Chapter 1661: Exposed

Shen Yuhe and Shen Yufeng were both smart people.

Meng Chao had already said so much. If they did not know what to do, they would not be qualified to be Shen Yuanbao's successor at all.

Five minutes later, the two siblings sneaked out of the ward like ghosts and carefully dug out their trap for Shen Chenglie and Shen Yuanbiao.

From Meng Chao's point of view, the trap had already been set in place the moment they stepped into the ward.

Shen Chenglie and the other adopted children were constantly paying attention to Shen Yuanbao's condition.

Even if they were not in The Grand View of the Universe, they could still place dozens of pairs of eyes there.

Even if a fly flew into Shen Yuanbao's ward, Shen Chenglie would be able to figure out the fly's gender within five minutes.

With the arrow in the bow, he had no choice but to shoot. If Shen Chenglie could not curb his ambition, he had no choice but to get involved in this life-and-death chess game!

In the next few days, the undercurrents in Dragon City surged as Meng Chao expected. The air became increasingly tense with each day.

Although the crowd surrounding Universe Corporation's headquarters had dispersed, the anger ignited by The Bright Light's explosion was clearly not going to be extinguished so easily.

Feeling the immense pressure from the tens of millions of citizens of Dragon City, almost all the relevant departments of the Supernatural Tower were mobilized. They worked twenty-four hours a day to search the streets and alleys of Dragon City, every nook and cranny of every possible dangerous criminal had been searched thoroughly.

Although the true culprit had yet to be found, it was unintentional and caused quite a number of bad apples among the superhumans.

Most of these guys were people who used extraordinary powers to commit crimes.

During the Monster War, the information base of Dragon City's citizens and the city's surveillance system had been chaotic and full of loopholes.

The acid and fangs of the monster could tear the big data center that stored a large amount of information about the citizens into pieces and raze it to the ground.

In the extremely cruel street battles, countless high-rise buildings were turned into ruins, and the number of dead, injured, and missing people was even more numerous.

Many people lost their whole families, and even the entire neighborhood was turned into a sea of fire. Those who escaped by luck suffered from post-traumatic stress disorders and stress-related amnesia. Not remembering their own identity and not recognizing their neighbors were all very normal things.

Under such circumstances, it was often difficult to figure out who had exactly escaped from the depths of the ruined buildings, with his face covered in dust and his face in a mess.

After this person left the hospital, he could easily spend hundreds of thousands to obtain a brand new identity certificate.

Most superhumans were good at changing their appearance and hiding their tracks.

There were also quite a number of factions that especially liked to keep these superhumans, who had criminal records and were still on the run, to protect their own interests.

Therefore, even if these people really broke the law, they could often live comfortably and leisurely in the gray area.

In the past, the secret police who were responsible for solving supernatural crimes had limited manpower and energy, so they could only focus on specific targets. They would hone in on the "lost ones" who had gone crazy and committed heinous crimes, which led to an extremely terrible impact.

They were often powerless when it came to supernatural crimes that did not cost human lives.

Currently, the endurance of ordinary citizens had reached a breaking point, forcing the Supernatural Tower to increase its operational efficiency by 300% and show its determination to be impartial and brave. The supernatural criminals had turned into street rats that everyone wanted to beat up.

Naturally, many old and unspeakable cases were involved. It was inevitable that there would be chaos.

As for Universe Corporation, which was at the center of the vortex, it was in an even more turbulent situation.

In just twenty-four hours, news of Shen Yuanbao's death had turned from a top secret to a well-known secret among many of his successors.

However, these successors had a tacit understanding and maintained a high degree of unity. None of them made the news of the old master's death public.

On the contrary, Shen Yuanbao's death was like a starting gun that had been fired during the race for supreme power. The veil of fatherly love, filial piety, and brotherly respect was instantly torn to shreds by the successors who launched an attack with their claws, teeth, and swords that shone with cold light.

Within a few days, a few scandals and business cases broke out in Universe Corporation.

The target was Shen Yuanbiao, the chairman's confidant.

In fact, several similar confidents mysteriously disappeared at this critical moment.

From the depths of The Grand View of the Universe, there was another piece of news. It was said that the old man was alarmed by the fact that Universe Corporation's headquarters was almost besieged a few days ago.

While Lu Siya had stopped the angry crowd in time, no one could guarantee that similar incidents would not happen again and again.

Therefore, the old man later stated that at such a precarious time, the top priority was to ask the CEO to set up a high-level investigation team to solve the assassination attempt against him and The Bright Light's explosion from Universe Corporation's point of view.

During this period, the CEO did not need to worry about Universe Corporation's daily operations. The younger generation of the Shen family could do it on his behalf.

Obviously, Shen Yuanbao could no longer personally express his feelings.

However, when Shen Chenglie, the other adopted children, Shen Yuhe, and the other blood descendants spoke in unison, they made a big scene.

For Shen Yuanbiao, the CEO who acted as the head steward, the pressure was unquestionable.

It was clear from Shen Yuanbiao's expression.

In recent days, Meng Chao had been staying close to Universe Corporation's headquarters.

Through his high-powered military binoculars, he could see that Shen Yuanbiao's expression had gone from calm and collected to unease.

His eyes were bloodshot, with wrinkles around the corners of his eyes. There were several hundred strands of white hair on his temples, and the corners of his mouth often twitched nervously. It looked like he did not know where to vent his anger, and he was extremely anxious.

Moreover, Meng Chao noticed that Shen Yuanbiao would often make similar small movements.

Every three to five minutes, he would subconsciously pinch something around his arms.

Meng Chao speculated that it was the private seal that Shen Yuanbao had given to him.

It seemed that this seemingly honest steward did indeed have a desire for power that was no less than his elder brother.

"If Shen Yuanbiao is really related to the Blood Alliance, he likely won't be able to hold it in any longer."

More than seven hundred meters away, Meng Chao made his judgment as he monitored Shen Yuanbiao from afar.

Sure enough, on the afternoon of the third day after Meng Chao had secretly met Shen Yuhe and Shen Yufeng...

Shen Yuanbiao's movements changed for the first time in the past half a month.

He deviated from his usual schedule and went to an unremarkable private cultivation club located in the cultural district.

Chapter 1662: Following the Clues

If Shen Yuanbiao were to renovate a luxurious cultivation club that consumed high-level monster materials like flowing water, he could, of course, go there, given his status and financial resources.

However, the public was watching now. The luxurious cultivation clubs had adjusted their business operations and closed their doors. The disciples of the nine great cultivation families were also well-behaved and running around with their tails between their legs.

As an example to his disciples, Shen Yuanbiao had to lead a plain and hardworking lifestyle too.

This private cultivation club was adjacent to Dragon City University. Although its appearance was low-key, it was enough to satisfy the picky and professional university professors. It had its own unique features.

Of course, Meng Chao believed that Shen Yuanbiao definitely did not visit the club just for its superb massage techniques or the purity of its refined essential oils.

When Meng Chao focused his mind and calmed his breath, he expanded his vitality magnetic field to the limit and tried to penetrate the interior of the private cultivation club with his five senses, only to discover that the external wall of the building before him was much thicker than he had imagined.

Moreover, lead plates were embedded within the reinforced concrete wall, which could isolate most radiation and spirit waves.

The entire private cultivation club was like a huge safe.

Unless one took the risk to sneak in, it would be challenging to discover who Shen Yuanbiao was meeting, what he was saying, and what he was doing.

Although Meng Chao could not find all of that out, he was overjoyed.

Shen Yuanbiao's sneaky appearance in such a place with such tight security was already strange in itself. This guy had finally lost his cool and exposed himself!

