Oh My God 1601

### Chapter 1601: Also Kind

"It seems that you're aware that the current set of rules in Dragon City is not very fair, Senior Shen."

Meng Chao said, "Since they're not fair enough, then we must continue to improve them until they're fair enough. Although there may be various difficulties and problems in the process of improvement, this is definitely not a reason for us to stop moving forward, right?"

"What do you think I'm doing?"

Shen Yuanbao glared, "What do you think I'm doing by bringing you, a top-notch fighter who has countless connections with the Azure Alliance, to the heart of the Shen family and The Grand View of the Universe? To get in touch with my family's most important secrets?

"Don't I know that today's meeting is destined to turn into a farce?

"Don't I know that bringing you to The Grand View of the Universe would make us a laughingstock and expose our dirty laundry?

"Don't I know that by doing so, I would be handing over the future of the Shen family and Universe Corporation to you, an outsider and a guy from a humble family who had an ambiguous relationship with Lu Siya?

"I've been trying to improve the unfair rules of the game!

"However, to improve the rules of the game, a consensus is needed. The most important consensus is to admit that the current rules are reasonable and necessary to ensure that the cake in the stomach of the current players won't be spat out and that everyone will continue playing the game instead of completely flipping the table and breaking up!

"Meng Chao, I believe that you are different from Lu Siya. You are also different from those hot-headed low-level superhumans in the Azure Alliance. Not only do I see an unparalleled power in you, but I also see a mind that can control this power. I believe that you will neither place your personal ambitions above Dragon City's nor be muddle-headed. You won't be controlled by all the ambitious people, including Lu Siya. You are the one with the most hope to save Dragon City. Of course, you'll also save the people of the Shen family and Universe Corporation!

"That's why I brought you here before I cut the focus of the Shen family and Universe Corporation into pieces. I wanted you to see it clearly so that we could increase our mutual trust and consensus. I wanted you to see how to slowly adjust the current rules of the game while ensuring our mutual benefits. Cough, cough, cough, cough, cough!"

Shen Yuanbao's heart-to-heart talk triggered a series of coughs.

The blood he coughed up, though still bright red, glowed faintly as if it were some kind of radioactive substance.

It was a sign of spirit energy corruption and backfiring.

The most powerful man in the world was dying.

Even with the power and resources to survive, he was doomed to not return to the peak and compete with a rising supernova like Meng Chao.

Perhaps, this was the reason why this warrior of the older generation, who was known for being strong, hot-tempered, and overbearing, was so patient and sincere as to reason with Meng Chao.

"Lu Siya's method won't work."

Shen Yuanbao coughed violently for a while, and his entire chest shriveled up.

However, he still did not give up and continued to persuade Meng Chao. "The Azure Alliance's current method is to launch a large-scale attack in all fields, seriously violating the interests of the nine mega corporations, and even splitting the nine super enterprises into dozens or even hundreds of small and medium-sized enterprises, completely losing their competitiveness.

"Such an aggressive and merciless approach will inevitably set off a strong backlash from the nine Super Enterprises, and eventually, Dragon City will fall into the abyss of Civil War.

"Meng Chao, even if you haven't experienced the chaotic and lawless bloody era decades ago, you should at least have read about it in many books and materials, right?

"At that time, every street in Dragon City was a battlefield. Two skyscrapers across the road were likely to harbor two incompatible forces. In order to fight for food and space, humans used all their tools and creativity to kill each other. More humans died at the hands of humans than zombies and monsters.

"It took us nine super companies decades to end this tragedy and rebuild the rules of the game. I don't want to see my life's work go down the drain, and I don't want to see the era of humans killing each other again.

"So, Meng Chao, tell me, what are you trying to do? Are you, Lu Siya, and the Azure Alliance really going to kill the nine super companies and the older generation?

Meng Chao was silent for a moment and said, "I've already said that Lu Siya and I are not the same thing."

"Come on, you can only fool a three-year-old with such words."

Shen Yuanbao said, "One plays the good cop, one plays the bad cop, one plays the moderate, and one plays the radical. It's nothing more than a trick that has worked for thousands of years.

"Everyone knows about your relationship with Lu Siya. She still acts under your banner on many occasions. Why do you need to be so clear about yourself?

"Listen, whether you are telling me the truth or not, whether you have just returned to Dragon City after a year, you know nothing about the Azure Alliance.

"In short, you're the founder of Broken Star Club, the major shareholder of Superstar Company, the disciple that Battle God Lei Zongchao admires the most, and one of the developers of the extreme stream. You're also a hero who has made great achievements in battle and an idol who has inspired

countless disciples of the poor to train crazily and fight. Combine all of these identities together, and you're more suitable than Lu Siya to be the leader of the Azure Alliance, and more suitable than Lu Siya to be the negotiating opponent or even a partner of the nine super companies.

"We have nothing to talk about with Lu Siya.

"Looking at the current situation, she wouldn't be interested even if we wanted to talk about it.

"But you are different. I believe that we can still communicate, compromise, and cooperate, right

"That depends on who exactly compromised."

Meng Chao stared at Shen Yuanbao and suddenly laughed as if he had thought of something.

Shen Yuanbao said, "What are you laughing at?"

"What I want to say is ... "

Meng Chao answered, "Although I don't agree with some of Lu Siya's specific actions, if it weren't for her stirring up trouble and gathering so many middle-and low-level superhumans to work together to attack the nine mega corporations, including Universe Corporation, without her poaching people from the Shen family, the Shen family would be in a state of turmoil and panic.

"I wonder if Senior Shen, who has always been known for being arrogant, domineering, and extremely protective of his own shortcomings, will try to reason with me in such a calm and reasonable manner as he is doing now?"

### Chapter 1602: The Future of the Mega Corporations

Shen Yuanbao remained silent for a moment before he laid his cards on the table.

"Meng Chao, what exactly do you want?"

Shen Yuanbao asked, "Do you want to exterminate all the nine mega corporations just like Lu Siya?"

"No, I've never thought of exterminating all the nine mega corporations."

Meng Chao shook his head slowly, "There's just one question I think about often. If the nine mega corporations, which have two Deity Realm warriors, continue to develop like this and expand to the limit, what will Dragon City look like in the future?

"As the saying goes, 'thinking in the day, dreaming in the night.' Perhaps I think too hard during the day. Many nights, I dream about Dragon City's future.

"Senior Shen, do you want to know what the nine mega corporations and Dragon City civilization look like in my dream?"

Shen Yuanbao was slightly stunned.

He did not expect Meng Chao to talk about his dream for no reason.

However, Shen Yuanbao knew that Meng Chao's dream must have something to do with his decision.

The decision of a Deity Realm warrior who was less than thirty years old was destined to decide many things, even the fate of countless people.

Therefore, Shen Yuanbao patiently asked, "What did you dream about?"

"In my dream, the nine mega corporations were three to five times larger in scale than they are today. At that time, you completely controlled the Dragon City civilization's economic lifeline and strategic resources."

Meng Chao said, "Not only the cultivation resources such as crystals and monster materials, but also the necessities for the ordinary citizens such as water, electricity, public transportation, and public safety were all regulated by the nine mega corporations. You could set the price however you want. The ordinary citizens had no room to resist.

"The pursuit of profit is the instinct of any corporation, and the pursuit of profit without caring about anything else is the instinct of the mega corporations. After you occupied the position of absolute monopoly, you, of course, exploited the last drop of blood and sweat of the ordinary citizens by sucking the marrow out of their bones. You also converted their blood and sweat into training resources so that the higher-ups of the corporations, the core members of the nine noble families of cultivation, your descendants, would become stronger and stronger. The ordinary citizens would continuously lose the ability to compete with you.

