

Chapter 131: Panther Human

When Meng Chao reached Xie Feng and Sun Ya, they were still in a daze. They did not even notice that their tutor had left in a hurry.

Meng Chao put his hand on Xie Feng's shoulder. Xie Feng shuddered violently, and goosebumps even rose on his skin.

"Meng Chao, you're here?" Xie Feng asked in a daze.

"The martial arts course lost?" Meng Chao saw that Xie Feng was covered in medical gel, bandages, and all sorts of dressings. "There's no need for you to be that dejected even if you lost, right? You just have to win next time. What's wrong? Did you lose that terribly?" he asked in shock.

Xie Feng had a hard time gulping. Some blood returned to his face, and he nodded.

"Didn't you say that there aren't any elites in the monster controller course— Wait, did you lose to the same person? She's a girl who's short, has a wrinkled uniform, yellowish hair, dark skin, and a sharp nose, canines, and chin?" Meng Chao remembered the mysterious girl he saw in the grove.

Xie Feng shuddered and covered the gauze on his neck. "How did you know?"

"I saw her just now." Meng Chao sat down beside him. "If it's her, then there's no doubt that you'd lose. But I really want to know. Just what did she do for all of you to become like this?"

"Winning and losing is one thing, but being scared witless is another. I can feel that you and Sun Ya's mental strength indices are fluctuating badly. I can even see your fear brainwaves. It's making my heart race too. What's going on?"

"You don't understand. You didn't fight against her in the arena. You don't know what she did!" Xie Feng said in a quivering voice.

"In a continuous tournament like this, the winner has to keep on defending the stage, so it'd be normal for her to win three rounds in a row or even more. But even if she won eight rounds, you wouldn't have suffered such a huge blow, right?" Meng Chao became even more interested.

"You're right. She won seven rounds in a row. She beat us up, but what is more important is the way she won against us."

Xie Feng lowered his head and buried his face in his hands, even though his face was still covered in cold sweat. He mumbled, "Most of the strongest in the monster controller course this year are people we know from high school or our circle of friends. We've seen each other in competitions before, so we know each other's limits. That's why we were very confident."

"Just as we expected, for dozens of fights, the martial arts course had a slight lead, but in the end, when there was only one contestant left in the monster controller course, we still had seven left, including me, Sun Ya, Jiang Rui, and Duan Lian."

“We were confident that we had victory in our hands. But then, an accident... No, a nightmare happened.

“That girl did not just win against the seven top scorers in the martial arts course in a row... When she fought... she was savage, brutal, and ruthless!

“She’s not like a student at all. In fact, she doesn’t even feel like a normal person. She’s like a beast in human skin, who has deep hatred for us.

“In truth, no matter how fierce the fight between courses is, it’s just a spar between students. Even if we can’t stop short of hurting someone, we don’t try to kill with every move nor chase after someone’s life with each step we take. We’d much less try to die with the other, right?

“But she didn’t care. It was like she was mad. She started growling, and her eyes shone fiercely with killing intent. I’ve never seen someone our age acting like that!”

Xie Feng removed the gauze on his neck to reveal the bloody tear there.

“Look, this is the reason behind why I lost.”

Meng Chao observed it carefully before he gasped. “Her biochemical beast is a Ghost Leopard, right? It’s very powerful among Nightmarish Beasts and even slightly stronger than a Bloody Moon Wolf King. This bite is pretty deep.”

“Would I be that terrified if it was a biochemical beast that left this on me?” Xie Feng’s face turned a little red as he admitted his weakness. “That girl bit me!” he said in a wronged manner.

“Huh?” Even Meng Chao was shocked.

Would the current monster controllers personally attack? Were they this brutal?

“It’s the same with me.” Sun Ya smiled bitterly and raised her arm. She pointed at a terrifying wound and said, “Look, my wrist was nearly bitten in half. I’ve never seen someone as crazy as that girl.”

Meng Chao shut his eyes and imagined a young girl suddenly pouncing on them and opening her mouth.

‘Alright, it makes sense why everyone’s mental strength indices fell.’

“Her fighting style is very unique, so she shouldn’t be a nobody. Is she not from First High School, Second High School, and Construction High?” Meng Chao asked curiously.

“Her name is Wu Wu, but she’s not from our circle,” Xie Feng said. “After the tournament, we learned that she didn’t even take the national college examination. She’s the secret weapon the monster controller course had specially recruited.”

“A specially recruited student?” Meng Chao’s eyes lit up.

The requirements for specially recruited students were very strict.

Those who were recruited by the university without taking the national college examination were usually very talented or had some sort of special skill. They were real geni.

Based on Xie Feng's explanation, Meng Chao was sure that the girl called Wu Wu had the right to be specially recruited.

She came from White Stone Town, which was one of the dozens of satellite towns surrounding Dragon City.

Half a century ago, when they all transmigrated, White Stone Town was lost in the depths of the fog and separated from the main city area. There was no contact between the two areas.

Then, five years ago, White Stone Town, or more accurately, the ruins of White Stone Town, were discovered by an expeditionary group.

The town was not big. Before it transmigrated, it had only around fifty thousand people. The townspeople had no defenses and lacked sufficient production ability and technology to survive on their own. The difficulties and brutality they faced during the decades they were lost in the Other World could not be described with paper and pen.

When the expeditionary group found the town, they did not see the ruins of a town, instead, they found a broken graveyard.

The buildings had all collapsed. The remaining walls were covered in vines and moss. The brilliance of civilization was replaced by the marks of barbarism. Brilliant and fatal carnivorous plants of the Other World had grown out of human corpses and gave off a fragrance that was unpleasant to the nose.

The army and superhumans put up a net around White Stone Town and searched for a full year, but they only managed to save around four hundred humans.

The brutal life in the Other World had shrunk their life spans. The eldest among them were middle-aged people who were not more than forty years old. The average age was twenty, but they also had a group of dirty infants among them.

Dragon City had transmigrated half a century ago, so it meant that these people were all a new generation born in the Other World.

As the people of the older generation who were born on Earth died one after another, their civilization was also destroyed along with the town.

The new generation turned into savages who ate raw flesh and drank blood.

Within a short few decades, they had degenerated at light speed and stimulated the ancient power hidden in their genes, which returned them to the time when humans lived in the stone age. They were strong, savage, had thick skin, and sharp teeth. They could quietly bear great pain and carry heavy prey as well as injured companions while running like the wind. After they became one with the Other World, they started a fight for supremacy against all other living beings.

Even though they still retained some semblance of language, words, books, and video recordings, since these things were passed down in incomplete forms, they turned into things that were similar to witchcraft and magic.

If the rescuers had discovered them any later, the people from Dragon City's branch who had degenerated to tribal life would have either been completely destroyed by monsters or continued degenerating until they became the same as monsters.

Wu Wu was another story.

She was not discovered in White Stone Tribe.

Instead, she was discovered in a Ghost Leopard nest not far away from the tribe.

Just like the Demonic Bloody Moon Wolves, Ghost Leopards were pack animals. They had a certain degree of intelligence and were very fierce and cunning monsters.

But in certain extreme situations, such as when there were enough food around their nests or when the power females in the tribe had lost their children or the ability to reproduce, they captured the cubs from other species to take care of them.

Among them were humans.

There were legends of wolf children even on Earth, so this was not strange.

When human children grew up among wolves, their habits and self-perception were the same as those of wolves.

Wu Wu was a leopard girl brought up by Ghost Leopards.

The rescuers estimated that her parents had died under the jaws of monsters when White Stone Town was invaded by monsters, and she was captured by a Ghost Leopard.

For some reason, the Ghost Leopard did not kill her. Instead, it brought the ignorant child back to its nest. From then on, it became a member of the pride. It learned how to live and hunt like a Ghost Leopard, and slowly, she grew up.

But that was not all.

When the rescuers found her, Wu Wu had already become the leader of the Ghost Leopards. Or rather, she was their Leopard Queen.

"Hang on a second." Meng Chao found it hard to believe. "I remember that the Ghost Leopards are more brutal than the Demonic Bloody Moon Wolves and even more untameable. If the leader doesn't show absolute power, they won't treat them as their king."

"In fact, every time a new king wants to take the throne, they have to challenge the former king, kill it, and eat it. It's only then that they can obtain the legacy of the former king and have the right to rule over the entire pride!"

"That's right," Xie Feng said with complicated emotions. "She ate the former king."

"That's something that should have happened a few years ago. She should have been very young at that time, right?" Meng Chao frowned.

“Fourteen years old,” Xie Feng said. “When Wu Wu was fourteen years old, she won against the former king of the Ghost Leopard pride and ate him, which made her the queen.”

Meng Chao was stunned for a long time. In the end, he asked, “So, a monster like that can get into university?”

“When they just rescued her, she was in a bad situation. She couldn’t understand a single word and had completely forgotten how to be a human. She treated herself completely as a Ghost Leopard,” Xie Feng said.

“But her intelligence is extremely high. In just a year, she learned how to read, write, and gained all sorts of knowledge about society, to the point that she can compete with her peers. Then, in another year, the classes we took through the twelve years of compulsory education were no longer difficult for her.

“She was receiving a special education in the monster research center, so the outside world didn’t know about her existence.

“This year, she finally accepted her status as a human and understood all that happened to her over the past decade or so. I heard that she did a few sets of past year papers for the national college examination, and her scores were ridiculously high. She also showed great affinity to large, feline-type monsters. She also has a talent for intimidating and controlling them. Because of that, she was recruited ahead of time by Agricultural University’s monster controller course as a special recruit.”

Chapter 132: Slot

“Dragon City is truly a birthplace of miracles. I can’t believe we have that sort of genius among us!”

Meng Chao felt his blood stir, and he started regretting letting Wu Wu go.

He should have fought against her to his heart’s content to test the limits of the Ultimate Style.

“That’s right!” Xie Feng did not decipher his tone. He just felt dejected. “At most, the other monster controllers have stronger biochemical beasts, and that’s it. Their bodies are definitely not as strong as ours, so there are plenty of chances for us to bypass their biochemical beasts to attack their bodies or cut off the mental connection between them.

“But Wu Wu’s mental connection with her biochemical beast is much steadier than that of a normal freshman. Besides, she is a nimble, cunning, and brutal Ghost Leopard herself. How can we fight against her?”

“We thought that since we have been nursing our grievance for a total of ten years, we could finally stand proud this year. We didn’t expect that a monster like this would fall from the sky. Ah, looks like we will have to continue being beaten up!”

He punched the arena in frustration.

But his movements were too much, and he affected his wound. Immediately, he winced in pain and sucked in a sharp breath.

“True. Since she was able to kill monsters in their nest and become a queen, that girl is definitely not someone a normal undergraduate student can handle.” Meng Chao thought about it. “Looks like I have to personally take action and meet her!”

Xie Feng and Sun Ya looked up at the same time and stared at him emotionlessly.

“Meng Chao, you’re free to challenge the students in the martial arts course and monster controller course. You’re even free to fight against other people. At most, you’ll just be beaten up to the point that you’re black and blue,” Xie Feng said. “But you mustn’t look for Wu Wu, and you must not look for her while there is no one watching. If you excite her, there’s a real possibility that things will go out of control.”

“Don’t worry, I’ve already cultivated to the point that my spirit energy can reach all my organs. Even my hair can turn tough and soft at will. I can control my entire body. I won’t lose control,” Meng Chao said coolly.

“... I’m saying that she might lose control,” Xie Feng explained kindly.

Meng Chao really wanted to say something, but he could do nothing about it.

He wanted to tell Xie Feng and Sun Ya that the Ultimate Style was on the right track and gaining success.

He wanted to persuade them to stop practicing the beast soul fusion and switch to the Ultimate Style. At the very least, they should get to know the ideals of the Ultimate Style and the profound aspects behind cultivating branch meridians.

But if he did not have any results, forget about convincing others to practice it, no one would even believe him.

Meng Chao was originally thinking about looking for Xie Feng, Sun Ya, Jiang Rui, and Duan Lian to spar while the students were still around once the martial arts course had won. As he proved the strength of the Ultimate Style, he could also push the progress of his quest from 6/300 to 10/300.

But when he saw that his classmates were covered in injuries and looked as if their souls had escaped from their bodies, he knew that they needed to rest for at least a day or two before he could challenge them.

Should he go to the monster controller course to search for Wu Wu?

Would that be too conceited? Would he be surrounded by more than one hundred built men and their biochemical beasts and pummeled up?

He was not afraid of being surrounded. If he could not win, he could just run. He could also call out for help. But if he ran away in the first flashy appearance of the Ultimate Style, that... would not be too good.

Meng Chao scratched his head and thought about whether there were any monster controller course students who came from Ninth High School, so he could ask them for Wu Wu’s contacts.

“Meng Chao, you’ve been gone for a few days.” Ning Xueshi said in an amused tone. “Hurry up and come to the resource course. We have something good to discuss with you.”

