

Oh My God 1511

Chapter 1511: Gu Dongcheng

Meng Chao found Ai Lei in that atmosphere of “black clouds pressing down on the city and wanting to destroy it.”

At first, Ai Lei did not recognize him.

Right then, Meng Chao had changed his face again.

He was now wearing a monocle with night vision and microscopic functions for precise work.

He was also wearing a work uniform full of stains, as well as scorch and corrosion marks, everywhere.

He looked like a hardworking, ordinary, and low-level superhuman who was engaged in technical work.

Among the crowd that was ready to attack, the humble scions who were dressed in similar clothes were the most numerous.

They were different from those wealthy scions that were surrounded by spirit flames and could release extremely cool sound, light, and electricity just by raising their hands. They brought their own spotlights wherever they went. They were like a group of gray worker ants, leaving a particularly lasting impression.

Ai Lei’s eyes widened only when Meng Chao greeted her in a low voice.

Just as she was about to scream, Meng Chao waved his hand and pulled her into a corner of the street.

“You have quite a lot of energy. You actually made such a huge scene?”

Meng Chao looked at Ai Lei in a different light.

He did not expect this young reporter, who was greedy for money and mainly reporting gossip, to actually cause such a huge wave.

Meng Chao vaguely sensed that the brain waves and vitality magnetic field oscillations of countless people in the surging crowd were gradually approaching.

That meant their brain waves could resonate at any time.

Once the brain wave resonance reached its peak, the wills of numerous people would gather together, and it could possibly give birth to the legendary Battle Souls.

The Battle Souls could cover a radius of hundreds of meters or even several kilometers, providing temporary benefits to the warriors within the range.

They could greatly increase the speed, strength, and endurance of an ordinary person, as well as the chances of delivering a critical strike or even awakening extraordinary strength.

They could also greatly increase a superhuman’s combat ability and chances of breaking through to a higher level.

They could even integrate the strength of hundreds of ordinary people and blast out a full-strength attack comparable to a railway gun or a peak Heavenly Realm warrior.

In the past, a brain wave resonance could only be triggered and condensed into a Battle Soul when the people of Dragon City faced the overwhelming beast horde and united against the common enemy.

Unexpectedly, they had won the Monster War.

However, there was still something that could stimulate the people of Dragon City to condense a Battle Soul and fight to the end.

“No, it wasn’t me.”

Although Ai Lei wanted to brag, the scene before her had gone entirely out of her control. Even if she wanted to brag, she did not know how to do it. She could just honestly say, “I told the leaders that there was something strange in Xinhui Business Center according to your instructions, Senior.

“After that, things went out of control like an avalanche.

“I didn’t even have time to inform my old friends about it. All the major media outlets in Dragon City had already arrived.

“Look, do you see those who are wearing blue armbands and cheering?

“They’re all members of the Azure Alliance. The Azure Alliance is driving and leading the whole thing now!”

Meng Chao’s heart skipped a beat.

According to Gao Chuang, also known as Giant-toothed Crocodile, the Azure Alliance had been formed by Broken Star Club, Battle God Palace, the Red Dragon Army, Blue Home, Superstar Company, and other forces. It was an organization that represented low-level and mid-level superhumans from humble families as well as ordinary citizens who were unable to awaken their extraordinary powers. It was an organization that fought for benefits from the nine mega corporations and the nine great cultivation families. It was also an organization that fought for the initiative of Dragon City’s civilization.

In the two futures that Meng Chao and “Jackal” Kanus saw respectively, Dragon City, which was firmly controlled by the nine mega corporations and the nine great cultivation families found it difficult to escape the arrival of the apocalypse no matter how hard they struggled.

If in reality, the Azure Alliance controlled the direction of Dragon City’s civilization, would the ending be better?

Thinking of that, Meng Chao squeezed toward the members of the Azure Alliance who were the closest to him, stepping on a luxury car. Their faces were red, and they were full of passion.

Meng Chao saw a man that was dressed almost the same as him.

Although he was a superhuman, he still looked like a technician who was fighting on the front line.

His clothes were full of burn and corrosion marks. His palms and fingertips were full of calluses. His fingertips were yellow, and a few of his fingernails had fallen off. It was probably because he was often exposed to corrosive liquids.

Unlike a young master who participated in the underground auction, he did not wear any valuable ornaments. He did not even have a ring or tie clip that was polished from monster bones. In fact, he did not even have a tie.

He only had a blue armband on his strong arm.

The logo on the armband was somewhat similar to Blue Home's badge.

They were all based on the United Nations badge of the Earth's era. It was an image of Earth from the North Pole.

However, a white scale had been added to the back of the image of Earth.

Behind the white scale, two golden wings spread out.

There was a glistening star inlaid on each side of the wings.

The star on the left was intact, while the star on the right was missing a corner.

One could see that this insignia combined the characteristics of Broken Star Club, Battle God Palace, Superstar Company, and Blue Home.

The white scales symbolized the equality between the superhumans and ordinary people, between high-level superhumans and low-level superhumans, and between the strong and the weak.

No matter how many times stronger the superhumans were than ordinary people, they were always equal in terms of personality, law, and the rights that God had given to all mankind.

The golden wings symbolized the unity of all mankind and the glorious future that would be created.

The missing corner of the golden star was a symbol of Broken Star Club.

It meant that even if they lost part of their limbs and abilities, the Broken Star superhumans would still do their best to contribute to their homes and compatriots.

It also meant that the people of Dragon City would never forget how many heroes and martyrs there were on the road to survival and progress. They had once suffered great losses and sacrificed everything.

As for the owner of the armband, Meng Chao felt that his slightly shrill voice was somewhat familiar even before Meng Chao saw his face.

He looked up and saw that it was indeed his partner and the owner of a small business called Gu Dongcheng.

Meng Chao remembered that Gu Dongcheng had originally been an engineer in a large cultivation equipment research and development factory.

Later, he developed two patents and was unwilling to sell them to the company at a low price, so he decided to leave the large factory to set up his own business.

When Meng Chao and his mentor developed the Ultimate Style together, they needed to customize a few special training instruments according to the characteristics of the style.

Their funds were limited in the beginning, and the volume of their order was too small. They also needed to adjust the demand at any time according to the characteristics of the Ultimate Style. Hence, they needed the full cooperation of the training instrument manufacturers.

At that time, the big factory mainly made training instruments that were compatible with the Overkill Style. They did not care about their small, low-profit, high-demand, and particularly troublesome order.

Only Gu Dongcheng, who had just set up his own business and was desperate for food, saw “even the smallest grasshopper as meat.” He clicked with Meng Chao and the others at once.

Meng Chao remembered that Gu Dongcheng was a standard technician.

Although it was for the survival and expansion of the company at first, he was still very excited.

However, when he learned about the characteristics and prospects of the Ultimate Style, he threw himself into the research and development of the relevant cultivation equipment with great enthusiasm. It far exceeded the contract amount.

He ate and lived with Meng Chao and the others in Agricultural University’s Martial Arts Department. He did not sleep or sleep for three days and three nights. They brainstormed, collided passionately, and argued with each other. Those were all common occurrences.

In the end, the result of their collision was not bad.

The Ultimate Style ended up being very popular in the circle of martial artists.

Gu Dongcheng’s business gradually became mainstream.

However, just as Gu Dongcheng was rubbing his hands and getting ready to expand his ambitions, he ran into trouble.

A few types of training equipment on the market were obvious imitations of his patent.

They were not from an underground workshop or fake or shoddy products without a brand.

Instead, they were from his old boss, a large-scale manufacturer of training equipment that belonged to one of the nine mega corporations. They were openly-released brand-name products.

It was a big brand. Whether it was in terms of exposure or product strength, it was a level higher than Gu Dongcheng.

Thanks to the advantage of integrating the upstream and downstream industry chains, as well as impeccable cost control, the products were also sold at attractive prices.

Naturally, Gu Dongcheng’s products were beaten to a pulp.

Gu Dongcheng was so angry that he was ready to sue his old boss for infringement.

However, he did not expect his old boss to file a lawsuit first and take him to court, accusing him of stealing the patent and violating the competition agreement.

According to his old boss, all the patents that Gu Dongcheng had developed while he was working, even if they had nothing to do with his job, should belong to his old boss.

Within three to five years after Gu Dongcheng left his job, he was not allowed to work in related fields that overlapped or competed with his old boss.

Since his old boss was in the business of developing training equipment, Gu Dongcheng's work with Agricultural University's Martial Arts Department to develop a special training cabin for Ultimate Style was obviously a violation of the contract.

After Gu Dongcheng graduated from university, he had started working for his old boss.

At that time, he did not have any experience. Back when he signed the employment agreement, there was a stack of contracts that was thicker than an encyclopedia. He did not study them carefully, so he did not realize how many pits and land mines were buried in the documents.

If the lawsuit went through, it would be extremely troublesome.

His old boss also handed him an olive branch in a timely manner, saying that they were all on the same side. There was no need to make such a mess.

His old boss suggested that they settle the case out of court, and he also bought over Gu Dongcheng's company. In the future, his old boss would take over all Ultimate Style projects.

Gu Dongcheng could sit back and enjoy the profits. He could have a large sum of money that he had never dreamed of before and retire comfortably.

He did not expect Gu Dongcheng to be like a stone in a latrine, though. He was off-putting and hard headed.

He rejected his old boss' kind offer and insisted on making things clear.

Gu Dongcheng had a hard time during those two years.

Putting aside the victory and loss of the lawsuit, his boss stole almost all of his customers.

His old boss even suggested to Agricultural University's Martial Arts Department that if they were to provide a special Ultimate Style training cabin, the factory price could be 15% lower than Gu Dongcheng's cost price.

However, because of the apocalyptic nightmare, Meng Chao had been very vigilant against the nine mega corporations from the very beginning.

Moreover, when the Ultimate Style had just been born, his priority had been the degree of cooperation, as well as primary and secondary relationships, when it came to the problem of the training equipment suppliers.

After all, the Ultimate Style was just a seedling at that time, and it could not withstand the storm yet.

If, due to a temporary price discount, a large factory whose strength far surpassed his was brought in as the most important partner, who could guarantee that the shop would not bully the customers?

Would it be like bringing a wolf into the house and letting it take over the magpie's nest?

Once that happened, would the training cabin be a supporting equipment for the Ultimate Style, or would the Ultimate Style be a supporting cultivation method for the training cabin?

As such, Meng Chao never stopped working with Gu Dongcheng even when he was down and out of luck.

Chapter 1512: Mainstay

It was not until the middle and late stages of the Monster War that the Dragon City civilization switched from strategic defense to strategic attack. The Red Dragon Army could finally free up its hands to implement a comprehensive reorganization and combat power upgrade plan.

Meng Chao privately learned that the core of the plan was to “dematerialize the Deity Realm warriors.”

Specifically, it was to create a team that did not have the support of Deity Realm warriors, especially Deity Realm warriors who did not have the backing of the nine mega corporations. They would still have strong combat power and be able to complete their missions independently like a real army instead of becoming a vassal of Deity Realm warriors as if they were “servants” in ancient times.

Meanwhile, when it came to the choice of logistics suppliers and military contractors, the Red Dragon Army was also doing its best to get rid of the nine mega corporations' influence, supporting its own small and medium-sized enterprises, and building an independent military industry chain.

With “Railway Gun” Long Feijun as the leader, the young and vigorous military officers would even shout the slogan, “Dragon City should be guarded by the Red Dragon Army, not the nine mega corporations!”

