

Oh My God 51

### **Chapter 51: Just Who Is It?**

The ambulance sped down the road. It was as cold as a hearse.

Zuo Haoran was like a corpse. He remained stiff for a long time before he said with great sadness, "Uncle, I'm crippled."

The teaching director's horse-like face twitched. "It's my fault for not keeping an eye on you, but you don't have to be too sad. Current medical technology is much better than when it was on Earth. We can use monster nerve cells and the stimulation of growth hormones from foreign species to help you. Even if you're paralyzed, you can be cured. You just need some time to recover."

Zuo Haoran had a dazed look on his face. "Then I won't be able to attend the national college exam."

"Yeah. Forget about it this year. Just concentrate on healing. Then, next year or the year after next..."

The teaching director wanted to say that it would be pretty good to get into a decent postsecondary specialized college, but once he thought about it, he swallowed his words.

But Zuo Haoran was able to hear the underlying meaning behind his uncle's words.

The world around them was turning into hell, and now, he turned from a living corpse to a savage demon from hell.

"Meng Chao..." he said the name partially in fear and partially in anger. Rage burned in his eyes. "I want him dead! Uncle, kill him for me!"

The teaching director smiled wanly. "Haoran, no matter how strong I am, I have the principal above me, and the vice principal is at the same level as me. Yan Dongxin is also a person who will not be influenced by anything.

"I can't use my power to deceive people. Besides, this is your fault. Sigh... why did you have to use Heart Hammer just to teach that boy a lesson? I wouldn't care if you used it in secret, but he recorded the entire process of you using that technique. How am I supposed to help you if that's the case?"

"How about this? I'll make a call to your father, and we can talk about this. There are rules in the school that I must keep, but your dad is working in society. He will definitely have a lot more methods compared to me."

"That's right! Have my dad kill him!"

Zuo Haoran's eyes lit up, and an incredibly sinister smile bloomed on his lips. "Wait. We'll spare Meng Chao for the time being. We'll deal with his family first. I want him to see his family suffer pain ten times worse than mine!"

New Binjiang City was the business center of Dragon City. It had rows upon rows of dazzling skyscrapers, and they were like hundreds of sharp swords that pierced the heavens.

There was a building named Heavenmade, and from the thirty-third to the thirty-fifth floor belonged to Great Waves Corporation.

Zuo Qingtian stood in front of a huge French window with a cigar that was meticulously persevered from Earth. He looked at the scenery of half of the city and felt as if he was standing on all of Dragon City. It was an incredible sensation.

Even though Great Waves Corporation only occupied three floors of the office building, Zuo Qingtian had started from nothing. He had worked for thirty years, and the nameless person was now a successful businessman. It was enough to make Zuo Qingtian feel incredibly proud of himself.

Hence, he did not find the chatter from the woman behind him piercing to the ears.

“Chairman Zuo, you can’t just let Old Zhou do whatever he wants! You were best friends who risked your lives together in the past, and he saved your life! Right now, he’s going through qi deviation and lying in the hospital with his fate unknown. Y-You...”

The woman choked up and could not continue speaking.

Zuo Qingtian did not even turn his head around. “Sister-in-law, I owe Zhou Erge my life, and I always remember it. That’s why I said that I will use twenty million to buy all his shares in the company. Everyone is short on money nowadays, and not everyone is able to bring out twenty million to save a life.”

The woman’s voice grew sharp. “Twenty million? My husband worked hard for Great Waves Corporation for thirty years and treated you like his brother. He helped you bring Great Waves Corporation to this state, and you want to kick him out of the company with twenty million? You’re not offering money to save him! You’re just trying to rob him blind while he’s going through a predicament!”

Zuo Qingtian frowned slightly, and his voice turned cold. “Sister-in-law, I have nothing to say if you must twist my words this way. If you want it like this, think about how you will handle Old Zhou’s matter on your own. The company is going to be very busy over the next few days. Once we’re done, I’ll go to the hospital to visit Old Zhou.”

“Y-You...” The woman was so angry that she felt faint.

“I can understand how you feel. That’s why I’m not blaming you for all the words you’re saying in distress. In any case, my door is always open. But if you want that money, you’ll have to act fast. Old Zhou’s illness will not wait for anyone.”

Zuo Qingtian finally turned his head around, but he did not look at the woman. Instead, he pressed on the intercom on his office table. “Madam Zhou is leaving. Send her off.”

Two well-built bodyguards knocked on the door and entered.

The woman stomped on her feet and left in anger.

She slammed the door as she left, but that did not affect Zuo Qingtian’s mood. He continued enjoying the view of the super grand city that had become more prosperous and grander than any of the capitals on Earth after all the trials and tribulations it went through.

After thirty years, he had finally built his own tiny business empire despite having been a person with nothing in his hands.

A few days ago, he had set up his last partner with a small trick and caused his qi to deviate. Now, the man was half dead.

Zuo Qingtian could finally take full control of everything and become a real emperor.

Oh, there was his son too. Zuo Haoran was his greatest pride and joy.

“I’ve fought hard my entire life, but in the end, I’m only a three-star superhuman. But judging by Young Hao’s pace, he will definitely be able to get into a famous university. He may even surpass my level before he graduates. He has a bright future ahead of him.

“At that time, we will work together to fight against the world, and we will definitely...”

Zuo Qingtian narrowed his eyes. He cast his gaze on the skyscrapers not too far into the distance with a gaze as sharp as a falcon’s.

Many of the buildings were occupied by major businesses. They were unlike Great Waves Corporation, which only occupied three levels.

But that was fine. One of these days...

Zuo Qingtian was completely immersed in the future of him and his son enjoying all the riches in the world when his phone rang.

“What? Big Brother, speak to me clearer! What happened to Young Hao? You said he’s crippled?”

Zuo Qingtian sat up in his chair—the one for bosses—and it creaked.

“What’s going on? He was hit? Who would dare to bully my son? Meng Chao? A poor student who lives in a public renting house?!”

Zuo Qingtian listened to the speech, which left him stunned for a long while. He was angry for an equally long time afterwards.

Suddenly, a loud crack rang, and his phone was crushed.

“Meng Chao, you ruined my son’s future, so I will ruin your entire family! I’ll make it so that you suffer a fate worse than death!”

The three-star superhuman was so angry that he felt like exploding. The documents that were originally on the table made rustling sounds as they flew all over the place. They were then cut to incredibly thin strips by Zuo Qingtian’s qi. It looked as if they had landed in an invisible shredder.

“Chairman Zuo, this is bad!”

Suddenly, the public relations manager rushed in without knocking on the door.

Zuo Qingtian grabbed the ashtray on the table and threw it. “What’s going on?! Why are you panicking?!”

“A lot of defamatory posts about Great Waves Corporation appeared online. They said that our empowered nutritional fluid wasn’t created by us, but is an unbranded product bought from an unlicensed workshop in the underworld on which we stuck our label. They say that our company doesn’t

have our own research lab and production line, and all the money we took from the investors was used for promotions and advertisements!” the public relations manager said with a long face.

“Trash!” Zuo Qingtian slammed his fist on the table. “It’s definitely some competitor being jealous of us. They bought ghostwriters to make it trend, enter the headlines, and take control of public opinion. You’ve done this hundreds of times before, so why do you need me to teach it to you now?!”

The public relations manager looked at him anxiously. “N-No, Chairman Zuo, this time, it’s really different. I was prepared to use our old method to perform damage control, but many of the media outlets refused to help, and many of the accounts that we often use have been banned. Also, even Dragon Online is sharing the defamatory posts about us, and you know that they can be considered somewhat part of the government.”

“What?!”

This time, even Zuo Qingtian was shocked.

Before he could handle the matter of the public opinions online, beeping sounds rose, and the security manager called through the intercom. “Chairman Zuo, a large group of people from the food sanitation department and the special medicine supervision department came over, and they’re really unyielding about it. Did you know about this?”

“The special medicine supervision department?” Zuo Qingtian’s face turned pale. “H-Hold out for a while. I’ll make a few calls!”

Before his voice could fade, the finance manager rushed in. “Chairman Zuo, three of our main banks have sent notices saying that there’s a problem with our pledged item and the procedures we did when we signed our loan with them. They’re doing the examination procedures once more right now, and they might immediately withdraw our loan!”

Zuo Qingtian jumped up from his chair and crushed the cigar in his hands. “How could this be? How could this happen?”

“Chairman Zuo, this is bad. Check the news. The special medicine supervision department just destroyed two unlicensed workshops in the underworld, and they broadcasted it on one of the live programs! They say that these workshops specialize in selling inferior products at the price of top-grade products. They claim that they add all sorts of hormones and forbidden medicine to rotting and spoiled monster blood to pass it off as superbeast blood before they sell it.

“One of them was a supplier of our company. We bought the raw ingredients from this workshop to process our hit product Dragon Blood-13! Right now, the clues leading to us have been revealed. All the records of our dealings, the forms of them supplying materials to us, and liaisons are in the hands of the higher-ups!” the production manager shouted out as he ran into the office.

“The reporters are here!” The security manager was still crying out in shock through the intercom. “Chairman Zuo, a large number of reporters came over. There are even some from major media outlets. My subordinates can’t hold them back anymore! What should we do?”

Every new speech was like a bullet that shot Zuo Qingtian full of holes. He swayed on his feet.

“Cough!”

He coughed up a mouthful of blood and took two steps backwards, where he fell on his chair.

Crack!

The chair was unable to bear such a powerful impact and shattered to pieces.

Zuo Qingtian fell on the floor with his limbs bouncing upward before they touched the floor. He looked like a turtle who could not flip over no matter how hard it struggled. Extreme rage and confusion was on his face.

“Who’s doing this to me? Just who is doing this to me?! Why?!”

## **Chapter 52: Hating Injustice As If It Was Your Enemy**

“Class 6 is the strongest! Class 6 is the best!”

When class was dismissed in the afternoon, cheers rose from the tuck shop outside Ninth High School.

The students surrounded Meng Chao and Chu Feixiong in celebration.

Due to them, everyone had scored pretty well. A total of nineteen people managed to make it into the top 150 in the school. That number was twice as high as that of the other strolling classes.

The students who did not manage to make it into the top 150 also scored much higher than they should have. They were most likely going to make it and the higher vocational colleges they wanted.

For a period of time, everyone was filled with joy, aside from Zuo Haoran, who was lying half-dead in the hospital.

Everyone was surprised by Meng Chao’s explosive display.

He generously offered everyone sour plum soup, braised snow pear along with rock sugar, and iced milk tea to thank them for standing up for him and supporting him during the conflict earlier.

His classmates were, of course, not stingy in heaping praises on him. They praised him almost to high heavens!

“Everyone, you’re too enthusiastic. Seriously, without your support, it would have been impossible for me to pick myself up again.” Meng Chao was beaming. “Right now, you should believe that my Demonically Modified Ripple Force isn’t a deviant martial art, right?”

“I’m telling you, this is the newest version of the Yan family Ripple Force, which they are currently researching. I got it after a lot of difficulty through a friend of mine in the Yan family.

“Everyone, you can learn it from me at ease. Once you fully master Super Reckless Bull Force and Demonically Modified Ripple Force, heh, our average score during the national college examination might be high enough that we’ll be able to compete against the rocket classes!”

The students nodded repeatedly with their eyes shining.

“With Meng Chao and Chu Feixiong taking the lead, it’s not a dream for us to surpass the rocket classes and suppress all of Ninth High School!”

Everyone lifted their glasses.

Meng Chao immediately said, “If that’s the case, let’s not waste our breaths! Gu Fang, you’re the study commissary. Should we start from you? Pick a time, and I’ll adjust your muscles.”

The class princess, Gu Fang smiled and said, “Alright! There’s actually a gel dummy used for teaching purposes. It’s the same as a human body. It can record the slightest movements and power, and coincidentally, my family bought one recently.

“I’ll bring it to school next week, and you can massage the gel puppet, so we’ll know how you adjust your force execution. Then, we can train on our own.”

Meng Chao was stunned for a long time. “There’s such a wicke— No, such an advanced teaching tool?”

“What?”

“It’s nothing. I didn’t say anything. Feixiong, did you hear me say anything?”

“I heard nothing,” Chu Feixiong said. “But Meng Chao, I suddenly find Ripple Force really interesting. Why don’t you massage me and adjust my muscles? I’ve been practicing the Reckless Bull Force over the past few days, and my body is sore because of it.”

“That’s right,” Wang Tao said. “I’ve been practicing really hard lately in preparation for the first stage of the national college exam, and I’m a little stiff. Why don’t you help me adjust my muscles as well?”

“Same here! My limbs are really sore, and I really don’t feel well.”

“I sprained my ankle. Meng Chao, you’re the most eager to help us. Could you massage me?”

A few of the really built boys in the class extended their hairy arms and legs over and looked at Meng Chao with expectation on their faces.

“Wow... I suddenly remember that we should go back earlier and tell our parents the good news. We should leave now, don’t you think?”

“Let’s go! Everyone, let’s go back and tell our families the good news!”

“Thanks for the milk tea, Mr. Meng. Don’t forget to bring us breakfast next week! ... What? You didn’t promise? The entire class is your witness! You promised!”

The class laughed and left.

“Meng Chao—” When they left through the school gate, they arrived at the bus stop, and Chu Feixiong said softly, “Will you be in trouble for what happened today? If you need anything, just call me. We’ll bear the burden together!”

“It’s no trouble. Just do what you need.” Meng Chao smiled and went toward the bus.

In truth, there was certainly going to be some trouble.

After all, he had reduced Zuo Haoran to the point the youth could not even move. While Demon Yan could defend him in school and the teaching director would not dare to publicly take revenge on him, Zuo Haoran's family had a huge company, and Meng Chao did not know how they would deal with the matter.

Fortunately, his father had just signed a contract with Thunderbolt, and he had people showing him respect because of White-haired Ghostly Hands Ning Shewo, so no matter what, he had some people helping him.

But this amount of help was nothing to a raging lunatic.

