Oh My God 1571

### Chapter 1571: Martyrs

When Ren Tianxiong said that, he started coughing loudly.

The outline of his heart and lungs could be clearly seen on his pale skin, which was as thin as a cicada's wings.

His coughing was so intense that Meng Chao and Shen Yuanbao even suspected that he would shatter his heart, liver, spleen, lungs, and kidneys.

There was no doubt that it was not caused by the injuries from earlier.

Instead, it was the total eruption of the hidden injuries that had accumulated in his body for decades.

"I suffer from 41 Specific Immune System Deficiency Syndrome," Ren Tianxiong said calmly.

Meng Chao and Shen Yuanbao's pupils suddenly contracted.

It was just as Ren Tianxiong had said just now.

There was no free lunch in the world.

Every power had its price.

Superhumans had the ability to move mountains and overturn seas.

However, during the process of breaking through the limits of their lives, they were bombarding the stability of their lives time and time again. If they were slightly careless, they would easily suffer from a large number of strange diseases that ordinary people would never imagine.

Genetic mutation was an extremely risky thing to begin with.

Usually, out of a hundred mutations, only one would be considered an "evolution." The other ninetynine would be degenerated or even deformed.

41 Special Immune System Deficiency Syndrome was an incurable disease that superhumans, especially warriors above the Heaven Realm, were prone to suffer from.

In plain English, the principle of the disease was that the cells of superhumans would be bombarded repeatedly by spirit energy after a long period of training, resulting in distortions that would turn them beyond recognition, the degree to which even their own immune system could not recognize them.

When their own immune system mistakenly believed that the distorted cells were foreign "invaders."

Naturally, they would attack the cells.

As a result, the extraordinary would be in a high fever state for a long time.

And the distorted cells soaked in psionic power, driven by their survival instincts, would in turn attack the extraordinary's own immune system.

This would continue until the immune system was completely paralyzed, shattered, and disintegrated.

The immune system was the most crucial defense line within the human body.

The total collapse of the immune system meant that the seemingly vigorous and unmatched extraordinaire might even be defeated by a small cold virus.

The symptoms that resulted from this were very similar to a certain infectious disease on earth that began with an "A".

However, the speed and intensity of the attack was ten times faster than any other immune system disease.

With the current level of science and medicine in Dragon City.

There was no particularly effective treatment for the 41 special immune system deficiency syndrome.

Once one was infected with this disease, they could only inject the "Beast protein" extracted from the flesh of high-level monsters for a long time to strengthen the nutrition and resistance, and build a second line of defense in the body.

The "Beast protein" could be simply understood as the most nutritious essence extracted from the monster's flesh by humans.

There were no side effects, and it could be injected for a long period of time.

As long as one was injected regularly, those extraordinary people who suffered from the 41-specific immune system deficiency syndrome could continue to cultivate, work, and fight like normal extraordinary people.

There was only one side effect.

And that was the high price.

However, the high price was not a problem with the bestial protein.

It was a problem for the extraordinaire who suffered from the 41-specific immune system deficiency syndrome.

It was also Ren Tianxiong's problem.

Ren Tianxiong could not solve this problem.

"My body has been tormented by the 41-specific immune system deficiency syndrome. Even if I were injected with the bestial protein, I would not be able to return to my peak condition. Naturally, I would not be able to earn the money I earned at my peak."

Ren Tianxiong said, "Now that the Beyonder protein on the market has been hyped up to such an expensive price, it's impossible to buy it at the recommended retail price in the Official Monster Mall authorized by the Beyonder Tower.

"I can only go to the black market. I can only get one or two at three to five times or even seven to eight times the price.

"And the next time I go, the price might rise by 50% . How can I afford it?

"This is a vicious cycle — the less money I earn, the less money I have to inject the beast protein.

"The longer the cycle of injecting the beast protein, the worse the effect of the drug, and the worse my body is.

"Not only do I have a high fever all day long and feel dizzy, I also have all kinds of weird herpes and red spots on my body. Even a gust of wind can blow me down. How can I go out and exchange my life for money?

"I know very well that I'm going to die soon.

"I've imagined my death countless times. I've imagined that I would be sacrificed in a magnificent battle at the mouth of an unparalleled ferocious beast. I didn't expect that the one who killed me in the end would most likely be a cold virus that couldn't be seen by the naked eye!

"Say, if someone comes to me at this moment with a lot of super beast protein and promises that I can inject it on time and for free, do I still need to care about who he is and what he wants me to do?"

Ren Tianxiong's face was calm.

He looked like a dead pig that was not afraid of boiling water.

Meng Chao and Shen Yuanbao looked at each other. At the same time, they saw the realization and shock in each other's eyes.

"Now, you should understand why we dare to attack a godly state expert, right?"

Ren Tianxiong smiled and pointed at the assassins around him who were still alive but would not live for long, "That's right. They are all like me, suffering from all sorts of strange and incurable diseases. We are literally 'Death Warriors', a group of pitiful worms who are struggling on the verge of death.

"Although godly state experts stand at the peak of evolution, in the eyes of us who are about to die, they are not that impressive. Since we are going to die anyway, we might as well make up our minds and take a gamble. Even if we fail, at least during the period before the assassination, we were still living peacefully and happily. In medical terms, the quality of our lives is very high."

Ren Tianxiong told Meng Chao and Shen Yuanbao that when he was at his wit's end, a mysterious man came to him and promised to provide him with unlimited amounts of beast protein. The condition was that he had to kill someone, a very difficult person to kill.

The mysterious man did not lie to him.

Instead, he told him from the very beginning that this assassination mission would most likely fail. All the assassins would die at the hands of the target.

But what choice did Ren Tianxiong have?

Life was precious. Even if he could live for one more second in this world, it would be good!

Ren Tianxiong nodded in agreement.

He was dragged by the mysterious person to an indoor secret base where he could not distinguish the location and coordinates.

There, he met other death warriors.

They came from all walks of life and had different backgrounds and experiences, but they had one thing in common. They suffered from 41-specific immune system deficiency syndrome, or a terminal illness that was even more dangerous than it.

Injected with the protein, they received rigorous training in a secret base.

They deliberated and simulated dozens of assassination plans.

Of course, they also used this last period of time, to enjoy the most primitive, pure and intense pleasure in the world.

No more regrets.

# **Chapter 1572: Ruthless and Merciless**

Therefore, when the other party finally revealed that the target of the assassination was the Heaven Battering Leopard, Shen Yuanbao— the leader of one of the nine mega corporations—these people who were about to die were not surprised at all.

The super beast protein was very expensive.

To keep the lives of these people who were about to die, the other party's daily expenses were equivalent to throwing tons of raw crystals into a bottomless pit.

If he was not a Deity Realm powerhouse, why would he have to pay such a high price?

Of course, the other party also said that such an assassination mission required a strong-willed and unregretful death warrior to complete.

If he had any doubts, he would drag his companions down instead.

Therefore, if someone was intimidated by Shen Yuanbao's fame and was unwilling to carry out the mission, he would understand it well. He would never force them to do so, and he would never recover the beast protein that he had consumed.

However, since they were unwilling to carry out the mission, there was no reason to continue enjoying the super beast protein for free, right?

There was nothing wrong with what he said.

Taking money from others and eliminating disasters with them was a matter of course.

The problem was that for these people who were seriously ill and could collapse at any time, it was all because of the super beast protein.

If they did not inject the beast protein for one day,.

They would become a puddle of mud with a temperature of 40 to 50 degrees Celsius.

If they did not inject the beast protein for three days,.

Their cells would collapse and their bodies would rot to death.

Including Ren Tianxiong, they were not afraid of death.

They just did not want to die in such a humiliating, painful and silent way.

Hence, no one backed down.

All the men of sacrifice reached a consensus.

Kill the Shenyuan leopard.

Or be killed by the Shenyuan Leopard!

As for the real face of their employer, they didn't know anything until the last moment.

From the beginning, the employer had always been wearing a metal mask with lead plates embedded in it and used a voice changer to talk to them.

