

Oh My God 1701

Chapter 1701: Inescapable Net

The members of the Azure Alliance reacted extremely quickly.

Realizing that Lu Siya had most likely met with misfortune, they immediately took out a signal flare from their clothes and twisted it with force, shooting dazzling fireworks into the air.

The Dragon City civilization had long entered the digital era, and it had hundreds of methods to instantly transmit massive amounts of information wirelessly.

Despite that, during difficult times when monsters were rampant and wars were raging, the wires and cables could be bitten off by the monsters, and the wireless network could also be disturbed by spirit tides. Only an ancient communication method like signal flares could transmit information steadily under most circumstances.

As expected, when the fireworks in the sky gradually turned into the shape of a blue planet, the members of the Azure Alliance within a radius of three to five kilometers all realized that something was wrong and immediately responded to their companions' call.

"Something's wrong!"

"It's an emergency!"

"Hurry! Lock down this area!"

Meng Chao noticed many ordinary citizens in civilian clothes immediately switch temperaments after they saw the blue planet in the sky. They were like unsheathed sabers, shining coldly.

They took out their Azure Alliance armbands and badges from their clothes and wore them.

Then, they put a micro-communicator into their ears and opened the emergency communication channel.

Since the Azure Alliance was an organization that could sink the most to the grassroots level in Dragon City, it could help the citizens the most.

The citizens also had full trust in the members of the Azure Alliance.

Many of the enthusiastic citizens, as well as the nosy middle-aged folks who had nothing better to do, saw the blue armband, and their eyes lit up. They immediately gathered around the members of the Azure Alliance and acted as their assistants.

After all, Dragon City had just emerged from the flames of war more than a year ago.

Most of the citizens had received long-term military training. They even had experience in fighting monsters in the ruins.

The ordinary citizens of Earth could compare in terms of vigilance, discipline, and organization.

For a moment, the bustling and noisy downtown area was under the control of the Azure Alliance's members. It was like gradually freezing a water current.

Many vehicles were about to leave the area, but they were stopped by the Azure Alliance members who had serious expressions on their faces.

The drivers were about to complain, but when they looked out and saw the situation outside, they realized that something unusual had happened. They could only remain calm and wait for the inspection.

The Ghost Assassins from the Blood Alliance had originally wanted to change their appearance, then blend into the traffic and leave with Lu Siya, as well as the two innocent civilians.

But now, they were in a dilemma, and there was nowhere to hide.

Witnessing the scene, Meng Chao was both surprised and worried.

He did not expect the Azure Alliance to have such prestige and control. It seemed like an army that was larger than the Red Dragon Army because it managed to organize the citizens to such an extent.

It also appeared that the tens of thousands of ordinary citizens were not weaklings who had no combat ability and could just passively wait for the superhumans to protect them.

It was just that most superhumans paid too much attention to cultivating their own strength in the past. They had never thought of tapping into the ordinary citizens' potential.

To a certain extent, the Azure Alliance's greatest value, which was born from its own influence, was not its own combat ability.

In terms of combat, the Azure Alliance did not have enough peerless experts, so it was still not a match for the nine mega corporations.

However, the Azure Alliance could become a fulcrum to mobilize the several dozen million ordinary citizens who formed the Dragon City civilization. It could stimulate their strongest potential and then unite them in the way of the convergence of a hundred rivers!

From the looks of it, the Dragon City civilization led by the Azure Alliance might perform much better in the face of the apocalypse than the Dragon City civilization led by the nine mega corporations.

However, the worry was would the Ghost Assassins resort to desperate measures since they were blocked by the members of the Azure Alliance and immobilized?

For one, Meng Chao did not want the members of the Azure Alliance to have a conflict with the Ghost Assassins in the downtown area. No matter what the outcome was, such a conflict would result in the deaths of many innocent citizens.

On top of that, once there was early conflict, Meng Chao would not be able to follow the clues and find the Ghost Assassins' lair and locate their mastermind, Yun Feidian!

'Is this Yun Feidian's plan?' Meng Chao muttered to himself in his heart.

'I wonder if these Ghost Assassins have a second plan?'

At that moment, the fireworks in the sky and the commotion in the downtown area also alarmed the various factions in the surroundings.

The adjudicator court and the Research Department, which were subordinate to the Supernatural Tower...

The Transportation and Fire Departments...

The Security Departments of the nearby major corporations and universities...

And of course the military as well...

Many disciplinary forces immediately sent their elite troops to surround the downtown area.

If the tables were turned and Meng Chao was the Ghost Assassin commander, he did not know what other way he could escape under such circumstances either.

Right then, Meng Chao saw several Azure Alliance members wearing blue armbands approaching a fully enclosed van. It had the Monster Markets logo, but it was being driven by a Ghost Assassin.

That was because Lu Siya had mysteriously disappeared after a fierce battle in the Monster Market's back alley.

The fully enclosed van, which had just exited the area, was trying to turn onto the main road. So, the members of the Azure Alliance were naturally suspicious of it.

In theory, the members of the Azure Alliance did not have the authority to enforce the law. They could not stop and inspect the passing vehicles.

However, in times of emergency, there were not many ordinary citizens who were willing to take this seriously.

Furthermore, the relevant personnel from the Transportation Department and the Research Department, which belonged to Lu Siya, were nearby.

The members of the Azure Alliance had already informed them of the current situation.

They simply needed to stop the suspicious vehicle for a few minutes to reveal the truth.

Meng Chao noticed a member of the Azure Alliance move forward and gesture at the driver to turn off his crystal engine and step out of the car for inspection.

The other Azure Alliance members had clearly received strict military training. They were either disabled veterans or veteran hunters who had been roaming the wilderness all year round.

They were all seven or eight steps away, maintaining a safe distance and in battle formation. Their grips were neither loose nor tight as they held their hands over their waists and bulging weapons.

Their response was impeccable.

Meng Chao was prepared for the Ghost Assassin to be cornered and be on the defensive.

At that moment, he suddenly heard a series of faint explosions coming from underground in the downtown area.

“What’s that sound?”

Meng Chao’s pupils suddenly contracted. “Has the underground spirit energy pipeline exploded?”

Chapter 1702: The Rat Tide Reappears!

That was not right. Dragon City’s underground spirit energy transmission pipeline had undergone special explosion-proof treatment. Even if the spirit energy leaked and caught fire, it was rare for a chain explosion to occur.

Otherwise, during the Monster War, several of the densely populated streets would have blown up when a few dauntless monsters drilled into the underground system and bit through the pipeline.

What was going on?

Meng Chao had an ominous feeling.

He focused his attention on the soles of his feet. Then, through the soles of his enhanced combat boots, he keenly sensed a faint but strange vibration coming from the ground.

It was as if something like a tide was surging up from the depths of the earth.

“It stinks!”

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and took a deep breath. He smelled a strong and familiar scent from the joints of the manhole covers on both sides of the street.

It was... the scent of a monster!

“Not good!”

Meng Chao’s pupils suddenly contracted.

At the same time, hundreds of manhole covers on the streets and alleys within a one-kilometer radius began to vibrate violently.

Before the ordinary citizens standing around the manhole covers could react, the covers were hit by waves of strange forces that originated from below the surface. They bounced up high and fell heavily from midair.

A few manhole covers smashed the roofs of nearby vehicles, creating, while others smashed into car windows, making sharp sounds.

There were also a few manhole covers that almost hit the ordinary citizens, so the whole thing caused everyone to jump in shock.

The ordinary citizens had no time to react as black “fountains” rushed out from hundreds of manhole covers.

“Squeak, squeak, squeak!”