Could it be that he'll be forced to look for Young Master Nie?

'I'm still too weak. No matter what I do, my hands and feet are bound. I have to become a superhuman as soon as possible. It's only when I have my own strength that I will be truly strong!'

Meng Chao squeezed into the full bus and smelled the sweat and the garlic-scented spirit gas. He had never felt such a strong desire to become strong.

While thinking about it, he brought out his handphone with great difficulty. He needed to ask the Yan family whether they had found anything about Great Waves Corporation.

If it was really difficult to deal with them, he could only brace himself and ask Young Master Nie for help. The best course of action was probably to ask him to warn Great Waves Corporation or something like that.

As he thought about it, a notification suddenly popped up before his eyes.

[Under your guidance, Great Waves Corporation, a criminal organization that is involved in producing counterfeit and forbidden medicine, has been destroyed. Increased contribution points by 500.]

Meng Chao was confused. "What?"

'How did I manage to make contributions without knowing about it? What guidance did I provide? Also, isn't five hundred a lot of contribution points? Did Great Waves Corporation really do something horrible?'

He turned on the chatbox of the broadcasting platform. As he expected, there was a message in there. It was sent to him at noon.

Yan Feirou said [Senior, it has been settled.]

[What's going on with Great Waves Corporation?]

He received a reply ten seconds later. Yan Feirou seemed to have been waiting for him.

[There is no longer a Great Waves Corporation.]

Meng Chao stared at the message for a long time before he sent a question mark back.

[Didn't you say that Great Waves Corporation is trouble? Now, that trouble is no more. There is no Great Waves Corporation left.]

Meng Chao was stunned for a moment, then went back to see what exactly he had said earlier.

It helped nothing, however, and he could only scratch his head. [So... exactly how much is nothing left of them?]

[They're exposed. Their loans were withdrawn, and they went bankrupt while owing a great deal of money. They were also made accountable to the law. All media outlets are talking about them, and their reputation is ruined. They will definitely not be able to turn the tides.]

Meng Chao's hands shuddered. He sent a series of ellipses back to her.

Yan Feirou immediately sent a long reply over. [Senior, we wouldn't have known about this without looking into it. When we did, we were shocked. We didn't expect that Great Waves Corporation would be so despicable. They actually dared to use rotting and spoilt monster blood to pass off as superbeast blood. This is a major taboo in Dragon City! It's no wonder why you asked us to investigate them!]

[Looks like you weren't just trying to take revenge for your disciple. You must have discovered clues about this a long time ago and wanted to get rid of this pest from the superhuman world of Dragon City. If you hadn't been perceptive enough to discover the clues, who could say just how many people this evil company would have harmed!]

[But while we understand your desire to treat all injustice as your enemy, Dragon City is a society governed by law, and the Yan family is a well-known righteous sect. This is the most we can do through official channels. We can't just kill them. I hope you understand.]

[But do not worry. Right now, not only are the government departments looking into this, but even the Supernatural Tower has become involved. Zuo Qingtian's supernatural abilities will definitely be stripped off him. He'll also be imprisoned for life. The Zuo family owes tens of millions, so his son will definitely not be able to bother your disciple again. Are you satisfied with this result?]

Meng Chao was absolutely dumbfounded.

He was silent for a long time, which probably caused Yan Feirou to think that he was still displeased, for she sent him another message. [If this won't do, then... we can think of something else.]

'No, wait. He's already bankrupt and sentenced to life imprisonment. Exactly what else are you thinking about doing?!

Meng Chao quickly replied. [No, that's fine.]

Yan Feirou appeared relieved. [Alright. Thank you so much. Senior, you're truly generous and kind!]

Meng Chao was speechless. [Let's end this matter here. Don't spread it all over the place. You don't understand. I'm actually... a person who prefers keeping a low profile.]

Yan Feirou replied almost instantly. [I understand. We'll keep a low profile and won't link this to you at all. Great Waves Corporation is nothing. It's just trash. Even if they lay down for you to stomp on them, you'd just find them dirty!]

Meng Chao sucked in a deep breath and sent a very indifferent "Oh" before he shut the broadcasting platform app.



His heart was in a mess.

While he sat in the crowded bus, he was drenched in the smell of feet, armpits, and garlic.

He required... some silence.

Meanwhile, at the Yan family chamber in Swallow Building, Yan Hengbo, Yan Zhennan, and Yan Feirou looked at each other. They all heaved a sigh of relief.

The Yan family members from three different generations fell limply against their chairs. The elderly, the middle-aged, and the young felt cold sweat drenching their shirts, while their spines as well as feet were ice cold.

But their hearts were warm. They were filled with the joy of escaping a disaster.

“‘No, that’s fine.’ That’s what he said, right? Has Old Fire Relayer forgiven us?” Yan Feirou asked her father anxiously.

The person who controlled her account just now was not her, but Yan Zhennan.

The monster hunter who was infamous in the depths of the fog had a delighted look on his face. He wiped off his sweat and said, “It should be. Your grandfather is right, Old Fire Relayer is actually a very kind-hearted person. He’s okay with Great Waves Corporation just going bankrupt and being held accountable to the law. On top of that, he didn’t fuss over the Yan family’s mistakes.”

Yan Feirou finally felt at ease after having her heart had been ill with tension for the past few days. She fell limp, but there was puzzlement all over her face. She cast her gaze on the master of the Yan family.

“Grandpa, I still don’t understand it. How did you know about Old Fire Relayer’s identity, and how could you be certain that he wanted us to rectify our mistakes by taking care of Great Waves Corporation?”

Yan Hengbo was in a good mood, so he smiled and said, “I have to say, this is a coincidence. I have an old friend. Do you remember White-haired Ghostly Hands Ning Shewo?”

Yan Feirou nodded. “Of course I remember Grandpa Ning. His granddaughter Ning Xueshi and I follow each other on our social media accounts.”

“Old Ning was poisoned with a special poison that no one has ever seen before. All of his old friends were completely helpless against it, and Old Ning was already thinking of retiring. But two days ago, he came to our doorstep in high spirits and asked whether we had some valuable materials in our secret garage.

“When I asked him about it, I learned that he was mulling over a brand new recipe that we have never heard about before. He obtained guidance about two of the main ingredients from Old Fire Relayer for his remedy.”

Yan Feirou cried out in surprise. “I’ve heard of Grandpa Ning’s injury! It’s supposed to be untreatable!”

Yan Hengbo smiled. “That’s right. I was very surprised at that time. Old Ning has been in the field for years, and he has multiple connections and resources. If no one could treat him, how could he get better with just a few words from this Old Fire Relayer, who is not known at all?

"I was worried about my old friend, so I took pains to investigate it. In the end, I discovered some clues in the deep web. I found that Old Fire Relayer is a researcher of Demonically Modified Ripple Force, or at the very least, he's one of the researchers.

"I told Old Ning about it, and he laughed. He said that the old senior's level and wisdom are something that we cannot possibly imagine. He has already pushed a secret harvesting technique known as the Seven Dissection Methods Performed in Reverse to unprecedented new heights.

"He also knows many strange, rare, and unidentified materials. He definitely has a large and powerful organization behind him, so it was no surprise that he had upgraded Ripple Force."

### **Chapter 53: Escort**

Yan Feirou sank into deep thought. "Even so..."

"Even so, we can't be certain that Old Fire Relayer is the mysterious senior we're searching for. Is that what you're trying to say?"

Yan Hengbo smiled faintly. "Continue listening to me, and you'll understand. Old Fire Relayer has a disciple called Meng Chao, and he's a third year student in Ninth High School. He comes from a rather poor family, and he stays in a public renting house.

"Feirou, you said that the video you received was of a young man demonstrating the Demonically Modified Ripple Force to you. What uniform was he wearing, and what was the background behind him?"

Yan Feirou cried out. "Ah! He hid behind a mosaic, but based on the color and style of the uniform, he's either from Third High School or Ninth High School. His room was really small and disorderly. It did look like a public renting house!"

"We're on the right track then. Meng Chao was injured last year when he was cultivating. He was hospitalized for a few months, and his chances of cultivating were practically gone. But this year, he recovered, and he's as good as new. He rose to power miraculously. What other reason for it could be aside from him receiving guidance from a mysterious senior?"

"If this isn't enough, then do you know why Old Fire Relayer wanted us to attack Great Waves Corporation?"

Yan Feirou thought about it. "Didn't you say that Great Waves Corporation added all sorts of hormones and forbidden medicine to monster blood to pass them off as superbeast blood products? They violated a major taboo among superhumans, so it was only natural that Old Fire Relayer wanted to uphold justice and suppress this criminal organization, is it not?"

"That's the reason that only came out later. In truth, Great Waves Corporation's criminal acts were very discreet, and even the special medicine supervision department did not notice them.

"Old Fire Relayer should have been fighting in the depths of the fog. He has to deal with a host of problems everyday, so how could he possibly pay attention to a minor character like Great Waves Corporation?" Yan Hengbo said. "Old Fire Relayer had to have set his eyes on Great Waves Corporation because of his disciple.

“Old Fire Relayer’s disciple Meng Chao is classmates with the son of the chairman of Great Waves Corporation, Zuo Haoran. Their relationship is very bad, and recently, they got into a very intense conflict. Do you understand where I’m going now?”

“Ah!” Yan Feirou gasped in surprise, and a thought appeared in her head. “All the details now connected together, and everything makes sense!”

“That’s right. Old Fire Relayer’s disciple isn’t someone who can be bullied as others like. Great Waves Corporation has seriously run into a wall. But it’s as they say, spare the rod and spoil the child. The man brought up a wicked son, and it ended up in his reputation being ruined. He got what he deserved by being sent to prison!” As Yan Hengbo said this, he glared at Yan Zhennan.

Yan Zhennan shuddered. “Dad, I’m sorry. I won’t provoke a sage like Old Fire Relayer again.”

Yan Hengbo let out a cold huff and returned to the topic. “With Old Fire Relayer’s abilities, he managed to immediately see through Great Waves Corporation’s criminal activities. With that being the case, there’s no way he wouldn’t be able to investigate everything. He didn’t need the Yan family to do anything unnecessary. So, when he mentioned that they were trouble, we needed to look into it carefully.

“To Old Fire Relayer, even if he truly wanted to destroy Great Waves Corporation, it wouldn’t be troublesome. It’s just like what I had your dad send over to him just now. Great Waves Corporation is a pile of poop, and they have no right to have Old Fire Relayer step on them personally

“Also, earlier, the Yan family offended Old Fire Relayer. While he mentioned that he won’t fuss over it, how can we truly know that he has really forgiven us if he doesn’t take anything from us or ask us to do anything? He might have said that he’s not gonna fuss over it, but would you be able to sleep without doing anything?”

Yan Feirou shook her head. “I wouldn’t be able to. I haven’t been able to sleep the past few days. I shocked myself awake every night at two to three in the morning.”

“Hence, he decided to be merciful. He, thus, asked us to handle this small problem. He gave us a way out of the situation and allowed us to calm down.”

Yan Hengbo leaned against his chair, and all of his wrinkles smoothed out. “We’re lucky that he’s a merciful senior and that I’m the one who personally dealt with the situation, or else, everything would have definitely gone wrong!”

Yan Feirou’s face turned red.

At that moment, Yan Zhennan said, “Dad, we’ve investigated a lot of things to handle the matter with Great Waves Corporation properly, and we’ve even investigated Meng Chao’s identity. Would Old Fire Relayer be displeased by it?”

“There’s no harm in it. Of course I’ve thought about it before,” Yan Hengbo said. “I’ve spoken to Old Ning, and by the looks of it, Old Fire Relayer does not want Meng Chao to hide his identity. He intends to use his disciple to toss out some new martial arts, knowledge, and skills, which is quite normal.

“Old Fire Relayer is definitely a famous and excellent man in the circle. With just a few words, he can cause a major upheaval. So, it’s better if he uses a nobody to test the waters first when it comes to leading technology, skills that are at the peak of the field, or things that remain uncertain.”

“Dad, look at this. Old Fire Relayer said he would rather keep a low profile. Is there a hidden meaning to it?” Yan Zhennan asked.

“Of course there is. I reckon it has something to do with his identity.” Yan Hengbo fell into deep thought. “If he’s truly an old monster who dwells in the depths of the fog, he must have made a lot of enemies and formed a lot of grudges, so it would be bad if he did things in a flashy manner.”

“His enemies might not be able to do anything to him, but they can attack his disciple. I believe that Old Fire Relayer wants to keep a rather transcendent presence so his disciple can experience the world alone. This can be considered a form of training. Of course, he doesn’t mind revealing some information to friendly forces, because he wants us to be his disciple’s escorts.”

Yan Zhennan’s eyes lit up. “So, we can be considered as friendly forces?”

“Of course.” Yan Hengbo smiled. “Remember what I said last time? If he didn’t have a deep understanding of and feelings toward the Yan Family Ripple Force, it would have been impossible for him to create such a perfect Ripple Force. There’s a good chance that I had some form of contact with this senior in the past. For all I know, he might have provided me with guidance.”

Yan Zhennan looked at him anxiously. “Then, Old Fire Relayer has forgiven us, should we—”

“Zhennan, what am I to do with you? You can’t be eager to obtain success. You have just made a mistake, and you forgot your lesson so soon?”

Yan Hengbo put on a stern face. “If you try and curry favor with him in haste, your purpose will be very clear. Do you think Old Fire Relayer will like it?”

Yan Zhennan’s face turned red. “I was too reckless, sorry.”

“Ignore what’s going to happen next. I won’t interfere either. Whoever started this should end it. At the start, the senior showed a liking to Feirou, so we should have Feirou handle the matter.”

Yan Hengbo smiled and said, “Feirou, my dear, if you have the chance, try getting to know Meng Chao.”

“What?”

“Old Fire Relayer is a really excellent person and doesn’t have time to care about us. But since he doesn’t mind Meng Chao mentioning his name, it means that he has already admitted to being the master of this young man. He also has the intention to help Meng Chao become powerful. If we support and take care of his beloved disciple, the senior will definitely be able to see our good will.”

