

Oh My God 611

Chapter 611: Everyone Is a Monster

Meng Chao and Lu Siya entered Saber Jin Wanhao's secret lab guided by the sound of fighting.

Then, they saw two monsters entangled with each other in the craziest manner.

Even though Meng Chao managed to cut one of the monster's front limbs, a large amount of black adhesive liquid immediately secreted in its wound and went to the severed limb.

The front limb that rolled on the floor was bound together by the black adhesive liquid that gushed out from the wound. It connected with it, and in the blink of an eye, it was healed.

When Meng Chao sensed the furious flames coming from the monster, he knew that he had not damaged it in the slightest.

Meng Chao's skin began to crawl.

He knew that it would not be so easy to change the future.

"I-It's the Vortex!"

A'Ji endured the pain and moved to Meng Chao and Lu Siya arduously.

"What?" Meng Chao was shocked.

What he remembered was that the Vortex was an intelligence-oriented monster. Its specialty was putting on disguises and using its brain, not engaging in simple and crude fights.

Last time, when he fought against the Vortex which had disguised itself as him in the underground maze, he did not think that it was powerful.

He managed to burn it and force it to retreat with just a few crystal bombs manufactured in a streamline production.

Compared to its crystalline and harmless look at that time, right now, it looked really monstrous and terrifying in its black adhesive liquid form.

Wait, compared to the Vortex's true form, the more important question was...

"If it's the Vortex, then what the heck are you?"

Meng Chao positioned Bloody Soul over his chest and shielded Lu Siya behind him while he stared at the Vortex and A'Ji warily.

"I... I'm A'Ji!" The silver-eyed boy adjusted his facial muscles and tried his best to pretend to be obedient and innocent while he shouted at the top of his voice. "Big Brother Chao, save me!"

"Save you, my foot! You're even more well-built than me, okay?!" Meng Chao rudely retorted. "Don't come here, and don't call me 'Big Brother Chao'. Go take a piss and use your own pee to take a look at yourself. Didn't you notice that you aren't that much more handsome compared to that monster right now?"

“...” A’Ji looked down and saw his bulging, steel-like muscles. He also took note of the fierce blood vessels that were like aquatic dragons all over his muscles.

Even the X-shaped eye on his chest was shining due to the ample nourishment of spirit energy. It was so bright that no one could ignore it.

He might be cunning, but even he did not know how to explain things right then.

Meng Chao seized the chance to size up the area.

When he saw the toppled and squashed valuable materials in the storage room, his face also became similar to that of A’Ji’s earlier, and he looked like his heart had just been crushed. The monster materials in the room were items that could not be bought with money, yet they were no longer encased in mithril-based stabilizing fluid, which meant that they were swiftly turning bad.

But he should be forgiven for this, since this was a professional problem for harvesters. They could stand the sight of valuable ingredients being destroyed.

The safe that was wide open and the Hell’s Blood that released a thick fragrance and shone with a blue light on the floor also stirred up Meng Chao’s curiosity. He narrowed his eyes and analyzed the situation to decipher who was friend and foe while wondering how he could profit from it.

“Even if you’re A’Ji, who is A’Ji? How did you manage to sneak into Saber Jin Wanhao’s secret lab through a secret tunnel? How did you open the Underground Emperor’s safe? There are no signs of the safe being broken with brute force. You must have opened it, not that monster, right?” The gears in Meng Chao’s head turned swiftly. “If you want our help, sure. Explain.”

“I don’t have the time to explain!” A’Ji did not know whether he should laugh or cry. “Let’s work together to kill this monster first! It’s the Vortex, the mastermind behind the chaos in the lair! It’s a boss-level superbeast!”

“Enough with that. It’s a boss-level monster, but you’re no slouch either,” Meng Chao said. “I’m currently suspecting that you’re also a boss-level superhuman who is on equal grounds with the Vortex. Both of you must have some malicious schemes, but by the looks of it, your schemes are interfering with each other’s.”

“If you won’t tell me your real identity, I’ll think of you in the worst light possible just to be safe.”

“Forget it. This is a high-class battle between two boss-level creatures. Mooks who have just entered Heaven Realm can’t join it. Big Sis Ya, let’s go. We can’t interfere in a fight between these two boss-level creatures!”

Meng Chao signalled for Lu Siya to run and look for Broken Sword Ye Xiaoyue and Phantom Bear Xiong Wei, so they would come join the fight.

Lu Siya accepted his suggestion and turned to run.

Yet before they could escape from the material storage, the Vortex swung the front limb that Meng Chao had severed moments ago. After it was connected back to the main body with black adhesive liquid and grew five meters long, it delivered three fierce black rays of light and blocked their exit.

The two instinctively grabbed the other and narrowly dodged the Vortex's claw attack.

While they were dodging, the Vortex sank its claws into the entrance and dragged its body over, thus blocking the entrance.

Crack, crack, crack, crack.

Slurp, slurp, slurp, slurp.

Bone-chilling, bizarre sounds kept coming out of its body.

Black adhesive liquid continuing pouring out of its mangled body.

Bubbles rose within the liquid.

When they popped, the creature's front limbs became longer and gradually fell on the floor like whips.

Six claws scratched the super alloy floor, and sparks as well as claw marks immediately appeared.

The monster's spine kept on elongating, which made its neck and tail three times longer than before. It increased its agility and attack range.

The scales grew and became connected together, turning into a single piece of impenetrable armor.

The Vortex grinned as if it was greeting Meng Chao as an "old friend".

A tongue made of black adhesive liquid rolled out of its mouth. Its end split up and grew out black spikes.

Once they smelled Meng Chao, the hundreds of black spikes all moved like a rattlesnake's tail. They trembled at rapid speed and rustled.

Meng Chao saw notifications of [Increased progress of Mystery of the Supernatural Entities by 1%] pop up at his peripheral vision.

In an instant, the quest progress reached 59%.

But Meng Chao could not find it in himself to be happy.

With great difficulty, he gulped.

He also started cursing the moderator of the monster forum in his previous life.

Which bastard in his previous life said that the Vortex was just an intelligence-type monster and had only average strength among the Nine Great Supernatural Entities, so it did not stand out?

To hell with "average and not outstanding".

His previous life's memories were just too unreliable! This time, he was in big trouble because of it!

"Didn't you notice that this monster's fighting strength is related to its host? The stronger its host is, the stronger its fighting strength is." With great difficulty, A'Ji moved behind Meng Chao and Lu Siya. While enduring pain, he hissed, "The last time you fought against it, it occupied Phantom Bear Xiong Wei's son's body.

“Xiong Ying is just the son of a rich man. He became the heir of Black Bone because of his father and was just of average strength. He hadn’t even reached Heaven Realm yet, so the Vortex wasn’t able to bring out much of its power.

“But this time, the Vortex occupied a Broken Claw Dragon’s body, which is a Hell Beast. And this isn’t any normal Broken Claw Dragon.

“It was originally a star in Mutual Gold Coliseum. After it was genetically and biochemically modified, its brutality and fighting strength had increased by leaps and bounds. It once created the miracle of winning thirty-three fights in a row and became known as Death God’s Scythe. Everyone in the lair knows about it.

“It’s precisely because of its brutality and strength that it was chosen by Saber Jin Wanhao and brought into the secret lab for research purposes.

“Now, the Vortex and Death God’s Scythe have fused together. It also absorbed a large amount of super gene medicine called Hell’s Blood, which is made of hundreds of Hell Beasts’ blood, just so you know.

“So, you can imagine just how terrifying this monster is after it has fused all of that into one.

“If we don’t work together, none of us can think about leaving this place today!

“And once it tears us up and eats us, then devours all the ingredients and high-grade crystals here, who could tell just how it would evolve. Perhaps it will bring about the real apocalypse to the lair!”

Meng Chao no longer had any strength left to retort.

It was only at this moment that he understood why this intelligence-type Supernatural Entity from his previous life had become so deformed, monstrous, and terrifying.

Wait...

“When did you arrive behind us? And why are you so close to us? Are we close to you?”

Meng Chao regarded the Vortex with 90% of his attention, while the remaining 10% of his attention was fixed on A’Ji. “Also, how do you know this entire matter in such detail? How do you know about this Broken Claw Dragon, the secret tunnel, and the password for the safe? What sort of relationship do you share with Saber Jin Wanhao?!”

“Urk...” A’Ji looked at him gravely. “If I told you that I’m Jin Wanhao’s illegitimate son, would you believe me?”

“No way!” Meng Chao answered without any hesitation. “If Jin Wanhao had a son, would he have handed Golden Tooth to a rascal like Red Brows Su Lun?”

A’Ji found himself speechless.

“Why do I have a feeling that you’re not Saber Jin Wanhao’s son or grandson, but you share a relationship that’s even closer than blood ties with the Underground Emperor? You and Jin Wanhao must have been concocting some scheme that couldn’t be brought to the public eye, but out of your expectations, your scheme and the Vortex’s scheme clashed against each other accidentally, and both of

you ended up badly injured because of it. In the end, even Saber Jin Wanhao died because of his misdeeds!”

Meng Chao saw the guilt and resignation on A’Ji’s face.

He looked down along the blood trickling down A’Ji’s body, and his gaze soon reached his chest. In his previous life, after his sister turned into the Dark Witch, she had the same X-shaped eye tattoo on the back of her hand.

When he remembered the destruction his sister caused in Dragon City and all of the Other World in his previous life, Meng Chao’s eyelids twitched, and he said, “I’m beginning to suspect that if both of us really help you kill the Vortex, you’ll look for a chance to kill us and take all the monster materials, high-grade crystals, and gene medicine here. Then, you’ll take over the Vortex’s position and become a terrifying monster!”

Chapter 612: The Unkillable Supernatural Entity!

A’Ji looked like he had just been humiliated in the worst way possible.

He was so angry that his face turned red.

It had been years since he was rebuked so mercilessly.

He finally lost control over his facial muscles, and he shouted at the top of his lungs. “What do you mean by ‘take all the monster materials, high-grade crystals, and gene medicine here’? Everything here has always been mine!”

“Huh?”

Meng Chao and Lu Siya exchanged a glance.

They noticed that they had unwittingly discovered a really huge secret.

But the Vortex did not give them time to continue chatting.

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

It flung all six of the Broken Claw Dragon’s claws at them like scythes.

Black adhesive liquid was behind the claws, serving as nerve bundles. It allowed the Vortex to change the claws’ direction, speed, and angle at any time it wanted, making them really look like the Death God’s scythes after they were connected to chains.

Meng Chao, Lu Siya and A’Ji’s pupils shrank into dots.

The three of them jumped and rolled away.

The black adhesive liquid stuck to the claws popped up slightly, literally growing eyes, and chased after their necks and hearts.

After dodging the Vortex’s attack, two deep wounds were left on the trio’s bodies.

“Are you sure that you don’t want to tell me the full truth right now?”

A'Ji covered the torn wound under his rib and shouted at Meng Chao, "Haven't you realized that even if we work together, we might not win against it?!"

Meng Chao gritted his teeth and covered his aching neck.

His neck artery felt as if it had turned into a high-pressure fire hydrant. Blood gushed out from between his fingers. He only barely managed to stop it.

He had to admit that A'Ji was right.

Even though he was deeply wary of the X-shaped eye on A'Ji's chest and was worried that A'Ji was just like his sister and had all sorts of messed up stuff like Night Demon Blood sealed in him, right then, the Vortex was their greatest enemy, and they could never hope to resolve the conflict between them.

"Cut off its tail!" A'Ji shouted. "Don't let it continue sucking Hell's Blood!"

In the beginning, the Vortex had extended a string of black adhesive liquid that was even thinner than a blood vessel from the end of its tail to deceive A'Ji. With it, it silently sucked the Hell's Blood that flowed all over the floor.

Even though it managed to trick A'Ji, its speed was slow, and it did not satisfy its cravings at all.

Now, it had abandoned all disguises and decided to mobilize a large amount of black adhesive liquid to move over. The black adhesive liquid became as thick as spider threads. They swelled up as thick and long as pythons and started drinking up Hell's Blood in large gulps.

There was no need for A'Ji to give this reminder. Meng Chao and Lu Siya both saw the drinking tail.

They also realized that once the Vortex drank up all the fragrant blue medicine, something really terrifying would happen.

"Blood Soul, second form!"