"Since the Red Dragon Army suffered a heavy blow in a certain battle, they became your vassals. The once extremely proud warriors can only follow the peerless experts and play the role of servants or even cannon fodder. Such a servant army is destined to be unable to fulfill its sacred mission, which is to protect every ordinary individual in this civilization regardless of their status."

Shen Yuanbao was deep in thought.

All along, he had been trying to expand the strength of his family and company based on his survival instinct. He did not feel that there was any problem in doing so.

However, his goal sounded awkward when it came out from Meng Chao's mouth.

"After draining the blood and sweat of the ordinary citizens, the peerless experts led by the upper echelons of the company naturally want to expand outside as well."

Meng Chao continued, "In the beginning, your expansion was very smooth. The nine mega corporations attacked from all directions, establishing large numbers of forward bases and colonization points all over the Other World. They also expanded these colonization points into brand new cities.

"The Dragon City civilization was illustrious for a time, becoming a new aristocrat that all the factions in the entire Other World were eyeing.

"The problem is that these cities are not restricted by the Supernatural Tower, nor are they under the leadership of the Survival Committee. In name, they are the arms that the Dragon City civilization extended to the Other World, but in reality, they are not controlled by the brain of Dragon City, but an independent kingdom of the nine mega corporations. "In these cities, the laws issued by the survival committee are just empty words. The internal rules of the nine mega corporations. In other words, the will of peerless experts like you is the true law of the heavens.

"Ordinary citizens can only come to these new cities as employees of the corporations. They can not enjoy the benefits of conquering the Other World at all. They can only work for you day and night for the high cost of living and the slim hope of cultivation. Often, they work all year round. Even if they work overtime for more than half of their normal working hours, they can not save even a single cent of their salary. Instead, for the sake of their own or their children's cultivation, they owe the company debts for twenty to thirty years, and they are completely enslaved by the company.

"During the expansion of the nine mega corporations, there will be conflicts with the natives of the Other World, and even protracted wars.

"If you win the war, you will be credited with all the credit to the unparalleled experts who are the leaders of the company. You will be bragged about how powerful you are and how smart, romantic, and cool your children and grandchildren are. You have saved the civilization and protected all mankind time and time again, and you are the only saviors. Naturally, you are qualified to enjoy 99% of the war dividends.

"If you are unlucky and lose, you will activate the propaganda machine that is firmly controlled by the company and preach to the employees of the company—my fellow countrymen, our civilization has reached a critical juncture, and everyone must work together and sacrifice themselves one after another!

"In the end, the employees of the company who did not enjoy any benefits during the process of conquering the Other World and were instead constantly exploited by you will inexplicably rush to the battlefield and face a group of ferocious natives of the Other World who have never met before.

"In short, when the company was thriving, everything was because of your leadership, and you naturally got the biggest piece of the cake.

"But when the company encountered difficulties, you would not hesitate to drag all the employees and even the entire civilization to take the blame for you or even die with you.

"As you can imagine, such a dragon city civilization has no real unity and combat ability at all.

"Because all the employees will gradually realize that everything in this world is fake after they get used to eating the flatbread that you have painted, especially the words of the executives of your companies. They are all f\*cking farts.

"Only when you are strong is it true.

"Only when you are strong can you constantly change jobs among the nine mega corporations, get promoted, and even get a place in the gap between the nine mega corporations, so that you can take a breather.

"Only when one is strong enough can one obtain more cultivation resources so that their children can wake up as soon as possible. There is a little hope that they will not have to be born again and become your children's slaves. "Therefore, no one will fight for civilization wholeheartedly like they did in the past half century.

"No one will be so stupid as to be stimulated by lofty slogans.

"No one would fight to the death for the sake of everyone.

"As a peerless expert in the top management of the company, he was indeed fighting for his shares in the company and his position in the family.

"Ordinary employees would slack off if they could, and take advantage of others if they could. Even if they only had power the size of a housefly, they would use that power to exchange for a little bit of cultivation resources and a little bit of combat ability that would only be used on themselves.

"Even—"

### **Chapter 1603: Increasingly Clear Nightmare**

Meng Chao paused after he said that.

He frowned slightly as if he was searching for the memory fragments that were gushing out of his brain like crystal butterflies.

"In fact, many lower-level and middle-level employees of the nine mega corporations have chosen to collaborate with the natives of the Other World and betray their own civilization!"

Meng Chao finally confirmed it. "In the beginning, I found this dream absolutely ridiculous—no matter what, we are all proud Earthlings. No matter how many differences there are internally, how can we willingly degenerate ourselves and bow down to the natives of the Other World?

"Thinking carefully, I realized that this was in line with the law of the development.

"As the saying goes, 'If a ruler treats his subjects as his brothers, then his subjects treat him as their confidants; if a ruler treats his subjects as his dogs and horses, then his subjects treat him as their countryman; if a ruler treats his subjects as grass, then his subjects treat him as their enemies'!

"If in the future Dragon City civilization, 1% of the people have ten times more power, wealth, and strength than 99% of the people, they can decide the fate of the 99% at will. In that case, the so-called concept of 'Earthlings' will be completely reduced to a lie. The 1% and 99% cannot treat each other as their own kind.

"Under such circumstances, the gap between a peerless expert who has broken through to the Deity Realm and mastered a mega corporation and an ordinary basic employee will probably be even greater than the gap between an ordinary person and a native from the Other World.

"What rights will ordinary people have to regard Dragon City, which will then be firmly controlled by a peerless expert, as their 'home'? In fact, where will the concept of 'us' be?

"If there is no 'we' and only 'me' left, the things that people do will not be for their own good. As long as they can obtain power, they don't care who the hell they surrender to. In any case, they are just slaves. Is it more glorious to be slaves to the Deity Realm warriors who are billionaires than to be slaves to the natives of the Other World? "I will never agree with the actions of these 'traitors of Earth.'

"But I can slowly understand what kind of power makes them walk on this path.

"Just like that, when the nine mega corporations were expanding their territory and slaughtering everything in my dream, just as they were about to devour the entire Other World...

"The incurable 'mega corporation disease' was also silently invading your body.

"The structure of the nine mega corporations was constantly bloated, and they gradually lost the vitality that they had in the past. Whether it was the high-level, middle-level, or the basic level, they became parasites of all sizes that were attached to their corporations.

"The parasites at the top were scheming and fighting for power and benefits.

"The parasites at the middle level were lying to the higher-ups and those on the lower level.

"The parasites on the lower level were muddle-headed.

"They didn't consider the overall interests of the Dragon City civilization or even the long-term interests of the enterprises. They only considered their own interests and the interests of their own faction. They were thinking about how to use the power in their hands to cut off a tiny bit of insignificant resources from the enormous enterprises, transfer them from one level to another, and even cooperate with the natives from the Other World. In the end, they cleverly transformed them into their own power.

"Of course, as the majority shareholders, the Deity Realm warriors still maintained their invincible combat strength. They also hoped that the mega corporations under their names would be able to have a long-lasting foundation.

"However, the Deity Realm warriors stood too high. They were so high that they couldn't see the situation on the ground clearly. They couldn't hear the sounds on the ground. It was also impossible for them to personally handle all the matters, big and small, from top to bottom.

"In the end, the nine mega corporations evolved into nine-headed, deformed dinosaurs.

"Even if their tails were on fire and their limbs were festering, the pain would still take a long time before it could be transmitted to their brains through their long nerves.

"As Deity Realm warriors with brains, they gradually experienced the feeling of being abandoned by their friends and relatives. They became the commanders of their own forces.

"It is not hard to imagine that the nine mega corporations, even if they have temporarily produced extremely powerful weapons and trained powerful experts, are destined to fail to complete the grand undertaking of 'conquering the Other World' in the long run. What awaits you is the ending of destruction.