It was to ensure that their extraordinary vision couldn't scan their real face.

Moreover, the "Employer" who communicated with them directly was probably not the real big boss behind the scenes, but another pitiful worm hired by the big boss behind the scenes.

As for the fully enclosed base where the assassins were located, there were no windows, and the surrounding walls were covered with thick soundproof cotton.

The assassins could not even tell whether they were in a high-rise building in the downtown area of Dragon City or in an underground base somewhere in the wilderness.

When they first came to this base, they took a small van with a fully enclosed carriage.

Inside the van, there was a device that rotated 360 degrees, similar to a large gyroscope.

When they boarded the van, their employer asked them to get into the large gyroscope.

As the van drove, the gyroscope constantly changed the speed and frequency of the rotation, sometimes fast, sometimes slow, sometimes up, sometimes down, sometimes left, sometimes right. They were so dizzy that they almost spat out their bile.

Under such circumstances, they could not remember the route at all, and they could not even remember how long it took them to drive.

In short, the other party eliminated all hidden dangers.

They made sure that they did not know anything other than the target of assassination.

"That's all I know."

Ren Tianxiong concluded with a smile on his face, "President Shen, if you don't believe me, there's nothing I can do. I just want to remind you that if you insist on serving me with severe punishment,

you'd better send me to the hospital first for a comprehensive examination and in-depth treatment. Otherwise, I'm afraid that my body won't be able to withstand your first round of torture."

It seemed that he was trying to prove his words.

Ren Tianxiong coughed violently again, almost to the point of dying.

He coughed for a full three minutes, until his face and body were covered in tiny drops of blood. It was as if his internal organs were about to turn into blood and ooze out of his pores, leaving only an empty skin bag.

Meng Chao stepped forward and pressed two fingers on Ren Tianxiong's carotid artery.

Spiritual energy sneaked into the other party's body. After a comprehensive scan, Meng Chao discovered that the heart, liver, spleen, lungs, and kidneys of the assassin leader were rapidly failing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

His fire of life was like a flickering candlelight in a pouring rain that could be extinguished at any moment.

Shen Yuanbao knew that Ren Tianxiong was in a bad situation when he saw Meng Chao's expression.

He turned around and dragged the other assassins who were still alive together. He scanned their bodies one by one and found that Ren Tianxiong was not lying.

All the assassins were showing symptoms of multiple organ failure.

It should be that the fierce battle just now had exhausted their last bit of vitality.

The assassins were about to die.

Now, even the Great Luo Golden Immortal could not save them.

The Shen Yuan leopard pondered for a moment.

Suddenly, he pricked up his ears as if he heard some kind of sound coming from outside the dense forest.

His face was filled with shock as he cast his gaze toward the southwest direction.

Meng Chao had never seen the Shen Yuan leopard show such an out-of-control expression.

Naturally, his attention also turned toward the southwest direction.

However, just as his gaze turned toward the southwest,.

He heard a few fast and urgent wind-breaking sounds coming from behind him.

Soon after, he heard the sound of flesh tearing and bones breaking.

When he looked back, Meng Chao realized that there was a finger-sized hole between the brows of all the assassins, including Ren Tianxiong. A meandering mixture of red and white flowed out.

The assassins widened their eyes. Their eyes were filled with a light of relief.

As the light gradually faded, they slowly collapsed. They groaned and sighed as they exhaled their last breath.

"What are you doing? !"

Meng Chao was anxious.

"They're hopeless. It's just a matter of one second more and one second less."

Shen Yuanbao said coldly, "But I can't let anyone know about my injuries. I Can't let them know how much of my strength I can still display."

Shen Yuanbao's words made sense.

Based on Meng Chao's and Ren Tianxiong's descriptions, as well as the fact that the mastermind was so familiar with Shen Yuanbao's schedule and route of action, he was even able to bribe his foster son, who was a private doctor, to replace his medicine with poison.

A very sad and terrifying conclusion was that the mastermind was most likely a mole, someone from the Huanyu group or even the Shen family.

What reason did the universal group or even the Shen family have to assassinate their own big shot?

Other than being afraid that his crimes would be exposed and that Shen Yuanbao would clean up his house, he had no choice but to strike first.

The only thing left was to plan meticulously and seize power.

Taking into account that Ren Tianxiong and the other assassins were not recruited at the last minute, but had been secretly trained for at least three to five months.

At that time, the mastermind behind the scenes did not know that his crime would be exposed because of Meng Chao's accidental involvement.

Therefore, the possibility of snatching the position of power was still higher.

Then, who would be qualified to seize the power of the universal group or even the Shen family after Shen Yuanbao's death?

Of course, it would be the people closest to Shen Yuanbao right now — his children!

## **Chapter 1573: Cleaning House**

It was a sad story.

It was as if a husband and wife were supposed to be the most intimate partners that transcended blood.

Yet, after one of them disappeared or was murdered, the other would always be the first and highestranking suspect.

The bond between a father and son was supposed to be something that transcended everything.

As the saying went, "filial piety is the first priority, and a tiger would not eat its own son."

However, in the face of supreme power and unparalleled strength, the relationship between father and son seemed to become as fragile as a mantis that could not withstand a single blow.

When Shen Yuanbao was young, he was famous for being elegant and suave.

In addition to fierce battles with monsters, he had also planted seeds everywhere in Dragon City, trying his best to pass his bloodline on and continue human civilization.

Until now, he had acknowledged more than a hundred children.

Several of them, who were born with extraordinary aptitude, had indeed inherited his cultivation talent. With the support of a large number of resources, they all broke through to a level comparable to the Deity Realm.

Shen Yuanbao also had a few foster sons who had joined him and fought side by side with him when the flames of war were raging and the future of both Universe Corporation and Dragon City civilization was at its most bleak. They never left him.

Those adopted sons had also become the dukes who controlled Universe Corporation's key technologies and lifeblood in certain strategic fields to this day. Their subordinates were strong and in possession of their own system.

According to Shen Yuanbao's calculations, there were at least ten heirs within Universe Corporation and the Shen family who were qualified, capable, and ambitious to inherit his position.

In other words, these ten heirs were all suspects in his assassination.

It was not a big secret that he had gone into seclusion to recuperate and was about to come out of seclusion to clean up the recent mess.

The ten heirs were able to obtain the exact time of his motorcade's route through various channels.

Now that they discovered that his motorcade had not appeared for a long time, the heirs must have known that he had met with an accident.

Perhaps, they were searching along the way and rushing here!

"If the Shen family and the universal group are really hiding the so-called members of the Blood Union, as you said, what they are most afraid of is my martial strength," Shen Yuanbao explained

"That's why I can't let anyone see through my background and find out how serious my injuries were in the shocking assassination and whether or not I can recover," Shen Yuanbao explained.

"These people are suffering from terminal illnesses. They won't be able to live for more than two or three days. Assassinating a godly state expert is a capital crime. I'll send them on their way without any pain or fear. What's the problem?"

There was no problem.

Meng Chao just felt very unhappy.

"Next time senior Shen wants to kill someone, you'd better tell me in advance."

Meng Chao said coldly, "Unless senior Shen thinks that you can solve this complicated and unpredictable mess without my help!"

Shen Yuanbao grinned.

"It's precisely because I still need brother Meng's help that these people must die."

Shen Yuanbao said, "If these people are allowed to live for a few more days, they will definitely brag about brother Meng's strength to the people who came to rescue him.

"When the time comes, how will I explain brother Meng's identity to the Shen family and the Universal Group, and why you have the power of a deity?"

Meng Chao pondered for a moment and said, "Then how will you explain it now?"

"Now, I will say that you are the private doctor that I secretly hired," Shen Yuanbao said.

"Will your son, especially the suspect of the assassination, believe it?" Meng Chao asked.

"Of course not. As a suspect with a guilty conscience, he will definitely have doubts about your identity."

Shen Yuanbao said, "Once he has doubts, the suspect will definitely be tossing and turning. He will not be able to sleep at night. He will have to figure out your identity. Then, he will start from you. He will find out about my injuries and strength. He will find out about everything that happened today and whether he can not be exposed."

