

Oh My God 21

Chapter 21: Elite Monster

Ning Shewo was stunned for half a second before he nodded repeatedly. "That's what I was thinking as well."

A notification popped up in front of Meng Chao's eyes.

[Elite citizen Ning Shewo has received guidance from you, and his knowledge regarding the semi-mature Seven-eyed Dragon Wolf Spider has improved. Increased contribution points by 15.]

'Wow, lookie here, an "elite monster"!' Meng Chao was delighted.

By then, he had discovered three types of citizens.

There were normal citizens like Chu Feixiong, elite citizens like Ning Shewo, and special citizens like Bai Jiacao.

Since there were normal, elite, and special citizens, were there golden citizens, epic-level citizens, immortal citizens, and pseudo-perfect citizens?

'That's right. There'll be countless heroes who will emerge in Dragon City in the future, and they're all hot-blooded boys and ignorant girls right now. It's a pity that I don't remember their names and faces, or else, I'd immediately find them. If I could just guide them...' Meng Chao's eyes sparkled.

This was something for him to consider later. He had to seize the "elite monster" and farm as many contribution points as he could.

2

In the next ten minutes, Ning Shewo performed his most comfortable harvest in ten years.

The young lad seemed to have crawled into his mind. He never needed to open his mouth before he was handed the perfect instrument.

There were two times when he wanted something, but the young lad gave him something else. But just as he was about to scold him, he realized that the boy's choice was even better.

The marks Meng Chao made for incisions were also easy spots for him to cut. He could perform the perfect separations from those places.

And when Ning Shenwo started feeling pain in his nerves and subconsciously started to tremble, Meng Chao sprayed some gel on him to provide support so that he could rest for a while.

The young lad was not an assistant. Instead, he was using a feather to tickle his old bones.

'Just who is his master? With this sort of skill, he should have become famous a long time ago!' Ning Shewo was incredibly puzzled.

As the second assistant, Ning Xueshi had nothing to do. She could only be dumbfounded by the side, and her pride was completely shattered.

In almost no time, they harvested most of the materials.

Only the poison sac remained, and it was located at the deepest part of the lower abdominal cavity.

It was an organ which shuddered and looked like tofu pudding. It was covered in nerve cords and blood vessels. Forget about touching it, it looked like it would shatter even if someone blew on it.

“Young Meng, if it were you, what sort of method would you use to remove it?”

They had saved up three and a half minutes before reaching the last step. The decay of the organ was controlled very well, and Ning Shewo felt slightly relaxed. He began to admire Meng Chao’s talent.

“I’d do it from below, along the central apophysis. I’d use the fourth dissection method from the Seven Dissection Methods Performed in Reverse—the Three Consecutive Diagonal Plucks.”

Meng Chao held a curved bladed needle that was as thin as hair and spun it a little to tap the organ lightly three times, as if he was tapping it with a feather.

This was an advanced method mentioned in the future version of Basic Harvesting Skill. It was incredibly difficult, and his Skillfulness had to be at Ultimate Level before he could even have a 10% chance of success.

Before becoming a superhuman, a normal harvester could forget about using this method.

Meng Chao did not quite understand it. He just put on airs while the electric signals in his nerves controlled his body.

“This is...”

Ning Shewo sucked in a sharp breath, and his white hair stood up on end.

No one knew just how much were the emotions in his heart surging.

The Seven Dissection Methods Performed in Reverse were a top-tier technique discovered by the veterans in the field. It was known as “a harvesting skill made for the next ten years”, and it was only spread within an incredibly small number of people.

The technique itself was incredibly high-tier, and each move was still in its testing stage.

And Meng Chao’s fourth dissection method was slightly different from the fourth dissection Ning Shewo knew.

As Ning Shewo pondered it carefully, he noticed to his shock that Meng Chao’s fourth dissection was even more precise and effective. It could reduce harvesting time by 5%, and it could ensure the wholeness and freshness of the material.

This was a modified version of the fourth dissection method!

Someone had already upgraded the Seven Dissection Methods Performed in Reverse, and he was behind this mysterious teenager!

'Who is he? Who is his teacher? Just how large is the faction of power behind him, and just how massive is the research team behind him?'

2

In an instant, Ning Shewo thought of many things.

At the same time, a notification popped up in Meng Chao's field of vision.

[Elite citizen Ning Shewo has received your guidance, and his understanding toward the fourth dissection method of the Seven Dissection Methods Performed in Reverse has increased. Increased contribution points by 55.]

'The "elite monsters"' learning ability is great. I just made a few random motions and he understood them?' Meng Chao was delighted.

He had been trying his hardest to recall all of the memory fragments regarding the fourth dissection method of the Seven Dissection Methods Performed in Reverse, and he performed the Three Consecutive Diagonal Plucks based on the pulses from the electrical signals in his nerves.

His movements were, of course, stiff, clumsy, and even in pieces.

But the spirit contained within them was ahead of its time. In Ning Shewo's eyes, he opened a brand new, shining door.

The old man could see Meng Chao's goal, and he asked in disbelief, "My young friend, w-won't your parent..."

'Won't your parent punish you if you casually teach the secret ultimate technique they spent their blood, sweat, and tears researching to someone else?'

Since Meng Chao was dealing with an "elite monster", he could not fool him by saying that he "learned it on his own". He thought over his words and said, "I'm sorry, I was just joking with you now. But please forgive me, because I have my own troubles. I can't tell you who my master is.

"But before my master asked me to come out here to train, he said that regardless if it's the Seven Dissection Methods Performed in Reverse or the knowledge of monsters, they're all the accumulation of knowledge slowly gathered together by all Dragon Citizens fighting to survive.

"Skills must be exchanged, and they do not fear exchange. If we can make the Seven Dissection Methods Performed in Reverse even more perfect through an exchange of skills so that we can provide more resources for warriors and superhumans, Dragon City will have more hope to rise in power. This is a great thing that has endless merit, so why should we keep it to ourselves?"

"Whew..."

If Meng Chao's rich theoretical knowledge and solid foundation of basic skills had resulted in Ning Shewo regarding him highly, then his enlightening words increased the old man's appraisal of the boy to a whole new degree.

'This boy is not even twenty years old, and yet he has such a magnanimous heart already?' Ning Shewo's heart trembled in shock.

Ning Xueshi was incredibly perplexed as well.

She had just learned the Seven Dissection Methods Performed in Reverse, and she could not tell how profound were Meng Chao's skills. She just felt that his hands were twitching.

But based on her grandfather's expression, she knew that this boy who was even younger than her possessed unimaginable knowledge regarding the Seven Dissection Methods Performed in Reverse.

And hilariously, she had just been mocking him for coming to steal their technique. Unbeknownst to her, he had an ultimate technique with him, and he did not even bother to hide his skill.

They were of the same age, yet they were a whole level apart.

The girl's face flushed red in shame, but her stubborn nature made her grumble softly, "Then why did you ask for three hundred thousand from me?"

"Miss Ning, it's been a short time since we've come to know each other, and I'm afraid you have some misunderstandings about me."

Meng Chao smiled faintly and looked up at the bright red moon. "Honestly, I don't have a lot of interest in regards to money, but recently, I came to a great revelation. I want to do my best to contribute to society. And to better achieve this goal, I wanted to form my own group.

"I'm not asking for this three hundred thousand for myself. It's just an initial capital for me to contribute to society. It's so that I can allow Earth's civilization to burn brightly in the Other World. It's the first amount of money I want to use to pass down our legacy."

4

The expressions of Elder Ning and Miss Ning changed at the same time.

"Let's not continue talking. Come, I'll support the operating area for the last poison sac. Please separate the nerve cord." Meng Chao was worried about his father, so he increased his speed.

Ning Shewo nodded, and his knife flashed even brighter than before.

The semi-transparent poison sac shaped like a polygonum multiflorum was swiftly removed.

4

It was in perfect condition. Not a single nerve or blood vessel was destroyed, and not a single drop of poison had spilled out. It was even thumping like a heart.

Its appearance was perfect!

Ning Shewo held his breath and put the poison sac into mithril stabilizing solution. Then, he removed his mask before he took the secret ointment from his granddaughter's hands to take care of his hands.

He did not even take a look at the poison sac, which retained a perfect appearance.

Instead, he used a complicated gaze to stare at Meng Chao for a long time.

Meng Chao seemed downcast as he admired the notifications that popped up in his field of vision.

A large amount of Skillfulness points and contribution points were given to him after he served as the first assistant to harvest a mutated superbeast. He was wondering what sort of skill he should level up or awaken next.

The old man saw his expression, and he thought that the young lad was level-headed, humble, and kept a low profile.

“Xueshi, how much money do we have in our account?” Ning Shewo suddenly asked.

Ning Xueshi was slightly stunned. “I think... it’s about eight hundred thousand?”

“Send it all to our young friend here. Don’t keep even a single cent,” Ning Shewo said.

“Grandpa?” Ning Xueshi was incredibly shocked.

“Senior, that’s too much. We agreed on five hundred thousand.” Meng Chao gulped.

“My young friend, those Three Consecutive Diagonal Plucks just now aren’t just for removing the poison sac for the Seven-eyed Dragon Wolf Spider. You can remove the poison sacs for nearly one hundred poisonous monsters with this technique. The level of bleeding is low, the speed is fast, and the possibility of poison spilling is also low.

“If we have to talk about it, then this technique is worth more than a few hundred thousand, but because of having to treat my injuries, I’m a little short of money lately. Keep that money first. Once I examine the materials, I’ll talk to you again,” Ning Shewo said sincerely.

Meng Chao immediately spoke up. “Since you gave me this money, I’ll appear vulgar if I continue to reject your offer. How about this then.

“In truth, I have some findings regarding the remaining six dissection methods of the Seven Dissection Methods Performed in Reverse as well. But I think you’ll need another year and a half before you can fully recover from your wounds. Should we exchange our skills in the future?”

“My young friend, y-you know about my injuries?” Ning Shewo’s voice suddenly rose in volume.

Meng Chao was stunned. “I saw that your hands shuddered once every three to five seconds just now, and the veins on the back of your hands are protruding slightly. They’re a deep purple color, and there’s faint hints of black wafting out of them too.

“They stretched up your hand, and this is the sign of the ulnar nerve, radial nerve, and median nerve in your hands being poisoned by the Purple-crowned Halys Viper. In fact, it has affected your vision as well, right?”

“Since you can tell that my grandpa is injured, how could you say that he’ll be recovered in a year and a half? This is clearly an illness with no treatment!” Ning Xueshi spoke with a quiver in her voice.

“A terminal illness?” Meng Chao was shocked.

Based on the memory fragments from his previous life, it was an injury that harvesters often got. Even though it was rather troublesome, it was not to the point that it was untreatable.

He thought about it for a moment. 'Oh, right. Our wars haven't gotten more dangerous yet. Many of the monsters haven't mutated. The Purple-crowned Halys Viper is still a very rare monster.'

The monsters were evolving, but humans were evolving too. Once the number of Purple-crowned Halys Vipers surpassed the number of earthworms, humans naturally figured out all sorts of antidotes and treatment methods.

Many of the terminal illnesses were no longer untreatable based on the memory shards from his previous life.

Chapter 22: Dad

"Boy, you can treat my grandpa's injuries?" Ning Xueshi did not dare to believe it, but she could not help but want to believe him.

1

Ever since her grandfather was poisoned, he had sought treatment everywhere. They had exhausted every method possible to treat him.

But the Purple-crowned Halys Viper was a new creature which had just mutated. Most of the doctors, harvesters, and medicine brewers had not even seen it before, so how were they supposed to treat its venom?

The White-haired Ghostly Hands' pride and joy, his Ghostly Hands, were destroyed when the viper's venom invaded his nerves. His Divine Eyes, which could see through superbeasts' organs, were gone as well. 90% of his abilities were robbed from him, and he lost his former glory. He was even humiliated by the hooligans in the field; all of them told him that he should just retire.

And now, an intern popped up on the roadside...

A notification popped up before Meng Chao's eyes.

[Will you activate your first Treatment Quest?

[Quest Details: Resources are the fuel that will help a civilization move forward. Resource collectors are the most important soldiers of a civilization. If you treat Ning Shewo, you will contribute to Dragon City's rise to power

[Quest Time Limit and Rewards: A month later, you will be rewarded between 200 to 2,000 contribution points based on how much Ning Shewo recovers.]

'Activate it!'

Meng Chao just loved "elite monsters"!

2

"I can try, but treating this sort of unknown viper's venom is very troublesome. I don't have any antidote recipe on the ready, so I might have to search for a few weird ideas."

"That's already very good. I know most of the antidotes, but right now, the doctors don't even have any idea of might help and work as a treatment plan." Ning Shewo smiled bitterly.

With his connections, he could get most of the valuable medicine, and he was also acquainted with a lot of the veteran medicine brewers. The key was to settle down on an idea to write a recipe.

The senior wanted to talk about the treatment fees, but he did not have a lot of cash in his account, and the boy had an inscrutable background. If he just offered three hundred to five hundred thousand to him, he would just be humiliating him.

He thought about it for a moment, then his eyes lit up. "My young friend, didn't you mention that you want to open a resource recovery company later?"

"Yes. Elder Ning, do you have any instructions for me?" Meng Chao asked with partial sincerity.

Ning Shewo smiled and said, "I wouldn't dare to give you any instructions, but would you be interested in signing a contract with Thunderbolt Fighting Squad to harvest monsters with them?"

"Thunderbolt?" Meng Chao felt that he had heard the name before.

"Thunderbolt Fighting Squad was created by five-star superhuman Lei Qianjun, who is also known as Wind Thunder Saber. Aside from him, the team is made up of two four-star superhumans, five three-star superhumans, and dozens of one-star or two-star superhumans. They have a pretty solid foundation, and they also have a good reputation in being trustworthy."

Ning Shewo stroked his white beard. "Last year, they managed to kill one hundred and twenty-five superbeasts. The number of normal monsters they killed is far too high to have been counted. They will definitely have no problem with providing carcasses for your harvesters. We can also discuss the ratio of profit allocation. Thunderbolt hired me to be the chief inspector of their resource planning, and I can negotiate normal contracts for them."