The black “fountains” let out ear-piercing cries and split into torrents, rushing toward the area where the crowd was densest.

The crowd that was caught off guard was immediately torn apart by the black torrents, and many of them let out miserable cries.

“Yes, it’s the fierce-toothed rat!”

“Rat tide! A rat tide has erupted!”

The Fierce-toothed Rat was a rodent-type monster, and it was an unrated existence at the bottom of the monster pyramid in terms of combat strength.

However, with their strong reproductive ability, they could give birth to dozens of babies in a litter. Their survival rate was extremely high. They could possess basic destructive power in three months and reproduce again in six months. That allowed their population to increase exponentially.

In addition to the rodent-type monsters’ unique ability to burrow and bite, they were strong enough to destroy everything that humans had carefully buried underground, such as underground optical cables, underground spirit energy transmission pipelines, and a large number of facilities attached to the underground transportation track.

Therefore, the rat tide, which was formed by thousands of rat-type monsters, was definitely one of the most troublesome threats to humans during the Monster War.

From a certain perspective, the threat of a rat tide was even greater than the threat of Apocalyptic Beasts like the Crystalline Nine-headed Dragon.

Since the Apocalyptic Beasts were huge and obvious targets, humans could spot them more than a hundred kilometers away from Dragon City.

Once the Apocalyptic Beasts showed signs of advancing toward the main city area, all the railway guns in Dragon City would turn around at the same time and bombard them.

All the Deity Realm fighters would also be on high alert. They would ensure that the clueless Apocalyptic Beasts would fall into the vast ocean of Deity Realm power.

However, the rat tide was different due to the rodents’ underground burrowing abilities and stealth.

The rat tide would usually erupt directly from below the main city or even the downtown area.

Of course, humans could extinguish the rat tide.

However, it was difficult to guarantee that in the process of extinguishing the rat tide, they would not cause any collateral damage to the homes that they had worked so hard to build.

It was a principle of not acting against evil to prevent harm to innocents.

Moreover, it was easy to stop the rat tide, but it was not easy to completely eliminate it. As long as one-tenth of the rat-type monsters escaped to the depths of the ground and they were given a certain amount of food and time, they would be able to rise from the ashes and make a comeback.

Even Deity Realm fighters did not have a good way to deal with the rat tide.

Supposedly, Deity Realm warriors had the ability to penetrate the sky and the earth. Could they not dig three feet deep into the ground, turn the downtown area upside down, and dig up all the hidden rat holes?

After all, compared with the ferocious and awe-inspiring Apocalyptic Beasts, these rat-type monsters were insignificant.

Yet, everyone agreed that the threat of the rat tide was far greater than any other kind of beast horde!

Fortunately, with the end of the Monster War, it had been a long time since a rat tide broke out in Dragon City.

During the large-scale renovation of the old city in the past year, many originally chaotic urban areas had indeed been turned inside out.

Not only had the hygiene blind spots that were prone to the breeding of snakes, insects, rats, and ants been cleared out, but poison had also been placed deep underground to eliminate the rat infestation.

The people had also relied on the underground transportation lines to set up strict underground surveillance and early warning systems to ensure that when a large number of insects and rat-type monsters were prepared to gather deep underground, humans would be able to detect them in advance and nip the threat in the bud.

Aside from that, many mega corporations had also developed various small automatic rune machines that were suitable for underground operations.

For example, Thundercloud Technology had developed a small automatic rune machine that was equipped with the nervous system of a rat monster. It could simulate all the activities of a rat monster and even emit its unique aura. One could say that they were fighting evil with by having rats kill rats.

Under such protection, everyone thought that the rat tide was in the past and a broken nightmare.

They did not expect the rat tide to erupt again today.

Plus, it was in the downtown area of Dragon City, where the population was the densest, and all the vehicles were crowded there.

It happened at such a critical moment!

“How is this possible?!”

“Where did so many Fierce-toothed Rats come from?”

“Why didn’t the underground rat-killing device work? What about the early warning system? It would take at least a few days for such a large-scale rat tide to gather. Why didn’t the early warning system detect it in advance?”

People were both shocked and angry.

While the Monster War had ended, it had only been a year, and many people in Dragon City still had strong fighting instincts in their muscle fibers and nerve endings.

The individual fighting strength of rat-type monsters was far from strong.

If their academic results were slightly better, even middle school students who listened carefully in class and practiced diligently after could blow up the heads of rat-type monsters.

Facing the beast horde, many ordinary citizens pulled out their fists.

Coincidentally, there were many Azure Alliance members wearing blue armbands in the crowd. Without any hesitation, they stepped forward.

The elite soldiers of the various law enforcement departments also rushed toward the area.

As many superhumans activated their vitality magnetic fields to the limit, they spewed out wisps of spirit flames that were visible to the naked eye.

The ordinary citizens, who had been a little flustered by the rat tide's attack a moment ago, calmed down.

Chapter 1703: It's Not Just About the Rat Tide

"Everyone, don't panic. The superhumans will protect you!"

"There are too many people here. Everyone, stay where you are and maintain order as well as your formation. Do not run around casually and cause damage from your huge stampede!"

"The rat tide is nothing special. It's much weaker than the other beast tides!"

"More superhumans and the Red Dragon Army are rushing over. Hold on for five minutes. Victory is ours!"

The superhumans shouted and charged forward.

They used surging spirit flames and burning blades to block the tide of rats that were shooting out of the ground.

Shua! Shua! Shua! Shua!

Since the crowd was too dense, hot weapons could easily cause collateral damage.

The superhumans took out cold weapons made of super alloys and monster materials one after another instead. They unleashed three- to five-meter-long battle flames, which formed destructive iron walls that crushed the tide of rats.

Wherever the flames of war went, it acted like a red-hot knife cutting butter. The rat tide was not capable of fighting back, and the rats were immediately blown into pieces.

Many Fierce-toothed Rats were burned into deformed and ugly pieces of coals before they could even scream.

Even if some Fierce-toothed Rats temporarily escaped the attack of the blades and pounced on the superhumans, the superhumans' spirit shields would often smash them into meat paste in the span of a breath.

Of course, because there were too many Fierce-toothed Rats, many superhumans were trapped in the crowd, unable to rush to the front line for the time being. It would not matter if they hurried to the front line either because they would not dare use thermal weapons to cover the area.

However, there were still some "fish" in the rat tide that escaped their net. They passed through the superhumans' defense line and jumped on the ordinary citizens.

These rat-type monsters had extremely sharp teeth, which functioned like small shovels. When they bit down, they could often bite the shoulders, arms, or calves of ordinary citizens, leaving bloody wounds.

"B*stard! Go to hell!"

Fortunately, Dragon City's ordinary citizens were not weak people who could not even truss a chicken.

Many of them could do PowerPoint presentations at work, fight monsters after work, and even stay up all night if necessary. They could even modify PowerPoint slides while they fought fierce monsters.

Although they grimaced in pain, very few of them retreated. They ignored their bleeding wounds and picked up the Fierce-toothed Rats that had climbed onto their bodies before throwing them to the ground heavily. The rats hit the ground like meat pies, but that was still not enough to soothe the people's anger. They even had to step on one of the creatures' heads until it splattered everywhere.

Just like that, blood washed over the crowd under the rat tide's impact.

Nevertheless, they maintained the most basic order and did not panic or run away, which would have resulted in all kinds of pushing and trampling injuries. That was often the rat tide's biggest source of damage.

By now, more superhumans had arrived.

The elite soldiers of the various law enforcement departments were also equipped with tight-fitting sealed suits and power armor.

The strange rat tide had not spread to the next block yet, so it should be extinguished soon.

