

Oh My God 241

### **Chapter 241: Bloody Battle!**

Boom!

The beast soul clashed violently against the saber glare, which created a shocking roar. Spirit energy ripples spread out and crashed against the Red Radiance Jades repeatedly, causing the blood red crystals to tremble violently.

Intersecting cracks appeared on the crystals.

A few of them even exploded with a bang.

Visible waves of rampaging spirit energy rushed out like a volcanic explosion.

Everyone could feel their blood boil, and it felt as if their brains were about to be burnt to a crisp.

The spirit energy magnetic field interference was incredibly strong. Even if Lin Chuan was a Heaven Realm fighter, he could not accurately and swiftly create spirit energy magnetic fields. Even though he was supposed to be in a fight between superhumans, he was dragged into a crude fight that was similar to a street brawl.

Qin Hu laughed loudly. He knew that he was definitely not Lin Chuan's opponent, but all he needed to do was create chaos. The greater the chaos, the better it would be.

Hence, while he swung his saber like a mad man, he kept on making the Shooting Star Blades dance madly. Under the effects of the spirit energy magnetic field interference, he drew a number of fierce saber glares that had absolutely no pattern. Lin Chuan, Meng Chao, Lu Siya, the White Spirit, and even he himself were endangered by it, but they had nowhere to hide.

Lin Chuan was shocked by Qin Hu's momentum, and for a period of time, he could do nothing about him.

On the other side of the battlefield, Meng Chao's two Samopal vzor 61s let out a faint click.

He ran out of bullets.

Half of the White Spirit's face had been blown off, but now, it revealed a savage smile.

'Oh no!' Meng Chao groaned in his heart. He had already pushed his Basic Gun Technique to the peak and had additional strength from Mind Lightning and Beast Blood Combustion. Each bullet had 120% their power, and not one of them had missed its target. All of them hit the wound around the White Spirit's eye socket.

Meng Chao had already done everything he could, but Hell Beasts were Hell Beasts.

Even if it was a creature skilled in mind control and not one famous for its fighting strength, it was not something that a mere one-star superhuman could deal with using rifle grenades and mini Samopal vzor 61s.

The moment his mind became slightly unstable, illusions suddenly bloomed in his vision.

The Red Radiance Jade seemed to have turned into a hell drenched in a sea of blood.

The White Spirit's body began growing, and its pelt gained a thick, red color. Three heads grew out of its neck, and each of its fangs was thicker than Meng Chao's arm.

The three heads bared their teeth and smiled. It was enough to make anyone lose their wits.

The White Spirit was an Illusion Wolf. Its basic racial talent was to create illusions.

Meng Chao had fallen into a nightmare. He shuddered and could not move.

The White Spirit cackled and pounced forward to take his life.

Suddenly, a cunning light shone in Meng Chao's eyes. His Surging Lightning and Bloody Flame drew a lightning bolt and bloody flame that intersected with each other. They shot at the White Spirit's throat.

"You're using illusions on me?! I'll have you know that I wrestle every night with a Black Tortoise in an illusory world!"

Ever since Meng Chao had gained the guidance from the Deity Realm elite, Zong Yue of Agricultural University's martial arts course, a part of the Black Tortoise's strength was branded in his cerebral cortex, courtesy of Black Tortoise Zong Yue.

The moment Meng Chao entered deep meditation, he could see the illusion of the Black Tortoise and start mind training.

During the few months he was in the northern offense, he had been killed multiple times by the Black Tortoise.

At the same time his mental strength grew, he gained another benefit: he became immune to all the illusory attacks from middle-grade and low-grade superbeasts.

The White Spirit did not expect that Meng Chao would not fall for its trick.

And Meng Chao was very cunning with his acting.

He predicted that since one of the White Spirit's eyeballs had exploded, its vision would have shrunk by half. So he deliberately made Surging Lightning unleash piercing electrical arcs to attract its attention.

Then, he sneakily threw Bloody Flame forward. It stuck close to the ground, and the chain slithered about like a snake. It only jumped up when it was in front of the White Spirit.

The diagonal angle at which the saber jumped up was chosen after Meng Chao included the White Spirit's injured left hind leg and other factors. Every detail of the attack was just right.

The White Spirit dodged the first attack from the Surging Lightning, but it did not manage to avoid the "bite" from Bloody Flame.

The thin, blood red dagger dug into its wound.

The runic symbols on the blade and chain shone brilliantly, attaching its vitality magnetic field tightly together with the spirit energy magnetic field created by the runic symbols.

The dagger began draining the White Spirit's vitality, and the Hell Beast struggled fiercely.

Meng Chao curled up his pinky and yanked the chain. The chain connected to Surging Lighting jumped up and formed a lasso in midair. It surrounded the White Spirit's neck.

Siizzllleeee!

The runic symbols on the chain shone with a dazzling, electrical light and burned the White Spirit's neck to a crisp.

"Ah!"

Lin Chuan did not expect that the chains he gave to Meng Chao would end up around the White Spirit's neck. He descended into a frenzy and willingly suffered the attack from two Shooting Star Blades to rush to Meng Chao.

Qin Hu roared and knocked him away.

Both of them rolled to a corner where the Red Radiance Jades had shattered. It was where spirit energy was surging like a volcano.

Boom!

Both of them were simultaneously exposed to spirit energy magnetic field interference that was ten times higher than the safety limit.

Their hair stood up, their nails exploded with loud cracks, blood gushed out from their seven orifices, their teeth became loose, the main meridians and branch meridians in their bodies started expanding, exploding, or shrivelling up while they burned.

"You lunatic!"

Even Lin Chuan, who was in a frenzy, was shocked by Qin Hu as he fought as if he wanted to die together with him.

"That's right, all the people in Frenzied Saber are lunatics!"

Qin Hu laughed, and his tears burned in the sea of blood.

The White Spirit was jarred by the pain, but it was worried that Lin Chuan would be dragged to hell by the mad Qin Hu. It shrieked and yanked its neck, which made the two chains—one of them burning with flames and the other with lightning surging all over it—dig deeper into its flesh, but it did manage to drag Meng Chao in front of it.

The monstrous strength of a raging Hell Beast was not something Meng Chao could withstand.

The White Spirit clawed forward, and two wounds instantly appeared on Meng Chao's chest. They ran so deep that his bones could be seen.

Meng Chao screamed, and blood shot out. He fell back like a kite with its string snapped. The two chains fell limp on the ground like snakes with their bones extracted.

The White Spirit used its teeth to grab the chains so it could drag Meng Chao over, but suddenly, it sensed that something was off based on the feeling it had around its bloody eye socket.

Its eyeball had exploded, and it could not see clearly.

Everyone else, however, could see what was happening. Moments earlier, when Meng Chao was within range of the beast, he had swung his arm and stuck an object above the messed up eye socket.

It was his last rifle grenade!

Meng Chao had cut two deep gashes under it, and before the battle, he had rammed it against a stone, so now, it was at the point where it would blow up at any moment.

Meng Chao had stuck it above the White Spirit's injured eye socket with the sticky liquid from the Stone Statue Fungus.

The White Spirit could see what Meng Chao had done based on everyone's expressions.

But the Stone Statue Fungus' liquid had great adhesive properties, and it solidified very quickly. Without acidic liquid, it was impossible to yank it away.

The White Spirit's claws were also not as nimble as human hands, so it could not touch the rifle grenade.

Boom!

The third rifle grenade exploded on the White Spirit's wound.

It was like a huge hammer had rammed down between the White Spirit's bloody eye socket and temple.

The flames and impact wave knocked it to the ground. Its skull shattered, and its wobbly brain was exposed.

It was the third rifle grenade that Meng Chao used, and all of them had struck the same vital spot.

And this did not even include all the crystal bullets he had fired with the Samopal vzor 61s.

Even Hell Beasts would be injured severely by humanity's steel, crystals, and will, and now, the White Spirit was at its last breath.

Meng Chao fell on the ground, exhausted.

Blood kept pouring out like a volcano eruption from the terrifying wound on his chest.

He gritted his teeth and spent nearly twenty thousand contribution points in exchange for ten Initial Stage Healing Skills. He performed ten treatments in one go.

As Kindling turned into dew that flowed slowly through his body, new parts grew out of his injured blood vessels, nerves, and muscle fibers.

A thin layer of panniculus carnosus grew over the deep wound, and it started healing rapidly.

The price for it was that the energy in his cells were nearly drained. The high-calorie food worth ten men that he ate earlier had long since been digested. His intestines and stomach started squirming madly. It was as if they wanted to drag his organs inside and digest them.

Meng Chao no longer had any high-calorie food or gene medicine with him.

Just as he became so hungry that he curled up, life force suddenly traveled into his body through his left arm.

Meng Chao was slightly stunned, then noticed that his left arm was bound by a chain, which was connected to Bloody Flame embedded deep in the White Spirit's wound.

'That's right. Lu Siya said that runic symbols on Bloody Flame were carved by the famous runic symbol master Shi Xunmo before he retired.'

The runic symbol meticulously carved by Master Shi created an amazing spirit energy magnetic field. It had the effect of absorbing the target's life force and replenishing the user's vitality magnetic field!

Bloody Flame was an amazing saber that could absorb vitality and replenish life force!

Meng Chao's body was repaired quickly, but his life force was drained, so he turned into a black hole with endless suction force.

The White Spirit was gravely injured and did not have the strength to fight against Bloody Flame's absorption of its life.

Its vitality was sucked into Meng Chao's body.

After seeing it, Meng Chao became highly spirited.

The White Spirit's energy began to wane. Its blood-drenched white fur fell off in clumps, and it now looked incredibly pathetic and ugly.

When Lin Chuan saw that all its life would soon be sucked out and it would die, he screamed in grief.

The moment he saw the White Spirit's pitiful state and got distracted, Qin Hu seized an opening and thrust his saber through his shoulder. The tip of the saber rammed into a crack of a shattered Red Radiance Jade, and Lin Chuan was pinned to the red Red Radiance Jade cluster.

When he screamed in pain, a brilliant light shone in the dying White Spirit's remaining eye.

For some reason, it gained brand new strength. It yanked the chains again and dragged Meng Chao over. It opened its mouth to bite his throat.

'The Hell Beast's vitality is just too strong!'

Meng Chao wanted to cry, but he was pinned under the White Spirit, so he could only bring up the two chains to block it with everything he had.

The White Spirit opened its mouth wide, and as if it were possessed, it started biting the two chains to the point that sparks flew.

Meng Chao's chest wound that had just healed tore open again, and the life that he had gathered spilled out like a flood.

The stalemate lasted for a few seconds, and he was defeated.

When the White Spirit's fangs were about to pierce the artery in his neck and crush his cervical vertebrae...

"Move!" Suddenly, Lu Siya's shout rose behind him.

The beautiful snake which had been sitting and accumulating power for a long time in a corner finally attacked.

Meng Chao felt a chill travel from his cervical vertebrae to his spine, and from his spine, it went to his coccyx.

The deepest fear of men allowed him to act on reflex. His originally straight body curled up like a shrimp.

"Whoosh!"

A thick, long, and sharp stalagmite shot out from the ground between his legs and pierced the White Spirit's abdomen, which was its softest part. The stalagmite went through its organs and came out of its back with blood all over it.

The White Spirit was now like rock candy. It was pinned to the ground by Lu Siya's Spike Art!

#### **Chapter 242: Perfect Form of the Weeping Reaper**

Meng Chao was dumbfounded. He stared at the stalagmite right below his crotch for a full ten seconds.

Then, he turned his head inch by inch and stared at Lu Siya.

"Don't worry, I did precise calculations," Lu Siya said.

Then, she swayed and fell limp on the ground.

"Calculated it, my foot!" Meng Chao's tears spilled out. "You look as if you're mentally drained, which is a sign that you were draining your mental power like some lunatic just now! You decided to bet everything on that one shot! If your attack went slightly higher, my good friend would have become skewered together with the White Spirit! You... You're really ruthless! You'd do anything to achieve your goal!"

But now was not the time for him to settle accounts with Lu Siya.

The White Spirit's abdomen had been pierced by the stalagmite, and its spine was damaged. It would not last much longer.

Sticky blood oozed out of its orifices.

It also gushed out of its mashed temple and abdomen.

Its limbs twitched powerlessly. It could not pull itself off the stalagmite.

Its vitality magnetic field rapidly became weaker, and even the light in its remaining eye became like a waning candle in the wind. It swayed nonstop.

This Hell Beast finally fell into true hell.

But it continued to struggle in the dark abyss, stubbornly releasing its final brain waves and vitality magnetic force.

Meng Chao's wounds slowly recovered as Bloody Flame continued absorbing the beast's life.

He wondered why it was still struggling when its death was a certain matter.

Then, he saw it swinging its three tails slightly. The fur on the tips of its tails stood up like antennae, and Meng Chao's pupils shrank swiftly.

'No! It's trying to perform its final mind control!

'Qin Hu said that the White Spirit has two brains. The first brain has been reduced to mush by the three rifle grenades, so it can no longer think, but the swelled up nerves at the end of its coccyx are still in perfect condition, and it's considered its second brain! It can still cause trouble!

'Who does it want to control? It's not me nor Lu Siya, and even less likely to be Qin Hu... It's Lin Chuan!

'It's using its final drop of life to send an incredibly wicked brain wave to Lin Chuan. Then, even if it dies, Lin Chuan will turn into its "manifestation" and the White Spirit will continue living in an extreme and evil method!'

Meng Chao gritted his teeth and staggered to his feet. He swung his saber at the White Spirit's tails.

But he was a step too late, and Qin Hu crashed into him while yelping.

Both of them rolled onto Lu Siya, and they could not get up even after a long time had passed.

The Undying Bird rose once more at the corner of the red crystal cluster, and this time, it was a hundred times more monstrous than before.

The Undying Bird's despairing and angry shriek filled the entire cave.

Red light gathered together to turn into a bloody sea. Raging waves rose up and crashed into their nerves.