1

Meng Chao thought about it carefully. "My company is still in the planning stage, and our skills are rather limited for the time being. Let's not talk about superbeasts for the time being. We can handle normal monsters, though. We don't need too many of them. With how big Thunderbolt is, the random, small cases they throw at us will be enough for us to survive.

"How about this? You can't keep a Dragon Wolf Spider's poison sac for too long, so how about you have someone process it into medicine first? I'm working at Five Blessings Street, and I might have to continue working there for the time being. You should send the materials away first, and we can talk later."

Once Ning Shewo gathered a total of eight hundred thousand worth of cash, he transferred the money to Meng Chao through his phone, and Meng Chao left with his pockets full.

The grandfather-granddaughter pair watched his retreating back and sighed with emotions.

“Xueshi, that young friend of ours isn’t a simple man. If you have the chance, you should get to know him,” Ning Shewo said.

Ning Xueshi seemed to have thought of something, and her face turned red. She said softly, “Grandpa, even if he’s really good, it’s not necessary for me to befriend him!”

2

“Of course, there are plenty of youngsters in Dragon City with great backgrounds and ultimate skills in their possession. Am I supposed to have my own granddaughter go out of her way to curry favor?” Ning Shewo glared at her. “His skills and his background are secondary. I asked you to befriend our young friend because of one single sentence from him.”

“Which one?”

“He’s not interested in money. He only wants to contribute to society.”

1

“No way, Grandpa. You actually believed those lies?”

“Heh, when I was young, I was known as Divine Eyes Ghostly Hands. My Jade Assessment Skill allowed me to see through a monster’s organs and sense the slight changes in the muscles of a person’s face so that I can tell whether they’re lying or not. Even though my eyes are mostly useless now, I’m not a youngster anymore. Would I not be able to tell the depths of a boy still wet behind his ears?”

Ning Shewo stroked his beard and said, “I don’t know whether he was lying or not when he mentioned that he isn’t interested in money, but when our young friend mentioned that he wants to contribute to society, his eyes were shining, so those words were definitely sincere.”

“Huh?” Ning Xueshi was bewildered for the umpteenth time.

They lived in an era in which monsters appeared everywhere, and everyone was filled with material desires. Yet there was a strange boy who did not like money and wanted to contribute to society.

3

When Ning Xueshi saw that Meng Chao had long since disappeared, she found herself absolutely perplexed.

With loaded pockets, Meng Chao walked with light footsteps. Even his pores were singing with joy.

He was going to open his account in front of his father later and shock him senseless. His father might demand whether he had done something wrong, but Meng Chao would calmly reveal what had happened. His father’s expression would then be... Hehehehehe!

When he returned to Five Blessings Road, he was puzzled. ‘Why is he gone?’

The sound of an argument could be heard faintly from the refrigerated truck for materials.

Shen Rongfa’s incredibly piercing voice could be heard over there. “Two hundred and eighty thousand! Old Meng, I’m already selling it to you cheap!”

Meng Chao's pupils shrank, and he ran over.

The harvesters stood behind his father with their heads hanging dejectedly.

As for Shen Rongfa, he looked like a fighting cock who had just won. He gestured about, and his saliva flew in the air.

Two of his sturdy bodyguards stood behind him brandishing stun batons, which made crackling sounds.

Meng Chao suppressed his anger and tugged at a harvester. "What's wrong, Big Brother Zhou?"

Zhou Qiankun had an incredibly thick wrist. Even so, when Meng Chao tugged at him, it still hurt him so much that he gasped.

"Oh, A'chao, you're here?" he asked with a bitter look on his face. "Your dad went to Shen Rongfa to buy the etherealized neurosphere. I think Shen Rongfa refused to sell it even after he offered a high price for it. Both of them tugged at each other for a while, and then, unexpectedly, the item fell on the ground and was damaged."

"What?!"

Meng Chao was shocked. He looked through the gaps between people, and just as Zhou Qiankun said, there was a crack on the container because of the fall. The stabilizing solution had spilled all over the floor, and once it came into contact with air, it started producing bubbles.

The monster material was exposed to the air. Its outer shell, which was originally like a yellow gemstone and shone with a crystalline quality, was starting to turn dark.

The etherealized neurosphere was an incredibly sensitive material. Even if it was placed in a stabilizing solution, it could not withstand jolts and tremors.

The container could not be completely sealed either, or else, the rampaging spirit energy could not escape, and it would turn into a biochemical bomb at any moment.

It was very common for this sort of material to be tarnished because the steps to preserve it were not done well.

An etherealized neurosphere with a perfect appearance could be sold for approximately three hundred thousand. Now, its appearance had been tarnished, so they would only be able to sell it for seventy thousand or eighty thousand.

"Wait, why does my dad want to buy that etherealized neurosphere? Can he even afford it?" Meng Chao was a little confused.

Zhou Qiankun gave him a troubled expression, and Meng Chao instantly understood. "My dad wants to treat me so that I can get into college!"

Zhou Qiankun sighed. "This thing has gone completely out of hand..."

Meng Yishan's eyes were as red as a piece of coal in a furnace. He stared at the bubbles on the ground and did not see his son trying his hardest to squeeze over.

“Old Meng, just answer me. A’xiong and A’bao both saw that you slipped and damaged the material,” Shen Rongfa said impatiently.

“I...”

Meng Yishan’s mind was a mess. What happened moments ago spun in his mind like a kaleidoscope. He remembered that the item had fallen on the ground by accident AFTER it had been placed in Shen Rongfa’s hands.

But there were no CCTVs in the place, and there were two bodyguards who could serve as witnesses for Shen Rongfa, while he was still earning his living under this man.

He simply could not explain what had happened clearly.

“Dad!”

At this moment, Meng Yishan heard his son’s voice.

The middle-aged man felt his mind go numb, and he forced out an awkward smile. “What are you doing here? Go back. This has nothing to do with you. Go back and rest for a while longer at the camp. Go on.”

“What’s going on? Did we really drop the goods?” Meng Chao went forward and supported his father.

He also stared at the aggressive looking Shen Rongfa coldly over his father’s shoulder.

The memory shards from his previous life surged forward, and certain emotions that were incredibly sharp stimulated his cells and nerves.

They made him really want to punch Shen Rongfa in the face and make him lose a few teeth.

Shen Rongfa snorted. He found it under him to pay any attention to a boy who had not even graduated yet.

1

“A’chao, this thing is beyond you.” Meng Yishan saw his son’s fierce gaze. Worried that he would act rashly, he quickly held him back. “This is just a mess of a problem.”

Meng Chao knew his father. He was the most serious and responsible person he knew when it came to work.

If he were really the one who dropped it, he would definitely not mince matters.

Since this was a “mess of a problem”, it was highly likely that it was not his father’s fault.

Meng Chao’s gaze landed on the side of the refrigerated truck. A folding table stood there with a few self-heating dishes that had beautiful packaging. There was also wine on it.

When his father sent the materials over, Shen Rongfa had to have been eating supper with his bodyguards.

The harvesters working at the frontlines worked hard for half the night, and even then, they could only eat high-calorie nutritional fluid that tasted like paste. Yet these bastards could eat really good food. Their hands were even greasy.

Meng Chao knelt down on one knee and examined the shell of the container.

Then, he raised his head swiftly and stared fixedly into Shen Rongfa's eyes.

Shen Rongfa felt guilty and shuddered. The fat on his face started trembling wildly.

Chapter 23: Too Rash

Meng Chao was now confident of what had happened, so he said calmly, "Manager Shen, since we can't be certain who exactly dropped the item, based on the rules, we have the responsibility, and we're willing to pay half of the price difference as compensation."

"Half?" Shen Rongfa sounded as if he had just heard a joke and snorted through his nostrils. "Kid, you haven't even gotten into college yet, and yet you sound really high-and-mighty. When the item falls, its condition will fall by at least two grades, and the price difference is two hundred thousand."

"Half of it would mean one hundred thousand. There are plenty of people who can't earn one hundred thousand even after they work hard for a year, and yet you're giving me a promise so lightly?"

He looked at the two bodyguards, who chuckled.

Meng Yishan tugged at his son. "A'chao, ignore this. This is my problem."

"Dad, you've been working hard over the years. Since I'm back, what's the most important thing for you to do right now is to enjoy your blessings."

Meng Chao took a step forward in front of his father to stand as a wall. He stared at Shen Rongfa. "We all know whether my father really dropped the item. I can't be bothered wasting my breath and time with you. Let's end this after we settle accounts."

And once they settled accounts, he would immediately take away the entire team of harvesters. There were plenty of chances to earn money outside. Why should they continue mingling with a thief like Shen Rongfa?

"What do you mean?"

The boy's calm expression angered Shen Rongfa. Like a pufferfish that rose out of the surface of water, his plump face puffed out. "I have witnesses. Are you going to refuse to admit to your mistakes just because there are no CCTVs here? Besides, your dad wanted to buy that etherealized neurosphere through force. I was unwilling to give it to him, and he started yanking at the container. If he didn't do that, how would it have fallen on the ground?"

He stopped talking at that moment as if he had just swallowed a fly. He realized he was arguing with Meng Chao, which degraded his status.

He faced Meng Yishan once more. "Old Meng, if you want to continue staying in the field, you should know the rules of harvesters. You were the one who was tempted first, and you wanted to claim this item as your own, but you damaged it, and now, you refuse to admit to your mistakes and do not wish to take responsibility. If these two things spread out, forget about working with me, you can forget about working anywhere else."

Meng Yishan shuddered. "I wanted to buy it!"

"Then you could buy it. Didn't I already agree to sell it to you for twenty thousand cheaper?" Shen Rongfa suddenly changed his stance and said with a grin, "We can fix up a contract. Sign a three-year level two contract, and you can take the item away immediately. After all, we're friends, aren't we?"

Meng Yishan stared at the black etherealized neurosphere.

If it were in perfect condition, it would really not be expensive for two hundred and eighty thousand.

But in its current condition, even if it was made into a spinal nerve regrowth liquid, the medicinal effects would be much worse. Could it even heal his son's wounds?

"Why are you still thinking? The more you hesitate, the longer the etherealized neurosphere will be exposed to the air, and the effects will be worse."

A thought appeared in Shen Rongfa's head. "How about this? Sign a two-year contract with me, and I'll pay you eighty thousand in advance. You can buy some supplements for your son, and he might be able to pass the exam."

His words struck Meng Yishan's weakness.

He remembered how his son had tossed and turned restlessly on the hospital bed when he was injured the year before.

Then, he remembered how his son had managed to get into a key high school three years ago. At that time, he came in front of him and his wife and pretended that he had not done well. When the two of them wanted to comfort him, the brat suddenly brought out the admission letter to boast about his success, and they had been so angry that they chased him around with a whisk broom.

Then there was the time even farther in the past. For the sake of the entire family's future, he had trained madly. When a rich person's child trained for one hour, he would train for two to three hours until he suffered cramps. But Meng Chao just bit down on a towel so that they would not hear him grunting.

"Say no more." Meng Yishan gritted his teeth. "Pay me one hundred thousand in advance, and I'll sign it!"

"One hundred thousand, huh? So be it!" Shen Rongfa grinned. He quickly brought out the tablet he had prepared a long time ago. "This is the general terms and conditions. You don't have to look through it carefully. Just put your handprint over here and sign your name, and it'll do."

Before his father could take the tab, Meng Chao grabbed it.

“What is this?” Meng Chao swept his gaze over the tablet, and his pupils narrowed until they were as thin as needles. “A work contract for employees who will recover resources at a danger level of level two?!”

‘Hurts!

‘It hurts!

‘My head hurts!’

The words “level two contract” were like a fire bomb that set his mind on fire. It brought nightmarish scenes set in the flames.

He remembered it now.

In his previous life, his mother was burned by the Ghost-eyed Golden Winged Flame Beetle. To pay the large medical fees, his father signed a level two contract with Shen Rongfa and went to harvest high-risk monsters, which were highly poisonous, very corrosive, could easily turn into the undead, and had a risk of exploding.

3

Soon, he was injured badly, because an accident happened during an assignment.

But when Meng Chao wanted to help his father claim his medical insurance so that he could be treated, he found that even though the bastard Shen Rongfa had claimed that he deducted money from his father’s wages to pay for the special insurance for those who took high-risk jobs, he was taking money from his father’s wages to pay for a normal insurance, and the price difference went into his own pocket!

That was the darkest hour of the Meng family during his previous life.

Meng Chao went to settle accounts with Shen Rongfa, but the bastard went into hiding. When Meng Chao sued Prosperous, he found that the contract had been tampered with, and there were many conditions in it which were not beneficial for the employee. He had a hard time fighting in the lawsuit.

This matter had taken away his younger sister’s last vestiges of trust in the justice system. She said something like “the laws only protect the rich. The poor can only rely on themselves, and they have to use every means possible to live in this cruel Other World.”

1

This matter was another important catalyst behind why she turned into the Dark Witch.

Meng Chao’s eyes turned completely bloodshot, and the tablet started cracking in his hands.

Shen Rongfa glared at him. “How dare you snatch what’s mine?!”

Crack!

Before his voice could fade away, the tablet broke in Meng Chao’s hands.

The shards flew everywhere, and sparks scattered. Some of the sharper components stabbed into his palms.

“Meng Yishan, your son has no respect for the law!” Shen Rongfa flew into a rage.

As the brother-in-law of a superhuman, he could do whatever he wanted in his company. The harvesters in his palm had to be careful even when they breathed. He had never run into a reckless fool like Meng Chao before.

He pointed at Meng Chao and screeched, “Throw this brat away!”

The two bodyguards pounced on him.

Meng Yishan had once seen the two bodyguards beat up five harvesters from another company just so that they could snatch materials.

He immediately went up. “How dare you?!”

The two bodyguards shoved him, and he staggered five steps backward before he fell on the ground.

“Dad!”

The way his father fell on the ground overlapped with the way he lay on the hospital bed with his incomplete body, and Meng Chao’s mind went blank. All he saw was red.

The two bodyguards swung their stun batons toward his shoulder.

“Get lost!” Meng Chao shouted.

His Specialist Level Reckless Bull Technique exploded forth. His body first shrank before it expanded, and he let out a shout from his chest. He was just like a raging rhinoceros.

