

Oh My God 1551

Chapter 1551: Immediately Put Into Actual Combat!

More probes reached out from the multi-functional mechanical arms of the two rune tanks and gently pierced the immortal Tiger Dragon's body. After testing over a hundred life parameters, they confirmed that the beast had truly fallen into hibernation.

Only then did the experimenters leave the observation room one after another and walk into the test field.

Of course, the vast majority of the experimenters were still trembling with fear, as though they were treading on thin ice.

While they were wearing three layers of protective suits, none of them were willing to step on the bloody scene that was left after the Demonic Halberd Pigs were torn into pieces.

Only "Doctor Monster" Fei Qingyun walked straight to the immortal Tiger Dragon that had turned into a blue artwork. He put his hands behind his back, bent down, and opened his eyes wide, carefully appreciating the lumps of internal organs, which were fully entangled with the Blood Flower fungi deep in the exposed wounds.

He sighed in satisfaction.

His Adam's apple moved up and down as if he was about to stick his tongue out and lick it.

"The effects of God Transformation 9.0 are really unexpected!"

The lead researcher who had brought Meng Chao there stood behind Fei Qingyun and excitedly said, "Injecting God Transformation 9.0 directly into the Demonic Halberd Pigs' bodies has already changed them. I didn't expect the Blood Flower fungi to absorb God Transformation 9.0 completely and spread from the Demonic Halberd Pigs' bodies to the Tiger Dragon's body. Its ability to stimulate the activity of their cells has increased by at least 200%!"

"If the immortal Tiger Dragon continues to spray acid and poisonous fog that contain the Blood Flower spores around, I really don't know what kind of terrifying immortal legion it will create!"

"That's right. It's the reason why I've repeatedly asked you to treat every experiment as if it were a real battle."

Fei Qingyun did not even turn his head as he spoke in a sharp voice. "These monsters are all little smarties. They know their situation well. They know that what awaits them will be endless experiments and tests. Only death can set them free. Therefore, they are absolutely unwilling to expose all their skills in the experiments. They don't want us human beings to see their potential clearly.

"They'll only display their trump cards and surprise us during emergency situations like today, when some small accidents occur and the monsters see any hope for escape or at least bringing the humans down with them."

"As expected of the professor. You have completely understood the thoughts of these monsters!" the lead researcher hurriedly flattered him.

Then, a thought seemed to occur to him, and his expression froze.

Meng Chao's mind raced. He thought of what the other researchers had said when the Demonic Halberd Pigs lost control.

Then he recalled the misdeeds of "Doctor Monster" Fei Qingyun.

As Meng Chao pondered, the lead researcher's heart was probably pounding—there had been so many accidents in the Blood Flower laboratory in the past, and he heard that many people had been killed.

How many accidents were real accidents, and how many were plays that Fei Qingyun had single-handedly directed in order to test the monsters' potential?

While he was deep in thought, he heard Fei Qingyun say, "How many God Transformation 9.0 units do you still have in your laboratory?"

The chief researcher said, "We have just prepared 50,000 units that can be injected into the monsters' bodies at any time, and we have 0.75 tons of raw liquid that have not been processed. If the air purification system and sewage treatment system return to normal, and the spirit, as well as magnetic interference caused by the earthquake, have completely subsided, I can produce another 100,000 units of God Transformation 9.0 in twelve hours. It'll be enough to carry out the next phase of the test.

"What's the matter, doctor? This test has just been concluded. Are we entering the next phase soon?"

Fei Qingyun did not comment and continued to ask, "How are the test subjects doing?"

"We still have twenty Demonic Halberd Pigs, twelve Six-armed Golden Apes, and twenty-two Demonic Bloody Moon Wolves. Since they've been soaking in the hibernation potion, they're in stable condition and aren't affected by the spirit magnetic interference.

"Aside from that, there's a batch of high-level insect-type monsters, which are the victors of the Insect Cultivation Experiment. There are twenty-eight of them in total, including the Demonic Ghost-faced Spider, the Eight-winged Gray Butterfly, the Hundred-eyed Giant Toad, and so on.

"However, we haven't had the time to refine the insect-type monsters yet. We don't know if the effect of God Transformation 9.0 on the insect-type monsters is as good as that of the mammalian monsters."

"Understood."

Fei Qingyun raised his wrist to look at his watch and tapped on its surface again, "From now on, you have one and a half hours to load the 50,000 units of God Transformation 9.0 all the monsters mentioned just now, as well as this immortal Tiger Dragon, onto the transport vehicle. Make sure that all the monsters are in the best condition and can be activated for battle at any time."

"Wh-What?" The chief researcher's expression changed drastically as he stuttered.

"Doctor, what are you doing? We're done testing with God Transformation 9.0 yet. According to the various modulation techniques, there are subtle differences in the stimulation that God Transformation 9.0 causes in the monsters. This biochemical weapon is not ready for actual combat yet."

"Shouldn't we conduct a few more experiments here to be safer?"

“Where... Where are we going to transport all the God Transformation 9.0 monsters and experimental monsters?”

A faint smile was still on Fei Qingyun’s face.

However, the temperature in the test field suddenly dropped by a few dozen degrees.

After it burned in the immortal Tiger Dragon’s flames, the test field was obviously as hot as a steel furnace.

Yet, in just a moment, it was frozen into a huge ice cave that made people shiver.

Fei Qingyun placed his hand on the chief researcher’s shoulder and stared into the depths of his pupils. “Are you sure you really want to know?” he asked with a smile.

Even Meng Chao, who was hiding in the dark, was provoked by the malice behind Fei Qingyun’s smile. The corners of his eyes twitched in response.

The chief researcher felt the blood in his entire body freeze instantly. He promptly shook his head and nodded. “No, no, no. This subordinate doesn’t want to know anything. This subordinate will do as you say right now. I’ll do it right now!”

Fei Qingyun nodded in satisfaction. He looked at the immortal Tiger Demon reluctantly and stepped into the dark tunnel.

What was left for Meng Chao was an increasingly complex mystery.

The chief researcher was right. For safety reasons, the biochemical experiments involving the Blood Flower clusters could not be overdone no matter how many times they were carried out.

How could there be a reason to rush into actual combat just after one test?

Putting everything else aside, would the infrasonic waves that could suppress the Blood Flower fungi, when applied to undead insects, have the same effect as when on undead mammal creatures?

“Fei Qingyun is a biochemical expert. It’s impossible for him to not know such a simple reason.

“Judging from his performance, he’s not ready either. Despite that, he’s going to put God Transformation 9.0 into actual combat so soon.

“So, what exactly happened that made ‘Doctor Monster’ Fei Qingyun so flustered that he had to take the risk?”

Meng Chao vaguely felt that Fei Qingyun’s unreasonable demands, the big explosion of the Red Creek Project’s crystal warehouse outside Monster Mountain Range, and the series of waves he set off at the Monster Market south of the city, as well as the Xinhui Business Center and trade building, were all closely related.

It seemed that because of his return, more than one undercurrent, which had been surging in the darkness, had accelerated to the limit and was about to set off a storm!

Chapter 1552: Death Convoy

Right at that moment, the tracked transporter that Meng Chao had hidden in trembled slightly, and the crystal engine started up again.

The garage door in front of it also opened slowly.

Meng Chao's heart tightened, and he was ready for battle.

However, the other party did not discover his existence. They only wanted to use the tracked transporters to increase their loading speed.

That allowed Meng Chao to take advantage of the situation.

Through a large elevator, they drove on and off for more than twenty minutes on the winding underground road. During this time, they returned to Research Room No. 1 and loaded several fully enclosed cultivation tanks into the carriage. Finally, they arrived at an underground garage that was not inferior in size to Test Field No. 1.

Looking around, they saw an entire fleet of armored vehicles camped in the underground garage.

A few armored vehicles that looked like steel beasts were densely packed with guns and rocket launchers. They appeared to have been specially modified, and they possessed more ferocious firepower than the Red Dragon Army's standard equipment.

There were also a few large container trucks that were completely enclosed. The logo of a certain meat joint processing factory was painted on the outside. It depicted a few friendly-looking, grinning Demonic Halberd Pigs. At first glance, they looked like refrigerated trucks that were transporting fresh meat products.

