

### Chapter 431: Solving Possible Problems

“No no no, this problem must be regarded with great importance. It might be an incompatibility in your body because you have just reached Heaven Realm, but it might be hidden injuries in your spirit meridians or sequelae left behind when you fought against the mastermind. These injuries could be minor, but also major. No matter what, since you discovered it early, then treat it early so that you can rest easy later,” Nie Chenglong said.

“When I go back, I’ll make arrangements to have you go through a full check-up in the department’s medical center, and if they can’t discover anything but you still feel bad, I’ll introduce the veteran doctors from other hospitals to you. Don’t worry about the fees, the department will pay for you!”

“That’s right, Meng Chao, if you climb up the cultivation realms too quickly, there are good things and bad things about it. If you don’t pay attention to treating your injuries, the good things might turn bad too.”

Ye Xiaoxing paused for a moment, then said earnestly, “As your captain, of course I hope that my team members have the courage to fight and give their all so that they can make new achievements, but on a personal level, I have to ask you to slow down a little.

“You’re still young. You have endless potential that is waiting for you to uncover. If you seek speed in climbing up the cultivation realms too much and end up with a severe hidden injury or a fatal sequelae, you’ll end up not being able to advance in your cultivation. You’ll suffer more losses than profit, because you’ll be sacrificing your future for temporary gains.

“I’m not telling you to retreat when you run into trouble, but when it comes to cultivation and fighting, you tread on thin ice and must be careful. You must retain the results of your cultivation before you can contribute more to Dragon City, right?”

Since he could say this, Ye Xiaoxing was already a very good leader.

Meng Chao knew that many of the disciplinary organizations and related departments in Dragon City only offered ranks and positions to members when they had the corresponding cultivation realms.

But of course, people still had hope of climbing up the ranks if you performed courageously in battle and raked in a lot of war achievements.

However, if someone ended up performing too courageously to the point that they were wounded badly and could not improve in terms of cultivation realms, it would be difficult for them to reach the top of powerful organizations.

Nie Chenglong was the best example.

His performance in the Red Dragon Army and monster research center was outstanding. He had been engaged in a battle of wits with the monsters for decades, and he had ample experience in exploring the fog. He had outstanding abilities and was fully qualified to become the leader of the abnormal beast research department, but he fought too fiercely when he was young and had plenty of hidden injuries in his body. At the end, he stopped at being a six-star superhuman and could not make it to Deity Realm.

In any normal organization, a superhuman at the peak of Heaven Realm was fully capable of leading the entire department.

But the abnormal beast research department was a really high level department. It hired plenty of Deity Realm superhumans, such as Ye Xiaoxing's older brother—Broken Sword Ye Xiaoyue.

It would not be too suitable for a Heaven Realm superhuman to lead Deity Realm superhumans.

Hence, Nie Chenglong could only be a vice director and handle the daily tasks.

Meng Chao knew that Nie Chenglong and Ye Xiaoxing spoke with his good in mind, so warmth bloomed in his heart, and he quickly agreed to their offer.

But he would not just be wasting medical resources.

Even if no problems were evident now, it did not mean that there would not be any problems in the future.

He had a vague feeling that after the Demonic Abyss Eye's stimulation, the soul who returned from the apocalypse would become even more uncontrollable.

There would definitely be problems and obstacles in the fusion of Apocalypse Version Meng Chao and University Student Meng Chao.

There could also be incompatibility between future martial arts and the bodies of current Dragon Citizens.

And what was the true nature of contribution points? If he spent contribution points over a long period of time to repair his body and exchange Skillfulness, would irreversible sequelae be left behind in his genes or cells?

He did not know the answer to these questions.

Doing whatever he wanted while remaining oblivious to the world and thinking that he could become invincible by relying on Kindling alone would most probably lead to him entering spirit energy deviation, and he might end up dead in a ditch somewhere someday.

With the guidance from medical experts and top-grade machines, he could cultivate scientifically. Not only would he be responsible for his own life, he could also gather a large amount of scientifically proven data and guide more superhumans in their cultivation to promote the increase of overall fighting strength of Dragon City.

Hence, Meng Chao happily accepted Nie Chenglong and Ye Xiaoxing's kind will.

When he saw how friendly and straightforward his two leaders were, he thought of something. He wondered whether he should share the clue about the X-shaped eye with them.

But when he thought about it carefully, even if he provided the clues, he should not do it here.

If the person who created the X-shaped eye around thirty years ago was still around, he or she must definitely be one of the strongest people with the most power in Dragon City.

Even Nie Chenglong, Ye Xiaoxing, and the entire abnormal beast research department might not be able to fight against him or her.

The slightest carelessness would kill him, Lu Siya, Nie Chenglong, and Ye Xiaoxing.

So, he should find some clues and then use other channels to anonymously sent them to the two people. Perhaps that would be the better choice.

After deciding on this, Meng Chao kept the fact about the X-shaped eye to himself. He only mentioned that he hoped that he could continue investigating the cases of Gao Ye, Lin Chuan, and the White Spirit.

Ye Xiaoxing told him that it was a good thing that he was so motivated, but as Gao Ye suffered a blow to this soul, his human part had already vanished, and they could not get a lot of information from the Ultimate Sandworm now, because he had returned to being an ignorant Ultimate Sandworm.

And the mastermind who planned the ambush was torn to shreds and reduced to dust.

The two clues had gone cold turkey.

The abnormal beast research department had managed to find a lot of humans who were involved in this case through Zhou Tianshui. But most of these people were simply deceived by the abnormal beast's puppet. They did not know that they were helping the enemy do evil.

The case was related to the conflict between the Colonization Party and Home Party, so many of the people who were involved were powerful and famous.

There was also the fight for the right between the research department and the adjudicator court to handle the case. The adjudicator court believed that since the ones related to the case were mostly humans, they should treat them as lost people and let the adjudicator court handle them.

In any case, the whole thing was a huge mess. Meng Chao was a rising superstar, so there was no need for him to get involved in it and end up soiling himself.

"In the next stage, I think you should place your attention on digesting the results of your rise to Heaven Realm and stabilize it. You should also place your attention on expanding the strength of Superstar and the Broken Star Club," Ye Xiaoxing said.

"Group 9 will always be around, and you will forever be a member of the group. Once we deal with all the mess, punish all the people we should punish, and discover new clues, you can rejoin us and use your intelligence to help us. That is the better plan.

"Of course, during this period of time, you can come in contact with the information, news, and files in Group 9, but you must keep them a secret. You're also welcome to help us strategize at any moment. Will that be okay with you?"

Meng Chao thought about it carefully.

It was the best plan.

“Sure.” He nodded and thought about it. Then, he said in a troubled manner, “There’s something else. It’s about my family’s safety. No matter what, we caused a huge ruckus this time. What should I do if the abnormal beasts want to harm them?”

This was indeed a problem.

In the past, the monsters were stupid.

Even if a human had killed thousands of monsters, the other monsters were not able to differentiate the human faces and identities. They were unable to find the families of the hunters.

But based on the ambush on Noble Descent Hotel, the newly evolved monsters had already mastered the ability to launch precise attacks.

The transmigration experts were alert now, so it would not be easy to ambush them again.

But Meng Chao’s family were just normal people. They lived in the most average public renting house in a small residential area. It was impossible for them to remain on guard 24/7.

If the family members of the youngest Heaven Realm superhuman in Dragon City were assassinated by the monsters, the abnormal beast research department would not be the only ones who would be humiliated. The morale of all superhumans would plummet to the ground.

“That’s not a problem. Since we won’t let our heroes suffer losses, we also won’t place the families of our heroes under unnecessary risk as well.”

Meng Chao originally thought that this would be a difficult problem.

He did not expect that once Nie Chenglong finished listening to him, he immediately made the decision and said, “This is not your problem alone. It’s also a problem for many of our investigators. To solve this problem and ensure our families’ safety, the department has built a building with funds collected from the investigators where investigators and their families can gather together. The environment there is definitely not as grand as in Dragon City No.1, but it has the best defense and cultivation systems. The monsters will definitely be unable to attack that place.

“Meng Chao, if you need it, I can handle this, because it’s a special case that requires special solutions. I’ll help you get a quota to buy an apartment there.”

Nie Chenglong told Meng Chao that the residential area for the apartments built from the collected funds of the members of the abnormal beast research department consisted of eight apartment buildings. Seven of them were given to the official investigators in the department, and one of them was sold to the people in the market with a 20% discount, but not anyone was able to buy them. They had to go through a strict investigation to ensure that they had a good nature and pure motives.

As of current, the citizens in the residential area consisted of the investigators from the department and their family members, the researchers from the monster research center and their family members, and the lecturers from Agricultural University. After all, the research department had a close working relationship with Agricultural University.

Meng Chao was not an official investigator, so it was naturally impossible for him to get an apartment, but based on his achievements and the very real difficulties he faced, getting him a quota to buy an apartment was not a problem.

The apartments had just been built, so their quality and size were ensured. The environment of the residential area was also pretty decent, and the price not high. The most important thing, though, was that the people living there were all on the same side.

Their fighting power was also pretty good, and the defense system was also designed specifically to target highly-intelligent monsters. In a certain sense, the defense over there was better than in Dragon City No.1.

Besides, the people in the residential area were all people high on the social ladder. If they exchanged experience on how they should cultivate and fight monsters as well as sparred, they could help each other to climb up the cultivation realms.

The residential area was also equipped with its own kindergarten. It was not far away from the monster research center's apartments for the researchers' family members. They belonged to the same school district, so the student pool for the elementary schools and middle schools affiliated to the areas was really high as well. The apartments in the area were what you would call property near good schools that could not be bought with money.

The only problem was that the apartments in the residential area were built with collected funds. They were not proper commodity apartments. Once they were bought at a discount of 20%, they could not be sold off within ten years, and if the residents really wanted to sell them off ten years later, they would have to pay from 2% to 3% tax.

But Meng Chao was not someone who invested in real estate. He really needed a new apartment, and this one fulfilled his needs.

### **Chapter 432: Achieve Success One Way Or Another**

"There's something this good lying around?" Meng Chao was beside himself with joy.

This housing quota managed to solve his immediate worry.

Once he woke up, he started thinking nonstop that he should buy an apartment and move.

He had been unwilling to move out of Blessed Heavenly Garden all this while because the defense in the residential area was rather behind times and worn down. There were not many powerful fighters among his neighbors, either, so if monsters invaded them, the old, weak, and sick would not be able to handle them.

But as he worked with Zhao Feixuan and upgraded the defense system in Blessed Heavenly Garden fully so it would serve as an example of the work from Zhao Feixuan's company, Blessed Heavenly Garden's defense was greatly increased, and it could be said to have reached the standard of defenses of a normal commodity residential area.

There was a high chance that he would be targeted by abnormal beasts, so if the abnormal beasts really launched an ambush similar to that on Noble Descent Hotel and released a large amount of zombie

viruses and Blood Flower spores, he would not be protecting his neighbors but hurting them, so even if he had kind intentions, they would not bring any good.

But buying an apartment and moving was a major matter.

Meng Chao had just used his achievements last year to buy the public renting house that once belonged to Granny Wang.

If he switched apartments within such a short time, he would have to buy a commodity apartment that was much more expensive.

But even if he bought a high-class commodity apartment like those in Blessed Paradise, something like the case of pets killing owners had happened there. This meant that the residential areas had all sorts of people mixed together, and there were flaws in the security system.

But if he looked for apartments of an even higher grade, he would be looking at mansions at the level of Dragon City No.1, and the prices were a little too high in those areas.

No matter what, Meng Chao had just recently awakened to supernatural abilities.

Superstar had also merged with companies bigger than it twice, so it had already used up most of its money.

Meng Chao could not just fling money around like Soul Break Saber Luo Wu and buy a mansion in Dragon City No.1.

Besides, as the leader of the Broken Star Club, he had to often participate in public welfare activities, and he did agree partially to the Home Party's ideals and did not wish to be too distant from the normal citizens just because he was a superhuman. So, staying in Dragon City No.1 was a no for him. Although, if he could not stop the apocalypse from arriving, Dragon City No.1 and Blessed Paradise would both be reduced to dust.

Nie Chenglong's suggestion was what he desired to hear.

The apartments built by collected funds from the abnormal beast research department were basically the same as apartments for the investigators' families.

His neighbors were all investigators who had been fighting for years against monsters, so safety was definitely ensured. The apartment itself also did not appear flashy. It was sold off at a 20% discount in the market, so there was nothing he could say about the price-performance ratio. If his parents and little sister stayed there, he would feel much more at ease when he cultivated or fought outside.

