

Oh My God 661

### **Chapter 661: The Pig Loses Its Front Hoof**

While they were screaming, Meng Chao flipped Golden Tooth Saber around and stabbed into one Demonic Air Ripping Eye.

Demonic Air Ripping Eyes were mollusks resembling jellyfishes. Aside from a handful of subtypes, most of them were skilled in mind attacks and not in melee combat.

Besides, they were Nightmarish Beasts, while Meng Chao was one whole cultivation realm above them.

In his hands was also a weapon made of an Apocalyptic Beast's fang and horn.

Flames gushed out of the blade, and with an unstoppable, fearsome force, it stabbed through this Demonic Air Ripping Eye.

When Meng Chao pulled the saber out, the Demonic Air Ripping Eye had a swift air current gushing out of its body.

Its body started flying everywhere, like an out-of-control balloon.

However, its tentacles were still bound tightly to the other Demonic Air Ripping Eyes, and it could not free itself in time, so it dragged the other Demonic Air Ripping Eyes, causing them to lose control as well and started flying everywhere in the air.

Meng Chao stomped on it, and more air gushed out of this Demonic Air Ripping Eye. At the same time, he also gained a powerful bounce to jump on the second Demonic Air Ripping Eye.

This Demonic Air Ripping Eye swung its tentacles in an attempt to sweep Meng Chao off of its body.

But even their ancestor, Demonic Abyss Eye, had ended up dead because of Meng Chao. This Nightmarish Beast could not possibly hurt even a single hair on Meng Chao's head.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Around eight saber glares flashed, and this Demonic Air Ripping Eye was torn to shreds. It also turned into an out-of-control balloon.

He did the same thing to the others. Within half a minute, the net the Demonic Air Ripping Eyes formed in the air to intercept them was torn to shreds by Meng Chao. They could no longer launch even a single mind attack at the humans' armored airships.

The snipers on the armored airships instantly felt their spirits lift. The illusions, noises, and pain in their minds were gone.

Meng Chao's motivation caused them to fire continuously in their rage. Their accuracy continued increasing, and they fired at the falcon-type and griffin-type monsters so much that they started screeching and yelping as they fell apart.

Meanwhile, Meng Chao grabbed two tentacles of a Demonic Air Ripping Eye and turned them into reins while treating that Demonic Air Ripping Eye as his warhorse. He charged at the weakest link of the humans' defense line and the most aggressive vanguards of the monster horde.

The Demonic Air Ripping Eye wanted to struggle, but Meng Chao kept releasing a presence that felt like the flames of hell, causing each of its cells to tremble in fear.

Meng Chao's legs were also like two high-powered boosters. Spirit flames continued gushing out of his soles into its body, causing it to burn and unable to control itself.

The Demonic Air Ripping Eye completely lost its ability to levitate.

In just a few seconds, it fell hundreds of meters from the sky.

With a loud bang, it slammed on the ground.

The Demonic Air Ripping Eye's large but soft body served as the perfect buffer.

The moment before Meng Chao landed on the ground, he activated his maglev and negated all the impact. Then, he jumped up and landed perfectly on the ground.

Behind him was the defensive line made of guns and metal.

Before him was the monster horde made of raging, galloping monsters.

But Meng Chao remained undaunted.

His fighting spirit burned at its limit.

He had not come without a plan.

When he was in the air, he had already observed them carefully. The ones serving as the monster horde's vanguards were normal monsters like the Gold Spirits, Blade Shattering Pythons, Demonic Halberd Pigs, and Iron-armored Rhinoceroses. At most, some of them were Nightmarish Beasts.

Hell Beasts like the Tyrant Mammoths were large and could be discovered in the distance. Besides, their ferocity turned them into the main targets of humans, and quite a number of powerful people were polishing their weapons so that they could behead them. It would be hard for them to charge out of the encirclement and surround Meng Chao.

To the current Meng Chao, normal monsters were at most Nightmarish Beasts, even if thousands of them appeared, there was nothing for him to be afraid of.

No matter how fierce the monster horde was, it had a fatal weakness—it lacked long-distance firepower.

Even if some of the monsters could fire poison and acid, it was hard for them to fire these things up to hundreds of meters, much less control their trajectory accurately and gather their attacks on Meng Chao.

This meant that at most, only five monsters could arrive in front of Meng Chao to attack him, despite the scale of the monster horde.

As long as Meng Chao could kill the five monsters, their large carcasses could further narrow down the areas where he could possibly be attacked.

As Meng Chao continued moving his position and dragging other monsters into the fight, he could use hundreds of monster carcasses to form a temporary “dam”.

He did not ask that it could stop the monster horde, he just hoped that he could stall the unstoppable monster horde for a few minutes.

During those few important minutes, the Red Dragon Army and mega corporations’ soldiers behind him could register the situation and mend the gap caused by their lack of teamwork.

With this thought in mind, Meng Chao bent his back, and the golden light appeared once more.

But this time, it stuck close to the ground and spread out in the shape of an arc.

The ones in front of the monster horde were Demonic Halberd Pigs and Iron Armored Rhinoceroses.

These two sturdy monsters ate a huge variety of food, were highly adaptive, and had terrifying reproductive powers. Aside from certain insect-type monsters and rodent-type monsters, they were the largest group of monsters around.

Every time, when the monsters attacked the city and charged at the humans’ iron walls, they were the ones always tasked as the vanguards.

They never disappointed either. They could indeed bring out the power of flesh tanks.

Even when bullets left them as bloody messes and even when bombs blasted half of their heads away, they could still charge forward fearlessly until they were completely torn apart.

When Hell Beasts like the Tyrant Mammoth stimulated them, their ferocity and bloodthirst increased by ten times.

In fact, there was a certain chance that they could mutate, and a large number of Demonic Halberd Pig Kings and Iron Armored Rhinoceros Kings could appear.

Then, those would truly be Nightmarish Beasts.

Even if Meng Chao had Golden Tooth Saber in hand and had his spirit flames burn at their brightest as he swung his saber, at most, he could only kill around three Demonic Halberd Pigs.

To the monster horde, that was an insignificant number, especially when they were charging forward like an avalanche.

So, Meng Chao’s goal was not the Demonic Halberd Pig and Iron Armored Rhinoceroses’ sturdy heads.

It was their hooves.

No one understood the weaknesses of the Demonic Halberd Pigs and Iron Armored Rhinoceroses more than Meng Chao, since his first job was a harvester.

