

The Growth 250

Chapter 250 10: Living Two Lives (1/3)

After briefly explaining various precautions to the Fire Raccoon Rat, Tianyou reluctantly bid farewell.

This was purely because Tianyou was on his way to the "Heterogeneous Transplantation and Body Health Center".

In fact, the precautions Tianyou mentioned were not only applicable at the "Heterogeneous Transplantation and Body Health Center".

In any official institution within Central City, the Fire Raccoon Rat could receive similar help and advice.

The "Household Registration and Registration Center" is truly responsible for helping every native individual adapt to city life and is a mandatory official agency in every city.

The "Special Fund for Native Individual Assistance" that Tianyou mentioned is verified and issued by this agency, akin to a Mountain and Sea Realm version of a "low-income policy".

As for Tianyou's actual destination on this trip?

It was the Creator Altar in Central City, a place of faith for the Hundred Races and the Hero's Garden, which is closest to the Divine Concealment Land.

"The delay has been too long, I have to speed up."

By the side of the neatly aligned highway, Tianyou muttered to himself while slowly extracting his spine.

Then, using the spine that was still growing and transforming as a framework, the derivatives of the Flesh and Blood Armor swiftly proliferated and covered the entire structure of the frame.

As a result, a bioengineered motorcycle took form in no time, amid the envious gazes of the various crowd members watching.

Buzz!

The motorcycle's core was a small bio-furnace implant that provided the motorcycle with strong biological power.

The two tires were a combination of metallic skeletons and active fibers, maintaining substantial stability even on the bumpiest roads.

The most crucial moment was when Tianyou straddled the bio-motorcycle and started the engine.

The biological tissue structure of the bio-motorcycle naturally fused with him, turning it into a "monster" akin to a small heavy tank.

"Is that actually the newest 'Yama' series implant?"

"Isn't it said that only an 'Ascender' can manage such combat implants?"

"It doesn't seem to be an 'Ascender', could it be a fourth-generation Skeleton that can even reconstruct its own brain?"

...

Amidst the amazed discussions of the crowd, the bioengineered motorcycle piloted by Tianyou instantly shot out.

Whoosh—Boom!

In an instant, a piercing sonic boom accompanied by a whirlwind spread outward.

The astonished crowd became dumbfounded in an instant, unable to snap back to reality.

"It seems... it was speeding, right?"

Not until a Ya Yan descended slowly from the sky did the crowd react.

"I remember the alliance between the 'Ascender Management Agency' and the 'City Security Center' had stipulated that all private vehicles in the city must not exceed supersonic speeds?"

"Isn't there a reward for reporting speeding violations? Does anyone have a prosthetic eye for recording?"

The atmosphere among the group transformed abruptly as they exchanged glances, before breaking into another debate.

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Whoosh—Boom!

With no speed limits in place, the rapidly moving bio-motorcycle exploited its full potential.

As an externally mounted implant yet to enter mass production, the "Yama" series bioengineered motorcycle was practically synonymous with speed.

Under the high temperatures of intense friction, a faint flame even appeared on the surface of Tianyou's body.

The tires left a long charred mark scorched by high-temperature flames where they touched the ground.

Fortunately, the Mountain and Sea People are accustomed to paving roads with the active skeletal remains of Bone Beasts.

Otherwise, the entire street would have been destroyed by Tianyou's rapid run.

Even so, this kind of reckless racing within the city caught the attention of the city's guardians in the sky.

A MinAseerpentg She implanting the same external type of implant adjusted its direction at once, swooping towards Tianyou's location.

Whoosh!

Unlike the former MinAseerpentg She, which had mechanical wings.

This MinAseerpentg She implanted biological components, its metallic scales shimmering under the sunlight as its implants.

Unfortunately, Tianyou's speed was notably faster than the MinAseerpentg She, and with just a few turns, he evaded the pursuit.

Moreover, taking advantage of the city's shadows for concealment, the bio-motorcycle's appearance and color quickly changed.

By the time the MinAseerpentg She realized this, the previously arrogant bio-motorcycle had thoroughly vanished from its line of sight.

"That bastard!"

Witnessing this, the prosthetic eye of the MinAseerpentg, enhanced to capture dynamic movements, contracted and expanded wildly, attempting to relocate Tianyou.

However, due to its own inadequate brain capacity and computing power, the MinAseerpentg She couldn't predict Tianyou's route.

"Attention everyone!"

"A suspected 'Ascender' Skeleton is speeding through the city!"

"It's driving a 'Yama' series external implant, report to me immediately once spotted!"

As the MinAseerpentg She's call was transmitted to the traffic command center via the communication implant, almost the entire city's guardians were deployed.

This was blatant provocation!

All the guardians could see that the arrogant bio-motorcycle was deliberately testing their limits.

"Haha! They reacted pretty fast!"

With a slight smile at the corner of his mouth, Tianyou unhesitatingly increased his speed once more.

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The commotion in Central City inevitably drew the attention of interested parties.

"That kid, he caused trouble as soon as he arrived!"

Suddenly standing up from the stool, A Li stared angrily out the window.

In this building with a typical Skeleton style, everything was minimalist and practical.

So when A Li left the building, Shuli, who was reading a book outside, didn't even realize what was happening.

"Huh?"

It wasn't until A Li snatched the book from Shuli's hands that he looked up in confusion.

"Tianyou's back, and as soon as he returned, he's racing in the city!"

"As the mayor and adoptive father, aren't you going to do something?"

Hearing A Li's barely restrained anger, Shuli realized what had happened.

"Tianyou's back?"

With a slightly helpless smile, Shuli couldn't help but blink his eyes.

"You know what kind of character that rascal has."

"He might listen to you, but he definitely won't listen to me."

Upon this remark, A Li could only suppress his anger and mutter in regret.

"If I had known that kid was a troublemaker, I should never have let him be born."

Rolling his eyes, Shuli knew A Li was just venting.

Like all mothers who love, even spoil their children, it would be a cold day in hell before A Li could truly be harsh on him.

"That rascal was born inheriting the Bear's Central Bone..."

"Do you expect it to become a well-behaved baby?"