

Oh My God 521

Chapter 521: Forced into a Corner

A'Ji's eyes went wide and he cried out, "What?!"

He seemed to be even more shocked than when he heard the news about the village chief's death.

After all, to the twelve-year-old or so Leprosy Village boy, the village chief was old, weak, and distant.

Ms. Mulian, however, was a goddess sent to save those who were suffering.

The weight of these two people in his heart was completely different.

"First go and get information. I'll explain things to you when you come back," Meng Chao said.

"Remember, the village chief is already dead. The things I predicted will come true one by one. So, if you run away this time, no one will save Leprosy Village anymore. You, Ms. Mulian, everyone in Leprosy Village, and your only home will disappear into dust.

"On the other hand, if you trust me, no matter how strong our enemies are, we will definitely save Leprosy Village and win this war. Then, all the Leprosy Village villagers will eat steak!"

A'Ji thought about this for a moment.

"I trust you, Uncle. We'll definitely save Leprosy Village and win this war." A'Ji widened his sparkly eyes, and his crystalline left eye was especially bright. It shone with a light that seemed to be able to see through the human heart. He stared at Meng Chao and asked, "But what if those powerful people still occupy all the steaks after we win the war and would rather feed their dogs instead of us? What should we do then?"

Meng Chao found himself speechless.

"Uncle, if that really happens, will you snatch the steaks from the powerful people for us?" A'Ji asked with great expectation.

Meng Chao sank into deep thought.

In his mind, he saw the scene of ten thousand supernovas exploding above Dragon City.

In his previous life, Dragon City had always been under the firm control of the mega corporations.

At their peak, when Dragon City's civilization was known as the Extraordinary Disaster, the peerless superhumans from the mega corporations were indeed powerful.

But in the end, all of them died, and they could not save Dragon City from being devoured by the apocalypse.

So, in this life...

"I will." Meng Chao looked at the boy and spoke firmly. "As long as we win the war, we will definitely figure out the fairest way to distribute the loot. If anyone occupies too many spoils and would rather feed their dogs instead of letting you fill their stomachs, I will stand together with you and snatch the steaks from their hands!"

A'Ji was clearly stunned.

He had said it without much thought, perhaps he had even done it out of spite, but he did not expect that Meng Chao would actually make a serious promise to him.

He cast Meng Chao a deep glance and said softly, "Thanks, Uncle."

Once he said that, he turned around and walked out.

Meng Chao stared at the boy's thin figure and had a strange feeling.

"A'Ji?" he called out.

"What is it?" The boy turned around.

At the moment A'Ji turned around, a wave of spirit energy that was as fierce as lightning and had no form or shadow pierced the boy's eyes.

If the boy was a powerful person hiding his strength, he would definitely sense Meng Chao's ambush and instinctively blink, have his pupils shrink, or adjust his muscles minimally to instantly enter a battle state.

A'Ji's eyelashes, pupils, muscles, breathing, and even heartbeat did not change in the slightest. He only stared at Meng Chao ignorantly.

"It's fine. Be careful and quick. Come back soon." Meng Chao frowned a little and waved his hand.

After the boy left, Meng Chao returned to the depths of the shadows in the alley and drank all of the high-calorie nutritional fluid and medicinal fluid he found on Corpse-eating Dog Du Ming.

Then, he used contribution points to exchange for three Middle Stage Healing Skills.

The more often he used the healing skill within a short period of time to heal himself, the greater the law of diminishing marginal utility became.

Not only did he have to use more contribution points every time, the period of time he needed to be healed became longer, and the effect also became weaker.

Originally, he could complete a healing session with just a few seconds.

Now, a progress bar actually popped up in front of him, showing him that he needed a few minutes to heal himself. Earlier, in his last healing session, he had actually needed dozens of minutes to complete one healing session.

Besides, even after the healing session ended, his wounds did not instantly heal. They were just suppressed for the time being and he recovered some of his spirit energy and fighting strength.

'Kindling isn't a perpetual motion machine. It can't create energy out of thin air and let me endlessly return to full health!'

Meng Chao stared at the fog-shrouded wound on his chest and gathered his spirit energy before he threw a few casual punches. From the sound of air being pushed aside, he sensed his own strength.

Right now, if he fought against three people at the level of Corpse-eating Dog Du Ming at the same time, he would have a 50% victory rate.

If he ran into more of them, he could only execute a tactical retreat.

At this state, how would he be able to fight against his enemies even if he managed to find the Vortex?

By the looks of it, he would not be able to win without powerful reinforcements.

Even if there was a severe lack of manpower outside and they had to lock down the lair for the time being because they could not send anyone inside, Golden Tooth Lair had the Underground Emperor, Saber Jin Wanhao. He was a top-class fighter in Dragon City and a terrifying existence who was at the same rank as Battle God Lei Zongchao decades ago!

The Vortex had caused a bloody mess in Leprosy Village, which was located deep in the lair. How could Saber Jin Wanhao not have done anything yet? The Underground Emperor was reacting a little too slowly!

Meng Chao grumbled in his heart.

At this moment, A'Ji came back with hunched shoulders.

The Leprosy Village boy was gasping for breath and was covered in sweat. His cloak was in a mess. By the looks of it, he had spent a lot of strength gathering information.

"How is it? Is the village chief really dead? How did he die?" Meng Chao asked anxiously.

"He's really dead." A'Ji licked his dry lips. "The captors from the outside world said that— Oh, I mean the fake captors said that the village chief has been in cahoots with the wanted criminals all this time. He built a large Deification Capsule pharmacy in the village to create super gene medicine that is highly destructive, and it caused a lot of trouble to the businesses and citizens outside.

"They came to investigate this matter. In the end, the wanted criminals fought back and fled into the depths of Leprosy Village. The village chief's crimes were discovered, and he committed suicide for fear of punishment."

"Committed suicide for fear of punishment? That's impossible!" Meng Chao's mind raced, and in an instant, he denied the possibility of the village chief working together with the Vortex.

The reason for it was simple: The village chief had support from Saber Jin Wanhao, which allowed him to control Leprosy Village. Meanwhile, Saber Jin Wanhao had support from the mega corporations, which helped him remain the Underground Emperor and control the situation in Golden Tooth Lair.

To a certain extent, they had received approval from the government to maintain order in the gray areas of the underworld.

They obtained a lot of benefits from doing that.

The master of the gray order could definitely not be a good citizen who obeyed the law, but their possibility of joining the monster civilization and betraying their own kind, side, and direct interests was even smaller.

“That’s what we think too. That’s why there’s a completely different understanding among the people,” A’Ji said angrily. “The people heard that the village chief actually saw the captors going overboard in Leprosy Village and destroying an entire building to capture the wanted criminals. The explosion killed countless villagers because the captors didn’t care about our lives.

“The village chief could not stand it anymore and went to them, wanting to get some form of justice for the dead villagers and hoping that he could get the captors to restrain their actions, because he would otherwise go to the Supernatural Tower and the Survival Committee to report their actions.

“In the end, the captors refused to control themselves and instead made false allegations about the village chief... No, they made false allegations about all the people in Leprosy Village, saying that we’re working together with wanted criminals to create Deification Capsules with them and destroying Dragon City’s safety and order.

“The captors said that every person in Leprosy Village is an accomplice of the wanted criminals, that we’re all the criminals who created the Deification Capsules.

“Now, the humans and monsters are fighting in a pitched battle at the perimeter of Dragon City. If the humans lose the battle, Leprosy Village will be a major reason behind it.

“The captors also said that to ensure the victory of human civilization, they will do whatever it takes to find the wanted criminals hiding in Leprosy Village, and they won’t care about the cost. Also, they demanded that all the villagers work with them unconditionally to help them capture the wanted criminals.

“They seem to have given the village chief a hard deadline to force us all to find the wanted criminals. Otherwise, they would upgrade their measures in capturing the criminals, and they would do things like bringing out heavy artillery to blow whole buildings to smithereens or pump poisonous gas into the underground shelters, and it won’t be limited to just that. They would use any and all extreme methods to force the wanted criminals out.

“Naturally, we’re willing to work with the government unconditionally to capture wanted criminals, but we’re not professional secret police or special agents from the research department. If they’re wanted criminals that even you can’t capture, how can we capture all of them without missing a single one?

“If they really use heavy artillery or release poisonous gas, Leprosy Village will be completely ruined even if they manage to capture the wanted criminals!

“So, of course the village chief did not agree to it. He did everything he could to argue with the captors, and in the end, the captors from outside killed the village chief, though no one knows whether it was a mistake or whether they did it intentionally.”

“It’s false. We wouldn’t use such simple and crude methods.” Meng Chao scowled. “You can choose not to believe in the morals of the people outside, but believe in our intelligence, at the very least. If we did things like that, wouldn’t it be the same as us forcing all of you into a corner and giving you no choice but to rebel?”

“I didn’t say you’re not smart,” A’Ji said. “But now, all the villagers are really angry and panicked. The village chief was our chief for decades. He got us a lot of synthetic food and drinkable water. He even

helped countless people survive. He had great prestige among the villagers, and now, he died in mysterious circumstances. Everyone is incredibly angry and want to take revenge for the village chief.

“But compared to revenge, the villagers are even more afraid of the ‘captors’ fulfilling their promises and bringing out heavy artillery and releasing poisonous gas to capture the wanted criminals. If they did that, Leprosy Villager would be a goner!

“So, everyone is going to Wild Wolf for a solution. They believe that he is the only one who can become our new chief and help everyone escape from death.

“I heard that Wild Wolf has already gathered all the powerful descendants of the infectees in the village and brought out all our weapons and gene medicine to arm the villagers. We’re going to defend the village!”

Chapter 522: Edge of Danger

“If those people really brought out the heavy artillery and poisonous gas, do you really think that you could protect the village just by arming all the villagers to the teeth?” Meng Chao smiled coldly. “Wild Wolf naturally understands this. That’s why if he wants to help the villagers survive, he only has one choice, and that is to lead all the villagers out of this whirlpool of trouble.

“But here’s the problem. The gangs outside lost dozens of elites in the first explosion. They also know that there are incredibly powerful enemies lurking in Leprosy Village. Would they then let the villagers rush outside like a tidal wave?

“You must understand that all the enemies, including the abnormal beasts, lost people, and former Reaper Squad members might blend among the villagers and throw the entire lair into chaos.

“They won’t let this happen. Leprosy Village and Golden Tooth Lair might have been together for decades, but they have always kept out of each other’s business. When you trade, you’re unwilling to come into contact with each other. You’re both incredibly wary of each other.

“Besides, Dragon City is battling in the perimeter. The entire lair has been locked down. If anything happens, even if the outside world sends reinforcements, they might be unable to make it in time.

“To maintain the order in the lair, the gangs have already entered full fortification mode. At such a critical moment, they won’t let the villagers run out.

“When one side wants to flee, and the other refuses to let the other come out, it’s inevitable that the two sides will end up in conflict. And when the villagers fight against the gangs, the enemy will definitely fan the flames. It might even rob you while you’re in trouble!”

Meng Chao’s mind raced as he wondered whether it was possible for him to leave Leprosy Village and find the leaders of the gangs in the lair.

If he could find the leader of Golden Tooth—Saber Jin Wanhao—or Red Brows Su Lun, the second most important person in Golden Tooth, he could explain everything to them and let them make arrangements for the villagers instead of intensifying the conflict.

But on second thought, he was not familiar with the people in the lair, and all communications had been blocked. By the time he found Golden Tooth Lair, it would already be too late.

Wild Wolf was already arming the villagers. Before long, he would take them away to escape.

Even if Meng Chao wanted to take action only after careful thought, there was no time. The Vortex had set up a tightly linked scheme and was most likely monitoring Wild Wolf's actions. It would create all sorts of situations to force Wild Wolf to lead all the villagers out of the village in a fit of rage; they would charge out regardless of the cost.

If all the descendants of the infectees rushed out of Leprosy Village while armed to the teeth, they would definitely end up fighting against the gangs outside the village.

Meng Chao had seen the gangs and the heavy weapons they brought to lock down Leprosy Village. They were terrifying.

Once conflict started, the two sides would descend into a frenzy and slaughter each other. Even the Gods would have a hard time rescuing them at that time.

Hence, as the only person who had figured out the truth, Meng Chao could not leave the place.