Meng Chao no longer hesitated. His spirit flames surged, and he used his vitality magnetic field to resonate with the Red Radiance Jade crystal marrow embedded on the back of the saber. The tremors were continuously magnified to interfere with the saber's electron shell. He turned the energy into mass, causing the saber to instantly be covered by a layer of intersecting red lines. After it cracked, new saws and blades grew out of it. Its fearsomeness was ten times its normal form.

Meng Chao looked like he was holding frozen flames. With a roar, he jumped up and swung his saber at the Vortex's tail.

The Vortex was enjoying its meal and did not want to be interrupted for even a second while it was drinking the medicine.

It did not dodge. It only swung its six claws to block Meng Chao's attack.

But once Bloody Soul was at full power, it was far stronger than it imagined.

At the moment the claws clashed against the saber, there was a loud noise. Bright sparks fell around them, and three of the claws cracked, while the other three were pushed back.

Meng Chao's offense did not die out. His saber swung down and cut off the Vortex's tail, stopping the creature from continuing to suck Hell's Blood.

The Vortex was furious. Hundreds of black adhesive liquid threads gushed out of its wound to reconnect the severed claws and tail. The six claws and two gaping mouths turned into thousands of afterimages that went straight for Meng Chao's head.

'Isn't this guy a little too hard to deal with?' Meng Chao gritted his teeth and felt tired from just trying to parry the attacks. 'Even after I cut off its parts, it repairs itself with black adhesive liquid. It can heal itself endlessly, so how can we fight against it?'

Even though Meng Chao's Ultimate Style was famous for long endurance, over the past twenty-four hours, Meng Chao had fought against Bloody Saber Gao Yang and Ghost Eagle Song Yu in Leprosy Village, then was hit by the blast of a super crystal bomb, and had to endure the pain of being stuck under reinforced concrete that weighed more than one thousand tons.

After escaping with great difficulty, he was encircled by gang members and fought the first time against the Vortex. He was also struck twice by someone as powerful as Phantom Bear Xiong Wei.

He could no longer remember just how many wounds were on his body and how much blood he had lost within the short twenty-four hours.

Even if he had the powerful self-regeneration from Kindling and help from Su Mulian's amazing healing, being torn apart and healing repeatedly caused all his cells to be on the verge of breaking down.

When he faced the Vortex's barrage, Meng Chao soon found himself swaying, and his strength was falling short of his abilities.

His originally sturdy Bloody Soul was also showing signs of falling apart.

Crack!

The two heads on the Vortex's head and tail fought with increasing ferocity, and the mouths went to bite Meng Chao's head repeatedly.

Even if the fangs were stopped by Bloody Soul's saber, the tongue that was covered in black adhesive liquid and spikes kept trying to lick Meng Chao's face. With just one lick, they could take his face away.

When Meng Chao smelled the foul stench from the Broken Claw Dragon's throat, he wanted to puke. He did his best to parry the attacks, but he could not stop the black adhesive liquid from getting closer to his eyeballs. When the spikes on the tongue grew longer and were about to penetrate his cornea, he screamed, "BIG SIS YA, HELP!"

"Got it!"

Lu Siya had long since pushed her hands against the floor. A large amount of spirit energy gushed out from her palms, and she looked so tired that she was drenched in sweat, which made her thin fighting suit become wet.

Her chest rose and fell swiftly, but the floor refused to move. She could not summon anything from it.

“The floorboards here are made of super alloy! You know that I can’t control metal!” Lu Siya felt anxious and resigned.

“Just which bastard created this stupid lab?!” Meng Chao cursed.

“Hey, why are you cussing at me?!” A’Ji glared at him.

“Darn it all!” Meng Chao shouted. The hundreds of wounds that were healed not long ago were torn open again. His blood turned into steam, and it gave Bloody Soul power, which finally allowed Meng Chao to push the Vortex away.

The monster cackled and pounced on him again.

Against its expectations, Meng Chao flipped Bloody Soul over. He widened his eyes and shouted. Spirit flames surrounded the heavy saber, and he stabbed it into the floor.

The secret lab might have been built with super alloy, but there was a limit to the size of each board. It was impossible for the entire wall to be made of a single slab of super alloy. It would cause too much of a ruckus, and the difficulty in the construction process would be too high.

So, even if it was spread out on the floor, the largest super alloy floorboard was no more than two meters long.

Hence, no matter how finely the slabs were connected together so the naked eye could not possibly see any cracks, Meng Chao was a harvester with really good senses. He could still find the cracks between the super alloy boards through the friction he sensed on his toes.

The tip of Bloody Soul accurately stabbed into the gap between two slabs.

As his spirit energy erupted like a volcano, two boards with a thickness of more than 10cm were instantly thrown into the air, revealing the reinforced concrete and rock strata underneath.

Lu Siya’s eyes shone. The spirit tattoos intersecting on her palms and fingertips immediately surged over.

Hence, just like it happened with the White Spirit under Raging Waves in the past, when the Vortex pounced on Meng Chao, a thick and long spike shot out from between Meng Chao’s legs and pierced its body.

The difference was that this time, Lu Siya’s ability at controlling spikes and stone dragons was much better than in the past.

Once the first spike pierced the Vortex and suspended it in the air, the second and third soon followed.

In just a short three seconds, more than ten spikes pierced the Vortex full of holes, and it could no longer move.

But Lu Siya did not stop attacking.

Blotches of red appeared on her face. Her pale lips moved at high speed, because she was using soundwaves to remotely control her spirit energy magnetic field. She sent a large amount of reinforced

concrete to pile on the Vortex. Very soon, the monster was buried underneath and turned into an ugly cement statue. Only its head remained outside.

“D-Did you get rid of it?”

Meng Chao remained fearful. He gritted his teeth and raised his saber to cut the Vortex’s exposed head.

But blood was gushing out of his body, and he could not stop it. His fingers and arms trembled so much that he could not even hold a thin harvesting blade.

With a clang, Bloody Soul fell to the floor. The sawteeth and fangs on it retreated, and it returned to its first form.

Meng Chao tried three times, but he was not able to pick up Bloody Soul again.

He could only place his hopes on Lu Siya.

She grunted and swayed the next moment.

Blood trickled out of her nose, ears, and mouth.

It had been a long time since the Queen Bee was in such a pathetic state.

“Run! I-I can’t last any longer!” She smiled at Meng Chao.

“What?!” Meng Chao was shocked.

Crack, crack, crack, crack!

Intersecting cracks appeared on the reinforced concrete sealing the Vortex. With each passing second, the cracks grew longer and wider. They could vaguely see thick and foul black smoke coming out from the cracks.

Very soon, the reinforced concrete near the Vortex’s head crumbled entirely.

It revealed its ugly face again. It used its black adhesive liquid to lick its fangs while it cackled at Meng Chao and Lu Siya.

While both of them felt chills down their spines, A’Ji’s incredibly cold voice came from behind them.

“Move.”

Chapter 613: Celestial Tyrant’s Star Shattering Slash

Both Meng Chao and Lu Siya could sense the space behind them shattering, and an incredibly violent spirit energy storm suddenly appeared.

The powerful suction force from the spirit energy magnetic field caused their hair to stand on end.

Both of them turned their heads simultaneously and saw something unbelievable.

A’Ji had his right arm held high in the air. His palm faced the sky as he held thousands of shattered sparks. They slowly spun like a dazzling galaxy.

As his aura continued growing, the sparks surged into his right arm, causing it to swell nonstop. Intersecting, golden spirit tattoos appeared on his burning skin. They surged out and turned into a substantial set of spirit armor. The vambrace was beautiful, and there were multiple layers to it. It then turned into a golden saber that looked like an Apocalyptic Beast's fang.

Dancing on the tip of the golden saber were thousands of sparks. In an instant, they gathered together and turned into a small sun that let out crackling sounds and could not be looked at straight.

"That's..."

Meng Chao and Lu Siya could not believe their eyes.

Both of them had a shocking name appear in their minds at the same time.

'Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash!'

It was the technique that made Saber Jin Wanhao famous.

It was also the technique that no one else but the Underground Emperor could use. He did not teach it to anyone else.

'But how is this possible?'

Meng Chao and Lu Siya looked at each other, and they were both incredibly stunned.

Before they could come up with any explanation, their central nervous systems released an instinctive order to their nerve endings.

0.1 seconds before the spirit energy storm that could destroy planets struck them, they summoned all their strength to jump to the side.

Whoosh!

The golden fang formed by spirit energy cut toward the reinforced concrete that sealed the Vortex in a manner that could destroy everything.

Before the slash landed, the small sun on the tip magnified dozens of times and enveloped half of the storage room. Naturally, it also swallowed up the Vortex.

For a few seconds, Meng Chao and Lu Siya's retina burned. All they saw was white and nothing else.

Their eardrums were also badly battered by the roars stirred up by the spirit energy tearing at the air. It sounded like tidal waves.

The deafening bangs made the area around them sound incredibly quiet once they were gone.

No matter how they circulated their spirit energy, they could not sense anything aside from the destructive magnetic field that A'Ji released. It was truly like a tornado.

Both of them did their best to hold each other's hands and grit their teeth to endure the impact of the tornado rushing past them, worried that if they let go, the other would be sucked away by A'Ji's spirit energy magnetic field.

The horrifying Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash lasted for a total of ten seconds.

When the white flames gradually faded away and the blinding ball of light was completely extinguished, Meng Chao and Lu Siya still had their shoulders hunched. They remained in this defensive position for three seconds before they dared to peek out and check the results of that slash.

"D-Did you kill it?"

Both of them cast their gazes on the spot where the Vortex had been. The reinforced concrete it shattered was reduced to fine sand by Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash. It was spread out on the floor evenly.

Behind the sand were eight super alloy floorboards that overlapped with each other.

Clearly, even a monster like the Vortex did not dare to receive A'Ji's Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash head-on.

At the critical moment, it had picked up the super alloy floorboards on the floor to use them as a shield to defend itself.

Unfortunately, even if it had eight layers of super alloy as a shield that could block the attacks from railway guns, they were still destroyed by Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash.

Behind the destroyed floorboards was the Vortex. It had been neatly sliced in half from head to tail.

Both pieces of its body were flipped over in different directions. Only its abdominal cavity and tail were still connected together.

They could see its organs squirming around madly, and its claws were swinging in vain, unable to grab onto anything.

The numerous attacks they launched in the past had been able to cut this creature into pieces, but it was always able to recover itself using the strange ability of its black adhesive liquid.

But the destructive power hidden in Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash burned in the form of golden flames. They were so hot that the black adhesive liquid sizzled and turned into wisps of black steam that evaporated into the air.

The Vortex extended countless black, shuddering tentacles, but it needed to use up a lot of effort to join them together. Its regeneration speed had slowed down at least five times.

"Yes!" Meng Chao was so excited that he punched the air. "This monster's regeneration abilities can't be unlimited, if we just deliver one more slash—"

Thud!

But before he could rejoice further, a heavy thud caught his attention.

It was A'Ji. His eyes rolled back into his head, and he fell face first.

"Huh?" Meng Chao was dumbstruck.

Right before his eyes, A'Ji's bulky, steel-like, huge body turned into a punctured ball. He shriveled up swiftly and returned to his original size.

The boy who was less than ten years old became even thinner than before.

His face was withered, and his limbs were thin. The skin that had been shining with a crystalline glow just then became really dull in just an instant.

This was especially so for his right arm. After executing Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash, it was as if all of his blood and essence had been sucked dry, and only his skin and bones were left.

Clearly, the amazing skill the Underground Emperor used to rule over the lair was not something that a child could use as he pleased.

A'Ji had practically sacrificed his life to execute that move.

But it was in vain. He did not manage to kill the Vortex in one slash!

"Oh no..." A'Ji laughed brokenly with a face full of despair.

"Hehe, hehehehehehe!"

The Broken Claw Dragon's black adhesive liquid surged forward and devoured the golden flame until the last spark was extinguished.

The Vortex's regenerative abilities increased, and the split body fused together once more.

It cackled, as if victory was already in its grasp.

It was as if it was saying "You've already used your final move, there's nothing else that can stop me now!"

Before its wounds completely healed, it impatiently rushed to the Hell's Blood that had spilled all over the floor.

"Don't be deceived!"

But Lu Siya was not scared by the Vortex. She thought about it calmly and instantly came to the correct conclusion. "It's just full of bravado now! It definitely has to spend a lot of spirit energy for such ridiculous regeneration. That Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash pushed it to the edge of breaking down. As long as we don't let it absorb that super gene medicine, it's dead meat!"