"I understand."

Meng Chao said, "Senior Shen is trying to use me as bait to alert the enemy!"

"That's right."

Shen Yuanbao admitted straightforwardly, "If it were someone else, it would be extremely dangerous to act as bait. The slightest carelessness would cause the damned suspect to swallow the suspect whole. He would die without leaving any bones behind.

"However, since young friend Meng has already broken through to the divine realm, I believe that you will definitely give the suspect a big surprise, right?"

"It sounds reasonable."

Meng Chao said, "However, what benefits will I get from doing so?"

"The benefits will come from being able to intervene in the internal affairs of the Shen family and the Universal Group."

Shen Yuanbao said, "I made an exception this time. I came here to clean up the mess of the Shen family and the universal group in the first place.

"In the process of cleaning up, it is inevitable that I will encounter a lot of unspeakable trade secrets.

"Once we know these trade secrets in advance, we can easily earn astronomical profits even in the financial market by using the simplest and crudest trading methods.

"Does this count as a benefit?"

"Yes, but I don't care."

Meng Chao said casually, "With my ability, I have a hundred ways to earn astronomical profits in any minute."

"Oh, what about the friendship between the Shen family and the new generation of the Universal Group's leader?"

Shen Yuanbao was not surprised by Meng Chao's calmness.

A godly state expert was indeed not someone who could be moved by a few zeros on a financial transaction account.

Shen Yuanbao coughed lightly and said, "I don't have much time left. The Shen family and the universal group are destined to be the new generation's world.

"The process of finding the suspect is also the process of selecting the heir.

"If brother Meng can find and kill the suspect with me, and then choose the new leader of the Shen family and the universal group, and put him on the horse to send him on his way, I think you will definitely get the highest degree of friendship and unreserved support from him.

"As the saying goes, 'a broken ship has three nails'. No matter how badly the Universal Group looks now and how shaky it is, it is still one of the nine super enterprises in Dragon City.

"I think, no matter what brother Meng wants to do, no matter what kind of ambition he wants to achieve, the support of Huanyu Group is a force to be reckoned with, isn't it?"

Meng Chao's mind raced.

Shen Yuanbao's words made sense.

If he could really deeply intervene in the internal affairs of the Shen family and Huanyu Group.

In addition to the friendship and support of Huanyu group itself, he could also use Huanyu Group as a breakthrough point to penetrate into the nine super enterprises and find a way to achieve compromise and balance between the nine Super Enterprises and Azure Alliance.

Perhaps, for Dragon city, this kind of "Two-legged walking" was the best state.

"And the Blood Union."

Shen Yuanbao continued, "We may not be friends, but at least, the blood union is our common enemy. Everything should wait until we completely eliminate the Blood Union and kill the last member of the Blood Union, right?"

## Chapter 1574: Stirring

"That's true."

Meng Chao admitted, "No matter how many differences and contradictions there are between us, at least we have the same interests in completely destroying the Blood Alliance.

"However, before I decide to join hands with you, I still want to know your attitude toward the war, Senior Shen.

"Do you also think that Dragon City should be eager to launch a new round of colonization war before the wounds left by the last war are licked clean?

"Brother Meng, I think that with your current state and power, you should be very clear that the outbreak of war has never been decided by one person."

Shen Yuanbao said, "Even in the history of Earth, those warmongers, who were despised by everyone and have been notorious for thousands of years, were often not the main cause of war but puppets carried by the torrent of war.

"It doesn't matter whether I personally support the war or not.

"The current Dragon City is full of unresolvable contradictions. We need to launch a war as soon as possible to resolve or at least divert the contradictions. That's what's important!"

"There are many ways to resolve the contradictions, and war is the most inefficient one," Meng Chao said, "Especially a war where you're bound to lose, or at least cause both sides heavy losses."

There was a flash in Shen Yuanbao's eyes.

"It seems that the situation in the middle and lower reaches of the Raging Tiger River is different from what we expected."

Shen Yuanbao said, "Since you have first-hand information, Brother Meng, why don't you tell me what you think the success rate of the nine mega corporations completely conquering the middle and lower reaches of the Raging Tiger River within three months to half a year is?"

"Zero."

Meng Chao was straightforward, "Not to mention the armed forces of the nine Super Enterprises, even if the Red Dragon Army is added in and the War Machine of Dragon City is activated to the extreme, the probability of conquering the middle and lower reaches of Tiger Fury River within half a year is still zero.

"Believe me, the foreign world is far more vast, mysterious, and terrifying than we imagined. A mere apocalyptic beast is just the tip of the iceberg."

Shen Yuanbao narrowed his eyes.

He fell into a long silence and thought.

"I'm already old."

After a full three minutes, he sighed and said, "If I were twenty years younger, I wouldn't believe your nonsense about 'boosting the morale of others and destroying my own prestige'.

"But now, every morning when I wake up, I can hear the cracking sounds of my bones and joints, like the continuous ringing of the death knell.

"At my age, my ambitions in the past have become nothing worth mentioning.

"Right now, I only want to find a loyal and capable successor before I close my eyes so that the Shen family and the universal group can continue in peace.

"If war can help me achieve my goal, I will choose war.

"If peace can help me achieve my goal, I will choose peace.

"Brother Meng, will this answer satisfy you?"

Meng Chao wasn't very satisfied.

However, at the very least, Shen Yuanbao was honest enough.

In the current confusing situation, such honesty was already rare.

"Deal."

Meng Chao extended his hand toward Shen Yuanbao and said with a smile, "From now on, I'll be grandfather Shen's personal doctor."

When the hands of the two godly state experts were tightly clasped together, their spiritual energy collided with each other like surging tides.

Outside the jungle, the high-power crystal engines of armed suvs and armored airships could be heard from all directions with a deafening roar.

"Listen."

Shen yuanbao sighed and said, "It's my useless and troublesome children who are here!"

••

At the same time.

Dragon City's financial district.

In a convention and exhibition center that was overflowing with lights and high-tech colors.

In the fully-occupied conference room of the Ten Thousand People's Congress, a middle-aged man with sword-shaped eyebrows, starry eyes, white sideburns, and gold-rimmed glasses, who was refined and full of mature charm, was speaking confidently on the stage:

"... the future of Huanyu group lies in innovation, and the future of Dragon City also lies in innovation. For the future of Dragon City, we, Huanyu venture, have always spared no effort to support small and medium-sized enterprises that are full of innovative spirit!"

As he spoke, the middle-aged man's wristwatch gently vibrated.

The middle-aged man glanced at it, and his pupils suddenly contracted into two needle tips. Even though he had honed himself for decades in the wilderness where corpses were strewn all over the place and in the business market where there was no bloodshed, it was still an annual event in front of his eyes.., at the most important strategy launch of Huanyu venture, the middle-aged man could not help but have blue veins that kept twitching on his glabella and forehead.

Taking a deep breath, the middle-aged man smiled at the audience. He gracefully bowed and called his assistant over while he was drinking water.

"You will host the next conference," the middle-aged man said calmly.

"What?"

The assistant was shocked. "President Shen, what is more important than our annual strategy conference?

"Furthermore, the Xinhui business building incident has blown up so much that the entire Huanyu group is involved. It has a big impact on the image of Huanyu venture capital. There are many reporters here today and there will be a press conference later. This is a great opportunity to use our new strategy project to change public opinion.".

"President Shen, what... What is wrong with you?"

"President Shen" did not answer.

He only looked at his deputy calmly.

There was not a trace of emotion in his gaze, but it made his deputy feel as if he had fallen into an ice cave. He could not help but shudder.

The deputy's face instantly turned extremely pale.

"I... I understand."

The deputy hurriedly said, "President Shen, don't worry. I will let today's strategy conference come to a successful conclusion!"

••

At the same time, three and a half kilometers away, in a private clubhouse with a low-key appearance but a hundred times more luxurious interior than Xinhui business building.

The lights were red, the people were dancing, and the deafening music was so loud that one's heart was about to be ripped out of their chests.

