

Chapter 181: The System Levelled Up

The students began to laugh.

Chu Feixiong scratched his head and smiled bashfully.

Soldier's fighting spirit gradually faded away and looked honest, determined, and rather silly again.

Honestly, if Meng Chao managed to remain strong right up to the end and even defeated Chu Feixiong, who was the strongest when it came to the Army Fist, the military school students would have been utterly humiliated, and they might actually become angry because of it. They would then not listen to him talk about the Ultimate Style.

Instead, it was better if he humbled himself and let the military school students retain some of their dignity, so their anger would not rise so high.

And just as Meng Chao expected, once he showed respect to them, the military school students did the same, and they became impressed with his actions. They traded compliments a little and became filled with expectations for the Ultimate Style.

Meng Chao struck while the iron was hot and said that the alliance of the five universities had to stand strong. They should not fight against each other at the east lake base because they only had one enemy, and it was their greatest enemy—Dragon City University's martial arts course, which was located at the west lake base.

His words stirred up the youngsters' desire to win and their refusal to admit defeat.

For a period of time, the atmosphere in the cultivation room was incredibly passionate. The military school students and Agricultural University students sat down side by side and focused while Meng Chao spoke about his theories.

He was not in a hurry to talk about the principles of the Ultimate Style. Instead, he drew out Surging Lightning and showed them the future One Hundred Saber Techniques. Then, he put away his saber and showed them the future versions of Reckless Bull Force and Ripple Force. After that, he asked them to compare the versions he used to the versions they learned.

"It seems like... the attack and defense rhythm in your martial arts is much faster. Your attacks are more numerous, and you give off the feeling of a storm, which would not let the enemy catch their breath."

The military school students gathered their experiences from fighting Meng Chao and started analyzing them one after another.

"That's right. Me and Mr. Gu's views are that as the monsters continue to evolve and mutate, the war in the future will become even more brutal, so the easy method of accomplishing a task in one stroke by killing monsters with a single powerful move will become less effective," Meng Chao explained.

“The development of martial arts will focus on the faster attack rhythm, and we’ll definitely have to pay more attention to control instead of energy output. What I meant is that if you can’t control the enemy’s rhythm and force it to reveal openings, then no matter how great your energy output is, it’ll be pointless because you won’t be able to hit the monsters’ vitals.

“While if you accidentally fall into the enemy’s rhythm, the moment you stiffen up while creating your spirit energy magnetic field, you’ll be crushed by the enemy.

“The brand new fighting models have much higher requirements for stamina, fine control over muscle fibers, and sharpness of our senses. To sum it up, we won’t be competing in terms of whose fist hits harder, but who makes fewer mistakes, and we’ll also lure, shift our enemy’s movements, and trick them to make more mistakes

“The One Hundred Saber Techniques, Reckless Bull Force, Ripple Force, and the Army Fist I showed you just now had a 10% increase in their attack speed compared to the mainstream versions. When you execute ten punches, I can execute eleven or twelve punches, and even if our punching force is about the same, I can predict your punching trajectory, so if I can execute one or two more punches compared to you, I will have the advantage.

“But I have to pay a price for this advantage.

“When increasing one’s rhythm, higher requirements are imposed on muscles, bones, nerve system, and organs. This problem isn’t obvious in the One Hundred Saber Techniques, Army Fist, and other basic martial arts that even normal people can learn. But if we’ll want to increase the attack speed and rhythm of the amazing martial arts that only superhumans can train, our bodies won’t be able to keep up with it, and it’ll be a problem.

“Agricultural University’s Mr. Gu Jianbo, Ms. Li Yingzi, and Senior Zong Ye predicted this, and ten years ago, they started exploring the way to cultivate the 1,024 branch meridians in an attempt to increase the power of normal attacks and the speed of our offense. They have gained early success now, and it is the Ultimate Style.”

Meng Chao turned on the military-grade laptop and opened the powerpoint Gu Jianbo had prepared before displaying it on the projector.

“The Ultimate Style isn’t a martial art used for direct fighting like the Army Fist or the One Hundred Saber Techniques. It’s more like an ideal, a cultivation method, and a tactical system.

“If we treat the Army Fist and One Hundred Saber Techniques as programmes, then the Ultimate Style is a system, and it’s a next generation system that is even more advanced than the currently popular Overkill Style. It can push the machine we know as the human body beyond its limits, and it will become faster, better, and more stable. It will help you execute Army Fist V2.0 or even Army Fist V9.0 at a much smoother, easier, and satisfactory pace.

“Later, you can create an exchange group, and I’ll share the powerpoint slides in the group. This is the culmination of Mr. Gu and the others’ blood, sweat and tears over ten years. The data is definitely accurate, and it’s very valuable.

“Two or three days later, a batch of the most advanced Ultimate Style cultivation cabins will arrive at the east lake base, and we’ll set them up for all of you to use as public cultivation cabins.

“Honestly, the cultivation cabins specially designed for the Ultimate Style require a large amount of gene medicine made of valuable ingredients and etherealized nutritional fluid every time they’re used, so the capital is rather high. That means that the cost for each isn’t cheap.

“But if you’re interested in it, you can join our cultivation feedback program and become volunteers and promoters. Then, for the next half a year, you will be able to use the cabins at cost price or at a highly discounted price. Also, with each student you manage to bring to us, you will be able to use the cabin for an hour free of charge. As long as you promote it to enough people, there’s a possibility that you won’t need to pay a single coin!

“In conclusion, you don’t have to doubt the power of the Ultimate Style. One look at you should make you understand that!” Meng Chao put on the pose of a bodybuilder and tightened his pectorals. “Half a year ago, I was ranked last in a key high school. I had hidden injuries, and my future was bleak. Even getting into college was a dream I could never realize.

“Who would have thought that in just a short one hundred days, my strength would increase by leaps and bounds? Not only did I awaken to supernatural abilities, I even killed a Bloody Moon Wolf King, defeated multiple people, and rose to fame in the alliance of the five universities?”

The expressions of the students changed. “Could it all be because of the Ultimate Style?”

“Nope.” Meng Chao thought about it and answered honestly. “My great increase in strength has almost nothing to do with the Ultimate Style.”

The group fell silent.

“What I mean is that if I could rise to power miraculously in one hundred days, it means that I am a one in a million legendary genius. And if a rare genius regards the Ultimate Style so highly, why are you still hesitating?”

The students shuddered.

The atmosphere became a little cold.

“But let’s get back to the main topic. Next, I will use the Wolf Crocodiles, Ghost-arrow Pigs, and Hundred-eyed Toads I killed during the day as examples and talk in detail about how branch meridian cultivation can increase the power in the muscle groups in your arms. Those muscle groups are your deltoids, triceps, biceps, and brachioradialis. Then, I’ll show you how this increase in power in the muscles helped me execute even fiercer One Hundred Saber Techniques!”

Meng Chao coughed dryly and turned on the videos showing the first-person-view of his fights during the day, along with the videos of his fights filmed from multiple angles, which were given to him courtesy of his classmates’ views. He also showed the frozen carcasses of the three monsters he killed in the most perfect fashion so that the students could admire them.

The first exchange of the Ultimate Style study group was very successful.

When many of the students showed up, they regarded Ultimate Style with disdain or came just for fun, but when the exchange ended, they found themselves wanting to know more. They sighed, because it was much more than they expected, and they knew that it was worth their time.

The different exchanges, lectures, and intensive classes held at the east lake base by the outstanding peers like Shao Jianqing and various famous lecturers from universities might offer to teach them amazing martial arts which were even more powerful than the Ultimate Style, but the problem was that if a martial art was suitable for Shao Jianqing, it didn't mean that it was suitable for the untameable brats and the normal Red Dragon Army soldiers, who were much more numerous than the superhumans.

In comparison, the things Meng Chao brought out, regardless of whether they were the Ultimate Style, the corrupted Army Fist, Ripple Force V2.0, or the future One Hundred Saber Techniques, had very low requirements to practice them. And if a normal person had hopes of learning them, then superhumans were definitely able to learn them.

Quite a number of people were even interested in Meng Chao's Surging Lightning.

It was mainly because they saw that the wounds left on the three monster carcasses were really fine and not much blood had spilled out.

The Ultimate Style, One Hundred Saber Techniques, and Meng Chao's knowledge of the monsters' structures were key components in helping him leave behind such beautiful wounds, but if he did not have the help of a good weapon, it would have been impossible.

Meng Chao generously let them play with Surging Lightning, and many of the military school students felt that it was much lighter and fiercer compared to the sabers they were currently using. It was especially suited for the One Hundred Saber Techniques and could bring out their full power.

"This saber is pretty good. How many monster coins did you spend to buy it? Why didn't I see it available for trade at the weapons center?"

As the group caressed the runic symbols on the spine of the saber, they could not help but admire it.

"This is a test version. The factory asked me to get data from practical fights for them. It's not available in the market for the time being," Meng Chao said with a smile.

"This is awesome!"

The military school students were shocked. "You're just a freshman, and there is already a weapons manufacturer asking you to test out their weapon and gather data for them? This is a very rare honor. Only super freshmen like Shao Jianqing get this sort of treatment in the military school."

"That's not true." Meng Chao felt that he had to keep a low profile, or else, he would not appear actually friendly. "I have a small share in this saber, so I could take it for testing. It's not because my fighting strength is really great."

The students looked at each other. They could not tell whether Meng Chao was pretending to be weak again.

Meng Chao thought of something at that moment. “If you think that this saber is pretty good, I can ask the factory to get a batch of test version sabers over. Then, could all of you talk about your feelings about the activities we held in the Ultimate Group study group tonight among your circle of friends or in your social media outlets?”

“If your likes and shares go over one hundred, I promise you a Surging Lightning Youth Version. The three people who will get most likes and shares will receive Surging Lightning Youth Version’s flagship model.

“You’re all the first batch of the Ultimate Style enthusiasts and promoters, so this is a small, personal gift from me to you. I hope that we can work together in the path that we’re going to take and figure out how to make the Ultimate Style even stronger!”

Chapter 182: Improving At Ridiculous Speeds

Meng Chao decided to make the first move so that others would follow in his steps and posted his first post on a social media platform.

[Today, I was lucky enough to talk about the Ultimate Style with the military school students and fought with them using the Army Fist. I learned a lot from them. As expected of the nursery of the most powerful people in the Red Dragon Army, the students from the military school really have great knowledge about that subject. They gave me a lot of inspiration, and I believe that we will definitely push the Ultimate Style to new heights!]

When the students saw that he did not mention the matter of them fighting in a marathon fight on social media, they could not help but sigh in relief.

They thought about it. Meng Chao showed them great respect and even generously shared the Ultimate Style with them... On top of that, they could get a free saber, and a few days later, they could enjoy free training in a cultivation cabin. Sending a few posts to their circle of friends and praising the Ultimate Style wouldn’t make them lose anything.

Soon, the social media outlets of the military school students gained new posts.

[I went on an exchange with Meng Chao of Agricultural University’s martial arts course today. He isn’t as horrible as the rumors make him out to be. Instead, he’s an upright, noble person, and is very friendly. His Ultimate Style is also something worthy of research.]

[That’s right, Meng Chao stepped forward during the practical test of the national college examination and turned the tides. He’s definitely a good person. Don’t be fooled by the rumors. If you have the chance, look for Meng Chao and talk to him, then you’ll understand.]

[I’d like to explain certain things in regards to the matter of Meng Chao going into the women’s bath. In truth, at that time, a really fierce snake-type monster entered the women’s bath, and the girls screamed.

[Meng Chao was coincidentally passing by the alley under the window of the women’s bath, and since he’s a considerate and chivalrous person, when he heard the screams, he immediately thought of being like the countless heroes and martyrs. When he saw something unfair, he had to do something about it, so he did not care about the time, place, and his own honor.

[He immediately jumped in through the window and killed that snake-type monster. He used the heightened senses given to him by the Ultimate Style and kept his eyes shut during the entire process. He's truly a noble person with exemplary conduct!]

After the last post, many students quickly responded with strong remarks.

A few just typed three question marks.

[What's going on? Were you captured by Meng Chao? Does he have a saber against your neck? If that's true, type some nonsensical words, and we'll go to save you!]

[What the heck? What sort of benefits did you get from Meng Chao? Even if you're being a ghostwriter for that Ultimate Style or whatever, you don't have to be so obvious about it!]

There were naturally people who misunderstood them, but it stirred up quite the storm at the east lake base.

Over the next few days, Meng Chao sparred with the students using basic martial arts during the Ultimate Style study group he organized every night and analyzed how spirit energy could flow nonstop through the branch meridians while he killed monsters. He also analyzed how the endless flow of spirit energy could help with the transmission of electrical signals in the nerves, the shrink and expanding of muscle fibers, and the turning of joints.