He thought about it and said, "We have to look for Ms. Mulian first. She's the key behind solving the problem. Did you learn where she is?"

"I did. Ms. Mulian is not in the hospital. She's near the collapsed building, the place where we escaped. Since there are many casualties there, she's doing her best to heal them."

"Alright, we're going there now!" Meng Chao turned around and ran.

He moved as if he was flying, and even after using all his strength to follow Meng Chao, A'Ji was only barely able to keep up with him. He called out to Meng Chao while gasping for breath, "W-Wait, Uncle, you mentioned just now... that Ms. Mulian is... is in danger... Why?"

"I'll tell you on the way." Meng Chao picked up the boy like an eagle would carry a chick in its claws, and his speed increased again. "Based on what you said just now, Wild Wolf should be an extremist who advocates brute force and has an unyielding stance against the people outside. But Ms. Mulian is a doctor, and doctors are merciful. They usually are gentle in nature. She will not agree with Leprosy Village fighting against the world outside, don't you think so?"

A'Ji was stunned for a while, then tilted his head and thought about it. Then, he nodded and said, "Yeah. Wild Wolf always says that the people outside have bullied us for decades, but there's a limit to how much we can tolerate. When we reach our limit, we won't need to continue tolerating those people outside. Our appearance and genes aren't something we chose. We didn't do anything bad either, so why can't we clench our fists and pick up weapons to defend our rights?"

"Ms. Mulian seldom says this sort of stuff. In truth, her personality is similar to that of the old village chief. When she speaks, her voice is soft, gentle, and patient. No one has ever seen her angry. At times when some sick people hurt her by accident because the pain caused them to see things, she never blamed them.

"I think that even if Ms. Mulian heard about the village chief's death, she wouldn't fly off her handle, though she might be very sad. I just can't imagine Ms. Mulian being angry."

“Then, my guess is correct,” Meng Chao said. “Right now, the village chief is dead, and the power to lead Leprosy Village is in Wild Wolf and Ms. Mulian’s hands.

“Ms. Mulian might not be interested in being the village chief, but she will definitely look for Wild Wolf and give him some suggestions to calm him down. She’ll probably even keep Wild Wolf in check so that he won’t act like a wild horse and lead the Leprosy Village villagers in a charge that will end up destroying them all.

“There are too many suspicious things leading to the village chief’s death. Everyone believes in the second theory, as if plenty of people saw and heard what happened, but how else could so many details instantly travel to so many villagers’ ears? Are the captors from outside really that stupid that they would say something as crazy as using heavy artillery to level Leprosy Village? Do they really think that we’re in the lawless, dark era from decades ago?

“While we’re not completely free of discrimination toward those who are zombie virus carriers and possess mutated genes, the current Dragon City has a law that states that every human life is precious. If we intentionally killed thousands of innocent lives to complete our mission, then we, without a speck of doubt, would be committing crimes against humanity. We would face the harshest suppression and judgment from the Supernatural Tower and the adjudicator court!

“It’s not hard to see such flaws in logic if you calm down and think about them. If Wild Wolf can’t calm down himself, I’m sure Ms. Mulian would have her way to calm him.

“But the enemy does not want to see that.

“Also, you mentioned that Wild Wolf was brought up by the old village chief, and he’s like a son to the village chief. He also has a good relationship with the village chief’s granddaughter, Ms. Mulian. Wild Wolf has also escorted Ms. Mulian when she went out to treat others. Thus, I believe that their relationship is like that of a niece and uncle. It wouldn’t be a stretch to say that they share a very close relationship, right?”

A’Ji nodded. “Ms. Mulian does call Wild Wolf Uncle Wolf.”

“Good. The old village brought Wild Wolf up and protected him, and Ms. Mulian is the niece Wild Wolf wants to protect.

“Let’s say that the old village chief’s mysterious death is unable to completely destroy Wild Wolf’s rationality, so he’s not overcome by blind rage and doesn’t descend into a frenzy. Then what if we add Ms. Mulian into the mix?

“Let’s say that Wild Wolf is already standing on the edge, his sanity about to slip away, then at this moment, he suddenly hears about Ms. Mulian’s death. And what if Ms. Mulian’s death is related to the captors who came from the world outside?”

A’Ji was dumbfounded. He stuttered, “Th-Then Wild Wolf is definitely going to break down.”

“That’s right. And when a person is overcome by rage, they ignore all logic and do a lot of things that they wouldn’t believe that they could do while their minds are clear,” Meng Chao said coldly. “I believe that this is what the enemy wants to see.”

As they spoke, they bypassed the alley and returned to the building which had housed the Deification Capsule pharmacy. It was now a smoking ruin.

The closer they got, the more signs of the explosion they could see around them. It had really made a mess of the buildings nearby.

All the windows within a circular area of hundreds of meters were destroyed by the shockwave. The steel pipes and scaffolding that supported the illegal building structures were blown off, along with the many of the illegal structures. The villagers inside had not even had the time to scream before they fell to their demise. Their blood was everywhere.

The buildings that still stood did so in a slanted fashion and were badly burnt. The exterior walls were mottled.

The whole area was like a black forest that had been burned by a wildfire.

A thick, burnt smell filled the air, which forced them to rub their noses free of snot after every few breaths. Otherwise, their nostrils would be stuffed.

There were also specks of will-o'-the-wisps rising with the hot waves, and they floated in the black dome created by the thick smoke.

There were a lot of villagers in the area.

Most of them were still around because their homes were buried in the collapse or because they still had family members trapped under the debris.

They knew that their hopes were slim and they were working in vain, but they were still mechanically digging through the debris.

Even though most of the villagers had deformities, Meng Chao had seen their expressions countless times before. They were the exact same as the expressions of the normal citizens after they lost their homes.

The villagers moved listlessly, as if they were ghosts in hell. When Meng Chao saw this, he instinctively clenched his fists slowly.

Half of his soul had returned from the apocalypse. Compared to the people of the current era, he could look at the Monster War through a more objective lens and could calmly write the One Hundred Ways to Destroy Dragon City as well as treat the clash between human civilization and monster civilization as a survival game where both sides fought on equal grounds, but endless hate for the Vortex began to boil in him after seeing the distraught villagers.

Even if it was a war that would end with one side being utterly destroyed, this method was way beyond despicable.

“Look, Uncle, Ms. Mulian should be over there!”

A’Ji pointed into the distance. A flag fluttered in the heat waves near the ruins.

Meng Chao squinted. Countless villagers were surrounding a white tent that had been set up spontaneously. A flag with a blossoming Ford's manglietia was erected right next to it.

The Ford's manglietia gave off an elegant, noble, and sacred air, just like a lotus.

The flower itself was a tall macrophanerophytes tree. It could take root in graphite and sandstones. Its trunk was incredibly straight and sturdy, so it had a strong lifeforce.

"Thank goodness! It looks like Ms. Mulian is alright!"

A'Ji cheered. He felt that luck was on their side.

Before his voice could fade away, they heard the sound of crystal engines roaring, which came from motorized armor charging forward at full speed.

Chapter 523: The God of Death Who Hunts the Reapers

A'ji gasped and covered his ears. Like the villagers around him, he had an expression of extreme pain.

They might have deformed appearances, but their ear drums were just as fragile as a normal human's. When the motorized armor released sonic booms above their heads, no one was able to handle it.

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and stared at the area above his head.

Around eight motorized armors flew past without caring about the possibility of destroying more buildings in their charge. They just continued chasing after a superhuman with a non-motorized glider.

The seemingly panicked superhuman was someone Meng Chao was familiar with. It was Tsunami Wan Zhuiyun, one of the three guards of the Deification Capsule pharmacy!

On the surface, the law enforcers who came from the world outside were chasing after an incredibly fierce wanted criminal.

But if Tsunami Wan Zhuiyun was forced into a corner and created a large-scale, destructive spirit energy magnetic field and the captors were eager to contribute to the war effort, they would not care about hurting the bystanders. In fact, they would not be able to stop the wanted criminal from hurting Ms. Mulian.

That... made sense.

Meng Chao's mind raced, and he immediately registered the situation. 'They're a group!

'Tsunami Wan Zhuiyun, the lost person, is working together with the former Reaper Squad members, the ones in the skeleton masks. They're all claws of the Vortex. They're putting up a two-man act to take the chance to kill the villagers and Ms. Mulian, who's very important to Wild Wolf!

Just as he expected, right when this thought appeared in his mind, Tsunami Wan Zhuiyun shouted and charged toward the normal villagers on the ground.

By the looks of it, he wanted to blend into the crowd and use the innocent villagers as his meatshield.

A non-motorized glider was naturally not as nimble as a motorized armor, because non-motorized armors had a lot of exhaust pipes for their crystal engine.

The eight captors clearly had the chance to stop him or strike him down from the air, but they just watched Tsunami Wan Zhuiyun land on the ground.

Shick, shick, shick, shick, shick!

The moment Tsunami Wan Zhuiyun landed on the ground, he threw dozens of tear bombs in the area, and along with the smoke that kept coming endlessly from the fires in the depths of the ruins, a circular area of hundreds of meters was shrouded in smoke.

The captors only charged in when the smoke spread out.

Then, loud crashes came from the smoke. It was the sound of fighting. It seemed like both sides were fighting with their lives on the line.

However, with the black smoke and poisonous smoke filling the air, the normal villagers' eyes turned red and swollen from the irritation. They started crying and coughing nonstop.

There was no way they would be able to see just what Tsunami Wan Zhuiyun and those "captors" were doing!

Tsunami Wan Zhuiyun's best skills were making the air fluctuate and creating high-frequency sound waves.

The sound waves within the area where his spirit energy magnetic field affected would not just tear the eardrums, but also the brains and organs of all normal people.

The two sides might be fighting fiercely, but the "captors" were showing no signs of stopping Wan Zhuiyun from creating his spirit energy magnetic field.

Tsunami Wan Zhuiyun's fatal and brutal sound waves continued spreading through the area and making the innocent villagers around him cough up blood. They fled in a panic.

The buildings nearby had tilted after the super crystal bomb, so when they were attacked by Tsunami Wan Zhuiyun's high-frequency sound waves, they let out rattling sounds and started swaying viciously, as if they would collapse at any moment.

The situation descended into chaos in an instant.

A number of villagers panicked and started running everywhere.

But most of them ran to the medical tent regardless of the cost and started shouting, "Hurry! We have to protect Ms. Mulian so that she can leave!"

By the looks of it, A'ji was not lying. Ms. Mulian did indeed have prestige that made her equal to the village chief of Leprosy Village. She was an existence equal to a living Buddha who saved the suffering people, which was why many villagers cared more about protecting her than their own lives.

Unfortunately, the villagers did not know that the escapee and "captors" who were fighting fiercely in the smoke belonged to one group.

Their loud shouts allowed the ill-intentioned escapee and "captors" to learn where Ms. Mulian was.

Thud, thud, thud, thud!

A few more smoke bombs shot through the darkness.

These smoke bombs could make the people feel faint, numb, and start tearing up. Like a black, demonic claw, they instantly captured the medical tent and the flag with the Ford's manglietia.

"Go!"

Meng Chao crudely helped A'Ji put on the goggles and stuffed the filtration chip he had removed from Corpse-eating Dog Du Ming's helmet into his mask.

"I-I have to go too?" A'Ji stuttered. The scene in front of his eyes was too terrifying. He seemed to want to retreat.

"Duh. Without you, how am I supposed to know who Ms. Mulian is?"

Meng Chao grabbed A'Ji and rushed into the smoke, traveling against the direction of the crowd.

Both of them were instantly surrounded by darkness. Heatwaves and the vicious blackness assaulted their senses.

A moment later, the piercing screams, gunshots, and explosions became faded and blurry.

Meng Chao used Walking Corpse to reduce his breathing, heartbeat and temperature to the point that he was like a dead person.

He blended into the darkness like a ghost.

Unless someone was so close to him that their noses touched, no one would discover him.

But A'Ji was so terrified beside him that his face was pale, he shuddered, his breathing was like a pair of bellows, and his heartbeat was as loud as a drum.

The closer they got to the medical tent, the thicker the suffocating smoke became. They could not even see their fingers.

A'Ji could not withstand this. Even though he was trying his best to not scream, his teeth kept clattering against each other, and he could not stop it.

The next moment, a captor in motorized armor appeared in the smoke.