However, the underground laboratory's staff continued to load a large number of armor-piercing bullets, rocket ammunition, poison gas bombs, incendiary ammunition, and even cloud explosives into a secret compartment in the "refrigerated meat truck." They turned it into a fully-armed battle fortress.

Meng Chao was hiding under the truck. When he saw Fei Qingyun standing in the middle of the garage, the doctor seemed to be very dissatisfied with the loading speed. He yelled at his staff to speed up even more.

"What is Doctor Monster trying to do?"

Meng Chao's scalp went numb. "Such fierce firepower is enough to put out a small-scale invasion of monsters. Fei Qingyun doesn't think that it's enough. He actually used God Transformation 9.0, which isn't complete yet, and so many monsters infected by the Blood Flower spores!"

"Who exactly is their target, or rather, what exactly?"

Right then, a clang was heard.

It was from a few workers who were transporting ammunition in a hurry. Their trolley flipped over, and an incendiary bomb with a burning skull symbol on it fell to the ground with a loud noise.

Fei Qingyun's berating had put everyone on edge to the maximum.

The loud noise made all of them jump.

After all, the Other World was not like Earth.

In a world where everything was extremely unstable and molecular structure could be disturbed by spirit energy, it was dangerous enough without an incendiary bomb activating.

Fortunately, they were not out of luck.

The incendiary bomb rolled a few times and remained in its original state.

It did not expand a hundred times and turn into a raging fireball.

Everyone's attention was focused on the Molotov cocktail, and even "Doctor Monster" Fei Qingyun was stabbing the faces of the workers, who had almost gotten into trouble, with his sight.

Meng Chao moved like a bolt of lightning, sticking close to the ground. From the chassis of the short-distance transport vehicle, he jumped onto the chassis of a large refrigerated truck that was already loaded with monsters and God Transformation 9.0.

Before the Molotov cocktail hit the ground, Meng Chao had scanned and locked onto the movement of all the workers on the scene. He had also determined the scanning range of the surveillance cameras.

He chose a route where no one could see him.

Then, he curled his body to the limit and perfectly wedged himself into a gap in the refrigerated truck's chassis before anyone turned around.

Naturally, no one knew.

Fei Qingyun also seemed to be under pressure from higher-level bigwigs.

He could not care less about inspections.

After the last tank containing the monsters was delivered to the battle fortress disguised as a refrigerated truck, he got on himself, blew the whistle, and went full speed ahead.

The fleet of seven supersized "refrigerated vehicles" spiraled up a sloping underground highway.

Five minutes later, they returned to the surface through a secret exit and dived into the dense jungle on Raging Waves Mountain Range.

In the depths of the jungle, there were branches, vines, thorns, shrubs, and swamps that seemed solid but could not be stepped on.

It was impossible for a real refrigerated vehicle to pass through.

Fei Qingyun's monster transport vehicles had been specially modified and equipped with off-road tires. Their chassis and suspension systems were also on a professional level. When necessary, they could even extend their crawling feet from the sides of the chassis to assist with moving. They were no less effective than that of an all-terrain vehicle.

Moreover, Meng Chao also discovered that they were not running around like headless flies in the depths of the jungle.

Instead, they were heading north on a hidden path.

Although there were many weeds and shrubs on this path, they were no different from the surrounding jungle if one looked down from the sky.

In reality, there were a few boulders with a diameter of more than half a meter that could block the path and swamps with a depth of more than half a meter that could swallow the tires of off-road vehicles.

As such, the monster transport vehicles, which were extremely heavy, rolled forward at a speed of more than thirty kilometers per hour.

“This is definitely not a coincidence.

“It’s a ‘secret road’ that Fei Qingyun and the others have long opened in the depths of the jungle.

“However, it looks like the road hasn’t been used for a long time, so it’s covered in weeds and shrubs.

“On second thought, it’s quite normal. If monster carriers pass by here every few days and crush the weeds and bushes to the ground, the path wouldn’t blend in with the jungle nearby. Passengers in the armored airships that pass over Raging Waves Mountain Range would be able to catch the clues when they look down through the porthole. What kind of secret would it be then?

“In other words, this is a ‘one-time’ highway.

“It’s like a poison blade that can seal someone’s throat. It’s only activated at the most critical moment.”

Through the clues above, Meng Chao came to two conclusions.

First, Fei Qingyun had brought a large number of monsters that had been injected with God Transformation 9.0 with him. He was definitely about to carry out a temporary operation that had been hastily decided upon.

Second, the target of this operation was an important figure!

No matter who the other party’s target was, Meng Chao was prepared to stop them at all costs.

He even made up his mind that once the convoy showed signs of heading toward the main part of Dragon City, he would immediately take action. He would flip the monster transport vehicle upside down and let it fly thirty to fifty meters across to the front of the entire convoy.

No matter what, Meng Chao would not let this death convoy, which was loaded with a large number of Blood Flower spores and undead creatures, get close to a densely populated area.

However, to his surprise, the death convoy continued to head north in the ancient jungle and actually got farther away from Dragon City, as well as the densely populated new development zone at the foot of the mountain range. Instead, they ventured into the deepest part of the mountain range, which was inaccessible to humans.

Chapter 1553: Hunting a Peerless Expert!

What surprised Meng Chao further was that after crossing a mountain and driving into a small basin, the density of spirit energy in the jungle increased at a speed visible to the naked eye. Soon, it reached the level of a “paradise.”

As far as the eye could see, his surroundings were filled with colorful flowers and exotic plants.

Taking a deep breath, every cell in Meng Chao’s body let out a satisfied sigh thanks to the refreshing fragrance.

Through the shadows of the trees, he could vaguely see a string of lakes that looked like pearls. Silver mist was rolling on the surface of the lakes.

“This is... the aura of Red Radiance Jade and Blue Origin Crystal.”

Meng Chao’s heart skipped a beat. He mumbled to himself, “It seems that this place is one of the major openings that resulted after the Red Radiance Jade lode exploded and the spirit magnetic tide rushed out of the ground.

“Great force leaked from the earth, and 90% of it turned into spirit energy. The fairies scattered flowers, while the rain poured down and sprinkled around Raging Waves Mountain Range.

“The remaining 10% of spirit energy sank and condensed on the spot, eventually forming this special area that resembles the lake of dam.

“This place is a treasured land of Feng Shui that can only be found by luck.

“The efficiency of training or healing here is at least three to five times higher than in the outside world.

“Speaking of which, this isn’t some paradise far away on the horizon.

“The spirit energy is so dense that it has a tremendous impact on the distribution of animals and plants, as well as the terrain and topography. Looking down from the sky, it’s very easy to discover the existence of this special area.

“In addition, this place isn’t too far from the biochemical industrial park at the foot of Raging Waves Mountain. There are often human activities nearby, such as hunting and training.

“Humans must have discovered and occupied this land long ago. It’s unlikely that the land isn’t owned.”

As expected, barbed wire appeared in front of the death convoy.

Universe Corporation’s logo was hanging on it.

In the past, two prospecting teams had discovered the Red Radiance Jade vein at the same time. They came from Dragon City’s two mining overlords, Universe Corporation and Sky Pillar Corporation.

Shen Yulong, the leader of Universe Corporation’s prospecting team, had died tragically by the sharp claws of the Supernatural Entity, White Spirit, while the two powerhouses competed.

However, Universe Corporation managed to take root in the end. They were rich and powerful.

Sky Pillar Corporation, which Lu Siya had represented, could not kick Universe Corporation out if it wanted to develop Raging Waves Mountain Range comfortably.

Therefore, after the “explosion of the Red Radiance Jade vein” incident was over...

Sky Pillar Corporation and Universe Corporation worked together and formulated a joint development plan. They also invited small and medium-sized enterprises, including Superstar Company, to excavate the priceless gold mine together.

The small paradise hidden in the depths of Raging Waves Mountain Range had probably fallen into Universe Corporation’s hands at that time.

So, Fei Qingyun was going to deal with a certain big shot from Universe Corporation.

Meng Chao felt even more curious.

Two days ago, the crystal warehouse explosion outside Monster Mountain Range, which the Blood Alliance had planned, happened in the Red Creek Project area under Universe Corporation.

