

Oh My God 1631

Chapter 1631: Locking Power into a Cage

As expected, the discussion below the article was particularly intense.

Many people doubted whether the Deity Realm big shots were as bad as the author of this article had speculated. Would they put their own selfish interests above Dragon City's overall interests?

After all, in the past few decades, one could equate the Deity Realm warriors in Dragon City to superheroes and superstars.

Regardless of whether they came from humble or wealthy families, whether they were ordinary people or superhumans, regardless of what kind of impression and attitude they had toward the nine great mega enterprises and the nine great noble cultivation families, everyone still respected and worshipped most of the Deity Realm warriors from the bottom of their hearts. That remained a fact.

Many of the Azure Alliance's core members had grown up listening to legends of the Deity Realm warriors from the time they learned the language. When they were at their most hot-blooded and the peak of their adolescence, they stuck posters on the headboard of their beds. They were often not of the opposite sex with seductive figures but posters of the peerless fighters killing the Apocalyptic Beasts.

Even today, the nine mega corporations had more or less exposed some scandals, but many people were still unable to accept the conclusion that the Deity Realm might harm Dragon City's interests.

"I absolutely believe in the integrity of the Deity Realm warriors. I believe that most of them are willing to go through fire and water for the sake of Dragon City's civilization. Their actions during the Monster War in the past decades have proved this."

Someone also pointed out, "However, countless bloody historical accounts from ancient times to the present tell us that the fate of a nation and country is completely left to one person to decide. Even if that person is a seemingly selfless and flawless saint, the final result is often a tragedy.

"The morality and integrity of individual human beings are the most complicated, changeable, and unreliable things in the world.

"And behind every individual, there are vast and hungry interest groups.

"Even if a so-called saint really exists, can withstand the pressure from the interest groups behind him, and always puts the interests of his nation and country first, such a saint cannot live forever.

"While the saint is alive, he can intimidate the small fries and hold up the sky with one hand for a while.

"After the saint dies, the thieves of the past will return stronger, causing the death of the government. That's almost the only ending.

"Even if the Deity Realm warriors in Dragon City today are all such saints, what about the interest groups behind them? What about their children? What about the children of the interest groups? "Who can guarantee that these guys who usurped Dragon City's power in the name of the first generation of Deity Realm warriors will always be selfless saints for the next fifty years, one hundred years, or even five

hundred years? Are they all heroes who are willing to go through fire and water for the sake of Dragon City's civilization?"

Others also said, "That's right. In the past few decades, the unparalleled experts have joined hands with ordinary people, united as one, and fought for the Dragon City civilization before, but there were two prerequisites!

"First, less than half a century after Dragon City transmigrated to the Other World, the laws, morals, customs, and social norms of the Earth era were still deeply imprinted in most people's minds. Most people, including the Deity Realm warriors, still habitually bound themselves to the morals of Earth.

"Secondly, Dragon City had encountered an unprecedented crisis. Before the development of spirit martial arts and rune arts reached their peak, even the peerless fighters needed ordinary people to work for them in the face of the overwhelming beast horde.

"However, as time went by, the two prerequisites started to fall apart following the victory of the Monster War and the rapid development of spirit arts.

"First of all, the old seniors born on Earth are declining and dying day by day. The new generation of champions that replaced them are mostly aristocrats born with silver spoons. They lack common memories and interests with ordinary people. Naturally, they have different interpretations of the so-called morals from the Earth era.

"To put it simply, it's difficult for the aristocrats and the ordinary citizens living in the slums to form a 'we' that is unbreakable because they have been training passively since they were still in their mother's womb.

"Secondly, with the continuous development and improvement of the crystal energy system and rune machine technology, more and more smart rune machines and bionic rune machines, which rely on crystals as their energy source to operate, and even carry the brains and spinal cords of monsters, are becoming increasingly popular.

"The automatic machines that are able to work and compute on an extraordinary level can perfectly replace ordinary people in more and more jobs.

"Not to mention, we've discovered a labor force that is ten times cheaper than ordinary people outside Monster Mountain Range—the orcs.

"If the nine mega corporations really proceed as planned by abandoning the Survival Committee and deploying their armed forces to conquer the middle and lower reaches of the Raging Tiger River, as well as capture millions or even tens of millions of orcs, they will certainly exploit the orcs down to the very last drop of blood and sweat.

"I don't care about the orcs' lives. I just want to know what kind of jobs the ordinary citizens of Dragon City will find when there's such cheap labor that requires almost no cost?

"Without a job, they can't support themselves. How can they defend their own interests?

"Therefore, even if the North Advancement Plan is really put into action and we want to start a war against the middle and lower reaches of the Raging Tiger River, we have to figure out the relationship

between the unparalleled experts and the ordinary citizens before we fire the first shot. We have to determine in the form of law how many positions the ordinary people will occupy, how big the cut of their pie is, and how much they'll be heard in the future."

Someone even wrote emotionally wrote, "Throughout the ages, no one knows how many founding emperors of dynasties were both civil and military heroes, as well as wise emperors, who understood the people's feelings.

"However, after the known wise emperors passed away, the speed at which their successors fell was often faster than imagined. In just a few generations, the blood descendants of the founding emperors would often become muddle-headed, ruthless, and bloodthirsty monarchs who viewed the common people as insignificant ants!

"Today, the Deity Realm warriors of Dragon City and their hard-earned foundation are just small dynasties, aren't they?

"However, the combat ability of the Deity Realm fighters is hundreds of thousands of times higher than any emperor on Earth!

"Even out of respect and gratitude for the Deity Realm warriors, we can't just watch their foundation be eroded and destroyed in just a few generations like the ancient dynasties. We're definitely not against the Deity Realm warriors, but we want to help them figure out a way to cage themselves after their fall because their power is uncontrollable and enough to destroy the world!"

Chapter 1632: The Musketeers of the Superhuman Age

There were some individuals who were worried too.

"What if we 'lock' away a peerless fighter's power into a cage, and it shrinks day by day while it's confined? What do we do when we actually need that power but don't have access to it?

"After all, during the Monster War, peerless fighters proved their importance to the entire civilization numerous times.

"When the Apocalyptic Beasts appeared, their destructive stance was definitely not something that steel could withstand. It was still up to the peerless fighters to enter the battlefield; soldiers versus soldiers, generals versus generals, kings versus kings.

"And according to our research, the coordinates of Dragon City should be located in the south of the Other World's main continent. It's an extremely small region. If the Other World's land area is similar to Earth's, we've only explored 1% to 2% of this world.

"There must be a civilization stronger than the monster civilization in the regions that we haven't explored yet.

"The orcs who recently appeared before us is the best proof.

"It's not a big deal to lock away the power of peerless fighters now, but next time, when we need them, don't tell me we can respectfully invite them out again?"

Someone immediately refuted that statement.

“We’ve placed too much importance on the peerless fighters’ power in the past few decades. Precisely because of that, we’ve poured too many cultivation resources on the peerless fighters. This has resulted in a situation where the strong are stronger, the weak are weaker, and the strong and the weak are too divided. The weak can only rely on the strong.

“However, such a situation is destined to not last for a long time.

“The strong are not the babysitters of the weak. Why should they always protect the weak unconditionally instead of using their power for their own personal gain?

“If we had invested more cultivation resources and R & D power into how to improve the strength of the weak from the very beginning, would Dragon City’s civilization have developed a completely different power system and lethal force?

“For example, the Red Dragon Army has the power of the Battle Soul. As long as dozens of vigorous soldiers gather together and fight for the same goal, their brain waves will gradually converge. It will then be very easy for them to condense the existence of the Battle Soul, which benefits the whole group and greatly enhances everyone’s combat ability.