"I don't care about the destruction of the nine mega corporations.

"However, based on my understanding of you and what I have seen with my own eyes in the past few days, you will not hesitate at the critical moment of life and death. You will drag the entire Dragon City civilization and millions of ordinary citizens to be buried with you!"

Shen Yuanbao listened quietly.

Maybe it was because Meng Chao's gaze was too piercing.

Or maybe it was because Meng Chao's voice had the power of thunder that could shake the deaf and wake the deaf.

It was clearly an illusory dream, but this veteran expert of the older generation was still drenched in cold sweat after listening to it.

"This is just your speculation."

Shen Yuanbao's voice was hoarse as he said, "It's just an absurd dream. You want to make a big fuss in Dragon City over a Dream?"

"I hope that it's just an absurd dream more than anyone else."

Meng Chao said, "However, as I've seen more and more people and experienced more and more things along the way, the details of this dream have become richer and clearer.

"Do you know that one time, I even dreamed that the nine mega corporations had completely monopolized the power of cultivation—you had a firm control over all the crystal ore veins, the resources of monsters, and the cultivation techniques.

"At that time, the internet was no longer like today, where there were all kinds of life science forums, free downloading of cultivation methods, and exchanges of battle videos. All the information about cultivation was under your control.

"If the ordinary citizens of Dragon City wanted to cultivate, they could either buy cultivation resources and cultivation methods from you at a high price, which was even more outrageous than the current black market. They could only afford it if they had a twenty-to thirty-year loan and signed a contract of indenture with you.

"Or, they can join the nine mega corporations and become your slave. They can work day and night until they vomit blood, until they faint, until they look haggard and lose themselves. In the end-of-year assessment, they will be evaluated as 'outstanding employees', and only then can they participate in the 'Martial Arts Advancement Class' in the enterprise.

"In such a martial arts advancement class, the outstanding employees are nothing more than to toughen their muscles and bones, strengthen their physique, become more able to endure hardships and work harder, and stand up to your oppression.

"As for the top-notch cultivation techniques and the most precious resources, of course, they will always be in the hands of you—the nine great cultivation families.

"Don't say that this is just a dream, it will never become reality.

"Senior Shen, we saw the performance of your blood relatives in the meeting hall just now.

"If it is said that the experts of the older generation like you are not only tyrannical but also willing to face competition and support the rising stars, your flesh and blood, those 'second-generation cultivators', will only be ten times worse than you.

"They are absolutely capable of monopolizing all cultivation resources and information and suppressing all potential competitors!"

### **Chapter 1604: Bone-Scraping Therapy**

Shen Yuanbao fell into deep thought.

His gaze on Meng Chao became particularly different.

It was as if it was his first time meeting Dragon City's rising star.

"So?"

He went straight to the point. "After deducing everything in the nightmare, do you want to exterminate the nine mega corporations like Lu Siya?"

"I don't want to go that far. After all, the nine mega corporations have contributed to the Dragon City Civilization."

Meng Chao said, "From the era when order and law were broken and the strong preyed on the weak to the time when the Blood Alliance ruled Dragon City, it has been a kind of progress. No matter how evil the Blood Alliance was, it still brought a brand-new order to the transmigrated Dragon City. At the very least, it was the dawn of order.

"And from the Blood Alliance, which treated human lives like dirt, to the nine mega corporations, it was another kind of progress. As you said, Senior Shen, the nine mega corporations brought the 'rules of the game.' Whether the rules were fair or not, it was better than the Blood Alliance, which had no rules and relied solely on violence.

"Not to mention, the founders of the nine mega corporations were all Deity Realm fighters, superheroes, and idols in the hearts of countless people who had defended Dragon City for decades.

"You were either fighting against the monsters on the front line with a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, protecting the last home of mankind, or...

"You were like Senior Lu Zhongqi and Senior Lu of Sky Pillar Corporation, who fought day and night in the deepest part of the mother lode of crystals. They endured the excruciating pain of radiation and cell mutation that far exceeded their limits, establishing the foundation of spirit energy and crystallography.

"Or, you were like those who lived in the major laboratories and research institutes, developing all kinds of incredible genetic drugs and spirit machines, which made our world more exciting than science fiction.

"It doesn't matter what your original intention was, whether it was purely to protect Dragon City and your compatriots, or whether you were ambitious and pursued profit and power—even if it was the latter, I feel that it's understandable. The motive isn't important. As long as your contributions objectively helped more people live a better life, it's enough. "The problem is that there is a limit to everything. As the saying goes, 'too much is too little.' It is just like how the stronger a superhuman is, the easier it is for him to go crazy. When an organization breaks through the limit and becomes so deformed that it can not bear it, it will suffer a backlash. From the inside out, it will gradually collapse and become a high-probability event.

"Senior Shen keeps saying that Lu Siya has ulterior motives and is stirring up trouble.

"This is not necessarily the truth.

"However, the problems of the Shen family and Universe Corporation were not caused by Lu Siya.

"Just now, those people's performance was unsightly.

"The adopted sons and the blood descendants were divided into two camps to attack each other. Everyone had a little plan in their hearts. When they climbed up the ranks by all means, they left all kinds of dirt. These dirt became weapons for them to fight openly and secretly. As long as they could defeat the other party, they did not care about the overall interests of the family and the business, not to mention the overall situation of Dragon City.

"Besides, there is a conspirator who colluded with the Blood Alliance to assassinate my father.

"Did Lu Siya turn these people into such people?

"At most, Lu Siya tore open the bloody scabs and showed the ulcers below.

"Even without Lu Siya, the ulcers were still there, and they were deepening and expanding.

"Even without Lu Siya, without me, without the Azure Alliance, without Battle God Alliance, and without the Red Dragon Army, based on their performance just now, Senior Shen, do you really believe that they would be able to go on an expedition and fight to the death with the heroes of the natives of the other world, the peerless experts who had driven the monsters here?

His words hit Shen Yuanbao where it hurt the most.

After a long time, he sighed and said sadly, "I didn't teach my son well."

"I don't think it has much to do with whether I taught my son well or not."

Meng Chao said, "The problem lies in the concept of the 'nine mega corporations'. The illness of a big corporation can not be cured by personal ethics or unparalleled military strength."

Shen Yuanbao looked at Meng Chao and resumed his initial address, "Little friend Meng, what do you want?"

"I want to help you."

Meng Chao said seriously, "We are not irreconcilable enemies, and Universe Corporation is not some heinous criminal gang. I have no intention of killing all of you. On the contrary, I want to stabilize the situation to the maximum and preserve Dragon City's vitality, just like you. Only then can we face a wider world and a larger scale of turbulent waves."

"Continue."

Shen Yuanbao said, "I really want to know how you plan to stabilize the situation and preserve your vitality."

"This doesn't depend on me, but on you, Senior Shen. It depends on whether or not you have the courage to face the inside of the blade, scrape your bones, heal your wounds, or even break your wrists."

Meng Chao said, "Shen Chengyi is right. Times have changed. As more and more middle-level and lowlevel superhumans from poor families took advantage of the ubiquitous network, a high degree of organization and self-organization appeared.

"Cultivation techniques and facilities have become more and more popular, intelligent, and 'idiotic." Superhuman power has gradually entered every household.

"The era where the nine mega corporations and the nine cultivation families can control the sky with one hand and the sky with one hand forever is destined to be gone forever.

"If you don't want to be smashed into pieces by the tide of the times, you can only embrace change and stand on the tide of the times.

"If you don't want others to take Universe Corporation as an example, you can only take the initiative to perform a surgery that goes deep into your bones and touches your soul to completely remove Universe Corporation's focus!"

"How can I remove the focus?" Shen Yuanbao asked sincerely.