As more people joined, there soon were more than one hundred people in the tent. It had never been big to begin with, so it was starting to not be enough for all the students who wanted to participate.

Even though the people who were willing to come for the exchanges were either the bad fruits of the military school, the freshmen of the universities, or the one-star superhumans who were already working in society, which meant that they were all people who were not very influential, it was still a good start, and Meng Chao was very satisfied with it.

To ensure that the students would be attracted by the Ultimate Style, Meng Chao did not just ask Li Yingzi to help him contact Gu Jianbo, who remained in the lab of Agricultural University's martial arts course, and got a lot of the quintessential theories of the Ultimate Style, he also used the ideals of the Ultimate Style to push the basic martial arts to a brand new stage and perfectly killed all sorts of monsters.

At first glance, when compared to the students whose hunting speed was getting faster because they were getting more experienced, he slowed down.

If anyone just looked at the tabulation of monster kills, they would find that his ranking kept falling, and he became a nobody again.

But he believed that once anyone got incredibly familiar with something, no matter how many similar monsters they killed, they were just mechanically repeating the same movements, and it did not help them improve.

He preferred to practice different killing methods on the normal monsters.

During the delightful hunts, he continued to polish the Ultimate Style and his basic martial arts so that this brand new “system” and the upgraded “programmes” could work even more perfectly with each other.

Hence, after Meng Chao managed to shrink the fatal wound he delivered to a monster from a certain angle to the minimum, he did not use the same method to kill another similar monster.

Instead, he would start racking his brain to think about other ways to kill it.

Sometimes, he tried killing them with no time limit but in the way that allowed him to save up stamina.

Sometimes, he tried killing the monsters without caring about his stamina and spirit energy but about taking the lives of as many monsters as possible within the shortest amount of time.

Sometimes, he tried killing without spending his stamina and preserving his spirit energy as much as possible to make sure that he could release his killing move at any moment.

Sometimes, he gave up on his saber and fought against the monsters with his bare fists to test how he could settle his fights if his weapon broke or he lost it.

Sometimes, he got up at three or four in the morning and fought fiercely against Chu Feixiong or Wu Wu. When they beat each other black and blue and got tired, he would intentionally miss breakfast and go to the battlefield with the students who had rested fully and were full of energy. He was testing whether he could bring out the advantage of the Ultimate Style while he was incredibly tired or hungry.

At one point, he even intentionally let himself be captured by Water Monkeys and carnivorous etherealized plants to see whether he could break free when his limbs were bound by poisonous vines and continue fighting after that.

At another point in time, he got bitten by Wolf Crocodiles, stabbed by Ghost-arrow Pigs, and had acid from Hundred-eyed Toads enter his system. He would then continue fighting while hurting all over and hallucinating.

The students did not know that Meng Chao was testing the Ultimate Style after intentionally injuring himself. When they saw him, they just thought that he looked a little pathetic.

This was especially so when they compared him to the four students specially recruited to be in the fighting occupations. They were currently very popular, while he could not even compare to Sun Ya, Xie Feng, Duan Lian, Jiang Rui, and the others, who had improved by leaps and bounds. His improvement did not bring any shock or amazement to the people, unlike his first fight.

Meng Chao was the only one who knew just how much he had been improving.

A lot of the memory fragments from his previous life rose in his mind, and the blurry black and white images pieced together. They even gained color.

The Skillfulness of his basic skills also rose to Perfect Level or Ultimate Level, which gave him a lot of confidence. Without using spirit energy and activating superpowers, his fighting strength should be among the top out of the millions of people in the city.

And thanks to sparring with the students in the base, the progress of the second segment of the Fight for the Ultimate Style quest shot up to 101 out of 300. He was no longer far away from completing his goal of fighting against three hundred superhumans who were in fighting occupations and were at the same level as him.

And while he was not very fast at killing the monsters during the day, the number of normal monsters he killed had long since surpassed the lowest requirement. He had already killed 1315/1000, but he still had to kill one hundred superbeasts before settling accounts with Kindling. Then, he would have the chance to get the superskill Monster Blood Combustion.

The ten main meridians had already been fully repaired. His arms were now surrounded by brilliant and thick spirit tattoos. With the fine but beautiful spirit tattoos from his branch meridians, he could form a vivid and incredibly fierce tattoo. Besides that, his offensive had increased by leaps and bounds, and he could create a brand new spirit energy magnetic field.

Now, Meng Chao was someone whose number of cleared main meridians reached the two digits, and if he rounded up his numbers, the difference between him and Sun Ya, who had cleared more than eighty main meridians, was not big.

Kindling remained burning at the top corner of his field of vision and displaying his contribution points, which had gone over the terrifying wall of sixty thousand. He could now activate another one-third of the skills he had learned in his previous life. They were all supernatural skills that sounded incredibly brutal when he looked at the names. Meng Chao was dazzled, and he did not know just which skill he should activate. Or should he activate all of them at once?

To make sure that he could get hundreds of thousands of contribution points that would allow him to activate all the skills as soon as possible, aside from sparring with the students every night, he also learned how to edit videos and uploaded scenes of his fights during the day online.

As the construction of the railroads was completed in segments from Dragon City to Shattered Starlake, a large number of signal towers were also built along the way. The exchange of information between the frontlines and the rear became increasingly easier, and for a period of time every night, the superhumans who had been fighting at the frontlines talked with the citizens at the rear through the social media and short-video platforms.

Since the enemies the Heaven Realm elites faced in Graveyard Forest and the Deity Realm elites faced in Raging Waves were incredibly fierce and the spirit energy over there was very complicated, it was very difficult for them to upload the full version of their fights.

Most of the uploaded fights came from the fierce battles at Shattered Starlake.

The most popular among the citizens were the videos of youthful and beautiful freshmen from the universities, because those were their first battles.

Shao Jianqing and the other three specially recruited students of the fighting courses from the alliance of the five universities were naturally the ones promoted the most. The universities provided a lot of videos, and the livestreaming platforms showed their battles from all sorts of angles. They were treated as the outstanding fighters of the new generation and carefully decorated before promotion.

Meng Chao's videos allowed him to gain some popularity as well because of his strange and deviant way of fighting.

Before he uploaded his videos, the netizens never thought that there would be more than fifty different ways to kill a Ghost-arrow Pig.

They did not expect that someone would actually torture themselves with the fangs, venomous spikes, and acid from monsters before killing them. They did not think he would fight while covered in wounds.

They also did not expect that while he was unarmed and while his arms were limp because he was poisoned, he could use a broken rib of a Ghost-arrow Pig to cleanly kill a Wolf Crocodile, and then, with swift movements, flay another Wolf Crocodile and suffocate a Hundred-eyed Toad.

The swift but deviant ways he used to fight while suffering from major blood loss or when he was incredibly tired dazzled the netizens. And with Gu Jianbo, Ning Shewo, the Yan Organization, and Soul Breaking Saber Luo Wu's support, Meng Chao dumped money into the livestreaming platform and short video platforms to make them promote him on their homepage and give him exposure. He also bought a lot of ghostwriters to push his videos on the trending ranking board.

For a period of time, his name of the eldest senior brother of the Ultimate Style spread like wildfire and many netizens became interested in this brand new cultivation style and fighting model that came with a different air.

Chapter 183: Art of Ghostwriting

As the kings of low-tier and middle-tier martial arts, Yan Organization were really good when it came to promoting things. The ghostwriters and fans as well as anti-fans that the organization cultivated were really good too. The company was very familiar with the ways of buying media and recommendations as well as increasing exposure.

Otherwise, how could Yan Feirou possibly come to occupy the top spots of the livestreaming platforms as the Ripple Princess?

When Yan Organization went to promote the Ultimate Style, they were professional people doing professional things.

Some of the things they did exceeded even Meng Chao's expectations. Once he uploaded videos of his fights and sparring session with the students as free livestreamed classes, the first wave of comments was a stream of mockeries and insults.

All sorts of unpleasant comments showed up, and all of them pointed to one thing: Yes, compared to the traditional martial arts like the Overkill Style or Beast Soul Style, the brand new Ultimate Style seems to be slightly more effective when it comes to killing monsters, it can also preserve stamina and spirit energy a little more, and it seems like it improves endurance, but that tiny increase would only made it suitable to kill normal monsters. It was average goods and one of the martial arts at the low end of the spectrum. It could not compare to the Overkill Style, Beast Soul Style, and the other high-end martial arts.

The ghostwriters from Yan Organization were the ones who started those comments.

Meng Chao was extremely puzzled.

He had brought Gu Jianbo to meet the master of Yan Organization, Yan Hengbo, and both of them regretted not meeting each other sooner. The negotiations went on very smoothly, and they quickly formed a strategic cooperation. They were now definitely going to embed Ripple Force as the main basic force execution method at the core of the Ultimate Style's martial arts system.

They were sailing on the same ship of benefits, so what was Yan Organization doing?

[You don't understand. The netizens are used to ghostwriters using all sorts of methods to praise the product they want to promote, and they have long since become wary, so doing that would have reverse effects. If we immediately started heaping praises on the Ultimate Style, the netizens would not bother to understand it. They wouldn't even click on the video to take a look at it.] Yan Feirou told Meng Chao through the chatting app. [But if we first degrade the Ultimate Style, the netizens will become curious, and they'll click on the video to see just what this Ultimate Style is.

[Also, through the ghostwriters' insults, we can make it seem that the Ultimate Style is worth nothing, which will lead to a decrease in the netizens' expectations for the Ultimate Style. So when they will see how dazzling you are when you dance between the monsters, they will think 'Whoa, that's pretty good. It's not as bad as the comments said.' And subconsciously, they'll side with the Ultimate Style.

[Also, don't go thinking that the ghostwriters are criticizing the Ultimate Style to nothing. They're actually influencing the thoughts of people by inserting their ideas into their heads repeatedly.

[They're repeatedly saying that the Ultimate Style is very useful for killing normal monsters, and it's even more effective compared to the Overkill Style, Beast Soul Style, and other martial arts. Once this concept is planted into the netizens' heads, we'll have achieved partial success.

[You know the saying, 'The ones who get the sinking market will be the ones who will rule over the world.' The stronger the martial art is, the harder it is to practice it, and the market for it is smaller. The Ultimate Style is just like the Ripple Force. Its target is the citizens, and it might go even farther to involve high school students and the grassroots soldiers in the Red Dragon Army.

[This is the most important market, so we shouldn't be worried about targeting the low-end market. The lower we go, the more people will learn of us, and we will not have a problem with earning a profit, because right now, getting traffic is the best way to earn a profit!

[Last of all, netizens are very smart. Do you think that they can't tell that there are plenty of ghostwriters leading the trend behind many of the malicious comments? But they won't be able to guess that the ghostwriters smearing the Ultimate Style's name belong to it.

[Logically speaking, there is no need for the Ultimate Style to commit suicide by slandering its own name when it has just been born, right? Then, just who would have hired these ghostwriters to defame the Ultimate Style?

[Practically every article criticizing the Ultimate Style compares it with the Overkill Style, Beast Soul Style, and Gun Fighting Style. As people will make comparisons, they will come up with the conclusion that the Ultimate Style can't compare to the other styles at all. The truth will be clear. The ghostwriters would have to be from the Overkill Style, Beast Soul Style, and Gun Fighting Style!

[Then, the smart netizens will think, “If the Ultimate Style is really just wishful thinking and they’re just causing a ruckus, why did the traditional martial art styles use everything they have to destroy the Ultimate Style’s name? Why are they thinking about nipping this brand new martial art in the bud? It must be because the Ultimate Style has a bright future and the possibility of becoming immensely powerful!]

Her words stunned Meng Chao.

[Are you sure that the netizens are so smart that they can think so deeply?] he asked hesitantly.

[Even if the netizens can’t figure it out, it’s fine. We can help them. The ghostwriters from Yan Organization are professionals. They can rebuke you until you’re not worth a single penny in the morning, but in the afternoon, they can praise you to high heavens. They can lead the tempo of the discussion from various angles and directions.]

Yan Feirou told Meng Chao that the main point was not comparing the Overkill Style and the Ultimate Style and deciding which was stronger. They were to instill a new thought into the netizens’ minds, and that thought was that the Ultimate Style could compete with the Overkill Style.

She then asked him whether he understood it.

[Take this for an example. If you shamelessly hound Battle God Lei Zongchao to fight against you in an arena, it won’t matter who wins or loses between you. Even if Lei Zongchao only casts a glance at you through the corner of his eye, you will still be considered to have won, and he to have lost.