Just as Meng Chao pondered whether or not he should disguise himself as a guest or waiter and sneak into the private cultivation club, he suddenly smelled a familiar but unique fragrance. It drifted out from another building across a tree-lined path.

"It's the smell of the tracking drug that I smeared on Shen Yuanbao's private seal!"

Meng Chao was slightly startled.

His mind raced, and he immediately reacted.

"I see. There must be a secret passage connecting this private cultivation club to another building that is separated by this tree-lined path!

"On the surface, Shen Yuanbiao entered the private cultivation club to enjoy himself, but in reality, he went next door through a secret passage to see the person he really wanted to meet!

"That's right. At this moment, Shen Yuanbiao has become everyone's target in the eyes of the Shen family children. His every move is exposed to the spotlight. At least dozens of pairs of eyes are staring at him, knowing that he has come to this private cultivation club.

"The person he's meeting won't show his face here!"

Meng Chao quickly turned his attention to the building next door.

Perhaps the defensive measure of embedding the wall with lead plates was a cover-up to divert attention.

The building next door, which seemed to be a private residence, was unguarded, and it did not stop Meng Chao's perception from infiltrating it.

The problem was that, aside from two subtle but steady breaths and heartbeats, Meng Chao could not hear the voices of Shen Yuanbiao and his contact.

Thinking about it carefully, if the contact from the Blood Alliance was really sitting opposite Shen Yuanbiao, the two parties would not need to speak at all for the sake of safety. Instead, they would use the "pen-and-paper" method or communicate with electronic input devices that were physically isolated from the Internet. After exchanging information, they would burn the pen and paper or electronic input devices into coke and shake them into powder before flushing them into the toilet bowl. That would be safer.

Ten minutes later, the special smell that Shen Yuanbao's private seal gave off gradually dissipated.

Soon, it floated out of the private cultivation club one street away like a blossoming flower.

It seemed that Shen Yuanbiao had finished his communication with his contact and was ready to return to Universe Corporation's headquarters.

Then, he heard the sound of a crystal engine in the underground garage of the private residence across the street.

"Shen Yuanbiao is useless now."

Meng Chao immediately made a call. "After he leaves the private cultivation club, he'll never do anything illegal again. He'll never let anyone find any evidence against him!

"We will only catch a bigger fish by following this contact of his!"

Meng Chao took a deep breath and closed his eyes. He carefully sensed the ripples in the air when the crystal engine started.

Just as no two of the billions of people who lived on Earth had the same set of fingerprints and auricles, every crystal engine had a different characteristic.

Even if they were made from the same production line and they looked exactly the same, due to different environments and the way they were used, the sound they produced would become increasingly different after they ran for a period of time.

Such a difference was the crystal engines' equivalent to fingerprints and auricles.

Ordinary people might not be able to tell the difference between two vehicles of the same model and the roaring of their engines.

Meanwhile, an experienced driver might be able to identify different vehicles from the roaring of the crystal engines within a range of twenty meters.

At Meng Chao's level, however, he could identify the type and level of a monster from hundreds of meters away through the monster's heartbeat.

As long as he memorized the crystal engine's roar, he could lock onto its coordinates within a range of three to five kilometers!

Meng Chao saw an average white sedan that was neither new nor old slowly drive out of the underground garage. There was a large scratch mark on the left side of the car. Although the damage was not serious, it was unsightly.

The driver was the only one in the car. He was a middle-aged man with a delicate face and elegant temperament, like a professor at Dragon City University.

Ten years ago, Dragon City had been short of resources, and the roads would be destroyed by monsters every now and then. Other than the rich with high cultivation, the middle class could hardly afford to buy and maintain a crystal car.

With their victory in the Monster War and the continuous expansion of Dragon City's traffic and highway system, it was now not a very ostentatious thing to drive an economical car as a university professor.

Fortunately, no matter how many cars there were in Dragon City these days, it still could not compare to the morning and evening rush hour in the metropolis of Earth.

Meng Chao easily identified and locked onto the white car from the roar of several hundred crystal engines on the seven or eight surrounding streets.

To avoid attracting attention, the other party did not drive fast, following the traffic rules obediently.

There was no need for Meng Chao to run at full speed. Instead, he used the darkening sky to shuttle through the poor streets and alleys three to five hundred meters away. All he needed to do was ensure that the other party was within his range of surveillance at all times.

Gradually, the tall buildings around him became sparse.

What replaced them were old factories and half-demolished ruins.

The driver drove for another seven to eight minutes before finally stopping at the entrance of a garage.

Chapter 1663: Insignificant Abilities

The scale of the garage was not small. On the east side of the garage, there were several piles of car wreckage that looked like small hills. There were also a few military vehicles and runic machinery mixed inside. Their shells were riddled with holes.

On the west side, there was a three-story high repair workshop. Through the window, one could vaguely see the repair equipment inside. They were huge, as well as numerous, and they were flickering with dazzling sparks.

On the south side, there was a testing ground that was set up to imitate the wilderness. It was filled with obstacles and used specifically to test the extreme performance of off-road vehicles.

At that moment, there were several off-road vehicles that had been modified into strange shapes. They were rampaging in the waist-deep mud, and their crystal engines were all roaring like fierce beasts.

The north side was the entrance, where an old sign hung.

Although it was rusty, it was obvious that it was made of thick armor plates. It emanated a faint smell of metal and gunpowder.

One could observe that this garage was high-tech, and business was booming. In just a few minutes, many customers had come to visit.

Plus, it was not strange for a high school teacher who drove a medium-grade family car to appear there.

Thanks to the rampant monsters, the private car insurance business in Dragon City had never been very developed.

Whenever a car was damaged, the owner would usually be responsible for the profit and loss.

Therefore, even the car's seller had his or her own official repair point.

Private users would often drive their cars to a garage that was professional and relatively cheap.

Despite that, Meng Chao was certain something was wrong with this garage because the surveillance cameras there were too many, too new, and too high-tech.

Not only were the four corners of the garage equipped with state-of-the-art surveillance cameras, but the roads that went in and out of the garage were too.

Meng Chao also sensed extremely weak spirit waves in a few secretive corners.

Some rune instruments that were used for discreet monitoring were probably emitting them.

Also, more than ten modified SUVs with solid materials and expensive prices were parked next to the test field on the south side.

The outer shell and interior of several SUVs were made of high-grade raw materials such as the bones of Hell Beasts.

It made sense that the security measures were stricter.

Well, as far as Meng Chao could see, several grease-covered mechanics in overalls, carrying wrenches and screwdrivers. They had muscles cast in iron and copper under their thick denim overalls on top of crisscrossing scars and killing intent that could erupt at any time. The ferocity in their eyes could not be concealed despite their best efforts. How was he to explain all that?

"These mechanics are all experts who have gone through arduous training."

Meng Chao was certain. "Mechanics often have to climb up and down. They also have to crawl under the chassis of the vehicles to work and use tools such as screwdrivers, wrenches, and the like for a long time. In addition, they have to come into contact with corrosive glue and spray for a long time. The calluses on their hands, the muscle memories formed from long-term work, and even their breathing patterns should not be like this."

Meng Chao noticed that all the mechanics were busy with their work or greeting customers.

Yet, they remained in a formation of vigilance and surveillance.

They would casually turn their heads to talk, stretch their muscles, and yawn. But when their eyes met, the sharp glint that was produced sufficiently covered every inch of space in the garage.

Meng Chao could guarantee that any superhuman below the Deity Realm would be discovered by these maintenance workers or the monitoring system no matter how they sneaked in.

As for Deity Realm experts?

All the Deity Realm experts in Dragon City were big shots in the eyes of thousands of people. They lived under the spotlight twenty-four hours a day.

