Chapter 1681: Yun Feidian's Bewitching Ways

Shen Yuanbiao closed his eyes.

The image of a Blood Alliance member who was hiding in Universe Corporation appeared before his eyes. He turned into a flesh puppet, transmitting Yun Feidian's will to him.

At first, he was shocked by the sudden change in the facial features, temperament, bones, and muscle fibers of the Blood Alliance member.

He did not know what kind of mysterious and terrifying power it was that could change a person from a cautious civilian to a hungry mad tiger in just a few seconds.

Soon, however, the words of the Blood Alliance member, or rather, Yun Feidian, who was controlling the Blood Alliance member remotely, made him fall into deep thought.

"CEO Shen, what kind of organization do you think the New Blood Alliance is exactly? Is it a rat that is hiding in a dark corner and living in fear?

"You are completely mistaken!

"I can tell you without hiding or exaggerating that many people in the nine mega corporations know about the New Blood Alliance's existence. They have tacitly allowed, indulged, and even helped us grow the entire way!

"Why?

"The reason is simple. Whether it's a person, an interest group, or a civilization of a country, they are forced to do a lot things. They have to get rid of certain allies, who are on the surface, as close as brothers. They have to swear that they will sacrifice their lives to protect them, but when they have no other choice, they can only break their promise.

"Those big shots who stand tall on their splendid temples and look magnificent under the spotlight are not suitable to do such things. They have to get rid of the people that they have to get rid of and forget that they have sworn to protect. They can only foster a new Blood Alliance and become their shadow. They will become their substitutes whose hands are stained with blood in the darkness!

"With the development of Dragon City's civilization, it has already defeated the strong enemy close at hand and is about to embark on the magnificent road of conquest.

"However, before conquering the Other World, I must first figure out one thing.

"Is Dragon City the Dragon City of superhumans or the Dragon City of ordinary people? Does the future Dragon City civilization want to completely break away from the old order, the old law, the old morality, and even the old humanity of the Earth era, and establish a new order and a new world that belongs to the superhumans, or is it going to be bound by the old order, which is bloated, putrid, and far behind the times? The most outstanding elites of human civilization have evolved for tens of thousands of

years, the superhumans, are bound tightly and reduced to being tools of ordinary people who have nothing to do. They forcibly drag the superhumans down to their level and put in a lot of effort for their own small benefits. In the end, they exhaust themselves in a meaningless way, making the Dragon City civilization repeat the tragedy of the Earth civilization.

"I think the answer is very clear.

"Times have changed. In the past, Dragon City mainly faced the contradiction between humans and monsters.

"Today, Dragon City is facing the contradiction between superhumans and ordinary people.

"However, many superhumans do not realize this. They regard themselves as the filial children and grandchildren of ordinary people. They are satisfied with the illusory sense of achievement brought by the cheers, applause, hugs, and praises from ordinary people. However, they don't realize that as a transmigrator and a new human, they are shouldering a mission that is a hundred times more important than protecting ordinary people—they need to constantly break through the limits of life and create an incomparably brilliant new world!

"And although many within the nine mega corporations have already realized that the conflict between superhumans and ordinary people is irreconcilable and will inevitably lead to an all-out war if it continues to escalate...

"Most of these people are already old but many of them were still born on Earth. Even if their brains are nourished by spirit energy and are a hundred times stronger than the Earthlings of the old era, they are still bound or even sealed by that brand of Earth. They are either concerned about so-called 'brotherhood,' or they're afraid of the power that ordinary people and the middle- and low-level superhumans who support ordinary people have. They do not dare to make up their minds and completely shed all pretense of cordiality with the other party. As a result, they have repeatedly missed the opportunity to nip the other party in the bud!

"It's the same for your big brother, Shen Yuanbao, and Lu Zhongqi of Sky Pillar Corporation. There are also a few old leaders in the nine mega corporations. Forgive me for being blunt, but even though these people have the power to destroy the world, they don't have a 'superhuman heart' that is completely different from that of ordinary people. Hmph, even though they're in the Deity Realm, they are not true superhumans. It's even more impossible for them to establish a real, extremely powerful, and glorious superhuman civilization!

"They obviously want to attack the Azure Alliance, but they're afraid of offending the ordinary people and the Red Dragon Army. They can only cower and release the peerless beast, the New Blood Alliance, in the hopes that we will be able to fight against the Azure Alliance until both sides suffer heavy losses. This is what those old guys want!

"Fine, they want a knife, so I'll be the knife. They want a beast, so I'll be the beast. I'll chop away whoever their targets, and I'll bite their targets. However, when I grind the knife until my hair falls, and when I, a hungry beast, eat until I'm fat and strong, I want to see whether these old coots, who have all kinds of tricks up their sleeves, still have a way to control my New Blood Alliance!

"CEO Shen, Brother Yuanbiao, I'm willing to speak to you so openly and honestly because I believe that you're different from the old people like Shen Yuanbao and Lu Zhongqi. At the very least, you, who have been working hard every day to maintain Universe Corporation's operations, should know better than anyone else how serious your brother's injuries are.

"Once that arrogant Deity Realm warrior, who made many enemies, dies, the Shen family and Universe Corporation will immediately fall into the abyss of eternal damnation!

"Now is the moment of life and death for the Shen family and Universe Corporation. Only by relying on the New Blood Alliance's power will you have the chance to turn the tide and rise from the dead. You can even lead the Shen family and Universe Corporation on a brand-new golden path!

"The path of cultivation is like sailing against the current. If you don't advance, you will fall back. In fact, it is the same for the advancement of a family, an enterprise, and even a civilization! In this changing era, we can only make rapid progress and never recover. There is no middle path that we can take!

"Are you going to curl up in your big brother's shadow forever and watch the Shen family as well as Universe Corporation fall apart and vanish into thin air?

"Or are you going to fight with all your might and become the new master of the Shen family, Universe Corporation, and even the entire Dragon City? Are you going to become a superhuman among the extraordinary human beings and lead all superhumans to conquer the Other World and create a brandnew civilization?

"Now, make your choice!"

Chapter 1682: Assassination

Although it was just a memory.

Shen Yuanbiao's blood was still boiling.

To tell the truth, he was clear about the gap between himself and his big brother, as well as the other Deity Realm experts.

He also knew that Universe Corporation, which had lost its Deity Realm fighters, would certainly be filled with thorns and flames on its way forward.

If he wanted to get help from this fierce beast, the New Blood Alliance, he would have to pay a great price.

However...

Yun Feidian's words made sense.

The old fellows who had awakened their extraordinary strength at Dragon City had all reached the end of their lives.

When they were young and strong, the sequelae of excessive cultivation and crazy battles were like time bombs that gradually exploded in their bodies.

As short as one and a half years and as long as three to five years, the old fellows would gradually withdraw from the stage of history.

His big brother, Shen Yuanbao, was the best example.

In three to five years, Dragon City would definitely be the world of the second generation of superhumans.

Compared with the first generation of superhumans who had started from scratch, the second generation of superhumans possessed a more solid foundation, fewer mistakes on the path of cultivation, and more resources to support them as they grew up. That made their vitality magnetic field more stable and their cells stronger. It was also more likely for them to break through their human limits and become existences that surpassed the Deity Realm.

In addition, the second generation of superhumans had two very important characteristics.

First, most of them were born in the Other World and did not have too much affection for Earth. They would not think that it was their natural responsibility to protect Earth and the people of Earth.

Second, most were children of the first generation of superhumans. From the beginning, they realized that they were different from ordinary people—they were born to be decision-makers, hunters, and leaders. They were destined to control Dragon City's fate.

Once the second generation of superhumans like them came to power one after another, the rules of the game in Dragon City would definitely change dramatically.

In the process, many old guys who followed the old ways would lose miserably.