"Young master nie, Young Master Feng, Young Master Zhou, what's there to worry about when you're in my territory? Go ahead and have fun!"

A young man with silver-white hair and the appearance of a second-generation heir shouted crazily, "Dragon City is our Dragon City! Do those bastards think that they can turn the sky upside down just by gathering a bunch of mobs? Dream On!" While they were laughing, the golden tactical watch on the second-generation heir's wrist vibrated slightly.

The second generation glanced at it, and his smile became even more intense and crazy. He gestured to his three friends, grabbed a bottle of wine, and staggered toward the bathroom.

As soon as he entered the bathroom, the crazy and arrogant look on his face disappeared.

What replaced it was hunger like a wild wolf, ferocity like a lion or tiger, and cunning like a fox.

He rubbed his face with cold water.

He locked the door of the bathroom, hid in the innermost cubicle, and dialed a number.

"Fourth brother, how many men can you mobilize?

"Too few, not enough.

"No matter what method you use, no matter how much money you spend, those few secret channels can all be activated when necessary.

"I want you to assemble the toughest, craziest, and most fearless elite soldiers in the city within twelve hours.

"I want cannon fodder as well, except for the elite soldiers who dare to fight and fight. I want as much as I can get. No matter how much others offer, I will double it.

"Don't be afraid of burning money. In Dragon City, nobody knows how to burn money better than me, Shen. Nobody knows how to burn money better than me

## **Chapter 1575: Game of Thrones**

At the same time, thirty kilometers east of Dragon City's main city, in a private training ground that simulated a jungle environment in a col.

Boom! Boom boom! Boom boom!

Along with the deafening sound of steel and flesh colliding, an incredible scene appeared in front of them.

A "Mammoth" battle tank equipped with reactive armor was actually thrown into the air like a kite with a broken string.

Just like its code name, "Mammoth," this battle tank was one of the largest war beasts produced by the Dragon City Armory in the past half a century.

With the incredibly strong armor embedded with titanium alloy, manganese alloy, and special ceramics, this steel behemoth, which weighed nearly a hundred tons, was enough to crush a Demonic Halberd Pig and Iron-Armored Rhinoceros. So, it dared to confront the Tyrant Mammoth head-on.

At that moment, the copper-headed, iron-headed, and unruly steel behemoth was like a rag doll that had been broken by someone. It was thrown into the air time and time again. As it flew higher and higher, it continued to distort, break into pieces, and even fall apart.

Finally, when the Mammoth battle tank was thrown into the air seventy to eighty meters high, surpassing the armed drones that were hovering in the air.

A strong and vigorous figure jumped eighty to ninety meters into the air first. Then, like an earth-drilling bomb, it heavily bombarded the battle tank's turret.

The figure's brute force directly blasted the most sturdy turret of the battle tank, creating a hole with a diameter of more than half a meter and a deep depression.

The battle tank's descent accelerated, smashing the earth and shaking the mountains. Smoke and dust rose into the air, turning into a pile of scrap metal that was emitting sparks.

The brawny man in the air was still not satisfied. He followed closely behind and stepped on the scrap metal, causing the steel giant beast that was struggling on the verge of death to explode with a terrifying momentum.

Amidst the raging flames, the Brawny Man walked out as if nothing had happened. The clothes on his body had been burnt to the ground, but his body, which was even more perfect than a classical statue, was revealed.

The Shockwave and the flying fragments were unable to hurt him in the slightest. At most, they would leave a shallow white mark on his body.

"Chi –"

Beside the training ground, there was a huge medical pod filled with fragrant genetic medicine.

Originally, it was supposed to allow the muscular man to soak in it after training to recover his energy.

However, the muscular man directly lifted the medical pod that was fixed to the ground and poured a VAT full of genetic medicine onto his body.

After the intense exercise and the burning flames just now, the muscular man's skin was as red as steel.

As soon as the gene reagents were poured on his body, they immediately turned into colorful smoke.

His 36,000 pores, on the other hand, were like 36,000 bloody mouths. They absorbed the smoke that was rich in spiritual energy without wasting any of it. They flowed along his veins, nerves, and spiritual arteries, they turned into patterns of flowers and crystals.

Only then did the muscular man let out a satisfied breath. He lazily stretched his muscles and bones, and a series of terrifying crackling sounds burst out from his body.

At this moment, the muscular man also received the shocking news.

He raised his wrist and saw that the muscular man's eyebrows were raised high. He whistled in disbelief.

He glanced around slightly.

Surrounding the private training ground, dozens of bodyguards and sparring partners in camouflage uniforms, armed to the teeth and looking as if they had just crawled out of a pile of dead people,

immediately retreated hundreds of steps without saying a word, they left enough privacy for the burly man.

Only then did the burly man make a call.

"Hello, seventh brother, have you heard the news?"

The burly man grinned, revealing his snow-white and sharp canine teeth. He said directly, "Did you do it?"

The Brawny Man did not know what the other party said, but he nodded slightly.

"It better not be. I don't want my ally to be an idiot who doesn't know his priorities and overestimates himself."

The Brawny Man continued, "However, everyone knows that you're the most well-informed fellow in our Shen family. How is it? Have you received any news? Do you know who did it? How is the old man's current situation? Could it be... that his life is in danger?"?

"What?

"What do you mean 'shouldn't be'?

"If he lives, then he lives. If he dies, then he dies. You should know the old man's strength. Even if he's only left with his last breath, it's enough to wipe out all those unworthy descendants, demons, and devils.

"No matter what, the old man has encountered such a dangerous matter. In the next period of time, the Shen family and the universal group will probably be plunged into a chaotic whirlpool. Our plan has to be launched in advance.

"Forget it. Don't blindly guess who did it. It's meaningless.

"The important thing is not who planned the shocking assassination against the old man.

"The important thing is who we hope is the one who has the guts to be so rebellious and dare to assassinate the old man.

"Who is the real murderer is the most advantageous to us.

"Let's not talk about it. I want to seize every second and rush to protect the old man. You'd better hurry up and appear in front of the old man as soon as possible.

"On the way, why don't you think carefully about the question I asked just now, in case the old man asks and you can't come up with the right attitude.

"Okay, that's it. I'll hang up first. Everyone get ready to face the bloody rain!"

The brawny man hung up the phone.

His smile became even more ferocious and intense.

He waved his hand casually.

The burning remains of the main battle tank behind him actually turned into tens of thousands of burning pieces, as if attracted by a strong magnet. They all surrounded his right arm, turning his already extremely sturdy right arm.., into a peerless lethal weapon that was comparable to a train cannon.

Boom!

The Brawny man fiercely swung his fist.

There was clearly nothing in front of him. The Fist's edge tore through the air, but it still emitted the roar of a supersonic fighter jet advancing at full speed.

"No one can stop me..."

The thunderous roar covered the ambitious murmur of the brawny man, "No one!"

••

At the same time.

In a deep mine hundreds of meters underground in the southwest of Dragon City, a man wearing a hard hat, with a simple and honest face, and who looked like an engineer, quickly ran out. He couldn't wait for the lift and directly dashed to the ground like a rocket.

In the villa area where "Old Qian" gathered in Dragon City, a woman who still had her charm couldn't hide the flames jumping between her eyebrows as she quickly boarded a convertible car.

In the northeast direction of Dragon City, in a factory that had just risen from the ground half a year ago, a man wearing a vest, dark skin, and bulging muscles, who did not look amazing but was full of an amazing momentum, was standing in front of a huge steel beast, he was impassioned toward hundreds of thousands of workers.

Soon, these outstanding members of the Shen family received the news that the old man had been assassinated.

They were eager to get into the game of power.

## Chapter 1576: The Grand View of the Universe

An hour later.

Fifty miles east of Dragon City, there was a manor that was as grand as an ancient palace. It was still expanding and being built.

The manor had a very domineering and rustic name, called The Grand View of the Universe.

As the name might suggest, it was the Shen family's mansion.

During the Monster War, the Deity Realm warriors had to live in Dragon City's main city area. No matter how luxurious the interior of the mansion was, the external space was only so big. It was not conducive to build a training hall in a "snail shell."