The Red Dragon Army's attitude toward the mega corporations was clear.

With that as the foundation, Superstar Company was selected as one of the most important first-batch logistics contractors after the Red Dragon Army was fully reorganized and upgraded.

Otherwise, just by virtue of Meng Chao's fame and his relationship with Long Feijun, who was also a member of Battle God Palace and a disciple of Battle God Lei Zongchao, it would be impossible for his company to take on a large order. It would not be able to fulfill more than 50% of the Red Dragon Army's required canned food and embark on the road to the top.

Similarly, when the Ultimate Style was widely spread in the Red Dragon Army and became the preferred martial arts school for many recruits and disabled veterans, the Red Dragon Army considered purchasing a large number of specialized Ultimate Style training cabins as military supplies.

Even though several training equipment manufacturers under the mega corporations' management had launched products with high quality and low prices, the Red Dragon Army still could not make a decision.

That was until Meng Chao introduced Gu Dongcheng to Long Feijun.

At first, Gu Dongcheng was still a little uneasy.

He thought that his own company was just an unremarkable small workshop compared with those big factories.

Due to the lawsuits and the problem of vicious competition, he could just barely survive.

He even thought about whether he should take out a loan to tackle the Red Dragon Army's orders, upgrade his production equipment, and make his factory look brilliant so that it would not lag behind others in terms of momentum.

At that time, Meng Chao had already vaguely figured out the Red Dragon Army's thoughts.

He told Gu Dongcheng, "Don't worry. Just tell him the truth. Tell him about the grievances you've suffered all these years, the conflicts with your old boss, and the difficulties you've encountered in running the business." He explained everything to the Red Dragon Army's inspection group.

The more difficult it was to explain, and the more acute the conflicts with his old boss were, the more likely he would become a supplier of the Red Dragon Army.

What happened afterward was as Meng Chao had expected.

Gu Dongcheng did not prepare anything. His own factory, which was more like a garbage collection center than a small workshop, received an inspection group that mainly consisted of young military officers such as "Railway Gun" Long Feijun.

It was said that some of the inspection group members even disguised themselves as ordinary customers. They would secretly visit Gu Dongcheng on different days without alerting him.

They happened to meet a few representatives of his former employer, who came to Gu Dongcheng's house again to negotiate an out-of-court settlement and a forced acquisition.

At that time, Gu Dongcheng had a fierce conflict with the representatives of his former employer.

The commotion was so big that even the secret police came to his house.

Before the secret police arrived, the members of the inspection group, who disguised themselves as ordinary customers, left silently.

It did not take long for Gu Dongcheng to become the designated supplier of the Red Dragon Army.

In the first year alone, the Red Dragon Army ordered a total of one thousand Ultimate Style training cabins from him.

As for the limited equipment, the lack of space, the lack of funds and raw materials, the lack of production capacity, and etc...

With the Red Dragon Army's strong support, that was no longer a problem.

This did not include the brand effect and the benefits of the lawsuit.

As a result, Gu Dongcheng and Superstar Company were firmly tied to the Red Dragon Army's war chariot.

At that time, this matter was huge.

Meng Chao heard that several large cultivation equipment factories and many people were very unhappy.

However, it was a crucial moment for all the people of Dragon City to work together to fight against the monster civilization.

The glory and joy of a great victory overweighed a lot of contradictions.

When Meng Chao left Dragon City, Gu Dongcheng's company was like a rocket that was spewing out plenty of smoke and flames. It was in the countdown stage of soaring into the sky.

Looking at Gu Dongcheng now, although he was dressed as plainly as before, his entire body was filled with an extremely confident and almost tangible aura.

His gaze was sharp, and his expression was resolute. In addition to his engineer temperament, which was immersed in technology, there was also an air of unswerving strength.

It seemed that his enterprise had developed quite well in the past year or so!

Meng Chao was pondering over Gu Dongcheng's recent situation when he suddenly heard waves of exclamations from the crowd.

When he looked up, he noticed that the large screens on the skyscrapers around him showed the few monster hunters who had led the charge. They had already sniffed the unique scent of the heavenly materials, as well as earthly treasures, and found the secret warehouse where Giant-toothed Crocodile had barged into.

When the boxes of genetic potions that were piled up like mountains and the heavenly treasures that were emitting dazzling rays of light without being processed, were displayed in real-time through the cameras, everyone could not believe their eyes.

They blinked, squeezed, and rubbed their eyes.

Then, hundreds and thousands of blood vessels popped up around everyone's eyes uncontrollably.

It was not that no one knew about the black market's existence in the past.

Many middle and low-level superhumans had purchased gene potions from the black market at high prices.

However, Gao Chuang, or Giant-toothed Crocodile, had been very careful. He never brought these helpless and resentful consumers back to his lair. Instead, he carried out sporadic transactions on the streets and in the alleys.

Every time, the consumers would only see three to five boxes, or at most seven to eight boxes of genetic potions.

There was no fish in the clear water. With such a small amount, the missing items that had not been destroyed or had been secretly smuggled out by the staff could be explained away.

However, with such a huge amount of genetic potions filling an entire warehouse, they were all in short supply in the Supernatural Tower's flagship store.

That was the reason for the inexplicable "defective products" and "smuggling."

Just now, in the Supernatural Tower's direct store, they had witnessed empty shelves as well as the cold faces of the staff.

Now, in the blink of an eye, they saw such a luxurious underground trade fair and a dazzling array of gene potions.

The visual impact of such a huge difference was too intense.

It was so strong that everyone was furious. They wanted nothing more than to gather their anger and turn it into a ball of golden flames that shot up to the sky, burning a hole in the dark night and creating a clear, bright scene.

The crowd surged again.

Many people squeezed forward desperately, wanting to rush into Xinhui Business Center to discover what was going on.

There were also people who looked at the pit full of gene reagents. Their Adam's apple bobbed as they subconsciously moved forward.

More and more people were dragged into the wave. They pushed and shoved as they staggered, unable to control themselves.

The scene was about to go out of control.

Luckily, there were many leaders in the crowd who wore the Azure Alliance's armband like Gu Dongcheng. They acted as the stabilizing needles.

"Calm down!" they shouted, allowing the angry crowd to quiet down and maintain order.

"Calm down! Think about how we fought against the overwhelming beast horde back then. Don't act blindly, don't attack rashly, and don't act on your own!"

The members of the Azure alliance shouted in unison, "Now that we have irrefutable evidence, the truth is in our hands. It is our most powerful weapon!"

"Don't be impulsive and teach others a lesson. Believe that the Azure Alliance will always stand on the side of the citizens. For the benefit of the public, we will always use the right method to fight our enemies, including the monsters, to the end!"

More and more "blue armbands" emerged from the depths of the crowd.

They were used to swinging their sabers and hammers. Their strong arms were tightly wrapped around each other, forming an indestructible human chain.

They gritted their teeth, straightened their backs, and used the human chain to separate the chaotic crowd. They were like sturdy dams that not only stopped the flood, but also transformed the short,

blind, and aimless flood into waves that were clearer and fiercer, accumulating enough power to reshape the earth.

Meng Chao recognized many old faces amongst the Blue Armbands.

They were all old acquaintances he had made in Broken Star Club, Battle God Palace, and Blue Home.

Compared with the descendants of the nine great cultivation families, they usually did not have much combat power, magnificent killing techniques, or amazing battle records.

In fact, there were even ordinary people who had not awakened their extraordinary powers amongst them.

However, most of them, who came from poor backgrounds, were what their neighbors called “the hope of the entire village.”

In their respective combat and work teams, they were also the leading soldiers, the mainstay of their position.

They even ate, lived, and died together with the soldiers. They were good companions who had saved each other’s lives countless times.

In contrast to the high and mighty Deity Realm warriors, these Blue Armbands, whose cultivation bases were no higher than the peak of the Earth Realm, had a more simple and unadorned affinity. They also had a sense of conviction that was worthy of being entrusted with life and death.

At a critical moment of life and death, would a Deity Realm warrior, who had a fortune of billions, willingly die for an ordinary woman in the slums?

No one knew the answer, or rather, everyone knew the answer.

However, the ordinary woman in the neighborhood could always trust the little guy who grew up under her nose. It seemed like it was just yesterday that she was dragging him by the nose, and he was eating the cakes she had made and playing games with her children. Even though he had grown up to be a big man, he would still stand up and stand in front of her and all her neighbors in the face of danger without hesitation.

Chapter 1513: An Army of One Man

The Blue Armbands regained control of the scene.

The chaotic noise gradually subsided.

The giant screen on the surrounding glass walls was suddenly split into two parts.

The lower half was still a live broadcast of the monster hunters searching the black market warehouse.

The upper half was filled with Gu Dongcheng’s face, which was full of veins and anger.

Meng Chao saw several Blue Armbands aiming their cameras at Gu Dongcheng.

They were using shoulder professional equipment with multiple angles and positions. There were also people doing post-processing and data maintenance on the spot to ensure that Gu Dongcheng’s voice

and image could be synchronized with the progress of the monster hunters. It was transmitted to the eyes of everyone on the scene in real-time and even spread across the entire Dragon City through the Internet.

Ai Lei was right.

These were all professionals.

The Azure Alliance had come prepared.

“All along, the low-level and middle-level superhumans of Dragon City, especially those like us who are born poor and have no power and influence, have always been plagued by the lack of cultivation resources. The cultivation resources that sustain our strength are either running out of stock every day or have high price tags. We can't even afford it.”

Gu Dongcheng spoke slowly.

His voice suddenly turned from slightly shrill to deep and powerful, filled with a convincing charisma.

He was a completely different person from the naive and stubborn engineer that Meng Chao had remembered.

It seemed that during the year that Meng Chao had spent in tulanze, everyone in Dragon City had not been idle either. They were all striding on their respective journeys with their heads held high, achieving different levels of growth.

“Originally, we had all accepted the explanation from the transcendental tower and the gene potion manufacturers. We believed that there were objective reasons for the lack of cultivation resources.

“Due to the death of the monster's main brain, a large number of wild hellish beasts and apocalyptic beasts were buried along with them. The quality of the raw materials of artificially bred monsters could not compare to wild monsters.

“The natural environment of the hidden fog domain is too weird. It's like a tropical rainforest where the growth rate of plants is ten times faster than that of Earth. Developing such a 'Super Tropical Rainforest' requires a lot of resources. In this critical period of development, we can only rely on everyone to overcome the difficulties.

“Exploring the vast foreign world beyond the monster mountain range also requires an astronomical amount of resources. In order for the people of Earth to achieve the grand goal of conquering the foreign world, many cultivation resources are temporarily out of stock. There's nothing we can do about it.

“Yes, we used to believe these claims.

“Even though we are all on the black market and have spent seven to eight times the normal price to purchase cultivation resources, we are still unwilling to consider such a question — since cultivation resources are so scarce, where did the seemingly endless supply of gene reagents on the black market come from?”

“Why is it that the black market scalpers are so resourceful and can obtain so many cultivation resources, while the transcendent tower’s flagship stores and direct stores are supposed to serve all Beyonders and supervise the entire circle of Beyonders, but they can’t even obtain a single cheap gene reagent?”

“We are unwilling to voice such doubts. It’s not because we are stupid, it’s not because we are weak, and it’s also not because we like to be taken advantage of and get ripped off for nothing.

“Instead, we never expected that the people who control a large amount of cultivation resources would, would dare to do such a thing!

“What kind of people were they?”

