

Oh My God 441

Chapter 441: Cultivation in the Wild

This bus driver was given the title “Most Amazing Bus Driver of Dragon City.”

His story also garnered a lot of responses from news outlets and social media platforms.

He fully deserved the Blood Medal.

Even though he sacrificed his life, his family and his descendants could enjoy the benefits of the Blood Medal, including getting larger and better public rental houses, an exemption of tuition fees and cultivation fees, getting extra marks in their national high school examination and national college examination, being prioritized when they joined the exams for civil service and hired if their competitors had the same qualifications as they did, among other benefits.

Dragon City meant it when it promised that they would not let its heroes suffer any losses.

Hence, there were plenty of other heroes like this bus driver in other industries as well.

One of them was a normal researcher in the zombie research center. He had just graduated from university three years ago and was prepared to get married on the transmigration anniversary. He was a puny two-star superhuman.

But to increase the speed of examining whether the citizens in the infected areas carried the highly latent new zombie virus, he activated his spirit energy to increase the reaction speed of the reagents.

In just a short two days, he checked a total of 1,352 citizens and managed to almost always instantly get the results, which led to him being able to effectively isolate and treat the carriers.

Based on the normal examination method, he would have needed at least seventy-two hours before the examination report would arrive, and by then, plenty of carriers would have turned into real zombies.

His tireless hard work had effectively stopped another zombie horde from showing up, and he saved a lot of carriers and their families.

But due to him activating his spirit energy at a high frequency for long periods of time and because his brain tissue had to be in a state of high heat at all times, in the end, his brain went up in flames and he died in his post.

If there were many heroes who were willing to die in ordinary posts, like a bus driver and an inspector, then there were definitely even more heroes in the Red Dragon Army.

One of them was an armored reconnaissance specialist who came from the Red Dragon Army’s rapid response squad. He had also obtained a Blood Medal.

When the alarm sounded, he and his comrades were performing sentry duty at the southern part of the city. Hence, they were the first soldiers to face the new zombies and the undead.

He and four of his comrades relied on only one light armored vehicle to lock down ten crossroads and hold back the new zombies and undead that came from all over the place.

When these monsters charged at them like a fierce tidal wave, the unarmed citizens obtained valuable time to flee, search for weapons, or launch counterattacks.

In the end, all four of the man's comrades died under the claws of the undead.

By then, the armored reconnaissance specialist's legs and left hand were reduced to a bloody mess.

With a strong will, he climbed into the armored vehicle and used his dagger to slice up his own body so that he could use the smell of his blood to attract a large group of zombies and the undead. They surrounded the armored vehicle until it had no hope to escape. Then, he ignited all the fuel and ammunition in the armored vehicle.

Amid the roaring flames, his heroic spirit sent more than one hundred zombies and the undead to hell.

The remaining six Blood Medal awardees were just like these three heroes. They had touching stories that could bring people to tears while evoking praise.

Meng Chao had thought quite highly of himself and felt that he had relied on just himself to turn the tides.

But when he heard the heroes' stories, he felt ashamed, because he could not measure up to them.

'Yeah, if the Most Amazing Bus Driver, Most Amazing Medical Specialist, and Most Amazing Soldier did not work together, even if I really won against the Demonic Abyss Eye, the battle might still have been lost.'

In truth, a few days before the commemoration ceremony, Meng Chao was in a foul mood.

Through the channels in the abnormal beast research department, he saw quite a number of case files related to the abnormal beast puppet that were currently under investigation.

Even though he had been prepared to see them, when he read the crimes conducted by these rotten eggs, he still became livid.

They were greedy and corrupt. They schemed against each other, killed each other, and used their strength to harass the weak. Their actions brought shame to the superhumans, and the damage they caused to Dragon City and their entire civilization made them the same as Apocalyptic Beasts in human skin.

The case files made him feel horrible.

He even thought that they must have been really lucky to have been able to obtain even a pyrrhic victory in the Monster War in his previous life while there were so many tumors among the superhuman squads.

But on the commemoration day, when he heard so many stories that came from the heroes in the grassroots units, Meng Chao finally understood how they managed to obtain victory in his previous life.

He also swore in his heart that he would definitely train madly and change the future so that these heroes and martyrs would not have bled in vain.

On the night after the commemoration ceremony, Meng Chao did not return home.

Instead, he went back to Agricultural University, and under Gu Jianbo as well as Li Yingzi's guidance, he seized every second he had to begin a whole new stage of cultivation.

He cultivated hard in Agricultural University for a whole month, and when his new equipment was made, he went to the depths of the wild to train himself in the most brutal environment as a solo hunter, just like what Lin Chuan had done in the past.

During this period of time, he lived like a savage. He hunted in the fog and stayed there. Eating flesh raw became something normal for him, and so was eating something while it was alive. He used the monsters' flesh and blood to stimulate his taste buds and stomach as well as remember how he survived in the wild in his previous life. It allowed his fighting experience to increase by leaps and bounds.

After he filled his stomach and quenched his thirst, he meditated.

The starry sky in the wild was much brighter than the sky above the city. When Meng Chao looked at the bluish-black sky and the shining cluster of stars, he quietly recalled what Professor Lu Tianxing had said. He used his spirit energy to light up his brain cells as if he was creating a mini galaxy in his mind so that his vitality magnetic field would rotate slowly along with the magnetic field of the planet and the magnetic field of the entire universe.

Before Meng Chao realized it, three months passed in the blink of an eye. It was now time for etherealized plants to grow madly in the wild. Bubbles popped up on the surface of the swamps, and a large number of pests crawled out of them. All sorts of monsters entered their mating and reproduction cycle, which made them restless. The entire summer passed like that, and now, it had been two whole years since Meng Chao returned to the past.

Meng Chao had not cut his hair for a long time. At that moment, it looked really wild. And under his tanned, bronze skin were powerful muscles that were as strong as bull tendons. Since he had been staying in the wild for too long, he would often subconsciously release killing intent similar to that of a monster. His vitality magnetic field became more stable compared to the time he first entered Heaven Realm as well. When his spirit energy gushed out of the 36,000 pores in his body, he gave off a presence as if he was as sturdy as a rock.

With the additional power from the future martial arts, Walking Corpse and Bizarre Stab from the Ghost Tribe's training camp, and the Fear Bomb he obtained from the Demonic Abyss Eye when it showed its memories while near death, Meng Chao was confident that even if he ran into a veteran five-star superhuman, he could fight against them head-on. Even if that superhuman was a six-star superhuman and at the peak of Heaven Realm like Soul-breaking Saber Luo Wu, he could run away since he could not win.

Humans had intelligence helping them, so their fighting power would usually be higher than that of monsters.

In other words, the current Meng Chao could do whatever he wanted in the fog as long as he did not run into an Apocalyptic Beast, a new Supernatural Entity, or a massive monster horde.

But even if he ran into a Supernatural Entity or a monster horde, it did not mean that he did not have the chance to dance around them.

'It's about time for me to return to Dragon City.'

Meng Chao sat in front of a Swamp Crocodile's carcass. It was more than twenty meters long, and it was like the fossil of a dinosaur. While Meng Chao ate its flesh, he pondered. 'Over the past few months, the abnormal beasts have been behaving themselves. It's as if they've learned their lesson after losing Earthquake and the Demonic Abyss Eye.'

'But this fake peace won't last for long.'

'Over the past few months, the Red Dragon Army, the armored squads from the enterprises, the explorers from the four research centers, and the hunting squads from the Supernatural Tower have all taken the initiative to attack. They've gained beautiful results around Dragon City and obtained quite a lot of important strategic places. They've also discovered traces of satellite cities that we lost.'

'If the abnormal beasts still do nothing, we're going to kick their nest soon.'

'The past few months should have been enough for them to gather power strong enough for them to do whatever they want in Dragon City. If I go back now, I should be able to make it in time.'

With this thought in mind, Meng Chao casually tossed away the femur of the Swamp Crocodile that was now completely devoid of flesh, patted his butt free of dust, and was just about to pack his bag when the tactical watch on his wrist suddenly let out beeping sounds.

It was an alarm.

'A human has been ambushed nearby, and a monster that seems like a Grade 6 Hell Beast appeared seven kilometers to the southeast?'

Fighting spirit burned in Meng Chao's eyes.

He looked around him and discovered a Python Vine that was extremely flexible fifty meters to his left.

Meng Chao sucked in a deep breath and bent down a little. The pores on his legs opened up, and spirit flames shot out like the flames behind a rocket. They pushed him forward, allowing him to dash at more than 30m/s speed toward the Python Vine.

Thud!

He slammed his legs together and stomped on the Python Vine.

This sort of etherealized plant had incredibly unique fibrous structures. Its diameter was more than half a meter, but it could bend at will like a normal vine.

Meng Chao stomped on it, and the Python Vine immediately bent down so much that it was parallel to the ground. The crown of the tree it was attached to also touched the ground.

Then, like a catapult that was pulled to the max, it slung back with a loud whoosh, and Meng Chao shot into the air.

Heaven Realm superhumans had the power to levitate. All they needed was just sufficient height and starting velocity.

Meng Chao rose into the air like some grotesque bird. When he was around fifty meters above ground, he poured spirit energy into his eyes and looked far and wide. Soon, he saw tumbling smoke and dust seven kilometers southeast of him.

‘What a huge monster horde!’

Meng Chao was delighted because of the large number of prey and shot toward them.

Chapter 442: Tyrant Mammoth

At that moment, the alarms of the forward operating base of Soaring Dragon Construction were blaring. The multi-turreted cannons roared, and all the light machine guns and heavy machine guns fired nonstop. More than one hundred firing lines formed a swaying wall of fire and arduously resisted the rampaging monster horde.

Soaring Dragon Construction was just like Sky Pillar Corporation and Universe Corporation. It was one of the nine great mega corporations that had built the Survival Committee in the past and the largest environment modification and real estate property company in Dragon City.

Its main business was the development of the wild, search for water sources, and the turning of harsh environments not suited for human survival to fertile soil and pleasant scenery. Then, they would build houses there or sell the areas to other companies.

When Dragon City obtained full victory at the northern frontline, it switched to tactical offense. Over the year after that, Soaring Dragon Construction started hiring loads of people and expanded their business boldly. They set up more than one hundred forward operating bases and reconnaissance forts fifty kilometers around Dragon City.

Sometimes, they were even bold enough to set up Bulge Sections that stood out like sore thumbs but were really fragile more than one hundred kilometers away from Dragon City, but they did that only in certain directions.

The Survival Committee encouraged Soaring Dragon Constructions to set up their stations because there was a long-term lack of effective work positions in Dragon City, unemployment rate was at a constant high, the population of young adults was too high, and the internal conflict in the city was very intense. If the company continued with its work, it would be able to take up social responsibility and hire a large number of youngsters to be stationed in these bases where they would develop a brand new home for themselves.

As the industry and their territory continued expanding, the staff in charge of developing the land began to lack extended professional training, and the average quality started to fall. The management became chaotic, and they decided to just test their luck and overlook the problems of safety, so various problems kept popping up.

When they ran into a small number of monsters, they could rely on the armored squad—Dragon Fang Commandos—of Soaring Dragon Construction to fight them or hire superhuman squads to deal with the situation.

But if they ran into situations like a monster horde formed by more than one thousand monsters, the base set deep in the fog would immediately be isolated and face the problem of being surrounded by enemies.

“What’s going on? Why did such a large monster horde suddenly appear? Why didn’t the alarms warn us?”

“There’s interference in the network. Our request for reinforcements can only spread to around ten kilometers. We can’t contact Soaring Dragon Constructions’ headquarters or the Red Dragon Army’s station. They’re too far behind us!”

“The reinforcements have already set out, but we need to rely on our own strength to last at least an hour or more!”

Bad news popped up one after another.

The forward operating base had nearly one thousand people in it. Half of them were agriculturists, explorers, botanists, and environment modification engineers, so they basically had zero fighting power.

Out of the remaining half, only a dozen or so were superhumans, and most of them were only one-star superhumans or broken-star superhumans. Just two of them were at the peak of Earth Realm.

At that moment, the two superhumans at the peak of Earth Realm were standing on the sentry tower right behind the back door. They were staring at the monster horde charging at them.

Their mood plummeted to the very bottom when they saw what was in front of them.

“How could this happen? Aren’t they just some Demonic Halberd Pigs, Iron-armored Rhinoceroses, and Bloody Hippopotamuses? Why are the heavy machine guns having such a hard time piercing through their defenses? We have armor piercing shells!”

Puzzled and despairing cries rose from the walls ahead of the sentry tower and the machine gun bases.

Demonic Halberd Pigs, Iron-armored Rhinoceroses, and Bloody Hippopotamuses were three of the most common monsters in the wild.