Those who could see the trend clearly and follow it would have the chance to ride the wind and soar to the sky.

Shen Yuanbiao believed that he was definitely the latter.

"Return to The Grand View of the Universe!"

He sat in the back seat of an off-road vehicle equipped with bulletproof glass, as well as armor, and ordered the driver in the driver's seat.

The moment the driver started the engine, his pupils contracted into two needle tips, and the hair on the back of his head stood on end. His heart seemed to be pierced by an ice pick, and the piercing pain instantly passed through his spinal cord to his central nervous system. It issued an extremely ear-piercing alarm to his brain.

Bang!

Crack!

A gunshot sound that was covered by a silencer in the distance rang out almost at the same time as the bulletproof glass on his right fractured.

Hundreds of crisscrossing cracks instantly appeared on the bulletproof glass that could supposedly withstand a full-strength blow from a ferocious Hell Beast.

Fortunately, after the bullet penetrated the bulletproof glass, the deflection of the angle caused it to narrowly slide past Shen Yuanbiao's nose and embed itself into the handrail on the other side of the carriage with a sharp whistle.

Shen Yuanbiao smelled a strong aura.

As the chief executive officer of Universe Corporation, he was, of course, the top mining expert in Dragon City.

The complex aura made him realize that the warhead was made of at least seven different kinds of crystals. It had the ability to burn, freeze, and release electric arcs in an instant. It was very difficult to block it with a spirit shield. Of course, the cost and difficulty of manufacturing it were unimaginable for an ordinary person too. It was definitely not something that ordinary killers could get their hands on!

"What's going on?

"Who wants to kill me?"

The questions flashed through his mind like fireworks in a storm.

Shen Yuanbiao sensed the second sniper bullet whistling toward his temple.

The shattered bulletproof glass was no longer capable of blocking or interfering, and the sniper bullet was like the tusks of an Apocalyptic Beast.

Before it pierced into Shen Yuanbiao's temple, he could envision his his skull exploding and his brain splattering everywhere.

At that critical moment, a series of cracking sounds erupted from Shen Yuanbao's spine and neck at the same time.

He sank his entire body into the soft chair, and half of his head was even retracted into his chest.

According to his calculations, the second sniper bullet would narrowly pass his head. At most, it would wipe off a few strands of his hair.

As for the sniper who had fired two bullets consecutively, the elite forces he had arranged outside must have discovered him by now. It was impossible for him to have another chance to fire a third bullet.

However...

The piercing pain that was clearly directed at Shen Yuanbiao's temple disappeared without a trace in an instant.

Under the influence of some strange force, the entire trajectory of the bullet fell by about seven inches. It went from Shen Yuanbiao's temple to locking onto his neck, specifically, his carotid artery that contained rich blood vessels, as well as the cervical vertebrae that supported his skull.

This d*mned killer had used some unknown method to mislead Shen Yuanbiao's perception!

Of course, it was because Shen Yuanbiao had already shrunk half of his head into his chest.

His neck was completely hidden by his scapula.

So, the opponent's unpredictable attack did not directly pierce through Shen Yuanbiao's neck, tear his carotid artery, and break his cervical vertebra.

Instead, it shot through his right shoulder, exploded his shoulder blade, and spread to his right lung.

Boom!

A dazzling fireball exploded on Shen Yuanbiao's right shoulder.

It was clearly a sniper bullet as thick as a finger, but it had the effect of a rocket.

The threatening red flames emanated a bone-chilling coldness. His torn flesh and blood had just been swallowed by the flames, but his wound was instantly frozen into a deep blue color. Immediately after, electric arcs shot out from the depths of the wound, tearing Shen Yuanbiao's frozen flesh into pieces.

It was as if an invisible giant beast had bitten Shen Yuanbiao's right shoulder hard, leaving a shocking hole between his shoulder blades, chest muscles, and lungs. Only a layer of oily skin remained on his right arm, and this layer of skin was tearing at a speed visible to the naked eye!

Despite Shen Yuanbiao's cultivation, which was close to the Deity Realm, he became pale after the severe injury. His head was covered in cold sweat, and he was close to fainting.

The sniper bullet was still stuck in his bones. Mysterious and complicated runes engraved on the bullet kept activating and releasing the spirit energy inside the bullet. They created effects similar to radiation, corrosion, and lethal poison that spread to his internal organs and the depths of his brain!

Fortunately, the bodyguard sitting on his left pounced on him.

The loyal bodyguard who had followed him for more than twenty years used his huge body to help him seal the car window and block the killer's vision.

At the same time, he squeezed a large amount of medical gel that had been extracted from the flesh of Apocalyptic Beasts on his wound to stop the bleeding, relieve the pain, and control the corrosion and radiation.

Shen Yuanbiao heaved a sigh of relief.

However, in the next second, he felt the world spinning and rapidly losing color.

"You..."

Shen Yuanbiao seemed to realize something. His eyes were wide open as he stared at his personal bodyguard.

Chapter 1683: Roommate

In order to relieve pain, a sedative or even an anesthetic was usually added to medical gels.

However, such a small amount of sedative and anesthetic would never produce the feeling that Shen Yuanbiao was feeling right now. Waves of a black tide surged into his brain, trying to completely devour his consciousness.

This medical gel had been tampered with.

His personal bodyguard did not want him to continue living. At the very least, he did not want him to remain sober at this critical moment!

"Who is it?"

Before his consciousness completely sank into the abyss, Shen Yuanbiao's thoughts raced. He shouted desperately in his heart, "Who is trying to kill me? And who is it that managed to bribe my personal bodyguard who has followed me for more than ten years?"

Shen Yuanbiao did not think that the younger generation like Shen Yuhe, Shen Yufeng, and Shen Chenglie had the ability to do this.

Moreover, they did not have the motive to assassinate him.

That's right. While they wanted to snatch his power, everything was still in the same Shen family pot.

They had to fight for the gold in the same pot from beginning to end, so they had to follow the most basic rule—if they exposed his scandal, they could attack his subordinates, and under extreme circumstances, display their strength to him.

However, to directly kill him was equivalent to kicking the pot over, and it would harm everyone's interests.

Of course, Shen Yuanbiao had assassinated his big brother, Shen Yuanbao.

But that assassination had relied on the Blood Alliance's power, so there were not too many clues and evidence left behind.

If the assassination had succeeded, no one would have ever known that he was the mastermind behind the scenes.

This time, Shen Yuhe, Shen Yufeng, Shen Chenglie, and the others were approaching aggressively. Several hundred pairs of eyes had seen them appear there.

If they were assassinated at such a critical juncture, their mouths would be tied. The reputation of the Shen family and Univere Corporation would suffer a devastating blow because of this high-profile killing.

"If it's not them, then who is it? Who knew that I would appear here at this moment for someone to gain benefits from my assassination?"

Shen Yuanbiao thought quickly.

A moment later, the brilliance in his eyes was like an exploding fireball, almost tearing his eye sockets apart.

'Yun Feidian! The Blood Alliance!' Shen Yuanbiao screamed silently in his heart.

He finally understood that he had underestimated Yun Feidian's ambition. He had also underestimated the Blood Alliance's strength.

From the beginning, the Blood Alliance never needed to rely on themselves to seize Universe Corporation's supreme power and mobilize all that power to help the Blood Alliance.

No, there was no need for Universe Corporation. The Blood Alliance could also launch a grand battle that would change the old and create a new civilization. In the true sense, it would be "ruled by superhumans and serve superhumans."

The Blood Alliance only needed a trigger, a fuse.

And he was the fuse.

The realization pierced Shen Yuanbiao's heart like thousands of arrows, and he was filled with regret.

However, his throat, which was sealed with blood and te medical gel, could no longer make any sound.