The White Spirit's fox-like face twisted into something that resembled a human's gratified expression. While smiling, it slowly closed its eyes and fell limp.

"No, things are bad..."

Meng Chao felt his skin crawl.

Even though they managed to kill the White Spirit and got rid of a Supernatural Entity Level problem, they also pushed Lin Chuan into the dark. He might become a demon that was even more terrifying than the White Spirit.

Was this change good or bad?

"Damn it! I'm not dead yet! Again!"

Qin Hu spat out a mouthful of blood that contained at least three of his teeth. He swung his broken saw-toothed saber and stood up. His vitality life force surged to the maximum, and he gathered all the Shooting Star Blades that were madly flying through the area.

When the Shooting Star Blades reached the supersonic speed, he flung his saber with an indomitable spirit.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The dozens of Shooting Star Blades had been flying madly like headless flies in the crystal cave, but at that moment, they bounced back from the crystal clusters, and their unpredictable trajectory became even more chaotic.

Meng Chao and Lu Siya jumped up.

“Ack!”

Qin Hu’s thigh was cut.

Some of the Shooting Star Blades stabbed into the cracked Red Radiance Jades, which released the ancient power contained in them. The entire cave trembled, and it looked like a high pressure cooker that was about to explode at any moment.

Meng Chao was nearly touched by the rampaging spirit energy that gushed out of the cracks of the Red Radiance Jades.

He felt as if he was a roasted ruck stuck in a furnace.

He wanted to cry. “Mr. Hu, ease up a little, will ya? Fighting fiercely in a Red Radiance Jade mine is like firing a gun in a gunpowder storage. If you’re the slightest bit careless, a spirit energy tsunami is going to happen. Even if it doesn’t rush to the surface, it’s still more than enough to burn all of us to a crisp.”

Qin Hu was also shocked. He bared his teeth and pulled out the Shooting Star Blade stuck in his thigh.

For the price of getting hit himself, he had sent more than ten Shooting Star Blades at Lin Chuan, but they were all blocked by the wings of the Undying Bird.

When it opened its red wings, Lin Chuan stood in the middle of a sea of blood. Crimson light shone in his eyes, and it was even brighter than the light of the Red Radiance Jades.

He cast a deep glance at the White Spirit, who had died tragically on the spike.

Then, he tilted his head and looked coldly at Meng Chao, Qin Hu, and Lu Siya. His gaze was that of a monster.

Crystalline tears mixed with blood finally spilled out of his eyes, and he fully entered the state of the Weeping Reaper!

Meng Chao braced his courage and began shouting with a hope to take Lin Chuan up. “B-Big Brother Lin, wake up. You were hypnotized by the monster. It’s skilled with mind control, and when it was about to die, it bewitched you!”



But Lin Chuan smiled sadly and whispered, "I know. I was willing to be hypnotized."

The group was shocked.

Meng Chao stuttered, "B-Big Brother Lin, what do you mean by willing?"

"How do you think Whitey was able to develop mind control?" Lin Chuan sank into his memories, and his expression turned gentle and sweet. "I'm too soft-hearted. I easily get conflicted and hesitate a lot. I often second-guess myself, and I wonder whether my choice is correct.

"After killing Lu Silian, I might have realized the path that I am to take and decided to become enemies with Siya, Siya's father, and all the Crystalline Nine-headed Dragons in Dragon City, but when I returned to Dragon City and met Siya and her father, I would remember the days we spent together, and those... were good memories.

"No matter how much Siya's father owes my father, and regardless of whether he got closer to me because he wanted to set up himself as someone who values his relationships or not, I have to admit, there were instances when I treated Siya's father as my father in my daze."

Lu Siya bit her lip and turned her head away. She did not wish for anyone to see her expression.

"At that time, I felt very pained. I believed that the path I chose was correct, but it was too difficult. I had to give up and betray too many things. With every step I took and every person I killed, I felt like I'm killing something deep in my heart," Lin Chuan explained.

"Whitey saw me feeling dispirited and tormented by my pain, and she heard me screaming in my nightmares. She became anxious and worked up, but she did not know how to help me.

"She helped me by creating a lot of illusions. They were of my father, Siya, her father, of us, and the children... In those beautiful illusions, everyone was alive and smiling. They did not face any restrictions imposed on them by their status, wealth, and power. Everyone was happy and lived carefree lives.

"But illusions are just illusions. She didn't understand the complicated emotions at the deepest part of the human mind. Well, she didn't understand it at that time.

"It would be great if there was a way to get rid of all my pain and conflict so that my beliefs would become much stronger...' At that time, I often stood beside the lake and stared at my reflection while I mumbled these words in an attempt to hypnotize myself.

"Whitey saw this, and she wanted to help me be free of my pain completely. So, she quietly ran off to the depths of Graveyard Forest and even the mountainside of Raging Waves to hunt the superbeasts who had mind control abilities. She ate their flesh and brains to develop a brand new ability.

"I don't know just how many superbeasts skilled in mind control she ate. I don't know how she managed to fend against the control of those superbeasts either.

"But when I discovered this secret, she had already been wandering at the edge of hell. Every time, she returned bruised and battered and with her brain nearly burned away.

"In the end, it might be due to coincidence or fate providing us guidance again, but she succeeded! Of course, when Whitey just evolved, her mind control was very weak and unstable.

“Besides, the brain structure of middle-grade and low-grade superbeasts is relatively simple. Mind control and brainwave interference for them is about the same. If it’s used on the highly complicated human brains, their success rate isn’t high.

“But that’s okay. Whitey had me.

“I willingly opened up my brain so that she could train her ability. At the same time, I asked her to get rid of all my inner conflict and hesitation and repeatedly strengthen my beliefs. I wanted her to put a mental brand that I could not get rid of on my cerebral cortex.

“Now, you should understand that Whitey had never used me. Right from the beginning, these were my thoughts. Whitey only chose to strengthen them.

“I admit that Whitey tricked me in this matter. I never intended to destroy the Red Radiance Jade mine to create a large-scale spirit energy tsunami so that the Deity Realm fighters and Apocalyptic Beasts would die together.

“But I believe that this is just a white lie from her. Her goal was to increase our strength as quickly as possible so that we could realize our dream to build a fair and beautiful new world.

“Now, Whitey was sacrificed for my beliefs. Tell me, what should I do next?”

The Weeping Reaper’s bloody tears gathered at the corners of his mouth. It formed a strange-looking smile on his face.

He turned around and looked at the explosives gathered at the depths of the red crystals.

“No!”

Meng Chao gritted his teeth and intersected his chain sabers to pounce forward.

Lin Chuan flapped his Undying Bird’s wings to fling him back, and Meng Chao crashed into the wall.

Qin Hu and Lu Siya used their remaining strength to roll forward and launch a pincer attack.

Lin Chuan chuckled. His chain spear wrapped around their legs like a snake, and with a light flick, he flung them away.

### **Chapter 243: Big Mistake**

Qin Hu and Lu Siya crashed into a protruding crystal cluster. Their blood gushed out, and they fell on the ground, unable to get up.

Lin Chuan went to the explosive-actuated tool and was about to grab it when two chains shot forward elusively and grabbed the explosive-actuated tool.

He narrowed his eyes. When he turned around, he saw Meng Chao staggering to his feet while bleeding heavily. He tossed the explosive-actuated tool to the side and crossed his chain sabers to put up a fighting stance.

“Why didn’t you leave? Why must you stop me? Why can’t you just fake death over there quietly? Once I set up the timer, I would save you.”

Lin Chuan narrowed his eyes and left bloody footprints in the air while he walked to Meng Chao. He gritted his teeth and said, “We’re... kindred!”

“Why didn’t you say that in the beginning?” Meng Chao spat out a mouthful of blood and smiled sadly. “If you really believed that I’m the same kind of person as you are, that your beliefs are absolutely correct, and that you’re doing this for the future of millions of normal Dragon Citizens, why didn’t you dare to tell me about your plan and didn’t do your best to make me join your plan? Did you lack confidence in me, or yourself?”

“You know that the experiences we had growing up are very similar, and we have a lot of thoughts that are the same. I’ve also treated you as my idol. I trusted you, so why didn’t you dare to tell me anything? Did you just refuse to believe that I would join you?”

“Oh, right. After we ventured deep underground, you faced the effects of the spirit energy magnetic field interference from the crystal mine and your mind turned chaotic. You nearly told me your plans.”

“But after all those seemingly logical words, you stopped speaking at the final moment. In fact, you even meticulously prepared a backpack for me to escape. Why?”

“Big Brother Lin, are you thinking about not dragging me into this mess because I’m your junior, or is it because you know full well in your heart that you’re treading down a path of darkness that requires you to get rid of your humanity? You spared me because you wanted to spare your final shred of humanity?”

Lin Chuan’s gaze wavered. He stopped walking in the air. His Undying Spirit fixed its stare on Meng Chao, but no matter what, he could not stab him.

“Do you know the roots of your pain, Big Brother Lin?” Meng Chao grinned. “You know all too well that you’re wrong. Regardless of whether your motive is in the right or not, your method is completely wrong! You knew what your mistakes were, but you couldn’t rectify them, so how could you possibly not be conflicted, hesitate, and be in pain?”

“Asking the White Spirit to use mind control to wipe off your pain is just like eating painkillers when your body is in pain. You’re just treating your problem temporarily instead of getting rid of it permanently. No matter how great the dose you take, if you don’t get rid of the root of the problem, you won’t be able to truly get rid of your pain!”

“I’m not wrong!” The bloody light in Lin Chuan’s eyes grew brighter. It was as if he had a sturdy mental fortress built in him, and he finally threw his chain spear at Meng Chao. “I’m fighting for millions of normal citizens. You don’t know how rotten and corrupt those powerful people at the top have become. If they rule over Dragon City, it’s bound to be destroyed!”

“I’m also willing to fight for the millions of normal Dragon Citizens, my comrades, and my home, but I won’t do it your way!”

Meng Chao crossed his chain sabers and parried the chain spear. His vitality magnetic field shuddered because of the Undying Bird. His wounds were torn open again, but he endured the great pain and

shouted, "We could use a righteous method and spread our ideals in an upright manner. We can search for help from more people to keep the mega corporations and peerless fighters in check.

"We can use the internet to get more people to support us.

"We can contribute during the war and create our own force of power. Then, step by step, we can climb up the ranks of the Survival Committee and to the peak of the Supernatural Tower.

"If you're displeased with the methods of certain peerless elites, you can publicly mention it so that all the citizens would discuss it. Even Deity Realm fighters cannot seal up millions of mouths, after all.

"If you're displeased with how certain mega corporations cover up their misdeeds with their power, we can propose laws that will cut down or limit their power.

"If you don't want to see the poor children lose at the starting line, then we can start from Blessed Happiness Street Elementary School and continue renewing, rebuilding, and upgrading the elementary schools one by one. I believe that we will get the support from countless people, and we will not be fighting alone!

"In any case, we have countless ways to create a bright, fair, and just new world. Why did you have to choose the worst, bloodiest, and most evil method?!"

Boom!

The two chain sabers crashed against the chain spear, and two spirit flames gushed out like an avalanche. It ripped open a wound on Meng Chao's head. Then, he was knocked off his feet by the Undying Bird and suppressed.

"Because the other methods are all useless!" Lin Chuan shouted from above him. "This has been the case for thousands of years, and it has been like this since life on Earth. The powerful people always used every method conceivable to gather wealth, influence, and power so that they can become chiefs, dukes, kings, emperors, Deity Realm elites, and Crystalline Nine-headed Dragons. It gives them the right to enjoy all the riches in the world.

"They create the rules and all sorts of lies so that the weak will regard each other with hostility and even kill each other. They use ridiculous wars as the reason for them to occupy all the resources and stand above the laws!

"The weak have fought back using the methods you mentioned, but were they of any use? Over thousands of years, they did it again and again, but they only ended up injuring themselves by ramming their heads against an iron wall!"

He pushed his right hand down further.

The ground around Meng Chao was squashed down by an invisible force. It sank by half an inch.

Meng Chao grunted and coughed up a mouthful of blood.

But he pushed back against the pressure from Lin Chuan and climbed up inch by inch.

“Even if... Ha... even if we didn’t manage to knock down the iron wall over thousands of years, how would you know that we will definitely fail this time?” Meng Chao forced the words out of his throat. “The world is changing. Civilization is evolving. Everyone is improving at lightning speed. The world today is different from the world thousands of years ago. The humans today are not the same humans from thousands of years ago.

“We’ve become smarter and stronger. We’re paying more attention to protecting the interests of all people. The belief that men are born equal has already been embedded deep in us. When we fight against the monsters together, all the people from three-year-old children to seventy-year-old grandmas believe that they are vanguards from Earth and that we are protecting our home and civilization together!

“Big Brother Lin, do you really believe that after half a century’s worth of baptism from the war to survive, the normal Dragon Citizens today would still endure the powerful people and mega corporations using their power to cover their misdeeds and live like ignorant people?

“Do you really think that they will not reflect on the past and explore the future? Do you really think that all the normal people aside from you are ignorant and can only be lambs awaiting slaughter?

“Perhaps the indestructible iron wall in front of you is already full of cracks after having faced the futile attacks over thousands of years. Perhaps, with one more crash, even if we end up bloody and bruised from it, we can create a hole!”

Meng Chao straightened his back.

His bones were trampled by the Undying Bird and let out cracking sounds as if they were exploding inside him. It was so painful that he winced.

But he still stood straight. He did not intend to fall down again!

“No. Impossible.” As he faced this puny one-star superhuman, Lin Chuan trembled, even though he was a Heaven Realm elite. He mumbled, “We can’t possibly knock down this iron wall...”

“Lu Siya is right. Big Brother Lin, you really do have low self-esteem, but are conceited as heck!” Meng Chao wiped off the blood at the corners of his mouth and smiled. “Your self-esteem is too low. You’re terrified of the Crystalline Nine-headed Dragons, and from the bottom of your heart, you believe that you’re just a Demonic Halberd Pig. It’s impossible for you to use upright methods to win against the Crystalline Nine-headed Dragons.