With their victory in the Monster War, the Deity Realm experts, especially the leaders of the nine noble cultivation families and the magnates who controlled plenty of resources, could finally run their horses

around the land and claim the mountain as kings. Driven by some kind of vengeful mentality, they built an endless legacy that could be passed on to future generations.

These large mansions were not only built with the excuse of "guarding against the remnants of the monster soldiers." They also had high walls and accumulated grain. In addition, they were installed with a 360-degree three-dimensional defense system with no blind spots, as well as three layers of high-voltage power grids, inside and outside. Watchtowers with heavy machine guns and anti-aircraft guns were everywhere.

Moreover, there were also independent soilless cultivation sheds inside, where fruits and crops were planted with abundant spirit energy.

Meanwhile, an inexhaustible water source lay a hundred meters underground.

There were large-scale ammunition depots, crystal warehouses, and small-scale arms processing factories with well-equipped facilities.

There were even private armed forces that were completely obedient to the orders of Deity Realm powerhouses and fought for the interests of the enterprises.

It did not matter if the beast horde broke out again or the zombie virus evolved and mutated seventeen to eighteen times, turning the outside world upside down.

The descendants of the nine cultivation aristocratic families could enter the mansion. The doors would be locked and the defense network would be stretched to the limit. They could defend themselves in the mansion for eight to ten years before they went out to clean up the land again.

In a word, a mansion like The Grand View of the Universe was like the strengthened version of a fortress in an ancient chaotic world. It was a small world with its own system.

The meeting hall was as majestic as a royal palace and as murderous as a colosseum. However, at that moment, the atmosphere in the hall was extremely tense in the depths of the modern fortress that was still expanding like a gluttonous beast.

The most outstanding successors of the Shen family were warriors, elites, and leaders from all walks of life. A single look from them was enough to make countless people tremble in fear and work themselves to death.

Right then, they were like flies frozen by ice. They lowered their eyebrows and eyes as they stood with their hands hanging down, not even daring to breathe loudly.

Even so, the successors were still clearly divided into two rows and two camps.

The successors on the left side of the meeting hall were all older. They had different appearances, but their faces were cold. They had the temperament of someone who had crawled out from a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood. They probably did not even blink when they killed someone.

They were all Shen Yuanbao's godsons.

Although they were not related to Shen Yuanbao by blood, they were an important pillar that was indispensable to the Shen family. They played a role in the family's rapid expansion into one of Dragon City's nine giants in just a few decades.

In fact, many of them had even brought their own people and plenty of resources to join Shen Yuanbao's sect in the past. While they called each other "father and son," they maintained a considerable degree of independence.

The heirs on the right were mostly young, and their appearances were relatively delicate. One could see the traces left behind by Shen Yuanbao's powerful genetic power between their brows and eyes.

Although there was not too much smoke and killing intent emanating from them, their eyes were deep, and their breathing was long. Their skin faintly emitted a jade-like and metallic luster, while spirit tattoos that resembled menacing dragons were also faintly discernible between their sparkling and translucent flesh.

Obviously, Shen Yuanbao had poured an astronomical amount of resources into their bodies and spared no expense in nurturing them into first-class or even super first-class fighters.

That was because the Shen family's blood flowed within their bodies. If they were not Shen Yuanbao's children, they were either his nephew, niece, or the third generation of his direct descendants.

When a father and son went into battle, they would be connected by flesh even if their bones were broken.

Even if Shen Yuanbao relied on his adopted son who held a high position and power in his daily life, when it came to considering the family and the group's heir, it was inevitable that he would lean toward his own son.

Usually, in order to fight for the right to speak within the family and the group, the two camps would be at loggerheads with each other. There were at least several insulting words in three sentences.

Today, however, no one was willing to stand out.

Everyone was focused on studying the dozen or so corpses that were lying in the middle of the hall.

It was as if flowers would suddenly bloom on the corpses that were covered in wounds. Those individuals had died horribly.

A few of the more reckless successors would occasionally cast suspicious gazes at Meng Chao, who was standing beside Shen Yuanbao at the front of the hall.

However, no matter how they looked at it, they could not figure out what kind of person this "private doctor" who seemed to have descended from the sky was.

After carefully disguising himself in a white coat, Meng Chao meticulously played the role of a personal doctor.

Speaking of which, he was not completely putting on an act.

The truth was, after experiencing the betrayal of the people closest to him, coupled with the fact that he was seriously injured, the venom had penetrated deep into Shen Yuanbao's bone marrow and nerves.

Shen Yuanbao was a little jittery. He did not dare to trust anyone for the time being, including all his adopted sons and his own flesh and blood.

Naturally, he would not let any doctor he had invited at the last minute examine his body.

Meng Chao had cultivated his body to the Deity Realm, so his mastery of the human physique was not inferior to that of many professional doctors.

Knowing the problems, feelings, and side effects that were unique to Deity Realm fighters could be equated to a person drinking water. They could tell their own temperature, for instance. Ordinary doctors would not be able to figure it out no matter how hard they tried.

Moreover, Meng Chao was a gifted Reaper who was one in a hundred.

He could even extract organs that were as thin as cicada wings from the body of a palm-sized insect monster.

It was not difficult for him to suture the wounds on Shen Yuanbao's internal organs, repair the damaged bones, and even use spirit energy to stimulate his spirit aperture to eliminate the neurotoxins.

With Meng Chao's treatment and his own tenacious will to survive, Shen Yuanbao's condition had improved greatly...

At least, compared to half a day ago, when he was pale and on his last breath.

At this moment, his blood vessels were like surging stimulants that were burning furiously. His face was so red that it was unnatural. He had the strength to blow his beard and glare. He pointed at his successors and cursed at them loudly.

"You're all good-for-nothings. Each and every one of you has grown wings and become famous. It has been an eye-opener for me!" Shen Yuanbao roared.

"Usually, when talking about the policies of Dragon City and the future plans of Universe Corporation, we talk about them eloquently. Things would sometimes be embellished to the point that I'm dumbfounded. I wonder if I'm really old and can't keep up with the development of the times. It's time to hand over the Shen family and Universe Corporation to you!

"Yet, in the end?

"I've only been in seclusion for a year. Look at what you've done to the Shen family and Universe Corporation!"

## Chapter 1577: A Bunch of Good-for-Nothings!

Shen Yuanbao's roar was like a clap of thunder.

It shook the successors until they turned into clay figurines that were torn to shreds. All of them went silent as their faces turned ashen.

"What exactly is going on with the Red Creek Project? Isn't it just that the actual reserves aren't up to expectations and that there's a small deficit? There are many ways to flatten it without anyone knowing. Why does it have to be the crudest, most extreme, and most dramatic one?"

Shen Yuanbao was still fuming. He glared and berated them. "What era is this? Why are you still using the 'fire dragon burning the warehouse' trick?! Do you really think that the Supernatural Tower is a soft persimmon in the hands of the nine mega corporations and that we can do whatever we want?

"Furthermore, you bunch of idiots have even implicated Universe Corporation's internal affairs with the orcs. As a result, those senators who oppose the war have no choice but to investigate the matter to the end!

"Tell me, tell me, have all of your brains been gnawed by monsters? Have you been infected with the zombie virus? Have your brains turned into a pool of feces? You've been sold, and you even have to count the money for them!

"Let me ask you. Is the expansion of the outside world Universe Corporation's business? Is the Shen family the only one who can benefit from it?

"No. The expansion of the outside world is the common demand and interest of the nine mega corporations and the nine noble families of cultivation!

"If that's the case, why do the Shen family and Universe Corporation have to take over the people and affairs of so many organizations? Why do we have to be the ones to step up and take the blame?!

"Right now, the outside world is fixated on the Red Creek Project scandal. The Shen family and Universe Corporation have become the biggest joke in the industry!

"Do you think that the 'nine superstars' will unite with each other at this moment? Do you think that a competitor like Sky Pillar Corporation will help us? Naive! Childish! Dream on! Sky Pillar Corporation will not take the opportunity to get into trouble, even if that old fellow Lu Zhongqi has a conscience!"