Everyone was slightly relieved.

At this moment, something bizarre happened!

There was a citizen who was more than two meters tall, with bulging muscles and a camouflage vest. He looked like a veteran, and a Fierce-toothed Rat had just bitten him twice on the arm.

He grabbed the Fierce-toothed Rat indifferently, and with a crack, broke its spine.

The veteran was about to throw the rat's mangled body to the ground and turn around to deal with another Fierce-toothed Rat when all of a sudden, his face changed dramatically.

His eyes widened, and blood spurted out of his pupils.

As he let out a shrill cry, the blood went through his eyes and spread to the center of his forehead and the top of his head. In just a moment, his face was cut into dozens of pieces. His face was ghastly with bulging veins all over!

Squeak, squeak, squeak, squeak, squeak!

The strange blood vessels continued to spread downward and soon wrapped around the citizen's neck.

He seemed to be out of breath as he held his neck with both hands and danced wildly.

It looked like he wanted to take a deep breath.

However, there was something stuck in the depths of his throat aside from white foam that was mixed with scarlet blood spots.

It was a blood-curdling scream.

The whole process lasted for three to five seconds. The muscular citizen's arm had only been bitten by the Fierce-toothed Rat and the rest of his body was not fatally injured. Yet, he opened his arms and fell to the ground, continuing to spit out the white foam and twitching all over. It was no reaction that a human should have from a rat bite.

"How could this be?"

The surrounding townsfolk were shocked.

They saw the wounds on the fallen townsfolk's arm, which the Fierce-toothed Rat had torn open. The wounds bulged at a speed visible to the naked eye and began to fester from the inside out. Soon, half of his arm turned purplish-black and swelled up. There was also shiny, sticky black liquid seeping out of his pores.

"He's been poisoned!"

"These Fierce-toothed Rats are highly toxic!"

Generally speaking, rat-type monsters rarely carried lethal poison.

That was because they had always relied on their numbers to win, and all their spirit energy was used to increase their fertility. There was no need to waste precious energy to grow organs that were similar to poison glands.

Even if the rat tide could spread the plague, it would still take a long time to take effect. It was impossible for someone to be poisoned to death on the spot.

Despite the confusion in their hearts, there were still many enthusiastic citizens who wanted to step forward to help.

Unexpectedly, the poisoned citizen who fell to the ground suddenly opened his eyes wide. It looked as though his two bloodshot and swollen eyeballs were about to jump out of his eye sockets.

Cracking sounds could be heard coming from his mouth as if his jaw had been shattered by a strange force. That enabled his mouth to open a hundred and eighty degrees like a snake. Then, a large number of bloody granulations that resembled tentacles surged out of his bloody mouth.

It was followed by more cracking sounds from the poisoned citizen's body.

He seemed to be pulled by an invisible string, and for no reason, he stood up stiffly.

As the bloody tentacles from his bloody mouth danced crazily, his bloodshot eyes, which had suddenly popped out, were gradually filled with the desire to kill and devour.

He squeaked and hissed behind those blood-red tentacles as he pounced on the enthusiastic citizens who were about to help him.

"Zombie!"

"Zombie!"

"He's turned into a zombie!"

"The Fierce-toothed Rat is carrying a zombie virus that turns a human into a zombie very quickly!"

The ordinary citizens who saw the scene gasped.

Those dark memories that were unbearable to recall surfaced in their minds once again. The fear of being ravaged by the zombie virus once again wrapped around their central nervous system.

Chapter 1704: The Cruel Reality

Fortunately, the citizen closest to the zombie was not weak in strength and reaction.

Although he did not have time to dodge and fell backward, he managed to put his hands on the ground and close his legs concurrently. Like a rocket, he kicked himself into the air and hit the zombie's chest.

With a muffled crack, the zombie's chest caved in visibly. He bounced back and flopped heavily to the ground like a kite with a broken string.

However, before the frightened citizens could disperse, the hollow-chested zombie stood up again. His eyes protruded out of his sockets, his mouth was split open from ear to ear, and more thorns spewed out from the depths of his throat. The dancing tentacles release a faint but nauseating and scalp-tingling sound.

Sizzle sizzle, sizzle sizzle...

That was the most difficult part of dealing with the zombie.

Perhaps, a zombie that mutated from an ordinary person did not have too strong an attack power.

However, his melee skills were definitely top-notch.

What was worse, there was more than one zombie now.

In just half a minute, ordinary citizens numbering in the two digits, at the very least, had been scratched or bitten by the rat-type monsters while fighting.

In the beginning, no one paid any attention to the superficial wounds.

Oftentimes, before they could even squeeze out the pus and sterilize their wounds, they would enter a new round of battle. In the process of punching and kicking, they would speed up the circulation of their blood, causing the terrifying zombie virus to instantly invade their blood, spinal cord, central nervous system, and cerebral cortex.

In the blink of an eye, the wounds of these citizens resembled that of the first citizen who had undergone a mutation, turning black, purple, and swollen.

Black and purple lines appeared around their wounds like the tentacles of a demon. They moved as fast as lightning, crawling all the way up to their distorted faces while they were in fear and pain.

A large amount of inky viscous liquid spurted out from the depths of their pupils continuously. Soon, it flowed out of their eyes and merged with the vile lines that flowed from their wounds.

Within three to five seconds, no more than ten seconds, a zombie that did not have a mind of his own but the most primitive appetite was born.

If it were just the zombies, humans could still deal with it.

But do not forget, the biggest threat at the moment was the rat tide!

Soon enough, both superhumans and ordinary citizens discovered that the rat tide was strange and terrifying!

Clearly, ordinary rat-type monsters did not form the rat tide. Instead, they were undead creatures with Blood Flower spores in their bodies!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

All of a sudden, dozens of rat monster carcasses that had been burned to ashes and shrunken black masses suddenly exploded like landmines.

From the dismembered rat-type monster carcasses, clusters of blurry red mist spewed out.

The red mist seemed to have its own will. It was terrifying as it aimed for the heads of the surrounding citizens.

All the ordinary citizens who inhaled the red mist felt as if they had been scratched and bitten by the rat-type monsters. While they coughed violently, "ink" gushed out of their pupils, and their bodies began to swell and fester. Clusters of thorns and tentacles grew out from their wounds and their throats, turning them into zombies in an instant!

"How did this happen?"

"We destroyed the zombie virus and won the Monster War!"

“Has the virus always existed and the war never ended?”

Under the double impact of the rat tide and the zombie virus, the highly-organized and orderly crowd finally became chaotic and showed signs of caving in.

Since their victory in the Monster War, the citizens of Dragon City had enjoyed a good year of peace and tranquility.

On one hand, the precious peace soothed the humans’ physical and mental wounds, allowing them to devote all their strength to urban reconstruction and economic construction. That made their civilization better and more prosperous.

On the other hand, one year of peace had unknowingly eroded their will to fight, especially among most ordinary citizens. That led them to lower their vigilance, giving them the illusion that the nightmare had passed and peace could last forever.

After all, not everyone was a cultivation and combat maniac like Meng Chao.

He was willing to ravage his nerves, muscles, and bones and plunge half of his body into a monster’s throat. Before the monster’s fangs could cut him in half, he would have stabbed the monster’s heart into pieces.

To most ordinary citizens, having a stable job, a warm family, and a normal but happy life was enough.

As a result, many people lost their will to fight in peaceful times. They forgot how to deal with the beast horde and zombies that suddenly appeared at the center of the city.

So, they did not do well. A year after the end of the Monster War, they were seeing flesh and blood flying everywhere, bones protruding, and organs exploding once again. The number of casualties instantly exceeded a hundred.