The only problem was that if he really stayed in the apartments built by the research department, he would be branded as a member of the abnormal beast research department.

Perhaps this was Nie Chenglong's goal. When he saw that Meng Chao was unwilling to become an official member, he decided to use this method to keep him around.

If his family stayed in an apartment for the family members of the investigators, even if there were other business units or pseudo military organizations who wanted to recruit him, like the adjudicator

court coming around with fancy carriages to hire him as an adjudicator, Meng Chao would hesitate a little, right?

However, when he thought about it, his relationship with the abnormal beast research department was no longer a secret within their field and he did not need to ponder over this too much for his family's safety.

"Then, I will accept it." Meng Chao repeatedly expressed his gratitude to Nie Chenglong and Ye Xiaoxing.

Both of them happily stated that they were in abnormal times. The abnormal beasts might target all the investigators and their families by planning abductions, assassinations, bewitching, brainwashing, poisoning, or other schemes.

Hence, Nie Chenglong and Ye Xiaoxing had also placed their families in the apartments.

This meant that they would all be neighbors from now on and should keep a lookout and help each other. There was no need for thanks.

Because of it, their relationship became even closer than before. They chatted a little longer with each other before the two leaders bade farewell. Meng Chao also had to handle his discharge procedures and report the good news to his family.

At that moment, Ye Xiaoxing sent him a message.

He cast it a glance. [If you're not in a hurry to go back, why don't you go to the First Affiliated Hospital of Medical University? Professor Lu Tianxing is awake, and when he heard that you're his savior and many other transmigration experts' savior, he wanted to thank you personally.]

[Professor Lu Tianxing was a Deity Realm superhuman, so his gratitude will bring immeasurable benefits to your cultivation.]

[Also, didn't you say that you felt strange? This is a perfect chance. I'll make some arrangements. Once you visit Professor Lu, you can go and receive a full check-up in the hospital. That is the best general hospital in Dragon City.]

The professor was related to the possibility of them transmigrating back to Earth, so Meng Chao agreed to it happily.

[By the way, if you're going to Professor Lu, you might run into a lot of the leaders from the Home Party, the core members of Blue Home, and even the politicians from the Survival Committee. I know that you have been really close to them over this period of time, and many of them owe you their lives, so they will naturally regard you even higher than before.] Ye Xiaoxing fell into a moment of contemplative silence. [Meng Chao, how do you think Blue Home will develop in the future?]

Meng Chao thought about it. [Captain, you are saying...]

[I'm not trying to imply anything. I told you, the abnormal beast research department is just in charge of capturing highly-intelligent monsters and humans who are brain-washed by the intelligent monsters. The conflict between the Colonization Party and the Home party, the fights between the nine great cultivation families and the medium as well as small firms, the arguments about the budget for offensive

projects like the new armored airships and the full upgrade of the defense systems in residential areas... All of them have nothing to do with us.]

Ye Xiaoxing paused for a moment. [Speaking of which, Blue Home has gathered a lot of owners of medium and small firms as well as middle-grade and low-grade superhumans who are displeased with the nine great cultivation families. They're all victims from the Noble Descent Hotel attack. And now, we managed to find a lot of people who are related to the nine great cultivation families through the clue left behind by Zhou Tianshui.

[These people might not know that they have been used by abnormal beasts, but they do bear strong hostility toward the Home Party. They're even reckless enough to turn their hostility into criminal acts. This is a fact.

[Now, we have to find all of the people who have either willingly or unintentionally ended up as puppets of the abnormal beasts and capture all of them. Meanwhile, we have to appease and control the emotions of the Blue Home members.

[We can't let them use this to cause a stir and increase the rift between the Home Party and the Colonization Party nor bury this displeasure and suspicion in their hearts either so that the abnormal beasts can seize the opportunity to grow a new, evil fruit.

[If we look at this from the standpoint of the abnormal beast research department, we're happy to see Blue Home continue developing lawfully and in an orderly manner for the sake of public welfare so that they can inject brand new ideals and energy into the Survival Committee, but we can't allow Blue Home to have people like Lin Chuan, Gao Ye, and Zhou Tianshui appear in it again.

[Since you share a pretty good relationship with quite a number of the core members of Blue Home and saved so many lives of the people in the Home Party, from now on, if you have time, you could stay in contact with them. I remember that they invited you to become the thirteenth committee member of Blue Home sometime in the past, right?]

Meng Chao's mind raced, and he said, [Are you saying that the department supports me becoming a committee member of Blue Home?]

[Since you're not an official investigator of the department, we can't say that we support it or are against it. It's your freedom!]

Ye Xiaoxing smiled. [But I definitely support it. During Dragon City's development over the past half a century, we've gained success, but also created problems. The problems of various sizes have led to the formation of organizations of varying sizes, and if we don't solve the problems at the root but just get rid of the organizations, we'll never be able to solve the issues. In fact, we'll be avoiding and hiding the problem.

"Since we can't solve the problems for the time being, organizations like Blue Home and the Broken Star Club will keep appearing. If we have someone capable like you take control of them, it'll be better than handing them over to ignorant people like us, right? After all, you see the full picture and are loyal to Dragon City.]

Meng Chao thought about Ye Xiaoxing's words carefully.



And one hour later, he appeared in the hall of the unique inpatient building of the First Affiliated Hospital of Medical University.

While he was on the way there, he got himself up to date with Professor Lu's situation.

The top transmigration expert of Dragon City was fine in terms of physical health.

But the Demonic Abyss Eye had attacked his mind viciously with mind attacks. However, at the end of the day, he was a Deity Realm superhuman.

No matter how much he had been neglecting cultivating his fighting power, he could still rely on the fluctuations of his brain waves to form simple and crude mental storms to instantly cripple hundreds of monsters and sever the mental chain between him and the Demonic Abyss Eye.

Hence, that night, the Demonic Abyss Eye itself had been lurking at the bottom of the elevator shaft and waiting for him to fall down.

When Professor Lu was dragged into the elevator shaft, the Demonic Abyss Eye immediately attacked him with its strongest mind attack.

Caught off guard, Professor Lu fell unconscious and was a sheep waiting for slaughter.

But the Demonic Abyss Eye still spent a large amount of spirit energy and mental power to break Professor Lu's mental walls. That was why it could not control Gao Ye later and Meng Chao was able to seize the opportunity to make him wake up.

If they looked at things from this angle, Meng Chao was not the one who saved Professor Lu.

They had saved each other.

Without Professor Lu making the Supernatural Entity waste most of its mental power beforehand, Meng Chao would have ended up with not even a single bone left. He would have been completely digested and absorbed by the Demonic Abyss Eye.

Now, Professor Lu had regained consciousness, and his vitality magnetic field had gradually become stable to the point that he had reached the standard where he could accept visitors.

The first visitor he wanted to meet was Meng Chao.

However, before Meng Chao could even meet Professor Lu, he was enveloped in a bear hug from a person who was so passionate that he was like fire.

It was Zhao Feixuan.

He was one of the ten great lost people in Dragon City from Meng Chao's previous life, but now, he was beaming at him.

When he saw Meng Chao, he was so grateful that he started crying.

But it wasn't unexpected. If Meng Chao had not showed up on time, his wife and children would have died tragically.

He himself would have also turned into high-calorie nutritional fluid for the Demonic Abyss Eye, so the entire family would be reunited in hell.

Now, even though the twins were really weak because they were born prematurely and were under observation in the neonatal department of the First Affiliated Hospital of Medical University, their parents were superhumans, so the children had good bases. After being treated for a few days, they could be discharged. Then, they would grow strong and start running around like normal children.

Zhao Feixuan treated his wife and children more importantly than the world.

So, no matter how he wrecked his brain, he did not know how he should thank Meng Chao.

### **Chapter 433: A Deity Realm Superhuman Teaches Him**

“Ow ow ow! Big Brother Zhao, be gentler! My bones are about to break because of you!” Meng Chao grimaced. “I know you’re excited, but you don’t have to use that much strength, right?”

Zhao Feixuan let him go, feeling a little embarrassed. Then, he hit chest. “Tell me honestly, did you join the abnormal beast research department a long time ago?”

“Nope,” Meng Chao said. “But I did work proactively with the related departments, because that’s the duty of every Dragon Citizen. I’m sorry, Big Brother Zhao. I didn’t tell you early because of confidentiality issues...”

“I got it. Blue Home was making a lot of noise, so it was bound to catch the related departments’ attention!”

They were all smart people. Gao Ye did cause an accident in Spirit Creation Creatures. Even though they fooled most of the normal citizens by saying that it was an experimental accident, Zhao Feixuan was well-informed, so it was only natural that he knew a bit of inside information.

Later on, Meng Chao’s Superstar bought Spirit Creation Creatures. This act of swallowing a big corporation was suspicious no matter how anyone looked at it. When Zhao Feixuan thought about it carefully, it was not difficult for him to figure out Meng Chao’s background.

But even though that was his background, they were still friends. Besides, Meng Chao had saved his entire family. This alone made Zhao Feixuan feel that even if Meng Chao were the director of the abnormal beast research department, it would not be a problem.

In fact, when Meng Chao did not deny it, he became excited and threw an arm around Meng Chao’s shoulder to drag him to a corner. He whispered, “Tell me, what’s with the ambush on Noble Descent Hotel this time? I heard that some people from the nine great cultivation families were in cahoots with abnormal beasts?”

“Where did you get that information from? Big Brother Zhao, don’t believe it,” Meng Chao said sternly. “The nine great cultivation families shouldn’t be lumped together and slapped with a stereotype. Even if there are a handful of rotten eggs in there, it doesn’t mean that the conflict between the Colonization Party and the Home Party has intensified to the point that we can’t achieve harmony.”

“Big Brother Zhao, the higher-ups are paying a lot of attention to this case, and they will definitely get to the bottom of this so that they can uphold justice for the victims. Since we’re at this crucial point of time, Blue Home and all of the Home Party can’t act rashly!”

“Don’t you worry your pretty little head over it. Everyone knows that I have just gotten myself a son and daughter. There’s no way I’ll be rash.” Zhao Feixuan grinned. “In any case, the Home Party is the victim in this matter, and we have justice on our side. We just have to wait patiently for the higher-ups and see what sort of justice they will give us.

“We aren’t asking for much, but at the very least, they should give us more money and resources for the upgrading of the defense systems of the old and small residential areas as well as other defensive projects, right?”

“I really didn’t expect that the competition would open up in this sort of manner. Meng Chao, if the Home Party really rises to power, you will be the top contributor. I’ve already spoken to a few of the leaders in the Home Party, and all of them admire you a lot. They’re asking whether there will be a chance for them to work with Superstar or the Broken Star Club. If you’re free on the weekend, why don’t we gather together so that we can thank you properly?”

Meng Chao thought about it and agreed to it happily.

“Also, didn’t I mention last time that I hope that you’d become the thirteenth member of Blue Home’s committee? You said that you’d go back and think about it carefully. Well, have you thought about it?” Zhao Feixuan asked with an intense gaze. “We’re really sincere about it, and we will welcome you with open arms.”

“Well...” Meng Chao said. “Are you okay with it, even if I’m working for the abnormal beast research department?”

“What are you saying? The abnormal beast research department is an investigation department set up by the government. Blue Home is also a legally registered mutual aid and public welfare organization. Forget about the fact that you’re helping the research department, even if you were a licensed investigator, our doors would still be open for you!”

Zhao Feixuan smiled. “We’re not doing anything that makes us feel guilty, so there’s no need for us to be afraid of ghosts haunting us for our sins... Um, of course, you’re not a ghost... Anyway, you understand what I’m saying, right?”

“Yeah. But I’m not a full member of the Home Party. You know that, right?” Meng Chao asked gravely. “Though I want the tunnel between Earth and the Other World to be opened, just like all of you, and I also agree that Dragon City needs to pour more resources into normal people, I’m afraid I can’t agree with the idea of building a wall around Monster Mountain Range to surround Dragon City so that we can go to sleep without worry.

“Regardless of whether it’s on Earth or the Other World, there’s just no fortress or defense line that will never fall. If we really had enough resources to build this super defense line, I’d rather pour those resources into upgrading the armored airships so that we can attack first and burn the enemy’s lands. Are you sure that’s alright?”

“It’s fine. Let me tell you a small secret. Honestly, most of the Home Party members and I have never really thought about carrying out the super defense line plan,” Zhao Feixuan said mysteriously.