“What is it? Do you have new monsters?” Meng Chao’s eyes lit up.

“It’s even better. You’ll have the chance to get in contact with dozens or even hundreds of brand new monsters ahead of anyone else. Are you interested?” Ning Xueshi asked with a bark of laughter.

“Coming! Wait for me! I’m coming immediately!” Meng Chao turned around to leave.

“Meng Chao...” Xie Feng said feebly from behind him. “I heard that you’re going to switch to the resource course, is that true?”

Meng Chao was stunned and stopped. “Where did you hear that?”

“That’s what everyone is saying. I didn’t believe it at first, but after we lost to the monster controller course, many of our cultivation resources were snatched by them.” Xie Feng sighed. “If you really want to change courses, it’s a wise decision.”

“I didn’t say that I’m going to change courses.” Meng Chao put his hands into his pockets and walked outside. As he walked, he said, “We’ll soon be able to snatch back all the cultivation resources taken from us. The martial arts course is definitely going to be the strongest fighting course in Monster University. Just nurse yourself back to health at ease. This is... something that is going to happen soon.”

“Meng Chao!”

“Senior Meng Chao!”

“Ace Student Chao, you’re here!”

In the low-temperature storage of the resource course was a row of chopping boards and surgery tables. It was as if they had merged a large slaughterhouse and a veterinarian hospital together.

The students were dressed in airtight protection suits and wore filter masks. All of them bowed and greeted Meng Chao respectfully.

Over the past month, his dazzling methods, flashy skills, and great knowledge about monsters had impressed everyone.

“Senior Meng, thanks to your guidance that day, I could complete harvesting a Star-tailed Scorpion on my own. The weight and quality of the materials I gathered fit my tutor’s requirements, so I can head to the next stage of my training!”

“Senior Meng, if it weren’t for you, I still wouldn’t know that the Nine-colored Crystal Tumor and Nine-colored Bone Tumor are two completely different materials. Their appearance, weight, and smell are completely the same, so how did you manage to tell?”

“Senior Meng...”

Many of the freshmen, sophomores, and even juniors shoved each other as they surrounded him.

Meng Chao quickly answered them, then took note of Ning Xueshi standing by the side with a smile with her arms crossed over her chest. No one knew how long she had been staring at him.

“Where are Elder Ning and Professor Luo?” Meng Chao went into the disinfection room and changed into protective clothes so that he could fulfill his promise of coming every day to harvest monsters for two hours in the resource course.

He had a few days’ worth of tasks piled up, so he had to work hard. The scale of the Ultimate Style’s experiments was about to become bigger. They would need more raw materials and gene medicine in the next stage, so he could not run away from working in depth with the resource course. He had to keep a good relationship with it.

“Grandpa and the professors in the course are talking about providing help to the frontlines in the north. Today, I’m in charge of watching everyone harvest. Of course, you’re in charge of watching them as well,” Ning Xueshi said.

“Look at you. With just a few casual words and pointers, you managed to solve their problems. Whew, you really look like the eldest senior disciple in the resource course. Why don’t you just switch over? With your skills, when I graduate next year, the position of the resource course student council president might end up in your hands.”

“Why are you talking about this again? I’m having a good time in the martial arts course.” Meng Chao smiled.

“Are you, though? I heard that you didn’t even have the right to enter the tournament between new students. And that’s despite you scoring the highest during the martial arts course’s admission test!” Ning Xueshi pursed her lips. “Did you know that the northern offense this time is very big?”

“All the people in the city are mobilized, so we might be able to snatch more than one thousand square kilometers of living space. We could occupy a few valuable mine veins and discover a few of the satellite cities that have been lost to us since fifty years ago. It might allow us to save a lot of Earth’s descendants.

“Naturally, that also means that we will be hunting down hundreds and even thousands of new and powerful monsters. We might discover all sorts of rare and strange materials from them.

“Superhumans grow stronger only when they are beaten up. If they stay in a sheltered environment, they cannot get stronger. It’s only when they go through real battles that they can become truly powerful people. That’s why the universities are gathering the elites and forming an expansion unit to head to the frontlines.

“Grandpa and many of the professors of the resource course are going. Many of the upperclassmen and I are going too, but there are only a few freshmen who have the right to join.

“I heard that only the outstanding people from the freshmen tournament between the martial arts course and the monster controller course have the right to go. So, that means that you don’t have the right to go, right?”

Meng Chao nodded.

That was a problem.

He definitely had to go to the frontlines in the north. It was part of the reason why he was in such a hurry to look for Wu Wu or some other powerful person to prove his strength.

“You should go. Training a month in a real battlefield is better than cultivating for a year in university. You would have the chance to get rare materials and get to know powerful people as well. It’d be very beneficial for your business too,” Ning Xueshi said. “If the martial arts course doesn’t have a slot for you, you can take a slot from the resource course.”

Meng Chao thought about it. “Doesn’t that mean that I will be taking someone else’s place?”

“The powerful have special privileges,” Ning Xueshi said. “Are we supposed to not bring an expert like you but bring kids who can’t even hold their scalpels properly and destroy the brand of Agricultural University’s resource course? Don’t worry, if it were someone else, they might talk, but if it’s you, no freshman would dare to say no.”

Meng Chao smiled but rejected Ning Xueshi’s kind offer.

Studying some resource course classes, harvesting monsters for the resource course, and chatting with the professors over here was nothing.

But if he used the slots in the resource course to carry out missions, that would be going overboard.

His main goal for coming to Agricultural Universe was to develop its martial arts course and promote the Ultimate Style!

“It’s fine. I’ll have Grandpa talk about this with you later tonight. Come over now and help. By the way, have you ever learned how to perform injury examinations?” Ning Xueshi walked outside.

“Injury examinations?”

Meng Chao thought about it. Injury examination was a branch of harvesting skills. Its goal was not to gain materials from monsters, but to get a clear picture of the fatal injury to find out skill effects and monsters’ weaknesses. The gathered data helped upgrade martial arts while also giving hints about the best methods to fight against certain monsters.

Martial arts were not an antique that would never change. Instead, it was a science that constantly reformed and experienced rapid changes. If a monster was killed, especially an unknown monster, the harvesters would dissect it to get massive amounts of data and information from its injury. It helped them figure out the best ways to kill them.

Soul Breaking Saber Luo Wu had managed to figure out the fusion between the future One Hundred Saber Techniques and Demon Subduing Pole through the wounds on the Bloody Moon Wolf King Meng Chao had killed and create Demon Subduing Slash.

This was the power of injury examination.

They had to dissect monster carcasses either way, but injury examination was much more difficult.

Hence, when humans fought with the goal of gathering resources, they usually came prepared. They attacked carefully and tried to kill in one shot to ensure that the monster’s carcass remained in perfect condition.

The ones that required injury examination were usually new monsters. Sometimes, the fights were conducted very hastily and were extremely dangerous. The fighters could not care about ensuring that the monster's carcass remained in perfect condition, so they would be shredded up into a bloody mess.

The harvesters then had to search for the fatal wound in a pile of mashed up flesh. It was not much easier than searching for a needle in a haystack.

Chapter 133: Injury Examination

In his previous life, Meng Chao had never learned injury examination, since it was a high-end skill.

He cast a glance at the strange flame at the top corner of his vision and brought up his skill list.

Aside from the Basic Harvesting Skill, which was used to harvest normal monsters, he had also activated the Intermediate Harvesting Skill, which was enough for him to harvest Nightmarish Beasts.

The two important branches of harvesting skills—Seven Dissection Methods Performed in Reverse and Jade Assessment Skill—were both at Specialist Level.

Besides, after 1024 of his branch meridians were cleared, his sensitivity had increased by leaps and bounds.

When spirit energy gushed out of his pores and flowed out slowly from his spirit tattoos, he could form dozens of different knots through every single hair on his body.

"I can try." Meng Chao was incredibly confident. "Where are the corpses?"

"Over there. They're here." Ning Xueshi pointed at the entrance of the storage.

Meng Chao saw more than ten monster controller course students in their uniforms. They were freshmen with bruised faces and badly battered bodies. Under the guidance of several upperclassmen, they pushed in a cart full of monster carcasses.

Meng Chao was a little stunned. He could tell that they were the strongest students from the monster controller course. Xie Feng had told him about them. But he did not see Wu Wu.

The monster carcasses on the cart all had controller hoops on their heads and necks. They also had numbers branded into their bodies as well as plates in their skin. This meant that they were modified biochemical monsters and not wild monsters.

But that made sense. If they were monsters killed at the northern frontline, the military or Supernatural Tower would send their own harvester and perform an injury examination on the spot.

If they were mutated or evolved monsters that they had never seen before, even if the frontlines could not handle it, Ning Xueshi and the normal students from the resource course would still not have the chance to take action. Instead, Ning Shewo and experts at his caliber would be the ones called for it.

During the freshmen tournament between the martial arts course and the monster controller course, if not for Panther Girl Wu Wu, the monster controller course had actually been at a disadvantage.

At the very least, before Xie Feng and the rest ran into Wu Wu, they won a few rounds and killed quite a number of biochemical beasts.

It was impossible for Wu Wu to represent the monster controller course by herself.

The new students had to understand the reason behind their defeat, and through the fatal injuries on their biochemical beasts, they had to think and modify their strategies.

As Meng Chao expected, an upperclassman with a lot of forehead wrinkles strode forward and smiled at Ning Xueshi. "Big Sis Ning, Professor Wang and the lecturers from the resources are talking about how to provide reinforcements to the northern frontlines, so they said that you'll be in charge of this matter.

"The freshmen of the monster controller course this year don't live up to our expectations, and they were nearly been defeated by the martial arts course. We'll have to trouble you and all the other resource course students to help us search for the reason."

As he spoke, he turned his head around and schooled his face to rebuke the freshmen. "Pay attention and learn. Don't miss a single detail. Injury examination is an incredibly important skill for harvesters, monster controllers, martial artists, and other fighting occupations. If you learn how to read the information from a corpse, your skills will continue improving, understand?"

The monster controller course freshmen nodded, and under the lead of their seniors, they went up to greet them.

Ning Xueshi looked around and said with a grin, "Fang Lin, you came at the right time today. Senior Meng's skills are at the top in the resource course. If he gives you guidance, he will definitely be able to find all the fatal injuries in the biochemical beasts, no matter how small they are.

The monster controller course upperclassmen named Fang Lin was stunned.

He had been in close contact with the resource course for several years, so he basically knew all of the upperclassmen who were pretty good at harvesting, but he had never heard of this Senior Meng before.

Meng Chao had an air filtration mask and goggles, along with airtight protection clothes. Fang Lin could not tell just who he was.

However, with Ning Xueshi's status as the resource course's student council president and how she was usually very serious, he would naturally not joke with him.

Fang Lin was very sensible. He quickly summoned more freshmen forward. "Senior Meng, I'll have to trouble you!"

As he looked at the respectful monster controller course freshmen, Meng Chao nodded without any expression. He took two steps backwards and tugged Ning Xueshi to the side.

"What are you doing?" he asked in a whisper.

"I'm letting you see the treatment you'll get if you join the resource course!" Ning Xueshi grinned. "If you remain in martial arts course, you'll be drenched in sweat and blood when you fight against the monster controller course, and neither of you will submit to the other, but if you're in the resource course, everyone will be polite to you."

Meng Chao found himself speechless.

But he did not have the intention to make things hard for the monster controller course freshmen. When it came to things related to harvesting, he would not allow himself to show any unprofessional behavior.

And he did not have any interest in the grudges between the martial arts course and monster controller course. If the Ultimate Style were to rise to power, the martial arts course, which was ruled by the Beast Soul Style, and the monster controller course students in front of him were all targets he had to persuade, so chose to treat them the same way.

Meng Chao put on a friendly smile for the monster controller course freshmen. It was the type of friendly smile big bad wolves had when they faced white rabbits.

Unfortunately, his smile was hidden by the mask, and they could not see it.

Still, the monster controller course freshmen shuddered. They rubbed the goosebumps on their arms and whispered, "The storage is really cold. It also feels a little ghastly, don't you think?"

Ning Xueshi ordered a few resource course freshmen, who were pretty skilled, to move the biochemical beasts who had died during the tournament onto the dissection table.

The other students who were only of average skill and had never performed injury examination stood by the side at full focus to observe the action.

The monster controller course freshmen also stayed beside the harvesters. They widened their eyes and refused to miss even the smallest wound and dismembered part on the carcasses.

"The people from the martial arts course are really hilarious. They were feeling lucky after winning a few rounds. They looked so proud of themselves and nearly had the words, 'I just washed away the humiliation we suffered all this while' on their faces."

"But when Big Sis Panther went on the stage, they were all stunned!"

"And they call themselves the Four Great Kings! In front of Wu Wu's eyes, they're just four shuddering baby chicks."

"But we can't just rely on Big Sis Panther. We have to work hard too!"