Forget pushing his bodyguard, who was getting stronger and stronger, away from him, he did not even have the strength to blink or roll his eyes.

He could only watch as his bodyguard grabbed the communicator and spat on the ground. "The boss has been attacked and is seriously injured. Hurry up and break out of the encirclement!" his bodyguard said.

Shen Yuanbiao's heart sank to the bottom of the valley.

Of course, there were many calm-minded people amongst his subordinates.

If they were given more time, they should be able to tell that the sudden assassination had nothing to do with Shen Yuhe, Shen Yufeng, Shen Chenglie, and company.

However, to recruit and expand his strength under the watchful eyes of his elder brother, Shen Yuanbao, it was impossible for him to recruit the talents he needed through formal and public channels.

Therefore, his subordinates had gathered a group of good men who were wanted by the Supernatural Tower for committing crimes and even killing people for their goods.

Ever since the Dragon City civilization obtained victory in the Monster War, the order of Dragon City had further stabilized. The pursuit of wanted criminals and the reinvestigation of all kinds of unsolved cases had gradually become the focus of the Supernatural Tower's work.

These men could feel that the noose around their necks had become tighter and tighter.

They had become frightened birds and could not wait to clear their names.

In a sense, Shen Yuanbiao had been forced by his men to use the most extreme means to seize Universe Corporation's highest authority. Only by becoming the big boss of Universe Corporation could he help these people get a real, clean, new identity recorded in the database of the authorities.

At the moment, he did not have the ability to do this.

These wanted men could not be caught by anyone.

Therefore, as soon as his bodyguard finished speaking, Shen Yuanbiao heard all the cars around him roar like trapped beasts, instantly blowing their engine to the point of almost exploding.

Shen Yuanbiao had intended to leave the place quietly.

As long as his fleet returned to the main city, even if Shen Yuhe and the others found out about it, they would not dare to engage in a soul-stirring car chase with him in the busy downtown area.

But right now, after the shrieks of the large-caliber anti-material sniper rifle and the roar of the crystal engine, even the superhuman beings on the opposite side, who were all deaf, could smell the unusual scent from the intense vibration of the spirit waves.

As expected, Shen Yuhe, Shen Yufeng, and Shen Chenglie's troops immediately reacted and surrounded them from both wings like two red-hot sabers.

Although Shen Yuhe and Shen Yufeng were both sheltered children and only knew how to talk on paper, Shen Chenglie was the best warrior in the adopted children faction.

He was not much younger than Shen Yuanbiao. Before he joined Shen Yuanbao, he already had a batch of subordinates who were brave enough to fight. After so many years of accumulation and training, Shen Yuanbiao definitely did not dare to underestimate his strength.

It was impossible for his own men to break out of the encirclement unscathed.

"No, we absolutely cannot have a conflict with them. If we clash now, both sides will suffer heavy losses. This is suicide. This is suicide!"

Shen Yuanbiao's eyeballs almost popped out of their sockets. The veins in his eyes were jumping up and down, almost forming such a message.

Even if he really used his blood vessels to form such a message, for the time being, only his personal bodyguard, who had betrayed him, could see it.

At this moment, a new gunshot came from outside the shattered car window.

It still produced the sharp whistle of a large-caliber anti-material sniper rifle.

But it was no longer aimed at Shen Yuanbiao's car.

Instead, it was aimed at Shen Yuhe, Shen Yufeng, Shen Chenglie, and the others, who had just surrounded him from both sides and had yet to understand the situation.

Chapter 1684: Rising Smoke

The experienced Shen Chenglie and the other elite soldiers of the adopted children faction could hear the wind whistling, and their expressions changed drastically. They jumped down from their vehicles and found cover to hide.

However, Shen Yuhe, Shen Yufeng, and the other Deity Realm blood descendants who lived in luxury reacted slightly slower.

Their vehicles were attacked by large-caliber anti-material sniper rifles from different angles.

Several bullets even penetrated the crystal engine and successfully triggered the chain reaction of the crystal fuel.

While the vehicles turned into dazzling fireballs and the shockwave tore through the bulletproof glass and the external armor, blood also burst out from the bodies of the members of the Shen family who were caught off guard in the carriage.

When the skull of one of the Shen family members was finally opened by an armor-piercing bullet as thick as a baby's arm, and his white brain matter was instantly burned into charcoal, the situation finally turned into irreparable chaos.

The panicking blood descendants faction screamed and shot out all the ammunition they could fire at the places where they thought the sniper might be hiding.

Naturally, they did not hit even one sniper from the Blood Alliance.

However, many bullets grazed Shen Yuanbiao's subordinates, the wanted criminals who had long become frightened. They flew over and shot out shocking holes in the surrounding buildings. They also caused the crushed stones and iron chips to fall on their heads.

If Shen Yuanbiao still had the ability to speak and act, even if he was on his last breath, he would have shouted at the top of his lungs and told his subordinates, "This is a conspiracy. Do not engage with the enemy!"

Unfortunately, it was his bodyguard who was giving the orders in Shen Yuanbiao's place.

"Break out of the encirclement! Break out of the encirclement at all costs!"

His bodyguard spread out his fingers and pressed them on Shen Yuanbiao's face. At the same time, he roared in the tactical communication channel, "The boss is in critical condition. We have to move to a safe place as soon as possible. We will kill whoever dares to block our way!"

From that moment on, the sounds of gunfire, explosions, sabers, and swords tearing through the air, as well as the roars of the tides of spirit energy colliding with each other, were beyond control and could not be quelled for a long time.

The extremely chaotic tide that originated from the warehouse in the south of the city seemed to have broken through the limitation of time and space and swept over the entire Dragon City in an instant.

Even Meng Chao, who was lurking in the downtown area and watching Lu Siya, could clearly smell the increasingly intense smell of gunpowder. He was almost turning into a demon that was baring its fangs and brandishing its claws.

The most obvious signal was that more and more armed personnel belonging to the nine mega corporations were on the streets.

Since dawn, a large number of heavy-duty vehicles with the symbols of the nine mega corporations had rumbled onto the streets.

Those who jumped out of the carriages were also corporate warriors who were wearing helmets and armor, masks, and breathing apparatus, not exposing half an inch of their skin. Their expressions could not be seen.

Judging from their appearance as if they were facing a great enemy, as well as the bullet chains that were fully wrapped around their shoulders and waists, these corporate warriors were all ready for actual combat.

During the Monster War, the streets and alleys of Dragon City and even thousands of households had become trenches and bunkers for the soldiers to fight to the death at any time.

Even swaddled children could fall asleep sweetly because they were used to listening to the sound of the tracks crushing the bones of the monsters.

However, with their great victory in the Monster War, the ordinary citizens of Dragon City had not seen such a solemn and tense scene for a whole year.

Moreover, the entire city had been on alert in the past to fight the monsters to death.

At present, Dragon City did not face any external threats. What did these elite warriors from the nine mega corporations and superhumans in power armor want?

Soon, the entire Dragon City was awakened.

Whether it was on the streets, alleys, or social media, the citizens were all talking about it.

Some social media accounts on behalf of the nine mega corporations indicated that although the monster mastermind had been destroyed, the monster civilization had not completely collapsed. Instead, they took advantage of the slack of the humans cheering for victory to sneak into Dragon City and parasitize the human body, they were trying to create a greater scale of destruction from within Dragon City.

The nine mega corporations had already grasped the evidence and were about to launch a large-scale purification operation. They would seize the monsters that were parasitizing the human body, as well as the puppets that were under their control, to ensure the safety of the majority of the citizens.

Of course, these monsters and puppets would definitely not sit still and wait for death. Once they realized that they had been exposed, they would definitely do everything they could to struggle on the brink of death.