The sturdier their bones were and the thicker their shells were, the heavier their bodies were, and the pressure on their limbs, joints, and hooves would also be greater.

Besides, they were stimulated by the Tyrant Mammoth's Rampaging War Song. They had already charged forward for a few kilometers without knowing fatigue and pain.

The durability in their bones and joints had long since reached the limit.

Meng Chao believed that these Demonic Halberd Pigs and Iron Armored Rhinoceroses' femurs were definitely full of cracks.

Their joints must be worn out too.

In fact, the tendons around their joints should all be severed as well.

Then, he would be the one who would make these exhausted, foaming monsters crumble!

The golden saber glare flew on the ground and swept past four Demonic Halberd Pigs and Iron Armored Rhinoceroses' hooves.

Even if they were really equipped with armor, for the sake of mobility, there would still be gaps between the areas around their hooves and joints.

Meng Chao's saber glare shot into these gaps in a diabolical fashion, and in an instant, he cut off the front hooves of the two Demonic Halberd Pigs who had the fiercest charge.

The moment these two Demonic Halberd Pigs lost their hooves, they immediately toppled forward and rolled toward Meng Chao like meatballs with blades stuck all over them.

Meng Chao would naturally not fight head-on against these Demonic Halberd Pigs.

He tapped against the ground and retreated eight meters, always keeping an arm's distance away from these two Demonic Halberd Pigs.

The cerebral cortexes and central nervous systems of these two Demonic Halberd Pigs were completely controlled by the Tyrant Mammoth's Rampaging War Song. They could not sense any pain at all and wanted to stand up to charge at the humans' defense line again.

However, they were just too large. They simply could not regain their balance, not when they lost their front hooves, and their front limbs were bleeding like fountains.

What was worse for them was that there were still a lot of monsters charging forward from behind them.

Burning Island was a huge rock. Even though its circumference was several kilometers long, most of the spots were perpendicular cliffs. There were only a small number of slopes that could allow the monster horde to charge up.

To send as much fighting power on Burning Island in one go, the monsters were in close proximity to each other, and there was no room for any change in their formation.

The two Demonic Halberd Pigs who lost their front hooves had still been unable to find their balance when the main squad behind them surged up.

Countless Demonic Halberd Pigs and Iron Armored Rhinoceroses trampled all over them and reduced them to minced meat.

Hence, at the very least, when it came to the spot in front of Meng Chao, the monster horde had slowed down a little, and he now had more space to attack.

Meng Chao did not hesitate. He instantly targeted eight Demonic Halberd Pigs and Iron Armored Rhinoceroses' hooves. Golden Tooth Saber shone with eight glares simultaneously and accurately cut off eight hooves.

Even if they lost just one hoof, the Demonic Halberd Pigs and Iron Armored Rhinoceroses would still be unable to regain their balance, because they were charging forward swiftly.

The sizes and armor they prided themselves with turned into fatal burdens. When they rolled on the ground, it severely impacted the charge of the monsters behind them.

In an instant, dozens of monsters crashed into them, and they were knocked off their feet.

Meng Chao seized the chance to creep between the fallen monsters. He repeatedly tugged, dragged, and cut off more monsters' hooves, causing more monsters to turn into his meatshield, and they spread out like a chaotic avalanche.

In the end, with his own strength, he actually managed to influence the charge of hundreds of monsters, causing the advance of the entire monster horde to slow down by a large margin.

When they saw him descend heroically and his valiant attacks, torrential cheers instantly rose behind him.

This was the Golden Era of Dragon City, it became stronger every day.

Due to the victories they gained over the past two years, Dragon Citizens were united, and their morale was high.

Even if there were differences in ideals between the Red Dragon Army and mega corporations, between the mega corporations itself, between the lair and the outside world, and between the Colonization Party and Home Party, these sorts of differences had yet to turn into unresolvable conflicts.

At the very least, in the face of the monster horde, most human fighters were willing to work together and fight to the death.

The reason behind why a gap appeared in the defense line was only because the Red Dragon Army and private squads' training modes were different, and their command systems could not blend together. This was also the first time they faced a pitched battle of this scale.

When Meng Chao threw a wrench into the monster horde's attack, the commanders at the frontlines immediately noticed where the problem lay.

### **Chapter 662: Unparalleled Slaughter!**

Dragon Citizens' civilization was getting stronger, and it was already showing the beginnings of turning into the future Extraordinary Disaster.

With Meng Chao's help, the gap between the two defense lines was instantly covered by a large number of anti-aircraft machine guns, rocket launchers, grenade launchers, mine throwers, and light armored vehicles.

The firepower of the human defense line instantly became fearsome.

Tonnes of steel and ammunition were launched above the monster hordes every minute, nay, every second.

Thousands of irregular shrapnels mixed with monster bone powder and rare crystals spun rapidly due to the push of the shockwave while releasing whistles like the God of Death. They pierced into the Demonic Halberd Pig and Iron Armored Rhinoceroses' orifices.

A large number of capture nets made of memory alloys were also fired.

When these capture nets shrank, they were only the size of fists.

When they were fully opened in the air, their diameter reached thirty meters.

The capture nets were attacked with hidden and fine hooks and sawteeth. Usually, they could capture around five Demonic Halberd Pigs and Iron Armored Rhinoceroses in one go.

Of course, since the diameter of the ropes in the net was too thin, it was hard to tie down these sturdy and powerful monsters for long.

However, if these capture nets could hold back the monsters for five seconds before the ropes were torn, the monsters behind them would charge forward fiercely and form a chain reaction that caused dozens of monsters to topple over because of the crash.

This produced the same effect as the attack Meng Chao used to cut the hooves of these creatures.

The humans unleashed their full firepower.

The monster horde looked like they had rammed into a dam, and their speed slowed down as a whole.

Now that the Demonic Halberd Pigs and Iron Armored Rhinoceroses lost their charge, before the armed human soldiers, they were just cans of walking luncheon meat.

A number of Demonic Halberd Pigs and Iron Armored Pigs were badly battered and lost their bearings because of the humans' fierce firepower.

Even though the Tyrant Mammoth's Rampaging War Song caused them to never think about retreating, the smoke and powder from the anti-monster grenades blinded their vision, causing them to only see red. They could not tell where the humans' defense line was and where they should attack.

A number of Demonic Halberd Pigs and Iron Armored Rhinoceroses cerebral cortexes had already been so badly tortured by their raging fighting spirit that they vented their anger on their comrades. They clashed against each other and started killing one another.