Since they were omnivores that ate everything, had great reproductive abilities, fearless personalities, tough skin, great power, and moved in large herds, these large creatures were stronger than canine-type and feline-type monsters. They became the main opponents that humans had to face when they colonized the wild.

To deal with these creatures’ tough and thick leather armor, they had developed all sorts of amazing weapons.

There was no need to mention rocket launchers and anti-tank rifles.

The anti-material armor piercing shells of the heavy machine guns could even leave a light armored infantry carrier vehicle full of holes in just a short half a minute.

Logically, even if they could not completely block off the monster horde, they should be able to leave multiple holes in the dozens of Demonic Halberd Pigs, Iron-armored Rhinoceroses, and Bloody Hippopotamuses leading the charge. Their blood should be flying all over the place.

Yet all the monsters shone with a thick and fierce light. It was as if they had an invisible armor on their bodies, and their already terrifying defense had increased to another degree.

When the armor-piercing shells landed on their bodies, they either bounced off or got stuck in their flesh. Not a single speck of blood flew out.

Even the rocket projectiles could only batter them a little.

Yet even if their skulls were shattered and the gray goo from their brains came out, the creatures never stopped moving. They continued charging forward regardless of the cost with fierce light in their eyes.

They brought with them a terrifying feeling: no matter what, no one can break our defenses. This was fatal to the soldiers' morale.

When the monster horde was around three meters away from the forward operating base, the faces of the defenders of the machine gun bases were stark pale. Their hearts grew unstable, and they started looking to the back frequently.

They were in the wild. They were not on any road, since there were no roads in the wild. It was also difficult for humans to outrun monsters. If that had not been the case, some people would have already chosen to run for their lives by then.

The two superhumans at the peak of Earth Realm looked at each other at a loss.

They could not decide whether they should tell what they saw to the people at the base below them.

They could clearly see a superbeast that was five times larger than the Demonic Halberd Pigs, Iron-armored Rhinoceroses, and Bloody Hippopotamuses at the back of the monster horde.

It was a creature with long fur that was as red as blood. It had two tusks that pointed skyward, a long nose covered in thorns that moved with the agility and fierceness of a morningstar, and two beady eyes that shone with an enchanting red light.

It looked like a roaring hill and a moving disaster.

It was the king of all artiodactyla-type monsters—the Emperor Mammoth. In its adult form, it could reach the peak of Hell Beast fighting power.

The Emperor Mammoth was also known as Tyrant Mammoth by the humans who had managed to survive encountering one of them in the wild but whose minds were broken by it. This monster had a skill that did not suit its size.

At first glance, the huge Hell Beast should be all brawns and no brains. It was just the upgraded version of Demonic Halberd Pigs and Iron-armored Rhinoceroses and relied on brute charges to deal damage.

However, despite having matchless brute strength, it was also pretty skilled in mind attacks.

It had two mind attacks that could affect large areas—War Trample and Rampaging War Song.

The first allowed it to control the pressure and even gravity dozens or even one hundred meters around it to create the illusion that it could trample everything. Along with the powerful mental shock, it would create an earthquake in the mind and body.

The second skill could affect all other artiodactyla-type monsters. It could use its vitality magnetic field to make the vitality magnetic fields of all artiodactyla-type monsters “sing in chorus”. With a magnetic field resonance, it could instantly increase the defenses, reaction speed, and bloodlust of all artiodactyla-type monsters around it.

This was similar to how a six-star superhuman could activate his or her own spirit energy magnetic field to increase the fighting strength of their companions.

It was also similar to the “War Souls” of the Red Dragon Army. They used flags, war songs, bugle calls, and other methods to make the soldiers’ minds resonate. Then, with more than one thousand minds of normal soldiers, they could form an army soul to fight against superhumans and superbeasts.

Under the leadership of the Tyrant Mammoth, the Demonic Halberd Pigs, Iron-armored Rhinoceroses, and Bloody Hippopotamuses that were common monsters were able to enter a berserk stat that made them as powerful as Nightmarish Beasts, and they formed a real army.

Even if they would enter a weakened state for a long period of time or even die due to exhaustion once the effects of Rampaging War Song ended, before that happened, they were highly likely to level the forward operating base to the ground, along with the one thousand people in it.

Boom! BOOM!

Everything might have seemed to have happened over a long period of time, but the charge was actually very quick. The monster horde soon entered the minefield at the perimeter of the forward operating base.

The anti-monster mines detonated, and finally, some of the Demonic Halberd Pigs, Iron-armored Rhinoceroses, and Bloody Hippopotamuses were blasted into the air.

But the torn up monster carcasses did not bring fear to the remaining monsters. Instead, the event increased their brutality.

The Tyrant Mammoth swung its morningstar-shaped nose and easily threw the dozens of monsters in front of it away. It strode to the front of the monster horde and brought its front hooves high in the air. They were as thick as pillars supporting the sky. Then, it brought them down with a loud thud.

War Trample, activate!

A visible impact wave appeared in the shape of a fan in front of the monster horde. It spread out and disappeared.

The earth trembled. The air screamed. The anti-monster mines at the perimeter of the forward operating base all detonated, but they did not hit a single monster.

And once the astonishing impact wave crossed the minefield, it rammed into the towers and multi-turreted cannons of the forward operating base, throwing the humans controlling the heavy machine guns on the walls off of them.

The humans inside the base felt as if a loud crack of thunder had sounded beside their ears. Their minds became blank, and fear overtook them.

Earlier, the monster horde had stirred up dust, which hid the Tyrant Mammoth, so no one could see this terrifying creature.

Now, the Tyrant Mammoth was right in front of their eyes. Along with this creature that stood at the peak of all Hell Beasts came its terrifying legends. Its bloodthirsty presence and fluctuating vitality magnetic field stirred up the fear at the surface of human genes, and it could not be overcome by just facing death with a smile.

All the humans instinctively looked at the sentry towers.

It was natural for them to instinctively look for the strongest in their group.

But before the two superhumans at the peak of Earth Realm could react, the Tyrant Mammoth had already stepped into the line of fire and swaggered into the mineless minefield. It swung its long nose and yanked out an automatic multi-turreted cannon from the ground to throw it at the sentry tower.

Boom!

The sentry tower and the multi-turreted cannon were reduced to pieces together.

The pieces scattered everywhere and pierced various walls. The hearts of the defenders behind them leapt into their throat.

The two superhumans at the peak of Earth Realm fell to the ground rather pathetically. Their eyes shone with shame, anger, and determination.

“All superhumans, stay! Provide cover for the others!”

With anger on their faces, they shouted out with despair in their voices.

Superhumans were also humans, and there was no human who did not fear death.

But from the years of fighting between humans and monsters, they knew that if all of them fled, it would only lead to no one being able to escape.

The mini-cameras around the forward operating base, on the armor of the Dragon Fang Commandos, and on the helmets of the normal workers would record their heroic attitude or shameful conduct before they died.

If they fled in the face of battle, not only would their deaths be insignificant, they would also end up as jokes and cause trouble to their families.

Even if they were really lucky and managed to escape back to Dragon City, they would end up universally condemned and dead in a ditch somewhere.

In other words, it would be difficult for them to escape death. Then, going out with a blast would mean that they would get honor, resources, and benefits for their families so that their children would have a higher hope of becoming superhumans.

And they knew just who they should hold accountable for their deaths.

Under the lead of the two superhumans at the peak of Earth Realm, all the superhumans jumped on the walls and drew their shining sabers.

Some were angry, some forced themselves to take action, some cursed their bad luck in their hearts, and some just outright cussed, but when they faced the Tyrant Mammoth and the rampaging monster horde, their backs were straight. None of them peed their pants in fear.

At that moment, a small black dot dived into the monster horde like a falcon!

Chapter 443: Bloody Soul, Ghost Blade!

Since it came too fast, in the beginning, no one could tell whether the black dot was a superhuman or a falcon-type monster.

Then, when they saw rainbow-colored spirit flames burning around the person and spreading out like four pairs of wings so that the man could levitate high above the monsters with maglev, the people in the base cried out in joy.

“Heaven Realm!”

Only Heaven Realm superhumans could levitate in the air.

Besides, based on the spirit energy that gushed out of his body like an avalanche, it was highly likely that he was a five-star or six-star superhuman.

Otherwise, it would have been impossible for him to suppress the Tyrant Mammoth’s rampaging killing intent with his fighting spirit.

“Which master is he?”

The two superhumans at the peak of Earth Realm poured spirit energy into their corneas and lens and saw an unfamiliar face.

The man’s tanned skin and wild hair as well as beard caused others to be unable to tell how old he was.

The two superhumans naturally considered all the famous veteran hunters, but even as dozens of names flashed through their minds, they could not put a name on the superhuman before them.

While they looked at each other, the guest in the sky launched an attack on the Tyrant Mammoth from above.

The Tyrant Mammoth released an earth-shattering howl.

Then, it used another War Trample. It crushed the ground and caused countless pieces of shattered stones to rise into the air. As the impact wave pushed them forward, they shot into the sky.

The airborne guest turned into a blurry shadow. He avoided the hundreds of shattered stones and used them and the force of the impact wave to continuously adjust his body. He increased his speed repeatedly. In the end, he turned into something like an ordnance penetrator that came charging at the Tyrant Mammoth with a howl.

Bang!

The Tyrant Mammoth's spike-covered nose released a sonic boom, and the spike-covered whip swung at the airborne fighter.

There was an instant when quite a number of the onlookers saw the illusion of the airborne fighter being struck by the Tyrant Mammoth and his guts spilling out.

This terrifying illusion looked real, and they all cried out without realizing it.

But in the next second, the airborne fighter's muscles trembled slightly, and his entire body became like a well-greased spinning top; the mammoth's nose could not touch him. It missed him by a hair's breadth, and he landed steadily on the creature's back.

In all of Dragon City, there were only a handful of people who had cultivated their muscles and even hairs to the point that they could control them at will and possess sharp senses and great dodging abilities.

Meng Chao was definitely one of them.

'Tyrant Mammoth, huh?'

He had trained for three months in the wild, and his equipment had long since become battered. His combat boots might have been embedded with steel plates, but they were completely worn off one and half months ago.

At that moment, Meng Chao was barefoot. All ten of his toes sank into the Tyrant Mammoth's pelt like an eagle's claws, which made it look like he was driving rusty nails into armor. No matter how much the monster under his feet raged, he remained standing tall, as if he was standing on solid ground. He never staggered.

Meng Chao remembered his nightmarish previous life.

Back there, his best friend, Chu Feixiong, had died tragically because of a Tyrant Mammoth's War Trample.

'What a coincidence. You'll serve as the perfect end to my training in the wild!'

Meng Chao grinned and brought his saber up high.

A fierce, blood-red crystal marrow with clear lines circled round the broad saber like a rampaging, bloody dragon.

This blood-red crystal marrow had the essence of the Red Radiance Jade mine under Raging Waves, which had a circular area of dozens of kilometers.

It also contained the fragmented soul of an ancient beast.

Meng Chao had hired a craftsman and runic symbols master who were ranked at the top five in Dragon City through Agricultural University's martial arts course and used the powder of a meteor as well as bone powder from an Apocalyptic Beast to surround the Red Radiance Jade crystal marrow and create a

peerless saber with flames gushing out of it. It was known as Bloody Soul and its power was more than ten times stronger than that of the flagship version of the Surging Lightning he used in the past.

When he shouted loudly, Bloody Soul seemed to have awakened to an incredibly brutal nature. It let out a hungry roar, and blood-red flames gushed out of Meng Chao's arms. They surrounded Bloody Soul in a spiral, causing the saber to look as if it had gained fangs that were like saw teeth.

"Hah!"

Before the Tyrant Mammoth could react to it, Meng Chao adjusted all the muscle fibers in his body to release mighty strength. Bloody Soul went straight down to cut the Tyrant Mammoth's nape.

The Tyrant Mammoth had really thick skin, and even if a main fighting tank shot at it at close range, it might not be able to penetrate its skin.

But Bloody Soul went deep into its flesh and nearly cut its spine.

The Tyrant Mammoth was in great pain, and it became enraged. Its nose filled with blood, and it quickly swelled up several times its original size. It was now like a burning iron rod. Even the spikes on it stood up and went to strike its back to sweep Meng Chao off.

Meng Chao rose into the air to avoid the Tyrant Mammoth's sweep. Then, he bent his legs and stomped down again.

The place where he landed was the back of his Bloody Soul, which was still embedded in the Tyrant Mammoth.

The mighty stomp made the Tyrant Mammoth feel like a warhammer weighing tons had just rammed into the saber. In an instant, the blade sank into its flesh a little further, and it was now right above the Tyrant Mammoth's spine.