“Wha?” Meng Chao was a little stunned. “But last time, during the gatherings, you always said that—”

“We’re just running our mouths off!” Zhao Feixuan explained. “This is just a way of doing things. Let’s say you have a house that doesn’t have any windows. Suddenly, you say that you want to have a window in it. Many people will object to your idea because of it.

“But if you first say that you want to smash a hole in the ceiling or even demolish the entire house before rebuilding, the other people will definitely be shocked. After negotiations, you’ll make do for the second best and say you want to make a window instead. Then, it’ll sound much more reasonable, right?”

“The main proposal of the Home Party works on the same logic. In the past, the Colonization Party’s ideals were the mainstream, and no matter how many logical suggestions the Home Party brought up, most of them were rejected.

“Since they’re going to be rejected anyway, it wouldn’t it be better if we threw out a plan that sounds really grand, will need one hundred years to be carried out, require an astronomical amount of resources, and is just impossible? Then it’ll be fine even if this plan is rejected. At the very least, our next plan or the plan after next will be considered more serious and plausible, right?”

“So, right from the start, this plan to build a super defense line to surround Monster Mountain Range was just to provide cover for projects such as upgrading the defense systems in old and small residential areas.

“We’re much more logical than you think we are, so you don’t have to worry.”

“I see...” Meng Chao released a sigh of relief and observed Zhao Feixuan’s expression seriously. Once he was certain that he was straying further away from becoming one of the ten great lost people of Dragon City in his previous life, he nodded. “As long as you don’t mind it, I’m fine with becoming the thirteenth member based on my principles. We can talk about it further when I meet up with all of you on the weekend.”

“That’s great! With you as the leader of the Broken Star Club, the youngest Heaven Realm superhuman in Dragon City, and the superhuman with the fastest speed in climbing up the cultivating realms over the past ten years joining us, Blue Home will be like a tiger with wings!”

Zhao Feixuan slapped Meng Chao’s shoulder hard and said happily, “Let’s go. I’ll bring you to meet Professor Lu. We’ll see what sort of treasures the old man will bring out from his pocket to thank you for saving his life!”

Professor Lu Tianxing was completely different from Black Tortoise Zong Yue, whom Meng Chao had met before, and a martial artist like Broken Sword Ye Xiaoyue, even though they were all Deity Realm superhumans.

Aside from having white hair despite having a baby face and looking hale and hearty because his skin gave off a crystalline shine, Meng Chao could not quite sense a powerful superhuman’s presence from him.

In fact, since his brain was too big, his messy white hair was like a bird's nest on his head, causing him to look like the mad scientists who often appeared in TV dramas.

But his eyes, which were as deep as the ocean, shone with a sparkle that was like the stars. It was as if there were intangible tiny galaxies hidden in those eyes.

When Meng Chao saw them, he was immediately drawn in by those eyes.

The world around him instantly vanished, and it was as if the entire ward had been reduced to atoms before it was reconstructed into a vast ocean. Billions of stars surrounded him and circled him slowly. The light from the stars was like a warm stream that flowed into his sulci.

He had experienced a similar situation when he faced Black Tortoise Zong Yue.

Compared to the illusion created by the dean of Agricultural University's martial arts course, Professor Lu Tianxing's illusion was more exquisite and gentle. It did not carry a single hint of life or murderous intent. Instead, it caused Meng Chao to feel a sense of peace and quiet that he had never experienced before. Even when he remembered the apocalypse, his soul was no longer agitated.

"I heard from the abnormal beast research department that you feel like there's something off about you, but they can't figure out what's wrong?" Professor Lu Tianxing stepped on the stars with his hands behind his back. He stared at Meng Chao with a worried look on his face. "Your senses are right. Your soul is heavily damaged. I've never seen... such a wounded soul before. Looks like the mastermind's mind attack left really severe complications.

"I'm sorry, Meng Chao. You ended up in this state because you tried to save me."

A thought popped up in Meng Chao's mind.

He had now met two Deity Realm superhumans, but Professor Lu walked down the path of research. Even though he was far from Black Tortoise Zong Yue's level when it came to his physical body, he naturally had his own secret techniques that would allow him to stand at the top when it came to the area of cultivating his spirit, soul, and brain.

Even if these secret techniques could not be used in real battles, they were definitely very useful in increasing his calculation abilities, deduction abilities, and his brain's potential.

Professor Lu did not know that Meng Chao's soul had shattered because the soul that returned to the past could not fuse with his current soul. After it was attacked by the nightmare of the apocalypse, it became even more damaged, but that damage was not actually death by the Demonic Abyss Eye.

But it was difficult to explain this, so Meng Chao could only scratch his head in the illusion and say something like he was different from normal university students. He had been beaten down by society, so his resistance was really strong. Such small injuries were really nothing to him.

Lu Tianxing smiled faintly at him. The starlight turned into a warm glow that surrounded Meng Chao's body. It gently swept through his sulci to massage his cerebral cortex. It felt so comfortable that he grunted.

The agitation he felt from Apocalypse Version Meng Chao, who was residing deep within him, was appeased, and his brain started spinning slowly together with the stars.

“Twenty years ago, before the Supernatural Tower was built, I found a shattered crystal while exploring the depths of the ancient ruins. Then, from it, I came to understand a secret technique that focuses on cultivating the brain and soul. Even though it didn’t increase my fighting power, it helped me understand the world and myself. It’s also very good when it comes to treating wounds related to the soul.”

Lu Tianxing smiled and said, “Meng Chao, I’ll be receiving treatment in the hospital for a week. If you’re interested, you can come over every day and we can talk about the secrets of soul cultivation.”

#### **Chapter 434: The True Meaning of Transmigration Technology**

Lu Tianxing told Meng Chao that there were around one hundred billion brain cells in the human brain. If they formed a straight line, the length would exceed 1,000km.

It might sound really shocking, but brain cells were categorized under well-differentiated cells, so they could not be reproduced.

Even if superhumans had great abilities, at most, they could only use spirit energy to stimulate and repair some of their brain cells.

Once some brain cells died completely, even superhumans were not able to reproduce them.

But it was just too easy for superhumans to run into situations in which large quantities of their brain cells died. One such example was stimulating their magnetic fields and draining their lives to make their brains work beyond their maximum capacity so that they could squeeze out their maximum calculation abilities and deduction.

The other example would be mind attacks by abnormal beasts like in the battle at Noble Descent Hotel.

Once a large quantity of brain cells died, if the person got off easy, their fighting strength, research ability, and cultivation potential would be compromised.

If things were bad, their souls would be distorted, and they would enter spirit energy deviation, which meant that they would end up as lost people or even monsters in human skin.

In light of this, they had to think of a way to refine and use their brains without harming their brain cells.

Celestial Soul Visualization was the strongest brain refinement technique in Dragon City.

The general principle behind it was that through visualization, he could scan the spirit energy magnetic field structures and the bioelectricity circuits in his brain. From there, he could find the most crucial neuron nodes that controlled thought.

Then, he could use spirit energy to simulate the bioelectricity circuit of his cranial nerves to build a brand new cognition circuit made solely of spirit energy on his cerebral cortex.

It was basically building a new illusory thinking and calculation system on a carbon-based brain.

Once this illusory brain took shape, a lot of non-fuzzy logic problems that required a lot of calculation, such as calculation of firearms trajectory, deduction of more than one hundred attack modes, and other things could be completed with the illusory brain.

Since it was made of pure spirit energy, no matter how great the computational amount was and even if the calculations exceeded the maximum capacity of the illusory brain so much that it collapsed, at most, the user would just waste a little spirit energy. As long as he or she entered a deep meditative state again, in just a few days, the person could build a new illusory brain.

Once the user reached Lu Tianxing's state, he or she could multitask and use the carbon-based brain and illusory brain at the same time. They could even build a few illusory brains and have them operate at the same time.

In a fight, the illusory brain could be reformed around the carbon-based brain to create the sturdiest shield.

Unless they were caught off guard and ran into super Apocalyptic Beasts who were skilled in mind attacks like the Supernatural Entity Demonic Abyss Eye, a normal Nightmarish Beast like the Demonic Air Ripping Eyes would not be able to affect Lu Tianxing's soul at all.

As long as the user dealt with the problem of the use of energy for the brain and figured out how to cool down the brain, Celestial Soul Visualization did not have many side effects.

Lu Tianxing believed that it could help push Meng Chao further down the path of superhumans, and sometime in the future, he would reach the legendary realm of deities.

"I've researched Agricultural University's Ultimate Style before, and I know that you have already cleared the hundred or so branch meridians around the brain. I believe that practicing the Celestial Soul Visualization won't be too hard for you," Lu Tianxing said.

"The first step is to imagine the one hundred billion brain cells in your brain as one hundred billion stars shining brightly. Your brain is like a unique galaxy..."

Meng Chao was drawn in by Lu Tianxing's words.

Celestial Soul Visualization was a divine art that he could not obtain in his previous life because he was a third-class fighter.

Subconsciously, the neurons in his brain responded to the illusory stars Lu Tianxing created, and they gave off a brilliant spark before they started to slowly spin, as if they were really a brilliant galaxy.

Meng Chao was completely immersed in the vast magnitude of the galaxy, its brilliance, and its mysterious nature.

Time and space seemed to have lost their meaning.

Two souls that had traversed through time and space to meet each other and Kindling, which resided deep in his soul, slowly blended together.

Meng Chao had no idea how much time had passed, but when he opened his eyes, he noticed that he was sitting on a couch at the corner of the ward. He sucked in a deep breath and cast a glance at Zhao Feixuan, who sat beside him.

Zhao Feixuan shuddered and said in disbelief, “Meng Chao, what’s going on? Why do I feel like your entire presence has changed drastically, even though you have only sat down for three seconds and have not even greeted Professor Lu yet? It’s especially so for your eyes...”

Meng Chao smiled faintly and spoke sincerely to the old senior on the bed. “Thank you for your guidance, Professor Lu.”

“It’s what I should do. Aside from Celestial Soul Visualization, I just don’t know how else I could thank you,” Lu Tianxing said faintly. “My life isn’t important, but Project 101 is at its most crucial stage right now, and most of the team members had gathered in Noble Descent Hotel. It was really dangerous that night. If all the team members had died, our hope of returning to Earth would have been completely destroyed. With that being the case, Dragon City’s future might end up very bleak.”

Since Professor Lu had started talking about transmigration, Meng Chao could not hold back his curiosity.

There were two things he was most concerned about.

First, could Dragon City really transmigrate back to Earth? Or rather, was there really hope in clearing the dimensional tunnel between the Other World and Earth?

Second, what exactly was “returning to the past”?

He knew that the area under the Supernatural Tower was the territory of the ancient ruins research center and plenty of highly-classified, top-grade projects were carried out over there.

Quite a number of Deity Realm superhumans did not often join operations to kill monsters because they poured all their attention and even lives into exploring the ancient ruins.

Based on their words, killing monsters was something that would only protect Dragon City in the present, but exploring the ancient ruins would create Dragon City’s future. If they could understand all the secrets in the ancient ruins, then forget about getting Monster Mountain Range, all of the Other World would practically be in their grasp.

Even though Meng Chao remembered that Dragon Citizens never managed to figure out the secrets of the ancient ruins even after spending decades exploring, a strange fire from the ancient ruins had once shot out from the depths of the Supernatural Tower and sent his soul back to the present.

And in the afternoon he returned to the past, a lab deep in the Supernatural Tower experienced an unprecedented explosion.

Could it be that returning to the past was the same as transmigration? Could both be verified, replicated, and controlled?

If that were truly the case, what did that mean to human civilization?

Lu Tianxing might be a transmigration expert and not an expert on returning to the past, but if Meng Chao beat around the bush about it, he might be able to get some useful information from him.

When he thought about this, Meng Chao asked excitedly, “Professor Lu, you said that Project 101 has entered its most crucial stage. Could it be that we will soon be able to return to Earth?”



If that were true, the future would completely change.

By his side, Zhao Feixuan's breathing became heavy.

Dragon Citizens had been wandering away from their home for half a century. They were like wanderers who traveled far and wide from their homeland and longed to personally see that blue planet.

As Lu Tianxing faced their expectant gazes, he thought about it for a while before he said, "We do indeed have hope in reaching a breakthrough in controllable transmigration technology, but we will need to do a lot of preparatory work if we really want to return to Earth."

Meng Chao and Zhao Feixuan looked at each other. They did not understand what Lu Tianxing meant.