"Of course, we have just learned how to control monsters, and our mental connection with the monsters isn't stable yet. We can't get a synchronization rate of more than 80%, so we suffered a little. When we cultivate stronger mental powers, our synchronization rate will be above 90%, and we'll definitely beat up the martial arts course!"

The monster controller course freshmen, who had not had their turn yet, started talking softly at the back.

The martial arts course and monster controller course were old enemies who had a love-hate relationship, so it was normal for them to speak badly of each other behind their backs. The resource course students who were not involved in this whole mess were completely used to this.

Some of them sized up Meng Chao as well. “Just who is this Senior Meng? He has been walking around for five minutes, but he still hasn’t said anything. He sure is acting arrogantly!”

“I don’t think there’s such a person in the resource course. Is he conducting an injury examination? Why isn’t he taking any action?”

Meng Chao ignored everything around him. He kept his hands behind his back while he walked up and down the dissection tables and observed the carcasses.

He paid attention to the resource course freshmen while they dissected the carcasses and wondered about the difference between injury examination and harvesting.

Since the monsters were controlled by freshmen, it was only natural there were no matchless creatures among them.

They were only normal monsters whose genes were modified. At most, they were just Grade One superbeasts.

Their structures were relatively simple, and they did not have any mutated or deformed new organs.

Hence, after Meng Chao observed the situation for five minutes, he generally understood the reason behind the monsters’ deaths, along with the key to injury examination.

“Wait.” He suddenly stopped a resource course freshman. “Don’t be in such a hurry to put it under the knife. Look at the Silver-flame Lion’s stomach. It’s slightly protruded. When you touch it, it’s even softer than if there was internal bleeding. This isn’t a major bleeding caused by organ rupture.

“Instead, it’s the reproduction of the fine hoop virus that is commonly seen in large feline monsters. It causes the rapid decay of organs, which fills the carcass with a combustible and poisonous stench.

“If you recklessly cut it open, you’ll release the high pressure, and it’s very likely that an explosion will happen. If the poisonous pus that dissolved the organs sprayed onto you, even the third-grade protective suit might not be able to withstand it.

“Even if it does, the Silver-flame Lion’s body would be a mess from the explosion, and it’ll be difficult for you to find its fatal injury.

“Here, put a needle at the spot between its third and fourth ribs. Inject 500 ml of liquified condenser to prevent the stench from exploding. Pay attention, inject the liquid slowly... A little slower. You have to be even gentler than when you usually harvest. It’s the only way for you to protect the damaged organs to the best of your abilities.”

Once Meng Chao provided guidance for the freshman to take care of the Silver-flame Lion, he turned to another dissection table.

“The Blade Shattering Python isn’t a valuable monster. Our goal is just to inspect the injury, not harvest its materials. You don’t have to be so careful.”

Meng Chao used his finger to draw a line at the spot above and below the area seven inches from the Blade Shattering Python’s head. “If I’m not mistaken, this Blade Shattering Python died because its

opponent from the martial arts course used a rapier to stab its neck. The blade went straight into its oesophagus, from where it reached its heart.

“Perform a cross incision along the lines I just drew. Cut a vertical line that is 25 cm long and a horizontal line that is 12 cm long. Then, you will be able to expose the wound to us to the maximum degree and reproduce the moment when the python was severely injured, as well as come up with the image of the defender and the attacker.”

The resource course freshman did as Meng Chao told him. He cut open the spots above and below the area seven inches below the Blade Shattering Python’s head, flipping out its flesh, and fixing it in place.

Just as Meng Chao said, there was a thin and clear stab wound going from the neck to the oesophagus and ending at the heart.

The attack trajectory and the angle at which the stab was performed were basically the same as the line that Meng Chao had drawn just now.

When the resource course freshmen and the monster controller freshman saw this, they gasped in amazement.

It was especially the case for the monster controller freshmen. They cried out in surprise, sure that Meng Chao was an outstanding upperclassman from the resource course. Their eyes were filled with amazement when they looked at him.

“May I handle the next few biochemical beasts?” Meng Chao volunteered.

The ones with cleaner wounds, which were easier to deal with, had been cut into pieces already, and their fatal wounds were found.

The remaining carcasses were torn up and were a bloody mess. They would fall apart at the slightest touch.

Normally, they would be taken care of by Ning Xueshi and the upperclassmen from the resource course.

But Meng Chao felt an itch in his hands. He really wanted to know just how much his harvesting skills had improved after all his branch meridians were cleared.

“There’s naturally no problem if you want to perform the injury examination yourself.” Ning Xueshi smiled.

“Senior Meng is about to take action!”

All the resource course freshmen stopped whatever they were doing and surrounded Meng Chao. They stood on their tiptoes and craned their necks to watch him.

Fang Lin, the upperclassman of the monster controller course, also sent a signal to his juniors. “This is an outstanding genius from the resource course! Hurry up and open your eyes to learn!”

Chapter 134: “Thank You For Your Guidance, Senior Meng”

Meng Chao picked up the first monster carcass and placed it on the dissection table.

It belonged to an Iron Armored Rhinoceros. It was rather large and heavy, like a mini armored truck.

Its brain had burst open, its tendons were torn, and its ribs broken. Many of its limbs were destroyed as well.

But Meng Chao gently completed the examination. The almost torn limbs did not further twist apart, and the things in the wounds did not fall out. In fact, not even have a single drop of blood fall out.

This stability alone was enough to make the monster controller course freshmen gasp in amazement.

The Iron Armored Rhinoceros was similar to the Demonic Halberd Pig. After the Earthlings transmigrated to the Other World, they were both one of the earliest monsters they faced.

These two monsters were filled with treasures. Not only were they sources of high-grade protein, they could also be used as a labor force in place of machines. Hence, the citizens had tamed them a long time ago.

Up till then, more than one hundred ways to tame these two monsters, along with ways to modify their genes, were researched. There were also a lot of man-made subspecies.

They were very popular biochemical monsters among new monster controllers as well, because they were beginner-level monsters.

The Iron Armored Rhinoceroses in front of Meng Chao did not just have sturdy bone armor. It also had three sharp skewers on its head. On its shoulder blades were two bumpy osteomas. Even though the creature was just a normal monster, it had the power of a superbeast.

But its head was messed up as if it had experienced an implosion. The area from the top of the head to the eye socket was a mess.

Anyone could tell that it was the fatal injury.

But they still needed to carefully dissect and investigate how the opponent's attack had reduced the Iron Armored Rhinoceros' head to this state.

Meng Chao remained calm as he faced the intense gazes. He was not in a hurry to use his scalpel. Instead, he drew closer to the wound, sniffed it, and put a thermometer inside to test the temperature in the cranium.

Then, he asked Ning Xueshi spray condensation fog on it before he used a thin scalpel and harvesting pliers to remove the destroyed flesh layer by layer. He also brought out the broken bones.

"Ah..."

The monster controller freshmen sitting by the side cried out in surprise.

No one but the controller of the Iron Armored Rhinoceros knew just how fragile the wound was.

Due to the high pressure in the cranium, while they were on their way, a lot of brains had gushed out of the cranium.

They thought that when Meng Chao cut into it, the entire head would explode.

But Meng Chao tapped around the skull with his fingers to massage it at lightning speed while he dissected the carcass, which helped him dissolve most of the pressure in the cranium. Hundreds of broken bones were soon revealed. They revealed the clear hole in the cranium, along with the brains that looked like red tofu inside.

“This is the mark of a fist.” Meng Chao looked at the hole in the Iron Armored Rhinoceros’ skull and said after some thought, “The wound imploded, which means that the opponent had first gathered his strength in one spot. They delivered gentle energy into the monster’s brain, which increased the pressure in the cranium to the max. Then, they forced it out through this spot. This is a very high grade Permeation Force. Among the compulsory courses in the martial arts course’ freshmen year, only the Hammer Heart is able to do this.

“Hammer Heart is also known as Bone Piercing Needle. Just like the name implies, it can turn a person’s force into needles that strike the monster’s body. This is a killing move used to target Iron Armored Rhinoceros and other shell-type monsters with great defenses.

“But a Hammer Heart alone couldn’t kill this Iron Armored Rhinoceros. After all, the skull is the toughest bone. Besides, this Iron Armored Rhinoceros’ genes were modified, and its skull has been thickened by half an inch.

“It has been at least two hours since the end of the tournament, but the temperature in the Iron Armored Rhinoceros is still above thirty degrees Celsius. That’s not normal. This can only mean that the fatal attack it took contained very potent flame energy.

“There aren’t many who can execute such a beautiful Hammer Heart among the martial arts course freshmen along with such a domineering flame energy. This Iron Armored Rhinoceros should have been killed by Duan Lian, one of the Four Great Kings.

“I remember that he has Lion Frenzy, which is compatible with the secret technique of Hammer Heart. It can produce very powerful flames. Through the tremors and friction produced by the spirit energy magnetic field, he can increase the heat of something rapidly until it reaches hundreds or even more than one thousand degrees Celsius.”

The monster controller course freshmen were stunned.

They did not expect that even though Senior Meng was in the resource course, he would be able to produce such a well-reasoned argument. It was as if he had seen the fight.

“Whose Iron Armored Rhinoceros is this?” Meng Chao looked at them nonchalantly.

“I-it’s mine, Senior Meng.” A monster controller freshman stood out and gulped as he stared at Meng Chao nervously.

“Based on the wound at the center of the head, Duan Lian must have attacked while he stood in front of you, right?” Meng Chao frowned a little. “Regardless of whether it’s Hammer Heart or Lion Frenzy, both of them require a lot of time to gather power. He also puts an overemphasis in power...”

“If he tried to fuse these two techniques together, the time needed to accumulate power would have become even longer. So, when he was attacking, what were you doing? Dumbly waiting for him to unleash his attack?”

The monster controller freshman stuttered, “I-I... At that time, I was thinking...”

“You wanted to use a major move against a major move, so you sent a command to your Iron Armored Rhinoceros to activate Savage Charge, right?”

Meng Chao observed the tendons in the Iron Armored Rhinoceros’ limbs, “There are tears in these tough tendons. Looks like the power of your attack was really great. You wanted to use one move to decide the victor and knock Duan Lian out of the cultivation center, right?”

The monster controller freshman nodded quickly. “Yes, that’s it!”

“But unfortunately, you’re new to this, and your mental synchronization with your biochemical beast isn’t above 90% yet. When you tried to execute Savage Charge, it took quite some time.”

Meng Chao smiled coldly. “When you finally took control of the Iron Armored Rhinoceros and charged up your power, it began the charge, but Duan Lian had already finished accumulating power. His rampaging power was about to surge out of him.

“You sensed its terrifying power and realized that the situation was bad for you, so you cancelled your biochemical beast’s charge to dodge in a panic. But in the end, you didn’t manage to knock into him nor dodge the attack. Instead, he killed your biochemical monster in one move, right?”

The monster controller freshman’s mouth hung down. “Yes, that’s what happened,” he agreed in dejection after a while.

Fang Lin and all the monster controller students stared at Meng Chao in disbelief.

“If I were you, I wouldn’t have used Savage Charge.”

Meng Chao ignored their gazes; he was completely immersed in the world of martial arts. Based on the information he managed to get from the carcass, he imagined the situation a few hours ago.

In his mind, he saw two people fighting.

And naturally, he chose a better strategy to handle the fight.

“He went for a major move, and you did the same. Everyone is new to fighting, but he’s at least using his own strength. You, though, have to deliver orders and mobilize your biochemical beast’s strength. You’re separated by an invisible wall from your biochemical beast, so when you attack, you will never be as fast as him.

“What you should have focused on is that Duan Lian isn’t that familiar with his attack either. If he was interrupted during the creation of his spirit energy magnetic field, he would have felt horrible. His spirit energy might have even gone out of control.

“So, there was no need for you to use Savage Charge. You could have used a normal charge. It would have been enough to make him suffer. When his spirit energy went out of control, he would have revealed even more openings, and you could use your Savage Charge to come out victorious.”

The monster controller freshman fell into deep thought.

“Of course, there was no problem with choosing to fight against him with a major move of your own, but you should have persevered to the end,” Meng Chao said with a frown/ “If you had already activated Savage Charge, even if there was a sea of fire or an iron wall in front of you, you had to charge ahead without looking back. You had to tear down the obstacles in front like a cannonball and destroy everything. How could you cancel your move halfway through?”

“But he was faster. Before my Iron Armored Rhinoceros could knock into him, he could have killed my beast!” the monster controller freshman said.

“So what? Even if he killed the Iron Armored Rhinoceros in a single move, the carcass wouldn’t disappear into a plume of smoke. The rhinoceros’ body would still crash into him,” Meng Chao said. “Based on my analysis on the rips in the tendons, the Iron Armored Rhinoceros could have reached its maximum speed within another moment.