The Tyrant Mammoth was shocked and angry. It started charging all over the place and ran into the automatic multi-turreted cannons at the perimeter of the forward operating base and knocked them over in an attempt to throw off Meng Chao before killing him with a War Trample.

After it knocked away five multi-turreted cannons, Meng Chao swayed, just as it expected. It looked like he was about to fall off its back.

But one should not forget that Meng Chao was used to chain sabers. There was, thus, a special mechanism at the back of the Bloody Saber which held a sturdy chain made with single crystal polymerization.

When Meng Chao was about to fall under the Tyrant Mammoth's feet, he flicked his wrist, and a chain appeared in his grasp. He swung himself around the Tyrant Mammoth's head, then jumped on the Tyrant Mammoth's back from the other side.

The chain in his hand was now bound tightly around the Tyrant Mammoth's neck.

Meng Chao stepped on the back of the Bloody Soul and kept a tight grip on the chain while he mumbled under his breath. The dense and fine runic symbols on the chain lit up one by one.

From the energy released after the crystals shattered, the chain instantly lit up in flames and released light blue electrical arcs.

The flames intersected with the electrical arcs and tore into the Tyrant Mammoth's pelt, flesh, and bones.

As crackling sounds rose, a foul, burnt smell soon permeated the air.

The Tyrant Mammoth's neck was bound so tightly that it could not breathe. It could only lower its head to crash into the front gate of the forward operating base, which was the sturdiest structure in the area.

Boom!

The super alloy gate was more than half a meter thick, but the enraged Tyrant Mammoth actually managed to leave behind a clear dent on it. The four steel pillars supporting the gate had a diameter of more than half a meter, but they bent down with sharp screeches, signalling metal fatigue.

The gate could not withstand a second crash.

Right before that crash could happen, Meng Chao jumped off the Tyrant Mammoth's back on his own.

Before he left, he gave the Tyrant Mammoth a small present.

It was a dagger known as Ghost Blade.

It was a unique weapon made based on Meng Chao's memories from the Ghost Tribe.

The arc, fuller, center of gravity, and the three saw teeth on the blade were all made exquisitely, and it was the perfect assassination tool.

When Meng Chao reviewed his experience fighting against the Ultimate Sandworm and the Demonic Abyss Eye, he found that dual-wielding chain sabers could not quite satisfy his needs when climbing up the cultivation realms as well as his needs in battle.

In the past, the flagship model of Surging Lightning and Bloody Flame were two weapons that he liked a lot. One was heavy and the other light, so he could effectively switch fighting styles from slashing to stabbing and other different attacks.

But even at the end, he was never able to bring out the full difference between the two weapons.

With two sabers in hand, it wasn't rare for him to find himself without enough strength to cut into strength-type monsters with tough skin, and when he faced agile-type monsters with nimble bodies, he would be in the awkward situation where his saber speed and attack frequency could not catch up to them.

Once he considered the fact that he would mostly meet fierce monsters who were stronger than Hell Beasts as well as the cunning and devious abnormal beasts, Meng Chao turned Bloody Soul into a super heavy saber that was meant to be wielded with both hands and could allow him to deal maximum damage with just a simple swing.

As for Ghost Blade, it was a dagger that was as thin as a cicada's wing, as flexible as if it was not made of metal, gave off a semi-transparent feeling, and could perform optical camouflage through the crystal

embedded on the hilt. It allowed Meng Chao to bring out his experience with monsters' physiological structures after decades of being a harvester and the full power of the amazing assassination techniques he learned in the Ghost Tribe.

Meng Chao seized the chance when the Tyrant Mammoth crashed into the front gate of the base to gently sink Ghost Blade into its left eye.

He was well aware that the Tyrant Mammoth's pelt and flesh were really sturdy. Even if he had a sharp weapon like Bloody Soul with him, it was still difficult for him to cut its spine in just one blow.

The chain around its neck could not strangle it fully either.

All his earlier actions were then to make it feel pain and anger so that it would subconsciously overlook protecting its eyes.

The Ghost Blade stabbed into its left like a mosquito sting. Then, Meng Chao immediately drew out the dagger.

A powerful impact from his spirit energy broke the Tyrant Mammoth's left eyeball like a high-speed drill.

The blood plasma gushed out with some sort of murky liquid, and the Tyrant Mammoth was in so much pain that its long nose tensed up into a straight line.

Meng Chao landed on the ground and rolled three times to neutralize the impact.

He also seized the chance to tug at the chain to draw Bloody Soul out of the Tyrant Mammoth's flesh, which made it spasm again.

Whoosh!

The blood on the blade formed a beautiful arc when it was flicked off. Meng Chao bound the chain around his right arm and pointed the saber at the Tyrant Mammoth. The tip of the saber released a chilling killing intent. It was an invitation to a duel to the death.

The Tyrant Mammoth had never encountered a puny human who would dare release such an audacious signal to it.

It was absolutely livid now, and it gave up on the gate, which would break if it rammed into it one more time. It switched its direction and pointed the tip of its nose and tusks at Meng Chao.

Boom!

Its front hooves trampled on the ground once more like pile drivers. The impact wave gathered together to form a straight line that went to Meng Chao.

Following closely behind it was a powerful mind attack, and it ravaged Meng Chao's cerebral cortex like an earthquake.

Even the Demonic Halberd Pigs, Iron-armored Rhinoceroses, and Bloody Hippopotamuses around them formed three black arrows that charged at Meng Chao under the Tyrant Mammoth's enraged signal.

Chapter 444: Absolute Brutality!

Cries of surprise came from all the walls.

The superhumans' mood rose and fell along with Meng Chao's situation.

When he executed the series of smooth attacks, the superhumans felt like they were on cloud nine. They could not help but clench their fists tightly and cheer him on in their hearts.

But when they saw that he was surrounded by the monster horde, their bodies turned cold, and they became incredibly anxious.

The more hot-tempered of the two superhumans at the peak of Earth Realm could no longer contain himself. He wanted to lead the Dragon Fang Commandos out of the forward operating base to help Meng Chao.

But before they could attack, Meng Chao once again disappeared under the fearsome creatures' hooves.

The superhumans cried out. They could not even care about opening the gates anymore. They just jumped off the machine gun bases and rushed to the monster horde.

Then, Meng Chao showed up again. He stood tall and proud as he cut down the fearsome horde.

The two superhumans at the peak of Earth Realm could see clearly that he was using the large bodies and inherent clumsiness of the Demonic Halberd Pigs, Iron-armored Rhinoceroses, and Bloody Hippopotamuses to ingeniously lead them into crashing into each other, which made them fall on their backs.

Meanwhile, he found space to move. Time and again, he managed to dance about the monster horde. Forget about getting hurt, the enemies did not even manage to touch the hairs on his leg.

The three waves of the monster horde turned into a meat shield that helped him block off the Tyrant Mammoth.

Meng Chao was deep within the monster horde, so if the Tyrant Mammoth wanted to charge at him, it would have to swing its nose and tusks to fling off the bothersome monsters.

And when dozens of monsters were thrown high into the air before crashing on the ground because of the Tyrant Mammoth, Meng Chao had already planned out a route for dodging that would take him behind another group of monsters.

Meng Chao acted like a skillful chess player. The Tyrant Mammoth and three monster waves were his chess pieces. He used his powerful calculation abilities and spatial planning ability to continue whittling down their numbers and making them kill each other.

The pitiful Demonic Halberd Pigs and Iron-armored Rhinoceroses did not die under the humans' armor-piercing shells, but had their stomachs pierced by each other's tusks. Then, the Tyrant Mammoth sank into berserk rage and started using the War Trample without differentiating between friend or foe, which reduced the monsters to a bloody mess.

Even if these monsters had tough skin and were in a berserk state, they could still sense fear through the thick stench of blood.

That fear snapped them awake and slowly they escaped their berserk state. They also broke free of the Tyrant Mammoth's control. Their survival instincts kicked in, and they started pushing and shoving at each other in all directions.

As the monsters gradually dispersed, a smooth path ideal for charging finally appeared toward Meng Chao.

The Tyrant Mammoth had created intersecting cracks on the ground. Now, it charged at Meng Chao like a burning main battle tank.

This time, Meng Chao did not dodge.

He narrowed his eyes a little, and they shone with such intense killing intent that it seemed to have physical form. Profound and complicated runic symbols appeared on his skin. The beautiful tattoos kept changing, and his spirit flames gushed out of all the pores in his body to surround the Bloody Soul.

The nine supreme-grade crystals embedded in the hilt and saber cracked and released spirit energy that looked like monstrous flames. The spirit energy completely changed the molecular structure and atomic electron shell of the saber, which made it go through amazing changes while it released a piercing red light.

Whoosh!

The double-handed saber that was already very domineering instantly became larger. The back of the saber became the width of a finger, and the saw-teeth blade became even fiercer and more monstrous than before.

Instead of saying that it was a saber, it would be better to say that it was the amalgamation of a cleaver with a broad back and an axe that could split mountains. A spirit tattoo that looked like a bloody claw went from Meng Chao's arms to the back of his hand and palm. Then, it moved to the back of the saber and the blade. After that, it gushed out of the blade and released a howl that sounded like a hungry dragon.

This was the true form of Bloody Saber after it was injected with spirit energy!

This might have seemed to have happened over a long period of time, but all of it was over in the blink of an eye. The Tyrant Mammoth arrived in front of Meng Chao. but before it could release its War Trample or Rampaging War Song, Meng Chao widened his eyes and released a powerful Fear Bomb.

In an instant, his mind worked like the Demonic Abyss Eye. His brain waves gathered together like countless chaotic tentacles and enveloped the Tyrant Mammoth's brain.

The Tyrant Mammoth possessed powerful mind attacks, so it naturally understood what fear was.

Even if its cognition abilities were far from a human's and the Fear Bomb was only able to cause a blurry storm in its cerebral cortex, it lost control over its central nervous system for a short period of time, and its mobility was largely compromised.

Hence, it staggered like an overloaded truck whose steering wheel was jerked to the side while its brakes were pressed when it was traveling at more than 150km/h. It lost control over its center of gravity, and the powerful inertia shoved it forward.

The Tyrant Mammoth managed to regain control of its nervous system and muscle fibers in 0.1 seconds, but it could not violate the laws of gravity and inertia.

It did its best to move the body that was as built as a fortress to regain its balance before it fell down.

But it did not notice that Meng Chao had already moved to its left, because its left eye was already blinded. While it threw its head back and swung its long nose to regain its balance, Meng Chao aimed at the exposed vital on its neck and drew out a nigh perfect bloody arc.

Thud!

No matter how tough the pelt and flesh were on its body, if it wanted to be able to freely move its neck and head, the neck had to be full of soft folds.

In the complete form, the spirit flames from Bloody Soul were more than one thousand degrees hot. With a loud roar, Meng Chao buried the saber deep into the Tyrant Mammoth's throat.

In his previous life, his best friend, Chu Feixiong, had died horribly under the Tyrant Mammoth's hooves.

Hence, Meng Chao had researched in-depth this king of all artiodactyla-monsters, and he remembered its characteristics clearly.

In an instant, the anatomical structure and harvesting diagram of the Tyrant Mammoth and all the other artiodactyla-type monsters rose in his mind.

Meng Chao tightened his grip over the saber and had it release high-speed frequencies. He avoided the Tyrant Mammoth's sturdy spine and flexible tendons to cut through dozens of thick blood vessels like a hot knife cutting through butter. Then, he cut the spot between two cervical vertebrae, and with the precision of a surgeon, cut off the spinal nerve.

A red light flashed briefly.

Meng Chao crawled out from behind the Tyrant Mammoth's head.

The Tyrant Mammoth reacted like an out-of-control train. It continued charging forward for more than one hundred meters before it finally regained its balance. It turned around while staggering and stared at Meng Chao with a confused and fearful gaze.

Thud!

Then, with the sound of a balloon popping, the huge pressure in its body shoved its brain out of the terrifying wound on its neck. Hot blood gushed out like a volcano eruption, and in an instant, it formed a puddle of blood with a diameter of more than ten meters.

The Hell Beast no longer had the presence of a tyrant before the humans. It shivered while running another thirty meters forward before its front legs caved in. It then fell down with a bang and submitted completely before Meng Chao's feet.

With just one slash, he killed the Tyrant Mammoth!

This unbelievable sight caused the air to seemingly freeze. For a total of five seconds, all the superhumans were dumbfounded. No one made a single sound.

Five seconds later, the saber glare that remained in their retina turned into magma and poured into their blood vessels, nerves, muscle fibers, and every single cell, causing their hearts to race in excitement. They could not control themselves.

“Kill them!”

The two superhumans at the peak of Earth Realm led the others at the dispersed monster horde.

Once the Tyrant Mammoth fell with a bang, the situation took a 180 degree turn.