Before her voice could fade away, Lu Siya rushed over.

Meng Chao and the Vortex had flipped over around eight super alloy floorboards each, and the reinforced concrete and rock strata under the material storage were completely exposed, which made it really easy for Lu Siya to create her spirit energy magnetic field.

She spat out a mouthful of spirit energy-laced blood, and each drop turned into an eye of a creature made of stone. More than ten stone snakes and stone dragons rose from the ground and surrounded the Vortex, successfully stopping it for three seconds.

But Lu Siya spent the last of her strength for that. She even received a solid hit on her waist by the Vortex's tail. She flew like a kite with its string snapped, and a horrifying, human-shaped bloody mark was left on the wall.

"Big Sis Ya!"

Meng Chao's eyes became bloodshot, and like an injured beast, he crashed into the Vortex.

He charged forward at full speed, and each step left a huge footprint on the floor.

Just like Lu Siya, he, too, summoned all his remaining strength for this move.

Like a cannonball, he knocked the Vortex into a corner far away from Hell's Blood.

He was already covered in wounds, and the crash made them look even more terrifying. He practically spilled the last drop of his blood.

Meng Chao could no longer control himself. He fell backward and crashed into the blue puddle made of Hell's Blood.

"Hiss!"

Since the gene medicine was made of hundreds of Hell Beasts' blood, it contained powerful spirit energy. The blue super gene medicine immediately seeped into his body through his torn wounds.

This Hell's Blood puddle was made of Hell's Blood 4, 5, and 6.

Meng Chao did not inject Hell's Blood 1, 2, and 3 into himself. Logically speaking, it was impossible for him to endure the rampaging power seeping into his body through his wounds.

Any other normal superhuman who had absorbed Hell's Blood directly would either go through spirit energy deviation, burn, or explode.

Meng Chao sensed waves as hot as lava running amok in his limbs and spirit meridians.

His blood vessels and nerves swelled up and bulged up rapidly.

All his cells, including his brain cells, started popping like popcorn.

He could not help but groan in pain.

He swiftly realized that he was in an incredibly dangerous situation.

He would either die of overdosing on the overly dense super gene medicine, or he would be torn by the Vortex after it recovered.

Wait.. Overdosing?

An idea appeared in Meng Chao's mind.

The blue super gene medicine contained energy that was incredibly violent, but he had Kindling. There was no need for him to be worried about overly dense gene medicine or overly strong medicine.

After all, he needed an astronomical amount of energy to upgrade the endless list of skills he had!

Meng Chao blinked. The golden Kindling at the top right corner of his eyes instantly shattered.

He summoned the contribution point board and skill list that he had not checked for a long time.

[Killed Class One Criminal Ghost Eagle Song Yu, a wanted criminal on the bounty list released by the Supernatural Tower. You delivered a huge blow to the criminals and protected the order of Dragon City. Increased contribution points by 1,135. Current contribution points: 142,113.]

[Killed Special Class Criminal Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang, a wanted criminal on the bounty list released by the Supernatural Tower. You delivered a huge blow to the criminals and protected the order of Dragon City. Increased contribution points by 5,632. Current contribution points: 146,745.]

[Killed former Reaper Squad member Corpse-eating Dog Du Ming. You delivered a huge blow to the criminals and protected the order of Dragon City. Increased contribution points by 3,244. Current contribution points: 150,989.]

[Successfully convinced Wild Wolf and temporarily prevented the complete split between Leprosy Village and the lair. You protected the order of Dragon City. Increased contribution points by 1,233. Current contribution points: 152,222.]

Rows of data instantly flew past Meng Chao's eyes like a golden waterfall.

After tabulating all the missions he completed over the past twenty-four hours, the contribution points he could use in exchange for healing and upgrading skills increased like they were going up on a rocket.

Chapter 614: Divine Nine Dragon Seals

The exposing of Red Brows Su Lun's true face, unification of Golden Tooth, Black Bone, and Poison Scorpion, and the action of making the gangs and Leprosy Village cease hostility and negotiate for peace, thus indirectly saving the few hundred thousand lives in the lair as well as the Dragon Citizens outside that numbered dozens of times more rewarded him generously. Even he found it to be a reasonable sum.

This contribution alone gave Meng Chao a few hundred thousand contribution points as a reward.

This made his total contribution points reach nearly one million.

Before he went through his national college examination and had just received Kindling, this would have been an astronomical number that he would never be able to finish spending no matter how hard he tried.

But now, Meng Chao was already an elite who had a seat among other elites.

What he practiced was no longer basic force execution that could be learned by high school students, like Reckless Bull Force.

Most of the amazing skills that shocked Dragon City required dozens of spirit energy magnetic fields being stacked against each other.

During the process of creation and execution, they had really harsh requirements toward spirit energy pressure, spirit energy circulation speed, and spirit tattoo fluctuation rate. The slightest carelessness would cause the creation process to fail.

At the same time the power of the techniques increased by one hundred times, the difficulty in practicing them also increased by one hundred times compared to Basic Level Force Execution Methods.

Meng Chao only needed to spend hundreds of contribution points in the past to increase the Skillfulness of Basic Level Force Execution Methods by several percent.

Now, even if he spent a few hundred thousand contribution points, he might not be able to push the Skillfulness of the new amazing skills from Normal to Specialist.

Besides, what restricted him from increasing the level of a skill was not just his contribution points, but also his spirit energy.

Energy obeyed the law of conservation. It was impossible for him to level up a skill by leaps and bounds just by thinking about it.

If he wanted to increase the Skillfulness level of a martial art, aside from throwing in a few ten thousand contribution points or even a few hundred thousand contribution points, he also had to take in a lot of valuable ingredients and squeeze out every drop of spirit energy in them.

Meng Chao had made some calculations before. After he reached Heaven Realm, if he still wanted to use contribution points to increase the speed of practicing an above average-level skill, he had to eat a few tons or even dozens of tons of monster meat in one go.

He could not just eat any normal monster either. Those monsters had to be at least Nightmarish Beasts.

Usually, this was impossible. Chances to do it only came by occasionally.

That was why he went into the wild to train.

One of the reasons was because through real fights, he could polish his fighting skills, and it was even more effective than using contribution points to push his Skillfulness higher.

The other reason was because he actually had the possibility of hunting huge beasts that weighed dozens of tons in the wild and eat them to his heart's pleasure.

But right then, it was definitely not a "normal" situation.

His body was filled with violent spirit energy, which was about to make his organs and all his cells burst.

He had to think of a way to instantly digest all that spirit energy, for it was the only way he could avoid spontaneously combusting or even exploding.

He could exchange for Skillfulness with his contribution points and spirit energy to forcefully level up his skills. This was clearly the best and only method he could use now.

Meng Chao endured the pain of his brain burning and brought out all the skills he could activate and upgrade.

At that moment, he was no longer a nameless nobody before national college examination who had only mastered Reckless Bull Force, One Hundred Saber Techniques, and other basic martial arts.

He was taught personally by Deity Realm superhuman Black Tortoise Xuan Zong for his professional classes in Monster University's martial arts course.

Yan Organization, Ning Shewo, and other master level harvesters, Soul Breaking Saber, and other elite fighters had also provided him careful guidance.

He also sparred with Lu Siya and other elites of his generation.

On top of that, he had been rewarded abundantly by the abnormal beast research department and other departments after he contributed to society.

All of this turned into rows of dazzling golden words after he trained day and night madly, and now, these golden words gushed out from the top right corner of his vision.

They represented nearly one hundred above average level martial arts that he had learned. Most of them were at Master Level, and some were at Perfect Level.

However, while these martial arts were strong, they were not enough.

They were not enough to digest the Hell's Blood that was wreaking havoc in his body.

From the first second he decided to upgrade his skills, Meng Chao's was fixed on an especially dazzling name at the top of his skill list.

Divine Nine Dragon Skills!

Most of his skills were at Master Level or Perfect Level. Some were even at Ultimate Level. At the very least, they were at Specialist Level. In comparison, this martial arts technique only had—Normal Level. It looked really miserable compared to the others.

But it was the strongest martial art Meng Chao had learned.

And it was because Divine Nine Dragon Seals was the skill that made Battle God Lei Zongchao famous!

Over the last half a century, Lei Zongchao was known as the strongest in Dragon City and the legend of martial arts. He was the symbol and representative of all superhumans.

Legend said that he was not only the first Earthling to awaken to supernatural abilities, but also the great pioneer that set up the foundation for spirit energy martial artists and modern life sciences.

Also, he was different from the supreme elites who built the nine great mega corporations. Battle God Lei Zongchao never created his own corporation nor his own family.

He never married and did not have children. He did not save up any wealth for his personal use, either. Instead, he offered his entire life to Dragon City, his comrades, and his civilization.

Apparently, the Supernatural Tower that currently stood at the center of Dragon City was a building that Battle God Lei Zongchao created by offering all his money. He also used his peerless fighting strength to "beg" the masters of the nine great mega corporations to offer money or power to help build it.

After the Supernatural Tower was formed, Lei Zongchao used most of his energy to kill countless monsters and gather large quantities of crystals to create a crystal statue. He sealed all the amazing skills he created over the course of his entire life inside and generously offered them to all humans.

The crystal statue was placed in the mission hall of the Supernatural Tower.

Anyone could research, study, and practice his skills in public.

If they managed to learn one of the Battle God's skills, he would not be angry. Instead, he would be delighted and would personally show up to teach them more.

Hence, Battle God Lei Zongchao's martial arts theory was the most popular orthodox theory in modern Dragon City.

Many of the superhumans had received the old man's grace and guidance before.

Practically all the martial arts courses in every university had at least a few professional courses related to the Battle God's ultimate techniques.

However, even though Lei Zongchao's martial arts theory was popular among the people and plenty of powerful people managed to receive personal guidance, thus were able to use his techniques decently, there were only a handful who were skilled in Divine Nine Dragon Seals.

Even if Battle God Lei Zongchao had carved the meditation method, secret technique, and creation of the spirit energy magnetic fields for Divine Nine Dragon Seals clearly into the crystal statue in the Supernatural Tower and had given permission to all martial arts courses in the universities to set up advanced training courses for Divine Nine Dragon Seals, there were only a few who managed to grasp the basics of this amazing technique.

Because it was just too difficult.

Divine Nine Dragon Seals was split into two sections—Nine Dragons' Songs and Divine Seals.

The former placed an emphasis on training the eight dragon meridians in the human body.

The person could only be considered to have mastered the skill after they could make a torrential wave of spirit energy stir up a storm in the dragon meridians and let out a dragon-like roar.

There were 1,024 branch meridians and 108 main meridians in the human spirit energy system. Meanwhile, they only had 8 dragon meridians.

From this alone, it was clear just how important dragon meridians were and how hard it was to clear as well as train them.

Usually, anyone who had cleared one or two dragon meridians had the right to be known as a first-class fighter.

Even Heaven Realm superhumans did not always have cleared all eight dragon meridians.

As for Divine Nine Dragon Seals, not only was the technique's user required to clear the dragon meridians, they were also required to stimulate the spirit energy in the dragon meridians to let out a dragon roar.

It was extremely terrifying and dangerous!

Besides, there were only eight dragon meridians in the human body.

The highest state in Nine Dragons' Song was Nine Dragons Resonance.

Aside from Battle God Lei Zongchao himself, no one knew what was the extra ninth dragon meridian and what sort of scientific logic was used for it!

Apparently, once the dragon meridians had been cultivated into fierce dragons, not only would it increase the strength of a superhuman's physical body and spirit meridians, it would also upgrade the power of all the martial arts they learned. More importantly, they could create spirit energy magnetic fields beforehand and seal them in the dragon meridians, creating a Divine Seal.

This was the second half of Divine Nine Dragon Seals—Divine Seals!

There was no need to even mention the benefits of creating spirit energy magnetic fields beforehand and storing them.

In battle, when the enemy was still spending time creating spirit energy magnetic fields, the superhumans who had mastered Divine Seals could retrieve the spirit energy magnetic fields that had been sealed in their dragon meridians and execute their techniques instantly.

Even if execution speed was only shortened by 0.5 of a second, it could determine a person's life and death at critical moments.

Over the past half a century, countless spirit energy martial arts pioneers had cracked their heads and researched ways to instantly execute skills.

Divine Seals could be considered to be the most successful and mature method.