Bang!

He rammed into the first bodyguard’s chest. That bodyguard fell on his back and started coughing up blood.

Sizzle!

1

The second bodyguard’s stun baton stabbed into Meng Chao’s shoulder, but due to his roaring anger, he did not notice it. He took a huge step forward and crashed into that bodyguard, and with a flip, he threw him thirty meters away. It nearly shattered all of the man’s bones. There was no way he could get up on his feet.

The electricity had shocked Meng Chao so much that his hair stood up. His bones crackled loudly, and his features twisted into a mask of ruthlessness.

‘Kindling, activate Ripple Force and push it to Specialist Level!’ he shouted fiercely in his heart.

All sorts of details instantly appeared in his head, and like waves, they surged into his blood, muscles, and nerve endings.

Meng Chao took his first step toward Shen Rongfa.

With monstrous strength, he jumped up. The strength surged from his calves to his waist, and his legs were like two pile drivers when they rammed fiercely into the ground.

He took his second step.

An endless wave of power flowed from his chest to his arms, making them tremble. Then, it reached his fingertips. His muscles seemed to have turned to monstrous waves that pushed a violent and boundless seaquake to his burning palms.

With just three steps, he arrived in front of Shen Rongfa. He looked down on him with a savage expression.

Shen Rongfa was so scared that he curled into a ball. His features were scrunched up, and he shuddered. "We can talk..."

"Go talk to your ancestors' butt!"

Future version of Ripple Force, Specialist Level! Go to hell, bastard!

Meng Chao's right arm formed the shadow of a whip. His palms were now as red as burning steel, and he swung a hand at Shen Rongfa's fat face.

Slap!

His first slap made all the people in the area hunch their shoulders. Their cheeks ached from pain.

Shen Rongfa's fat body weighed more than 140kg, and he was struck so hard that he spun three times like a top. He felt half of his face burning.

2

Slap! Slap!

The next two slaps brought Shen Rongfa up. His face became so swollen that he looked like a tottering braised pork head.

Slap slap slap slap slap slap!

Meng Chao swung both his arms wide, and they moved like lightning. He delivered his slaps like a storm, and all those who heard felt their faces hurt. But he had an accurate control of his strength, and he did not make Shen Rongfa faint. He just made him start foaming at his mouth. Shen Rongfa was in so much pain that he wanted to die, and he did not even have the strength to cry for help.

1

Meng Chao might have finished executing the entire set of Ripple Force, but his anger had not disappeared yet. He took two steps backward, and the shoelaces on his rubber work boots almost snapped. He swung his leg and kicked Shen Rongfa's abdomen, sending Shen Rongfa flying more than ten meters away like a ball.

Bang!

Shen Rongfa crashed into the compartment of the refrigerated truck, and the truck quivered.

The man fell to the ground like a boneless heap of flesh. His expression was part dumbfounded and part pained. There was a patch of wetness at his crotch, and it stank. The patch continued spreading.

“A’chao!”

It was only at that moment that the harvesters snapped out of their stupor.

They looked at Meng Chao as if they were looking at an Apocalyptic Beast.

Meng Yishan rushed to his son and held him tightly. “Enough! Do you want to go to jail?!”

Meng Chao sucked in a few deep breaths and gradually calmed down.

“Dad, are you okay?” He carefully sized up his father.

“Of course I’m fine.” Meng Yishan forced himself to smile through great difficulty. But his smile looked even more horrible than someone crying. “But what about you?”

The harvesters sighed. Meng Chao was too young and reckless. It was easy for him to throw a punch, but how was he supposed to put an end to the situation now?

‘I was too rash.’ Meng Chao felt a little frustrated as well. ‘If I really wanted to beat up that Shen Rongfa, I should have waited until it was completely dark. I could have beaten him however I wanted then.

‘Forget it, I already beat him up. Should I go and kick him a few more times though? I’ll get my fill of beating him up, and next time, I’ll be absolutely calm and remember my identity at all times. I’m supposed to be a gentle and elegant high school student!’

7

Once he made his decision, he exercised his fingers and walked to Shen Rongfa, who was puking and peeing himself. Blood gushed out of his nose. When he saw that Meng Chao still wanted to hit him, he screamed like a eunuch who had gone back.

Meng Yishan and his friends quickly stopped Meng Chao. “A’chao, you’re mad! Are you going to kill him?!”

“Dad, I was wrong! I’ll change! Next time, I’ll definitely change! Just let me kick him three more times today! Just three more! If not, just two more! If you really won’t let me, just let me kick him one last time! Next time, I won’t kick him anymore, I promise!”

Meng Chao was engaged in a tug of war with his father, and even if eight men pulled him back, they could not manage to do it.

“Stop!”

At that moment, a man who was pale, had no facial hair on his face, and looked like an elaphe carinata strode over with a dark face.

Behind him was a large, built man who was covered in a cloak soaked in monster blood.

“Superintendent Gu, Mr. Hu!”

The harvesters’ expressions changed drastically.

Chapter 24: A Delightful Surprise

Gu Ming was the business executive of Prosperous Resource Recovery Company and the direct superior of all the harvesters in there.

In Meng Chao’s memory fragments, he was in cahoots with Shen Rongfa and did plenty of immoral things as well.

The huge man in the bloody cloak behind him was the big boss of the company, a superhuman who was known as Tiger down the Mountain. He was Qin Hu, and he had killed countless monsters!

“Who beat up Manager Shen?” Gu Ming stomped and screeched.

“Urgh—!”

When Shen Rongfa saw his brother-in-law, he looked like a dog with broken legs would when it just found its owner. He could care less about his pain and crawled to Qin Hu.

The two bodyguards also calmed down. They ran over in a panic and exaggerated what had happened when they retold the story.

1

“You broke a rare material, destroyed the company tablet, and even beat up a person?!” Gu Ming glared at Meng Yishan. “Your son did this?”

Meng Yishan did not even look at this snake of a man. He just stared at Tiger down the Mountain.

1

The unyielding attitude the middle-aged man gained from all the hardships in the military spread out from his body.

Meng Yishan could endure plenty of things for his son’s future, but once someone overstepped his limits, he would not back down, even if he faced a superhuman!

Meng Yishan took a step forward and said loudly, “Chairman Qin, I was the one who was in a conflict with Manager Shen. I’ll pay for whatever losses were suffered. This has nothing to do with my son!”

His friends could not stand by and watch anymore.

Prosperous was usually very harsh to them, and now, they even twisted the truth. There was absolutely no meaning for them to continue with this job!

“Manager Shen and his bodyguards were the ones who attacked first. Besides, Big Brother Meng might not have been the one who dropped the thing!”

“That’s right! I refuse to believe that there’s no law in Dragon City! Are the Supernatural Tower and Survival Committee blind and deaf? Do we have no place to seek justice now?!”

The harvesters stood out to protect Meng Yishan and Meng Chao. All of them spoke at once to reveal the truth.

“You...” Gu Ming’s face turned dark.

Half of the harvesters in the company were causing a ruckus, so the matter turned a little troublesome.

He snuck a look at Qin Hu. When he saw that Tiger down the Mountain was still silent, he cursed Shen Rongfa a few times before he braced himself and said, “Stop with the ruckus. Of course the company is reasonable. Let’s not talk about anything else. At the very least, Manager Shen was beaten up by this boy, no?”

1

He looked at Meng Chao and smiled coldly as he said, “Young man, I heard that you’re still in high school and are about to sit for your national college examination, right? But now, you beat him up really badly, and if you’re captured, you’ll definitely be sentenced to jail. If you’re imprisoned for a few years, your entire life will be ruined.”

“You can’t capture him!” Meng Yishan cried out anxiously.

“Old Meng, this isn’t a normal fight. Look at Manager Shen’s injuries. Your son committed a crime. Tell me, should I capture him or not?” Gu Ming said.

Meng Yishan and the harvesters looked at each other at a loss.

“Young man, you were too rash. You shouldn’t have done this.” Gu Ming smirked coldly and shook his head as he criticized Meng Chao.

Meng Chao did care about his words. “If you want to call the police, you should hurry up and send Shen Rongfa to the hospital. You need to determine the severity of his injuries, after all.”

Gu Ming was lost. ‘Why is the boy still being so stubborn?’

Qin Hu let out a huff under the bloody cloak and extended two fingers to pick up his brother-in-law.

“It’s a perfectly executed Ripple Force.”

Tiger down the Mountain lifted Shen Rongfa like a piece of foul-smelling meat, even though the man weighed more than one hundred kilograms. The fierce light in his eyes was quite bright.

3

“It might seem as if he’s beaten up miserably and is in a state worse than death, and hidden force from the hits will probably stay in his body for a few days so he’ll be rolling around in pain when he drinks water, but not a single bone or important organ was damaged. He did not even lose a single tooth. If he’s sent to test his injuries, he would not even be considered to be injured lightly.”

After saying that, he tossed his brother-in-law on the ground.

Shen Rongfa wailed in pain and rolled around.

“High school students nowadays are becoming more and more remarkable.” Qin Hu stared at Meng Chao.

His killing intent swept out at Meng Chao like a saber.

If Meng Chao were a normal high school student, no matter how outstanding he was, he would be scared witless by Qin Hu’s killing intent.

But Meng Chao remained calm. “So? Qin Hu, are you interested in beating up a high school student to take revenge for your brother-in-law?”

Qin Hu let out a bark of laughter. “Who do you think I am?”

Naturally, he would not hit Meng Chao.

All Dragon Citizens knew how to fight, and Dragon City was made of a fearless and determined society. When the citizens had a conflict, they did not like to report to the authorities. They were much more used to using their fists to settle the matter.

But they had a principle: Soldiers could only fight against soldiers, generals could only fight against generals, normal people could only fight against normal people, and superhumans could only fight against superhumans. Within their ranks, they could fight to their hearts’ content and shed blood, but those who were willing to fight had to be willing to admit defeat.

However, if superhumans used their strength to bully the weak and beat up normal people, they would be considered to have broken the laws of heaven.

Shen Rongfa and his bodyguards were normal people. If they fought against Meng Chao and were beaten up badly, at most, the police would come forth to settle the matter.

But if Qin Hu attacked Meng Chao, the nature of the fight would change. The Supernatural Tower would naturally send out elites and subjugate him as they would a monster.

“Boy, the Ripple Force you practiced isn’t the normal Ripple Force we know,” Qin Hu said faintly. “You gained guidance from a master and learned a secret version of Ripple Force. I have a general understanding of what happened now. For the sake of your Ripple Force, tell me, how do you want this matter settled?”

“Urgh, Ah!”

Shen Rongfa was so anxious that he started making incoherent sounds, but it affected his damaged teeth nerves, and it hurt him so much that he started peeing himself again.

Many of the harvesters did not expect that Mr. Hu, who was usually tyrannical and domineering, would be so cordial today.

Meng Chao knew that Qin Hu had managed to tell that the future version of the Ripple Force was extraordinary. This person could not decipher the exact details of his strength, which was why he pretended to be generous.

He did not hold back. "We can't tell who ruined the rare material, so both sides should cover half of the loss. Estimate a price, and I'll immediately pay you."

"Also, since this happened, we definitely can't work in Prosperous anymore. Remember to have Shen Rongfa pay the performance bonus he owes my dad and his harvester team. We might as well use the chance to settle accounts now."

Qin Hu frowned.

"What are you saying? You beat him up really badly. Even if we can't determine the severity of his injuries, don't you think you should still compensate for medical fees?" Gu Ming immediately said.

"Shen Rongfa is injured, but my dad is also injured," Meng Chao said. "Shen Rongfa's bodyguards used an ancient martial art that has been lost in time but deals heavy blows. They shoved my dad away, and he fell on the ground like a kite with its strings snapped. Who knows whether my dad's organs have shifted place or whether his bones have cracked?"

3

'An ancient martial art that deals heavy blows?'

Everyone, including Meng Yishan had dumbfounded expressions that mirrored Ning Shewo and Ning Xueshi's shock.

"Even if my dad is fine, they were still the ones who dealt this wound to me."

Meng Chao yanked his collar open to reveal the wound left behind by the stun baton.

In truth, the bodyguards had brought out the stun batons to intimidate him. They did not have the courage to turn the settings to the highest voltage. When they hit someone, the victim would just feel slight pain.

But an electrical burn left marks, and with the testimonies from the harvesters, if Meng Chao insisted on saying that the electrical shock had been so bad that he could not even take care of himself, the situation would become troublesome.

"Boy, you're good." Qin Hu chuckled strangely. "High school students nowadays are really interesting!"

"Chairman Qin, if you think what I said is not appropriate, then tell me, how do you want this matter solved?"

Meng Chao ignored Qin Hu's increasingly aggressive murderous intent. If he demanded an exorbitant price, Meng Chao would cut down on the price he had to pay.

Qin Hu cast a glance at Gu Ming.

Gu Ming made some calculations and said softly, "Mr. Hu, lately, the Golden Spirits' etherealized neurospheres are worth around three hundred thousand in the market if their condition is perfect."

"Then, it's three hundred thousand. Boy, bring out three hundred thousand, and we'll consider this matter to have ended. You can leave, and I will not cause you any further trouble. If anyone from Prosperous dares touch you, I will cut them up."

Meng Chao refused to take up his kind offer. "Half of three hundred thousand is one hundred and fifty thousand."

"I don't care who destroyed that etherealized neurosphere, and I'm not lacking that other one hundred and fifty thousand, but even if Shen Rongfa is a bastard, he's still my family," Qin Hu said darkly. "Am I, Tiger down the Mountain, not worth that other half of the one hundred and fifty thousand?"

Meng Chao fell silent.

"If you can't bring it out for the time being, it's fine. You can write an IOU. As I said, I'm not lacking money." Qin Hu's eyes flashed fiercely, and his voice turned cold. "But if you don't treat me with respect, even if I don't move a finger, I will still crush you like an ant!"

His last sentence turned the atmosphere in the area grim.

The people's visions became blurry. It was as if they were really watching a tiger staring at the teenager.

Meng Chao sighed. "Chairman Qin, do we really have no room for discussion? Are you seriously going to sell this rare material to me at full price?"

Qin Hu was impatient. "I'll say this one last time. Three hundred thousand, and then scam with that item."