The person in charge of the Red Creek Project, Shen Yulin, was not only a member of the core family of cultivators behind Universe Corporation but also a member of the revived Blood Alliance.

According to Shen Yulin, the Blood Alliance had heavily infiltrated both Universe Corporation and the Shen family.

Therefore, was the secret operation that was most likely aimed at a certain Universe Corporation bigshot also part of the Blood Alliance’s evil plan?

Meng Chao continued to contemplate. The monster transport vehicle in the lead had already run over the barbed wire without hesitation, crushing Universal Corporation’s warning sign and entering the blessed land that the corporation had contracted.

Meng Chao knew that because there were too many snakes, insects, rats, ants, jackals, wolves, tigers, and leopards in the jungle, the barbed wire was not electrified. Otherwise, it would be giving out electric shocks twenty-four hours a day.

However, every few meters along the barbed wire, there would definitely be surveillance cameras, infrared scanners, and life signs detectors recording all the life information that passed through or over the barbed wire. That information would then be transmitted to the large data processing center at the first possible moment.

An entire fleet of deadly vehicles tore and crushed the barbed wire.

That would definitely not be ignored unless there was a mole in Universe Corporation who had turned off the surveillance and alarm system in advance!

Just as the thought emerged in Meng Chao’s mind, he heard a loud bang that sounded like a ground-penetrating bomb had exploded on a shallow surface.

The explosion point seemed to be extremely far away from the barbed wire, so much so that by the time the sound waves reached Meng Chao’s eardrums, only chaotic ripples were left.

However, the killing intent hidden deep within the ripples, which could destroy the heavens and earth, still shocked Meng Chao.

No... It was not the roar of an inanimate object like an earth-drilling bomb or a cloud explosion bomb.

Instead, it was the roar of a peerless expert who was filled with indignation and anger!

Meng Chao could even read the message that the unparalleled expert had condensed with the blood of his heart from the broken sound waves.

“You... How dare you betray me?!”

Flutter!

In the depths of the forest, countless frightened birds flew up and formed a magnificent black cloud in the air, covering half of the sky as if the apocalypse was coming.

The unparalleled warrior had destroyed many of the frightened birds’ brain organs, which were responsible for maintaining balance and finding directions. They crashed into each other like headless flies. On top of that, their heads were bleeding, and their bones were broken. Soon after, they fell down from the sky one after another.

Between the bushes and thorns, numerous snakes, insects, rats, ants, wolves, tigers, and leopards fled in a panic.

Even though they were natural enemies, they could not care less about killing each other at that moment. The monsters that reacted a little slower were enveloped by the peerless warrior’s furious flames. At worst, they were burned to a crisp, with their flesh directly turning into charcoal and peeling off from their black bones.

The death convoy had seemingly crashed into an invisible iron wall, which forcefully stopped the steel body that weighed several hundred tons.

The cultivation tank that was sealed with undead creatures moved out of its fixed position due to the huge inertia. It violently crashed into the cockpit at the end of the container, giving off a terrifying collision sound.

A few drivers and workers almost rolled and crawled away from the monster transport vehicle that was shaking and emitting sounds of metal fatigue. It was as if a demon that was sealed inside was about to break out of its cocoon.

“Has all the God Transformation 9.0 been injected into it?”

Meng Chao could hear that even “Doctor Monster” Fei Qingyun’s sharp voice was mixed with a hint of nervousness and fear.

His subordinates were so terrified that they could not speak. They could only nod in a hurry.

“Where are the traces?”

Fei Qingyun sternly asked, “Have all the traces that might reveal our identities been completely erased?”

His subordinates swallowed their saliva with difficulty and nodded heavily. However, their eyes unwittingly drift backward, as though they did not want to stay in that place for even half a second.

“That’s good!

“In the next half a minute, we will evacuate this hell!” Fei Qingyun screeched.

Chapter 1554: Fire Qilin

Just as Fei Qingyun and the others were rolling and crawling away in panic, the sound of a volcano erupting once again came from the depths of the jungle.

Dozens of towering trees that were as thick as three to five people were uprooted, and they danced in the sky like weeds in a fierce wind.

Mixed with the fierce burning wind, the killing intent that soared to the sky was more like an invisible beast tide that had broken through an underground cage. It was about to devour the entire sky.

The air wave that was hundreds of degrees hot only took a few seconds to reach the front of the death convoy.

The seven monster transport vehicles that weighed more than a hundred tons were all shaken back and forth by the extremely powerful shock wave. They almost overturned as a result.

Even the undead creatures in the carriage sensed the aura of the peerless warriors, and a short period of dead silence appeared.

Of course, in the next second, they seemed to smell the taste of a huge feast, and their struggles became even more intense.

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and looked at the back of his hand first. His hairs were involuntarily standing on end, and they were as hard as steel needles.

Then, he raised the magnification of his super vision to the limit and repeatedly scanned the “eye of the storm” not far away.

He was somewhat surprised to find that in the middle of the towering trees that were dancing like weeds in the sky, there were seven or eight humans moving like kites with broken strings!

These guys...

They were all wearing awe-inspiring power armor that appeared as red as fire.

The crystal engines on their backs, the Honeycomb rocket launchers on their shoulders, the Vulcan cannons and power gloves on their arms, and the auxiliary power system that extended from their backs all the way to their lower limbs... These were all steel and iron bones. It was the perfect combination of black technology that surpassed the era. Plus, the domineering aura of the ancient war gods allowed their height to surpass three meters, as though they were divine weapons that had descended from the sky.

The bright red color that was jumping around like a burning wind, coupled with the flaming halos that surrounded the power armor, helped Meng Chao recognize the models of these power armor at a glance.

“Fire Qilin!

“These guys are actually all equipped with Fire Qilin armor!

“They are all Heaven Realm powerhouses!”

Although the power armor could allow humans to have the speed and strength to break through their natural limits, the acceleration and impact it brought were not things that ordinary people could withstand.

Just like in Picturesque Orchid Lake, not every orc had the qualifications and ability to wear the totem armor.

If they were not strong enough, they would likely face a backlash from the totem armor if they put it on forcefully. That would turn them into the half-human, half-ghost muddleheaded Origin Warrior.

Relatively speaking, it was less of mysticism and more of a mechanical crystallization that relied on modern technology.

Although the power armor was not as terrifying as the totem armor, an ordinary person, who had not undergone professional training, would instantly accelerate beyond the speed of sound when he rashly put on a set of powerful high-level power armor. Then, he would lose control and crash into the wall, causing his tendons to break, bones to fracture, and a severe concussion. That was a high probability event.

Therefore, generally speaking, through the power armor’s level, one could infer the wearer’s cultivation level.

The stronger the power armor, the stronger the master who could manipulate it easily.

The Fire Qilin battle armor had been created by the nine mega corporations. It was one of the strongest mass-produced power armor in Dragon City and also one of the strongest in terms of power.

The super materials technology and new energy technology from the Other World had allowed the nine mega corporations to compress the sixteen-cylinder red-headed double-convex star turbocharged engine to less than one meter in diameter. From there, it could be mounted on the power armors for individual soldiers.

This super engine, which could be called the “steel monster,” not only provided an amazing source of power to superhumans, but it also helped them to increase their running, jumping, and even low-altitude gliding motion by more than 500%.

It could also provide terrifying acceleration for the Honeycomb rocket launchers, six-barreled Vulcan cannons, power gloves, and other “weapons of mass destruction,” thereby pushing the destructive power to the limit.

When the same armor-piercing bullet was fired from an ordinary anti-material sniper rifle, its power was more than 300% different from when it was fired from the Fire Qilin's shoulder cannon.

In the actual combat test, a superhuman who was equipped with the Fire Qilin was even able to withstand two to three Hell Beasts, or even annihilate an entire armored army.

Of course, since the combat parameters were so heaven-defying, the equipment requirements had to be very strict.

To compress the sixteen-cylinder red-headed double-convex star turbocharged engine to the point that it could be carried by a single soldier, they had to sacrifice a lot of redundancy in heat dissipation, shock absorption, buffering, and radiation protection.