“Unfortunately, due to various reasons, the combat ability of the peerless fighters themselves have been comparable to that of an army. The Red Dragon Army did not receive enough resources to further study the mysteries of the Battle Soul. That’s why the army formed by ordinary people and low-level superhumans was unable to perform the functions of a Deity Realm warrior.

“Back then, the threat of the monsters was imminent. At that time, we ultimately didn’t have much time to wait for an unprecedented ‘extraordinary army’ to slowly take shape.

“But today, the situation is different.

“After winning the Monster War and obtaining a rich legacy and adjusting time, we can completely invest more than ten times the cultivation resources and R & D efforts into the Red Dragon Army to develop stronger Battle Souls, more powerful railway guns, and more powerful armored airships. Who can say that, under the premise of unrestricted cultivation resources, research funds, and technical teams, we won’t be able to obtain a Red Dragon Army that is a hundred times more powerful than today? Perhaps they could become the main force to protect Dragon City and colonize other worlds?”

There was also someone who also explicitly said, “The Red Dragon Army is more trustworthy than the peerless fighters.

“After all, the Red Dragon Army has a large number of soldiers. Most of the soldiers come from ordinary families. To protect the interests of ordinary people is to protect their parents, brothers, sisters, children, and their own interests. Their lives are inseparable from the Dragon City civilization.

“The number of peerless fighters is very few, but that’s not the case for the ordinary people. To put it in an extreme way, even if the Dragon City civilization is destroyed, the peerless fighters can still live a carefree life in the Other World, or even become the king of the world, by relying on their abilities that could shake the heavens.

“Comparing the two, which is the obvious choice to invest our cultivation resources on more?”

Others once again thought of Earth’s history.

“There was once a knight class on Earth who claimed to possess valor, loyalty, integrity, and other virtues. They were both the embodiment of justice and natural rulers.

“However, the knight class, which had all the virtues and strength, was shattered by a small bullet fired from a simple musket.

“It took more than twenty years and countless resources to cultivate a knight who was full of justice and heroic spirit. However, a country bumpkin who had just been dragged out of a pigsty and only received two to three months of training was given a musket. The move ruined the heroic image that once ruled the entire world.

“The Musketeers formed by the country bumpkins swept the entire world in the next two to three hundred years and promoted the birth of a modern civilization.

“But today, we have evolved from the information age to the superhuman age. A brand-new heroic class and heroic logic are taking shape.

“At this crossroads of fate, a lot of resources, wisdom, and courage must be invested to build the ‘muskets’ and ‘Musketeers’ of the new era so that every ordinary person can skillfully utilize extraordinary power in the shortest time and in the most convenient way. Only then can our civilization, law, morality, and values continue to exist in a familiar face.

“The Dragon City civilization doesn’t need peerless fighters and superheroes.

“The Dragon City civilization only needs to let everyone become their own hero.”

It was a statement in support of “restricting peerless fighters.”

Nevertheless, there were still some people who did not support it.

They were just worried.

“Would the peerless fighters be willing to lock away their own strength?”

“After all, the unparalleled fighters are not alone right now. They all have enormous interest groups behind them.

“The explosion of the Red Creek Project’s crystal warehouse and the incident of the underground black market have caused a lot of trouble in the city. If the friction between the two parties intensifies, will there be unpredictable risks?”

In response to such concerns, someone immediately stepped forward and resolutely replied, “If that’s the case, then we should lock away the peerless fighters’ power as soon as possible!

“Please think about it carefully. The power of the peerless fighters today is limited to the inner part of Dragon City, and the interest groups behind them have just taken shape not long ago. The so-called ‘noble cultivation families’ have not been deeply rooted to the extent of having their students and old officials spread across the world. However, they already have the ability to shake the entire Dragon City.

“If we don’t stop them now and allow them to develop for another few decades or even a hundred years, how terrifying will their expansion be? At that time, who will be able to stop them and keep them in check?”

Chapter 1633: The Dreams of the Ordinary People Can Come True

There were many similar statements.

The number of discussions in the whole post reached more than thirty-eight thousand.

In the end, everyone finally reached a consensus.

No matter how many difficulties they faced and how many risks they would encounter, they had to limit the power of the peerless and improve the status, as well as strength, of the ordinary people.

It was not to compete for power and benefits.

It was to defend the social structure and values that originated from Earth, to ensure that the Dragon City civilization was always a “human civilization” and not a “superhuman civilization,” and to ensure that the bloody era where the strong preyed on the weak—the cruel era where the winner was king—would not come back again.

As for the short-term, medium-term, and long-term goals of the Azure Alliance, everyone had a heated discussion about that.

The short-term goal was to discover the truth behind the big explosion of the Red Creek Project’s crystal warehouse and bring light to the shady underground black market. At the very least, a group of people who were directly responsible would be dealt with according to the law, and a long-term supervision system would be established. Ordinary people would also be able to participate in the supervision of Dragon City’s core business, which involved crystals and cultivation resources.

The medium-term goal was to reject the North Advancement Plan. From public primary to secondary schools, and preschool education, they would establish a universal training system for all the people so that those so-called “rich families” who had developed in the past few decades, would rely on the training resources that belonged to all the citizens. They had taken the resources that were originally intended to train the children of Dragon City to expand wantonly to the north of the Monster Mountain Range and substantially increased the Red Dragon Army’s military expenses.

In other words, it was not too late to solve the problem of how to divide the pie first and venture beyond Monster Mountain Range for their fortune.

The long-term goal was to achieve the “three-three principle.” That meant at least one-third of the ordinary members of parliament and one-third of the lower-middle-class superhuman members who came from humble backgrounds were required in the Survival Committee. As for the upper-middle-class superhumans who came from wealthy backgrounds, even if they relied on their own strength and influence to become members of parliament, their seats could not exceed one-third of the total.

Similarly, in the various functional departments under the Supernatural Tower and the Survival Committee, the distribution of the relevant staff should also be handled in the same way.

If all these goals could be achieved, the status of the ordinary citizens in Dragon City would definitely increase tenfold in the future. There would also be more channels and methods to make their voices heard and defend their own interests.

In a Dragon City where everyone could defend their own interests, their overall combat strength would naturally be ten times greater than it was today.

Once that happened, even if the peerless fighters were not as strong as today, they would not have to fear the thorns and storms in the long road ahead by relying on everyone's strength.

This consensus soon spread from the Azure Alliance's core discussion group to the entire Azure Alliance.

It also spread from the alliance to the majority of ordinary citizens.

Obviously, aside from the nine great cultivation families, the majority of Dragon City's citizens expressed their full support after careful consideration.

Feeling the invisible pressure, a team of experts specialized in investigating the big explosion in the Red Creek Project's crystal warehouse was formed. They came together with astonishing efficiency in just three days.

The expert investigation team included not only crystal experts, explosives experts, trace experts, and interrogation experts.

It also included certified public accountants, certified public auditors, and legal experts in related fields.

It was worth mentioning that although the investigation team had been nominally sent by the Supernatural Tower, it pretty much preserved 30% of Universe Corporation's face.

However, the Supernatural Tower announced the list of the investigation team's members, and it was clear that the number of ordinary people in the team exceeded one-third of the total, conforming to the three-three principle.

In a sense, this should be the first time in the past twenty to thirty years that the ordinary people of Dragon City could handle matters involving the crimes of such an important superhuman.

Ordinary people were no longer a burden that could only hide in a corner and tremble, begging the superhumans to come and save them.