Regardless of whether it was the Demonic Halberd Pigs, Iron-armored Rhinoceroses, or Bloody Hippopotamuses, they were all normal monsters. Only a handful of the kings in their species could reach the level of a Nightmarish Beast.

Earlier, they were stimulated by the Tyrant Mammoth’s Rampaging War Song into a berserk state, so they did not fear death and did not flinch in the face of weapons.

At that moment, though, their berserk state was gone, and they immediately paid a heavy price for their berserk state a moment ago.

Many of the Demonic Halberd Pigs were out of stamina and were in an incredibly weakened and exhausted state. After just taking a few steps forward, they fell down.

A number of Iron-armored Rhinoceroses had been struck by dozens of armor piercing shells before. With every step they took, the bullets tore at their flesh and crushed their bones, thereby aggravating their wounds.

The Bloody Hippopotamuses were creatures used to living in swamps or semi-enclosed bodies of water. They needed the buoyancy of water to carry their overweight bodies.

Due to the stimulus from the Tyrant Mammoth, they had charged around for a long time on land, but because of it, their joints were badly injured. As they ran, a loud crack could be heard. Their legs broke, and they tumbled on the ground like meat lumps.

The battle ended within half an hour.

Aside from the Tyrant Mammoth, the humans killed and captured more than three hundred monsters. There were no casualties, so they could be said to have gained full victory.

All the superhumans and the staff members of the forward operating base remembered the black monster horde they saw an hour ago. It was like a black cloud that could destroy even a city, and all of them knew that they had survived a disaster, even though they felt as if that was something that happened in another lifetime.

They also knew just who was the biggest contributor in this battle. In truth, he could be said to be the only contributor.

The manager of the forward operating base and the two superhumans at the peak of Earth Realm were thankful and reverent when they walked toward Meng Chao.

On their way, they discussed among themselves just who was this mysterious elite.

“His saber technique is really domineering. He managed to cut the Hell Beast in half with just one swing. He’s pretty similar to Soul Breaking Saber Luo Wu in that regard. But when Master Luo creates his spirit energy magnetic fields, his spirit flames form the shape of a tiger. This master’s spirit flames are like a roaring sea of blood, but also like an apocalypse descending on the mortal world. It’s even fiercer than Master Luo’s. It’s really brutal!”

“I saw how he moved around the monster horde. He was really relaxed while doing it. It’s like the approach of the Ultimate Style. Gu Jianbo, the Ultimate Style’s creator, has been growing stronger really quickly over the past year and has won against opponents of the same rank and even those who are six-star superhumans in a few tournaments of the Supernatural Tower.

“He’s now known as the Blade Dancer. Could it be Master Gu? But that’s not right. I’ve seen Master Gu’s battle videos before, and he’s a little rounder than this person.”

“That’s strange, since when has such an enigmatic and powerful person appeared in Dragon City?”

The three of them looked at each other at a loss. They could not figure it out.

And when they arrived next to Meng Chao, they experienced another great shock.

The Tyrant Mammoth was a creature that looked like a hill, but by the time they came, it was already dissected into exquisite art pieces numbering to the thousands.

Chapter 445: Unmarked, Developing Land Soil

The manager of the base and the two superhumans at the peak of Earth Realm had never seen a hunter harvesting a monster on the spot.

In truth, while the forward operating base was modifying the environment, they were also in charge of killing the monsters in the area and harvesting monster materials. There were plenty of experienced harvesters in the base.

When the two superhumans at the peak of Earth Realm entered deep into the wild to kill monsters, sometimes, time would not wait for the harvesters to arrive, so they had to personally handle the materials.

But even if the trio’s accumulative hunting experience nearly amounted to one hundred years, they had never seen anyone being able to reassemble the bones of a Tyrant Mammoth into a skeleton specimen after peeling off all the flesh and organs!

All of the Tyrant Mammoth’s bones were stripped off clean, and they were like crystalline white jades. Not a single piece of flesh or crack could be seen on them.

Even the cervical vertebrae that had been cut by the saber had been carefully fitted back together.

Such exquisite skill could be described with one word—perfection.

Their nostrils flared, and they smelled a strange scent.

They looked in the direction of the scent and saw a brownish-yellow substance with a diameter of nearly half a meter.

It was a stone containing great spirit energy, which was unique to the Tyrant Mammoth. It was just like the stones in the gallbladders of bulls, the sediment in dog kidneys, moschus secretion, and ambergris. It was a treasure that cost cities and the source of strength for a Tyrant Mammoth.

It contained peerless energy, but once a Tyrant Mammoth died, the spirit energy in it easily went out of control, so it usually turned into a really unstable ticking time bomb.

A normal harvester would seek for stability when they handled a dangerous, high-energy material like this. They would use unique methods to crush the stone and pick it out one small piece at a time.

Even though the quality would drop, at the very least, they could quickly toss the pieces into mithril-based stabilizing liquid to keep them safe and avoid any tragedy caused by explosions.

But Meng Chao was skilled and bold. He brought out the uneven stone fully and did not knock into it even in the slightest.

The manager of the base and the two superhumans at the peak of Earth Realm were both veterans in their field, but they had never seen or heard about such a huge Tyrant Mammoth stone before.

They were shocked and full of admiration. They became even more certain that this had to be a solo hunter who had been hunting in the fog for years. Without decades of experience, it was impossible for anyone to be able to harvest a Tyrant Mammoth with such familiar motions.

The manager of the base cleared his throat and was about to go forward to express his heartfelt gratitude and respect when Meng Chao recognized him. He grinned and said, "Manager Jiang, so you work here?"

The far too-young and familiar voice stunned Manager Jiang of Soaring Dragon Constructions, then his went wide. He did his best to identify the "master" before him, and as he continued staring, his eyes widened even further. He was dumbfounded for a full half a minute before he blurted out, "CI-Club Leader Meng?"

"Haha... I look like a mess, so you couldn't recognize me, right?"

Meng Chao was in a good mood after harvesting a supreme-grade Tyrant Mammoth stone that weighed more than one hundred kilograms. He pressed his fingers together, and a gush of spirit flames surged out of the edges of his palm. With his hand as a knife, he cut off his wild beard and grabbed a Tyrant Mammoth tendon to make it into a ribbon to tie his messy hair into a casual ponytail. It made him feel refreshed, and he grinned at the trio again.

Manager Jiang was a familiar person. He was a member of the Broken Star Club.

The club had more than two hundred thousand members now, so logically, it was impossible for Meng Chao to remember everyone.

But Manager Jiang's situation was a little unique.

He did not end up as a broken-star superhuman because he burned his main meridians when he awakened to supernatural abilities.

Instead, he had climbed to the peak of Earth Realm seven years ago. But four years later, when he tried to reach Heaven Realm, something went wrong, and he burned twenty-eight of his main meridians, so he went back to being a two-star superhuman.

When he heard that the Broken Star Club had a method to cure withered main meridians, he came over, with hope that there was a chance of him reaching Heaven Realm again.

Meng Chao had discussed it with Gu Jianbo before.

Aside from a large number of poor children summoning too much power when they awakened to supernatural powers and turning into broken-star superhumans, there were also many veteran superhumans who burned their main meridians and lost their cultivation realms as they fought fiercely or were working on overcoming important walls in their cultivation.

If the Ultimate Style could help the former regain the possibility of cultivating and help the latter return to their peak, it would be a great benefit to both the development of the Ultimate Style and the increase of overall strength of all Dragon City.

Hence, they regarded Manager Jiang's case with great importance. They spoke to each other a few times and even set up a few types of gene medicine based on Manager Jiang's physiological parameters and spirit meridian distribution.

Even though they could not help Manager Jiang reach Heaven Realm, they did help him repair around five of his main meridians, and he saw hope in returning to the peak of Earth Realm.

Manager Jiang was forty-seven years old. He had fought for most of his life, and his entire body was covered in injuries. He had long since gotten rid of his hope of climbing further up the cultivation realm. He had gone to Meng Chao and Gu Jianbo for help as a last resort and did not really expect that he could restore his main meridians, so he was naturally grateful to them for what they did.

When he saw that the mysterious master was Meng Chao, Manager Jiang was delighted. The shock in his heart also increased by ten times.

He knew very clearly that Meng Chao had reached Heaven Realm just a few months ago, so he should be a four-star superhuman right now.

The Tyrant Mammoth was a real Grade Six Hell Beast.

Besides, there were also plenty of other rampaging Demonic Halberd Pigs, Iron-armored Rhinoceroses, and Bloody Hippopotamuses around in the fight.

Was it that easy for youngsters nowadays to fight monsters and become stronger?

The two superhumans at the peak of Earth Realm also figured out Meng Chao's identity through their conversation.

Meng Chao was a rather famous person in Dragon City. There was plenty of information regarding his deeds circulating around the social media platforms and monster forums.

The two superhumans at the peak of Earth Realm knew that Meng Chao was one of the youngest Heaven Realm elites in Dragon City. They originally looked at this with a disapproving mindset and had

the same thoughts as the main opinion online. They believed that haste did not always bring good results, and if Meng Chao rose up the cultivation realms so quickly, his foundation was definitely unstable.

They even believed that all he had was strength but lacked practical fighting experience. All he did was down gene medicine and high-calorie nutritional fluid like it was water to reach Heaven Realm.

No matter how great his parameters were on paper, when he reached the hell that was the wild and was surrounded by danger, his true power would be revealed.

He would not be like them. Even though they only managed to reach the peak of Earth Realm in their early forties, they were experienced and did solid work to get to their current state!

But the true Meng Chao crushed the fake image they had of him in their minds to dust.

Both of them instinctively recalled how Meng Chao had glared at the Tyrant Mammoth before he delivered that fatal slash.

Even though Meng Chao's Fear Bomb was targeted solely on the Tyrant Mammoth, his brain waves had spread in all directions, and it still caused them to feel shock and fear, as if they were facing the apocalypse.

'No way, are you serious? Can a Heaven Realm superhuman in his twenties really be so strong?'

'He's just a four-star superhuman, and he managed to kill a Grade Six Hell Beast. When he becomes a five-star superhuman or six-star superhuman, doesn't that mean he'll actually have the courage to challenge Apocalyptic Beasts alone?'

'I originally thought that the club leader of the Broken Star Club was just doing a publicity stunt, that Agricultural University's martial arts course and the other factions of power were just creating a celebrity with a huge fan base. I didn't expect that the real deal would be so terrifying!'

The two superhumans at the peak of Earth Realm looked at each other and gulped. They were now absolutely impressed with Meng Chao and treated him at the same level as a master like Soul Breaking Saber Luo Wu.

No, perhaps he was even more terrifying than Luo Wu.

At the very least, when Master Luo Wu was in his twenties, he could not challenge a Tyrant Mammoth alone.

Since he was familiar with the manager and the manager was so friendly that Meng Chao actually felt embarrassed, it made the subsequent matters easy to handle.

Since Meng Chao had killed the Tyrant Mammoth alone, all the materials naturally belonged to him. All that he needed to do was just hand in some hunting tax when he registered his kill at the Supernatural Tower later.

As for the hundreds of normal monsters, they were hunted or captured by Manager Jiang and his staff. Logically speaking, there was no need for them to split them with Meng Chao.

But Manager Jiang was really good at getting along with people. He said that if Meng Chao were not around, all the people in the base would have died, so they could not say that they hunted these monsters.

He insisted on paying Meng Chao based on the value of all the monsters.

Meng Chao did his best to refuse it, but in the end, they split the spoils in half, and everyone was happy.

Manager Jiang used the chance to represent Soaring Dragon Constructions and invite Meng Chao to the base as a guest. He said that he had already requested for reinforcements from the rear, and the higher-ups of Soaring Dragon Construction would soon receive the news. He believed that they would definitely be very grateful toward Meng Chao for helping them.

Meng Chao was naturally not against coming into contact with Soaring Dragon Construction.

But he thought about it and expressed that he wanted to survey the perimeter first to see whether any monster had slipped from their grasp and would pose a threat to humans.

It had to be known that if a monster horde appeared, it meant that there was an imbalance in the ecosystem of the area. Many of the monsters who were originally the tyrants had fled hastily because of their fear of the Tyrant Mammoth, but who knew where they had fled as well as whether they would descend into a rampage and hurt others out of desperation?

“Manager Jiang, do you have any inspection squads from your base outside? Can you contact them?” Meng Chao asked.

“No. We sensed the tremors early on, and before the monster horde came, we summoned all inspection squads and engineering teams back.”

Manager Jiang pondered it for a while before he frowned and said, “But there is a jungle with multiple marshes in the south. It’s around six kilometers from the base. I think there’s an unmarked developing land there. There are dozens of pathfinders there that might have run into the monster horde.”

“Unmarked developing land?” Meng Chao frowned as well.