A'Ji's breathing and heartbeat were so strong, and the sound of his teeth clattering was so loud that anyone could hear it even five meters away.

Naturally, the former Reaper Squad member whose senses were incredibly sharp could hear him clearly.

A'Ji saw the white skeleton mask that appeared in the black smoke, but "Uncle", who was supposed to be beside him, had disappeared without a trace at some point in time.

A'Ji broke down. He screamed, his knees became weak, and he fell to the ground.

The former Reaper Squad member did not think of A'Ji as anyone important.

In truth, he did not regard anyone in Leprosy Village aside from the people from Wild Wolves as anyone important.

After all, they were currently acting as law enforcers. Their fighting strength was far greater than that of the deformed people. They could wilfully release the murderous intent they had been suppressing for long, and no one could stop them.

The mission of the former Reaper Squad members was to find and eliminate Ms. Mulian. There was no need to kill the boy, especially when he looked like he was about to pee his pants.

But there was also no reason to NOT kill him...

A brutal smile appeared on the former Reaper Squad member's lips, though the white skeleton mask hid it from sight. He brought his gun up and aimed at A'Ji's forehead.

Then, he sensed a cold wind blowing from behind him.

Immediately after, a cold chill descended on his neck. The cold wind seemed to have traveled from his neck artery to his brain, causing the blood vessels in his brain and all his brain cells to turn into ice.

His finger was on the trigger, but he could not pull it.

In shock, A'Ji watched a ghost hold the "captor" from behind, and with a sharp blade as thin as a cicada's wing, he accurately stabbed the gap at the neck area of the motorized armor. Then, he yanked the blade left and right, and the terrifying skeleton mask practically turned 180 degrees.

The former Reaper Squad member did not even have the time to scream. In 0.1 seconds, he was killed by the real God of Death.

Then, Meng Chao calmly removed the man's armor and put it on with familiar ease. It was only then that A'Ji registered the situation.

"Y-You lied to me again!" the Leprosy Village boy said in exasperation. "You didn't need me to find Ms. Mulian, but to be bait and lure in those captors!"

"Can't help it. I'm injured. I don't want to fight against these people for too long. You were a great help this time. I have nothing to give you as a reward right now, but once the matter is settled, all your grievances will disappear into your steak!"

Before the boy could protest any further, Meng Chao shut the motorized armor's helmet with a whoosh.

To make sure that Leprosy Village and Golden Tooth Lair faced signal interference at all frequencies, the enemy had detonated a super crystal bomb. It might have even activated a lot of signal interference equipment that blocked everything indiscriminately.

So, the communication system, tactical data chain system, real-time video system, and physiological parameter monitoring system in the motorized armor were also shut down.

The enemies could not contact each other.

Besides, they had thrown a lot of smoke bombs into the area, which severely affected their field of vision and other senses. Now, the entire battlefield was basically a black box.

And in a black box with no information, the side with fewer people would have a greater advantage.

There were few enemies in Leprosy Village villagers, so the “captors” had decided to take advantage of the situation and satisfy their murderous desires.

But Meng Chao was alone. He was the most cunning hunter in the darkness!

No “captor” at that moment knew that the roles of the hunter and prey had already changed. The true God of Death had descended among them.

The “captors” did not hide and let their spirit flames gush out madly. They released all sorts of fierce spirit energy magnetic fields while they pressed toward to the medical tent.

It was especially the case for Tsunami Wan Zhuiyun.

His mission seemed to use large-scale sound wave attacks to kill innocent people indiscriminately and stir up the anger in the villagers.

As the source of the “tsunami” of sound waves, his vitality magnetic field was as bright as a lighthouse. Meng Chao immediately found this malice-filled criminal.

He sucked in a deep breath and went straight for his target.

Wan Zhuiyun had noticed his skeleton mask a long time ago, but was not wary of him in the slightest. He let his eyes close as if enjoying himself.

Meng Chao scowled under the helmet and asked through gritted teeth, “How many did you kill?”

He still had to verify the relationship between the “escapee” and “captors” one last time.

“Can’t count.” Wan Zhuiyun did not suspect anything. He just said excitedly, “Now, that Wild Wolf or whatever his name is will definitely go mad, right?!”

“Yeah.” Meng Chao looked at the corpses lying all around them. They were too horrible a sight to bear. “He will definitely go mad,” he said clearly.

Every word he hissed out contained a sharp killing intent, and they sank into Tsunami Wan Zhuiyun’s heart before his saber did.

The criminal shuddered, and his face filled with shock. Endless despair and fear appeared in his dazed eyes.

Chapter 524: Judgment from the Apocalypse

There was no time to do anything. Once Meng Chao got so close to him, even if the extraordinary beings from the Other World descended, they would be unable to stop the God of Death’s scythe from cutting his throat.

This time, Meng Chao did not choose to use the shadowless saber and quickly cut his neck artery, cervical spine, and spinal nerves to take him down instantly and painlessly.

Instead, he used rampaging spirit energy to straighten the shadowless blade and stabbed his heart.

Wan Zhuiyun was not wearing any motorized armor.

But even if he had worn three layers of motorized armor and a reactive armor that was usually placed in front of main battle tanks, he would still be unable to take Meng Chao's furious slash.

While the scream of pain was still bubbling in Tsunami Wan Zhuiyun's voicebox, Meng Chao struck with his elbow. He moved like a howling morning star and crushed the man's throat, voice box, and cervical spine.

The "tsunami" from Wan Zhuiyun instantly turned into a moaning "stream".

His throat caved in, and his head swung to the side at an unnatural angle. But due to the superhumans' great vitality, he did not die immediately.

He got stuck at the gates of hell and received the most brutal judgment, delivered to him by Meng Chao.

Meng Chao spread his fingers open, and flames lit up on their tips. The fingers dug into Tsunami Wan Zhuiyun's face like burning iron as Meng Chao pinned him down on the ground.

Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack!

Under Meng Chao's rampaging, monstrous strength, the bones in Tsunami Wan Zhuiyun's face were instantly shattered.

The sharp bones pierced his flesh and nerves, causing him so much pain that he started spasming violently like a flayed bullfrog.

His eyes bulged out from between Meng Chao's fingers as he stared at his crazy opponent in shock... No, he should say that he was looking at his adjudicator.

Meng Chao placed his knee against the criminal's chest.

His spirit energy gushed out like a volcano and blasted the man's lungs, making it impossible for him to release even a fragment of a "tsunami".

Then, Meng Chao used his left hand to slowly remove the skeleton mask so Tsunami Wan Zhuiyun could see his face clearly.

"Meng Chao..." Tsunami Wan Zhuiyun was stunned. He wanted to scream at the top of his lungs, but even his most pained moans were suppressed in his throat. He could only swallow them.

With his protruding eyeballs, he saw Meng Chao's face as well as a shadowless blade that stabbed into his heart.

He recognized the weapon. It was Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang's saber.

It was only then that he found out what had happened to Gao Yang when he disappeared after the explosion.

Wan Zhuiyun was terrified, but it was too late for regrets.

Before he could beg for mercy, ten thousand supernovas had already exploded in Meng Chao's eyes.

Meng Chao compressed the terrifying scene of the apocalypse's descent into a Fear Bomb and injected it into Tsunami Wan Zhuiyun's brain by having his brain waves blast his head.

During the seven seconds he crushed Tsunami Wan Zhuiyun's brain inch by inch, Meng Chao believed that he had already let this criminal see the most terrifying sight in the Other World.

"How ruthless..."

A'Ji caught up while gasping for air and saw the bloody scene. Meng Chao's crazed appearance made him shudder. The young superhuman was now shrouded in an unfathomable and mysterious light from his eyes.

Gunshots suddenly came from the smoke ahead of them.

"Let's go!" Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and pulled the skeleton mask over his helmet again. "The enemy has found Ms. Mulian!"

The tear gas ahead of them became thicker. They could not see where the medical tent and Ms. Mulian were.

However, as the gunshots became denser, they soon found three captors in motorized armor and a large number of Leprosy Village villagers surrounding one person.

"You're wrong! We're not criminals!"

"Don't shoot! There are children inside!"

"We're innocent!"

"Are you mad?!"

The villagers still thought that the "captors" were law enforcers and were slaughtering people just to capture criminals. They raised their hands and defended themselves in despair.

They didn't understand that those men were not who they appeared to be. They were malicious lost people and wanted criminals. Their mission was to intensify the conflict between Leprosy Village and the world outside, so it was only par for the course that they ignored the villagers' pleas and continued shooting while cackling.

After a large group of people was shot down, someone finally grasped the situation.

A few powerful villagers who were built like bears shouted and swung rebars attached to reinforced concrete as if they were swinging morningstars. They charged at the "captors".

But their bodies were deformed. They could not possibly fight against armed and trained superhumans. Their vain resistance only gave the other party the excuse to increase their firepower.

When the villagers started falling like weeds beneath a lawnmower and all the innocent villagers were about to be slaughtered, Meng Chao forgot about the pain and tearing of the wound on his chest. His spirit energy filled the blood vessels, nerves, and spirit meridians in his legs and feet like the purest and most violent crystal fuel. Then, it turned into two brilliant fireballs and gushed out from under his feet.

He increased his speed to the max and raised his saber with both hands. His grip was so strong that he nearly crushed the hilt.

He did not hold the light shadowless saber.

Instead, he held Bloody Soul, the saber embedded with the Red Radiance Jade crystal marrow he had won with his life on the line and which was created with the bones of Apocalyptic Beasts.

Whoosh!

His spirit energy gushed into the crystal marrow like a furious beast.

The crystal marrow, which served as the spine of the blade, immediately shone brightly and released hot, blood-red flames that surrounded the entire saber like endlessly elongating blood vessels and nerves.

In an instant, Bloody Soul entered its second form. It became sharper, fiercer, and more brutal. It was now like an Apocalyptic Beast that had its mouth, which was lined with sharp teeth, wide open.

The three former Reaper Squad members pretending to be law enforcers had actually heard the heavy and swift footsteps behind them, but they had also heard the sound of crystal engines roaring as well as the sound of gears and axes turning.

Each motorized armor model's crystal engines and gears made a slightly different sound.

The "captors" believed that a companion had arrived to provide reinforcements because he learned that they had found their target after hearing the gunshots.

Yet the next moment, Meng Chao's legs slammed into the ground like rocket projectiles, and he increased his speed to the max.

Bloody Soul released a roar that sounded like it wanted to slay dragons.

The thick killing intent was like a tidal wave that descended on the three former Reaper Squad members.

It was only then that they shuddered in fear and realized that the situation was off.

But at that moment, Meng Chao had already crashed into the first former Reaper Member member like a burning, out-of-control freight train.

He took the initiative to ram into one "captor"'s back. The explosive strength came out like water gushing out of a dam and sent the former Reaper Squad member flying right into another Reaper Squad member.

"DIE!"

Meng Chao's eyes were bloodshot and he chased after them without losing his momentum. The flame-shrouded Bloody Soul drew an arc that could cut through everything, and with an unstoppable momentum, he cut into the waist gaps of the two former Reaper Squad members' motorized armor.

Shiiiiicckkkkkkk!

His blood turned into spirit flames and surrounded the blade before instantly charging into his enemies' waists. They pushed forward until they reached an area near their spines and burned their organs to a crisp.

Meng Chao roared and ignored the fact that his wounds had reopened. He gathered all his spirit energy into Bloody Soul and even ignored the fact that the Red Radiance Jade crystal marrow had started cracking on the back of the saber. The burning saber glare cut through the two former Reaper Squad members and sliced them in half!

Their upper bodies flew into the air before they landed on the ground. The "captors" felt their world spin, and when they finally focused their gaze, they saw their trembling lower bodies. Then, they looked at each other and saw that they had been cut in half at the waist. Their gazes full of shock then shifted to the crazed Meng Chao.

The two former "Reapers" could not believe that they would fail miserably at such an easy task and die after having once escaped from Apocalyptic Beasts' mouths. They died... under the saber of a human who was even more terrifying than Apocalyptic Beasts!

Meng Chao stopped looking at the two dead people. While he was still burning with murderous rage, he looked at the third "Reaper".

Thud, thud, thud, thud, thud, thud!

He fired all of the ammunition in the motorized armor on the third "Reaper".

Of course, even if he targeted the vitals, he did not expect that the bullets and rocket projectiles could pierce that person's defences.