There were ten or so Tyrant Mammoths at the center of the monster horde, and when they saw that the situation was turning bad for them, they could only bring their trunks up and let out strange trumpets.

A large number of Golden Spirits, Blade Shattering Pythons, Seven-star Wolf Spiders, and other large arthropods and reptilian monsters crawled out of the gaps between these Artiodactyla-type monsters.

Most of them had razor-sharp mandibles. They could also fire acid and poisonous fog.

They were even more adept than Demonic Halberd Pigs and Iron Armored Rhinoceroses in melee combat. They did not need high-speed charges to release their greatest strength.

The monster horde's original plan was to use the Demonic Halberd Pig and Iron Armored Rhinoceroses to serve as vanguards and dwindle most of the ammunition and spirit energy of the human defense line, and it would be for the best if they could create a gap in the human defense line.

Then, the Golden Spirits, Blade Shattering Pythons, and Seven-star Wolf Spiders—monsters who were skilled in melee combat—would jump behind the human defense line and tear apart the humans' bleeding wound.

Unfortunately, the Demonic Halberd Pigs and Iron Armored Rhinoceroses were one hundred meters away from the human defense line, and they could no longer move forward.

These arthropods and reptilian-type monsters could only take the fray.

"Perfect timing!"

Once Meng Chao achieved his goal with his tactic, he could retreat behind the defense line to recollect himself.

Any other "normal" superhuman should do this because it was the "correct" choice.

But he just let out a loud shout and held Golden Tooth Saber with both hands. A golden tornado formed, and it charged into the monster horde.

Whoosh!

A Blade Shattering Python was beheaded cleanly.

Thud!

A large Golden Spirit was pierced through before it could even swing its tail and fire its venomous needles.

Thud!

One Seven-star Wolf Spider jumped at Meng Chao.

Meng Chao did not have time to pull Golden Tooth Saber from the Golden Spirit, so he decided to just deliver a powerful roundhouse kick, and it was as powerful as an unstoppable battleax. It destroyed the Seven-star Wolf Spirit.

In the distance, the soldiers behind the steel defense line watched Meng Chao being surrounded by golden flames. He moved as madly as a demon, and with the ferocity of a hungry tiger and force of a tornado, he slaughtered his way through the monster horde.

Every time he swung his saber, three to five monster heads and seven to eight mandibles and monster tails flew into the air.

Every punch he threw, he managed to reduce a ferocious, snarling monster into minced meat.

There was already a pile of monster carcasses around Meng Chao's feet, and every time he stomped on the ground and charged forward, he caused this burning, bloody trail to stretch deep into the monster horde.

"...He's too terrifying..."

"Is that the strength of Meng Chao, the youngest Heaven Realm superhuman in Dragon City?"

"I-Is he really in his early twenties?"

Even the elite special forces in the Red Dragon Army were shocked by Meng Chao's unmatched performance.

Meng Chao reached Heaven Realm only half a year ago.

The Noble Descent Hotel ambush was tied to too much classified information, so before they completely won the Monster War, it was impossible for them to reveal the full details of the fight to the public.

Meng Chao himself hid part of the process of killing the Demonic Abyss Eye because it concerned his memories of the apocalypse.

That was why only a handful of people knew just how he reached Heaven Realm.

Besides, once he reached Heaven Realm, he immediately went into the wild and trained for more than three months while away from the public eye. After he returned to Dragon City, he was immediately dragged into the mysterious battle in the lair.

Basically, this was the first time he appeared with such a powerful stance and under such a brilliant spotlight after he reached Heaven Realm.

Many people's direct impression of him was still stuck on the fighting videos he recorded in the past.

They knew that Meng Chao was definitely strong after he reached Heaven Realm. They did not expect that he would be so friggin' strong!

What a fierce saber technique!

What a domineering presence!

And what great endurance! Meng Chao actually managed to deliver more than one thousand slashes in just three minutes, and each slash was at least eight meters long. The spirit flames even managed to cut through everything! Wasn't he tired at all?

Meng Chao was actually not tired.

Not only was he not tired, he felt really good.

Compared to fighting in a battle of wits against a top-grade monster like the Vortex in the depths of the lair and engaging it in a fight to the death, fighting against this seemingly torrential wave of monsters was actually as easy as cutting vegetables, and the joy was endless because he was unparalleled among these weak normal monsters.

Every time he swung his saber, he could enjoy the pleasure of cutting a monster in two with just one slash.

He could also hear the pleasant sound of contribution points entering his account.

The golden light in front of him also shone brilliantly. The Skillfulness level of each skill started increasing as if he had just injected steroids into them.

When he accumulated his contribution points to a certain degree, he turned them into a golden wave to charge at the Hell's Blood that blocked his spirit acupressures.

Hell's Blood was slowly released in him, and a faint wave of blood-red fog gushed out of his pores. It brought about a powerful suppression, intimidation, and shock factor to the normal monsters and Nightmarish Beasts around him.

Even though it was not enough to make these monsters run with their tails between their legs, it was enough for them to be momentarily baffled and confused. They could not tell whether the human-shaped creature in front of them was a human or an existence that crawled out of hell and was even more terrifying than the Tyrant Mammoth.

Meng Chao let out a victorious roar and kept slaughtering his way forward.

Amid the slashes and blood, he also gained a deeper understanding of the secrets of Divine Nine Dragon Seals and Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash.

His crazed performance stimulated the entire defense line, making it even more impenetrable than before.

The Other World had always been a place where a person's mind and will could greatly influence their body and even the weapons they used in the form of brainwaves and vitality magnetic forces.

When morale was high in a war in the Other World, it could actually be seen with the naked eye.

Meng Chao's fighting spirit burned brightly because of his vitality magnetic field, and it continued spreading in all directions.

Practically all the human soldiers were motivated by him. Their mental strength indexes jumped up, and their morale was at an all-time high.

Their accuracy became higher, and every time they pulled the trigger, there was a large chance that they could stimulate the crystal bullets in the gun barrel, making them release the most terrifying destructive power to release a "critical" hit, which led to the monsters with metal shells, long fur, and thick pelts to have their heads blasted open.

There were also people whose veins rose up while their muscles bulged up. Their skins shone with a faint metallic light as they entered a berserk state.

In fact, the soldiers from two Red Dragon Army squads had waves of spirit waves appear in their hearts. These spirit flames rose in the air and gathered together to form a raging and colorful spirit energy gas ball.

This was a war soul.

This was a unique phenomenon that would only appear when the soldiers who fought to the death together had their vitality magnetic fields move at the same frequency, causing their brain waves to also resonate with each other.