The moment any Deity Realm expert left his stronghold, all the major forces in the city would know his destination and his following schedule in less than five minutes.

If a god-like figure disappeared from public view for five minutes, and no one knew what he was about to do next, that meant something big was going to happen.

This garage must have gotten the message ahead of time and hidden everything necessary.

Obviously, if a god-like being who was not on their list visited out of the blue...

Forget this garage, even heavily-guarded military aircraft would not be able to defend against him.

Nevertheless, Meng Chao had no intention of sneaking into the garage.

The "university professor" who had just come into contact with Shen Yuanbiao half an hour ago was playing the role of an ordinary consumer.

His vehicle was not seriously damaged. It only needed to undergo simple sheet metal treatment.

To avoid arousing suspicion, he did not travel deep into the garage.

Instead, he chatted with a mechanic, whose face was covered in oil, in the open-air maintenance workshop near the gate.

He was surrounded by the roaring of crystal engines and the sound of metal being squeezed, stretched, and hammered.

It was difficult for an ordinary person to hear the conversation between the "university professor" and the mechanic.

Meng Chao's ears, however, were like the most advanced radar. They could intercept, filter, and analyze thousands of different vibrations in the air, enabling him to hear every word the two said clearly.

At first glance, both of them were talking about repairing the vehicle.

The "university professor" did a rigid impression of someone meticulous and picky. He raised many questions about the maintenance worker's skills and procedures.

The maintenance worker gradually became impatient. His voice grew increasingly loud, and he spat more and more. As a result, his face turned red, and his neck swelled up.

Even so, Meng Chao sensed that something was off.

It was as if there was a buzzing sound that was similar to a mosquito flapping its wings. The buzzing sound lingered around the two of them.

Then, he activated his super vision to the limit. His vision penetrated through the obstacles ahead, and he carefully scanned the area between the "university professor" and the maintenance worker's chest as well as abdomen. Their breathing seemed to be particularly rapid. There was a very subtle high-frequency vibration between their chest and abdomen.

"This is..."

Meng Chao thought quickly and came to a realization. "This is some kind of 'ventriloquism' technique!

"On the surface, the two of them are talking about vehicle maintenance. Even if I stood behind them and listened, I wouldn't be able to find any flaws in their conversation!

"In reality, they're using the resonance between their chest and abdomen to send out special vibrations that are being transmitted to their ears. They're able to let each other hear something else, which is what they really want to communicate about!"

Using the vibration of their vocal cords, as well as the resonance of their chests and abdomens, to transmit two sets of completely different information at the same time sounded somewhat unbelievable.

However, Meng Chao believed that if the other party was truly related to the Blood Alliance and had grasped the many mysteries excavated from the ancient ruins, such abilities were just child's play.

Chapter 1664: Another Assassination!

If Meng Chao had not cultivated to the Deity Realm, it would have been impossible for him to detect the "ventriloquism" without a professional listening device.

Even now, Meng Chao was concentrating and calming his mind while pouring a tremendous amount of spirit energy into his ears. From the auditory nerves to the cochlea to every single hair inside his ear canal, they seemed to become crystal clear and extremely sharp. As a result, he was able to collect the thirty-six thousand different voices in the outside world in an instant.

Based on the characteristics of the thirty-six thousand different voices, he searched for certain keywords such as "Shen Yuanbiao", "Universe Corporation", "Blood Alliance", and so on. That was how he locked,

extracted, and analyzed the real content of the conversation between the "university professor" and the "mechanic."

However, the "mechanic" sneered and asked, "Do you think there's something wrong with Shen Yuanbiao's mental state?"

The "university professor" replied, "Yes. He's a little anxious and impatient. He keeps complaining that we didn't do our job well and failed to kill Shen Yuanbao in the depths of Raging Waves Mountain Range by leaving so many of his limbs intact."

"Shen Yuanbao is a Deity Realm warrior," the "mechanic" said disapprovingly.

"No one and force can guarantee that they can kill a Deity Realm warrior 100%. Before he joined us, Shen Yuanbiao should have known how high the risk was.

"Speaking of which, Shen Yuanbao has been hiding in the depths of The Grand View of the Universe. He doesn't even dare to let any reputable medical expert in Dragon City check his injuries. That's enough to show our actions were effective. Even though we didn't kill him on the spot, at least 80% of his combat strength is lost.

"The current Shen Yuanbao has become a toothless tiger on the verge of death. He is curled up in his nest and waiting for his death!

"Wouldn't have Shen Yuanbiao thought of such a simple logic?"

"Yes, but what Shen Yuanbiao wants is not only Shen Yuanbao's death but also a complete and generally stable Universe Corporation."

The "university professor" said, "Since Shen Yuanbao didn't die, it triggered a complicated chain reaction, causing Universe Corporation to fall into the middle of a whirlwind. Even its headquarters was surrounded by people. It was also the focus of the Supernatural Tower, the Research Department, the Audit Office, and other relevant departments. Its market value has actually fallen by 27% in the past week, but there's still no sign of it stabilizing. If this continues, it would definitely trigger... No, it would fall into an unprecedented financial storm.

"Even if such a fragmented Universe Corporation falls into Shen Yuanbiao's hands, it wouldn't be a treasure trove. It would be a hot potato with thorns and poison. Shen Yuanbiao didn't expect things to turn out like this. He was furious and grumbling in front of me.

"I observed his expression, and he already regrets working with us. He wants to cut ties."

"Regret? Cut ties?"

Although the mechanic's face was covered in oil, his wrinkled work clothes were covered in dust, and his back was a little hunched as if he was under heavy pressure from work, the cold gleam in his eyes was enough to pierce through the heart of a Heaven Realm warrior.

"What does he think the Blood Alliance is? Is it a caecum that can be easily cut on a whim?

"He can't be so childish as to think that he still has a chance to cut off all ties with us and save his own skin. We've invested so much manpower and material resources on him, but we're willing to let him off without taking a single cent back?"

"It's not to that extent."

The status of the "university professor" in the Blood Alliance should be much lower than that of the "mechanic."

Although the cold glint in the other party's eyes was not directed at him, he still shivered deeply and hurriedly said, "While I may be complaining, Shen Yuanbiao is also sure that he's on the verge of being betrayed by his family and ruined. If he wants to protect everything, the only way is to collaborate with the Blood Alliance obediently and take control of the entire Universe Corporation as soon as possible.

"However, there have been new changes in the Shen family lately. Both the Blood Alliance and the adopted children faction have seemingly noticed his ambition. The two camps that are usually incompatible with each other are actually working together to force his hand.

"Despite being Universe Corporation's chief steward, he doesn't have enough shares on hand. In the past, in order to hide his underlings, he couldn't raise too many henchmen. He doesn't have the ability to fight back at all when faced with aggression from the Blood Alliance and the adopted children faction.

"Shen Yuanbiao asked me to tell you that if this continues, not only will he not become Universe Corporation, but the evidence of his collaboration with the Blood Alliance and the key evidence of his assassination attempt will also fall into the hands of the other party."

"What is this?"

The fierce gleam in the mechanic's eyes intensified. "Is this a threat?"

Confronted by his gaze which was half as hot as lava and half as piercing as ice, the "university professor" could not help but take half a step back.

The "mechanic" frowned slightly. His voice, which was on the surface, suddenly became 30% louder. It was as if he could not stand the university professor's nitpicking. There was 30% anger in his voice that concealed the other party's reaction.

"Alright, I know."