Hence, at the moment he finished up all his ammunition, he pounced on the third "Reaper" like a hungry tiger.

He also activated the emergency break off function in the motorized armor while he was in midair.

The armor on his back swiftly opened, and Meng Chao was released from within it. He quietly moved under the armor.

That way, the one that pounced on the third "Reaper" was an empty motorized armor.

No, it was not empty. Meng Chao had stuffed it full with hand grenades that he had looted from his previous enemies!

During the concentrated onslaught of bullets, he might not have injured the third "Reaper", but he had severely affected his camera and scanner, so his ability to sense his surroundings and read the data around him had plummeted.

All the other person could see was smoke and flames. The data he saw on his screen kept fluctuating and streamed down like a waterfall. A number of equipment started showing warning signs, and he could not handle them. Hence, he did not notice Meng Chao's trick.

So, when the third former "Reaper" shouted and drew his saber to cut down the "enemy" who jumped at him, what he cut was just a motorized armor stuffed full with hand grenades.

Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom!

Dozens of fireballs instantly engulfed this “Reaper”.

At the same time the shockwave sent him flying, Meng Chao moved behind him.

Bloody Soul had just cut two waists in half, and it looked like it was hungry for more blood. It eagerly dug into the third “Reaper”’s body and bit through his waist and spine. It also pinned the former “Reaper” to the ground.

Meng Chao could not be bothered to pull his saber out nor remove the person’s helmet.

He bound the chains around his right arm and it swelled up to the point that the chains were letting out cracking sounds.

His fighting spirit gushed out of his pores like magma, burning the chains to the point that they turned a deep shade of red. The runic symbols on them released a bloodthirsty presence.

Boom!

Meng Chao punched the former “Reaper”’s helmet.

The helmet with a white skeleton spray painted on it caved in like paper.

The third “Reaper”’s frontal bone, nasal bones, cheekbones, mandibles, and teeth all changed shape, cracked, and were crushed while he screamed.

As for Meng Chao, since he used too much strength, the wound near his heart tore open again, and hot blood gushed out.

He frowned a little and spat a mouthful of blood at the former “Reaper”’s crushed helmet.

Then, he took his emergency kit and brought out the emergency suturing tool that was shaped like a stapler.

He pressed it against his chest around eight times at random spots around the wound.

Thud, thud, thud, thud!

He then tossed aside the stapler and brought his chain-bound fist up a second time. Then, he used all his strength to throw a punch. The force behind it was as strong as that behind a pile driver.

Crack!

With just one punch, he reduced the third former “Reaper”’s head and helmet to a pulp.

Chapter 525: Su Mulian

A number of villagers were so shocked by Meng Chao’s ferocity that they could not speak.

Some of them had scales on their skins. Some had horns. Some had bodies so bulky that they no longer looked like normal people. Some even had monstrous-looking fangs and claws. Based on the aesthetics of normal people, they were like demonic monsters.

But to them, Meng Chao was the real monster.

No. He was the God of Death who could kill monsters at will.

“Excuse me, please make way.”

Meng Chao flung off the blood and brains stuck on the iron chains surrounding his right arm. He sucked in a deep breath and squashed down his rage as he did his best to use a gentle tone to talk to the villagers. “Can’t you tell? I’m on your side. I came to take Ms. Mulian away from this place.”

The villagers looked at each other at a loss. They sized him up and found that there was nothing strange about him.

They knew that he was an outsider and deep distrust appeared on their faces.

Meng Chao brought up nine fingers and said calmly, “There were a total of nine superhumans who killed innocents indiscriminately just now.

“I’ve killed five of them, so there are four more who will find this place soon. If you hope for Ms. Mulian to remain safe, hurry up and hand her to me. I’ll protect her.”

The people looked at the innocent citizens who were killed by the “law enforcers”, then at the three people Meng Chao killed. They also heard the roars of crystal engines getting closer to him through the smoke and dark clouds.

They made their decision, gritted their teeth, and made way.

Behind them was a thin girl wrapped up in a cloak made of coarse cloth. She was squatting down with some villagers, who were using all their strength in front of some debris.

Meng Chao frowned a little.

Ms. Mulian seemed to be a little slow when it came to reacting to her surroundings.

The enemy had clearly come for her, and the bullets had nearly blasted her head open, but she was still ignorant and dawdling?

Meng Chao strode forward and asked, “Ms. Mulian?”

The girl in the coarse cloak still had her head bowed. She said something in the direction under the debris, and it was only then that she turned around to look at him.

Meng Chao was slightly stunned.

A strange feeling suddenly rose from the bottom of his heart.

It was as if a strange energy had crept from her eyes into his brain, and it stirred up ripples in the deepest parts of his mind.

He carefully sized up Ms. Mulian, who was known as the living Buddha by the villagers.

The girl could only be considered pretty. She was not so gorgeous that men would fall for her left, right, and center nor did she have the aggressive, unconcealable beauty of Lu Siya.

She had a pair of eyes as green as jades and a pair of sharp ears. Spirit tattoos were prominent on her honey-colored skin, and they looked like tree rings. At first glance, she looked like a thousand year old statue that had been polished by time till it was shining.

Judging by her looks, she was probably about the same age as Meng Chao.

But the merciful look that was ever present on her face gave her a classic beauty, which made people instinctively overlook her age.

However, there was something strange. Her face was full of grief, and Meng Chao could sense that she was withstanding great pain in her soul. It looked like she was weeping silently for the villagers' misfortune.

But a sense of aloofness and distance shone in the depths of her eyes.

It was as if only half of her soul was wandering the land, while the other half was floating in the sky as a bystander and coolly watched the tragedy that was bound to happen.

'Is it my imagination? Why was I able to read so much information in just an instance?' Even Meng Chao found this hard to believe.

He began to wonder whether he knew Ms. Mulian in his previous life and whether they had a close relationship at that time.

As he searched through his memory fragments, he could only find the group known as elves in the Other World, which looked similar to Ms. Mulian in terms of appearance. Yet he could not find anything about them ever interacting with each other in his previous life.

But on second thought, in his previous life, Golden Tooth Lair experienced a strange fire, and a few hundred thousand lair citizens were burned to death. Even someone as powerful as Saber Jin Wanhao seemed to have died in the fire.

Ms. Mulian and all the villagers should have been devoured by the flames the Supernatural Entity stirred up, right?

Meng Chao only rose to power after the Monster War ended. There was no possibility that he would have had any relationship with Ms. Mulian.

While Meng Chao stood thinking, Ms. Mulian frowned a little as well. She seemed to be going through her memories seriously and wondering when she had ever seen such a fearsome man.

But no matter how much she tried to remember, she only felt puzzled. She could only nod in acknowledgement to Meng Chao's question and answer softly, "Yes, I'm Su Mulian."

After saying that, she turned around and squatted down beside the debris once more.

There was a unique, airy quality to her voice.

It was as if everything around her had nothing to do with her.

But this did not fit into her personality as the living Buddha who saved all those who were suffering.

It was also in complete contrast to what she was doing right now.

Meng Chao took two steps forward and stood behind Su Mulian and the villagers. He looked under the debris and finally understood what they were doing.

There was a person stuck below.

She was ugly and built. Fangs protruded out of her mouth, and she did not look like a woman, but no matter how ugly she was, she had her hands over her swollen belly, and it made her shine with a maternal light.

Unfortunately, that weak light was being devoured by endless darkness.

The pregnant lady's thighs were caught under the debris.

There were a few terrifying wounds on her body.

The flesh around her wounds had flipped open like a baby's mouth, and blood washed away the dirt on her body before flowing everywhere on the ground.

She widened her murky eyes and stared at the sky in a daze as it was burned by black flames. Her lips were pushed open by her fangs, and they trembled. It seemed like she was praying to the Gods faraway on Earth, begging for them to at least spare the child in her belly.

Unfortunately, the debris crushing her thighs weighed dozens of tons, and even if a few villagers worked together, they would be unable to move them away.

And as blood continued flowing out of her body, her breathing and heartbeat became weaker with each passing second.

Her body temperature was already too low, and she was about to die. The shadow of death would descend on her from the darkness at any moment.

Even if the Gods on Earth really existed, they could not move through the entire universe to save her and her child.

But Su Mulian continued kneeling in front of the pregnant woman and holding her hand as she whispered. She seemed to be motivating her to not give up for the sake of her child since they would definitely save her.

If Ms. Mulian did not give up, the villagers around her did not give up as well. They stuck their strangely shaped hands under the debris and worked together to try and lift the floorboard that squashed the pregnant lady.

Meng Chao was silent for a while before he went forward and knelt on one knee. Then, he extended two fingers and pressed down on the pregnant lady's neck before he pressed down on her stomach.

He sighed. "She can't be saved anymore. The child in her belly isn't carried to full term either. Even if you cut it out, it won't be able to survive.

"You've done everything you could. If you don't want to see more innocent people die, you have to leave with me now."

He was not someone who would not save those in trouble.

But he had harvested countless monsters, and he could instantly tell what was a fatal wound and what was a non-fatal wound.

The pregnant lady was badly injured. Unless the most advanced medical cabin appeared within three minutes and the most expensive medicine was pumped into her, even Asclepius would not be able to save her.

The brutal apocalypse had taught Meng Chao to save those that could be saved and not get bothered by the tragedies that had already happened.

Su Mulian cast a deep glance at Meng Chao.

“No, she can still be saved,” she whispered.

Then, her green eyes suddenly shone with a gentle green light full of vitality.

The green light turned into two warm streams that resembled water. They traveled into the pregnant lady’s body through her arms.

Something unbelievable happened.

The pregnant lady had clearly not taken any medicine and was not a superhuman with great self-regeneration powers, but the terrifying wounds were healing rapidly as she was swathed in the green light.

Meng Chao could clearly sense that not only were her external wounds getting healed swiftly, her blood vessels became filled again. The hearts of the child and her started pumping with great power, and not only did her body temperature rise once more, her vitality magnetic field also started burning fiercely like a flame that would never go out!

‘That’s... impossible!’

Meng Chao could not believe it.

The pregnant lady’s life force started burning fiercely once more, while Su Mulian looked like she had been drained of her life. She appeared to be in pain and about to wither away.

But she forced herself to smile and looked at Meng Chao before she said, “Please, help me... save her.”

No matter how critical the situation was, since the pregnant lady now had a chance to live, Meng Chao would definitely not watch two lives die before him.

He observed the overall structure of the ruins and fired his chain saber to bind the two thickest pillars on top of the debris. Then, he dragged them to the side.

After that, he pushed a huge stone to the pregnant lady’s side to make it into a lever.

He moved between the villagers and extended his burning hands deep into the cracks of the fallen structure. With a loud shout, he summoned his strength and worked together with the strange-looking humans to raise it up.

Spirit flames gushed out of his pores again.

His muscles swelled up and tore up the tattered waterproof canvas.

The medical staplers on his chest wound also shot out.

But before his heart was squeezed out of his wound, he finally lifted the reinforced concrete that weighed dozens of tons. Even though it was only by dozens of centimeters, those precious centimeters were enough for the villagers to drag the pregnant lady out.

A huge villager who was covered in fur and looked like a savage hugged the pregnant lady tightly and thanked Meng Chao profusely while he wept.

Su Mulian stared at Meng Chao's chest in shock. Blood continued flowing out, and she extended her hand to touch it. "Are you injured?"

"It's a minor wound. I'll tell you later." Meng Chao grabbed her hand and turned his head to listen for the other four former Reaper Squad members. He quickly said, "Your grandpa was killed. Their next target is you. For the safety of Leprosy Village, you must not stay with the other villagers anymore. You have to come with me, understand?"

Su Mulian's eyes went wide, and her emotions instantly showed signs of going out of control.

But in the next second, she returned to her merciful but also aloof expression. She only nodded and said, "Got it. I'll leave with you."

"Good." Even though Meng Chao could not understand how Ms. Mulian could remain so calm, it was for the best that she was willing to work with him. He sighed in relief and said to the villagers around him, "Everyone, run. Don't gather together, and don't follow Ms. Mulian. The more people there are, the bigger the target you make, and it'll bring danger to everyone! You can entrust Ms. Mulian to me. I will risk my life to protect her!"