His words made the successors break out in cold sweat, especially the higher-ups in Universe Corporation's Internal Affairs, who were in charge of the business lines related to the mining and refining of crystals. They had been in an especially heated battle, and their hearts froze.

"There's also the problem of the underground black market."

Shen Yuanbao said in a deep voice, "There's no need to explain. I know the principle that 'when the water is clear, there will be no fish.'

"The problem is that if you have the guts to take it, you must have the ability to make everyone submit to you. Now that such a big commotion has been made, the Azure Alliance can actually gather thousands of low-level and middle-level superhumans in just half a day and openly challenge the nine of us.

"Did those tens of thousands of low-level and middle-level superhumans all fall from the sky and get dug out of the ground?

"Did they show no signs of starting a fight beforehand?

"Did none of you hear any kind of complaints?

"Or did you really think that because I'm invincible under the heavens, you could flaunt your might as well? That there are no other forces on the same level as the Shen family and Universe Corporation?

"I really want to know. I really want to know what Universe Corporation's Intelligence Department and Crisis Management Center have been doing for the past two years. How could they not notice the birth, rise, and expansion of the Azure Alliance at all? They only started jumping up and down when they were on the verge of a huge crisis?"

The higher-ups related to the research and development of genetic drugs, the collection and analysis of commercial intelligence, as well as public relations and crisis management also lowered their heads deeply.

They really wanted to find a gap as thick as a strand of hair on the flawless floor, which had entirely been carved out of crystal, and hide in it for three days and three nights.

"One or two of them are all useless, incompetent, and full of trouble!"

Shen Yuanbao snorted coldly and turned his head a little. He seemed to be talking to himself, but he also seemed to be saying to Meng Chao, "Do you know what is the most annoying thing? The most annoying thing is not the stupidity of these useless people.

"To be honest, stupidity is not scary.

"But stupidity without self-awareness, feeling good about themselves, thinking that they're extremely smart, and having ridiculous ambitions because of that, then doing things that make me hate my own family, is the true stupidity!

"Today's assassination was nothing.

"In my life, I, Shen Yuanbao, have fought my way from being a member of the mining team, who had nothing to lose, to owning more than a hundred crystal ore veins. No matter where I went, there were a lot of people who hated me to the bone and wanted to tear me into pieces.

"More than twenty years ago, there would always be two or three assassinations aimed at me every month. I have nothing better to do now!

"In the past few years, there have been fewer open attacks and more hidden attacks. Countless people have been scheming and sharpening their knives, hoping to eliminate me with unspeakable evil tricks!

"Even my own flesh and blood are coveting my position under my nose. It's not surprising that an old man like me could die at any moment!

"However, since they have the guts to assassinate me, why don't they make the most thorough assassination plan?

"Just a few Fire Qilins, a few snipers, and a few undead creatures, and they want to kill me, Shen Yuanbao? No matter who the mastermind of this assassination is, he doesn't have a brain! "If I were an assassin, I would have appeared at the scene and stabbed the old man with my own hands. I would have seen the old man die, and then I would have chopped the old man into pieces and burned him into ashes, completely cutting off his life force!

"This assassin doesn't even have such determination. This guy is even less courageous than a rat!

"He has neither brains nor guts. How can such a rat do anything big?

"Even if he were lucky enough to succeed in the assassination, such a rat will never seize the Shen family and Universe Corporation's power!

"Even if he were lucky enough to steal a high position, such a rat will never lead the Shen family and Universe Corporation to glory again. He will only drag the hard work that I have put in for my whole life into a bottomless abyss!"

Shen Yuanbao's gaze was like a burning thorny whip.

It ruthlessly lashed at his successors.

It was as if he was trying to pull the mastermind of the assassination out of the crowd.

"I don't care about my own life and death. Even if my own son is responsible, as long as you are smart, decisive, tyrannical, and audacious enough to send the Shen family and Universe Corporation to a new peak, I will surrender my old bones!"

Shen Yuanbao glanced around, as though he had confirmed that the real culprit was hiding among his children. However, he remained expressionless as he coldly said, "But, since you are just an idiot who has failed and ruined everything, I will not sit by and watch you destroy the Shen family and Universe Corporation!

"I will not let anyone ruin my life's work.

"Should someone try to pluck a hair from the Shen family and Universe Corporation, I will cut their throat first, skin them, pull their tendons, and bleed them—it would be the same even if they are my own son!"

## Chapter 1578: First Suspect

On the way to The Grand View of the Universe, the successors had already formed cliques and exchanged information with each other.

They all agreed that this assassination had definitely been committed by their own people.

It was not worth making a fuss over.

After all, in the past year, there had been much false news about Shen Yuanbao running out of steam.

Everyone hoped that their father, the giant pillar of the Shen family, could live for a hundred years, or even three to five hundred years under the nourishment of the Other World's spirit energy.

At least on the surface, everyone said so.

However, in the dark, which of his few heirs with the highest cultivation, the strongest combat strength, and the most power had not planned how they would take control of the Shen family and join Universe Corporation if their father really passed away?

While most of them probably did not have the courage to assassinate him, to fight for power in the Shen family and Universe Corporation, killing a blood brother was something that did not even require blinking.

As for those not related by blood, there was no need to mention it.

Both sides had sharpened their knives for a long time, and they were ready to attack.

Therefore, Shen Yuanbao's words were cold and ruthless.

The shock that his heirs felt was still on the surface. It had yet to penetrate into their flesh and blood.

Their eyeballs rolled around, and they occasionally glanced to the left and right out of the corner of their eyes.

They wanted to identify who the real assassin was, but they were also secretly calculating who would be the biggest threat to them in the absence of any real evidence. On whom should they place the blame?

"Let's talk about it. Let's analyze it."

Shen Yuanbao watched coldly from the side, pretending that he could not see the hidden ambition and malice between the heirs.

He rushed to the left and stood at the front. He looked at the middle-aged man who was in his fifties and whose flesh was as hard as iron, but his face was full of hostility and bitterness. "Boss, you go first.

"You have always been in charge of the Blood Flower laboratory hidden in the depths of Raging Waves Mountain Range.

"I'm curious to know why a secret laboratory that was supposed to provide the Shen family and Universe Corporation with new gene reagents has become a bioweapons research and development center.

"Moreover, the new generation of Blood Flower bombs developed in this research and development center of biological and chemical weapons has been used on your father?"

At the center of the chamber, in addition to the rows of bodies of the assassins and a few lumps of black coke, they were remains of the undead burned by Meng Chao's spirit flame.

Even though they had been burned to a pulp, after Universe Corporation's expert analysis, they still managed to extract highly active spores from inside the Blood Flower fungi cluster.

With the scene of the assassination, those heavy vehicles carrying undead creatures, and the traces left by the crushed jungle, it was impossible to perfectly cover things up at a moment's notice.

Following the clues, they would naturally find the Blood Flower laboratory.

Therefore, even without the truth that Meng Chao knew, Shen Yuanbao would be able to find the problem with his secret laboratory.

The middle-aged man with a gloomy face took two steps forward and lunged forward. With a cracking sound, he knelt before Shen Yuanbao.

The moment he knelt, he smashed the crystal tiles below his knees, which were as hard as iron, into pieces.

The crisscrossed cracks that resembled spider webs spread out in all directions to the others' feet with his knees as the center.

No one knew whether it was because of the suspicion, the shock to his soul, or the disorder of his vitality magnetic field, or he was demonstrating his power to the other heirs in such a way.

"Father, I have nothing to say!"

The middle-aged man's face seemed to be inlaid with a hard metal mask as he spoke expressionlessly in a deep voice. "Back then, you proposed that to increase the Shen family and Universe Corporation's competitive edge, we absolutely could not let anyone lead us by the nose when it comes to the issue of developing gene drugs. We need to have our own research team, as well as technical reserves, and we have to establish our own high-end laboratories!

