wood.

Soon, the two-meter-long broken wood was pulled out of the mud and rolled to his hand.

Then, Meng Chao made a move that no one had expected.

He gave himself a backhand punch in the chest.

"Pu!"

Then he spat a mouthful of slightly fluorescent blood that contained spirit energy onto the broken wood without missing a single drop.

Since the force of the spray was too strong, the blood beads were embedded deep in the broken wood like bullets.

The blood contained the essence of Meng Chao's life—a lot of spirit energy that originated from the Red Radiance Jade and the Blue Origin Crystal.

If "Lu Siya's tentacle" had explored the area, it would have been very easy for her to mistake the broken wood for Meng Chao when her vision was blocked.

Although such a trick would only confuse her for half a second at most.

But for Meng Chao, half a second was enough.

Next, the most important question was how to distribute the contribution points.

It could be said that the 1.8 million contribution points obtained from solving the Mystery of the Supernatural Entities was Meng Chao's biggest and only trump card at the moment.

It was a matter of life and death to use these contribution points to fight for a unique technique, or even decide Dragon City's future.

At first glance, he did not need to think at all. All he needed to do was to put all his contribution points into Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash and Divine Nine Dragon Seals, and push these two peerless skills to the peak of Perfect Level or even Ultimate Level. Naturally, he could suppress "Lu Siya."

Meng Chao's mind raced, but he realized that things weren't that simple.

First of all, he had just completed the sixth dragon meridian. Even if he invested an astronomical amount of contribution points, it was unlikely that he would be able to immediately complete the seventh dragon vein that entwined his gonads.

Moreover, Divine Nine Dragon Seals was not an exquisite combat technique. It was similar to Ultimate Burning. It was an explosive technique that was used to increase one's combat strength in an instant.

Without the coordination of moves, one would only have brute force. Even "Lu Siya's long green hair" might not be able to touch it.

Then, what about Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash?

This peerless saber technique developed by Jin Wanhao was, of course, Dragon City's best unique skill.

However, because it was too exquisite and fierce, it was difficult to break through the perfection level or even the ultimate level of proficiency.

From his past experience of using contribution points to forcefully increase his proficiency, even if Meng Chao threw all his 1.8 million contribution points into it and really raised Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash to the Perfect Level...

It would take a long time for his nerves and muscles to adapt to the new battle memory.

During the adaptation period, due to the disharmony between the body and the mind, the increase in battle strength would not be obvious. In fact, there would even be situations where they would restrict each other.

It was probably a state where the brain would say, "You can do it," and the body would say, "No, you can't."

There was another crucial point.

What he was holding was not the Golden Tooth Blood Soul Saber.

It was just the spine of a Nightmarish Beast.

No matter how "crystallized" it was, its strength, hardness, and toughness had their limits.

He had only made a feint with "Lu Siya" just now. Judging from the subtle feedback of his strength, he could sense that tiny cracks were appearing on the crystallized spine of the Iron Sword Lizard.

If he used this bone blade to perform Perfect Level Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash...

Before the saber's ray could cut off "Lu Siya's hair," the saber body would definitely not be able to withstand the surging power and would be the first to shatter.

Therefore...

Meng Chao took a deep breath and extracted 300,000 contribution points, throwing them into the Walking Corpse and Bizarre Stab techniques.

These two advanced skills were the compulsory subjects of the Ghost Tribe, the most mysterious elite equipment of a super enterprise in Dragon City in his previous life.

The former could reduce all physiological reactions of the human body, including but not limited to breathing, heartbeat, body temperature, blood flow rate and adrenaline secretion, to the bottom of the valley, turning a living person into an ice-cold corpse in an instant, and the "corpse" could be resurrected instantly.

The latter could hide the killing intent and hostility to the greatest extent and use all kinds of extremely mysterious methods to silently send a sharp blade smeared with lethal poison into the target's heart.

Even before the target's chest was soaked by the blood in his heart, he would not even realize that he had been assassinated or even died!

At this time, the assassin had already left and was traveling thousands of miles away.

That's right. Walking Corpse and Bizarre Stab were the killing techniques that the martial artists, life scientists, human engineers, and tactical experts of Dragon City had specially developed for assassins in his previous life.

In his previous life, Meng Chao, who had joined the Ghost Tribe and was active on the continent of the Other World under the name of the Ghost Messenger, was also an out-and-out assassin.