“But you’re too conceited as well. You believe that you’re the smartest and strongest Demonic Halberd Pig. You think that the other Demonic Halberd Pigs are stupid and weak and have no right to fight with you and release the loudest shout at the Crystalline Nine-headed Dragons. So all they need to do is wait for you to use the most despicable and shameless method to save them.

“But you’re wrong, Big Brother Lin. You’re absolutely wrong.

“If you refuse to believe that you can make all the Demonic Halberd Pigs wake up, it’s impossible for you to truly win against the Crystalline Nine-headed Dragons. Even if you manage to kill one of them, you will just end up as another, more evil Crystalline Nine-headed Dragon.

“At the end of the day, you won’t be able to save Dragon City, the home of millions of Dragon Citizens, and the great and beautiful city that you and I both love. In the end, it will just be destroyed in the flames of the apocalypse when it will descend on us.

“Wake up, Big Brother Lin. It’s not too late for you to turn around. You can’t continue making this mistake!”

“Enough! Shut up! I’m not wrong!” Lin Chuan clutched his head, and blood oozed out from between his fingers. It was as if there were two armies fighting fiercely in his head. “Stop talking! Shut up!”

“If you’re really right, why don’t you dare to face all the people you want to face?” Meng Chao sucked in a deep breath and shouted at the top of his lungs. “Blowing up the Red Radiance Jade mine and creating a large spirit energy tsunami doesn’t only mean the deaths of the Deity Realm elites and Apocalyptic Beasts.

“Countless middle-grade, low-grade, and broken-star superhumans as well as normal soldiers from the Red Dragon Army will also die. Are they Crystalline Nine-headed Dragons? At that time, will you have the courage to tell the millions of innocent souls who died that you’re not wrong?”

“Once the northern offense fails, Dragon City will definitely suffer a major blow. We will have to fight against the monsters for who knows how many years after that. More people will die, and a lot more people’s living environment will become worse. Your dream of a bright world of equality will remain a dream. At that time, will you dare to tell all the normal citizens who were dragged into this mess that you were not wrong?”

“You said that once this mission ends, you will come with me to our elementary school to visit our homeroom teacher and even eat the fried lizard skewer made by Grandpa Wang. But now, if you get your wish and blow up the Red Radiance Jade mine, thereby killing countless people and becoming invincible, when you meet our homeroom teacher and Grandpa Wang, will you dare to tell them everything and proudly pronounce yourself as right?”

“There are plenty of children in Blessed Heavenly Garden and Joyous Heavenly Garden who treat you as their hero and idol. They’ve listened to your deeds while growing up and work hard with you as their goal. Tell me, Big Brother Lin, look into my eyes and say it. Will you dare to tell them that you’re right? Will you really dare to?”

#### **Chapter 244: You Will Decide the Future!**

Lu Siya and Qin Hu climbed up with great difficulty. While they coughed up blood, they listened to the two engage in their verbal fight.

When they saw that the spirit energy deviated Lin Chuan was rendered speechless by Meng Chao, both of them were dumbfounded.

“I didn’t expect that you can really just keep yakking away in a fight like those women playing mahjong!” Qin Hu mumbled.

“Shut up and don’t be reckless! Don’t throw those Shooting Star Blades all over the place!” Lu Siya gritted her teeth. “We’re all heavily injured, and even with our strengths added together, we aren’t Lin

Chuan's opponent. We have to see whether Meng Chao can awaken what remains of his real self in the depths of his heart!"

"What gave you the right to order me around, you stupid woman? You're involved in the matter behind why Frenzied Saber is entirely— No, I mean, most of my squad was wiped out because of your team. We haven't settled this score!"

Qin Hu's eyes were red as he said fiercely, "They were my friends, and I loved them dearly. We were brothers who would die for each other. If you don't give them at least ten million as compensation, I won't stop until I kill you!"

"..." Lu Siya sucked in a deep breath and said, "I can give you 10% of the profit we gain from the right to mine the Red Radiance Jades first. But you must use every bit of your strength to help us escape."

"Understood, Ms. Lu!"

"Also, shut up."

"Got it, Ms. Lu!"

Before their voices could fade away, Meng Chao grunted and crashed near them.

"Whatever you say now is useless!" Lin Chuan pointed at the White Spirit's carcass and said hysterically, "Whitey already sacrificed herself for my ideals. Am I supposed to accept her falling hell while I change my mind and run away?"

"No! Since I chose this path, regardless of whether I'm right or wrong, I can only continue it!"

Meng Chao stood up with Lu Siya and Qin Hu's support. The three of them stood together.

Meng Chao refused to give up and pointed at the White Spirit's carcass before executing a major attack. "Big Brother Lin, how could you still mention the White Spirit? You're the one who killed her!"

"What did you say?" As he expected, Lin Chuan was stunned for a moment before he flew into a rage. He pointed his chain spear at them. "You're the ones who killed her!"

"Don't you understand? She didn't need to die. She didn't even need to sneak around and become the White Spirit. She could have appeared under the sun in Dragon City with her head held high and played together with the children in Blessed Heavenly Garden and Joyous Heavenly Garden."

Meng Chao broke free of Lu Siya and Qin Hu's grip and walked out of their protection. He stood once more before the burning flames from Lin Chuan's Undying Bird and said loudly, "I believe in you when you say that you weren't controlled by the White Spirit. On the contrary, you were the one who has been bestowing human wisdom to her and turned her from an ignorant monster to an intelligent creature who has emotions, can think, and is just like a human."

"That's right, Whitey had wisdom that wouldn't lose to that of a human." Lin Chuan's eyes lit up, and he said hurriedly, "She was definitely not a monster!"

"But you led her astray!" Meng Chao decided to stake everything onto this last blow and said coldly, "If you had been more optimistic and chose an upright method to fight for our rights, you could have told

of your experience of living together harmoniously with the White Spirit to everyone so that more citizens would understand that humans did not have to fight to the death with monsters.

“Agricultural University has a monster controller course, and a lot of monster controllers have pets. Perhaps we could have figured out a way for humans and monsters to coexist and help each other, or at the very least, not bother each other.

“I mean, I know that it wouldn’t be easy. The bloody grudge humans and monsters have from over the past century of battles wouldn’t disappear so easily. You and the White Spirit would definitely have faced a lot of suspicion, mockery, threats, and attacks. It would be a difficult path filled with thorns and flames.

“But no matter how difficult the path is, we should walk on it with our heads held high. This is the true path to become a superhuman!

“If you did that, could there have been a chance that we could have used another method to end the Monster War?

“The White Spirit was a sentient monster. Once its safety was ensured, it could walk the streets of Dragon City freely. It could even play with the children and use its power to create illusions of beautiful dreams for the children.

“It’s just like how we’re currently using huge sandworms to dig tunnels. The current civilization in Dragon City can no longer be separated from monsters. So why couldn’t we develop a deeper relationship with some of the highly intelligent and sentient monsters based on a plausible, sustainable angle?

“And once the war ended, the powerful people wouldn’t have a reason to monopolize most of the resources. Regardless of whether it’s the Deity Realm elites or the mega corporations, their power would be weakened and limited. The normal citizens would then be able to live better lives.

“Big Brother Lin, think about it. If that was really the case, what sort of image would the children in Blessed Heavenly Garden and Joyous Heavenly Garden have of you and the White Spirit? You’d be a hero, a legend, an idol! Many of the children would love the White Spirit. Entertainment companies would even create cartoons and online games based on the White Spirit!”

Lin Chuan listened to him dumbly and kept shedding bloody tears. He mumbled, “What’s the point of you telling me this now?”

“There IS a point!” Meng Chao shouted. “You’re the one who decided the White Spirit’s path, thoughts, impression of good and bad, and her image of all humans.

“She originally had the chance to stand publicly under the sun and be loved and needed by children. But then, she turned into an elusive spirit because of you. She became hated and feared by everyone, and in the end, she died tragically underground.

“And you’re not even done after you killed her. You want to turn her into a demon who destroyed Dragon City!



“If you really blow up the Red Radiance Jade mine and cause the northern offense to fail, how do you think all the Dragon Citizens will view the White Spirit in the future?”

“Everyone will treat her as the criminal who caused Dragon City to lose, and she will be the most evil demon who can control human hearts, the queen of monsters who destroyed everything!”

“When they mention her name, everyone will either tremble in fear or be filled with rage. Even three-year-old children will want to cut her to pieces and burn her to a crisp. Then, together with their friends, they will spit on her ashes.”

“No one will think of you being friends with the White Spirit either. No one will treat you as kindred. You’ll just be a pitiful person who was bewitched by her, a lapdog of the monsters!”

“And in the end, due to us failing the northern offense, the Monster War will drag on endlessly. The mega corporations and Deity Realm fighters will get more resources, and their statuses will become greater.”

“No one will then question the lack of rationality in the concept of the powerful becoming more powerful, because we’ll be at the critical stage where we’re just a step away from dying. In such a situation, it’s only natural that we focus all the resources on the powerful.”

“Big Brother Lin, is this really the future you want to see?”

Lin Chuan’s gaze, lips, arms, the chain spear, and the Undying Bird surrounding him shuddered together.

“Big Brother Lin, the White Spirit is already dead. She can’t control anyone’s mind, and whether or not she will be a ghost, demon, destroyer, or something else in the pages of history in the future Dragon City will entirely depend on your next decision,” Meng Chao said sincerely. “I’m begging you, don’t turn the White Spirit into a demon and yourself into her accomplice who will destroy Dragon City!”

“I...” Lin Chuan looked incredibly pained and conflicted.

“Trust me. The White Spirit’s true goal wasn’t to blow up the Red Radiance Jade mine, but to completely relieve you of your pain,” Meng Chao said. “But now, even if you really blow up the Red Radiance Jade mine, do you think that you will really be happy? If the White Spirit was still alive, would she really want to see you being tormented after you turn into a demon? Big Brother Lin, think about it!”

“AAAHHH!”

Lin Chuan felt like his head was about to burst. He descended into madness and started swinging his chain spear without any pattern whatsoever.

Meng Chao crossed his chain sabers before rushing forward. He was knocked down time and again and was injured all over. Blood poured down his body, but he continued using his contribution points to repair himself and gritted his teeth to stand up again and again.

“Meng Chao, stop forcing me!” Lin Chuan shouted.

“Big Brother Lin, you’re the one forcing me!” The chain sabers and the spear produced dazzling sparks that lit up Meng Chao’s eyes. His shouts were even louder than Lin Chuan’s. “I don’t want to fight you at all! This isn’t the fight I want! We should be fighting together and happily killing monsters together!”

“Even if we have to face powerful human enemies, we should be fighting together and using righteous methods to fight against the School of Thought shared by Lu Siya and Qin Hu!”

Lu Siya was speechless.

“Brat, say that again. Whose school of thought did you just mention?” Qin Hu said.

Lin Chuan attacked with his spear again. “I’ll kill you!”

Meng Chao dodged. “Big Brother Lin, I trust that you won’t!”

Lin Chuan smiled sadly. “Things have already progressed to this point, and you still believe me?”

“I have no choice. That’s how crazy fans are, and you’re my friggin’ idol!” Meng Chao shouted. “Even now, I still believe that you can win against the monster in your heart and admit your wrongs. That you’ll be able to face your low self-esteem and conceit before you destroy Dragon City. That you’ll be able to bring forward a relatively good end for yourself and the White Hero! After all... you were once a hero!”

Whoosh!

The chain spear pierced a red crystal cluster.

Normally, Lin Chuan could have drawn back the spear with just a light tug, but he seemed to have lost all his strength. His face was drained of blood, and he said wistfully, “The way I am now, I no longer have the right to be a hero.”

“Yeah, you might never be Dragon City’s hero anymore.” Meng Chao put his sabers away and looked at him quietly. “But you can become your own hero, the White Spirit’s hero... and perhaps, my hero again.”

Lin Chuan gasped for breath. The Undying Bird surrounding him started pulsating.

Meng Chao’s hands were trembling so badly that he could no longer hold the chain sabers. They fell with a clang.

“Big Brother Lin, we still have time. Please give me and Dragon City a chance.” Meng Chao stretched out his blood-stained hands as if he was holding a burning, brilliant hope in his hands. It might be invisible, but it was there. “Trust me. We can change the future and make Dragon City a better place!”

As Lin Chuan stared at the hope that was gathered together by blood, trust, and Meng Chao’s vitality magnetic field, shame, regret, and pain appeared on his face once more. Along with them were other expressions that could not be described with words.

His chain spear fell on the ground, just like Meng Chao’s sabers.

Then, the Undying Bird circling above his head calmed down and faded away.

“No way.” Qin Hu could not believe it. “He managed to win by yakking away nonstop?”

Lu Siya glared at him.

He quickly shut up.

Meng Chao sighed as if a huge burden had been removed from his shoulders. He knew that he had made the right bet.

In his previous life, Lin Chuan vanished without a trace after the northern offense. Even if the White Spirit started rampaging in Dragon City as a Supernatural Entity, he never appeared again.

If Lin Chuan had really worked together with the White Spirit to blow up the Red Radiance Jade mine and truly become a demon, he would be as infamous as the Dark Witch Bai Jiacao.

A thing like his idol turning into a demon king was something really shocking. There was no way he would not remember it at all.

So, there were only two possibilities.

First, Lin Chuan received a reminder from Lu Siya at the final moment and realized the White Spirit's plan. It then led to him refusing to help it vehemently and becoming enemies with the White Spirit. After that, he died tragically underground with Lu Siya.

Second, he was deceived by the White Spirit and completed the plan to blow up the Red Radiance Jade mine, create a spirit energy tsunami, and occupy Raging Waves, but he could not accept the fact that the humans failed in the northern offense, that countless normal citizens and soldiers died tragically, and Dragon City suffered a huge blow. So he killed himself.