With the war soul providing them with strength, even the normal soldiers who had not awakened to supernatural powers could temporarily gain unbelievable strength.

Right now, even if the soldiers behind Meng Chao jumped over the steel defense line and launched a counterattack at the monster horde, they would have no problem surviving.

When the humans were united and had their excited vitality magnetic fields resonate, it could in turn largely diminish the monster horde's morale.

Even though most monsters did not have intellect and seemed to be tightly controlled by some mysterious force, this did not mean that they could completely ignore the monstrous presence of the humans.

The monster horde felt like they were really facing a tidal wave.

No matter how the Tyrant Mammoths stimulated and controlled them, some monsters would still hesitate, panic, and retreat. Some of them would even retreat.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

When the monster horde started showing signs of collapsing, the Tyrant Mammoths at the center of the monster horde could only speed up and charge over.

And when their innate talent, War Trample, overlapped with each other, they looked like they just stirred up a small-scale, but really fierce earthquake.

The deafening booms were like crystal bombs that were stuffed into the humans' chests before they exploded.

Quite a number of normal monsters near the Tyrant Mammoths were mercilessly stomped to pieces, regardless of whether they were Blade Shattering Pythons, Seven-star Wolf Spiders, Demonic Halberd Pigs, or Iron Armored Rhinoceroses.

But a whole lot more monsters regained order and morale when they heard the Tyrant Mammoth's rhythmic stomps.

### **Chapter 663: Unstoppable Rampage!**

Even though the monster horde was no longer charging forward as quickly as before, it became sturdier and had thicker defenses.

It was as if it had turned from a lightning-fast arrow into an unstoppable warhammer.

The Tyrant Mammoths' vitality magnetic fields resonated with each other, and a layer of blood-red gas that looked like smoke gushed out of their bodies.

When the humans' artillery rammed into this red fog, it would always detonate beforehand, and at most, they would only kill the Demonic Halberd Pigs and Iron Armored Rhinoceroses that surrounded the Tyrant Mammoths, but they could not create fatal damage to these Tyrant Mammoths.

However, that was to be expected, most of the Hell Beasts that were Grade Five and above had abilities to distort magnetic fields and form spirit energy shields. They could not be killed with just long-distance attacks.

They could only be killed by a powerful person using their weapons or fists.

Meng Chao believed that the fighters behind the defense line were about to take action.

He could not bear to have so many contribution points handed to other people, so he decided to take the lead and drag Golden Tooth Saber behind him while he charged at the foremost Tyrant Mammoth.

The fierce fighting over the past few days had led to large quantities of monster carcasses and fragments of human war machines left on the battlefield.

Meng Chao saw a general undamaged heavy war truck.

The armor on the left side of the war truck had a few terrifying holes in it, and around it were a few golden scales.

By the looks of it, some reptile-type monster had bitten through or corroded the war truck, then crawled in through the hole to kill all the soldiers inside.

Meng Chao did not know how to drive a war truck.

He put his Golden Tooth Saber back behind his waist and grabbed the gun barrel that jutted out of the war truck.

Divine Nine Dragon Seals was activated once more. His dragon-like spine let out popping sounds as it jutted out. Meng Chao's skin instantly released a golden and bronze light. Then, he looked like he grew thirty centimeters taller and gained fifty more kilograms of muscle. Immediately after, he lifted the war truck that weighed dozens of tons.

"Ah... Ha!"

Meng Chao used his left foot as an axis while his right foot stomped fiercely on the ground. He twisted his waist, and the spirit tattoos on his body surrounded his right leg. Monstrous strength surged out, causing the heavy war truck with reactive armor on it to start spinning like a metal ball used in hammer throws, and it was spinning increasingly faster.

When the Tyrant Mammoth arrived in front of him, he had already swung the heavy war truck until it formed a tornado.

Spirit flames burned in the whirlwind, and he could even see electricity flowing out of it. It really looked like Meng Chao was cultivating lightning inside.

Boom! Slam!

When he was swinging at maximum speed, even Meng Chao could not control this destructive tornado trajectory. He could only try his best to throw it at the Tyrant Mammoth while inertia guided his direction.

Immediately, four Demonic Halberd Pigs and Iron Armored Rhinoceroses charging in front of the Tyrant Mammoth were sent flying.

The sturdy monsters that were going on a rampage were like snapped kites before Meng Chao's unreasonable attack. They grunted in the air and coughed up blood.

Smaller monsters like the Golden Spirits, Blade Shattering Pythons, and Seven-star Wolf Spiders were torn to shreds before they were even sent flying.

Even when the Tyrant Mammoth raised its front hooves and wanted to bring them down swiftly to use War Trample, Meng Chao interrupted it.

A deafening boom rose. The heavy war truck did not slow down in the slightest. After sending four Demonic Halberd Pigs and Iron Armored Rhinoceroses flying, then snapping countless monsters' bones, it hit the right side of the Tyrant Mammoth's brain, causing this Hell Beast that was shaped like a hill to stumble.

The moment this Tyrant Mammoth was unable to stand on steady feet, it took dozens of steps to the left.

Naturally, it killed countless unfortunate normal monsters and low-grade superbeasts as well.

The right side of the Tyrant Mammoth's brain caved in.

Blood and white adhesive liquid gushed out. Even one of its eyeballs popped out. Its eye socket was completely smashed, and gushing sounds could be heard from it.

This was a pain and humiliation it had never gone through before.

The Tyrant Mammoth was enraged.

It shook its head and wanted to use its remaining left eye to find its attacker.

But it saw that the remnant of the heavy war truck was just getting bigger as it flew at him.

After suffering from it once, the Tyrant Mammoth did not dare to be careless. It quickly ducked its head to avoid it.

The remnant of the heavy war truck grazed its head and raked behind a bloody gash on the ground among the monster horde behind it. Naturally, it also killed countless monsters.

Before the Tyrant Mammoth could sigh a little in relief, though, it sensed something land on its back.

It was Meng Chao!

Even though it was less than a week since he killed the Tyrant Mammoth, during this week, he drank Hell's Blood, learned Divine Nine Dragon Seals and Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash, and also

obtained Golden Tooth Saber. He could be said to have completely changed and improved by leaps and bounds.

One week ago, he still relied on the full defense system of a forward operating station, wrecked his brains, used his full power, and risked his life before he was able to finally kill a Tyrant Mammoth.

At that moment, Meng Chao was filled with grand ambition, and he felt that the Tyrant Mammoths and other Hell Beasts were just cattle waiting to be slaughtered under his fists and saber!