Ordinary people could similarly decide the fate of superhumans, the fate of Dragon City, and the fate of human civilization.

This made the ordinary people, who accounted for more than 95% of the total population, feel happy and encouraged.

Of course, the ordinary people selected for the investigation team were also elites who were one in ten thousand. They were rare existences. These people had already become well known throughout the city before this.

For example, there was a registered accountant called "Su Yidong."

One should know that due to the existence of extraordinary powers, after humans transmigrated from Earth to the Other World, their physiological structures began to change at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Even if the combat strength between a One-star Spirit Meridian fighter and an ordinary soldier who was fully armed was not an insurmountable act...

By using spirit energy to nourish the brain and increase the efficiency of the brain cells by 100%, computational abilities, logical thinking, and anti-fatigue abilities would increase. One would be able to study energetically for 18 to 20 hours a day. That would be an easy task.

Under such circumstances, superhuman individuals had an innate advantage over ordinary people in terms of intelligence.

As more and more superhumans joined the competition, the difficulty of professional qualification examinations such as the public accountant certification exam also became increasingly higher.

Those who could stand out were usually extraordinary individuals.

Even if ordinary people had great ambitions, they often went through the motions and used their own failures as an astronomical common denominator.

An ordinary person would have to put in ten times more effort than he did on Earth to fight a superhuman fiercely. Such people were the fiercest of the fiercest.

To become a registered accountant, Su Yidong, for instance, had to study incredibly hard at the age of twenty-two, causing his hair to turn white.

Others used their extraordinary abilities to study.

Su Yidong risked his life.

When he miraculously emerged from a group of several thousand troops and became a certified public accountant, a reporter interviewed him and asked him the secret to his success.

With a head full of white hair, Su Yidong, looked like he had aged prematurely. "I've never thought of my success and failure. The reason why I've been so desperate is to tell all the ordinary people in Dragon City like me that we are not worse than anyone else. We can also have our own dreams, and as long as we dare to fight, our dreams will definitely come true!" he said.

That statement made Su Yidong one of the most famous people of the year.

As an ordinary person, he had stood together with peerless powerhouses who had heaven-shaking abilities.

He had more supporters on social media than some Deity Realm powerhouses who lived in seclusion and kept a low profile.

Besides, Su Yidong was not the kind of bookworm who did not pay attention to the outside world.

In other words, becoming a certified public accountant was not his ultimate goal.

He just wanted to use his identity to inspire his compatriots, get their support, and expand his influence so that he could better carry out his ideas and change the world.

Chapter 1634: “A Good Future”

Naturally, Su Yidong joined Blue Home very early on and became the first group of core members when the Azure Alliance was established.

There were also many core members of the Azure Alliance who had similar experiences. They had been active in all walks of life for a long time and were very popular among the general public. Today, they had also joined the expert investigation team.

One could say that all the elites of the ordinary people in Dragon City were gathered together, ready to rush to Red Creek Valley outside Monster Mountain Range.

After hearing this news, all the citizens had high hopes for the expert investigation team. They believed that they would be able to discover the truth about the big explosion in the Red Creek Project’s crystal warehouse. Was it due to poor management, or was it because the hole in Universe Corporation was too big, so that was the only thing they could do to conceal the truth? Perhaps, it was really the orcs who had caused the destruction?

Shen Yuanbiao held a press conference on Universe Corporation’s behalf to welcome the expert investigation team and express his support for them.

He declared that Universe Corporation would obey the Supernatural Tower’s authority and provide the expert investigation team with all the facilities. No matter what they found, Universe Corporation’s highest management, including the Shen family, would obey the law and justice.

That statement made everyone slightly sigh in relief.

It looked like the assassination attempt on Shen Yuanbao had a huge impact on Universe Corporation. It made them lose the courage to be stubborn to the end.

Now that at least a third of the expert investigation team’s members were ordinary people, they had the authority to investigate and even judge Universe Corporation.

The nine mega corporations used to be in control of everything, but this indicated that the status quo was slowly changing and disintegrating in a relatively stable as well as peaceful way.

It was probably the greatest blessing for the Dragon City civilization at the moment.

Meng Chao’s nerves, which had been tense since he returned to Dragon City, could finally relax for a moment.

It seemed that whether they were superhumans or ordinary people, whether they were from humble families or wealthy families, everyone had reached a consensus—the direction of the Dragon City civilization had to change, but in the process of changing, everyone needed to work together. They could not fail.

If this consensus was deeply rooted in the hearts of the people, the Dragon City civilization would have a chance to avoid the end of the world.

From the time Meng Chao sneaked into Red Creek Valley until now, it had been a full ten days to half a month. He had not slept much. In total, he had closed his eyes for less than twenty-four hours.

Even the nerves of a Deity Realm warrior, which were cast with copper and iron, could not withstand such a long period of suffering.

As a result of his nerves being slightly relaxed, drowsiness surged into his mind like a black tide.

Meng Chao looked at the time. It was ten in the morning. Shen Yuanbiao's press conference would be held until about eleven. After that, he would attend a public business banquet to entertain some highly respected people. They had performed meritorious deeds, however, due to various reasons, they had become stagnated and had not been able to establish their own families. These old seniors were now very close to the Azure Alliance, and it was a sign of goodwill to the Azure Alliance.

More than a dozen reporters from the media had been invited to participate in the business banquet.

Shen Yuanbiao would not leave the spotlight for a second to do anything else.

"The long-term lack of sleep has seriously affected my information gathering abilities, logical deduction, and memory.

"When a fly flies a hundred meters away, I can't even see the patterns on its wings clearly.

"It's also hard for me to remember the winning number that I saw when I passed by the Welfare Lottery Shop at No. 327 Wenjiao Road seven days ago.

"If this goes on, even if the mastermind appears, I might not be ready to compete with him in terms of intelligence and courage.

"I need to sleep for at least three hours, forty-seven minutes, and fifty-five seconds before my brain cells can recover to more than eighty percent of their peak state!"

Meng Chao fell into a deep sleep near the hotel where Shen Yuanbiao's business banquet and the secret surveillance base were.

In the first hour, he was wrapped in warm darkness, and he slept very soundly.

As his brain cells gradually recovered and became active, he had a strange dream.

This dream was still about the future of Dragon City.

But it was not about burning ruins, broken steel torrents, and the ordinary citizens screaming in raging flames.

It was not about ten thousand suns falling from the sky and unleashing a raging firestorm that would wipe out all traces of human civilization from the surface of the planet either.

In the dream, the future Dragon City would be ten times more prosperous and greater than it was today.

There were skyscrapers everywhere, like towering trees made of crystals and silver that pierced deep into the sky.

In between the skyscrapers, there were countless crystal-clear aircraft that were flying at lightning speed, drawing complicated and maze-like trajectories.

Meng Chao even saw a starship as majestic as a palace in the raging clouds. It emanated a domineering aura, symbolizing that human beings had dominated the Other World, suppressing heaven and earth.

“Is this another possible future?”

As a Deity Realm warrior, Meng Chao still retained part of his ability to think in his dream. It was as if he was in a lucid dream. “As long as everyone can put Dragon City’s overall interests first and work together as one, such a good future will definitely be realized!”

While he thought about it, an incredibly soft figure suddenly pounced on him and pressed him into a canal.

“Shh...”

The person blew into his ear.

Meng Chao turned around and was shocked.

It was Lu Siya.

Of course, Lu Siya was in his dream.