“They were the people who swore to protect Dragon City with their lives!

“They were the people who fought with us side by side, supported by us, and even made us willing to sacrifice ourselves for them!

“They were the people who received the flowers, Cheers, hugs, trust, and worship of all the citizens of Dragon City!

“They are the people who have grasped the power of transcendence and sainthood and stand at the peak of evolution. They are the people who should lead the entire civilization of Dragon City forward bravely!

“How much we trusted and worshipped these people, the unparalleled experts!

“We are like children in a kindergarten, naively believing that, while they have grasped the absolute power, the unparalleled experts will naturally have the lofty morality, pure personality, and selfless spirit, and automatically become the perfect saints.

“As the saying goes, ‘the stronger the ability, the greater the responsibility’. We took this saying as self-evident and self-evident axiom, but we never thought that the so-called ‘axiom’ did not exist and was just a figment of our self-deception. What if the peerless experts betrayed their oath of the past, as well as everyone who deeply trusted and supported them? How would our civilization continue to exist in this cruel world where the strong preyed on the weak.

“Until today, such a shocking scene was presented in front of all of us.

“We finally can not be like ostriches anymore, burying our heads in the sand and pretending not to see the problems that have always existed in Dragon City, especially in the circle of Extraordinaires!”

Gu Dongcheng’s words were like a thunderbolt that came out of nowhere, echoing in the crowded street for a long time.

Everyone fell into deep thought.

Many people could not help but clench their fists.

“So many gene reagents have been secretly leaked out of the pharmaceutical manufacturers and stored here. Their prices have been hyped up to five to six times, seven to eight times, or even more than ten

times. They are trying to swindle us, the low-and middle-level Beyonders who have worked hard to exchange our lives for hard-earned money. This matter involves many aspects. There are dozens of links between the upper and lower levels. Just dragging some 'black market bigshot', such as the one who fell from the sky and fell freely, out to be a scapegoat is not something that can be fooled!"

Gu Dongcheng said resolutely, "Please Rest assured, all citizens. Our Azure Alliance will naturally help the transcendental tower to investigate the entire matter to the end.

"However, if we investigate the matter to the end, it will only result in the upper echelons of the pharmaceutical manufacturers. They are blinded by greed, corrupted by morals, and colluded with the outside world to create all these evil schemes. Do you think we will be able to let this matter rest?"

"As you can see, the camera here shows clearly that the cultivation resources stored in the black market come from the manufacturers of the major genetic drugs in Dragon City. Almost all the well-known brands are not spared.

"If only one brand of genetic drugs is involved, we can explain it with the corrupted morality of the relevant managers and the insatiable greed.

"However, so many brands of genetic medicine are related to the black market transactions and involve the management of almost all the cultivation resources suppliers. We can not help but ask, are all the extraordinary individuals with high positions of authority morally corrupted and have insatiable desires?"

"If that's the case, then what factors caused these experts and heroes who fought bravely and fearlessly against the Blood Union and during the Monster War to transform into unrecognizable figures so quickly?"

Gu Dongcheng's question stirred up a lot of discussion.

Extraordinary people were always very sensitive to cultivation resources.

Even the mediocre and low-level extraordinary people could see that the so many gene drugs stored in the black market were not something that the management of a certain pharmaceutical factory or a few pharmaceutical factories could obtain by deceiving the higher-ups and the lower-ups.

This was not the problem of a certain person or a few people.

It was a problem that they could not explain clearly and could not explain clearly. It was a problem of a higher level, the "General Environment."

"Everyone, of course, the problem of the underground black market has to be investigated thoroughly. However, in my opinion, the underground black market is only a symptom on the surface. The true root of dragon city's illness is still hidden in a deeper level. If we do not fundamentally dismantle dragon city's chronic disease, even if we destroy one underground black market today, there will still be more and more underground black markets emerging tomorrow. Even if we destroy all the underground black markets, we, the middle-level and low-level extraordinaires without power and influence, will not be able to easily obtain an astronomical number of cultivation resources like those people with great magical powers!"

Gu Dongcheng went straight to the point and said something shocking, "What is the chronic disease of Dragon City? In a word, some of the peerless experts and the forces firmly controlled by the peerless experts have become too powerful, so powerful that no one can supervise, balance, and restrain them!

"Any power needs to be checked and balanced.

"The stronger the power, the more transparent supervision and perfect restriction is needed.

"The power that has lost its balance can go out of control at any time and devour the owner of the power.

"Even the ancient kings knew that they could not combine the financial power, personnel power, and military power into the same general.

"Countless bloody history also tells us that once a general controls the financial power, personnel power, and the power to mobilize troops and expand his territory at will, no matter how loyal he is to his king, the uncontrollable and crazily expanding power under his command will completely devour him, turning him into a vassal town that can not be eliminated, or even a warlord in yellow robes!

"Many of the peerless experts in Dragon City today already possess extremely terrifying martial strength.

"The ancient warlords still needed to recruit their confidants, reorganize their troops, prepare provisions, and work together in order to unleash their overwhelming combat strength.

"Even so, even if an ancient warlord was powerful enough to dominate the court and the public, a short knife hidden in the belly of a fish, a sharp arrow covered in rust, and a bottle of colorless and tasteless poison could still easily take his life.

"After all, no matter how awe-inspiring he looked when he was wearing his armor, the person curled up in the armor was still an ordinary person. There was no essential difference between him and the most humble soldier under his command.

"But the peerless experts of dragon city are different.

"The peerless experts of Dragon City are an army in themselves.

"A Super Army whose logistical supply pressure is far less than that of a traditional army and whose stealth and mobility are greatly improved!

"This Super Army made up of one person is not afraid of being recalled by the twelve gold medals, controlled by the supervising army, or beheaded by assassins. Therefore, compared to the ancient warlords, it can use its power as it pleases, without any scruples, and decide the direction in which it should use its power

Chapter 1514: Walking on Two Legs

Gu Dongcheng was like a child, shouting that the emperor was naked.

He brought everyone's attention to the elephant in the room.

Now, no one could ignore the impact that a peerless powerhouse might have on a civilization, whether it was positive or negative.

No one knew better than these mid-level to low-level superhumans how terrifying a peak Heaven Realm or even Deity Realm powerhouse was when he was at full power.

As long as such a Deity Realm warrior was willing, he could completely restrain his vitality magnetic field to the limit and change his appearance and temperament as he wished. He would disappear into the depths of the crowd like a drop of water disappearing into the sea.

Even in the highly industrialized and information-based modern society, which was filled with surveillance cameras, there was almost nothing that could be done to such a peerless powerhouse.

It also meant that this peerless expert could do almost anything he wanted to do. He could neither be stopped nor punished.

All along, the interests of the peerless experts of dragon city and the ordinary citizens had always been the same.

Therefore, there was no problem of stopping or even punishing the peerless experts.

This led many people to never think about what they should do in case the interests of the peerless experts and the interests of the ordinary citizens went their separate ways?

“Many godly state experts already have absolute military power comparable to a Super Army. On top of that, they also have an astonishing wealth that can rival a country. They have absolute financial and personnel power in the super enterprises that are completely under their control.”

Gu Dongcheng continued to tear at the King’s new clothes with the stubbornness of an engineer, “And with their absolute power, they have firmly controlled everything from the crystal ore lode to the monster breeding base. A large number of them are extremely scarce and can not be regenerated. They are related to the future cultivation resources of Dragon City.

“We all know that the cultivation resources that the godly state experts consume every day are originally astronomical.

“And the godly state experts have brothers, children, Disciples, vassals, families, and businesses. Surrounding the godly state experts is an extremely huge interest group.

“This interest group consumes ten to a hundred times more cultivation resources every day than the godly state experts themselves!

“Letting such an interest group control all the cultivation resources is like letting a hungry tiger watch over a flock of sheep. As the tiger gets stronger, there will be fewer and fewer lambs. What’s so strange about that?

“Human nature can’t stand the test.

“We can’t Hang a fish in front of the cat all day and ask the cat to watch it closely. After the fish disappears, we can blame the cat for being greedy and stealing from itself.

“If we want the cat to not eat fish, we shouldn’t have placed the fish within the reach of the cat from the beginning!

“This is why our Azure Alliance has always insisted that we must separate the absolute military power from the absolute financial power. A peerless powerhouse can not own a super company. The martial artist’s rights belong to the martial artist, and the merchant’s rights belong to the merchant.

“At the same time, the right to supervise and use the cultivation resources must also be clearly separated. A ‘Cultivation Resources Supervision Committee’, which is entirely composed of ordinary people, must be established to supervise the daily consumption of crystals and monster materials by the majority of extraordinary people, including the god-level experts.

“This doesn’t mean that we don’t trust the integrity and personality of the peerless experts.

“All the citizens of Dragon City believe from the bottom of their hearts that most of the peerless experts, the superheroes who fought for the life and death of Dragon City in the past decades, are all good people with impeccable integrity.

“In the bloody era, where the wind and rain were unstable and viruses, zombies, monsters, and evil supernatural beings came one after another, the peerless experts who insisted on the righteous path had no choice but to keep their absolute military power, absolute financial resources, and absolute access to resources in their own hands. Only then could they fight to the end against the enemies who threatened the civilization of Dragon City.

“However, we are even clearer that the continuation and development of a modern civilization can not be based on the personality and integrity of the unparalleled experts. We can not naively hope that all the unparalleled experts are good people and that they will always be good people. Even if their descendants inherit their enormous heritage after they die, they will always be good people.

“Only a system of checks and balances that is constantly improved can allow our civilization to stand tall for thousands of years in the dangerous, treacherous, and prey-on-the-strong foreign world!”

Gu Dongcheng’s powerful speech was greeted with cheers and applause.

To be honest, most of the middle-level and low-level extraordinary individuals, and even all the ordinary citizens, did not have much objection to the god-level experts. They were only deeply grateful and worshipped.

For one thing, the divine realm experts were all existences with outstanding military achievements. They had made great contributions to the Dragon City civilization, and every single one of them could withstand the scrutiny of the highest-multiple psionic microscope.

Moreover, the divine realm experts were too far away from the low-level and middle-level extraordinary individuals and ordinary citizens.

The ordinary people did not know what kind of life the divine realm experts were living, so they naturally had nothing to complain about.

However, for those arrogant descendants of wealthy families, the disciples and grand-disciples of godly state experts, or the pig friends and dog friends of their disciples and grand-disciples, those guys who

drove luxury cars around the city and showed off all kinds of exciting lives on the internet., there were too many places to complain about.

“We believe that godly state experts are all good people and will protect Dragon City for the rest of their lives.

“However, no matter how god-level experts ‘break through the limits of their lives’, they will die one day.

“The first generation of god-level experts have just grasped the mysteries of cultivation. Their ability to strengthen their cells with spiritual energy is not stable yet, and they have suffered too many fatal injuries in the fierce battle with the monster civilization. Their lifespan and realms can not be directly proportional to each other. It Won’t be long before they are destined to leave Dragon City, which they have protected for their whole lives.

“Once the godly state experts fall one after another, can we really believe that the descendants of the godly state experts will always be good people, will always protect Dragon City, and will always protect us?

“Take today’s incident in the underground black market as an example.

“Many of the gene reagents that have been stockpiled involve materials for non-renewable wild monsters.

“It’s reasonable to say that god-level powerhouses don’t know anything about the whole thing.

“After all, many god-level powerhouses were seriously injured during the decisive battle with the main brain of the monster. They are still recuperating today.