Chapter 526: Seen A Ghost

It might be due to the shock from the way Meng Chao had killed the three former Reaper Squad members instantly, due to how he had earned the villagers' trust by risking his heart when he helped them save the pregnant lady, or it might be due to how the situation had already far surpassed what the villagers understood and could handle, so they did not reject Meng Chao's suggestion. Instead, they just looked at Ms. Mulian with uncertainty.

"We'll listen to him." Su Mulian made a snap decision. "Right now, the village is in trouble. Everyone, hurry up and look for a place to hide. Trust me. We'll be fine."

"That's right. We should spread out and help Ms. Mulian lure those pursuers away!"

"Those people aren't good people. They're definitely here for Ms. Mulian. We'll take Ms. Mulian's flag and run away so that they won't be able to find her!"

Someone finally understood the situation.

The people bowed deeply to Su Mulian and helped the injured up before they disappeared into the black smoke.

Su Mulian was just about to speak when Meng Chao held her wrist.

“Let’s go. Those people won’t be confused by the villagers for long. They will definitely catch up to us. You don’t have to worry about the villagers’ safety.” As Meng Chao spoke, he cast a glance at A’Ji, who came out of the black smoke. “Did you find the underground tunnel?”

When he was saving the pregnant lady, A’Ji did not stand by and do nothing. He went off to search for a path that would allow them to escape underground.

A’Ji had boasted that since he was born and bred in Leprosy Village, he knew all the underground shelters, sewers, secret resource transportation channels, ventilation pipes, and everything else in Leprosy Village.

Even though they could not guarantee that the enemies would not be able to catch up to them, at the very least, if they fought in the dark, cramped, and complicated underground maze, it would minimize the enemy’s advantage of numbers.

With A’Ji leading the way, Meng Chao grabbed Su Mulian and opened a manhole cover before he went inside.

He used three hand grenades to set up a trap in a corner under the manhole cover.

Then, they started running at full speed. They ran through the twists and turns in the black maze for half an hour before they stopped at an abandoned underground waste treatment center.

They did not hear anyone chasing after them.

Based on A’Ji’s words, there were three forks ahead, and they could use them to escape at any moment.

Meng Chao relaxed; he could no longer suppress his wounds.

The progress of the Middle Stage Healing Skills was stuck at 55%. More than ten minutes had passed since it was first stuck, and it did not go up by even one percent.

Every time he breathed, the wound on his chest seemed to become bigger, and blood poured out in streams. It was as if his wound was a dam, and his blood was about to charge out of it like a flood.

He grunted and fell forward.

He first knelt down on one knee before he fell limp. His burning cheeks touched the cold floor. Even though the coarse gravel tore bloody gashes on his skin, his sense of pain was very weak. It slowly left his shattered body together with his other senses.

“Uncle!”

A’Ji ran to him with wide eyes.

When the boy saw the terrifying wound on Meng Chao’s chest clearly and could even see Meng Chao’s beating heart through a layer of flesh so thin that it was like a cicada’s wings, he cried out in shock.

“M-Ms. Mulian, please save him!” A’Ji pleaded. “Uncle might be from the outside world, but he’s a good person... Alright, he’s not a completely good person, but he won’t do bad things to our village! I think!”

Su Mulian looked over and knelt down beside Meng Chao to observe his wounds seriously.

Then, she placed her hands on Meng Chao’s mangled chest. Her jade-green eyes shone with a green light that was as gentle as a spring breeze.

She murmured a nursery rhyme that no one understood, but somehow, Meng Chao found it familiar.

Ripples spread out of her vitality magnetic field.

After the green light melted away like ice, it turned into warm springwater and flowed into Meng Chao’s heart.

Once more, he sensed surging vitality gush out of every one of his cells.

The powerful healing was just like the first time he spent contribution points in exchange for healing. It brought him great comfort and stimulation.

It was as if all his blood vessels, nerves, and spirit meridians had turned into plants growing in spring.

The roots surrounded his organs and continued pumping spirit energy into them, which filled them with life.

The “shoots” rapidly grew and became entangled with each other in the depths of his wound, and soon, they completely surrounded his heart.

Meng Chao blinked, unable to believe what he saw.

He noticed that scabs had already formed on his wound!

“This is... amazing...”

Earlier, he had watched it from the side, but this time he experienced it personally, and even if Meng Chao had the memories from his previous life and had witnessed countless mysterious powers in the Other World, he was still shocked by Su Mulian’s healing skills.

‘This doesn’t make sense. How could there be a healing ability that’s even stronger than the healing provided by Kindling?’

However, while the fatal wound on his chest started healing, Su Mulian became weaker and in a lot of pain.

Her brows creased tightly, and her eyelashes fluttered a little. She bit her lips gently, and cold sweat drenched her cloak. It seemed like she was using all her strength to suppress the great pain.

Besides, with the sharp senses of a Heaven Realm superhuman, Meng Chao sensed a ripple that was interfering with the circulation of his vitality magnetic field flowing from his body into Su Mulian’s vitality magnetic field.

‘That’s right. This also happened when she healed the pregnant lady.

'As the pregnant lady was rescued from the throes of death, Su Mulian looked to have suffered a fatal blow.'

Meng Chao's mind raced, and he thought of an unbelievable possibility. He asked in shock, "Y-You can transfer other people's injuries into your own body?"

Su Mulian was slightly stunned.

It seemed like she did not expect that the secret she had been hiding for more than ten years would be found by an outsider she had never met before.

She did not know how to answer him, so she only lowered her head and continued to quietly heal Meng Chao's wound.

Or rather, she was transferring his injury to her own body.

A'Ji was a smart boy, and he was adept in observing expressions, so he guessed what was going on. He was just as shocked as Meng Chao and stuttered, "Ms. Mulian, a-are you bearing Uncle's injuries for him? Could it be that your healing ability is actually a skill for you to transfer wounds? You healed so many people in the past. Did you transfer all their injuries to your own body?"

"It's not as over the top as you think it is."

When she saw their intense and sharp gazes, Su Mulian's seemingly merciful and aloof shell finally cracked. She shook her head slightly and explained, "I have indeed awakened to healing-related abilities and learned some medical skills. I don't need to transfer injuries when it comes to normal illnesses or injuries. It's only when the injury is especially bad or when we're in an urgent situation that I will occasionally use my second ability."

"But Uncle's chest wound looks scary!" A'Ji's eyes turned red, and he spoke anxiously. "The pregnant lady just now also had a fatal wound, right? You transferred all of these severe wounds to yourself! How could you stand it, Ms. Mulian?!"

"It's fine. My physical constitution is better than that of a normal person, and my regeneration ability is dozens of times better than that of a normal person."

Su Mulian's face was pale, but she continued smiling and speaking nonchalantly. "To normal people, certain ailments might be severe wounds or terminal ailments, but I just need to rest for a little while to get better."

"..."

Meng Chao and A'Ji looked at each other, and they saw the deep puzzlement and shock in each other's eyes.

They just thought that Ms. Mulian was a doctor with great medical skills or had inborn healing abilities.

They did not expect that she was a little living Buddha born to save those who were suffering.

Even though she said that she only occasionally used this ability, most of the villagers in Leprosy Village were born with all sorts of congenital diseases or various mutations. The pain they had to bear in their daily lives was much greater than what the people outside had to suffer.

And Su Mulian transferred the pain of many villagers into her own body.

Meng Chao could not understand her mindset, but it did not stop him from becoming respectful.

His resolution to do everything he could to protect Leprosy Village and not let the Vortex destroy the place became stronger.

“Ms. Mulian, you also healed my wounds before... I-I’m A’Ji, do you remember me?” Murky tears started welling up in A’Ji’s eyes, which were shining with a silver light. “I was working with Boss Feng, and he crushed the bones in my hands and fingers before he sent me to you to treat them. D-Did you transfer the pain of my crushed bones into your body? Was that why it felt so comfortable?”

“But why? You didn’t know me. You can’t even remember me right now. Why did you do that at that time?”

Su Mulian opened her mouth, but she did not know how to explain it.

There were plenty of things that she did because she sincerely wanted to do it. They were difficult for her to explain with just a few words.

Su Mullian stared at the boy’s teary gaze and thought about it for a long time before she decided to explain things to him. “The people living in our village have unique mutations and abilities.

“Some people said that mutation is a curse the Gods gave us. Then, are abilities that are different from everyone else’s blessings given to us from the Gods?”

“Be it curses or blessings, deformities, mutations, and supernatural abilities are all things that we’re born with. They intersect together and form our fates. We can’t be separated from them.

“If that’s the case, instead of grumbling about this to the Gods and hating our appearances and fates, it’s better to do everything we can to bring out the fullest of our abnormal abilities. Perhaps that is our real fate.

“The Gods gave me the ability to save people, so I will save them. That’s all.”

A’Ji wanted to grab Su Mulian’s hand, because they were trembling in pain, but he was also ashamed of his own ugly appearance. “Ms. Mulian, a-aren’t you... in pain?” he asked in a quivering voice.

“I’m okay.” Su Mulian smiled softly. “Let me tell you a secret, A’Ji. There is a limit to pain. You’ll be fine once you get used to it.”

When Meng Chao heard this, he could not bear letting this girl continue treating him.

In any case, he was already almost fully recovered, so he decided to lift Su Mulian’s wrist and push himself up.

“You’re not completely healed yet!” Su Mulian cried out.

"It's fine. My regeneration abilities are also much better than those of the average person. Let me handle the rest!"

Meng Chao grinned and looked at the bottom corner of his vision. The golden flames had intersected with each other to form the progress bar for the Middle Stage Healing Skill.

After being healed by Su Mulian, his body was filled with surging vitality, and his healing progress was instantly pushed above 90%.

He felt refreshed and comfortable. Even if five Bloody Slaughter Gao Yangs came at him, he could kill them with one slash.

He rubbed his face with his hands, and the blood, grime, gashes, and swollenness went away.

He poured some medical gel on his palms and wiped off the mud crust, blood, and stains on his face, and it returned to normal.

He swung his fists and heaved a long sigh.

He thanked Su Mulian sincerely.

A'Ji could now see Meng Chao's true appearance, and he could not help but cry out in surprise. "Huh, Uncle, you're actually this young?"

"Wait... You look really familiar. Are you that... that person... that one from Monster University?"

Su Mulian was naturally able to see Meng Chao's face.

Her eyes went wide, and she screamed as if she had seen a ghost and moved instinctively backwards.

Chapter 527: Fear and Trust

Meng Chao was shocked by Su Mulian's actions.

Then, he felt really confused.

'Even if I don't look especially handsome and cool, I don't look like some kind of demon, right? Is there a need for this girl to be so scared?'

'Besides, quite a number of Leprosy Village villagers look strange and fierce. Su Mulian should already be used to it.'

Also, the explosion had made severed limbs and bloody corpses fly all over the place. It would not be an exaggeration to say that the ruins were surrounded by mountains of corpses. The former Reaper Squad had also been slaughtering the villagers.

Su Mulian had retained her merciful and aloof expression in that hell. It showed that her heart was stronger than that of the normal people.

So why did she look like she saw a ghost when she saw his real face?

"I-I'm sorry." Su Mulian realized that she had overreacted, and her face turned a little red. "I mistook you for someone else."

She was not a good liar.

She groped around with her right hand and instinctively grabbed a broken rebar, as if Meng Chao was just too terrifying and she had to get something to protect herself before she could gather the courage to speak to him.

Her lips, arms, and legs trembled, which showed that she was terrified of Meng Chao.

“Mistook me for someone else?” Meng Chao felt really puzzled. “Um... might I ask just who do you think I am?”

He was very curious. Just what sort of fearsome existence could terrify Ms. Mulian, who was a living Buddha willing to endure countless deformed villagers’ pain without flinching.

And that fearsome existence seemed to look very similar to him...

“No... It’s no one.” Ms. Mulian sucked in a deep breath and bit her lip while she forced herself to let go of the broken rebar. She sucked in another breath and gradually calmed down, but she still did not dare to look at Meng Chao’s face. With her head bowed, she said, “I’m sorry, I should be thanking you for saving me and so many villagers.”

“You saved me, and I saved you. We don’t need to thank each other and be so polite.” Since they were in a hurry, Meng Chao did not have the time to wonder about Su Mulian’s strange attitude. He went straight to the point and asked, “Ms. Mulian, you know who I am?”

Regardless of whether she really mistook him for someone else or not, since her reaction was so great, she should know who he was.