However, the biggest impact that people suffered was not on a physical level.

It was on a mental level.

Commanders with rich combat experience often knew that when an army was exhausted to the limit after a long journey, they would immediately give the order to attack.

As long as the army was well-trained, the soldiers would often be able to withstand the pressure of fatigue and hunger. They would overdraw their lives, break through their limits, and complete their mission.

Conversely, if they were allowed to sit down and rest, even if it was only for ten to twenty minutes, they would be done for.

When the soldiers’ muscles and nerves that had been stretched to the limit suddenly relaxed and entered a resting state, their fatigue would flood their bodies and brains like a tide.

At that moment, no matter how talented the commander was, how prestigious he was, or how undefeated he was, it would be impossible for his army that had already let its guard down to instantly return to a tense state. They would throw themselves into an incomparably cruel battle.

Therefore, if any commander wanted his soldiers, who had gone beyond their limits after a long journey or a series of battles, to enter a resting state, he would have to repeatedly scout the area and carefully ensure that his army would not be ambushed by the enemy during the resting process.

The current Dragon City had just enjoyed a year of victory and peace. It was just like an army that was in the process of resting.

Many citizens had grown tired of the protracted war. All they wanted was to rest and enjoy a peaceful life ahead of them.

In the past few decades, to boost morale and stabilize order, the Survival Committee and the Supernatural Tower had repeatedly instilled in all citizens that the Monster War was the final war, and the monsters were humanity's greatest enemy. As long as the monsters were eliminated, the Other World would become a paradise for humanity.

However, the scene in front of them completely shattered that overly optimistic idea in a cruel way.

Chapter 1705: The Neglected Minivan

"Why is this happening? Didn't we win the war? Could it be that the war... will never end?"

"D*mn it, how long will this nightmare last? How long will it last?"

"We've only lived a good life for half a year, and we have to go back to the war? No, no!"

Such confusion and fear were like a black virus, eroding the mental defenses of ordinary citizens.

The citizens' brain waves affected each other and resonated with each other, gradually forming the most troublesome "bomb of fear."

Finally, faced with the ferocious zombies and the ferocious tide of rats, some people completely collapsed and fled.

When more than one-tenth of the total number of people fled, the total collapse of the crowd inevitably came.

Except for the well-trained superhumans and the disciplined troops, everyone was screaming, pushing, and struggling.

It was like a chaotic flood, setting off one whirlpool after another. Even if some of the ordinary citizens' will had not collapsed yet, they were still trapped and could only follow the flow.

However, the result of everyone wanting to escape was that they pushed and pushed each other. Instead, they slowed each other down, and soon, they were stuck together.

There were even some who were unlucky enough to stumble, get trampled, and faint.

"D*mn it! D*mn it! D*mn it!"

Although the Azure Alliance members wearing blue armbands tried their best to control the order, their shouts were like a drop in the bucket when placed in the noisy chaos.

They could only clench their teeth and go against the current, trying to use their flesh and blood to build a solid line of defense for the ordinary citizens who were in a panic.

However, these Azure Alliance members were not necessarily high and mighty Heaven Realm experts.

The vast majority of the Azure Alliance members were born poor and lacked cultivation resources. Even if they worked hard or even overspent their future, they could only barely cultivate to the Earth Realm. Many of them had even plateaued in the One-star Spirit Tattoo Realm for a long time.

Although those in the One-star Spirit Tattoo Realm had great improvement in speed and physical strength compared to ordinary people, their organs were not 'crystal-like' after all.

Whether they were bitten by zombies, scratched by rats, or scratched by zombies, they were also likely to be invaded by zombie viruses and Blood Flower spores.

The leading member of the Azure Alliance wore a blue armband on a mechanical arm that was embedded with crystals. Besides the Azure Alliance badge on his chest, he also wore a Broken Star Club badge.

It could be seen that this person was once a member of the Broken Star Club. He was a broken star superhuman who had not even broken through to the spirit meridian level. He was the weakest existence among the superhumans.

It was only after he came into contact with the Ultimate Style that he gradually repaired the damaged spirit meridians and restarted the path of the extraordinary.

Although he was the first to bear the brunt, he still relied on his iron arm to sweep and instantly blasted dozens of fierce rats into meat paste.

However, he attracted the black rat tide, and it turned into a black flood that instantly pushed him to the ground.

When his companions finally managed to disperse the tide of rats and pulled him up, his body was already covered in crisscrossed wounds. His entire body was dripping with blood, and not a single piece of good flesh could be seen.

Worse still, nearly a hundred wounds on his body were festering and swelling at the same time, revealing a shiny blackish-purple color. His eyes gradually started to bulge, and they were filled with dancing blood capillaries.

The immune system of a superhuman was stronger than that of an ordinary person. It could kill 99% of the bacteria and viruses that invaded his body in time.

Unfortunately, the zombie virus that had just been injected into his body through nearly a hundred wounds was too strong, fierce, and powerful.

This member of the Azure Alliance who did not care about his own safety was turning into a zombie at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Once a superhuman turned into a zombie, he would be a hundred times scarier than an ordinary zombie.

His companion hurriedly rushed forward and injected silver-colored potions into his wounds.

His wounds were immediately frozen at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Like a layer of mercury, it quickly covered his entire body.

As streams of cold air surrounded his body, the superhuman's distorted movements became more and more sluggish and stiff. Finally, he was frozen into a lifelike ice sculpture. The process of "zombie transformation" was naturally stopped.

This was an instant freezing potion similar to a hibernation potion.

It was used specifically to control toxins, acids, and viruses. It was used to spread freely in the superhuman's body, trying to buy as much time as possible so that the seriously injured superhuman would have a chance to delay until a stronger medical force came to reinforce him.

However, the zombie virus in the superhuman's body was certainly under control.

The few superhumans were flustered, though, and that caused a bigger hole to appear in their defensive line.

Finally, in a spot where they could not cover, a member of the Azure Alliance, whose body was covered in rats and blood traces, completed his zombie transformation and became a super zombie with extraordinary strength as well as extreme survival ability!

"Evacuate the citizens and prepare to clear the area!"

The faces of the many Azure Alliance members, as well as the reinforcements who had rushed over after hearing the news, did not look good.

They knew that the outbreak of the rat tide was approaching a critical point and was about to turn into an uncontrollable disaster.

If they wanted to nip this disaster in the bud, they had to disregard everything else and unleash the power of destruction!

Dragon City was, after all, a steel city that had been reborn from the flames of war.

Regardless of whether it was dealing with the rat tide or the outbreak of zombies, they all had a set of effective emergency plans.

On the streets and alleys, only two to three meters away from the ground, a large number of emergency weapons were buried. Inside, there were everything from flamethrowers to the gene reagent spray that could instantly kill a rat.

The reinforcements, who had arrived one after another and were floating in the air, surrounded by flames and lightning, were obviously prepared to perform all kinds of powerful skills.

And the prerequisite for using all these "weapons of mass destruction" was that they had to evacuate as many innocent citizens as possible.

Since things had come to this, even though they knew that the evacuation process could very well result in trampling injuries and other collateral damage, the superhumans did not care too much.

“Go! Hurry up and go!”

Seeing that they were unable to stop the panicking ordinary citizens from fleeing in all directions, the superhumans could just try their best to maintain order during the evacuation. They would divert the ordinary citizens so that everyone could evacuate in different directions as much as possible and not get stuck in a traffic bottleneck.

Naturally, when the vehicles that were parked on the various main roads restarted and sped up to escape, the superhumans did not go forward to stop them. The scene was too chaotic and everyone’s attention was focused on the tide of rats and zombies. At this critical juncture of life and death, no one cared about what was in a closed van!