"At that time, my brothers and sisters were very self-aware. They knew that this would be a troublesome and thankless task that lay in the gray area. No one was willing to step forward and ruin their father's big plan.

"I was the only one who was greedy for credit in front of my father. I overestimated myself and picked up this mess from scratch. From scratch, I personally went to explore the caves at the bottom of Raging Waves Mountain and established this enormous Blood Flower laboratory!

"It was a pity that many giants had already emerged in Dragon City's biochemical field and pharmaceutical field at that time.

"Most of the fighters and scholars owned shares in the giant corporations. Some of them were even the founders of a powerful private laboratory. It was not easy for us to poach them.

"My father knows that I have always been stupid and incompetent. I am only loyal to my father, the Shen family, and Universe Corporation. In the absence of top talents through regular channels, what else could I have done aside from recruiting the most wanted criminals, such as 'Doctor Monster' Fei Qingyun?

"Thankfully, under my father's guidance, the support of my brothers and sisters, and Fei Qingyun's leadership, our laboratory has more or less produced some results.

"The protective ointment that can prevent the radiation of crystals was launched half a year in advance by Sky Pillar Corporation.

"The Blood Soul Pill can activate the long-range combat ability of seriously wounded superhumans and allow them to fight despite losing one-third of their blood.

"There is also the Heaven-reaching Elixir, which can greatly increase the success rate of breaking through to the Heaven Realm.

"It is probably because of the introduction of these genetic elixirs that I was blinded by success and became complacent. As a result, I neglected the management of the Blood Flower laboratory and failed to see through 'Dr. Monster' Fei Qingyun's cunning ambition, which led to today's disaster.

"I am Fei Qingyun's direct superior. I am responsible for the Blood Flower laboratory's loss of control and Fei Qingyun's insane behavior. Therefore, no matter how my father punishes me, no matter how much he cuts me into pieces, I will never frown!

"However, there is one thing that I must explain to my father, as well as my brothers and sisters.

"That is, I am definitely not the mastermind of the assassination!

"It is very simple. If my ambitions had somehow consumed me and I attempted to kill my father, would I have been so stupid as to ask my best subordinates to carry the most iconic weapon and take action personally?

"Everybody knows that I am in charge of the Blood Flower laboratory.

"Forget the possibility of failure, even if, even if it hypothetically succeeds, with so many traces of the undead and the ruts leading to the Blood Flower laboratory, would my brothers and sisters be blind enough not to see it?

"When the time comes, my brothers and sisters will attack me together. Even if I have mouths all over my body, how will I clear my name?"

## Chapter 1579: Immovable

Meng Chao looked on coldly as the middle-aged man confessed his crimes.

He had a very strange feeling in his heart.

Mankind had entered an information age with advanced technology and a flourishing culture, or even an interstellar age in a certain sense.

The various furnishings in the manor were also filled with a high-tech atmosphere.

The successors standing in front of him were clearly modern people who had received a new type of education.

However, their actions resembled those of ancient families from centuries ago or even thousands of years ago.

They would often say things like, "The family rules are in place. Father is allowed to do as he pleases."

From the sounds of it, be it Shen Yuanbao or the successors, no one had the intention of handing the matter over to the police or the Supernatural Tower. It did not matter even if a life was lost, or even if a life was at stake.

"It seems that as the powers continue to expand, the organizational structure and ethics of the so-called nobel cultivation families have degenerated on a certain level.

"It's just like how the Turan civilization, a high-tech civilization that controls the ability to travel through space, has degenerated all the way to the era of clans that feeds on raw meat and blood.

"Could it be that superhuman powers and modern civilizations are destined to be incompatible things? Superhumans constantly break through the limits of life and evolve into existences that resemble gods and demons. Are they destined to shatter the concept of equality and the rule of law that supports modern civilizations, thus completely destroying modern civilizations?

"Looking at Shen Yuanbao, I can tell that he does not feel that the law or the Supernatural Tower can restrain him. He has never even thought of leaving the matter to the authorities—or rather, in his mind, he is the 'authorities'!

"Right now, I have also become a Deity Realm warrior. I am a Deity Realm warrior who is even more powerful than the seriously injured Shen Yuanbao.

"Our Superstar Company has also become a mega corporation that's on par with the two overlords, Universe and Sky Pillar.

"Moreover, there's a behemoth like the Azure Alliance standing behind Superstar Company.

"Then, what will I become in the future? Will I be like Shen Yuanbao, establishing my own noble cultivation family and becoming a supreme existence that transcends everything?"

Meng Chao shook his head in his heart.

The organization model of the nine aristocratic cultivation families was destined to have no future.

If he became a second Shen Yuanbao, who was even stronger, it would only turn the nine great families of Dragon City into the ten great families.

That still would not prevent the arrival of destruction.

Moreover, Shen Yuanbao was only acting mighty on the surface.

He could just ignore the middle-aged man's expression that invited others to "do as they wished if they wanted to be killed."

He was certain that Shen Yuanbao would not be able to do anything to him.

On the way to The Grand View of the Universe, Meng Chao and Shen Yuanbao had discussed the issue of the main assassin. They also had a preliminary understanding of the complicated relationships within the Shen family, including the factions among the heirs.

Both he and Shen Yuanbao agreed that the middle-aged man before them, Shen Yuanbao's first adopted son, Shen Chenglie, was unlikely the mastermind behind the scenes.

The reason was just as Shen Chenglie had mentioned.

Everyone knew that he was the one who had established the Blood Flower virus laboratory. He was in charge of it, and he was also the one who had recruited 'Doctor Monster' Fei Qingyun.

If he wanted to assassinate Shen Yuanbao...

It would be impossible for him to send out a secret team from his own laboratory.

If that was the case, he would be the target of public criticism even if the assassination were successful. He would only be the vanguard of the king and the dowry of others. How could he seize the power of the Shen family and Universe Corporation?

Besides, Shen Yuanbao could not touch Shen Chenglie.

Back when the guy was under Shen Yuanbao's tutelage, he was already almost twenty years old.

Under his tutelage, there was a team of tough men who dared to fight. They had made great contributions to Universe Corporation's rise.

In a sense, Shen Chenglie was not exactly Shen Yuanbao's foster son. He was more like a partner.

Although one could not speak for all the other foster sons, they all followed Shen Chenglie's lead.

Should Shen Yuanbao boldly kill Shen Chenglie, the entire "foster son family" would definitely feel a sense of sympathy for him. That would cause chaos within the Shen family and destabilize the entire Universe Corporation.

Furthermore, Shen Chenglie's wife came from one of the nine mega corporations, Soaring Dragon Construction.

The two sides were in a business marriage, and their interests were closely tied together.

If Shen Yuanbao wanted to touch Shen Chenglie, he had to be prepared to face doubts and hostility from the Soaring Dragon group.

That was a price that the seriously injured Shen Yuanbao could not afford.

As expected, before Shen Chenglie finished his sentence, several successors beside him stepped forth.

"Father, please realize that Big Brother is loyal to you and the Shen family. He would never do such a heinous thing!"

"Father, in the past, Big Brother led us and fought for three days and three nights to seize the Purple Dragon Scale mineral vein. He played an important role in the rise of Universe Corporation. However, he was seriously injured, and it has affected him until today. As a result, he has been stuck at the peak of the Heaven Realm and unable to break through the final barrier. If he was not loyal to the Shen family and Universe Corporation, why would he do that?"

"There's also the Blood Flower laboratory. Everyone knows that it's a taboo, and no one is willing to step forward to manage it. Only Big Brother doesn't care about personal gains and losses and resolutely carries the heavy burden. How could such a person betray you and the Shen family?!" "I think that someone has to be jealous of Big Brother's loyalty and ability, hence he's been intentionally framed. It's a trick that kills two birds with one stone. If the assassination succeeds, the other party can seize the opportunity to gain class and power. Even if the assassination fails, they can point the blame at Big Brother and get rid of him, the loyal and unyielding obstacle!"

Those who defended Shen Chenglie were all members of the "foster son faction."

The internal members of the "foster son faction" were not a monolith.