"Let me put it in the simplest terms. We all know that Earth is a world with no spirit energy. Earthlings rely heavily on machines, chips, chemical energy, and nuclear energy to create and protect their civilization. But the Other World has a lot of spirit energy, and it's very unstable. Overly complicated and sophisticated machines can be easily damaged here.

"This means that compared to superhumans who are already used to the environment of the Other World, the fighting power of Earthlings might not be very strong," Lu Tianxing explained. "We haven't fully formed an outline of the Other World nor understand its true nature.

"We don't know whether there are existences more terrifying than monsters in the Other World nor do we know where the ancient civilization that left behind the ancient ruins and brought us here has gone. In fact, we don't even know what sort of effects the basic laws of physics of the two worlds will face when the tunnel between the Other World and Earth is really opened.

"If we recklessly open the dimensional tunnel while being ignorant... there's a high chance that the viruses, spores, monsters, and even demons of the Other World will run over to Earth.

"If it's the zombie viruses that can only be transmitted by saliva and blood, like what you see in TV series, then our fellow Earthlings on Earth will definitely be able to handle it, but the new zombie virus can be transmitted by droplets, insects, and in a dozen other ways.

"Dragon Citizens are barely able to resist them because our immune systems have evolved and improved over half a century. The immune systems of our fellow Earthlings are not like that, however. It's possible that at the moment the tunnel is opened, tens of millions of Earthlings will be infected. That would be a nightmare.

"Besides, the Blood Flowers are terrifying creatures that can spread all over the Earth through pests. Once they go completely out of control on Earth, the consequences will be dire. We might end up as criminals who destroyed Earth civilization!"

Lu Tianxing's words made Meng Chao and Zhao Feixuan shudder.

This was especially so for Meng Chao. He had personally seen the terrors of the extraordinary beings of the Other World in his previous life, so he broke out in cold sweat.

He could not just think about Dragon City while ignoring all of Earth.

The apocalypse he saw in his nightmare was basically the same as a full-on nuclear war on Earth. Even if they gathered all of Earth's strength, they still might not be able to win against the extraordinary beings of the Other World.

The tunnel between the two worlds could not be opened just as they pleased.

"Professor Lu, if that's the case, before we understand the truth about the Other World, returning to Earth is something that will not happen in the foreseeable future, right? Then... if we pour many resources into developing transmigration technology, aren't we just... investing in a solution that can't handle our current crisis?" While Meng Chao rejoiced over this, he also felt disappointed.

"That's a simple question." Lu Tianxing smiled calmly. "The name of Project 101 is the development of controllable transmigration technology. It's not a project to return to Earth. Let your imagination run free. As long as we develop this technology, who said that we can only transmigrate to Earth?"

### **Chapter 435: Super Dimensional Engine**

Meng Chao was dumbfounded. He thought about this for a long time before he asked tentatively, "Professor Lu, are you trying to say that aside from transmigration between Earth and the Other World, we can also transmigrate to other planets?"

"Why not?" Lu Tianxing's eyes shone intensely. He looked really confident. "First, we already know that there was once a brilliant and prosperous ancient civilization in the Other World. This civilization was closely related to Earthlings, or at the very least, hundreds of billions of years ago, they were able to open up a route leading from the Other World to Earth.

"Second, we know that the ancient civilization had really advanced biochemical modification technology. We've captured plenty of monsters, and after we dissected them, we discovered that we can fuse plenty of organs between ecdysozoans and mammals.

"We can even blend the characteristics of plants and animals together. We can also inject various talents into their genes. This is a supernatural power that can be said to be like magic or divine arts, but it's really just the manifestation of science when it has been developed to the extreme.

"Third, we also know that the gravity, air pressure, oxygen levels, and ecosystem are about the same between Earth and the Other World.

"Look at the vast galaxy. The chances of us finding two planets that are completely the same is zero. In other words, Earth and the Other World must have been modified by the ancient civilization.

"Since the ancient civilization was in control of the ability to change a planet, do you think that they would have only modified Earth and the Other World? Isn't it possible that there are more planets that have been modified by the ancient civilization, and they also have humans, monsters, and other unbelievable creatures? They might even have a civilization!"

Meng Chao's heart raced when he heard this.

Lu Tianxing's words opened up a brand new door for him.

His entire view of the world instantly expanded by a hundred times—no, it was ten thousand times, even a hundred billion times!

Originally, all Meng Chao saw was an Other World that was shrouded by fog.

Now, he saw a countless number of brilliant stars above the Other World.

“By the way, last time, during the movie viewing in Blue Home, I heard from Wu Haibo of Project 101 the hypothesis of turning a city into an airship. He said that it’s highly likely that there is something like a super dimensional engine under Dragon City, which was left by the ancient civilization.

“As long as we could repair and activate this engine, we could turn Dragon City into a large airship that can reach the other side of the galaxy.” Meng Chao stared at Lu Tianxing and asked excitedly, “Is what Mr. Wu said real?”

Lu Tianxing smiled. He did not admit to it, but neither did he deny it. He only said, “Right now, we don’t know whether there is really a super dimensional engine. But a city is the carrier of a civilization and its crystallization. Using a city as a unit to travel through the galaxy is indeed much more logical than creating a galactic spaceship or pushing the entire planet forward.

“If we really do manage to activate the super dimensional engine under Dragon City, then our civilization’s mission and appearance will change completely. After having left Earth, we might end up not only obtaining the Other World, but the entire universe.

“But regardless of where this thorny and burning path will lead us, we must never forget that we came from Earth nor our mission to return back to it.

“Earth is not a heaven that is perfect. I’m not some Earth fundamentalist either and think that Earthlings must live on Earth.

“But at the very least, at our current stage, the civilizations, morals, laws, customs, and societal structure from Earth are the foundations that support Dragon City’s civilization.

“Dragon City’s civilization’s social strata has been torn up, and the tear is getting bigger. The superhumans have supernatural abilities, and they’re gradually advancing down the path of the immortals or deities, which were only spoken in legends.

“The normal people who can’t awaken to supernatural abilities, however, can only curl up in shacks that provide horrible living conditions. They can’t get used to the development of their generation. They can’t even provide for themselves and their families. They also have to face constant threats from viruses, spores, monsters, and all sorts of other living creatures of the Other World. The pressure they face while living is one hundred times greater than when they were on Earth.

“The habits we built from the morals and laws on Earth are still with us, and it’s why superhumans still instinctively treat normal people as their own kin. If it weren’t because of these habits, it’s highly likely that we would have strayed further from each other within just a few short decades. We might have even completely separated.

“At that time, the normal people who couldn’t awaken to supernatural abilities would have been completely eliminated by the cruel fight for survival.

“As for the superhumans who are getting stronger, their spirits and souls would have been completely distorted. At that time, even if the superhumans became in control of God-like powers, inherited all of

the legacies left behind by the ancient civilization, and used the super dimensional engine to spread their civilization to every corner of the galaxy, their civilization would no longer have anything to do with the Earth civilizations we pride ourselves in.

“This is the true meaning behind the existence of the Home Party. Even if we can’t return to Earth for the time being, we have to do everything we can to retain the hope of returning to Earth.

“As long as this hope remains, we will forever believe that we are Earthlings and will respect as well as protect the morals, laws, justice, fairness, and everything that is beautiful from Earth.

“Then, even if we can never return to Earth, that’s fine. As long as Earth is still in our hearts, we can modify the Other World and countless other planets in the universe into a new Earth so that the spirit of Earth’s civilization will shine forever in the universe!”

Long after he had left the ward and sat in a small cafe in the convenience store below the inpatient building with Zhao Feixuan, Meng Chao’s heart still raced, and he could not calm down even after a long time.

He felt that Professor Lu was even better at humoring people than Lu Siya’s father.

“He’s good, right?” Zhao Feixuan asked. “After listening to Professor Lu, did your heart not race? Don’t you want to immediately go to war for Earth’s civilization and fight to the death for it?”

“Of course.” Meng Chao nodded. “A super dimensional engine! A journey through the galaxy so that we can make the spirit of Earth’s civilization shine forever in the endless universe! He’s really good at making people excited.

“So, I’ve misunderstood the Home Party all this while. The Home Party doesn’t consist of people who are cowards. You have great ideals, and they are even grander than the ideal of defeating all of the Other World that the Colonization Party advocates!”

“Since you can sense just how grand Project 101 really is, have you ever thought about providing some research funds for the project?” Zhao Feixuan decided to strike while the iron was hot. “Right now, the project has reached its most crucial stage. Perhaps with just a tiny bit of research funds from you our civilization will be able to stand tall in the universe.”

“Huh?” Meng Chao blinked at him. “Of course I want to see the spirit of Earth’s civilization shine in the galaxy, but you know my current situation. I’ve just reached Heaven Realm, and I’m in an urgent need of loads of cultivation resources to stabilize my realm. Superstar is also hiring people to expand its scale of operations.

“We’re already borrowing money from eight banks, and we’re still short on cash. I don’t have a single cent on me, so even if I want to help, I can’t do anything about it!”

“That’s fine. Even if you don’t have money, the members of the Broken Star Club have money, no?” Zhao Feixuan threw an arm over Meng Chao’s shoulder and said in a cordial manner, “What I’m saying is, you’re the leader of the Broken Star Club and the thirteenth committee member of Blue Home. Our organizations are going to have a lot more chances of communicating and working with each other.

“We’ve always had a lot of members in both clubs, anyway. Plenty of Broken Star Club members have started participating in Blue Home activities a few years ago, before they joined the Broken Star Club last year.

“Besides, our ideals are more partial to normal citizens and the middle-grade as well as low-grade superhumans.

“We worked really happily together during the last few public welfare activities we organized, so we can continue hosting those. We can also invite the experts from Project 101, Mr. Wu, and the others to introduce the hypothesis of turning a city into an airship to the members of the Broken Star Club. We can also tell them the important message of Project 101.”

“Well...” Meng Chao naturally knew that Blue Home had not just invited him to be the thirteenth committee member because of his personal charisma.

90% of it was because of his charisma.

The remaining 10% might be because they wanted to spread the ideals of the Home Party to the one hundred thousand members in the Broken Star Club.

Even Professor Lu’s act of teaching him the Celestial Soul Visualization and his sincerity toward him during their first meeting might also be because he wanted to get some investments.

He had no choice. Nowadays, the most important thing in scientific research was money.

Professor Lu Tianxing was the person-in-charge of the project. His greatest task might not actually be to carry out research, but to get money.

No matter how little funds there were, it was still money. The Broken Star Club had more than one hundred thousand members. If everyone could just give some love to the development of controllable transmigration, they would be able to build a beautiful future!

Meng Chao was not averse to this.

Lu Tianxing’s words were enchanting to him, and he felt like there was now another path they could take.

Originally, the only method he could think about to crush the apocalypse was to use whatever methods he had in his disposal to make Dragon City one hundred times stronger than it was in his previous life so that they could win against all the extraordinary beings in the Other World and become the master of the planet.

But he had to say, even if he was a returnee from the future who was talented and brilliant, it was still a bit of a stretch for him to fulfill the goal behind this strategy.

Besides, they would definitely have to fight countless difficult wars on their path to conquer the Other World. Many of his kindred would die, and an innumerable number of his kin would turn into something completely different while soaked in blood that would never dry in the hall that was war.

Meng Chao did not wish for him and his fellow Dragon Citizens to have to live by the creed of the black skull instructor: “Live! Even if you have to do it like a cockroach! As long as you survive, it’s fine!”

Project 101 offered a second choice aside from fighting to the death against the extraordinary beings of the Other World.

If what Professor Lu Tianxing said were true and the transmigration experts were really capable of repairing the legendary super dimensional engine so that all of Dragon City would possess the ability to transmigrate once more, then regardless of whether they were going to transmigrate back to Earth or to a third planet that was different from Earth and the Other World, Dragon City would possess great tactical mobility when faced with the extraordinary beings of the Other World that brought the apocalypse.

### **Chapter 436: The Full Upgrade of Residential Area Defenses!**

This did not mean that Meng Chao wanted to flee from the Other World.

No matter what, Earthlings had already stayed in the Other World for more than half a century. They had absorbed the spirit energy and monster genes in the place and evolved into a brand new civilization different from the civilizations on Earth. Their civilization gave birth to superhumans, spirit energy technology, runic symbol machines, biochemical modification technology, and weapons that could expand their technology.

The Other World had long since become the new home of Dragon Citizens.

Unless it was necessary, Meng Chao was unwilling to leave the place. Instead, he was determined to risk everything he had to turn the Other World into a second Earth.