Crack!

Before the Tyrant Mammoth could regain its footing, the spirit flames around Meng Chao gathered in an unending stream on Meng Chao's arms after it became stronger due to Divine Nine Dragon Seals.

His arms swelled up, and complicated, profound spirit tattoos appeared on them. At the same time, spirit energy gushed into Golden Tooth Saber, causing the saber tip to shine, as if it had thousands of electrical arcs surrounding it.

Meng Chao shouted, and Hell's Blood gushed out like a volcano eruption from his pores.

With Golden Tooth Saber in hand, he cut into the Tyrant Mammoth's neck and cut apart the thick pelt that not even rocket launchers could destroy.

The blade was embedded in the Tyrant Mammoth's spine, and it was stuck between two vertebrae.

Pain flared in the Tyrant Mammoth, and it let out a piercing trumpet.

Then, like an out-of-control, burning war truck, it started running everywhere on a rampage.

Plenty of monsters tried to dodge but did not manage to do it in time. They ended up as the sacrifices of two monsters clashing into each other in a fight.

Meng Chao was not in a hurry to cut off the Tyrant Mammoth's head.

He held Golden Tooth Saber tightly and shook its hilt in an attempt to widen the gap between the Tyrant Mammoth's vertebrae.

At the same time, wisps of spirit energy flowed through the tip of the saber and entered the gap between the bones like vipers made of lightning.

They stimulated the Tyrant Mammoth's nerve bundles.

Meng Chao had an in-depth knowledge of the Tyrant Mammoth's biological structure.

A few days ago, he had dissected a nearly unscathed Tyrant Mammoth into thousands of materials, and he did it so beautifully that they looked like art pieces.

He knew that the Tyrant Mammoth's central nervous system and nerve ganglions at the end of their limbs had to rely on the spine to serve as an information highway.

After controlling the spine, he could control the Tyrant Mammoth's nervous system and its motor functions.

Even though he could not accurately control every moment of the Tyrant Mammoth, he could still make it experience pain worse than death and cause it to charge in the direction Meng Chao wanted.

Of course, if he wanted to control this Tyrant Mammoth, he could not just have knowledge of its biological structure.

The Tyrant Mammoth was a fierce creature by nature. If he could not suppress its brain, it would swing its trunk madly and straighten its steel-like hair. In fact, it could jump down a cliff with the ambusher on its back and die together with it.

At this moment, the Demonic Abyss Eye's mind attack skill, Fear Bomb, and the Hell's Blood he had just drunk came to serve their purpose.

The Tyrant Mammoth was also skilled in mind attacks.

It had two innate skills. One was Rampaging War Song and could stimulate the brains of all mammals, causing them to enter a berserk state where they would not fear death and could charge forward with an indomitable spirit, thus allowing them to be controlled by the Tyrant Mammoth.

Hence, the Tyrant Mammoths were always able to become the commanders of monster hordes.

However, mind attacks had a certain percentage of causing the user to experience backlash because if anyone wanted to use mind attacks, the ports of the attacker and the target's brains must be opened. The brains were then connected together through some sort of mysterious force.

This Tyrant Mammoth had used its Rampaging War Song to its limit to make the thousands of Demonic Halberd Pigs and Iron Armored Rhinoceroses around it enter a berserk state. Its cerebral cortex burned, and its brain was already about to combust.

When the will of Apocalyptic Version Meng Chao rammed into its brain with the help of Hell's Blood, how could it have any power to fight back?

It had to be known that it was just a Hell Beast, and there were only around ten of these Hell Beasts around it.

But Meng Chao had more than one hundred Hell Beasts roar in his body!

Just like that, the Tyrant Mammoth was unable to fight back, as if it had been suppressed by Apocalyptic Beasts.

Under the stimulation of pain, its nervous system and motor functions were completely controlled by Meng Chao.

After running around like a headless chicken, it actually started charging at the nearest Tyrant Mammoth.

The second Tyrant Mammoth was caught off guard.

These superbeasts weighed dozens and even more than one hundred tons. Once they were certain of their attack trajectory and started running, it was impossible for them to dodge attacks coming from their sides.

Bang!

The two Tyrant Mammoths crashed into each other.

The Tyrant Mammoth under Meng Chao used its head to crash into the second Tyrant Mammoth's flank and naturally gained an upper hand.

Not only did it use its two sturdy tusks to open up two terrifying holes on the second Tyrant Mammoth's stomach, it even knocked it down on the ground.

When these two hills crashed into each other and fell, the living beings around them would be affected.

The most crucial thing was when their Rampaging War Song was forcefully interrupted, it caused the countless normal monsters who were bewitched and stimulated by them to remove themselves out of their berserk state.

These monsters looked like they woke up from a dream, and they were immediately overcome by fear and the desire to live.

They collapsed and fled.

When Meng Chao saw this, he did the same thing and drove the Tyrant Mammoth further down.

There was no need for him to knock into other Tyrant Mammoths.

As long as he could interfere with their vitality magnetic fields and interrupted their Rampaging War Song so that more normal monsters snapped out of their berserk state, that would be enough for him.

This move worked.

The monster horde had originally come at them like burning lava.

At that moment, they were like cooling magma and became slower and more rigid in their movements.

The Tyrant Mammoths at the center wanted to attack, but they were stopped by the confused normal monsters fleeing everywhere.

Even if they could kill Demonic Halberd Pigs and Iron Armored Rhinoceroses with stomps, these normal monsters' carcasses would not disappear. They gradually piled up in front of these Tyrant Mammoths, causing the monster horde to completely stop moving forward.

#### **Chapter 664: Iron Wall Closing In, and All Are Captured!**

Meng Chao's bravery was addictive to the soldiers in the defense lines.

Some of the veteran soldiers might have seen powerful warriors kill one Tyrant Mammoth with just one slash, but they had never seen anyone treat a Trang Mammoth as a steed.

"Superhumans, attack!"

The call for offense was finally made.

Humans were not people who only knew how to cower behind lines and defend themselves.

In truth, when humans were armed with guns, motorized armor, nano-fighting suits, and alloy weapons, they could usually kill ten times the number of enemies who were the same grade as them in close-quarter combat.

However, there were just too few people in Dragon City, and it was not easy to cultivate strong fighters, so there was no need for them to fight against barbaric monsters in wars of attrition.

Even if one hundred monsters were killed in exchange for one human life, it was not worth it.