Yan Feirou was dizzy. “I-is that so?”

“Of course. Why else did you think Old Fire Relayer would specifically ask us to take care of Great Waves Corporation? Aside from what I said just now, there’s another meaning to it. ‘Meng Chao is my disciple. Anyone who touches him is going up against me. Of course, I will also remember all those who are kind to him.’”

When Yan Hengbo said this, he stopped talking for a while. "Wait. We must absolutely not mention the phrase 'old monster' anymore. There are ears everywhere, and we don't know what sort of temper the senior has."

Yan Feirou nodded. "Then, should we call him Old Fire Relayer?"

Yan Hengbo waved his hand. "Referring to him as 'Old' doesn't show our respect. Let's call him 'Immortal'. Immortal Fire Relayer. When you meet Meng Chao, refer to his master as such."

Yan Feirou pondered over this. "I understand. I'll think about when I can get a chance soon to come into contact with Meng Chao for a perfectly logical reason."

"That's the spirit," Yan Hengbo said. "The future of the Yan family is in your hands now. You must seize it tightly. Don't be like your dad, who can't distinguish between what is right and wrong!"

In the market in Blessed Heavenly Garden, Bai Suxin had just walked past a meat stall when she heard a plump lady giggle like a clucking chicken. "Of course we have something happy going on! If we didn't, why would we buy so many tubular bones? They're really expensive, you know?!"

'This is bad.' Bai Suxin thought. 'The plump lady loves boasting. If she catches me, she'll start talking my ear off, and it'll be a huge waste of my time.'

She wanted to walk away, but the plump lady had already seen her, and Bai Suxin was not fast because of her legs. The plump lady caught up to her in just a few steps, and she practically threw a large bag of tubular bones in her face.

Bai Suxin could not avoid her anymore and she forced herself to smile. "Ma'am, are you out buying groceries? Oh my, you bought so many tubular bones? Did Old Li get his bonus?"

"Sigh... that old coot only earns a bit of money every month. There's no way he'll get any sort of bonus. I'm thinking about motivating A'ming. He's taking the national college examination this year, and today is the first stage of the test. He didn't manage to score well, but he did manage to get the thirty-second place in Eleventh High School, so he has the right to take the second test." The plump lady giggled.

"The first stage of the national college examination?" Bai Suxin's smile turned a little awkward.

"That's right. If you want to take the exam for college, you must first take the exam in school, then the exam in the school region, and finally, the exam in the city. It's really troublesome. Today is the day for the intra-school test for the entire city."

The plump lady stopped talking then and slapped her head. "Oh look at my memory. Last year, your son... Sigh, it's no wonder why you're not paying attention to it. It's fine. It'll be pretty good if he can get into a higher vocational college too.

"A'chao has been smart since he's young, and his mind is quick too. He'll definitely be able to get into a good higher vocational college.

"Besides, we're neighbors. A'chao is childhood friends with A'ming. Once A'ming gets into college, you can just tell us if anything comes up. A'ming will definitely help him."

"Y-Yes. A'ming is indeed a very smart boy. Congratulations, Ma'am," Bai Suxin stuttered.

“Alright, I should get going. I have to go back and cook. Tubular bones only taste good if you stew them for a while, right?” The plump lady started clucking like an old hen laying eggs. She crossed her arms and walked out of the market with her head held high.

Bai Suxin could vaguely hear her grabbing someone she knew at the entrance of the market. “Oh my, Granny Dong, you don’t know how expensive tubular bones are nowadays! They’re seriously so expensive I can’t bear to buy them!”

Bai Suxin stood around in a dumbfounded manner for a while before she limped back to the meat stall.

“Big Sis Suxin, what would you like to buy? The pork belly today is pretty good,” the employee at the meat stall said with a smile.

“Did the plump lady buy tubular bones just now?” Bai Suxin asked.

“Yup.”

“How many did she buy?”

“Three.”

“Then, pick three for me as well. No, make that four!”

“Big Sis Suxin, do you have guests today? The tubular bones are really expensive today.”

“I don’t have any guests. Old Meng is just craving for them.”

#### **Chapter 54: Getting What He Wanted**

Bai Suxin angrily brought four tubular bones and half of a Silver Bighead Flower Carp that weighed more than 3kg home. Then, she calmed down.

Her husband and daughter were around, so while her son had not come home, she quickly instructed them. “Today is the first stage of the national college exam, but A’chao never mentioned anything about it. By the looks of it, he isn’t really confident. When he comes back later, don’t ask him anything. You’re not allowed to say anything either. Try not to speak too much and just focus on eating, understand?”

Meng Yishan and Bai Jiacao looked at each other before they nodded.

“Especially you. I don’t care that you usually don’t show respect to your brother, but don’t upset him today, got it?” Bai Suxin earnestly gave instructions to her daughter.

Bai Suxin first stuck out her tongue before she puffed out her chest. “Don’t worry, Mom. If my brother can’t get into college, you still have me. I’ll definitely become a superhuman. Then, I’ll be the one protecting this family, and I’ll protect my brother too!”

The girl then added in her heart. ‘Of course, he’ll first have to submit to me, listen to me, and let me bully him as much as I want.’

The future Dark Witch narrowed her eyes and imagined a scene in her mind. In the near future, she would get into college in a dazzling fashion and become a really powerful superhuman. Then, her big brother would cry while he slapped his thigh.

“Sis, you’re really amazing. I’ve really underestimated you in the beginning. You’ll have to take care of the family now. I’ll have to rely on you too!”

“Hehehehe.” Bai Jiacao could not help but giggle. Then, her mother flicked her head.

“Why are you giggling? Come over here and help me wash the food.”

“Oh, coming— Wow, Mom, four tubular bones? Are you trying to kill us by spending everything?”

“What are you saying? Four tubular bones won’t make us poor. Why can’t we eat them? My son and daughter are the best! If others can eat this much, we can eat like that too. Tomorrow, Dragon Bamboo Shoots and Golden Frogs will be up in the market, and I’ll buy them for you.”

“Mom, you’re the best!”

When Meng Chao returned home, he was stunned by the tasty food that filled the table.

His father, mother, and younger sister were eating with their heads bowed. They pretended as if he did not exist.

So he washed his hands as well and started eating.

He was still thinking about Great Waves Corporation. Just now, he was looking through his phone, and he saw a lot of articles about Great Waves Corporation being investigated as well as their shady deals. He could not help but gasp in amazement. He did not expect that Zuo Haoran’s family’s hands would be so dirty.

It was no wonder then why Zuo Haoran had betrayed humanity in his previous life. It was a deep influence from his family!

The Yan family was truly ruthless, though. Meng Chao had just mentioned that Great Waves Corporation was trouble, and they used such fierce methods to take care of it. It seemed like he would have to be more cautious in the future. He had to use Old Fire Relayer’s identity cautiously.

Also, they mentioned Old Fire Relayer’s disciple. Did that mean that they knew about him already?

That was fine, however. He did not have anything to hide. Quite the opposite actually. He wanted to use this identity to boldly get into contact with higher level forces of power.

However, it would not do for him to use Old Fire Relayer’s influence and take advantage of others. He had to become a superhuman as soon as possible so that he would not embarrass Old Fire Relayer!

While Meng Chao thought about it, his expression became really stern.

When Bai Jiacao saw how he acted, she squashed down her urges, but she still looked as if she wanted to say something.

Meng Yishan and Bai Suxin coughed dryly and stared at Bai Jiacao. “Shut up and eat!” they mouth quietly at her.

Bai Jiacao dragged her fingers across her mouth, miming a zipping motion. She then picked up another tubular bone, dragged her fingers across her mouth again, and unzipped her mouth. With a growl, she

bit down on the meat on the tubular bone, which had both lean meat and fat on it. Her cheeks puffed out from the effort.

Once she started using a straw to suck out the bone marrow in the depths of the tubular bone and made slurping sounds, she finally attracted her big brother's attention.

"What's going on today? Did the military occupy another Demonic Halberd Pig's nest? Is pork on a major discount?" Meng Chao asked.

"Even if there's no discount for it, you still have to eat it if you have to eat it. Come, son." Meng Yishan affectionately gave his son a huge tubular bone.

"I feel like there's something strange. Why aren't you saying anything? Is something off?" Meng Chao frowned.

"It's fine. Our business has been flourishing lately. What could possibly happen? Hahahaha!" Meng Yishan laughed in a boisterous manner.

"That's right. You just love worrying so much. Ohohohoho." Bai Suxin covered her mouth.

"Big Brother, don't worry. I'm around. Soon, I'll be the pillar of the family, hehehehehe." Bai Jiacao smiled so much that her eyes crinkled at the corners.

"You'll be the pillar of the family? Then things will be really interesting in the house!"

Meng Chao flicked his sister's nose and said casually, "By the way, I do have something to say. Today is the first stage of the national college exam, and I scored around eighth or ninth in school, I think. Anyway, I passed, and ten days later, I'll be going to the regional education department for the second stage."

His father, mother, and younger sister were all stunned.

"Big Brother, w-what did you say? You got the eighth or ninth place in class?" Bai Jiacao asked.

"You're young, and your ears are already failing you? It's the eighth or ninth place in school. I didn't pay too much attention to it! It's fine as long as I passed, right?"

Meng Chao picked up a straw and started sucking on the tubular bone leisurely. He just let the storm brew in his parents and his younger sister.

Half a minute later, Bai Jiacao jumped to her feet. "Big Brother, you passed!"

'AAAAHHHH! Ninth High School is a key high school! If nothing happens, those in the top ten will definitely get into college and become superhumans! Then my dream is going to be shattered, and I'll never be able to bully my big brother!'

The future Dark Witch wept tears of joy and sadness.

Meng Yishan and Bai Suxin were both really shocked. They looked at each other for a very long time before they gradually digested this good news.

"Son, you're fully recovered?!" Meng Yishan mumbled.



“Yeah, I told you last time that the recuperative effects from Ripple Force are really good. I also got to know Ning Shewo, and he introduced me to some gene medicine and high-density nutritional fluid. It helped me recover fully before the first stage of the national college examination.” Meng Chao smiled faintly.

“That’s not it, right?” His father and mother looked at each other. “Didn’t you say last time that you got to know a master on those unhealthy websites, which is why you were able to recover slowly?”

“... Don’t get too hung up on the details,” Meng Chao said. “The point is you should not worry. I’ll definitely be able to get into college!”

“Yeah. You’re the best, Son.”

Bai Suxin covered her mouth and took a few breaths quietly before she suddenly gave a dazzling smile. She brought out her phone and pointed it at Meng Chao. With a snap, she took his picture. Then, she pointed her phone at the table. She pressed the shutter a few times before she tapped the app of her social media and quickly put in her password.

A bad feeling rose in Meng Chao’s chest. He quickly tapped open Moments and took a look at it.

As expected, his mother had posted the pictures of him sucking the tubular bone and the table full of food on the table on social media.

There was a caption below the pictures.

[My son’s performance was average today. He only managed to get into the top ten in Ninth High School. He’ll have to continue working hard if he wants to get into Dragon City University, so I bought some good food as nourishment for him.

[I didn’t expect that tubular bones would be so expensive now. Four of them cost me one hundred and twenty! Sigh, these things will drain my pockets dry one day.]

Meng Chao wept silent tears. “Mom, please don’t. Hurry up and delete my photo. I want to preserve some dignity!”

“What are you saying? Why aren’t I allowed to boast when my son gets good results? I didn’t lie either! I didn’t say you got into the top three. I told them the truth, so why should I be afraid?”

This time, it was Bai Suxin’s turn to giggle. “You don’t understand. Just now, I ran into the plump lady in the market, and I was so angry! She was so happy when her son got into the top forty in Eleventh High School that she was going around boasting about it all over the market. While I didn’t say anything when my son got into the top ten in Ninth High School. Was I being as smug as her just now?”

Meng Chao could only ask for help from Meng Yishan. “Dad, aren’t you going to do something about this?”

“I can’t.” Meng Yishan hunched his shoulders and said softly, “Your mom spread the word about our company a long time ago. We’re just a small resource recovery company, you know, yet she made it seem as if I’m a chairman of some major corporation. Right now, I’m too embarrassed to meet our neighbors and relatives.”

“Ha! The plump lady saw it!” Bai Suxin lifted her phone smugly.

The father-son duo moved over and saw a string of comments left under her post in Moments.

Madam Zhao: A’chao is amazing! Has he recovered from his injuries?

Granny Wang: A’chao has been smart since he was young. He’ll definitely be able to get into Dragon City University.

Granny Yao: Congrats! He’ll definitely become an undergraduate student! That’s amazing!

Fourth Aunt: When are you bringing A’chao to our house? Could you ask him to give Young Yi some tips?

Li Qijie: Ah, your son is the typical boy next door... Suxin, you’re so lucky.

The plump lady was the only one who did not comment. She only left a like.

Meng Chao covered his face. He decided that he had to earn money as fast as possible so he could move out of Blessed Heavenly Garden.

He could no longer stay in the area.

Once they finished dinner, Meng Chao made another announcement.

“Tomorrow is Saturday, and I’ve already made an appointment with a famous doctor in Fengshui Medical Center so that he can take a look at Mom’s leg. Let’s go together.”

Bai Suxin and Meng Yishan were shocked.

Fengshui was a very famous private hospital in Dragon City. The doctors were all superhumans, and their skills were top-notch. Of course, their fees were all the way up there as well.

“I’m treating my legs at a government hospital, and I’m also receiving physiotherapy in the community clinic. All of those can be reimbursed, and I’m already much better than before. Why should we waste that amount of money?” Bai Suxin quickly said.

Meng Chao smiled. “Mom, government hospitals don’t provide super alloy bionic joints.”

“Super alloy bionic joints?” Meng Yishan frowned as well. “A’chao, that sounds like top-class technology. How much does it cost?”