No matter which possibility it was, both of them suggested that he was never fully corrupted, and Meng Chao believed that he could still save him.

Meng Chao spread his arms and staggered to Lin Chuan.

At that moment, a red granule suddenly crawled out of the depths of the dead White Spirit's mashed eye socket.

#### **Chapter 245: Blood Spirit**

"Big Brother Lin, we—"

Meng Chao's back was turned to the White Spirit's carcass, and he was about to say something a mega fan would say when they met their idol to dissolve the awkward situation, but suddenly, all his hair on his back stood up.

Unable to believe his senses, he turned his head around and saw a bewitching and monstrous bloody flower made of flesh growing out of the White Spirit's empty left eye socket.

Slitheerrrr...

A squirming sound that made his skin crawl rose. The bloody flower of flesh bloomed swiftly, and dozens of red tentacles that looked like nerve bundles crawled out of the middle. They connected the torn up left face and made it look like a shattered mask of a demon.

Bloody tentacles crawled out of the wounds on its body, and under the overabundant radiation from the Red Radiance Jades, they started growing and swelling up rapidly. They bound the torn up body and went to envelop the stalagmite within it.

'No, no no! NO!' Meng Chao nearly fell into despair. 'It's infested by a Blood Flower! It turned into an undead!'

Crack!

A few especially thick tentacles bound the rock formation, and the thick and big stalagmite started cracking.

Meng Chao staggered to his chain sabers. He swung them at the mutated White Spirit's head.

But it swiftly rose and opened its mouth to spit out dozens of long and thick red tentacles. They threw themselves at the two sabers and nearly bound themselves around Meng Chao's head to crush it into brain juice.

Then, the White Spirit opened its right eye.

It had no luster, was murky, and bloodshot.

It no longer had the cunning and wisdom from when it was alive. It only had killing intent that made it want to destroy everything.

"Whitey!"

When Lin Chuan saw that the White Spirit had started moving again, he called out to it with delight.

But soon, he noticed that the White Spirit had turned into a monstrous and ugly creature, and he could not help but be stunned.

When the White Spirit cast him an indifferent glance and coughed up a lot of tentacles at him, he was rooted to his feet due to shock.

Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack! Crumble!

The blood-red tentacles twisted the stalagmite in the White Spirit's body, and it crumbled with a bang. The White Spirit regained its freedom, and its empty abdominal cavity soon filled up with raging tentacles. Under the light of the Red Radiance Jades, will o' the wisps danced madly around it. It was just like a demon who came slaughtering its way out of the deepest depths of hell to take revenge.

It was only at that moment that Meng Chao realized that the White Spirit had long since been infested by a Blood Flower.

However, the Blood Flower was a very smart parasite. While the host was healthy and strong, it usually did not try to take over the body. Instead, it was in a semi-hibernating state and focused fully on improving the host's physiological functions and the activity of their brain cells.

When the host's life was drained, it woke up and turned its host's corpse into an even more terrifying lifeform.

In his previous life, the White Spirit had smoothly completed its plan of blowing up the Red Radiance Jade mine and stopping the humans in the northern offense, so it did not die here. Hence, the Blood Flower in its body never had the chance to wake up.

But Meng Chao reckoned that the Blood Flower's help was definitely related to how it was able to grow from a small Illusion Wolf to a Supernatural Entity that surpassed an Apocalyptic Beast.

Due to his arrival in this place in this life, he changed a lot of things, and most importantly, he ended its life beforehand, but it also led to it turning it into an even more terrifying undead.

How would this transformation change the direction of Dragon City's future?

He did not have time to think about it. Cracking sounds were already coming out of the White Spirit's body, and its broken bones were returning to place. It struggled to its feet.

Its originally white fur had already fallen off, and a layer of fine red hair squirmed about on its mottled skin. The beast's appearance was completely different from when it was alive. It should be called the Blood Spirit!

Qin Hu and Lu Siya could tell just how terrifying the Blood Spirit was.

So, Qin Hu shouted and brought his arms high above his head. It looked as if he was holding an invisible saber. He summoned around thirty Shooting Star Blades and finally did not mess it up. They formed a huge saber, and he swung it at the Blood Spirit's head.

Meanwhile, Lu Siya pressed both of her index fingers at her temples. She stirred up her final shreds of mental power, and her vitality magnetic field surged out like a volcano eruption. It allowed her to resonate once more with the magnetic field of the planet, which was at the depths of the ground. She summoned nine spikes shaped like fangs.

Unfortunately, after the White Spirit turned into the undead Blood Spirit, its fighting power was much greater than when it was alive. The bloody tentacles swung about and knocked away most of the Shooting Star Blades. Even if a few of them stabbed into its body, they were still pushed out once its flesh squirmed.

And besides, Lu Siya had only begun learning how to fight over the last two years. She had also been using the Spike Art just now, so she had already drained her spirit energy a long time ago. Her head hurt so much that she felt as if it was about to split apart. She could not lock on the Blood Spirit with the nine spikes, and the beast avoided them easily while leaving behind red afterimages.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The afterimages of the Blood Spirit divided into three. They appeared at the same time in front of Meng Chao, Qin Hu, and Lu Siya.

The three of them felt as if they had just been attacked by a Hellish Cerberus and were sent flying like falling kites. They crashed into the wall of the mine and coughed up blood as they fell limp on the ground.

The Blood Spirit twitched as if it was suffering from some kind of neurosis. But it did not go forward to attack them. Instead, it went to the place where the crystal bombs were placed and used a few blood tentacles to nimbly sweep up a crystal bomb. It tore off the seal, which was covered in a large amount of runic symbols, and tossed the bomb at the place with the most Red Radiance Jades.

Boom!

The Red Radiance Jade crystals blew up and shattered to pieces. They released an incredibly violent wave of spirit energy, which filled the whole cave with a heat that could burn spirits!

Regardless of whether they were on Earth or the Other World, when humans mined minerals, they always used explosives.

However, the atomic structure of the materials on Earth was relatively stable, and most of the changes happened on the atomic level. After scientists conducted repeated research, they created safe bombs that were incredibly stable. If detonators were not inserted in them, even if they were struck with weapons or burned, they would not explode.

But the crystals in the Other World were materials with super high energy and were incredibly unstable.

Even the humans' brainwaves might be able to activate the terrifying energy in them.

Hence, detonators were not required to activate crystal bombs. Instead, runic symbols were needed to seal them so that their power could be controlled, which would allow them to be safely stored and transported.

At that moment, the Blood Spirit had torn off the seals from a few crystal bombs. It threw them into the depths of the Red Radiance Jade clusters, which shook the entire mine so much that it started swaying violently. All the Red Radiance Jade clusters started cracking. A hidden force surged in the crystals as if they were seeking the ancient power at the center of the planet to wake it up.

Meng Chao, Qin Hu, and Lu Siya had still not managed to get back to their feet. They were swept back down a few times by the impact wave caused by the explosions.

"Is it mad?!" Qin Hu yelled. "It's just blowing up the Red Radiance Jade mine! It's not even setting up time for itself to run away!"

"In a certain sense, it has indeed gone mad," Lu Siya gritted her teeth and said, "Professor Ye told me that the undead transformed by Blood Flowers are like zombies. Before their brains completely rot away, they remember their greatest obsession in life.

"This monster's greatest obsession was to blow up the Red Radiance Jade mine. After it turned into an undead, its obsession turned into an instinct.

"The Blood Flower itself is just a fungus-type lifeform that is at the lowest level of its category. It doesn't have the ability to think. It's just using its instincts to throw the crystal bombs. It doesn't have the ability to think of leaving itself at least twelve hours to run away.

"Right now, the crystal bombs and Red Radiance Jade mine are the only things in its sight. It cannot see anything else!"

The spirit energy that surged madly in the cave soon gathered together to turn into a tidal wave.

Even though the Blood Spirit lacked sufficient intelligence to pierce holes in the mine and stuff the crystal bombs inside before sealing them so that it could maximize the power of the explosives, no one could be certain whether just tossing this many crystal bombs within the Red Radiance Jades wouldn't be enough to reach the requirements for a chain reaction that would create a spirit energy tsunami.

Meng Chao, Qin Hu, and Lu Siya were suppressed completely by the impact waves.

It seemed like the only thing they could do was to pray.

At that moment...

Whoosh!

When the Blood Spirit wanted to sweep up more crystal bombs, the remaining half of the sealed crystal bombs were swept away by a chain spear.

It was Lin Chuan!

“Whitey, we can’t...” He looked dazed as he mumbled to himself.

The Blood Spirit growled and turned into a fierce, bloody figure that swept past Lin Chuan’s shoulder.

A pool of blood instantly bloomed on Lin Chuan’s shoulder, and his skin and flesh were torn.

“Big Brother Lin, it’s no longer your Whitey!” Meng Chao shouted anxiously. “It’s an undead! A parasite occupied the White Spirit’s corpse! It’s an ugly zombie! Look at her now! Do you think that the White Spirit would want to look like that?!”

Lin Chuan was stunned for a moment, and the Blood Spirit pounced on him again.

He instinctively swung his chain spear to parry the attack, and the Undying Bird shone brilliantly once more.

Unfortunately for him, the fierce battles throughout the day had used up most of his spirit energy, and when he fought against Shen Yulong earlier, he was heavily injured as well. Otherwise, it would have been easy for him to handle Qin Hu. After all, the man was just at the peak of Earth Realm.

The Blood Spirit, however, had gained additional powers from the Blood Flower. While its ability to create illusions and control minds might have weakened, its physical power had increased.

The two figures intersected with each other. A deep wound was left on Lin Chuan’s chest. He fell on the ground and revealed the vital point on his neck.

The Blood Spirit’s eyes shone with a fierce light, and a barbed tentacle rushed out of its mouth.

With just one bite, it could rip apart Lin Chuan’s neck.

But at the last moment, it stopped.

Then, the beast turned into a puppet controlled by two puppeteers, just like how Lin Chuan had been earlier.

Its spine started making cracking sounds and twisted as well as shuddered strangely.

It looked like there was some sort of energy controlling its body and making it pounce on Lin Chuan to bite his neck, but there was also another force that was stopping it with everything it had.

For an instant, the fierce light in its remaining eye disappeared without a trace.

Instead, just like how it happened with Lin Chuan, a crystalline tear stained with blood rolled down its face.

The bloody flower had bloomed over the left side of the face, and it was still twisted into a face filled with rampaging will for murder.

But the right side of the face remained just like that of a fox, and it had the expression of conflict and pain that was just like a human's.

It opened its mouth as if it wanted to say something to Lin Chuan.

But its throat was already stuffed full of bloody tentacles. It could only let out hissing moans.

"This is..." Lin Chuan was stunned.

Qin Hu and Lu Siya were dumbfounded.

A thought flashed in Meng Chao's head.

Kindling had never announced the end of his quest to kill a Hell Beast nor given him his reward.

Even if he did not kill the White Spirit alone, he had still used his body as bait and nearly sacrificed his good friend so that Lu Siya's spike could pierce its abdomen.

No matter what, Kindling should have given something, no matter how little it was, to motivate him to continue spreading the fires of civilization, right?

But if the White Spirit had not died...

It did not seem like the Blood Flower had full control over it.

'Yes, that's right. When a Blood Flower infests a normal monster, it only wakes up after the monster is completely dead.

'But the White Spirit has two brains. Even if the main brain was taken over by the Blood Spirit, a bit of its soul may be left attached to the swollen bundle of nerves at the end of its coccyx, which allows it to exist for a few minutes or seconds!'

After realizing this, Meng Chao started shouting at the top of his lungs. "Big Brother Lin, do you see that?! The White Spirit is in great pain!

"It was originally an ignorant monster and only obeyed its instincts to survive and fight. Regardless of whether it kills or is killed, it shouldn't be experiencing such conflicted emotions like uncertainty and pain that humans feel!

"You're the one who created it and taught it human emotions, desires, ambitions, and the most profound form of love. You gave it a soul and gave it the ability to feel emotional pain.

"Now, it's already dead. Are you going to watch its soul be endlessly tormented by this ugly zombie?!"

## **Chapter 246: Last Shot**

Lin Chuan seemed to have snapped out of his daze.



He cast a deep glance at the now completely unrecognizable White Spirit.

Meng Chao did not know whether he was imagining things, but he seemed to have seen the White Spirit nod lightly.

Lin Chuan gritted his teeth, cried out, and threw his chain spear forward.

The Blood Spirit should have been able to dodge it, but the White Spirit held it back and just let the burning chains from the spear strengthened by the Undying Bird bind it.

Lin Chuan yanked at the chain, and each runic symbol on the chain spear shone and screeched. They dug deep into the Blood Spirit's body and burned it until the countless tentacles started screeching.

The Blood Spirit kept struggling and jumping around.

Lin Chuan used all his strength to tighten his hold over the chain spear. His feet sank into the ground. Even if the flesh, blood, and bones in his arms and spine started exploding, he did not care.

Meng Chao shouted at Qin Hu and Lu Siya. "Big Brother Lin won't be able to last for long! We have to help him!"

They all pounced forward.

The bloody flower above the Blood Spirit's left eye opened up to its widest like a mouth. It let out a piercing screech and spat out three murky, rampaging, and crazed red lights.

The three people were stunned. It felt like their brains were struck by an invisible blade. That feeling went from the top of their head to their coccyx, and each of their muscle fibers and nerve bundles started screaming. They could no longer move forward and fell to the ground face first.

The undead Blood Spirit's ability to create illusions and control minds had turned into a simple and crude mind attack. It became much stronger because of the magnetic field from the Red Radiance Jades, and it almost burned their cerebral cortexes.

Lin Chuan also faced the Blood Spirit's mind attack.

His body swayed, and the Blood Spirit dragged the chain spear away. It tossed him against the wall of the mine, but he refused to let go.

Meng Chao heard Qin Hu's screams, Lu Siya's moans, and Lin Chuan's grunts.