Therefore, social media accounts represented the nine mega corporations' suggestions. During this critical period, the citizens were to obediently stay at home. If it was not necessary, they should not gather on the streets or in public places. They were afraid that the monsters that could invade the human body like bacteria and viruses would seize the opportunity and harm their own lives.

However, these social media accounts were quickly refuted.

The opponents claimed that there was no "monster virus" or "monster remnants." All of this was an excuse for the nine mega corporations to eliminate their opponents and monopolize Dragon City.

The nine mega corporations just wanted to use such means to intimidate thousands of ordinary citizens and use force to block the passage of the Mandatory Training Act for School-aged Children.

As for why the nine mega corporations did not want to see the act, which would greatly benefit Dragon City's future, passed, it was because they did not want to foot the bill.

Of course, the nine mega corporations and nine noble cultivation families behind them had plenty of money.

But they would rather spend all their money on their children's and lavish living.

They did not want to use it on the children of ordinary citizens for them to enjoy the equal right to cultivate and awaken extraordinary powers.

Not to mention, the nine mega corporations wanted to wage a war on their own now, monopolizing the interests of the middle and lower reaches of the Raging Tiger River. In that fertile land that was thousands of times wider than the monster basin, they wanted to build independent kingdoms that were larger than Dragon City and would forever belong to the nine great cultivation families.

Therefore, they were even less willing to fork out precious war funds to support the cultivation and awakening of the ordinary citizens' children.

The two theories were at odds.

The latter quickly gained the upper hand.

There was no other way. The nine mega corporations had recently been exposed in so many scandals.

After seeing how the children of the noble families were so free and easy, how they squandered, how they enjoyed the life that ordinary citizens could not even dream of in their splendid private clubhouse... no, in their private palace...

Even the most naive ordinary citizens found it hard to believe that the superhumans from the nine great cultivation families would completely stand on their side and fight for their interests and the future of Dragon City.

Chapter 1685: The Red Dragon's Rise

Meng Chao smelled the scent of a war of opinion behind the words exchanged on the Internet.

He had no doubt that the suspicions and criticisms directed at the nine mega corporations were all organized and planned attacks.

Perhaps one of the masterminds of this attack was none other than Lu Siya, whom he was monitoring closely.

Of course, as a wild banshee, Lu Siya understood better than anyone that the weapon of criticism could never defeat the criticism of weapons.

It was impossible for her to place all her hopes on so-called "public opinion."

In the past few days, after investigating The Bright Light's bombing day and night, she had held more than a dozen press conferences and public gatherings. She had further cemented her persona of "pleading for the people, not fearing violence, betraying her family, and fighting against the rich and powerful oligarchs to the end." Meng Chao found out that Lu Siya had also done one more thing.

She had been actively contacting the Red Dragon Army.

Of course, Lu Siya had ample reasons to openly contact the Red Dragon Army.

First of all, an important part of the Azure Alliance included Broken Star Club and Battle God Palace.

The members of Broken Star Club were all mid-to low-level superhumans who had lost limbs. Many of them were veterans of the Red Dragon Army. Although they had been scattered throughout Dragon City, their relationship with the Red Dragon Army remained close.

Battle God Palace was an organization where the disciples of the Battle God, Lei Zongchao joined forces to carry out the Battle God's will. The most important member, apart from Meng Chao, was Long Feijun, who was known as the Railway Gun.

Long Feijun was the representative of the Red Dragon Army's young officers.

Many of Battle God Lei Zongchao's disciples and even the orphans that Lei Zongchao had raised himself, had followed Long Feijun's footsteps and joined the Red Dragon Army. After many years of hard work, they became the most important new force in the Red Dragon Army.

With these two layers of connections, it was reasonable for a large number of Red Dragon soldiers to join the Azure Alliance in their personal capacity. No one could stop them.

Meanwhile, The Bright Light's explosion had involved crystal bombs and other weapons of mass destruction. It seriously threatened the safety of Dragon City's airspace.

It was reasonable for the Red Dragon Army to not be indifferent but actively participate in the investigation.

Nevertheless, Meng Chao always felt that things were not that simple.

The military representative who appeared beside Lu Siya probably did not just tag along to investigate The Bright Light's explosion.

According to the intelligence gathered after Meng Chao returned to Dragon City, the Red Dragon Army had not made much of a move since their victory in the Monster War.

Recently, the Azure Alliance and the nine mega corporations had been at loggerheads, while the entire Dragon City had been in an uproar. Even then, the Red Dragon Army maintained a high degree of calm and restraint. Other than a few veterans and basic officers who joined the Azure Alliance in their personal capacity, the Red Dragon Army as a whole did not make a sound.

However, if one thought about it carefully, one would know that the current Red Dragon Army was at a crossroads.

Facing their own delicate and awkward situation, any Red Dragon Army soldier with dignity, ambition, and ideals would not be able to let others bully them without reacting.

That's right. The current Red Dragon Army was in a very awkward situation.

To put it another way, any army in Earth's conventional sense would be out of place in a world where superhumans could fight one against a hundred, move mountains and overturn seas, and decide victory and defeat with one hand.

When an army was no longer the strongest representative of the entire civilization and had become extremely weak due to its huge organization and complicated structure, what kind of ideals and glory could it have under the threat of a mysterious force? How much military budget could they win?

Moreover, the Red Dragon Army had not been a normal army when it was first established.

When Dragon City transmigrated, its army, which had a long history and sacred ideals, was sacrificed in the fierce battle against earthquakes, floods, zombies, and exotic beasts.

After that, the nine mega corporations established the Red Dragon Army as the vassal of the superhumans after the Blood Alliance's collapse and the rebuilding of order.

From the very beginning, the Red Dragon Army's combat mission had mainly been to defend the city, build fortifications, and defend trenches.

To put it more bluntly, the Red Dragon Army's main mission had included fighting bloody battles in the inner parts of Dragon City with the sudden beast horde, using reinforced concrete as an engineering unit, expanding the area under Dragon City's control, building trenches and blockhouses one after another until they connected to the advancing bases, and pouring their whole being into these advancing bases, which turned into death traps and slowed down the monsters' pace.

Those had just been delay tactics, not elimination steps.

Since the Red Dragon Army could not destroy high-level monsters, only superhumans who had mastered the ability of heaven and earth could be the key to determining the battle's outcome.

Under that battle mode, the weapons, equipment, organizational structure, and tactical concept of the entire Red Dragon Army had all been directed toward a purely defensive force. Similar to a garrisoned army, it was like a giant, clumsy, rough-skinned crustacean that was entrenched in various strategic points, passively waiting for the enemy's arrival and then bitterly enduring until the superhumans came to support it.

As for perseverance, aggression, and looting... They were all affairs of the superhumans, or more precisely, the corporate warriors under the nine mega corporations' command. They had nothing to do with the Red Dragon Army at all.

At the very least, in Meng Chao's memories from his previous life, the elite force that he had accumulated for decades was almost wiped out due to a rare outbreak of spirit energy during the battle on Raging Waves Mountain Range. The Red Dragon Army was never able to recover or secure sufficient military budgets. They were never able to recruit sufficiently powerful superhumans to join them. As a result, they missed the golden period of development during the colonization war.

When the corporate warriors of the nine mega corporations led the Dragon City civilization to advance with great success and were labeled an "alternate natural disaster" by the natives, the Red Dragon Army remained a dusty vassal and supporting role until the apocalypse arrived. It was destroyed without any honor.

Truthfully, in the Dragon City of his previous life, the corporate armed forces of the nine mega corporations were the real armies.

The Red Dragon Army, on the other hand, was just like Picturesque Orchid Lake's army of rat people, which could be consumed at will.

In this life, however, the situation had undergone a tremendous change.