If they could use ammunition to solve a problem, then they should use thousands of tons worth of ammunition to solve it. This was the basic strategy humans used.

But now, the charge of the monster horde had been largely impeded by Meng Chao.

Plus, most of the Demonic Abyss Eyes, falcon-type, and griffin-type monsters were shot full of holes because of the pincer attack by the armored airships and anti-aircraft bases.

They either plummeted hundreds of meters from the sky and were smashed to bits, or flapped their wings and fled as feathers fell from them.

This region in the air was completely controlled by the humans and their armored airships.

Dozens of armored airships moved forward together and flew above the monster horde.

Hundreds of machine guns and rocket launchers fired from above, and the lines of fire casually harvested the lives of monsters like scythes.

In fact, they opened the lid under the pods and tossed crystal bombs down to execute carpet bombing.

The armored airships' crazed bombardment destroyed the last shreds of brutality in the monster horde.

The human commanders seized the chance to launch the order for a counterattack, and the superhumans behind the steel defense line jumped up to pounce on the collapsed monster horde.

Earlier on, the humans tolerated this abuse, and now, they retaliated with brutality.

Just now, the monster horde had been mighty, but now, it was absolutely pathetic.

After they lost Rampaging War Song, which provided them with extra courage, the Demonic Halberd Pigs and Iron Armored Rhinoceroses were like panicking cattle that had smelled the scent of predators. They fled the moment they smelled a threat.

Meanwhile, the real predators trembled while they were climbing the perilous cliffs. They fell from the cliffs that were more than one hundred meters from the ground and had their bones broken.

The Blade Shattering Pythons, Seven-star Wolf Spiders, and other monsters that were like them were so terrified by the rumbling explosions and fierce flames that they fled with their heads tucked. In fact, they could not find a place for them to run, and they moved around like ants in a hot pot.

The Tyrant Mammoths had yet to completely give up.

When the normal monsters and low-grade superhumans protecting them dispersed, though, they were surrounded by superhumans, and they only had two possible ends—surrender, or stretch their necks and wait to be killed.

Animals were, at the end of the day, just animals.

The monster civilization was just an inferior imitation of human civilization due to a certain set of circumstances and the stimulation of advanced technology.

Civilization had been evolving over the course of millions of years, and this gap could not be crossed within just a few decades.

When chaos appeared in human civilization, perhaps monster civilization could attack fiercely for a period of time.

However, when humans were united and their civilization was as solid as a rock, the monster civilization would have its fragile shell shatter, and in just a short few minutes, they regressed to their basic form.

They were just a group of creatures who knew how to shoot fireballs, release electricity, create illusions, or were slightly more powerful.

This was no longer a battle. In fact, it was not a massacre.

It was a hunt.

Meng Chao continued riding on the Tyrant Mammoth and turned the chaotic monster horde even more chaotic.

Hundreds of monsters were stomped to death repeatedly, and two more Tyrant Mammoths lost their balance. Then, Meng Chao sensed that the Tyrant Mammoth under him was exhausted and ran out of fuel.

He did not step on the back of the saber and use Golden Tooth Saber to completely behead the Tyrant Mammoth.

Instead, he drew the saber and let the out-of-control Tyrant Mammoth release a pained cry before it fell on the ground.

The reason was simple.

A dying Hell Beast was still more valuable than a completely dead Hell Beast.

Besides, if he killed one monster, the microorganisms, parasites, and hibernating spores in his body might be awakened, and its carcass could turn into an undead.

If he captured a living one and sent it back to Agricultural University, they might be able to modify it into a biochemical war beast that could carry loads of war machines.

Once he was certain that this Tyrant Mammoth could not possibly get up, Meng Chao returned to the main camp.

Based on the notifications Kindling showed him, his performance just now had contributed greatly to the war effort, and it was enough to affect the direction of this battle.

In other words, when the human soldiers killed the monsters and the ten or so Tyrant Mammoths after he was done, their kills were considered part of his achievement too.

Kindling concluded the total amount of contribution points he would get after some calculations.

As such, the contribution points he spent in the lair rose to five hundred thousand again.

Once the pitched battle at the border of Dragon City completely ended, it might reach one million!

The Skillfulness level for Divine Nine Dragon Seals and Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash rose after he decided to spend his contribution points lavishly and threw a few hundred thousand points into them, causing the profound and complicated spirit energy magnetic fields to gradually fuse into his nerve bundles and cells.

"Meng Chao!"

"Guild Leader Meng!"

Meng Chao was warmly received by the people behind the steel defense line.

Many of the low-ranking Red Dragon Army commanders defending the area were Broken Star Club members. They used the method Meng Chao taught them to repair their damaged spirit meridians, and they reached the peak of strength for broken-star superhumans.

There were also some of them who received Meng Chao's personal guidance when they came to learn from the martial arts refresher courses Broken Star Club opened. They also got themselves plenty of cultivation resources from Broken Star Club members by trading with them for items that they lacked.

They were close to Meng Chao, and they sincerely admired their club leader.

When they saw how valiant Meng Chao was, they felt proud of him as well, and they puffed out their chests even more in front of their comrades.

Also, the soldiers who did not have any relationship with Meng Chao could only be frustrated by the fact that they were not broken-star superhumans.

A large number of naive-looking soldiers had heated idolization when they looked at Meng Chao.

Soon, the students from the alliance of the five universities came to provide aid.

Xie Feng, Duan Lian, and the other two of the Four Great Kings in Agricultural University's martial arts course saw how thoroughly Meng Chao had messed up the monster horde, and they could not help but suck in sharp breaths.

Wu Wu of the monster controller course, Female Battle God Shao Jianqing of the military school's heroic spirit course, and the other specially recruited students cocked their eyebrows. They could not believe their eyes, but at the same time, their desire to win against Meng Chao and their urge to challenge burned in them.

His best friend, Chu Feixiong, laughed and went forward to give Meng Chao a fierce hug.

However, the battle had not ended, and it was not time for them to celebrate just yet.

Meng Chao rested for a while and injected a few gene medicines and high-calorie nutritional fluid into him before he joined his classmates and Broken Star Club members to fight in the fray once more.

Now, the monster horde in front of them was not the only one collapsing. All the monster hordes surrounding Burning Island were showing signs of collapsing.

Over the past seventy-two hours, they had been repeatedly launching useless attacks, and this had already wasted away the monsters' brutality and morale.

The monster horde's charge this time had still not managed to break the humans' defense line. The final bits of morale that supported the monsters also disappeared.