[Even if you anger him and he beats you up in the arena to the point that you can’t even take care of yourself, you will still become famous overnight and have a bright future ahead of you, while he would have lost completely and be too ashamed to even stay in the superhuman circle. Think about this carefully, isn’t this the same logic as what we’re doing right now?]

[It makes sense! Promotion is seriously such a profound art. Now, the Overkill Style is just like Battle God Lei Zongchao, and I’m the Ultimate Style, a third-class fighter who is a nobody. As long as we bind the two of them together, we win!]

Meng Chao was so excited that he slapped his thigh and gasped in amazement. [Big Sis Yan, don’t you also practice the Overkill Style? Aren’t you being too vicious to your own style?]

[When we’re in the world of business, we only talk business. I think that in the future, martial arts will become even more segmented, and the high-end market will be completely different from the sinking market. I support the Overkill Style to fight against superbeasts, especially when it comes to Hell Beasts and Apocalyptic Beasts. I believe that this is the only way to kill them.

[But it won’t stop me from believing that the Ultimate Style is the most effective method to harvest normal monsters en masse. It’s just like what you and Mr. Gu said: There isn’t any problem with cultivating the 108 main meridians and 1,024 branch meridians together.

[Unfortunately, I’ll be at the west lake base over this period of time, which is some distance away from you. A few days later, I have to go into Graveyard Forest with my lecturers to fight against even stronger superbeasts. Otherwise, I’d want to go to the east lake base and visit the alliance of the five universities to test the new cultivation cabin you created.

[Anyway, don't worry. With Yan Organization leading the tempo in the dark, the Ultimate Style's exposure and its popularity will keep on growing. Soon, it'll be trending in the entire city.]

What happened half a month later was just as Yan Feirou predicted.

While continuously attacked by the ghostwriters online and degraded until it was worth absolutely nothing, the Ultimate Style intrigued quite a lot of netizens, and their desire to rebel rose to the max.

Everyone became sick of the mocking words and criticisms toward the Ultimate Style, and they started hoping that it could make a counterattack.

Very soon, that counterattack arrived.

It was not an internet article with empty words, but a swift attack from reality.

And it came from Yan Organization's conference on Ripple Force V2.0.

Originally, the conference should have been held during the golden period, which was the summer holidays after the national college examination, but due to the future Ripple Force that Meng Chao brought forward, Yan Organization gained far too much inspiration. Yan Hengbo led the researchers into the martial arts lab and started a brand new process of upgrading the force execution method, which lasted almost half a year. Then, they finally came up with a Ripple Force V2.0 Strengthened Version!

The martial arts industry had long since received news about this. It was the first time that one of the three basic force execution methods—Ripple Force, Reckless Bull Force, and Dragon Snake Force—received a true full version upgrade. The performance parameters would increase in all aspects, and it would create an important change in history. The event had a high possibility of changing the power setup of the basic martial arts market in Dragon City.

Reporters gathered in the conference. The online livestream of the conference was also so popular that millions of people watched it at the same time.

Yan Organization did not disappoint the viewers and the reporters.

They gave a demonstration of Ripple Force V2.0, and the marvelous force execution method left people dumbfounded.

Yan Organization put up all sorts of astonishing displays, such as repeatedly striking through nineteen A4 sheets of paper with the ripples that came out of the user's fist while they stood one meter away. It was very hard for anyone to imagine that a basic force execution method would be able to do this.

[Ripple Force V2.0 is definitely the strongest force execution method in Dragon City!]

Many of the netizens wrote in the comments section of the livestreamed conference.

[The power setup of the basic force execution methods in Dragon City has changed. As the Yan family's Ripple Force attacks aggressively, will the other Ripple Force styles and the practitioners of Reckless Bull Force and Dragon Snake Force rise to arms and counterattack or just wait for their deaths?]

It was an incredibly sensational topic, and it attracted tens of thousands of insiders and enthusiasts.

But what attracted the most attention in the conference was not Ripple Version V2.0 itself.

Instead, it was the two specially invited guests sitting at the VIP seats.

One of them was Dean Zong Yue of Agricultural University's martial arts and life science department, and the other was Gu Jianbo, the person-in-charge of the research related to the Ultimate Style.

Gu Jianbo had come to sign the tactical cooperation contract with Yan Organization.

Yan Organization had actually chosen to announce their cooperation with the Ultimate Style during the conference of Ripple Force V2.0, which was an incredibly important event. They even promoted Ripple Force V2.0 as being able to perfectly operate within the Ultimate Style's system and increase the performance of this brand new martial art to the highest degree. They acted as if it was the key feature of Ripple Force V2.0.

Yan Hengbo, the leader of Yan Organization, also declared publicly that in order for Ripple Force V2.0 to blend with the Ultimate Style even more perfectly, he had been making minor adjustments to it, which was why the launching of the force execution method had been postponed by several months from the initial date, and he was incredibly sorry about that.

Yan Organization placed great importance in the Ultimate Style, and to have Ripple Force V2.0 perfectly embed itself into the core of the Ultimate Style, they would rather refine it carefully and push back its launch repeatedly. This shocking news instantly caused a stir.

Chapter 184: Each of their Improvements

It had to be known that the question which of the three basic force execution methods was stronger was a hot topic that never died down in the world of Dragon City. It attracted countless keyboard warriors to quote authoritative works in their arguments. Ripple Force, Dragon Snake Force, and Reckless Bull Force each had their loyal followers protecting them.

The reason behind it was very simple. Forget about the normal citizens practicing the ultimate divine arts that could only be practiced by people at the level of Battle God Lei Zongchao, they could not even understand the construction plans of the dense spirit energy magnetic fields, so how could they happily argue with each other if that were the case?

So, they could only talk about the three basic force execution methods in their free time.

When Yan Organization stepped forward to endorse the Ultimate Style, the countless loyal fans and anti-fans began to talk about it, and the Ultimate Style's exposure reached new heights.

Yan Feirou seized this opportunity and stood forward to speak.

The angle she chose for her topic was very ingenious. She did not say anything about the pros and cons of the Ultimate Style, but placed her attention on being against internet violence and condemning heartless ghostwriters.

Yan Feirou stated that she was the third generation successor of the Yan family's Ripple Force but also a martial arts course student in Dragon City University. She was a proper Overkill Style martial artist, and she did not have the right to talk much about the Ultimate Style, since it had risen to power alone and was a brand new martial arts concept.

But over this period of time, a large number of ghostwriters and anti-fans had criticized and degraded this young martial arts concept which had just been born. Many of the words they used far surpassed the boundaries of normal martial arts inquiries, and as a proper martial artist, she regarded this sort of action with great disdain.

“I have personally experienced just how terrifying internet violence can be.” Yan Feirou spoke as if she was blaming herself in front of the camera. “A few months ago, I was deceived by people with ulterior motives, and while I did not understand the truth, I recklessly gave immature opinions toward the powerful Demonically Modified Ripple Force. I misled many netizens, and it nearly led to a bad reaction to the Demonically Modified Ripple Force.

“I blame myself for this, and I have reflected on my comments online in the past to figure out whether I have disrespected and overlooked something else even more.

“Now, I’ve sworn to be cautious and open-minded toward all new ideals, new weapons, and new martial arts. I will not be in a hurry to give my first thoughts, and I will not condemn them immediately. Instead, I will give them the chance to grow slowly and gain their glory so that they can have the chance to prove themselves in real combat.

“This is my personal view, and it will naturally not represent all of Overkill Style, but I believe that all of the Overkill Style practitioners are the same as me. They have generous hearts, wise minds, and calm souls. They will not be provoked and will tolerate everything. They will also be willing to receive the challenges from other martial arts styles in real battle.”

Yan Feirou then apologized sincerely to the netizens in regards to her comments about the Demonically Modified Ripple Force a few months ago.

After that, she pushed this whole matter to new heights by saying, “Over the past twenty years, Dragon City could be said to have lived in a relatively safe age. Spirit energy martial arts and supernatural powers were acquired by multiple households, and they became commercialized in various ways.

“Commercialization in itself isn’t bad, but we should also be tolerant. If we go overboard and operate just to obtain profit, we’ll sink into destructive competition. We will use every method conceivable to criticize our allied martial art styles and business partners, which will lead to the martial arts world and superhuman circle to turn aggressive, and that’s not good.

“This is especially so right now. Dragon City is shifting from tactical defense to tactical offense; we are moving the war outwards. No one knows exactly what awaits us outside in the depths of the fog and the wild. The martial artists of the various sects, the superhumans taking up the various fighting occupations, and the millions of netizens and citizens must be united to fight against our opponents.

“Regardless of whether it is the Overkill Style or the Ultimate Style, both of their targets are the same. They want to use their fists and weapons to ensure that more of their comrades survive!”

Yan Feirou spoke with a strong sense of righteousness, which earned her a lot of support from the netizens.

Even Meng Chao was lost. He was having a hard time believing that most of the ghostwriters who degraded the Ultimate Style in the beginning were actually from the Yan Organization.

The solo act and the accusation of someone else for a crime they committed themselves was just... awesome.

Because of it, even if someone wanted to criticize the Ultimate Style online after this, they would have to think about whether their actions would have reverse effects.

Many of the main practitioners of the other styles also popped up to speak against internet violence.

The first one to take action was a six-star superhuman at the peak of Heaven Realm—Soul Breaking Saber Luo Wu.

He used his official social media account to share Yan Feirou's article and showed his support by voicing his opinion about the matter.

Usually, since Deity Realm elites were the leaders of their own specializations, they did not readily post their opinions online. They also seldom showed up to do any sort of business promotions.

Heaven Realm elites like Soul Breaking Saber Luo Wu were the top-class elites that the normal citizens usually saw, so they had countless fans online, and he became the trending topic on the social media platforms.

Once Luo Wu showed up, he also stirred many other powerful fighters to take action. Even though these people spoke from a strategic standpoint and mostly talked about internet violence and how the various martial art styles could engage in a healthy competition so that they could improve together, as the instigator of the entire matter, the Ultimate Style kept appearing before the netizens every day.

As time passed, many people gained the impression that the Ultimate Style was not that weaker than the Overkill Style. It was a martial art style suitable for normal people and low-grade superhumans, which could increase their efficiency in killing normal monsters.

But was the Ultimate Style really only suitable to kill normal monsters?

Late at night in Shattered Starlake, once Meng Chao finished his daily killing of monsters and conducted the academic exchange with students, he stayed in the cultivation room alone and sat in a meditative position. He focused and entered deep meditation.

When the world around him bled away like a fading tide, Kindling would start burning fiercely at the top corner of his field of vision and light up the Black Tortoise Dean Zong Yue left behind in the depths of his mind after the Deity Realm elite branded it on his cerebral cortex.

In an instant, Meng Chao would appear in the world in his mind, and he would enter the battlefield where he fought against the Black Tortoise.

The beast soul was refined and created after Dean Zong Yue killed an Apocalyptic Beast. He extracted its shattered vitality magnetic field and used countless monster souls to refine it, which meant he spent a lot of blood, sweat, and tears to create it.

When Meng Chao faced it, he felt as if he was facing a real Apocalyptic Beast, and the pressure he felt made him feel as if the world had shattered and everything was collapsing around him.

His training encompassed him facing the pressure that came from the feeling of the apocalypse descending on him and using the Ultimate Style to deliver as many slashes as possible before the Black Tortoise killed him with one swipe.

At first, he only managed to deliver nine slashes before he was torn to shreds by the claws of the Black Tortoise.

The mind-numbing pain of it was as great as the torture that came from the mental strength test.

Next time, he delivered twelve slashes before being reduced to mince meat by the Black Tortoise.

On the third day, he lasted twenty-seven seconds and delivered nineteen slashes.

He went through the fourth, the fifth, and the sixth days...

As time passed, gradually, Meng Chao began to be able to fight against the fragmented soul of the Black Tortoise for more than three minutes. While he danced around at high speed, he cut into the Black Tortoise's shell and the folds where its limbs were connected to its body.

The clash between the brand of the beast soul and memories of his previous life helped Meng Chao increase the Skillfulness of the skills he learned in his previous life.

This unexpected reward was something that even Dean Zong Yue probably did not expect, despite the fact that he was the one who left behind the brand on Meng Chao's cerebral cortex. Even with the intellect of someone at Deity Realm, he should have estimated that Meng Chao would need at least three years before he could completely break the beast soul brand. Because of that, he would be able to benefit from the Black Tortoise's fragmented soul throughout his entire university life.

But who would guess that there was a unique fragmented soul residing in the depths of Meng Chao's mind, and with the strength of two souls, the speed at which he trained his mind would increase to twice that of a normal genius.

Meng Chao knew that the effect which came from the internet fervor created by hiring ghostwriters to direct internet traffic and create discussion was empty, and it came and went very soon.