“Money isn’t a problem. Didn’t we just sell a crystalized neurosphere recently? Elder Ning recommended this hospital to me. He said that we can get a huge discount if we ask his friend to treat us, so we won’t be spending a lot of money.”

Meng Chao was incredibly confident. The feeling of his pockets being stuffed full of money was incredibly good.

While Meng Yishan was still hesitating, Bai Suxin shook her head to refuse the offer. “We’re not going. I’ve lived my life this way for twenty years, and it’s not as if I can’t walk. At most, I’m just a bit slower, and my posture is a bit ugly. Or are you saying that you’re looking down on me for walking this way?”

Meng Chao felt his eyes sting with tears. “Mom, I know that you’re worried about money. That’s why I waited until today before I said it. The ranking for the intra-school test has come out, and it’s the only way I can prove to you that I have the ability to get into college and become a superhuman!

“Once I become a superhuman, I’ll be raking in money for the family. At that time, it’ll be nothing to me even if you want to switch all your joints to super alloy joints.”

Bai Suxin lowered her head and said, “Then wait until you truly get into college. It won’t be too late by then for me to go to a private hospital.”

“No, I can’t wait any longer,” Meng Chao said firmly. “Why do you think I am working so hard to get into college? It’s because I want all of us to live good lives. I want my beloved mother to become the most beautiful and happiest woman on the planet!

“If I can’t get your treatment plan set before my exam, I’ll be thinking about this during the test. How am I supposed to concentrate if that’s the case?”

Since he dragged the national college examination into this, his parents could do nothing about it.

Meng Yishan had been in contact with Thunderbolt, and he had heard Ning Shewo praise his son’s knowledge and skills multiple times. He knew that his son had gotten to know an amazing master online, so he thought about it seriously before he turned his head and said to his wife, “Suxin, our son has grown up.

“He can make some decisions at home and we should listen to him. If things don’t work out, I’m still around. Our company is starting off really well. If I grit my teeth and work hard, I’ll definitely be able to get the money for those super alloy joints for you.”

Bai Suxin’s lips twitched for a long time before they finally formed a smile. “Then... should we listen to our son’s advice?”

Meng Yishan made the decision. “We will.”

Bai Suxin lowered her head bashfully and looked at her daughter’s straight legs. Her eyes watered, and she whispered, “True. Old Meng... it’s been so many years since we married each other, and I’ve never danced with you.”

“Mom, that’s nothing.” Meng Chao laughed. “Once we treat your legs, I’ll book a hall in the biggest and most lavish hotel in the city so that you can enjoy a candlelit dinner. You can have some time alone, and I’ll even hire a band to serve as your accompaniment. You can dance however you want to!”

“Wow...”

Bai Jiacao watched with her sparkling eyes filled with stars.

Suddenly, she found that her big brother was really domineering.

‘What?! No! It’s an illusion! It’s definitely an illusion! I refuse to admit that this demon can be domineering!’

**Chapter 55: Healing Skills of Superhumans**

The next morning, the entire family arrived at Fengshui Medical Center.

It was a famous private hospital, and it was indeed different from other hospitals. There was actually a small parking lot at the entrance, and there were plenty of luxurious cars parked there. Bai Jiacao's eyes were fixed on them.

"Big Brother, isn't that an antique car from Earth? It's called Wuling Hongguang, right? It looks so stylish!"

The girl swung her brother's arm vigorously. She was so excited that she almost went mad.

But the future Dark Witch was not to be blamed for not having any knowledge of the world.

Many of the tiny vehicles on Earth were beginner-level cars great for buying groceries.

But as all of Dragon City transmigrated, the city no longer had a production line.

Besides, there was no fuel or gas in the Other World. They used spirit energy as a resource, and crystal stone engines were used to move the car.

Now, all the old cars running in the market were modified carefully by elites to use crystal stone engines. The best quality old cars were all manually modified.

When something was valuable, it was also expensive. The value of the cars could no longer be measured by the prices of the brands in the past. Regardless of whether the car was a Rolls-royce or Wuling Hongguang, all of them were unique pieces of art.

Besides, Dragon City was very strict when it came to space control to fit tens of millions of people into a narrow space. If the price of a car was one million, then the parking fees for that car per year were at least two million. When the vehicle and vessel tax, road tax, special resource tax, and everything else was added together, the person had to pay five million for it.

Private cars were the symbol of nobility. Not a single private car could be found in Blessed Heavenly Garden. It was no wonder then why Bai Jiacao was making a fuss.

A thought appear in Meng Chao's mind. "When I become a superhuman, I'll get a car for us too. Dad, do you like Wuling Hongguang?"

There was no man who did not like cars, and Meng Yishan's breathing quickened. He made an insincere comment. "Why would I want to drive a car? 3D mobile gears are pretty good, and it's easier to climb buildings with them. You can't waste your money like that just because you have cash."

"You can't say that. Even if you don't need one, the company will need it. I don't intend to keep the company small. I want to make it big and strong so that we can dominate the middle-tier and low-tier market in the city.

"At that time, we'll be able to harvest all sorts of monsters. If you go out and make business deals, how are you supposed to keep up appearances if you don't have a car?" Meng Chao asked with a smile.

Meng Yishan was tempted, but he waved his hand. "We'll talk about it later. This matter isn't even settled yet. Even if we really want to buy one, we can't buy such a lavish antique car. Look at our family, how could we possibly drive a Wuling Hongguang?"

Meng Chao thought that his father made sense.

Even if he managed to break through the limits with his identity as a reborn human and become a superhuman, driving a Wuling Hongguang would still be too flashy for him.

"Then let's drive a Mighty Dragon." Meng Chao had a new goal to fight for.

Mighty Dragon was a local car producing factory. It was also the only private car production company after they transmigrated.

Bai Jiacao heard him, and she behaved like a child on Earth hearing that her family wanted to buy a private jet.

"We're going to buy a car! Am I dreaming?" She grabbed her brother's arm and bit the back of his hand.

Meng Chao yelped and smacked the back of his sister's head. "Let go! Are you mad?!"

"Ack! It hurts! I'm not dreaming..." The future Dark Witch covered her head and giggled like an idiot.

"Hehe, we're going to buy a car. We're going to buy our very own car!"

The family chatted while they entered the hospital.

The private hospital was decorated in a very elegant manner. There were more medical staff compared to patients, and there was a faint fragrance that seeped into everyone's hearts. It was a completely different world compared to the government hospitals, which were as busy as a market.

Ning Shewo had already made calls for Meng Chao, so the medical staff who came to receive them did so with huge smiles. They were very attentive, which made Meng Yishan and Bai Suxin feel flattered.

"Don't worry. Elder Ning helped me contact Doctor Su Yuan, who is the most famous doctor here. He's a five-star superhuman who specializes in healing. His skills have reached the pinnacle of perfection. You'll definitely have no problem if you're treated by him," Meng Chao comforted his mother.

Doctor Su Yuan was the type the young nurses would talk about in private while they let their fantasies run wild.

He was so handsome that he looked like he was an actor in a drama about the medical world. He did not look like a real doctor.

But his tall nose and thin lips showed that he was not a person with a good temper.

When he saw Meng Chao and his family, he showed no expression on his face. He just went straight to the point and said, "You're Meng Chao. I heard from Uncle Ning that you're very skilled with the Seven Dissection Methods Performed in Reverse."

Ning Shewo had mentioned this, so Meng Chao was not curious about it. "I only have shallow knowledge. I don't know whether I'm really skilled or not."

“Could you show me?”

Doctor Su Yuan opened a leather pouch designed in a classical style. There were all sorts of instruments in it. Some of them looked like tools for harvesters, but they were smaller and more exquisite.

Meng Chao did not hold back. His fingers flew over the silver instruments before he tapped them gently. Then, a few steel needles and blades started dancing lightly on his fingertips.

This was the first time Bai Suxin and Bai Jiacao saw Meng Chao display his harvesting skills.

Even though he was only putting on a demonstration, his movements were smooth, and the skills he used were exquisite and peerless. The faint confidence Meng Chao radiated left them stunned. They felt like they had gotten to know a brand new Meng Chao.

Doctor Su Yuan’s sparkling eyes were fixed on him.

Meng Chao executed all seven of the Seven Dissection Methods Performed in Reverse from his memories. Around twenty different surgical instruments danced gracefully between his fingers and created a flowing light. Even though he was obviously a little stiff and clumsy, a surge of emotions appeared in Doctor Su Yuan’s eyes.

Once Meng Chao put down the surgical instruments, Doctor Su Yuan was silent for a long time while thinking about what he saw.

Suddenly, a notification popped up in Meng Chao’s field of vision.

[After receiving your guidance, elite citizen Su Yuan obtained a brand new understanding towards surgery. Increased contribution points by 49.]

Meng Chao could not help but smile and say, “Doctor Su, these are harvesting skills. Will they be useful for surgery?”

Su Yuan released a long sigh. There was amusement in his eyes. “Harvesters and doctors both rely on their hands to earn a living. Many of the techniques can be applied in both fields.

“If the Seven Dissection Methods Performed in Reverse can be used to extract poison sacs from monsters, then it’s only natural that they can be used to extract tumors from patients. Meng Chao, your skills have just provided me with great help!”

Meng Chao quickly said, “Doctor Su, I learned this technique online. I’m not familiar with it, and I can’t be said to have executed it accurately, but this concerns human lives, so you must be careful.”

Su Yuan smiled. “But of course. I can tell that you aren’t skilled yet, but the more unskilled you are, the more I can tell just how valuable the skill itself is. I wonder which senior is so great that he could push the Seven Dissection Methods Performed in Reverse to such great heights.”

Meng Chao thought about it. “The senior asked me to not mention his name, but he frequently appears in life science forums in the deep web. I’ll give you a few links later. Perhaps you’ll find a chance to personally talk to the senior.”

“That would be great. Uncle Ning didn’t make a misjudgment. Meng Chao, you’re truly a good person.”

Su Yuan could no longer hide his smile. “Come, Madam Meng, please sit here. I’ve already read your treatment records from the government hospital. The main problem is that your legs have been trapped under rubble for too long, and your joints suffered a necrosis. Your nerves have also atrophied.

“Over the past decade, Dragon City’s medical skills have developed very quickly. Many of the difficult diseases that were difficult to treat in the past can be treated now. The problem you face shouldn’t be a big deal.”

He helped Bai Suxin to the examination bed.

Then, he focused, and his expression became stern.

Faint green marks rose on his temples. Like the tender shoots of a willow tree, they spun around his eyes before trailing down his cheeks until they went past his collarbones, arms, and finally reached his fingertips.

It looked as if a set of beautiful and exquisite tattoos had appeared on him. Faint spirit energy spread out from him, and it gave off a fragrance as refreshing as that of bamboo.

When he touched Bai Suxin with his fingertips, she cried out in surprise. “There’s a wave of qi running through my legs. It feels so good!”

Su Yuan blinked. His pupils suddenly split into two, turning into the legendary polycoria. They shone with a brilliant light.

“You’re very determined. You always go through physiotherapy, right? The atrophication of your blood vessels and nerves isn’t as bad as I thought it would be,” he said after he examined her situation carefully.

Bai Jiacao was extremely stunned. She tugged at the hem of Meng Chao’s shirt. “Big Brother, Doctor Su Yuan looks really weird right now!”

“Hush! There’s nothing strange about it!” Meng Chao said. “When spirit energy gathers in a human body, it flows through the blood vessels and nerves. In fact, it can even show up on our skin to turn into profound, complicated, and beautiful marks. This is the Spirit Tattoo, the mark of a one-star superhuman.

“When you become a two-star superhuman, you will reach Spirit Transformation. Your organs will be stimulated, and you’ll go through all sorts of amazing changes. Forget about polycoria, it’s normal for you to even sprout wings. Doctor Su is really giving his all right now.”

“Ah! Then why isn’t he sending Mom to take a scan or to those MRI scanners? There are loads of machines in the government hospitals.”

“Three-star superhumans reach a state called Spirit Gathering. They’re able to see into their own organs and gain a thorough understanding of their own bodies.

“When they become four-star superhumans, they reach a state called Spirit Wielding. They can use their minds to control spirit energy. They can produce stable and precise vibrations which they control. It allows them to widen the magnetic field of their lives. In fact, they can even reject the magnetic field of the planet, which lets them float in the air.

“And five-star superhumans reach a state called Spirit Gaze. They can use their magnetic fields to sense other people’s organs, blood vessels, nerves, and bones. Doctor Su is a five-star superhuman. He doesn’t need X-ray machines or MRI scanners.

Bai Jiacao gasped in amazement. The world of superhumans was truly exciting and amazing.

### **Chapter 56: Final Push**

Doctor Su Yuan soon completed the examination. He stopped casting his divine art and returned to his office table. He thought about it for a moment before he said, “Madam Meng, your condition is pretty good. But no matter what, it’s a twenty-year-old injury, and you’ll need some time to fully recover from it.

“There are two treatment plans. The first is the standard super alloy joint replacement surgery. In about half a year, you would be able to run and jump around like a normal person. You could also do normal physical labor. The anti-corrosion feature is pretty great, and the chances of rejection are low. You would not need to change your joints within twenty years.”

Meng Yishan exchanged a look with Bai Suxin. They did not expect that the super alloy joint replacement surgery, which was very difficult to get done in a government hospital, would be a standard operating procedure in a private hospital.

“What about the second plan?” Meng Chao asked.

“The second is to use the most modern bionic bones to rebuild the nerves. This is the peak technology that has just been promoted by the monster research center. We use the high regenerative abilities and growth capabilities of monster cells to stimulate the potential of genes in the human body to produce their own bone cells and nerves in the lower limbs.

“These cells will perfectly fuse with the human body. There will be zero chance for any sort of rejection, and you’ll be able to perform heavy physical labor. You could even cultivate and fight if you wanted.”

Bai Suxin gasped. “Won’t it be very expensive, Doctor Su?” she asked nervously.

Meng Chao waved his hand in dismissal and asked, “Since it’s a top-tier technology, will it be dangerous?”