After the "university professor" regained his composure, the fierce glint in the mechanic's eyes vanished too. He changed the subject and said, "I heard news from The Grand View of the Universe that Shen Yuanbao has died. The cause of his death is unknown. Before he died, he even gave his private seal to Shen Yuanbiao. Is that why Shen Yuanbiao has become the target of public criticism?"

"There is such a rumor."

The "university professor" said, "However, according to Shen Yuanbiao's analysis, it shouldn't be true. Instead, it's a good show that Shen Yuanbao staged himself. His purpose is to stimulate the ambitions of the blood descendant faction, the adopted children faction, and even Shen Yuanbiao's ambitions. He's using the method of 'luring the snake out of its hole' to expose all the ambitious people who are hiding in Universe Corporation once they walk into his trap.

"Since Shen Yuanbao has likely faked his death, Shen Yuanbiao is too afraid to go all out and fight his nephews. Hence, he's at a disadvantage.

"The problem is that even if Shen Yuanbiao has seen through Shen Yuanbao's scheme, there's nothing he can do.

"Ultimately, Shen Yuanbiao's power and position all originated from Shen Yuanbao. As long as the latter is still alive and has doubts about him, no matter how much he jumps around, he can't escape from the latter's hand."

"Therefore..."

The "mechanic" sneered, revealing his snow-white and sharp teeth. "...Shen Yuanbiao is trying to make Shen Yuanbao's fake death become real?"

"That's right."

The "university professor" nodded. "As long as Shen Yuanbao is still alive, Universe Corporation will never truly fall into the hands of others. Many people in University Corporation who are wavering will never truly obey Shen Yuanbiao's commands.

"Shen Yuanbiao suggests that we launch another assassination operation against Shen Yuanbao who has faked his death!"

Chapter 1665: Assassination in Three Days

"What?"

Meng Chao, who was eavesdropping, was shocked by Shen Yuanbiao's craziness.

Even the mechanic, whose face was covered in oil, was slightly stunned. Then, he sneered, "Is Shen Yuanbiao crazy? Even if Shen Yuanbao is still alive, he has been hiding deep within The Grand View of the Universe, which is heavily guarded. How can he assassinate Shen Yuanbao?"

"He can't be thinking that all the elite soldiers of the Blood Alliance will attack The Grand View of the Universe and kill a Deity Realm fighter who is prepared for this, right?"

"That's exactly what he is thinking."

The university professor said, "Shen Yuanbiao has come up with a plan to beat them at their own game. In the next three days, he will try to make all the children in the Shen family think that he's secretly recruiting troops and trying to stage a counterattack.

"In three days, he will leave Universe Corporation's headquarters and meet up with his troops in a secret stronghold on the outskirts of Dragon City.

"Shen Yuanbiao believes that such a move will definitely attract the attention of the Shen family children and drag all their elite troops to the outskirts of Dragon City.

"By then, the defense of The Grand View of the Universe will be unprecedentedly weak. There's a high chance that it will not be able to withstand the surprise attack of the Blood Alliance's elites.

"Shen Yuanbiao mentioned that the last assassination attempt heavily injured Shen Yuanbao, and his combat ability fell to the bottom. Now, he has become like the Battle God, Lei Zongchao. He can only hide in the medical cabin filled with gene reagents and struggle for his last breath.

"Once he leaves the medical cabin, his bloodline will wither, and his heart will be exhausted. He will bring about his own destruction.

"Killing such an old Deity Realm warrior might not be as difficult as we thought."

"Hmph, that might not be the case.."

The mechanic fell into deep thought, and the university professor patiently waited for his decision.

The mechanic pondered for a long time before he narrowed his eyes and said, "What if we don't agree?"

"Shen Yuanbiao said that this is the only feasible plan. Without help from the Blood Alliance, he will definitely not be able to defeat Shen Yuanbao and the Shen family children.

"This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Shen Yuanbiao said that he doesn't want to lose his reputation and be abandoned by his family. I believe that we will not watch him lose his reputation and be abandoned by his family."

"Understood."

The mechanic then calmly said, "Let's give Shen Yuanbiao our reply. I agree with his plan. In three days, we will launch a surprise attack on The Grand View of the Universe and assassinate Shen Yuanbao again!"

"Whoa..."

The university professor was surprised, "Are we really going to launch a surprise attack on The Grand View of the Universe? It's very risky. Even if we can raze it to the ground and successfully assassinate Shen Yuanbao, we'll expose the full strength of the Blood Alliance that they have been working hard for decades to recover. All the forces will be wary of us!

"Is it really worth it to do that?"

"Of course not."

The corners of the mechanic's lips curled up like a razor. "Unless one goes crazy and burns his brain, no one would want to attack the lair of a Deity Realm warrior.

"In three days, there will be a well-planned assassination, but the target this time will not be Shen Yuanbao, but Shen Yuanbiao!"

"Shen Yuanbiao..."

The university professor murmured, "Has his value been squeezed dry?"

"Even if he hasn't been squeezed dry, looking at the price he will have to pay and the risks he will take, there is no value in keeping this guy alive."

The mechanic explained, "There are three benefits to killing Shen Yuanbiao.

"The first is, of course, eliminating the risk.

"You also said that this guy has been targeted by Shen Yuanbao. He has become a thorn in the flesh of the Shen family children. Moreover, his mental state isn't quite right. If he falls into the hands of someone alive, he could reveal his relationship with the Blood Alliance at any moment.

"Also, Universe Corporation has been in the limelight recently. Their corporate image has plummeted. They'll definitely need to find someone to take responsibility.

"Ever since Shen Yuanbao fought the monster mastermind to the death and got seriously injured, he's been hiding in the depths of Raging Waves Mountain Range to recuperate. To a certain extent, he has been cut off from the daily operations of Universe Corporation. With the halo of a war hero protecting his body, it will be difficult to pin the blame on him. He can only settle for the second best and pin it on Shen Yuanbiao, who is the chief executive officer.

"Even if we help Shen Yuanbiao kill Shen Yuanbao and control Universe Corporation's supreme power, it will still be difficult for him to lead Universe Corporation to greater development and provide much help to the Blood Alliance's cause.

"It's better to get rid of this negative asset in time. Otherwise, it will be too late."

"That makes sense."

The university professor nodded and said, "Is there another reason?"

"Of course."

The mechanic continued, "Thirdly, by killing Shen Yuanbiao, the adopted children and the blood descendants who are working together to deal with Shen Yuanbiao will immediately fall out with each other. With our help, the conflict between them will explode like a barrel of gunpowder that has been exposed to the scorching sun for three days and three nights.

"When the two parties compete openly and secretly, more scandals will certainly break out.

"With our promotion, the scandals will spread like a virus. Just like the explosion of the Red Creek Project's crystal warehouse and the underground black market scandal, they will spread from Universe Corporation to all the mega corporations, and from the Shen family to the nine noble families of cultivators!"

"This is..."

The university professor took a deep breath and murmured, "It will throw Dragon City into chaos."

"If we don't destroy it, we won't be able to establish it. If we destroy it, the world will be in chaos. What's wrong with that?"

The mechanic smiled. "You should know how the members of the nine cultivation families, who call themselves 'noble and decent sects,' used to view us, the 'evil outlaws' of the Blood Alliance.

"They called us all criminals, tyrants who treated human lives like dirt, and devils who destroyed humanity!

"They were the sabers of the human civilization, the guardians of all the transmigrators, the mainstay of Dragon City, as well as the guardians of Earth's spirit, Earth's morality, and Earth's order.

"These guys look dignified on the surface but are worse than us on the inside. So, I'd like to know, when their horrible deeds are exposed in broad daylight and the fury of the ordinary citizens reaches the maximum, will these 'noble sects' make a choice that's any different from the Blood Alliance's past choice to extinguish the people's burning fury and continue their control over Dragon City's supreme power?"