If the Ultimate Style truly wanted to rise to power, it had to show results before the fervor was gone.

He believed that the day was about to arrive.

At that time, he would not be the only one creating miracles. More Ultimate Style practitioners would create those miracles.

Once the internet fervor reached the east lake base, no matter how fierce the fights were during the day, there were always more than one hundred enthusiasts who came to the cultivation room for the exchange. They sparred there and cultivated.

After the three cultivation cabins customized for the Ultimate Style were shipped to the frontlines on the armored airships, they also became new toys that students lined up to try.

Practically everyone found that after they used gene medicine and bioelectricity to stimulate their 1,024 branch meridians, their senses and fighting endurance increased by a certain degree.

Among them, the ones who improved by ridiculous leaps were Chu Feixiong and Wu Wu.

Ever since he fought against Meng Chao in the cultivation room using Army Fist, Chu Feixiong improved like he was on steroids. He found the correct way to train his heroic spirit, and from then on, he rode on Meng Chao's coattails every day while causing a ruckus, and he often asked Meng Chao to spar with him.

In the past, Meng Chao quite liked sparring with Chu Feixiong. He could beat up the big white bear until he groaned in pain, and that fair, plump boy weighing more than one hundred kilograms would run all over the place to escape from him.

But after receiving the harsh training from the military school, the big white bear turned into a big black bear, and with the help of a heroic spirit, his fighting spirit and resistance increased. Even if he were beaten up so badly that his parents would not be able to recognize him, he still gritted his teeth and continued. He only stopped once he beat up Meng Chao until he was in the same state as he was.

Meng Chao finally bore witness to how stubborn the legendary Soldier was. He insisted on proving that Meng Chao's Army Fist was wrong and that being a righteous fist of protection was the true secret behind the Army Fist.

Fortunately, Soldier did not bother Meng Chao for too long.

After just a few days, when they fought using Army Fist at the same speed and strength, Meng Chao could no longer win against Chu Feixiong who was possessed by Soldier.

"Forget about you, even Shao Jianqing is often rendered speechless when she sees my astonishing performance."

Chu Feixiong could not help but smile smugly at Meng Chao. "Yesterday, I caught twenty-five Three-eyed Spirit Cats in one go using Army Fist, and you should have seen that woman's expression. It was really interesting!"

Chapter 185: The Situation is Good

"Is it?"

Meng Chao felt that Chu Feixiong's body movements, speed, and the choice of timing had gone through a complete change, and he was happy for his best friend. He thought about it and said, "Then, let's form a party and head to even more dangerous places to fight. We can refine the Ultimate Style and Army Fist even more so that they can become better!"

After fighting intensely in the depths of the wild for a month, the students had gained a lot more fighting experience than from the years in the city defense. Many of them now possessed the ability to fight on their own without the help of Heaven Realm elites.

The hunting squads they formed were no longer limited to the students within their own universities or courses either. They could form parties among the members of the alliance of the five universities and even be recruited by powerful people to get closer to the dangerous regions near Graveyard Forest, where they would carry out all sorts of missions.

The local government supported letting them form their own parties at will, because this was how a real battle would be like. They paid a lot of attention to the teamwork between various types of soldiers.

If a party was formed purely of martial artists or gunslingers or heroic spirit users or monster controllers and they ran into a hard fight, they would be unable to cope with the situation, and it would be difficult for them to solve the problem.

A standard superhuman squad would usually have at least five fighters, and they would be made of more than three different fighting occupations. They would also have at least two medical soldiers, harvesters, and other supporters. That was the only way they could ensure the highest survivability and greatest fire power.

Meng Chao had gotten to know quite a lot of freshmen from other universities through the Ultimate Style's study group.

Sometimes, they would go together to hunt. He would even teach them on the spot while he figured out how martial artists of different styles were to work together with the other people.

His battle achievements were slowly climbing up, and he gained the right to enter Deep Yellow Regions and Light Red Regions.

And since he had been fighting against the Black Tortoise's beast soul, his mental state had been growing stronger as well.

He was eager to test his limits.

But against his expectations, Chu Feixiong's face turned red, and he said, "I can't do it tomorrow. Shao Jianqing told me that we're going to Area No. 578. She heard that there is a lake there which has begun boiling a couple days ago. It seems like a fierce beast or treasure has appeared at the bottom of the lake, and we want to investigate it."

"Then, we'll do it the day after tomorrow," Meng Chao said.

"I can't make it the day after tomorrow either." Chu Feixiong's face turned even redder. Fortunately, his dark skin hid his blush, so it was not very obvious. "I've also made a promise with Shao Jianqing for the day after tomorrow. We'll be going to a place near Graveyard Forest in search of Three-eyed Spirit Cats' nests. We'll be trying to kill a Three-eyed Spirit Cat King. She said that it's very beneficial to fight against Three-eyed Spirit Cat's agility."

"..." Meng Chao sucked in a deep breath and said, "Then, three days later."

"Three days later?" Chu Feixiong scratched his head for a long time.

"What now? Do you have another appointment with Shao Jianqing three days later? Has she booked you until New Year? Are you going to her house for a reunion dinner?" Meng Chao had an unpleasant expression.

Chu Feixiong smiled in a rather embarrassed fashion. "That's not it. You know my situation, right? The ruthless and fierce instructions from the military school insisted on tying me and Shao Jianqing together by saying it's a study group. Once my results get better, we can be free of each other. I'm trying to break free from that woman as soon as possible, which is why I'm training so hard!"

“Is that so?” Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and trained a sharp gaze on the Black Bear’s dark skin. “Why do I think that you’re pretty happy about being bound to that woman?”

“Meng Chao, we’re all peers. You should be more refined when you use your words,” Chu Feixiong said seriously. “Saying ‘that woman’ is too crude. It’s not suitable for you to use it to describe girls. She never provoked you.”

“What the heck.” Meng Chao was flabbergasted. “You were using that word just now! I was just going along with the flow! I was thinking about how things are unfair for you!”

“Are they? Did I say that?” Chu Feixiong thought about it. “Then, I’ll pay attention to it next time. Let’s not call her that anymore. It doesn’t feel nice when you hear it. A good man doesn’t fight against a woman, right? Even if we really have to fight, it’s meaningless even if we gain advantage verbally. We should use our manliness to completely defeat them... That’s not right either. It’s not ‘us’. You can forget about it. It’ll be more than enough for me to defeat her alone!”

If Chu Feixiong’s astonishing change was only known to Meng Chao, Shao Jianqing and a small portion of people in the Ultimate Style study group, then Wu Wu’s brilliant achievements were known to everyone at the easy lake base.

As one of the four specially recruited students within the fighting courses in the alliance of the five universities, she was the last to join the frontlines.

Before she arrived, Shao Jianqing and the other two had already shown dazzling performances which shocked countless people. They defended the glory of the student recruit system set by Dragon City by showing how fair it was.

Wu Wu’s performance did not lose to that of Shao Jianqing, despite the fact that she had the support of the heroic spirit Female Battle God. In just half a month, her kill count shot up the ranking board, and soon, she surpassed everyone aside from Shao Jianqing and the other two specially recruited students.

On one day, she managed to kill more than three hundred monsters.

On another occasion, she fought for a total of seventy-two hours straight.

On yet another occasion, she destroyed a Demonic Halberd Chinese Alligator nest and killed two Demonic Halberd Chinese Alligator Kings, who were superbeasts.

She renewed all sorts of unimaginable records and became the Daily Star of the east lake base several times. In fact, during the choosing of a Weekly Star session, her overall marks were ranked second, and the person ahead of her was a veteran hunter who was a three-star superhuman.

This shocking performance naturally attracted multiple people’s gazes.

Not only did various sponsors and investors look for her, the social media and livestreaming platforms also sent reporters to interview her.

Wu Wu’s live experiences as she grew up were also a major selling point.

Besides, the local government wanted to turn her into a standard promotional tool.

“A human girl who was lost in the wild returned to the human world after being saved by the Red Dragon Army and was taken care of by the Survival Committee. She regained the glory and dignity of her humanity, and she is now fighting to defend human civilization.”

Such things really motivated people!

Meng Chao had thought that Wu Wu would be really averse to the high number of cameras and flashing lights, or at the very least, she would be incredibly unfamiliar with it.

If she bared her teeth at the camera and started declaring that she wanted to eat this or that, that would be bad.

But to his surprise, the girl was not afraid of the cameras at all. Sometimes, she was very graceful, while at other times, she looked pitiful. Sometimes, she was heroic, while at other times she was as naive as a kitten. Her frowns and her smiles stirred up the netizens’ emotions, and the effects from interviewing her were really good.

“There are also monsters who like putting on makeup on their faces after they become bosses or kings in their groups. They use colorful fragments of crystals to disguise themselves and let out different sounds to show their might,” Wu Wu told Meng Chao in private in a resigned tone.

“Since I want to become the king among the super monsters which are human kind, I have to learn their unnecessary formalities and the ways to promote myself.

“Even though it’s a little troublesome, I don’t think that these promotions are any different from roaring as the king of beats. It’s not difficult to get used to it.”

“You think so?” Then, Meng Chao suddenly noticed something. “Wait, your grammar is no longer broken and fragmented.”

Wu Wu was a little taken aback.

“When you spoke before, you did so in fragments, and there were a lot of grammatical mistakes as well as awkward pauses. You did the same thing when you were interviewed a few days ago.

“Why are you speaking so fluently all of a sudden?” Meng Chao asked in surprise.

“Oh. My grammar has always been perfect, I just pretended that my grammar sucked. It suited my character,” Wu Wu said calmly. “You saw it too. The local government wants to use me to declare the superiority of human civilization and Dragon City’s lifestyle, so I naturally have to pretend to be naive, simple, and cute. Then, I can use this character to get more benefits.

“It sucks that my methods are really brutal and I don’t look cute. The only thing I could do was pretend that my grammar sucks. In the words of humans, you’d say that this is a ‘character setting’.”

Meng Chao found himself speechless. “Don’t you feel tired?”

“Not at all,” Wu Wu said coolly. “99% of the humans are the same as 99% of the monsters. We just need to use our claws to conquer them. There’s no need for you to use words to communicate with them. Everyone thinks that I have broken grammar, so if I run into people I don’t like, I can just choose not to

speak and even ignore them. It gives me more time to think about important things quietly. Isn't that just great?"

"Then why aren't you speaking in broken grammar today?" Meng Chao asked.

"I forgot." Wu Wu shrugged. She found it puzzling as well. "I guess it's because I'm close to you, no?"

Wu Wu, Chu Feixiong, and Meng Chao were not the only new superhumans who had changed completely and improved by leaps and bounds after they joined the northern offense.

It wasn't even only the superhumans who improved. The normal soldiers who joined the northern offense also learned a lot from the tactical offense as they pushed boldly forward.

It was said that in just a short month, over three hundred people turned into broken-star superhumans.

Triumphant news kept pouring forward from the northern offense, and the situation looked good.

The railroads and public roads between Dragon City and Shattered Starlake gradually took shape. More than two hundred powerful forts defended this artery of traffic, and no matter how much the monsters caused a ruckus, they could not cross the forts.

The low-grade superhumans from the alliance of the five universities and Dragon City University had cleared more than 70% of the regions in Shattered Starlake, and they divided the regions that seemed to be locations where superbeast nests were built and were relatively dangerous into really small areas, then used Long-legged Spiders and reconnaissance drones to monitor them closely. All they were waiting for was to gather a large number of soldiers so that they could take down the entire area in one go.

The powerful fighters sent out a large number of superbeast carcasses from Graveyard Forest every day, and their harvests were so great that it was something rarely seen over the past ten years.

And as the powerful fighters fought day and night, they continued training their minds and bodies, and they reached even higher states. Banners flew practically every day in the bases where the alliance of the five universities and Dragon City University were located in Shattered Starlake, saying things like [Congratulations to whatchamacallit of whatever year he/she happens to be in from insert-name-here university for reaching Heaven Realm.]

The people ate the buffets in celebration for the birth of Heaven Realm elites time and again, and sometimes, there were two or even three people who leveled up on the same day, so the dates of their celebratory dinners clashed!

Good news also came from the Deity Realm elites fighting in Raging Waves.

Apparently, they had already located the nest of the Apocalyptic Beast, and they were about to get rid of the supreme king of beasts in one fell swoop.

At that time, Dragon City, Shattered Starlake, Graveyard Forest, and Raging Waves would all belong to humans!

Everyone cheered happily, thinking that they would gain full victory for the northern offense before winter arrived.

Meng Chao alone felt more terrified the more good news he received.

He just could not fathom how he had never heard of Dragon City obtaining complete victory in his previous life, even though right now, victory was right within their grasp!