When it came to expanding living space, Dragon City mainly sent the Red Dragon Army, the nine great cultivation families, and the exploration teams from the four great research centers to explore the wild and cultivate the land.

Even though the nine great mega corporations faced the problem of growing into something completely distorted and possessing power greater than that of the Survival Committee, they had a standardized way of cultivating land. Before they developed a forward operating base or cultivated a land, they were repeatedly inspected on how they would do it by the related departments. They first had to get the support from the Red Dragon Army and the Supernatural Tower.

But the human desire for living space could not be completely monopolized by a business or force of power.

Tens of millions of youngsters stayed in Dragon City like ants, and most of them could not find suitable, dignified jobs.

But the outside world was endless and full of fertile soil filled with spirit energy. There were plenty of crystals lying around, and they presented a chance to become rich overnight.

In the past, they were surrounded by monsters, so they could only cower in their dwelling places.

But once they gained full victory in the northern offense, humanity switched from defense to offense, and many normal people gained a sufficient amount of weapons and ammunition. Some of them even gained the second-hand armored vehicles and armored drones cast aside from the Red Dragon Army to provide support to them.

Most of the fearsome monsters were killed by superhumans who became much stronger, like Meng Chao. The ones with even an inkling of intelligence all fled to the perimeter of Monster Mountain Range, which was far from Dragon City.

‘Now, it’s time to claim our territory. Whoever claims a territory first will possess it!’

‘Dragon City has been expanding nonstop, and soon, it will develop to the territory that we first claimed. At that time, even if the Survival Committee takes back our land, the compensation for the removal of our property will be enough for us to enjoy our lives!’

‘Those who are cowardly and those who are bold won’t have any future if they stay for the rest of their lives in Dragon City. It’s better for us to risk our lives and fight for a chance in the wild!’

Chapter 446: Plain Brutal

With such an exciting prospect, countless youngsters who lived in tents or the lairs and could only barely live by eating earthworm meat and synthetic food every day, had no job, and could see no future started to become restless.

But they had to be approved if they wanted to go out of the city to hunt and colonize territories.

If normal people who had not awakened to supernatural abilities went out into the wild, their mortality rate would be incredibly high.

They would have a straightforward death if they were bitten to death by monsters, but what if they were severely wounded and were even crippled? Who would pay the medical fees?

Also, they had to pay taxes to hunt monsters. There was a lot of emphasis on planning when it came to developing the wild. They had to work with the related departments who set up the city’s offensive actions. They could not develop the wild as they pleased all over the place. Otherwise, even if they were able to temporarily develop a place, it would be very easy for monsters to take it down, and they would just end up wasting valuable resources.

Most of the pathfinder squads formed by normal people could not reach the standards in fighting strength and equipment, so it was only par for the course that they could not pass the assessments of the related departments.

But the piece of paper telling them that they failed could not stop the young adults from wanting to obtain success and reach the peak of their lives.

Even though the Survival Committee repeatedly mentioned the dangers of colonizing the wild, over the past year, there were still countless unlicensed pathfinders, who snuck out of Dragon City to enter the wild and set up multiple developing lands.

One of the pathfinder squads was really lucky. They randomly chose a col to set up a fort, and for a full three months, they never ran into any high-grade superbeasts. Normal monsters attacked them countless times, but they just gritted their teeth and used guns and basic martial arts to send them away.

Besides, the speed of Dragon City's development was much faster than what everyone expected. Quite a number of mega corporations fancied this col, because it was located at a relatively important position tactically. The mine exploration team from Universe Corporation even discovered a crystal mine near the col. Hence, the col that was not interesting to anyone before became really popular and worth mountains of gold.

Logically, since the pathfinders did not pass the test and could not show a professional license, they could not be seen to possess full rights over the land.

But once the government thought about the reality of the situation and learned that these pathfinders had stubbornly survived for three months and beat off wave after wave of monsters to protect this land of theirs, it changed its mind. The group had also suffered terribly for their bravery. One-third of the pathfinders had died, and another one-third of them were heavily injured. Every person in the developing land wore bloodstained medals.

Besides, most of the unemployed people did not have suitable positions in the city. They had to rely on running outside the city to find their own ways of survival. The government should be encouraging the spirit of wanting to become better, or at the very least, not criticize it.

If they did not acknowledge the results of the pathfinders' fight, the millions of unemployed young adults might turn into ticking time bombs.

After considering many factors, in the end, Universe Corporation reached an agreement with these pathfinders and spent some money to pay them a "humanitarian support fund". In truth, it was a "land collection fee" that allowed them to buy the land near that of the pathfinders.

They then made arrangements to hire all the pathfinders, which offered them a fixed salary.

After that, Universe Corporation helped them get all sorts of licenses and permits, and they managed to settle the problem of legality with a lot of time and effort.

When the news of it spread out, all the unemployed young adults in the city became even more excited. Countless people howled and rushed out of Dragon City to repeat this success story.

Of course, there were only a few lucky ones who managed to set up developing spots in the wild and last until the Red Dragon Army or mega corporations found them.

Most of the developing spots were razed down by the monsters within a few months after they were built.

It was also due to the pathfinders not having a smooth line of supplies and their tense minds and bodies forcing them to give up on their own.

Millions of unemployed young adults were driven by their ambition, and plenty of them ended up as incomplete skeletons in the wild, perhaps even the feces of monsters.

However, this tragedy did not stop others from walking to their death with a smile.

They lived in a world where zombies appeared and monsters ruled. Compared to staying in a dark and damp basement for the rest of their lives and eating earthworm meat cans while watching superhumans command the world with all sorts of admirers praising them, death was really not something worthy of fear.

Even more terrifying than death was being poor and unsuccessful for the rest of their lives.

Unlicensed pathfinders were a gray area within the law.

The Survival Committee could not provide enough job positions, so they could only turn a blind eye and let the young adults find their own path to survival.

Theoretically speaking, this was, of course, not legal.

But as long as they managed to set up a base and last long enough as well as produce visible changes to the environment around them, the Survival Committee would tacitly acknowledge that the pathfinders had full rights to that territory, and when the government started developing this area, they would provide sufficient compensation to the people.

Basically, regardless of whether it was the collection fees or the pathfinders joining mega corporations, both could provide them with a life with no worries, so they could live stable and dignified lives.

But on the other side of assuming responsibility for their own profits and losses was responsibility for their own survival.

When Dragon Citizens fought defensive wars in the city, they were considered to be protecting their homeland, so whenever they killed a monster, their achievements were recorded. If they continued raking in achievements, they could exchange them for all sorts of resources.

If they were injured, they might even get medals and enjoy being treated like heroes or martyrs.

But if they went out of the city without permission, they could not get any achievements for hunting monsters. If they wanted to bring monster materials back to be sold, they would have to pay the highest tax, and if they were killed by monsters in the wild, they would not get any compensation.

However, nothing could be done about it.

If the Survival Committee had to give compensation money to all the unemployed young adults who recklessly ran into the wild and were eaten by monsters, Dragon City's economy and finances would have broken down long ago.

In any case, the forward operating base set up by Soaring Dragon Constructions could be considered as the "regular army".

And the developing land of the pathfinders was the “guerilla army”.

When the regular army mentioned the guerilla army that did not listen to their commands and often did whatever it wanted, they would naturally be filled with disdain and even grumble about them nonstop.

However, while they might complain about them, they were not far away from each other. Since something as dangerous as a monster horde had showed up, they should still check up on their situation.

Even if the unlicensed pathfinders’ developing land was taken down by the monsters, they should still retrieve their bodies so that their corpses would not be strewn all over the wild or turn into monster excrement.

This was related to the dignity of all humans.

“Do they have superhumans? How’s their equipment status?” Meng Chao asked.

“There were three superhumans among them. The strongest was a two-star superhuman, I think. The others were normal people who had gone through militarized training. Their shooting was pretty good, and they had sufficient ammunition as well.

“As for heavy equipment, I think they had two armored cars and some offensive drones. The Red Dragon Army has been switching out its equipment, so the second-hand equipment is getting cheaper,” Manager Jiang said.

“Many of the unlicensed pathfinders think that they can rule the wild once they’re armed to the teeth. Hmph, with their useless junk, they can handle Demonic Halberd Pigs and Iron-armored Rhinoceroses, but if they run into the kings of Nightmarish Beasts and Hell Beasts, they’ll just die!”

Meng Chao ignored Manager Jiang’s complaints. He thought that as long as this developing land did not run into a large monster horde, they might just be able to persevere.

He decided to go over and take a look.

Manager Jiang thought about it and asked a superhuman at the peak of Earth Realm to lead an armed Dragon Fang Commando squad to go with Meng Chao for a look.

The developing land of the unlicensed pathfinders did not possess the ability to carry out large scale development.

In truth, they intended to just last for a while in the wild. Once Soaring Dragon Constructions’ forward operating base continued expanding, they could sell the developing land and the area around it to Soaring Dragon Constructions and turn from a “guerilla army” to a “regular army”.

Hence, both sides had some degree of contact with each other and Manager Jiang knew their precise location.

An armored vehicle with more than twenty Dragon Fang Commandos headed south for around twenty minutes. Then, the ground started becoming muddy and bumpy.

Ahead of them was a lush jungle.

Hidden in it were multiple fatal marshes. But they also had really fertile humic material, so they were very suitable to be turned into a gene farm for etherealized plants.

There was a fence and metal webbing in the jungle. The ground around it had intersecting tire tracks.

There was also a huge wooden plate at one point. A yellow smiley face was sprayed on the plate, and beneath it were two words.

[Happy Farm]

This was the name the unlicensed pathfinders had given to the developing land.

However...

Meng Chao used maglev to rise more than ten meters into the air and saw fierce plumes of black smoke at the edge of the jungle.

He could also smell a pungent, bloody stench.

He sighed and returned to the ground.

"It's most likely that they're all dead," he said. "Everyone, be on guard, there might still be monsters inside."

The group entered the jungle cautiously.

Soon, they saw an airtight building that was partially hidden underground. It looked like a silver eggshell.

There were all sorts of monster carcasses around the building.

Just as Meng Chao expected, a fierce battle had happened here.

But the battle situation was against everyone's expectations.

They did not see a single human corpse.

Instead, it seemed like the humans had been slaughtering the monsters one-sidedly. They could see the broken limbs of monsters all over the place.

Meng Chao knelt down on one knee in front of a relatively complete monster carcass and dipped his finger in a bit of monster blood. Then, he rubbed his fingers against it.

Based on the viscosity of the blood, the creature had died just a moment ago.

"That's strange." Meng Chao frowned and mumbled to himself. "There are dozens of Bloody Moon Wolves, Ghost Leopards, and other feline-type monsters here. Plenty of them are already at the level of Nightmarish Beasts.

"By the looks of it, their original territory was occupied by the Tyrant Mammoth, so they were forced by their circumstances to search for a new lair in a human settlement.

"But they were... killed smoothly by really fierce and brutal methods."

Meng Chao now had Master Level Injury Examination.

He could then tell that the monsters were all killed within just a few minutes by one or two humans.

He could even tell the general gist of what happened by the distribution of monster carcasses on the ground. First, the fierce monsters had confidently launched an attack on the human settlement. They dodged the humans' shower of bullets and believed that they would be able to have a bloody feast soon after.

But against their expectations, they encountered a human-shaped beast that was ten times more brutal than they were. In an instant, the predators ended up as prey. Their desire to kill was completely destroyed by fear, and they fled, but they did not manage to escape from the shadow of the God of Death.

Their stomachs were torn open. Their spines were crushed. Their limbs were ripped off. Their eyes were gouged out. The person had even grabbed their upper and lower jaws and yanked them apart. This was an absolutely cruel killing method, and even Meng Chao broke out in cold sweat despite the fact that he was a veteran fighter from the apocalypse.

Chapter 447: Strange Death

"Do two-star superhumans have such powerful strength in their fingers?"

Meng Chao arrived in front of a Bloody Moon Wolf King whose head had been reduced to a pulp.

There was a clear palm print on the Bloody Moon Wolf King's head, and all five fingers could be seen clearly. The skull was completely crushed.

Meng Chao placed his palm on it and compared them. Based on the outline of the palm, which was about the same as his, he could be certain that the injury did indeed come from a human instead of another monster with sharp claws but short and stumpy fingers.

It has to be known that canine-type monsters were known to have tough heads, sturdy shoulders, but weak stomachs. Their heads were the sturdiest parts of their bodies.

Many canine-type monsters' charges could leave marks on tanks which the attack of a huge shell.

But the person who killed the Bloody Moon Wolf King had grabbed it casually and crushed as well as destroyed its head like it was a match box.

Meng Chao stared at Manager Jiang in puzzlement. He asked, "Just what is the background of this two-star superhuman?"