“No one can ensure that it’s completely foolproof, but this technology has been tested by the Supernatural Tower and the army. Quite a number of injured superhumans and crippled soldiers have used it to regain their mobility. Now, they’ve stepped into the battlefield again.”

Doctor Su Yuan smiled. “Madam Meng, if you won’t practice a very domineering kicking technique or won’t be particularly insistent on finishing a one-hundred meter dash in three to five seconds, I believe this plan will be fine.”

“Then we’ll use this treatment plan.” Meng Chao made the decision. He did not even ask about the price.

“A’chao!” Bai Suxin tugged at him anxiously. “Doctor Su, I’m sorry, but how much is this treatment plan?”



Doctor Su Yuan thought about it. "We've just adopted this treatment plan. I can help you apply for a special approval for a promotional plan. You'll be able to get a sixty percent discount for it. The entire thing will cost around three million. But we'll need the right to use your portrait, and we might also need you to work with us to do some advertisements."

"So expensive?!" Bai Suxin was terrified.

"Don't be in a hurry to make your decision. Please listen to me. The promotional plan is around three million, but I'll only take two million from you. After all, I can't just steal Meng Chao's Seven Dissection Methods Performed in Reverse. You don't have to pay me in one lump either. The entire plan is paid in four different installments. It should be completed in seven to eight months. The fee for the first payment is five hundred thousand."

Private hospitals employed their staff using contracts. Su Yuan and the hospital were considered as partners, so he had a lot of power in his hands.

But even after a large portion of the medical fees was deducted, the price still terrified Bai Suxin.

"Then... Doctor Su, how much is the treatment plan for the super alloy joints?"

"Mom, why are you asking that question? Doctor Su, we'll go through with the second plan, the one where you use bionic bones and rebuild her nerves. I'll pay the five hundred thousand now." Meng Chao spent his money lavishly and was incredibly domineering.

"A'chao, it's too expensive. We can't... This is..."

Bai Suxin tried to stop him in alarm. She was reluctant to even get super alloy joint transplants, so how in the world did she get deceived into going to a private hospital and then receiving such an expensive treatment? How were they supposed to live their lives in the future?

"Mom, we're already here. There's no need for us to be stingy with our money. Do you want me to lose focus when I'm taking my national college exams?"

Meng Chao told her a half-truth. "If I'm worried about your condition and can't do well during the exams, I won't be able to get into college, and the long-term loss will be far more than just a few million!"

"But..."

Bai Suxin looked at her son's expectant look, then at the beautiful spirit marks surrounding Doctor Su Yuan's body. She released a long sigh and compromised.

"I didn't expect that from now on, my legs would be worth so much money." She smiled and shook her head.

"Of course. Even a single hair from my family is priceless," Meng Chao said seriously.

The treatment given to clients recommended by VIPs was different. Doctor Su Yuan used an entire afternoon to help Bai Suxin prepare the perfect treatment plan.

While they were on their way back, the family sighed. Meng Chao had now become an outstanding man, and they might be living good lives in the future.

Bai Jiacao thought about things for a long time. Suddenly, like a starving puppy, she nuzzled against her brother and said very sweetly, "Big Brother..."

Meng Chao immediately became wary. "What?"

The girl pouted. "Big Brother, you're being really nice to Dad and Mom. You promised to buy a car for Dad, and you're paying for the most expensive treatment plan for Mom. What about me? When you really get into college and become a superhuman, what present will you give your beloved sister?"

Meng Chao gave her an indulgent smile. "Oh, it's this, huh? You silly girl, of course I'll get you one! Don't worry, I've already made plans for you. I've asked Elder Ning to search for the most professional special interest classes.

"You'll be learning how to play Go, the zither, how to write poetry, and calligraphy. You can also learn singing and dancing. I promise you, those classes will turn you into a cultured lady who can sing and dance!

"What? Go? Zither? Poetry? Calligraphy? Singing? Dancing?" Bai Jiacao looked dumbfounded. "Why would I want to learn those things? I want to learn how to fight, shoot guns, poison others, assassinate monsters! I even want to learn how to dissect monsters like you do! I'm not interested in all those artsy stuff!"

"Interests can be cultivated slowly." Meng Chao patted his sister's head and said earnestly, "Playing the zither, Go, poetry, and calligraphy are all the essence of Earth's traditional culture. Even after we've transmigrated to the Other World, we can't just throw away our ancestors' rich spiritual heritage, right?"

"Right, my foot!" Bai Jiacao was exasperated. "Dad, Mom, Big Brother is bullying me again! Which girl doesn't learn fighting and how to shoot nowadays but instead goes off to learn how to do those artsy things? When monsters come, am I supposed to play Go with them or enter a dance battle?!"

"Dad, Mom, the Monster War might turn worse, and the world outside is going to become more dangerous. With her personality, if she learns something really amazing, she might actually end up punching a hole in the sky. I think we only need one combat-type superhuman in the house.

"Jiacao can go the support route in the future, such as treatment, art, or she can do admin work in an office. These are all suitable for girls. What do you say?"

Meng Yishan and Bai Suxin looked at each other, and they nodded vigorously.

The future Dark Witch sucked in a sharp breath, and her eyes turned watery.

"Are you a demon?" she asked her brother seriously.

"I'm not. You are," Meng Chao answered equally seriously.

Bai Jiacao was rendered speechless. She threw her head back and heaved a long sigh. 'Gods in heaven and on earth, why is my big brother such a weirdo?!'

Once Meng Chao settled his mother's treatment plan, he was left with no worries, so he made his final push.

The school gathered all the students from the strolling classes who had passed the first stage of the national college exams for college. They formed a quasi-rocket class, and Demon Yan personally made a teaching plan to give them the final push.

The teaching resources, equipment, and resources were all at the same as those given to the rocket classes. The brutal training also tormented the students so much that they started crying for their parents. Even Chu Feixiong, who was a built boy weighing more than one hundred kilograms, started screaming and weeping in his nightmares.

Only Meng Chao endured this hardship gladly. In fact, he thought that the amount of training was not enough.

Super Reckless Bull Force and the Demonically Modified Ripple Force had already spread through all the third year classes from Class Six. With more students practicing those martial arts in the future, Meng Chao would receive another set of contribution points. Their homeroom teachers and teachers who taught the main subjects also spread the word. The further the martial arts spread out, the stronger Meng Chao became.

In just two short weeks, he gathered nearly ten thousand contribution points.

Not only did he completely heal his hidden injuries, which allowed him to be able to bear with the strenuous training, he also awakened Dragon Snake Force.

Reckless Bull Force was an explosive force execution method, while Ripple Force could last a long time. As for Dragon Snake Force, it accumulated power.

Now, Meng Chao had all three basic force execution methods activated. The first two had already reached Master Level, while the third had reached Specialist Level. Right now, Meng Chao's skill in the subtle utilization of the power in his blood and flesh was among the top of the high school students in the city.

The contribution points required for him to push his Basic Gun Technique from Perfect Level to Ultimate Level was a little too high, and he did not need to use Basic Harvesting Skill for the time being, so he cast his sights on the other two gray skills which had just appeared.

Thunder Rapier and One Hundred Saber Techniques were the most important cold weapon skills among the high mid-tier skills.

Meng Chao could only activate one skill and push it to Specialist Level with the contribution points he had left. He thought about it seriously and chose One Hundred Saber Techniques.

One of the reasons for it was the last question of the previous year's national college exam. It dealt with Thunder Rapier, so the chances of One Hundred Saber Techniques coming out this year was rather high.

Besides that, Demon Yan was a saber master. If Meng Chao brought the future version of One Hundred Saber Techniques to ask for his guidance, not only would he be able to gain his favor, he would also be able to get more contribution points.

However, Meng Chao did not forget the lesson he learned from the future Ripple Force.

He had realized that the development of skills, wisdom, and martial arts could not be done in a leap. It had to fit into an objective rhythm.

Just because he had a martial art from the future, it did not mean that it was great. Its worth was determined by how powerful it was, the enemies, and the environment.

The future Dragon Citizens would fight against the powerful enemies in the Other World for decades. Their cells, organs, basic force execution techniques, breathing techniques, and meditation techniques would all become stronger, which was how the future One Hundred Saber Techniques were created and supported.

If Meng Chao did not care about the current citizens' body conditions and just brought out the future versions of the martial artists, he would receive a negative reaction. It was the same logic as a person getting a sprain if they took too big of a step.

Hence, Meng Chao looked into many of the innovations from the future One Hundred Saber Techniques to ask Demon Yan about them. He wanted to understand all the pros and cons brought by each change.

For example, at the same time the damage of an attack increased, how much oxygen had to be spent, and how high was the pressure on the joints? Was there a need for it to be paired with brand new body movements and breathing techniques? And other such questions.

If that were the case, Yan Dongxing would not think that he had gotten another unique fighting style. He would just think that Meng Chao was really talented and had a very active mind. His thoughts were not restrained in the box, and he had endless ideas.

Even though his creations would mostly be just wishful thinking, there would be a handful of brilliant points that would bring him enlightenment if he thought about them carefully.

Besides, Meng Chao was willing to work hard. The amount of training he did was one hundred and fifty percent above the standards of those in the rocket classes. No matter how badly he was tormented on a day, he was able to get back to his feet the next one. Such outstanding performance made the usually stern Demon Yan unable to stop grinning.

## **Chapter 57: Bloody Era**

Demon Yan taught them everything in his arsenal, and Meng Chao benefited from it a lot. The most direct effect from this was that the number of gray skills that were lit up had increased.

As he looked at the dense list of skills, Meng Chao was delighted. He really wanted to contribute more to the Dragon Citizens with every second he had.

There was something else. Perhaps he had been too conspicuous when he handled the problem known as Zuo Haoran, and perhaps Demon Yan as well as the higher management in the school had been praising his recent performance, because Meng Chao would often run into Principal Sun "coincidentally" in the school cafeteria.

Meng Chao wanted to show his skills to Principal Sun. After all, this famous Heavy Cannon had to be at least an elite citizen. Perhaps he might even be a legendary citizen or epic-level citizen.

If Principal Sun could understand some really profound principle of a martial art because of Meng Chao's guidance, how many contribution points would he be able to gain?

Unfortunately, the shriveled up old man was too old, and the injuries he suffered in the past were too great. It had been many years since he fought.

He had come to Ninth High School to live out his retirement and did not quite care about the students' studies. All he did every day was bask in the sun in a corner of the field or doze off. Other than that, he went to the cafeteria and researched nutritional lunch meals excitedly with the chefs.

Principal Sun was very amiable. He held a stainless steel tray that was identical to that of the students', but the food he ate was not even worse. All he ate was luncheon meat made from earthworms.

Meng Chao felt really embarrassed. He wanted to give some of the purely natural monster meat on his plate to the old principal.

"You get it. Eat more. I'm not taking the national college examination. Besides, I'm old now. The spirit energy in monster meat is too high. If I eat it, my blood pressure will skyrocket."

Principal Sun grinned. Since he was missing a few teeth, he spoke with a slight lisp.

Meng Chao thought about it. The old principal might not be interested in fighting skills, so he decided to use his chopsticks to dissect the steak on his plate using the Seven Dissection Methods Performed in Reverse.

Just as he expected, the old principal was interested in it. Even though he did not focus on it, he brought Meng Chao to the scullery of the cafeteria to compare notes with the chefs. The good thing about it was that from that day onwards, Meng Chao could eat the freshest fat monster meat, since the chefs would keep it for him.

Just like that, when the day for the second stage of the national college examination came, Meng Chao's maximum punching force broke through 290kg, and his one-hundred meter dash was at 9.29 seconds. He was now faster than Usain Bolt.

He had an even more terrifying ability that was not shown in the data. It was the endurance given to him by Master Level Ripple Force.

Many of the good high school students could reach crazy figures like 280kg, 290kg, or even 300kg with their maximum punching strength.

There were also monsters who could reach 9.2 seconds in their one-hundred meter dash during high school.

But Meng Chao had managed to deliver more than two hundred punches in three minutes, and his average punching strength was never lower than 275kg.

His average speed in the one-hundred meter dash, four-hundred meter dash, 1.5km dash, and even the 5km dash were practically the same.

And that made him terrifying.

In a real battle, this long-lasting and steady output was much better than the abilities of students, who had great scores but were sorely lacking in other aspects, which was the result of teachers teaching them to succeed in the test. They relied on gene medicine, strengthened nutritional fluid, and cultivation equipment to produce beautiful figures, but they could not compare to Meng Chao's results.

Crackle! Crackle!

At the entrance of Ninth High School, Principal Sun lit up several loud firecrackers that covered the entire ground with red bits of paper.

Three school buses were also covered in red and green. They carried two classes worth of rocket class students and one class worth of quasi-rocket class students to the education department of the region among the sounds of the firecrackers and the students' cheers.

"Ace Student Chao, I didn't expect that your maximum punching strength would go over 290kg. Aren't you going way over the top right now?" a student in the school bus said with a laugh.

Ever since Meng Chao ate two roasted hind legs from two Demonic Halberd Pigs, then carried a load weighing 200kg before he ran more than thirty rounds in the field, he became famous, and the students called him Ace Student Chao.

"You don't understand Ace Student Chao at all," Ace Student Wu, another student from Class 6, said. "Since he showed that his maximum punching strength is 290kg, that means that his real punching strength has definitely gone over 300kg. He's just waiting to pretend to be weak when he gets to the region later so that he can wow the crowd when he reveals his real strength. Isn't that right, Ace Student Chao?"

"I can bear witness to that." Before Meng Chao could say anything, his best friend, Chu Feixiong betrayed him mercilessly. "My maximum punching strength is 299kg right now, and it looks like I've surpassed Meng Chao, right? But lately, when I practice with him, I feel like I've been ground by a roller. His maximum punching strength has definitely surpassed 300kg. 290? He's definitely just pretending to be weak!"

"300kg?" The students cried out in amazement. "How shameless! You degenerate! Scum! You have to treat us to milk tea! And breakfast! And on that note, lunch, dinner, and supper as well!"