Besides, even if they could really transmigrate to a third habitable planet, the living environment there might be even worse than in the Other World.

After all, based on Meng Chao's previous life, the locals of the Other World belonged to civilizations that were only partially enlightened.

Even if they ate raw flesh and hunted humans, humanity could still communicate with them. They also had their own strange but justifiable logic.

But what should they do if there was a powerful existence lurking in that other habitable planet that could not be understood with logic and reason and was even more ignorant than the extraordinary beings of the Other World?

'Unless it's absolutely necessary, the Other World is still the best second home for Earthlings. The intelligent life forms and their civilizations are a little inferior to those on Earth, but the individual fighting strength of some of their fighters is above ours, so it's perfect for us to train our soldiers against them.

'Even if Project 101 really manages to develop controllable transmigration, there's no need for us to be afraid before even fighting and flee right away.

'We can use the locals of the Other World to polish Earth civilization until it shines. We should continue breaking the limits of life and technology so that our civilization becomes incredibly strong. Then, we'll gather the strengths of Earth and the Other World to move to the stars. This is the best way for us to spread the flames of our civilization under the most ideal circumstances.

'Of course, we should still set a way for us to run... No, to go on an expedition again. If no one can stop the apocalypse from arriving, at the very least, we should have the ability to change our strategy.

'If we had a backup, we could become the troublemakers—no, the “offshore balancers” of the races in the Other World. We'd also have more tricks while we cause trouble, so we could do it at a more relaxed pace.'

With that thought in mind, Meng Chao found that saving Project 101 might bring about even more changes to human civilization than he initially thought.

If the Broken Star Club members had money, Meng Chao thought that he should really encourage them to invest in Project 101.

In some sense, they were spending money to buy second lives.

He should also form a good relationship with Professor Lu Tianxing so that he could practice Celestial Soul Visualization with him and get an in-depth understanding of the controllable transmigration, the super dimensional engine, and the research related to returning to the past.

There was one thing that bothered Meng Chao quite a lot.

Professor Lu Tianxing had said something like, “Even if we can never return to Earth, as long as we remember Earth in our hearts, we can turn countless planets into a new Earth.”

That was strange. If the super dimensional engine and controllable transmigration technology were real, why did he mention that they could never return to Earth?

After all, they transmigrated from Earth. They should be very familiar with this galactic course. The difficulty in transmigrating to Earth should be lower than transmigrating to a third, unknown planet.

He then remembered what Zhou Tianshui had said to him in their fight. With a savage expression, he had claimed that the Home Party's ideals were just the dreams of idiots and that Earth would definitely not provide even the slightest support to them.

Even though Zhou Tianshui had been bewitched by the Demonic Abyss Eye, Meng Chao had a vague feeling that what he said was true.

There was something strange about this.

By the looks of it, Professor Lu Tianxing knew something he didn't say.

The reason behind why they could not transmigrate back to Earth was not as simple as them being worried about the viruses, spores, monsters, and extraordinary beings from the Other World traveling to Earth.

However, if Professor Lu Tianxing were unwilling to tell him about it, no matter how much Meng Chao beat around the bush about it, he would not be able to obtain any answers.

He could only wait until they became familiar with each other and he invested in Project 101 through the Broken Star Club whether he would get the chance to go deep under the Supernatural Tower and personally witness the amazing properties of the ancient ruins research center.

With this thought in mind, Meng Chao agreed to Zhao Feixuan's request.

But he could not let Zhao Feixuan take advantage of him.

Introducing Project 101 and the Home Party's ideals to the Broken Star Club was not a problem, but the members of Blue Home also had to understand the amazing nature of the Ultimate Style or invest as well as sponsor the spread of the Ultimate Style and its commercial operations.

After all, compared to the idea of returning to Earth—which was not going to happen in the foreseeable future—the Ultimate Style could produce immediate results and instantly increase the overall fighting strength of a large number of middle-grade and low-grade superhumans.

Zhao Feixuan had long since witnessed the benefits of the Ultimate Style on his wife.

The doctors told him that if it were not for the fact that Xiao Fanghua's branch meridians were all cleared and spirit energy could gently infiltrate the depths of her organs, she would have had a hard time protecting the twins while facing the strong stimulus from the thick smoke, poisonous smog, acid, and monster invasion.

Since the Ultimate Style was something that could produce real results, Zhao Feixuan did not feel any sort of pressure promoting it.

The two of them quickly agreed on a plan. They believed that if they worked together, Blue Home and the Broken Star Club would improve even further to become two of the most important forces of power that would support Dragon City.

Once they finished talking about the cooperation between their organizations, Meng Chao said, "By the way, there's something else I forgot to mention. It's about the upgrading of the defense system in Blessed Heavenly Garden. You should be able to upgrade it fully soon, right?"

If he did something, he had to see it to the end. Since he was prepared to move out of Blessed Heavenly Garden, he had to be responsible to the people who had been his neighbors for decades. He first had to solve the problem of their safety so that his parents and his little sister would feel at ease once they moved to their new apartment.

"I was about to talk about this with you. The main construction is finished. There's only some touching up left. We need to paint the artillery batteries, electrical towers, anti-aircraft machine gun bases, and other things. The army color scheme we'll be using won't be too vivid," Zhao Feixuan said.

"If you want to come and check, you can do it at any time. But I've been thinking of one thing. Aren't you from Agricultural University? You also helped the abnormal beast research department before, right? So you must be familiar with the monster research department. Could you get a bunch of monsters so that we could test the defense system in a real fight?"

"Real fight?" Meng Chao was a little stunned. "Is there a need for that?"

"We need to know whether everything works as intended through tests," Zhao Feixuan said. "You know that I've just brought a group of my friends out to work. Our company has no reputation in the field, and if we test our work the usual way, we might not be able to attract the attention of the other residential areas. It'll then be difficult for us to get a full budget from the Survival Committee."



“We have more than one hundred thousand members in Blue Home and the Broken Star Club. Among them are politicians, news reporters, internet celebrities who do we-media, and grassroots workers who live in residential areas. If you could get some monsters to do a practical test, we could gather a group of influential members to observe it. As long as the defense works beautifully, we’ll definitely be able to become famous. At that time, we won’t need to worry about not having new deals.”

Meng Chao thought about it and said, “Well... I can help you contact the monster research center to get a group of modified monsters. It shouldn’t be too big of a problem.

“But if we really want to promote the full upgrade of the defense systems in all residential areas, we must deliver a beautiful fight. If the monsters break down the defense lines you carefully constructed in front of the politicians, media, and representatives of the other residential areas, it’s going to be awkward.”

“That’s impossible.” Zhao Feixuan puffed his chest out and clenched his jaw. “I stand with my defense lines. If the monsters really want to rush into Blessed Heavenly Garden, they’re going to have to do it over my dead body!”

With the politicians of the Home Party helping to push this matter forward, the practical test was soon approved.

In truth, based on the problems revealed by the new zombie virus and the invasion of the undead, the upgrading and modification of the old residential areas could not be delayed any further.

It had to be known that the fight in the southern part of the city during that one night alone had damaged and polluted more than ten old residential areas. Nearly one hundred thousand citizens became homeless, and they had to temporarily stay in settlements made of shacks and tents.

These places were cramped, and the living environment in them was horrible. The defense systems there were so simple and crude that they were practically non-existent. They also were hot beds for fungus, viruses, and spores. It was incredibly easy for a new super zombie and undead disaster to erupt among them.

Initial estimations showed that there were hundreds of thousands of citizens affected by the last two monster invasions. They had lost their homes, and that was the number if they did not include the residential areas which had been destroyed and had not been damaged over the past few years, along with the permanent residents living in shacks in places like Golden Tooth Lair.

There were plenty of people staying in the temporary settlements, and it brought about great pressure to Dragon City’s societal order and economic development.

If the abnormal beasts threw in the zombie virus and Blood Flower spores again and a large number of old residential areas were unable to hold their forts once more, Dragon City’s finances and societal order might really collapse.

To take precautions against such situations, today, a lot of powerful people, politicians, businessmen, and staff members of related departments came to Blessed Heavenly Garden.

It was located in Tiger Forest Region, and the region itself also sent a task force led by the vice leader of the region to observe and give directions on the spot.

Tiger Forest Region was an old city area located at the center of Dragon City. More than 30% of the city's old residential areas were there.

Problems such as the defense systems not meeting the standards, the emergency exits being too old, the average citizen age being on the higher end of the spectrum, and relatively weak fighting strength were especially clear there.

The intense fight that happened half a month ago in the southern part of the city had caused everyone in Tiger Forest Region to break out in cold sweat.

If a super zombie and undead horde of a similar scale broke out in Tiger Forest Region, the consequences would be even worse than in the southern part of the city.

Hence, the region regarded the idea of upgrading the defense systems of old residential areas highly and supported it.

As long as the practical test proved that Blessed Heavenly Garden's defense systems had really been improved by leaps and bounds, the region was willing to ask the enterprises and institutions in the region to sponsor the subsequent modification funds and ask for more funding from the Survival Committee.

The Red Dragon Army also sent representatives.

To cut down on costs, when Zhao Feixuan bought the equipment, he bought the secondhand goods that had been discarded by the Red Dragon Army.

Even though these old weapons were not enough to fight against the monster hordes in an open battlefield, they could still make use of their abilities against small monster waves that occasionally crawled out of dimensional rifts, zombies, and the undead in urban warfare.

To switch from tactical defense to tactical offense, the Red Dragon Army had been switching out their equipment and had been discarding a lot of their weapons.

If these discarded weapons could be used in the upgrading of residential areas' defenses, they could save up on a lot of costs and resources, so it would be a win-win situation for everyone.

### **Chapter 437: Absolute Firepower**

As for the invaders, they could be easily arranged. Agricultural University had a lot of monster domestication and artificial breeding projects. Unfortunately, not all monsters could be successfully tamed and become pets or cattle, especially creatures with low intelligence, like pests. No matter how they tried to modify them, it was just too easy for them to regain their wild nature.

Through his connections with Gu Jianbo and Ning Shewo, Meng Chao managed to get a bunch of monsters that could not be domesticated.

Then, he got a few Nightmarish Beasts from the monster research center. They had gone through unknown mutations during the modification process and could not be controlled by humans. They were brought in as the "boss" monsters.

This “monster invasion” was definitely stronger than the most intense invasion Blessed Heavenly Garden had ever faced.

Since they believed in the principle of everything needing to be tested through actual combat, the residents all stayed in their apartments and made preparations for war.

This was related to their families and their lives. Besides, they had their defenses modified and upgraded as an example. The residents did not have to spend a lot of money for it, and all of them were very grateful to Meng Chao, which was why they were willing to pay their full attention to ensure that the monsters witnessed the strength of Blessed Heavenly Garden’s new defenses.

For safety’s sake, Meng Chao also invited his tutor and tutoress, Gu Jianbo and Li Yingzi, to come to his apartment to eat as well as observe the practical test.

He also invited a group of members from the Broken Star Club and Blue Home to be guests in Blessed Heavenly Garden.

And with himself and Zhao Feixuan, who were both in Heaven Realm, they could ensure that not a single monster would hurt any of the residents.

The practical test officially started at 09:00.

The first batch of monsters released was a dense wave of Black Beetles.

This was a black insect swarm with sharp mouth parts and mandibles. Some of them could even spit fire. They rushed fiercely at the apartments.

The apartments had long since been fortified. The windows and doors were shut by alloy armor.

But it was different from the past. The sides of the roads also had a lot of erected steel plates. There were a few gaps intentionally left between them to lead the insects into the traps that the humans had long since set up.

Those were all huge traps.

Usually, they were pits sealed shut with steel plates, and when the residents stood on them, they could be used as squares for cultivation. In battle, the steel plates would be removed, and the residents would then place the food the pests loved the most in the pits. Then, lights would flicker at a rapid pace, infrasounds that could not be heard with the human ear would sound, and interference from special magnetic fields would lure the inferior creatures into the traps.

When a large number of Black Beetles jumped into the pits, the pipes hidden above the pits immediately activated, and a large amount of sparkling adhesive liquid gushed out.

When this adhesive liquid came into contact with air, its adhesive properties instantly increased by several degrees. Then, in just a few minutes, it coagulated and glued a large number of Black Beetles until they looked like conjoined twins. No matter what, they could not be separated.

While monsters were evolving, humans were also evolving. With the power of science, they evolved at one hundred times the speed of monsters.