The Lu Siya in his dream was not a wild banshee who was baring her fangs and brandishing her claws. Her appearance had returned to normal, but her face was full of frost and fatigue.

“Do you want to die?”

In the dream, Lu Siya did not even look at Meng Chao. Instead, she stared at the sky and gnashed her teeth. “They’re here!”

Meng Chao composed himself and told himself that the Lu Siya in front of him was a figment of his imagination, just like the world around him.

Then, he discovered that he and Lu Siya were not the only ones hiding in the canal. There were also many other people with hideous faces and nervous expressions. They were fully armed, but they were in a sorry state.

Following Lu Siya’s line of sight, Meng Chao saw that there were seven or eight mechanical arms waving in the middle of the crystal building. The front end of each mechanical arm was loaded with various tools, weapons, or surgical instruments, which slowly descended toward them.

At first glance, these flying instruments looked like mechanical spiders floating above their heads.

There were also super powerful searchlights on their abdomens. They released cold, dazzling red lights and swept over their surroundings.

Soon, the people hiding in the canals were discovered.

The “surgical instruments” at the ends of the mechanical spiders’ limbs began to operate with the accompaniment of creepy scraping sounds of metal.

Chapter 1635: We are the Monsters!

From the mechanical spiders’ bodies came a voice that was colder than the sound of scalpels rubbing against each other.

“Superhumans are the blades of the human civilization. Under the superhumans’ protection, ordinary people do not need to possess any military power.

“Listen up, people below. You are suspected of illegal cultivation, illegal hiding of crystals, illegal use of genetic drugs, illegal spreading of cultivation manuals, instigating others to cultivate, illegal possession of weapons, and illegal awakening. You are under arrest.

“Please put down your weapons and control the strength of your spirit magnetic fields and the activity of your cells. Put your hands behind your head and walk slowly to the open space in front of the canal. Surrender to us. We will guarantee your safety and your basic rights.”

“F*ck you!”

Realizing that he had been discovered, a muscular man with a full beard jumped up from the mud deep inside the canal. Holding a self-made nine-shot shotgun, he opened fire at the mechanical spider that had flown the lowest.

Hundreds of bullets hit the mechanical spider’s shell, creating dazzling sparks.

“Citizen, please cherish your life and cease this foolish attack.”

The red light on the mechanical spider’s abdomen became more and more intense. It was like a bloody light that covered the bearded man’s body. His muscles, bones, blood vessels, and neural network were all scanned clearly.

A moment later, the mechanical spider began to sound stern. “Citizen, testing shows that your combat strength has exceeded 200% of the legal limit. Please stop this dangerous hostile action immediately. Put your hands above your head and lie on the ground to cooperate with the investigation. Otherwise, we will use lethal force to cause you destructive damage!”

The bearded man’s response was to raise his middle finger high up.

He spat out a mouthful of blood and threw down the nine-shot shotgun, which had no effect at all. His eyes instantly turned red, and his pupils seemingly shattered. Streams of mysterious and overwhelming power flowed out from them.

“Roar!”

The bearded man let out an inhuman roar.

The hair on his face grew at a speed visible to the naked eye.

His teeth and nails turned into sharp blades that were shining coldly.

The mechanical spider detected the bearded man's change and issued a mournful alarm.

"Red alert! A large number of monster cells have been detected in the target's body!"

"Red alert! Monster cells have been activated!"

"According to Anti-monster Agreement No. 77, authorization has been unlocked. Fire freely and kill the monster!"

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!"

The red light on the abdomen of all the mechanical spiders turned into streaks of blood-red lightning.

The bearded man then jumped up high. He had just gotten seven to eight meters into the air when dozens of blood-red lightning bolts descended from the sky and struck him fiercely. He was split into pieces in an instant and burned into pieces of ugly charcoal.

Seeing their companion die tragically, furious roars came from inside the canal.

The people who had been hiding there could not hold it in anymore and jumped up one after another.

"Warning! This area has been polluted. The humans who remain here may be eroded by the monster cells and become puppets of the monsters."

The mechanical spiders' crimson glow continued to sweep around coldly. "Put down your weapons immediately and lie on the ground with your arms crossed. Cooperate with the investigation and treatment!"

"Otherwise, we have the right to deprive you of your identity as citizens of Dragon City or even as human beings. You are no longer human beings but monsters in human skin!"

Such a threat did not scare the people in the canal at all.

Perhaps, they had long known what the mechanical spider's "investigation and treatment" entailed.

The people looked at each other and saw the determination in each other's eyes; they were ready to face death.

One after another, they took out green vials of medicine from their waists and arms. They twisted the vials in the middle and stabbed the needle that came out from one end into their necks.

"Roar!"

The people roared and tore their clothes, revealing their muscular bodies that were emitting waves of white mist. They looked like steam engines that were operating at an overload.

As their skin ripped apart, their flesh and blood became deformed and expanded. Soon, they appeared unrecognizable.

"If so-called 'humans' are you guys who rely on your extraordinary strength to bully the weak..."

"Then let us fight you to the death as monsters!"

The people who had transformed into monsters howled and pounced on the mechanical spiders.

There were flames, blood, bullet screens, explosions, roars, and hisses. The battle reached its climax in the first second!

Meng Chao was dumbfounded. He did not understand why he was dreaming of such a strange scene.

Seeing his “companions” charge forward one by one, he did not know what he was supposed to do in this absurd nightmare or which side he should stand on.

The mechanical spiders seemed to represent Dragon City, as well as the superhumans, and they had the right to arbitrarily deprive others of their identity as citizens of Dragon City or even as humans.

It was unknown whether they were the “monsters in human skin” or “humans with monster shells.”

Yet, Lu Siya stood between him and the mechanical spiders.

It was as if she wanted to protect him from the mechanical spiders’ red light.

“Run!

“Run!” Lu Siya said.

“Wh-What?” Meng Chao did not understand.

Lu Siya turned around, her eyes full of tears.

Before Meng Chao could react, she hugged him and bit his lips hard, causing a stream of hot blood to flow out.

“Swallow it. It contains my monster cells.”

Lu Siya stared into Meng Chao’s eyes. “Promise me that you’ll escape Dragon City, go to the Land of Holy Light, and find the Holy Light Temple’s secret—that’s our only chance of defeating these b*stards!”

Before she could say more, she pushed Meng Chao out heavily.

At the same time, the mechanical spiders finally discovered her and Meng Chao.

There were suddenly a few streaks of red light, which created a huge fireball with a diameter of more than five meters in the canal.

The destructive shock wave was like a raging storm that engulfed Lu Siya and shattered Meng Chao’s dream.

“Argh!”

Meng Chao jumped up.

His heart was beating like a drum, and his head was aching. His soul and body seemed to be in a semi-detached state. It took him a long time to calm down before they merged again.

Meng Chao swallowed hard and found that his brand-new sleeping cabin was emitting white smoke and in a seriously damaged state.

He must have unconsciously released too much power in his dream and destroyed the sleeping cabin.

He let out a long breath. The dream from a moment ago was still lingering in front of him.

The intense stimulation and the extremely real details made it hard for him to tell if it was a dream or if it belonged to the “other future,” similar to what “Jackal” Kanus had shown him.

Right then, Meng Chao felt a slight sting on his lips. There was also something meandering down the corner of his mouth.

He staggered to the front of the mirror to observe it and was stunned.

He found a fresh bite mark on his lower lip.

Chapter 1636: Falling Hope

Of course, Meng Chao had made the bit himself.

It was easy to tell from the curvature of the bite mark.

But...

At Meng Chao’s level, even when he entered a deep sleep state, his body had another “On-duty system.” He would always be on high alert and have control over every muscle fiber in his body.