“I weighed this creature just now. It weighs at least a few tons. If it charged at Duan Lian at more than one hundred kilometers per hour, he would suffer. Besides, you’re there too. Even though you’re a monster controller, it doesn’t mean that you can’t kill without your biochemical beast, right?”

“He would have to cool down after he released such a major move, and he would have been knocked off his feet by the Iron Armored Rhinoceros’ carcass. His tendons might have snapped or a few bones could have broken too. You could have charged forward at that time and bitten him to death!”

The monster controller freshman was drenched in cold sweat. ‘This Senior Meng is too brutal,’ he thought.

But when he really considered it, he felt that Senior Meng’s strategy was good. Regardless of whether he used a normal charge or whether he persevered with Savage Charge, he would have had the chance to win. It was because of his hesitation and excessive caution that he lost.

When Meng Chao saw that the freshman was impressed by his words, he nodded and continued providing guidance. “I know that you share your senses with those of your biochemical beast when your minds are connected. In other words, you could sense your biochemical beast’s pain. In fact, your subconscious even treats your body as one and the same.

“When your opponent attacks your biochemical beast, you feel like you’re taking a hit to your face. New fighters who don’t have enough experience often want to dodge on instinct.

“But if you want to become a good monster controller, you must overcome that instinct and understand that you aren’t one with your biochemical beast. Even if your biochemical beast dies, as long as you complete your mission, it’s worth it.

“In fact, when you’re in a real battlefield, even if your enemy isn’t charging at your biochemical beast but is charging at your vitals, when you can’t avoid it, even if you have to risk your life for it, you have to

die with your enemy. Without this sort of mentality, you won't be able to reach the top, regardless of whether you're a martial artist, a monster controller, or are in some other fighting occupation!"

The monster controller freshman looked as if he had been given a stern warning. He looked at the terrifying wound on his Iron Armored Rhinoceros' skull and was stunned for a long time.

Then, he released a long breath and bowed to Meng Chao. He said sincerely, "Thank you for your guidance, Senior Meng. I've learned a lot!"

Meng Chao received a notification. He got himself nine contribution points.

It might only be a handful of points, but they were still points. He smiled in great satisfaction under his mask.

Chapter 135: The Fatal Weakness of Beast Soul Style

The other monster controller freshmen and the students in the resource course were also filled with admiration as they stared at Meng Chao.

It has to be known that usually, harvesters, martial artists, and monster controllers worked together to perform injury examinations.

The harvesters were only in charge of cleaning up the bloody wounds so that the fatal injuries were exposed.

As for how the revealed data should be read, that was something that the martial artists and monster controllers did.

But Meng Chao had not just perfectly completed the harvester's job, he also completed the other party's task and even managed to do so in a very exciting fashion.

After all, he had a very deep understanding of martial arts. He could deduce the situation clearly and provide two strategies that promised a high chance of victory.

His guidance was very helpful to the monster controller freshman.

'This is an ace student!' The monster controllers were shocked.

They shoved at each other while respectfully asking Meng Chao to check their biochemical beasts. They wanted to find out the reasons behind why they lost and get the best strategy to fight against the martial artists.

Meng Chao did not reject them. He provided guidance to all of them.

"Your Demonic Halberd Pig was injured by the martial arts course's Sun Ya, right? She has cleared more than eighty main meridians. She has spirit energy all around her, and she's very nimble. She is indeed very difficult to deal with.

"But you shouldn't have lost so badly.

“There are a total of 325 wounds of varying degrees on this Demonic Halberd Pig, but the fatal wound is a stab to the left eye. The other wounds are not deep. The deepest is less than one inch. It fits into Sun Ya’s nimble, agile, and unfathomable fighting style.

“I think she used a fast and unpredictable sword technique that enveloped the Demonic Halberd Pig, which made you panic, and you only cared about dodging. This whittled down its stamina and revealed an opening, which then resulted in a sword being driven into its eye socket.

“The problem is, why did you go along with her rhythm? Why did you dance with her?”

“The greatest advantage of a Demonic Halberd Pig is in its thick skin, and its greatest disadvantage is its clumsiness. It’s not suited for moving around or dodging in small areas. You shouldn’t have dodged, because you couldn’t have possibly dodged!

“Look, the first 324 slashes did not deal fatal damage to the Demonic Halberd Pig. They were all feints. Even if the cuts deepened from one inch to two inches or even three inches, it would have been fine.

“But if Sun Ya had to push her sword further, it would have wasted a lot of energy. She might have also found herself held back by your beast, which would have taken away her nimbleness and agility.

“If I were you, I wouldn’t have dodged at all. I’d make the beast face her attacks, lower its head, and charge forward. After all, she goes for speed, and the cold weapons she uses are all rapiers or scimitars. Even if she stabbed or cut your Demonic Halberd Pig on the back a few times, if your beast continues charging around with its head lowered, you’d have forced her into a corner at some point.

“I’m not saying that you could definitely win if you fought this way, but at the very least, you could have whittled down her stamina. She would have had a much harder time winning, and it wouldn’t have been easy for her to fight in the next round.

“Sun Ya is the strongest fighter on paper in the martial arts course. Were you thinking about minimizing damage when you fought against her, because you’d be considered to have won if you cut down on your losses?”

Meng Chao was pointing at the damage on the Demonic Halberd Pig and he described the fight between the second monster controller freshman and Sun Ya.

The freshmen gasped in amazement and enlightenment once more.

“Next is this Demonic Dungeon Spider. It was nearly split from top to bottom. At first glance, you might think that it lost horribly and that the difference between the two fighters was night and day, so there is nothing for me to analyze.”

Meng Chao looked at the third monster’s torn up carcass. “Jiang Rui did this, right? He has the best kicking technique in the martial arts course. When he uses spirit energy, his legs turn into indestructible battle axes, and when he wears specially designed combat boots with sharp blades hidden in them, forget about this Demonic Dungeon Spider, even the Demonic Halberd Pig and Iron Armored Rhinoceros might end up getting split in half.

“But why didn’t this Demonic Dungeon Spider release all of the sticky liquid in its abdomen. Why is half of it still inside?”

“The greatest weapon of a wild Demonic Dungeon Spider is its highly corrosive sticky liquid. They can fire it dozens of meters away or more than ten meters above itself. Even a Blade Shattering Python might get stuck and fearsome falcon-type monsters be shot down from the top of trees.

“Since this beast has been tamed and its genes were modified, the stickiness, corrosion, and production rate should have all been increased. Yet its stomach is filled with this liquid. Why didn’t you finish using it?”

“I get it, you were firing at Jiang Rui’s legs to get them stuck, right? But the chance of success doing this is too low. He is the fastest in the martial arts course, you know?”

“Next time, if you run into Jiang Rui again, just fire the liquid all over the stage to make it sticky. That way, Jiang Rui will have trouble moving around and making great use of his kicking technique. You yourself might not be able to move much as well, but your Demonic Dungeon Spider will be able to move like the wind on the liquid!”

Then came the fourth biochemical beast.

“Black-patterned Toad received a really bad beating. There are a total of fifty-two saber cuts, and from the angle and strength, whoever did this used both arms. They attacked repeatedly with two sabers and often turned feints into real attacks. If you were the slightest bit careless, you could get killed.

“This is Xie Feng’s specialty. He has cleared basically all main meridians in his arms, and they’re as long as an ape’s. He can stretch them out and pull them back at will. If he has two sabers on top of that, his attack range becomes incredibly long.

“The difference in strength is really great between you two, so it’s no wonder why you lost, but Black-patterned Toads can self-explode. If I were you, after getting hit thrice, I would’ve known that I’ll lose. From that moment, I would’ve started thinking of ways to lead the fight to the point that I can self-explode.

“Yeah, I know that the Black-patterned Toad’s poison isn’t very strong, and even if you can self-explode, the sticky liquid that sprays out only causes a slight itch and dizziness. It might not interfere with his next battle, but this is the only thing you could do. You have to do your best even if you don’t know whether it’ll help, understood?”

As Meng Chao performed his analysis, he practically reconstructed the exciting matches against the Four Great Kings during the freshmen tournament.

The monster controller freshmen looked at each other before they shut their eyes and thought carefully. If they had used Senior Meng’s strategies, while they might not have been able to secure a full win, they would have at least had a chance to win. Wu Wu might not have even needed to come out!

“Senior Meng, you’re right!”

“The martial arts course isn’t anything great. We just weren’t thinking and chose wrong strategies, that’s why we lost!”

“After the guidance you provided, we’ll definitely defeat them next time!”

Many of the monster controller freshmen rubbed their palms together. They were eager to fight again.

“You’re right,” Meng Chao said with a smile. “The Beast Soul Style is very powerful, but it also has great weaknesses. It’s not a mature fighting style.

“You have to understand, even the Overkill Style faces the serious problem of accumulating power, stiffening up, and cooling down. Since the Beast Soul Style is derived from it and uses various monsters’ vitality magnetic fields to create spirit energy magnetic fields, this problem is even more severe.

“It’s because their magnetic fields don’t gel together. At the same time they obtain great power, the Beast Soul Style martial artists’ minds and control lose stability. After someone uses a major move like Lion Frenzy, the time they need to cool down is really long.

“As for you monster controllers, you use your minds to control monsters while you hide behind them. Your endurance should be slightly higher than that of the Beast Soul Style martial artists.

“If I were you, I’d exploit my advantage as much as possible. I wouldn’t be in a hurry to finish a fight as soon as possible. Instead, I’d lure the enemy time and again to create spirit energy magnetic fields so I could whittle down their stamina, spirit energy, and main meridians’ strength.

“It’s just like how a cannon barrel will become really hot after it’s fired repeatedly. If a martial artist continuously releases major moves, their main meridians will start burning, and if they continue forcing themselves to create high intensity spirit magnetic field rotation energy to form complex spirit energy magnetic fields, they might ‘explode in the barrel’.

“At that time, their strength will plummet, and you can counterattack calmly.”

The monster controller freshmen had contemplative expressions.

“I saw many of the martial arts course and monster controller course tournament videos from the previous batches. Basically, the monster controller course always subjugates its opponent in time. Why were you so rash this time?” Meng Chao thought about it.

“Were you influenced by the rumors saying that the monster controller course is experiencing a minor year? You heard word about how you don’t have anyone outstanding among you and you might lose to the martial arts course? Were you rash and eager to win because of it?”

The faces of the monster controller freshmen turned red, and they lowered their heads in embarrassment.

“The road of a superhuman is long. You’ve just started on it, so losing once isn’t anything,” Meng Chao said. “If you train hard, especially your branch meridians when you have the chance to cultivate them, you can strengthen your own fighting power, which will help you win against the Beast Soul Style.”

The monster controller freshmen teared up from his words. They were so impressed with Meng Chao that they were about to kneel down and worship him.

‘Whosoever talks bad about the martial arts course is our friend.’

They thought that they were bound by the same hatred of their enemy.

“Senior Meng, your words show great insight!”

“There’s a fatal weakness in the Beast Soul Style! The martial arts course won’t be able to withstand even a single blow from us!

“They were lucky today and had a slight upper hand in the beginning, but in the end, when Big Sis Panther came out, she fought against seven of them in a row and defeated all of them. Their Four Great Kings went running with their tails between their legs!”

“Now, with your guidance, we won’t even need Wu Wu to show up next time! We will definitely be the ones defending the glory of the monster controller course!”

“Thank you, Senior Meng, we gained a lot from you this time. Let us treat you to dinner tonight. We’ll get a private room in the canteen of the resource course, and you can ask for the most luxurious meal. Next time, you’re welcome to come and observe our competition. You can watch us as we beat up the martial arts course!”

The monster controller freshmen puffed out their chests.

“There’s no need for you to treat me to a meal. But could you do something for me?” A strange light shone in Meng Chao’s eyes. He slowly removed his goggles and mask. “Could you please separate the Beast Soul Style from the martial arts course?”

“I don’t mind if you want to beat up the practitioners of the Beast Soul Style. I believe that you will definitely be able to do it if you work hard, but don’t you think that the difficulty in defending the glory of the monster controller course and beating up the martial arts course is a little too high?”

Chapter 136: One Against Ten

The crowd stared at Meng Chao’s face. Soon, a few people’s expressions changed from puzzlement to shock. Then, from shock, it changed to puzzlement once more.

Some people remained ignorant. “Why?”

“Because Mr. Gu and I are both in the martial arts course!” Meng Chao answered with a smile.

One person was finally able to recognize him, and he cried out in surprise. “You’re... Meng Chao?”

The monster controller freshmen who had only heard his name but had never seen him before burst into a ruckus.

‘What’s going on? This Senior Meng isn’t an ace student in the resource course, but a martial arts course freshman?’

Meng Chao had been outstanding in his national college examination and also had a shocking performance during the martial arts course’s admission test. After that, he faded into obscurity, but there were still plenty of people who remembered his name.