The adhesive liquid was a superglue made artificially by a bioweapon company after they researched the Stone Statue Fungus from the underground caves. It was much more suitable to fight against large amounts of insect swarms and rat hordes compared to any other weapon.

The Black Beetles that were stuck together started struggling fiercely. Their shells scratched together, causing metallic screeches. Even so, they could not get away.

A few times, really strong Black Beetles managed to tear apart their companion or their shell with one vicious pull, but before it could climb out of the pit, it was already partially dead.

In the end, some of the Black Beetles managed to break free of the superglue, but what awaited them was a huge net made of superalloy. It came charging at them from every angle.

Once all the Black Beetles were captured, the second round of superglue was fired.

Now, all the Black Beetles were stuck together and rooted to the spot like rocks. Not a single one of them could even dream about running.

This method not only allowed them to save up on ammunition, but also ensured the quality of the Black Beetles. It maximized the number of materials they could harvest from them.

When the testers saw that the Black Beetles had already fallen into the trap, they immediately released the second wave—a monster horde consisting of Demonic Halberd Pigs and Iron-armored Rhinoceroses.

These giants were more than five meters long, and their skins were covered in osteoma or spikes. They were not normal wild monsters.

Instead, they were monster armies developed by Agricultural University's biochemical course and the monster research center through gene modification. They had chips implanted in their heads because humans hoped that they could use them to fight.

As long as someone controlled their chips remotely and sent electric currents at special frequencies to the central nervous system, they could control them to carry out simple tasks.

The intelligence of mammals was naturally much higher than that of insect-type monsters.

They completely ignored the traps the humans opened up for them and marched into the depths of Blessed Heavenly Garden without even looking around.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

When the monster horde charged forward with a swagger, more than one hundred disc-like objects shot out of the ground and started spinning at a high speed four to five meters above ground.

Boom! Bang!

Bright light flashed and deafening booms rose. The discs shattered, and countless fine shards with sharp edges stabbed into the Demonic Halberd Pigs and Iron-armored Rhinoceroses' at a speed faster than bullets. They left multiple holes in their bodies, and in an instant, the monsters were covered in blood.

These were anti-monster mines modified based on anti-tank mines.

They only activated when a really huge weight was applied on them.

They were buried in the main roads of the residential area, but no matter how much the children jumped around on them, there was no worry of them detonating.

Demonic Halberd Pigs and Iron-armored Rhinoceroses were all strength-type monsters with tough skins and high defenses, so even if their skins were torn and thousands of wounds appeared on them, it would not affect their fighting strength. Instead, it would push them into an even more frenzied state.

However, Zhao Feixuan added a lot of crystals that were like glass powder and metal powder into the anti-monster mines. He also added military-grade alkaloids made of materials from chili and other solanaceae-type plants. The materials were refined so many times that they were so spicy that they had a Scoville unit of two million.

Take this as a reference, the level of spiciness a normal human could tolerate was around 30,000 Scoville units.

This powder was mixed with super capsaicin and was really light and sharp. With the power of the impact, all of it blew into the Iron-armored Rhinoceroses and Demonic Halberd Pigs' eyes, nostrils, and ear canals.

In an instant, blood poured out of the monsters' eyes and nostrils. The burn was so strong that they felt like dying.

Even Nightmarish Beasts had a hard time making their corneas and nasal mucosa as strong as metal.

The monsters' vision and smell were impaired, and most of their fighting strength was gone.

When the super spicy alkaloid invaded their brains, it even caused them to lose their ability to fight. No matter how the chips stimulated them, they could not group together to advance forward. They even started attacking each other instead.

At that moment, the heavy weapons defense systems hidden in the residential area rose up at a calm pace. They then revealed their savage fangs at the hideous monsters.

Sizzle!

The high-voltage electrical towers released deep purple electrical arcs. Each flash of electricity was an attack from a fierce whip. It left bloody wounds on Demonic Halberd Pigs and Iron-armored Rhinoceros. They were so deep that ghostly white bones could be seen.

Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud!

The second-hand anti-aircraft guns were modified into automatic gun fortresses. They mercilessly fired a bullet storm and stirred up multiple waves of blood.

In the past, since they had to protect their areas alone and only had limited resources, Dragon Citizens believed firmly in the principle of "one shot, one kill" and even the principle of "bullets are for cowards, you're only a real man if you use knives."

But now, once they gained full victory in the northern offense and all sorts of crystal mines and metal mines were developed, the problem of ammunition and replenishment was slowly getting solved. Now, the harsh days where each citizen could only get from three to five cartridges in each battle were long gone and would never return.

Dragon Citizens could finally use their ammunition lavishly to let the monsters understand the true meaning of the name steel army.

Only a small handful of Demonic Halberd Pigs and Iron-armored Rhinoceroses managed to break through the barrage of bullets.

When they dragged their severely wounded bodies that were almost empty of blood and staggered in front of the residents' apartments, they became the best dummies for the residents to practice their shooting accuracy. The men and women inside their apartment had been waiting for them for a long time.

Laymen watched the fight for the fun, while those who understood what was going on watched for the secrets behind the defenses.

The normal residents could only see that the firepower of their residential area had increased by several levels compared to the past.

But Meng Chao and Meng Yishan, who was a retired soldier, could clearly sense that due to Zhao Feixuan's careful construction, the firing spots in the residential area, the trenches, forts, the distribution of squares that could allow the enemies to temporarily gather together, and the routes that would allow the enemies to advance had all been optimized through the most scientific methods.

This was to ensure that the attackers would unknowingly be led around by the nose. They would have to walk through the longest possible offensive route set up by the defenders, in which they would also be exposed to the most number of guns. This was the amazing quality of defensive matrices.

As bone-chilling howls rose, three black figures soared into the air outside the residential area.

They were the three Nightmarish Beasts that served as the "boss" monsters.

Meng Chao could not help but break out in cold sweat for his neighbors.

If he attacked, he could definitely easily kill those Nightmarish Beasts.

But he could not always arrive on time whenever the monsters attacked the area.

This was especially so when super zombies and the undead appeared on a large scale. Superhumans had to move between various battlefields, while normal humans had to hold their sabers tightly to defend their homes and their destinies.

'Will they... be able to protect themselves?' Meng Chao wondered in his heart.

Soon, he learned the answer.

"Careful! Rocket launcher!"

His little sister's scream came from the apartment next to his.

It was a weekend, so Bai Jiacao was at home. She insisted on joining the practical test and using a rocket launcher that had just been distributed to each apartment.

Since she was already part of the experimental class of the best high school in the city and had ranked in second place in the whole city during the end-of-term test, as a reward, his father decided to let her use a rocket launcher with ten projectiles.

The rocket launcher had been modified. It was specifically made for indoor use and had smaller flames coming out of the nuzzle.

Even so, the blast caused the door to rattle.

Along with a deafening boom, a rocket dragging a long trail of flames behind it shot at one of the Nightmarish Beasts flying in the air.

That rocket did not rush at the Nightmarish Beast alone.

Almost at the same time, the hundreds of other windows sent out hundreds of rockets to form a murderous formation that was as dense as a meteor shower. They all went at the Nightmarish Beasts from all angles.

This was something Dragon Citizens would do once they had enough resources. After all, all of them had terminal "I don't have enough firepower" disease.

Usually, firearms would have a hard time killing Nightmarish Beasts, but quantity could have a qualitative change.

There was nothing one hundred rockets could not solve.

If there was, then they just had to use another one hundred of them.

### **Chapter 438: Feast of One Hundred Families**

The falcon-type Nightmarish Beasts were shocked when they saw the dense wave of rocket projectiles. Their skin crawled, and their survival instincts became stronger than their killing instincts. They spread their wings and tried to flee to the sky.

But more than ten spirit energy ripples that came from the apartments kept it in place.

This was the secret weapon Zhao Feixuan had laid out over the entire residential area. It was the core of the defense system after it had been upgraded.

It was an energy weapon known as the crystal magnet cannon. It could fire spirit energy magnetic waves at different frequencies based on the monster's race to make the monster's vitality magnetic field resonate with it and create an incredibly chaotic spirit energy magnetic field that would interfere with the monster's movements.

When it was used on the Nightmarish Beasts, the speed at which they flapped their wings became slightly slower.

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

The small delay made them unable to break free of the sea of fire created when the rockets exploded one after another. In an instant, falcon-type monsters were devoured by the rising and falling fireballs.

No matter how they struggled and screeched in the sea of fire, all they could do was drown in wave after wave of rockets.

A short half a minute later, their carcasses fell on the ground in the form of a few pieces of charcoal. Only a few burning feathers floated in the air.

“We won!” Bai Jiacao’s excited shout came from the apartment next door. “We won against the Nightmarish Beasts! Big Brother, did you see it?!”

Meng Chao saw it.

In his previous life, Blessed Heavenly Garden was helpless when the Nightmarish Beast Ghost-eyed Golden Winged Flame Beetle wreaked havoc among them. A lot of the residents were wounded or died, and the entire residential area was practically destroyed overnight.

At that time a year and a half ago, Blessed Heavenly Garden was barely able to win against one Nightmarish Beast. It was a desperate fight for survival.

But today, Blessed Heavenly Garden did not even need a superhuman to help them make three Nightmarish Beasts pay a heavy price.

This scene made various emotions fill Meng Chao’s heart, and he became really excited. He was suddenly full of confidence about the future of Blessed Heavenly Garden and Dragon City.

The only problem was, after the defense system was upgraded, it seemed to be a little too good. The residents fought fiercely with heavy machine guns and rocket launchers to disperse all trouble right away.

They actually still had a final defense line formed by spirit runes and an emergency dispersion system. Before they could even be tested, however, all the monsters, including the three “boss” monsters, were killed...

But that was not something bad.

The practical test was an absolute success.

It left behind a deep impression on the leaders of the region, the representatives from the military, and the guests from the enterprises and companies.

Meng Yishan immediately led the harvesters in the region to clean up the battlefield and harvest the monsters.

Ever since Superstar became powerful, Meng Yishan had hired a large number of harvesters from the residential area. After they were trained professionally, they became employees in Superstar.

The unemployment rate in their era was high, and it was really difficult to look for work.

Meng Yishan’s prestige increased day by day in the residential area, and it could be said that countless people would respond to him if he called out.



The professional harvesters worked swiftly and categorized all the materials from the Demonic Halberd Pigs, Iron-armored Rhinoceroses, and Black Beetles into neat piles.

Meng Chao was the one who handled the three Nightmarish Beasts personally.

After he reached Heaven Realm, aside from his fighting strength increasing by leaps and bounds, his senses also became sharper and sensitive.

Even if the three Nightmarish Beasts' carcasses were so badly mangled up by the rocket projectiles that they were no longer recognizable, he could still examine the carcasses and peel off their body parts layer by layer to harvest the most valuable materials.

What happened next was a joyous celebration banquet.

The flesh from the Demonic Halberd Pigs and Iron-armored Rhinoceroses that had been harvested were so fresh that they were still warm, especially the pig organs and rhinoceros organs. When they were cut to thin slices and thrown into a hotpot, the taste was absolutely delightful.

The families brought out tables to the squares in front of their apartments. There was a spirit energy stove on each table, and they poured water into the stoves while they made the dressing.

Plenty of people still smelled of smoke.

In fact, quite a number of people had not even had the time to remove their rocket projectile backpacks yet, but the lively feast among the families of the residential area had already started.

It was a celebration of the defense system in Blessed Heavenly Garden's upgrade, and it was also a farewell party to Meng Yishan and Meng Chao's family.

The news that Meng Chao had reached Heaven Realm had long since spread among Bai Suxin's eight mahjong friends, courtesy of Bai Suxin herself.

Then, from these ladies who loved playing mahjong, the news spread to the entire residential area.

The residents in Blessed Heavenly Garden had never dreamed that a legendary Heaven Realm superhuman would appear in their old residential area.

Besides, the Meng family's Superstar was becoming larger and stronger.

Blessed Heavenly Garden was just too small and could not allow Meng Chao to spread his wings and soar in the sky.

However, they did not expect that the Meng family would be so concerned about their matter and give them such a huge gift before they left.

The Meng family instantly became the main characters of the feast.

The middle-aged men grabbed Meng Yishan and insisted on making him drunk.

As for the middle-aged ladies, they surrounded Bai Suxin and praised her for being lucky, because she had two obedient, mature, and excellent children. There was no need to mention Meng Chao. But Bai Jiacao had managed to get into the experimental class of a key high school.

Two years later, she would definitely be like her big brother and get into an ace course in a key university. At that time, the family would have two graduates from universities; no one else in Blessed Heavenly Garden had that sort of blessing.