Manager Jiang was also shocked when he saw the Bloody Moon Wolf King's wound. He shook his head and said, "I'm not too sure of it myself, but I heard that he's a Gun Fighting Style martial artist. There's no way he would possess such brutal melee skills."

"Did some elite arrive ahead of us to provide reinforcements?"

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes. Suddenly, an incredibly dangerous presence rose deep within the jungle.

"Careful!"

His pupils shrank, and he shouted at a Dragon Fang Commando member who went ahead to explore the area.

It was too late!

Right when that Dragon Fang Commando member entered the depths of the jungle, he was knocked away by a black shadow, and like a kite with its string snapped, he flew more than ten meters away and blasted apart a tree whose trunk a grown man could not hug. Then, he landed on the ground like mud.

The Dragon Fang Commandos were all dressed in strengthened exoskeletons made of super alloy. They also had firearm systems that made them look like moving armories and crystal support systems. The total weight of their equipment was hundreds of kilograms, so even if an Iron-armored Rhinoceros charged at them at full strength, it would not be able to send them flying so far and so fiercely.

But this figure who jumped out of the jungle was a different type of monster. It was more than two meters tall and looked like an ape.

It was covered in coarse and thick black fur. Its arms were really long, practically reaching its knees, and its palms were like small fans with ten fingers which were like ten metal hooks.

The creature's face was covered in black fur, so its features could not be seen clearly. All they could see was a pair of eyes that were almost bulging out of their sockets. They were bloodshot and murky.

'What's going on?'

In an instant, Meng Chao recalled dozens of ape-type monsters' appearances and diagrams, but none of them fit the monster in front of him.

When the Dragon Fang Commandos behind Manager Jiang saw that their teammate was attacked, they reacted instinctively and lifted their guns to shoot.

The ape-type monster moved like a phantom, and they could not predict its actions. It moved randomly among the ten or so lines of fire. Even if the bullets hit it, they just slid off its shiny and coarse pelt.

Only a few bullets managed to dig into its flesh.

The pain made the creature even more maniacal. It bared its sharp teeth at the commandos.

When the Dragon Fang Commandos saw this, they spread out to open up the path for the heavy machine guns and rocket projectiles on the armored vehicle outside the jungle.

"Wait—"

Meng Chao was observant. He suddenly saw something flash on the ape's wrist.

His expression changed, and he pounced on it like a whirlwind to deliver a heavy kick to its stomach.

No matter how fast the ape was, it was impossible for it to match Meng Chao's rhythm.

Bang!

The kick resounded with a muffled thud, as if a battering ram had destroyed a city gate. Now, it was the ape's turn to be sent flying like a kite. But before it landed on the ground, Meng Chao had already come

to attack. Without letting the creature do anything, he arrived at the spot where it would land and brought up his leg to kick it again so that it would remain airborne.

Meng Chao then did the same thing and moved to where it would land again. He delivered around eight kicks in succession, and for a total of ten seconds, the ape remained airborne.

When it finally landed on the ground, its limbs were already limp; Meng Chao had dislocated all of its joints.

But the ape was really strong. Even if its limbs were dislocated, it was still able to tense up its steel-like muscles and crawl up with a roar.

A small scowl appeared on Meng Chao's face. He brought out his chain and bound it tightly.

The ape struggled with everything it had, so the chains released electricity with loud crackles, electrocuting the ape until smoke came out of its body. Its pelt became burnt, and it let out terrifying screeches.

Meng Chao felt resigned. He could only ask Manager Jiang's subordinates to inject the tranquilizer from the emergency medical kit.

A tranquilizer that was five times the usual dose was injected into the black ape, but it showed no effect.

Then, when a high-density tranquilizer that was used to capture live superbeasts was injected into the ape, it finally settled down and fell asleep.

"Just what monster is this?"

Someone had already brought back the commando who was sent flying by the ape. When they saw the clear palm print on his chest plate, all of them gasped in amazement and surrounded the fierce ape to observe it.

"I... don't think it's a monster."

Meng Chao crouched down and pulled up the black fur above the ape's left wrist, which revealed a tactical watch.

"This is..."

Manager Jiang and the Dragon Fang Commandos were all shocked.

Meng Chao checked the tactical watch. It seemed like the newest version that was only distributed that year.

He touched the ape's skull and found that it was no different from a normal human's.

He then groped about the ape's palm and fingertips and quickly found signs of long-term, high-intensity training of guns.

"By the looks of it, he's not a monster. He's one of the three superhumans from this developing land. He might be the Gun Fighting Style martial artist," Meng Chao concluded.

Manager Jiang and the Dragon Fang Commandos looked at each other at a loss.

“How could this be?”

“How could a human turn into something like this and even lose his rationality?”

Meng Chao wanted to know the answer to that question too.

It was clear that the Gun Fighting Style martial artist had gone through a complete change.

However, he should not have been infected by the new zombie virus, because after he fell asleep, his physiological parameters were all very stable, and no drastic propagation of microorganism appeared to show that his organs were rapidly decaying.

Was he infected by Blood Flower spores and turned into the undead? That did not seem right either. It was clear that he was not dead. He just lost his rationality and appeared to have entered spirit energy deviation.

While Meng Chao was thinking, an explosion suddenly went off in the area ahead of them.

“Have two people keep watch over him. There might be other survivors here as well as other superhumans who entered spirit energy deviation. Their fighting strength seems to have surpassed their original cultivation realm, so you must be careful!”

Meng Chao led Manager Jiang and seven Dragon Fang Commandos toward the area in which the explosion originated.

The weeds and trees ahead of them were on fire. The air looked like flowing magma and released the pungent scent of sulphur.

There were monster carcasses strewn all over the ground. The sight was so horrible that it was even worse than in the perimeter. But the monsters here were not ripped apart forcefully by human hands. Instead, they were burnt until they turned into snow white statues. When the commandos touched them gently, the statues crumbled swiftly and disappeared into the wind.

Such a phenomenon would only occur when something was burnt continuously at thousands of degrees Celsius.

Meng Chao thought about it for a long time, but he did not know a move among all the spirit energy magnetic fields possessed by Earth Realm superhumans that could release such terrifying power.

The next moment, they heard an inhuman scream in the depths of the flames ahead of them.

The crowd’s gazes focused on a huge ball of fire.

When they looked at it closely, they finally realized that it was not actually a ball of fire. Instead, it was a human. He was kneeling on the ground while burning.

Red flames flowed out of his orifices and pores.

The flames were really pure, as if they were frozen magma, and upgraded his flesh and blood into something that resembled a crystal.

He looked like a melting glass statue. When he arduously extended his arms to Meng Chao and his group, his face was full of confusion and pain. He opened his mouth to scream, but they did not know whether he was begging for help or warning them. Soon, his voice and expression were engulfed by flames.

Before Meng Chao and the Dragon Fang Commandos could think of a way to save him, the burning human melted completely, just like how glass would when it was exposed under the heat of thousands of degrees Celsius.

Aside from the flowing flames on the ground, there was nothing left of him.

If the commandos' cameras had not recorded everything clearly, they might have thought that they had an indescribable nightmare.

"So, was he... burned to death by some kind of monster that's skilled in spitting flames or..."

"Why do I think that he's the monster that's skilled in spitting flames? But for some reason, he couldn't control the flames that came from the depths of his cells, and his spirit energy went out of control, which was why he ended up self-immolating?"

With puzzlement tormenting them, Meng Chao and the Dragon Fang Commandos continued forward.

They went around the developing land and discovered more mangled monster carcasses. They also finally found some human corpses.

Many of the pathfinders and monsters were locked in each other's arms, having died after they bit each other's throats. The horrors of the battle and the strength of the pathfinders was so great that it far exceeded the group's expectations.

However...

Meng Chao knelt down on one knee and carefully separated the carcass of one pathfinder and a Ghost Leopard whose neck the man had broken with force.

There was no fatal wound on the person's carcass.

Even though there were three deep wounds from the Ghost Leopard and the flesh around the wounds had decayed and turned black, it was not the cause of death.

The man had died of dehydration.

That's right. It was dehydration. Meng Chao could not deny it even if he thought that it was ridiculous.

Based on the freshness of the monster carcass, it had been at most one hour since the developing land had been attacked.

Yet the pathfinder's body had already turned into a dry corpse with only skin and bones left. He looked like a relic that had been sealed up underground for thousands of years and had just been excavated.

His limbs and body had shrunk by half; they were so stiff that they were like withered logs. Even if Meng Chao pressed down gently around the wounds, not a single drop of blood or pus gushed out.

It was as if some sort of mysterious force had wrung all of the pathfinder's cells dry.

Wu Wu was Meng Chao's university mate in Agricultural University. She was in the monster controller course and reared a Ghost Leopard as a pet. The two of them often sparred, so Meng Chao knew very well that the Ghost Leopard's inborn talent could only make the prey's wounds decay faster. It could not make a human dehydrate to this degree within one hour.

He examined a few other corpses, and they showed different degrees of dehydration.

Many of the people had no chest wounds, but their hearts had burst.

It was as if they died of fatigue after they were drained of their lives.

Chapter 448: Deification Capsule

"They died of fatigue because they fought too fiercely?"

It was very common for humans to die of fatigue during battle because they could not withstand the overly fierce spirit energy impact to their bodies.

But it was not THAT common. How could everyone die of fatigue?

Also, Meng Chao noticed something strange.

Manager Jiang mentioned that there were only three superhumans in the developing area. The dozens of other pathfinders were all normal people.

However, before the pathfinders had died of fatigue, they had killed hundreds of normal monsters and dozens of Nightmarish Beasts.

Such fighting strength was a little over the top, no?

It has to be known that normal people were completely helpless against Nightmarish Beasts. Once they ran into them, they would usually face one-sided slaughter. That was how Nightmarish Beasts got their title!

But around them, on average, two normal people managed to kill one Nightmarish Beast and from three to five normal monsters. Why were they so strong?

Meng Chao did not think that the pathfinders were hiding their strength.

If they had the strength to kill so many monsters before they left Dragon City, they could have just gone to the related departments to get assessed for the legal permit to develop the area.

So, did they become stronger after coming to the wild?

But that made no sense!

Meng Chao continued searching, and he finally found a blood-stained gap on one side of the developing land.

There were more than one hundred dead bodies piled up there. By the looks of it, this was where the monsters had focused their attacks. Once they tore a gap there, they faced the humans' wrath and were chased out. Both sides were engaged in a fierce battle, and countless living creatures had died.

Meng Chao stepped on the blood puddles and examined each human's corpse.

He found that they suffered from different degrees of dehydration, and some of the corpses were still really hot. Their organs even showed slight signs of carbonization.

It was as if they had ignited, and their blood as well as all liquid in them evaporated, which was why they died of dehydration and fatigue.

At that moment, a new corpse captured Meng Chao's attention.

That human had also died of dehydration. He looked like a withered black log.

But his right arm was deformed and swelled up. There were sharp scales that stood straight on his arm, as if there were dozens of daggers stuck in his skin. No matter how one looked, it did not seem to be a human arm.

"What's going on here?"

Meng Chao knew that once superhumans entered Spirit Transformation Realm, some of their limbs and organs would change a little due to the stimulation by spirit energy and show signs of crystallization.

The sight before him was similar to atavism. It was not a normal change in a superhuman.

Besides, there should not be that many two-star superhumans in the developing land.

Right then, Meng Chao heard a moan.

His eyebrows shot up, and he rushed toward the sound like an arrow.

Hidden behind a heavy machine gun, he found a pathfinder lying sprawled on the ground.

Even though his limbs had withered and his face was so haggard that he looked like a skeleton with only skin on it, his heart was still beating weakly in his skeletal chest. He was not dead yet!

Meng Chao sighed in relief. He made a gesture and had the Dragon Fang Commandos who rushed over later check on the survivor while injecting medicine and high-calorie nutritional fluid in him.

Then, they found three other near dead pathfinders.

All of them were withered, looked haggard, and could not say a single word.

One of the men's right arm was burnt to a crisp.

Another person's entire right arm had a corneous substance. It was as if it had turned into a bone blade, which was huge, sharp, and looked like the God of Death's scythe.

When the Dragon Fang Commandos injected high-calorie nutritional fluid into him to stabilize his condition, the bone blade slowly softened and regained the elasticity that flesh should have.

"What happened in the developing land? Why did you end up like this?" Meng Chao asked with a frown.

He searched through his memories but could not find having ever seen something like this in his previous life.

While the survivor's physiological parameters were rather stable, his mind seemed to have received a huge shock, and he appeared to still be immersed in a terrifying nightmare. He ignored Meng Chao's question and just kept mumbling something.

"Dei...fication..."

Meng Chao and Manager Jiang looked at each other. They did not understand what the survivor said.