They could not understand what was going on. Since he was a martial arts course freshman, why did he appear here and provided them guidance so kindly? He even criticized the Beast Soul Style to the point that it was worth nothing!

Fang Lin remembered some rumors he'd heard and registered what happened. His gaze burned intensely as he said, "So, you're Meng Chao. I heard that you haven't had a good time in the martial arts course. Could it be that you want to change courses?"

Everyone started thinking about that.

'That's right. He had got most points during the admission test for the martial arts course, but he didn't choose either of the ace lecturers. I heard that he has been mingling with students from the refresher course all the time. In the end, he didn't even have the right to join the tournament between freshmen.'

Even though they did not understand the twists and turns, Meng Chao had to have had a hard time. It was only logical then that he wanted to switch courses.

"Meng Chao, if you really want to switch courses, the monster controller course would be your best choice!" Fang Lin was excited. "Your harvesting skills and injury examination skills are really good, and your analysis of defensive and offensive strategies are really logical. You've also proven your fighting strength during the national college examination and the admission test. If you can control one or two monsters, you'll be like a lion with wings!

"Don't worry, the monster controller course won't be as blind as the martial arts course. We won't let a talented person like you fade into obscurity.

"I'm working in the monster controller course's student council, and my words hold weight with a few lecturers. I believe that they will definitely take active action in communicating with the martial arts course after they hear of what you did today and will definitely help you switch courses!"

Fang Lin's thoughts went off the rail.

He thought that Meng Chao had been showing off in front of them because he wanted to be regarded with value and switch to the monster controller course.

"Thanks for the kind words, Senior Fang, but I'm having a good time in the martial arts course. I've never thought about switching courses. I came to the resource course today to help." Meng Chao rejected his offer.

"Why?" Fang Lin was stunned. "Didn't you just say that there is a fatal weakness in the Beast Soul Style?"

"That's right, but I also said that the Beast Soul Style isn't supposed to be spoken at the same wavelength as the martial arts course!"

Meng Chao swept his gaze over the crowd, and as if he was talking about something objective, he stated calmly, "Besides, the monster controller technique also has a fatal weakness. It might even be worse than that of the Beast Soul Style. It'd be meaningless even if I switched to the monster controller course."

"What?!"

The monster controller freshmen were stunned for three seconds before they glared at Meng Chao.

Even though they were grateful to him, they would not allow him to throw such careless remarks about their fighting ideals.

“You don’t have to be angry. I’m not speaking without reason,” Meng Chao said calmly. “First, it’s the problem with your synchronization rate. Even if you train your mental power to the max, when you connect a human brain to a monster’s brain, you face lag and interference. It’s impossible for you to achieve 100% synchronization rate. This means that the biochemical beasts will never be able to carry out the orders given by their monster controllers perfectly.

“Second, you share your senses. This might improve the monster controller’s senses, but you need to deal with an additional amount of information as well. You can’t multitask. And when your biochemical beast is attacked, you need to endure extra pain. The fluctuation in your mental strength index is higher than among those of the other fighting occupations.

“Third, when you control your biochemical beasts, your brains open a lot of mental ports, and it’s far easier for your brainwaves to be captured, analysed, and permeated. You can also experience interference. The superbeasts skilled in mind attacks and mind control love fighters of your type.

“Fourth, the strength of the biochemical beasts limits your fighting strength. Your biochemical beasts also limit your strategies.

“The simplest example I can come up with is that many of the high-grade biochemical beasts who are large and have astonishing fighting strength also have large appetites. They need a lot of unique food.

“Now, we have the city behind us, and we’re mainly fighting defensive wars. It’s pretty easy for us to obtain food, but we’re going to start a brand new offense. We’re going to launch counterattacks, and our armies will be venturing into the fog. You’ll have to bring your biochemical beasts into the fog for half a month to hunt, launch guerilla warfare, ambushes, and sneak into the nests of the enemies. Even if you can handle it, can your biochemical beasts handle it?”

His words left the monster controller freshmen speechless.

Fang Lin frowned and said, “Meng Chao, there isn’t a perfect weapon, skill, or fighting style in the world. We can’t give up eating for fear of choking, after all. There is indeed a weakness in the monster controller technique, but over the past ten years, the monster controller course has been suppressing the martial arts course. This is fact. As a martial arts course student, you can’t deny this fact, can you?”

“I didn’t deny it. I haven’t said anything against it when you were happily cursing the Beast Soul Style, but that’s because you were very logical in what you said.” Meng Chao shrugged. “But you can’t prove that the monster controller technique is correct and powerful just because you won against the highly defective Beast Soul Style in an arena. In any case, in my eyes, the Beast Soul Style and monster controller technique are both—”

He noticed that there were more than ten monster controller course students staring at him with hostile eyes.

He thought about it and decided to speak a little more tactfully. “They’re both fighting styles that can effectively compliment the future mainstream fighting style!”

“So, what’s the ‘mainstream fighting style of the future’?” Fang Lin sneered. “The Overkill Style?”

“Of course it’s not the Overkill Style. Instead, it’s next year’s main project of Agricultural University’s martial arts course. It’s the Ultimate Style that the future Deity Realm Gu Jianbo has created after working painstakingly on it for more than ten years while leading a moral life!”

While Meng Chao spoke, he slammed his right leg on the dissection table and rolled up his pants. He said gravely, “Everyone, open your eyes and behold!”

The monster controller course students and resource course students all sucked in a cold breath and stared at his thigh.

The storage was silent for a full minute.

The crowd kept staring, but they saw nothing.

Fang Lin could not help but ask, “What did you want us to see?”

“Didn’t you see?” Meng Chao said. “I poured my spirit energy into four branch meridians in my legs and had it gush out of my pore to tie a knot with ONE hair.”

Fang Lin did not know what to say, even though he had a litany of things to say.

He had been really angry just now and wanted to argue with Meng Chao, but for some reason, when he faced Meng Chao who behaved this way, he suddenly found himself not able to be angry and murderous.

“Alright, looks like I can’t make you understand the profound nature of branch meridian cultivation by using this method. It’s also impossible for you to see the outline of the future fighting style.” Meng Chao pulled his leg back and stared at the monster controller freshmen with an intense gaze. He smiled and said, “Since you came here for an injury examination and found your mistakes as well as oversights, you must be eager to practice the correct strategy, right? Come, let’s have an academic exchange.”

The monster controller freshmen looked at each other. They could not quite tell what he was thinking.

After some time, one of them said hesitantly, “Are you actually feeling indignant about the results of the tournament? Our lecturer forbid us from fighting against the martial arts course over the next few days, because your Four Great Kings were beaten up really badly by Wu Wu. The lecturers are worried that both sides will be too worked up, and if we fight, we won’t be able to control ourselves. We are to calm down for a few days before doing anything.”

“Do I look worked up to you?” Meng Chao had a sincere, friendly, and cordial smile on his face. He said honestly, “Regardless of whether you have Wu Wu or not, it’s not strange for the Beast Soul Style to lose to monster controller technology. There’s nothing for me to feel indignant about. I don’t have other intentions. I really just want to spar with you and show you the foremost ideals of the new martial art.

“If you’re worried about being scolded by your lecturers, it’s fine, we’ll borrow an old material storage from the resource course and shut the doors for the exchange. You should know that there are no windows in the storage rooms here. The reinforced concrete walls are really thick as well. No matter how fiercely we fight inside, the people outside won’t be able to hear.

“There’s plenty of you around, and I’m alone. Are you really worried that you won’t be able to control the situation?”

“Well...” The monster controller freshmen were tempted.

With how famous Meng Chao was, he was indeed one of the targets they really wanted to defeat.

He had formed really well-reasoned arguments for his strategies just now, but there were always plenty of people who were armchair strategists. They wondered whether his fists were as great as his tongue.

“I know that when students challenge each other, they like using monster coins as betting chips. I’m short on money, and I can only bring out ten thousand monster coins. I hope you won’t find it too little.” Meng Chao looked at them with a grin. “Of course, you have just gone through the tournament between courses, so many of you are injured. You also have to form new mental links with your new biochemical beasts. If we compete this way, it’s not quite fair.

“The tournament between courses was a back-to-back tournament, and the winner had to be continuously challenged by the loser. Your Wu Wu fought against seven people and won against seven people in the martial arts course in a row, right?

“So I’ll force myself to fight against ten of you in a row. If I lose even one battle, my ten thousand monster coins will be yours, and I will take back my words about there being fatal weaknesses in the monster controller technology. How does that sound?”

“What?!”

“Are you joking?”

“You’re going to fight against ten people? Even those fighting in back-to-back fights won’t be able to handle it!”

Many of the monster controller freshmen jumped up. They were angry and worked up. Their faces turned red.

It has to be known that those who had the right to receive injury examinations from the resource course were all outstanding students from among the near one thousand of them in the monster controller course. Only ten were chosen, which was the epitome of what it meant to be one out of a hundred.

During the tournament between courses, even the Four Great Kings from the martial arts course would not dare to say that they could win ten rounds in a go. Even they had a hard time winning three rounds.

Only monsters like Wu Wu, who had grown up in the wild and experienced a lot of hardships, were able to create the miracle of winning against seven people in a row.

As for Meng Chao, while they had heard that he was very outstanding during the admission test for the martial arts course, he used his head and strategies to get that score. They had never heard word that his physical strength was outstanding.

It was impossible for him to win ten rounds in a row!

Chapter 137: Dancing

Fang Lin frowned a little. He cast a puzzled look at Ning Xueshi.

“You don’t have to look at me. Meng Chao has nothing to do with the resource course,” Ning Xueshi said. “But if you really want to spar, I can lend you a place.”

Fang Lin was silent for a while, then cast his gaze on Meng Chao. He asked tentatively, “What do you want to do?”

Meng Chao said seriously, “First, I want a slot to go with reinforcements to the northern frontlines. Since the monster controller course managed to win in the tournament between freshmen today, you will definitely have a lot of slots. If I win ten rounds in a row, it won’t be too much for me to ask for a slot from you, right?”

“Second, I want to tell all of you that the martial arts course isn’t just made up of the Beast Soul Style. There’s also the Ultimate Style. Even though it has just been created, it’s filled with endless possibilities.

“Third, I really just want to have an exchange with all of you. How are we supposed to develop the future fighting models and strengthen fighting classes like the martial artists, monster controllers, heroic spirit users, and machine masters? After all, we’re going to face the fierce monster hordes and the endless Other World. We’re the only comrades who can fight with each other.”

He looked Fang Lin in the eye.

Their gazes met, and invisible sparks flew everywhere.

The veins on the foreheads of many monster controller freshmen popped up.

They could sense Meng Chao’s burning fighting spirit, and it stirred their own fighting spirit.

When Fang Lin sensed the unrest among the freshmen, he said gravely, “Alright! The monster controller course is not afraid of challenges! Cheng Xia, Lu Fei, go back and bring ten beginner-level biochemical beasts. I will notify the related staff. Just go and get the biochemical beasts. Remember this, do not tell the lecturers for now. If anything happens, I will take responsibility.

“Others, get your spirits up. You should know that you didn’t perform well today and relied on Wu Wu to turn the tides. But the strongest of the martial arts course, Meng Chao, didn’t fight at all.

“Now, you have a chance to regain your dignity. If ten of you can’t even win against one person, then I won’t even need to mention what you need to do, right? Go and receive punishment from your own tutors!”

As he spoke, Fang Lin trained a sharp gaze at their opponent.

“Meng Chao, let me give you a word of advice. We naturally have an advantage when it comes to fights between the martial arts course and the monster controller course, because we have a biochemical beast with us. So, the martial artists are free to use any weapon or tool. Even if you want to wear a strengthened exoskeleton or have heavy machine guns, it’s fine. There’s some time, so you should make preparations.”

“Thanks, but I don’t need heavy machine guns or a strengthened exoskeleton. I just need two handguns and some... toys.” Meng Chao smiled.

Ning Xueshi soon prepared a rather large abandoned storage room for them.

The people Fang Lin sent to bring biochemical beasts brought ten of them from the monster controller course.

The genetically modified monsters had electrodes and controller chips implanted in their brains. They obeyed their controllers' orders as if they were killing machines. Before they were activated, they just stood by the side quietly.

The resource course students who really loved chaos naturally stayed to watch the fierce fight. Even if they believed that it was impossible for anyone to finish this mighty mission of winning against ten people alone.

But since it was Meng Chao, they believed that... it might actually be possible.

However, the monster controller course students were a little hesitant. It was a back-to-back fight with ten people against one. Even if they won, if word spread out... It would be better if they fought in private behind closed doors.

They discussed things among themselves. Even though Meng Chao was a little conceited, no matter what, he helped them a lot just now, and he did not hold the Beast Soul Style highly. He could not be considered as their mortal enemy, so they did not need to be too ruthless when they attacked.

Fang Lin also ordered them not to defeat him as quickly as possible later. They were to fight with the goal of convincing him that monster controller technology was superior as well as make him lose his arrogance. After all, after he experienced the might of monster controller technology, they might have the chance to bring him to the monster controller course.