Chapter 1666: Relying on Fear

"However, if Shen Yuanbiao had died instead of Shen Yuanbao, the Blood Alliance wouldn't have been able to control the Shen family and Universe Corporation."

The university professor said, "Then, wouldn't all our hard work have been in vain?"

"You're wrong. Every piece of work we do is meaningful. Whether Shen Yuanbao is dead or not, no one can stop our ultimate goal of obtaining Universe Corporation."

"What?" the mechanic asked. "Do you still think that the rise of the Blood Alliance will depend on whether or not we can control the small Universe Corporation?"

"Won't it?"

The university professor was slightly stunned. He pondered for a long time and frowned. "If we didn't pay such a great price and even risked killing a Deity Realm warrior to control Universe Corporation, what would we have done?"

"In order to detonate Universe Corporation and plunge Dragon City into chaos, the so-called 'righteous sects' of the nine great cultivation families, who had joined hands to eliminate the Blood Alliance thirty years ago, revealed their truest and ugliest side."

The mechanic coldly said, "Once the ordinary people, who make up more than 90% of Dragon City's population, clearly recognize the true colors of the nine great cultivation families' 'noble disciples,' they will be no different from the Blood Alliance who treated human lives like dirt back then. They will even be more hypocritical and insidious than the latter. Then, these ordinary people will no longer trust any disciple of the noble sects or even any superhuman.

"They will certainly do everything they can to request the authorities of Dragon City to restrict the power of the superhumans, especially the high-level superhumans, through legislation and other means. They will also thoroughly investigate the illegal activities of the nine noble cultivation families in the past decades.

"And this is destined to be something that the nine noble cultivation families and the high-level superhumans cannot accept.

"Once the conflict between the two sides completely breaks out, the nine great noble cultivation families have no choice but to use the iron-handed methods that the Blood Alliance used to deal with the ordinary people to consolidate their rule over Dragon City.

"When that happens, the nine great noble cultivation families will become the natural allies of the Blood Alliance. Many people who call themselves the disciples of famous families will gradually understand the many tactics of the Blood Alliance in the past—how reasonable and necessary those seemingly inhumane methods were.

"At the very least, the nine noble cultivation families will never attack the Blood Alliance until the problems of tens of millions of ordinary people are completely solved.

"And once the Blood Alliance encourages the disciples of the noble families to break the bottom line of the old morals, the old laws, and the old order, and we use part of the research results of the Blood Alliance in the past as bait, will we still be afraid that they won't take the bait and join the Blood Alliance willingly or even proactively?

"Therefore, don't worry about the gains and losses of each city and land. It doesn't matter who controls Universe Corporation. As long as Dragon City can fall into chaos, the mask of tenderness between superhumans and ordinary people will be torn into pieces. Then, there will be no more power to stop the rise of the Blood Alliance!"

"I see!"

The university professor suddenly realized. "I was wondering why we took such a big risk to help Shen Yuanbiao assassinate Shen Yuanbiao. It turns out that the focus was not on the control of Universe Corporation at all, but on destroying Dragon City's old order!

"However, once the old order, which has been running steadily for twenty to thirty years, completely collapses, we will not be the only ones who will benefit.

"Don't forget that the monster civilization has not been completely destroyed. There are still many monster remnants, who are known as the tenth Supernatural Entity, who have long infiltrated Dragon City.

"We have calculated everything. Could it be that we are doing this for other people, allowing the monster remnants to reap the benefits and have the last laugh?"

"Monster remnants?"

The mechanic sneered. "They are just a bunch of stray dogs. What right do they have to fight us?"

"What if?"

The university professor patiently said, "Right now, rumors are circulating that the destruction of the monster civilization was actually intentional on the monster mastermind's part. It knew that continuing the confrontation on the battlefield would be meaningless apart from exhausting the remaining strength

of the monster civilization. Therefore, it chose to voluntarily give up on the front line and put all its resources and strength into the secret battlefield.

"If that's the case, the monster remnants might be much more powerful than we thought.

"The so-called 'breaking through the chaos and rising up' is, in a sense, playing with fire.

"No matter what, the purpose of the Blood Alliance is to build a stronger human civilization and make the people of Earth the rulers of the Other World and even the universe. To achieve our purpose, it is a small matter to sacrifice the lives of billions of people. But if the monster remnants steal the fruits of our victory after all our efforts and sacrifices, it will be hard to escape the responsibility of death!

"Of course, your worries are reasonable, but the monster remnants are also part of the plan."

The mechanic smiled and said, "Do you know how to make a heinous villain not look so bad and even make people willingly submit to his feet, firmly clinging to his thigh, and letting him manipulate them?

"Find another supervillain who is ten times worse than him as a contrast and a threat.

"The so-called ordinary people are all existences who bully the weak and fear the strong. They are ungrateful, shortsighted, and burn bridges after crossing the river.

"In the past twenty to thirty years, due to the constant threat of the monster civilization on the lives and property of the ordinary people, the ordinary people have praised the superhumans to the sky and boasted that they were 'the human civilization's war blades and selfless heroes.' No matter how the nine noble families of cultivation took advantage of the market and acted arrogantly, as well as tyrannically, the ordinary people took it lightly.

"However, as soon as the monster civilization collapsed and the safety of Dragon City was completely resolved, the superhumans were no longer of any use to the ordinary people. Instead, they became a threat to compete for resources and opportunities with the ordinary people. Therefore, in the past half a year, the nine noble families of cultivation have encountered so many ordinary people's objections.

"Do you believe that, if the monster civilization returns tomorrow, in less than twenty-four hours, the attacks, abuses, and investigations against the nine noble families of cultivation on the Internet will all disappear without a trace, and not a single word will be left?

"At that time, the superhumans of the noble families, who have been criticized so much today, will become the 'heroes, guardians, mainstays, and sabers of the human civilization' in the eyes of the ordinary people again!

"Therefore, even if the Blood Alliance does rise again and take control of the entire Dragon City, why do we have to completely eliminate the monster remnants?

"Leaving behind some unrivaled and terrifying monsters will make the ordinary people maintain the fear that their lives are hanging by a thread, forcing them to submit to the Blood Alliance and rely on the superhumans. Isn't that great?"

Chapter 1667: The True Face of a Mechanic

"...Makes sense."

The university professor said, "The reason why the Blood Alliance failed in the past was definitely not because of our cruel and inhuman methods, forcing ordinary people to go deep into the ancient ruins to explore.

"It was only because Dragon City at that time happened to be in a rare gap period when the zombie crisis was about to end and the threat of monsters was still not obvious.

"The short-sighted ordinary people did not realize that a new threat was coming, so they regarded the Blood Alliance as the only demon.

"Little did they know that it was during the years when the Blood Alliance took power that they initially integrated the chaotic and broken order of Dragon City. They dug up the mystery of how to break through the limits of life from the depths of the ancient ruins at all costs. Only then did the Dragon City civilization have the capital to contend with the monster civilization, so they could achieve today's victory.

"Hmph, I dare say that if the overwhelming beast horde had arrived at the city a few years ago, those ordinary people definitely wouldn't have had the courage to resist the Blood Alliance's rule. Instead, they would have clung to the Blood Alliance's thigh, crying and shouting, wanting to venture deep into the ancient ruins to obtain power.

"Besides, the members of the Blood Alliance who were regarded as demons yesterday would also become 'heroes, guardians, and blades of the human civilization' the moment the beast horde appeared. They would receive the attention of thousands of people and be respected by thousands of people!"

"That's right. Therefore, the monster civilization cannot be destroyed."