"Alright, then we don't need to sign any sort of contract. There are plenty of people watching here, and I believe in your reputation." Meng Chao brought out his phone. "I'll transfer the money now."

"A'chao?" Meng Yishan was shocked.

"You have the money?" Gu Ming was surprised. He knew about the Meng family's situation somewhat, and he refused to believe that Meng Chao could bring out three hundred thousand without blinking an eye.

"Urk!" Shen Rongfa could not care about his pain anymore. He started screeching like a pig being slaughtered. 'He's lying! He's definitely lying!'

"Dad, I'll explain things to you later. It's clean money." Meng Chao was calm.

Qin Hu frowned slightly.

There were plenty of superhumans and harvesters who were working at the battlefield in the north of the city. There were eyes everywhere, and he would not sink to the level of bullying a normal teenager in public.

"Superintendent Gu, take the money."

Qin Hu did not care about measly three hundred thousand.

Gu Ming looked a little doubtful. Even after the money was transferred and he saw the five zeros behind the number "3", he still could not wrap his head around what had happened.

"Chairman Qin, I gave you the three hundred thousand. Now, this rare item is mine, right?" Meng Chao asked for confirmation.

Qin Hu glared at him. "It's just an etherealized neurosphere, so why would I break my promise? Tomorrow, have your father come to the company to complete the procedures. Prosperous will not be taking in his harvesting team anymore."

"A'chao, this is..."

Meng Chao had had three hundred thousand, but he spent it on a material that might end up useless. Meng Yishan was puzzled, and his heart ached.

Many of the harvesters were also puzzled. They just stayed silent in a group around them.

"Dad, uncles, don't stand around daydreaming! Hurry up and help me use absolute ethanol to make silver nitrate!" Meng Chao pushed down the nervousness in his heart and picked up the black material as he observed it carefully.

Meng Yishan was stunned.

Silver nitrate was a common solution that was slightly corrosive and could kill bacteria. It was often used to clean the rotting flesh around a monster's eyes so that they could perfectly extract its eyeballs.

This was not a monster's eyeball, so why did his son want silver nitrate?

But his son brought about too much shock to everyone that night, and Meng Yishan had come to trust him somewhat. He did not ask further questions and used absolute ethanol to create a silver nitrate solution.

Meng Chao held his breath and used a pair of forceps to put the rare item into the silver nitrate solution.

"Ah!" someone cried out in surprise. How could Meng Chao place the fragile etherealized neurosphere into a corrosive solution?!

No one could not stop him in time, and something unexpected happened.

The outer shell of the rare material was swiftly corroded. Small bubbles emerged and started swirling slowly in the silver nitrate solution.

Every time they swirled around, a little more of the black oxidized marks on the neurosphere's surface fell off, and it started glowing even brighter than before.

In half a minute, the outer shell completely fell off. The rare item turned into a diamond that looked like a cat's eye. It was even more dazzling than the normal etherealized neurosphere.

"This is..."

Everyone's eyes sparkled because of the mysterious and unfathomable cat's eye stone.

Meng Chao released a sigh of relief, as if a huge burden had been removed from his shoulders. His protective clothing was drenched in cold sweat.

"This is a crystalized neurosphere, which is even rarer and more valuable than an etherealized neurosphere. Its market value... is about one million," he said softly while holding his father's hand.

If it were a normal etherealized neurosphere, Meng Chao would not have acted in such a strange manner. He would have told his father on the spot so that he would not keep thinking about it.

But the ability to identify a mutated etherealized neurosphere was definitely not something a high school student could have learned from a teacher or the Internet. After all, the probability of a crystalized neurosphere appearing was less than one percent.

If his father wanted to get to the bottom of things, it would be difficult for him to explain what had happened.

But if he found a suitable excuse, Meng Chao did not mind sharing some of his secrets with his family.

In truth, he had been thinking about chatting with his family after the day was over once he smoothed out his thoughts. He could not just keep making his family worried about him over his wounds.

But right then, there were plenty of harvesters watching them.

Besides, Meng Chao's memory shards were all over the place. Many of his techniques were in a disorderly mess. He could not be certain whether what he obtained was an etherealized neurosphere or a crystalized neurosphere.

He was only ten percent sure that what he had was a crystalized neurosphere.

Hence, he had wanted to rest for a while and search for an excuse, such as... he peed himself because he was scared, and when he wanted to wear a diaper, he could get his father to a corner, and they could talk about this in private before they looked at the item carefully.

But at that moment, he heard the screeches of a Seven-eyed Dragon Wolf Spider before it died. He decided to hurry and get his first bucket of gold, which was why he stopped caring about the rare material that did not belong to him.

After all, the harvesting fee for a crystalized neurosphere was only a few tens of thousands.

He did not expect that after many twists and turns, the rare material would end up being a crystalized neurosphere, and it even ended up in his hands!

Chapter 25: Headhunting

"One million?!"

When all the harvesters heard the figure, they were shocked.

Qin Hu's expression sank, while Gu Ming and Shen Rongfa shuddered.

Meng Chao ignored them and explained to his father seriously, "Dad, I admit that I did indeed want to examine it just now. After all, I've only heard about crystalized neurospheres, and I couldn't be sure. I just wanted to learn about it.

"But Dad, you were right. I have to be a righteous man. If it's not mine, I cannot take it, no matter what. So I thought, 'I'll let Superintendent Gu and Manager Shen worry about what it is.'

“I had the same thought just now. When we entered that conflict with Manager Shen, that’s that, and this is this. The item is theirs, I can’t snatch it. That’s why I suggested splitting the cost in half. If it’s really a crystalized neurosphere, none of us will need to lose a few hundred thousand from this, and it’ll be a good thing for all of us.

“I didn’t expect that Manager Shen would refuse to accept my suggestion, and Superintendent Gu would not even bother to look at the material. That’s why I could only take a big risk in buying the material. If I was wrong, then I’d accept the loss. If I was right, at least I would have bought it fair and square, right?”

When Meng Yishan heard this, he released a breath of relief. He looked at his friends, and a smile bloomed on his wrinkle-covered face.

Meanwhile, Shen Rongfa and Superintendent Gu looked more miserable than if they had swallowed a kilogram of poop.

They did not dare to look at Qin Hu’s expression, so they could only glare at Meng Chao.

Qin Hu was so angry that he laughed.

“You’re Meng Chao, right? You’re an interesting high school student. I’ll remember you.” He looked at the increasing number of onlookers around them, and the flesh on his face trembled from anger. “Take your crystalized neurosphere and go!”

1

The crystalized neurosphere gave the harvesters confidence. They no longer felt as lost as they before, and they left with Meng Yishan and Meng Chao. As they walked, their chests were puffed out.

“Wait!”

At that moment, the leader of another harvester team working under Prosperous called out to them. “Old Meng, what are you going to do next?”

“Old Li, you...” Meng Yishan was a little surprised.

Meng Chao blinked and spoke before his father. “My dad has already found a new source for carcasses. He also has the initial capital for his own company. He’s going to start it now!”

“Do you really have a new source of carcasses?” Captain Li’s eyes lit up. He fell in contemplation for a moment before he gritted his teeth and said, “Big Brother Meng, how many carcasses will you have? Could you bring us with you?”

Meng Yishan was slightly stunned, but when he thought about it carefully, he did not find it strange.

Under Shen Rongfa’s management, all the harvester teams working for Prosperous were treated harshly, but every person there could only bear their anger silently.

Even so, there was a limit to their patience. If Prosperous truly overstepped their limits, they would go to work for someone else. They had arms and legs, so there was no way they would go hungry.

Even if Meng Yishan had really dropped the item, what happened today was still something that was commonly seen in the harvesting world. In truth, if Meng Chao had not been quick, the Golden Spirit would have rotted away a long time ago, and they would not have been able to retrieve even a single material.

At this moment, the managers who were more humane would just wave it off and put matters behind with just a few words. At most, they would just symbolically cut off some of the performance bonus. They would not act like Shen Rongfa and keep on demanding reparations.

Many of the harvesters had a lot of grudges against Shen Rongfa. Captain Li complained about him a lot when he drank, and what happened today was the last straw. He simply could not stand it anymore.

Meng Yishan could understand Captain Li's feelings, but it was something concerning many harvesters' livelihood. He had to think about his son's words carefully. A new source of carcasses?

Meng Chao decided to spill everything then.

Unless it was absolutely necessary, he did not want to offend Qin Hu, because he was a superhuman.

Hence, he had suggested for them to split the cost. If he did manage to unravel a crystalized neurosphere, he would not end up with room for maneuver.

After he bought the item, if he were not afraid that the condition would be affected if he had it exposed to air for too long, he would not have chosen to reveal it in front of Qin Hu.

But he had already offended the man, so he had nothing else to be afraid of.

The battles were about to become more difficult. At that time, carcasses would not be lacking, but skillful harvesters would.

If he wanted to make the company bigger and stronger, he had to fight hard whenever a chance arrived. A single Qin Hu could not stop him from seizing his fate in his hands.

"Uncle Li, we will definitely not lack carcasses. Forget about your harvester team, even if three or five more teams came, everyone would have a job to do and money to earn. You'll live a much more comfortable life as well!" Meng Chao said firmly.

Meng Yishan did not know what had happened to his son, but he knew that his son would not speak without thinking, so he nodded and stood behind his back to support him.

"Alright!" Captain Li might not truly believe Meng Chao, but he was unable to continue working in Prosperous anymore. He removed his protective clothing and said loudly, "Mr. Hu, my harvester team has been working under your company for a few years, and Manager Shen as well as you have been taking care of us over this period of time. We get along pretty well, but all good things come to an end. We'll work with you until the end of the month, what do you say?"

"Old Meng and Old Li are leaving?"

The other harvester teams who worked under Prosperous might not have publicly turned against Prosperous like Meng Yishan and Captain Li, but a few of the captains started whispering with their team members. Their eyes began sparkling.

By the looks of it, if Meng Chao had truly found a new source of carcasses, they would jump ship.

Shen Rongfa and Superintendent Gu did not expect that Meng Chao, who was a teenager who had yet to even graduate from high school, would be able to cause such a storm.

They felt dizzy, and they did not know what they should do.

A fierce light shone in Qin Hu's eyes.

He could endure losing one measly crystalized neurosphere, but once the brat opened his mouth, there was a possibility that many of the skilled harvesters in his company would leave.

The brat was headhunting!

"Brat, I've already asked you to leave with your crystalized neurosphere, but you just don't know how to be content, do you? You think that you can work on your own? Heh, looks like you just don't know how dark this field is!"

Qin Hu laughed strangely, and his bones started cracking under his cloak. They sounded like firecrackers.

The expressions of Meng Yishan and the others changed swiftly.

The strength of superhumans was simply too astonishing.

But Meng Chao remained unmoved. He was certain that Qin Hu would not dare to attack him in public.

As for a few days later?

A few days later, he would have contributed to society a lot more, and his strength would have increased by leaps and bounds. Why should he be afraid of one Tiger down the Mountain?

Qin Hu did indeed not dare to fly off into a rage in public.

He could only gather his murderous intent together and send it flying at Meng Chao's face like a blade.

But in his heart, he was shocked. 'Just what are the brat's nerves made of? He's not reacting at all! Isn't he a little too dense?!'

He had been ready to fight him for a long time, but Meng Chao was not scared at all. When he found that it was a little difficult for him to get out of this situation in a dignified manner, he suddenly heard a bark of laughter. "My young friend, we're here."

Qin Hu exploded in anger. "Who is it?!"

He saw an old man and a young girl walking slowly out of the corner of a street. They were not intimidated by his presence at all, but just stared at him curiously, like they were observing a raging wild boar.

Qin Hu was about to lose his temper when Gu Ming grabbed him.

"N-Ning..." Gu Ming stuttered.

"Ning what?! What's wrong with you now?!" Qin Hu shouted at him.

“White-haired Ghostly Hands Ning Shewo! Master Ning!” Gu Ming was incredibly worked up.

“Ghostly Hands Ning?” Qin Hu observed him.

He did not know Ning Shewo, but he knew the handsome man standing behind the grandfather-granddaughter pair. He was dressed in a white bio-fighting suit and had a longsword behind him. He had a pair of amorous eyes as well.

Qin Hu sucked in a sharp breath. There was no place for him to have a fierce expression anymore. It morphed into a grotesque one for some time before he finally put on an obsequious smile as he jogged over. “Big Brother Peng, why are you here?!”

The vice captain of Thunderbolt, Zhang Yupeng stared at him for a while as he tried to recall who he was. “Old Hu, it’s you.”

“Young Hu, you mean. You can just call me Young Hu. I wouldn’t dare to refer to myself as Old Hu in front of you.”

Qin Hu rubbed his hands and bent his back while he curried favor with Zhang Yupeng. “I was fortunate enough to hunt down a Nine-winged Golden Eagle with your team last year. You know, it’s that Hell Beast? That earth-shattering slash you delivered was simply amazing. I didn’t expect that you would still remember me. It’s seriously just, ah... it’s just...”

Zhang Yupeng smiled. “I was free, actually. Elder Ning said that he had a young friend over here, so I came over to take a look with Elder Ning to see whether we’ll have a chance to work together.”

A young friend of Ghostly Hands Ning?!

Qin Hu looked back at Meng Chao in shock.

Then, he saw Meng Chao chatting with Ning Shewo, and, with great familiarity, he even showed Ning Shewo the crystalized neurosphere so that he could admire it. They looked like great friends despite the great difference in age between them.

Qin Hu looked as if he had been punched in the face. It was only at that moment that he knew that he had made a misjudgment.

No. It was not that he had made a misjudgment, but Gu Ming and Shen Rongfa were two pieces of trash who could not do anything but make things worse. It was especially so for Shen Rongfa!

Qin Hu glared at Shen Rongfa, who shuddered. He really wanted to just crawl into a hole and hide.

Now that things had progressed to this state, Qin Hu absolutely could not use force.

They were both part of monster hunting superhuman fighting squads, but Thunderbolt was several times larger than Frenzied Saber Squad. He could not make an enemy of Meng Chao in front of Zhang Yupeng.

He could only suppress the bloodthirst in his heart and put on a smile to wish Meng Chao a safe journey.