"Let's start. Which student wants to go first?"

Meng Chao went to the center of the storage room.

The room was airtight, and there was not even a single window. The place was lit up by dozens of large lights, so even if they turned the building upside down, no one outside would be able to detect what was going on inside. It was a good place.

Meng Chao not only did not equip himself with heavy machine guns and a strengthened exoskeleton, but did not even put on a biochemical fighting suit. He stayed in his wrinkled uniform along with a tactical jacket with more than ten pockets. There was a tactical belt on his waist, and on the sides of the belt were two handguns as well as a dagger. That was all.

"Let me!"

A boy with slightly red hair walked out.

The ten of them had been sitting and resting while waiting for the fight. They also used the time to stimulate their biochemical beasts with their brainwaves.

A Demonic Halberd Pig with a controller ring on its head roared. It was as if it had rampaging life injected into it, and its red, beady eyes shone with a brutal light.

When the boy exercised his wrist and ankles, the Demonic Halberd Pig swung its head and tail as well, as if it were the boy's double.

The boy kindly said, “Meng Chao, are you sure you don’t want any heavy machine guns or cold weapons? This Demonic Halberd Pig has been genetically modified. Even though it’s a beginner-level biochemical monster, its skin was injected with substances similar to metal, so its skin is 30% thicker compared to that of a wild Demonic Halberd Pig. You won’t be able to pierce its defense with just handguns and daggers!”

Meng Chao shook his head. He did not even pull out his handguns or dagger. He just motioned with his hands. “Come!”

The boy cast Fang Lin a glance.

Fang Lin showed him a “3” sign. ‘Go. Try to end the fight in three rounds!’

The boy no longer hesitated. He pushed his hands to his temple and used the unique method used of monster controllers to stimulate his brain cells and brain waves. Then, he released a series of commands to the controller chip in the Demonic Halberd Pig’s brain.

The Demonic Halberd Pig immediately lowered its head and charged at Meng Chao like an armored truck.

This boy had been the one who lost to Sun Ya during the tournament between courses.

The reason behind it was because he was reluctant to let his Demonic Halberd Pig get injured. When Sun Ya released her dazzling sword moves, he told his Demonic Halberd Pig to dodge fruitlessly, which resulted in him wasting his stamina and a lot of major openings. Sun Ya used one to stab his Demonic Halberd Pig’s through the eyeball.

Meng Chao had just analyzed the reason behind his defeat in detail.

He accepted Meng Chao’s advice readily and exploited the Demonic Halberd Pig’s advantage of high defense to its fullest. He thought that Meng Chao only had handguns and a dagger, so it was impossible for him to pierce the Demonic Halberd Pig’s fatals. Even if his Demonic Halberd Pig was injured a little, he would force Meng Chao into a corner!

And Meng Chao did not appear to be as agile as Sun Ya, anyway. When he faced the Demonic Halberd Pig charging at him, he did not move. Instead, he just let the pig knock into him.

“Ah!”

The monster controller freshmen did not expect that he was actually of such average skill, even though he had been spurting out such beautiful strategies earlier. They cried out in surprise.

But Meng Chao looked as if he had been freed of the pull of gravity. He flew away lightly and danced about in the air like a falling leaf. Then, he landed on the ground gently.

He did not cough up blood nor seemed injured. He did not have even a strand of hair missing.

The monster controller freshmen looked at each other. They could not understand what had happened. The pig had clearly run into Meng Chao.

As for Fang Lin, his pupils shrank.

He was the only one who saw it clearly just now. Right before the crash, the muscles in Meng Chao's legs acted as if one hundred thousand springs. He moved backwards at high speed, causing the relative speed between him and the pig to become zero.

Then, he tapped against the Demonic Halberd Pig's nose gently with the tip of his foot and launched himself into the air. He had not been sent flying.

'His control over timing and explosive strength are so...' Fang Lin narrowed his eyes.

The red-haired boy controlling the Demonic Halberd Pig was feeling really miserable.

Meng Chao was much more difficult to handle than he imagined.

Even though the situation had been shocking and Meng Chao's actions looked clumsy and pathetic, no matter how he stimulated his brainwaves and told his Demonic Halberd Pig to speed up, he just could not catch up.

Sun Ya was fast after she cleared more than eighty main meridians, but that was it. All of her actions fit into the laws of ergonomics and physics. Even if he could not capture her, he still understood why he could not catch her.

But Meng Chao looked like he did not have any bones. He completely ignored the laws of ergonomics and physics, which allowed him to dodge and attack from impossible angles.

It was as if he had prediction powers or could read minds, because he could predict all of the Demonic Halberd Pig's attacks. He negated its attacks while counterattacking and often used its strength to launch his attacks.

He was like a sesame hide sugar stuck on the Demonic Halberd Pig. No matter how it tried to fling him off, it could not.

It almost looked like Meng Chao and the Demonic Halberd Pig were performing an exciting two-man dance.

'What is this body movement? Does the martial arts course have this sort of technique?' The red-haired boy felt his skin crawl, and he became even more uncertain compared to the time he fought against Sun Ya.

Suddenly, Meng Chao flung his arm, and flames spilled out of his hands.

'An incendiary?'

The red-haired boy narrowed his eyes and thought in delight, 'Even the strongest incendiary won't be able to burn the Demonic Halberd Pig to death in an instant, and it especially won't be able to do so to a biochemical beast whose skin was genetically strengthened. It might not even feel pain. His fire attack will come to naught!'

The red-haired boy had become restless, so he came to a swift decision. He ignored the flames coming at the pig from all directions and told it to lower its head to protect its eyes, mouth, and nose, because those were its vitals. Then, he ordered it to continue charging desperately.

Piercing flames started burning the Demonic Halberd Pig, but it was just as the red-haired boy expected. The flames could not even burn the pelt. It might hurt, but he could bear with it.

Yet for some reason, the Demonic Halberd Pig suddenly started jumping about madly in one sport like a spinning top. It turned its head to the side with everything it had as if it wanted to bite off its own tail.

To control biochemical beasts precisely, the monster controllers' minds were connected to the biochemical beasts, and they shared their senses.

The red-haired boy immediately sensed great fear coming from the depths of the Demonic Halberd Pig's brain. It felt as if something had crawled into its body.

The Demonic Halberd Pig's jumping around also affected the red-haired boy, making him feel faint. His vision started turning black.

He blinked rapidly, trying to keep his vision clear, but with the dizziness and the flames interfering with his vision, he lost sight of Meng Chao.

He was shocked. Then, he felt a cool breath on his back. Just when he was about to dodge, he felt a dagger on his neck. It was shining coldly.

The tip of the dagger was positioned under his chin, and a drop of blood flowed down his skin.

"Now, do you know why I didn't want to bring heavy machine guns and cold weapons?" Meng Chao asked coolly while standing behind the red-haired boy.

Chapter 138: You Won't Even Know How You Died!

The victor was decided.

The monster controller freshmen quickly brought fire extinguishers forward to extinguish the fire on the Demonic Halberd Pig in a flurry of motion.

Fang Lin used a brainwave booster that provided him with greater authority to take over the controlling rights of the Demonic Halberd Pig while he had another student check whether the red-haired boy's mental strength index did not go over the limit.

This sort of failure might actually break a person's mind.

Even half a minute after Meng Chao pulled back, the red-haired boy remained dispirited.

"Why? Could you predict the Demonic Halberd Pig's charge?" He looked at Meng Chao with eyes full of puzzlement.

"It's wind pressure. I can sense wind pressure," Meng Chao explained. "Many of the supporter class practitioners cultivate more than one hundred branch meridians, which gives them sharper senses than those in fighting occupations. For example, a harvester's hands and eyes will usually perform precise maneuvers better than those of a martial artist who only knows how to release simple and crude powerful moves.

“And the Ultimate Style’s unique cultivation method and medicine formula allows the strength of the 1,024 branch meridians to increase above 50%. Spirit energy fills our bodies, and our sensitivity increases by leaps and bounds.

“So, when such a large Demonic Halberd Pig charged at me, the wind pressed against my skin in a painful way, as if there were needles pricking at me, so of course I knew from where it was attacking.

“While the spirit energy provided by main meridians is stronger, you need to accumulate power for them. However, the activation speed of the spirit energy provided by the branch meridians is faster. So, I can instantly execute force.

“That’s why I could make the decision to travel backwards in the direction of Demonic Halberd Pig’s charge in 0.1 seconds. The relative speed between us was reduced to zero, and I managed to neutralize its impact to the maximum degree.”

The red-haired boy started whispering with the other monster controller freshmen.

It had not been long since they enrolled in university, so their understanding toward the fighting occupations were still low. When they met the elites of the martial arts course in the tournament, they only thought about using powerful moves at the moment their opinions clashed. Even though the electricity and damage of the killing moves were really shocking, when they thought about it seriously, it seemed like Meng Chao’s terrifying senses and movement speed were actually much more frightening.

“So, why was your incendiary so powerful?” The red-haired boy thought about this carefully, but only found himself puzzled. “My Demonic Halberd Pig has thick skin, and it’s not supposed to be afraid of fire.”

“I added some stuff to the incendiary. It’s the powder made from dried Heart-devouring Bugs,” Meng Chao said faintly. “Demonic Halberd Pigs who live in the wild usually travel in droves and repeatedly rub themselves in resin.

“Their armor becomes domineering because of that, and no one can stop their charge, but aside from the fearsome superbeasts, there’s an insignificant bug that also happens to be their mortal enemy, and it’s called the Heart-devouring Bug.

“This bug lives on plants that secrete a lot of resin. It quietly crawls on the Demonic Halberd Pigs when they rub themselves with resin, and through their anuses, they will crawl into their bodies and all the way from their intestines to their stomachs. Then, from there, they eat their way up to their hearts.

“While eating the pig from inside, they also lay a lot of eggs. In the end, they devour the Demonic Halberd Pig until there’s nothing but an empty husk left.

“When Demonic Halberd Pigs travel in droves, they fight desperately when they face superbeasts, but they can do nothing when it comes to these insignificant bugs. Even one of them crawling into them means the death of a pig, and it will die in a very tragic and painful manner.

“When the Demonic Halberd Pig smelled the powder of the Heart-devouring Bug I added into the incendiary, it thought that its mortal enemy had invaded its body, which was why it got so scared.”

The monster controller freshmen came to an understanding. Their hearts filled with complicated emotions, and they also felt horrible.

They had to admit that Meng Chao's knowledge of monsters and their habits was far above that of a normal martial artist.

But if he used this sort of method, was he not a little... opportunistic? It was similar to the fight during the admission test. He did not just use his fighting prowess to gain victory.

Fang Lin took a step forward and said with a frown, "It's impossible for the Demonic Halberd Pig to instantly descend into such fear with just the scent of a Heart-devouring Bug. What else did you do?"

"As expected of an upperclassmen. You did notice that I had done something," Meng Chao admitted readily with a smile. "While the fire disrupted its vision, I went behind the Demonic Halberd Pig's butt and used the dagger to stab its anus lightly, imitating the way a Heart-devouring Bug would enter.

"So, it's only natural that it was scared witless. This feeling was then sent to the monster controller. He felt a chill on his butt and instantly lost all his combat effectiveness, which led to him not even noticing me when I went behind his back.

"Ah..." The monster controller freshmen let out cries of surprise.

Even though using Heart-devouring Bug powder was a little despicable, Meng Chao's ability to quietly move behind the Demonic Halberd Pig and use his dagger to poke its anus was terrifying, because his movements and technique were like those of a phantom!

"As expected of the top-scorer of the martial artist course's admission test, you do indeed have some tricks up your sleeves. Looks like the martial arts course has its own secret weapon as well!"

Praise appeared in Fang Lin's eyes. He turned his head around and asked, "Who's next?"

"Me!" A girl with a crew cut and a really hot body as well as face strode forward. "I'm monster controller course's Huang Ting. Please provide me with your guidance!"

Huang Ting controlled a monster known as Dinofelis.

On Earth, Dinofelis was a subspecies of the saber-toothed tigers. They were rather small, and their saw teeth were also shorter.

But compared to the saber-toothed tigers' long but fragile fangs, these shorter teeth were stronger and more suitable for killing primates as well as humans' ancestors.

Earth's archaeologists had once discovered a lot of holes left by Dinofelis on the skulls of early humans. They were the true human killers.

If they could be known as Dinofelis, which meant terror cats, on Earth, it was easy to imagine just how terrifying these creatures had become in the Other World.

And as biochemical beasts, Dinofelises were genetically and mechanically modified through unique methods.

Their fangs and claws were changed to super alloys, which were controlled by their tendons, and they could extend them to three different lengths. They could be used to tear apart an armored tank with just one swipe or rip apart a monster's throat.