"This question is too huge and complicated. I've thought about it for a long time, but there is still no perfect answer. Perhaps, there is no perfect answer at all."

Meng Chao said, "However, I think that there are a few things that the nine mega corporations and the nine noble families of cultivation must do. Even if you don't do it, the situation will force you to do it. Otherwise, it will be a one-time deal, and everyone will be finished together."

"Which few things?" Shen Yuanbao asked.

"First of all, the nine mega corporations must completely withdraw from the water, electricity, and synthetic food industries, which involve public services."

Meng Chao resolutely said, "The citizens of Dragon City have the most basic rights to eat, drink, and use electricity and gas. They must not be controlled by a small group of peerless experts. They must be controlled by the citizens of Dragon City themselves and by the Survival Committee, which is supported by all the citizens."

Shen Yuanbao was noncommittal.

Universe Corporation mainly engaged in mining, smelting, and metal processing.

Its involvement in public services, such as water and electricity, was not deep.

A small concession could win the support of Meng Chao, a rising supernova.

That was not unacceptable.

### Chapter 1605: Guilt

However, Meng Chao's next suggestion made Shen Yuanbao unable to laugh.

"Secondly, crystals are the foundation of cultivation and the lifeblood of Dragon City. They must not be controlled by one family."

Meng Chao said, "For the future of Dragon City, we have to split up Universe Corporation and Sky Pillar Corporation, the two super mining companies that are in private hands. We have to introduce third-party testing and auditing organizations, strengthen the monitoring of the Supernatural Tower and the Survival Committee, and introduce new companies that are owned by the entire nation to bid for mining, warehousing, and smelting. We have to ensure that not a single crystal can flow into private pockets without being declared."

No matter how good-tempered Shen Yuanbao was after being seriously injured, he still jumped up from the medical pod when he heard this.

"Are you digging up the roots of the old Shen family?"

His eyes shone with a dark light as he stared coldly at Meng Chao.

"You know better than me how much the Red Creek Project has been depleted."

Meng Chao said calmly, "As the old saying goes, when you find a cockroach in the house, there are at least a thousand cockroaches hiding in a place you can't see.

"The Red Creek Project was the first batch of projects developed by the Dragon City civilization outside of Monster Mountain Range. It was a demonstration project and was watched by countless pairs of eyes. Some of the people in the Shen family were bold enough to take advantage of the project. Some of them were even corrupted by the blood union, resulting in the fire dragon burning the warehouse and the self-destruction of the Great Wall.

"I simply can't imagine how many dirty things were hidden in the crystal mines. The two private mining groups, Sky Pillar and Universe, controlled them for years without attracting attention.

"How many crystals that should belong to all the superhumans and all the citizens of Dragon City, through such filthy means, have flowed into the hands of the Shen family and the Lu family? It is impossible to calculate.

"Perhaps, The Grand View of the Universe, which is worth billions of dollars, is one of the answers.

"However, when the Shen family and Lu family were taking advantage of public affairs and personal gains, you unwittingly offended everyone except yourselves. When you stand against everyone, including thousands of superhumans, no matter how strong one or two Deity Realm warriors are or how sturdy a fortress, such as The Grand View of the Universe, is, it's impossible for it to resist the raging public sentiment and public opinion.

"Think about the superhumans gathered outside the Xinhui Business Center. Think about their resentful eyes!

"Do you really think that they are gathering for the underground black market?

"No. What stimulated so many low-level superhumans from humble families to unite, raise their arms, and roar is the omnipresent monopoly and injustice that pervades Dragon City and beyond!

"From this point of view, it is not that I want to dig out the roots of the old Shen family. You are seeking your own death!

"Moreover, the Shen family has encountered new trouble.

"If we are to say that the founder of Sky Pillar Corporation, the President of Dragon City's Crystal Association, the chief prospector and expert of crystals in Dragon City, and the most educated Deity Realm warrior in Dragon City, Old Master Lu Zhongqi, is still vigorous and vigorous in his old age. It seems that he can still be alive and kicking in his peak state for twenty to thirty years or more. It is enough for him to protect Sky Pillar Corporation's vested interests with his unparalleled strength, profound knowledge, elegant demeanor, and wisdom.

"Then, what about you, Shen Yuanbao, the founder of Universe Corporation?

"It is impossible to hide the fact that you were assassinated.

"It is also impossible to hide the fact that you were seriously injured.

"It is even more impossible to hide the argument that took place in The Grand View of the Universe.

"Right now, the news that you and the Shen family are weak has probably spread throughout dragon city.

"As the saying goes, 'when the emperor loses his deer, all the heroes will chase after him.' There is also a saying, 'when a man is innocent, he will be punished for his wealth.'Can you guess how many heroes are sharpening their blades inside and outside of Dragon City right now, ready to slaughter the Shen family's 'deer'?

"And at the moment when the dragons are without a leader and the wind and rain are swaying, with so many crystal mines, are these crystal mines the wealth of the Shen family or the 'crime' of the Shen family?"

Shen Yuanbao gritted his teeth.

Two balls of flames seemed to be burning in the depths of his eyes.

It was like a heavily wounded hyena whose limbs were broken but still protected its food and did not want to be robbed by anyone.

However, there were many things in this world that could not be solved by wishful thinking.

"It is hard to start a business, but it is even harder to keep it."

Meng Chao stared at Shen Yuanbao and said, "If you did not have the wisdom to retreat in a hurry, leaving so many crystal mines for your descendants would not be wealth but endless trouble.

"Besides, even without my proposal, there would not have been any third-party regulators and more competitors. It would still have been Universe Corporation and Sky Pillar Corporation. The two companies would have been competing against each other. "After you were seriously injured and left the arena, which of your children, whether they are blood descendants or adopted children, would be able to compete with Lu Zhongqi of Sky Pillar Corporation?

"Instead of giving the market share to the competitors for free, it would be better to give it to all the citizens of Dragon City. It would be considered as helping their children and grandchildren to build a good relationship with all their compatriots and a good reputation. At the same time, it would also disgust the competitors, wouldn't it?"

Shen Yuanbao was stunned.

From this point of view, it seemed that Meng Chao's whimsical suggestion was not without reason.

"Continue."

Shen Yuanbao said with a hoarse voice, "Let me hear. How many other evil ideas do you have?"

"I do."

Meng Chao said calmly, "During the war, the Supernatural Tower implemented a long period of 'contribution points system'. It was to accept and issue various combat missions for the superhumans to complete and accumulate contribution points. And all cultivation resources that were circulated by the Supernatural Tower, including but not limited to the crystal ores, monster materials, the entry time of the cultivation and medical pods, the cultivation and combat videos of the experts, and even the personal guidance of the experts, all required contribution points to be exchanged.

"I feel that this is a very good system that ensures fairness to the greatest extent. Even the super-rich and the children of the rich, who want to enjoy the strategic resources related to the future of the entire civilization, have to ensure that they make a corresponding contribution to the civilization.

"However, in practice, there are many problems with the contribution point system.

"For example, the underground black market is so popular that not all cultivation resources require contribution points to be exchanged; not all missions are publicly announced. Many disciples of wealthy families can easily issue simple missions and complete them in an instant, bypassing the rules of the game, and farming battle merits, contribution points, and honor at a speed a hundred times faster than the disciples of poor families.

"After the victory of the Monster War, very few people continue to issue combat missions, and the contribution points system is in a half-paralyzed, half-abolished state, which is really a pity!"

### Chapter 1606: New Mission System

Shen Yuanbao agreed with this point.

He was a warrior of the older generation who had fought his way through mountains of corpses and seas of blood. He would never refuse to carry out the most dangerous missions.

Shen Yuanbao himself also hated those who were lazy, sneaky, always taking advantage of loopholes, and constantly sleeping on his contributions.