The Red Radiance Jade lode hidden under Raging Waves Mountain did not experience a devastating explosion. Instead, it turned into "rain" full of abundant spirit energy, which fell continuously. It enable the Red Dragon Army, which was stationed around Raging Waves Mountain at that time to undergo a complete transformation.

Chapter 1686: Wisdom, Will, Budget

From that moment on, the storm caused by Meng Chao's wings pushed the Red Dragon Army onto a completely different path from their previous life.

The Red Dragon Army became more and more powerful and gained more independent combat abilities. Naturally, they grew eager to have a budget and status that matched their own strength.

In short, the Red Dragon Army hoped to evolve from a purely defensive city defense army, garrison army, and public security army. After going through a lot of tempering, the army would evolve into an independent global strike force. At the very least, it would be an expeditionary army with the ability to quickly strike across continents.

Switching from a city defense army to an expeditionary army required a complete transformation and great destruction. It was, of course, not something that could be accomplished overnight. It would require an astronomical number of resources and an extremely heavy price. It also required them to face unimaginable difficulties.

However, any army, in the normal sense, would put in 100% effort when faced with the sacred mission of "conquering the world" as long as there was a 1% chance of success. They would fight and even risk everything.

To evolve into a real army as soon as possible and not just be a vassal of the peerless experts, the Red Dragon Army worked tirelessly to reform its organizational structure, equipment system, and military doctrine. All of them had undergone drastic changes.

Long before Meng Chao went to Picturesque Orchid Lake, the Red Dragon Army had firmly pushed forward the disarmament and reorganization plan on the grounds of a great victory in the Monster War.

The expected goal of the first round of disarmament was to reduce the Red Dragon Army's size by at least one-third and carry out a comprehensive reform of the overly bloated army structure to form a new type of rapid strike force with brigades as units.

According to the assessment of the military's upper echelons, this disarmament would not reduce the Red Dragon Army's overall combat ability. Instead, it would greatly increase the army's combat effectiveness, and for the first time, it would be able to quickly attack enemies in the depths of the Other World, far away from Dragon City.

In the past, the Red Dragon Army had fought on its own land. To resist the overwhelming beast horde, it had to rely on its numbers.

Too many low-quality soldiers not only consumed a huge budget but also made the Red Dragon Army's basic units of attack too large and clumsy. They lacked large-scale, long-distance mobility, hence they could not venture farther into the Other World, thousands of kilometers away from Dragon City.

Besides, simply piling up numbers was useless against the mysterious force that occupied the temperate, as well as subtropical regions most suitable for living in the Other World, and drove all the monsters to the southern part of the continent.

Although the Red Dragon Army, which had been disarmed and reorganized, was smaller in size as a whole, due to the large increase in the number of superhumans among the basic officers, as well as the popularity of spirit martial arts and rune machines and the emergence of various unmanned combat systems based on the monster neural network, such a "rapid response brigade" was enough to contend with the mysterious enemy who possessed extraordinary strength.

At the same time, with the determination of a brave warrior, the high-level military also adjusted the past Red Dragon Army with the railway gun at the core of their operations. They placed too much emphasis on the military doctrine of artillery.

In the final analysis, the railway gun, which seemed to have unparalleled firepower, was only a defensive weapon.

Due to its shocking size and weight, the railway gun could only move along the pre-laid railway tracks.

While the Red Dragon Army had first-class engineers who could lay tracks in all directions under almost any harsh terrain and climate, enemies with extraordinary strength, whether they were monsters or even more terrifying existences, could easily destroy the railway tracks.

Not to mention, the railway gun's huge size made it impossible to hide. It was easy to become the target of the enemy's attacks.

In addition, every time it was fired, an astronomical amount of ammunition was consumed. The combat concept with the railway gun at the core relied heavily on logistical supplies. It was destined to only be suitable for the inner lines of the railway network. It could not adapt to the Red Dragon Army's brandnew "global attack" concept.

Therefore, after Meng Chao helped the ancient ruins research center to replicate the "short-distance transmigration system on the planet's surface," commonly known as the transmigration array, using the

ancient technology from the ancient ruins, the Red Dragon Army soon set its sights on this epochmaking piece of cutting-edge equipment.

The original budget for the research, development, and manufacturing of railway guns was fully invested in the transmigration array. Then, the ultra-long-endurance heavy-armored airships were used to form modular units of transmigration arrays that would airdrop them behind the enemy's front line.

Once assembled, the Red Dragon Army's elite tactical assault force would constantly emerge from behind the enemy. If the Red Dragon Army wanted to play a more important role in future wars of conquest, it was necessary to carry out such a strategy.

However, it was not so easy to evolve from a regional defensive force to a global strike force.

Wisdom, will, and a huge budget were all indispensable.

The Red Dragon Army did not lack generals with foresight.

Those generals who had fought to the death with monsters, each carrying dozens of scars and missing three to five organs, did not lack the will to walk through fire and water or shatter their bones to complete their sacred mission.

Unfortunately, the budget was not something that they could conjure out of thin air.

Although the Dragon City civilization inherited a rich legacy from the monster civilization, they needed to invest a lot of money and a lot of time to utilize it to its fullest.

Meanwhile, the abnormal expansion of the nine mega corporations, including the overall transformation and expansion of Dragon City itself, and all kinds of exaggerated projects that seemed like profiteering, had been like bottomless holes. Plenty of precious and non-renewable resources had been consumed.

Dragon City's annual financial budget and annual amount of crystals mined were fixed.

The nine mega corporations' new projects cost a penny more, so the Red Dragon Army's military budget would be a penny less.

The superhumans from the nine mega corporations' wealthy families would consume one gram more of crystals, whereas the Red Dragon Army's military experts could only consume one gram less of crystals.

On top of that, the nine mega corporations had always held reservations about the Red Dragon Army's change.

In the eyes of the mega corporations' upper echelons and the peerless experts who could summon wind and rain, move mountains, and overturn seas, the Red Dragon Army had used dozens of years to grow into an excellent defensive force.

There was no need to go to great lengths to pursue intercontinental rapid offense that they could not possess.

It was the duty of the peerless experts, as well as the corporate armed forces directly under their command, to be resolute in their attacks.

As long as the Red Dragon Army could do their duty and help them stabilize the rear, protect their supplies, and maintain law and order in the newly-conquered regions, it would be fine. Why waste resources and take unnecessary action?

Chapter 1687: The Stimulus of the North Advancement Plan

On the other hand, although the Red Dragon Army and the nine mega corporations had a major disagreement on the composition of Dragon City's future armed forces, it only remained on the lawmakers' lips for a long time.

The Red Dragon Army did not want to have a falling out with the nine mega corporations.

There were three reasons:

Firstly, when the Red Dragon Army was first established, it received support from the nine mega corporations in the form of manpower, technology, and funds.

Naturally, the nine mega corporations controlled the Red Dragon Army on a certain level.

Many of the Red Dragon Army's backbone forces came from the nine cultivation families.

Even if they gradually developed loyalty to the Red Dragon Army after many years of bloody battles, they would still be inevitably influenced by their families.

Secondly, the prolonged Monster War had brought a heavy burden to the Red Dragon Army in terms of the survival and pension of disabled veterans.

The disarmament and reorganization that was being pushed forward in the near future would also consume an astronomical amount of funds.

The budget problem that was riddled with holes was enough to give the military bigwigs a headache.

At this difficult juncture, where even a penny had to be split into two, it was difficult for the Red Dragon Army to compete with the nine wealthy mega corporations head-on.

Thirdly, even though the two sides had different ideals on the issue of the armed forces' construction, they had fought side by side for decades. They had once saved each other's lives under the overwhelming beast horde. Even now, they remained the two pillars that supported the Dragon City civilization to stand tall in the treacherous and unpredictable Other World.