Even if there was some mysterious strength that could turn the physical bodies of these monsters into killing machines that did not know fatigue, pain, and guns, machines also suffered from fatigue. They would also be worn out and would break.

Many monsters noticed that no matter how they charged at the defense lines, they could not rush up to the top of the rock, because it was heavily defended by the steel army of the humans. They could only turn around and run.

However, the ignorant monster horde that charged forward from behind them knocked into them, and the terrified monsters were knocked off their feet.

Quite a number of monsters had their joints and tendons reach their fatigue limit. As they ran, their limbs let out popping sounds, and they fell to the ground, bringing down with them the monsters charging at high speeds behind them, causing even more monsters to have their joints rendered completely useless. They turned into groups of flesh that could not move and could only grunt.

In fact, some monsters regained their nature as predators after they were free from the suppression and control of the Hell Beasts. They did not attack the humans' defense lines but opened their mouths wide to pounce on the monsters that belonged to a different species compared to them.

In any case, before the monster civilization, their main meals were never humans, but each other.

There was a joke that went like this, when two humans ran into a tiger in the woods, one of them stopped to tie his shoelaces.

The reason was that he did not need to outrun the tiger, he just needed to outrun his companion.

Plus, if humans understood this simple logic, some of the monsters who were enlightened and gained the intelligence of five-year-old children also understood it.

It was chaos. Pure chaos.

If the Vortex were still alive and saw this, it would definitely realize in pain that the super monster horde before Meng Chao had descended into the absolute chaos it had wanted for the lair.

The humans' goal turned from crushing the monster horde to surrounding this super monster horde from the flanks so that most of them could not flee back into the primitive forest.

Next, they did not even need to be in a hurry to attack. The monsters would drain the monster horde dry of its last drop of blood as they killed each other.

Meng Chao and the other superhumans moved back and forth between the monster horde and the primitive forest. Even though some insignificant pests ran away, most of the Nightmarish Beasts and Hell Beasts were still captured.

Once the humans' heavy war trucks finished setting up defense lines between the monster horde and the primitive forest, they then set up mine formations that were more than one hundred meters wide in front of the war trucks, and the humans were finally able to surround and capture the super monster horde.

"There might be a few hundred thousand monsters here, right?"

"If you count the pests, there are a few million of them."

"With so many monsters, how much food, bone powder, blood products, and materials for weapons could they provide for Dragon City? How many people will be able to awaken to supernatural powers?"

"If we manage to capture even 10% of them alive and turn them into biochemical war beasts, we can build a monster army that belongs to humans!"

The students felt excited, and they gasped in amazement.

Meng Chao was also burning with excitement. He remembered the completely different future where they were destroyed by the apocalypse.

At that moment, he received a message from his tutor, Blade Dancer Gu Jianbo.

"Meng Chao, can you still move?" Gu Jianbo shouted into the communication channel, "We've located an Apocalyptic Beast! Come here and help us!"

### **Chapter 665: Demonic Hill**

Gu Jianbo told Meng Chao that over the past seventy-two hours, the humans had been relying on the defense line protecting them and refused to go out. Aside from minimizing casualties, they also wanted to maximize the number of monsters they could kill in the monster horde with their long-distance weapons. But the most important reason was that they wanted to find and kill most of the Apocalyptic Beasts there.

Besides, the heavens always rewarded those who worked hard. Within three days of continuously showing weakness, luring the enemy in, engaging in a tug of war with the monsters, and leading the monsters' actions, the Deity Realm superhumans in Dragon City cut off the escape routes of more than ten Apocalyptic Beasts and captured them.

In the past, capturing more than ten Apocalyptic Beasts in one go was definitely an incredibly dangerous matter.

There were only dozens of Deity Realm superhumans in Dragon City, and if the Apocalyptic Beasts became desperate, they could really drag the Deity Realm superhumans down with them.

In fact, while they were heavily injured, they could charge into Dragon City desperately and drag a few hundred thousand Dragon Citizens into hell with them.

At the very least, Meng Chao remembered that quite a number of Apocalyptic Beasts actually did this in his previous life.

However, it was still the same thing. Ever since he returned to the past, Dragon City's tactical situation had changed drastically.

Apocalyptic Beasts might be strong, but they had to obey the laws of nature and biology.

They were strong, so they needed places with a lot of spirit energy and crystals to be able to retain their strength.

The resources Apocalyptic Beasts ate every day were astronomical.

Demonic Halberd Pigs, Iron Armored Rhinoceroses, and other normal monsters could not fill up the Apocalyptic Beasts' endless appetite.

It was only by consuming vast quantities of Nightmarish Beasts and even Hell Beasts that the Apocalyptic Beasts could retain their peak strength.

However, as humans expanded brazenly, a number of blessed lands rich with resources were occupied by humans.

The normal monsters, Nightmarish Beasts, and Hell Beasts who originally resided in those places were forced to move, and naturally, they fought against monsters of those other places.

Once the ecosystem started collapsing, the effects would sooner or later reach the king at the top of the food chain.

Ever since the monster civilization lost at the northern offense, many of the Apocalyptic Beasts were unable to feast until their stomachs were full and tasted the feeling of having spirit energy fill their entire bodies.

They wanted to attack Dragon City, but a measly three to five Apocalyptic Beasts would still feel fear when they faced the humans' steel defense lines and the dozens of Deity Realm superhumans waiting for them.

Were they supposed to gather all the Apocalyptic Beasts to attack together?

The monster civilization in the past did not have the ability to make Apocalyptic Beasts of different species who could not communicate with each other and were even mortal enemies to be united.

It was up to this moment that the Apocalyptic Beasts were united, because they faced the pressure of extinction, but it was already too late.

Right now, the Apocalyptic Beasts were at their weakest.

Many of the Apocalyptic Beasts did not even have 50% of their peak strength, but it was impossible for them to run away because the complete destruction of the monster horde meant that the ecosystem would collapse entirely.

Even if they managed to run away from the humans' encirclement, they could not find enough crystals and food.

Plenty of the crystals were buried underground and needed special monsters or advanced technology from humans to be extracted.

They were destined to become weaker.

If they continued hiding in the mountains for another year, perhaps even the Heaven Realm superhumans could kill them easily.

The Apocalyptic Beasts had no other choice. They must risk their lives.

This was the true deciding moment for the pitched battle at the borders of Dragon City.

Gu Jianbo told Meng Chao that the tutors, head of subjects, and deans of departments from Agricultural University had already stopped one Apocalyptic Beast in the valley from escaping.