Just as he expected, Su Mulian nodded and whispered, “I do. You’re Meng Chao.”

“That’s right! Meng Chao, you’re Meng Chao of Monster University, the boss of Superstar, club leader of Broken Star Club, and the youngest Heaven Realm superhuman in Dragon City!”

A’Ji jumped up by the side, and his eyes shone while he flailed his arms. “So, it’s you, Big Brother Chao? You’re the most famous super newbie in the superhuman circle! I’ve watched quite a few of your fighting videos, and I even follow you on social media!”

“Do you?” Meng Chao scratched his head, and a strange feeling rose in his chest.

He thought that Leprosy Village was isolated from the world, but by the looks of it now, they were not that cut off.

Su Mulian saw Meng Chao’s puzzlement and explained, “During the past few decades, the spirit energy magnetic fields around Dragon City have gotten really complicated, and interference became really bad. There are plenty of areas in the main city area where signals are not stable. The underground cables are also often bitten through by pests, and it’s even worse in Leprosy Village. No one comes here to set up cables and build a signal station. So, the older generation doesn’t know the situation outside.

“But recently, especially after Dragon City won in the northern offense, the spirit energy magnetic field in the city slowly stabilized. Some signal stations were also set up around Leprosy Village and the lair, so the villagers were able to see the world around us through the internet.

“It’s not that we’re ignorant of the outside world. It’s just that... due to various reasons, we don’t want to attract attention, and we seldom come into direct contact with the outside world.”

“Since you know who I am, that makes things easier.”

Meng Chao spent ten minutes giving a simple account of the entire matter and told them about his speculations.

In the end, he said, “Ms. Mulian, please believe me. I admit that Dragon City has been unable to treat everyone equally during its development over the past half a century, and its treatment toward special groups like Leprosy Village is especially unfair, but this is a problem left by the zombie crisis era. It’s not that Dragon City didn’t choose not to solve the problem, but that we lack resources and don’t have the ability to solve it for the time being.

“We wouldn’t overlook other people’s lives just to capture criminals and abnormal beasts, and it’s impossible for us to deliberately use large-scale, destructive weapons to level the entire Leprosy Village to the ground.

“As long as you calm down and think carefully, you will immediately find that the words of those ‘captors’ are full of loopholes. Those ‘law enforcers’ are fake. They’re wanted criminals and former Reaper Squad members pretending to be law enforcers. They’re the claws of the abnormal beasts, and their goal is to intensify the conflict between Leprosy Village and the outside world so that you will fight against each other.

“I think that the enemy is creating a situation to force Wild Wolf to lead the best fighters in Leprosy Village in an all-out charge. Then, they will end up fighting against the gangs trying to prevent them from going out.

“Once this large conflict happens, the abnormal beasts who have been hiding in the dark will definitely use the chaos to benefit themselves. They will do even more terrifying things to the gangs and completely destroy the order in the lair. Then, they will bring the chaos in the lair into the heart of Dragon City—the places which are the most prosperous and have the densest population.

“This is like an avalanche. The initial scheme is just a small pebble, but the chain reactions will cause its destructive nature to increase several times, and in the end, all of Dragon City will be swallowed by the chaos.

“And you’re that pebble. You’re the key to stopping this avalanche!

“Why did the abnormal beasts cut off all communications indiscriminately? It’s to stop Leprosy Village and the lair from communicating with each other, and it’s also to stop the lair from communicating with the outside world. With the advantage of not being able to sync information, the enemy can make us dance on its palm.

“So, the key is communication.

“As long as you can convince Wild Wolf to calm down and think of a way to communicate with the master of the gangs, he will definitely discover the truth and expose the scheme.

“Right now, Dragon City is engaged in a pitched battle that will decide its fate. For the time being, it can’t mobilize any forces to provide reinforcements for the lair, but I believe that as long as you maintain order in Leprosy Village and the lair for a few days, we will be able to suppress the monsters, and reinforcements will come in waves. At that time, Leprosy Village, the lair, and all of Dragon City will be saved!”

Su Mulian listened to him seriously, and at almost the same moment Meng Chao said the last word, she nodded and replied, “Got it. I trust you.”

“You do?” Meng Chao felt as if he had just collected 120% of his power into a punch, but before he hit his enemy, the enemy capitulated.

Based on how much Su Mulian feared him, he thought that she had great distrust toward him and the outside world, so he prepared a long speech to convince her!

He did not expect that she would agree so readily.

In fact, Meng Chao had a strange feeling that before he even said anything, Su Mulian already believed him.

What was that? His imagination?

Since Su Mulian was able to recognize him immediately and could even trust him wholeheartedly, what was with that extreme fear?

Also, the moment he saw her, he had a strange reaction. It was as if there was some sort of relationship between them in his previous life, but when he searched through his memory fragments, he could not find her at all.

Su Mulian was shrouded in a huge ball of mystery.

But right now, Meng Chao did not have the time to make guesses.

For some unknown reason, Su Mulian chose to believe him unconditionally, and it solved the most crucial problem.

“Ms. Mulian, could you bring me to Wild Wolf and help me convince him to help us?” Meng Chao asked with great expectation.

Su Mulian thought about this carefully for a while before she nodded. Then, she shook her head and said, “Of course I can bring you to Uncle Wolf, but I’m not confident that I can convince him to calm down.

“Uncle Wolf is a very stubborn man. He represents the most extreme group of people among the zombie infectees’ descendants. He believes that everything beyond Leprosy Village harbors ill-will toward the village, and that includes the gangs in the lair, Dragon Citizens, the Supernatural Tower, the Survival Committee, and the monsters. He thinks that Leprosy Village doesn’t need to ask for help from anyone in the outside world nor that it’s possible for us to ask for help. We can only rely on ourselves to survive.

“He always believed that Grandpa was too weak-willed toward the outside world. Even if his act of groveling to the outside world and even betraying the interests of Leprosy Village was the only reason why we were able to get food, drinkable water, and other resources necessary for us to survive.

“Of course, he knows that Grandpa was forced to do it, which was why he still reluctantly listened to Grandpa’s instructions in the past.

“But one year ago, for some unknown reason, he got into a major argument with Grandpa in private, and they argued really fiercely. I seldom saw them with such terrifying expressions.

“From then on, Uncle Wolf rarely came to see Grandpa. Wild Wolves grew stronger and bigger, and they slowly took over Grandpa’s authority.

“As for me, Uncle Wolf still takes care of me, but he treats me as a girl who’s ignorant of worldly affairs. He once said that my kindness can save the villagers, but I can’t save all of them.

“I admit that he’s right. I don’t have the power nor the interest to save all of Leprosy Village. The only thing I can do is save as many villagers as I can.

“Now, Grandpa is dead. There’s no longer any force that can stop Uncle Wolf from using his method to defend Leprosy Village’s rights.

“In such a chaotic situation, even if I bring you to him, I don’t think you will be able to convince him of everything you said.

“He’ll probably even suspect that you’re using my naivety and kindness. So, in order for me to not be deceived by you anymore, he will use even more extreme methods on you and... snatch me back from you.”

“No way.” Meng Chao was stunned. He cleared his throat and said, “I have a bit of fame in the superhuman circle in Dragon City, you know? I might not have a lot of achievements under my belt, but at least I’ve fought in a few solid battles and everyone knows that I’m a good person! How could I lie to you, to him, and all of Leprosy Village?!”

“Uncle Wolf hates superhumans from the outside. I don’t know why,” Su Mulian said. “He wasn’t like this in the past. A few years ago, while he was a little averse to the outside world, he mainly hated the gangs that traded with Leprosy Village, because they often took advantage of us.

“But ever since his argument with Grandpa a year ago, he seems to harbor a great hatred toward the whole world.

“It’s especially so toward the superhumans outside, and it’s absolutely prominent toward people like you, who have a huge company as a family business. You even built the Broken Star Club and are an important person who stands above everyone else.”

Chapter 528: The Missing Saber

Meng Chao did not expect that he would be treated as an important person who stood above everyone else one day.

“Besides, you can’t just think about convincing Uncle Wolf and us to not fight. You need to convince the gangs outside the lair too!” Su Mulian said seriously. “Based on what you said just now, some really cunning monster has snuck into Leprosy Village, and it even brought a lot of powerful subordinates with it. Based on how they managed to secretly set up a Deification Capsule pharmacy in Leprosy Village, it might have lured a number of villagers to its side. It might have also lured the people beside Uncle Wolf to its side.”

Meng Chao muttered, “That’s right. Since Wild Wolves have the strongest martial power in Leprosy Village, the abnormal beast would definitely do everything within its power to infiltrate Wild Wolves. By doing so, it could control and manipulate the course of events in Leprosy Village.

“But I believe that Wild Wolf himself should not have betrayed the humans. The reason for that is simple. Over the past year, he has slowly started to take the authority in Leprosy Village. Before long, he would become the village chief. He doesn’t need any external power or the monster civilization to help him. After all, they’re something that will bring endless trouble in the future.

“So, Wild Wolves definitely have a mole, but it should not be Wild Wolf. It should be someone around him.”

“It’s good that you’re willing to believe in Uncle Wolf, but others might not trust him and might be unwilling to trust us,” Su Mulian said. “To the gangs, someone in Leprosy Village is working together with the monster civilization and set up a trap to kill all the powerful fighters in the gangs.

“You mentioned that the elites in the gangs entered the Deification Capsule pharmacy behind the hunting squad from the world outside. They were injured by the explosion, and while their injuries might not be as severe as those of the veteran hunters, they are definitely badly battered and heavily injured. Only a number of people would have been able to escape from Leprosy Village, right?

“Then, to the gangs, Leprosy Village is already controlled by the monster civilization and forming an even grander scheme. The gangs need to attack first to seize the initiative. Also, they must be thinking that their elites are lost in Leprosy Village, so even if it means that they have to pay an even greater price, they must use brute force to enter the place and save them.

“They might even be thinking that all the villagers are already brainwashed by the monster civilization. They must kill all of the villagers now, even if there are innocent people among them, because if they spare some and only kill the people they suspect of treason, they would definitely miss killing some who are already on the monster civilization’s side. It’s only logical for them to think that way.”

“That’s...” Meng Chao found himself speechless for a period of time.

Indeed, all he had been thinking about all this while was about how to let Su Mulian and Wild Wolf know the truth so that they could stabilize the situation in Leprosy Village.

But he forgot that Leprosy Village was part of the mess, but not the whole of it. Stabilizing Leprosy Village alone was useless.

The gangs had responded to the call of the government and sent a large group of Heaven Realm superhumans and elites into Leprosy Village to capture really dangerous criminals, but they were

blasted by a super crystal bomb. Communications were completely cut off, and they did not know the status and whereabouts of most of their Heaven Realm superhumans and elites.

This was a major event that concerned the survival of the gangs and the lair. No matter what, they could not just stand by and do nothing.

Gang members had always been wild people. After suffering a major loss, they would not just swallow such an insult.

Even if they did not have the support from the outside world and had to rely on their own strength, they might still attack Leprosy Village to take revenge and save their members.

“Uncle Wolf might be an extremist, but he’s not someone who will blow up at the slightest provocation. The enemy’s scheme might not deceive him, so we might be able to convince him to lay low and do nothing for the time being,” Su Mulian said. “But if the villagers stay in the village obediently and the gangs in the lair bring out weapons of mass destruction, how are we going to survive without having the initiative?”

“Uncle Wolf will definitely ask you this question. Have you thought about how you’re going to answer it?”

Meng Chao scratched his head. He realized that he had been oversimplifying the problem.

“So, you can’t just convince us to not fight. You have to convince the gangs to not fight as well. That’s why your first action shouldn’t be to convince us not to fight, but to convince the gangs not to fight,” Su Mulian said.

“Saber Jin Wanhao is in charge of the gangs in the lair. I heard that he’s the Underground Emperor of Dragon City. Decades ago, he was on the same rank as Battle God Lei Zongchao and has been cultivating since that time. No matter what, he should have reached Deity Realm, right?”

“Even if he fought in a lot of battles when he was young and suffered many injuries, which has left him at death’s bed now and without most of his fighting strength, his glory still remains. Why didn’t he show up at such a critical moment and solve this complicated problem?”

“What I’m thinking about might be the same as what Uncle Wolf is thinking. Saber Jin Wanhao has chosen not to show up, which in itself is a stance saying that he’s hostile toward Leprosy Village, or at least, he harbors great distrust toward us.