They also had a thin panniculus carnosus under their ribs. When it spread open, they could glide for a short period of time like a flying squirrel, which increased their agility and hunting range.

Huang Ting's position among the monster controller freshmen was similar to that of Sun Ya, Xie Feng, and the rest of the Four Great Kings in the martial arts course.

She was born of a monster controller family. Her parents were both monster controllers, and when she started learning to speak, she came into contact with a lot of monsters. She was especially skilled in controlling agile middle-sized and small feline-type monsters. With a Dinofelis, she had managed to defeat many of her classmates' monsters, which were up to five times bigger than her monster.

When she saw that the specialty of Meng Chao's Ultimate Style was agility, she decided to volunteer.

"Huang Ting, hello."

Meng Chao nodded at her and sheathed his dagger at his waist. He did not draw his handguns but left his hands empty.

This action angered Huang Ting. A strange spark shone in her eyes as she controlled her Dinofelis. It turned into a black afterimage that pounced on Meng Chao.

This time, Meng Chao did not dodge. In an instant, the Dinofelis landed on him.

'I knew it. The Dinofelis' speed and agility are close to five times higher than those of a Demonic Halberd Pig. It's definitely not something that can be dodged by just having your spirit energy fill your branch meridians!'

Huang Ting smirked, but she decided to show some mercy. She had her Dinofelis use the shortest length of its claws to swipe at Meng Chao's chest.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Blood spilled out.

Meng Chao's tactical jacket and uniform were torn. His blood spilled out and turned into two spurts of blood that spurted out toward the Dinofelis' eyes.

Since Huang Ting and the Dinofelis were synchronized, both of them turned their heads away instinctively.

Meng Chao was like a slippery loach and broke free of the Dinofelis.

Huang Tian wanted the Dinofelis to chase after him, but suddenly, her face twisted with pain. She covered her ears and started staggering around as if she were drunk.

The others could only watch as Meng Chao went behind her and did the same thing as in the previous fight. He placed his dagger under her chin.

They cried out in surprise, but they could not snap Huang Ting out of her daze.

“How could this be?!”

Losing two rounds in a row was not a problem. But they did not even know how they lost, and that made them feel really gloomy.

“An infrasound buzzer!”

Fang Lin took over the Dinofelis and immediately covered his left ear. He staggered before he regained his balance with shock on his face.

He took two steps forward and touched the dizzy Dinofelis. Then, he found something resembling a button in its ear canal.

Infrasound buzzers gave off low-frequency waves that humans could not hear. They were usually installed in mosquito extinguishing lamps, and in the wild, they could be used to make mutated mosquitoes fly to their own deaths.

The Dinofelis’ genes were modified, so its hearing was even more sensitive compared to that of a wild Dinofelis. Its cochlea was also even more sensitive and fragile.

Since Meng Chao had discreetly stuffed an infrasound buzzer into its ear canal, its hearing faced a great interference, and it lost its balance as well.

“When did you?” Fang Lin’s pupils shrank. “You intentionally let yourself be hugged by the Dinofelis. Even if you’d end up injured, it would let you stuff a buzzer into its ear canal... But how could you be so certain that you could flee from the Dinofelis?”

Meng Chao tore open his shirt to reveal his wound.

There was a long and narrow scratch on his chest, but he had used spirit energy to control his muscles and seal the wound. Not a drop of blood spilled out.

At first glance, it looked like he had received a perfect suture.

“I can even control my leg hairs. It’s not a problem for me to accurately control my muscles and flee from a monster’s claws.”

Fang Lin fell silent.

Huang Lin recovered from her dizziness. She looked dazed, as if she could not believe what had happened.

Most of the monster controller freshmen were dumbfounded.

“You only know tricks. That’s not your true skill.”

Some of them felt humiliated after losing twice in a row, so they started grumbling under their breaths.

Fang Lin’s expression turned dark. He wanted to turn his head around to scold them, but Meng Chao had already removed his tactical jacket and tossed it far away, which meant he also tossed away all his monster materials and trinkets.

Rip!

He tore off a long strip from his uniform, then a few more. He tied the large piece of cloth over his head and covered his eyes. Then, he rolled the other two pieces into balls and stuffed them into his ears.

He raised his empty hands and spoke with a smile. "Next, I won't be using any items or weapons. Will that do?"

"What?!" Fang Lin's expression changed.

The monster controller freshmen were incredibly excited.

"I'll do it!"

A tall and thin boy with a sharp gaze strode forward.

After him came a wolf-shaped monster that had a back as sharp as a scimitar. Even so, it walked silently.

Chapter 139: Terrifying Endurance

Dark Demonic Wolf was a close cousin of the Demonic Bloody Moon Wolf.

Demonic Blood Moon Wolves hunted in packs and intimidated their prey with fear-inducing bloody fog, while Dark Demonic Wolves were solo hunters. They would not let their prey notice anything until the moment they tore apart their throats and dug out their hearts.

All of their limbs and organs were designed for them to hunt in the dark.

Their bodies had the streamlined design of bullets and blades. Their limbs contained thick pads, and they could seal their pores at any moment to not release any sort of presence. In fact, even their throats and nostrils had evolved to the point where they could remain silent even when they breathed rapidly.

Of course, since the Dark Demonic Wolves had to maximize their ability to remain hidden, they had to sacrifice some of their offensive ability.

Its body was smaller than that of an average Demonic Bloody Moon Wolf, and when its strength was a little lower. It was very difficult for it to deal with large prey which had thick skin.

But once it was modified genetically and mechanically by Monster University, this weakness was mostly covered.

Its claws were changed to strengthened alloy and became sharper than those of a *Dinofelis*. It had lightweight metal bones implanted in its limbs, which reduced its weight by 10% and increased its speed by 15%.

Airbags were inserted into the backs of its pads, which made it even more nimble, discreet, and swift when they snuck through the shadows and pounced on their prey.

The terrifying Dark Demonic Wolves were one of the fiercest biochemical beasts that could be controlled by monster controller freshmen.

Gao Lang, who controlled the Dark Demonic Wolf, was the strongest after Wu Wu among the monster controller freshmen.

During the tournament among freshmen, he relied on his Dark Demonic Wolf to defeat four martial arts freshmen before he ran out of stamina. Even though he lost, he still enjoyed glory.

When Gao Lang saw how Meng Chao looked down on them after defeating two students, he could no longer hold back. He decided to cleanly and smoothly end the farce.

Fang Lin wanted to say something, but did not.

Gao Lang was going to control a Dark Demonic Wolf to fight against Meng Chao, whose eyes and ears were covered and who was not going to use any weapons or items. Even if he won, was there any meaning to the fight?

But if Gao Lang stepped back, Fang Lin simply could not think of anyone else from among the monster controller freshmen aside from Wu Wu who could be Meng Chao's opponent.

As for himself?

What a joke. He was an upperclassman and a member of the monster controller course's student council president. He was a rank above Meng Chao, so how could he bully him? He would be laughed at by the upperclassmen of the martial arts course!

During his brief moment of hesitation, Gao Lang's Dark Demonic Wolf pounced forward.

It turned into a sharp and black bolt of lightning.

But it did not possess a presence as terrifying as that of the *Dinofelis*.

Instead, the black fog it produced absorbed the sounds and wind pressure, making it look like lightning.

The wolf did not pounce on Meng Chao straightaway.

Instead, it agilely took a turn in midair and snuck behind Meng Chao in an attempt to rip open the artery on Meng Chao's neck.

All the monster controller freshmen stood on their tiptoes with clenched fists.

Meanwhile, Fang Lin prepared a full set of emergency medical equipment and medicine to go up to save Meng Chao.

But against their expectations, Meng Chao managed to avoid the silent attack that they were certain would tear him apart.

He could not see or hear, and the Dark Demonic Wolf had even lowered the wind pressure around it to the lowest, even making sure that it was breathing as quietly as possible.

Even so, Meng Chao seemed to have a third eye on his back. He dodged the attack by a hair's breadth.

Although the Dark Demonic Wolf did not manage to hit Meng Chao, its limbs moved like springs, and it immediately launched its second attack.

In just a short three minutes, it attacked 354 times.

It jumped all around and bit at Meng Chao twice every second.

But Meng Chao looked as if he was dancing on a blade. He dodged a total of 354 times.

The most success the Dark Demonic Wolf achieved was when it managed to cut off three strands of hair from Meng Chao's head with its sharp, dagger-like claws.

But that was all it managed to take from him.

"Huff, huff, huff!"

Meng Chao panted harshly. His back was drenched in sweat. His muscles twitched, and he looked exhausted.

Since he looked like he was about to collapse at any moment, Gao Lang was drawn into the fight as well. He continued limiting Meng Chao's dodging space together with the Dark Demonic Wolf.

The nails of the students watching the fight were digging into their palms, and their hearts were up in their throats. It looked like they were watching a thin thread being stretched tighter. It could snap at any moment now.

But no matter how tired and pathetic Meng Chao looked and how dangerous the situation seemed—even if his tongue rolled out of his mouth, he started foaming at the lips, or had to roll around on the ground to neutralize the Dark Demonic Wolf's attack—he still ran about the area and shifted around the limited space to dodge its attacks in a dazzling manner.

The chase lasted a full ten minutes.

The large storage room was now filled with his sweat and footprints.

The victor in a fight among elites was usually decided in an instant. It was rare for a fight to last more than five minutes. This was especially so in a tournament, where everything was revealed to the public.

The two youths fought hard for ten minutes, but the wolf only managed to cut three strands of Meng Chao's hair, which broadened the monster controller freshmen's horizons.

Their stamina was drained, and the game of tag was near its end.

Meng Chao staggered and suddenly knelt down on one knee. He hugged his thigh tightly.

Two strands of muscles started twitching violently on the side of his thigh, as if some Other World insect had invaded his flesh and wanted to jump out of him.

"He has a cramp!"

The experienced students could tell at first glance that this was a sign of severe cramps.

It was pretty normal. Meng Chao had been performing dodges at great speeds due to the Dark Demonic Wolf's movement speed for ten minutes. He had to make three jumps almost every second. Even if his body was made of steel, he could not last.

Gao Lang controlled his Dark Demonic Wolf to crouch down. Its back was like a drawn longbow that was about to fire off the most fatal poison arrow.

Fang Lin opened the medical kit and quickly brought out eight medicines that could be used to stop bleeding, replenish bodily fluids, and restore spirit energy.

Meng Chao squatted in so much pain that his veins at temples popped up. By the looks of it, he had already lost all ability to dodge or attack

The Dark Demonic Wolf was about to jump up high with its limbs like incredibly tightly wound springs when cracking sounds rang through the air. Four blood streams shot out of its limbs, and it fell limp on the ground in a strange fashion while letting out a whine.

Since Gao Lang shared its senses, he pulled his limbs back, and like a puppet with its strings cut, he fell backwards.

Meanwhile, Meng Chao, who looked like he had been just suffering from cramps, became full of life again. He pounced on them and delivered a vicious chop on the artery on Gao Lang's neck, knocking him unconscious.

"Save him!" Meng Chao told the dumbfounded Fang Lin.

His heaving chest and the viciously twitching muscles on his thighs calmed down before everyone's eyes.

The monster controller freshmen went to save Gao Lang in a flurry. Then, they looked at Meng Chao, who still had his eyes and ears covered, and the Dark Demonic Wolf, which lay limp on the ground, and finally at Gao Lang, who lay in Fang Lin's arms with cramps and suffering great pain. Chills crawled down their spines.

Before the students could ask, Meng Chao decided to offer an explanation. "Do you know what's the greatest advantage that a human has against a monster?"

"It's our endurance. We have the most advanced cooling system and the most outstanding endurance out of all living beings.

"When carnivores hunt, they have to finish their hunt in one go. Whether it's the incredibly fast cheetahs or the large and sneaky felines, when they pounce on their prey, their success or failure is decided in an instant. They never spend more than ten minutes chasing after their prey. If they used up all of their stamina and still failed, they would be practically committing suicide.

"Hence, our predecessors on Earth used the crudest bone spears, stone axes, and arrowheads made of wood to chase after the most agile antelopes, the strongest wild horses, and the fiercest felines for long stretches of time to drain them of their energy. It took a long time, but they killed these creatures.

"The monsters' physiological parameters are naturally much stronger than those of the normal creatures on Earth. But as long as they are living creatures, they must obey the laws of nature.

"The Dark Demonic Wolf is a hunter in the dark and the assassin of monsters. Assassins are bound to not engage their enemies for long and fight in battles of endurance.

"If they miss a hit, they flee into the distance. This is the nature of assassins.

“After the first one hundred attacks, Gao Lang should have known that he didn’t stand a chance against me. If he continued fighting, the Dark Demonic Wolf would just spend its stamina faster than a human. Losing was a foretold outcome.”

At that moment, Gao Lang woke up in Fang Lin’s arms.

He cradled his neck and winced in pain, but he still refused to admit to defeat.