Chapter 1706: The True Culprit Behind the Beast Tide

Accompanied by the crystal engines’ rapid roar, a large number of vehicles rushed in all directions.

Even if some people were still hesitant, the horns behind them would urge them to give up thinking and run away.

Fortunately, most drivers in recent times had experience driving through the rugged mud in the wilderness. They were able to withstand the collision of monsters and move as fast as lightning.

Despite the extremely chaotic scene before them, they did not have any serious collisions.

Soon, a large number of vehicles left the surveillance range of the Azure Alliance members.

This included the vehicles that the Blood Alliance’s Ghost Assassins had driven and hidden.

The van that Lu Siya was imprisoned in had originally been surrounded by several members of the Azure Alliance.

The nearest Blue Armband¹ had only been a step away from the driver’s seat.

However, with the outbreak of the rat tide and the appearance of zombies, all the members of the Azure Alliance had no choice but to focus on maintaining order and protecting the citizens.

The Blue Armband that was closest to the van hesitated for a moment and saw a wave of rats surging toward him like a black flood.

He would have been completely covered and devoured.

So, he could only summon his spirit energy and turn around to fight.

The Ghost Assassin driving the van took the opportunity to rev the crystal engine to the maximum. He scratched two cars next to him and left, leaving a series of sparks behind.

The Blue Armband was shocked. He was about to turn around when a few rats with bloody stripes jumped onto his body.

He was so scared that he broke out in a cold sweat. The muscles all over his body were twitching, and he was jumping around as if he had been electrocuted. How could he care about the suspicious vehicle?

At that moment, only one person was still locked onto the van in the city's chaotic battlefield: Meng Chao.

"What the hell is this?"

Meng Chao's eyes were as dark as ink.

He clenched his fists tightly, and electric arcs curled between his fingers.

The veins on the back of his hands were like raging flood dragons, writhing wildly between his flesh and blood.

No one knew better than him how terrifying the monster mastermind was.

It was a super life form that originated billions of years ago and had once occupied the entire planet's surface. Even after being bombarded by space-based orbital weapons, it was not completely annihilated. Those weapons were not like the floods of steel from Earth, which could be wiped out.

It was just that, who set off the rat tide?

Was it Lu Siya?

On the surface, as a monster puppet, wild banshee, and the tenth Supernatural Entity, Lu Siya, was naturally the first suspect to trigger the rat tide.

However, no matter how Meng Chao thought about it, he could not think of even half a reason for Lu Siya to set off the rat tide right then.

If it was to create chaos at the center of Dragon City...

Then the tens of thousands of angry citizens surrounding Universe Corporation's headquarters a few days ago would have been the best opportunity.

Since Lu Siya had chosen not to add fuel to the fire at that time, but stood up and calmed the situation instead, it was unlikely for her to choose such a stupid method to stir up trouble again in a few days.

After all, the people of Dragon City were a race of fighters that had been tempered through decades of blood and fire.

Setting off a rat tide at the city center could certainly cause a period of chaos.

But the people of Dragon City would never be completely defeated by a mere rat tide.

On the contrary, the rat tide's appearance would only grant the people of Dragon City, who had returned to their senses, full vigilance against the monster civilization and a deep-rooted hatred.

Thinking from the monster civilization's perspective, the enemy was strong and they were weak. Hence, a large number of monster puppets had infiltrated Dragon City.

Should the best strategy not be to continue keeping a low profile, developing wretchedly, and subtly changing the identity and stance of more people of Dragon City?

What was the point of such actions, which would alert the enemy and make the people of Dragon City raise their vigilance and gather their fighting will for the monster civilization?

More importantly...

“Lu Siya isn’t in the condition to commit a crime at all.

“The scale of the rat outbreak isn’t small. It seems that tens of millions of rats have been lurking deep underground for a long time.

“But Dragon City’s underground is full of surveillance, alarm, and automatic defense systems.

“Without a mole’s help, it would be very difficult for such a large-scale rat tide to stay underground for ten days to half a month without being discovered.

“The problem is that because of the underground construction’s large scale, the technical requirements are high, and the profits are abundant.

“Most of the construction, operations, and maintenance contracts have been contracted by the nine mega corporations.

“The more than ten underground railway lines and the ancillary underground facilities in Dragon City, including the surveillance, alarm, and defense systems, have all been handled by the nine mega corporations from the construction to the maintenance to the upgrade.

“It was not until Superstar Company rose up strongly in recent years and collaborated with the Red Dragon Army that the contracts for several new lines were secured.

“However, the new lines are all located in the suburbs, the new districts, and the satellite cities nearby.

“This area is the most mature part of Dragon City. The underground rail transit lines that pass through here are only the No. 1, No. 3, and No. 4 lines. They are the most popular and profitable lines. Neither Superstar Company nor the Azure Alliance has the chance to intervene. Naturally, it’s impossible for Lu Siya to make too much noise here!”

Meng Chao quickly searched through the data in his head to find out who the operators and maintainers of the underground rail transit lines 1,3, and 4 were.

Very soon, his pupils constricted into two sharp needles.

“Thundercloud Technology!

“Although the construction of the project is different, with the continuous expansion of Thundercloud Technology in recent years, a lot of black technology suitable for underground monitoring and alerting has been developed. In addition, Yun Feidian is a good worker and he has conducted various transactions with various mega corporations in exchange for the operating rights of several underground rail transit lines!

“The underground space on this block is monitored and guarded by Thundercloud Technology!

“If Yun Feidian were to steal from the rats and allow the rat-type monsters with Blood Flower spores inside their bodies to breed freely here, a terrifying rat tide could be formed at any moment!

“No, it’s not that simple.

“The human beings bitten by the rat-type monsters will turn into zombies in half a minute to one minute.

“From this, one can see that the zombie virus carried by these rat-like monsters is an unprecedentedly ferocious mutated version.

“Now, most of the wild monsters in the wilderness have been wiped out. There are simply not enough samples and complex environments to allow the zombie virus to achieve such a level of natural evolution.

“Therefore, these zombie viruses are most likely man-made products born in the laboratory. They are man-made biochemical weapons!”

Chapter 1707: Uncontrollable Rage

Meng Chao did not think that Lu Siya had the chance to create an unknown biochemical laboratory and a brand-new zombie virus.

After being exiled by the Lu family and Sky Pillar Corporation, the only ones she could rely on were Superstar Company and the Azure Alliance.

In both Superstar Company and the Azure Alliance, there were a lot of people that Meng Chao could absolutely trust, and they would be a hindrance to Lu Siya.

Although Lu Siya had become the Azure Alliance’s spokesperson on a certain level, it was impossible for her to single-handedly divert a large amount of resources to carry out inhumane biochemical research.

Back to the same point, Lu Siya was a smart person. She knew that the monster civilization was at an absolute disadvantage, and the most important task at the moment was to infiltrate, as well as integrate, into human society.

It would not be too late for her to reveal her true colors and execute all kinds of schemes after the monsters’ power was deeply rooted in human society.

Meng Chao estimated that this was the reason why Lu Siya did not launch an attack at the entrance of Universe Corporation’s headquarters a few days ago.

Since that was the case, she would not have built a huge construction project or set up a biochemical laboratory to leave behind large pieces of evidence.

Meng Chao believed that Lu Siya was a very patient and confident person.

In any case, the core secrets of the monster civilization were all hidden in the depths of her brain.

Furthermore, she absolutely believed that in the near future, she would be able to stand at the highest point of Dragon City.

Since there was still time in the future, why was there a need to rush?

“If it’s not Lu Siya, there’s only one suspect left.