"How do you think we should restart and improve the merit point system?" Shen Yuanbao asked Meng Chao humbly.

Meng Chao had thought about this question for a long time.

In his opinion, the merit point system was the most important part to ensure the superhumans' combat strength and spiritual outlook.

If they could not make contributions to civilization and only fight for their own selfish desires, no matter how strong the superhumans were, what would be the point of being as powerful as the sun, moon, and even heaven and earth? What meaning would it bring to the entire civilization and every ordinary person living in that civilization?

"First, of course, the contribution points system must be made public and transparent."

Meng Chao said, "We should build an official website related to the mission system. All the mission content, ratings, completion status, and rewards after completion must be posted on the Internet in real-time and be monitored by all citizens.

"In this way, all the citizens can see at a glance what kind of mission a certain superhuman has completed, how difficult the mission is, and how much reward he will receive after completing it.

"If there is a descendant of a wealthy family who wants to complete a simple mission by earning battle merits but receives a high reward, he will become the target of public criticism and be despised by all the citizens.

"Similarly, the difficulty of a mission should be linked to one's realm. All superhumans have to complete a few guaranteed missions every year. The higher the realm, the harder the guaranteed mission will be. Even Deity Realm warrior is no exception. There is no way to use excuses such as 'having too many things to do every day' to shirk responsibility, much less using money to replace a mission.

"If the guaranteed mission is not completed, then the Supernatural Tower should not continue to open up to this cowardly superhuman who shirks responsibility. He cannot use the cultivation facilities in the Supernatural Tower or participate in all the activities of the Supernatural Tower's organization. He cannot even log onto the Supernatural Tower's official website again.

"Such a fellow does not even deserve the title of 'superhuman.' He should be removed from the Superhuman Association and die a 'social death' in Dragon City!

"And the family, company, and organization he belongs to will also suffer great humiliation because of him."

Shen Yuanbao nodded slowly. "Interesting. Continue."

"Now that the drone technology, network technology, and dynamic video capture technology in Dragon City are so advanced, technically speaking, when carrying out 90% of the missions, it is entirely possible to arrange a few drones to follow and record the whole process. Even if the drone movements are too big, at least a few cameras can be installed on the helmet or shoulder pads to record the entire process of the superhuman completing the mission and upload it to the internet for all the citizens to download at will." Meng Chao said, "There are three benefits to doing this.

"First, of course, it is to further ensure openness, fairness, and transparency. No one can cheat or cheat on missions that are related to the future of Dragon City.

"Second, these first-view mission videos are very good learning materials. They may help ordinary people who are unable to enter higher education institutions and open the door to the road to transcendence.

"Thirdly, if the mission is indeed very dangerous and arduous, and the superhumans have risked their lives and performed meritorious deeds, through the first view, the ordinary citizens will be able to experience it. It will also allow everyone to have a deeper understanding of the 'superhumans' contribution and the word 'contribution.' From there, they will be able to admire, understand, and support the superhumans even more.

"Senior Shen, just now, I heard that there were quite a few disciples of the Shen family complaining that the ordinary citizens and the disciples of the humble class were making a big deal out of nothing. weren't they just indulging themselves in debauchery, indulging themselves in extravagance, and taking a bath with the genetic medicine? Was there a need to be so angry and make such a big fuss?

"I think that if the method I mentioned is used, and the disciples of the Shen family really have the guts to carry out the most dangerous missions, such as engaging in close combat with the apocalyptic beasts, fighting with each other, killing until the sky was dark and blood flowed like a river, the entire battle video was recorded and put on the Internet for all the citizens to learn and enjoy.

"If that's the case, no one will object to the fact that the Shen family's disciple who has made outstanding contributions is indulging in extravagance and extravagance."

"That makes sense."

Shen Yuanbao did not feel sorry for his own children and grandchildren at all, "These disappointing fellows shout loudly when they have nothing to do. When it comes to the time where they have to put their heads on their belts and fight with real weapons, all of them are trembling like little chicks. Sometimes, I really wonder if they are the descendants of my old Shen family.

"Indeed, there should be a stricter system. Throw all these b\*stards in and beat them up. As the saying goes, the strong preys on the weak. If the winner is the king and the loser is the outlaw, how can they reign supreme in the other world without going through thousands of trials and tribulations?

"In addition, we should also strengthen the 'Ranking Board' segment in the contribution points system."

Meng Chao said, "I saw that there were all sorts of ranking boards in the Supernatural Tower, but the production was rather crude. Furthermore, it was only spread in the circle of superhumans. It was far from enough.

"I believe that all sorts of missions should be linked to all sorts of rankings, such as the daily ranking, monthly ranking, annual ranking, rookie ranking, highest completion ranking, most dangerous mission ranking, and so on. "All the rankings are passed through the large screen on the skyscraper's facade. They are rotated round the clock so that all the citizens can see them when they look up. Using this method activates the competitive spirit between the superhumans."

"Aren't you overthinking this?"

Shen Yuanbao said, "How can the superhumans be fooled just because of a mere list?"

"Well..."

Meng Chao said, "Senior Shen, can you imagine if you were ranked second on a certain list and Senior Lu Zhongqi of Sky Pillar Corporation was ranked first? As far as the eye can see, there would be at least a hundred super giant screens in Dragon City. The two words 'Shen Yuanbao' would all be suppressed by the two words 'Lu Zhongqi.' All the citizens would see the news. It would even pop out on their computers and mobile phones from time to time.

"Do you think that you can really stand such a scene?"

Shen Yuanbao thought for a moment.

His fist began to stiffen.

"Even if you are indifferent to fame and fortune, what about the competition between Universe Corporation and Sky Pillar Corporation?"

Meng Chao continued, "Without a doubt, the higher the superhuman is on this list, the better the products he endorses and the performance of his company in the financial market, and vice versa.

"In this way, all the superhumans will fight for the whole human race. Even a nine-headed bull won't be able to stop them from contributing to Dragon City!"

# Chapter 1607: You Are the Radical

"That makes sense."

Shen Yuanbao sighed. "If this system can work perfectly, it can definitely stimulate the superhumans' enthusiasm!"

"There's another point. I noticed that in the past contribution points system, most of the missions were issued by the nine mega corporations, and the rewards were provided by those corporations," Meng Chao said.

"In this way, superhumans complete missions for the mega corporations. They also receive rewards from the mega corporations. It's very easy for them to become the corporations' vassals or even lackeys since they're fighting for them.

"That won't do.

"The new contribution points system must strengthen the Supernatural Tower's main status. The mission content must be diversified. The rewards cannot come from the mega corporations. They can only come from the Supernatural Tower."

"How do you 'diversify' it?" Shen Yuanbao asked with interest.

"It's simple. Let ordinary citizens have the opportunity to participate in the design of the mission."

Meng Chao said, "In the past, the Supernatural Tower paid too much attention to the needs of the mega corporations and military missions. Of course, in times of war, that's something that we can't blame them for.

"But now, the war is over. We need at least five to ten years to adjust and accumulate strength before we have enough strength to deal with the next phase of a larger and more intense war. During this period, listening to the voices of ordinary citizens, improving their satisfaction, and promoting harmony and unity in the Dragon City civilization are the most important things.

"I suggest that we randomly select ordinary citizens on a regular basis and ask them to tell us the greatest difficulties they have encountered in their lives and the things they hope the superhumans would do the most. The follow-up missions, at least a part of them, should be designed around what they want."

"Random selection?"

Shen Yuanbao thought for a while and said, "It's a good idea to let ordinary citizens participate in the part of the mission setup, but shouldn't there be a screening mechanism?