In the words of the Fire Qilin tester, when he first fitted the power armor and performed a supersonic cobra maneuver, it was "like there were a hundred Hell Beasts dancing on my back."

By the time he finished his test and took off his power suit, his entire back was burned to a crisp.

His burnt flesh and the power armor were stuck together. Only the sharpest scalpel could be used to peel it off.

After that, the Fire Qilin had undergone a series of improvements and greatly improved its usability, comfort, as well as safety.

Despite that, the unruly giant steel beast still could not be easily tamed by any Tom, Dick, or Harry.

"Only Heaven Realm powerhouses are qualified to be equipped with the Fire Qilin!"

It was common knowledge in Dragon City's superhuman circle.

"The Fire Qilin's power is powerful, and the cost to build it is also astronomical!"

"A tactical team consisting of seven or eight Fire Qilin and seven or eight Heaven Realm powerhouses was a rarely seen luxury lineup during the Monster War!"

"However..."

However, such a grand lineup did not seem to be flying into the air and attacking the target from a high vantage point.

Instead, it seemed to be blown into the air by an even more powerful and terrifying existence. They were dancing in the wind together with the giant trees that were falling apart and burning furiously.

Meng Chao noticed that one of the 'Fire Qilins seemed to have been attacked by a shooting star from the sky. Its breastplate was deeply sunken and almost stuck to its crystal engine.

The person's chest that was between the breastplate and the crystal engine, as well as his heart, lungs, and other organs inside the chest, were naturally compressed till they were as thin as cicadas' wings. They were pouring out of his seven orifices like mud.

Another Fire Qilin had seemingly been swallowed by an invisible behemoth. His left arm and left leg were missing, while sparks and blood were spurting out of his bloody fractures.

The third Fire Qilin was even more unlucky.

His sixteen-cylinder, red-headed, double-convex, star-shaped turbocharged engine had suffered a fatal failure under the enemy's heavy blow.

The top-quality crystals in the mini fuel tank under his engine were stimulated by the enemy's spirit magnetic interference, triggering a chain reaction.

As a result, the crystal engine exploded in the air. The scrap metal that was thousands of degrees hot embedded itself into the back of the wearer, turning the Heaven Realm warrior in the power armor into a burning, dancing, and disintegrating firework as he screamed.

Chapter 1555: Godslayer

Although the other Fire Qilin did not explode on the spot, they were at a complete disadvantage. They did not have the aura of steel beasts at all. Instead, they fled to the periphery in panic like herbivores who had encountered their natural enemies.

However, raging flames were constantly spilling out from the center of the seven or eight Fire Qilins in the eye of the storm. The flames then formed circles of strong vortexes.

The burning vortexes extended their tentacles in all directions and firmly pulled all the Fire Qilins, making it impossible for them to escape the net of destruction.

Meng Chao was dumbstruck when he discovered that the one controlling the death storm and the fire vortexes was a white-bearded old man who looked like a crazy devil.

They were still far away from each other, so Meng Chao could not see his facial features clearly.

However, he could sense the anger and sadness that surged out of the old man's body. Half of the forest was instantly devoured, as though a flood had just burst through a dam.

The man resembled a white-haired ghost that had come from the depths of hell to feed on any traitors.

His aura was even crazier than that of the Apocalyptic Beasts.

One of the Fire Qilins had nowhere to run. He was forced to turn around and shoot all the ammunition around him at the man.

Hundreds of roaring flames formed an impenetrable bullet curtain that instantly enveloped the "white-haired ghost."

However, the white-haired ghost tore apart the dense bullet curtain as easily as tearing a wet newspaper. He extended his palm from the raging flames and grabbed the Fire Qilin's helmet.

The Fire Qilin's helmet was tightly connected to the shoulder pads. At first glance, it looked as if he had no neck, like half of his head was buried in his thick, fortress-like chest.

However, the white-haired ghost exerted a little strength, and the helmet made of super-strong alloy cracked, shattered, and caved in with a sharp metal fatigue sound.

Even the Fire Qilin's wearer was scratched until his skull exploded, and his brain matter squeezed out from the gaps of the white-haired ghost's fingers.

A dignified Heaven Realm expert, who was also equipped with one of the strongest power armors in Dragon City, was actually as powerless as a three-year-old child before the white-haired ghost.

The identity of the white-haired ghost was soon exposed as well.

"A Deity Realm warrior!

"Fei Qingyun and the mysterious organization hiding behind him are targeting a Deity Realm warrior at the last minute!"

Meng Chao was overwhelmed with emotions.

He felt like he was "witnessing history."

Ever since the nine families besieged the Blood Alliance more than thirty years ago, this was the first time someone had targeted a Deity Realm warrior and started to hunt him down.

In theory, Deity Realm warriors and Apocalyptic Beasts were equally powerful existences.

However, in actual combat, humans with extraordinary wisdom and rich emotions would usually be able to erupt with even greater and more variable battle potential.

It was to the extent that the hunting tactics that were specially tailored for Apocalyptic Beasts were completely ineffective against Deity Realm warriors!

As expected, with a few leaps and bounds, the white-haired ghost repelled seven to eight Heaven Realm warriors who were equipped with the Fire Qilins.

At least three Heaven Realm warriors had their hearts and brains blown out while they were still in the air, and their lives were completely cut off.

Then, the white-haired ghost let out a long whistle that pierced through the clouds. It was as if he wanted to break out of the encirclement toward the south and fly toward the biochemical industrial park at the foot of Raging Waves Mountain. The population there was relatively dense, and it was easier to get support.

However, just as he was getting rid of the hunter and trying to speed up...

His body had seemingly been operating at an overload for decades and had experienced countless failures. After numerous maintenance procedures, the crystal engine, which could still blast out maximum power on the surface, had become extremely unstable. It could disintegrate at any time, and it let out a painful moan.

The white-haired ghost's hands and feet twitched strangely.

His vitality magnetic field suddenly contracted and shook violently.

It poured over his head like a burning flame—no, a bucket of ice water.

The white-haired ghost grunted and showed an extremely pained expression.

He almost fell from the sky.

'This Deity Realm warrior is seriously injured,' Meng Chao thought to himself.

That was not surprising.

Almost all the Deity Realm warriors in Dragon City had come from that ignorant era when humans knew nothing about cultivation.

When they embarked on the path of cultivation, they did not know how to deal with the irreversible sequelae of burning a certain spirit meridian.

They did not know the habits of most monsters and the side effects brought by the radiation of crystals either.

Breaking through the limits of life brought them not only the power to destroy the heaven and earth, but also a lingering spirit and pain that was as numerous as the hair of a cow.

Nevertheless, these Deity Realm warriors were extremely talented and lucky. They escaped the reaping of death time and time again.

However, while "death could be avoided, it was hard to escape punishment."

Battle God Lei Zongchao was the most typical example.

His injuries were so severe that he was unable to leave Battle God Palace at the top of the Supernatural Tower most of the time. Even if he really wanted to leave, he had to immerse himself in a human-shaped medical pod.

If not, Dragon City would have been the strongest in the past. It was possible that his body had collapsed and his soul had dissipated due to weak magnetic interference.

Although the situation of the other Deity Realm warriors was not as extreme as that of Battle God Lei Zongchao, they would often be far from their peak.

Not to mention, more than a year ago, dozens of Deity Realm warriors from Dragon City had joined forces and barged into the monster civilization's final lair in the depths of the Hidden Mist Domain. They had engaged in a soul-stirring battle with the monster mastermind.

The battle had helped the Dragon City civilization and completely established its victory in the Monster War.

Most of the Deity Realm warriors who had participated in the battle got injured and needed to live in seclusion in the beautiful cave, but that was the price they had to pay. They underwent long-term recuperation in the next year or so.

Even Dragon City's major forces had to spend an astronomical amount of medical expenses and cultivation resources on their own Deity Realm warriors.

It was also difficult to guarantee that the old Deity Realm warriors would be able to restore their past glory and sweep through thousands of armies without being defeated.

The white-haired ghost in front of Meng Chao should be one of the older-generation Deity Realm warriors.

He was seriously injured and unable to display 100% of his strength.

No wonder the Heaven Realm warriors dared to challenge him with the help of the Fire Qilin.