“However, do the descendants of god-level powerhouses really know nothing about it?

“There are no descendants of god-level powerhouses. If they nod their heads in person, it’s at least tacit approval. Can the so-called ‘big shot of the black market’ really get so many gene reagents?”

With such a question in mind, everyone turned to look at Gu Dongcheng.

That’s right. Before the child shouted, everyone knew that the king was not wearing any clothes.

The question was, what should they do after pointing this out?

After that, how should they make the king wear clothes, and what kind of clothes should he wear?

“Of course, it won’t be a matter of a day if we want to establish a system that will allow Dragon City to stand in the foreign world for ten thousand years. However, a journey of a thousand miles begins with a single step. We must start working hard from today, from this moment on, for our descendants, and for Dragon City’s civilization, which will still be brilliant ten thousand years later!”

Gu Dongcheng waved his fist that was as hard as a war hammer and said resolutely, “And any change needs to be based on strength. Without strength, it’s impossible to change anything with just a three-inch-long tongue!

“That’s why our Azure Alliance insists on pushing forward the national cultivation law.

“The Azure Alliance believes that extraordinary power can not be controlled by a few people.

“In a civilization, the gap between the strong and the weak is constantly widening. A small number of people can go to heaven and earth, summon wind and rain, Move Mountains and overturn seas, and do anything. However, the vast majority of people are still trapped in a weak body of flesh and blood, and can only look up at the former. Sooner or later, problems will arise in such a civilization.

“We must do everything we can to reduce the gap between ordinary people and extraordinary people, reduce the gap between the children of humble families and the children of wealthy families, and reduce the gap between the middle and low-level extraordinary people and peerless experts.

“To do this, we must devote a lot of cultivation resources to the ordinary people, the children of humble families, and the low-level and middle-level extraordinary people.

“First, we must invest in the children.

“The children are the future and hope of Dragon City.

“If even the children can not enjoy equal rights of education and cultivation, if the children of wealthy families with mediocre talent can awaken extraordinary strength under the crazy instillation of Cultivation Resources, and the children of humble families with extraordinary talent are limited by the economic situation and can not reach the heights that they should have reached, what future and Hope Does Dragon City have?

“We hope that all schools and educational institutions in Dragon City, at least at the primary and secondary levels, will provide sufficient cultivation resources and equipment to all students free of charge to ensure that all children can stand on the same starting line. No child will be unable to display all of his or her talent due to economic problems.

“We hope to strengthen the teaching staff of ordinary schools so that the children of humble families can receive the careful guidance of first-rate experts.

“We hope that more affordable martial arts training camps that are certified and funded by the transcendental tower can be set up in society so that the ordinary citizens who have missed the golden cultivation period can train their bodies and protect their homes in their spare time. Even if they are unable to become experts, at the very least, they will not be pulled too far by the experts.

“We hope that the transcendental tower can carry out its duties without any discounts and effectively monitor the flow of cultivation resources. We hope that most of the gene reagents and cultivation equipment can be supplied in sufficient and stable quantities at a reasonable price.

“All in all, we hope that under the protection of the ‘National Cultivation Act’, all the citizens of Dragon City will become stronger.

“There is a slogan called ‘Beyonders are the battle sabers of the human civilization’. Of course, this is a good one.

“But we believe that having a father and mother is better than having one’s own. The most reliable and trustworthy person is always himself.

“Therefore, not only are extraordinary people the Sabers of human civilization, but ordinary people also need to keep practicing to strengthen themselves and become the sabers of human civilization.

“Extraordinary people are one leg of dragon city, while ordinary people are the other leg of Dragon City. Only by training two legs to the same level of strength and fitness, and walking on two legs, can the dragon city civilization stride forward bravely and strive for a greater victory on the road full of thorns and flames

Chapter 1515: The Era Has Changed

Gu Dongcheng’s bold words raised thunderous applause, shaking the glass of the seemingly towering and indestructible skyscraper in front of him. It was as if the steel and concrete were trembling.

“I support Councilman Gu!”

“I support the National Practice Act!”

“Dragon City belongs to all of its inhabitants. We can’t just rely on superhumans to protect it, let alone Deity Realm warriors. We should rely on all the people of Dragon City to protect it together!”

People shouted in unison.

Even Meng Chao felt the power contained in the sound waves that could change, destroy, and revolutionize everything.

“So, Gu Dongcheng has become a councilman of the Survival Committee?”

When the Survival Committee had just been established, its so-called “members” did not have substantive power. Peerless experts and their clansmen, children, and gang members would often take them on.

If there was a major matter, three or five peerless experts would discuss it and cut the Gordian knot.

However, as Dragon City gradually got rid of the chaos, disorder, and brutality of the early stage of the transmigration, the legal spirit, moral bottom line, and procedures of the Earth era shone with a new light.

The Survival Committee gradually became stronger.

The mid-level and low-level superhumans who came from humble families, the representatives from the Red Dragon Army, and more and more ordinary citizens also joined hands and supported each other as they walked into the solemn meeting and became the members who could decide, at least, the members who would influence the direction of Dragon City’s advancement.

When Meng Chao was still in Dragon City.

There was an organization called “Blue homeland”. In the name of “Restoring the culture, Morality, law and order of the Earth’s era,” they competed with the members of the Survival Committee, who had backgrounds in the nine super enterprises.

Even Meng Chao himself, after helping blue homeland resolve a series of crises, was invited to become a core member of blue homeland.

However, blue homeland was still very weak at that time.

On many issues, they were unable to stop the decisions of the nine super corporations.

And today, after reaching a strategic cooperation agreement with the Remnant Star Association, the War God's temple, and other organizations, the new force that had been upgraded to the Azure Alliance had now gained the ability to openly challenge the nine super corporations, they had the strength to challenge the nine super corporations!

"It sounds like the Azure Alliance's proposal is very popular!"

With Meng Chao's sharp eyes, he could obviously see that many of the people in the crowd were die-hard supporters of the Azure Alliance.

No matter what Gu Dongcheng said, they were all red-faced, shouting at the top of their lungs, and waving their flags.

However, Meng Chao could also see that many of the mid-and low-level extraordinaires who had nothing to do with Gu Dongcheng, and even the ordinary citizens who were watching from the side, had all thought carefully and agreed with Gu Dongcheng's point of view. Only then did they raise their arms, they were shouting along with tens of thousands of people.

In the end, no one was a fool.

No one wished to live in a world where very few people could fly, split mountains, split rocks, manipulate flames and lightning as they pleased, and accumulate huge amounts of wealth as a result. However, they and their descendants would always be ordinary, a world that could only be protected by the former.

No matter how strong a godly state expert was, he was still a godly state expert.

No matter how weak I was, I was still my own.

Why couldn't my child have the same cultivation resources as a godly state expert's child, stand on the same track, and start from the same starting line?

At the same time, Meng Chao also noticed one thing.

Whether it was a low-level or middle-level extraordinary person or an ordinary citizen, their physical fitness and mental appearance were much stronger than the dragon city that he had personally experienced in the nightmare of Doomsday.

Even if they were dressed plainly, covered in scars, and even had limbs that were incomplete.

The overwhelming majority of the people of Dragon City still brimmed with the pride of a victor.

That's right, in the past 30 years, they were the final winners of that incomparably fierce battle for survival.

The experience of defeating the monster civilization with a crushing force made the people of Dragon City firmly believe in their own strength. They firmly believed that no matter how great the difficulties

and challenges they encountered, they would be able to overcome the brambles, obtain victory, and create what they wanted.., a better tomorrow.

“Dragon City has really changed!”

Meng Chao mumbled to himself.

He remembered that in the nightmare of Doomsday, because of the prolonged monster war, the People’s livelihood was ruined, and their businesses were not thriving. The lives and safety of ordinary people were not guaranteed. They could only rely on the peerless experts and Super Enterprises, only then could they barely survive.

On the northern battlefield, because the crimson jade lode at the bottom of the raging waves mountain had gone out of control, the spiritual energy tide had wiped out the Red Dragon Army’s most capable main forces. From then on, the Red Dragon Army could not recover, from a real army with quick reaction, long-range projection, and independent combat ability, it transformed into a public security army, a garrison army, and a servant Army of the peerless experts.

From then on, no one could limit the expansion of the peerless experts and Super Enterprises.

The fate of Dragon City was completely in the hands of the peerless experts.

Ordinary people neither had the strength nor the courage to shout, “Dragon City is the Dragon City of all the people of Dragon City, and we must rely on everyone to protect it.”.

They could not even imagine what the Dragon City civilization would become without the protection of the peerless experts and the support of the Super Enterprises.

However, Meng Chao’s rebirth, or rather, his ability to foresee the future and absorb power from the future, set off a butterfly effect.

On the northern battlefield, he had greatly reduced the extent to which the Honghui jade vein had gone out of control.

The spiritual energy tide, which was supposed to destroy the life magnetic field of countless extraordinaires, had instead played the role of nourishing the spiritual vein, stimulating the cells, and strengthening the soul.

As a result, he had helped the Red Dragon Army train a large number of experts, allowing the red dragon army to have greater combat strength and independence.

He had also assisted his mentor to bring forward the publication of the ‘Limit Stream’ by several years. Moreover, it had just been born, so it was a relatively mature version of the later generations.

This matter had not only brought earth-shaking changes to dragon city’s concept of spiritual martial arts cultivation, but also stimulated more warriors to explore the deeper, more agile, and more changeable martial arts.

More importantly, the ‘Limit Stream’, which had just been born and was quite perfect, brought hope to countless remnant star transcendents to continue their cultivation and grow stronger.

In the game between the humble class and the wealthy class, most remnant star transcendents naturally stood on the humble class's side.

The reason was very simple.

The descendants of the wealthy class who had the guidance of an expert and sufficient cultivation resources rarely went crazy when they awakened their extraordinary powers and burned their own spiritual veins.

Only ordinary people, in order to protect their loved ones at a critical moment of life and death, under the stimulation of fear and anger, would burst out a hundred times their strength. Only then would they burst out of their cells and burn their spiritual veins. Almost at the same time as they awakened.., lock their own limits.

"Limit stream" helped the remnant star transcendents to shatter the barriers in their bodies.

The Remnant Star Association once again united hundreds of thousands of remnant star transcendents.

Naturally, it greatly improved the ability of the humble class to compete with the wealthy class.

There was another crucial change that Meng Chao had not expected.

That was the improvement he had made to the three basic force-exerting techniques.

Reckless Bull Force, dragon-snake force, and ripple force.

These were all beginner exercises that every person in Dragon City had practiced since they were young. They were so basic that they could not be any more basic.

Of course, the peerless experts and the descendants of the rich and powerful families were qualified to look down on the three basic force-exerting techniques.

The descendants of the rich and powerful families who had received guidance from famous teachers since they were young could easily learn dozens of more scientific and powerful beginner exercises than the three basic force-exerting techniques.

However, for the vast majority of ordinary people who did not have the resources and channels.

The three basic force-exerting techniques, as well as the derived hundred-battle saber technique, thunder cross sword, and other entry-level combat techniques.

Were their greatest reliance to survive in this cruel world by fighting bloody battles with monsters to the end.

Meng Chao brought the three basic force-exerting techniques with enhanced power and even the gold ultimate version.

They could at least help a vegetable saleswoman increase her combat power by 10% .

Of course, a vegetable saleswoman's combat power increase of 10% was nothing.

But what if all the vegetable saleswomen in the city could increase their combat power by 10% ?