Chapter 186: Rainy Season

Between the two bases in Shattered Starlake and Raging Waves was a huge sandbox. There were long-term plans for it.

Central Business District, a 3D show farm for etherealized plants, a high-end residential area, a crystal industrial integrated area, and a runic symbol research town would be built there. They had prepared dozens of skyscraper models that were hundreds of meters tall, which would create a picture of prosperity and modernity that did not lose to Dragon City's main city. This bridgehead for the advancement of human civilization in the Other World would be a legendary futuristic city.

When the students had just arrived, even the ones with the strongest imagination had a hard time believing that they could turn everything that was planned in the sandbox into reality within a short period of time.

But as they gained victory after victory in the northern offense and a large number of construction machines were sent to the cleared areas from the rear, the riverway was cleared, the muddy ponds were filled up, and the pile drivers made loud sounds day and night, everyone felt like they had returned to the Great Construction Era. Sparks from steel flew everywhere, molten iron flowed, everyone bustled with activity, and everything changed rapidly. The students quickly gained hope.

Now, when they came back from their hunts, they loved to squat around the sandbox and imagine a bright future.

There were all sorts of rumors flying around.

It was said that the Survival Committee had already decided to turn the area from Shattered Starlake to Raging Waves into a brand new demonstrational developmental zone. It was going to be the best region in Dragon City, and it would be known as Celestial Dragon Area.

Someone also mentioned that the prices for land and houses would rise to extravagant numbers, and in the future, the high-end houses would be more in demand than even the luxurious house in the main city area. Many of the powerful fighters would move here so they would be closer to the crystal mines under Graveyard Forest and Raging Waves.

It would allow them to enjoy being nurtured by spirit energy, and the training here would be even swifter than in the main city area.

Other people said that the houses here could not be bought by money. They would have to draw lots, and those who contributed in the northern offense and had a lot of points accumulated under their belt would have a higher chance of getting selected.

Whenever anyone mentioned this, the students' faces turned red. They rubbed their palms together, as if they already saw themselves living in the high-end houses in Shattered Starlake. They imagined themselves being nourished by spirit energy every day.

Meng Chao was the only one who squatted in a corner while thinking about other things.

In his previous life, Celestial Dragon Area did not exist.

Instead, he could vaguely remember Dragon City going through an incredibly difficult period for a few years after his mother was burnt by the Ghost-eyed Golden Winged Flame Beetle. They suffered from such a lack of resources that they had to ration food.

The atmosphere in the city had turned incredibly gloomy, which meant that they never managed to gain complete victory. There were no fighting spirits soaring into the air as they started all-round constructions.

So, what happened after they thought that everything was going great to when they would never be able to build Celestial Dragon Area?

Meng Chao could not figure it out for the time being.

So, he trained even harder to improve his strength and spread the Ultimate Style, Reckless Bull Force, One Hundred Saber Techniques, and other martial arts suitable for the war in the future.

When November arrived, the thing he was worried about finally happened.

A sudden storm came, and it rained for three days and nights, which turned Shattered Starlake into a wetlands.

The lakes were calm and pure, like brilliant moons or pearls before, but the water level rose, and hundreds of lakes gathered together. They became an ocean with strong waves.

The areas the humans had cleared after fighting for two months were devoured by the mysterious ocean in the blink of an eye, and a lot of the crude and clumsy construction machines that were not transferred away in time sank to the bottom of the lake.

When the rain hit skin, it felt as if the heavens had decided to fire tens of thousands of arrows at the same time. The drops were slightly corrosive and interfered with the superhumans' vitality magnetic fields. It also invaded the core units of the war and construction machines. The humans could not launch massive offenses in the storm, which provided the monsters with valuable time to catch their breath while on their deathbed.

When the storm gradually came to a stop, the water level, which had risen to ridiculous heights, required around five days to go down. However, the marks the humans had left in the regions which had been ravaged by the lake were completely washed away. The ground had become at least ten times more watery than before, and there was a lot more mud. The originally fertile soil turned into a terrifying swampland, and countless mutated pests lurked in it

Even worse was the fog that came later.

Once the storm passed, fog rose from everywhere and enveloped a circular area of one hundred kilometers in Shattered Starlake.

The visibility in it was incredibly low. Even the superhumans with sharp eyesight had a hard time seeing each other clearly when they were twenty meters apart. And there was a powerful interference with spirit energy magnetic fields, so the internet was completely crippled. The communications system was practically dead, and the failure rate of the war machines rose to 100%.

The fog, mud, and venomous pests, the collapse of communications systems, and the large increase in the failure of complicated machinery created an incredibly horrible fighting environment. Only superhumans were able to deal with the situation, while the Red Dragon Army had a hard time providing support to the northern offense, since it consisted of normal soldiers. Unless, of course, it did not care about casualties.

“How could this happen?”

“Didn’t they say that the Supernatural Tower inspected Shattered Starlake for more than ten years and had complete knowledge of the astrological and geographical parameters? Why didn’t they know that November is the rainy season in Shattered Starlake and that such a bothersome fog would rise here?”

The fighters at the frontlines grumbled.

The environmental scientists and meteorologists at the rear felt really unsatisfied as well. Based on their observations over the past ten or so years, the weather during autumn in Shattered Starlake was stable, so it was a very precious period of time when they could get decisive results. Storms and fog seldom appeared.

But they did not know just how many types of crystal mines were hidden under Shattered Starlake. The minerals that contained great spirit energy were incredibly unstable, and it was very easy for them to interfere with the planet’s magnetic field.

Based on the analysis, Shattered Starlake had never had such a large number of superhumans gathered in it before. The vitality magnetic fields released by thousands of superhumans at the same time might have created a resonance and affected the unique frequency of some underground crystal mine, so it released its power, which interfered with the magnetic field of the planet in this area. This in turn might have affected the weather and created a heavy storm with fog.

“In the ancient texts about deities and monsters, there were records of cultivators summoning the wind and rain. After superhumans reach Deity Realm, they can also use their strength to resonate with the planet’s magnetic field to obtain the support from the world. Based on this, the change in the weather should be related to the activities of the powerful humans.”

The meteorologists argued eloquently. “In the past, only a small number of superhumans did small-scale reconnaissance in Shattered Starlake, which is why they didn’t create any problems with the weather, but this time, Dragon City sent out such an unprecedented number of superhumans that they could practically be considered an army. This, of course, interfered with the weather, which then affected the army.

“This is the first time we’ve sent so many superhumans out of Dragon City to launch a decisive battle. Before we figure out just how many crystal mines are hidden under Shattered Starlake to Raging Waves, no one could have expected such a thing happening!”

It was no longer important to find out who was responsible for the accident.

In truth, even if they had managed to predict the arrival of the rainy season and the fog, the northern offense was already ready to be launched, and they had to wage war.

What was important was that they could not drag out the northern offense until it was January or February in the Other World, because winter was the harshest during that time.

The temperature during the winter in the wild would occasionally drop to negative twenty or thirty degrees Celsius. Sometimes, it was even lower. The ground would freeze solid, and the failure rate of sophisticated weapons and construction machines would increase a lot.

Right now, the strategy Dragon City used to fight against monsters was known as the Fortress Strategy, where they used war fortresses as their core.

Without the war fortresses’ massive firepower, which served as transfer points for communications and command centers and provided necessary supplies and medical treatment to powerful fighters when they were hungry and injured, even the superhumans would not dare to recklessly enter deep into the wild for intense battles.

When the harsh winter arrived, it would be inevitable that the efficiency of the man-made war fortresses would plummet. The northern offense’s rhythm would then be disrupted.

But the worst part was that the monsters had already started attacking the artery connecting Dragon City to the frontlines.

The monsters had become smarter.

In the past, they formed huge hordes and launched suicidal attacks at the humans’ groaning armored trains.

Since they faced the powerful firepower from the armored trains which were protected by powerful fighters, it was only natural that their actions led to their death.

But now, the monsters noticed that they did not actually need to attack the armored trains. They just had to destroy the rails and public roads when the fog was around and visibility was low. Then, they could force the humans’ armored trains and freight cars to stop, which gave them the chance to attack them.

The fog enveloped the entire artery, and it covered a region that was almost twenty kilometers in length.

Hence, the stretch of twenty kilometers turned into a death road where fights occurred all the time and blood was spilled all over the place.

Every day, countless Red Dragon Army soldiers and monsters engaged in brutal survival games. When the rails and public roads were destroyed, the humans repaired them, and once they were repaired, the

monsters destroyed them. Practically every cross tie and road sign was stained with blood that could not dry.

Because of it, the efficiency of supply provision fell down. The amount of weapons, ammunition, medicine, and resources transported to the frontlines was reduced to half of its original number. Then, it dropped to one-third, and later, it became even less. This put a limit on the number of times the Red Dragon Army could provide fire support for the superhumans. After the normal soldiers fired their last bullet, even if they wanted to contribute, they could only hold their guns like they were torches and sigh helplessly.

The superhumans could only grit their teeth and persevere.

It was impossible for them to retreat.

Even though their spirits were not as high as half a month ago, all the people at the frontlines knew just how many resources Dragon City had poured into the northern offense. They had been very close to success and glorious results.

If they retreated now, it would mean that the resources the Dragon Citizens had accumulated over decades would all go up in smoke. Until they rested for some five years, it would be impossible for them to make a comeback. And if they waited for five years before they returned, Shattered Starlake, Graveyard Forest, and Raging Waves would have once again turned into monster heaven.

Then, all the blood they spilled in the northern offense would all be in vain!

Chapter 187: The Monsters Who Evolve Madly

The northern offense did not stop. Instead, more investors poured money into it. A large number of veteran superhumans were mobilized from the other battlelines around Dragon City to provide reinforcements. The Supernatural Tower and universities brought out their cultivation resources, which they had accumulated over decades, as rewards.

The spirit energy and runic symbol technology research centers, monster research centers, and zombie research centers also brought out all sorts of high-tech which had yet to be tested. It soon began to look that the battle would be the deciding factor whether Dragon City would prosper or fall.

However, the murderous humans noticed an even more troublesome matter after they rushed into Shattered Starlake, which was ravaged by a storm and a flood.

The monsters were evolving.

In the past, the monsters faced interference from spirit energy, and their genes were not stable. The speed at which they evolved was one hundred times faster than that of the creatures on Earth.

Now, the speed at which they evolved was ten times faster than even that.

It was as if the gears controlling their evolution were broken, and they broke through the limit that kept their evolution in check. Animals, plants, fungus, bacteria, and viruses started evolving at unbelievable speeds.

In the beginning, their evolution was limited to their organs.

The venomous spikes from the Ghost-arrow Pigs became longer and sharper, and they could be fired farther. Before, they could be blocked with anti-explosion shields, but now, the spikes would drive themselves half an inch into alloyed armor. And if one hit the human body, it pierced right through it. There was no trouble for the spike to go through a skull.

The Hundred-eyed Toads could jump higher and excrete even more acid. The corrosive properties of their acid became stronger, and it became even easier for them to use it. They could now form acid fog that would permeate through everything while they were a few meters in the air.

Even if the humans managed to avoid the acid, it was far too easy for them to get in contact with the acid fog and breathe it in. It burned their retina and respiratory tract.

The Wolf Crocodiles' biting strength increased by leaps and bounds. After they evolved, their mouths were like saws, and they could bite through a strengthened exoskeleton. Then, when they activated their Death Spiral, they could crush and rip apart the humans' limbs and even their strengthened exoskeletons.

The mutation of organs alone was enough to make the low-grade superhumans feel troubled.

But the monsters' intelligence when it came to fighting also rose.

It was as if all the stupid monsters had been killed by humans. It left only the cunning ones alive, and they reproduced.

They knew how to use a large variety of strategies to dance around humans. They lay in ambush, launched sneak attacks, feigned death, lured enemies deeper into their territories, and even surrounded humans to provide reinforcements for each other.

Even the monsters who were famed for living alone gradually gained the habit of forming groups.

As for the monsters who were already used to living in groups, they started forming larger groups composed of dozens of monsters. They created mighty hordes that resulted in unbearable consequences to solo human hunters.

What was even more frightening was that monsters of different races started showing signs of working together.

In the past, the monsters treated each other as mortal enemies. Before the humans transmigrated to the Other World, they fought against each other and ate each other for an unknown number of years. Hence, it was very difficult for anyone to imagine feline-type monsters working together with Demonic Halberd Pigs or other artiodactyla-type monsters, much less working together with reptile-type monsters.

If anyone analyzed this from the perspective of biology, they would find that the difference between a Demonic Halberd Pig and a Hundred-eyed Toad was even bigger than the difference between a Demonic Halberd Pig and a human. After all, no matter how weird Demonic Halberd Pigs and humans found each other, they were still mammals in the end.