At that moment, the Dragon Fang Commandos found a female survivor deep in a file cabinet within the developing land.

Her hair was a mess, her face pale, and only deep-rooted fear could be seen in her eyes.

Even when she was saved by her human companions, she only knew how to scream. She even started scratching at them. She could not describe the entire process of the battle and the secret behind why the humans burned or turned into monsters at all.

However, she held a metal tube tightly in her hand as if it was a secret weapon that brought her an endless sense of security.

For her safety's sake, the Dragon Fang Commandos could only inject a tranquilizer into her so that she would sleep deeply.

After they made a headcount, they found a total of seventy-two human corpses.

There were five other survivors, oh, and if they added the superhuman who transformed into an ape, they actually had six survivors.

The survivors were either drained of strength or in a panic, so they could not say anything clearly.

Fortunately, the CCTVs and computer system in the developing land were not spoilt.

Manager Jiang used the female survivor's cornea and thumbprint to turn on the computers and brought out the surveillance footage from a couple hours ago.

Dozens of surveillance footage from different positions and angles were grouped together. It showed them that the monsters had launched their attack two hours ago.

It was about the same time as when the Tyrant Mammoth led the monster horde to ambush Soaring Dragon Construction's forward operating base.

By the looks of it, the Bloody Moon Wolves and Ghost Leopards had gained some cunning during their evolution and knew that they should attack when humans were so wrapped up in trouble that they could not even save themselves, let alone provide reinforcements.

The pathfinders in the developing land naturally panicked.

Many of them started pacing up and down like boiling ants, while others struck their chests and moaned about how their luck was so horrible that they were attacked by monsters even though it had just been a while since they set up camp in the wild.

Of course, once they realized that panicking and moaning would not solve their problems, these fierce and tough Dragon Citizens summoned their courage and armed themselves to the teeth.

Unfortunately, all the Bloody Moon Wolves and Ghost Leopards that were chased into the jungle by the Tyrant Mammoth had gathered together and formed a monster invasion.

The automatized multi-turreted cannons and electrical nets around the perimeter of the developing land were soon torn to shreds by the monster claws or shattered by their charges.

Heavy banging sounds came from the metal shell of the developing land. The gates trembled, and it looked like they might be flung open by the monsters at any moment.

All the people in the developing land were stark pale, and it looked like their souls had fled from their bodies from fear.

“Sh-Should we use ‘that’?” someone stuttered.

“You’re mad!” another retorted. “It doesn’t have any production license. The side effects might be really strong! If we really take it, even if we don’t die, we’ll end up near dead!”

Bang!

A deafening crash came from outside. Through the CCTV installed on the fence, they could see a Bloody Moon Wolf King, which was as built as a rhinoceros, charging at the door like a battering ram.

The lights in the developing land started flickering.

Then, for a total of three seconds, all the pathfinders were enveloped in darkness.

Once the emergency lights started glowing red, they immediately made their decision. “Quick! Take the Deification Capsule!”

Then, Meng Chao saw the girl who was discovered in the cabinet walking out of the screen. When she came back, she carefully opened the metal tube and brought out tiny capsules that were crystalline and shone with a strange, green light. They were the size of a grape.

“Normal people should take only one while one-star superhumans should take two. Big Brother Liao, you’ll take three. It’s enough to bite through them and swallow them.”

A young adult with the sides of his head completely shaved and only a tuft of hair at the center helped the girl distribute the capsules.

Everyone aside from the girl swallowed one. As for the three superhumans who had equipped themselves to the point that they looked rather ridiculous, they took more as had been said.

The girl sealed up the remaining capsules, tightened the lid over the metal tube, and was about to swallow her own capsule when the pathfinders who had already bitten through the capsules and swallowed the medicine inside started going through astonishing changes.

“Huff! Huff! Huff! Huff!”

“AAARRRGHHHHH!”

“HRRAGGGHHHHH!”

They suddenly widened their eyes, and their eyeballs looked like they were about to pop out of their eye sockets. Dozens of thick blood vessels protruded around them, making their eyes look even more sunken.

All of them started sweating badly. Their muscles twitched, as if they had just completed a five-kilometer dash in a short ten minutes. Their sweat turned into white plums of smoke and surrounded them, which made them look even more mysterious and monstrous.

Their muscles expanded rapidly, causing the parts connecting their fighting suits to break. Red lines of injuries also appeared all over their skin at a rate their regenerative speed could not keep up and heal.

On some of them, sharp bone spikes sprouted out from their limbs and back. They looked like monsters who had spiked armor on their bodies.

Others' arms turned into bone blades resembling the God of Death's scythe or osteoma that reminded of a morningstar.

Yet others gained sturdy scales or thick fur and became human-shaped monsters.

“Huff... huff... The Deification Capsule is really effective. I feel like my strength has increased at least ten times!”

“A monster invasion? Heh. We're the real monsters here!”

“Kill them! Kill all the monsters! Rip them to shreds! Don't leave a single one behind!”

The survivors at that moment were completely different from before. They laughed hideously and roared.

And if the normal people were already this bloodthirsty after they took just one Deification Capsule, the three superhumans were worse.

One of them was surrounded by beautiful flames. He also had two small fireballs circling him like satellites.

The other person's skin gave off a black, metallic shine. It was like he had turned into a metal statue.

Big Brother Liao was the superhuman who took three Deification Capsules. He turned into the two-meter tall monster resembling an ape that Meng Chao and the rest had met.

After Big Brother Liao turned into an ape, he grinned and said hoarsely, “I feel like... I'm about to reach Heaven Realm!”

Whoosh!

He swung his fist casually, and his arm left afterimages. An explosive sound that resembled sonic booms followed his move, and it scared the girl hugging the metal tube. The Deification Capsule in her hands fell to the floor. Then, with loud clattering sounds, it rolled under a cabinet in a corner.

The girl crawled to the corner and wanted to pick it up when the monsters burst in through the door of the developing land with a bang.

“Kill them!”

The pathfinders, who were now human-shaped beasts, were incredibly excited. They howled and pounced on the enemy.

The two hordes of monsters clashed against each other.

Chapter 449: Mysterious Drug

The short battle resulted in flesh being cut and blood being spilt. All of it was displayed at the same time on the dozens of surveillance monitors.

The pathfinders who took in the Deification Capsules displayed fighting strength greater than that of normal people. Their speed and strength had already reached the standards of superhumans. Even if their bodies were torn up and covered in blood, they could not sense even a single bit of pain. Instead, they became even crazier.

Meng Chao even saw a pathfinder punching a Bloody Moon Wolf King’s eye socket through a monitor. The clear palm print actually started burning, and in an instant, the Bloody Moon Wolf King’s brain was burnt to ashes.

“Was that... a supernatural ability?”

Meng Chao rewinded the video to look at it again just to verify that the pathfinder had indeed created a spirit energy magnetic field to make his spirit energy resonate and deal damage.

Did that mean that the Deification Capsule allowed normal people to gain superhuman strength?

With the help from the Deification Capsule, the pathfinders soon chased the monsters out of the developing land.

The more the humans fought, the more courageous and frenzied they became. They gave off the feeling of great power and being able to take down everything in their path.

However, as the drug flowed through their bodies and squeezed out the potential residing in the deepest parts of their cells, it slowly took away their rationality as well. Soon, there was nothing left.

In the beginning, even the pathfinders with deformed appearances could speak normally. They could also use all sorts of weapons with great familiarity.

But soon, they seemed to no longer be content with using bullets to shoot the monsters’ eyeballs. They tossed away their guns and pounced on the monsters to start biting them. They ripped apart the monsters’ throats and drank their blood to activate their ancient instincts.

Slowly, they lost their ability of speech, and the light of rationality could no longer be seen in their eyes. They became exactly the same as the monsters that they were fighting.

Perhaps some people noticed that something was off.

But while they were surrounded by monsters, they did not have the time to stop and evaluate their own mental state.

They could only pounce on the monsters time and again or be stuck down by them, bite into them or be bitten, eat them or be eaten!

Everyone went mad. Slowly, most of the people lost their minds.

Some people laughed in a maniacal way that sounded like they were psychiatric patients. Some people's brains had clearly been torn apart by monsters, but they still continued to throw punches, like they were machines. It was all so that they could reduce the monster's brains into pulp as well.

Other people dug out the monsters' warm hearts after they ripped the monsters into two and started wolfing them down. Once they were done, they licked their bloodstained mouths with satisfied expressions.

The girl who had brought out the Deification Capsule was finally able to pick up her capsule from the corner.

But before she could take the pill, she saw the astonishing changes inside and outside the developing land.

The pathfinders' crazed behavior seemed to have terrified her, and she hesitated, wondering whether she should take the drug.

At that moment, the two-star superhuman who took three Deification Capsules let out an inhuman scream and jumped out of the developing land to begin a new round of slaughter.

This was no longer a battle, but one-sided slaughter.

The other pathfinders also acted like demons under his lead. They got immersed in the pleasure of killing and could not snap themselves out of it.

Just when they had killed almost all of the monsters, something shocking happened again.

Many of the pathfinders were still killing when they suddenly grunted and fell to the ground like puppets with their strings cut.

They started foaming at their mouths, and their limbs twitched violently. Their skin turned as red as steamed prawns. Wisps of white smoke gushed out of their pores. Even sparks came out of some people's eye sockets and nostrils.

In just a short half a minute, quite a number of people's bodily fluids completely evaporated and they turned into terrifying dried corpses.

Some people retained undamaged appearances, but their organs and even brains were completely burnt, which left only an empty husk behind.

Others cradled their hearts before they bled to death from their orifices.

The girl, who was the only one who did not take the capsule, widened her eyes when she saw this through the monitors. She screamed and threw the Deification Capsule in her hands far away, as if she was throwing away the eyeball of a viper.

That was the end of the surveillance footage.

It was enough for Meng Chao, Manager Jiang, and the other superhumans to understand the situation.

“Looks like the Deification Capsule is a very powerful but forbidden drug!”

Meng Chao gently opened the metal tube that they had found in the girl’s hand.

He twisted the lid open with light movement, and with a loud shick, cold wisps of steam spilled out. Meng Chao brought out a metal rack from the white steam; there were nine green capsules on it.

He picked one capsule and pushed down a little with his fingertips to test the material of the capsule.

Then, he put it under his nose to take a sniff, but he did not smell any unique scent.

He looked at the capsule closely. It seemed to be filled with a viscous, oil-based liquid. It contained a bewitching light that was scattered all over the capsule.

Meng Chao had never seen a forbidden drug like this.

Speaking of which, the problem with forbidden drugs was the same as the problem with unlicensed pathfinding. Both of them were in the gray area of law and morals.

Logically speaking, all of the gene medicine in Dragon City had to be evaluated by the drug supervision department under the Supernatural Tower before it could enter the market.

The companies developing gene medicine also had to possess the relevant qualifications.

Without a permit, they were illegal workshops that could not be seen in public.

But spirit energy, superhumans, and supernatural abilities were all new entities. Even Battle God Lei Zongchao could not provide an answer as to how they were supposed to bring out the greatest cultivation potential within the human body.

When they faced the threats from zombies, monsters, lost people, the undead, and the even more terrifying Other World extraordinary beings, even if some gene medicine possessed great side effects and caused major complications, as long as it could bring out their potential and increase their strength, countless people would be willing to become lab rats to test them.

“If we die, it’s a stimulant. If we don’t, it’s high-tech.” This was the stance of most Dragon Citizens toward gene medicine.

For example, when Meng Chao and Gu Jianbo researched the Ultimate Style, they had also developed all sorts of gene medicine. Among them, 90% had great side effects and major complications. Only a monster like Meng Chao, who could use contribution points in exchange for healing, could live through their inhuman experiments.

If they insisted on doing everything according to the law and brought all of the gene medicine to the Supernatural Tower to be approved, only to discover that they could not because of side effects, the Ultimate Style would not have developed even after ten years.

Every drug could be poison. This was something Dragon Citizens were aware of since a long time ago.

At the end of the day, Dragon Citizens' views on life and death were vastly different from decades ago, when they were still Earthlings living in a peaceful world.

Seeking power above their limits and taking risks that could potentially bring death was not something that they could not accept.

Hence, the development and creation of unapproved medicine was something that wouldn't be investigated until someone reported it, but it was only as long as there were no major complications.

And aside from the national college examination, which placed an emphasis on creating an absolutely fair environment, no one would be so bored as to go and report gene medicine that had not been approved.

On the contrary, everyone hoped that they or their friends could get some useful gene medicine to make a gamble in a life and death situation.

This was especially the case among normal pathfinders who were audacious and ran into the wild to test their luck. They usually brought some gene medicine they bought from the black market or deep web. It was not branded, not produced by factories, and did not have usage instructions. Such medicine was commonly known as the Three Missing Criteria Products.