The mechanic calmly said, "Even if the old monster civilization has been destroyed, we have to create a new monster civilization. When the ordinary people realize that there is an unstoppable sword of death hanging above their heads, they will know fear, respect, gratitude, obedience, and rules!"

"Now, I completely understand."

"However, how can we build a 'new monster civilization'? The remnants of the monster civilization are hidden even deeper than the Blood Alliance. They will not be exposed so easily."

"This is the last reason why Shen Yuanbiao must die."

"Three days later, he must die, and he must die at the hands of Lu Siya!" The mechanic smiled.

Meanwhile, the university professor fell into deep thought.

His eyes gradually lit up. He looked more like a butcher and a hunter than a university professor.

"I understand."

The university professor said, "Once Shen Yuanbiao dies by Lu Siya's hand, we will be able to arrest Lu Siya!

"As long as Lu Siya falls into our hands, we will be able to 'find' evidence that she's a monster, or at least a monster puppet, within twenty-four hours!

"In fact, Lu Siya is a genius. If there is a slim chance, I really don't want to destroy her. If she can accept our goodwill and join the Blood Alliance, we will fight for Dragon City's future together. We will definitely achieve our goal of 'conquering the Other World' sooner."

The car mechanic sighed. "Unfortunately, her ambition is far beyond my estimation. She's not willing to share power with anyone, let alone accept anyone who is above her. She only wants to be the unique and supreme 'Queen of Dragon City.'

"In order to achieve her goal as a descendant of a noble family, she didn't hesitate to break away from her own family and assume the posture of inheriting Meng Chao's will, all in order to absorb the power of tens of millions of ordinary people as much as possible and pave the way for her ambition.

"This woman is too terrifying. We have to get rid of her!

"Our previous plan was well-planned. It was supposed to be foolproof. If the angry crowd rushed into Universe Corporation's headquarters, Lu Siya and the Azure Alliance would only be disgraced and doomed.

"However, her sense of smell was too sharp. At the last moment, she realized the danger and blocked the advance of the frenzied crowd, which also made us lose the game of capture.

"Lu Siya is a smart person. She knows that she's been targeted. During this period of time, it's impossible for her to make any new moves.

"It doesn't matter. If she doesn't move, we will help her. Three days is enough time for us to prepare the most abundant clues and evidence to prove that Lu Siya killed Shen Yuanbiao.

"The purpose? It's very simple. Kill her to keep her mouth shut!

"As a monster puppet, Lu Siya hopes more than anyone else that Dragon City will fall into chaos so that the monster civilization can rise again.

"To achieve her purpose, she colluded with Shen Yuanbiao to assassinate Shen Yuanbao. She also caused a series of events such as The Bright Light's explosion. As expected, people in Dragon City are panicking and in chaos.

"I didn't expect Shen Yuanbao to still be alive and even suspicious of Shen Yuanbiao. In his panic, Shen Yuanbiao also had a fierce conflict with Lu Siya. He even threatened to break away from Lu Siya's control and expose her background.

"So, Lu Siya went all out and simply killed Shen Yuanbiao in an attempt to completely detonate Universe Corporation and destroy Dragon City's inherent order.

"As for why she stopped the angry crowd at the entrance of Universe Corporation's headquarters last time? It's very simple. At that time, she still wanted to fish for fame and use the power of the people to continue climbing up the Azure Alliance's ladder and completely control its leadership.

"Even if the above reasons don't constitute a death sentence for Lu Siya, they can at least constitute an emergency arrest warrant for her. As you said, as long as we can catch Lu Siya, everything will be easy!"

"Understood!"

The university professor's eyes were shining. "I'll go back and find Shen Yuanbiao right now and arrange everything."

"Go."

While the two of them were communicating via "ventriloquism," the mechanic did not stop his work for a moment. He had deftly fixed the scratches on the wheels of the car.

While he was communicating with the university professor about maintenance and the cost, the special vibration in his abdomen coldly said, "This time, even if Lu Siya grows three heads and six arms, she won't be able to escape the Blood Alliance's clutches!"

The two of them smiled at each other in secret.

The professor found another staff member, completed the procedures, paid the fees, and drove away.

Meng Chao, on the other hand, was still lurking in the same spot. He stared at the mechanic without blinking, and a storm was raging in his heart.

The content of the conversation, the tone, the pause, and the idiomatic language made an impossible answer form in his heart.

He could not believe that the car mechanic who was covered in oil and looked ordinary was actually...

"Yun Feidian!

"He's the leader of Thundercloud Technology, Yun Feidian!

"He's the most dazzling existence among the nine cultivation families, the godly state expert, Yun Feidian?

"Yun Feidian was born with a silver spoon in his mouth and stood at the peak of his life. He had almost everything but is actually a member of the Blood Alliance?

"How-How is this possible?!"

Chapter 1668: A Big Fish

A few days ago, Shen Yuanbao had shown Meng Chao a secretly recorded video.

It was a meeting secretly held by the experts of the nine cultivation families in order to deal with the current chaotic situation.

During the meeting, Yun Feidian's decisiveness left a deep impression on Meng Chao.

Later, when the "mechanic" spoke to the "university professor," Meng Chao found his tone, micro-expressions, and subconscious muscle reactions strangely familiar.

In addition to the content of his words, he could almost lock onto the identity of the greasy mechanic! But it was impossible.

It was not because the high and mighty Yun Feidian would not lower himself to play the role of a heavy manual worker.

However, Yun Feidian was a public figure whom everyone was paying attention to.

Now that the nine mega corporations were at the center of a storm, even if Thundercloud Technology was not the first to be affected, it would not be able to stay out of it.

It was impossible for him to disappear from the public's eye. He had spent half a day playing the role of a car mechanic to exchange information with his contact.

Doing so would be too inefficient and dangerous.

"But, this guy's microexpressions and habitual movements clearly resemble Yun Feidian's. What exactly is going on?"

Meng Chao fell into deep thought.

He had not planned on sneaking into the car repair factory.

But now, it seemed that he had to take a closer look to find any clues and come to the right conclusion.

If the mechanic was really related to Yun Feidian, and Yun Feidian was a member of the Blood Alliance, it would be completely out of his expectations.

That would be the biggest revelation so far.

With Yun Feidian's identity, status, and ambition, he would not willingly be inferior to others, either among the nine mega corporations or in the Blood Alliance.

In other words, Yun Feidian was most likely the leader of the new Blood Alliance, or at least, one of the leaders.

The culprit was right before him, and Meng Chao could not help but probe further.

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and observed the mechanic for a long time.

This guy had not displayed any abnormal behavior ever since the university professor left. Instead, he repaired the car properly and buried his head in the heavy work.

However, he seemed to be very tired. In just twenty to thirty minutes, he was drenched in sweat, and his legs were trembling.

His workmate beside him noticed his condition and went forward to check on him.

He gestured for the worker to help him for a while, and then he staggered toward the infirmary at the back of the garage.

Vehicle maintenance and modification operations often dealt with high-speed, complex machinery.

In order to squeeze out extreme performance from a modified vehicle, one could inject various high-risk fuels and accelerants in the process of modifying the crystal engine.

With a large-scale factory, accidents were a high-probability event.

Therefore, it was not a surprise that there was an infirmary attached to the factory.

However, the mechanic's choice to go to the infirmary at this time was weird no matter how one looked at it.

Meng Chao's heart skipped a beat. He closed his eyes and constructed a virtual three-dimensional structure of the car repair factory in his mind.

He also marked the surveillance cameras and the biological information detection system on the virtual structure clearly.

If all the surveillance and defense systems were in their most sensitive setting, it would not be easy for even Deity Realm experts to sneak into the infirmary without anyone noticing.