Meng Chao coughed loudly. Why was it so hard to keep a low profile?

While everyone laughed and joked around, Demon Yan's voice rose in front of them.

"Enough. Quiet down. Compose your emotions and spirits." Demon Yan held the megaphone in the bus and said sternly, "Speed, strength, stamina, and strategies are all very important, but if you want to become a superhuman, the most important thing is your spirit!

"If you don't have the spirit of a superhuman, then even if you're lucky enough to get power, it will be impossible for you to conquer it. Instead, you'll become a slave to power. You'll go on a way to become a degenerate, and you'll lose control. You'll turn into a monster who is just as terrifying as zombies and other creatures, and I mean every word I said.

“You’ve had your speed and strength tested during the first stage. Today, all the people who are gathered at the regional education department are the most outstanding students in Tiger Forest Region. Together, you’ll be tested on your spirit!

‘Remember this, the flower of your spirit will bloom from your bodies, but it is an existence greater than your bodies. It is an upgraded version of your minds. Just because you have great strength and are fast doesn’t mean that you also have a powerful spirit. Without facing life and death, you’ll never know whether you’re just a coward who has brute strength, a rascal who will bully the weak, a scoundrel who only cares about himself, or the absolute dictator of your own strength!’

His words made the students fall silent.

“If you’ve understood me, leave the bus,” Demon Yan said. “We reached the regional education department.”

The school bus was parked at a field that sank down. It was built at the center of a forest of skyscrapers.

The area was filled with cold colors. Black and bronze dominated the area. There were a lot of broken walls with steel reinforcing bars outside, so the place looked like ruins, but also like a graveyard.

In truth, it was a battlefield in the past. It was a place ravaged repeatedly by zombies, ruffians, and monsters when Dragon City just transmigrated. But now, it was abandoned.

As Dragon City grew stronger, the other ruins were cleaned up so that they could be rebuilt into tall, sturdy, and large steel fortresses.

But this place retained its original appearance. The government even specially hired architects and artists to solidify the ruins so that they would turn into a memory to remember the dark days.

The examinees from Ninth High School felt as if the temperature had dropped by at least eight degrees when they walked along the black marble steps into the sunken field.

Even Meng Chao shuddered.

Aside from ruined and collapsed buildings scattered everywhere, he also saw various statues.

The sculptures used incredibly exaggerated methods to create images of crazed zombies, fierce monsters, and ruffians who acted even more horrendously than zombies and monsters to steal food, clear water, energy resources, and other forms of resources.

Before such threats, the statues of the normal citizens appeared incredibly weak and helpless.

Meng Chao saw a statue of a monster who looked like the fusion of a praying mantis and a jackal. It grinned while it raised its sharp, sickle-shaped limb. Its target was a mother with a baby in her arms.

The mother held the baby so tightly it looked like she wanted to stuff the baby back into her womb.

But no matter how sturdy her arms were, it was impossible for her to avoid the tragic fate that would befall her.

The sculptures seemed to have been infused with souls. When a cold wind blew through the field, the students felt as if they could hear the whimpers of humans and the screeches of monsters.

The education department held a lot of power. Aside from teaching youths, they were also in charge of shaping their ideologies.

Only when they remembered history could they develop their future. The regional education department was linked together with the Transmigration Museum in the region.

Youngsters would come to this place multiple times during their kindergarten years up to their high school years. They visited the area for their spring outing, autumn outing, and Transmigration Memorial Day.

But today, the examinees who longed to become superhumans had a very strong reaction toward the statues.

Quite a number of people began breathing heavily, and Chu Feixiong gritted his teeth.

Even Meng Chao felt his heart surge. He could not calm down even after a long time had passed.

He had seen the end of the world in his nightmare, and he had deep feelings toward Dragon City.

He made up his mind. He would never let any monster sink their claws into this land which was filled with the hot blood of his comrades.

Fortunately, only the statues in the beginning were devastating. As they ventured deeper into the ruins, the theme gradually improved.

In the beginning, the citizens had no weapons. They could only be slaughtered by zombies, monsters, and ruffians.

Slowly, weapons began appearing in the hands of the citizens. They could pluck off the teeth of the zombies and cut off the monsters' claws so that the ruffians could face justice.

In the end, the powerful citizens who opened their arms to protect the children had dazzling spirit marks on their skin, and they were surrounded by golden light. Some people started controlling burning weapons and spurred on tamed biochemical fighting beasts to stomp on the zombies, monsters, and ruffians.

Chu Feixiong looked at the statues and said, "These are superhumans."

"Soon, we will be the same," Meng Chao answered. He led the group into the ruins.

At the end, there were two huge memorial plates with numerous small golden words. They were all the names of people.

The plate on the right listed the names of all the citizens who died in the region in the last fifty years. At the top of the memorial were five large words.

[May You Rest In Peace]

The one on the left had the names of all the warriors and heroes who had died in battle in the region. At the top of the memorial were also five words.

[May The Brave Never Perish]



The two memorial plates formed a great door, and behind it was a huge entrance that led underground.

Meng Chao and the students walked down the stairs and into a black tunnel that was twenty meters wide. Soon, they entered another world.

Around them was a 3D screen that surrounded them from all angles. The government used gunpowder smoke, a thick scent of blood, and all sorts of sound and light effects to create a realistic scene of war.

The alarmed screams of citizens, the fierce shouts of ruffians, the twisted and terrifying growls of zombies instantly caused Meng Chao and the students to understand that they had arrived at the first level of the Transmigration Museum—Bloody Era.

A sonorous and deep voice of a man slowly drifted down toward them. “The first ten years since Dragon City transmigrated into the Other World were full of confusion, chaos, and misery. They are known as the Bloody Era.

“We lost most of our energy resources and industrial abilities. Societal order and the nation’s organizations were ruined. The light of humanity and the might of law became weak. To survive, many of the finely dressed civilized people turned into ruffians who only cared about preying on the weak. They lived the lives of savages.

“There was also a mysterious virus that spread among the citizens. It quickly became worse and turned into a pandemic that swept through the entire city. Those who were infected lost their rationality, but their appetites and aggression became ten times stronger. They turned into zombies.

“All the people who hid deep in the forest of broken walls shuddered and asked, ‘Is this the end of civilization? Is this the end of Dragon City?’”

## **Chapter 58: Five Decades**

As the man’s voice grew deeper, a red setting sun appeared on the screen.

The red sun covered half of the sky, and it was a scene that would never be seen on Earth.

When the Dragon Citizens had just transmigrated, they had to face a living hell that no other Earthling had to face.

Even though they knew that humanity eventually managed to stubbornly survive through it, Meng Chao and the students still felt a helpless sort of despair and nervousness for their ancestors who lived half a century ago.

They could not bear to watch the devastating scenes. All of them looked down and gritted their teeth to endure the torment brought to them by their anger.

Then, the voice from beyond the screen rose once more. “No, this isn’t the end of civilization! Instead, it’s the beginning of a new age for Dragon City! Even though the pandemic created countless zombies, the virus also created new antibodies. They unlocked the shackles on our genes, which allowed the humans to be able to directly absorb spirit energy and begin their path to become superhumans!”

Unable to tolerate the suffering anymore, the humans in the screen relied on their supernatural abilities to stand up on the mountains of corpses and seas of blood to begin launching their desperate counterattack

“Look! It’s Battle God Lei Zongchao, the strongest superhuman in Dragon City!”

“There’s also War God Wu Tiedao! He built the Red Dragon Army, and he used the steel army to suppress all the monsters!”

“That’s Yun Feidian, right? He doesn’t have an outstanding appearance, but he’s the richest person in Dragon City. He was the one who reorganized Dragon City’s resource system and restored as well as upgraded the online trading platform. He managed to effectively use the resources and optimized their distribution. His Thundercloud Corporation is one of the strongest factions in Dragon City!”

“There’s Fang Mochun too. He’s the creator of the spirit energy and rune system, the old principal of Dragon City University, and one of the creators of the Supernatural Tower. Aside from creating the cultivation system, he also set up many of the laws dictating how superhumans are supposed to coexist with normal people. He’s known as the pioneer of the superhuman world!”

The students found their idols and cried out in surprise.

Meng Chao stared at the heroes in the pictures. They were the ones who found the dimmest hope during their darkest hour of despair. He felt his blood boil with passion, and the grand ambition of “this is how a man should be” rose in him.

Dragon City still had to face all sorts of dangers in the future.

But no danger could possibly surpass the danger Dragon Citizens faced in the first ten years after transmigrating.

Since the first martyrs had slaughtered their way out of a hell full of despair, why could Meng Chao not do the same when he had Kindling, courage, and his friends fighting with him?

‘Aside from treating Mom’s legs, buying a car for Dad, and letting Jiacao learn how to sing and dance, I still have a lot of things to do.’ He clenched his fists.

Aside from the illusions of light in the first level of the museum, there were also a lot of documents there.

For example, there were the lawn-mowers and chainsaws the normal citizens used to kill zombies after modifying them.

There were also the X-ray scans, MRI scans, and medical reports of the citizens who were the first to produce antibodies and whose gene shackles were gone first.

There was also Battle God Lei Zongchao’s draft of his force execution method, which he had scribbled on a piece of paper using zombie blood after he gained an epiphany in the midst of corpses and blood.

Along with it was a knife with dozens of chips. It had belonged to War God Wu Tiedao when he was just a low-rank military officer.

All this filled the hearts of Meng Chao and the other students with all sorts of emotions.

They stepped into the second level.

“The second decade since we came to the Other World is known as the Hero Era!”

The deep voice turned into a baritone. It was even more passionate than the voice in the first level.

“Even though we had to face new monsters that were ten times more terrifying than the zombies, Dragon Citizens were no longer as confused and weak as they were when they first transmigrated.

“The explosive power from their genes, the rise of martial arts, the rumbling sounds from war machines, and the eternally changing spirit energy technology became the strongest expedition army of Earth’s civilization!”

Several strange looking monsters appeared in the seemingly real pictures.

While fighting endlessly against monsters, the new generation of Dragon Citizens evolved constantly and slowly became fiercer, more persistent, and stronger than the monsters.

There were also all sorts of documents and items placed in this level.

The first flag of the Red Dragon Army when it was just formed was there. It was covered in holes from the poisonous monster fluid, and the red on the flag was darker than originally because of countless soldiers’ blood staining it.

The pioneers of the Superhuman Association and Dragon City Unusual Circumstances Association decided that they wanted to normalize the cultivation system in the nine years of compulsory education for the entire city. Then, the teaching of the cultivation system was extended to twelve years. It was done so that all the citizens could become soldiers and cultivate.

There were more than one hundred of the strongest superhumans’ fingerprints on the flag. Their selfless teachings allowed practically every Dragon Citizen to be able to achieve the miracles created by Olympic champions.

But the highest number of documents were the wills left behind by the suicide squad members.

[We, the Second Steel Factory Squad, swear that we will protect the steel rollers. We will not let a single monster come here and destroy our production! Even if not a single one of us is left, we swear that we will produce good steel for Dragon City!]

The names and bloody fingerprints from dozens of steel workers were on the page.

[If the building persists, we persist, if the building perishes, we perish! All of Golden Riches Property Management Department, kill them! Kill them all! Slaughter all of them!]

There were also dozens of property management workers’ signatures and handprints.

Even though the children today still had to go through bloody fights when the fog descended on them occasionally, it was difficult for them to imagine the era when war raged everywhere and passion burned fiercely among the people.

They could not imagine how their ancestors and forefathers sacrificed their lives to fight fiercely against the monsters at every corner of the ruins of the city to not give even an inch of land to them.

At that time, nearly one thousand soldiers were sent to defend a single broken wall that had no strategic value, which managed to terrify the brutal and stupid monsters. When they smelled the scent of humans, they started whimpering like dogs who had their legs broken, and they ran away with their tails between their legs.

Only Earthlings like those people had the right to survive in the Other World!

“Demon Yan didn’t lie, Earthlings are indeed this planet’s most brutal and strongest existence. We are the only ones who have the right to become the lords of the Other World and even the other planets!” Chu Feixiong waved his hands around and started punching Meng Chao’s shoulder.

“Are you giving me a fistbump and using the chance to take revenge on me because I beat you up black and blue a few days ago when we were sparring?” Meng Chao bared his teeth.

He was also very excited, but he could still keep it together. He strode to the underground third level.

“During the third decade, Dragon City entered its expedition and discovery era. Its martial arts cultivation and spirit technology system became more mature with each passing day, and the fighting power of the Red Dragon Army surpassed every army on Earth.

This time, the background voice switched to a high-pitched voice of a woman.

“Not only did we manage to chase all monsters out of the city, we even sent out expedition forces into the depths of the fog and destroyed hundreds of monster nests. We instilled fear into the monsters with the slaughter we rained on them, and from fighting to defend ourselves, we switched to fighting to make advancements.

“Aside from this, we also discovered ancient ruins deep under Dragon City. From those ruins, we built the Supernatural Tower. All sorts of new martial arts, technologies, runes, viruses, antibodies, monsters, and a brand new world lay in wait before us to be explored and discovered!”

The age of great discovery was also known as the age of expedition. It was the age that youths were most interested in.

Many of the youths in Dragon City dreamed of traveling far and wide to hunt down monsters no matter how far they were.

They also hoped that they could imitate their ancestors in the nearby future and organize an even larger expedition force to completely wipe out the monsters and sweep through the Other World.

“The fourth decade is known as the era of construction. As the threat of monsters was gradually weakened, Dragon City began producing and constructing things like a raging fire.

“The discovery of new materials not only allowed us to build skyscrapers with hundreds of levels, but to also create spaces as great as palaces underground. After the era of construction, Dragon City turned into a true three-dimensional city. The surface area of the city was five times larger than the largest metropolitan areas on Earth.

“The brand new gene farms and biochemical beast breeding bases became enough to provide a sufficient amount of fat and protein for millions of people. The calculation abilities of the new superbrains was a hundred times faster than those of the supercomputers on Earth. Automatic technology and AI became normal in the city, and they provided for all the basic needs, including entertainment and cultivation, of millions of citizens in the narrow space.