He could also hear his own breathing. It sounded like he was suffocating.

There was no other choice.

He went to touch the two tough objects at his thighs.

One of them was the self-destruct gun that once belonged to Li Xin, the solo gunslinger who was at Heaven Realm, and an item that he had not dared to use.

Meng Chao sucked in a deep breath with great difficulty. With a twist of his thumb and index finger, he opened the bottle containing the bullet made of a meteorite shard.

At the moment the bullet left the mithril-based stabilizing solution, it let out a screech stronger than even that of the Blood Spirit.

Meng Chao used two of his fingers to grab it, and his fingerprints were immediately wiped off by the destructive power contained in the bullet.

And since the finger nerves were the most sensitive, he felt a pain that seemed to creep straight to his heart.

But he endured it and slotted the bullet into the magazine of the self-destruct gun.

With a light click, the magazine was pushed into the gun. The profound and complicated runic symbols on the gun shone with an incredibly dangerous light.

That light was like a slithering snake. It went from the grip to his arm and fused with his vitality magnetic field. Then, it went further up, and like a rampaging monster from hell, it charged straight to the depths of his mind.

Meng Chao's pupils narrowed into two dots.

He felt as if even before he fired the gun, the top of his skull would be blown off by the destructive power from the meteorite shard. His brain was about to be blasted to high heavens.

He placed his trembling finger over the trigger and aimed at the Blood Spirit. He continued activating his brain cells so that his brain waves would resonate with the destructive magnetic field contained in the meteorite shard. It would allow its destructive ability to reach the maximum.

At the same time, he continued comforting himself.

'I'll be fine. I'm someone who returned to the past. I'm bound to change the future. So, this self-destruct gun that can even blow up the head of a Heaven Realm elite will definitely NOT be able to hurt me, even though I'm JUST a one-star superhuman. Yup.

'It might even be able to help me activate some mysterious region in the depths of my mind that will release an ancient power or some sort of strange bloodline. Then, I'll be able to awaken to hundreds of supernatural abilities.

'In fact, it might even be able to push me straight to Deity Realm. It'll make me stronger and make me live longer. Yes, that's right. That's definitely the case!'

He narrowed his eyes and took aim at the bloody flower on the Blood Spirit's left face.

Before the bullet left the chamber, Meng Chao's unstoppable mental strength had already turned into an arrow that burned the bloody flower so much that it shrank.

Right when he was about to fire, he heard a clang, and the chain spear that had been binding the Blood Spirit reached the limit of its metal fatigue. Under the Blood Spirit's monstrous strength, it shattered.

Lin Chuan coughed up blood and fell back.

'No!'

Meng Chao was shocked. His vision blurred, and pain flared around his wrists. The Blood Spirit flung the self-destruct gun to the side and pounced on Meng Chao again. It pushed him to the ground, and bloody tentacles spilled out of its mouth. They were sticky, covered in barbs, and extremely smelly. It seemed like the creature wanted to lick, rip off, and eat Meng Chao's head.

'Why am I always stuck in such a terrible position?' Meng Chao's mind went blank.

At that critical moment of life and death, he heard Lin Chuan cry out, "Whitey!"

The Blood Spirit shuddered. Its right eye instantly regained clarity and looked over.

Lin Chuan grabbed the self-destruct gun and took aim at its head. His eyes shone with tears, and an incredibly gentle smile rose to his lips. He called out to his friend once more, "Whitey..."

Meng Chao did not know whether his mind was playing tricks with him, but he could clearly see the Blood Spirit— no, the White Spirit hesitate for a moment before its face morphed into something that closely resembled a human smile.

Bang!

Lin Chuan fired.

The recoil was like an invisible hammer that rammed into the top of Lin Chuan's head.

Even the strength of a Heaven Realm fighter's brain was unable to fight against the side effects of a self-destruct gun. Blood gushed out of Lin Chuan's orifices. He fell back, and the back of his head crashed against a cluster of Red Radiance Jades.

The meteorite shard bullet drew a brilliant trajectory. It never diverted from its path, and it pierced the bloody flower on the left side of the Blood Spirit's face. It ran straight into its brain, and created an unstoppable explosion in its brain.

"Screech!"

The Blood Spirit let out its final screech.

All the bloody tentacles of flesh on it stopped rampaging monstrously. They straightened out and shuddered in great fear.

But the right side of the Blood Spirit's mouth remained curled up, forming something that still closely resembled a human smile. Or more accurately, it was the same smile as Lin Chuan's. It seemed frozen on its face and did not fade away even after a long time had passed.

Boom!

The beast's head and the top half of its body were blown to smithereens.

Countless Blood Flower bacterial flora fell all over the ground. They struggled and squirmed in the face of death while screeching loudly.

Lu Siya gritted her teeth and climbed up. She grabbed the Blood Flower suppressant and sprayed the liquid over it. She also splashed Meng Chao with the solution.

The Blood Flower bacterial flora that came in contact with the suppressant shrank rapidly, as if they had come in contact with fire. They shrivelled, stiffened up, and turned into pools of dried up blood.

The notification telling him that he completed the mission popped up at the corner of Meng Chao's eye. It finally ended.

"Big Brother Lin!"

Meng Chao was stunned for a long time, as if he had turned into a statue. Then, he struggled up with his hands and feet and crawled to Lin Chuan. It was only then that he noticed that the recoil from the self-destruct gun had turned into spirit flames that could tear through everything effortlessly. They tore through everything so effortlessly that they burned Lin Chuan's brain and blinded his eyes.

Even with the mental power and strength of a Heaven Realm elite, Lin Chuan had to pay a devastating price for using the self-destruct gun.

If Meng Chao had been the one who fired the gun... his brain would have exploded with the Blood Spirit.

When he came to this realization, all sorts of complicated emotions rose in his heart.

Lin Chuan could not see anything and groped around. When he touched Meng Chao, he suddenly trembled. Indescribable shame, regret, pain, joy, and relief appeared on his face.

"I'm sorry, Meng Chao," he mumbled. "I was wrong. I brought death to so many people. And Whitey's death..."

"But you also saved a lot of people, Big Brother Lin," Meng Chao whispered. "You will never know just how many people you saved."

"Did I? Did I truly save—cough—a lot of people?"

Lin Chuan coughed up blood with a stark pale face. His features sometimes relaxed, while at other times twisted together. He mumbled as if he was tormented by a nightmare, "I don't know, Meng Chao. I often dream of something. I dream of a warm and calm ocean with us in it. We're all cells that have no difference between us, and we're all equal.

"Later though, a ray of light shines on us, and a mighty and incredibly tempting voice says 'Evolve. Evolve nonstop. Create your own civilization!'"

"So—cough—so we continue evolving madly and endlessly. We evolve and evolve... and slowly, some of the cells evolve into Crystalline Nine-headed Dragons, who stand above others and can fly freely, while some of the cells evolve into Demonic Halberd Pigs that roll about in the mud. Some of the cells are even worse than that. They evolve into weeds that can do nothing but wait for their deaths.

"Everyone seemed to have become greater, more advanced, and more powerful. But none of us know each other anymore, and we're no longer kindred!"

"Tell me, Meng Chao, how are we supposed to evolve next? Will the Crystalline Nine-headed Dragons, Demonic Halberd Pigs, and weeds be able to fuse into one again and be like the cells who helped each other in the warm ocean? Will our civilization become more beautiful? Just what is us and what is

civilization? What is considered to be a truly beautiful life? I've been thinking about the answers to these questions, but I never found any."

Meng Chao was silent for a while before he said firmly, "It will, Big Brother Lin, our civilization will definitely become better. I will search for an answer to all your questions. Trust me, we will save Dragon City and our civilization!"

"I know. You mentioned it before. You want to use the Ultimate Style to save Dragon City."

Lin Chuan shut his eyes and smiled in a tragic manner. "But you don't understand. The Ultimate Style won't be able to save Dragon City. If we don't understand just what civilization is, Dragon City is destined for destruction. I feel like I can see it. I can already see it—"

"Then we'll think of another way!" Meng Chao interrupted him in agitation. "If the Ultimate Style can't do it, we'll think of another way. If this path doesn't work, we'll find more friends who share the same ideals as we do. We'll use our feet to tread down other paths made of thorns and flames. There's definitely a way. Our civilization will definitely find a way!"

His vitality magnetic field shone at full force. It was as bright as the light from a lighthouse.

Lin Chuan might not have been able to see it, but he could sense Meng Chao's will, and it was even more brilliant than a Red Radiance Jade.

In an instant, the nightmare that had been bothering him for years shattered and disappeared like the wind.

"Meng Chao, you're just so much stronger than I am. Perhaps... I am the one—cough—who should treat you as my idol..."

Lin Chuan exhaled and smiled from the bottom of his heart.

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

Chain explosions rose from the depths of the Red Radiance Jade mine and rampaging spirit energy charged at the four people like an avalanche.

### **Chapter 247: Spoiler**

"How could this be?"

Meng Chao looked at the clusters of the red crystals crumbling nonstop and sensed the ancient power in the crystal mine gradually waking up. It was like a demonic dragon rising its head from the endless abyss to roar as it overturned the world.

Meng Chao could not believe it and cried out, "That creature used only half of the crystal bombs, and it didn't even make them explode at the depths of the Red Crystal Jade mine. They only exploded on the surface, so why did it cause a chain reaction, why—"

"Duh!" Lu Siya pressed her hands to the wall of the mine to sense the gathering spots of the spirit energy and how they gushed out. She gritted her teeth and said, "The Red Radiance Jades are the most unstable mineral. We don't know how much energy is stored here and how pure it is."

“A small spark might cause an earth shattering explosion. Besides, aside from the White Spirit exploding half of the crystal bombs, we also fought here. Everyone released their vitality magnetic fields and we even used the self-destruct gun. All sorts of spirit energy ripples clashed against each other, so there’s nothing strange about us setting off the mine.”

“Can we really do nothing to stop it?” Meng Chao clenched his fists and said in a quivering voice, “This explosion will turn out just as the White Spirit said. It will become a spirit energy tsunami that destroys the world and overturns the entire Raging Waves.

“The Deity Realm fighters and Apocalyptic Beasts will go through spirit energy deviation, and everything within a large circular area of this place will experience extreme weather conditions for a long period of time. It’ll turn into a forbidden zone for humans but a heaven for monsters.”

“How should I know?” Lu Siya asked while panting. “Perhaps this explosion will be much smaller than the one the White Spirit had planned, but just like an avalanche and a tsunami, no one knows how big it will end up.

“You should know that aside from the Red Radiance Jade mine, there are hundreds of other crystal mines above us, below us, and around us. Once the spirit energy from the Red Radiance Jade mine gushes out, it will resonate with more than one hundred crystal mines, and it’ll be like more than one hundred incredibly active chemicals fusing together. No one knows what will happen!

“Perhaps the White Spirit’s plan will still work. An incredibly powerful spirit energy tsunami that will cover a large area will envelope all of Raging Waves, Graveyard Forest, and Shattered Starlake. All the Deity Realm elites and Apocalyptic Beast will go through spirit energy deviation and will either die together or explode.

“Perhaps the resonance of the crystals will turn into a pure, destructive force that will be like one hundred nuclear bombs exploding under Raging Waves, and the entire mountain range will be blasted to high heavens.

“Perhaps the strength of the resonance will be smaller than what the White Spirit expected, so the Deity Realm fighters and Apocalyptic Beast will get radiation sickness. Even though they will not die on the spot, their cells will rot one by one for years, and they will die in pain.

“Perhaps the strength of the resonance will be even smaller and the intensity of the spirit energy tsunami low enough that it can be safely absorbed by superhumans. For a period of time, it will create a blessed place with incredibly thick spirit energy where superhumans can nourish themselves with the energy that has been hidden underground for billions of years, and their cultivation bases will increase by leaps and bounds. Their strength will improve astronomically. That would be a blessing in disguise.

“I don’t know which possibility is the highest, but there is something that is certain.”

Meng Chao and Qin Hu spoke together. “What is it?”

“We’re dead meat,” Lu Siya said airily. “The chain reaction has already started, and we’re too close to the Red Radiance Jade mine. We won’t be able to escape to the surface in time.

“Even if the rampaging spirit energy from the Red Radiance Jades is already at its last breath when it reaches the surface and can be absorbed directly by the human body, we’ll definitely be burnt to a crisp. Forget even about turning into heroic spirits, since not even our brainwaves will be able to escape.”

Meng Chao found himself speechless.

“I knew it. You stupid woman—” Qin Hu started.

“But there is one way,” Lu Siya said.

Qin Hu changed his tune. “Ms. Lu, what method is it? If you can use me, please say it. Even if my bones end up getting crushed, I will escort you out of this place!”

“We still have half of the crystal bombs left. We can use them as our last resort,” Lu Siya said sternly.

“The natural opening of this Red Radiance Jade mine isn’t big. When we climb to the crack, we can put all our crystal bombs there and blow up the entrance.

“Even though spirit energy isn’t normal coal-seam fire and can’t be blocked by collapsed rocks, but with every second it’s slowed, we’ll have one extra second to flee to safety.

“Besides, it’ll use up a lot of energy to destroy the stones in its way, so it might end up weakened to the point that it will not hit the requirements to form a spirit energy resonance, and the spirit energy tsunami will just turn into dew for us to increase our power.”

Meng Chao and Qin Hu looked at each other.

They immediately took action and searched for the remaining crystal bombs.

As the Red Radiance Jades roared and the threat of death loomed over their heads, they moved quickly. Soon, they gathered everything together.

Meng Chao went to drag Lin Chuan out.

“Don’t bother about me. It’s not worth it.” Lin Chuan widened his dim eyes and stared at a world that did not exist. He nudged Meng Chao lightly. “Go. This is what I deserve. I should stay here and be punished.