What if not only the vegetable saleswomen, but also the company staff, restaurant chefs, sanitation workers, and bus drivers, all of their combat power increased by 10% ?

Quantitative change led to qualitative change.

In today's Dragon City, ordinary people and low-level extraordinaires finally had enough power to have a voice in such a question to create the future.

For Meng Chao, this was a change that was more worth celebrating than simply winning the Monster War.

The only thing that worried him was that this voice came too suddenly and fiercely.

No matter what, Dragon City must be united.

Between the strong and the weak, it should be a game and not a struggle.

If both of them became extreme, impulsive, extreme, and refused to accept communication and compromise.

Dragon City would still be unable to escape the Apocalypse and destruction.

Thinking of this, Meng Chao could not help but reflect on his own approach. Was it too reckless.

Was there a more ingenious way to solve the problem of the shortage of cultivation resources and the flooding of the underground black market without harming the harmony.

And then, to solve the series of problems that the growing number of peerless experts and Super Enterprises had brought to Dragon City's civilization.

The answer was no.

Should he go straight to the heads of the nine great cultivation families and tell them, "Seniors, the times have changed. You are all old. If you continue to hold the power, you will only bring Dragon City into the abyss of destruction.

"Therefore, while you are still heroes and can still enjoy the flowers, Cheers, and glory, you should obediently abdicate and let the citizens and the new generation of godly state experts like me decide the direction of Dragon City!"

Chapter 1516: True Crime

Of course, that was impossible.

Touching benefits was always harder than touching the soul.

No one was willing to divide their benefits and power.

When the old and the new were in transition, it was normal for conflicts to break out.

Once a conflict broke out, it was easy for people with ulterior motives, such as the demons in the Blood Alliance, to take advantage of them.

That was why Meng Chao needed to uproot the Blood Alliance before the conflict between the Azure Alliance and the nine mega corporations intensified.

At the same time, he would firmly control the power of change in his hands.

At that moment, the commotion in the crowd suddenly became intense.

It was like dozens of undercurrents had gathered together, stirring up a storm.

When he looked up, Meng Chao realized that the display on the big screen had changed again.

This time, there were dozens of faces that were partially frightened, partially angry, and partially drenched in cold sweat. They were extremely distorted.

It was the descendants of the wealthy families that had participated in the underground auction. They had also been discovered by the monster hunters.

No one was a fool.

From the furnishings of the underground auction, the food that could not be withdrawn in time, and the still warm tea, it could be seen that when the monster hunters rushed into Xinhui Business Center¹, there was a rather high-class gathering here.

And the members of the gathering would definitely not have enough time to escape from the besieged Xinhui Business Center.

The monster hunters could stay in the depths of the jungle for three days and three nights, without sleep or rest, tracking the hair, footprints, and feces of the monsters to reach the most secret nest.

Naturally, it was easy to find these scions of the wealthy families hiding in the high-class restaurants and private cultivation clubs.

In the beginning, the scions of the wealthy families were confident and justified.

After all, they were not caught red-handed in the underground black market.

If they gathered in the legally operated high-end restaurants and private cultivation clubs, at most, the scale of the gathering would be slightly larger. What was wrong with that?

To say the least, even if they did participate in the underground auction, so what?

They were not the organizers of the auction. When they were invited, they had no idea that the organizers did not have a license to operate legally. Strictly speaking, they were also victims.

As for the gene reagents that were stored in the giant-toothed crocodile's lair, what exactly did it have to do with their parents, who were the management of the Genetic Medicine Factory? How would they know! !

These scions of wealthy families felt that they were impeccable in the law. They were innocent and wronged to the extreme.

They were not afraid even if they stood in front of the transcendental tower's judges.

However, they had forgotten, or rather, they had been born into a wealthy family. They had been pampered and protected by their parents and ancestors, who were peerless experts. Furthermore, they had treated such protection as a matter of course. They had never known.., there were two types of courts in this world.

The first type required evidence, procedures, and reasoning.

No matter how sharp-tongued they were, the bottom line was that they were refined and refined. Most of the time, they could neither touch the body nor the soul.

The other type, which was even more ancient, had existed between heaven and earth since the birth of mankind. They did not need evidence at all, did not need procedures, did not need sharp-tongued arguments, and only needed to gather the innermost feelings of countless people, it was the simplest and most intense emotion.

The verdict of this court might not be 100% correct.

It might not even touch the soul.

It might not even be considered justice.

But it could definitely eliminate a “Sinner” 100% physically.

The ignorant children of the wealthy families did not realize that to the lawyers, jurors, judges, bailiffs, and executioners of this Court, the worst crimes they had committed, it was not because they had purchased some priceless rare and precious treasure in the underground auction, using the gene reagent as a unit.

Instead, when the lawyers, jurors, judges, bailiffs, and executioners of this court could not even afford a single dose of dragon elephant bone strengthening injection, they had already eaten enough of the tyrant Mammoth’s elephant extraction sashimi!

And this crime didn’t need evidence, or rather, it was already conclusive evidence.

When the angry voices of countless people turned into a raging storm and ruthlessly crashed into the glass curtain wall of Xinhui Business Center, causing countless spider web-like crisscrossing cracks to appear on the tempered glass, the fear of the children of the wealthy families finally completely overwhelmed their anger.

They finally realized that apart from their parents and grandparents who were peerless experts, there was another absolutely powerful force in Dragon City.

This force could not only topple mountains and overturn seas, or even split open the sky and Earth, but it could also ruthlessly suppress the overwhelming Beast Tide.

Once they collided with the muzzle of this force...

Even godly state experts might not be able to protect them.

The faces of the descendants of the wealthy families were pale. One could see the nerves and blood vessels between their slightly twitching muscles.

They no longer had the high-pitched talk and vigorous movements when they participated in the underground auction just now, as if Dragon City was under their control.

At the beginning, there were still people with stiff necks who wanted to discuss with the monster hunters who had rushed into the private clubhouse, "I'm rich, I can spend whatever I want. What the F*ck do you guys care?"

However, the monster hunters who had bathed in blood on the battlefield and eaten the monster's internal organs in the depths of the wilderness had a soul-stirring bloody smell that came from the hell of Asura.

Even though the theoretical level and paper battle parameters of the descendants of wealthy families were higher than the monster hunters.

Being glared at by the monster hunters, they were often like a throat and a back door. Two lumps of ice were stuffed into them at the same time, and they were cold from head to toe. How could they still say anything?

They could only look at the sky outside the French windows, hoping for help from the companies and families.

In fact, the armored airship that was painted with the emblems of the nine super companies had long arrived in the airspace near Xinhui Business Center.

However, the surging and furious crowd below made them not dare to land.

In fact, not to mention the armored airship of the nine super companies.

Even the staff of the transcendental tower could not squeeze through the crowd that had formed an iron wall.

People did not believe in the transcendental tower at all.

They did not believe that the tribunal, which specialized in dealing with the crimes of transcents, could handle this matter impartially.

After all, many of the secret police and adjudicators of the Tribunal were from the nine great cultivation families. They were in cahoots with the scions of the rich families that were trapped inside.

The angry crowd even wanted to rush into Xinhui Business Center.

They wanted to use the most primitive and effective method to deal with the descendants of the wealthy families.

In the end, it was the blue sleeves of the Azure Alliance who temporarily controlled the furious middle- and low-rank superhumans.

A large number of blue sleeves rushed into Xinhui Business Center.

They tightly protected the descendants of the wealthy families.

In order to prevent the situation from going out of control, the blue sleeves very considerably protected the descendants of the wealthy families in the highest and safest place in Xinhui Business Center.

It was the secret warehouse of the underground black market.

It was properly “protected” with the gene reagents produced by their parents.

In order to show everyone that the personal safety of these scions of the rich and powerful families had received the highest level of protection, not even a hair was touched.

The blue armbands recorded the entire process and broadcasted it live.

Multiple angles, multiple camera positions, 360 degrees without any blind spots, captured the faces of these scions of the rich and powerful families clearly.

Now, there were no colorful masks that could hide their identities.

Be it the macaw or the peacock spreading its tail, their names, their parents’ names, and their ancestors or grandfathers who were godly state experts, all spread throughout Dragon City in five minutes.

With the matter at this point, both the transcendental tower and the nine super enterprises were helpless.

They could only accept councilman Gu Dongcheng’s suggestion.

Together with the Azure Alliance and the ordinary citizens’ representatives, they formed a “Joint investigation team” to thoroughly investigate the matter.

Once the exciting drama was temporarily put to rest, Meng Chao heaved a sigh of relief. Only then did he realize that he was drenched in sweat.

However, there were still many things that Meng Chao did not quite understand about the surging currents in Dragon City.

“I found that many ordinary citizens seem to be very supportive of the ‘National Cultivation Law’. When everyone expressed their demands just now, thoroughly investigating the underground black market was only one aspect. Most of the time, they were asking the survival committee to pass the ‘National Cultivation Law’ as soon as possible, right?”

Meng Chao asked Ai Lei at the revolving restaurant on the top floor of a skyscraper, which was about two kilometers away from Xinhui Business Center. It was near the window and could overlook the scene without being disturbed.

“Of course.”

Ai Lei said, “Who doesn’t want to receive guidance from a master teacher? Who doesn’t want to buy affordable cultivation resources? Who doesn’t want their children to have a higher chance of becoming extraordinary people?”

“If that’s the case, then I don’t understand.”

Meng Chao said, "Since it's a great thing that's beneficial to Dragon City, why do many of the top executives of the nine Super Enterprises seem to be very unsupportive of the National Cultivation Law?"?

"Let's not talk about the principles. Let's just say that their opposition to the National Cultivation Act makes ordinary people unhappy. It's not good for them to stand on the Azure Alliance's side!"

"It's not that they don't support it. It's that they can't support it."

Ai lei explained, "A wise woman can not cook without rice. The National Cultivation Act is said to be a feast for the eyes. Of course, it sounds beautiful, but if it were to be implemented, where would the astronomical resources needed come from?"?

"Regardless of whether it's the transcendental tower or the survival committee, they do not produce cultivation resources themselves. They are just porters of cultivation resources."

"If we really want to fully promote the 'national cultivation law', we can only use the nine super corporations and godly state experts to raise their tax rates significantly. We can consider imposing a 'special inheritance tax' on godly state experts."

"However, raising taxes alone will not solve the problem. What comes from collecting taxes is money. Money is just a piece of white paper or even a string of numbers. When money can not buy cultivation resources, can white paper and numbers be used for cultivation?"

"The result of constantly raising taxes is nothing more than pushing up the price of cultivation resources and creating more black markets."

"If we really want to solve this problem from the root, the transcendental tower and the survival committee must firmly control the vast majority of cultivation resources, namely the crystal ore veins and the grotto-heaven blessed lands that are suitable for the large-scale reproduction of monsters."

"Right now, the vast majority of the crystal ore veins around Dragon City, as well as the monster breeding grounds with rich spiritual energy, are in the hands of the nine Super Enterprises."

"The essence of the National Training Act is to seize the crystal ore veins and the monster breeding grounds from the hands of the nine Super Enterprises and the godly state experts who control the enterprises."

"How can they be willing to do that?"

Chapter 1517: Domino

Meng Chao put a piece of the monster meat in oil into his mouth. He chewed and swallowed slowly while he listened to Ai Lei's analysis.

Ai Lei told Meng Chao that the National Training Act itself was not the key. The key was to ensure the enforcement of the National Training Act. It was only natural that a series of supporting plans would be introduced.