Meng Chao pinched his father’s waist so that he could snap out of his daze.

“Let’s go. We have to look for a quiet place to talk to Elder Ning and Captain Zhang.”

The group was about to leave when Meng Chao suddenly remembered something. He turned his head around and strode to Shen Rongfa.

Shen Rongfa was so scared that he started shrinking into the ground like an earthworm.

“Manager Shen, don’t be scared. I’m actually a gentleman. I just want what belongs to me.”

Meng Chao extended his hand and said loudly, “My dad gave you a store card worth ten thousand so that I could work in Prosperous. I would have let it slide, since we were both willing to work with each other, but now, I don’t want to spend even a minute longer in Prosperous. Please return the store card to me!”

Shen Rongfa was dumbfounded.

He had completely forgotten about this matter.

Qin Hu was also shocked.

He was talking about a store card worth ten thousand in front of the vice captain of Thunderbolt. It was complete disrespect to him, Tiger down the Mountain.

1

Ning Xueshi could not hold it back. She snickered.

Her bell-like laughter crept into Qin Hu’s ears, and it was like a bolt of lightning that was about to send fire gushing out of his eyes. “Shen! Rong! Fa!”

Shen Rongfa brought out the store card while trembling.

Meng Chao grabbed it with satisfaction. He then thought about it and said, “Oh, by the way, there’s something else. Tomorrow, my dad and my dad’s friends will be coming to the company to settle accounts. I remember that you have been deducting their wages to pay for their insurance, and you said that you have been paying for their insurance with the highest criterion, right? So you must have the original copy of the insurance policy, right?”

“Please prepare the documents. In the future, we will be paying for the insurance on our own. We’ll be coming over tomorrow to verify it so that the accounts are clear and we can have proof. Then, we won’t get engaged in any sort of argument in the future.

“That’s all. I’ll have to trouble you for that, Manager Shen, and thank you, Chairman Qin.”

Meng Chao put the store card into his pocket and left without turning his head around.

As Qing Hu watched the group leave, he scowled so much that the frown looked as if it was going to become a permanent fixture on his face.

He turned his head around and saw his brother-in-law’s panicked expression. He thought about it and asked in disbelief, “The heck? Did you actually take the employees’ insurance as well?”

3

“Brother-in-law, please listen to me...” Shen Rongfa was scared witless. He could no longer care about the pain in his cheek and just spoke while crying. “I was just... I was just blinded for a moment...”

“What’s the point in me keeping you around?!”

Qin Hu slapped Shen Rongfa’s swollen face.

The sound was ten times louder than when Meng Chao had slapped him.

Shen Rongfa screamed in pain and tumbled eight times. He also coughed up blood.

Meng Chao had been kind enough to let him preserve his teeth, but Qin Hu made him lose them.

Chapter 26: An Amazing Person in the Deep Web

Meng Chao had a pretty good time negotiating with Thunderbolt.

Thunderbolt was currently building a youth training camp, and it specialized in training new blood. They killed a large number of monsters, and they needed normal harvesters with a lot of experience. These harvesters were expected to work perfectly with the youths immediately after they were deployed.

Meng Yishan and his team were veteran harvesters who had been in the field for almost twenty years. While they could not take care of superbeasts, they had no problem in dealing with common monsters.

They quickly became partners. Now, forget about two harvester teams, even if all the harvester teams from Prosperous came over, they would not have a problem.

While everyone was delighted, Meng Chao asked Ning Shewo to handle the crystalized neurosphere so that he could buy himself some cultivation resources.

“Coincidentally, there will be a rare materials trading fair three days later, and the standard is pretty high. You might be able to sell the crystalized neurosphere for a high price there. My young friend, will you be interested in taking a looksee?” Ning Shewo asked with a smile.

Meng Chao agreed with delight.

The change in the situation and the delightful surprise during the night caused the harvesters to be incredibly excited. While they were on their way back to the main city, they talked about it while they dreamed about their bright future.

Meng Chao lay in the deepest part of the compartment with his father’s coat over his body. He closed his eyes, pretending to be asleep, but he was really thinking.

Too many things had happened, and he needed to comb through everything carefully.

First was the way for him to earn contribution points.

Meng Chao had noticed something. When he taught normal citizen Chu Feixiong Reckless Bull Technique, he only managed to teach ten percent of it, and he only gained ten contribution points from it.

But when he guided elite citizen Ning Shewo in executing the Three Consecutive Diagonal Plucks from Seven Dissection Methods Performed in Reverse, he also earned only a dozen points.

Logically speaking, the difference between a normal citizen and an elite citizen should not be this small.

As he thought about it, he found that there were only two possibilities for it.

One, when it came to the Seven Dissection Methods Performed in Reverse, he did not cause too much of a change in the future. Even without him, there was a possibility that Ning Shewo would understand a brand new Three Consecutive Diagonal Plucks soon enough.

In fact, in his memory fragments, the future Seven Dissection Methods Performed in Reverse might have actually been perfected and upgraded by Ning Shewo.

This was highly likely. Since Ning Shewo's hands and sight had been damaged and he could not be treated, he had to retire from the frontlines. This meant that he had to put all his attention into theories and research, which meant that perfecting the Seven Dissection Methods Performed in Reverse would happen naturally.

The second was simply because Ning Shewo was old. His future was basically set in stone.

Chu Feixiong, however, was still young and in his prime. He had endless possibilities in his future.

After Meng Chao returned from the apocalypse, he refused to believe that he could not change the future. The countless ways he could explore it might be the key to how many contribution points he could earn.

'This means that I should search for the young and ignorant youths who have bright futures and trick them—I mean, guide them, right?'

2

This posed an entirely new problem.

If he guided them one by one to harvest their contribution points, the efficiency would be too low.

What then if he posted Reckless Bull Technique and the future version of Ripple Force online so that everyone could download it for free?

Or what if he looked for the Survival Committee and the Supernatural Tower to tell them part of the secret? Could he get a large amount of resources and support from the officials? And would his contribution points instantly jump up to exorbitant figures?

After Dragon City transmigrated, many of the citizens awakened to supernatural abilities. In the beginning, quite a number of people chose to hide their abilities and refused to say anything no matter what. They were afraid that if they said something, the officials would capture them and cut them up for research.

Meng Chao could understand their thoughts, and he partially supported their cautious attitude.

But the problem he faced was different.

On one hand, Dragon City was about to face danger. He could not change the tides with his power alone.

Besides, all Dragon Citizens were transmigrators. Many of the citizens had unique supernatural abilities. If they were really captured for research, that meant that tens of millions of citizens would end up on the dissection table and come out as sashimi.

After decades of development, the officials and the normal citizens' attitude toward supernatural abilities was pretty mature now, and by that, he meant that they were very calm about it.

Many of the citizens took the initiative to report to the officials after they awakened their abilities. They would then be praised by the local authorities and surrounded by flowers and passionate citizens.

However, being "reborn" or "being able to predict certain shattered scenes from the future" was rather unique. Meng Chao could not treat them at the same level as common supernatural abilities like "molding fireballs".

Also, how much should he tell his dad, mom, and younger sister, and through what sort of way should he tell them?

Even if he would not be mentioning his rebirth, he should at least let them know that he had recovered to how he was before, and he would be getting stronger as well. Then, he would ask them to not be worried about his future.

Besides, the danger was around the corner. Their family had to prepare itself beforehand.

This was an important matter. Meng Chao thought about the pros and cons about it calmly, and he paid special attention to the hidden dangers.

By the looks of it, if he worked together with the officials, the efficiency of him contributing to society would increase by a hundred fold, and he would even become a hero who was the center of everyone's attention. His family would naturally enjoy the best possible treatment as well.

He could give his dad and mom treatment only given to public servants, have his younger sister enter a key middle school, and his family could move to apartments available only to high-level talents. He would not be going overboard with that, right?

But why was the center of his eyebrows aching, and why was he feeling so uneasy?

'There's something wrong. There's a hidden danger I haven't thought about yet, and it's very dangerous. It's highly likely that it will threaten my family's lives. In fact, we might even end in a state worse than death!'

Meng Chao shuddered. Suddenly a blotchy picture appeared in his mind.

He saw a street bustling with people and a normal citizen suddenly scream in a strange manner. His brain split apart like a man-eating flower, and several tentacles covered in spikes came out from his cranial cavity. In an instant, those tentacles wrapped themselves around the head of the citizen.

Screams and chaos rose. When the police and superhumans arrived to kill the monster, the citizen who was bound by it had long since stopped breathing.

'Brain Maggots, a unique monster that appeared at the later stage of the war. It can stick itself to a human's brain as a parasite and control the central nervous system and the reactions of the muscles. They can turn humans into monsters in human skin!

'This is the common tactic the monsters used during the later stage of the war. They use Brain Maggots to assassinate important people in Dragon City with the intention to destroy Dragon City from the inside!'

Then, bits of red appeared in Meng Chao's mind. His eyes filled with wisdom and looked incredibly profound.

'That's right. Even now, there are plenty of monsters who are skilled in attacks on the mind. Once the war becomes more violent overall, a lot of superbeasts who can control the mind will pop up.

'The laws in the Other World might be strange, but there is a certain pattern to them at the end of the day. As long as math, physics, and chemistry laws still work, monsters that are incredibly large but agile and invincible will not appear.

'After Dragon City completes the upgrade of its heavy industry and a large number of soldiers appear, we will no longer be lacking in heavy firepower and ammunition. It will be difficult for monsters to fight against humans head on.

'But during the long period of war against humans, monsters will also become increasingly smarter. Many of the superbeasts will learn how to communicate, work together, and form groups. Gradually, they will form something that is similar to a civilization.

'Monster civilization is the thing that will threaten the civilization of Dragon City!

'If I reveal my secret, there's a high chance that I will end up as a target of assassination. In fact, there's an even worse outcome. I'll get captured by monsters and sent to the high-grade superbeasts who are really smart and have secret mind-related techniques. It will open up my head and eat my brains!

4

'My brain is still too weak. I can't obtain all of the memory fragments hidden in the deep parts of my soul, but if a king of superbeast who has a brain that weighs several tons ate my brain, could it digest it and instantly predict the future?

'Even if I'm provided with tight protection by the Supernatural Tower, could the monsters attack my family instead? If I tell my family all of my secrets, would their brains then turn into the monsters' targets as well?

4

'Even if we end up destroying all monsters, in the period of time where we fight to conquer the Other World, there will be plenty of people who will betray Dragon City like Zuo Haoran, and there will also be people who will have their minds controlled by the creatures of the Other World. How would I know who deserves my absolute trust aside from my family?'

Meng Chao's thoughts raced.

He was not a saint.

Saving Dragon City was one thing, but if he had to “sacrifice himself and even his family for Dragon City”, then it would be an entirely new matter.

5

‘I can’t say it. Before I have the strength to suppress all of the Other World and find a suitable method, I absolutely can’t say it.

‘But I’ll need to spread a lot of future technology and martial arts to be able to contribute and increase my strength so that I can become the teacher of countless youths who are lost. I’ll also have to be known as a monstrous genius by all the elites in the field. I’ll have to perform outstanding feats time and time again.

‘Sooner rather than later, I’ll end up showing my might, and I won’t be able to hide my skills. Then, I’ll need to come up with a suitable explanation, one that will help me cover everything...’

While he was thinking, his father came over to tuck him firmly under the coat.

A thought appeared in Meng Chao’s head, and he opened his eyes to look at his father.

“Dad, you don’t have to worry about what happened today,” he said as he deliberated his words. “Half a year ago, I got to know of an amazing person in the deep web, and he taught me many strange and rare abilities. I’m already mostly recovered from my injuries, and I might still be able to get into college. At that time, you and mom can just wait to live a blessed life.”

Meng Yishan was shocked. “Why are you still going to those harmful websites?”

“Dad, I told you multiple times that the life science forum in the deep web isn’t a harmful place. Many of the martial arts maniacs and mad scientists spread their profound insights there. It’s a place filled with risks and fortuitous chances. Don’t worry, I’ve already suffered once last year. I know my boundaries this time,” Meng Chao said in a firm voice.

Meng Yishan did not quite trust his son’s words, but when he thought about it, he found that he was old now. If his son had not shown his might, the day would have been very different.

He sighed and did not say anything. He was just worried about whether Qin Hu would take revenge.

“Dad, you need skills for everything you do. If we’re not skilled, everyone can just walk all over us. But as long as my fist is strong enough... Heheh... Even if Qin Hu pretends to be Hello Kitty and comes up to me, he’ll still be unable to do anything but pretend to be cute!”

Meng Chao’s words were crude, but he was incredibly logical. “As long as I can get into college, I’ll have the college as my backup. Will he dare to hurt an undergraduate?”

Chapter 27: Getting Rid of Pests

Meng Yishan’s eyes lit up, but he started getting anxious about the possibility of Meng Chao getting into college as well as that he might not get in. “It’s not easy getting into college. Are you really confident

that you'll be able to get in? Ech... Social ethos is getting worse. Almost twenty years ago, you wouldn't see people like Shen Rongfa and Qin Hu around."

3

Meng Chao understood what his father meant.

When Dragon City had just transmigrated, even though they lacked resources, had to live in a harsh environment, and faced great pressure from just trying to survive, the social ethos had been incredibly good. The citizens' spirits were pure and bright, like pure gold. Everyone worked together to fight. There was no distinction between whose status was higher or lower. They just had different jobs.

2

At that time, people like Zuo Haoran, Shen Rongfa, and Qin Hu were few and far in between. Those who dared to flaunt special privileges, act high and mighty, and put on an act were all despicable scum, and everyone spat on them if they saw them.

But humans were beings who would only share their misfortune together, never their riches. This was human nature.

In the ten years after the transmigration, monsters became fewer, and their lives became richer. The threat to their survival was no longer around, and they became sure that once the fog dissipated, Dragon City's steel army would sweep through all of the Other World, just like how the colonists in the past used hundreds of guns to conquer other people's lands.

The social ethos in Dragon City gradually turned flighty.

Many of the superhumans who were forty or fifty years old gave birth to children. Powerful superhuman families started appearing, and social ranks were gradually set in stone. All sorts of bad traditions that existed on Earth started emerging once more.