Wait a minute...

“It’s not as simple as him being injured.

“His vitality magnetic field is intermittent and disorderly. It’s like an infinite splitting hydra, constantly devouring its own flesh and blood.

“He’s experienced ordinary internal injuries and their sequelae for many years. With the martial wisdom of a Deity Realm warrior, he should know how to control it, even if it’s only temporarily.”

“It’s poison!

“That’s right. Apart from his internal injuries, this senior has also been affected by at least three to five kinds of extremely mysterious poisons. His muscle fibers, blood system, central nerves, and even the cerebral cortex have all been attacked by the deadly poisons at the same time!”

Chapter 1556: Apocalyptic Bullets

The thought had flashed through Meng Chao’s mind like lightning earlier.

In the depths of the jungle, dozens of real lightning bolts shot out...

No, the seven-colored flowing lights that instantly tore apart the sound barrier and accelerated to two or even three times the speed of sound contained energy that was ten times stronger than real lightning!

“These are... Apocalyptic Bullets that are specially used to deal with Apocalyptic Beasts!”

Meng Chao’s pupils constricted to the maximum.

He saw a shining bullet that resembled a star fragment at the center of every stream of light.

Although the bullets were not more than the thickness of a finger, they were releasing a force that was a hundred times stronger than that of a rocket. They were as powerful as cruise missiles.

If Meng Chao was not mistaken, the bullets were traveling through the air at a high speed and surging through the planet’s magnetic field. The overwhelming spirit flames that they released were enough to prove that, inside them, there were a lot of high-quality crystals such as Blue Gamma Stone, Demon Eye Jade, Mayfield Crystal Diamond, and so on.

These kinds of crystals could be ranked on the list of the ten most expensive crystals in Dragon City.

The spirit energy contained in them was ten times or even dozens of times more than a Red Radiance Jade of the same size.

They were the best of the best, which could only be found by luck.

As far as Meng Chao knew, when the Monster War was at its most brutal, the major forces in Dragon City had once spent a lot of money and collected a lot of high-quality crystals such as Blue Gamma Stone, Demon Eye Jade, Mayfield Crystal Diamond, and so on. They had hired the best craftsmen in Dragon City and used runic black technology excavated from the ancient ruins to carefully create a batch of Apocalyptic Bullets.

At that time, the idea was to equip Dragon City's top snipers with Apocalyptic Bullets as well as special sniper rifles, and cooperate with Deity Realm warriors to hunt down the Apocalyptic Beasts.

In other words, this batch of special sniper bullets could, at least in theory, tear apart the carapace and flesh of the Apocalyptic Beasts!

However, due to Meng Chao's rebirth, the victory of the Monster War came much more quickly and easily than everyone had expected.

Many of the Apocalyptic Bullets did not come in handy.

Unexpectedly, they would appear in the scheme to deal with Deity Realm powerhouses!

"What a big move!

"The destructive energy contained in every anti-Apocalyptic Beast special sniper bullet is no less than the heavy train shells and cruise missiles.

"To fire these Apocalyptic Bullets, one also needs a specialized anti-monster sniper rifle, the best snipers, and long-term targeted training.

"Even if an ordinary gunman gets the Apocalyptic Bullets and anti-monster sniper rifles, it's impossible for him to pull the trigger.

"If he pulls the trigger just a little, the bullet's recoil will probably shake his brain into a bowl of tofu pudding before the Apocalyptic Bullets are out of the chamber!

"There are at least eight Heaven Realm warriors who can support the Fire Qilin.

"There are also two elite snipers who can fire the Apocalyptic Bullets.

"In addition, there are spies who are close enough to inject a large amount of biochemical poison into the Deity Realm warrior's body in advance.

"Such a magnificent lineup can be put together in such a hurry. No wonder these crazy guys dared to target Deity Realm warriors!"

It was too late to say anything. In the time it took for Meng Chao to think, the dozens of Apocalyptic Bullets had already sped up and powered up to the maximum.

Three to five of the Apocalyptic Bullets exploded one after another and turned into threatening balls of fire. They lunged at the white-haired ghost like fireballs that had life in them.

The other three to five Apocalyptic Bullets had apparently been mixed with Apocalyptic Beast bone powder when they were forged. Something that looked like a beast soul had been sealed within.

At that moment, the seal was broken. Many ferocious souls shot out of the bullets like countless savage beasts that were eyeing the white-haired ghost covetously.

The rest of the Apocalyptic Bullets turned their mass into energy. When the bullets disappeared, the flowing lights were ten times brighter. They were like deadly lasers that stabbed at the white-haired ghost!

Sure, the white-haired ghost was a Deity Realm powerhouse who had been famous for a long time.

Unfortunately, he was covered in wounds and poisoned in this situation. Plus, he had to split his attention to deal with the Fire Qilins. It was impossible for him to dodge all the Apocalyptic Bullets with 100% of his attention.

A series of sizzling noises could be heard.

The white-haired ghost shattered the fireballs and the fierce souls, with them barely avoiding most of his vital points.

However, he could not avoid the devastating lasers that pierced through his limbs and torso, leaving black holes and green smoke.

Nevertheless, there was a reason he was a Deity Realm warrior!

Despite ending up in such a dangerous ambush, the white-haired ghost's face still did not reveal any panic or despair.

It still maintained the sharpness and dominance of a top predator.

When the Apocalyptic Bullet was manufactured, it used a similar principle to the expanding bullet. In theory, it could cause a wound the size of a bowl or even a basin on the monster's torso.

However, the white-haired ghost used the rhythm of his muscles to forcefully control his wound to keep it the size of a finger. Aside from the green smoke, not a drop of blood came out of his wound.

At the same time, his eyes, which seemed as if they were used to mine underground ores, revealed the entire jungle beneath his feet. Those super-powerful "searchlights" were emitting a soul-stirring brilliance.

In an instant, he locked onto the elite snipers hidden deep in the jungle, under the rocks, swamps, shrubs, branches, and humus. He then launched a wave of unstoppable spirit attacks.

Even Meng Chao, who was hundreds of meters away, felt a sharp pain in the depths of his brain. It was like an invisible sharp ax had been embedded deep into his brain from the back of his head. It cut off and took over his central nervous system, causing illusions to appear before his eyes. He also heard the sound of thunderous illusions.

The white-haired ghost expanded crazily in the illusion and soon grew into an indomitable giant formed by the combination of lightning and lava.

The giant let out a wild laugh that sounded similar to a tsunami. "It's just you people?"

Meng Chao's reaction was delayed by 0.1 seconds because of the white-haired ghost's wild laughter.

As for the elite snipers who were close at hand and facing spirit attacks head-on, there was no need to mention it.

The snipers' reactions were considered lightning fast too.

The best of them even threw an anti-monster sniper rifle to their back the moment they pulled the trigger, disregarding whether or not the Apocalyptic Bullets had hit their target. Then, they jumped out of their hiding place and ran away.

However, before the Deity Realm warrior's fury, any hope of escaping unscathed was a pipe dream.

Hu!

The white-haired ghost raised his right hand and spread out his fingers.

The smoke, flames, shock waves, and spirit waves that were rippling in the air were immediately absorbed into his palm and released from his fingers. They formed a giant spirit palm that was more than ten meters in diameter and burning furiously in midair!

Then, the warrior swung the overwhelming hand down on the elite snipers' hiding places and escape routes like he was swatting flies!

Chapter 1557: This Is a Trap!

Before the flames could engulf heaven and earth, the earth-shattering air currents had already blown the towering trees within a hundred-meter radius to the side. They uprooted them, tore them apart, and ground them into the tiniest wood chips as well as fibers.

The elite snipers hidden in the jungle were forced out by the wind from the palm amidst the scattering of wood fibers. At worst, they were sent flying like a kite with a broken string. They spat out fresh blood at best and their internal organs that had turned into pus and blood at worst. The bones all over their bodies were shattered. The muscular man, who was eight feet tall, was compressed into balls of meat that resembled mud. It made people think of the cans that had been flattened by caterpillar tracks.

Only a few of the aces managed to avoid the destructive power that the white-haired ghost released despite his injuries and forcefully overspending his life force.