For example, some members of parliament had thrown out the Crystal Act, believing that a Crystal Management Committee should be formed by superhumans and ordinary people to control all the large

crystal ore veins around Dragon City. In the future, all the large crystal ore veins would also be developed by the Dragon City civilization.

After all, crystal ore was a strategic resource that was related to the Dragon City civilization's survival. A large crystal ore mine with an annual output of a certain scale could never be reduced to the private property of a peerless expert.

Plus, most of the crystal ore itself was highly radioactive and harmful to ordinary people.

Ordinary people would supervise the mining, refining, and use of the crystals so that the problem of self-theft could be avoided to the greatest extent.

Some members of Parliament also proposed to implement a more transparent cultivation progress declaration, as well as an examination and inspection system for superhumans throughout the city. They wanted all citizens to know how many crystals each superhuman consumed on a daily basis. They all knew how much combat power these crystals had been converted into and how much they had contributed to the Dragon City civilization.

For those superhumans who were morally corrupt, broke the law, broke the oath, and broke the bottom line, ordinary citizens had the right to vote to deprive him of the right to purchase cultivation resources through any channel within a certain period of time, they would also be prohibited from registering to use any cultivation equipment or virtual space. In other words, they would be deprived of their "Right to cultivate."

The reasons of these members were also very good.

If it were a normal society, a few people would have rocket launchers, howitzers, main battle tanks, and even tactical nuclear weapons that were activated at any time.

Could it be that they could secretly hide these weapons, not letting the public know how much ammunition they had, and how well they maintained these weapons?

Since the combat strength of an extraordinary could easily surpass a battle tank.

Then, wasn't it natural to manage extraordinaires like managing battle tanks?

And the controller of battle tanks and even tactical nuclear weapons was actually a morally depraved scumbag and lawless lunatic. The damage he could cause to normal society was simply unimaginable.

Before he completely lost control, taking away the main tanks and tactical nuclear weapons from such a scumbag and lunatic was a responsibility to everyone and the entire civilization!

There were also some senators who suggested that extraordinary individuals possessed physical and intelligence that far surpassed that of ordinary people. By using extraordinary powers, they could carry out "Dimension-reducing strikes" in many industries and were suspected of unfair competition.

Therefore, the power of extraordinary people to enter certain industries had to be limited.

If extraordinary people really wanted to engage in certain industries, they had to engage in a lot of community service and educational support every year.

The simplest way was to go to a martial arts training camp or a primary and secondary school located in a civilian community and become a teacher.

Moreover, in order to avoid the situation of not working hard, the qualification of extraordinary people to enter the industry, as well as the tax rate of the enterprises under their name, should be linked to the combat strength of the students.

Only by helping the Longcheng civilization to find more potential rookies, especially the rookies from poor backgrounds, who had seized the first-mover advantage of the older generation of extraordinary people, could they be allowed to enter certain industries and enjoy preferential tax rates.

If these bills were just a bone-breaking injury.

Then, the proposal to split up the nine Super Enterprises was undoubtedly a drastic measure.

Even Meng Chao's chopsticks hung in the air for a few seconds when he heard this.

"Split up the nine Super Companies?"

Meng Chao seemed to be mumbling to himself, "Is it possible?"

"It does sound incredible, but if you think about it carefully, it's not completely impossible."

Ai lei said, "You have to know that the nine super companies and the nine cultivation families can not be completely equated.

"In the nine great super corporations, other than the major shareholders led by the nine great cultivation families, there are also many small and medium shareholders.

"For the small and medium shareholders, it's easy to enjoy the shade of a big tree. If they can rely on the prestige and strength of the god-level experts to easily earn a large amount of profits, they will naturally enjoy the fruits of their labor.

"However, as the power of the god-level experts and the cultivation families continues to expand, the voice of the major shareholders in the nine great super corporations is becoming more and more important. The interests of the small and medium shareholders are being squeezed and even damaged. At this time, it's better to be the head of the chicken than the tail of the Phoenix. It's not necessarily a bad thing for the development of the small and medium shareholders.

"Also, even the nine great cultivation families are not united.

"Senior, with your experience, you should know that the internal situation of the so-called 'nine great cultivation families' is very complicated. Many important figures in the nine super corporations are not the flesh and blood of deities, right?"

Meng Chao nodded thoughtfully.

"The status of these important figures is actually neither high nor low. It's very awkward."

Ai lei said, "No matter how strong they are or how outstanding they are, they are still not related by blood to the godly state experts who are the heads of the families. It's impossible for them to inherit the family businesses.

“When the godly state experts were still alive, they had nurtured each other and had a family relationship that lasted for dozens of years.

“Once the godly state experts fell one after another, the flesh and blood of the godly state experts would rise to the top. These flesh and blood would need a lot of cultivation resources to become a new generation of godly state experts and even break through to the peak of the godly state. Who Do you think these flesh and blood experts would target?

“For these people, breaking up the nine super enterprises might not necessarily be a bad thing. Who knows, it might even lead to a bright future!

“And the starting point of all these laws is the national practice law.

“Once the national practice law is approved and implemented, it will be like pushing down the first domino. The future of Dragon City will be completely changed

“I see.”

Meng Chao said, “It seems that the Azure Alliance has found many allies and is ready for action.

“Whether it was the attack and explosion at the Red Creek Creek project last night or today’s incident, they are just the fuse.

“Even without these two things, the Azure Alliance will sooner or later explode with unstoppable power!”

“Yes, the Azure Alliance is in the right. The nine super companies definitely won’t be able to oppose the National Training Act from the front.”

Ai lei continued, “However, the peerless experts and super companies have ruled Dragon City for so many years. Of course, they also have a large number of hardcore supporters. They will definitely not give in easily.

“They can not oppose the National Training Act from the front.

“So, they thought of a roundabout strategy. They threw out the north advancement plan to compete with the National Training Act.

“According to them, the nine super enterprises are very supportive of the approval and implementation of the ‘National Practice Law’.

“However, the reality is that a new enemy has appeared in the north of Dragon City Civilization — the Beast clan.

“Let others sleep on the side of the bed. For the long-term peace and stability of Dragon City, we must concentrate all our efforts to eliminate the threat of the Beast clan.

“The Great War is coming. It is obviously not the right time to carry out a bone-breaking reform on Dragon City.

“Just like how no boxer will perform a surgery before he enters the ring — even if this surgery is necessary.

“Therefore, the members of Parliament with a super corporate background suggested that the ‘North Advancement Plan’ should be implemented first. When the Dragon City civilization has completely conquered the entire Tiger Fury River valley and solved the safety problem, they will also have more adequate resources and buffer space. At that time, the full implementation of the ‘National Training Act’ will be a natural thing.”

“It doesn’t sound unreasonable.”

Meng Chao said, “However, just like the ‘National Training Act’ is the first Domino, the ‘North Advancement Plan’ certainly won’t be as simple as it seems.”

“Of course it won’t be simple.”

Ai lei said, “The members who support the ‘North Advancement Plan’ have proposed that Dragon City has just ended the monster war that has lasted for decades and is now in a period of rebuilding, so it will be difficult to bear the expenses needed for a large-scale war.

“Therefore, the ‘North March Plan’ will be dominated by super enterprises.

“If everything goes well, the ‘North March plan’ does not need to mobilize a single soldier of the Red Dragon Army nor waste too much of the military budget of the Survival Committee. On the contrary, under the leadership of the peerless experts, the Super Enterprises and the corporate legions can also plunder endless cultivation resources and living space for the Dragon City civilization from the vast and boundless foreign world.

“And all of this requires only two conditions.

“The first is to postpone the implementation of the comprehensive training plan and the restrictions on the super corporations and the unparalleled experts.

“The second is to allow the super corporations and the unparalleled experts to have more autonomy in the newly conquered land outside the monster mountain range.

“To put it simply, the survival committee has the final say in the monster mountain range.

“Outside the monster mountain range, the super corporations and the peerless experts have the final say!”

Meng Chao’s eyes flashed.

“No wonder councilman Gu Dongcheng used the words ‘warlord’ and ‘fan town’ to describe the super corporations just now.”

Meng Chao mumbled to himself, “There’s no such thing as free lunch in this world. They don’t need to mobilize a single soldier, nor do they need to expend the military budget. They can just break through mountains and conquer temples and expand their territory? How can such a good thing happen!

“The life of an enterprise is profit. The nine super enterprises can not do business at a loss. Today, they are willing to invest a lot for this brand-new colonization war. Tomorrow, they will make even more investment and earn back this investment from the newly conquered territories.

“Then, are these newly conquered territories the territory of the Dragon City civilization or the backyard of these super enterprises and peerless experts?”

“Also, the Otherworld is so vast. The exploitable area outside the Monster Mountains is more than ten times or a hundred times larger than the Small World in front of us?”

“If the future colonization wars are all led by Super Enterprises, the nine super enterprises will probably expand to an unimaginable extent.

“By then, who will be the master of the fate of the Dragon City Civilization?”

Chapter 1518: Heavyweight

“Who says it isn’t?”

Ai Lei said, “The battlefields in the past were all around Dragon City, or even inside Dragon City. Even if the crystal ore vein and the monster breeding grounds were taken down by the mega corporations, the Supernatural Tower and the Survival Committee could more or less exercise some management and supervision rights.

“But the Other World is so large. What if the mega corporations were to rely entirely on their own strength and travel thousands of kilometers away to a certain land with abundant spirit energy, where peerless experts could tear the earth apart, and confer titles on them? How would the Supernatural Tower and Survival Committee, which were located in Dragon City and beyond their reach, be able to exert their influence?”

“When the time comes, they’ll take the initiative and hand over some crystals and materials to Dragon City if they’re in a good mood. But, if they’re in a bad mood and refuse to give you even half a copper coin, what can you do?”

“Not only that, there are even greater risks involved!”

“Oh?”

Meng Chao was quite interested. “What other risks are there?”

“Bonds and stocks!”

Ai Lei said, “The nine mega corporations claim that they want to win the war of conquering the orcs with their own strength. The problem is that after decades of war with them and the recent development in Dragon City, the mega corporations don’t have any surplus food. The pockets of the peerless experts are also empty. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have to stock up on gene reagents to earn money.

“The question is, if the mega corporations themselves are so short of money, how are they going to launch a colonization war?”

“The answer is, of course, to borrow money. Whether they issue additional bonds or stocks, they are essentially borrowing money from all the citizens of Dragon City and using the borrowed money to fight a war.

“There are only two outcomes in a war. Either you win or you lose.

“Winning is what I said just now. The Super Enterprises are constantly expanding. They will be able to split the land and confer titles to their officials, but they will not be able to get rid of their tail. Whether or not they return the money depends on their mood.

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“Losing, not to mention that the nine super enterprises are all doomed, and they will drag the entire financial market of Dragon City and even the entire dragon city down with them!”

“That makes sense.”

Meng Chao muttered, “Since the Super Enterprises and even the entire dragon city are so short on funds, they should not have launched a colonization war in such a hurry!”

“You are wrong. The more short on funds, the more they need to launch a colonization war as soon as possible.”

Ai lei said, “The essence of business is to tell stories. Now that the monsters have been mostly harvested and the old stories have been told, how can there be any new stories if we don’t start a new war as soon as possible?”?

“If we don’t tell new stories and get new funds to fill in the old holes, the nine super enterprises will still be doomed!”

“I understand. That means that once the ‘North Advancement Plan’ is approved, the nine super enterprises will be able to kidnap the entire dragon city onto their war chariots. If they win, they will take most of the war dividends. If they lose, the risk will be shared by all the citizens of Dragon City.”