Things such as the sons of rich families bullying the weak with their power, the Survival Committee making insider dealings, or the extravagant lifestyles of those powerful superhuman families were not news.

Zhou Haoran, Shen Rongfa, and Qin Hu were just the epitome of the flighty era.

Meng Chao could vaguely remember that due to the conflicts in the internal parts of Dragon City, they would suffer a huge setback when they went up against the other civilizations in the Other World.

When Earthlings noticed that the Other World was not as simple as they thought it to be and had to face the threat of death again, they became united once more, but not all cracks could be mended, because there wasn't enough time for that.

'It's because we have plenty of pests that eat up the inner part of Dragon City. The glorious Extraordinary Disaster ended up hurting us badly because of it.'

Meng Chao could not help but think about things he remembered. 'If I start slapping faces and completely get rid of these people's flighty and arrogant behavior, will I be considered to have protected the harmony of society and promoted our civilization's rise to power? Is it a major contribution?'

After he managed to make his father stop worrying about him, he received another delightful surprise.

[Special citizen Bai Jiacao (Dark Witch)'s possibility of being corrupted has been reduced by 2%.
Increased contribution points by 1,000.]

In his previous life, there were two major reasons that resulted in his younger sister being corrupted. The first was his mother being injured by monsters, and the second was his father being cheated by Shen Rongfa.

5

Now, the two "landmines" had been swept aside. This meant that the possibility of her being corrupted was reduced.

Meng Chao smiled, but his expression stiffened the next moment. 'Hang on a minute. This time, it's two percent. Last time, it was three percent. I've just gotten rid of two "landmines", and you're telling me that this only reduced the possibility of Bai Jiacao being corrupted by five percent?

'So the whole event had nothing to do with external factors? All this talk about the darkness of society and the loopholes in laws are just excuses, right? That stupid girl is just born to be the Dark Witch, huh?!'

6

Meng Chao gritted his teeth. Once he got back, he shook the girl awake.

It was five thirty in the morning, and the girl was deep in the throes of sleep. When she was suddenly woken up, she was about to throw a temper tantrum.

Meng Chao smiled and said gently, "Young Cao, I got you tasty stuff. Wanna eat some?"

Bai Jiacao's eyes immediately lit up. "I'm eating it! Of course I'm eating it! You're awesome, Big Brother!"

"Come. Drink it all in one gulp. It's sweet, and it tastes great." Meng Chao pulled out the ring of a concentrated can of nutritional fluid.

The girl did not know what was going on and just drank it all in one go. Suddenly, her eyes became even wider than eggs. Just when she was about to spit the liquid out, Meng Chao pinched her nose and forced her to swallow it.

"Ack! What's that?! It's so bitter! It's seriously bitter!" The girl stuck her tongue out and grabbed her throat as she rolled around on the bed.

"This is called the Highly-effective Tranquilizing and Brain Nourishing Fluid. It's a high-grade medicinal fluid Thunderbolt made on their own. It can stimulate the activity of brain cells and promote the growth of the central nervous system. It can also increase your mental strength, so it's the best for people like you, whose minds are filled with who-knows-what." Meng Chao smiled faintly.

1

Earlier, he had asked about cultivation resources from Ning Shewo, and the man recommended two medicinal fluid meal sets that Thunderbolt used to cultivate new members based on the different situations of Meng Chao and Bai Jiacao. It would provide them great help in their cultivation, and their contents were pure. There were absolutely no side effects, and they were not available on the market.

The fluid's only weakness was that... it was rather bitter.

Usually, everyone drank it together with a rather sweet drink.

Meng Chao just... forgot about it because he was in a hurry to give some supplements to his sister.

"Mom! Big Brother is bullying me again!" Bai Jiacao wailed.

"What's wrong?" Bai Suxin limped out of her room.

"Mom, keep this medicinal fluid. Next time, when I'm not at home, please monitor Jiacao and make sure that she drinks it every day."

Meng Chao brought out a week's worth of cultivation medicinal fluid set meals for middle school students. With words that every mother could understand, he said, "If she drinks these, she'll be able to get into a key high school. And this is really expensive! One costs a few hundred!"

"A few hundred for one bottle?" Bai Suxin was shocked. In an instant, she stood on the same side as her son. "Then I'll make sure that you sister drinks it all, until not a single drop is left!"

2

Bai Jiacao was rendered speechless. She looked dumbfounded, and her enraged expression amused Meng Chao, because all she could do was seethe. She did not have the guts to say anything.

2

"Alright, stop pouting. I seriously brought something good for you."

He brought out a few fast food packs Thunderbolt used when they fought in the wilderness. The monster jerky in them was surprisingly good.

"You didn't poison it, right?" Bai Jiacao looked wary.

"Nope."

"You didn't put laxatives in it either, right?" The girl was still hesitant.

2

"If you're not going to eat it, fine. I'll eat it myself."

"Who said I'm not eating it? At least you still have a conscience."

The future Dark Witch quickly snatched the pack over and tore open the packaging. She took a deep breath of it, and her eyes instantly crinkled.

While she was happily munching away, Meng Chao told his family everything that had happened during the night in a simple fashion once he got rid of all the unnecessary parts of the story. He also told them that he had mostly recovered.

Of course, he also told them the source of his strength came from the teachings of an amazing person in the deep web.

“What?!” Bia Jiacao cried out in surprise. “Why are you still going to those harmful websites?!”

1

Meng Chao felt gloomy. “Why is your reaction the same as Dad’s? I already told you that life science forums aren’t harmful websites. Besides, you’re still young. How would you know what’s harmful and what’s not?”

Bai Jiacao placed her hands on her hips. “Stop looking down on me. If you have the guts, bring your handphone and laptop over. We’ll check it.”

1

Meng Chao stuffed her mouth with a large piece of monster jerky.

He coughed dryly. “Anyway, the case with the crystalized neurosphere tells us that you have to be like Dad and me. You must be upstanding, honest, and kind, because good people will be rewarded.

3

“Also, we have to believe in the law, because most superhumans are good people.

“Qin Hu is really powerful, but why didn’t he dare to hurt me when I’m just a powerless and weak high school student? Because there’s laws, and they are supported by the Supernatural Tower and all of Dragon City. At the same time, they’re supporting the millions of other normal Dragon Citizens.

2

“So if you run into anything, don’t take unnecessary pains to solve a problem, alright? You have to give the law a chance, got it?”

Bai Jiacao did not seem to have understood him. She only cared about eating, and her mouth was oily from all the stuff she ate.

Meng Chao sighed. “Ah, forget it. I am unable to explain things clearly for the time being. In any case, don’t cause trouble. If anyone bullies you, come back and tell me immediately. I’ll help you exact vengeance one hundred fold. If you want to bully others, tell me as well. I’ll beat them until they start crying for their parents.”

3

The future Dark Witch immediately raised her hand. “What if you’re the one bullying me?”

Meng Chao thought about it and comforted her. “Then endure it. If you endure it, you’ll get used to it.”

8

After Meng Chao ate the egg pancake with steamed bread pieces stuffed with luncheon meat, he took a nap for half an hour. Then, he went to school.

Even though there were still some monster carcasses left in the district and the air was filled with a pungent smell, the residents had already returned to their previous lives. Elderly men and women woke up early in the morning to train, and children could be seen playing around.

The breakfast stalls were already set up at the entrance of the market. The pan fried dumplings, fried dumplings, and egg pancakes let out sizzling sounds on metal baking pans. The owners and customers chatted and laughed with each other, and their voices formed the music of the world. They were like the sturdiest shields that blocked off the presence of monsters.

Meng Chao ran into Granny Wang at the foot of the apartment.

The old woman held her bio-pet and hummed a pop song from when she was young. Her kindly appearance was a stark contrast to how she had been swinging her shotgun the night before.

1

“Granny Wang, you’re taking your dog out on a walk?” Meng Chao greeted her.

“What’s wrong with me taking my dog out today? We just had a few bugs come to our district. No monster in the world will be able to stop this old woman from taking her dog out for a walk,” Granny Wang said in a voice full of power and glared at him.

2

Meng Chao smiled.

Indeed. Regardless of whether it was zombies, monsters, the extraordinary beings in the future, or any sort of evil spirit, their lives had to go on. No one could stop Dragon Citizens from living out their plain and happy lives.

Chapter 28: The Study Group Has Been Cancelled

When Meng Chao entered the classroom, the students were talking in groups .

During the monster invasion, many of the students had fought together with their parents, and those who had killed some monsters felt smug. They bragged about their achievements while exaggerating things.

One of the boys was injured lightly, and he unwrapped his dressing so that the girls could see his “terrifying” wound. They screeched in a semi-genuine manner.

“Meng Chao, I heard that a mysterious superbeast appeared in Blessed Heavenly Garden last night. Was it terrifying? Was it exciting?”

When the students saw him enter, they immediately surrounded him.

Fighting monsters was a past time Dragon Citizens loved hearing about, and some monster fanatic had posted the picture of the Ghost-eyed Golden Winged Flame Beetle online.

Even though its brain was reduced to a bloody mess, the people could tell how extraordinary it was by the bewitching eyes on its golden wings.

Meng Chao thought about it. "It was rather scary, but also a little exciting."

His classmates were really disappointed. But when they thought about Meng Chao's average and sloppy fighting strength, they realized that when the mysterious superbeast appeared, he was probably hiding in a sanctuary while shivering. How would he know the details?

So, they decided not to get to the bottom of it and reveal his shortcomings.

1

"Meng Chao, you were in a hurry to go back yesterday and didn't join the study group, right? You seriously missed something great!" another student said with a grin.

He was Fatty Jr., and his real name was Wang Tao.

"Last night, Big Brother Xiong taught us the Super Reckless Bull Force, and it was really amazing! I just practiced it a bit, and I felt my strength grow by leaps and bounds. I feel like I can kill a monster with just one punch!"

Fatty Jr. put on a body builder's pose. "You didn't see what happened at that time. Everyone looked like they had contracted the mad cow disease. They were so violent!"

"You're the one who contracted the mad cow disease!" Another student who joined the study group laughed and rebuked him. "Meng Chao, don't listen to Fatty Wang run his mouth off. Big Brother Xiong's Super Reckless Bull Force is the real deal. You don't rely on your power rampaging in your body to fight like a madman. You can stay back to learn today. After you try it, you'll understand."

"That's right, after you test it, you'll definitely be singing praises to it."

"Train well with Big Brother Xiong, and we'll guide you as well. We'll definitely help you catch up to the training you missed. Fight to get into... the best college!"

Aside from offending the class rep, Meng Chao actually had a pretty good reputation in class.

Chu Feixiong even mentioned in the study group that if Meng Chao had not said anything, he would not have revealed Super Reckless Bull Force in public.

Hence, everyone was especially friendly to Meng Chao.

While everyone chatted animatedly, they suddenly found that the main character of the entire discussion was not around. "Huh? Where's Big Brother Xiong?"

"Big Brother Xiong is in the teacher's office. I was passing by just now, and I saw the homeroom teacher looking for him through the window," a student said.

"This is bad!"

At this moment, another student staggered into the classroom. He could not even be bothered to wipe off his sweat and just said loudly, "Someone told the homeroom teacher about us privately organizing a study group! Now, Old Wang has decided to speak to Big Brother Xiong, and he wants him to cancel the study group!"

2

"What?"

The students were first dumbfounded, then, they grew furious. "Who's so evil?! Is he crazy or what?!"

Meng Chao was slightly stunned before he immediately looked at the spot where Zuo Haoran sat.

The class rep was studying a supplementary text called Monster Encyclopedia with great concentration. He was like a meditating monk and did not hear their discussion.

1

Meng Chao slapped his table and got up.

"That's right! Who's so evil that he would destroy what's good for everyone?!" he said loudly.

"Practically everyone has joined the study group in our class. Those who have not joined us yet can get some epiphany when they watch the others train during self-study period. Everyone can gain something from it. Who exactly is so bored that he would report this and make a fool of himself?"

"Could it be someone from another class? Is it because they can't deal with watching us getting stronger than them? But the study group has just been organized for one night. How could the other classes learn of this so soon?"

"Or... could it be that the fat bear offended someone lately? No way. I know him. He's as sincere and honest as I am. Who could he have possibly offended?"

1

"He didn't get into any sort of conflict with anyone lately, and he did not send anyone sprawling on the ground, or make them lose their dignity..."

As Meng Chao spoke, his voice died away.

He cast Zuo Haoran a glance while not quite able to believe himself. His face was full of disbelief.

The students looked in the direction of his gaze and went along his train of thought. They immediately reacted to the situation.

'That's right! Zuo Haoran was sent flying by Chu Feixiong last night! And he made a fool of himself!'

To high school students, who demanded to be treated with respect, this was practically the same as them declaring each other mortal enemies.

"Class Rep, you're being unfair!" Fatty Jr. was the first to jump out. "If you have a conflict with Big Brother Xiong, then act based on the code of Dragon Citizens! Go and fight alone in the training room!"

You can even settle your score in a forest. Your fists will show your real abilities and determine who is the winner. Why must you do this and destroy what's good for everyone?"

Wang Tao's body size was the closest to that of Chu Feixiong, and they were known as Fatty Sr. and Fatty Jr. in class. They were quite close to each other, and he was the one who gained the most benefits from the previous night's Super Reckless Bull Force. He could already see hope in breaking past his bottleneck.

1

But Zuo Haoran just had to do something so sinister at this moment! Fatter Jr. would beat him, even if the guy was the class rep. In fact, he would hit him even if he was the person with the most power in Dragon City.

"That's right! Class Rep, how could you do this?!"

"You just don't want to see everyone's marks increase, right?!"

"Your punching force is over two hundred kilograms, and mine is just at one hundred and ninety! I'm not being greedy here, I just want it to increase to two hundred kilograms. I won't be able to surpass you! Why did you have to do this?!"

Their national college examination would determine their fate, and they had to fuss over every mark. While the students could accept being managed by their class rep, their class rep was nothing to them when it came to their marks!

The class began to burn with rage.

Even the girls who had flirted with Zuo Haoran and acted like hooligans during their high school class reunions in Meng Chao's memories were glaring at him.