They even threw the guns that they regarded as their lives to the back of their minds.

Amid the screams of their companions, they sprinted toward the area where the jungle was sparse without looking back.

As they panicked and did not know where to go, they happened to head in the direction where Meng Chao was hiding.

In other words, the monsters in the seven monster carriers that were secretly parked had awakened and mutated after being injected with God Transformation 9.0. The monsters were shaking violently, and they could break out of their cages at any time!

"This is a trap!"

Meng Chao's pupils suddenly constricted into two needle tips.

He realized that whether it was a Heaven Realm powerhouse with the Fire Qilin or an elite sniper equipped with Apocalyptic Bullets, they were not the opponent's trump cards.

They were just bait to attract the white-haired ghost.

The monsters that had been injected with God Transformation 9.0 and filled with Blood Flower spores were their trump cards!

This Deity Realm powerhouse should be an old senior who had fought for Dragon City for decades. He was already riddled with wounds. Although his vitality magnetic field was strong, it was extremely unstable.

'I don't know how he got injected with a large amount of biochemical poison by the other party. The blood all over his body has almost turned into extremely corrosive poison.'

After that, he forcefully suppressed his injuries and the poison's effect. The Heaven Realm powerhouses and elite snipers he killed numbered in two digits. Although he was like a hungry invincible tiger pouncing on a sheep, such forced burning of his life in an attempt to end the battle quickly exhausted him to the extreme.

"He's chasing after the remaining assassins and is about to crash into the ambush circle formed by seven monster carriers. He's surrounded by undead creatures numbering in three digits.

"When that happens, the undead creatures won't need to kill him at all. They'll just surround the senior and self-destruct, allowing the extremely dense blood mist to enter the senior's body through his seven apertures and pores.

"Even if this senior's lucky enough to survive, it'll be enough for him to suffer!"

Once Meng Chao thought about it, he prepared to launch an attack before the monsters broke out of the cage and send the monster transport vehicles flying into the air.

Although it would be impossible to stop the monsters from appearing, it would at least give the white-haired senior a warning three to five seconds in advance.

Three to five seconds was enough for a Deity Realm warrior to change the outcome of battle and decide his life and death!

However, at the next second, Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and changed his mind when he sensed a faint aura coming from a seemingly ordinary bush at the edge of the jungle.

"There's someone there!

"Someone managed to hide under my nose for such a long time without making a sound until his target got closer and entered his shooting range. Only then did his heartbeat accelerate slightly by three percent and expose his existence.

"This is an expert!

"If he's not Dragon City's top assassin, then he's Dragon City's top sniper. In his own field, he could definitely be ranked in the top ten of Dragon City!"

Meng Chao's mind raced.

He realized that this mysterious expert who had been hiding there for an unknown period of time before the monster transportation fleet arrived was most likely the commander of this "Deity-killing" operation.

In other words, it was highly possible that the guy knew a lot of crucial information.

That included "who, why, and how dare he kill a Deity Realm powerhouse?!"

Where did they recruit so many assassins who were bold enough to "kill a deity"

"This has to be captured alive!"

It was definitely not easy to do that.

At Universe Corporation's Red Creek Project site, Meng Chao had been deeply impressed by the members of the Blood Alliance who had burned themselves into fireballs and turned them into ashes within a few seconds.

If the other party came from the Blood Alliance...

They must have implanted something like a self-ignition or self-destructing chip in their bodies.

Regardless of whether they were top assassins or top snipers, they were all extremely sensitive to the surrounding environment.

Even if it was a grasshopper that lightly jumped over the tip of the grass, the disturbance in the air would cause them to be on high alert.

Meng Chao knew 37 ways to kill this guy in 2.95 seconds.

He would not let him bleed or scream.

However, he was not confident that he could instantly control the other party's physiological activities, or freeze and destroy the self-destruct chip, thereby creating an opportunity to interrogate the guy!

Meng Chao hesitated for a moment.

Four or five assassins and the crazy white-haired ghost were already chasing each other. Soon, they entered the ambush circle formed by the monster transport vehicles.

Thud!

An ace sniper rushed too fast and tripped on the tree roots hidden in the humus beneath his feet.

Although he did not fall, he wasted half a second to regain his balance.

That half a second determined his life and death. It allowed the white-haired ghost to catch up to him.

The white-haired ghost spread his fingers and pierced his palm into the ace sniper's back and chest.

Soon, he was holding a beating heart in his bloody hand!

The ace sniper, or rather, his companion, was also a ruthless person.

Seeing that there was no way for him to survive, he detonated the crystal bomb hanging by his waist via remote control.

The flames, the blast, and the spirit storm were like a ferocious beast that opened its bloody mouth and bit the white-haired ghost's head.

The white-haired ghost inhaled, and the flames of war around him expanded, naturally forming a spirit shield that absorbed and canceled out the power of the explosion before him.

However, the flames and smoke caused by the explosion, together with the interference of the biochemical agents on the central nerves, finally caused the white-haired ghost's vision to shrink and blur for a short while.

At that moment, there was a painful sound of metal tearing and a howl that seemed to come from the deepest part of hell.

The seven monster carriers that were as tough as steel fortresses collapsed from the inside.

Then, dozens of bloody, three-headed, six-armed, malformed tumors with huge eyeballs embedded in them jumped out of the wreckage of the monster carriers!

Chapter 1558: The Astonished White-Haired Ghost

When these monsters were still in the cultivation tank, an extremely high concentration of God Transformation 9.0 had been injected into their blood vessels and nerves.

A large number of Blood Flower spores had split, grown, expanded, and spread between their flesh and blood. Soon, their skin and carapace were torn apart.

Their muddled vitality was burned to the limit in an instant. Before they broke out of the cage, they had already started to kill each other with the monsters around them.

As a result, when the monster carrier was in pieces, the monsters that flew out of the crushed metal were no longer living monsters. Instead, they were puppets controlled by the Blood Flowers—undead creatures that were ten times stranger and harder to deal with than monsters!

The bodies of these undead creatures were covered in abnormal swellings that looked like tumors and eyeballs. They were staring at the assassin and white-haired ghost without blinking.

As the abnormal swellings exploded, many clusters of Blood Flower fungi crawled out of the undead creatures' bodies, emitting buzzing noises. They looked like weird drooling tongues that were covered in barbs while they extended toward the human beings close to them.

At that moment, ear-piercing shrieks came from the assassins one after another.

It was because of Fei Qingyun, Doctor Monster. Through the communication devices that the assassins carried with them, he played the ghost baby nursery rhyme that could suppress the Blood Flowers.

The threatening undead creatures seemed as though they were being whipped by burning thorns. They retreated and avoided the assassins.

However, they focused their hungry and evil eyes on the white-haired ghost.

No matter how respected and powerful the white-haired ghost was, it was impossible for him to guess that the assassins had mastered the technology to control and suppress the undead creatures.

Of course, the undead creatures were not truly “immortal” to the Deity Realm powerhouse, whose vitality magnetic field could expand to a hundred meters away and spirit shield could firmly guard every pore on his body.

With his past experience, the white-haired ghost did not take these ugly undead creatures seriously at all.

He was too lazy to slow down, and he did not care to dodge at all.

He advanced in such a high and mighty manner as if he could destroy everything in his path. It was as though it did not matter what the threat in front of him was—whether it was a tank, a railway gun, a steel fortress, an Apocalyptic Beast, or an undead creature, none of them could stop it.

The white-haired ghost was like a saber condensed by a whirlwind, cutting into the encirclement of the undead creatures.

Seven or eight monsters, including the Demonic Halberd Pigs, Demonic Golden-armed Ape, and Demonic Bloody Moon Wolf, were pulled and stitched together by the Blood Flower’s mycelium, growing into three-headed, six-armed undead creatures. They all let out ear-splitting shrieks, spewing out clusters of stinky poisonous gas and acid fog before pouncing on the white-haired ghost.

The white-haired ghost faced the menacing creatures like a ball of fire. It was as if a ladle of hot oil had been poured onto him, and his entire body suddenly became ten times brighter.

The raging flames were like an extension of his will, accurately and easily cutting the undead creatures’ vital parts. It also happened to be at the joints of their organs and limbs.