But now, when they faced the humans' powerful offense, the monsters were threatened, and they broke through the restraints imposed on them by their instincts. They discovered the benefits of having a variety of different soldiers from different races.

Because of it, the humans faced even greater problems.

In the beginning, when they faced a single monster or a horde formed from a single type of monster, they could find a way to deal with them. If they faced monsters who were skilled in close-quarters combat, they would defend their forts and wait for the monsters to charge at them on their own. They would, then, die in front of humankind's heavy machine guns and rocket launchers.

If they faced monsters skilled in long-distance fighting, they would carpet bomb the area before using smoke bombs to obstruct vision. After that, they would send superhumans to fight them.

In the decades of the Monster War, such simple and crude strategies always worked.

But now, the classical strategies written in textbooks just led to increasingly more devastating losses.

There were no longer any cheers in the east and west bases.

Casualties covered head to toe in blood were carried back to the bases by their similarly injured comrades practically every day.

Many of the new and young superhumans with bright futures ahead of them were stuffed into black body bags and carried back by their classmates with numb expressions.

Those who managed to die with their whole bodies intact were considered rather lucky.

Many of the people disappeared without a trace seconds after they stepped into a swamp. Perhaps one day, when humans completely conquered Shattered Starlake and drained all the swamps, they would be able to find their incomplete corpses in the depths of the mud.

The bases were filled with a solemn atmosphere.

But no one lost their fighting will, regardless of whether it was the seniors who had seen even more devastating battles rage through the city or the ignorant newbies.

Instead, they joined the battle that would decide Dragon City's future with even greater enthusiasm.

All sorts of new weapons, new technology, new martial arts, and new ideals were discussed with fervor and revered. Normal soldiers and superhumans looked for a secret weapon that could solve the problem of monsters which were leveling up nonstop.

The topic of the monsters evolving and mutating was the hottest one among the students at night, before they fell asleep.

One night, when they held one of their "meetings" before bed, Meng Chao said, "The monsters have always learned very quickly. We never noticed this because the monsters who entered Dragon City by mistake through the dimensional vortex were all killed by us, so they never had the chance to learn.

"Only the Apocalyptic Beasts are powerful enough to invade Dragon City and flee after being surrounded by Deity Realm elites. Aside from them, the normal monsters and middle-tier and low-tier

superbeasts living in the wild don't understand the terrors of human civilization at all, so they don't have the experience or motivation to level up.

"But now that we started expanding our territory on a large scale, we entered the monsters' home base, and with the advantage provided by the environment, many of the monsters might get injured, but not die after coming into contact with us.

"There is a saying in the military that a veteran who's survived countless fierce fights is worth ten ignorant new soldiers. It's the same for monsters.

"The monsters which flee back to their nests will naturally tell others about their experiences when fighting humans or use some kind of... really profound method to stimulate the strength hidden in the deepest parts of their genes. They will then become stronger in all aspects, from their limbs and organs to brains, and this strength will make them better against humans.

"Natural selection is decided by the survival of the fittest, and those who adapt are the ones who survive. I believe that the monsters which manage to survive the brutal environment of Monster Mountain Range are all smart and powerful. In the past few decades, they had never run into opponents as bizarre as humans, but those who can't get used to fighting are eliminated by nature, so the ones who remain are the most troublesome.

"So, we must not think about trying to be lucky by winning the war in one effortless swoop. The real Monster War has just begun!"

The students fell silent.

After some time, one of them grumbled. "There are far too many monsters. I thought that we have already cleared 70% of Shattered Starlake and killed most of the monsters. I didn't expect that after the three-day storm, these bastards would pop up endlessly from the swamp, and they became even fiercer and more cunning.

"Say, forget about the pests, why are there so many of those beasts of prey as well? It doesn't make sense!

"Where have they been hiding? What do they eat? How can they reproduce on such a large scale? It seems like after we entered the Other World, not only have the laws of physics been distorted, even the ecosystem and the rules governing the food chain were destroyed!"

"What if the monsters were never naturally produced?" Meng Chao mumbled sleepily. He was exhausted after fighting for an entire day. "They might be bioweapons produced at a large scale."

The students were stunned. "What did you say?"

Meng Chao was also surprised.

He did not know what he was saying either.

The students were beginning to be unable to see through Meng Chao.

There was one thing that puzzled them a lot. Was he lucky that he chose Gu Jianbo, the creator of the Ultimate Style, as his personal tutor when the semester started, or did he really have a secret no one knew about and knew that the Ultimate Style would soon shine brilliantly?

When the Monster War became more intense, the old martial art styles and weapons resulted in the fighters getting gravely injured, but the new styles, thought processes, and strategies ascended one after another.

Among them, the one that caught the most attention was, without a doubt, the Ultimate Style.

In over a month or so, the number of students who learned the Ultimate Style from Gu Jianbo through the remote classes organized by Meng Chao increased to nearly one hundred and fifty people.

Under the support of Dean Zong from Agricultural University's martial arts course and the sponsor from Yan Organization, ten cultivation cabins custom-made for the Ultimate Style were shipped to the frontlines. This was enough to fulfill the requirements of the low-grade superhumans training in them for half an hour every day.

Aside from Wu Wu and Chu Feixiong, most of the students were not as strong as the monster that was Meng Chao. They could not withstand the dual shock of high-density gene medicine and super strong bioelectricity coursing through them. They could not clear 1,024 branch meridians in one go.

But even if they only cleared from thirty to two hundred branch meridians and their senses sharpened by 5%, the results of their battles were vastly different from their peers on the battlefield that was filled with dangers and could instantly decide their lives and deaths.

Before the storm, whether a person chose to practice the Ultimate Style or not did not have a great effect on the results of the war.

After all, those who practiced the Ultimate Style were all freshmen ranked either at the bottom or middle of their respective universities. It was very difficult for them to change completely within a short time. Besides, both Meng Chao and Gu Jianbo had suggested that they do not use any of their killing moves and do their best to curb their urges to create spirit energy magnetic fields.

They could not get used to the switch between the old and new fighting styles within such a short time, so their data and the results of their fights were average. They remained as nobodies.

But after the storm, everything changed.

Chapter 188: A Small Storm

If the students who did not practice the Ultimate Style and the members who were in the Ultimate Style study group who had the same fighting strength were compared, the latter generally had a 20% better survival rate on the battlefield.

Even if they were injured, they seldom lost their fighting strength or suffered life-threatening injuries.

Even if they were drenched in blood and looked as if they were suffering from terrible wounds, they could still jump around in a lively manner and run back to the base.

Everyone else's killing efficiency had largely fallen. The people who could kill thirty or more monsters in a day could now only kill a bit over ten. But the Ultimate Style enthusiasts did not have a clear decrease in killing efficiency.

Based on what they said, when they stepped into the swamps filled with traps and faced the evolved and mutated monsters, they felt as if they were fish in water and could do whatever it was that they wanted to do. In an instant, they could sense the ingenuity of the Ultimate Style.

Meng Chao had taught them many skills, such as repeatedly side stepping when they faced monsters, making their muscles tremble slightly when they attacked, and shaking their heads subconsciously when they launched fatal strikes. It might have seemed stupid and unnecessary before the storm and brought no benefits, just wasted stamina and made them miss opportunities to attack.

But after the storm, it became a crucial tactic. Not only did it allow them to expand their peripheral vision and be constantly prepared to avoid attacks that might come at them from anywhere, they could also use more complicated movements to throw the vastly more intelligent monsters off their rhythm, along with using more attack trajectories that made it difficult for the monsters to dodge.

In other words, the Ultimate Style looked as if it was born for the brand new battles. It was a natural counter to the new generation of monsters.

When the communication lines and the information transfer channels were cleared, though such moments were rare, a lot of battle data and the experiences of the fighters at the frontlines were sent back to Agricultural University's martial arts course.

Gu Jianbo was shocked and delighted.

Even the pioneer of the Ultimate Style did not expect that Meng Chao's arrival would bring such brilliant hope for the Ultimate Style.

Even though the northern offense suffered a setback, it offered a unique turning point for the rise of the Ultimate Style.

And as expected, the ten years of experiments and countless researches ensured that Blade Dancer had a lot more theoretical knowledge than Meng Chao.

He immediately gathered all the experimental data of the Ultimate Style and the achievements at the frontlines and wrote a few articles that held a lot of weight.

The martial arts course's Dean Zong Yue also used his great judgment, authority, and incredible tolerance to seize this tactical chance that would disappear in just a short moment. He used the large network he had gained after he became a Deity Realm elite and reported the various achievements of the Ultimate Style to the university. Then, he sent them out to the alliance of the five universities and the major corporations created by his alumni from Agricultural University, Red Dragon Army, and the Supernatural Tower.

In just a short while, the Ultimate Style was no longer a conjurer's trick that had caught momentary attention online. Instead, it entered the sights of the powerful people of various areas and the absolute powers who had the right to control the fate of Dragon City.

Of course, since they were now facing a brand new fighting style, countless wild theories and even heretical ideas with false reasoning popped up, just waiting to be tested.

But the Ultimate Style was one that had been refined multiple times in Meng Chao's previous life, and it was the martial art ideal that was the most suited for the brand new fighting style. It stood out very quickly.

Quite a number of Agricultural University alumni who were now famous became incredibly interested in the Ultimate Style and were willing to invest in their university to expand the scale of the experiments related to the Ultimate Style.

The other four universities in the alliance invited Gu Jianbo to give lectures, attend exchanges, and explore how the Ultimate Style could blend with the other martial art styles and fighting occupations.

As the military school students, Ma Hong, and the other officers who were serving in the army, they promoted the Ultimate Style with everything they had, so even the Red Dragon Army decided to create a lecture team consisting of instructors to learn the essence of the Ultimate Style and verify it with the military's own methods. If things went well, it would have the chance to spread among the millions of Red Dragon Army soldiers.

When Gu Jianbo happily told Meng Chao about this news, Meng Chao only smiled faintly.

It was not because he was calmer than his tutor, but because he already knew that they had gained initial success when he saw the skyrocketing contribution points at the top of his vision.

He had completed half of the Fight for the Ultimate Style quest, and he had now gained more than one hundred thousand contribution points.

He was just a small butterfly who had returned from the apocalypse. He had been covered in wounds and totally insignificant, but as he continued flapping his wings, he finally stirred up a small storm.

The future was changed!

With Blade Dancer Gu Jianbo and Black Tortoise Zong Yue protecting the Ultimate Style, they would continuously perfect and promote it, so Meng Chao felt completely at ease about this.

Now that he was free of worries, he could start killing monsters at the frontlines as he wanted and provide even more fighting data for the Ultimate Style.

Unfortunately, Shattered Starlake was shrouded in fog, and the interference from spirit energy magnetic fields was very strong. Not only did it cripple the internet and the fighting data chain, even the cameras, IR detectors, tactical computers, and other slightly more sophisticated equipment faced interference at an atomic level—their electron shells were affected. Slight changes occurred in these machines, which resulted in their failure and inability to record battles.

Meng Chao could not record himself training madly day and night nor his fights.

Due to various reasons, he could not send all the monster carcasses he killed back to the base either.

His vision was not good in the fog, and he was gradually going deeper into Shattered Starlake, to the point that he reached the border separating Shattered Starlake and Graveyard Forest, which was a

dangerous region where superbeasts might appear. The normal students could no longer match his rhythm.

Aside from Wu Wu, Chu Feixiong, and another handful of people, few people knew just how Meng Chao had become.

Everyone just had a blurry idea that after he practiced the Ultimate Style, he became far stronger than a normal broken-star superhuman.

But in their minds, there was a limit to his strength. At most, he was at the same level as Sun Ya, Xie Feng, Duan Lian, and Jiang Rui, the Four Great Kings of Agricultural University's martial arts course.

Even Sun Ya and the other three thought the same way.

They admit that Meng Chao had been improving very quickly recently. They could see him going through a change almost every day. His gaze became sharper, and the killing intent coming from him was getting stronger. If anyone came into contact with him at close distance, they felt as if they could not breathe.

But the amount of monster carcasses that Meng Chao brought back every day in exchange for monster coins was not that much higher when compared to theirs. After they got through the most brutal first few days, they got used to the all-new fighting style, and their strength as well as experience increased by leaps and bounds.

Besides, the Ultimate Style had a fatal weakness. It could only be used to harvest normal monsters and could not deliver a fatal strike to superbeasts!

This meant that Meng Chao was fated to only fight in Shattered Starlake. It was difficult for him to enter Graveyard Forest and join the more intense fights, because there were plenty of superbeasts there.