In the Survival Committee's council hall, it was one thing to beat the other party to a pulp in the fight for a bigger budget.

It was another thing to completely lose all decorum, never communicate with each other, or even fight with the same family.

Whether it was the Red Dragon Army or the nine mega corporations, most of the members, even if their eyes were red with ambition, still knew the principle of tolerance as a country and unity as a city.

Even when the beast horde swallowed half of Dragon City's main area, everyone still worked together, risked their lives, and won the final victory.

If there continued to be smoke after their victory for the sake of their own interests, they would become the sinners of Dragon City's civilization and be nailed to the pillar of shame in history.

Based on those three points, the Red Dragon Army had always wanted to reach an agreement with the nine mega corporations under the current order.

But in the year since Meng Chao left Dragon City, things had been slowly changing.

First of all, ever since the Red Dragon Army was founded, the nine mega corporations had positioned it as a vassal and supplement to the peerless experts.

At that time, the members of the nine great cultivation families that were sent to the Red Dragon Army were all collateral branches of the family, as well as the losers in the family's line of succession.

The truly outstanding family members probably took charge of the mega corporations, and as the enterprises continued to develop, they obtained excessive cultivation resources, becoming the new generation of peak Heaven Realm and Deity Realm experts.

If not, they could enter the Supernatural Tower and take control of key organizations such as the Tribunal and the investigation bureau.

Joining the Red Dragon Army was considered by the descendants of the wealthy families as a choice that they had no choice but to make.

In the past year, with their victory in the Monster War, the nine mega corporations had been advancing rapidly. They started new projects one after another, so they naturally faced the problem of manpower shortage.

Moreover, the nine mega corporations were preparing to combine their own corporate armed forces and create a real expeditionary force through the North Advancement Plan. This required a large number of experienced military officers to enrich the framework of the corporate armed forces.

Therefore, the children of wealthy families who had connections in the Red Dragon Army chose to retire from active service through the disarmament plan and return to their families.

Under such circumstances, the children of influential families who remained in the Red Dragon Army became fewer in number.

Those who could stay until the end were often the outliers, collateral relatives, and losers in their families. They did not have much sense of belonging and loyalty to their families.

In the end, the current nine great noble cultivation families had only developed for half a century at most. They were still in a very crude and immature stage. Many family members did not have incredibly close bloodline relationships, and they were far from the level of the aristocratic families in the Earth era.

For instance, when Shen Yuanbao was assassinated, the Shen family almost fell apart.

Once the family could not bring glory, a future, and resources, the rising Red Dragon Army became the best choice for the descendants of the wealthy families who had been working hard in the army for half their lives.

Therefore, in the past year, the Red Dragon Army's independence had become increasingly strong, and its internal unity had grown closer. Even officers who came from the nine great cultivation families had tied their own interests to that of the Red Dragon Army. They were tightly bound together.

Second of all, it would certainly cost a large amount of budget to accommodate disabled veterans.

However, these disabled veterans were not just a burden.

The loss of limbs and organs could not stop their spirit flame from burning. In the midst of a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, the willpower that they honed through the monsters' fangs and claws could also be used in the production and construction of a peaceful era. They could still release tremendous energy.

In addition, under Meng Chao's influence, the Ultimate Style came into being a few years earlier than in his previous life. It greatly improved the combat ability and the voice of the veterans. Also, the veterans, who were even stronger than before they got injured, were organized in Broken Star Club. On top of that, Superstar Company, Blue Home, Battle God Palace, and other organizations led the way and added fuel to the fire. That caused many disabled veterans to sink into small and medium-sized enterprises as well as grassroots communities, effectively taking hold of Dragon City's foundation.

Such changes gave the Red Dragon Army a blood-making mechanism that was a hundred times stronger than in Meng Chao's previous life.

They were able to actively participate in city construction, mine development, monster breeding, machine manufacturing, and other business operations.

With the Red Dragon Army's help, many disabled veterans started their own small and medium-sized enterprises.

Even Superstar Company worked with the Red Dragon Army and secured several underground rail transit lines as well as large orders for the mining of crystal lodes.

Once the enterprises of the disabled veterans grew larger and stronger, they would feed the Red Dragon Army in various ways, forming a virtuous circle that temporarily freed the Red Dragon Army from the pressure of funds and resources. They could then advance toward a more long-term goal.

Third of all, the North Advancement Plan, which the nine mega corporations were about to unveil, was a war plan that would leave the Red Dragon Army behind and allow the nine mega corporations to attack the middle and lower reaches of the Raging Tiger River alone.

It was also a plan that the nine mega corporations were trying to use to forcefully upgrade their armed forces into an expeditionary force with intercontinental strike capabilities. That would firmly suppress the Red Dragon Army's position as the city defense and security force.

Chapter 1688: Leading the War

Basically, if any army wanted to improve its status and obtain a bigger budget, it had to rely on military merits.

Victory, victory, and victory. That was the only requirement that people had for a real army.

When it came to Dragon City's financial situation, it afford to support two independent expeditionary armies. It was not necessary either.

Once the combined forces of the nine mega corporations successfully completed the task of conquering the middle and lower reaches of the Raging Tiger River, they would be unstoppable.

That meant this army, led by peerless warriors, was equipped with all the conditions needed to upgrade to an expeditionary army.

At that time, Dragon City's military budget would be heavily skewed toward the corporations' armed forces.

The corporate armed forces would also learn from war and gain rich experiences. After a lot of training, they would transform into a real expeditionary force.

Once that happened, the Red Dragon Army would have no reason to demand a higher military budget from the Survival Committee and all the citizens of Dragon City.

Without a budget, a series of transformative changes could not be pushed forward. As such, the Red Dragon Army would not be able to obtain the intercontinental rapid attack capability that they dreamed of, and there would be no reason to demand a higher budget.

They would ultimately fall into a vicious circle, and they would forever be outgunned by the mega corporations. They could only exist in the form of the city defense army, garrison army, and security guards.

In the vast and boundless Other World, which was filled with mysterious forces, the city defense army, garrison army, and security were destined to play a thankless role.

The expeditionary army could bring the advantage of mobility and firepower advantage to the extreme, and through lightning-fast attacks, they could obtain brilliant victories for the human civilization and reap the most abundant war dividends.

However, the natives of the Other World would not be so easily defeated.

It did not really matter even if they were crushed into pieces by the flood of human steel in the first round of attack.

Whether it was the orcs with thick skin, the mages with profound powers, or even the skeleton soldiers that were like perpetual biochemical motion machines, they all had extremely strong survivability and small-scale, as well as long-range, combat ability.

According to Meng Chao's experience in his previous life, the natives of the Other World were easy to defeat.

However, they were extremely difficult to annihilate.

It was possible for Earthlings to occupy the villages, towns, and even cities of the Other World's natives.

Be that as it may, on a mysterious planet that was in a pre-industrial era, villages, towns, and even cities were far less significant than Earth in the 22nd century.

Most of the villages, towns, and cities could be occupied, but the natives of the Other World would not surrender.

Instead, they would retreat to the rolling mountains, the dark and deep underground, the vast lakes, and the lush and primitive forests. They would separate, disappear, and continue to resist.

After sweeping through a large number of villages and cities, the torrent of human steel would fall into a quagmire due to the complexity of the Other World's terrain and the lack of hardened roads. They would have to fight a long, bloody war of attrition against the native orcs, mages, and skeleton soldiers in a situation where neither the right time nor the right people were available.

If the expeditionary army, which emphasized mobility, could make use of transmigration arrays and armored airships to withdraw and readjust their deployment in time before the natives burned them to the ground, they would have no other choice.

As the city's defense army, garrison army, and security, the Red Dragon Army, which was stationed in villages and cities, had no choice but to sacrifice its soldiers to appease the natives' hatred.