Unfortunately, the difficulty in practicing this technique was too high, and even the professors in the martial arts courses of various universities had a difficult time mastering it.

Many prodigies who were too arrogant for their own good chose to challenge this and took up classes regarding Divine Nine Dragon Seals.

After all, the coursemarks for this class were also the highest in all the professional classes in the martial arts courses.

But once the end of a semester arrived, these prodigies would all return without any results. They would cry and hug their lecturers' thighs, begging them to give them one more chance.

If they could reverse time, they would definitely not choose Divine Nine Dragon Seals.

Even if the most basic theory of this martial art was as difficult to understand as the hardest languages in the world.

This insane martial art only belonged to the peerless elites with outstanding achievements. It was not something normal humans could practice!

Meng Chao never thought about practicing Divine Nine Dragon Seals.

Based on what he remembered, when the apocalypse arrived, there were not many peerless elites in Dragon City who had mastered Divine Nine Dragon Seals.

In his previous life, ever since Battle God Lei Zongchao died together with the King of Beasts—a creature even more terrifying than Apocalyptic Beasts—at the end of the Monster War, there was no more possibility of being taught by him personally, and Divine Nine Dragon Seals became a nearly lost art.

Meng Chao did not believe that his current self could challenge such a difficult technique.

But he had helped the abnormal beast research department complete many important missions, and the abnormal beast research department never mistreated him and gave him plenty of rewards and help.

There was also an anonymous donor who forked out loads of money and high-grade cultivation cabins to support him so that he could make the Broken Star Club grow.

This anonymous donor had also prepared a set of cultivation methods based on Meng Chao's physical condition. They also made micro adjustments to the martial arts he was practicing, which made them more suitable for his physiological parameters and spirit meridian system.

The anonymous donor then included the basic cultivation method for Divine Nine Dragon Seals in the cultivation method they set for Meng Chao.

It was not the difficult, vague, and general stuff found everywhere in the teaching materials from the universities. Instead, it was a valuable book with a lot of affixes, notes, explanations, indexes, and pictures added to it.

Meng Chao had not expected that the anonymous donor would regard him so highly, so he could not let this person down. He decided to try it, and he practiced this martial art from half an hour up to an hour every day.

The book was indeed different from the general stuff found everywhere.

He felt as if he had received personal guidance from Battle God Lei Zongchao. His strength increased day by day, and he improved by leaps and bounds.

He spent a whole half a year on it, and his Skillfulness with Divine Nine Dragon Skills had already reached the legendary... Normal Level! His Skillfulness was at 66%!

What? This martial art was just too difficult, okay?

Even if the martial art had been deciphered to its very core in the book and he was given a lot of notes, even if Meng Chao once spent a lot of contribution points to push the Skillfulness up, and even if he trained and slaughtered monsters like a madman in the wild for days, he only understood the bare minimum of it and had not reached Specialist Level.

Speaking of which, even this minimal understanding made Meng Chao feel his physiological functions and spirit meridian system improving drastically. That was why he could fight against Ghost Eagle Song Yu, Bloody Slaughter Gao Yang, Corpse-eating Dog Du Ming, and Phantom Bear Xiong Wei head-on within the span of twenty-four hours, even though he was just a four-star superhuman. He had even

withstood a powerful blow from a super crystal bomb and fought against the Vortex for a long period of time but still remained standing.

Divine Nine Dragon Seals was amazing, domineering, and invincible!

Hence, when Meng Chao wanted to instantly digest all the spirit energy forced into him by Hell's Blood, he immediately remembered Battle God Lei Zongchao's famous technique!

Chapter 615: Not A Single Drop Left!

The gears in Meng Chao's head turned to perform the last deduction.

Based on past experience, every time he activated and upgraded a skill, an information flow would explode in his head, causing his muscle fibers and nerve endings to go through drastic changes.

During the process, he would feel extreme pain and as if he could no longer control his body properly. This would last for seconds at first but could go for even minutes.

It was the period when he was at his weakest.

Hence, in the past, Meng Chao only dared to activate and upgrade a skill when he was in a cultivation room or an absolutely safe place.

The Vortex would never give him dozens of seconds to get stronger.

However, when Meng Chao looked over to the Vortex, he found that the creature was still struggling in a corner.

It had been struck head-on by A'Ji's Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash. At the cost of draining his own life, the boy had dealt an unstoppable blow. Its damage could not be easily negated.

When the Vortex had finally extinguished the golden spirit flames at its wounds, Lu Siya and Meng Chao crashed into it, and its wounds acted up again. The golden flames lit up once more and tore its body apart.

It hissed and squirmed around, but it did not have the energy to rage.

'I have to risk it!'

Meng Chao gritted his teeth and decided to stake everything.

Right then, he could only take a gamble on whether he would recover faster than the Vortex.

He no longer hesitated and poured a few hundred thousand contribution points into Battle God Lei Zongchao's famous technique.

'Divine Nine Dragon Seals, upgrade!'

In an instant, a few hundred thousand dazzling golden sparks exploded in the depths of his mind.

The golden waves crashed into every crevice of his brain.

Each shattered spark released an endless wave of information that instantly occupied Meng Chao's soul and body.

Hell's Blood had been wreaking havoc once it surged into his body a moment ago, but now, it was fully absorbed, as if it ran into a powerful water pump.

“AAAHHHH!”

The searing pain caused Meng Chao to release an inhuman shout.

And as an astronomical amount of contribution points, spirit energy, and brain cells exploded at the same time, countless information regarding Divine Nine Dragon Seals branded itself into his cells in an incredibly rich, detailed, and vivid manner.

Agricultural University's martial arts course taught the Basic Theories of Divine Nine Dragon Seals.

Battle God Lei Zongchao had personally written the Theories of Divine Nine Dragon Seals.

Plenty of powerful fighters had written theses and research reports regarding Divine Nine Dragon Seals before.

The life science forums in the deep web and all sorts of self-proclaimed elites who had not received proper education from the related fields had also released all sorts of strange theories about Divine Nine Dragon Seals.

There were also Battle God Lei Zongchao's cultivation and fighting videos.

Lei Zongchao was the most selfless superhuman in Dragon City. He never hid any secrets when it came to cultivation.

In fact, he took the initiative to wear all sorts of cameras and physiological parameter monitor chips to cultivate and fight so that all humans could gather large quantities of data and perfect as well as enrich Earthlings' spirit energy martial arts system.

So, Meng Chao had already read and watched a lot of information related to Divine Nine Dragon Seals.

But in the past, since this technique was just too difficult to understand, even if he forced himself to circulate his spirit energy and stimulate his brain cells so that he could memorize the entire meditation method, incantation, and even the theses, he still had a hard time understanding Battle God Lei Zongchao's sublime words.

It was just like how a student, no matter how smart they were and how capable of memorizing all the materials and exercises related to calculus, would never be able to understand the profound secrets behind calculus.

Meng Chao suffered from the same thing. Even if he admired Lei Zongchao's cultivation and fighting videos for a few hours without blinking, he could not understand the functions behind the small actions the Battle God did in passing. He also could not understand what sort of exciting scientific reason was contained behind the slight fluttering of his nostril hair when he exercised his breathing.

It was the same posture, same angle, same arm strength, and same torque. The Battle God did not mobilize a lot of spirit energy, either, so how could he easily deliver force that was hundreds of times stronger than that of a normal superhuman?

This was something that once puzzled Meng Chao for a long time.

But now, as a few hundred thousand contribution points and the rampaging spirit energy contained in Hell's Blood were completely drained as if he was spending money on luxury goods, his brain suddenly started buzzing.

It was as if he was being cheered on by Battle God Lei Zongchao and became enlightened.

There were dozens of books on incantations and meditation methods, theses, and monographs related to Divine Nine Dragon Seals, but right then, the footnotes, formulae, and diagrams that didn't seem to have any connection with each other suddenly appeared to be connected to each other via all sorts of hidden links.

And based on what he remembered, the seemingly average cultivation and fighting videos of Lei Zongchao suddenly became clear and amazing. He found plenty of astonishing details that countless superhumans would not be able to find even if they observed Lei Zongchao's videos under a microscope.

Meng Chao did not dare say that he had learned Divine Nine Dragon Seals.

But at the very least, he was enlightened now. He understood the profound secrets of Divine Nine Dragon Seals and realized just what Battle God Lei Zongchao had been doing!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Information continued exploding in his mind.

A brand new, absolutely fascinating, and incredibly brilliant world of martial arts slowly opened before Meng Chao's eyes.

[Spent 8,931 contribution points. Skillfulness of Divine Nine Dragon Seals increased by 1%.]

[Spent 9,111 contribution points. Skillfulness of Divine Nine Dragon Seals increased by 1%.]

[Spent 30,334 contribution points. Activated the breathing technique of Divine Nine Dragon Seals. Skillfulness of Divine Nine Dragon Seals increased by 7%.]

The clear sound of coins hitting one another rose in Meng Chao's ears.

Every sound was as clear as a bell chime. It represented him gaining further understanding of Battle God Lei Zongchao's martial arts theory.

After spending almost all of his contribution points, he absorbed all the Hell's Blood that had seeped in through his wounds. Not a single drop was left.

But he felt as if he had not had enough yet. In fact, a great desire for more rose in him.

'Not enough. It's not enough!'

The billions of cells in Meng Chao's body protested simultaneously.

They scoffed at the fact that Meng Chao was absorbing the Hell's Blood through his wounds, because it was too slow. So he decided to just turn around and bury his face in the fluorescent blue medicine to gulp it down.

"M-Meng Chao, what are you doing?!"

Lu Siya had finally managed to recover a little from the pain of her spine being almost broken only to see Meng Chao acting like a greedy monster and eating the super gene medicine in a frenzy.

Even though Lu Siya did not know just what the Hell's Blood was, based on the evaporating spirit energy and the thick fragrance, she knew that it was a super gene medicine that contained countless Hell Beasts' blood and was incredibly domineering.

And based on the proper education she received, she knew that such a domineering thing should not be devoured in such a simple and crude fashion during such a dangerous moment.

If anyone did that, not only would they be unable to become stronger, they would even enter spirit energy deviation and suffer from a rebound.

"Enough, no, I mean, stop! Stop licking, you're going to die!" Lu Siya screamed.

"I know, I have no choice! I have to risk it!"

Meng Chao was in pain, but also in pleasure. His eyelids, mouth, fingers, and toes twitched.

The information torrent gathered into a storm in his brain, as if Battle God Lei Zongchao had personally rammed Divine Nine Dragon Seals into his brain, and Meng Chao felt as if his brain was about to be blasted out through his navel.

But no matter how painful it was, Meng Chao did not slow down in drinking Hell's Blood.

In an instant, he devoured one-third of the leftover Hell's Blood.

"If I don't drink it all, that creature is only going to benefit from this!" Meng Chao hissed. "Even if I enter spirit energy deviation and explode, I won't let the Vortex have even a drop of this super gene medicine!"

"Big Sis Ya! Ah, forget it. A'Ji, don't hold back now. Come and drink this together with me. Anyway, this has been left by Saber Jin Wanhao, and he is dead now! If you don't drink it, it'll be wasted!"

Meng Chao was still slow in drinking up all the Hell's Blood. He would not be able to drink all of the blue medicine from the three Hell's Blood before the Vortex finished recovering.

He originally wanted Lu Siya to come over and help him, but he was worried that this super gene medicine of unknown origin would be too violent and hurt her.

A'Ji, though, was a monster-level superhuman and connected to Saber Jin Wanhao. He was the perfect candidate to come over and drink Hell's Blood.

"To heck with you and your 'it'll be wasted if I don't drink it' talk. It's mine, so why would I let you drink it?" A'Ji wanted to cry.

He wanted to go forward and kick Meng Chao away, but unfortunately, executing Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash had used up all of his spirit energy. All the blood vessels, nerves, and spirit meridians in his right arm had been destroyed by the out-of-control spirit energy magnetic field.

Right then, even though he had been accumulating power in his left arm for three minutes, he still could not accumulate even one-tenth of the power necessary for a second Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash.

And the Vortex had already extinguished the golden flames again. Its wounds were now healing once more, and it had noticed Meng Chao devouring the medicine greedily. It also registered the fact that one-third of Hell's Blood was gone.

The Vortex reacted exactly like A'Ji. It released a screech from the bottom of its heart.

Before even putting its split head back together, it swung its claws and created two tornados that charged at Meng Chao.

This was the final moment.