Due to this, Sun Ya and the other three had a psychological advantage over Meng Chao. They were people who treated going into Graveyard Forest as their goal!

Then, one day in early December, they formed a party with Meng Chao for the first time after the storm to go to a dangerous zone near Graveyard Forest.

Before the storm, the danger level of this region was registered as Deep Yellow, which meant that there might be a normal monster's nest over there. There was even a possibility that there would be normal monsters who had mutated into superbeasts as well.

After the storm, the lakes connected, and the areas around them turned into swamps. The danger level appraisals in the past lost all their significance, especially in areas that were close to Graveyard Forest. Superbeasts from the forest might pop up there at any moment after fleeing from Heaven Realm elites.

Among the freshmen, only the people who were at the level of the Four Great Kings from the martial arts course would dare to form parties and go there, because they had been improving at lightning speed during the fierce fighting over the past few months and had a great understanding over the subtleties of spirit tattoos.

But Meng Chao walked in front of them with two Surging Lightnings at his waist. With light footsteps, he stepped on the muddy ponds.

Sun Ya and the other three watched his back and discussed him.

“Using the Ultimate Style to harvest mooks is pretty good, actually.”

“Next time, when we go into Graveyard Forest to fight, we should bring Meng Chao. Even if there are a lot of normal monsters in Graveyard Forest, with him around, we can save a lot of our stamina and pay more attention to fighting against superbeasts.”

“That’s right. Even though the Ultimate Style doesn’t have enough power, its users are very agile, and they’re really good at dodging. When we face superbeasts, Meng Chao should be able to run and attract the superbeasts to kite them, thereby giving his party members the chance to deliver a fatal strike,” Xie Feng said. “With such a deviant in the team, our efficiency would increase by leaps and bounds.”

“Besides, he also knows how to poison, set traps, launch sneak attacks, perform injury examinations, and harvest!” Duan Lian added. “With Meng Chao around, we won’t need to bring a harvester with us. If we had another person with us, we’d be wasting more of our strength, and that harvester would be a burden. It’s better if a party is as simple as possible.”

“Agreed,” Jiang Rui said. “Let’s get a clear grasp of Meng Chao’s strength today. We’ll see if he has the right to join us in Graveyard Forest!”

As they spoke, Meng Chao suddenly froze in front of them.

Sun Ya and the other three also smelled the abnormal stench in the air. When they heard the hissing sounds that came from the depths of the fog, goosebumps broke out on their skins.

A dozen slithering figures appeared vaguely in the rolling fog.

There was a long, vertical slit in their murky eyeballs. Their fangs were in rotting flesh, and their scales stood high like blades. They shone with a dim, chilly light. The pythons were longer than ten meters, and they formed monstrous looking slithering lines in the swamp. They were one of the most powerful existences among normal monsters—Blade Shattering Pythons!

Compared to the Blade Shattering Pythons Meng Chao and the others had encountered during the national college examination’s practical exam, the wild species were thicker after they evolved and their blade-like scales were more compact and sharp.

The pythons could also move faster. The fierce light that shone dimly in their eyes showed that they possessed incredibly high intelligence. Based on the number of bodies that popped out in the fog, there were about thirty of them!

“No good, it’s a nest of Blade Shattering Pythons!”

The expression of Sun Ya and the other three changed.

Even though the Blade Shattering Pythons were normal monsters, once so many of them appeared, they were still very difficult to deal with.

Besides, since there were around thirty Blade Shattering Pythons gathered together, there might be a python king among them, and it would be a Grade One superbeast known as Blade Shattering Python King!

The group was solemn.

“If there are so many Blade Shattering Pythons around, not even Meng Chao can—”

Before the sentence could be completed, Meng Chao stepped forward lightly and jumped into the thirty Blade Shattering Pythons baring their fangs.

Chapter 189: Well, It's Too Dangerous

Then, the four saw a miraculous and unbelievable sight.

Meng Chao might have jumped straight at two Blade Shattering Pythons, but the moment he was about to be bitten, he curled up as much as he could and rolled away from the fangs.

Instead, the two Blade Shattering Pythons, which had pounced on him at the same time, stuck their fangs into one another and got tangled up. No matter how hard they tried to remove themselves from each other, they could not break free, as if they were Siamese twins.

Meng Chao sped up and moved among the thirty Blade Shattering Pythons. He lured them after him and tempted them into attacking.

But every single time, their fangs missed their target and landed on their comrades.

And every time they sank deep into the flesh of their comrades, they also pierced their comrades' scales.

The raging Blade Shattering Pythons then launched the most brutal attack. They attempted to bind Meng Chao and crush him into minced meat.

But Meng Chao looked as if he was covered in oil and moved like a loach filled with life. Not only did he manage to break free of the Blade Shattering Pythons surrounding him, he got them entangled among themselves, and in the end, their bodies ended up knotted together!

In just a short ten minutes, practically all the Blade Shattering Pythons were entangled until they became a giant mountain of flesh due to Meng Chao's ingenious kiting, and some of them even started devouring their comrades from their tails.

They struggled under great pain, and the knot became tighter.

“...”

If Meng Chao had drawn his sabers and cut all the Blade Shattering Pythons into pieces, Sun Ya and the other three would not have been as shocked.

But right from the start to the end, he didn't even touch his saber's hilt. The two Surging Lightnings—one was the Youthful Version, and the other was the flagship model—were firmly sheathed.

Meng Chao relied on the matchless movements from the Ultimate Style to dodge, and it was enough to make thirty evolved Blade Shattering Pythons get entangled with each other. Sun Ya and the other three rubbed their eyes while wondering whether they were hallucinating.

“How... can this be?” Once the battle ended, the four of them went forward and observed the pile of Blade Shattering Pythons. Xie Feng could not help but exclaim in surprise, “No matter how agile you are,

python-type monsters aren't normal pythons. Why were they so stupid as to get entangled with each other? Why couldn't they break free?"

Meng Chao looked at him calmly. His breathing hadn't even become short. "Because I used drugs. The Blade Shattering Pythons have bad eyesight, so they mainly rely on scent and changes in heat to sense their enemies.

"I brought with me biological medicine made from more than twenty monsters commonly seen in this area. Before I pounced forward, I sprayed it on myself, so the Blade Shattering Pythons would lose their sense of smell, which made it very difficult for them to identify me.

"As for why they got entangled and couldn't break free? That's easy. When I brushed past them, I injected a quick-acting, high density muscle stiffener in them. It can make them stiff for half an hour."

While speaking, Meng Chao unbuttoned his waterproof battle trench coat so that they could see the throwing knives, syringes, exploratory needles, and all sorts of harvesting tools in there.

Xie Feng gulped and stammered, "B-But, the needles on the syringes aren't firm. The scales of the Blade Shattering Pythons are famous for being as tough as steel. The edges are also very sharp, and they stand tall. How did you manage to jab the needles into the pythons?"

"No matter how tough the scales are, they still need to move. The Blade Shattering Pythons need a lot of space to move when they want to bind a prey and crush it, so gaps and folds often appear between the scales," Meng Chao explained patiently.

"For example, there is a ring-shaped fold very close to its spine and central nervous system at the spot seven inches under its head. As long as you can find the weakest part of the fold and jab the syringe gently inside it, the muscle stiffener will immediately enter the spine. It will release a false command to the central nervous system that a powerful enemy has come to attack them, and the creature will instinctively stiffen up their muscles.

"As long as I calculate the time properly and make sure that the python wrapped around itself or was bound around its comrade, I can make sure that despite being soft when it just bound itself to its comrade, it will soon be as stiff as a board. For half an hour, it will be vulnerable for slaughter."

Even though Meng Chao made it sound easy, when the four thought about it carefully, they found that it was just impossible.

He had to move around at high speed and dodge in a tiny area. During that time, he had to accurately find the fold seven inches below a python's head, and he had to do it with all thirty Blade Shattering Pythons.

Once he found the fold, he had to inject the solution into the pythons, but he also had to calculate the precise time it took for the medicine to take effect so that he could lure them to get entangled with each other. That was just too ridiculous!

"When did you use the syringe? Why didn't we notice it?" Xie Feng was puzzled.

"The fog might be too thick." Meng Chao shrugged.

Suddenly, his pupils shrank, and horror rose on his face as he stared at the bush behind Xie Feng.

Xie Feng shuddered, and goosebumps nearly broke out on his skin. He instinctively turned his head around, but there was nothing behind him.

“What—?”

He sensed a cold chill on his neck.

At the moment he turned his head around, Meng Chao brought out a syringe as if he had conjured it out of thin air. The needle tip was pressed against his artery.

“Look. It’s just a simple trick.” Meng Chao withdrew the syringe and said with a smile, “The monsters’ intelligence might have increased, but it’s not entirely detrimental to us. At the very least, it’s easier to trick them. They’ve become anxious about what they can gain and lose, and they overthink things. And once they let their attention wander, they step into our trap.

“Instead, the monsters who are simple-minded and only know how to charge forward blindly are sometimes the hardest to deal with.”

As he spoke, Meng Chao went to the pile of Blade Shattering Pythons and brought out a set of harvesting tools that could be easily carried around from his backpack. He inserted the largest needle he had in a syringe and groped around the area seven inches under the head of a Blade Shattering Python. Then, he jabbed it there.

The fingers of his left hand shuddered at high frequency while he controlled the needle with his right hand gently and meticulously. Soon, he sucked out three light golden drops from the Blade Shattering Python. They were its precious blood from the heart.

They were the essence of the monster and also the source of its vitality magnetic field. If a Blade Shattering Python had the blood from its heart extracted, it might not die, but it would become listless and would no longer be as fierce as it was in the past.

Meng Chao did the same thing to the other pythons, and his smooth movements caused the other four to gasp in amazement. If they believed that they were on equal grounds with Meng Chao when it came to the field of martial arts, then, when it came to harvesting, they could only be obedient students before him.

But they were puzzled. “Why didn’t you kill the Blade Shattering Pythons and only extracted the blood from their hearts?”

“It’s still early, and we can hunt more monsters. The road is muddy right now, and the fog is thick. The transportation vehicles from the logistics department can’t come over and transport all the monster carcasses back. There’s no meaning in killing them. It’ll be better if we make them contribute more to the battle.”

As Meng Chao spoke, he switched to another syringe and injected a deep purple drug into the Blade Shattering Pythons.

“What’s that?” Xie Feng and Sun Ya looked at each other at a loss. They just could not understand what Meng Chao was doing.

“It’s a drug I created using Death After Crossing a Mountain, Crimson Centipede, Thousand-ring Snake, and the poison glands and venom from dozens of other creatures. I also added eight nerve agents into the mix.

“It’s a unique, secret, slow-acting poison. Its greatest specialty is that the poison can be passed to other monsters and accumulate in them. It’s very difficult to dissolve it completely.”

Meng Chao gave a mysterious smile. He patted the head of a Blade Shattering Python that he had just poisoned and said faintly, “The fight for survival in the wild is very brutal, and even if the monsters are showing signs of working together, they still act on their instincts when hunger kicks in. They still fight against each other and devour each other.

“Blade Shattering Pythons are the kings of normal monsters, so they seldom find mortal enemies in Shattered Starlake.

“But now, I’ve extracted the blood from their hearts, so they’re incredibly injured. They’re basically afflicted with an incurable heart disease. Forget about fighting, they will be left gasping for breath if they crawl a little faster.

“Think, will hungry monsters lurking in the depths of the fog let go of such tasty prey?

“Trust me, before these Blade Shattering Pythons die from the poison, they’ll be surrounded by other monsters and torn to shreds. Even their bones will be devoured by the microorganisms in the swamp and the creatures that feed on carrion.

“Then, the poison will spread to those monsters, and just like a virus, it will continue spreading down the monsters’ food chain and kill a lot more monsters.

“Based on my estimations, the entire process will last around ten days to half a month. After that, the poison will completely disappear. It will completely degrade without causing harm to the land nor polluting anything. It will not affect our safety either.

“Even if the poisoned monsters are killed by humans and are dragged back for eating, it’s fine, because this poison can’t stand high temperatures. If the monster flesh is boiled for five-ten minutes, it’ll lose its poisonous properties.”

The four people were dumbfounded.

Then, they shuddered because of his smile.

“You’re... really familiar with this. Could it be that this isn’t the first time you did this?” Xie Feng found this unbelievable.

“Yeah. When I hunt every day, I only bring one-tenth of my loot back to the base. I deal with the other monsters using similar methods. Of course, I don’t always poison them. I sometimes use harvesting to stimulate the propagation of the viruses or microorganisms in their bodies and intentionally cause their carcasses to change. It’s to turn them into powerful biochemical bombs,” Meng Chao said.