Fortunately, Meng Chao had another way.

He took a deep breath and placed his hands on the ground. Spirit energy gushed out of his palms as his vitality magnetic field spread in all directions. Soon, he sensed that spirit energy was flowing nonstop in the complicated underground pipeline system.

The scale of this car repair factory was not small. A large number of maintenance and modification equipment weighed dozens of tons or even hundreds of tons.

If one wanted to drive these steel behemoths, one had to have an endless supply of high-purity spirit energy.

Considering that compressed spirit energy was flammable, explosive, and extremely unstable, most of the spirit energy transmission pipelines ran underground.

Moreover, there were spirit energy relay stations that were a certain distance from each other. They were responsible for stabilizing the liquid spirit energy and providing new pressure.

That way, the pressure would not be too strong at the source of the spirit energy, which would cause the liquid spirit energy to enter a dangerous state of high temperature and high pressure too early.

After figuring out the direction of the underground spirit energy pipeline, Meng Chao went up and soon found a spirit energy relay station more than two hundred meters away from the car repair factory.

Iron fences had been erected on all four sides of the spirit energy relay station. "Flammable", "Explosive" and "High-pressure danger" signs were hanging on the fences with terrifying skulls painted on them.

There was also a sentry post at the entrance, which was guarded twenty-four hours a day.

However, as someone at his level, even if Meng Chao did not sneak into the spirit energy relay station, there were a hundred ways to cause a small malfunction in the station from a hundred meters away, cutting off the supply of spirit energy for five to ten minutes.

An investigation would show that there was absolutely no sign of man-made damage. They would only conclude that it was caused by natural corrosion due to the lack of maintenance.

It was an old urban area that was in urgent need of urban renewal.

Many buildings and facilities, including the spirit energy relay station, were at least thirty to forty years old. They had even been renovated from Earth-era buildings.

Plenty of the facilities in the spirit energy relay station were already rusted. They had been patched up with rivets and welding rods.

It was perfectly normal for them to malfunction.

With that, Meng Chao's eyes shone brightly.

Deep inside his eyes, invisible rays of light seeped into the spirit energy relay station like invisible tides. Soon, he found at least seven hidden safety hazards.

Chi...

Three minutes later, in the spirit energy relay station, a part of the pipeline that was exposed to the ground suddenly broke, and pale purple smoke spewed out of it. Like a constantly expanding jellyfish, it instantly enveloped the entire space.

The alarm system, which was responsible for detecting the pipeline's internal pressure, also emitted a sharp and ear-piercing sound.

A few staff members hurriedly put on their gas masks, passed through the smoke, and pounced on the control panel.

The constantly bouncing numbers on the control panel and the crazily-spinning hands made the staff members particularly horrified.

The alarm system, which had been used for many years, possessed many flaws and loopholes. It often lied about military intelligence.

That aside, the safety of the spirit energy was not a small matter. The staff members still habitually followed the rules and regulations to reduce the pressure of the spirit energy in the pipeline. They switched to alternate routes, activated emergency plans, and notified the surrounding enterprises to suspend the supply of spirit energy for six to twelve hours for ordinary small and medium-sized enterprises. For special enterprises such as hospitals and large enterprises whose taxes and employees were above the standard, they implemented a reduction of half the supply of spirit energy for six to twelve hours.

Due to the danger of compressing spirit energy and the necessity of pipeline maintenance, many facilities in the surrounding enterprises, including part of the monitoring system, would definitely be down or be used minimally until the reason for the sudden increase in the pressure within the pipeline was found.

Chapter 1669: Flesh and Blood Machine

During the Monster War, because fierce battles often broke out in the downtown area, the spirit energy transmission pipeline would be damaged or even explode every now and then.

Many companies had their own modified crystal engines, which could turn solid crystals into high-temperature and high-pressure spirit energy.

Of course, the switch between the two systems would take at least five to ten minutes.

Just as the workers of the car repair factory started the crystal engine that they had prepared, Meng Chao moved like a shadow without any thickness. Keeping to the edge, he sneaked in from the southwestern side of the factory, where the monitoring range was greatly reduced.

Meng Chao expanded his vitality magnetic field to the limit.

He locked onto the breathing and heartbeat of every maintenance worker and customer nearby.

He made sure that no one would notice that he was jumping forward in the darkness like a streak of black lightning.

Soon, he reached the infirmary's vicinity.

The infirmary was located on the first floor of a four-story building.

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and held his breath to listen. He found that there were people in both the left and right rooms of the infirmary. Only the office directly above was empty.

However, a surveillance camera was hanging in the corner of the office, rotating very slowly.

After a moment of silence, Meng Chao pressed his palm against the wall and slowly injected a thread of spirit energy into it. Invisible ripples then reached the bracket that was holding the surveillance camera.

He did not destroy the surveillance camera or the bracket barbarically.

He merely used a soft and silent method to loosen the screws that were holding the bracket. As a result, the surveillance camera tilted slightly, and the scanning range was reduced by about 15%.

If the nearby spirit energy pipes broke and the surveillance camera in the room was damaged at the same time, it would inevitably arouse suspicion.

Now, the surveillance coverage had just been slightly deflected and narrowed. If they did not conduct a targeted investigation, they would definitely not notice it in a short period of time.

The neglected 15% scanning range was just enough to allow a Deity Realm warrior, whose muscles and bones had shrunk to the limit and whose body had become as thin as a cicada's wing, to sneak in.

Meng Chao only used a strand of spirit energy to pick the door's lock, and flashed into the office.

The mechanic whom he suspected to be Yun Feidian, was at his feet. The distance between them in a straight line was no more than three meters.

The problem was, there was a thick layer of reinforced concrete under his feet.

But that did not trouble Meng Chao.

Taking a deep breath, Meng Chao's eyes sparkled. Every cone cell became crystal clear. Not only did the visual distance and the range of visible light greatly increase, but the reinforced concrete floor under his feet, which was like an iron wall, became more and more transparent.

At the same time, two streams of spirit energy poured out from the soles of his feet, rippling through the air like the ultrasonic waves of a bat.

After the ripple penetrated the reinforced concrete floor, it touched all kinds of things on the first floor, which then changed the shape of the ripple intricately before it was fed back into Meng Chao's vitality magnetic field.

Not only that, every hair on Meng Chao's body was like an extremely sensitive radar, collecting and analyzing the weak temperature differences in the surrounding space.

Whether it was the human body that was constantly at 37 degrees Celsius, or the various machines and instruments that used crystal energy, the heat that they released could not escape his radar.

His ears were also firmly listening to the sounds of breathing, heartbeat, and even blood flow that were coming from right below.

Just like that, enhanced vision, spirit wave scanning, infrared thermal imaging, and voiceprint monitoring were all combined to gather a large amount of information from different dimensions. They came together deep in Meng Chao's brain, and with his incredible computational ability as a Deity Realm expert, they formed three-dimensional light and shadow that was even clearer than what he saw in real time.

Meng Chao blinked.

The reinforced concrete floor under his feet had seemingly turned into a piece of huge and clear glass.

His "vision" easily penetrated through the glass, and he saw the situation in the infirmary below.

The infirmary was not big.

Normally, it could only accommodate one or two patients and the injured for simple treatment.

Currently, there was only one bearded doctor in the medical room. His white coat was unbuttoned, and he yawned as he operated the equipment. He looked extremely unprofessional.

The medical cabin, which was the main medical equipment, looked big and black from the outside. It was rusted, and it looked like a product from more than twenty years ago. It had been retired from major hospitals long ago, making it a second-hand product that the car repair factory purchased.

The doctor's and infirmary's appearances were in line with the location of the vehicle repair factory. It was better than nothing.