Both sides had used up all their attacks and spent all their spirit energy.

The one who could suck all the Hell's Blood would be the final victor.

The price of victory was their lives and the lives of countless humans and monsters.

Meng Chao was surrounded by a spirit energy storm and information torrent. He could not control his body.

Lu Siya had also spent all her spirit energy. She could not even summon a stone spike the size of a finger.

She gritted her teeth and grabbed the Bloody Soul that had slipped from Meng Chao's grip and fallen on the floor. She turned three times and swung it at the Vortex.

The core of Bloody Soul was the Red Radiance Jade crystal marrow.

Just like Meng Chao, Lu Siya was also baptized by the Red Radiance Jade tsunami.

Hence, she could resonate with Bloody Soul as well.

Unfortunately, this resonance was only enough for her to make Bloody Soul sink three inches into the Vortex's shoulder. Then, it got stuck and did not go any further.

Chapter 616: A Tiger and Dragon's Roar

Whoosh!

The Vortex's brutality was stirred up because of the pain. It swung its arm back, and the three claws left a bloody wound on Lu Siya's chest. The Queen Bee was swept into a corner.

"Big Sis Ya!"

Meng Chao felt anxious. He wanted to jump over to grab Lu Siya and Bloody Soul.

But he was at a crucial stage where his whole body was changing. His limbs, brain, and even his organs did not feel like they belonged to him anymore. When he summoned force abruptly, he could not retain his balance. He staggered and fell back onto the floor.

“...”

A’Ji gritted his teeth, and a fierce light appeared in his eyes as he swept his gaze back and forth between Meng Chao and the Vortex.

Honestly, he really wanted to kill Meng Chao together with the Vortex.

After hesitating for a long time, he came to the conclusion that if he had to choose one, he could only choose the Vortex, who appeared to have a slight advantage and looked a little uglier than Meng Chao.

Whoosh!

He fired the second Celestial Tyrant’s Star Shattering Slash. The burning golden flames turned into a substantial golden fang and stabbed into the Vortex’s chest.

Unfortunately, the Celestial Tyrant’s Star Shattering Slash this time not only had less than one-tenth of the power, its speed and accuracy were also far lower.

The Vortex dodged, and the golden flames brushed past it. The slash only cut its left shoulder instead of the Broken Claw Dragon’s heart, much less the black adhesive liquid’s core.

Slap!

Before A’Ji could fall back, the Vortex swung its morningstar-like tail. It struck A’Ji’s chest and nearly dislocated all the bones in the emancipated boy.

A’Ji was like a kite with its strings torn. He hit the wall, and a bloody trail was left behind on it as he slid down.

His face was just as pale as Lu Siya’s, and despair was prominent in his eyes.

The Vortex cackled. It no longer cared about the two people, who had completely lost their fighting ability, and turned around to pounce on Meng Chao and Hell’s Blood.

But to its surprise, Lu Siya and A’Ji’s consecutive attacks had not just stalled it for three crucial seconds, but also allowed Meng Chao to adapt to his new body after he drank in large quantities of Hell’s Blood and became a new man.

It stimulated the strongest fighting spirit within his bones, causing all his pores to release a presence from the apocalypse.

When the Vortex swung its claws and created tornadoes when it went to attack his chest, Meng Chao did not even bother to dodge or parry.

He just brought his arms up high and used all his strength to grab the Bloody Soul in the Vortex’s shoulder.

When the Vortex's claws left behind more than one hundred intersecting slashes on his chest, he made the muscles, bones, and spirit meridians in his arms tremble at high speed, which made the blade tremble at a rate of thousands of times per second. Then, he thrust the saber deeper into the Vortex's body.

The Vortex let out a shrill screech.

After the barrage of attacks from the three humans, its regeneration abilities were at their lowest, and it no longer dared to risk getting injured while fighting against Meng Chao.

It shifted its target from Meng Chao's chest to his arm, hoping to rip it off from his body.

Meng Chao could only let go of Bloody Soul.

The next moment, he rammed his fist into the Vortex's bosom like a burning cannonball and spread his fingers to plunge his entire arm through the wound A'Ji left with Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash. Then, with all his strength, he stirred up the parts in the monster's body.

The Vortex flailed around and started spinning like a huge top, but no matter how it tried to fling Meng Chao away, it could not get Meng Chao off itself.

The human and monster crashed on the floor and rolled around. Their fight was even uglier than a drunken brawl between hooligans ranked at the bottom of the lair.

Their limbs were entangled with each other, and they were in a stalemate. For a period of time, neither of them could do anything to the other.

Unfortunately, Meng Chao only had two arms and two legs, while the Vortex had an agile tail.

Red eyes roved about before the Vortex brought its tail up high and opened the mouth there.

But it did not bite Meng Chao. It went straight to the remaining Hell's Blood.

Slurp, slurp, slurp, slurp!

The Vortex started gulping down the medicine.

Once Hell's Blood surged into its abdominal cavity, the terrifying wounds on its body started healing rapidly.

The black smoke around it also became thicker and more rampant.

Meng Chao also wanted to imitate the Vortex and fight against it for Hell's Blood.

The problem was, he could not break through the limits of human physiology. His neck was too short, and his mouth was too small. Even if he did everything he could, he could not open his mouth until it was 180 degrees wide, much less match a super suction force that could rival a water pump.

Since he was locked down by the Vortex, even if he stuck his tongue out to the max, all he could do was suck in a few measly drops.

After trying a few times, Meng Chao seemingly sank into despair and stopped trying.

He shut his eyes and let the Vortex have all the remaining Hell's Blood.

"This time, cough, we're really... doomed!"

Meng Chao was the last hope.

When Lu Siya and A'Ji saw that he had given up fighting, their blood ran cold.

The Vortex drank all the Hell's Blood on the floor through the python-sized tail in just half a minute.

It let out a satisfied burp, and a large amount of foul-smelling black smoke came out of its throat. The Vortex then lowered its head and flashed a savage grin at Meng Chao.

But its grin froze, just like how Lu Siya and A'Ji's blood had frozen.

Because it saw Meng Chao open his eyes again, and his gaze was the gaze of a predator standing at the top of the food chain.

[Spent 3,214 points. Skillfulness of Divine Nine Dragon Seals increased by 7%. Congratulations, Fire Relay. You have begun to understand the secrets of Divine Nine Dragon Seals and moved from Normal Level to Specialist Level.]

The capillaries in Meng Chao's eyes turned into rampaging, bloody dragons.

It was as if these burning eyes alone could swallow the Vortex whole.

The dragon meridians hidden in the depths of Meng Chao's spine let out a deafening roar that sounded like it belonged to a tiger or a dragon.

Along with the deafening sound came the bulging out of his vertebra. Spirit flames gushed out and formed a sharp blade that seemed to have substantial form. It stretched to Meng Chao's head and looked like a mighty horn that wanted to reach the skies.

Bang!

Before the Vortex could register what it saw, Meng Chao gave it a headbutt.

The Vortex instinctively opened its mouth wide and tried to bite off Meng Chao's head, but it felt as if it had just bit the sturdiest diamond. All of its fangs fell off cleanly. Even the tongue made of black adhesive liquid curled up because of the burn from Meng Chao's spirit flames.

Meng Chao knocked off the Vortex and used the chance to widen the distance between them.

He spread his arms to the limit, and the power of the dragon meridians in his spine spread to his arms in a radial formation along with the roar.

In an instant, his arms were covered in profound, complicated, and dazzling spirit tattoos.

At first glance, he looked like he had grown a layer of brilliant, golden scales.

"That's..."

Lu Siya and A'Ji looked like they had been struck by lightning and could not believe their eyes.

Both of them were knowledgeable fighters, so they naturally knew that Meng Chao was using Battle God Lei Zongchao's famous technique.

The problem was, even if over the course of the half a century Lei Zongchao stood at the top of Dragon City, he had selflessly offered all his martial arts to the citizens for research and learning purposes, there were only a handful of people who had mastered Divine Nine Dragon Seals, and that was including Deity Realm superhumans.

Meng Chao had just entered Heaven Realm.

Lu Siya and A'Ji had never seen a second person aside from Battle God Lei Zongchao produce such pure energy when executing Divine Nine Dragon Seals!

"That's... impossible!"

A'Ji's jaw practically dislocated from shock.

He suddenly felt that compared to him executing Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash with his frail nine-year-old body, Meng Chao was the real monster, because he had not even graduated from university but had already reached Heaven Realm and could execute Divine Nine Dragon Seals!

Roar! ROAR!

Two thunderous, enraged roars that seemed like they came from chaos itself crushed all the disorderly thoughts in A'Ji's head.

It was not a sound from Meng Chao.

Instead, it was the sound from his fists after they were strengthened by Divine Nine Dragon Seals.

Bang! BANG!

With just two punches, Meng Chao sent the Vortex's brain into its abdominal cavity.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

What came next was a flurry of attacks. Each punch had the power of a railway gun, and the gap between the punches was less than 0.1 of a second. In an instant, the Vortex's sturdy shell was reduced to a pulp.

The Vortex wanted to dodge and counterattack, but it had just drunk Hell's Blood and had not digested it yet. So, it was currently causing trouble in its body. It flowed like lava and burned every single one of its cells.

It was only at this moment that the Vortex realized Meng Chao's devious plan.

Compared to Meng Chao who had drunk one-third of the spilled out medicine, the Vortex had drunk two-thirds.

Also, before Meng Chao and Lu Siya came in, it had injected one vial of undamaged Hell's Blood into its veins.

If they were to talk about the spirit energy they gained, the Vortex had gathered far more compared to Meng Chao.

But this meant that it had to spend far more time digesting the rampaging spirit energy, yet Meng Chao did not give it even half a second to do so.

While it had stuffed itself full of medicine, Meng Chao had also used some secret technique to completely absorb the one-third of Hell's Blood he drank. He then turned it into terrifying fighting strength!

'I fell into his trap!

'But why?! How did he absorb the super gene medicine so quickly?!

'Is it Divine Nine Dragon Seals? Is this the legendary Divine Nine Dragon Seals?!

Even if the Vortex possessed intelligence that was on par with a human's, at that moment, it was unable to think and could only scream.

It was full of regrets. It should not have been so greedy and drunk all the Hell's Blood. It thought that the Hell's Blood on the floor was about the same in terms of density as Hell's Blood 3, and the time needed as well as difficulty in absorbing it would be about the same.

But who would have known that the density would be so high, and the effects would be so violent?

No, if it really were to regret its actions, then its greatest regret would be that it provoked Meng Chao.

If it knew this would happen, it would have never slandered the name of a monster like Meng Chao!

Chapter 617: Enraged Fist!

The powerful Vortex could not even find a chance to regret its actions when it faced Meng Chao's raging fists.

It was beaten repeatedly, then forced out of the Broken Claw Dragon's shattered body.

When A'Ji and Lu Siya saw trails of black adhesive liquid letting out hissing screeches while fleeing from the Broken Claw Dragon's body so that it could distance itself from Meng Chao's attacks, they were dumbfounded.

"That's... a little too insane, don't you think?" A'Ji stuttered. "Wh-What sort of monster did you guys create?"

"I-I don't know." Lu Siya gulped. She still could not believe her own eyes. "Is it really Divine Nine Dragon Seals? When did this guy learn it behind my back?"

The Vortex could not fight back at all in the face of Meng Chao's Divine Nine Dragon Seals.

Most of the black adhesive liquid that left the Broken Claw Dragon's body looked like sticky, rotten mud that had been burned by high heat, and it could not gather together into its complete form.

But here was the problem.

After it was beaten into its true form, its malleability and stretchability reached their max.

When Meng Chao threw a punch at it, he was able to make a huge hole in its body, but the power of Divine Nine Dragon Seals was evenly distributed through its entire body by the ripples that kept on spreading out. Then, it was transferred to the ground, because it was stuck to the floor.

As a result, 90% of the damage was sent into the stones.

The Vortex might have been in a pathetic shape, but it was still struggling and hissing.

As time passed, the dragon meridians and the radial-shaped spirit tattoos formed along them became chaotic.

A'Ji and Lu Siya knew very clearly that it was too much for Meng Chao to use Divine Nine Dragon Seals. After all, he was just a four-star superhuman.

He was just like A'Ji. When he used Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash, his right arm was torn to shreds. Meng Chao's body also had to be withstanding a rampaging backlash from his dragon meridians. With every second that passed, countless blood vessels, nerves, spirit meridians, and muscle fibers would be torn viciously.