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and sized ai lei up for a while. “You sure know how to beat around the Bush!”

“There’s no other way. In our line of work, we have to spend all day thinking about people and things.”

Ai lei smiled and said, “If we think about it, we will naturally understand.”

“Then which side are you on?”

Meng Chao asked again, “Are you on the side of the Azure Alliance, supporting the ‘National Training Act’, or are you on the side of the nine Super Enterprises, supporting the ‘North Advancement Plan’?”

“About that...”

Ai Lei said, “I’m also from a humble background, and I don’t have a good father who is in the management level of the nine supercorporations. I also don’t have a way to obtain an endless supply of genetic medicine. Of course, I’m clearly on the side of the Azure Alliance, on the side of the National Training Act!

“Speaking of which, many of the contents of the north advancement plan are not unreasonable. The first to strike is the strongest, and the second to strike is to suffer. Many times, wars are fought because of the time difference. Taking advantage of the fact that the Aborigines from other worlds don’t understand Earth’s technology, they solve the problem completely in a flash.

“Therefore, if the nine Super Enterprises bid high enough, it’s not like I can’t stand on their side.

“Also, I’ve bought the stocks of several Super Enterprises, and even bought a few war bonds!

“No, after today’s ruckus, the market will open tomorrow, and the whole market will definitely be in a terrible state. I have to dump all of them early in the morning.

“But, that’s not right. I’m currently in a state of suspended animation. No one knows that I’m still alive and that I’ve returned to Dragon City. Even when I go out for dinner, I have to disguise myself. How can I personally operate my stock account?”?

“And my war bonds are far from the redemption date.”.

“It’s over. It’s over now. That’s all my pension money!”

Ai Lei had been watching the fire from a distance.

Suddenly, she realized that the city gate was on fire.

Her expression immediately fell.

When she “Accidentally” saw Meng Chao, Hope suddenly shone in the depths of her eyes. It was as if a drowning man had grabbed onto a life-saving straw and had come back to life. “Fortunately, I’ve already clung onto Senior’s thigh.

“Now, whether it’s the Azure Alliance or the Super Corporation, I’m not on either side. I’m firmly on senior’s side. If senior wants me to bite someone, that’s not right. I’ll support whoever senior wants me to support!”

“Is that so?”

Meng Chao asked, “Why?”

“Do you even need to say that?”

Ai lei said, “Because whichever side senior stands on can become the final winner. Then, of course, I’ll choose to stand on the winner’s side!”

“I didn’t expect –”

Meng Chao said, “You have so much confidence in me.”

“Of course.”

Ai lei said, “Right now, the ‘National Training Act’ and the ‘North Advancement Plan’ are in a deadlock. They have been fighting in the Survival Committee for a long time, but no one has managed to get more than two-thirds of the votes.

“This is enough to prove that the strength of the Azure Alliance and the Super Corporation is about the same. Even if one side is slightly better, they still don’t have the strength to crush the other side.

“That is like a shaky balance that is still undecided. At this time, no matter which side puts another heavy weight on it, it is enough to completely establish the victory.”.

“As a godly state expert, senior, you are not only a heavy weight, but also a heavy weight. If you decide the outcome, who can resist it?”

“I’ve never said that I’m a godly state expert.”

Meng Chao said, “Besides, so what if I’m a godly state expert? There are at least two godly state experts in Dragon City.”

“There are indeed a lot of godly state experts in Dragon City, but most of them are in their 70s and 80s. They are covered in wounds like the sun setting on the west mountain. No matter how fierce the afterglow is, it can’t shine on this city for too long.”

Ai lei rested her chin on her hands and stared at Meng Chao as she spoke boldly, “However, a young godly state expert like senior is absolutely unique. When the older generation of godly state experts fall one after another, who else in Dragon City can compete with senior?”

The corner of Meng Chao’s mouth twitched.

“Then, which side do you think I should stand on? The Azure Alliance, or the Super Enterprise, the ‘National Training Act’, or the ‘North Advancement Plan’?”

He stared at Ai lei meaningfully.

“About that...”

Ai Lei quickly racked her brain and said, “According to what most people think, senior will definitely be on the side of the Super Corporation and the North Advancement Plan.”

Meng Chao asked, “Why?”

“Because senior himself is a peerless expert!”

Ai lei said, “Don’t you want to go to the depths of the other world and create your own foundation, split the land and become a marquis, become a king and become an emperor yourself, or even become the supreme god of the natives of the other world?”

Meng Chao frowned slightly. “Should I want to? Or should I say that there are godly state experts who wish to become an emperor or even... the supreme god of the Aborigines from Another World?”

“Logically speaking, there must be someone who wants to do so, right?”

Ai lei shrugged, “It’s not easy for you to cultivate to the godly state, but you still have to be an ordinary citizen of Dragon City. You are bound by the laws, the transcendental tower, and the survival committee. You also have to work hard to contribute to Dragon City and accept the supervision of the citizens. How can this be as easy as me conquering a territory, becoming an emperor, or even becoming the supreme god of the Aborigines from another world?”

“Even if the godly state experts don’t want to — after all, most of them are in their 70s and 80s. They were born on Earth and fought for Dragon City for most of their lives. They have feelings for Dragon City and the Earth’s civilization.

“But the children of the godly state experts and those guys who rely on the godly state experts to make a living must all want to be the crown prince, the Minister of the Dragon, and the rise of all the chickens and dogs, right?”

“It seems to make a lot of sense.”

Meng Chao said, “Then why did you say that this is the thought of an ‘ordinary person’?”

“Because I’ve long seen that senior is definitely not an ordinary person. His thought will certainly not be so vulgar!”

Ai lei said, “Senior, it’s obvious at a glance that you are a great hero. You serve the country and the people, and you have broken away from low-level interests. Your personality is both pure and noble, noble and Majestic. You are the kind of person who is willing to fight for the civilization of Dragon City for the rest of your life.

“If it were not for the support of such a powerful spiritual energy, senior would not have such terrifying strength at such a young age.

“Therefore, senior, you don’t have to test me anymore. I will definitely be on the same side as you. Even if you are willing to contribute your full strength to the thousands of citizens of Dragon City, I will definitely follow you to the end. I believe that you and the thousands of citizens of Dragon City will not mistreat me!”

Chapter 1519: Aggressive Style

It was already late at night.

The number of people gathered around Xinhui Business Center was still increasing.

Under the Azure Alliance’s supervision, the Supernatural Tower’s staff finally took stock of the unknown genetic potions and monster materials in the underground black market.

As the shelf life of the genetic potions and monster materials was quite limited, it was not easy to transport many of the materials over long distances.

As for many mid-level to low-level superhumans, their eyes were bloodshot as they waited for the gene reagents before returning home to recuperate and cultivate.

Therefore, the Azure Alliance represented the majority of the superhumans and negotiated with the Supernatural Tower in a very unyielding manner, finally forcing the latter to make a concession.

After all the gene reagents were registered, there was no need to send them to the Supernatural Tower’s warehouse.

Instead, they were sold at a fair price and distributed on the spot. The goal was to allow most superhumans to meet their cultivation needs for three to five days. The Azure Alliance would represent the majority of superhumans during those three to five days. That was the time limit for the Supernatural Tower to “investigate the matter thoroughly.”

When the genetic potions with the original trademark were delivered to the low-level and mid-level superhumans at a “suggested retail price” that was several times lower than that in the black market price, many people still felt like they were in a dream. They could not believe that it was real.

It was not until they touched, smelled, and even consumed it on the spot that they felt the volcanic power flowing through their bodies, causing their blood to boil along with their souls.

Only then did the crowd burst into thunderous cheers and applause. They could not contain their excitement for a long time.

At this time, a gene pharmaceutical factory that was under the banner of the nine great supercorporations and ranked in the top three in the industry also held a press conference overnight.

The chief executive officer of the company, a peak heavenly state expert, and also a son of God with outstanding military achievements, announced that he would be responsible for the internal management of the company, the supervision of chaos, the lack of strict control of raw materials and finished products, and other problems, he would take full responsibility and resign.

In everyone’s impression, this seemed to be the first time in the history of Dragon City that the son of a god state expert had resigned because of management problems and public pressure.

For many low-level extraordinaires who came from humble families, when they gathered, they only wanted to seek justice. They did not even need justice. They just wanted to vent their grievances after the war, that was all.

Only at this moment did they vaguely realize that they actually had such a powerful force in their bodies. It was so powerful that hundreds, thousands, or tens of thousands of low-level extraordinaires could unite together, it was enough to make the godly state experts make concessions.

During the Monster War, many people had witnessed the scene where the sky collapsed and the earth cracked when the godly state experts attacked. Lightning flashed and thunder rumbled.

Compared to them, who only knew how to make fireballs, the godly state experts were like a species that was above civilization. They were another species that had a reproductive isolation from them. They were truly ‘supermen’.

However, now, when thousands of mid-to-low-level extraordinaires adjusted their life magnetic fields to a similar frequency, they stirred up a storm.

They could feel the endless power coming from the depths of each other’s blood, bone marrow, and souls.

It was as if they could even suppress real gods and demons.

What was ‘superhumans’?

As the gene potions were continuously distributed.

The Raging Fire Dragon finally calmed down.

The blue sleeves held hands and formed a special path, allowing the scions of the wealthy families that were blocked in Xinhui Business Center to leave dejectedly.

Thanks to the Azure Alliance's strong control.

The scions of the nine great cultivation families didn't lose a single hair.

However, their bewildered and terrified faces had already been completely exposed on the internet along with their real identities.

These embarrassing things had even embarrassed their parents and grandparents.

When they returned home, they would inevitably be "served by the family law." They might even be thrown into the cold palace forever.

After sending off all the descendants of the wealthy families with undisguised mockery and boos, the middle-and low-level extraordinaires still wanted more.

They put their arms around each other's shoulders and sang loudly.

They sang the simplest and most violent war song written by the killing men during the Monster Wars.

With Xinhui Business Center in the middle, the song spread to the entire Dragon City.

It was like an underwater mountain range that rose from the depths of the ocean under the push of rolling magma.

The entire Dragon City was trembling.

Countless scions of the rich and powerful families and peerless experts were shaken by the song until they could not sleep at night.

Including the secret police, the staff of the transcendental tower could only stretch their necks and watch in a daze.

There were also people who could not watch any longer. They lowered their heads to their toes and focused on studying whether there was a crack in the ground within a three to five-hundred-meter radius that they could crawl into.

They were perhaps the most awkward existences in this incident.

It was their responsibility to seal up the underground black market and investigate the ins and outs of the matter.

However, no one was grateful to them for that.

Everyone gave blue armband the loudest cheers and warmest hugs.

They even received the Azure Alliance's flag from blue armband. Under the deep night sky and the lights that could tear the night sky apart, they used all their strength to wave it.

But who could they blame?

Any power came from the bottom up.

The power of the transcendental tower did not originate from the towering, indestructible tower.

The tower was not built by the peerless experts, brick by brick.

As the cornerstone, the ones who built the transcendental tower were tens of millions of mid-to low-level transcedents, as well as ordinary people without extraordinary powers.

Since the transcendental tower could not defend the interests of the majority of mid-to low-level transcedents, as well as the interests of ten times more ordinary people.

It was only right and proper for them to be replaced by new factions.

“What a long night.”