Unfortunately, since the Other World had been at war for thousands of years and almost all its forces had firm beliefs, hatred was something its natives possessed in abundance.

Under such a war mode, the expedition army, which consisted mainly of wealthy superhumans and corporate equipment, would reap victory after victory. They would be the first to charge into the towns of the Other World and plunder the bountiful spoils of war that the Other World civilization had accumulated for thousands of years.

Meanwhile, the Red Dragon Army would mainly be garrisoned in the ruins after the expedition army's wanton plundering and pick up the leftovers left behind by the expedition army. They would be ready to welcome the Other World's natives who had fled into the surrounding mountains and forests. The natives could practically burn gods and demons to death.

Of course, it was unfair.

However, in Meng Chao's nightmare of his previous life, the powerhouses who commanded the corporate armed forces had become so powerful that no one dared to doubt whether it was a fair fight or not.

After all, to the Dragon City civilization at that time, the corporate armed forces brought victory after victory. Meanwhile, the Red Dragon Army was always surrounded, harassed, and blocked. It was always associated with the word "failure" and needing the former's rescue.

Was it not natural for the former to obtain more spoils of war and cultivation resources?

The current world's military experts certainly could not predict the future the same way Meng Chao did through his apocalyptic nightmare.

Nevertheless, as Dragon City's scientific and technological power recovered further, and the fog surrounding Dragon City gradually dissipated, the civilization's research on the overall environment of the Other World, the global climate, and the entire ecosystem greatly deepened as well.

The people of Dragon City were keenly aware that there was a reason why the monster civilization was firmly confined within Monster Mountain Range.

It was likely that the Other World races beyond Monster Mountain Range were more powerful than the monster civilization.

Faced with such Other World races, the Red Dragon Army did not want to play the roles of "defense army, garrison army, and public security." It lacked mobility and could only passively take a beating.

Therefore, the Red Dragon Army had the same attitude as the corporate armed forces. They were eager to gain control of the middle and lower reaches of the Raging Tiger River. By conquering a large area north of Monster Mountain Range, they would polish themselves into a true expeditionary army.

Unfortunately, the Red Dragon Army's reorganization had yet to be completed.

The soldiers still needed at least half a year or so before they could march north on a large scale.

Hence, the Red Dragon Army, which should, in theory, be interested in expanding its territory, would stand on the same side as the Azure Alliance and reject the nine mega corporations' war plans.

To be honest, the Red Dragon Army did not oppose war.

They just did not want to lose any dominance in future wars involving Dragon City.

"The Red Dragon Army should become the only armed force in Dragon City!"

"The Red Dragon Army should be qualified to command all the superhumans in Dragon City, not the other way around, being stuck under the command of superhumans without military status

"In the past, when faced with the threat of survival, so many armed forces appeared in Dragon City. Now that the threat of survival has been removed, the Red Dragon Army should, of course, be the main force and integrate all armed forces!"

"Those corporate armed forces were born freaks. They're destined to protect the interests of the corporations, not the overall interests of the Dragon City civilization. All the corporate armed forces should disband on the spot. Those who are willing to contribute everything to the Dragon City civilization can join the Red Dragon Army directly!"

Many radical young officers had even gone to the extent of making such statements.

Chapter 1689: Added Chaos

Fortunately, these radical young military officers had yet to become a mainstay in the Red Dragon Army.

Ever since the big explosion of the Red Creek Project's crystal warehouse, Dragon City had been shrouded in a mysterious and unpredictable fog. However, the Red Dragon Army had maintained a high

degree of restraint and not shown an obvious bias in the game between the nine mega corporations and the Azure Alliance.

Nevertheless, Meng Chao believed that when it came time to take a stand, the Red Dragon Army would definitely side with the Azure Alliance and the thousands of Dragon City's ordinary citizens.

Therefore, if Lu Siya, who had the support of the majority, made some modest requests to the Red Dragon Army as the Azure Alliance's spokesperson, the Red Dragon Army could not find any reason to refuse.

As such, Meng Chao faced a huge problem.

To be fair, if Meng Chao had to choose between the nine mega corporations and the Red Dragon Army, he would definitely choose the latter.

From the memory fragments of his previous life, Dragon City, which was led by the nine mega corporations, had an extremely tragic ending, which led Meng Chao to believe that Dragon City needed a new group of "stewards" and "traders" to avoid the apocalypse.

Besides, his experience of traveling to Picturesque Orchid Lake over the past year had also taught him something. He realized how dark, ignorant, bloody, backward, and weak a civilization that was purely ruled by "powerhouses" was.

No matter how the nine mega corporations continued to expand unbridled, sooner or later, those superhumans from wealthy families would become like the five families of Picturesque Orchid Lake, relying on violence and lies to rule the entire civilization. They were so-called "nobles" who enslaved everyone.

Meanwhile, the thousands of Dragon City citizens would become the rat people of Picturesque Orchid Lake, who would be enslaved and slaughtered by others.

Such a civilization had no motivation to evolve at all. It could only degenerate under the influence of "the strong preying on the weak" and "winner takes all." Eventually, they would be reduced to primitive people who ate raw meat and drank blood.

Meng Chao did not think that he was worried over nothing.

The appearance of the New Blood Alliance had already sounded a warning bell for a terrifying future.

The extremists in the nine cultivation families, led by the CEO of Thundercloud Technology and the Deity Realm expert, Yun Feidian, had forgotten or deliberately abandoned their identity as Earthlings. They no longer regarded themselves as the same species as their compatriots who had not awakened their extraordinary powers. They no longer even regarded themselves as humans, but some higher-level existence that surpassed humans.

In order to mold the Dragon City civilization into their desired image, they were willing to sacrifice anyone's interest.

For example, right now, they had single-handedly directed those in Universe Corporation to kill each other.

They were prepared to use it as a reason to secretly capture Lu Siya.

Then, they would beat Lu Siya into a confession and turn her into a "monster puppet."

That way, they would deal a heavy blow to the Azure Alliance's image.

At the same time, they would use the reason of "capturing monster remnants and purifying the monster virus" to rightfully strengthen their control over Dragon City.

If it was revealed that the Red Dragon Army had reached some agreements with Lu Siya at this juncture, or that they were secretly collaborating on some projects...

Then, the Blood Alliance members led by Yun Feidian would have very good reason to suspect that a considerable number of monster puppets had sneaked into the Red Dragon Army.

Once that happened, even if the Red Dragon Army could still maintain its independence and reject the nine mega corporations' interference, a massive and long-lasting internal investigation and self-purification operation would be set up to maintain safety.

Such an internal investigation would definitely interrupt the Red Dragon Army's ongoing comprehensive renovation and upgrade.

It would also cause the Red Dragon Army to lose its once-in-a-lifetime window of opportunity to become an expeditionary force.

Once the combined forces of the nine mega corporations completed their attack on Picturesque Orchid Lake within that period of time, everything would return to the road of no return that led to the apocalypse in his previous life.

Meng Chao could not allow such a tragedy to happen before his eyes again.

However, the most critical problem now was not Yun Feidian being one of the Blood Alliance members hiding in the nine mega corporations.

The most critical problem was that Lu Siya was really a monster!

"I can't let Yun Feidian capture Lu Siya.

"Otherwise, Lu Siya will definitely reveal her true form under his torture.

"When the time comes, the Blood Alliance will seize the opportunity and uncover the monster puppets and even the tenth Supernatural Entity who are hiding in Dragon City. Their insane scheme will suddenly turn into a far-sighted plan, and the evil organizations will be cleansed in an instant. The extremists in the nine mega corporations will become even more arrogant and uncontrollable.

"But I can't let Lu Siya wander around in public like she is now.