“The fifth decade, which is happening right now, is the era of victory. It is the era of glory, and also a brand new era for us to take active action in forging ahead!

“Now that Dragon City reached an age of unprecedented strength, the viruses that raged among us in the past have become controllable golden spoons that can help us evolve. The monsters who roared and howled among us now shudder under humanity’s roars, but our journey has just started. The space and time torrent is getting weaker, and in at most five years, the fog will disappear. Dragon City will fuse completely with the Other World.

“We have inherited the wills of our previous martyrs. Now that the new generation of Dragon Citizens has already grown up, the future is yours! The Other World is bound to be yours as well!”

Meng Chao and students went down all five levels of the Transmigration Museum in one go. They were nervous, but also full of courage and anticipation. They could not get rid of those emotions even if they tried.

At some point in time, they were filled with a sense of duty.

Getting into college and becoming a superhuman would not only change their lives, it would also change their families’ lives, and they could even control the future of Dragon City.

This feeling was especially prominent in Meng Chao.

‘There are plenty of heroes in Dragon City. We have a lot of powerful martial arts and spirit technology. Our civilization shines as brightly as the sun at noon. There’s no reason for us to lose to the civilizations of the Other World.

‘I believe that Dragon City’s fall was a series of small mistakes in my previous life. Those mistakes piled up, however, and they could not be resolved overnight.

‘I have to correct all those mistakes in this life and take care of all my regrets. I’ll choose the best path, and we’ll definitely be able to achieve victory!’

As he thought about it, he stepped into the sixth underground level with the other students.

This place was as huge as several football fields, and it was an underground field that had a grand presence.

There were twenty-to-thirty high school students from the region who had gathered there.

Each school formed a square with different flags flying among them. They looked like armies who were about to fight against each other.

There were only around thirty slots offered to normal high schools in the second test.

They had few people, and they did not appear imposing. They were basically suppressed to the point that they felt as if they did not exist.

Regional key high schools like Ninth High School had one hundred and fifty slots. It was a pretty good number, and that number was enough for them to protect themselves.

There were three city-level key high schools in the region. Each of them had two hundred to three hundred slots. All of them were arrogant, and they glared at everyone with hostility.

However, the one with the greatest number was the district-level key high school.

Before the transmigration, Dragon City had three district-level key high schools—Dragon City Great High School, Dragon City Second Great High School, and Dragon City Construction High School.

After the transmigration and a half a century's worth of development, the First High School, Second High School, and Construction High School still lived up to their names as the lords of high schools.

Dragon City Construction High School was in Tiger Forest Region and had six hundred slots for the second test. The three city-level key high schools and Ninth High School had to add their numbers together before they could even hope to stand up against them.

The students from Construction High School all wore ironed black uniforms. Their combat boots were polished until they shone to the point that they could reflect their indifferent and arrogant faces.

Their awe-inspiring presences could be seen even from the way they looked.

### **Chapter 59: Best Major of the Best University**

Meng Chao and Chu Feixiong walked past Construction High School's square.

The cold air that blew out of the air conditioner made Construction High School's banner spread out.

The banners of the other schools had words like live a plain life and work hard, seek knowledge, or something else written on it, while Ninth High School's read "BOLD, POWERFUL, RESOLUTE".

There was only one word for Construction High School—INVINCIBLE!

"They sure are awesome..." Meng Chao and his best friend gasped in amazement. "If they have six hundred slots, doesn't that mean that all the third year students of Construction High School could join the second test?"

"You have to accept those results. First High School, Second High School, and Construction High School are only open to the top three thousand during the senior high school entrance examination. These people are either ridiculously talented, are genii whose genes have already changed, or people from rich and influential families who have seven or more superhumans.

"The teachers in their schools are all at Demon Yan's level. The food they eat since the first year of high school is the luxurious set that we only started eating recently. They eat stir-fried organs from superbeasts for every meal, and they are also brought to universities for special training once every few days," a student from a rocket class in Ninth High School said in the manner of a scholar.

“Even if the weakest student in Construction High School was placed in our school, he would be the best. It’s not unreasonable for them to get six hundred slots.”

“They’re that good?” Meng Chao blinked. “They’re even better than you are?”

The student from the rocket class coughed and drew close to Meng Chao to whisper, “You can’t compare us to them. I’ll use this as an example. A few days ago, you beat up Zuo Haoran, right? He’s someone powerful in our school, and his dad is a three-star superhuman. But in Construction High School, any Tom, Dick, and Harry you pull out might have a father who is a four-star or five-star superhuman!

“You know that superhumans are divided into nine stars. Each three stars form a realm. One star to three stars is Earth Realm, four stars to six stars is Heaven Realm, and seven stars to nine stars is Deity Realm. It’s relatively easy to level up within the same realm, but if you want to move from three stars to four stars, it’s trying to reach Heaven Realm from Earth Realm, and the difficulty is as great as climbing the heavens.

“Our parents are at most at the peak of Earth Realm, but their parents are powerful people in Heaven Realm. That’s the difference between us!”

Alright, Meng Chao suddenly felt that he was actually pretty awesome to be able to slaughter his way to become a third-class fighter among these monsters.

“Students, you’re all outstanding people in Tiger Forest Region. You’re also the future hope of Tiger Forest Region!”

The examinees from all the high schools had arrive, and the leader of the education department appeared on the super huge screens around them.

All government officials in the survival committee, sanitation department, administrative departments, defense teams, and all the members in charge of administration in the departments had to have experience fighting in wars or have killed a certain number of monsters.

Hence, it was seldom that anyone saw a fat leader. Most of them were powerful people with intense gazes and awe-inspiring presences.

The leader of the education department did not even use a microphone. He just spoke normally, and he was already so loud that his voice spread through the underground field like a thunderbolt.

“But regardless of how powerful you are, you must understand something. It is not easy to walk down the path of a superhuman. This is not just a road filled with splendor and glory, not a way for you to be promoted and get rich, and not just a glorious road for you to rise in fame quickly.

“It is a path full of death and filled with hardships and trials. You will be given endless responsibilities and tasked to protect those you love. This concerns thousands of your comrades’ lives and deaths and may even decide Dragon City’s prosperity or decline.

“Just now, when you came to this place, I believe all of you got to know just how superhumans were born, how they contributed to society, and how they sacrificed their lives for us. They carry great significance in the continued existence of Dragon City and Earth’s civilization in the Other World.

“Now, I want all of you to calm down and think about this seriously. Do you want to walk down the path of a superhuman, and if so, why do you want to do so? I hope that you will be able to get your answer, or else, you will not be able to pass the mental test.”

The leader’s words were very simple and short. After he finished, the staff and the school teachers gave each examinee a silver-white metallic can filled with medicinal fluid.

It was a special brain cell activation fluid. After they drank it, their brains would develop, and they could receive a lot of external information.

The activation fluid was very sensitive, however. It reacted to most of the forbidden medicine in the market.

Hence, if anyone had taken any forbidden medicine like tranquilizers, mind stabilizers, or something along the lines, they would definitely end up embarrassing themselves in public.

Only an hour was needed for the brain cell activation fluid to spread through their bodies. It was the final buffer before they began their mental tests.

“Everyone, please rest where you are. Of course, you can search for your friends from the other schools so that you can exchange your experiences and try to relieve yourselves of your nerves.”

The leader of the education department smiled and said, “We’ve also prepared some introductions to the best majors from our best universities. Everyone, you can try listening to them seriously.”

A ruckus broke out, and a new image appeared on the screen.

This time, a rather cold and pretty girl appeared.

“Greetings, everyone, I am Ning Xueshi, a student of Dragon City Agricultural University. I am the vice president of the student council for environmental sciences and the resource recovery faculty. You may call me Senior Ning. Next, I will introduce you to the best major of Dragon City Agricultural University, resource sciences.”

“Wha—” Meng Chao could not help murmuring.

The lady of the Ning family was wearing a rather simple dress. She had no makeup, but even so, she looked incredibly beautiful while she made introductions on the stage.

“Resources are the most important thing in the development of a civilization, and it is especially the case for Dragon City. Regardless of our survival or development, we need to excavate resources, use them, and develop them.

“Usually, when people talk about the resource major, their minds are in a box, and they only think about harvesting monsters. In truth, the direction of our work isn’t as simple as being harvesters. We also plant etherealized plants, modulate biochemical beasts, and gather active minerals. Regardless of in which direction you wish to venture, as long as you reach the peak, you will have a boundless future ahead of you.



“When you train to become a powerful martial artist, you cannot escape eating a large amount of monster flesh and drinking a lot of their blood. Many rare materials are needed to refine divine weapons as well.

“The chips of superbrains, the strongest war machines in the army, the rune ink the Supernatural Tower needs to explore runes, and the gene medicine used to revive the dead all require raw materials that we provide. So, we’re definitely the ace of all aces, and we will welcome all of you in our course!”

Ning Xueshi’s words caused a ruckus.

Next, a few other seniors from famous universities went up on the stage and talked about the best majors in their universities. They gave exaggerated tales, and all of them said their majors promised great futures.

“Why did they decide to publicize their majors right now. They’re making all of us restless, and we can’t calm down at all.” Meng Chao was puzzled.

“This is an old tradition of the mental test. Just now, we can be considered to have gone through ideological teachings while going through the Transmigration Museum, but ideology alone won’t be able to attract people to risk their lives. They need to be stimulated by real materials to persist down the superhuman path.”

The students from the rocket classes knew the ropes well. “As for whether we can calm down? That’s our business. We’ll have to face all sorts of temptations on our path to become superhumans. If we can’t control our minds just because we heard a few words, how can we become superhumans? This is also a part of the test. They’re testing our mental stability here.”

Meng Chao looked around. It was as the student had said, the rich children from Construction High School remained indifferent and cool. Their minds were refined like steel.

The students from the city-level key high schools were also able to compose themselves. At most, they were just slightly attracted by the ace majors.

But many of the students from region-level key high schools like Ninth High School and those from normal high schools were surging with emotions. They began to imagine their bright futures after they got into college.

“I want to get into Engineering University’s machinery course. In the future, when Dragon City conquers the Other World, the steel army will definitely be the key to victory. The machinery course can create large war machines and repair roads. Large-scale industrialized machines are the true ace among aces!”

“Engineering University’s machinery course is nothing. If I have to choose, Technology University’s superbrain course is the real powerhouse! I heard that they used the new materials from the Other World to create chips, and they’re all nanochips now.

“When they’re infused into the biochemical brains formed by monster cells, they form the legendary superbrains. Their calculation abilities have already surpassed Earth’s supercomputers by a hundred fold.

“In fact, we can create true AIs! And no matter what, the population of Dragon City is low, and automatic killing machines that have superbrains will be the true main fighting force of the future expeditions!”

“I still want to get into military school. The heroic spirit of Dragon City’s military school can allow us to summon the martyrs who sacrificed their lives for Dragon City over the past half a century. We can infuse our bodies with the martyrs’ heroic spirits and temporarily gain their strength and skills. Hehe, if I could summon ten spirits of powerful soldiers from the special forces, wouldn’t I be invincible?”

As Chu Feixiong listened to it, he became so excited that he nudged Meng Chao with his elbow. “Did you hear that? Come with me to military school and join the heroic spirit course! We’ll have a bright future there. With our strength and moral integrity, we’ll definitely be able to summon at least one hundred heroic spirits!”

“Don’t get too excited. Let’s talk about this after we manage to reach the required scores for the entrance examination. The points required for the heroic spirit course in military school are really high. After all, it’s their ace course.”

Meng Chao fell into deep thought. “Myself, I want to get into Dragon City University’s martial arts course or Agricultural University’s resource recovery course. I think I’ll be able to get into those two.”

“Dream on,” the student from the rocket class said with a smile. “Dragon City University’s martial arts course is the strongest course of the strongest university, so their requirements are ridiculously high. Those who can get into it are all monsters. Only three from Ninth High School have managed to get into it over the past ten years.

“The resource recovery major of Agricultural University is also very amazing. There were two main concerns once Dragon City transmigrated: how to feed millions of people and how to domesticate and hunt monsters. Coincidentally, both were related to Agricultural University.

“So it rose to power and now is known as Monster University. It’s the second strongest university in overall abilities in Dragon City. It has all sorts of monster resources, and even Dragon City University is envious of it.

“And the resource recovery course is the ace of Monster University. The requirements to enter it are horrifically high. Even if you’re Ace Student Chao, it won’t be easy for you to get into that university.”

Chu Feixiong chuckled. “Just now, the senior who spoke about Agricultural University’s resource recovery course was very pretty. It’s only natural that Ace Student Chao has started indulging in fantasies.”

Meng Chao did not know whether he should laugh or cry. The presenter was Ning Xueshi. They ate together often, and after they ate, they dissected monsters and took care of all sorts of monster organs. Whatever poetry he could sprout about her beauty was ruined because of it, and there was no way he could possibly indulge in fantasies about her now.

The student from the rocket class misunderstood his expression. He smiled as if Meng Chao stood on the same line as he did. “Ace Student Chao, you’ve got taste. Senior Sister Ning is rather famous in the

harvesting circle, and many ace students in Agricultural University as well as new harvesters go absolutely bonkers over her.”

“Meng Chao, you have a chance. Isn’t your dad a harvester?” Chu Feixiong gave him a suggestive look.

“Forget it. My dad isn’t a superhuman. They’re not in the same circle.” Meng Chao smiled.

“True that. I heard that Senior Sister Ning is very cold and prideful. It’s better if you don’t bother her.”

The student from the rocket class looked around before he whispered, “A few days ago, she splashed red wine on a famous young master during a high-end harvester gathering. I heard his name is Young Master Jun. She did not show him any respect at all.”

Chu Feixiong cried out in surprise. “No way... She looks really pretty, but she’s so feisty?”