“The Blood Alliance!

“According to Shen Yuanbao, aside from Universe Corporation, the other eight mega corporations all have their own ‘monster civilization heritage development projects.’ They’ve also established extremely secret biochemical laboratories with the technologies, data, and experimental samples left by the monster civilization in an attempt to analyze its ultimate mysteries and help human beings break through the limits and become existences beyond the Deity Realm.

“After the first generation of Deity Realm fighters in Dragon City got seriously injured and close to death, many Deity Realm experts, who are unwilling to retire from the stage of history, have been trying to extract the power deep within the Apocalyptic Beasts’ cells. They want to extend their cultivation lives at all costs.

“Universe Corporation, Thundercloud Technology, Soaring Dragon Construction... These mega corporations all have their own biochemical laboratories, which are developing their own biochemical drugs and biochemical weapons!

“What they don’t know is that the Blood Alliance has infiltrated their internal departments long ago and taken control of their data, technology, and final products without anyone knowing.

“No, it’s very possible that they know.

“It’s very possible that the Blood Alliance is the most greedy, radical, and extreme group of the nine mega corporations. They; ll do whatever it takes to become stronger and rule Dragon City forever!

“It’s very possible that the super rat tide that contains a brand-new version of the zombie virus in front of us was nurtured and manipulated by those guys!

“As for the rat tide’s purpose, it’s simple.

“Firstly, to create chaos and help the Ghost Assassins escape.

“That’s right. Since they’re going to capture Lu Siya in the downtown area, Yun Feidian has certainly considered the worst-case scenario—what if a fierce battle between the two sides attracts more superhumans from different forces?

“Considering that even if the capture fails, they can’t let any of the Ghost Assassins fall into the hands of the official organizations, especially the Azure Alliance. Hence, Yun Feidian deliberately blocked the surveillance and warning systems in the underground area and bred a large number of virus-carrying rats in the darkness as a last resort to completely mess up the situation.

“As he expected, once the tide of rats rushed out of the ground, no one noticed the Ghost Assassins anymore.

“Secondly...

“Allowing the rat tide to reappear in the most prosperous downtown area of Dragon City and reminding ordinary citizens once again of the monster civilization’s shadow will greatly benefit the nine mega corporations’ rule over Dragon City.

“At the very least, when Yun Feidian tries to convict Lu Siya, wouldn’t it be very easy to pin the blame of the outbreak on her?

“Good. Very good. What a good plan to kill two birds with one stone!

“However...”

However, such a plan would sacrifice the interests and even the lives of countless ordinary citizens.

“Blood Alliance, Yun Feidian!”

The light in Meng Chao’s eyes condensed into a flame that could see through everything.

Even when the Monster War was at its most intense and the center of Dragon City had become a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, he had never been so angry.

At that time, humans and monsters belonged to two camps. In order to survive, everyone risked everything and used all means to survive the war that had been repeating for hundreds of millions of years.

Although such a war was cruel, it was neither despicable nor shameless.

Now, however, Yun Feidian, a human being, and the Blood Alliance extremists have used the monster civilization’s power to attack their own compatriots to realize their ambition of ruling Dragon City forever.

How could these sc*mbags be worthy of the ordinary people who had fought alongside them and trusted them so much during the Monster War? They had also risked their lives to rebuild the broken city into a powerful civilization with their own flesh and blood!

“How can these sc*mbags live up to their prideful identity as humans?

“No, these selfish, inhumane sc*mbags are even more worthy of the name ‘monsters in human skin’ than Lu Siya!”

For the first time ever since he broke through to the Deity Realm, Meng Chao was filled with rage.

He had never felt so strongly about killing a monster in human skin and destroying an extremely evil organization.

But before that...

Meng Chao’s pupils abruptly contracted.

An incomparably bright light blossomed from the depths of his eyes.

As his vitality magnetic field continued to expand, his enhanced vision and hearing were like high-powered radars, scanning everything. The surrounding tall buildings and underground pipes all turned into translucent crystals, and the intricacies of their internal structure became clearly visible before his eyes.

Meng Chao discovered that while the large rat tide was rampaging on the street, baring its fangs and brandishing its claws...

A small rat tide had climbed up to the third or fourth floor of a nearby building through a pipe.

This building should be a subsidiary building of the Monster Market. The second to tenth floors were warehouses. Other than storing monster materials, they also housed some low-level and middle-level crystals.

Be it monster materials or crystals, they all contained extremely terrifying spirit power. They were extremely dangerous, flammable, and explosive.

Therefore, under normal circumstances, such storehouses would have seven or eight safety measures. They would have to undergo routine inspections by the Supernatural Tower every month. There would also be occasional temporary inspections. Only after the inspections passed would they be able to continue operating.

Yet, now...

Chapter 1708: Ripple

Most of the safety measures and alarm systems had been destroyed by the ferocious rats.

These monsters had most likely been artificially created in a biochemical laboratory. They had extremely sharp teeth that could easily lacerate, and they could spray strong acids that corroded everything in their path. They were practically killing machines.

As the ferocious rats bit through the pipes, the mithril stabilization liquid that was supposed to stabilize the monster materials flowed all over the floor.

The temperature of the warehouse, which was at a low minus thirty to fifty degrees, began to rise too.

The monster materials and crystals stored in the warehouse were releasing increasingly intense ripples of spirit energy.

They were reminiscent of hot oil that was about to boil.

A lot of liquid monster materials, such as Hell's Blood, flowed out of the holes that the rats had created, and the liquid gradually soaked into the other materials, including crystals containing terrifying energy. Gurgle, gurgle, gurgle, gurgle. A series of dense bubbles popped up. Mysterious and unpredictable reactions were taking place.

These reactions were putting Meng Chao in danger.

He closed his eyes, and his brain cells vibrated at a high frequency. His deduction skills were pushed to the limit as vivid pictures quickly appeared before his eyes.

They were all pictures that would turn into reality in half a minute.

First of all, with the Hell Blood's continuous "infiltration," it would invade the core of the crystal, at the latest, in half a minute.

The consequence of an intense reaction between two spirit energies of different natures was instantaneous combustion and explosion.

Right now, a lot of monster materials and crystals that had been refined were at the critical point of an intense reaction in the warehouse.

The explosion would definitely be like an avalanche, triggering an unstoppable chain reaction.

In the end, the third to fifth floors of the building would be blown to pieces.

A large amount of burning explosive material would be pushed by the shock wave like a meteor shower, splashing onto the heads of the people below.

At that moment, the entire street right below the building was crowded with panic-stricken ordinary citizens.

If the explosion really happened, hundreds of people would be killed or injured in an instant.

Plenty of explosive substances of complicated natures would mix together and continue to burn. The more they burned, the more poisonous smoke would be released, which would then cause more casualties and chaos.

"Has the Blood Alliance gone mad?"

Meng Chao gnashed his teeth. "To achieve their goal, they even turned Dragon City's downtown area into a burning battlefield of hell!"

Meng Chao took a deep breath and pushed his calculation and deduction abilities to the limit.

Shua! Shua! Shua! Shua! Shua! Shua!

His eyes were as sharp as lightning as he scanned the whole area. He also scanned all the ordinary citizens on the street who would be affected by the explosion.

As crystal-clear virtual human beings appeared on a virtual, translucent street in his mind, Meng Chao frantically calculated a way to get everyone out of the explosion.

The crowd, the rat tide, the zombies, and the explosion that was about to happen all turned into the most basic data. They were like dancing crystal butterflies, frolicking on his cerebral cortex.

Ten seconds later, Meng Chao came up with a solution.