Zuo Haoran was finally unable to continue pretending. His handsome face turned red, and he slammed his Monster Encyclopedia on the table with a loud bang. He stood up swiftly. "Meng Chao, stop making unfounded accusations!"

"I didn't state names and point fingers. Class Rep, you just admitted to it on your own." Meng Chao grinned.

"You—" Zuo Haoran sucked in a deep breath and said loudly, "My dear students, don't listen to his nonsense. I did not tell the homeroom teacher anything!"

But he did "accidentally" tell his uncle about it, who also happened to be the teaching director.

He stopped talking for a moment before he schooled his face and said, "Besides, I don't think that the student who reported this had any malicious thoughts. The study group should have been cancelled right from the start!"

His words just caused a greater reaction.

The students became even angrier and started causing a ruckus. "Class Rep, what's the meaning of this?"

“I’m doing this for your own good.” Zuo Haoran regained his usual level-headedness and said calmly, “There’s no such thing as a free lunch in the world. There are plenty of secret techniques that will instantaneously increase your strength in Dragon City, but all of them require you to pay a devastating price.

“Chu Feixiong’s Super Reckless Bull Force is incredibly domineering. If my guess is correct, it mobilized a secret technique that stimulates human potential, which means that it will severely drain the body and result in all sorts of hidden injuries. It’s a typical case of haste makes waste.”

The students remained doubtful, but they were beginning to believe in him.

When Zuo Haoran saw that he took control of the situation, he smiled coldly and threw a bomb at them. “I know that many of us don’t care about sequelae just to get a few more marks during the national college examination. After all, we can just slowly nurse ourselves back to health after we get into college, but you should know that the check-ups during the national college examination are becoming stricter. Once they discover that you have taken forbidden medication or are practicing some deviant technique, you will be considered to be cheating, and your marks will be cancelled.

“We have been taking in a lot of gene medication, cell activation fluid, and growth hormones while we cultivate, and we also practice all sorts of secret techniques that could increase our potential, but there is a limit to everything, and the limit to cultivation is that we do not severely harm our bodies and minds.

“Once we overstep those limits, we might lose our right to take the national college examination. Are you really going to take that risk?”

“Er...” The students hesitated.

“How would you know that Big Brother Xiong’s Super Reckless Bull Force is a deviant technique?” Wang Tao could not accept it.

Zuo Haoran sighed, and his expression was one that said “I didn’t want to say it, but for everyone’s sake, I’ll have to do it”.

“Because I was worried about everyone’s future and the glory of Class 6, I went about looking for information from various sources, and I realized that Chu Feixiong’s strange Reckless Bull Force came from the deep web!”

The students sucked in sharp breaths.

“Everyone, you know what sort of place the deep web is. Many maniacs and lunatics search for lab rats to test experimental martial arts which are incredibly dangerous. Last year, Meng Chao was unlucky and fell into their trap. His future was destroyed because of it.”

Zuo Haoran looked at Meng Chao pitifully and said with great distress, “Chu Feixiong is best friends with Meng Chao. I believe that he must have accidentally received the link and account from Meng Chao, and by pure accident, he walked onto a stray path.

“Of course, I believe that they have good intentions and don’t want to harm all of you. But a mistake is a mistake. How can we just watch them walk further down the wrong path?”

1

Once he said those things, a few students' expressions became strange.

Yesterday, Chu Feixiong had indeed told them honestly that Super Reckless Bull Force had come from the deep web when he went to them to teach them. At that time, they had not thought about it carefully.

But when they heard their class rep speak in such a manner, they found that there were plenty of problems with it.

Wang Tao was exasperated, but he could say nothing about it. He sat down furiously and nearly broke his chair.

All eyes went to Meng Chao.

Meng Chao was about to retort when a notification suddenly popped out before his eyes.

[Normal citizen Wang Longjun has indirectly received your guidance and understood the profound secret of Reckless Bull Technique. His learning progress is 30%. His fighting strength and level of teaching have both increased. In the future, he will be able to produce stronger students in larger numbers. Dragon City's overall fighting strength has increased. Congratulations in contributing to your civilization. Increased contribution points by 50.]

Wang Longjun was the homeroom teacher.

Meng Chao was stunned. Then, a thought entered his mind. While he suppressed his amusement, he said, "Alright. This is my fault. If Feixiong really gets angry later and stops the study group, you can just scold me!"

The students looked at each other. Was Meng Chao admitting defeat?

When Zuo Haoran saw the dejected look on his face, he wanted to laugh loudly, but he endured it and just started coughing.

At that moment, Chu Feixiong pushed the door open and walked in. He went to Meng Chao with a conflicted look on his face.

When everyone saw his expression, they knew that the situation was not good, and their hearts leapt to their throats.

Chu Feixiong did not notice the strange atmosphere in the classroom. He drew close to Meng Chao's ear and whispered, "Old Wang is very interested in Super Reckless Bull Force, and he wants to promote it to the whole class. It's yours, so I didn't dare to make the decision on my own. What are your thoughts about it?"

Meng Chao smiled faintly and spoke loudly. "What? The homeroom teacher really wants to cancel the study group?!"

"Sigh..."

Loud sighs went through the classroom.

The last hope in Wang Tao and the others' eyes faded away.

Zuo Haoran stood up. "Everyone, stop entertaining foolish ideas. There is no shortcut when it comes to cultivation. The only thing that exists is the principle of God rewarding people accordingly based on their hard work. Forget about that Super Reckless Bull Force or whatever it's called and work hard with me with every second we have!"

Meng Chao waited for him to finish speaking before he slowly completed the second half of his sentence. "So, the homeroom teacher wants to cancel the secret study group so that he can promote Super Reckless Bull Force to the whole class?"

Chapter 29: Are You A Demon?

"..."

Everyone, including Zuo Haoran, were dumbfounded.

In the absolute silence, the homeroom teacher walked into the classroom with a hearty smile.

"Students, we're halting the morning self-study session for the time being. I'd like to praise Chu Feixiong. Not only are his results good, he is also the pride and joy of the entire class!"

He walked to the podium, threw his head back, and drank tea from a transparent glass bottle. He got some tea foam into his mouth before he finally noticed that something was off with the class. "Class Rep, what's going on?"

Zuo Haoran looked as if someone had stuffed a bad egg into his throat. He could not swallow it, but he could not spit it out either.

Meng Chao stood up and lowered his head to say, "Mr. Wang, I made a mistake. Please scold me."

"Meng Chao, what did you do this time?" The homeroom teacher was puzzled.

He just heard from Chu Feixiong that Meng Chao had decided to work hard, and his learning attitude was pretty good. Wang Longjun was rather happy about it, so what happened now?

"Here's what happened. Yesterday, I did egg on Chu Feixiong to form a study group, but I was only thinking about helping the whole class get better together."

Meng Chao spoke in a troubled tone, "But after class ended, Chu Feixiong came to me and said that the Super Reckless Bull Force was too high-end, and he did not quite understand it when he practiced it. He could not bear the responsibility if he taught the class wrong and caused a setback before their national college exam.

"He had only agreed to it because in a moment of impulsiveness. After he calmed down and saw that the matter was getting out of hand, he became frightened because he's an honest kid, you know? So he asked me whether there was any way for him to back out. He didn't want to deal with it anymore."

The homeroom teacher and the students were entranced by his words. "Okay. And what happened afterwards?"

"I thought he was right. If we really misled our classmates, we wouldn't be able to make up to them even if they killed us. So, I came up with a stupid idea: we'd pretend that the Super Reckless Bull Force came from the deep web. Didn't I suffer from it last year? That's why I thought of it."

Meng Chao looked like he was about to cry, but there were no tears in his eyes. "Feixiong is an honest kid, you know? He actually believed in my words and seriously told that to some of the students. In the end though, some bastard who should fall into a ditch, step on poop, get diarrhea, trip over his own feet, and never get married ratted us out!"

4

'I see!' The students realized what had happened.

Complicated gazes went to Zuo Haoran.

His handsome face turned red, then green, then white, then black. It was as if he were poisoned.

The homeroom teacher coughed loudly. "Meng Chao, manners. Please remember them."

"I'm sorry. I'm just blaming myself and just got too angry, that's why all these crude words came out of my mouth. Everyone knows that I'm usually very polite."

1

Meng Chao bit his lip, and with hope, he said in a quivering voice, "Mr. Wang, does the Super Reckless Bull Force really have no problem?"

"Of course it doesn't!" The homeroom teacher cleared his throat and said with a beaming smile, "Everyone, you heard it, right? It's all a misunderstanding! Chu Feixiong's Super Reckless Bull Force is not a deviant martial art from the deep web. It's a peaceful technique that allows you to get stronger progressively, and it's a basic force execution method that is very orthodox. As long as I teach it to you, you can practice it with no worry whatsoever!"

1

The homeroom teacher was beaming, and his voice was much louder than usually.

Yesterday, after he was scolded by the teaching director, he searched for some of the students who stayed in the dorms and asked them about it. Then, he learned that there was really a method called Super Reckless Bull Force, which could instantly increase their strength by a few percent. When he heard about it, he knew that it was nothing good.

He was so anxious that he could not sleep the entire night.

The national college examination's regulations in regards to forbidden medicine and deviant martial arts were becoming stricter by the year.

If he did not stop this in time and there were some serious consequences, forget about being a homeroom teacher, he could also kiss his career as a teacher goodbye.

So, in the morning, he called Chu Feixiong over with the intention to scold him and make him dissolve the study group.

But what he did not expect was that once Chu Feixiong executed his Super Reckless Bull Force, he would be absolutely stunned.

No one else but the homeroom teachers in the third year of high school could tell just how valuable was this basic force execution method.

When it came to fighting power, homeroom teachers might not be able to compare with the monster hunters who often went into the fog to fight monsters.

But when it came to the standards of teaching and analyzing basic techniques, most of the superhumans could not compare to the veteran teachers!

Wang Longjun immediately realized that he had just struck gold.

After watching Chu Feixiong demonstrate the technique a few times, he gained a vague understanding of it, and he became eager to try it out. The urge, in fact, was about to explode from his blood.

He was shocked and beside himself with joy.

If Chu Feixiong was willing to teach the entire class such a powerful force execution technique, then how high would Class 6's average score during the national college examination be?

Marks were not just the students' lifeblood, but also the teachers' lifeblood.

There were eight third year classes in Ninth High School. The two rocket classes, of course, fought hard to compete against each other, but the other six strolling classes were also fighting hard with each other!

If Class 6 managed to take the lead in terms of scores... Hehe, he could get promoted, get an increase in salary, marry a fair, rich, and beautiful girl, and reach the pinnacle of his life.

3

The homeroom teacher had grand ambitions in his heart. He made the decision on the spot to stand firmly on his students' side. Even if he had to go up against the teaching director when it came to this, he would do it without flinching.

1

"I see, so that's how it is." Once Meng Chao heard the homeroom teacher's explanation, he finally released a sigh of relief and patted his chest with a smile. "Thank goodness. Trouble is over, and everything is fine now. Wait. The conflict has already escalated to the point that it's really bad. I wonder if Feixiong will still be willing to teach us."

He frowned.

The students felt their hearts clench.

"Feixiong, everyone believed in those slanderous remarks just now and refused to trust you. They wanted to leave the study group. You were wronged by us, so do you feel aggrieved and even dispirited? Do you not want to teach us anymore?" Meng Chao stared at Chu Feixiong.

1

Chu Feixiong was absolutely lost. “Wha—?”

The students were also dumbfounded. They were just hesitating! They did not say that they wanted to quit!

“I know that you’re an honest person, and it’s very easy for honest people to be bothered by something and unable to let it go. You must be so mad right now but unable to throw a temper tantrum because of your dignity, right?” Meng Chao kept winking at him.

“I...” The huge, white bear scratched his head. “I wasn’t able to react to what happened just now, but now that I think about it, I do feel a little sad.”

“Chu Feixiong!”

The homeroom teacher turned pale with shock. All his dreams about promotion, higher salary, marrying a beautiful girl, and reaching the pinnacle of his life were dashed with his words.

1

The students glared at Zuo Haoran.

What the heck! This pretty boy was the one who misled them with all his talk about deviant martial arts and cheating during the national college examination. He even put on such airs when he said that!

Now that they thought about it carefully, Meng Chao’s analysis was definitely right. Zuo Haoran was definitely the one who reported them! What a bastard!

Zuo Haoran was dumbfounded, but he still wanted to defend himself. Even if he could not be considered to be innocent.

“Mr. Wang, we have to think of a way to comfort Chu Feixiong’s injured heart, or else, he’ll feel morose and might miss a few key points when he teaches us, so we won’t be able to learn the real deal by then. What should we do if that happens?” Meng Chao asked seriously.

The students sucked in sharp breaths.

Teaching something, learning, and answering questions was something that had a huge difference depending on how serious the teacher and the learner were. Chu Feixiong was the only one who knew Super Reckless Bull Force, so who could tell if he only taught half of what he knew?

Immediately, the students began to hate Zuo Haoran even more.

The homeroom teacher immediately said, “Chu Feixiong, you’ll be contributing greatly to the entire class. Everyone, including me, will be very grateful to you!”

1

“Mr. Wang, gratitude alone won’t be enough. I think he needs material stimulation. Chu Feixiong is shy, so he won’t be able to find it in himself to speak. But I made a huge mistake, so I can be shameless to help him ask. Since we’re going to promote it publicly, this will no longer be something limited to the

students only. Won't the school reward him, such as favoring him with cultivation resources?" Meng Chao stared at his homeroom teacher.

His current self did not possess the fear normal high school students had toward their homeroom teachers.

He treated them as negotiation targets in a business field. They should make the trade fairly and benefit each other, no?

The homeroom teacher's expression became stiff.

If the Super Reckless Bull Force spread through the entire school, the school would definitely not hold back in rewarding him.

But he wanted to lead the charts in terms of scores. At the very least, he wanted Class 6 to raise above the others in the national college examination.

Since he did not want the other classes to know about it, he could not have the school favor Chu Feixiong in terms of resources.

"I heard that the school has originally distributed extra cultivation resources to each class so that they can compensate the class leaders when they manage a class, because they need to waste time and energy to do so.