How deep had he fallen into a nightmare to disrupt his control over his body and leave such a bloody mark on his lips?

Meng Chao licked his lips, and the blood that he swallowed felt particularly cold.

At that moment, his tactical wristwatch vibrated crazily.

Wiping away his cold sweat, Meng Chao raised his wrist and saw that Ai Lei had sent him several messages through the four new social media accounts that she had registered under different fake identities.

Meng Chao had set up a special vibration effect for Ai Lei’s messages.

Logically speaking, he should have woken up from his nightmare when Ai Lei sent the first message.

For some reason, he had actually fallen into such a deep sleep!

Meng Chao frowned slightly as he opened the messages.

All the messages were the same, with only a short sentence.

Every word that formed this sentence was like a deep-water bomb, with an earth-shattering effect.

“The Bright Light has exploded!”

Meng Chao’s brain erupted with a buzz.

The Bright Light was an armored airship that the Supernatural Tower had sent off with an expert investigation team.

According to the plan, they would set sail this afternoon. They would cross Monster Mountain Range and head to Universe Corporation’s Red Creek Project site to conduct an investigation.

However, depending on the situation, they would have to expand the scope and level of the investigation.

At the moment, most of Dragon City's citizens regarded The Bright Light as a hope that could bring them "truth and justice."

There were also many who believed that the elites among the ordinary people aboard The Bright Light could represent them and give them a voice that could decide Dragon City's fate.

Unexpectedly, The Bright Light exploded at this critical juncture. It was a typical example of "dying before success"!

Meng Chao looked at the time of the first message from Ai Lei.

It was 2.05 pm.

The Bright Light should have set sail at 2.00 pm. It only took five minutes from the launch to the explosion.

In other words, The Bright Light was near the airport. It had turned into a burning fireball under the public's watchful eyes.

The messages sent by Ai Lei after 2.30 pm were all accompanied by video links.

Meng Chao clicked on a video and realized that he had guessed correctly.

The airport was crowded with people inside and outside. A huge number of people were sending them off. There were also plenty of reporters carrying "long guns and short cannons." They kept taking pictures.

Even though there were no lights and streamers, the air was filled with optimism.

Everyone looked at The Bright Light. Some even carried their children high up and waved at The Bright Light.

The ship had been specially lengthened and widened to accommodate passengers working in the air. Amidst the noisy cheers, The Bright Light slowly rose into the air like a big-bellied blue whale.

Although it was not fast, it was very stable. It was almost impossible to feel the presence of turbulence in the air.

After it floated up to a hundred meters in the air, the crystal engines on both of its sides and at the rear finally drove the huge propeller, gradually increasing its speed of rotation. The Bright Light then shook its head and wagged its tail as it swam toward the north of Monster Mountain Range.

Right then, the two crystal engines on the left and at the rear of the starship exploded almost at the same time. Flames and thick smoke almost covered the entire armored airship.

Then, violent spirit energy spurted out of the bottom of the cockpit like an invisible volcanic eruption, instantly blowing the armored airship into smithereens.

The people in the airport had their heads raised as they watched The Bright Light leave with expectant smiles on their faces.

As such, their eyes were severely burned by the flames that fell from the sky, and they felt excruciating pain.

Before they could cry out in surprise, the wrecked aircraft fell from hundreds of meters above the ground together with its passengers.

Fortunately, about two-thirds of its passengers and the captain of the armored airship were superhumans. Right as the explosion occurred, they had activated their spirit magnetic fields and formed a shield around their bodies.

The superhumans, who had reached Heaven Realm and above, took control of the magnetic levitation force to break away from the range of the raging flames. Although they were covered in wounds, their lives were not in danger.

Even the Earth Realm fighters who could not fly freely adjusted their muscles and tendons to the most suitable state to withstand the impact. They would not die on the spot the moment they fell to the ground.

Unfortunately, one-third of the passengers and the operators of the armored airship were ordinary people.

Most of the elite ordinary people, including Su Yidong, died on the spot the moment the explosion occurred.

Only a few lucky people, although badly burnt, were caught by nearby Heaven Realm fighters before they fell and turned into meat pies. They were promptly rescued to the ground.

That was when the people in the airport reacted and screamed.

The crowd started to push each other and run. The scene started to shake as well. Soon, the equipment that was used to record the scene was pushed to the ground by the chaotic crowd along with the cameraman.

The last thing that the equipment recorded was a father holding his daughter tightly in his arms.

A moment ago, that same man had let his daughter ride on his shoulders and wave at the ship. Both of their eyes were gleaming.

Now, the father had to cover his daughter's eyes to prevent her from seeing the tragedy that was unfolding in the air and on the ground.

The father himself had the most desperate and angry expression that Meng Chao had ever seen.

Meng Chao took a deep breath and closed his eyes. He carefully recalled the whole process of the explosion, which he had just witnessed.

After 0.1 seconds, he came to a conclusion.

"It was not an accident but foul play!"

“The armored airship’s airbags are made of fire-proof materials. They’re filled with inert gas. Even if a flamethrower is fired at them for more than twenty minutes, the airbags might not ignite!

“The new generation of crystal engines are all equipped with explosion-proof devices and automatic disengagement devices as well. Even if they burn or even explode due to overload, the damaged crystal engines would be automatically ejected. There would be no chain reaction.

“For such an important mission, The Bright Light must have adopted the latest crystal engines, as well as strengthened and upgraded its overall structure. It’s impossible for it to be completely turned into a giant fireball in three seconds!

“Right. The two crystal engines that exploded in the beginning released thick black smoke simultaneously, enveloping the entire armored airship. It was obviously a smoke bomb. The purpose of the smoke bomb was to disrupt visuals and audio.

“The explosion below the cockpit was the fatal wound that The Bright Light suffered!

“There is neither a power system nor a warehouse for storing crystals below the cockpit. There shouldn’t be anything that can cause an explosion unless it’s a super powerful crystal bomb that was stuffed into the cockpit!”

Chapter 1637: Blood for Blood!

Meng Chao took a deep breath and opened several of the largest news forums in Dragon City.

As expected, news of The Bright Light’s explosion was like a hurricane that swept away thousands of soldiers, stirring up everyone’s emotions.

“This is a conspiracy! It’s a trap! It’s a massacre!” someone roared hysterically.

“I knew it. Universe Corporation isn’t sincere at all. On the surface, they promised to show the expert investigation team everything, but in reality, they installed crystal bombs on the armored airship! The Shen family are murderers. They’re the ones who single-handedly orchestrated this appalling tragedy!”

“Not only that, but this tragedy also didn’t just occur due to the Shen family’s desperation to cover up their crimes!”

Some people speculated, “The Shen family did this on purpose. Their goal was to gather the elites among the ordinary people in Dragon City and capture them all in one fell swoop!

“No one knows how much sweat and tears ordinary elites like Su Yidong have to shed and how much they have to sacrifice to barely keep up with the superhumans.

“They were the ordinary people’s greatest hope.

“But due to this despicable plot, they were obliterated in midair.

“It will take at least ten years, or even forever, for dozens of elites like Su Yidong to appear again amongst the ordinary people of Dragon City!”

“Citizens, stop being delusional and open your eyes wide. Look at the city in front of you, which has changed beyond recognition!”

Someone took the opportunity to encourage them, “Those superhumans from wealthy families have torn off their mask of tenderness and put aside the lies of their so-called ‘compatriots,’ revealing their wild ambition to rule Dragon City forever!