"Many ordinary citizens don't have much culture or structure. They are simply short-sighted and only care about the small profits in front of them. What reliable tasks can they propose?

"Don't misunderstand. It's not that I look down on ordinary people. In fact, there are many highlyeducated talents among ordinary citizens, such as engineers, business owners, and even teachers in universities. If we choose them as the representatives of ordinary people to participate in the task design, I have no objection

"No, they must be randomly selected and rotated regularly. We must try our best to ensure that every ordinary citizen of Dragon City has a channel to give their voice to the peerless experts."

Meng Chao said, "The ordinary people have always been at the bottom of the pyramid of Dragon City civilization. Of course, it's impossible for them to have any knowledge and pattern, but that doesn't mean that they are brainless and don't know what is good for them. who is using them to satisfy their own selfish desires under the pretense of 'asking for the lives of the people.'

"The 'small profits' that you mentioned may very well be related to the happiness and sadness of a family, the future of a child, and the lives of many people. Why isn't it worth arranging some missions for the superhumans to fight for?

"As for the selection of 'high-level ordinary people,' hehe, there will be too many tricks once they reach the 'selection' stage. I can guarantee that these 'high-level ordinary people' will definitely be bribed by the mega corporations in no time. The missions that they throw out will only benefit the mega corporations and not satisfy the interests of the ordinary citizens

"Alright, I'm a little convinced by you."

Although Shen Yuanbao said that, he did not show any expression of being 'sincerely convinced'. He said slowly, "Your suggestion is not without reason, but the biggest problem is that it's wishful thinking and can not be realized."

"From what you mean, you want to use the 'contribution point system' as a starting point to carry out a radical innovation to the entire Supernatural Tower.

"Putting aside the success rate of such an innovation, any similar innovation requires an astronomical number of resources to be effectively promoted.

"May I ask, where do you want your resources to come from?"

"Raise taxes," Meng Chao said without hesitation.

"Raise taxes on superhumans. The higher the realm, the higher the tax rate, especially the inheritance tax.

"In the past few decades, the peerless experts of Dragon City, mainly the peak Heaven Realm and Deity Realm warriors, have used their power to move mountains and overturn seas. They have accumulated enormous wealth that ordinary people cannot imagine.

"When ordinary people can only live in the disorderly slums, the peerless experts all live in the magnificent Dragon City One and in The Grand View of the Universe.

"When ordinary people had to economize for a gene reagent, the peerless experts were able to wash their feet with the blood of the ferocious beasts of hell.

"If the trend of the differentiation between the strong and the weak is not stopped, it won't be long before the strong and the weak in the Dragon City civilization will evolve into two completely different species, leading to the collapse of the civilization.

"If you say that the peerless experts have made great contributions to the Dragon City civilization and accumulated so many military exploits from the mountains of corpses and the Sea of blood that you can enjoy everything, then how can your children naturally enjoy resources that are hundreds of times more abundant than others?

"The excessive and progressive inheritance tax can solve this problem to the greatest extent."

Shen Yuanbao burst into laughter.

"It seems that I was wrong."

Shen Yuanbao laughed. "I thought that you were a moderate and that Lu Siya was a radical.

"But now, it seems that you are the real radical. Compared to you, a lunatic, even that ambitious little girl, Lu Siya, is so gentle and harmless.

"An excessive and progressive inheritance tax. Do you really think that there is even the slightest possibility that such a ridiculous proposal will be realized? Do you really think that there will be superhumans who will support your proposal?"

"Of course, most of the peak Heaven Realm and Deity Realm warriors won't support it, and neither will most of the sons of wealthy families and the top management of the mega corporations."

Meng Chao said calmly, "But I believe that other than these superhuman fighters and those who have benefited from it, everyone else will support me."

"In other words ... "

Shen Yuanbao stared at Meng Chao. "In order to accomplish this, you are willing to make an enemy of most of the peerless experts in Dragon City?"

## "Yes."

Meng Chao said indifferently, "In order to accomplish this, I will not hesitate to make an enemy of most of the peerless experts in Dragon City."

## "Why?"

Shen Yuanbao really did not understand. "You must know that you are also a peerless expert. Superstar Company, which is under your name, also possesses an astronomical amount of wealth. If you impose an excessive and progressive inheritance tax, it means that you will not be able to escape either. It is impossible for you to pass on everything that you have worked hard to accumulate to your descendants

"If you don't do this, the gap between the strong and the weak will become larger and larger. Dragon City's civilization will certainly be doomed."

Meng Chao said, "When the Dragon City civilization is destroyed and my descendants become slaves and corpses, what's the meaning of the so-called 'astronomical wealth?""

### **Chapter 1608: Second Best**

"Those words are truly admirable."

Shen Yuanbao said, "My young friend, Meng, do you know what has happened to the countless revered people like you who have tried to change the world on their own?"

"I do. They were either condemned by the public, disgraced, or killed by a mental patient who appeared out of nowhere."

Meng Chao said, "However, Senior Shen, do you know the biggest difference between me and the innovators who died before they even started?"

Shen Yuanbao shook his head slowly.

"In terms of ideas and methods, of course, I'm far inferior to the far-sighted innovators in history. However, I believe that there has never been an innovator on Earth who possesses my power."

Meng Chao raised his fist, and his palm emitted the sound of steel melting. Wisps of blue flames emerged from the gaps of his fingers, and circles of pale golden electric arcs surrounded the outer flames.

His fist, which was interlaced with lightning and flames, was still half a meter away from Shen Yuanbao's eyes.

One of the most senior Deity Realm warriors in Dragon City was so stimulated by the overwhelming pressure that he squinted his eyes. His facial muscles rippled like a lake stirred by a giant rock.

"I'm just a beginner who has just entered the Deity Realm. Of course, I'm no match for you seniors."

Meng Chao smiled and emphasized each word. "However, if anyone wants to physically destroy me, they should send out at least three to five Deity Realm fighters and be prepared to pay a terrible price. After the battle, those three to five Deity Realm fighters would all be reimbursed.

"Besides, I'm not alone.

"Battle God Palace, the Red Dragon Army, the Azure Alliance led by Lu Siya, and tens of thousands of low-level and middle-level superhumans have my back. I don't think they'll just watch as three to five Deity Realm warriors fight with me in the sky above Dragon City. They'll fight until the sun and moon lose their light, and the sky and earth collapse."

"You said that you didn't agree with Lu Siya's approach," Shen Yuanbao said in a deep voice.

"If you can consider the big picture and show the integrity that an old senior and a hero should have, then I don't agree with Lu Siya's approach."

Meng Chao said, "But if you insist on putting your own interests and your family's interests before the overall interests of the Dragon City civilization and the interests of its several million ordinary citizens, I can only choose Lu Siya's approach. I might even be more ruthless than her.

"In any case, according to my deduction, the Dragon City civilization, which is completely controlled by the nine mega corporations and the nine noble families of cultivation, has no future at all. No matter how impressive it is, it will be destroyed in the raging flames in the end.

"Then, no matter how extreme my methods are, I will try my best. I will not make the situation worse!"

"Hmph..."

Shen Yuanbao said, "So, you admit that you have nothing to do with Lu Siya. Even when you were exploring the middle and lower reaches of the Raging Tiger River, you didn't forget to observe the situation in Dragon City in secret?"

Meng Chao grinned. "The so-called 'nothing to do with Lu Siya' requires at least a 'breaking' process on the surface. I don't remember when I 'broke' with Lu Siya."

Shen Yuanbao was silent. He was thinking about the possibility of Meng Chao's words revealing that he and Lu Siya were working together.

Lu Siya, who was ambitious, ruthless, good at bewitching people, and was not weak herself, was already a headache.

If the Dragon City's youngest Deity Realm warrior was added...

Many times, being young did not only mean being young.