"If Chu Feixiong really has to bear with his grievance and teach everyone Super Reckless Bull Force, the time and energy he'll waste will be even more than that of normal class leaders. Isn't it logical to give him part of those resources?" Meng Chao's eyes lit up, as if he had only thought of it by pure accident.

The students began talking among themselves.

The school did indeed give each class an extra amount of resources, but not every class leader had them. Based on the rules, only the class rep got them.

The class rep was usually the strongest person in a class. The rules were clear and transparent. Whoever could not accept it could challenge the class rep. They could let their fists do the talking, and no one could say anything about it.

The homeroom teacher scowled.

The teaching director had personally placed his nephew in Class 6, and his intentions were very clear, even if he said nothing about it. Even though Wang Longjun was not afraid of the teaching director, he did not want to offend him just like that.

"Mr. Wang, you don't have to create trouble for yourself. If we were any other class, perhaps we might end up fighting for that bit of cultivation resources, but we will definitely not do that.

"Our class rep is a kind person. He thinks about the glory of the class all the time and cares about us. For the benefit of the class, while he might not give up all the resources, he will definitely not hesitate to give up half of them. Isn't that right, Class Rep?"

1

Zuo Haoran stuttered. He could not say anything.

The students could not help but snicker. The entire class was filled with a happy atmosphere.

“Wang Tao, do you think the class rep will hesitate?” Meng Chao turned toward Fatty Jr.

Fatty Jr. snorted a few times coldly.

“Gu Fang, tell me, what sort of person is our class rep?” Meng Chao asked the prettiest girl in class.

In his memory fragments, Gu Fang was the most eager among the girls when she pounced on Zuo Haoran during their high school reunions. When she was drunk, she even mentioned that Zuo Haoran and her had once flirted a lot with each other during high school.

1

Gu Fang’s face turned red. She lowered her head and said, “The class rep isn’t a petty person.”

“Look. Everyone is able to see the truth.” Meng Chao looked at the homeroom teacher, then at the class rep.

His gaze was like a whistling arrow. In an instant, all the students’ gazes turned into sharp arrows that could pierce through hearts.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh.

All of the arrows shot at the class rep until he was full of holes.

Zuo Haoran noticed that even Gu Fang was staring at him with a complicated look. His mind went blank, and he struck at the table. “Mr. Wang, as long as it’s beneficial to the entire class, I will definitely not complain about it!”

While he appeared to be full of righteousness, his heart was bleeding. If he knew this would happen, he would not have let his mouth run to provoke Meng Chao. With just a few words, half of the cultivation resources his uncle got for him after a great deal of effort was gone because he was turned into a scapegoat.

2

Meng Chao was a demon!

Chapter 30: Getting Serious for the National College Examination!

The matter of the study group was settled in a chaotic fashion.

The homeroom teacher did not want to be bothered by this matter for too long, so he used the blackboard eraser to tap at the podium and said loudly, “Alright, let’s set aside everything else first. Now, I want to talk about taking the exams to get into college!”

1

College!

The students shuddered, and all of them forgot about the farce just now.

“If you want to get into a better college so that you can get a job that can guarantee a good life, you can prepare for your exams at ease. You just need to enter the exam hall one and a half months later, but the legendary undergraduate course is a whole new concept. You will need to clear three stages, and soon, the first stage that will decide your fates will arrive!”

The homeroom teacher told everyone that the undergraduate course was divided into three gates of hell: the initial test, the second test, and the ultimate practical test.

The first test was held in the school. The students were tested on their maximum punching force, their hundred meter dash, and their shooting skills. There was a limited number of people who could advance to the next stage, so half of the people would be eliminated from key regions.

The second test was held in the regional education department. They used a supercomputer VR system to test the students’ mental strength, which passed only a few students.

The third test was the national college examination during the second half of July.

The national college examination was divided into theory and practical tasks. When it came to the theory test, the test for college and higher vocational college was the same.

But when it came to the practical test, the Type Two Examinees, who were applying for higher vocational college, had to go to the monster research centers to fight against bio-monsters who had already been tamed, modified, and controlled.

1

Type One Examinees were applying for college, and they had to go to the edge of the city, which was close to the fog. They had to enter a real battlefield!

“The test this year has already been brought forward. It’ll be held a week later, and the school has one hundred and fifty slots for the first test. Those who pass it can advance to the next test.

“Everyone, don’t start thinking that one hundred and fifty slots is a lot. You must understand that there are already one hundred people in the rocket classes, and based on our experience from previous years, the six strolling classes will only be able to get fifty to sixty slots at most. Each class can get around ten slots. The ones ranked at the top fifteen can try getting those slots, those remaining are in danger of not getting any spot!”

Every time the homeroom teacher said a sentence, he smacked the podium with the blackboard eraser. The taps caused everyone’s faces to turn solemn.

The ones ranked at the top were relaxed, while the ones ranked at the tail end had long since given up on fighting for a slot. Only those ranked at the tenth to twentieth place started talking with each other.

“Mr. Wang, why do they have to make things so complicated for us to get into college? Can’t they make it the same as the tests for postsecondary specialized colleges and let us take it in one shot in July? This way, we’d still have one month to work even harder!” said someone loathfully.

“It’s simple, because a large amount of resources has to be spent to escort the examinees to the edge of the fog so that they can fight against real monsters. The military and the powerful fighters have to be mobilized to protect the examinees, and the thing Dragon City lacks the most is resources,” the homeroom teacher said coldly.

“Besides, walking down the path of superhumans is a path of life and death. It can bring you endless glory, but it is also very dangerous. If you aren’t someone who stands at the top and possesses extraordinary talent, there’s no need for you to have any sort of lavish hope and give yourself additional worries. It would be better for you to get rid of those thoughts early on and focus on getting into postsecondary specialized colleges!”

His words caused many of the students to bow their heads.

Since they were in the strolling class, many of the students had already accepted their fate. A qualification from a postsecondary specialized college was also valuable. After all, getting into higher vocational colleges would still make them people with a good financial situation and a rather high social status.

The student who had spoken earlier continued grumbling. “This is unfair. Even if my mark during my one hundred meter isn’t that great, it doesn’t mean that I won’t have an epiphany during a real fight and suddenly reveal my talents...”

“Fair?” When the homeroom teacher heard him, he frowned and slammed the podium so hard that it jolted. “There has never been fairness in this world. When Dragon City transmigrated here, we had nothing, but we had to face the invasion of zombies and monsters. Are we to talk about fairness with zombies or monsters now?”

“Superhumans were slowly born among us so that we could survive the danger and hardship. The superhumans stand above us and possess all sorts of special privileges, but all that they enjoy isn’t handed to them on a silver platter. They have to use their fists, weapons, and even teeth to snatch them from the monsters. This is the greatest ‘fairness’ you will see!

“I’m telling you. Don’t just look at the glory that the superhumans enjoy. You don’t know the mortality rate of the superhumans in Dragon City. It’s five times the number of normal humans. And every year, during the Type One Practical Test during the national college examination, there is a quota of the injured and dead. Last year, the quota for the injured was one hundred, and the quota for the dead was ten people. This year, that number was doubled!”

2

“What?!” the students cried out in shock,

If the quota for the injured and dead was twice the number compared to last year, did that not mean that the national college examination this year was very dangerous?

Meng Chao thought of something. The regional government must have noticed some clues and realized that the war against monsters was about to become more dangerous. Hence, they needed to train up more superhuman fighters who were stronger, more determined, and even more fearless.

That was why they decided to be serious in the practical exam for college this year.

“You understand now, right?” the homeroom teacher asked. “If we filter all of you earlier, we can eliminate the normal people who are not suited to become superhumans. This is our way of being considerate to your lives.”

The students’ expressions turned dark.

“It wouldn’t get to the point where we reach the quota, right?” someone asked.

When they thought about it, they found that he was right. There had seldom been years where the batches of examinees had hit the quota during the practical test. Usually, only five people would be injured at most, and the number of dead would be around one to two people. In fact, there were two years where the examinees had been lucky and no one died, which was something that delighted everyone.

“Stop thinking about it. The national college examination this year is different. I can disclose a secret to you. The school has already released a notification to all teachers telling us to get the parents prepared. Very soon, the Survival Committee, the military, and the education department of the city will release a statement at the same time.

“The injured and dead examinees of the national college examination this year will receive the same treatment as injured and dead soldiers.” The homeroom teacher spoke firmly. “In other words, this won’t be a normal test. It will be a real battle!”

The students were shocked.

“I’ll be honest with you. For my sake, I’d want a lot more of you to get into college and become superhumans.

The homeroom teacher clenched the blackboard eraser and said softly, “But for your life’s sake, if your results aren’t really that good and you aren’t very confident when it comes to your fighting power, I suggest that you don’t try to get into college. I’m being serious here.”

His words were sincere, and the students digested the shocking news with pale faces.

But Meng Chao just clenched his fists. Now, more than ever, he desired strength.

“Alright, go to the testing room and check your strength. If you can’t reach the speed of an Olympic champion in short-distance running or the punching force of a heavyweight champion, you will not be able to pass the test in school, and you will not need to bother with this anymore!” Wang Longjun waved his hand at them dismissively.

4

At the end of the day, the students were all a bunch of carefree youths. While they were sighing in the corridors, once they reached the cultivation center, everyone became fired up again.

The death quota had been doubled, which meant that it was now twenty. If they compared it to the number of examinees, that quota was less than one percent of their total number. No one believed that they would be so unlucky as to die.

Besides, they were born in Dragon City. Everyone understood the logic that if they did not face high risks, they would not get high returns.

Since the national college examination would be much harder, the local authorities would not just watch them march to their own deaths. They would definitely increase the outpour of cultivation resources to them.

And just as they expected, Wang Longjun told them that as long as they passed the test in school, they would be provided double the amount of cultivation resources as compared to previous years.

In the past, they would only provide bone growth hormones to the students once every three days. This year, they were giving them one per day!

2

Since those were great rewards, there were definitely students who were brave and wanted to take up the challenge.

“The time has come for us to use our weapons and fists to expand the living space of Dragon City! It’s time for us to have our names spread far and wide!”

When the youngsters entered the testing room, they were so excited that they started hollering.

Of course, they did not miss out on the show of humility that they had to put up.

1

“Sigh, those monsters bothered us for an entire night last night, you know? I didn’t manage to sleep well at all. I’ll definitely not be able to bring out my full strength. Ah, I’m doomed! I’ll definitely flunk my test!”

“Ace Student Wu, stop pretending. Everyone knows that your maximum punching strength is among the top five in class. I’m the real pitiful one here. I sprained my ankle yesterday, so I’m limping today. I might end up over ten seconds during the one hundred meter dash later. Sigh.”

“Ace Student Zhao, stop being so sleazy. If you manage to finish the one hundred meter dash in less than 9.7 seconds, you’ll have to treat the whole class to milk tea. Do you have the guts to take up the bet?”

“Could you all please start acting like decent human beings? All of you are ace students in the class, but you’re all pretending as if you have myasthenia gravis. Is there a need for you to do that?”

The students started their tests while laughing and fooling around with each other.

All of them started pretending to be weaker than flowers. Even the tall and built boys started acting coyly while whining.

But once they stepped on the running track or stood in front of the punching force gauge, they looked like rabbits who had transformed into wolves. All their whining turned into growls.

This was especially the case for the people who had learned Super Reckless Bull Force.

Even though they did not manage to get an increase of 3% in their maximum punching force in one go like Chu Feixiong, which was a really over the top increase, and only gained an increase of 0.5%, it meant that their mark would increase by a point or two, and it was enough for them to get rid of a lot of competition.

Besides, Reckless Bull Force was not a pure punching technique. It was a highly scientific way of using the entire body to execute force. It also provided help when they were doing short dashes.

For a period of time, the testing room was filled with cries of surprise.

“Ace Student Wu broke the record of his maximum punching strength! In just a few days, he got an increase in 0.5kg? And he said that he didn’t sleep well? What a monster! You’re a bastard, jerk, scum!”

“Ace Student Zhao, your one hundred meter dash is 9.57 seconds. You already surpassed Usain Bolt’s world record. Limping, my foot! Milk Tea! You have to treat the entire class to milk tea!”

3

“Chu Feixiong! Big Brother Xiong! Your maximum punching force is 233.5kg! You just renewed the class’ record! Even Earth’s boxing king, Mike Tyson, can’t compare to you!”

4

The students started yelping, and when they looked at Chu Feixiong, their gazes were filled with shock and idolization.

The homeroom teacher’s expression was very complicated.

The average score of the entire class and their records were renewed repeatedly, and when he observed the marks carefully, he found that all the students who had reached a breakthrough were those who had joined the study group. All his experience gained from teaching for twenty years was shattered, and he became even more interested in Super Reckless Bull Force.

Meng Chao put his hands in the wide pockets of his worn out uniform and leaned against a corner of the wall comfortably. With a smile, he admired the waves on the girls’ bodies when they performed the one hundred meter dash and threw their strongest punches. Those waves were created when the force the girls exerted was reflected back on their bodies.

“Trash.” Suddenly, Zuo Haoran walked over. He had a friendly smile on his face, but he spoke in a voice only the both of them could hear. “Even if Chu Feixiong breaks the record, gets into college and becomes a superhuman, it’s useless. He’s him, and you are you. He can soar to the skies, but you’ll forever be trash!”

Meng Chao quirked an eyebrow.

‘There we go. Here comes the class rep’s trash talk.’

1

In his memory fragments, he had been agitated when his mother was severely injured by the creatures in the Other World and had argued fiercely with Zuo Haoran.

This guy was very polite when he argued with someone in public and would say things like, “Meng Chao, you’re going overboard.”

But when there was no one in the area, he would come up with the most wonderful insults ever. The profanities he spewed were... Whew, they made Meng Chao’s ears want to puke.

Of course, Zuo Haoran did not lose his rationality and was not just venting. Instead, he was trash talking Meng Chao to provoke him into attacking.

Meng Chao had fallen into that trap in his previous life. The class rep used dirty tricks to leave behind hidden injuries in his body, and those injuries acted up during his national college examination, which was why his ranking plummeted, and he could not even get into a higher vocational college.

But what about this life?

Meng Chao smirked and simply enjoyed Zuo Haoran’s act.