By relying on peak-level stealth, hibernation, camouflage, and infiltration techniques, he was able to deal with targets far stronger than himself time and time again. He could reap the lives of countless experts from the Other World, collect countless strategic intelligence, and gather secret information about the Other World, then, he could safely return to his own camp.

Walking Corpse and Bizarre Stab had already been deeply imprinted in Meng Chao's soul through his flesh, nerves, and bone marrow.

Therefore, unlike the tyrannical martial arts like Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash, which he had never come into contact with in his previous life, he only needed to spend a small amount of contribution points to instantly awaken a large number of memory fragments related to Walking Corpse and Bizarre Stab.

Moreover, these memory fragments were like old swallows returning to their nest. They did not even need half a second to adapt and perfectly merged with his current body.

[Walking Corpse, Proficiency: Ultimate!

[Bizarre Stab, Proficiency: Ultimate!]

Soon, the crisp and melodious sound of crystal cracking came from the depths of Meng Chao's brain.

Two mysterious forces poured into each of his nerve endings through his central nerves.

His fingers danced lightly. He had never been so eager and confident that he could cut off the throat of an enemy who was several times stronger than him.

Just a few hundred thousand contribution points had raised the proficiency of the two assassination techniques to the peak.

Of course...

One should know that in his previous life, in order to survive and protect his sister who had transformed into the Dark Witch, he had even opened one eye when he slept and cultivated so crazily.

Unfortunately, due to his talent and old injuries in his previous life, he had always been a mediocre expert in the Earth Realm.

No matter how many profound meanings of Walking Corpse and Bizarre Stab were branded into the depths of his brain with a soldering iron, he could not use his weak body to bring the art of assassination to the extreme.

He did not expect that the hard training in his previous life would be rewarded in this life.

Different from the struggling in his previous life, the Meng Chao today had long broken through the limit of the five-star Heaven Realm.

It was like asking a college student to solve an elementary school math problem.

Even if he had never seen the type of problem and could not even find a way to solve it, he could still "break the trick with strength" and use university-level tools and formulas to solve the problem.

After getting the answer, he could deduce the answer from the person who had asked the question. In an instant, his thoughts became extremely clear.

"I was right.

"Instead of using up all my contribution points to aim for a breakthrough with Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash, which is a heavyweight technique, I would rather use all my contribution points to try to break through to the top.

"It would be better to use the killing technique that I have practiced countless times in my previous life to reach the top first.

"This is the best choice for me!"

Next, it was...

"Ultimate Burning!"

Meng Chao's eyes were wide open. Other than reserving hundreds of thousands of contribution points to exchange for healing techniques, he had thrown nearly a million contribution points into the forbidden move, Ultimate Burning.

Furthermore, he activated the corresponding spirit meridian and allowed the spirit energy that was like a flood or a ferocious beast to flow rapidly within the spirit meridian. It formed a mysterious and complicated spirit magnetic field that pushed Ultimate Burning to its limit!

In an instant, an active volcano seemed to appear deep inside his body.

Billions of tons of magma spurted out from his chest and poured into every vein in his body.

Meng Chao could apparently "see" that his two eyeballs, which were protruding out of his eye sockets, were covered in crisscrossed blood threads. Every blood thread was boiling hot, and scorching magma was surging inside!

Deep inside the blood, every cell was screaming. Driven by the crazily functioning mitochondria, they had become atoms that had reached the critical point of fission!

And Meng Chao still felt that this "burning" was not enough.

The structure principle and method of the Ultimate Burning appeared in his mind. He silently meditated on the scenes that would easily make him angry or even crazy.

Naturally, it was ten thousand suns exploding in the sky above Dragon City. The destructive flames descended like a torrential rain, creating charred holes on the bodies of the humans who had nowhere to run. First, they burned the humans into a hornet's nest that was riddled with holes, then, they burned the black corpses into white ashes. Finally, they used the shockwaves of the solar wind to blow the ashes of the humans and the creations of the humans—the once glorious city—into oblivion.

"No..."

Meng Chao could feel that his spirit index was rising at a speed visible to the naked eye.

If he had a spirit index detector on his head, he would have been alarmed hysterically.

Perhaps, his face was so twisted that he could scare away even monsters.

However, his will was like a cold chain that was holding on to the power that was gushing out like magma.

He entered a state of quasi-spirit energy deviation.

He used his crazy and demonic combat strength to increase his strength.

But he was not affected by the backlash of spirit energy deviation.

That was the profound meaning of Ultimate Burning.