Nevertheless, someone deliberately mentioned that Shen Chenglie had been seriously injured and forced to deal with the effects. His strength had been stuck at the peak of the Heaven Realm ever since.

It was obvious that they wanted to say that Shen Chenglie did not have enough stamina and could only be the family's valiant general. It was impossible for him to lead the entire Shen family and Universe Corporation.

However, the adopted children were at least united on the surface. Their emotions were stronger than gold, making it even more difficult for Shen Yuanbao to deal with them.

Moreover, while they defended themselves, they cast their sharp eyes at the "biological children faction" on the other side.

They almost claimed that the person who had framed Shen Chenglie and masterminded the assassination was standing right in front of them in the meeting hall.

Faced with the adopted children's aggressiveness, Shen Yuanbao's blood descendants would naturally not be indifferent.

"Enough. Is it interesting to talk about the Purple Dragon Scale mineral vein and trivial matters over and over?"

"In terms of merits, which Shen family member doesn't have merits? However, the Shen family has never mistreated anyone!"

"On the contrary, some of the old veterans who once had outstanding military merits do not have enough stamina. When they see the latecomers taking the lead, they lose their cool. Who knows what they will do?"

"Perhaps, Shen Chenglie had that same kind of mentality and ordered Fei Qingyun to assassinate the old master as a result?" someone said sarcastically.

That immediately stirred up an even larger scale of anger and commotion.

## Chapter 1580: To Blame

"That's enough!"

Shen Yuanbao's voice was like thunder in the middle of the night. It shook the large windows made of monster-proof glass and stopped the conflict between his successors.

"My eldest, if I really don't believe you, you won't have a chance to walk through the door of this meeting hall alive!"

Shen Yuanbao stared at Shen Chenglie and coldly said, "But, where is Fei Qingyun?"

"...He ran away."

Shen Chenglie hesitated for a moment, but he still answered honestly.

"He disappeared without a trace with more than half of the information from the Blood Flower lab and one-tenth of the lab staff!

"Ten days, Father. I've issued a military order to bring back Fei Qingyun and all the things that he took with him within ten days. I'll bring his head even if one page of the experiment log is missing!"

Shen Yuanbao remained expressionless and did not comment.

"Seven! Seven days!"

Shen Chenglie's eyes were bloodshot, while his body was trembling. He gritted his teeth and said, "Brothers and sisters, please bear witness for me. I will bring Fei Qingyun back to this place within seven days and interrogate the real culprit!"

"Alright. Those are your words. I want to see Fei Qingyun's head and body in seven days. I also want to see the Blood Flower laboratory run again. I don't want to see any news about the Blood Flower laboratory on any media or on the Internet either. No matter what you do, take care of it, my eldest!"

Shen Yuanbao retracted his gaze and closed his eyes slightly, as though he was sharpening a knife in the depths of his pupils.

Subsequently, he cast a sharper gaze at the "blood descendant faction."

"My second child, you've always been in charge of matters regarding the medicinal plant. You've always been fair, generous, and smart. You know how to divide the cake in order to satisfy everyone, and you know when it's fine to extend your hand and when you can't even pluck out a single hair. I've always been 100% at ease when it comes to you." Shen Yuanbao's voice was filled with confidence

"What's going on?" Shen Yuanbao narrowed his eyes and asked with displeasure. "What exactly happened this time that caused such a big commotion in the Xinhui Business Center?"

"Yes!" a middle-aged man with a face and skin color that was as yellow as wax and a rather skinny figure replied.

Upon careful inspection, his facial features were extremely similar to Shen Yuanbao's.

However, it lacked Shen Yuanbao's domineering and malicious aura.

Instead, he seemed listless.

It was like the difference between a hungry lion and a sickly, skinny tiger.

He was Shen Yuhe, Shen Yuanbao's eldest biological son.

"Cough, cough! Cough, cough, cough! Cough, cough, cough, cough, cough, cough, cough, cough!"

Before Shen Yuhe could speak, he started coughing as if he was about to die.

His sallow face was now as clear as white jade. It was as if one could see the blood vessels, nerves, and bones beneath his thin skin.

Meng Chao had heard Shen Yuanbao mention this before.

Although Shen Yuhe was the eldest among the blood descendants, in modern society, the title of "eldest biological son" was not important.

Everything depended on whether one had enough strength.

Shen Yuhe was the product of a spring fling between Shen Yuanbao and an ordinary woman before Shen Yuanbao had made a name for himself.

At that time, the order in Dragon City had collapsed and resources were scarce. For a can of meat or a bag of compressed biscuits, both men and women were willing to give up their bodies and do anything to cross the bottom line.

At that time, Shen Yuanbao had yet to make a name for himself.

However, he had already awakened his supernatural powers and become a slightly famous fighter. Sometimes he would get canned meat and compressed biscuits, while other times, it would be women.

Similar flings were just common occurrences.

Many times, especially after a bloody battle and flying just above hell's gates, he would engage in promiscuous activity several times a night.

Even now, he could not quite remember who Shen Yuhe's mother was.

On top of that, Shen Yuhe had not been lucky.

He had been possessed during his cultivation process. As a result, the spirit energy accumulated in his body stimulated his cells crazily and secreted a large amount of toxins, which overburdened his liver and kidney system. That caused him to suffer from a chronic disease that could not be cured for the rest of his life. It was almost impossible for him to enter the Deity Realm, so he withdrew from the fight for the position of the Shen family's next head.

While he and his mother had not received help, Shen Yuhe had benefited from the misfortune instead.

Since he did not pose a threat to anyone due to his damaged liver and kidney system, he dared not wantonly consume top-grade genetic medicine refined from heavenly materials and earthly treasures. Instead, he had secured his position as the person in charge of the Shen family's pharmaceutical system.

It was a throne full of profits.

Even if he could not consume the top-grade genetic medicine, there were still many ways to "realize value."

Of course, if there was a riot like the Xinhui Business Center incident, Shen Yuhe would not be able to get away with it.

Shen Yuhe was also to blame for the issue.

"My second child, don't be anxious. Speak slowly."

Shen Yuanbao did not trust anyone right then.

However, he still had some faith in his eldest biological son.

After all, with Shen Yuhe's non-existent maternal influence and his body that was strained in such a way, it was unlikely that he could replace Shen Yuanbao even if Shen Yuanbao was killed.

On the contrary, once the emperor became a minister and the new family head took over, the entire Shen family and Universe Corporation's power system would inevitably be reconstructed. As the person in charge of the pharmaceutical system, he would most likely be removed.

In other words, aside from Shen Yuanbao himself, Shen Yuhe was one of the biggest victims of this assassination.

It was hard to think of what motive he would have to do such a thing.

However, the riot at the Xinhui Business Center was no less serious than Shen Yuanbao's attempted assassination.

Now that the incident was still unfolding, it was easy to imagine that the matter would not be resolved easily with the Azure Alliance's help. The Azure Alliance and the hungry superhumans would not let this matter rest unless they bit a large piece off of the Shen family and Universe Corporation.

Therefore, Shen Yuanbao had no choice but to bring Shen Yuhe out.

Otherwise, how could he continue to beat up Shen Chenglie and the other foster children?

"My second child, don't be so agitated. I understand the principle that there are no fish in clear water."

Shen Yuanbao sighed and said, "It's not easy to be the person in charge of the pharmaceutical system. There are hands reaching out from every direction. They are all mouths that can never be filled. After so many years of painstaking efforts, it's really hard for you.

"However, I've said this to the eldest earlier. Merit is merit, and past is past. These are two separate matters. Recently, a lot of things have happened in the pharmaceutical system. Some things have gone too far!"

"Yes."

Shen Yuhe's face turned sallow again. "What you've taught us is true, Father," he said in a daze.

"And then?" Shen Yuanbao frowned.

"There's no 'and then.""

Shen Yuhe was expressionless as if he was wearing a mask made of wax. "I was incompetent, hence I caused a huge scandal that damaged the reputation of the Shen family and the entire Universe Corporation. I will bear all the responsibility and resign!"