“Today, the tragedy that happened in the sky above the airport was a demonstration from the so-called ‘peerless fighters.’ They’re trying to tell us in the cruelest way that whoever dares to investigate their secrets and the mega corporations will end up like Su Yidong and the rest!

“Wake up, citizens. The painful lessons throughout our bloody history have told us numerous times that not all human beings are the same. The struggles between the same race who exploit, enslave, and devour each other are often a hundred times crueler than the struggles between different races!

“If you don’t want your children to live in a world where the superhumans of the rich and powerful families rule over everything forever, if you don’t want your children to be forever dependent on them and be exploited as well as abused by them while you have to put on an act and cheer for them, then stand up and shout. Take advantage of the fact that everything can still be changed!”

“The murderer must pay the price!”

Someone even called out, “Let’s go to Universe Corporation’s headquarters and make this group of butchers pay in blood!”

Those burning words made Meng Chao’s temples throb continuously. Fresh blood was about to burst through his blood vessels and skin, shooting out from both sides of his temples.

He knew that something big had happened this time.

If he did not handle it properly and caused tens of thousands of furious citizens to attack Universe Corporation’s headquarters, what happened next would make the incident at the Xinhui Business Center a few days ago seem like child’s play.

“No, no, no.

“It couldn’t have been the Shen family and Universe Corporation.

“Shen Yuanbao is definitely not a simple-minded boor with developed limbs. He was the one who invited the investigation team to Red Creek Valley. He has no motive at all. Killing the investigation team would push the business empire that his family has worked hard for his entire life into an abyss that is beyond redemption!

“Similarly, no matter how much the Shen Yuanbiao or the other successors fought for power and benefits, a complete, stable, and powerful Universe Corporation has always been their main priority. No one would be so stupid!

“What about the other eight mega corporations?

“It is possible.

“After all, the expert investigation team was not just going for Universe Corporation’s Red Creek Valley. With Shen Yuanbao helping them in the dark, the investigation team’s authority and scope of investigation could be extended to other companies at any time.

“However, as long as the heads of the other eight mega corporations still have functioning brain cells, they should be able to imagine that killing the investigation team in front of everyone would not only fail to solve the root problem but incite the anger of all citizens instead. It might even trigger an intense backlash from the Supernatural Tower, which would harm the interests of all superhumans.

“After all, the Supernatural Tower sent the expert investigation team as their representatives. The murderer’s actions are equivalent to slapping the Supernatural Tower hard in the face. Do they really think that Battle God Lei Zongchao and the other fighters who are in charge of the Supernatural Tower are all saintly men and women who eat vegetarian food and pray to Buddha? Do they think they can do whatever they want?

“So, the chances of the other eight mega corporations risking the world turning against them are very low.

“That’s it...”

Lightning-like brilliance flashed in Meng Chao’s eyes.

He had already deduced the attacker’s motive.

It was not to cover up the truth about the explosion of the Red Creek Project’s crystal warehouse at all.

On the contrary, the attacker wanted to stir up all of the citizens’ fury through such appalling means in broad daylight. Then, he would let the so-called inside story ferment, burn, and explode.

In the end, he would have thoroughly incited the conflict between the ordinary people and superhumans, the humble and wealthy families, as well as the Azure Alliance and nine mega corporations, causing Dragon City to once again fall into chaotic disorder and bloodshed!

Who had the most motive to do such a thing?

Of course, it was the monster remnants, the tenth Supernatural Entity!

The monster civilization had already suffered a crushing defeat on the battlefield.

Now, the monster remnants would only have the chance to fish in troubled waters and rise again if Dragon City fell into chaos!

As Meng Chao thought about it, he heard an earth-shattering roar from outside.

He gripped the binoculars placed in front of the window and looked at the street.

In order to facilitate Shen Yuanbao with surveillance, his safe house had been set up in an office building not far from Universe Corporation’s headquarters.

From that angle, he could clearly see the scene in front of Universe Corporation’s headquarters and the surrounding three to four streets without activating his super vision.

At that moment, the entire street was completely packed with angry people.

Countless ordinary people, whose individual strength was not even worth mentioning before a superhuman, formed a boiling tide and erupted with a crushing aura as they surged toward Universe Corporation's headquarters.

Perhaps it was an illusion, but Meng Chao felt that Universe Corporation's ninety-nine-story headquarters was like a giant wearing silver armor. At first glance, it looked like it was standing tall, but in reality, it was strong on the outside but weak on the inside. It trembled under the angry roars of the several thousand people.

Chapter 1638: "The People's Superhuman"

"This is bad," Meng Chao mumbled to himself.

"Once the angry crowd rushes into Universe Corporation's headquarters, the situation will certainly develop to an uncontrollable degree. No matter how cunning Shen Yuanbao is, he'll never be able to endure such humiliation. The other eight mega corporations would even be sympathetic to their enemy's death. It will not be possible to compromise or cooperate with the Azure Alliance anymore.

"As for the new Blood Alliance and the tenth Supernatural Entity, they will certainly add fuel to the fire. They'll take advantage of the situation and stir up trouble. They'll tear apart all the sectors and forces in Dragon City before they push our civilization, which has just won a series of victories, into an even more unpredictable swirl and battlefield!"

Time was of the essence. Meng Chao did not have a perfect plan, but he knew that he could no longer stay out of it.

Even if he would be exposed to the new Blood Alliance or the tenth Supernatural Entity, he needed to stand up and stop the crazed crowd!

Meng Chao took a deep breath and prepared to jump down from the window, which was dozens of stories high.

Just as he was about to attract everyone's attention with his godly power, the rapid sounds of trumpet came from the front of the crowd.

Through his binoculars, Meng Chao saw a dusty construction waste hauler squeezing through an alley from across Universe Corporation's headquarters.

The alley was too narrow, and the construction waste hauler was moving too fast. The friction created sparks and noise, immediately catching everyone's attention before Meng Chao.

The construction waste hauler's driver slammed on the brakes, and it stopped in front of the surging crowd.

The driver's side door was kicked open from the inside, and a tall, strong figure jumped down. She used both hands and feet to climb onto the roof so that everyone could see her face clearly.

Everyone was overjoyed when they saw her, and Meng Chao's pupils also shrank as a result. His breathing quickened, and his heart started to beat faster.

That's right, she was the Lu Siya whom Meng Chao had dreamed of earlier.

Right then, Lu Siya was wearing a hard hat, a work uniform, and a pair of spiked boots with steel plates. She was not wearing any makeup or any gold and silver. Her exposed skin had been tanned to the color of wheat and she was covered in dust as well as a few small cuts. She did not seem like the daughter of a rich family or a ruthless ambitious person in the slightest. She was just like the crowd she was facing: ordinary. Lu Siya looked like a laborer who supported Dragon City from the bottom.

Meng Chao blinked hard. The first time he met Lu Siya, she still had a professional suit on even in the wilderness where monsters roamed and the ground was covered in blood and mud. She looked like a strong woman with the temperament of a superior.

That somehow felt like a lifetime ago to him.

However, Meng Chao knew the origin of Lu Siya's outfit.

After returning to Dragon City, his most important task had been to investigate the new Blood Alliance and solve the problem with Lu Siya. He had to stop her before the wild banshee, which was a result of the monsters' erosion, caused more damage!

Therefore, Meng Chao had been keeping track of Lu Siya's actions in the past year through various channels, closely monitoring her.

Meng Chao was surprised to find that Lu Siya had not revealed her ferocious wild banshee appearance in the past year and caused trouble in Dragon City.