It also meant having endless potential and endless possibilities.

It also meant that when Shen Yuanbao and the other experts of the older generation couldn't resist the erosion of time and fell one after another.

It was very likely that Meng Chao, who had just stepped into his peak period, had started to control the wind and rain in Dragon City.

Even if the peerless experts from the nine great cultivation families could suppress Meng Chao and Lu Siya in a short period of time.

What about ten years later?

What about twenty or thirty years later?

Shen Yuanbao sighed.

For the first time, he felt that he was unable to put in the effort.

He felt that he had lost.

Not to Meng Chao and Lu Siya.

But to time, damn time!

Shen Yuanbao thought seriously for a long time before turning his gaze towards Meng Chao once again.

Meng Chao's face was calm, and his eyes revealed a trace of madness in his calmness. He displayed his "bare feet are not afraid of wearing shoes" mentality to the fullest and did not give in to his gaze at all.

After looking at each other for ten seconds, Shen Yuanbao suddenly laughed.

"Alright, little friend Meng, stop beating around the bush."

Shen Yuanbao said, "Where exactly do you want to open the Window? Hurry up and tell me."

Meng Chao blinked and said, "What do you mean by 'open the window'?"

"Humans are the most compromising creatures. If there is a room with four high walls that are airtight and there is no sunlight, if you rashly say that you want to open a window on the wall, the people inside, who are used to the darkness, will definitely not agree. However, if you say that you want to completely open the roof but you can take the second-best option and open a window at the very least, then the people in the room will most likely agree."

Shen Yuanbao said, "You just proposed that the excessive progressive inheritance tax for peak Heaven Realm and Deity Realm powerhouses is too radical. It will only intensify the conflict and not solve the problem. It won't land on the ground at all. It's obviously a plan to 'flip the roof.'

"Other than that, you must have a more stable, more conservative, and more considerate way to 'open the window' that allows everyone to sit down and talk slowly, right?"

Meng Chao laughed as well.

"Many people say that Shen Yuanbao is a simple-minded warrior with well-developed limbs. He only managed to conquer a large territory in the good years when he could soar to the sky if he dared to fight. Who would believe such a foolish conclusion? Who would be the real fool?"

Meng Chao said, "That's right. I do have another idea.

"It's naturally difficult to make a peak Heaven Realm warrior and a Deity Realm warrior hand over more than half of their wealth before they die.

"Then, what if we set up a foundation?

"In the name of the peerless expert, in theory, the foundation will always be controlled by the descendants of the peerless expert. It will only be run by professional managers and restricted by special legal provisions.

"As long as the Dragon City civilization exists, the foundation will ensure that the descendants of the peerless experts can at least live a comfortable and down-to-earth life."

"The foundation ... "

Shen Yuanbao slowly chewed on this concept and said, "Now, the nine major cultivation families have established various foundations."

## Chapter 1609: Universe City

Meng Chao said, "Now, the foundation under the nine mega corporations is, frankly speaking, still a tool to make money. In the eyes of ordinary citizens, what's the difference between it and the corporations themselves?"

Shen Yuanbao asked, "Then what does the foundation you're talking about do?"

"The foundation I'm thinking of mainly performs five major functions."

Meng Chao counted his fingers and said, "First, it will be responsible for providing various kinds of support to the primary and secondary schools and pre-school education institutions in Dragon City, including but not limited to providing training equipment, updating the campus environment, directly exporting teachers or improving the treatment of teachers, providing financial aid for poor students, and bearing the cost of nutritious lunches, and so on."

Shen Yuanbao frowned and said, "There are already a lot of educational institutions under the names of the nine mega corporations."

"The educational institutions under your names are either aristocratic schools that cater to the rich, or various training classes that seek profit."

Meng Chao replied, "In my opinion, although the aristocratic schools and training classes are not like monstrous existences, if you want to truly defend Dragon City, you still have to rely on the thousands of students who graduate from the ordinary schools in the slums and old neighborhoods.

"Right now, many people of insight in Dragon City are calling for an improvement in the quality of education in the ordinary schools so that every child has an opportunity to awaken their extraordinary power. However, they are suffering from insufficient funds and resources.

"If the nine mega corporations can establish an education foundation and play a role in this regard, they will certainly be welcomed and supported by most of the ordinary citizens. They will also be able to wash away the negative impact of the 'underground black market' to a certain extent."

Shen Yuanbao was noncommittal. "Continue. What about the second one?"

"The second one is that this foundation can be used to find new people."

Meng Chao said, "Many children of the humble class have cultivated to the age of seventeen or eighteen, and they are already beginning to show their prowess. However, because they don't have the guidance of a master teacher and sufficient cultivation resources, they are always lacking when it comes to the last step. Otherwise, they would be like me back in the day. I practiced blindly and trained until I was possessed. I was seriously injured, and after lying in bed for several months, my future was almost ruined.

"I think that if there is a foundation that can specifically find and help such new people, help them through the darkness before dawn, and help them successfully embark on the road of transcendence, not only will Dragon City's overall combat ability become stronger, but you will also receive these new people's gratitude. Naturally, with the opportunity to recruit them and serve under your own command, wouldn't that be a win-win situation?"

That suggestion was very suitable for Shen Yuanbao.

In fact, he had recruited so many foster children in the past. It was the same as what Meng Chao had talked about: "Discovering, supporting, and absorbing new blood."

Although there were the Shen Chengyi and Shen Chengxiu brothers among his foster children, they were traitors.

Nevertheless, Shen Yuanbao had to admit that if his foster children had not fought and helped Universe Corporation survive its most difficult moment, the Shen family would have been finished long ago with just his biological children, who were still wet behind the ears at that time.

"That's not a big problem."

Shen Yuanbao said, "What else?"

"Also, I think that this foundation can bear part of the infrastructure construction, such as building bridges and roads, schools and hospitals in the Other World, or even building brand-new cities from scratch."

Meng Chao said, "Don't misunderstand. I know that a lot of infrastructure construction is profitable, but I'm referring to those relatively remote and poor places. If we invest in them, it's likely that we won't be able to make a return for thirty to fifty years, or even more than ahundred years."

"I won't be able to make a return in a hundred years?"

Shen Yuanbao could not help but laugh. "Then what's in it for me?"

"A name!" Meng Chao said matter-of-factly.

"Senior Shen, it would be wonderful if the foundation under your name is really willing to build a bridge, pave a road, build a hospital, and open a school in a remote village in the depths of the Other World. That would bring the friendship of the Earth's people to the poor natives of the Other World, helping them to leave poverty and become rich, and taking the initiative to join the big family of Earth's civilization!"

Shen Yuanbao said, "I look like a good person who eats a vegetarian diet and prays to Buddha. Can you convince me with just a few words to give my life's hard work to an idiot from the Other World to build a bridge and pave a road?"

"Then, what if we add in the naming rights for these infrastructure facilities?"

Meng Chao said, "Think about it. Hospitals, schools, bridges, and even cities named after Senior Shen or Universe Corporation would rise up in the Other World. Countless future sages, mages, and great swordsmen would graduate from Yuanbao Primary School, Yuanbao Middle School, and Yuanbao University. They would even live in a super metropolis named Universal City, which combines the dual characteristics of Earth's civilization and the Other World civilization, maximizing runic machinery and spirit technology as if it was the arrival of the future.

"Even if you die one day, your bones will be turned into mud. That mud will be burned into ashes, and the ashes will be scattered into the air. The great achievements of your fierce battle against the monsters in the past will be buried in the dust of history and replaced by new heroes and legends. However, Yuanbao University and Universe City would still exist. Together with Dragon City, they could turn into shining stars that symbolize the fire of Earth's civilization and live on in a brand-new world.