"Lu Siya, who has turned into a wild banshee, is a hundred times more difficult to deal with than before. She has become the spokesperson of almost all the ordinary citizens of Dragon City without even using her monstrous power. God knows what position she'll eventually be in if this continues!

"Although she hasn't done anything to harm the interests of Dragon City's citizens, she must be planning a world-shaking conspiracy. The later this conspiracy erupts, the more destructive it will be. I have to nip this problem in the bud before her conspiracy is fully launched!

"There's the nine mega corporations, Azure Alliance, Red Dragon Army, Blood Alliance, and Lu Siya, who has inherited most of the monster mastermind's power... Dragon City is really chaotic at present!"

Meng Chao felt a headache coming on, and it washed over his cerebral cortex like a tidal wave.

At that moment, he received news from Shen Yuanbao.

Shen Yuanbiao, Shen Yuhe, Shen Yufeng, Shen Chenglie, and the other members of the Shen family were already fighting fiercely at the warehouse in the south of the city.

At the same time, at the end of Meng Chao's fixed line of sight, Lu Siya and several members of the Azure Alliance jumped into their respective vehicles, started the crystal engines, and drove away from the base.

"Where are they going?"

Meng Chao's heart immediately jumped.

The members of the Blood Alliance, led by Yun Feidian, were sharpening their knives, preparing to secretly capture Lu Siya.

At this juncture, leaving their base was not a smart choice.

As expected, Meng Chao quickly sensed the magnetic reaction in the air, and it instantly became intense.

It was as if dozens of wireless communication channels were connected at the same time, transmitting information at a high speed.

Many more sneaky observers crawled out of their hiding corners and followed behind Lu Siya's fleet silently.

Meng Chao had long discovered these guys.

They were all his "peers," and they had been secretly monitoring Lu Siya for the past few days.

Chapter 1690: Walking Into a Trap

Meng Chao smelled a familiar scent from these people's hiding habits and breathing patterns.

Thinking about it carefully, the nine mega corporations of this era should have secretly formed their own core elite force, the Ghost Tribe.

In his previous life, Meng Chao had been a Ghost Assassin created by the Ghost Tribe's Black Skull Training Camp.

Therefore, he had been scanning the Ghost Assassins surrounding Lu Siya since the first day he broke through to the Deity Realm in this life.

"These people must be Yun Feidian's subordinates. They're lurking around Lu Siya like hyenas, looking for a chance to capture her in secret.

"The Blood Alliance and the Ghost Tribe are the same. They're sharp blades in the hands of the extremists within the nine mega corporations.

"Lu Siya should not have been so foolish to leave the station at such a time."

As most of the Ghost Assassins followed Lu Siya's caravan into the distance, Meng Chao quietly trailed after these "ghosts" as well.

Their stealth and tracking techniques were from the same source.

Besides, Meng Chao's cultivation and experience were several chips higher than that of his opponents.

Whether it was the Walking Corpse technique, the Bizarre Stab technique, or the various combat techniques taught in the Black Skull Training Camp, he had mastered the versions that would be perfected decades later.

Therefore, neither Lu Siya nor the Ghost Assassins who had been following Lu Siya noticed Meng Chao. He was jumping between tall buildings two blocks away and controlling the whole situation.

Fifteen minutes later, Lu Siya's motorcade passed through the busy downtown area and stopped in front of a large bustling market.

Meng Chao saw that the big screens hanging on the wall outside the market were playing the promotional information of some products.

The customers who came in and out of the market were all excited and in high spirits.

Even though there was a thick curtain hanging at the door, it still could not stop the noise in the market from coming out.

It was the Monster Market in the north of the city, a place that specialized in selling monster materials.

Thanks to the underground black market scandal that happened in the southern Monster Market a few days ago, the nine mega corporations had been too afraid to retain precious resources in the past few days. They wanted to regain their reputation.

As such, many rare monster materials were sold at a fair price in the Monster Market, and the number of people entering the Monster Market had almost doubled over the past few days.

Meng Chao spotted Lu Siya. She was wearing wide sunglasses and a mask, securely covering her entire face. She gave a few instructions to the members of the Azure Alliance who had gathered around her. Then, the group split up and entered the Monster Market.

The Ghost Assassins who had come to secretly capture her also changed their appearances. They wore ordinary clothes and hid their weapons in their wide robes as well as bulging backpacks. Then, they split up and squeezed in through the various entrances.

"Why did Lu Siya come to the Monster Market?"

Meng Chao did not think that Lu Siya would visit the Monster Market to buy some materials during such a critical time.

Fortunately, he also carried several sets of clothing to disguise himself and various materials for a makeover in his backpack.

Three minutes later, Meng Chao, who had changed into a set of overalls and waterproof boots, entered the Monster Market too. His face and body appeared bloated.

Even though Lu Siya had hidden her facial features, Meng Chao was still able to lock onto her at the first sight.

He saw her pushing against the stream of people and talking to someone through a portable communicator.

After a few words, her eyes suddenly glinted. Even her wide sunglasses could not hide the light that was bursting out from her eyes.

Lu Siya raised her head and looked around the atrium that connected the market as if she was searching for someone.

"Has she detected the Ghost Assassins?"

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and scanned the Ghost Assassins out of the corner of his eyes.

He found that these people were indeed worthy of being well-known in the Black Skull Training Camp. As soon as they entered the market, they were like drops of water falling into the sea. They could not be distinguished from the ordinary citizens who were happily shopping around.

If Meng Chao had not locked onto and recorded the heartbeat, breathing, and gait of each Ghost Assassin, even he would have found it difficult to distinguish them from the crowd.

No, Lu Siya should not have discovered the Ghost Assassins.

Otherwise, she would not have left the base and exposed herself to the Blood Alliance's sharp blades.

"Has she discovered me?"

Meng Chao's heartbeat instantly sped up.

One should know that he and Lu Siya had once experienced the impact of the Red Radiance Jade tide together.

The two of them had a similar telepathic connection ever since, and itwas a double-edged sword.

It made it easier for Meng Chao to lock onto Lu Siya, but it was easier for Lu Siya to discover him too.

Now, Meng Chao could only hope that Lu Siya thought he was dead and did not activate their strange telepathic connection.

At the same time, as a Deity Realm warrior, he could temporarily change the frequency of his vitality magnetic field. He could more or less conceal the traces of the Red Radiance Jade tide deep in his cells, right?

While Meng Chao was deep in thought, he suddenly realized that Lu Siya was commanding the members of the Azure Alliance to spread out in all directions. It was as if they were going to the various floors of the Monster Market to look for someone or something.

As a result, Lu Siya was alone, under the watchful eyes of the Ghost Assassins.

"What on Earth is she doing?!"

Meng Chao broke out in a cold sweat.

More than ten members of the Azure Alliance had originally been guarding her, and many ordinary citizens were purchasing monster materials around her. Yun Feidian's troops might not dare to arrest her in front of everyone.

But Lu Siya had personally removed a layer of her "protective shell"!

Meng Chao was burning with anxiety.

Lu Siya, on the other hand, seemed to have no idea that she was in a great crisis. She squeezed into the bathroom in the southeastern corner of the market alone.

Before she entered the bathroom, she threw the portable crystal communicator that she had been holding into the garbage bin next to her.

What on Earth is she doing? Why did she throw away the communicator? Who was she talking to earlier?

Countless glittering question marks appeared before Meng Chao's eyes.

His intuition told him that Lu Siya's series of strange actions were all related to the caller.

Fortunately, the market was in its busiest hour right now, and there was a long line at the entrance of the female toilet. It was probably crowded inside, and Lu Siya would unlikely play any tricks in front of everyone.

After she entered the women's toilet, a few female Ghost Assassins disguised as ordinary citizens followed closely behind and formed a line.

However, after a full five minutes, Lu Siya did not come out.