Like a butcher dismembering a cow, he dismembered the undead creatures into seventy to eighty pieces.

However, to the white-haired ghost’s surprise, the Blood Flower spores in the bodies of the undead creatures, which had been strengthened by God Transformation 9.0, were more than ten times more active than those in the wild.

The Blood Flower spores in the wild undead creatures were like dandelions that were drifting with the tide. It was almost impossible for them to penetrate the Deity Realm warrior’s vitality magnetic field and spirit shield.

The artificially-bred Blood Flower spores, on the other hand, had a natural yearning for a Deity Realm warrior, whose vitality magnetic field was extremely strong, just like an insect that was attracted to light.

They turned into thousands of bloody threads that could be seen with the naked eye.

Dozens of scarlet tentacles extended out of the void like they were from an invisible abyssal behemoth.

Eighty to ninety percent of the scarlet tentacles were burned to ashes by the white-haired ghost’s battle flames.

However, the remaining one or two tentacles took advantage of the situation and invaded the white-haired ghost's wound.

The white-haired ghost widened his eyes.

For the first time since he was ambushed, he showed a slightly stunned expression.

The Blood Flower spores invaded the wound at the center of his body.

Soon, thick blood vessels bulged out of the white-haired ghost's body.

There also appeared to be scarlet insects that crawled into his body and wriggled under his skin.

The white-haired ghost's vitality magnetic field began to shrink at a visible speed.

Sensing the power of the new Blood Flower spores, he had to divert most of his spirit power back into his body to fight against the spores that were wreaking havoc.

He was afraid that the Blood Flower spores would invade his central nervous system and even the core of his brain, turning him into the first Deity Realm zombie in Dragon City's history.

The Blood Flower spores' rampage triggered the white-haired ghost's suppressed injuries and symptoms of poisoning, activating an avalanche of chain reactions.

In an instant, the white-haired ghost's face became even uglier than that of a real ghost.

His chest was obviously sunken, while his heart and lungs were bulging, beating violently but unstably.

Thick tendons protruded from his four limbs that were exposed to the air, and his green tendons, as well as red blood vessels entangled, tore, and devoured each other like two snakes—no, two groups of giant pythons.

In spite of that, he showed why he was a Deity Realm warrior.

Even though he was in such a disadvantageous situation, none of the undead creatures could actually pounce on the white-haired ghost.

They could only reach within seven steps of him before they were blown into pieces by the shock wave that he sent out with a low battle cry.

However, the undead creatures all possessed insidious skills such as "self-destruction" and "pollution."

Even if they were torn apart, they could still release clusters of blood mist that seemed to be alive from the depths of their body and cover the white-haired ghost's head.

The white-haired ghost only cared about fighting the Blood Flower spores inside and outside of his body in the most difficult and dangerous battle.

There was no time for him to care about the dozens of assassins lying in ambush!

The nerves of the assassins were extremely thick too.

Ordinary superhumans at the peak of the Heaven Realm would not even think about fighting to the death with a Deity Realm warrior.

If someone ever dared to compete with a Deity Realm warrior, they would still feel an instinctive fear and disgust when facing so many undead creatures, which appeared to have walked out from a nightmare.

However, these assassins seemed to be frozen by some mysterious force in their brains, especially in all the areas associated with fear and pain.

They were actually not affected by the undead at all. In just half a second, they had changed from fleeing in panic to deploying a completely new attack formation!

Shua!

Shua! Shua! Shua! Shua!

The five Apocalyptic Bullets switched into dozens of different trajectories from five different angles and shot toward the white-haired ghost's glabella, eye sockets, throat, heart, and abdomen!

Chapter 1559: Meng Chao Makes His Move!

At that critical moment, the white-haired ghost let out an explosive roar. The white hair on his head suddenly expanded and grew as if it had a life of its own. It turned into dozens of white whips that accurately blocked the trajectory of the Apocalyptic Bullets!

However, the assassins had no intention of relying on these Apocalyptic Bullets to reap the white-haired ghost's life.

The trump card of the assassins, who had been hiding in the darkness, was their final trump card.

There was no sound at all.

There were no flames or sparks.

Even with Meng Chao's Deity Realm eyesight and the commander who had noticed and locked onto the darkness from the very beginning, he could just barely recognize that an extremely weak ripple had appeared in front of the commander, it was a ripple that could only be detected with a microscope.

This ripple was mixed in the colorful trajectory of the five Apocalyptic Bullets. It was like a drop of water hidden in the entire ocean. It moved fast, slow, left, and right. It moved at two to three times the speed of sound and headed toward the white-haired ghost's chest, closing in quickly.

The white-haired ghost used his long hair to sweep away almost all the Apocalyptic Bullets.

He only missed the most critical and fatal one.

Therefore, when the ripple was only thirty centimeters away from the white-haired ghost, it suddenly exploded. From a point that was close to zero, it instantly expanded into dozens of tsunami-like shock waves.

Dozens of shock waves hit the white-haired ghost's chest almost at the same time.

In an instant, Meng Chao seemed to hear the Cystalline Nine-headed Dragon's roar.

The translucent beast soul of the Crystalline Nine-headed Dragon rushed out from the depths of the ripples, and he saw the nine heads that condensed from the ferocious flames open their bloody mouths at the same time. They then bit the white-haired ghost's shoulder blade and arm.

"This is..."

"The super Apocalyptic Bullets can only be refined with the entire spine of the Crystalline Nine-headed Dragon, the blood from its heart, its spinal fluid, the fluid from its brain tissue, and the powder of dozens of top-quality crystals!"

Meng Chao was dumbfounded. His head was about to explode.

He knew very well that, judging from the power of the super Apocalyptic Bullet, it would take at least half of the materials of the Crystalline Nine-headed Dragon and countless valuable heavenly materials and earthly treasures to make such a vicious weapon.

If such a bullet was fired at the most critical moment, even Meng Chao himself might not be able to dodge it perfectly, let alone the heavily wounded white-haired ghost!

The opponent's commander on the scene was also very calm.

He did not rely on the power of the Super Doomsday Bullet to aim at the white-haired ghost's fatal point and shoot him in the head.

He chose the chest that was the largest and the hardest to dodge perfectly.

The raging flames of battle tore the joint between the white-haired ghost's chest and shoulder blade, leaving a bloody and shocking wound.

The wounds the size of a bowl, the broken flesh, and the broken bones were all turned over. They were also burnt, bitten, and corroded by the fierce flames.

No matter how strong the white-haired ghost's cell regeneration ability was, it was impossible for it to seal the wound for the time being.

The bloody mist that had been lingering around the white-haired ghost took advantage of the opening and entered the wound.

A large number of blood-striped spores were like buzzing mosquitoes, scrambling to crawl into the wound.

The white-haired ghost was extremely cruel, too.

Seeing that the situation was not good, he immediately flashed and made up his mind to break the warrior's wrist.

He closed his fingers and turned them into a hand knife that was sharper than a scalpel, stabbing at his shoulder brutally. The shocking wound, together with the circle of fresh blood and flesh near the wound, and the spores of the blood stripe virus that had invaded the fresh blood and flesh.., he dug them all out.

Then, he flipped his palm and shook it. A fierce spiritual flame whistled out and burned all the wriggling flesh and blood.

However, in this way, he almost dug out his right shoulder.

Following the bloody wound, he could even see his slightly trembling lungs. They looked like fish bubbles that had been thrown on the ground and stepped on a few times in a market.

The white-haired ghost did not even look at his own wound.

He stared at the depths of the bushes, where the enemy commander was hiding.

It was obvious that he had also locked onto the source of this fatal bullet.

The problem was that he was surrounded by seven or eight undead creatures that were covered in blood-stripped flower clusters. They were eyeing him with bulging, bloodshot, and rotten eyeballs.

The leader of the assassins realized that his whereabouts had been exposed.

He decided not to hide anymore.

Instead, he jumped out of the bushes, knelt on one knee, and fired from both sides. The super gun loaded with even more doomsday bullets locked onto the white-haired ghost's wound!

The commander's lips curled into a confident and cold smile.