It was impossible for him to use Divine Nine Dragon Seals endlessly.

And once he finished using this skill, he would face an incredibly long cool down that would render him really weak.

If he could not kill the Vortex right then, this creature with its terrifying regenerative abilities would digest all the Hell's Blood it had just drank and would return to its monstrous form.

Earlier, A'Ji and Lu Siya had managed to gain an upper hand, but the Vortex's powerful regenerative abilities had worn them out.

"What should we do?"

Both of them were really anxious.

"He can't keep fighting like this. Even if he has an upper hand for now, he won't be able to kill it!" A'Ji gritted his teeth. "This monster is afraid of fire, so we must use flames that are thousands of degrees Celsius hot to kill it!"

"But we're underground. Where are we supposed to find fire?" Lu Siya asked while covering the wound on her chest.

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes.

He naturally heard the two people's conversation.

But even if they did not remind him of the stakes, no one knew better than him just how dangerous the current situation was for him.

The Vortex was truly the most terrifying enemy he had ever come across after it fused with the Broken Claw Dragon and got its hands on Hell's Blood.

With Divine Nine Dragon Seals, he obtained an overwhelming advantage, but this would only last for a moment. He could not swiftly and smoothly reduce this creature to ashes!

'Fire! I need fire! Raging, violent fire!'

As Divine Nine Dragon Seals provided him with more power, the speed of Meng Chao's punches became faster. The super fast friction between his fists and the air created thousands of sparks. Besides, with the spirit flames aiding him, the surface area of his fists was already burning as hotly as steel that was at thousands of degrees Celsius.

They shone with a dark red hue, and hot steam came out from them. Whenever he landed a punch on the Vortex, he left a sizzling hole.

But this was not enough. This was far from enough!

Meng Chao had his vitality magnetic field spread through the entire material storage in search of anything that could combust or even explode.

Fortunately for him, he soon found it.

The small storage had everything since it contained the most valuable monster materials and high-grade crystals that Saber Jin Wanhao had spent his entire life gathering.

Fire-type materials and crystals were the most commonly found materials in the Other World.

For example, after Meng Chao returned to the past, the first superbeast he killed was a fire-type superbeast known as Ghost-eyed Golden Winged Flame Beetle. It had really sticky fuel and could instantly create a hell that burned at more than one thousand degrees Celsius.

The materials that Saber Jin Wanhao gathered were at least ten times better in terms of quality compared to the fuel of Ghost-eyed Golden Winged Flame Beetles.

Meng Chao instantly fixed his attention on a monster material and a crystal.

Flame Chaos' acid and Sulphuric Fire Crystal!

The former was an acid that came from the digestive system of a Grade Six Hell Beast. Its combustion point was really low, but it produced a high temperature. It was also a very active substance, since it would burn the moment it came into contact with air. It was the greatest weapon of Flame Chaos who spat fire to burn everything in their way and rule over Monster Mountain Range.

The crystal came from an area south of Dragon City, which was full of active volcanoes, and could only be found in the most violent of volcanoes. Even a crystal the size of half a grain could have the impact of a napalm bomb.

Originally, these highly dangerous materials were sealed in mithril-based stabilizing fluid and placed in storage boxes made of super alloy.

But after Meng Chao, Lu Siya, and A'Ji fought against the Vortex, the entire material storage was hit by astonishing waves of spirit energy. The storage boxes were all out of shape and full of cracks.

The unstable spirit energy inside them gushed out in the form of red spirit gas, which revealed their nature to Meng Chao, who was an ace harvester.

He kicked the Vortex away, stretched his arms, spread his fingers wide, and used the circulation of his magnetic field to bring the metal boxes with the Flame Chaos' acid and Sulphuric Fire Crystal.

Crack! Crack!

Two sturdy storage boxes were crushed to a pulp.

The mithril-based stabilizing fluid inside poured out, and he spread it evenly on his arms, so they became shiny, as if he was wearing an armor made of platinum.

Then, the Flame Chaos' acid flowed all over the platinum armor.

Meng Chao swung his arms. The sparks created by the high speed friction between his fists and the air instantly ignited the Flame Chaos' acid. It turned his arms into burning fire pillars—No, they were rampaging fire dragons spitting out lava!

As the flames shone on it, the Vortex let out a screech of despair.

Meng Chao grinned and swung the two fire dragons while pouncing on it with absolute malice.

This time, with just one punch, he managed to make the Vortex so terrified that it looked like its soul had left its body.

Not only was a terrifying hole left behind on the black adhesive liquid, a large amount of Flame Chaos' acid was rammed into the hole, making it burn continuously.

In an instant, the Vortex was reduced to a huge, burning fireball.

The outermost layer of black adhesive liquid was burnt to a brittle shell. It lost its fluidity as well as regenerative and transformative abilities.

At first glance, it could no longer squirm, dodge, or regenerate.

"Careful, only its outermost layer was burnt!" A'Ji had fought with the Vortex the longest, so he knew just how terrifying this creature was the best. "There is still a lot of liquid under that burnt shell that still retains cellular activity!"

"I know!"

Meng Chao's eyes shone with a bright, fierce light.

He clenched the Sulphuric Fire Crystal in his right hand so tightly that it started cracking, and it looked like he was holding a volcano that was about to erupt.

The continuous, explosive punches had used up all of his contribution points and spirit energy, so he could no longer maintain Divine Nine Dragon Seals, not when it made his body go into overdrive.

But that was fine.

With the last bit of spirit energy he had left, he could still use his favorite move—Demon Subduing Pole.

Of course, he would be using the supreme ultra hyper mega super upgraded version—Flaming Demon Subduing Pole!

“Die, monster!”

Meng Chao crushed the Sulphuric Fire Crystal in his palm.

His entire right arm turned into a small, blinding sun.

It was comparable to the small sun A’Ji had created when he used the Celestial Tyrant’s Star Shattering Slash.

Meng Chao’s right arm swelled up several times its original size and turned into a demon subduing pole that stood tall in the world. There was a fierce dragon that flew around it.

The demon subduing pole pushed the small sun forward and rammed it into the Vortex.

Boom!

When the burning demon subduing pole stabbed into the burnt shell, the Vortex exploded.

A large amount of black, blood-red, and nearly transparent adhesive liquid that was mixed with the Broken Claw Dragon’s flesh and bones spilled out like raindrops.

Most of the adhesive liquid, blood, flesh, and shattered bones was burnt to ashes by the flames that gushed out of Meng Chao’s right arm.

This time, it was A’Ji and Lu Siya’s turn to find their vision going white and red. Aside from seeing that the waves of raging flames were each taller than the last, they saw nothing else.

“Th-That flame attack is... scary.”

“What sort of monster is that brat?! He’s practically a fire demon who crawled out of hell!”

“D-Did he kill the monster?”

When the flames faded away, both of them still had their hearts pounding in fear, and they gasped in amazement.

Then, they looked at Meng Chao. He was on one knee and so exhausted that he was swaying.

Meanwhile, scattered evenly in front of him was a layer of really fine black sand. Clearly, this was the sign that the Vortex had been burnt to a crisp and had lost all cellular activity.

“I-Is it finally over?”

Lu Siya and A’Ji looked at each other before they breathed long sighs of relief.

They felt that the past hour was as long as a year in the depths of hell.

“No! It’s not completely dead yet!”

Only Meng Chao could tell based on the feeling that he did not land a solid hit that the Vortex was not blasted by his Flaming Demon Subduing Pole. Instead, it had personally exploded the Broken Claw Dragon's flesh along with 90% of its own liquid.

This was similar to a gecko breaking off its tail to escape and how sea cucumbers coughed up their organs to confuse their enemies when they ran into danger. It tossed the Broken Claw Dragon's carcass and 90% of its original body at Meng Chao as sacrifices for Flaming Demon Subduing Pole to protect the last 10% of liquid.

'No... It's not trying to escape. It wants to—'

Meng Chao's pupils shrank into dots.

Under the cover of the black ashes was a thin layer of nearly transparent liquid that stuck close to the floor. Suddenly, it curled with a screech and launched itself at Meng Chao!

Chapter 618: Bubble Messenger

Even though the Vortex's size had already become only one-tenth of its original size, its cellular activity had been largely reduced, and its speed when squirming and stretching was also much slower, but Meng Chao and the other two had also run out of fuel.

There was no need to even mention A'Ji and Lu Siya. Their bones and tendons were broken, and they were covered in injuries. Even if they struggled for a long time, they could not climb up.

The spirit meridians in Meng Chao's body were also in a cooldown state because they had been overworking themselves to use Divine Nine Dragon Seals. They could not create any spirit energy magnetic fields for the time being.

Each muscle fiber hurt as if it was poked by ten thousand burning steel needles.

His dragon meridian-bound spine also felt like it was twisted by a merciless, metal hand. Each vertebrae twisted one hundred eighty degrees.

He could not dodge in time and could only watch the Vortex crawl on him.

His nano fighting suit had long since been sliced apart by sharp claws and burned by spirit flames.

His skin was also covered in lacerations created by his spirit energy surging, his blood vessels protruding on his skin, and his muscles bulging.

In its transparent form, the Vortex easily invaded Meng Chao's body through his bloody wounds.

It screeched and extended thousands of spider thread-like tentacles from its liquid body and wrapped them tightly around Meng Chao's blood vessels, nerves, and bones.

Meng Chao was in so much pain that he nearly fainted.

But he gnashed his teeth together and crushed them so that his incredibly sensitive teeth nerves would be exposed to the air. He was using pain to make himself stay awake.

He reached out to yank the transparent liquid off his body, but the Vortex was like the strongest glue ever to be made. It stuck to his flesh and even bones.

When he tugged at it, he nearly yanked off his own bones, and it hurt so much that he saw stars. He could not even scream in pain.

Knowing that he could not yank the Vortex off his body, Meng Chao could only bring out the chain saber that was around his waist to cut off the entire piece of flesh that had been invaded by the transparent liquid.

But the final bits of brutality in the Vortex also showed up. Its invisible tentacles invaded Meng Chao's blood vessels and bones, then took over his right thigh and lower body. Now, it was aiming for his organs.

Even if Meng Chao made a firm decision and cut off his entire right thigh, he could not solve the problem.

Unless he cut off his lower body as well...

Meng Chao shuddered.

He would rather die together with the Vortex.

"Meng Chao!"

Lu Siya and A'Ji screamed in despair.

Both of them saw the transparent liquid crawl into Meng Chao's body through his wounds and only a tail end swing outside like a fat leech.

Once the Vortex completely entered Meng Chao's body, it would occupy Meng Chao's body just like how it took ownership of Xiong Ying and the Broken Claw Dragon.

Unless they threw Meng Chao into a volcano, it would be impossible to completely destroy this terrifying monster.

The problem was, even if Meng Chao was willing to sacrifice himself, after the Vortex ate so much Hell's Blood, it would definitely be able to recover faster than Lu Siya and A'Ji.

At that time, no one would be able to kill it.

Once it ate Meng Chao's brain, killed A'Ji as well as Lu Siya, ate all the materials in the secret lab and read all the data, then walked out with Meng Chao's face, it could create a crazy story for the gangs and the abnormal beast research department.

The lair, no, Dragon City, would then meet the apocalypse in advance.

"I... won't... let... you... win..."

Meng Chao's face turned red because of how much he was trying to regain control. His neck also became three times thicker than usual.

He gave up on yanking the Vortex off. While he could still control his hands, he groped around for some other fire-type material or crystals to burn the Vortex to death.

The Vortex had already taken control of part of his nerves and discovered his intentions. Its screeches became even shriller as it tried to seize control of Meng Chao's arms.

Meng Chao straightened his left arm and spread his fingers wide open. His knuckles popped, and he reached for a can of Flaming Griffin's bone powder that was only a few centimeters away.

But his right hand struck the can away and sent the Flaming Griffin's bone powder five meters away. It landed under the shelf in a corner.

The left side of Meng Chao's body was now fighting against his right. He rolled around on the floor.

He groped around for a long time, but did not manage to grab onto a powerful incendiary agent to deal the deciding blow.

But at the last moment, he grabbed something cold and hard.

'This is...'

Meng Chao's eyeballs bulged up. He looked at his shivering left hand. It held a bottle of blue medicine.

It was Hell's Blood 7, which had the greatest amount of spirit energy, but was also the most violent and dangerous. Its effects would be the combination of the six gene medicines before it.