However, the faint operational sounds coming from the medical cabin, the spirit energy released by the fragrant medicine, and the unshaven doctor did not match the sloppy facade. The doctor's overly slender and flexible fingers showed the true strength of the infirmary.

The cost of building such a medical room and hiring such a medical expert far exceeded the limit of this vehicle repair factory according to normal production and operation costs.

The infirmary was definitely not merely for treating external injuries and heatstroke.

The mechanic certainly did not look like he was suffering from heatstroke or excessive fatigue.

Meng Chao's gaze was like a paper-thin scalpel, tearing apart the molecular gap between the reinforced concrete that formed the floor. It pierced straight down to the mechanic who was lying in the medical cabin and twitching gently.

"This guy... is really fierce!"

Meng Chao immediately noticed that the mechanic had an extremely sturdy body and streamlined muscles. It was like a perfect combination of a cheetah and a marble statue.

It was a waste to use such a body size to repair a car.

He should be fighting the most ferocious monster for three hundred rounds. Meng Chao highly suspected that was the mechanic's true occupation.

At least, it was something that he had been doing every day for the past ten to twenty years.

Otherwise, there would not have been hundreds of shocking scars that crisscrossed over his almost perfect muscles.

Due to the proliferation of tissues, the temperature of flesh around scars would be slightly higher than that of normal flesh.

Therefore, when many people became furious, their scars would turn red and hot.

When the mechanic's flesh and blood were soaked in medicine and his cells absorbed spirit energy hungrily, his scars started to resemble shining worms, which Meng Chao naturally detected.

"Wait a minute. The guy's body isn't just covered in scars.

"There seems to be something under his scars!"

When Meng Chao continued to stimulate his cone cells, retina, and lens to adjust the range of visible light in his eyes and further scan the mechanic's body, he was somewhat surprised to find that the guy's limbs and cavities were filled with implants!

Chapter 1670: King of Puppets

Living substances such as blood, flesh, and cells were completely different from dead objects such as crystals and metals in the feedback of spiritual waves.

With this feature, Meng Chao easily scanned the limbs and bones of the auto mechanic, which were all embedded with strengthened joints made of alloy.

One of his legs had been completely replaced with a metal frame from the pelvis to the ankle. The interior of the metal frame seemed to be embedded with a blade as thin as a cicada's wing. If necessary, it could tear through the flesh and rip itself out.

On top of that, Meng Chao also found that this guy's vertebrae had been implanted with rings that looked like optical cables.

The objects spiraled up from his tailbone all the way to the brain.

Hundreds of metal wires were separated from the vertebrae and perfectly connected to the different parts of the guy's brain.

In addition, there were two shocking scars on both sides of his back as if he had been gutted by a monster.

These implants had probably been stuffed into his body when that happened.

"What kind of radical modification has this guy done to himself?"

Meng Chao clicked his tongue secretly.

Artificial limbs were very well-developed in Dragon City.

In the past, people would often get mechanical arms and legs that were inlaid with crystals and engraved with runes after their limbs were damaged. They did not even need artificial skin to wrap them up. They simply flashed their mechanical limbs and swaggered around the city.

Although the artificial limbs did not have a high combat limit and were not like the cells of a human body, which could withstand overloading spirit energy after training, they were more than enough for daily life, production, and regular battles.

However, all kinds of suspicious implants had been stuffed into this man's internal organs and even the depths of his brain. Such a shocking modification was beyond Meng Chao's imagination.

"Wait a minute. The implants in this guy's brain seem to be some kind of... signal receiving chip?"

Meng Chao was aware that a chip embedded in the center of the mechanic's brain was continuously receiving signals from the outside world. It was weak but regular, similar to brain wave signals.

He had seemingly observed a similar situation not long ago in another place and in another person's body.

After pondering for more than half a minute, Meng Chao finally remembered where he had seen a similar scene.

It was in Picturesque Orchid Lake, in the rat people who believed in the Rat God.

More precisely, it was in the rat priests under the Ancient Dream Saintess.

The rat priests were receiving orders from the Ancient Dream Saintess through a method similar to "brain wave transmission" over a long distance!

"I see. Is this guy also receiving and executing orders from his higher-ups of the Blood Alliance in real time through the brain chip?" Meng Chao mumbled to himself.

At that moment, the hatch of the medical cabin below slowly opened.

The mechanic finished his treatment and slowly sat up.

It looked like he had woken up from a dream with a dazed and confused expression.

He was taken aback for a while before he realized where he was.

He looked down at his hands. After a while, he could gradually control his ten fingers.

He let out a long sigh of relief and smiled. He stretched his muscles and bones while he thanked the bearded doctor.

From the microexpressions on his face and the way he crawled out of the medical pod, he seemed to have completely changed into a different person.

There was not a single part of his body that was as cool as lightning.

He did not even have the aura of a person who was born to be decisive.

It appeared that it was not as simple as "receiving commands in real time."

Meng Chao's thoughts raced as he thought to himself, 'This guy has apparently just woken up from an unfathomable dream. He doesn't remember anything that has happened in the past few hours at all. Besides, his microexpressions and muscle reactions are completely different from a moment ago.

'Looks like he wasn't the one controlling this body.

'Here comes the question. If the soul that was hiding in this body wasn't the mechanic himself, then who was it?'

With a question in his mind, Meng Chao calmly returned the way he came.

After leaving the car repair factory and making sure that no one was following him, he found an abandoned factory that was about to be demolished. He transmitted the message to Shen Yuanbao through a powerful portable communication device.

Shen Yuanbao was hiding in the depths of The Grand View of the Universe and was theoretically faking his death.

Nevertheless, Meng Chao believed that he still had a lot of hidden power and he could get a lot of information that he could not.

Meng Chao sent Shen Yuanbao a sketch that he drew from his memory.

It depicted the mechanic and the scars on his body.

As an agricultural university student and a Reaper, Meng Chao also had extraordinary eyesight and muscle fiber control. Even if he did not have any artistic talent, Meng Chao could draw a sketch that was

comparable to a photograph. He had a firm grasp of the characteristics of monster organs and the human body structure.

Meng Chao then described his findings to Shen Yuanbao.

He asked him to investigate the mechanic's real identity and look into his medical records.

To fit so many implants into a human body, perfectly connecting them to the spine and the brain but not affecting the guy's daily life, required extremely high-level medical technology and cutting-edge medical facilities.

It was definitely not something that could be done in a place like the Lair or a third-class clinic without a brand.

Shen Yuanbao had seemingly been waiting for Meng Chao's news.

Half a minute later, he responded to Meng Chao's analysis.

Shen Yuanbao told Meng Chao that Yun Feidian's Thundercloud Technology was best at remote-controlling monsters.

By performing special operations on monsters and implanting control chips into w monster's spine and brain, together with the assistance of the metal bones at the critical parts, they were able to control the monster from a distance of several kilometers or even more as if it were a drone.

Of course, it was also possible to remove the monster's brain and spinal cord completely and implant them into rune machines to make "half-flesh, half-metal" smart tanks. They could also be controlled remotely, turning the monsters and rune machines into puppets.

It was indeed possible for similar technologies to be applied to the human body and create humanshaped puppets that would listen to every command!

"There has to be more than one such puppet. If Yun Feidian can control more than twenty puppets at the same time to act as his 'clones,' it's really possible that he can go out and socialize with the public, the reporters, and his partners while he manipulates the other puppets and rebuilds the Blood Alliance!" Shen Yuanbao said.

"However, this is just our guess. Without hard and direct evidence, it's impossible for Yun Feidian to be exposed and ruined by the implant in the mechanic's body alone!"