His eyes were shining, and light that was even brighter than that of a crystal seemed to overflow from his eyes. It turned into several thousand streams of light and instantly circulated his body, filling every fiber of his muscles with a wave-like power.

When another zombie exploded twenty to thirty meters away from the crowd, the crowd let out a series of exclamations, and the surge of people suddenly increased. Countless people were pushing and shoving each other, and many people were about to fall and be trampled on.

Meanwhile, Meng Chao was like a loach, drilling into the depths of the crowd.

Right then, his skin, which was hidden under his clothes, was covered in a layer of silver-colored substance that resembled liquid metal.

The jumping of each strand of his muscle fibers was still clearly visible.

The high-frequency vibration turned into undulations that rippled out. Enhanced by the liquid metal substance, they instantly became powerful ripples.

“Ripple Force, activate!”

Meng Chao unleashed one of the three basic force execution methods, which almost everyone in Dragon City knew, the Ripple Force!

However, the same basic force execution technique gushed out of his body and turned into an incredibly unique skill!

Meng Chao carried his weight lithely and bumped into an ordinary citizen next to him.

This ordinary citizen, whose body was a little thin and weak, had been pushed by everyone until he was on the verge of collapsing. He was about to fall under everyone’s feet when he suddenly felt a power surging into his body.

The strange thing was that this power did not disturb his internal organs, limbs, and bones. Instead, it helped him stabilize his body and allowed him to take a big step forward. He subsequently crashed into a burly man who was eight feet tall.

The thin and weak citizen thought that he would bounce back, as though he had crashed into an iron wall.

Unexpectedly, the power that was like a wave mysteriously materialized in his body. It flowed through his shoulder and into the body of the burly citizen in front of him.

The burly man did not resist at all. He was like a meek lamb that was ramming his way forward.

Just like that, the wave-like power continuously passed from citizen to citizen.

Each time it passed, the old power became slightly weakened, but the ordinary citizens added new power to it.

As a result, the chain that formed nonstop actually extended for thirty to fifty meters without breaking.

Earlier, the panicked citizens had been like headless chickens, bumping against each other.

Although everyone wanted to run in the same direction, since the rat tide and zombies were chasing after them, everyone wanted to be one step faster. In addition, there were tall, short, fat, and thin people of different strengths. They could not form a rope at all. They just pushed, bumped, and

interfered with each other. Even though they were not stuck together, they were incredibly slow. The scene was akin to a sewer that was full of debris after years of neglect.

Now, however, the rippling power that came from somewhere behind them unexpectedly smoothed out the direction in which everyone was exerting their strength. It made everyone think in the same direction and exert their strength in the same direction. Unknowingly, they had gathered into a surging wave that moved forward.

In just a few short seconds, the originally-scattered crowd had actually turned into an orderly army. Besides, their advancing speed had increased by at least three to five times.

The hundreds of citizens at the front walked in orderly steps and quickly passed through the building that was about to explode.

However, just as the citizens at the back were about to follow, they seemed to bump into an invisible glass window and were forced to halt their footsteps!

Chapter 1709: Premature Detonation

No, it was not a glass wall. To be more precise, it was a completely transparent cotton wall.

The ordinary citizens who crashed into it did not sustain bruises on their faces. Instead, they felt an extremely gentle buffering force that penetrated their bodies and traveled to the citizens behind them.

Usually, if a huge team crashed into something and stopped abruptly, the people behind them would definitely fail to stop. If they crashed into the people in front of them, they would definitely be knocked over.

However, as this gentle force buffered, everyone miraculously stopped at the same time and stood firmly on the spot.

Also, the ordinary citizens, who had been crowding together and fleeing in panic, were divided into two teams as a result.

Between the two teams was an open space that was more than twenty to thirty meters long.

Just as the two teams of citizens looked at each other across the open space, Meng Chao, who was mixed in the crowd, lightly stepped on the ground again. Along the ground, he injected weak spirit energy into the foundation of the building next to him.

The spirit energy surged into the spirit energy transmission tubes between the third and fifth floors of the building like living lightning.

The friction between spirit energy of different natures formed extremely dangerous vortexes, which finally broke through the critical point under Meng Chao's encouragement.

Sparks appeared from the depths of the spirit energy transmission tubes and spread out at the speed of lightning, turning into a hissing fire snake in an instant.

The fire snake danced and crawled out of the tube, detonating the inflammable and explosive organs and materials of the monsters in the warehouse more than ten seconds in advance.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Earsplitting thunder immediately echoed from the depths of the building. Dazzling brilliance was flashing out as if several hundred balls of lightning were crashing inside.

As the blast swept across the place like a burning hurricane, the monster organs and crystal materials that were reacting intensely, the charred corpses of thousands of fierce rats, the shattered reinforced concrete, and the shards of sharp glass windows all turned into a meteor shower. They then splashed onto the street directly below.

All the citizens were shocked into a blank by the earth-shattering series of explosions.

It was as if they had been injected with a muscle-freezing agent. Forget about escaping, even their ability to scream was sealed.

When the superhumans not far away saw the sudden scene, their eyes almost exploded, and their pupils bled. However, they could not do anything about it.

At that critical moment, layers and layers of soft but powerful spirit energy ripples were once again released from the soles of Meng Chao's feet.

The spirit energy ripples rapidly entered the burning and exploding building at lightning speed.

Soon, something unbelievable happened.

When his spirit energy was added to the complex spirit reactions inside the building, the chaotic spirit flames suddenly became clear and controllable.

Even the dangerous debris that started to burn after being blown out of the building by the shock wave gathered together and fell onto the empty street twenty to thirty meters between the two groups of citizens.

This section of the street was seemingly being attacked by a meteor shower. Amidst the hair-raising crackling sounds, several hundred thousand densely packed holes appeared on the ground in an instant. The originally-smooth asphalt road became... an ugly hornet's nest.

The scene caused the ordinary citizens on both sides to gasp.

They could completely imagine how tragic the casualties would have been if they had not inexplicably moved forward or stopped but had continued to cluster together and pass through the bottom of the building slowly and messily instead.

Boom!

Right then, another earth-shaking explosion was heard inside the building.

The organs of the most abundant, unstable, and dangerous beasts and high-level crystals were stored in the core of the warehouse. But they were now being detonated.

In the beginning, if all the dangerous products had been detonated at the same time after more than twenty seconds of preparation, the damage would have been enough to destroy the entire block in an instant.

However, since the dangerous goods on the periphery had exploded first, the shock wave that was released in advance severely damaged the building's floor.

The so-called explosion was like water flowing down to the lowest point. It was the most violent energy that was ruthlessly released toward the most vulnerable place.

Now, the vertical downward floor had already been blasted into thousands of holes and even turned into rubble.

The unprecedented flames and shock waves naturally rushed downward.

Right below this building was the intersection of two underground rail lines. Through various sidewalks, ventilation ducts, and maintenance channels, it connected the entire underground space.

At this moment, a large number of rat-type monsters were lying in wait on these sidewalks, in the ventilation ducts, and in the maintenance channels.

Tens of thousands of rat-type monsters stared at each other with their small scarlet eyes. They gnashed their sharp teeth repeatedly in the pipes and corners of the walls. They wriggled, twitched, and squeezed together, forming a strong stench. The black rat tide was waiting for the wave in front to climb up to the ground through the manhole. They followed closely behind, breathing in fresh air, and the strongest smell of blood.

When the shock wave, which was mixed with strong poisonous gas and raging flames, came crashing down from above their heads, these biological weapons, which were only controlled by their killing instinct, were still dreaming of feasting.

By the time they heard a boom that was even more intense than the rat tide and akin to a volcanic eruption, it was too late for them to escape.