But it had to be said that even though many of these Three Missing Criteria Products had a lot of problems, when it came to bringing out potential and launching desperate counterattacks, they really had outstanding effects.

After quite a lot of illegal workshops that created Three Missing Criteria Products were reported and raided, their skills were bought by mega corporations. After repeated tests, they reduced the side effects and complications, which would turn them into legal gene medicine.

Meng Chao did not have the habit of poking his nose into something that was not his business when it came to the gene medicine waiting for approval in the market.

But the Deification Capsule was just too bizarre.

First, its activation of the potential in human bodies was terrifying. It actually managed to make normal people gain the power of superhumans in just a short few minutes and allowed one-star and two-star superhumans to gain the possibility of reaching the peak of Earth Realm.

If this technology was popularised, it was highly possible that in a few decades it would change the cultivation system completely. It might even change Dragon City's civilization.

Second, at the same time it stimulated people's potential, it also seemed to destroy human rationality and drag people into the pits of insanity.

Third, and most importantly, the price that had to be paid for obtaining supernatural abilities through the Deification Capsule was too great. Dozens of the people who took it died after a short while, and the survivors' flesh and blood were drained. Their foundations were also badly damaged.

In other words, the Deification Capsule seemed to be able to instantly bring out all of the potential in a human's body. It turned people into a brilliant firework that would release its full radiance in just a few seconds. Then, they would die and turn to ashes.

Meng Chao did not want to judge whether it was right for pathfinders to take Deification Capsules.

After all, if they did not take them, they would have all died, and their developments to the land would have been leveled.

Now, even though the process was bloody and the results tragic, at the very least, there were five survivors and they had killed a number of monsters several times their own number. They had managed to protect their land in the depths of the wild.

But the terrifying forbidden drug could be used to protect their civilization and home as well as damage and destroy it. And based on how twisted the pathfinders became after they took the drug, the possibility of the latter happening was greater.

He had to find the source of the Deification Capsule.

He also wanted to see just who managed to develop such an incredibly dangerous gene medicine.

Meng Chao, Manager Jiang, and the others gathered the pathfinders' corpses together, cleared up the developing land, repaired some of the automatic multi-turreted cannons and communications systems, then brought the survivors and the corpses back to the forward operating base.

On their way back, Meng Chao, Manager Jiang, and the others discussed this matter and discovered that none of them had ever seen or heard of the Deification Capsule before.

There was a small lab that had everything in Soaring Dragon Construction's forward operating base.

Before the reinforcements arrived, they sent one Deification Capsule and the samples they gathered from some of the corpses to the lab for examination.

The results of the examination shocked Meng Chao.

According to the report, components similar to Blood Flower spores were found in the Deification Capsule.

Chapter 450: Big Brother Wolf

The Blood Flower's bewitching presence had always been present in the abnormal beasts' offense against humans, be it in the White Spirit case, Gao Ye's case, the destruction of the underwater tunnel construction site, or the ambush on Noble Descent Hotel.

Based on Meng Chao's memories of his previous life, the Blood Flower played a crucial role during the second half of the Monster War as well. It was one of the major contributors to the monsters' faster evolution.

Since the Blood Flower was a unique organism between a plant and a fungus, it had the ability to stimulate the activity in the cells of carbon-based life forms. The specialists wanted to research its structure as well and its secrets to weaken its infectious and pervasive properties, along with ways to make the Blood Flower useful to humans.

But based on what Meng Chao knew, even the zombie research center and the famous biochemical labs in Dragon City were never able to gain much of a breakthrough when it came to the research regarding Blood Flowers.

The abnormal beasts, however, were ahead of them in terms of their research toward Blood Flowers. Half a year ago, they had already managed to turn them into a biochemical weapon and used it in the war to create large numbers of undead.

The Deification Capsule contained components of the Blood Flower... so was it related to the abnormal beasts?

The outdoor lab could not answer the question, since it only had basic equipment to examine living beings.

Fortunately, at that moment, the army stationed nearby arrived at the base.

Communications were soon restored. The wireless network was also connected to the headquarters of Soaring Dragon Construction, which was located in Dragon City.

Meng Chao used the communication network in the base to contact Ye Xiaoxing, leader of Group 9 of the abnormal beast research department. He told him about his experience over the past few months in the wild and what he learned that day. He shared everything about the Deification Capsule and his observations: the strengthening and subsequent tragic fates of the humans after they took the medicine.

“Has the abnormal beast research department ever heard of the Deification Capsule?” Meng Chao asked.

“Based on what I know, no. But the research department is not in charge of investigating gene medicine that has not been approved, anyway,” Ye Xiaoxing told Meng Chao. “Besides, the illegal workshops that produce the Three Missing Criteria Drugs usually don’t have names for their drugs.

“When they talk to others in the black market or the deep market, they make up all sorts of strange names. Today, they’ll call it the Deification Capsule, tomorrow, they’ll call it the Soul Burning Pill. The day after tomorrow, they’ll call it the Divine Medium Pill. The name itself won’t be able to make you think that it’s problematic.

“Speaking of which, you said that a normal person will gain supernatural powers after he takes the pill? But it also has a high chance of mortality? You usually don’t hear of such domineering drugs.

“I’ll report your discoveries to the drug monitoring department. Later, the people over there will contact the manager of Soaring Dragon Construction’s base and they’ll take over the case.”

“Is that so?” Meng Chao frowned a little and asked, “Captain Ye, are you saying that the drug monitoring department will be in charge of this investigation?”

“Is there something wrong with it? Investigating forbidden drugs has always been the job for the drug monitoring department!” Ye Xiaoxing stopped talking for a moment. Perhaps he remembered Meng Chao’s crazy instincts during the Noble Descent Hotel case, and he raised his voice a little. “What’s wrong? Did you discover something? Do your instincts tell you that the Deification Pill is related to the abnormal beasts?”

“Well... no,” Meng Chao said. “I just think that there’s a high chance of that since, for one, there is Blood Flower components in the Deification Capsule and the abnormal beasts are the ones with the most in-depth research regarding Blood Flowers inside and outside Dragon City. Second, ever since the ambush on Noble Descent Hotel, the abnormal beasts have not done anything for a few months.

“Now, the humans’ developing lands and forward operating bases are sprouting like mushrooms after a shower. The Red Dragon Army and the exploration teams from the four great research centers have already reached the highest peaks of quite a number of mountains in Monster Mountain Range. They created a lot of maps for military use, which means they can find the abnormal beasts’ nest at any moment.

“It’s impossible for the abnormal beasts to stay quiet. They’re definitely plotting a new scheme in the dark. In any case, I don’t have any other clues in my hands now and am free, so I might as well join the investigation.”

“That’s true. You’re not an official investigator of the department, so you’re the perfect person to do some of the things that the department cannot do publicly,” Ye Xiaoxing said readily. “In any case, I’m just going to repeat what I said. The department trusts you fully. If you find any clues, you can ask for manpower and resources as you wish. Of course, it’ll be for the best if you can provide concrete proof.”

“Got it. Thanks, Captain.”

Meng Chao would, of course, not act rashly.

Besides, right now, aside from the Deification Capsule, he did not have any other clues.

While he was wondering whether he should wait for the staff members from the drug monitoring department to come over and try to get more news, Manager Jiang told him that the only girl who did not take the Deification Capsule had woken up and seemed quite stable.

She gave them another piece of information. She was a couple with the young man with a mohawk in the surveillance footage.

The mohawk young man had all the potential of his life drained. His cause of death was severe dehydration and the carbonization of his organs.

But when he was alive, he treated Meng Chao as his greatest idol.

When the girl woke up, she asked who saved her. Manager Jiang told her that it was Meng Chao, so the girl shared the knowledge about her boyfriend.

“That girl is pretty pitiful. The pathfinders in the developing land were her neighbors, classmates, and her childhood sweetheart. She might not have taken the Deification Capsule, but she watched her best

friends and lover go mad through the monitor before they died of exhaustion. The mental torment is too great," Manager Jiang told Meng Chao.

"She said that some Broken Star Club members had come to the squatter area where they lived to carry out public welfare activities. The club members even taught the children there how to cultivate. Her boyfriend also admired you the most while he was still alive. I think that if you were to talk to her a little, it would cheer her up a bit and make it easier to deal with her grief."

"Taught children how to cultivate?" Meng Chao thought about it. "Are they the citizens of the temporary settlement in the east of the city?"

Meng Chao had only ever taught children in one area, which was where Ms. Xiao Fanghua had organized a martial arts refresher course for the children whose homes and school had been destroyed by the monsters so they could only live in temporary tents and shacks.

Since Ms. Xiao Fanghua had given birth to twins and had to nurse them, before Meng Chao went out to train in the wild, he would often go to that place as a replacement teacher. While there, he had become friends with quite a number of children.

Since the pathfinders were disaster victims who lost their homes, they had problems that forced them to run into the depths of the fog to develop the land.

Meng Chao naturally agreed to Manager Jiang's request.

He met the haggard girl in the medical room.

The girl's eyes were blank. Her lips were pale, and even her breathing was a little weak. It was as if she had lost the desire to live.

But when she met Meng Chao, light shone in her eyes, as if she remembered her boyfriend, who idolized Meng Chao.

However, it was precisely because she remembered her dead boyfriend that she became even sadder. Her eyes immediately filled up with ice-cold tears.

Meng Chao was scared of such situations the most. He quickly said something along the lines of "Your boyfriend ate the Deification Capsule because he wanted to fight to the end and make sure that you have a chance to survive. Since so many of you died just so that a handful of you could survive, you should cherish your life even more. You have to live well."

The girl sucked in a few deep breaths and calmed down a little. In a quivering voice, she thanked Meng Chao for saving her life.

"It was an easy task. All the people in the wild will help each other and fight side by side if they see someone having run into monsters," Meng Chao said. "Besides, even when I'm not around, you relied on your own strength to get rid of all the monsters. Where did you get that Deification Capsule? It's really amazing!"

The girl was not stupid.

She could tell the power and danger of the Deification Capsule was far beyond that of normal gene medicine. To a certain extent, it could even be considered as the culprit who killed her boyfriend.

Hence, she did not intend to hide it. She said, "Little Hua got it from Big Brother Wolf."

"Big Brother Wolf?"

Meng Chao knew that Little Hua was the girl's boyfriend, the mohawk man who told everyone how to use the Deification Capsule in the surveillance footage.

Who was Big Brother Wolf?

"Big Brother Wolf was Little Hua's friend. I'm not too familiar with him myself, and I don't know his real name either," the girl said. "Little Hua wasn't close to Big Brother Wolf in the beginning. I know practically all of his friends, and they're all his neighbors as well as classmates from elementary school and middle school.

"I think Big Brother Wolf is older than us by two or three years. Before, he stayed in another residential area, so we didn't interact much with each other.

"But a year ago, when our residential area was destroyed by monsters, the residents from more than ten residential areas had to squeeze into a temporary settlement. Once there are a lot of people in an area, you get a lot of conflicts as well. Our mood was also bad.

"Little Hua often argued with other people, and he was once beaten up so badly that his head started bleeding. I think he got to know Big Brother Wolf through fighting against him. For some reason, they ended up as friends who ate and drank together."

"So, you're saying that this Big Brother Wolf is also staying in the temporary settlement in the east of the city?"

Meng Chao pondered this for a moment and asked, "Do you know who he is and why he has something as dangerous as the Deification Capsule?"

"No." The girl shook her head. "Big Brother Wolf should have lived nearby. But there are tens of thousands of other people in that area. I don't know where his house was specifically.

"He seemed like someone who is really capable. He also had a lot of friends and he knew a lot of powerful people. He was welcomed everywhere.

"Last year, he even joined a pathfinder team and stayed in the wild for a few months. Even though they did not manage to defend their developing land, he did not die. He came back covered in wounds and his spirits became even higher.

"A large part of the reason behind why Little Hua joined the pathfinders is because of Big Brother Wolf's influence.

"As for the Deification Capsule, I only know that Little Hua got it from Big Brother Wolf. I don't know anything else. I've been together with Little Hua for ten years, and he always told me everything. But when it came to the Deification Capsule, he kept his mouth tightly shut. He refused to say anything about it.

“We only knew that this super gene medicine was a new product created by some major organization. I heard that it was tested on three batches of animals and two batches of volunteers. It’s absolutely safe, so it’s just that it hasn’t been approved by the drug monitoring department and can’t be brought to the market for the time being.

“When Big Brother Wolf heard that Little Hua wanted to join the pathfinders, he went through a lot of his connections to get those capsules to protect us. I think that Big Brother Wolf said all that to trick Little Hua, and Little Hua really believed him like an idiot. I didn’t expect...”

The girl started weeping silently.