"Isn't that much better than simply leaving a large sum of money to the descendants of a mega corporation that is suffering from the disease of a being large company?"

"Universe City..."

Shen Yuanbao fell into deep thought.

The proposal had obviously occupied his mind.

"Why do we need to establish a foundation?"

Shen Yuanbao narrowed his eyes. "With Universe Corporation's power, we have built a city that belongs to us outside of Monster Mountain Range!"

"Indeed. I admit that you have done that."

Meng Chao said, "However, such a city that is completely controlled by Universe Corporation is destined to not be supported by all the citizens of Dragon City. It is also destined to not be supported by thousands of superhumans from poor families. It is even likely that there will be friction and fierce conflicts with the cities that the other eight mega corporations have built separately and the independent kingdoms that are like prisons.

"Moreover, such a city that was born to pursue profit is not destined to take care of the Other World natives' interests. It will only resort to desperate means to exploit the natives, inciting their hatred and welcoming their counterattack.

"In the end, when the natives of the Other World decide to attack together, the city where 'interests are above everything else' will be filled with a bunch of people who only care about profit. How can they find thousands of people who are willing to defend it to the death?"

### **Chapter 1610: Legacy or Explosive Barrel**

Since Meng Chao's words were true descriptions of what he had seen in his apocalyptic nightmare, they seemed particularly hard-hitting and powerful.

Shen Yuanbao was silent.

In his deep eyes, many hospitals, schools, bridges, and even cities named "Yuanbao" seemed to rise from the ground and stand tall.

"Continue."

Shen Yuanbao said, "There are two more."

"The other two are relatively simple."

Meng Chao said, "I think that such a new foundation should pay attention to the rehabilitation of disabled citizens and the purchase, installation, use, and maintenance of artificial limbs. or to put it simply, more money should be invested in our Broken Star Club. On behalf of the thousands of disabled citizens in Dragon City, I would like to thank you for your generosity.

"Also, the foundation should pay more attention to the heroes who have done meritorious deeds during the Monster War in the past decades and those who do such deeds during new wars in the future, whether they are veterans or not. It could help with their further education, employment, and even pension issues.

"Now, there are three meritorious deed systems in Dragon City, which are aimed at ordinary citizens, superhumans, and the Red Dragon soldiers respectively.

"Logically speaking, as long as you make contributions, you will receive glory and tangible benefits.

"The problem is that Dragon City's market is too small. The process of changing from a wartime economic system to a normal economic system will inevitably experience a stumble with the many pressures and obstacles.

"In order to make a breakthrough outside Monster Mountain Range as soon as possible, our financial pressure has been extremely great.

"Under such circumstances, for the heroes who have done meritorious deeds, the glory is barely enough. There will be fewer real benefits, and the heroes will feel cold toward it.

"In reality, Dragon City is not without money.

"However, the money is in the hands of some superhumans from the nine great cultivation families. It's been used to build The Grand View of the Universe, which is destined to be destroyed in the flames of the apocalypse.

"In my opinion, instead of wasting an astronomical amount of resources to build The Grand View of the Universe and hoping that the reinforced concrete shell can protect the Shen family's descendants, it's better to bring out all these resources and form a good relationship with the heroes who have made outstanding military achievements.

"When disaster really comes, it's much more reliable to count on these heroes to help the Shen family than to count on The Grand View of the Universe, which has yet to be completed and is already emitting an aura of decay."

"You..."

Shen Yuanbao's face was white with a tinge of red and green.

It was his idea to build The Grand View of the Universe.

On one hand, that was the trend of the nine great noble cultivation families. Everyone was building a lot of things. If the Shen family did not follow, it would be looked down upon.

On the other hand, Shen Yuanbao, who had fought his way from the lowest level of the mine to the peak, was not lacking. He had capped off his turbulent life with The Grand View of the Universe. After his death, he would leave behind something meaningful in the world.

He did not expect Meng Chao, a powerhouse of the new generation, to say that the magnificent and indestructible The Grand View of the Universe was merely a concrete and steel b\*stard shell.

What pained him even more was, Shen Yuanbao could tell that Meng Chao was not deliberately provoking him because he was not on the same page.

Meng Chao truly believed that The Grand View of the Universe would be destroyed together with the Shen family in a few decades.

If Shen Yuanbao were a few decades younger, he would definitely not be convinced. Instead, he would risk everything to compete with Meng Chao.

However, it came down to the same thing in the end.

He was already old.

There was not much time left.

After his fall, Dragon City was destined to belong to Meng Chao, Lu Siya, and the other new generations.

He had mentally chosen his own children three to five times. There were really not many people who could withstand Meng Chao and Lu Siya's combined attacks.

Therefore, no matter how ridiculous, ear-piercing, or excessive Meng Chao's opinion was, he had to acknowledge it. He had to listen to it and consider it carefully.

"These five rules don't work."

After careful consideration, Shen Yuanbao slowly shook his head. "Based on what you've implied, these five rules require the nine mega corporations to do what the Survival Committee should do for free."

"In the past few decades, the nine mega corporations have dominated Dragon City. They firmly controlled the Supernatural Tower and the Survival Committee and used it to earn excessive profits, allowing them to develop to their current state."

Meng Chao said, "From a certain point of view, all of you are the Survival Committee. This is the responsibility that all of you should bear!

"Earlier, in the meeting hall, didn't the Shen family's disciples, who were born with a silver spoon in their mouths, say 'we are the ones in charge of Dragon City' and 'Dragon City is our world'?

"Since Dragon City is your world, if you don't shoulder this responsibility, who will?

"That's not always possible. When there is a cake to share, you will wave your knives and forks, howl, and rush faster than anyone else.

"When it's time to pay for the cake, you'll turn a blind eye, make excuses, and run away, right?"

Shen Yuanbao's old face turned red.

The most significant difference between him and the Shen family was that he had not been born with luxurious clothes, an astronomical amount of resources, and thousands of employees forced to obey, revere, and even worship him.

Therefore, he would not take these things for granted and pay no price at all.

"But, it's too much."

Shen Yuanbao said, "According to the five rules that you've proposed, how big is the scale of this foundation? How much money will the Shen family have to throw into it? Even if you put the entire family and business on the line, it might not be enough!"

"That's right. It's the only way that the Shen family's long-term survival be guaranteed. It's the only way that your name will be remembered by everyone in a thousand years, ten thousand years, or even longer, Senior Shen!"

Meng Chao said, "Otherwise, what kind of legacy do you want to leave for your children to ensure that they, their children, and their children's children will be well-fed, dignified, and even above Dragon City forever, Senior Shen?

"Don't tell me that you're going to rely on those crystal ore veins that you've worked hard for your whole life?"

Shen Yuanbao snorted.

The implication was obvious. "Aren't the crystal ore veins enough?"

"Don't joke around."

Meng Chao said, "The crystal ore veins don't have the name of your Shen family carved on them. If you summon them, they won't agree to anything. It's just that those heavenly materials and earthly treasures have no owners, hence strong soldiers and horses can get to them.

"Back then, you were strong and invincible in Dragon City. It's no surprise that you were able to occupy so many crystal ore veins.

"But when you occupied the crystal ore veins, you must have offended a lot of people and formed unresolvable grudges. You also accumulated the jealousy of countless people.

"Take the events of the past few days as an example. Which ordinary superhuman who didn't have the money to buy cultivation resources didn't silently curse Universe Corporation and Sky Pillar Corporation in their hearts?

"As long as you're alive, everything will be fine.

"Unfortunately, once you fall, do you think that all those years of resentment, jealousy, and the struggle for benefits will not rebound or even backfire?

"So, you're not leaving a rich legacy for your descendants at all. You're simply leaving countless explosive barrels under their behinds that can explode at any time!"