Meng Chao, who was the person who knew the ins and outs of the situation the best among everyone present, could not help but sigh. “I wonder who the person-in-charge of the Azure Alliance is. He’s very capable!”

“If I’m not wrong, it should be Lu Siya.”

Ai lei said, “There are quite a few powerful characters in the upper echelons of the Azure Alliance, and they are all very popular.

“However, with such a keen sense of smell and strong aggressiveness, he won’t let go of the opportunity. He insists on tearing off a large chunk of flesh from his opponent. There’s no one else besides LÜ Siya who has such an aggressive style!”

Meng Chao’s expression froze.

“Senior, trust me.”

Ai Lei misunderstood what he meant. “I’m an expert in studying Lu Siya!”

“Of course.”

Meng Chao rubbed his face. “The situation here is under control. Let’s go.”

Ai lei nodded and asked obediently, “Where are we going next?”

“702 Yongsheng Street, room 316 of Rainbow apartment.”

Meng Chao said, “The last place where the ‘tailless monkey’ appeared.”

..

Yongsheng Street was a main road in the old city district.

When Dragon City was still on Earth, there was a period of high-rise buildings here. It was bustling with traffic and bustling with activity.

However, the great earthquake caused by the transmigration had cut Yongsheng Street in half.

Both sides had been cut off, and the difference in height was more than 20 meters.

There were several space slits nearby. Often, monsters would come over and fight fiercely with the humans among the ruins.

The blood of the humans had dyed almost every inch of the land here red.

The acid of the monsters had corroded the ruins into mottled and potholes.

Even after many modifications.

The air here was still filled with the strong smell of blood and the stench of the monsters. Perhaps, it would never disappear.

As the area of the city continued to expand.

In particular, mankind had occupied a large number of paradises in the Monster Mountains. With the help of the crystal lodes, they had built the 'ten new cities' in the places where the spiritual energy was abundant.

Like the other streets in the old city district, the Yongsheng Street gradually became desolate.

Even if it was not as chaotic as the old nest city, it was still far from the old nest city.

But compared to the old nest city, it lacked the vitality of a mix of fish and dragons.

With the victory of the Monster War, Dragon City's sphere of influence expanded further.

Many newly built industrial areas and satellite cities were dozens of kilometers or even hundreds of kilometers away from the main city.

The ordinary citizens who worked there often moved their families there.

As a result, the residents in the vicinity of Yongsheng Street were even rarer than Meng Chao remembered.

It was midnight, and the street was empty. Many doors and windows were sealed or painted with the word "Demolish". Far away and near, there were only a few windows with lights on behind them.

No. 702 Yongsheng Street was a typical old house that was about to be demolished.

It was located at the end of the cul-de-sac, at the bottom of a dead end.

No. 704, which was next to it, had been knocked down by half during the Monster War.

Because it was about to be completely demolished, it had not been repaired for a long time. Only dozens of thick i-beams were used to support it.

On two of the steel beams, one could even see the claw marks of monsters.

It gave people a feeling that they were returning to the bloody era.

Chapter 1520: Between the Streets

Meng Chao found a half-abandoned building opposite Number 702.

Like a gecko, he silently climbed onto the rooftop.

He carefully scanned the surrounding environment of seven or eight streets on the rooftop and constructed a lifelike model in the depths of his brain. In the repeated deduction, he drew up a battle and escape plan.

Within a radius of three to five hundred meters, almost no sound could be heard.

Downstairs, there was only a dumpling restaurant that was already closed. Its shutters were partially-closed, and seven or eight idlers who lived nearby were gathered inside. There were about ten dumplings, half a crate of beer, and a television hanging on the ceiling. They were chatting with the boss.

Of course, they were talking about what had just happened at Xinhui Business Center.

“Do you know what those rich people were eating? The liver of the Crystalline Nine-headed Dragon! The fresh liver was still jumping around. It had just been cut out and sliced into transparent thin noodles to be eaten! Speaking of enjoyment, these bastards really how to enjoy themselves!

“Of course it’s true. The youngest son of my second uncle’s third cousin is working as a waiter in Xinhui Business Center!

“He told me that there’s a bathing center in the building. The bathwater is filled with gene reagents. The pool’s even bigger than a swimming pool. They need a new pool of gene reagents every two hours. Once the old ones are dirty, the floodgates will be opened, and the reagents are flushed into the sewers.

“Of course, you won’t be able to see such a scene on television. If you were to see it, wouldn’t everyone rebel?”

Meng Chao activated his super eyesight and hearing to the maximum.

His vitality magnetic field instantly penetrated the winding gate that seemed to be closed.

He saw a fifty- to sixty-year-old man who was talking about how the world was in chaos.

His drinking buddies were probably already used to his style of adding fuel to the fire and spouting nonsense. They only laughed, not taking him seriously.

“However, the superhumans nowadays are indeed not as good as before.”

After laughing, another uncle, who had lost half of his front tooth and had a loose tongue, picked up a dumpling with his hand and sighed, “I remember that when there were superhumans just now, they were almost the same as us ordinary people. We lived together and ate together. It was tough and simple, without any airs at all.

“You all know who ‘Soul Breaking Saber’ Luo Wu is, right? When I first met him, he was already very good at fighting even before he became rich. At that time, we still often ate together. If we asked him for help, he would always respond to us. It’s not like now, when he moved to Dragon City No. 1, it’s difficult to even meet him.”

“Alright, Uncle Zhao, I know that you know ‘domineering Blade’ Luo Wu. You’ve been talking about this for more than 20 years!”

Another sharp-mouthed, monkey-faced old man said, "Is he powerful now? He's definitely going to live in Dragon City No. 1. Is he going to live on Yongsheng Street for the rest of his life like us?"!

"Speaking of which, many people nowadays are indeed too much. They've accumulated so many scarce resources that their hearts have turned black. No wonder the entire building has been surrounded by them. They deserve to be humiliated. They're really getting worse with each generation!"

"The Azure Alliance is really powerful. They're really tough."

The uncle, who had spoken carelessly, swallowed the dumplings. He smacked his lips and said, "I've never heard of them having any particularly powerful experts. How could they dare to undermine the godly state experts like this?"

"So what if they're godly state experts?"

The sharp-jawed little old man said indifferently, "No matter how powerful the godly state experts are, there are only a few of them. They can be counted with just a few hands. However, the Azure Alliance can mobilize tens of millions of extraordinaires. The godly state experts have also been caught in a sore spot. They're in the wrong. What else can they do? Can they still hold their heads high and fight with tens of millions of extraordinaires?"

"Hey, do you think it's possible to pass the national cultivation law through this shareholder wind?"

Another person said excitedly, "It would be great if it really passes. The primary school my grandchildren are attending is really too poor. In the entire school, from the principal to the teachers, there are only three extraordinaires. Two of them are remnant star extraordinaires. If the quality of the teaching can be improved, it would be a miracle."

"I heard that the children of those rich people are all transcendent teachers in the school. They even treat tonics as snacks to eat. This is called my grandchildren. They can compare themselves to others!"

"It can definitely be done!"

Another person said mysteriously, "I have a friend who works in hygiene at the Survival Committee. I have received the news long ago. This time, it is no longer a question of whether the 'National Cultivation Act' can be passed. Instead, it is a question of whether the nine super companies will be split up.

"I heard that many people support splitting up the nine super companies. At least dozens of companies will be split up!"!

"If it wasn't for this wind blowing, how could the Azure Alliance make such a big scene?"!

"Haha, this time, a lot of people are going to be unlucky!"

Just as the idlers were dancing and rejoicing in their misfortune.

A man with white hair combed neatly and simple clothes buttoned up neatly to his head, who didn't seem to fit in with the environment, started to shout:

“Alright, Alright. Don’t look like you can’t stand the fact that he’s having a good time. No matter how you break him up, you won’t get him. Why Are You So Happy?”?

“If you ask me, the Azure Alliance isn’t anything good.”.

“God-tier powerhouses have money. That’s what they’ve earned through hard work. They’ve fought their way out of monsters’ throats with knives and spears.”.

“It’s not easy for the nine Super Enterprises to develop to their current scale because of their abilities.

“Now that they’ve made their enterprises bigger and stronger, they’re jealous. They want to cut off their flesh and cut them into pieces. There’s no such thing in the world!

“If they all operate like the Azure Alliance, who would still dare to fight for Dragon City in the future? Who would still dare to put their coffins on the table and start a company after all the hard work and fear? After all, after becoming bigger and stronger, they would all be harvested and split up! Isn’t this a serious blow to the extraordinaires’ motivation to conquer the other world? !”

These words couldn’t be said to be completely unreasonable.

However, the neighbors who were still talking nonsense in the middle of the night knew each other very well.

Someone laughed on the spot:

“Old Yang, don’t be serious. Everyone is just joking. Isn’t your second son working at the Universal Group? We’re talking about us, and the members of the Survival Committee can’t hear us. They won’t break your second son’s job just because of a few words from us!”

“That’s right, Old Yang. Your son probably hasn’t become the boss of the Huanyu group yet. Why Are You So Angry?”

“Oh right, Old Yang, there’s one thing that I still can’t figure out. Tell me, your son has already joined the Huanyu Group. I heard that he even bought a house at the Wild Waves Mountain. The Wild Waves Mountain is a good place. It’s a paradise with abundant spiritual energy. People who live there will have to live for two more years. Hey, why don’t you move there and live with your son and daughter-in-law? Why do you have to live with US and squeeze in Yongsheng Street?”

The last sentence hit the sore spot of “Old Yang.”.

Old Yang’s face flushed red, and his croaky voice became sharp and sharp, he said anxiously, “My Son has called me many times, but I’m not willing to go there. It’s really too far. The suburbs in the suburbs. You know, I’m used to living in the city center. I’ve never heard of Wild Waves Mountain before!

“Moreover, my son is currently on the rise in his career and is about to be promoted to a supervisor. I told him that you’re really filial. You should transform the room that you prepared for me into a training room, train hard, and work hard. When he reaches the peak of the Earth realm, or even breaks through to the heaven realm, he will become the manager of your company. When that time comes, you can buy a villa in the wild waves mountain. Even if it’s just a row house, your father will definitely live there!

“My son has been the most obedient since he was young. He listens to me the most. He has agreed.”

This answer had probably been repeated countless times by the man with the Croaky Voice.

However, this did not prevent everyone from laughing as happily as they had heard it for the first time.

Meng Chao lay on the rooftop and listened quietly for a long time.

He confirmed that the sounds of breathing and heartbeat matched the number of neighbors in the neighborhood.

There was no second observer within a 300 to 500-meter radius.

It was like a withered leaf that flew across Yongsheng Street and landed lightly on the top floor of Rainbow apartment.

According to the clues provided by Gao Chuang, he quickly found room 316 rented by the tailless monkey.

The doors and windows were tightly shut. There were no signs of being pried open, and there were no footprints on the ground.

There was no breathing, no heartbeat, and no heat reaction from humanoid creatures in the room.

The surrounding seven or eight rooms, three or four floors up and down, were all sleeping soundly.

Meng Chao was still worried.

His hands were pressed against the wall, and the life magnetic field seeped into the depths of the reinforced concrete like a tide, ensuring that there were no mechanical or psionic-controlled traps in the room, there was also no hidden surveillance camera that could capture the information of the intruder's face.

Only then did he gently press his finger on the keyhole.

The psionic magnet seeped out of his pores and poured into the keyhole like glue, quickly solidifying into the shape of a key.

Meng Chao silently opened the door and walked in with Ai lei.