“But I’m begging you, Meng Chao. Bring Whitey’s corpse out and examine it. Figure out the secrets behind a monster’s intelligence and explore the possibility of humans communicating with monsters. Create the beautiful world you spoke of. This is Whitey’s will. She heard what you said just now.”

Meng Chao nodded.

As a harvester, he could naturally not miss out on examining the White Spirit’s carcass.

It was one of the future Nine Great Supernatural Entities.

If he could figure out the mystery behind the White Spirit’s evolution, it would be extremely beneficial to their fight against the remaining eight Supernatural Entities in the near future.

But he could not just watch Lin Chuan die in this place.

“That’s right, you do deserve to be punished, but you should be punished by the law in front of all the citizens!”

Meng Chao yanked Lin Chuan to his feet. “If you really admit your mistakes and are willing to face your low self-esteem and conceitedness, then go and tell the judges what you have done honestly. Don’t worry, you will have the chance to talk about your motives, ideals, and how you once were persecuted. You can talk about what displeases you about the current Dragon City, your worries, and your hopes.

“I believe that once you share your full story with the White Spirit, the citizens will not treat you and her as a demon who have done every evil conceivable. Instead, you will make the people think and discuss this nonstop. The problem of the poor’s education and the competition between us will definitely be regarded with importance by more people.

“Even if you’re executed and your ashes are scattered, when those rich people lay in their bathtubs in their mansions and watch your execution in a state of comfort, they might shudder in fear for a few seconds and worry that a second Lin Chuan and White Spirit will appear.

“And that’s enough. That’s enough of the starting point for us to change the future, Big Brother Lin!”

Meng Chao used every bit of his strength to take Lin Chuan on his back.

This time, Lin Chuan didn’t struggle.

“Mr. Hu, take the White Spirit’s corpse!” Meng Chao shouted out.

Qin Hu let out a puff of air that made his moustache flare. He spat. “Damn it, brat. Can’t you see that I have hundreds of holes in me? Even my pee is leaking out. Running for our lives is more important now! Who’d have the patience to carry that bugger around?!”

“It’s worth a lot of money!” Meng Chao reminded him.

Qin Hu’s eyes lit up, and he quickly picked up the White Spirit’s carcass before tying it tightly on him.

Right after the four of them ran out of the Red Radiance Jade mine, they heard a shocking explosion. It sounded like a large number of crystal clusters had fallen from the ceiling. Highly dense, oversaturated spirit energy licked at their soles like magma.

They did not even dare to turn their heads around and used the last bit of their strength to crawl forward through the winding crack, to the point that their elbows and knees were scrapped so badly that their bones could be seen.

“Right here.” Lu Siya finally stopped and said while wheezing, “Put... Put the remaining crystal bombs here. Then... Then we can... blow up the rock stratum here. We’ll... block the surge of the Red Radiance Jade mine... for a while!”

The three of them stacked all the crystal bombs together in a flurry of motion.

They looked behind them. The fine crack that led to the Red Radiance Jade mine had already turned a piercing shade of red. It was like an aquatic dragon baring its teeth. It could catch up to them at any moment.



“Set the explosion timer to three minutes. Once I rip off the seal, we’ll run with everything we have. The further we run, the better!” Lu Siya said to Meng Chao and Qin Hu.

Right when she was about to reach out to tear off the seal, Lin Chuan stopped her.

He had managed to summon strength and moved down from Meng Chao’s back. Then, he fumbled his way on top of the crystal bombs.

“No. You run. I’ll stay and detonate the bombs manually,” he said calmly.

“What?”

The three were stunned.

“Siya’s plan won’t help you blow up the entire rock stratum,” Lin Chuan said. “The rock stratum here is very sturdy—cough—If you put the crystal bombs on the surface, you won’t be able to make a lot of rocks collapse. Even if the wall collapses, there will definitely be a lot of cracks left in the middle. The spirit energy tsunami will be able to seep through the cracks and catch up to you, then burn you to a crisp.

“Someone has to stay and use chisels to open up holes on the walls and stuff the crystal bombs into the depths of the rock stratum. Then—cough—seal them up. They must be detonated while they’re inside since only then will there be a possibility that the entire rock stratum will collapse, which will allow us to temporarily block the spirit energy tsunami.

“Let me do it. Long ago... my dad taught me how to make the holes and detonate them.”

“But it’s too late!” Meng Chao cast a glance at the place where they escaped from and said anxiously, “The chain reaction is getting stronger. Big Brother Lin, you need a lot of time to make the holes and explode the crystal bombs. Even if you set them up on time, you’ll be burnt to a crisp by the spirit flames!”

“I know. I’m sorry, Meng Chao. I don’t want to run away from my responsibility and my judgment, but...” Lin Chuan smiled and raised a shivering index finger to tap at his temple.

Blood kept flowing out of the corner of his eyes, ears, nose, and mouth. He could not stop them no matter what.

His vitality magnetic field had become incredibly chaotic and dim. He was like a waning candle in the wind that would extinguish at any moment.

“I won’t make it—cough—I can’t crawl for another ten hours in such a complicated underground terrain and escape to the surface. It would be better for me to stay here and buy more time for you.”

Lin Chuan gave a self-deprecating smile and whispered, “Besides, this is a problem I caused, and I must do my best to turn things around, even if it’s just a little. Siya already mentioned that as long as the crystal resonance doesn’t go over the limit, the spirit energy tsunami will just turn into dew that is beneficial for humans.

“I—cough—might not be able to change anything, but Meng Chao, you’re right. We have to try. Perhaps we’re just one step away from making it fall below the requirement. All that’s left... All that’s left is for me to make a small, insignificant change.”

He groped about for the chisel.

Then, he held the metal stick that had runic symbols carved on it tightly in his hands.

It was as if he was hugging his own life.

“Big Brother Lin...” Meng Chao felt as if spirit flames were burning his eyes again, and his vision blurred.

“Admitting to your mistakes and trying to remedy it is the best thing a person can do. Lin Chuan, you’re a real man. I admire you!”

Qin Hu gave him two thumbs up and grabbed Meng Chao and Lu Siya’s sleeves. “Since he has the guts to do this, we can’t let his goodwill go to waste. We have to run. We can’t waste our time dilly-dallying over here!”

But Meng Chao and Lu Siya’s feet seemed to be glued to the stones by the sticky liquid from Stone Statue Fungus. No matter what, they refused to move.

“Siya?” Lin Chuan called out softly.

Lu Siya turned around and used all her strength to bite into her forearm. Her teeth dug deep into her flesh, but she forced herself not to say anything.

Lin Chuan called out to her a few more times, but he did not get any response. He looked a little dejected, but soon, he calmed down.

“I’m sorry, Siya, forget me.”

He stopped talking and just held the chisel tightly. Then, with the last bits of his strength, he started digging holes in the wall.

His blood flowed down the lines off the runic symbols and dripped down the metal chisel. It activated the spirit energy magnetic field that was formed by the runic symbols intersecting with each other, and the metal stick began to vibrate rapidly.

Sparks flew everywhere, and like an impact drill, he created shallow holes on the sturdy stones.

The recoil caused the wounds that had just closed up on his body to tear again. It looked painful.

Lin Chuan’s eyes twitched, but he did not make a single sound.

But Lu Siya shuddered and released her bloody arm.

She opened her mouth, but did not know what she should say. She groped around her body for a long time before she brought out a crystalline pill from her breast pocket. It still contained warmth from her body.

Lu Siya handed the pill to Meng Chao.

He sniffed it and detected the fragrance of materials from high-grade superbeasts.

He guessed that it was highest grade gene medicine prepared meticulously by the Lu family for its direct descendants. Even though it could not allow a person to return from the dead, it could temporarily activate their potential and suppress all pain.

Meng Chao walked forward and knelt down on one knee. He said, "Big Brother Lin, open your mouth."

Lin Chuan was as obedient as a child.

When the pill entered his mouth, he gulped and smiled like a child. "It's sweet."

Lu Siya swayed and nearly fell on the ground.

Meng Chao shut his eyes and said resolutely, "Big Brother Lin, we're leaving now."

"Go. Trust your idol one last time. I'll block the spirit energy tsunami."

Lin Chuan paused for a moment, then asked again, just for confirmation, "Meng Chao, tomorrow will be better, right?"

"Yeah," Meng Chao said firmly. "Tomorrow will definitely be better!"

Before his voice faded away, Kindling shone at the corner of his eyes, and a notification popped up.

[Normal citizen Lin Chuan has been cured by you. His pain has lessened. Increased contribution points by 1.]

Meng Chao shuddered.

He was no longer a pseudo heroic citizen or a special citizen.

At that moment, Lin Chuan was classified as a normal citizen by Kindling. Why?

His mind raced, but soon, he gained his answer.

'That's right. What Lin Chuan is doing right now is something that all normal Dragon Citizens would do if they were caught in this situation.

'...Then, goodbye, my idol.

'Farewell, normal citizen Lin Chuan.'

**Goodbye, My Idol**

**Chapter 248: I Would Rather Die than Retreat!**

Meng Chao and the other two crawled up desperately.

They were urged by the sound of the chisel hitting stones repeatedly behind them.

When Meng Chao was unable to help himself and looked back for the first time, he could still see Lin Chuan. His body looked as if it had been cast by iron. He seemed to have become one with the stones.

They crawled forward another ten meters, and he looked back a second time. But all he could see were sparks, and all he could hear was deafening noise.

They crawled out of the dark and winding crack, and he turned his head around for the last time. He saw red flames surging about in the depths of the crack, but he did not know whether it was the flames from the Red Radiance Jades or the Undying Bird flapping its wings.

“Big Sis Ya, we...” Meng Chao looked at Lu Siya.

“We go.”

From the moment they left Lin Chuan, Lu Siya never looked back.

Her blood seemed to have bled dry from the moment she bit her bottom lip. Her skin was pale, and there was no expression on her face. She just moved through the Slit-mouthed Anaconda carcasses on the ground silently. Once she found the suspension cable hanging on the wall, she climbed up mechanically.

Qin Hu scratched his moustache and asked in spite of himself, “Hey, brat, is that Big Brother Lin of yours reliable? After all, in the beginning, he wanted to blow up the Red Radiance Jade mine. Now...”

Before he could finish, Meng Chao grabbed his collar tightly. His angry expression was terrifying enough to make even someone at the peak of Earth Realm shudder in fear.

Qin Hu was heavily injured and his limbs were barely moving. He could not lift a nail clipper, let alone his saw-toothed saber. When he saw that Meng Chao was as strong as before, he quickly explained himself.

“I-I’m saying that he’s near death. Could he make those holes perfectly?”

“Since you don’t believe in Big Brother Lin, why don’t you go and help him?” Meng Chao enunciated each of his words clearly.

Qin Hu laughed awkwardly. “No, it’s just a misunderstanding. I would never suspect him. He’s willing to stop the spirit energy tsunami and save Dragon City, after all.”

“That’s right, I trust that Big Brother Lin can stop the spirit energy tsunami,” Meng Chao whispered. “As for saving Dragon City, we’ll leave it to the millions of Dragon Citizens to do it!”

He grabbed the suspension cable and climbed up with all his strength to leave the endless darkness underground for the light that would definitely exist, even though it was faint.

Above their heads was Raging Waves. Around it was Graveyard Forest, and further away was Shattered Starlake.

At some point in time, a large amount of dark clouds had gathered in the sky. As lightning crackled and thunder roared, the world shone with a faint red light, and it was as if a bloody sea had started raging above the area.

Monster birds flapped their wings in the forest, and countless falcons, eagles, and even rocs who were usually very fierce panicked like headless flies. They crashed into each other, and as if their violent

tendencies had been amplified ten times, they started pecking and tearing at each other until both sides fell to the ground.

In the depths of the mountain, all sorts of ferocious pests and carnivorous animals seemed to have sensed that the raging tsunami underground was about to sweep through the world. They became uneasy and paced around. As if they had gone mad, they crashed into towering trees and sturdy walls, either breaking them or ending up bruised and battered. It made them look even more monstrous and terrifying than before.

“ROAR!”

A three-headed griffin with black flames surrounding it flew above Raging Waves and let out a roar that rang through the heavens.

Rustle!

An Apocalyptic Beast that was dozens of meters long and looked like an extra large version of a mammoth popped up from its elusive cave. It extended its powerful nose and curled it around a towering tree that would require a few people to hug it. The creature uprooted that tree and threw it several kilometers away. It used this method to vent the pain of its blood boiling and burning its organs.

Buzzzzzz!

Countless blood-sucking insects that were larger than dragonflies flew up and formed a black fog that constantly changed shape. They flew to the flock of birds like headless flies.

After the birds were surrounded by the black fog, they started screeching in pain. In less than half a minute, their blood was sucked dry and they were reduced to mangled corpses.

The blood-sucking insects had not had their fill. They flew out of Raging Waves and flew to the humans in Graveyard Forest and Shattered Starlake.

In the deepest parts of Raging Waves was a large cave. A thunderous roar came from it, and it caused the entire mountain range to tremble.

“What’s going on?”

Even the one-star superhumans staying in Shattered Starlake sensed their blood churn. Their spirit energy went slightly out of control.

Since they had awakened a lot of their optical cells in their eyes, they could see Raging Waves in the horizon and that it was covered by dark clouds. The mountain was getting a little red from wisps of red air gushing out from the depths of the mountain. They were dyeing the entire world red.

“What’s going on?!”

The middle-grade and high-grade superhumans who were fighting fiercely against the Hell Beasts in Graveyard Forest were shocked.

“Why did the monsters become so much more violent? Even the etherealized plants have become more active. The speed of my spirit energy circulating has become faster as well. It feels like someone added fuel to my vitality magnetic field. It’s going out of control!”

“What’s going on?”

A few of the Deity Realm commanders who gave orders in the northern offense were deep inside Raging Waves. They rose into the air, and their gazes were profound as they stared at the ground under their feet.