To escape as quickly as possible, the fierce rats had hidden in the depths of the ground and gathered near the manhole three to five meters above the ground. As a result, they were squeezed like canned rat meat.

Many of the smaller fierce rats had already been stepped on by their companions, and they suffocated to death.

When the storm of death descended from the sky, these fierce rats could not even move their tails.

In the almost closed space, the power of the explosion increased exponentially.

Many of the fierce rats' internal organs and brains shattered the moment the explosion occurred.

Some fierce rats lived for a few more seconds before they were crushed into meat pies by the collapsed reinforced concrete, while others were firmly blocked in the closed space, leaving only a path of suffocation and death.

A few of the rats still had room to struggle. However, they discovered in despair that from the cracks in the shattered reinforced concrete above their heads, all kinds of burning acid and poisonous fog were seeping in. The threatening fog was infiltrating and taking away their vitality.

Some of the rats that had a large amount of Blood Flower spores in their bodies and extremely tenacious vitality were not willing to die just like that.

Along with waves of bone-breaking and flesh-tearing sounds, Blood Flowers that were waving their scarlet tentacles burst out from their charred corpses.

Despite that, their surroundings were either collapsed reinforced concrete or constantly flowing flames. There was no road leading to the ground.

No matter how ferocious and strange the Blood Flowers were, they were still carbon-based creatures.

Flames would always be the best weapon against carbon-based creatures.

Chapter 1710: Approaching Target

The superhumans who were jumping between the tall buildings and rushing over to reinforce saw an unbelievable scene.

Originally, the hundreds of manholes in this block were constantly shooting out black torrents—it was a terrifying wave formed by countless rat-type beasts that carried deadly viruses and Blood Flower spores.

The rat tide was too violent and dense. No matter how hard the superhumans on the ground tried to resist, they could not completely block the surging waves that came in from all directions.

Many superhumans were scratched and bitten by ferocious rats and had no choice but to inject a large amount of freezing and stopping agents into their bodies.

Although they temporarily stopped the invasion of the viruses and Blood Flower spores, it also made their muscles stiffen and their reactions slow. They temporarily lost their combat ability.

In many places, the tide of rats that spewed out from the well had even piled up into two to three meters tall bulges.

The black bulges were like malformed and swollen tumors. It was as if they possessed an evil life.

From above, the reinforcements who were observing the situation could completely imagine how many casualties would be caused when these bulges exploded one after another and more rats splattered into the densely packed crowd.

However, along with the rolling sound of thunder from underground, a series of raging flames shot out from the depths of the well in an incomparably violent manner. They instantly engulfed the drums and waves formed by thousands of rats above the well; all of them were wrapped up.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

They were like red lotus-like fireworks that bloomed from the streets and alleys.

Countless rats were struggling and screaming in the raging “red lotus.”

Even the Blood Flower spores in their bodies had tender flesh buds that were waving in vain. In the wild dance, they were turned into ashes along with the rat-type monsters and the zombie virus.

Even though many rat-type monsters that had left the range of the well long ago, they were also shocked by the sudden explosion behind them.

They could smell the pungent smell of a large number of their own kind being burned into charcoal. It was something they could sense deep in their genes. The natural fear of flames among wild beasts instantly invaded their small brains.

The rat tide was originally aggressive and rolling forward was like an invisible long whip surrounded by electric arcs. Now, it became intermittent and messy after being whipped.

The reinforcements that rushed over were overjoyed. They descended from the sky and jumped between the rat tide and the crowd, forming a brand-new line of defense.

The situation was critical. Saving the people was more important. The superhumans did not have time to consider whether the magnificent “fireworks display” was man-made or a coincidence.

They surged their spirit flames and roared as they lunged at the rat tide that was falling apart.

Behind them, Meng Chao quickly scanned the entire scene and found that the situation was under control.

He let out a sigh of relief and pulled the hood on his forehead. He blended into the crowd and squeezed out of this block.

Thick smoke billowed in the surroundings. There were ordinary citizens who were still in shock everywhere. Although various factions and relevant departments had sent a large number of superhumans to support them, it was impossible for them to take care of everyone for the time being.

Meng Chao easily found a loophole and left everyone’s sight.

As for him, he still remembered the van that had hijacked Lu Siya. The rumbling of the crystal engine and the friction between the tires and the ground were unique sounds.

Half a minute later, Meng Chao stood on the rooftop of a twenty-story building, gazing at the van that was speeding on the viaduct not far away.

There, he saw several Ghost Assassins driving vans from the main road to the fork. They and their leaders were going to meet up.

Seven or eight van-type trucks converged and scattered on the viaduct, sometimes driving side by side, sometimes pulling away.

If one were to track them from the ground, it would be easy to be confused by them, not knowing which vehicle held Lu Siya.

Soon, the van drove out of Dragon City and went their separate ways on the fork roads leading to various development zones and satellite cities.

Two of the vans turned onto a fork road. The road sign indicated that this road led to an airport.

These two vehicles were not the ones holding Lu Siya in the beginning.

Meng Chao followed them without hesitation.

He did not drive.

On the highway, it was natural that passersby were not allowed to run forward.

But that was not a problem for him.

Meng Chao was like an invisible ghost arrow, sticking close to the ground, cutting through the side of the highway like lightning, and drilling into the bottom of an off-road vehicle.

Relying only on the strength of two fingers, he was like a wet newspaper, sticking close to the chassis of the off-road vehicle and following behind the other party.

Once his eardrums were sensitive enough to hear the mechanical sound of gears turning in the SUV, he realized that the SUV was about to turn, and his heel lightly rubbed against the chassis before he shot out again. Then, he entered the bottom of a car in front of the left side of the SUV.

The chassis of the car was undoubtedly much lower than that of the SUV.

It was only a palm's height from the ground.

If a normal adult were to maneuver into the bottom of the car, they would definitely rub against the ground at high speed, causing their muscles and bones to be broken and their flesh to be mangled.

However, Meng Chao compressed his muscles and bones to the limit.

He even released all the air from his lungs. His internal organs, including his lungs, were compressed as much as possible.

Just like that, he was like a flat manta ray, neither too far nor too close to his prey.

When the car was about to change direction, Meng Chao did the same thing again. He switched between a total of five vehicles, but he did not lose his target. Instead, he followed the Ghost Assassins all the way to the airport.

It was a small cargo airport.

A large number of half-old, half-new cargo armored airships were rising and dropping, as well as huffing and puffing, cargo in the tens of millions.

The two van-type trucks drove into the loading area with ease.

After parking, the Ghost Assassin in the driver's seat jumped out. He was wearing overalls and boots. His skin was dark, his muscles were strong, his expression was honest, and there was a dirty towel around his neck. He looked like some of the ordinary workers there.

If Meng Chao had not followed them all the way here, it would be difficult to connect them to the Ghost Assassins.

A few workers opened the back door of the carriage and pushed out a few airtight metal boxes.

The boxes were also painted with the symbol of crossed skulls—whether it was on Earth or in the Other World, that meant danger.

The two vans had traveled from the Monster Market.

There were many raw materials in the Monster Market. After being processed and the safe and valuable parts were separated, some waste materials that contained strong acids, poisons, and germs would also be produced.

The recycling center behind the monster market could handle ordinary waste materials.

However, there were always some waste materials that the recycling center could not handle. They had to be sealed up and sent to a higher-level biochemical treatment station outside the city. They had to be incinerated and dealt with harmlessly using other methods.

It was a very normal and common process.

Therefore, until these ordinary workers sent these ordinary metal boxes to an ordinary armored airship, almost no one would suspect anything.