On the contrary, she had become the second most perfect example of a superhuman after Meng Chao, doing her best to fight for the general public.

The past half a month was a great example.

Before the underground black market scandal was exposed, Lu Siya's main task had been to run around and supervise the overall renovation of the slums, the old residential areas in Dragon City, and the urban renewal project.

Most of the old residential areas in Dragon City were built to resist the threat of war. There were almost no elevators, and the stairways and windows were very small. Meanwhile, the walls filled with reinforced concrete were extremely thick. They were simply earth bunkers.

Their defensive power had increased, but the lighting was not good. The area was too small, the bathrooms were too few, the layout was unreasonable, and other problems had always existed.

In times of war, people would put defensive power first.

In times of peace, everyone had a yearning for a more spacious and comfortable life.

For the long-term development of Dragon City and the well-being of the ordinary citizens, urban renewal was imperative.

Also, everyone knew that large-scale urban renewal was the most likely to cause conflicts and the easiest to profit from.

To ensure that all the ordinary citizens could be assigned to a residence that they were satisfied with on the premise of openness and fairness, no one could work on it and fill their own pockets.

Lu Siya was almost constantly running around the scene of urban renewal in various places.

She was definitely not doing anything superficial.

Instead, she was venturing deep into the ranks of front-line engineers and even ordinary workers, eating and living with them, listening to their troubles, learning their skills, and even working with them. She did the most basic and most arduous work.

That simple and unadorned approach once again gave Lu Siya a favorable impression. It also completely changed her image in the people's hearts, turning all aspects of herself into gold.

Now, no one thought of Lu Siya as the daughter of a wealthy family.

And no one would associate her with the nine mega corporations.

She was no longer just "Lu Zhongqi's granddaughter."

She was Lu Siya, the people's superhuman.

Perhaps only Meng Chao knew how big the wild banshee's appetite was and how terrifying her ambition was.

There was definitely a reason why she had been hiding her wings and claws for a whole year.

When she appeared before the angry crowd and instantly won the public's cheers, trust, and support, the reason was obvious.

"Lu Siya's the real culprit who blew up The Bright Light, and she's also the mastermind behind the assassination attempt on Shen Yuanbao!"

The clues in Meng Chao's mind started to connect, and he was suddenly enlightened.

That's right, even if Lu Siya was not the tenth Supernatural Entity as a wild banshee, she was definitely on par with the tenth Supernatural Entity.

It had taken her an entire year to win the general public's trust, and she even stole a high position in the Azure Alliance.

She fanned the flames and used the situation to her advantage. Via all kinds of sinister and cunning methods, she caused the conflict between the nine mega corporations and the Azure Alliance, between the wealthy and the poor, as well as between the superhumans and the ordinary people, to increase in intensity until today. Things had reached the critical point of exploding, and she had personally lit the fuse.

After this, as long as she raised her arms and shouted, she would be able to lead the fanatical crowd into Universe Corporation's headquarters.

It would be irretrievably chaotic and destructive.

Chapter 1639: Wrong Script

“Lu Siya has to be stopped!

“Even if it means exposing my identity!”

Meng Chao did not return to Dragon City to find Lu Siya and tear off the wild banshee’s disguise at first because he was not sure about the relationship between Lu Siya and the new Blood Alliance.

He did not know whether the monster civilization had created other Supernatural Entities or “puppets” besides Lu Siya.

His return was his only trump card.

He could not reveal it unless it was absolutely necessary.

But right now, he had no other choice.

Lu Siya was already standing in the eye of the storm. If her next move was to raise her arms and shout, she would immediately raise a hurricane and destroy Dragon City that had been built and defended to this day after countless sacrifices!

As he expected, the thousands of citizens gathered in front of Universe Corporation’s headquarters spotted Lu Siya. Like a flood superimposed on a hurricane, the intensity of their roars instantly increased by several levels.

“Look, it’s Lu Siya!”

“She must be here to lead us in seeking justice from Universe Corporation!”

“With Lu Siya presiding over justice, the truth will definitely be revealed!”

Thanks to the legend that Meng Chao had left behind and her efforts over the past year, Lu Siya had established a glorious image in the hearts of countless citizens. She was completely different from the Deity Realm warriors of the older generation.

Once could say that she was the second representative of Dragon City’s golden generation after Meng Chao.

So, her appearance today raised her appeal to an unprecedented level.

Seeing that the situation was about to spin out of control, Meng Chao took a deep breath and prepared to jump down from the sky to give Lu Siya a big surprise.

However, before he had time to make a move, Lu Siya had already opened her mouth.

Lu Siya’s first words stunned Meng Chao as though they were lightning.

“Friends, citizens, please calm down and stop moving forward!”

Lu Siya’s face was full of anxiety and worry. Even her voice trembled slightly, revealing the uneasiness in her heart.

She poured her spirit energy into her throat and her lungs. Using her surging spirit magnetic field, she transmitted her will from the waste hauler under her feet to the end of the street. It was still crowded with people almost a thousand meters away, and the thousands of angry citizens could hear everything clearly.

“I understand everyone’s anger, and I feel the same, but no matter what, we shouldn’t be consumed by rage. I believe that The Bright Light’s tragedy is a great conspiracy. However, Universe Corporation is definitely not the real culprit behind this conspiracy. Please be patient. Don’t let the real culprit lead you by the nose and do something that will make you suffer!”

Lu Siya’s voice was hoarse and extremely sincere.

Her words threw a bucket of bone-piercing cold water on the heads of all the people who had been overwhelmed by anger and excitement. Their brain cells began to burn. They thought that she was there to lead them in an attack on Universe Corporation’s headquarters.

While the people were at a loss, Meng Chao sank into deep self-doubt too.

“What-What the hell is going on?!”

“That’s impossible. Did I hear her correctly? Why would Lu Siya stop the crowd from attacking the headquarters of Universe Corporation? It doesn’t make sense at all!”

“You must know that she’s a wild banshee with the power of monsters and even the Egg of Chaos lurking in her body. She’s the most likely candidate for the tenth Supernatural Entity. She represents the remnants of the monster civilization’s power that is lurking in Dragon City!”

“Whether Lu Siya planned the explosion of The Bright Light or not, she should not give up this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

“From the monster civilization’s perspective, no matter who blew up The Bright Light, since the storm has already reached the entrance of Universe Corporation’s headquarters, all Lu Siya, the wild banshee, needs to do is raise her arm and lead the team to demolish the building. The people of Dragon City will be torn apart, confused, and even killed by each other. That is when it’s possible for the monster civilization to resurrect and make a comeback!

“Why? Why is Lu Siya ignoring the monster civilization and stepping on the brakes while pretending to be ‘sober’ in the human world?”

Through his high-powered military binoculars, Meng Chao could see every subtle expression on Lu Siya’s face.

If a competition was conducted based on acting skills, Lu Siya could definitely be on the judging panel.

She stood atop the waste hauler on tiptoes with her arms open. She was like a young girl fighting alone, trying to resist a surging flood and ferocious beasts.

It had been a few years since she and Meng Chao first met. However, Lu Siya seemed to be aging backward. It was unknown whether it was because of the nourishment of spirit energy or the stimulation of the monster cells, but she looked a few years younger than that strong woman in the professional suit.

Her current face made her appear lonelier and more helpless but headstrong.

Gritting her teeth, her eyes shone with unwavering light, portraying the image of someone who was clear-headed and concerned about the country, capable of enduring humiliation perfectly.

It was so realistic that Meng Chao was beginning to wonder if there was something wrong with his memory and if he had mixed up the different timelines. Perhaps Lu Siya was not a wild banshee at all. What about the great battle that had taken place between them in the bloody pile on Mist Mountain more than a year ago? Had it all been in his imagination?