There were also elderly men and women who surrounded Meng Chao. They sighed as they said that ever since they saw how heroic he looked while playing with the other children when he was three, they knew that he definitely did not belong among them. In the end, he would surely rise to power swiftly and become successful.

Now, he had a promising future ahead of him, so he was not to forget about his old neighbors in Blessed Heavenly Garden. If he were free, he should come back and visit them. All the families would forever open their doors to welcome him. No matter how far he went and how high he soared, Blessed Heavenly Garden would always be his home.

Meng Chao naturally nodded in agreement. It was what he thought in his mind as well.

There were also some elderly men and women who stroked Bai Jiacao's head, asking her to listen to her big brother and learn from him.

It caused the future Dark Witch to fly off in a rage. Her sparkling round eyes were filled with puzzlement and indignation. She seemed to not understand how her big brother had managed to change so much in just two years. It was as if he was completely different from before and had become really powerful.

But no matter how powerful he had become, she would not admit defeat. There would come a day where she would become stronger than her big brother.

The feast ended in cheers and laughter.

Throughout it, quite a number of reporters from large media companies and we-media took a lot of photos and videos. Once they went back, they wrote a lot of articles and talked about the upgrading of the defense system in Blessed Heavenly Garden from various angles. They also spoke about the feast.

The traditional angle was the necessity and urgency of modifying the old residential areas. They mentioned the killing efficiency of the brand new defense system.

The media companies which had a close relationship with Blue Home placed an emphasis on the fact that Zhao Feixuan had resigned from his position as the vice president of Standard Firepower to build his own company and his deeds of serving the public. They advertised his new company.

The media companies related to the Broken Star Club and hired by Superstar naturally placed an emphasis on introducing Meng Chao as the superhuman who came from an old residential area. They promoted Superstar and praised it as a high-new-tech company that had great responsibility to society. Even if it was flourishing, it did not forget its roots. Most of the investment to upgrade Blessed Heavenly Garden's defense system came from Superstar.

The advertisements were very successful.

All the citizens responded to them.

After all, Dragon Citizens had just been attacked by new zombies and the undead. Their lack of security had reached a new height, so they were in an urgent need of upgraded defense systems in the residential areas.

In an instant, Zhao Feixuan's new company became really famous.

Even more people learned of Meng Chao and Superstar as well.

But they did not know whether this meant that they could get more money from the Survival Committee so that they could perform a major reformation of the old city area.

Lu Siya then took advantage of being close to Meng Chao and represented Sky Pillar Minerals while looking for him in hopes that she could sponsor Zhao Feixuan's new company through Meng Chao and push forward the upgrading of the defense systems in some of the residential areas around Blessed Heavenly Realm.

"..."

Meng Chao stared at Lu Siya and did not say anything even after a long time had passed.

It was not because of the sponsorship.

It was because Lu Siya's appearance was a little too shocking to him.

Her knee-length boots were covered in mud, and she was dressed in thick denim overalls. She had no makeup, and her lips were a little cracked. Her hair was like a bird's nest, and there was a foul smell on her body. She looked like she had just crawled out of the bottom of a garbage dump.

Meng Chao knew that Lu Siya was a Spirit Sensor, so she was really sensitive to smell and dirt. She was even a little bit of a clean freak, so what was going on?

Also, she always drove a really cool-looking race car wherever she went out. Its crystal engine's roars could be heard two streets away. Why then did she drive a really old van that looked like it was about to die after going through hundreds of battles and an Emperor Mammoth using War Trample on it?

"You're..." Meng Chao thought about it for a moment. "Did the department issue a new mission that's based underground? Did they send you to open a tunnel?"

"No way!" Lu Siya scowled. She could not stand her own smell either. "I went to do voluntary work just now to clear out the debris caused by the monster invasion and contribute my strength into rebuilding the homes of the citizens who lost their dwelling places!"

"You went to do voluntary work and contribute to society?" Meng Chao was shocked. Then, he pointed behind Lu Siya and asked, "What about this van? What's going on? That's not your style!"

"I sold my race car," Lu Siya stated expressionlessly. "Aside from this van, I donated the rest of my money to the Home Reconstruction Foundation in hopes that I can change the living environment of the temporary settlements and let the citizens have new apartments as soon as possible!"

Meng Chao was stunned for half a minute.

Then, he gasped, took half a step back, and stared at Lu Siya with hostility.

“Who are you?” All his muscles tensed up. “You’re definitely not the Lu Siya I know. Are you a monster under disguise or did an abnormal beast take control of your mind? Come, show me your head and pull up your hair. Do you have abnormal insects like Brain Infesting Worms on the back of your head?”

“I’m going to kick you. I’m not in a good mood already, so stop playing around,” Lu Siya said with a dark expression. “Do you ACTUALLY think I did it willingly? My father forced me to. If we want to maximize the benefits we get from killing the abnormal beasts’ mastermind, I have to change my image completely and set up a brand new character.

“A rich, ambitious princess staying in a mansion and driving a luxurious car will not be welcomed by a large number of citizens. It’s only if I look like this that I will have the chance of becoming a hero of the city!”

### **Chapter 439: Sharing Popularity**

Lu Siya told Meng Chao that the way the higher-ups did things was slowly changing.

It was mainly because of the ambush on Noble Descent Hotel. Through the clue provided by Zhou Tianshui, they managed to find that a lot of important people in the nine great cultivation families were involved.

These people were not directly controlled by the abnormal beasts, but had done plenty of things like trampling on the limits of superhumans, harming the interests of their families, businesses, Dragon City, and even human civilization.

Some people used their positions to take bribes and fill up their own pockets.

Some people schemed against others, framed them, and used everything in their disposal to get rid of their competitors.

Some people saw that their competitors were in trouble in the wild, and ignored it or even kicked them while they were down.

There were even some who killed others in the wild so that they could snatch their spoils, but pretended that they were attacked by monsters so that they could run away from being judged by the law.

Of course, there were even more examples of these people using their superpowers to suppress and bully normal people or their statuses as people from cultivation families to harass middle-grade or low-grade superhumans who came from poor families. These cases were everywhere and were a shocking sight to behold.

As the abnormal beast’s puppet, Zhou Tianshui had looked for large quantities of evidence related to the people from the nine great cultivation families committing crimes and intimidated or bribed them into joining him.

There were some terrible cases among what he dug up.

Originally, superhuman criminals were under the jurisdiction of the adjudicator court, but these rotten eggs used every method at their disposal to drag some adjudicators into the mud with them and collaborated with them to hide their crimes. That was why they could remain free until this day.

When the abnormal beast research department raided Zhou Tianshui's apartment, company, and his secret lair, a large amount of evidence rose to the surface. It struck a huge blow to the adjudicator court and the nine great cultivation families, which was similar to a 10.0 earthquake.

"The higher-ups of the nine great cultivation families have come to realize that over the past half a century we have been focused on increasing our fighting strength and overlooked refining our minds and ideals. With the war going on, everyone is in an imminent danger of death. The resources are then often seized by fists and weapons.

"The relationship between the mega corporations, the peerless fighters, and superhumans and normal people have become abnormal. This naturally gave birth to the idea that the winners take all and the strong rule."

Lu Siya sighed. "Many of the superhumans with a lot of crimes don't care even when there is indisputable evidence thrown in their faces. They believe that they have already bled for Dragon City and contributed to humanity. Their fists have broken mountains, so it's not wrong for them to get some money to enjoy their lives. It's only when we mention their relationship with Zhou Tianshui and his relationship with the abnormal beasts that they're shocked and become regretful.

"This has taught everyone a pretty devastating lesson. After this battle, the higher-ups believe that the conflict in Dragon City is so bad that it must be solved as soon as possible; otherwise, a new Lin Chuan, Gao Ye, or Zhou Tianshui will pop up at any moment.

"Honestly, the higher-ups have long since noticed this problem, or they wouldn't have pushed out the slogans of 'superhumans are the weapons of human civilization' and 'the blood of the strong flows for the weak'.

"The ambush this time has made the higher-ups decide that they will perform a full sweep of the superhumans who broke the law and committed crimes over the past twenty years and increase the ideological education of superhumans so that they would truly become the guardian gods of human civilization.

"Speaking of which, pay a little attention to your side. In a few more days, someone might come to you to investigate the matter regarding the Red Radiance Jade mine."

Meng Chao was a little stunned. "Huh?"

"Have you forgotten about us fighting against Universe Corporation's mine exploration team under Raging Waves?" Lu Siya said. "Of course, it's not as if there's anything that can trip us in this matter. At the end of the day, under the White Spirit's temptation, everyone attacked each other to protect themselves. It's completely different compared to killing someone to steal their spoils.

"Superhumans often run into monsters who are skilled in creating illusions and mind control while exploring and hunting in the wild. As long as we didn't have a motive of our own when it comes to these things, we'll be fine."

Meng Chao nodded.

The fight between the two mine exploration teams never had anything to do with him. He did not have a single drop of innocent blood on his hands, and he had nothing to be afraid of because he walked the right path.

In any case, he wished that the investigations would be more thorough so that they could get a clearer picture, because this meant that...

“Have the higher-ups come to the decision to cut off the corrupted superhumans and perform a sweep of the superhuman squads?”

“Yup. Plenty of them aren’t just rotten eggs, but practically tumors among superhumans. If we don’t make the decision now and cut off these tumors, the abnormal beasts are going to use them again to intensify the conflict in Dragon City so that these tumors will explode on their own.”

When Lu Siya said this, she could not help but sneer. She whispered, “I suppose you can consider this as the monsters forcing the superhumans to go through a reformation.”

“Will you and your dad be okay?” Meng Chao asked after a moment’s consideration.

“Don’t worry. You can suspect my and my father’s characters, but don’t suspect our intellect. We won’t betray our morals for a small profit!”

Lu Siya’s expression changed, and she said with a grin, “To me and my father, this matter will only have benefits and not anything that will harm us. Didn’t I tell you last time that I have an uncle who is a competitor of my father’s in the family? Since he’s related to the Zhou Tianshui and Kun-peng Dynamics case, he suffered a setback.

“In any case, right now, the higher-ups have to get rid of the rotten eggs in the superhuman squads and create a batch of model superhumans and model businesses to help the nine great cultivation families restore their reputation after it was damaged. Sky Pillar Minerals is one of the largest mining companies in Dragon City, so we can’t abandon our obligation when it comes to taking up more societal responsibilities.”

“I see. I was wondering why you suddenly changed and became willing to work for normal people!” Meng Chao suppressed his laughter and sized up Lu Siya. He nodded and said, “I have to say, once I got used to it, this appearance suits you quite well.”

“Off with you.” Lu Siya gritted her teeth. “You know that I’m only doing this for promotion and a greater goal.”

“It’s fine. It’ll be like just what you did that day near Noble Descent Hotel when you saved that father-daughter pair. It doesn’t matter what your goal is as long as you save people and contribute,” Meng Chao said heartily.

He remembered his previous life. Due to their devastating defeat at the northern offense, the nine great cultivation families and all of Dragon City suffered greatly. They then did not have enough time and resources to get rid of the poisonous members and clear out the rotten eggs.

Perhaps it was precisely because of the large number of tumors in the city that the superhumans and normal people were never able to repair their relationship. Besides, the abnormal beasts were

constantly fanning the flames, which was why both sides ended up suffering greatly during the Monster War.

This time, everything should be different, right?

With Meng Chao serving as the middleman, Sky Pillar Minerals, the old residential areas around Blessed Heavenly Garden, and Zhao Feixuan's security company signed a three-way agreement. Sky Pillar Minerals was going to provide investments and sponsorships to upgrade the facilities of the old residential areas fully.

When this news spread out, Sky Pillar Minerals naturally caught many people's attention.

Lu Fanghui was then declared a businessman who was full of social responsibility. He became a breath of fresh air among the rich families of the current day and age, whose scandals were revealed by the investigations.

Even Lu Siya's contribution of turning the tides, marching straight into danger, saving the transmigration experts, and killing the abnormal beast's mastermind was "dug out".

The reporters then continued to "dig" and found out that she was a member of the third generation of Sky Pillar Corporation and a rich young lady, but she drove a battered van and often hid her identity to perform voluntary work on the streets so that she could help normal citizens rebuild their homes.

In an instant, Lu Siya turned into the model example of a superhuman, especially a rich superhuman who came from a cultivation family. She often appeared on all sorts of news outlets and forums. Her face was even printed on posters.