“But that’s only limited to when I speculate that there is a superbeast’s or a powerful monster’s nest around and there are absolutely no humans in the area. I don’t know whether I’ve managed to gain anything from it, though.”

He only brought one-tenth of the monsters he killed back to the base every day!

The four people were shocked once more.

It took them three minutes to somewhat digest the shocking news. Sun Ya summoned her courage and extended a hand. "Meng Chao, let's go and hunt in Graveyard Forest!"

Sun Ya told Meng Chao that after fighting fiercely for a few months, the superhuman squads led by Heaven Realm deities had cleared the perimeter of Graveyard Forest, and the stronger Hell Beasts had all been killed or chased further into Graveyard Forest.

Right now, all the Heaven Realm deities were deep in Graveyard Forest and pushing forward to the part where Graveyard Forest connected with Raging Waves in hopes to conquer Graveyard Forest as soon as possible.

Due to the storm and the fog, the war situation had become really worrisome, and their soldiers were surrounded by troubles.

The higher-ups had quickly mobilized the elites of low-grade superhumans to enter the perimeter of Graveyard Forest and search for monsters that might have escaped and get rid of carnivorous etherealized plants so that they could build a base to advance further. The new base could then provide protection for the Heaven Realm deities when they carried out their operations.

"The large scale battle in Shattered Starlake won't last for long. You can leave the remaining small fry to the other students!" Sun Ya said heroically while swinging her fists. "We should go into Graveyard Forest and create a name for ourselves!"

Meng Chao listened to her quietly before he shook his head.

"Huh?" Sun Ya was stunned. "You're not going? Why?"

"Well, it's too dangerous," Meng Chao said.

"No way." Sun Ya could not help but laugh. "Don't worry. We know that the Ultimate Style is only suited for killing normal monsters. That's why we asked you to join us. When the four of us release our beast souls at the same time, even if we run into Grade Two superbeasts, we'll still have a chance to win. Besides, your movements are really ingenious. Even if we can't win, you can definitely run away!"

"You misunderstand."

Meng Chao stared into the depths of the fog, where Graveyard Forest was, baring its teeth like a demon. He also stared at Raging Waves, which stood tall like an ancient deity behind the forest.

"I'll definitely be going to Graveyard Forest, but not with you. Because if you form a party with me, it'll be too dangerous for you."

Chapter 190: Fire Feather Dragon

Xie Feng was stunned for a long time. "Meng Chao, do you know that the way you speak often makes students have the urge to 'spar' with you?"

“Does it?” Meng Chao asked calmly. “Every night, I spar with ten students from the Ultimate Style Study Group. If you have that intention, I can fight with you at any time, but you’ll have to make an appointment first. Let me see... Right now, my slots are filled until the night three days later, which is the seventh. What do you think of that?”

Xie Feng sucked in a deep breath. When he looked at the silver light that kept shining between Meng Chao’s fingers, his expression turned a little stiff.

Suddenly, two sparks shone in Meng Chao’s eyes. His ears moved a little, and he became excited.

“A superbeast, and a huge one,” he mumbled.

Xie Feng was slightly stunned. “Where did that superbeast come from?”

Meng Chao moved his hands to the saber hilt and licked his canines. He said eagerly, “Northwest. It’s three or so kilometers away from us. It should be a tyrant of reptile-type monsters. It might even be a dragon-type superbeast. I’ve been waiting for days for it to appear!”

“Are you serious? The soundwaves from a superbeast so far away are blocked and distorted by the fog. How could you hear them?”

Meng Chao had already jumped backwards and landed on the mountain of flesh from the Blade Shattering Pythons. Then, he jumped again and disappeared into the depths of the fog.

The Four Great Kings from Agricultural University’s martial arts course were left by themselves. They looked at each other with strange expressions.

“What’s going on? Even if there really is a superbeast, the practitioners of Beast Soul Style should be the ones handling it. He’s just a broken-star superhuman practicing the Ultimate Style, why is he jumping into the fray?” Jiang Rui grumbled.

“Let’s go and watch. We’re classmates. If he really runs into a superbeast, we can’t just watch him walk to his own death,” Sun Ya said.

A mysterious lake had appeared after the storm.

Due to the influence of the crystal mine and meteorite from space under the lake, the lake water and the swamp around it had a sticky, orange-red texture. It bubbled like a hot spring while releasing the scent of sulphur. The temperature in the area was twenty degrees Celsius higher than the area several kilometers away.

Three freshmen, who were lost in the fog, stumbled about the swamp helter-skelter.

One of them was in such a panic that he could not tell where he was. He stepped into a quagmire, and his right leg immediately sank in up to his knee. Numerous fine, vine-shaped etherealized plants shot out from the mud. They wrapped around his leg, and even if he had the defenses from the nanotech fighting suit, his leg muscles were horribly torn, and he screamed in pain.

His two companions quickly came forward to help him. After spending a lot of effort to cut through the etherealized plant, they dragged him out. Then, a shocking boom rose in the fog and a long whip that looked like a fire snake shot through the air. With a loud slap, it struck the area beside the three people.

The fire snake might not have hit them, but the sparks that followed it did, and they started burning like a napalm bomb. No matter how much the students rolled around in the mud, they could not get rid of the fire completely. And when they finally did, the fire had already burned through their nanotech fighting suit and left painful wounds on their limbs.

When the three people stood up while enduring great pain, the heat around them was already so high that it was unbearable. The hot spring nearby had turned into magma.

In the depths of the fog was a large, crimson object. It slowly moved over in the manner of a king.

It was a dragon-type monster that was longer than five meters.

At first glance, it looked like the amalgamation of a huge lizard and a prehistoric dinosaur.

Embedded in its forehead were three red crystals. On its body were dazzling feathers that looked like they were burning. When the feathers stood up, the dragon looked twice as large, and it let out a presence as if it could destroy everything in its wake.

Even the weakest of the Fire Feather Dragons were Grade Two superbeasts, and when they grew to adulthood, they usually reached Grade Three. Among all the Nightmarish Beasts, they were tyrants second only to Lightning Dragons.

One of their inborn talents was Fire Breath, which allowed them to release heat that was more than one thousand degrees Celsius. It could burn for more than five minutes, and it also had the characteristics of a napalm bomb, which made it very difficult to extinguish the flames.

The Fire Feather Dragon could form a wall of fire that would shrink down at the moving speed of its prey. It could even suffocate the prey.

Another one of the inborn talents was Hot Torrent. It could burn the area, which created the shrinking and expansion of hot and cold air, which would then form a shield from air torrents. This could interfere with other monsters' poison and the humans' bullets as well as distort the attack trajectory of opponents' long-distance attacks.

The last inborn talent was Flame Dance. The Fire Feather Dragon could make their sharp feathers stand up, then spin their bodies at high speed to fire thousands of feathers in all directions. It looked like a meteor shower once released and was a very effective large-area attack that could kill large amounts of normal monsters and human soldiers.

When humans categorized monsters, aside from a handful of exceptions, they usually categorized them based on a few simple and crude principles, i.e how many inborn talents they had.

Fire Feather Dragons had three talents, so they were definitely creatures that would cause a lot of problems to low-grade superhumans.

The three freshmen had been separated from their companions and had been wandering around like headless chickens in the fog for a long time. After going through various fierce battles, they were now incredibly tired. They had also used up all their ammunition and eaten all of their food.

Due to the interference from the spirit energy magnetic field, the communication channels only released white noise. No matter how much they shouted, they could not get any response from reinforcements. But even if they had managed to get through, they would not know how to say where they were.

In that sort of situation, when they ran into the Fire Feather Dragon, the three people's spirits plunged into endless, boiling despair.

Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz!

Right when the fuel sac under the Fire Feather Dragon's chin started to glow a savage red and swelled to the maximum, which was a sign that it was about to fire another breath of fire, the three people heard the sound of propellers descending from the sky. The sound was as beautiful as the songs of immortals.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Four small and exquisite unmanned fighting vehicles fired at the Fire Feather Dragon from different angles, as if their actions were guided by an invisible thread.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Then, eight mechanical spiders that were no longer than half a meter but had sharp, chilling blades crawled over in a nimble manner. They jumped on the Fire Feather Dragon's back.

Bullets flew, and they attracted the Fire Feather Dragon's attention.

The blades shone brilliantly as they stabbed the Fire Feather Dragon's back in an attempt to cut through its spine.

No matter how much the creature raged and thrashed around, the mechanical spiders remained fixed on its back and carried out their duty with great responsibility.

The pleasant sound of the friction of metal traveled into the trio's ears, and a mighty steel giant tore through the fog.

It was like the combination of a strengthened exoskeleton and a heavy cavalry from ancient times. Its limbs were covered in blades, wheels, and crawlers. Swinging around on its back were four mechanical arms that looked like octopus tentacles and could be extended at will. There were three pronged steel claws at their tips with exploratory needles, chainsaws, impact drills, flamethrowers, and other tools. At first glance, it looked even stranger than the Fire Feather Dragon.

But the three freshmen looked as if they had seen their savior, and they were so happy that they were in tears.

"It's Xu Sheng! Thank goodness, we're safe!"

Xu Sheng was a freshman from the University of Technology's machine course and one of the four students specially recruited for the fighting courses in the alliance of the five universities. Since his youth, he was known as the Machine Maniac. After being born with disabilities, he designed multiple firearms and mechanical limbs on his own, and all of them received good remarks from professionals.

While the other “geniuses” were still working hard for the national college examination, he had already received the admission letter from the University of Technology’s machine course and worked together with the experts from the University of Technology and the Red Dragon Army to create an even stronger generation of strengthened exoskeletons.

“A Fire Feather Dragon, huh? That’s a Grade Three superbeast you seldom see in Shattered Starlake. Looks like I’m pretty lucky today!”

Even though this Nightmarish Beast caused normal students to tremble, Xu Sheng smiled when he saw it. He even whistled.

As he did so, the four unmanned fighting vehicles fired even more rapidly. The mechanical spiders that jumped on the Fire Feather Dragon’s back opened the plates on their stomachs to reveal a bone saw that could spin at high speeds.

Whiiiiizzzzzzzzzzzz!

Four bone saws cut into the Fire Feather Dragon’s spine at the same time.

The Fire Feather Dragon roared in pain, and the flames surrounding it instantly turned white. The temperature in the area increased rapidly by a hundred degrees Celsius.

Regardless of whether it was the mechanical spiders or the unmanned fighting vehicles, all of them were crippled by the high heat, and sparks flew out of their bodies as loud with crackling sounds.

The Fire Feather Dragon had its sharp feathers stand up, and they shot out like bullets. It activated its Flame Dance, and the mechanical spiders and unmanned fighting vehicles were instantly torn apart.

Xu Sheng’s expression changed, and he summoned even more mechanical spiders and unmanned fighting vehicles from the fog.

But the Fire Feather Dragon breathed out, creating a thick pillar of fire. It took up a circular area of twenty meters before forming a white wall of fire, thereby trapping Xu Sheng and his remotely-controlled machines inside.

The flames, smoke, and sparks reduced the visibility.

The rapid increase in temperature also affected the control chips in the unmanned fighting vehicles and mechanical spiders, so there was a brief lag in Xu Sheng’s commands.

Hence, right after the Fire Feather Dragon launched its second Flame Dance, it managed to reduce Xu Sheng’s unmanned fighting vehicles and mechanical spiders to scraps.

“How can this be?” Xu Sheng’s forehead broke out in cold sweat. “The length of this Fire Feather Dragon’s Fire Breath is longer by around eight meters compared to the average data recorded in the monster compendium, and the maximum temperature of the flames seems to be higher by around forty degrees Celsius. Even its speed and agility are much higher. Is it really a Fire Feather Dragon?”

Before Xu Sheng could understand what was going on, the Fire Feather Dragon charged at him like a burning armored train.

Xu Sheng instinctively controlled the four mechanical arms that could extend at will behind him. With a light tap against the ground, he jumped into the air.

But to his surprise, the Fire Feather Dragon seemed to have predicted his escape route. It jumped earlier than he did, and like a tiger with wings on its back, it crashed into Xu Sheng in midair.

The Fire Feather Dragon then opened its mouth while airborne to take a bite of him.

Xu Sheng blocked instinctively, and Fire Feather Dragon ripped his right arm at the elbow.

Fortunately, he was born without his right arm and legs, so what the Fire Feather Dragon tore off was just a mechanical prosthetic limb.

Xu Sheng used that chance to activate the high voltage rail run hidden inside his right upper arm. Three electric arcs intersected with each other and struck the Fire Feather Dragon's throat one after another, electrocuting the creature so badly that smoke came out of its neck. It was only then that Xu Sheng was able to break free of the creature's hold and crash into the mud.