The super gene medicine bottle was the size of a baby's arm, yet it had more than one hundred Hell Beasts' blood and essence in it. When Meng Chao and the Vortex's vitality magnetic fields clashed madly, it gurgled as if it was boiling, making it seem like it had more than one hundred Hell Beasts' souls sealed inside!

This fierce gene medicine was something that even Saber Jin Wanhao would not dare to inject directly into his body.

But Meng Chao did not have a better choice.

At that moment, the Vortex had already wrapped itself around his legs, stomach, and right arm.

All he had left in his control were his brain and left arm.

And thousands of threads from that transparent liquid were eagerly crawling to his face, trying to invade his brain through his orifices and control his cerebral cortex and central nervous system.

'I have no choice!

'Vortex, you like eating this really fierce super gene medicine, right?!

'Then, drink to your heart's content!'

Before the Vortex could register what was going to happen, Meng Chao roared and used all his strength to plunge Hell's Blood 7 into the transparent liquid on his skin.

In half a second, Meng Chao injected more than one hundred Hell Beasts' essence into the Vortex.

The Vortex let out a piercing screech.

After losing 90% of its mass and fighting fiercely for a long time against Meng Chao, even though it had managed to invade Meng Chao's body, it had paid a terrible price for it, and it was incredibly weak.

It was so weak that it could not take in anything nutritious to help its body, so it could not possibly withstand rampaging spirit energy crashing like tidal waves into it.

Its cells exploded one by one. Its gene chains also broke link by link. It squirmed and screamed while it flung its semi-transparent tentacles around, but it could not stop more than one hundred Hell Beasts' souls from charging around its body and destroying everything within reach.

Since a huge part of its tentacles had invaded Meng Chao's body and were connected to his muscles, nerves, and even bones, a portion of Hell's Blood 7 also invaded Meng Chao's organs and limbs, causing Meng Chao to feel even more excruciating pain compared to the time he drank Hell's Blood 4, 5, and 6.

However, compared to the Vortex struggling against death in the depths of the abyss, Meng Chao had two major advantages.

First, Hell's Blood 7 was not directly injected into his body. Instead, it first went through the Vortex's body.

The Vortex absorbed most of the destructive power contained in the super gene medicine before anything could be transferred over.

Meng Chao got to suck in a lot of spirit energy, while the Vortex helped him by withstanding most of the pain and side effects.

Second, every punch he delivered to the Vortex had given him loads of contribution points for severely damaging a Supernatural Entity.

The progress for the Mystery of the Supernatural Entities had also increased by leaps and bounds while he was fighting against the Vortex and gave him a lot of contribution points.

He gained an especially huge amount when he forced the Vortex out of the Broken Claw Dragon using Flaming Demon Subduing Pole and made it detonate 90% of its mass. Kindling had even determined this as delivering severe, irreversible damage to the Supernatural Entity, and it gave him a few ten thousand contribution points in one go as a reward.

Hence, Meng Chao had nearly a hundred thousand contribution points once more.

With these contribution points, he knew how he should digest that insane amount of rampaging spirit energy at the fastest speed possible!

'Divine Nine Dragon Seals! What am I waiting for?! I can't hold back! Level up!

'Also, I'll activate ten Middle Stage Healing Skills as an appetizer or just use them until my contribution points go to zero!'

As wisps of golden light circulated swiftly in Meng Chao's body, it went through another drastic change as he received stimulation from Hell's Blood, Kindling, his previous life's memories, the rampaging spirit energy, and the Supernatural Entity.

When one side destroyed him, he healed.

When another side struck him, he rebuilt himself.

While the third side crushed him, he became stronger.

Each and every one of Meng Chao's cells entered an amazing new world where they were covered in both ice and fire.

But the Vortex did not have such good luck.

The necessity for its innumerable number of its cells to split and heal finally caused it to spend all of its energy.

It could no longer withstand the rampaging spirit energy surging into its cells, and its cell membranes were torn.

The transparent liquid that covered Meng Chao's body grew bigger like a balloon, but the larger it grew, the thinner it became. In the end, with a pop, it shattered and turned into numerous shining bubbles that fell down like rain.

It was a beautiful but bizarre sight that left A'Ji and Lu Siya dumbstruck. They could not snap out of their daze even after a long time had passed.

Once Meng Chao freed himself from the entanglement of the transparent liquid, he felt as if he woke up after a long period of hibernation. There was a storm raging in his head, and he could not form a single thought even after a long time passed.

The three of them looked at each other, then at the bubbles on the floor.

"Is it... finally over?"

They gulped.

Aside from swallowing their own saliva, they could do nothing else.

The bubbles formed after the Vortex collapsed were still squirming around and gradually formed a beautiful and magnificent flower of bubbles.

"No way, even after all this, I still didn't kill you?"

Meng Chao truly felt tired now.

'Just kill me already. And do it fast. I lost.'

The flower of bubbles bloomed, but what appeared was not the mini version of the Vortex.

Instead, it was a blurry but vivid figure of a woman.

It was formed by the seven colors that were reflected by the bubbles and looked just as alive as a 3D hologram.

“And what... the heck is this?”

Meng Chao did not sense any murderous intent or vitality magnetic fields from this illusion.

Now that he thought about it clearly, it was impossible for the Vortex to withstand Hell's Blood 7's impact, so it should be dead.

What he saw was its final message, so it could also be considered its will.

Meng Chao sighed in relief and observed the woman's figure in the bubbles and ascertained that he had never seen her face in this life or his previous life.

But for some reason, he had a sense of déjà vu.

After thinking about it carefully for a long time, Meng Chao came to an abrupt conclusion. It was her presence.

This bubble messenger had a really familiar presence.

It was the unique presence his sister had after she turned into the Dark Witch!

Chapter 619: Underground Grotto

The bubble messenger cast a glance at Meng Chao.

He felt as if he was being stared at by a real human, and he could not help but shudder.

But the bubble messenger did not cast her attention on him. She directed her gaze at A'Ji.

The bubbles tore up, which caused the air to ripple, and it sounded like a ghost crying.

“Brother, I thought you died, that's why I attacked the lair,” the bubble messenger said airily. “I didn't expect that you'd still be alive, and you became... so familiar. That's good.

“Don't be impatient. I'll soon return to Dragon City and come find you...”

Meng Chao and Lu Siya were dumbfounded when they heard this.

Their brain cells worked so madly that a lot of them died.

They did not expect that the bubble messenger that appeared from the Vortex's carcass would know A'Ji.

Based on the title she used to refer to him, they were also really close to each other.

In an instant, their gazes on A'Ji turned really strange and wary.

As for A'Ji, the moment he saw the bubble messenger, his expression became really ancient and strange.

He was not yet ten years old and his face was young, but he gave off the feeling that he was an old man who was around eighty years old and at the end of his life. This unique sense of age was mixed with sentimentality and endless regret.

“Th-This isn’t real. This can’t be real...” A’Ji was in a daze. He looked at the bubble messenger, and suddenly, two drops of murky tears slid down his eyes.

With a trembling hand, he tried to touch the bubble messenger’s face.

But at the moment his fingertips touched her, the bubble messenger collapsed and turned into bubbles once more.

They popped and turned into nothing.

Meng Chao and Lu Siya were on guard, but they did not detect any signs of life from the bubbles and dust.

Rows of golden words surrounded by fire finally jumped up at the top right hand corner of Meng Chao’s vision.

[Congratulations, Fire Relayer. You killed the Vortex and saved the lair citizens as well as protected the order in Dragon City. You built a firm foundation for the victory at the borders of Dragon City. All of your contributions have earned you 693,326 contribution points.]

[Congratulations, Fire Relayer. You broke the limits of your life and won against an enemy more powerful than you were. This isn’t a show of your victory alone, but is also proof of your courage and existence as an intelligent life form. You gained an additional 10% reward. Increased contribution points by 69,333.]

[Increased progress of the Mystery of the Supernatural Entities by 11%. Current progress: 71%. Increased contribution points by 12,563. Congratulations, Fire Relayer. You are soon going to discover the truth hidden behind the Supernatural Entities.]

The words then turned into golden rays of light that surged into his torn body.

Meng Chao gained so much pleasure from it that he shuddered. He blinked, and against his control, faint golden tears flowed from his eyes.

‘It’s finally over, right?’

“We survived?”

After transforming into a brand new body, Meng Chao had the major problem of feeling as if his physical body was not one with his nerves and mind. He bit down on his lip, but he still felt as if he was in the clouds.

With all his strength, he crawled to Lu Siya and leaned against the Queen Bee. Then, through the heat and breathing they emitted, he became certain that they were really alive.

“Yeah. Even though I seem to run into the worst situations possible every time I team up with you and become horribly mangled, we managed to live again!” Lu Siya said with a sigh and looked at the chaotic battlefield.

After falling silent for a moment, she narrowed her eyes and snorted. Then, she said in displeasure, “But when did you get so good with Divine Nine Dragon Seals? Why didn’t you ever tell me? Also, why do I

think that your regeneration abilities are getting more insane? The speed you used to heal your wounds was almost faster than that of the Vortex.

“Also, this gene medicine known as Hell’s Blood should be even stronger than Raging Dragon Blood, and that’s the strongest gene medicine in the market. The usual superhuman wouldn’t be able to absorb it directly in such a simple and crude fashion. Why were you still able to jump around happily after drinking so much Hell’s Blood? Why does it feel like... you’ve been reborn, even?”

“Meng Chao, somehow, I think that you have an increasing number of secrets that you’re keeping from me.”

Meng Chao found himself stunned speechless for a moment. After being in a daze for a long time, he said, “Big Sis Ya, I remember that I told you a long time ago that everyone has their own secrets and goals. We’re definitely the best partners, so there’s no need for us to know all of one another’s secrets. That way, two people of completely different backgrounds, identities, and personalities could get along happily. Have you forgotten that?”

This time, it was Lu Siya’s turn to be speechless.

She gritted her teeth, used Meng Chao’s shoulder as leverage, and pushed herself to her feet.

“Forget it, we’ll talk about it later!”

She looked around, and when her gaze landed on the grand inheritance Saber Jin Wanhao left behind, greed became more prominent on her face. “Now, let’s clear up the battlefield and think about how we’re going to handle the matters afterwards to claim all of the Underground Emperor’s treasures as our own!”

Half an hour later, the medical cabin in Saber Jin Wanhao’s treatment room was restored and could be used after some simple maintenance and cleaning.

Meng Chao poured in a lot of high-calorie nutritional fluid and used the treasures Saber Jin Wanhao left behind to carefully create a medicine worth cities.

In any case, even though everything around them was the Underground Emperor’s legacy that he’d spent his entire life gathering, Meng Chao felt no psychological pressure about using it. He ferociously put in a lot of supreme-grade materials and filled the tank.

If it were not for such a coincidence, even the owners of the nine great cultivation families would be unable to use more than one hundred supreme grade materials to create bathwater to soak themselves in it.

Forget about lying inside to enjoy it. Just standing beside the medical cabin and sniffing at the lingering fragrance caused every cell in Meng Chao’s body to moan in hunger.

He could not help but gulp. However, he still squashed down his impulses and said to Lu Siya, “Big Sis Ya, go in and get treated first. Your injuries are worse. You have to be treated in time, or you’ll have all sorts of sequelae in the future.”

“I’m not badly off,” Lu Siya said and pursed her lips. “You drank so much Hell’s Blood in one go. You look like you’re fine, but you might have countless hidden injuries caused by the rampaging spirit energy tearing at your spirit meridians and organs. You should get treated first. I’ll do it later.”

“I’m fine. I’m in a good condition now. I can kill another Vortex—Bah. I take that back. Please don’t come back. But anyway, this is what I mean,” Meng Chao said regretfully. “The main problem is that you were dragged into this because of me, and since you’re a great friend, you even entered Saber Jin Wanhao’s secret lab with me. You nearly died due to the horrifying Vortex. You’re truly a great friend, and if I didn’t do my part as a good friend, I’d be letting our friendship down.”

“Don’t. I didn’t do it for you. It’s for my own benefit. Now, I’ve already obtained what I want.” When Lu Siya remembered the spoils that were worth astronomical figures, she licked her lips and grinned.

“Are you two done?”

As they tried to make the other go first, A’Ji could not bear to listen to them. “Hurry up and let me go! All the treasures, medicine, and medical cabin here belong to me!”