The tip of his finger exerted a slight pressure, and a destructive energy that was as violent as a volcanic eruption was about to erupt from his palm and fingertip.

At this moment, the commander heard an extremely weak sound.

It was as if a withered and rotten leaf had gently fallen to the ground dozens of meters away.

Hearing it in the commander's ears, his two pupils contracted into two needle tips at the same time.

He did not hesitate for even 0.01 seconds.

The commander gave up on his goal.

The joints of his arms made a series of crackling sounds. As the joints separated, his arms seemed to have doubled in length and he had the freedom to turn 360 degrees.

Relying on these two mollusk-like arms, he changed the direction of the two special guns filled with doomsday bullets and pointed them behind him from an incredible angle.

However, he was still half a beat slower.

Moreover, he had misjudged the direction of the attack.

The sound that sounded like a withered leaf was not coming from behind him.

To be more precise, there was no 'withered leaf' sound at all.

It was a spiritual attack that was even more fatal than the invisible venomous snake. It had invaded his cerebral cortex, hijacked his central nervous system, and deceived his auditory system, making him think that there was some kind of abnormal movement behind him.

No, it wasn't just his auditory system.

This spiritual attack had also invaded and interfered with his visual system. It had copied and pasted the images of a few ferocious and terrifying undead creatures into his field of vision, creating an illusion that they were attacking him from behind!

Even if the commander realized that all of this was just an illusion.

However, his genetic instinct still caused his brain, central nervous system, and muscle fibers to temporarily lose control.

Just as the commander was shocked.

Meng Chao pushed his speed to the limit and shot out an arc of lightning!

Bang!

Meng Chao seemed to tear through space and appeared directly in front of the commander. His shoulder that was as hard as iron and super alloy crashed into the commander's chest.

Before the two's muscles and bones collided, Meng Chao's life magnetic field was like a 10,000-ton hammer that descended from the sky and smashed heavily on the commander's Head!

Chapter 1560: The Rising Sun!

Like a burning meteorite, it broke through the atmosphere in an unstoppable manner.

Visible spirit ripples immediately appeared around the commander's body.

The colorful, glittering swirls formed by the collision of countless spirit energies grew, entangled, lingered, and gathered. They completely distorted the space around the commander and isolated all air, waves, and spirit magnetic reactions.

Not only were the commander's heart-wrenching screams sealed perfectly, but even his breathing, heartbeat, adrenaline secretion, and other physiological parameters could not be transmitted to the outside world through the monitoring chip embedded in his body.

Naturally, the command from the outside world that was enough to detonate the "self-detonation chip" in his body was also blocked and interfered with by Meng Chao.

After the trial in the Holy Mountain Temple, Meng Chao possessed both spirit energy, totem power, and the destructive power that originated from the apocalypse. His combat ability was not inferior to most of the Deity Realm powerhouses in Dragon City to begin with.

The commander focused all his attention on the white-haired ghost again.

He did not expect a Deity Realm powerhouse who was not on the list to appear out of nowhere.

He had no room to struggle.

Meng Chao hit his head in an instant.

Meng Chao's seemingly thunderous attack did not shatter his skull.

However, spirit energy seeped into his cerebral cortex through the gaps in his bones, causing him to suffer a severe concussion.

The relationship between the central nerve and the brain cells, as well as the connection between the left and right hemispheres of his brain, was precisely peeled off and cut off by Meng Chao like a butcher dissecting a cow.

The spine had also been disjointed by Meng Chao's ferocious strength. It could not support a body that weighed nearly 200 kilograms of flesh and blood at all.

In just half a second, the commander had been completely disarmed.

His brain could no longer control his limbs, and his spine could no longer support his body.

Although he tried his best to widen his eyes, he could not control the opening and closing of his eyelids or the rotation of his eyeballs.

Although he tried his best to open his mouth, he could only make a faint hissing sound from the depths of his throat. He could not send even half a message to his companions or his superiors outside the jungle.

In fact, he could not even control one of his muscle fibers.

Every cell in his body was under Meng Chao's unbreakable control.

Like an eagle catching a chick, Meng Chao grabbed the commander in his hand.

But he didn't stop there.

Instead, he stabbed the commander's shoulder all the way to the end of his left arm at lightning speed.

Every merciless stab left a visible dent on the commander's body. Through the compression of his muscles and the push of his blood, he pushed something that had been implanted in the commander's body to the end of his left arm, it was pushed over and over again.

Finally, the bulging and rather hard thing was pushed to the commander's left hand by Meng Chao. Like an egg embedded in flesh, it spun and trembled in the depths of the commander's palm.

Meng Chao did not even blink.

His five fingers gathered together to form a hand knife. He raised the knife and chopped off the commander's left hand cleanly!

Even though the hand knife did not have a blade.

At the end of the commander's left wrist, the wound was as smooth as a mirror. It was as if an impeccable surgical amputation had just been carried out. The section was so clean that even the nerve bundles could be clearly seen. Not even a drop of blood flowed out.

Just as the cut off left the wrist and was about to fall to the ground.

Whoosh!

The bulge in his palm suddenly exploded in the depths of his flesh and blood. It exploded into an extremely strange strange flame that could not be extinguished with ordinary methods.

The flame burned extremely fast.

In the blink of an eye, the entire left hand was burned clean.

Even the finger bones, which were as hard as iron and had been tempered thousands of times, were burned into the finest bone ash. Not even half a piece of dregs the size of a fingernail was left behind.

It was completely imaginable if Meng Chao had not been quick-witted and quick-witted.

This strange flame would definitely spread through his wrists, elbows, and shoulders all the way to every part of the field commander's body. In just half a second, it would burn him into ashes.

It was a very typical technique of the blood union.

Unfortunately, it was impossible to use the same technique twice on a godly state expert.

The commander's face was pale, and he was in so much pain that he was about to faint.

He had a conflicted expression on his face. It was unknown whether he was surprised by the power of the mystical fire or he was afraid that he would not be able to die cleanly.

Meng Chao had no time to care about his emotions.

His right hand turned into a cloud of gray fog that was mixed with lightning. He carefully searched and scanned the commander from top to bottom, from inside to outside.

He had destroyed a total of three implants that were hidden in the depths of the flesh and blood, which were suspected to be suicide devices and communication systems.

He ensured that the blood union and the field commander could no longer exchange even half a byte of information.

Only then did he let out a sigh of relief. He threw the field commander to the side as if he was throwing trash.

Roar! Roar Roar Roar Roar Roar!

Squeak! Squeak squeak squeak squeak!

Huff! Huff Huff Huff Huff!

Behind Meng Chao, the roars of the undead creatures were a hundred times more ear-piercing than the roars of the monsters.

These puppets that were filled with blood-patterned flower spores relied more on their predatory and reproductive instincts than the monsters.

All the attacks on the living carbon-based creatures were just to plant more blood-patterned flower spores and grow more blood-patterned flowers.

One was an old, dying white-haired ghost.

The other was the energetic Meng Chao.

Of course, the latter was the better 'culture medium' or 'soil'.

Therefore, when Meng Chao unscrupulously released his life magnetic field and spread it to all directions of the ambush circle.

More than two-thirds of the undead creatures let the white-haired ghost go at the same time. However, they turned their eyeballs, which were dripping with blood, poison, and pus, to Meng Chao.

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

Their flesh and blood split apart again.

More and more blood-patterned mushroom clusters grew from the depths of their flesh and blood. They were greedier and more ferocious, causing their bodies to expand by two to three times. They even grew new, wet, malformed, and evil limbs.

These monsters, whose bodies were covered in tentacles, let out soul-stirring roars and pounced toward Meng Chao at the same time.

The white-haired ghost stared at Meng Chao in bewilderment, as if he was staring at a rising sun.

With Meng Chao helping him to share more than two-thirds of the firepower, the pressure on him was greatly reduced. He could catch his breath and think about what exactly was going on in this world-shaking assassination.

However, the life force that originated from the deepest part of Meng Chao's cells, which was extremely ostentatious and unstoppable, made this god-tier powerhouse who was about to reach the end of his life feel an intense threat, disappointment, and joy.

"Such a young god-tier..."

The white-haired ghost muttered to himself in disbelief, "Who is he? Who Is He?"