“Father, the spirit energy magnetic field interference is becoming worse. There’s something strange about the situation. It might lead to a spirit energy tsunami. If we continue fighting in this environment, there will be too many unpredictable variables. Perhaps we might end up being seriously injured together with the Apocalyptic Beast!” a five-star superhuman who came fighting with a Deity Realm fighter said with a pale face.

“So? Are we supposed to turn tail and run?” There was a Deity Realm fighter who had a slight build and was rather short. But his skin had a crystalline quality to it, and he looked as if he had been carved out of crystals. “The Wang family only managed to gain its current wealth and status by fighting through a sea of blood.

“I have already staked the entire future of the organization in the construction of the new area and invested tens of billions into this. If we succeed, from now on, Wang family’s name will ring through the Other World, but if we fail, Wang family will end up falling together with Dragon City.

“If we retreat now, the investments we poured into the project before the northern offense will all go up in smoke. Not only will we not be able to get even a single crumb from the pie that is the new area, we will also be the subject of mockery. They will laugh at us for running during battle. At that time, we won’t even be able to secure a base.

“I won’t give away the wealth and future that is already within our reach to the monsters and other people. Even if I die, I will die in Raging Waves!”

The crystal fighter shone with a dazzling light.

Meanwhile, on the other side of Raging Waves, a few fighters dressed in fighting suits of the Red Dragon Army asked for instructions from a built Deity Realm fighter. “General, the situation is off. The Apocalyptic Beasts nesting in Raging Waves have all taken action. By the looks of it, they want to fight us to the death. But the spirit energy magnetic wave interference is getting stronger. If it goes over the limit, both sides might end up going through spirit energy deviation. Should we... avoid this aggressive wave for the time being?”

“Avoid it?” Shao Zhengyang, the Thunder God, gritted his teeth. “We’ve been scouting out Raging Waves for months just to find the hiding places of those Apocalyptic Beasts. We’re to get rid of their nests to prevent future problems.

“Now, they’ve taken the initiative to show up on their own, but you want us to avoid them?”

“This is where we want to stay, so we can’t let any other race stay with us. If we miss this golden chance and the Apocalyptic Beasts flee without a trace, it’ll be impossible for us to modify Graveyard Forest and Shattered Starlake while they lurk around and look for chances to seize the place back.

“If we cause a delay in the northern offense, we will all become criminals in Dragon City. How then will we be able to face all the warriors who were lost here over the past few months?!”

Before his voice faded away, they heard a shocking monster howl from a nearby area.

Countless towering trees fell to the side like weeds in the face of wind.

“You’ve finally appeared, huh, Demonic Amethyst Gold Ape?”

Lightning sparked in Shao Zhengyang’s eyes. He roared and swung his warhammer before rushing off in the direction of the sound.

At the same time, there was a human wandering around the mountainside.

Honestly... he could no longer be considered a human. At most, he could only be considered half a human.

He looked like he had been eaten by an Apocalyptic Beast before, and when that creature figured out that it could not chew him up, it spat him out.

His face was covered in intersecting monster claws. His eyes were dug out. Only a pair of empty eye sockets were left. They were covered in bumpy scars that were as ugly as a centipede.

His nose was crooked, his mouth was crooked, his left ear was bitten off by a monster, and his right ear lobe was incredibly big and hung on his shoulder.

He was missing his right arm, and his right shoulder to his chest had caved in. He looked as if he had once been trampled by the Emperor Mammoth’s War Trample.

He sported a limp as well. His right leg was stiff and could not move. He could only drag it forward while staggering in a strange and twisted posture. A slim and thin shortsword that looked like a large embroidery needle was bound to him by a shoelace, and it swung around beside his left leg.

If some kind soul in Dragon City saw this human walking on the streets in the city, they might go forward to help him.

But he walked alone in Raging Waves, where predators wandered about and where Apocalyptic Beasts roared. He left behind a footprint every time he took a step forward. There was a smile on his face, as if he was enjoying the process of going forward to the top of the mountain.

“ROAR!”

An Apocalyptic Beast by the name of Rampaging Tiger suddenly knocked down a tree. This monstrous creature was more than ten meters long, and its fangs protruded out of its mouth. It jumped out of the forest and opened its mouth wide at its prey.

The handicapped man did not stop nor did he draw his sword. He only cast a faint glance at the Rampaging Tiger with his empty eye sockets.

The Rampaging Tiger was famous for being fierce, mad, and fearless, but it shuddered and mewed like a cat. It even peed a little.

It no longer dared to pounce on the man; it did not even dare to run away. It lay down prostrate on the ground while shuddering.

The handicapped man spent some effort to sit down. He touched the Rampaging Tiger's head and spine and shook his head before he got up again and limped forward.

"What a powerful spirit energy tsunami." He sucked in a deep breath and mumbled, "I wonder if I will have the chance to witness the world above Deity Realm."

### **Chapter 249: Two Choose One**

When the Deity Realm fighters fought in Raging Waves for all sorts of reasons, Lin Chuan finished creating the first hole and sealed a crystal bomb in it.

But when he was creating the second hole, he ran into a problem.

His arms were already numb because of the metal chisel, and his fingers no longer felt like they belonged to him. His blood had covered the stone, and it was slippery. His angle was wrong, and the chisel instantly slid down.

Lin Chuan groped around until he found the chisel. He tried a few more times, but failed.

The stones in the cave were just too sturdy. He had to find a unique angle and use all his strength to create a perfect hole for the bombs.

But he was already at the end of his strength. He could no longer squeeze out even a bit of power to do his job.

The "magma" under his feet was getting brighter. In fact, it was so bright that even a blind man like him could see it.

He licked his dry lips and lifted his metal chisel again to hit the stone.

Clang!

It fell out of his hand.

But it did not fall on the ground. Someone picked it up and stuffed it into his hands.

When Lin Chuan looked around, he was stunned.

His father looked at him with a smile.

Lin Chuan felt so ashamed that he wanted to crawl into a hole and die.

'Dad, do you know all that I did? Do you blame me?'



“I told you multiple times that a detonation hole isn’t made like this.” His father did not ask about him and the White Spirit. He only said seriously, “Even though this is just a basic and insignificant task underground, our hard work is very important to the future of Dragon City.

“Without us miners mining the crystals one by one, the factories wouldn’t have spirit energy and would have to stop working; the superhumans wouldn’t have gene medicine and high-calorie nutritional fluid and would be unable to cultivate. Then, Dragon City would be ruined!

“Son, that’s why you mustn’t look down on my job. Miners are also very strong!”

“Of course, Dad,” Lin Chuan mumbled. “Miners are also very strong.”

“So, learn properly. You might end up taking over my job in the future!” his father said. “You have to hold the chisel with your hands like this, not too tightly, but not too loosely either. It will allow you to bring forth your power and you won’t be injured by the impact drill and vibration hammer. Position your thumbs this way, and you’ll be able to sense the faint changes in the stones, which will allow you to find the weakest spots. Can you sense it?”

Lin Chuan nodded. “Yeah.”

Clang.

The metal chisel fell on the ground again.

“Look at how clumsy you are!” His father pursed his lips and picked up the metal chisel again. He stuffed it into Lin Chuan’s hands.

“I... I can’t do it anymore,” Lin Chuan said weakly. “Dad, could you do it?”

“Bah, you’re my son. Don’t go saying that you can’t do something!”

His father scolded him, but he showed his thick arms, which were as thick as a gorilla’s. He held the metal chisel together with Lin Chuan and said gently, “We’ll do it together. Pretend that these damn rocks are the strongest monsters, and we’ll crush them all!”

Lin Chuan smiled.

His father had been a miner for decades and dealing with these petty rocks was as easy as breathing for him.

Soon, they finished creating the second hole.

His father’s face was pale. His hands around the metal chisel trembled nonstop, and he spat in slight embarrassment and anger. But no matter what he did, he could not help Lin Chuan anymore to make the last and most crucial hole.

“I’ll do it!”

At that moment, Lin Chuan heard Lu Siya’s father’s voice.

In great shock, Lin Chuan and his father stared at the gentle and elegant middle-aged man in a suit crawling forward until he arrived in front of them. He removed his suit and rolled up his sleeves before he grinned at them.

“What? Do you think that I only know how to sit at the top and give orders?” Lu Siya’s father asked. “If I didn’t have some tricks up my sleeve, how could I control so many wild miners and become the boss of the mining company?”

“Mr. Lu, it’s you?” His father smiled. “It’s been a long time since we met. You haven’t forgotten your old skills, have you?”

“Are you looking down on me? Then, let’s compete!” Lu Siya’s father said.

Both of them flanked Lin Chuan and grabbed his arms. They poured all their strength into his body. It might be battered, but his blood vessels popped up on his skin as blood circulated in him.

“Mr. Lu, thank you for teaching my son so well,” his father said.

“It’s what I should do. You’re a hero, and he will turn into a hero as well,” Lu Siya’s father said.

Tears streamed down Lin Chuan’s face. “Dad, Uncle Lu, I...”

“Don’t say anything, child. Come, let’s defeat these stones together!” his father and Lu Siya’s father said together. Both of them poured strength into their arms at the same time and helped Lin Chuan strike the first spark on the last stone.

Among the sparks, Lin Chuan saw Lu Siya and Whitey.

It was very strange. Every time he was in the wild and was so badly injured that he was at Death’s door, he would see Lu Siya in his daze.

And every time, Lu Siya would be together with Whitey.

They had clearly never met each other, but in his dreams when he was nearly dead, they would always be together, laughing and running around. They would run over earth-gold paths covered in maidenhair tree leaves. But Lin Chuan was never able to see what they were running towards.

He made the second spark.

This time, he saw it in the spark.

As Lu Siya and Whitey ran, they reached the end of the shaded path.

There was a school in that area. It was a brand new and clean Blessed Heavenly Street Elementary School.

The children of Blessed Heavenly Garden and Joyous Heavenly Garden studied and cultivated there seriously. Smoke curled up from the cafeteria behind the classrooms, and it smelled great.

Chain explosions that sounded like the roars of ancient monsters came from the Red Radiance Jade mine.

The light was like magma, and it spread out swiftly. It burned his legs.

Perhaps it was due to the pill that contained Lu Siya's warmth, but he did not sense even the slightest bit of pain. He gritted his teeth and created the third spark.

Ring!

The bell for recess rang. The children ran out and surrounded Whitey to play. They smiled, and Whitey smiled as well. The school was filled with cheers and laughter.

And he sat together with Lu Siya on a swing by the corner. They swung up and down while watching. They did not think about anything and did not need to be bothered by anything. They just let the gentle warmth of the sun shine on them.

"By the way, school is about to end soon. Let me bring you to eat the fried lizards made by Grandpa Wang at the entrance," Lin Chuan heard himself say to Lu Siya.

"You'll scream when you see the environment in which they're made, but that scent... Trust me, once you eat them, you won't forget them. You'll... never forget them."

The spirit energy tsunami surged at him.

The magma-like light engulfed his legs.

He used the final bit of his strength to tear open the seal of a crystal bomb and stuffed it into the last hole. Then, he used his body to block the hole.

Lin Chuan faced the spirit energy tsunami head-on.

His vitality magnetic field turned into the Undying Bird and flew up through the endless darkness.

This time, the Weeping Reaper did not cry.

His blood and tears turned into the most brilliant smile.

Meng Chao, Qin Hu, and Lu Siya heard an astonishing explosion under their feet.

Before, the spirit energy magnetic field interference had charged at their vitality magnetic fields like waves, but now, it miraculously became weaker.

The three of them looked at each other.

Lu Siya fell limp on the ground, and finally, she could not help but cry.

Meng Chao and Qin Hu pursed their lips. They went to her sides and lifted her up.

"Big Sis Ya, let's go. Big Brother Lin has only temporarily sealed the explosion of the Red Radiance Jades. He won't be able to stall for long. We have to use every second that we have to escape and change the world!" Meng Chao shouted.

"That's right, Ms. Lu, think about the first mining rights!" Qin Hu shouted as well.

Both of them pulled and dragged her until they reached a place that was not far away from the territory of the Stone Statue Fungi and Ten Thousand Blade Flying Spiders.

The spirit energy magnetic field interference became stronger. The wall Lin Chuan blew up was gradually crushed, melted, and reduced to magma by the rampaging spirit energy released by the Red Radiance Jades.

Before long, every underground crack under Raging Waves would be filled with a destructive gale. It would, of course, tear all the creatures underground to shreds.

Meng Chao looked at the countless Ten Thousand Blade Flying Spiders jumping about on the wall. They looked like rats that fell into a pot full of oil and had nowhere to run.

“We can’t take this route. It’s too long and too dangerous,” Qin Hu said while panting. “When we came, we found a few cracks that went up. We might be able to climb up to Raging Waves through them. It might be dangerous, but we can only take the risk!”

“Alright, we’ll listen to you.” Meng Chao made the decision. “Mr. Hu, lead the way, I trust you!”

Qin Hu looked at Meng Chao curiously. He scratched his moustache and wondered why the brat would trust him so much. Even he himself did not quite trust that they could crawl up through those cracks!

But things had already progressed that far, so they had no other choice. He could only rely on his memories and instincts to look for the cracks in the walls and climb up.

The three of them climbed for a long time.

The temperature under their feet rose higher, and the spirit energy magnetic field interference grew stronger. The spirit energy tsunami was about to catch up to them.

But two cracks appeared ahead of them. One was to the left, and the other to the right. Both of them were wide enough for humans to crawl in them.

Qin Hu hesitated.

“Mr. Hu, which is it?” Meng Chao felt incredibly anxious.

“Um...” Qin Hu scratched his moustache with all his strength. “We didn’t go into deep detail when we explored the place. Even if we used ultrasound feedback, it was impossible to accurately draw a map of all the forks in the cracks. I only know that this is the general direction, as for which it is...”

“We have a fire coming at our butts! We don’t have time!” Meng Chao growled. “Trust your instincts, Mr. Hu, pick one!”

Qin Hu cast a glance at the bright spirit flames under his feet and gulped with great difficulty. He made his decision and pointed at the crack to the left. “That one!”