“I know. It’s not only Universe Corporation, but the other eight mega corporations have also been somewhat disappointing in the past in terms of how they’ve dealt with the remnants of the monster civilization, the underground black market, and the crystal mines.”

Lu Siya continued to speak earnestly. Although her voice was not loud, it contained a natural power that calmed the people down and convinced them. “Nevertheless, I still believe that the nine mega corporations, like the Azure Alliance, are indispensable and important forces that make up the Dragon City civilization.

“Most of the employees and leaders of the nine mega corporations are the most loyal builders and defenders of Dragon City’s civilization, just like you and me.

“The problem lies within the nine mega corporations. A select few are selfish, deceiving their superiors and subordinates, as well as destroying their morals and beliefs.

“The explosion of The Bright Light in the sky above the airport could not have been done by Universe Corporation. Doing such a stupid and evil thing would not benefit the company at all.

“We, the people of Dragon City, just finished a decades-long war and came all the way from mountains of corpses and seas of blood. We were not even afraid of the overwhelming beast horde. How could we be scared by a mere explosion?”

“The investigation on the Red Creek Project will never be stopped by this explosion. It will only escalate and be a hundred times harsher.

“It might even provoke the public’s anger in the same way the current situation has triggered all of you. It might attract our wrath to Universe Corporation.

“Let me ask you a question. How could Universe Corporation do such a stupid thing to set itself on fire and seek its own destruction?”

Chapter 1640: Lu Siya’s Oath

Lu Siya’s words caused many citizens to think.

The current Dragon City was wise.

Affected by the harsh survival crisis after their transmigration, all the citizens consciously or subconsciously thought about the question of life and death. They wondered about what the future Dragon City should look like.

Although everyone was filled with righteous indignation, they gathered in front of Universe Corporation's headquarters, almost pushing the situation into an unpredictable whirlpool.

However, many people's bloodshot eyes gradually cooled down after they heard what Lu Siya said.

"I know that the series of events that happened in the past few months have made everyone very disappointed with the nine mega corporations."

Lu Siya struck while the iron was hot. "But I still hope that everyone can calm down and not act on impulse. Don't go from one extreme to the other, and don't assume that the nine mega corporations are all selfish and even evil.

"I always believe that good people tend to occupy the overwhelming majority, whether it is in the nine mega corporations or the entire Dragon City.

"Perhaps many people are fighting for their own interests, but this is incredibly normal. What is in line with human nature and selfishness are two completely different things.

"Therefore, we should give the nine super mega corporations some time and give them a chance in the future. I believe that most of them will make the right decision and stand on the ordinary citizens' side!"

The discussions in the crowd grew louder and louder.

Many people began to waver.

Some people noticed the suspicious aspects behind the series of events as well. It was as if an invisible pair of hands was driving the confrontation between the various major forces in Dragon City and influencing them to kill each other.

Right then, someone in the crowd suddenly shouted at the top of his voice, "Lu Siya, are you afraid, or have you been bribed by Universe Corporation?"

The statement was clear.

The person's voice must have been mixed with dense spirit energy.

Like a sharp needle, it pierced into the ears of many people, including Lu Siya.

"Who was that?"

Lu Siya's reaction was extremely intense. She raised her eyebrows and sternly said, "Step out! What's so great about hiding your head and showing your tail? If you have something to say, step out and stand in front of me. I'll let you speak freely!"

Naturally, no one stepped forward.

Moreover, when the crowd reacted and tried to look for the source of the voice, they suddenly realized that they could not tell which direction the voice had come from.

It was as if dozens of hidden individuals had spoken at the same time from all sides of the crowd.

“What a bunch of cowardly rats!”

With a cold expression, Lu Siya shouted, “Citizens and friends, I hope that you can be more vigilant and see the suspicious people around you!”

“Plenty of evidence has shown that, although the Monster War ended with a great victory for us, the monster remnants have not been wiped out. It is likely that they have changed their appearance and even sneaked into Dragon City in the form of bacteria, viruses, and other things that are ten thousand times more subtle than traditional monsters. They have stirred up trouble and caused chaos in Dragon City!”

“In the past few months, there has been a lot of farce in Dragon City, and these monster remnants are behind it.”

“Our Research Department is also investigating and hunting down the monster remnants, hoping to exterminate them.”

“Before that, please stay calm and don’t be fooled!”

“Look around you. How many members of the Azure Alliance with blue armbands do you see?”

“There aren’t many, are there? It’s not as many as the time we gathered in front of the Xinhui Business Center, right?”

“It’s because today’s event was not organized by our Azure Alliance. Instead, it was organized by those imposters, those with ulterior motives, and those monsters who are lurking among the humans under the Azure Alliance’s cover!”

“The Azure Alliance’s purpose has always been to fight for Dragon City and for the benefit of the ordinary citizens living in Dragon City. We will not abandon you when the overwhelming beast horde comes, and we will not push you out as chess pieces in exchange for our own interests when we face a crisis!”

“So, don’t listen to the lies from the monster remnants. If I never wanted to break away from my past self from the bottom of my heart and stand on your side to fight for your interests, why would I leave the Lu family and Sky Pillar Corporation? Sky Pillar Corporation was one of the two major crystal giants in Dragon City that was on par with Universe Corporation. I’m Lu Zhongqi’s biological granddaughter. He’s the chairman of Sky Pillar Corporation’s Board of Directors and the President of Dragon City’s Crystal Association. Think about it. Is there even the slightest possibility that I would be bribed by Universe Corporation?”

Laughter broke out in the crowd.

Indeed, if one were to ask which leader of Azure Alliance was most likely to be bribed by the nine mega corporations, then Lu Siya would definitely be the most unlikely one.

Originally, she had obediently remained in the Lu family and Sky Pillar Corporation. Relying on the glorious battle results that she had achieved together with Meng Chao, she had already accumulated

enough capital for herself. Even if she no longer took any risks and developed step by step, it was likely that she would be able to control the Lu family and Sky Pillar in a few years.

Lu Siya had betrayed the noble cultivation families and sided with the ordinary citizens with a clear banner. Together with many lower-level superhumans, she had integrated the Azure Alliance. It could be considered the most important event in Dragon City in the past year.

Right then, the Azure Alliance was like the rising sun in the east. Its surging vitality was like a flood that had burst out of the dam. At such a time, when it was advancing rapidly with a limitless future, how could Lu Siya turn back?

“Lu Siya, what should we do now?”

Someone in the crowd shouted, “We’ll listen to you!”

“Yes, we’ll listen to you!”

Many people said, “We’ll do whatever you want us to do!”

It was unclear whether these people, as well as those who had questioned Lu Siya earlier, were plants that she had arranged herself.

However, they had successfully guided the emotions of thousands of people, filling them with trust and support for Lu Siya.

“If you are willing to trust me, please go home. Go back to your families and your jobs, take care of your family, work hard, study hard, and live happily. That is the best response to our enemies!”

Deeply touched and righteous, Lu Siya resolutely said, “As for the explosion of The Bright Light and the investigation on the Red Creek Project, I will investigate it on everyone’s behalf.

“I, Lu Siya, swear to the countless souls who have sacrificed themselves for Dragon City in the past decades that I will find the real culprit and comfort the souls of the innocent victims in heaven. It doesn’t matter how many difficulties and obstacles we face, it doesn’t matter how much time and resources we spend, and it doesn’t matter how terrible the price I have to personally pay!”