“He believes that Leprosy Village has already been taken over by the monsters, and he doesn’t have the ability nor the will to distinguish between normal villagers and the puppets of the monsters at such a critical moment. He only has one way to solve this, and that is to wipe out Leprosy Village together with the Deification Capsule pharmacy and the monsters lurking in it.

“In this sort of situation, don’t you think that it’s too unfair to ask the villagers to give up on using martial force to defend their right to live?”

Meng Chao had always been puzzled by this.

When he was solving the Blessed Paradise Murderous Pets Case, they needed to search for the source of the gene medicine and entered Golden Tooth Lair with Lu Siya and Shen Yupeng.

When they left the lair, Saber Jin Wanhao stood at the top floor of a building and stared down at them coldly from behind a window.

Even though he had not seen Saber Jin Wanhao's real face before, Meng Chao could still feel great pressure and a suffocating feeling.

Also, even an outstanding member of the third generation of Universe Corporation and one of the adjudicators, who were the most mysterious and strongest people among the secret police in Dragon City, Shen Yupeng showed respect to him. Only after expressing his gratitude and requesting for permission did he dare to bring Meng Chao and Lu Siya away from the place.

This was enough to show that Saber Jin Wanhao, who was at the same rank as Battle God Lei Zongchao more than thirty years ago, was definitely still hale and hearty. He was definitely not in his twilight years.

He desired to control Golden Tooth Lair, so he would not let any Tom, Dick, or Harry to invade his territory.

Last time, even nobodies like Meng Chao and Lu Siya had alerted him enough to make him show up.

Why was it then that Saber Jin Wanhao didn't show up when the abnormal beasts set up a Deification Capsule pharmacy in Leprosy Village? He didn't show up even after the abnormal beasts killed the village chief, who was the spokesperson of his interests in the village. There was a huge possibility that Golden Tooth Lair was going to end up in a mess because of this, but he was still not around.

Could it be that he did not know what was going on ?

There was no way. The spirit energy ripples from the huge explosion created by the super crystal bomb had spread through the area of more than dozens of kilometers. Even if all communications were cut off, with the sharp senses Deity Realm superhumans possessed, he should have been able to guess most of what had happened.

Besides, even though Red Brows Su Lun, the second-in-command in Golden Tooth, coordinated things and was the one who contacted more than ten gangs as well as mobilized a large group of Heaven Realm elites and tactical resources, Saber Jin Wanhao definitely knew about such a large-scale operation and had personally allowed it.

No matter how complicated the situation was inside Golden Tooth, it was only complicated to outsiders.

Saber Jin Wanhao was a Deity Realm superhuman. If he really wanted to take action, all he needed to do was fly over from his bed in Golden Tooth's nest, right?

'Just what is the Underground Emperor of Dragon City doing? Why is he watching the monster civilization destroy the Golden Tooth Lair he spent decades to build? Could it be... that he's already controlled by the Vortex and is the monster civilization's puppet, just like the lost people and the former Reaper Squad members?'

Meng Chao shuddered.

Could Deity Realm superhumans be brainwashed, tempted, and controlled by the monster civilization?

Based on his past experiences, it should not be possible.

But if he analyzed things based on his memories from his previous life, if some Deity Realm superhumans had not switched sides, would Dragon City have had such a hard time fighting in the later stage of the Monster War?

Meng Chao felt his head pound as he continued thinking about this.

A'Ji squatted by the side and looked at Meng Chao as well as Su Mulian. He was so anxious that he felt ants running all over his skin, but he could do nothing about it.

Meng Chao pondered the question for a while and asked, "Ms. Mulian, I heard that your grandpa had a pretty good relationship with Saber Jin Wanhao, and Golden Tooth provided most of the basic resources to Leprosy Village..."

"Did you grandpa tell you how to contact Golden Tooth and get Saber Jin Wanhao's trust?"

"No." Su Mulian shook her head. "There seemed to be a lot of secrets that couldn't come to light in Grandpa and Saber Jin Wanhao's relationship. He didn't want Uncle Wolf and me to get involved in it.

"That's why a couple years ago Grandpa had started handing over the businesses in Leprosy Village to Uncle Wolf. Even though they had that major argument a year ago, it didn't stop Grandpa from treating Uncle Wolf as his successor.

"For the sake of Leprosy Village's survival, those working with the village chief had to do some dirty and even bloody work. Grandpa and Uncle Wolf both wanted me to stay as far away from it as possible. This might be the only thing they agreed on."

Meng Chao sucked in a deep breath. He sprayed a bit of medical gel on his forehead and cheeks to cool down his burning head so that he could smooth out the first clue from all the jumbled up clues he had gathered thus far.

"So, you're saying that even if he's unwilling to, Wild Wolf might still have a way to contact Saber Jin Wanhao, or at the very least, Golden Tooth?"

"Then, we need to get Wild Wolf's trust first and look for the mole the abnormal beast planted in Wild Wolves. We also have to think of a way to contact Saber Jin Wanhao. In the end, we need to convince both sides to remain calm, figure out the truth of the matter, and maintain order in the lair!"

Su Mulian and A'Ji looked like they had so many things to say, they did not know where to start.

They could not give any comments about the mission Meng Chao just mentioned. It seemed like an impossible task.

When Meng Chao finished the outline of his plan, even he found that the difficulty of this task was really high.

And right then, the third explosion rang at the end of the underground tunnel. The sound came from far away.

It was the booby trap Meng Chao had set under the manhole cover. The enemy had triggered it.

He killed Ghost Eagle Song Yu, Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang, Tsunami Wan Zhuiyun, and four former Reaper Squad members consecutively. It was inevitable that it would cause a major ruckus, and in the end, they would be discovered by the enemies.

The Vortex had to know by then that there was one target it missed, and it was a target who had a lot of fighting power and was fighting against it in the dark.

Next, the Vortex would definitely increase the speed of carrying out its scheme, and it would use every possible method to kill Meng Chao!

Chapter 529: Superhumans in Another Form

“The enemy has caught up! They never give it a rest!”

A’Ji jumped up and asked in a quivering voice, “Big Brother Chao, wh-what should we do?”

“Don’t panic. I think I’ve got it.” Meng Chao stared at the dark end of the underground tunnel and took a moment to contemplate their situation. “The abnormal beast secretly set up one or a few Deification Capsule pharmacies in Leprosy Village and recruited a large group of criminals and people who don’t care about their lives. At a critical moment, it even managed to identify the village chief and kill him. It even nearly assassinated Ms. Mulian. All these things are impossible unless there’s a mole helping him.

“Since Wild Wolves were formed a few years back and have been slowly taking over the authority in Leprosy Village, the mole is most likely someone in Wild Wolves and probably close to Wild Wolf.

“In other words, if we can drag the mole out and let Wild Wolf know that the monster civilization’s tentacles have already invaded his territory, perhaps we can gain his trust and make him feel a sense of danger.”

A’Ji could not quite wrap his brain around this. “Makes sense. But how are we going to drag the mole out?”

“Perhaps we don’t need to drag them out. The mole is going to come to us on his own.”

Meng Chao stared at Su Mulian with an intense gaze and smiled. “After all, we have the most fatal bait to the mole and the abnormal beast!”

At the center of Leprosy Village was a crossroad known by the villagers as Slag Street.

The sides of the street were full of broken down and dirty buildings, which illegal workshops set up to refine weapons.

Exhaust and poisonous smoke roared and spread out endlessly over here.

Even without the Vortex causing trouble, this place looked like a grotesque, living hell.

But this hell was the most important source of income for the villagers.

Dragon City did not have enough resources. Before they gained full victory in the northern offense, there was a lack of guns and ammunition. All the bullets had to be reloaded, and when there were dozens of chips on cold weapons or when they were broken, they had to be sent to the workshops to be returned to working condition.

To maximize the power of those weapons, Dragon Citizens loved carving runic symbols, embedding crystals, and injecting acid and poison into normal bullets and weapons.

The process of embedding crystals as well as injecting acid and poison into weapons was very dangerous.

After all, bullets and cold weapons were cheap consumables.

The weapons used by normal citizens were created with minimal costs, so they were bound to be unable to hold supreme-grade crystal fragments that had high damage but produced low pollution.

They could only embed all sorts of low-grade crystal fragments that had a lot of impurities, high radiation, and created a lot of pollution.

They could increase the weapons' penetrative power and damage to deal severe blows to the monsters, but the creators would also be corroded by radiation pollution, and if they continued producing such weapons for a long period of time, they would burn away their precious lives.

Applying acid and poison to bullets and cold weapons was the same.

It was useless to just smear acid and poison extracted from a monster's body on bullets and cold weapons.

Acid and poison would not stay on metal for long. Even if they stayed, they would destroy the durability of the bullets and blades. So, even if they hit the monsters, it would be difficult for the acid and poison to be released completely into the monster's body the moment the metal contacted flesh.

For this reason, all sorts of chemicals had to be made to blend with the acid and poison and the mixture was then repeatedly spread on the weapons.

This process was very dangerous.

Many chemicals would enter the human body even if someone wore three layers of gloves and corrode the bones and nervous system, causing many weapon creators to suffer from all sorts of diseases, like osteoporosis, pain in their nerves, or a deterioration of their immune system.

Many weapon creators had waxy skin, swollen joints, or missing teeth even while still very young. All of it was because of the effect from the chemicals, acid, and poison.

War was a double-edged sword.

While humans were fighting against monsters, they gradually turned into hideous monsters themselves. This was a brutal reality they had to accept.

Due to the strong side effects, normal citizens usually did not want to create unique weapons with powerful acid, poison, or high radiation.

Even if they were really poor, had no other path to take, and were willing to use their long-term health in exchange for temporary livelihood, for the sake of protecting the environment, the government did not let normal citizens set up weapon forgeries in densely populated downtown areas and pollute the environment.

And since Dragon City was often shrouded by fog, if the forgeries were set up in rural-urban fringes or outside the city, they would be easily invaded by monsters.

Hence, most of the weapons with strong acid, poison, and high radiation were created in the lair, which was noisy and polluted, anyway.

And after the gangs repeatedly subcontracted such work out to others, in the end, the work to create weapons with strong acid, poison, and high radiation ended up in the hands of Leprosy Village, or at least, the most dangerous parts of this work ended up in their hands.

For the survival and advancement of human civilization, someone had to make a sacrifice.

The villagers quietly endured the pain and created the unique weapons that would allow the citizens to fight against the monsters until the very end.

The villagers were the descendants of the zombie infectees, and were already deformed and had all sorts of congenital diseases from the moment they were conceived. Their average lifespan was much shorter than that of normal people.

Since someone had to be sacrificed, it was the best choice for Dragon City if the villagers took the most dangerous but also the most crucial task.

Besides, there was a severe lack of resources and space in Dragon City. Everyone had to do their best to survive. Due to various reasons, the villagers could not find dignified jobs like the superhumans who graduated from universities.

Then, if they did this job, they would be working in a field within the limits of their power, and at the very least, they could put bread on their tables. Wasn't this something good?

Perhaps this was what the gang members were thinking when they passed the weapon creation deals to Leprosy Village.

But the villagers' genes were incredibly unstable, and they often went through all sorts of mutations.

The long period of exposure to high radiation, highly polluted low-grade crystal fragments, acid, poison, and other monster materials caused many villagers to become weaker.

But a small number of villagers managed to get through this survival of the fittest and went through a brand new genetic mutation.

They gradually got used to the highly polluted environment with high radiation. In their incredibly horrible environment, they drew upon their raging vitality and fighting power to become brand new superhumans.

These superhumans were formed through a completely different system than the cultivation system in the world outside, but they possessed power as well and were equally prideful. They formed Wild Wolves.

At that moment, the leader of Wild Wolves stood at the balcony of the largest weapon forgery in Slag Street and looked at the raging flames and pillars of smoke that rose in the distance. He also watched

the sky; it was filled with spinning dark clouds that were so thick and dense that the sky was completely covered.

Below him were murderous and angry Wild Wolves. They gathered in the courtyard in front of the factory. All of them were the deformed who had gained the “prize” by surviving stubbornly through the decades-long, brutal game of survival in Leprosy Village—they were the deformed superhumans with superpowers.