Meng Chao and Lu Siya narrowed their eyes. Their gazes were like sharp blades that swept back and forth over A’Ji.

At that moment, A’Ji was in a really pathetic state.

His spirit energy and physical body were drained by the two Celestial Tyrant’s Star Shattering Slash, which left him incredibly weak.

Then, after Meng Chao and Lu Siya killed the Vortex, they pounced on him and bound him up with a rope that weighed half a kilogram. He looked like a dumpling.

But they were not done. When they discovered a lot of horrifying secrets in the underground lab, they came back and put shackles on him.

They were the heavy ones used to keep the Broken Claw Dragon and other fierce creatures in check in the cages.

He was bound by eight shackles. After the duo put crystals into them, they also connected them to electricity, which made it look like A’Ji was pinned under a mountain. No matter how he struggled, it was in vain.

But Meng Chao and Lu Siya still hung him upside down, so his blood flowed from his legs to his head, causing his face to turn red and neck to thicken. He looked really pitiful.

At any other moment, Meng Chao would definitely not stir up such a fuss for a normal boy.

But A’Ji was definitely not a normal boy. In fact, he might not even be a human. What was hidden underneath that thin body could very well be a dangerous and terrifying spirit, so no matter how wary they were of him, it was fine.

“All yours?” Meng Chao scoffed and tossed a stack of papers under A’Ji’s head. He said coldly, “If that’s the case, all the research data and experiment data here is yours. Could you explain how they came to be?”

Many photos had been spilled on the floor. All of them showed bloody and torn up humans.

Earlier, when Meng Chao was gathering up the materials, Lu Siya carefully searched through the other rooms in the underground la and found a lot of fierce monsters' samples, along with this bone-chilling experiment data.

By the looks of it, Saber Jin Wanhao had used the name of entering isolated training to conduct evil research underground.

They would not have said anything if his research was just conducted on monsters like the Broken Claw Dragon, but the dozen or so confidential documents Lu Siya found showed that Saber Jin Wanhao had used humans as his research subjects as well.

More than ten superhumans who were above average in strength had died horribly in the secret lab!

This discovery caused Meng Chao and Lu Siya to shudder.

The lab was not a grave Jin Wanhao built for himself to die in peace! It was a demonic underground grotto that swallowed people whole!

Chapter 620: Only Those With Morals Should Have It

'I knew it. Saber Jin Wanhao is a boss-level person who doesn't lose to the Vortex at all!

'He pretended to be heavily injured and dying. After fooling everyone that he was struggling to live, he built this huge secret lab under Golden Tooth's headquarters. Yet in truth, he hid here to carry out evil, inhuman experiments!

'Even though I don't know what his goals are, based on the information, the superhumans he tortured to death were at least at the peak of Earth Realm. A few of them were even at Heaven Realm!

'If he sacrificed so many powerful people, Saber Jin Wanhao is definitely targeting something major. Thank goodness his scheme clashed with the Vortex's scheme, so both sides got heavily wounded. Otherwise, I don't know what sort of trouble this Underground Emperor would have caused!

'And there's also A'Ji. He appeared here for some weird reason, and he can even execute Saber Jin Wanhao's unique skill, Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash. There is also that mysterious X-shaped eye on his chest. He also seems to have a strange connection to the bubble messenger that popped up from the Vortex's carcass. He's definitely not some good person.

"After the explosion in Leprosy Village, he had sneakily appeared beside me. What is he planning?"

These thoughts appeared in Meng Chao's mind like lightning, so he would not untie A'Ji so easily.

He was already showing mercy on behalf of A'Ji's thin body by not immediately crushing his joints and spine.

When A'Ji saw Meng Chao and Lu Siya bring out the information and pictures, he knew that luck was no longer on his side.

With a face full of regret, he grunted and shut his mouth.

“We have to heal our wounds. We’ll ask him for answers later,” Lu Siya said. “In any case, the medical cabin is big enough. It can fit both of us inside. Let’s go in together. We can also stimulate our vitality magnetic fields.”

When two superhumans’ vitality magnetic fields fluctuated at a similar rate, they would create something similar to resonance and provide benefits in terms of stimulating blood circulation, increasing metabolism rate, and increasing circulation of spirit energy.

Meng Chao and Lu Siya had both been refined by Red Radiance Jades and Blue Origin Crystals before. Their vitality fluctuations were at the same frequency. They could boost each other’s vitality magnetic fields and blend together perfectly.

Before this, they had cultivated together plenty of times. Their vitality magnetic fields clashed against each other, and their efficiency was much higher than when they trained alone.

Even though they had never soaked in a medical cabin together before, to restore their fighting strength as soon as possible, that was nothing.

“True. We have to recover our fighting strength as soon as possible to clean up the mess around us.”

Meng Chao supported Lu Siya’s idea, and they went into the medical cabin together.

The lair would not regain its peace and order just because they killed the Vortex.

Forget about whether the monster civilization had other ambushers aside from the Vortex, the secret lab they discovered by accident alone was already a troublesome matter covered in spikes.

Originally, Meng Chao and Lu Siya should have immediately run out to request for help or even opened the doors from inside to appear in Golden Tooth’s headquarters.

However, Golden Tooth was now without a leader. Song Jinbo was doing his best to control the situation, but he was not strong physically.

To take the authority of Golden Tooth and ensure that the strongest gang in the past would not crumble to pieces, Song Jinbo had already signed a few secret agreements with Meng Chao.

The problem was, there were just too many cultivation resources in the secret lab.

There were thousands of materials, gene medicines, and high-calorie nutritional fluids that money could not buy. They were also items Saber Jin Wanhao had gathered with his life’s blood, sweat, and tears. Even if Meng Chao, Lu Siya, A’Ji, and the Vortex destroyed quite a lot of them during the battle, the total value of what remained was still worth the stars.

If the Underground Emperor’s treasure trove was discovered by the gangs, it would be the same as tossing a fragrant and greasy smoked piece of lamb into a clan of hyenas. No one could imagine just what sort of crazy things those hyenas would do.

After Golden Tooth lost Saber Jin Wanhao’s protection, it would definitely be unable to protect this treasure trove.

And for those who were weak, being in possession of gold was a crime in itself. The current Golden Tooth could not bear such a huge crime.

Meanwhile, Black Bone, Poison Scorpion, and the other forces of power would likely descend into internal conflict for the sake of fighting over this treasure. The monster civilization might then discover it and use it to their advantage again.

This was very likely to happen.

At the end of the day, when treasure suddenly appeared, only those with morals should have it.

And people like Phantom Bear Xiong Wei did not look like people with good morals.

If the cultivation treasures ended up in the hands of people like him, they would just end up as incendiary fuel for them to live in luxury, and they would claim all of it for their own. It would be a huge waste and a major crime.

But who in Dragon City was moral?

Of course it was Meng Chao, the passionate, just, kindhearted person who had long since removed himself from low-grade interests and did not have any other interests other than serving Dragon City!

For the sake of helping millions of his comrades, countless people's homes, and Earth's brilliant civilization to completely crush the fate of being destroyed during the apocalypse, Meng Chao had the duty of seizing all of the Underground Emperor's inheritance!

Also, they could not spread the fact that Saber Jin Wanhao carried out inhumane and evil experiments carelessly.

As the master of the lair, Jin Wanhao did not just represent Golden Tooth, but also the whole lair.

If the lair citizens got to know that their guardian god was a demon in human skin during such chaotic times, they would figure out even more ugly truths through other clues.

This would create a lot of other troubles when trying to providing relief to the lair and its reconstruction.

Hence, Meng Chao and Lu Siya decided to clear up the mess and recover their fighting strength before prying more information from A'Ji. The best case scenario would be that once they had a full plan, Dragon City would have won the battle at the borders of Dragon City, so they could report it to the government.

Now, they should only focus on one thing: Healing!

"Hiss!"

Meng Chao went into the high-calorie nutritional fluid that was as thick as milk but glowed in a seven-colored light until only his head could be seen.

He could sense all his blood vessels, nerves, and spirit meridians growing as quickly as shoots after a rain. His flesh became stronger with every passing second, and his crystalline cells started dancing in his blood vessels.

He swayed his head in comfort and grunted. He could not help but say, "Big Sis Ya, the supreme elites in the nine cultivation families enjoy such cultivation treatments too, right?"

"How could they possibly enjoy such lavish treatment?"

Lu Siya only had her head above the liquid as well. A charming red colored her cheeks. Clearly, she also felt refreshed, and her entire body was in a state of comfort. She was completely different from when she was severely injured and had no color on her face just moments ago.

"Did you know that all the materials you put in the medical cabin just now came from Apocalyptic Beasts? Even the nine great cultivation families can't hunt Apocalyptic Beasts every day, and it's also impossible for us to be so spendthrift as to use Apocalyptic Beasts' materials to make medicine to soak ourselves in it!"

The Queen Bee was in a good mood. She stuck out her tongue, which was something rare for her to do. "If my father and grandfather saw me spend supreme-grade materials as lavishly as this, they would definitely beat me to death!"

"No matter how good the quality of a material is, it's for people to use. We're both heavily injured, so we have to rely on these materials to recover swiftly!" Meng Chao said with a grin. "Big Sis Ya, don't worry and just absorb as well as cultivate here. Once we finish the medicine, I'll make a new batch. Anyway, we have plenty of supreme-grade materials!"

Lu Siya was not a woman who knew how to hold herself back.

Greed was engraved in her gene chain.

All the words she said were just polite words for Meng Chao, and even though she said them, she did not bother to hold herself back in the slightest.

The Queen Bee's pores opened up slightly, and every drop of blood and even her cells turned into hungry beasts that absorbed the rich spirit energy in the medical cabin.

Meng Chao naturally would not bother to be modest in front of Lu Siya, either.

Both of them were like two high-power water pumps that started sucking the spirit energy.

The originally thick and crystalline medicine swiftly became thin and transparent.

The light that shone with a metallic and gem- and pearl-like gleam moved into their skin.

When they were filled with spirit energy, circles of profound, complicated spirit tattoos appeared on their skin. The spirit tattoos looked like they possessed life of their own and attracted, surrounded, and connected with each other, causing their vitality magnetic fields to perfectly blend together. As they resonated with each other, they created a cultivation effect that was greater than 200% of what they usually experienced.

Soon, they absorbed all the medicine created by a whole tub of supreme-grade materials.

Meng Chao let out a satisfied burp.

“I’ll make another tub.” Meng Chao stretched. Then, he thought about something. “Forget it. There’s no need to go through such trouble. I saw that Saber Jin Wanhao had more than one hundred vials of Raging Dragon Blood stored here. It might not be as strong as Hell’s Blood, but there is a lot of it. If I pour all of them out and soak in them, the effect will be about the same.”

A’Ji watched them absorb the medicine and cultivate as if there was no one around them, and he glared so fiercely that it looked like he wanted to kill them.

When he heard that Meng Chao wanted to spend more than one hundred Raging Dragon Blood in one go, he was so angry that all his blood was about to gush out of his pores.

He struggled so much that the chains let out clanking sounds.

After shaking for a long time, he attracted Meng Chao’s attention.

“Do you have something to say?” Meng Chao climbed out of the medical cabin and squatted in front of A’Ji. He said nonchalantly, “Honestly, even if you say nothing, it’s fine. In any case, the evidence of Saber Jin Wanhao’s crimes is here. At most, we’ll just end up spending a little more time, but we’ll definitely be able to figure out the truth.

“I just find it a pity for your fighting strength.

“You managed to use Celestial Tyrant’s Star Shattering Slash with your frail nine-year-old body. No matter how you did it, it still shows that you’re a rare martial arts genius.

“Since you’re a martial arts genius, if you walked down the right path, you would be able to set up your own foundation in Dragon City and gain achievements so that you would become a hero that everyone respects.

“But unfortunately, we don’t even need to talk about what sort of connection you have with this underground grotto. We only need to focus on your arms. They were practically crushed by the rebound of Celestial Tyrant’s Star Shattering Slash. If you don’t get into the medical cabin and get treated like us, even if you manage to survive, you’ll become disabled and can forget about using Celestial Tyrant’s Star Shattering Slash again!”

Meng Chao’s words caused A’Ji’s eyelashes and the muscles on his face to twitch violently, as if he had heard the worst prediction in the world.

The enigmatic, silver-eyed boy was conflicted for a long time before he finally spoke.

“This matter isn’t as you think it is,” he hissed.