“Are you thinking that it’s just a coincidence that the tendons in the Dark Demonic Wolf’s limbs burst? Do you think there was some problem with this biochemical beast’s genetic modifications?”

Meng Chao smiled and said, “That’s not true. Just now, when I dissected the Iron-armored Rhinoceros, I noticed that the university’s genetic modifications lean toward offense. They are fond of stimulating the tendons to increase the biochemical beast’s speed and charge.

“There are pros and cons to genetic modifications. When you greatly increase a function in a body, you must pay a price for it, such as the durability of the tendon falling, which means that it will tear apart much easier. The Iron-armored Rhinoceros’ tendons ripped when it was preparing for a Savage Charge.

“I was sure that if you wanted to increase the stealth of the Dark Demonic Wolf as well as increase its speed, its tendons would definitely have to suffer for it, and they would not be suited for long fights.

“So, during the fight, I intentionally moved left and right all the time, which is not suited for the Dark Demonic Wolf’s movements. I also shifted in small areas to lure and force it to twist its tendons multiple times. It also had to pounce in directions opposite its joints. My goal was to create all sorts of fine tears on the tendons.

“Of course, if it just pounced on me one or two times, the tears would be insignificant. After resting for a while, they would repair themselves.

“But your wolf had to move around at high speeds for ten minutes. All sorts of tears would overlap with each other, and in the end, the tendons would reach their breaking point.

“But even at that moment, you refused to stop attacking me. You wanted your Dark Demonic Wolf to deliver a fatal attack. It would be strange if its tendons did not burst.”

Gao Lang, Fang Lin, and the monster controller freshmen looked at each other at a loss and found themselves speechless.

It sounded like an easy strategy.

But who could be like Meng Chao and fight against a Dark Demonic Wolf for ten minutes while remaining calm. He even chatted with them after the battle!

He was actually pretending to be out of breath and exhausted earlier. The scene of him being drenched in sweat was an act! In fact, he was even faking the whole thing with his thigh muscles twitching!

Why was his endurance so terrifying?!

“But how did you know it?”

Gao Lang gritted his teeth. He simply could not understand. "You could not see and hear, and I've made sure to lower the volume of the Dark Demonic Wolf's breathing to its lowest. How could you still see my attack trajectory?!"

Chapter 140: Seven People, Seven Monsters!

Meng Chao extended two fingers. "First, I revealed all of my openings to you. Those are the best attack trajectories I prepared for you. No matter which you chose, you wouldn't be able to escape from my plan.

"Second, and this is the most important thing of all, I can see and hear, you know?"

"The summer uniform is really thin, and there are a lot of fine holes on the cloth. It's basically transparent, so how could I not see anything when it's just covering my eyes loosely?"

"And with the same logic, I just casually rolled up two balls of cloth and pretended to stuff them into my ears. I didn't even stuff them that tightly, so of course I can hear you!"

"Didn't you notice that I haven't even taken out the cloth in my ears, but I can still talk to you?"

As he spoke, Meng Chao removed the cloth fragments. He winked and grinned at Gao Lang.

Gao Lang was dumbfounded. After a long time, he stuttered, "But... You just said—"

"I told you that I won't use any weapons or items, and I didn't!" Meng Chao shrugged. "As for me covering my eyes and ears, it's just an unnecessary move. I didn't promise you anything, and you shouldn't believe in your opponent's promises anyway!"

Gao Lang sucked in a deep breath.

He was shocked and felt wronged.

"Fine. I admit. Your Dark Demonic Wolf is a little difficult to deal with, so I decided to set up this trap in order for you to lower your guard and make you want to get rid of me.

"When you would notice that you can't defeat me even when I've cut off my sight and hearing, you'd get restless, and without even noticing it, you'd step into a swamp."

Meng Chao smiled. "If you don't like this sort of strategy, we can compete again using another method, but..."

He looked at the Dark Demonic Wolf whose limbs had burst and which could only whine in pain. His gaze and tone gradually turned sharp.

"But you should prepare a few more Dark Demonic Wolves so that I can fight to my heart's content!"

Gao Lang gulped down with great difficulty.

The monster controller freshmen felt chills down their spines.

Fang Lin stared at Meng Chao in disbelief. He simply could not understand it. He had seen plenty of martial artists with sinister strategies, but usually, it was because they were not strong enough, which was why they decided to use reckless tricks.

Meng Chao clearly had strength that was above that of Sun Ya and the other three, so why did he need to use tricks?

“It’s late now. It’s boring if I continue fighting like what we did just now.” Meng Chao looked around with an intense gaze. “There are still seven more of you. Why don’t all of you attack me at once?”

“What?”

“You want to fight seven of us at once? Aren’t you looking down on us too much?”

“Do you think we’re made of paper?!”

“We’re seven monster controllers and seven biochemical beasts. You won’t be fighting one against seven, but one against fourteen!”

Even though they knew that Meng Chao had outstanding abilities, when he looked down on them like this, he still managed to anger all of them.

Anger flashed past Fang Lin’s eyes, but soon, that anger cooled down into ice. “Meng Chao, you’ve fought three rounds in a row,” he said darkly. “Even though you don’t show it, you should be exhausted by now. Are you thinking about making a name for yourself by saying that you couldn’t win against a lot of enemies, but at least you lost in a dignified manner? Are you thinking about embarrassing the monster controller course?”

“Senior Fang, you’re overthinking things. I will win.” Meng Chao drew out the handguns and smiled. “Besides, I told you that we’re just having an exchange today, and regardless of whether I win or lose, I will not reveal what happened today. Of course, I can’t keep your mouths shut. I can’t keep the mouths of the students from the resource course shut either.”

His confidence convinced Fang Lin. “Alright!

“The remaining seven people, come forward. You’ll get to know Meng Chao’s Ultimate Style!”

The seven monster controller freshmen had a Demonic Halberd Pig, an Iron-armored Rhinoceros, a Dinofelis, a Blade Shattering Python, a Demonic Dungeon Spider, a Black Patterned Toad, and a Bronze Hammer Crocodile. These seven monsters were fierce, savage, nimble, ruthless, or large.

They surrounded Meng Chao.

As for him, he had two handguns, six cartridges, and one dagger. That was all he took with him.

Even if he fired all his bullets, he might not be able to pierce the Iron Armored Rhinoceros’ thick skin.

The monsters released fierce flames that blended together with the raging fighting spirits from the monster controller freshmen. The flames and fighting spirits charged at Meng Chao like a tidal wave.

But he was like an erupting volcano that rose up from the bottom of an ocean. Even as the wind and waves hit him, he remained unmoving.

Then, he shifted.

Dakka, dakka, dakka, dakka!

It was the first time Meng Chao attacked first.

His hands turned into two, then ten, then more than one hundred afterimages. Dozens of bullets were practically fired in an instant.

They did not head for the seven biochemical beasts or the seven monster controllers. Instead, they went at the dozens of lamps on the ceiling.

To ensure that the monster materials remained fresh and perfect, the storage was airtight. It did not have windows nor any cracks in the walls. It was illuminated purely by the lights above.

With Meng Chao's Perfect Level Basic Gun Technique, it was as easy as breathing for him to destroy the stationary lights.

All of them were instantly extinguished.

The storage immediately became dark, and even if a person reached out, they could not see their own hand.

The only things that could be seen were the monsters' red, green, or yellow eyes.

"Ah!"

"Careful!"

"What happened?"

The new students cried out in surprise in the dark. They felt lost.

Then, they heard Meng Chao firing his gun rhythmically and in an orderly fashion.

Bang, bang, bang! Bang, bang, bang! Bang, bang, bang!

He always fired three shots in a row. His handguns sounded like a semi-automatic rifle in burst mode.

After every group of shots, the roar of a monster losing control rose in the dark. The sound of flesh crashing into flesh was accompanied by the monster controllers' screaming.

After seven groups of shots, the monsters' roars and the monster controllers' screams intersected with each other. All sorts of sounds coming from tendons and bones being crushed rose along with the sound of blood spilling out. Some people even started staggering away, but they ended up running into something and grunted, then fell to the ground.

All the monster controller freshmen watching the fight were completely flabbergasted by the sudden change.

They widened their eyes and had their spirit energy gush into their eyes to the point that they felt a bloated feeling in them. Even so, they could only vaguely see seven large, black figures crashing into each other.

Fang Lin was the only one who could see somewhat clearly. The seven biochemical beasts had gone completely out of control and were fighting among themselves in a strange manner.

The monster controllers who should be controlling them ran around like cowards. If they were the slightest bit careless, they would be dragged into the biochemical beasts' whirlpool of blood and flesh.

Meng Chao was the only one dancing about as the seven biochemical beasts fought each other.

He jumped from the Demonic Halberd Pig's tusks to the Iron-armored Rhinoceros' horn. Then, he dodged the corrosive liquid the Demonic Dungeon Spider spat out, and it fell on the Bronze Hammer Crocodile, which led to the crocodile swinging its morningstar-shaped tail at the Demonic Dungeon Spider.

Next, he whistled on the Bronze Hammer Crocodile's back, which made the Demonic Halberd Pig and Blade Shattering Python, both creatures with bad vision but really good hearing, crash into the Bronze Hammer Crocodile.

Just like that, he led their movements, and the seven biochemical beasts fought madly against each other.

The seven monster controllers had to withstand great pain. It was as if their heads were about to split open and as if there were wounds covering their entire bodies. They covered their heads and knelt on the ground while trying to control the situation.

Meng Chao, naturally, made use of the dark to deliver vicious chops on their necks, which sent them on the ground, before he kicked them away.

Three minutes later, the emergency red light revealed an unbelievable picture.

Seven badly wounded monsters were entangled with each other. Their claws, fangs, and other parts were in others' wounded sides.

The Iron-armored Rhinoceros' horn had rammed into the Demonic Halberd Pig's stomach; the Demonic Halberd Pig's tusks had torn the Dinofelis' lower limb; the Dinofelis had its claws dug deeply into the Bronze Hammer Crocodile and refused to let go; the Bronze Hammer Crocodile's morningstar had reduced the Demonic Dungeon Spider to a bloody mess; but the Demonic Dungeon Spider had released a huge amount of sticky liquid before its death, which bound the Black-patterned Toad and Blade Shattering Python together; the Blade Shattering Python could not move, so it bit the Iron-armored Rhinoceros' throat.

The seven monsters had piled up into a huge mountain of flesh.

Meng Chao sat on the mountain of flesh like the king of monsters.

This scene was straight out of a nightmare. It left behind an unforgettable memory in the monster controller freshmen's brains.

A few hours ago, the joy they had after winning the tournament disappeared without a trace.

Even their belief that they were the strongest fighting occupation in Monster University and the glory they had from it started to shake.

“You destroyed all the lights and used darkness as a protection.” Fang Lin looked at the shattered controller rings on the monsters’ heads. “Then, you destroyed the controller rings to make the monsters lose control.

“Our numbers then became a disadvantage. All the monsters descended into a frenzy in the dark and could not tell who was friend and who foe. While you just had to protect yourself, because everyone else was an enemy to you!

“Is this the reason why you suggested fighting against seven people at once? You weren’t being cocky. It’s just a strategy. It’s how you could win against the remaining seven opponents and complete the mighty act of fighting against ten people alone.

“Wait, right from the moment you chose to use the material storage room as the arena, you had planned everything out! Since the material storage room is completely airtight, no natural light will spill in. We must use lights to not be in the dark, which allowed you to create a completely dark battlefield!”

The upperclassman’s analysis made the freshmen descend into a ruckus.

They only started calculating their moves before they stepped on the arena, and at most, they were able to plan three steps ahead.

But from the moment Meng Chao said his first word, he had already planned ten steps ahead.

They were all naive freshmen, so why was the difference between them so great? Was this guy really just eighteen years old?

“I see!” One of them flew into a rage. “If you were going to fight one against one according to the rules and it were back-to-back fights, you wouldn’t have been our opponent!”

“That’s right. I wasn’t completely confident that I could win against ten monster controller elites in a go,” Meng Chao said with a sweet smile. “You’re still very strong, you know?”

The monster controllers turned red.

After all, they were freshmen and still cared about their dignity. If ten of them fought against one person one after another and won, would it even be a glorious feat for them?

But Fang Lin was more concerned about another problem. “The biochemical beasts’ controller rings have all been strengthened. They can resist crashes, tremors, water, and fire. It’s usually very difficult to destroy them.”

“It’d be difficult for me to destroy them with just one bullet, but what if I fired three bullets at the same spot?” Meng Chao threw a question back at him.

Fang Lin’s expression changed. “You’re this good with a gun? It was completely dark, so you couldn’t see a thing!”

“Well, no matter how perfect my basic gun technique is, it would have been very difficult for me to do that,” Meng Chao said. “But after I cleared all 1024 branch meridians, all of my senses improved, and the sensitivity of my nerve endings and the stability of my muscle fibers increased, so everything is possible!”