“Can’t you see? That Young Master Jun has quite the background, and his family is acquainted with the Ning family. But once they got into a disagreement, Senior Sister Ning splashed red wine on his face. Ace Student Chao, we should save ourselves the embarrassment, you know?” the student from the rocket class said.

Meng Chao was stunned for a long time. He could only say, “You’re pretty well-informed, huh?”

“Of course.” The student from the rocket class smiled. “My dad has some connections in society, so he knows certain things about those in the upper-class society. Trust me, that circle is very complicated. We can’t understand it, and there’s no need for us to understand it either. Anyway, don’t ponder over it. We just need to cultivate hard.”

“Gotcha.” Meng Chao nodded. “I won’t think about it. I’ll just cultivate.”

## **Chapter 60: Great Shock to the Spirit**

While everyone talked to each other, another change happened in the field.

Construction High School had formed their square based strictly on the law, but suddenly, they split into several teams and strode to the city-level key high schools and region-level key high schools.

They looked like an unsheathed steel saber, and they did not bother hiding their aggression. They wanted to split the squares formed by the city-level key high schools and region-level key high schools in half.

The city-level key high schools and Ninth High School (which was just a region-level key high school) sent a person to meet them, and they stood across each other. The distance between them was the perfect distance to fight with bayonets. They appeared to be chatting amiably with each other, but their gazes were ridiculously sharp.

“What are they doing now?” Meng Chao could not understand.

“This is also another old rule. After the mental test, the region will distribute the cultivation resources for the final push to each school based on our rankings, so the competition between schools is very intense. This is the aces of each high school flaunting their prowess. They’re trying to attack each other’s spirits right now.”

The student from the rocket class seemed to know everything. “Most of the aces come from rich and influential families. They’ve been cultivating their spirits since young, and they bathe in monster or even superbeast blood everyday. Their bodies are filled with the scent of fierce creatures, and when their qi explodes, they can use their gazes as weapons to fight against each other!”

Just as he said, the moment the aces from each high school started “talking amiably” to each other, some people grunted in defeat. Their faces were pale.

However, the ones defeated were usually the aces from other schools. The ace from the tyrant—Construction High School—remained arrogant and returned to his camp with success.

Meng Chao was a little dumbfounded. “They can do that too? Won’t the schools and the education department do something about it?”

The rocket class student said as if it was absolutely natural, “Dragon City is a lone force in the Other World, and we suffer from a severe lack of resources. It’s only natural then that we should have all the resources gathered in the hands of the strong. That way, we can utilize those resources effectively and bring out our best fighting strength.

“The path of superhumans is a path of life and death formed by corpses and blood. If we can’t even face the provocations of other students, how are we supposed to face the roars of monsters?”

“After all, if a coward manages to become a superhuman, he’ll just be wasting resources, and he’ll end up filling up a monster’s stomach.

“So, the schools and the education department actually encourages the competition between schools so that they can get rid of the weak and select the ones with the strongest hearts. This is also part of the mental test.

“And the aces from each school who are skilled in spirit techniques belong to the same circle. They are acquainted from various clubs and training classes outside school, so they have many grudges among them and would never reject the idea of settling scores here.

“Besides, there are plenty of student recruiters from the universities who are watching. Those who can build a reputation for themselves during the mental test have a chance of being chosen beforehand by the universities. So, there’s no way the aces won’t work hard for it.

“Come, Ace Student Chao, let’s move back. This is a fight between the monstrous genii and super aces. Your punching strength and speed might be great, but you’ve never cultivated your mind before, right? Then, there’s nothing for you to do here. Be careful not to get injured by accident!”

Meng Chao followed the advice. Together with Chu Feixiong and that rocket class student, they went to hide in the crowd.

Just as the rocket class student said, the top five students of Ninth High School had already stood up. They seemed to know the people from Construction High School and have no interest in hurting the innocents.

“Jiang Lei, I heard that your training with Secret Thunder Rapier has been going great lately. Last time, you managed to injure the weakest students in Construction High School during a training class, right?”

A domineering Construction High School student smiled at the top student from Ninth High School. That student was nearly two meters tall, and when he frowned, the crease between his eyebrows seemed like a third eye.

“What do you say we compete and see who’ll get the higher score in the mental test later? If you lose, I won’t make things hard for you. Just go and apologize to our weakest, hmm?”

“Jin Zhanpeng, don’t you go thinking that I’m scared of you,” Jiang Lei said darkly. “If you want to compete, I’ll take up your challenge any time!”

“Sure. The strongest in Ninth High School this year is you, right? I’m looking forward to seeing the strength of the region-level key high school.”

Construction High School’s Jin Zhanpeng smiled. He made it seem as if he were turning around to leave, but suddenly, he shifted his footsteps and took a huge step toward Jiang Lei. He moved like a phantom and glared at him. Killing intent surged from his body.

“Hiss!”

Jiang Lei did not expect that he would suddenly close in with an aura as fierce as a beast’s. He instinctively took half a step backwards and crashed into the student behind him.

Jin Zhanpeng shook his head and clicked his tongue. There was disdain on his face.

Jiang Lei’s face turned red in embarrassment. He shook with anger.

Meng Chao frowned. “This Jin Zhanpeng is pretty despicable, huh? When everyone goes off to flaunt their powers, they release their killing intent and their aura in each other’s faces. They might look arrogant doing this, but at least they do it in an honorable fashion. But this guy... he’s clearly stronger than our Jiang Lei, but he still decided to play tricks. Does he find it fun doing such things?”

“Shush. Be careful, or he might hear it!” the rocket class student said anxiously. “Jin Zhanpeng is well-known for being petty in our circle. You won’t have a good time if he targets you!”

But before he could even finish, Jin Zhanpeng had already looked up like a tiger and cast a glance at Meng Chao.

He spared Jiang Lei and let a few of the Construction High School students over.

“When a lion hunts a rabbit, it uses its full strength. No matter what sort of enemy we face, if we can win using our wits, why should we rely on brute strength?”

Jin Zhanpeng came to stand in front of Meng Chao. Since he was nearly two meters tall, he could look down on everyone.

Jiang Lei took two steps forward and said loudly, “Jin Zhanpeng, if you have a grudge against us, then come at me! I’m the strongest of all those in the rocket classes in Ninth High School! Why did you go to our normal class students? That’s not the way of a hero!”

But Jin Zhanpeng ignored him and bared his teeth, which were really sharp. “Are you Meng Chao?”

Meng Chao was slightly stunned.

"I heard that your shooting skills are pretty good, and you even crippled Zuo Haoran." Jin Zhanpeng arrogantly revealed his goal for coming. "He has been coming to train at my family's Falcon Gun Club for years, and he can be considered to be my disciple. I wanted to see just how the person who crippled him looks like."

Before his voice could fade, Jin Zhanpeng took half a step forward again, and his body nearly touched the tip of Meng Chao's nose. His eyes shone with a light that was even fiercer than a bullet's, and his aura seemed like an erupting volcano.

The students around them were intimidated. They felt as if their visions had blurred, and they thought they were seeing a superbeast with its mouth wide open to eat Meng Chao whole!

Meng Chao frowned a little and took a small but steady step backwards.

"I'm sorry, but I'm not used to fighting with gazes," he said calmly.

All the students were stunned, including Ninth High School's strongest, Jiang Lei.

Even Jin Zhanpeng was a little dumbfounded.

His family ran a gun club business, and his father was a superhuman skilled in killing from a distance. Because of that, Jin Zhanpeng was also a gun expert.

The main emphasis of gun training was on spirits and eyes. When anyone reached the highest state of their training, it was not impossible for them to kill with their eyes.

Even many of those in Construction High School shuddered when faced with Jin Zhanpeng's glare.

So why did Meng Chao not even bat an eyelid when Jin Zhanpeng released seventy percent of his killing intent

Jin Zhanpeng blinked. He made his aura stronger and tried to suppress Meng Chao again.

Meng Chao looked at him with resignation and boredom evident on his face.

The situation turned a little awkward.

The two appeared to be fighting against each other, but Meng Chao looked absolutely disinterested in it, which made Jin Zhanpeng's face turn red. The Construction High School students behind him also felt really gloomy.

'Isn't this guy's senses toward killing intent a little too low? Does he have some problem in his brain? Even we can sense Big Brother Peng's killing intent, so why isn't he reacting? If he's this slow, he would die right away in the depths of the fog!'

While awkwardness shrouded the air, the people in front caused a ruckus.

"Big Brother Peng, Senior Sister Ning from Agricultural University has come over," a few Construction High School students said.

"Senior Sister Ning?" Jin Zhanpeng was slightly stunned, but he quickly smiled. "She must have seen me. My dad and Senior Sister Ning's father do business together, so I'm pretty close to Senior Sister Ning.

Some time ago, my dad asked Uncle Ning to learn about the situation of the best courses in Agricultural University. It seems like Senior Sister Ning is pretty attentive about it.

“Let’s go. There’s nothing fun about Ninth High School anyway. We’ll go back and listen to the explanations given by Senior Sister Ning.”

Jin Zhanpeng’s killing intent vanished, and he could not be bothered to look at Meng Chao anymore. He led the people from Construction High Schools to greet Ning Xueshi with a smile on his face.

Meng Chao scratched his head. He looked like he wanted to say something, but refrained from doing so.

The rocket class student heaved a sigh. “Oh, thank goodness. That fiend is finally gone. Ace Student Chao, are you okay? Calm down. You must definitely calm down. You can’t be upset because of this. Only if you calm down will you have a chance to clear the second test!”

“I’ve been calm all along, though? I’m just worried that Jin Zhanpeng will be the one who’s going to be upset later,” Meng Chao whispered.

“Meng Chao!”

Ning Xueshi did not even pay attention to Jin Zhanpeng. All she saw was the youngster in the wrinkly Ninth High School uniform. She waved and called out to him.

Meng Chao smiled as well. “Big Sis Xueshi, why are you here?”

“Of course I came to look for you. Or else, I wouldn’t have come to this Tiger Forest Region. It’s not as if I’m from this place.”

Ning Xueshi strode over and sized him up and down. She snickered then. “Now I finally believe that you weren’t deliberately dressing up in shabby clothes to pretend to be weak so that you can show off later. Your uniform is the worst among all Ninth High School uniforms.”

The students were dumbfounded once more.

Ning Xueshi was already very beautiful when she showed a professional smile on the screen, so they did not expect that she would look even more radiant when she smiled sincerely.

‘Wait, this isn’t the main point! The main question is why does the vice president of the student council from the Monster University know Meng Chao?!’

The rocket class student felt his views on life and the world as well as his morals shatter.

‘Isn’t she supposed to be really eccentric, cold, and noble? Isn’t she supposed to splash red wine over someone the moment she disagrees with them? What’s going on?’

Jin Zhanpeng and the Construction High School students found themselves caught in an embarrassing situation once more.

They thought that Jin Zhanpeng had stood out because of how tall he was, which had attracted Ning Xueshi’s attention. They never even considered that Ning Xueshi would actually be looking for Meng Chao.

They had come to flaunt their power and strike at their spirits, but now, they were the ones shocked and suffering from a huge blow to their spirits.

Jin Zhanpeng's face flushed red, and he called out to her while stuttering. "S-Senior Sister Ning..."

Ning Xueshi finally noticed him. She mulled over it before her smile molded into a professional one. "Ah, it's you, Jin Zhanpeng. Do you want something?"

"I-It's nothing." Jin Zhanpeng was stunned and found himself tongue-tied.

"Big Sis Xueshi, do you want something?" Meng Chao asked while smiling in a rather resigned manner.

'With this, my evil classmates will definitely want me to treat them to milk tea, breakfast, lunch, dinner, and supper again.

'Especially that beast Chu Feixiong. That hungry gaze of his betrays his ambitions! He wants me to treat him to half a year's worth of meals!'

"It's about you filling up the form. You're definitely thinking about getting into our resource recovery course, right? I got you a lot of our information. Once you complete the second test, let's eat together. I'll hand over the information and introduce some seniors to you," Ning Xueshi said with a smile.

The words of the Ning family's lady made the students suck in sharp breaths. Their gazes turned complicated.

'As expected of Ace Student Chao! Look at the treatment he gets! He hasn't even gone through the second test, and a senior from an ace course has already sent him a whole bunch of information about the course! Seriously, when you compare yourself to others, you just get so frustrated!'

Jin Zhanpeng and the Construction High School students cradled their chests and endured the urge to faint out of shock.

They a;; had a question in their hearts: 'Did we come here to be tormented or be tormented?'

"Thanks, Big Sis Xueshi, but I haven't thought about it properly yet. I don't know whether I'll really go to Agricultural University's resource recovery course..." Meng Chao said hesitantly.

Being a harvester was great and all, but their fighting strength was quite low.

If he wanted to create a brand new future, it was impossible for him to give up on fighting.

That's why he treated harvesting as his starting job and a supporting career. It was mainly for him to gather resources and form connections.

As for his main job, he would have to think about it carefully.

"What?" Ning Xueshi's beautiful eyes filled with puzzlement. "If you want to receive standard education for harvesters, Agricultural University's resource recovery course is the best. Even my grandpa is a visiting lecturer at Agricultural University. He admires you, and he's prepared to recommend a few of the lecturers in Agricultural University to you. If you don't come to our course, where else will you go?"

When the students around them heard this, they wept in sadness.



'The heck? If you don't know the art of chatting, don't chat! At the very least, don't chat in front of the crowd! Our minds just suffered a huge blow!'

Jin Zhanpeng also felt a strong force hit him.

A moment ago, he had been boasting that his father knew Ning Xueshi's father, but now he was told that Meng Chao's worth was recognized by Ning Xueshi's grandpa.

This guy... His art of pretending to be weak was just offensive!

Jin Zhanpeng sucked in a deep breath. He closed his eyes and said with a quiver, "Let's... go."

The Construction High School students looked like defeated soldiers. They were about to leave in dejection when a commotion suddenly broke out ahead of them.

"Look at the screen! The promoter for Dragon City University is Ripple Force Princess Yan Feirou!"