They were currently bringing out large amounts of highly polluted weapons and ammunition with powerful acid, poison, and high radiation from the secret armory under the illegal weapon forgery and arming themselves to the teeth.

Ten years ago, after Wild Wolf took over the management rights of most of the weapon forgeries in Leprosy Village, he secretly kept some of the raw materials that they were supposed to deliver to the outside world so that he could slowly fill up Leprosy Village’s own armory.

He also tained a group of strong deformed who could withstand powerful acid, poison, and super strong radiation. They used the worst possible environment to gain the most terrifying fighting strength.

He could not explain why he did this.

Perhaps he just did not want Leprosy Village to continue being the way it was and remaining the trash dump that was at the bottommost level of Dragon City. He did not want to rely on the scraps left by others but to struggle to survive.

He did not expect that one day, the weapons the villagers had managed to keep after paying an innumerable price would really be of use.

His gaze moved from the black sky to the burning village, then moved to the armed Wild Wolves. Wild Wolf’s lips twitched, revealing sharp canine teeth.

Just like his name, he had a face that looked like a hungry, wild wolf.

But he looked especially tall and strong. He was more than two meters tall and weighed nearly 200kg.

Most of his muscles had been compressed, forming bulky muscles that looked like explosives. His bones were especially dense and so sturdy that they could rival the super alloys used to make motorized armor and heavy sabers. He did not give off the feeling that he was suffering from enema, though. Instead, he gave off a fierce and strong presence.

The hair all over his body stood like steel needles from his rage. They shone with a bronze light, and it created the illusion that he was wearing a mighty armor made of bronze.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Heavy footsteps approached him.

Wild Wolf did not even need to turn his head around to know who it was. It was his right hand man—Strong Arm Zhang Tie. He had been a worker in a weapon forgery, and after being exposed to years of high radiation and highly polluted materials, he slowly gained a sturdy body and endless strength.

“Wild Wolf, the situation is bad! It’s time for you to make your decision! If we continue staying in Leprosy Village, we’ll end up dead!”

Zhang Tie’s arms were like two maces, and his fists were like morningstars. His body was even bigger than that of Wild Wolf, who was already big, but he was not a brute who was all brawn but no brains. Instead, he was really street smart.

His eyes shone with a cunning spark, and he continued, “The fire caused by the explosion earlier might seem to have been extinguished, but that’s just the fire on the surface!

“There are still a lot of dangerous spirit energy and chemical substances in the spirit energy pipes and underground drains. With just a small spark, they might ignite. Some of them have even been lit up already and might explode at any moment!

“You should know better than I do that many spirit energy and chemical substances can go up in flames with just the smallest amount of oxygen. While they’re burning, they will release thick, black smoke and poisonous smog that will engulf the entire village.

“And after years of illegal operations, there are countless hidden and abandoned drainage pipes under Leprosy Village. All sorts of liquid waste, residual liquid, and sediment from creating weapons and gene medicine are blocking those pipes. We’re basically sitting on top of napalm bombs and explosives. Destruction might fall on our heads at any moment!”

Chapter 530: Snapped

And as if to prove what Zhang Tie said was true, before his voice faded away, a deafening explosion just a few streets away suddenly rose.

Dozens of manholes were blown into the sky.

Immediately after, flames that looked like an evil dragon baring its fangs rose up.

“It’s Black Shirt Alley.” Zhang Tie’s brows were furrowed to the point that they formed black creases.

“The spirit energy pipes and underground drainage pipes over there are connected to the area where the explosion was. The flames must have turned into streams of fire with the help of sticky, flammable substances. They’re spreading out nonstop through areas we can’t see.

“If this continues, half of Leprosy Village might end up in a sea of fire, and even if the villagers aren’t burned to death or killed by the explosions, all our resources are going to be burned. We’ll die of starvation or thirst. We might even end up in confusion and kill each other!”

Wild Wolf narrowed his eyes as he stared at the bewitching, rainbow-colored flames not too far away.

The more enticing the color of a flame was, the more gene medicine, chemical substances, and crystal fragments were contained in them.

This also meant that the acidity, poisonous nature, and corrosive nature released by the flames were stronger.

Forget about the weak normal villagers, even superhumans would have a hard time surviving in the smoke to perform rescue operations and provide reinforcements.

“Besides, we’re not just facing flames. We have to face terrifying monsters as well,” Zhang Tie said gravely. “The people who call themselves secret police of Dragon City might be bad, but they shouldn’t be lying. Some highly intelligent monster must have snuck into Leprosy Village and gathered soldiers here to set up that Deification Capsule pharmacy.

“Before the internet went down, we saw the news from the outside world. Over the past few days, all of Dragon City was in chaos because of those Deification Capsules.

“And after the robbers took the Deification Capsules and snatched lots of resources once they gained supernatural abilities, it was only logical for them to sneak into Leprosy Village, since we’re in the deepest parts of Golden Tooth Lair.

“Now, a monster with intelligence on par with humans and a few crazy robbers are hiding around us and carrying out their scheme.

“Once they succeed, Leprosy Village is going to be their first sacrifice.

“Wild Wolf, think. Right now, Leprosy Village is in a mess. Many people who lost their homes were forced to squeeze into a small space. Many villagers were injured by the explosion, burned, and hit by the debris. Their immune systems are really weak.

“What would happen if the monster released the zombie virus or Blood Flower spores in large quantities in Leprosy Village?

“Some time ago, news about the zombie horde returning to the outside world popped up, and you looked through it carefully as well. Do you want to see the same tragedy happen here?”

Wild Wolf thought about this and finally said, “We’re descendants of zombie virus infectees. We’re born with unique antibodies and powerful immune systems. We won’t be affected so easily.”

“Who knows? Even if the antibodies in our bodies can fight against naturally-formed zombie viruses, can we win against the biochemical weapons created in labs?” Zhang Tie said coldly. “Since the monster is smart enough to create something as terrifying as the Deification Capsules, modifying the zombie virus and Blood Flower spores to specifically target deformed people like us who have really unstable genes isn’t impossible for it, right?

“Alright, fine. Even if the monster can’t do it, how would the world outside look at the current Leprosy Village?”

“I don’t think I even need to indulge in any alarmist talk. We can already tell from the methods used by the secret police.

“Over the past few decades, even though the outside world has been ignoring or even looking down on us, they never crossed the line and came into Leprosy Village to slaughter us.

“But today, the secret police officers seem to be fine with using every method at their disposal to kill just one criminal. They don’t even care if one hundred villagers die together with them.

“Such brutality clearly shows that this isn’t a decision made by some commander at the frontlines. It’s a decision made by someone ranked much higher.

“You’d know if you thought about it carefully. Right now, humans are fighting against the monsters in a battle that will decide our destinies. And the monsters have brought a squad of soldiers into the lair. The higher-ups must deal a heavy blow and crush the squad completely so that they won’t be of use.

“That’s why these secret police officers are acting so arrogantly, brutally, and are so agitated. They must have received permission from someone ranked very high up.

“Dragon City must win this war no matter what price it has to pay, and Leprosy Village is clearly the price that it has to pay!”

“Enough.” When Wild Wolf saw Zhang Tie getting increasingly more worked up and starting to swing his morningstar-like arms, he interrupted him coldly. “I know that Leprosy Village is about to turn into a battlefield between the monster and the secret police. If the villagers continue staying here, they will die without a grave.

“But over the past few decades, Leprosy Village and the lair have stayed out of each other’s way. Even though a number of villagers have left Leprosy Village to earn a living in the lair, if a few ten thousand villagers charge out of Leprosy Village, we’ll cause a ruckus, and it’ll alert the gangs.”

“Our lives are at stake. Are we supposed to be afraid of those gangs who have been oppressing us all this while?” Zhang Tie said angrily. “We’re not trying to take over their place and occupy the lair. We just want to run away and hide from the fire in the village because our home is about to turn into a battleground!

“At the end of the day, we’re also Dragon Citizens. Why can’t we go out? Who gave them the right to lock us up in this place where we’re bound to die together with the monster?!”

“Calm down, Strong Arm.” Wild Wolf’s eyes were slowly dyed with bloodthirst as he saw that the flames were getting stronger not too far in the distance. He sucked in a deep breath. “You know that I hate those gangs that have been oppressing us all this while more than anyone else. I also hate the mega corporations who have been exploiting us.

“However, Leprosy Village is far weaker than the monsters or the mega corporations. To make sure that as many villagers as possible can survive, unless it’s absolutely necessary, we can’t become completely hostile toward the gangs and the mega corporations supporting them.

“Listen to me, go and mobilize the villagers to provide reinforcements in Black Shirt Alley and control the fire. Half an hour ago, I asked Pearl to cross the bridge and search for the gangs to communicate with them in hopes that they will provide us a path of survival and clear out an area so that the villagers can seek refuge in the lair for the time being. Judging by the time, Pearl should be returning.”

“I’m back.”

A hoarse voice that belonged to a woman came from behind them. There was indescribable grief and fatigue in it.

The two men turned their heads around and saw a woman with a graceful figure and a beautiful face. She did not seem to have gone through any mutations.

However, once she removed her hood, they saw a third eye on her forehead. It had no iris or pupil.

It was like a completely white pearl that shone with a mysterious and unfathomable light.

She was another powerful subordinate of Wild Wolf—Pearl Bai Shan.

“How is it, Pearl?” Zhang Tie asked anxiously. “What did the gangs say? Did they agree to clear out an area for us and let the villagers seek refuge there for the time being?”

“I don’t know.” Bai Shan shook her head with a grim expression. “I didn’t see the person-in-charges. They wouldn’t even let me cross the bridge.”

“What?!”

Wild Wolf and Zhang Tie were both stunned. “That’s impossible. Even though normal villagers seldom go out, we’re Wild Wolves. We receive the weapon refinement deals from the gangs and even do all sorts of dirty work for them. We’re quite close, and many of the higher ups in the gangs know us. They know you too!”

“The middle rank gang members I know were not around.” Bai Shan frowned. “When I reached the bridge, the armed forces of the gangs were already digging trenches outside and building street barricades. They have dragged over a large number of spider-shaped fighting vehicles and runic symbol fighting crabs. They have also set up a lot of rocket launcher and anti-air machine gun bases at high spots. They’ve completely surrounded the village.

“They’re fully armed, as if they’re about to face a powerful enemy. All of them are in motorized armor as well, so I couldn’t see their faces.

“I stated my identity and wanted to cross the bridge as a messenger of Wild Wolves to look for their leader, but they refused to acknowledge me. They just fired at my feet as a warning and said that Golden Tooth Lair, including Leprosy Village has entered the highest state of alarm and must be fully fortified.

“And while the lair is fully fortified, everyone must keep to their positions. The gangs have the right to carry out the strictest judgment onto whoever dares to leave their posts or run away during battle.”

“That’s...” Zhang Tie widened his eyes and shouted in anger. “What the heck does that mean?!”

“I think they’re worried that the monster and its claws will bring out a large number of Deification Capsules and mingle among the villagers. Then, they will use the chance to spread chaos to the entire lair.” Bai Shan sighed. “Right now, the chaos is restricted solely to Leprosy Village. As long as they keep close watch over the place and not allow anyone out, they can maintain order in the lair. If I were the leader of the gangs, I’d do the same.”

“What about us?” Zhang Tie was so angry that he laughed. “Are we going to die for the sake of protecting the interests of the gangs?”

“Pearl, what else is there?” Wild Wolf was good at observing other people’s expressions, and he saw that something was off based on Bai Shan’s expression. “What else did you see?”

Bai Shan did not know how to begin. Her pearl-like third eye became dim.

“What is it, Pearl?” Zhang Tie glared at her. “The situation is terrible enough as it is. Why are you still holding back? What else happened? Speak up!”

Bai Shan hesitated for a while before she sighed and said, “Wild Wolf, I received a piece of news while I was on my way back. You have to remain calm.

“Someone... saw Ms. Mulian. She... might be dead.”

Crack! Crack!

While standing on the balcony, Wild Wolf had been able to keep calm even when he heard about the old village chief being killed, saw the continuous explosions and fires raging, and was informed about a highly-intelligent monster lurking in Leprosy Village.

But at that moment, when he heard that Su Mulian might have been killed, he finally snapped. Explosive power surged out from his legs, and it blasted the balcony until intersecting cracks spread all over the balcony. They were a terrifying sight to behold.