“Alright, let’s go!” Meng Chao quickly crawled over.

But Lu Siya had regained her composure and observant nature. She yanked Meng Chao back. “No, it’s the one on the right. I’m a Spirit Sensor. I can sense faint spirit energy changes above us. That one leads to the ground.”

“That’s right. Ms. Lu is a Spirit Sensor and mine explorer. We won’t go wrong listening to her. It’s the one on the right.” Qin Hu nodded like a chicken pecking at food.

He wanted to crawl to the path on the right, but Meng Chao stopped him.

“Wait, Mr. Hu, I want to know your reason for choosing the one on the left.” Meng Chao’s eyes were bloodshot, and he looked like a gambler who had just bet all his savings on something. “Why did you choose the left?”

Qin Hu stammered for a long time before he said, “What reason could there be? You asked me to rely on my instincts and choose one, so I just chose one! Ms. Lu is the professional, so we should listen to her.”

“Even if it’s just instincts, there’s a reason for it! Why did your instincts tell you that the left is the path leading to salvation?! Tell me!” Meng Chao was incredibly fierce. He looked like a demon.

Qin Hu and Lu Siya were both shocked by him.

Qin Hu’s face turned red, and he said, “Because... don’t you think that the crack on the left... looks like, you know, the curves of a beautiful woman when she lays down?”

Meng Chao widened his eyes and looked at the crack to the left for a long time before he said in shock, “You’re right, it does!”

Lu Siya found herself speechless.

“So, if you were running away alone and arrived at this place, you’d definitely choose the beauty crack on the left if you had to choose, right?”

Qin Hu tried defending himself with a red face. “What are you saying? You make it sound like I’m some pervert. I’m a person with principles. I was only thinking about it in my head—”

“You don’t have to explain, I understand.” Meng Chao pounded his fist against the ground. “We’re taking the left tunnel!”

Lu Siya was dumbfounded. “What are you—? Meng Chao, are you mad? Why are you choosing the one on the left?”

“Because...” Meng Chao blinked. “Don’t you think that crack on the left looks like a beautiful woman?”

Lu Siya was about to go mad. “What kind of reason is that?!”

“You don’t understand, this crack doesn’t just look like a woman lying on her side, it’s also...” Meng Chao looked conflicted. He did not know how to explain things.

“What is it?” Lu Siya pressed on.

Meng Chao sucked in a deep breath and gritted his teeth. “It also... has bumps at the front and back. The curves are all there!”

Chapter 250: There’s Still A Path Ahead!

Lu Siya was stunned for a total of three seconds before she cursed.

Qin Hu slapped Meng Chao’s shoulder and said earnestly, “I’m not trying to criticize you, brat, but look at the time and place. Why are you still thinking about that unhealthy stuff right now?”

“No, you don’t understand what I’m saying.” Meng Chao was so anxious that he scratched his face. He pointed at the crack to the right and said, “Big Sis Ya, you said that this is the path to survival because you sensed spirit energy fluctuations from the outside world, so you’re sure that this is the path leading to the surface, right?”

“Yes.” Lu Siya frowned and nodded. “I am certain that this is the path that leads to the surface.”

“Then that’s definitely not the path!” Meng Chao said firmly. “Think about it. We’ve spent a few days before we finally found a way leading deep underground. We used up a lot of time to draw a map, but the distance between this place and the surface should be at least hundreds of meters. Besides, we’re talking about the rising and falling Raging Waves above us. Who knows how far away we are from the surface.

“And we’re talking about the linear distance. If we include the winding paths, the angle of the slope, and our injuries, it’ll make it difficult for us to move. Even if we climb for a day and night, we might not be able to make it out.

“Big Sis Ya, you’re drained of spirit energy. It’s impossible for you to use Spike Art to change the structure of the rock stratum to form a tunnel, right? Then, it’s definitely not this path, because we’ll be caught by the spirit energy tsunami and burn to death in the crack!”

Lu Siya’s pupils shrank into two dots, and she mumbled, “That’s true. The spirit energy ripple I sense is very weak. There’s still a long way to the surface.”

“Even if we climb out through here, we’ll only end up in the depths of Raging Waves,” Meng Chao continued. “Let’s not talk about whether the destructive spirit energy tsunami will take shape or not. Either way, the Deity Realm fighters and Apocalyptic Beasts will certainly turn violent and enter fights to the death. In our current condition, the moment we crawl out, we’ll be sent out by the impact waves. It’s no different compared to dying underground.”

“It’s logical,” Lu Siya said. “But even if the right leads to death, how would you know that the left leads to survival?”

“I didn’t say that the left definitely leads to survival. We’re just taking a bet. I’m confident in Mr. Hu’s countenance!” Meng Chao cast an intense gaze at his companion.

Qin Hu scratched his head. “My... countenance?”

“Your face, I mean,” Meng Chao explained. He turned his head around and said, “Big Sis Ya, look at Mr. Hu’s face, then think of his status, personality, actions, and his relationship with us. Don’t you think that they’re very strange?”

Lu Siya was stunned. “What’s strange about them?”

“Mr. Hu has a grudge against me, and he’s one of the top fighters in Shen Yulong’s team. And with his face, he’s practically...” Meng Chao thought about it for a long time before he finally found a suitable description. “He’s the type of person who would not live past three episodes in a TV series, past three pages in a manga, and past three chapters in a novel!”

Qin Hu found himself speechless.

Lu Siya did not know what to say.

“I’m a rare prodigy and a future star who rose to power miraculously. I’m destined to rule over the alliance of the five universities and defeat Dragon City University. And I even inherited Big Brother Lin’s dying will.

“Big Sis Ya, you’re the future leader of Sky Pillar Corporation. You were born with all sorts of valuable materials given to you and bathed in high-grade superbeast blood.

“It’d be nothing strange if both of us survived this disaster. In fact, it’s only natural that we’d survive.

“But Mr. Hu actually managed to survive with us. Don’t you think that this alone is very unbelievable?”

Qin Hu hissed at him. “B-Brat, just you wait. When I’m healed—”

“Don’t be hasty, Mr. Hu, I’m pointing out your flaws before I talk about your strengths. This is a writing trick. I’ll immediately talk about what’s amazing about you.” Meng Chao continued like a rattling gun.

“I’ve thought about this for a long time, and I finally found an answer.

“Mr. Hu has been jumping around in such a lively manner until now because he has a lot of luck and astonishing instincts. Without even knowing it, he can find a way to survive a situation that leads to certain death. He can even rise to the top with such instincts.

“Right now, we have no other choice but to rely on Mr. Hu’s luck!”

Lu Siya and Qin Hu looked at each other.

“Do we?” Qin Hu scratched his moustache. “Do I really have great luck, and with just a point of my finger, I can direct us to survival?”

“Get rid of that question mark. Be more confident. That’s the truth.” Meng Chao took a hold of Qin Hu’s hands and stared into his eyes. He said clearly, “I. Trust. You. Mr. Hu!”

Qin Hu was stunned.

The next second, his eyes started tearing up.

“Brat, let go,” he cried out in pain. “You’re friggin’ crushing my hand!”

Meng Chao let go of Qin Hu’s twisted palm and clenched his fists. He punched the wall and said, “So, we’re going to the left, agreed?”

Lu Siya and Qin Hu had no other choice but to agree.

When the three of them left the Red Radiance Jade mine, they were already drained of spirit energy. Their bodies were covered in wounds, and they were almost empty of blood. They had only lasted until now due to their strong willpower.

Qin Hu and Lu Siya no longer had the strength to struggle.

But Meng Chao could use contribution points in exchange for healing.

Even though he had fought against a Hell Beast with Lin Chuan, which led to the appraisal of his quest to not be high, he could still exchange it for a few Intermediate Stage Healing Skills.

Besides, the Ultimate Style was known for its super endurance. At that moment, he was still full of life and had some strength.

In Qin Hu and Lu Siya's eyes, he was basically a monster.

And if they wanted to escape death, they needed this monster's help.

If they relied only on their dying selves, it would be impossible for them to crawl up for at least twelve hours through the winding underground crack.

When they saw Meng Chao leading the way and crawling to the crack that looked like a beauty lying on its side, both of them felt resigned. They could only cuss while they followed him.

But against their expectations, the crack soon widened. The further they crawled, the wider it became, and the further they climbed, the smoother it became. In a while, their abdomens left the ground and they could use their arms and legs to crawl swiftly.

"Brat, you're seriously..." Qin Hu was shocked and delighted.

Meng Chao smiled.

In his previous life, Qin Hu had managed to flee and survive. And even though he was already a greasy middle-aged man, he managed to reach Heaven Realm, so he had to have received some sort of blessing.

When Meng Chao said that he was relying on Qin Hu's luck, he was not lying. The truth, however, was that he was relying on his advantage as a person who returned to the past.

...

The next moment, he ran into a wall.

There was no other path ahead.

The atmosphere instantly froze.

All their light was swallowed by darkness.

"This is a deadend," Lu Siya said in despair.

When they wanted to turn around, they heard an explosion behind them.

Waves of spirit flames came charging forward, and each was higher than the last. They engulfed their exit.

The resonance from hundreds of crystal mines caused the spirit energy magnetic field interference to become stronger. It was as if invisible magma had enveloped their skins inch by inch, which made their blood boil. Their organs and cerebral cortex started burning.



“Brat, I just chose randomly. I told you to listen to a specialist! Look, there’s no other path ahead of us!”  
Qin Hu looked really gloomy.

“No! There’s definitely a path ahead of us!”

Meng Chao gritted his teeth. His gaze turned into two impact drills that tried to drill holes into the wall.

He took three steps back and growled. The last of his spirit energy filled up the spirit meridians in his right arm to form the spirit energy magnetic field for Demon Subduing Pole.

He moved his body into the force execution posture for Reckless Bull Technique.

His tendons stretched taut due to the secret technique of Dragon Snake Force.

His muscle fibers started accumulating power, which traveled through him in wave-like layers.

Boom!

Meng Chao was burned so badly that his fist moved on its own and rammed into the wall ahead of him. His skin tore and bled, and he fell back on his back.

“Brat, are you nuts?” Qin Hu was shocked. “You’re made of flesh and bones. How could you possibly knock down a wall?”

“I... I can! I definitely will!” Meng Chao got up through great difficulty. He wiped off the blood and grime from his face, but it only ended up going into his mouth. He gritted his teeth and said, “If there’s no path ahead, I will create it!”

Boom!

His second crash left behind a terrifying, blood-shaped human on the wall. Meng Chao fell back. He was a bloody mess, and Qin Hu, who was a ruthless person who had been fighting for years in the wild, felt his skin crawl.

“You’re not a brat,” Qin Hu mumbled. “You’re an absolute nutcase!”

“Wait!” Lu Siya suddenly narrowed her eyes and stared at the wall with slight puzzlement. Her nose flared and her eyes lit up. “I can sense a very unique spirit energy. There’s something behind this wall!”

Before her voice could fade away, Meng Chao threw his third punch.

Boom!

Rumble!

A miracle happened!

When he was sent reeling back one more time, intersecting cracks appeared on the seemingly unbreakable wall. Immediately after, the wall collapsed and revealed a tunnel that was one meter wide.

It was bright in the cave beyond.

Ultramarine, Prussian blue, cobalt blue, lake blue, indigo, azure blue, cerulean, crystal blue, purplish blue, dark blue, peacock blue, skyblue, deep blue, light blue, bright blue, ice blue, water blue, blackish

blue, sapphire blue, sharp blue, aquamarine, dusty blue, whitish blue, sea blue, night blue, faint blue, ambient blue, cyan, neon blue... Hundreds of shades of blue intersected with each other. They were in a natural crystal cave, which was a brand new crystal palace.

“This is...”

Qin Hu and Lu Siya stared at Meng Chao in disbelief.

The spirit flames behind them roared again and licked their feet.

Both of them looked at each other and quickly grabbed Meng Chao to stuff him into the hole. Then, they crawled inside as well.

They were in a natural cave with a diameter of less than five meters.

It was much smaller than the Red Radiance Jade mine.

The blue crystal clusters around them shone with a calm and peaceful light. They were completely different from the rampaging Red Radiance Jade energy outside, so the trio could not help but calm down.

“What is this place?” Qin Hu looked around him, then at his wounds. They had stopped bleeding. “I feel much better, and my wounds don’t hurt as much anymore. My vitality magnetic field has become much stabler, and my dried up spirit meridians are filing up again. I feel like I’ve just crawled into the most advanced medical cabin.”

“This is a natural Blue Origin Crystal cave, and the purity of these crystals is very high. Among all the crystals, Blue Origin Crystals have the closest vibration frequency to that of a human vitality magnetic field, so we’re in harmony. It can stimulate a human body’s immune and regeneration systems, so its healing effects are incredibly good. It’s often used for the creation of high-grade medical cabins and cultivation rooms. Hence, it’s also known as a Life Stone.”

Lu Siya put her hands into a hole formed by a blue crystal cluster. After analyzing it for a while, she said, “At the same time, it’s also very stable. It’s unlike other crystals and doesn’t easily produce violent reactions. It can be considered an inert crystal. It’s often used for stabilizing agents during cultivation. It’s especially useful for neutralizing and stabilizing high-energy crystals which are incredibly unstable, like Red Radiance Jades.”

Qin Hu scratched his moustache for a long time. He thought about it and asked, “So... what does that mean, Ms. Lu?”

“So, if the spirit energy magnetic fields from the Red Radiance Jades can be subtly weakened, neutralized, and canceled by the spirit energy vibration frequencies of the Blue Origin Crystals, there’s a possibility that the incredibly violent destructive power will turn into relatively gentle energy that can be absorbed. It will stimulate the potential in our genes and allow us to break our limits.”

Lu Siya’s eyes shone, and she squashed down the excitement and ambition in her heart. “This natural cave won’t become our grave! It will become a super cultivation room the likes of which have never been seen before!”