She wore overalls while she cleared out debris. Her hair was a mess, her face was covered in dirt, and at the bottom of the posters were the words "superhumans are the weapons of human civilization" or "the blood of the strong flows for the weak".

The construction of her image was done so well that Meng Chao was dumbfounded for a full half a minute when he saw it on the streets for the first time.

Of course, since she had the courage to use this image, she had to be aware that it might end up backfiring.

Many of the media outlets who loved chaos searched for pictures and videos of her dressed up in nice clothes as she went to all sorts of parties in luxurious race cars to prove that she was someone with ulterior motives and not what she appeared to be.

Lu Siya was not afraid, though.

"Yeah, I was arrogant in the past. I was childish, unaware, and even stupid. Even though I awakened to supernatural powers, I never thought about using this power to do anything."

Even when faced with the media outlets surging at her, Lu Siya just tugged at her sweat-soaked hair gently while performing voluntary work. She smiled and said, "Now that I think about it, I was really wasting my time. I can't even bear to think back on it. I was basically the shame of superhumans."

“Then, I met a good friend whose family background, experience, and thoughts were completely different from mine. It’s Meng Chao from Agricultural University’s martial arts course. I learned many things from him and got to know a lot of charming, respectable, and lovable normal people. I understood what brings them joy, sadness, and anger, and I learned just how blissful a simple life really is, and how much it’s worthy of being protected.

“Gradually, under Meng Chao’s influence, I changed. Beautiful clothes, luxurious cars, parties, and all the things associated with them became boring, but the smiles that came from the hearts of each normal citizen became priceless. I’m willing to protect these smiles and fight for my entire life with Meng Chao!”

When Meng Chao heard this interview, he coughed up all the rice he was eating at that time, but it stirred up a great reaction among tens of millions of Dragon Citizens.

Medals were nothing compared to the praise from the people. As the eldest senior disciple of the Ultimate Style, club leader of the Broken Star Club, committee member of Blue Home, one of the youngest Heaven Realm superhumans in Dragon City, and an outstanding superhuman of the Golden Era who represented the alliance of the five universities and had defeated Dragon City University for the first time in ten years, Meng Chao was a famous person who had millions of fans on social media platforms.

He could easily tell just who was sharing whose popularity between him and Lu Siya. In any case, their partnership caused a strange chemical reaction, and their fame rose to another degree.

What concerned Meng Chao, though, was that Broken Star Club’s members went over the two hundred thousand members mark.

There were also more normal citizens, middle-grade superhumans, and low-grade superhumans who were interested in the Ultimate Style. Practically all the twenty-four hour Ultimate Style experience centers were full now.

#### **Chapter 440: Blood-stained Medal**

Meng Chao did not mind Lu Siya using him to increase her fame or create her image.

In any case, Sky Pillar Minerals had put real money into upgrading the defense systems around Blessed Heavenly Garden, and all that money turned into electrical nets, multi-turreted cannons, and light machine guns as well as rocket launchers for the neighbors.

If they were fishing for fame through this, Meng Chao wished all superhumans would fork out real money to get more fame!

With Sky Pillar Minerals providing major support, the defense systems in Blessed Heavenly Garden and the residential areas around it were connected together and turned into a forbidden ground for monsters.

As long as they did not run into a monster horde formed by more than one hundred Nightmarish Beasts, their iron wall covered in fangs would definitely not fall.

Thus, Meng Chao was finally able to bring his family to their new apartment.



There were a total of twenty-nine floors in the apartment building, and Meng Chao's apartment was located at the twenty-second floor. It was a three-bedroom, two-hall apartment with more than one hundred and thirty square meters. It also had a mini meditation room that was not included into the total area of the apartment and three bays facing south, which meant bright sunlight and good ventilation.

They could see the lively scene of the newly developed area as well as the Supernatural Tower, which rose into the clouds. All of the grievances they had living in Blessed Heavenly Garden were gone.

The walls in the residential area and the environment were not as grand as in Dragon City No.1. The name was not flashy either. It was just known as Lucky Garden, because it was located on Lucky Street.

But the anti-aircraft bases hidden in the corners of the residential area, the security teams made up of six trucks of heavy infantry, the offensive drones, and the thinning spider fighting vehicles brought a great sense of security to the residents.

The spirit energy provided to them also came from the depths of the mines north of Shattered Starlake. A huge gas pipe ran to the main city area, and after it was compressed twice, the spirit energy entered the houses in Lucky Garden. The superhumans did not need to go out to practice their sitting stances, meditate, or cultivate. The normal people could also live longer and be immune to various diseases by staying in this environment full of spirit energy.

The other apartments were for the members of the abnormal beast research department. Aside from the non-combat posts like HR, administration, finance, information analysis, and others, around half of Meng Chao's neighbors were investigators who had fought in multiple battles.

Their fighting strength was higher than that of the average superhuman in their cultivation realm, and they could all take care of each other, so they naturally did not need to fear any ambush from abnormal beasts. They would often exchange experience and spar as well, which made the environment suitable for Meng Chao, who had just entered Heaven Realm and was in urgent need of stabilizing his cultivation realm.

As for Meng Chao's building, it might be open for sale, but the ones who could get a slot to buy the apartments were all experts of their respective fields or people who had outstanding contributions in Dragon City.

Meng Chao stayed in 2202. The owner of 2201 was a researcher from the monster research center. Apparently, he performed in-depth research on flying-type monsters.

The owner of 2203 was a veteran hunter who had fought more than twenty years in the fog. He had also worked with Nie Chenglong a few times before and searched for satellite cities to save the Earthlings who were lost in the fog.

Even though he was old now and had to retreat from the battlefield because of his injuries, his great fighting experience still gave a lot of inspiration to Meng Chao.

What satisfied Meng Chao the most was that Lucky Garden had its own school bus, which would send the children in the residential area to their schools. The residents who had awakened to supernatural

abilities would also take turns to escort the bus and protect the children while they were on their way to school or returning from it.

The students in the experimental class that Bai Jiacao attended were under strict management, and they usually had to stay in the school. Since it was one of the three great high schools in Dragon City, the teachers were naturally mighty people with built bodies who had once killed fearsome monsters. They were not afraid of the invasion of abnormal beasts. Earlier, Meng Chao had to send Bai Jiacao to school and pick her up back from school every week, but now he had nothing to worry about anymore!

Other things took up his time, instead. He had to act as the middleman between enterprises and residential areas, join the follow-up investigation and finish up the work related to the ambush of Noble Descent Hotel, learn Celestial Soul Visualization from Professor Lu Tianxing, work with the abnormal beast research department's weapons development department and the workshop of a runic symbols master to provide his fighting data so that they could create a brand new weapon that could support the power of Heaven Realm, squeeze out time to join the activities in the Broken Star Club as it grew more influential day by day, join Blue Home's activities as its thirteenth committee member, and settle all the remaining problems with moving to another apartment... Meng Chao was so busy that he could not even catch his breath. Before he even realized it, another month flew by.

The repercussions of the battle in the south were finally completely solved.

The data of the damages they suffered that night was tabulated. A total of 7,741 Dragon Citizens, soldiers, and superhumans had died. Hundreds of apartments were damaged and polluted, and the direct economic losses reached nearly one hundred billion yuan.

This was one of the largest number of deaths Dragon City had suffered over the past ten years.

But the citizens' deaths were not without meaning.

Most of the residential areas and tactical facilities were protected, and the humans managed to capture plenty of new zombies and the undead.

After the medical experts worked tirelessly, serums, vaccines, and neutralizers targeting the new zombie virus and Blood Flower spores appeared one after another.

The Red Dragon Army, related departments, and various superhuman organizations also examined their experiences and came up with various fighting regulations against the new zombies and undead.

As sacrifices were made, humans became stronger.

Meng Chao believed that the next time these new zombies and undead appeared, the humans' iron fists would definitely give them a solid beating and pull out their fangs and claws so that they would work forever for the humans to make them cover for the losses they made humans suffer.

The public memorial service for the 7,741 deceased was held at the public square in front of the Supernatural Tower.

More than one hundred thousand citizens attended, filling the public square so much that not a single drop of water could escape through them. In a solemn and somber atmosphere, they paid the highest respect to those who sacrificed themselves in the battle.

Meng Chao, the abnormal beast research department, and the members of Group 9 also joined the public memorial service.

During the commemoration ceremony after the public memorial service, all the members of Group 9 were rewarded a collective second-class merit for following the clues of the abnormal beast's mastermind and discovering its scheme.

Since Meng Chao and Lu Siya were the first to rush into Noble Descent Hotel, they were each awarded a second-class Star Medal from the Supernatural Tower.

The medals in Dragon City were mainly given by the Supernatural Tower, Red Dragon Army, and Survival Committee. They were the Star Medal, Artillery Medal, and Dragon Medal, and they were given to superhumans, soldiers, and normal citizens.

Medals were categorized into five grades, metal, bronze, silver, gold, and the most honorable of all, the blood medal. They were also attached with different treatment and rewards as well as resources.

In truth, with Meng Chao and Lu Siya's contribution by killing the Demonic Abyss Eye, they were fully qualified to get a first-class blood medal.

But there was an unwritten law in Dragon City that only those who had sacrificed their lives or suffered from untreatable wounds and could no longer take care of themselves in their daily lives were qualified to get first-class blood medals.

That was the reason behind the blood medal's name.

Meng Chao had longed to get a first-class blood medal until he heard about the feats of the martyrs who obtained the blood medals.

There were nine people who had obtained blood medals in the battle in the south.

The first martyr was from a public transport company. He was not a superhuman, just a normal public bus driver.

The route he was in charge of passed through the southern part of the city, and it was coincidentally the place where there was the highest number of zombies and undead.

The attack happened at the rush hour when people got home from work.

His bus was full of passengers, and they were packed like sardines inside when zombies appeared on the road ahead of them.

This bus driver was a former Red Dragon Army soldier who was in charge of driving armored busses. He had great experience and immediately made his decision. He did not step on the brakes or reverse the bus. Instead, he stepped on the accelerator and rammed into the zombies.

The public busses in Dragon City were all covered in armor. Many of the busses had sharp skewers in front of them as well. The tires were run-flat tires filled with soft material.

In an instant, a number of zombies were torn to pieces and reduced to minced meat.

However, one of them slipped away and jumped on the windshield of the public bus. It used its tough skull to repeatedly ram against the steel glass, and once a small hole opened up, he fired acid containing the new zombie virus at the driver's seat.

Even though the bus driver used his great driving skills to stop the bus and fling the zombie away before he stepped on the accelerator to run it over, he was unfortunately infected.

Based on the monitor in the bus, Meng Chao could see clearly that three minutes later, the bus driver went through a swift transformation.

His eyeballs became bloodshot. The borders between his pupils and the whites of his eyes could no longer be seen clearly.

His blood vessels became as thick as earthworms and gradually turned black as they rose from under his skin. It was as if there were really earthworms squirming madly in him.

His teeth and fingers grew longer nonstop, and they gave off wisps of black smoke.

His chest caved in, and his stomach bloated. It was as if his organs had turned into another set of organs after being invaded by the zombie virus.

The passengers began to scream after seeing his transformation.

It has to be known that the public bus was still moving at high speed at that time, and there were plenty of new zombies as well as undead wandering outside. In this sort of situation, if the bus went out of control and rammed into the wall or if the bus driver removed his safety belt and went on a rampage to hurt people, the consequences would be unimaginable.

However, even though this heroic bus driver had his body invaded by the virus and turned into a deformed monster, his determination made him sit firmly in his seat and perform his duties. He continued controlling the steering wheel with a firm hand and driving at a high, but stable speed while knocking off and running over multiple zombies and the undead. Then, when the bus arrived at a safe zone and the Red Dragon Army's rapid response force came to protect the bus, he braked, turned off the ignition, parked the bus, and pulled up the hand brake.

At that moment, he had already turned into a zombie.

But he never unbuckled his seat belt or left his seat until the last passenger left.

The small seat belt was naturally not enough to restrain the killing instincts of a new zombie.

Through the monitor in the bus, Meng Chao could clearly see the resistance on his face and how his body struggled. His humanity fought a fierce fight against the monstrous desire to kill.

When his bus was later examined, it was found that he had long since crushed the steering wheel.

A few of the bones in his body had also broken from the two forces travelling in different directions in his body and tugged at them so fiercely that they snapped.

Meng Chao could not imagine how the bus driver had managed to use his strong determination and work ethics to win against the invasion of the virus in his brain.

Somehow, his humanity had won against the monstrous instincts.