The leader of Agricultural University's martial arts course and the man known as the person with the greatest defense in Dragon City, Black Tortoise Zong Yue held the fort, while Griffin Li Yingzi, Blade Dancer Gu Jianbo, and other peak Heaven Realm superhumans unleashed their strongest attacks on it. Of course, they had no need for Meng Chao to go over and lend a hand.

Nevertheless, Gu Jianbo knew that Meng Chao had just made a great achievement in the lair, and he was not too far away from the valley.

Meng Chao was his first personal disciple, and he was literally the eldest disciple of the Ultimate Style. Naturally, he had his own selfish reasons for wanting Meng Chao to come over and watch the fight.

It was not every day anyone could watch Deity Realm superhumans fight against Apocalyptic Beasts.

With Meng Chao's cultivation realm and the stimulation from his contribution points, this sort of top-grade fight was highly likely to bring him new enlightenment, and his cultivation realm would reach another level.

"Big Brother Bo, you're a bro! Have Dean Zong continue holding the fort, I'll be here in a second!"

Meng Chao's current mission of providing reinforcements to the defense line at Burning Island was already done.

Gu Jianbo also used the highest leveled authority in the battle network to give him the mission to kill an Apocalyptic Beast.

Originally, as a four-star superhuman, Meng Chao did not have the right to participate in any missions related to the Apocalyptic Beasts.

Despite that, the main person in charge of the mission was Deity Realm superhuman Zong Yue, and he approved of the request instantly, which meant that he was willing to endorse Meng Chao and take special measures for special matters.

Since humans had already taken complete control over the air, a number of armored airships with signal towers in them wandered about in the air to ensure that the internet remained smooth.

Meng Chao immediately received the coordinates Gu Jianbo sent to him. The valley encircling the Apocalyptic Beast was seven kilometers ahead of him.

He borrowed a set of non-motorized gliders from the Red Dragon Army and wore it on his back. Then, he found an empty spot, dashed 100m forward, and opened his wings with a loud whoosh. After activating his maglev, he flew like a swallow.

At that moment, Meng Chao was not just levitating in the air like a hot air balloon.

All his pores released spirit gas, and loud puffs kept on appearing.

Even though he could yet move around as he pleased in the air, he could use the release of gas and the power of wind to charge forward in one direction.

Intense fighting was still ongoing in the forest beneath him, but now, it became a one-sided hunt with the humans being the hunters.

As six-legged spider-shaped fighting vehicles, crab-shaped runic symbol fighting vehicles with chainsaws attached to them, and soldiers in motorized armor surged into the forest, the towering trees that had trunks requiring hundreds of adult men hugging them fell down like weeds.

The monsters hiding inside scurried around like headless flies. They no longer possessed the brutality and strength they had a moment ago, and they were all herded to one spot to be captured by capture nets.

A small number of Nightmarish Beasts and Hell Beasts still wanted to fight back.

However, they were first bombarded by the attacks from the humans. Then, superhumans ten times their number surrounded them and swung their weapons at them until they were barely breathing.

In the end, they could only surrender while screaming in pain.

However, the situation was different behind the mountains.

The area ahead was a valley surrounded by clouds and fog. The murderous and grim atmosphere made Meng Chao's hair stand up on end.

It was difficult for the humans' runic symbol fighting vehicles and main battle tanks to travel over mountains. Even if they did manage to enter the valley, it was still hard for them to use all their firepower.

Only the strong could determine to whom this valley would belong.

When they swung their sabers, they chased away the fog and cloud ahead of Meng Chao, and he saw waves of air tumbling about in the valley while spirit flames raged in anger.

Two balls of torrential vitality magnetic fields absorbed a large number of other substances into them and spun at high speeds while they scratched at each other. They were like two burning balls of dark clouds that crashed into one another.

Standing in the air in front of Meng Chao with his back turned to him was an old man with a slightly hunched back and an average-sized figure.

However, his vitality magnetic field had an unimaginable attractive force that pulled the burning clouds, the spirit energy that was hidden in the world, and Meng Chao as well as everyone else's gazes over. Then, it erupted like a volcano and formed a beast soul that was as large, domineering, and unshakeable as the black tortoise of legend.

The beast soul kept spreading and gradually covered a circular area of more than one thousand meters.

Meng Chao was nourished by this beast soul, and he noticed that his skin was releasing a black and shiny light.

His flesh retained its original softness and agility, but it became sturdier.

This was the supreme power of Deity Realm superhumans, the power of domains!

If the greatest difference between Earth Realm superhumans and Heaven Realm superhumans was in the ability of Heaven Realm superhumans to activate maglev and fly in the sky, then the greatest difference between Heaven Realm superhumans and Deity Realm superhumans was in whether one could control maglev at will by having their vitality magnetic field and the magnetic field of the planet attract and reject each other so that they could fly at high speed freely, even reach supersonic speed.

The other difference was in whether one could release domains and increase their teammates' abilities while weakening their enemies.

It could be said that the might of a Deity Realm superhuman was not limited to just themselves.

Instead, they could cause the army that gathered beside them to become invincible soldiers!

The leader of Agricultural University's martial arts course, Black Tortoise Zong Yue, was not just known to have the greatest defenses in Dragon City's superhuman circle. When his vitality magnetic field exploded forth, the comrades who were affected by him and resonated with him would also have their defense increase by leaps and bounds.

"Is this the power of Deity Realm?"

Meng Chao could hear all his spirit meridians release thunderous sounds.

He knew that his vitality magnetic field had resonated deeply with Black Tortoise Zong Yue's vitality magnetic field, and he was currently "sharing" a part of his power in Deity Realm.

This power not only made him feel invincible, but he also felt hungry and restless.

Even though he had become the youngest Heaven Realm superhuman in Dragon City, he still had a ways to go before he reached Deity Realm.

And Deity Realm was not the end of his journey either.

If he wanted to conquer the Other World and stand above the extraordinary beings, the power of Deity Realm was far from enough!

What sort of journey and battlefield laid ahead of him beyond the Other World?

When compared to the entirety of the vast and powerful ancient civilization, would the Other World be just a small territory and a small piece in its exciting puzzle?

The road ahead was long, and the future had so many possibilities, but they did not make Meng Chao feel lost or depressed, instead, it made him incredibly excited and filled with fighting spirit.

He licked his lips and narrowed his eyes to look at the area across Black Tortoise Zong Yue.

The moment he looked, he saw a rising and falling mountain range covered in raging clouds, nothing else.

However, one particular mountain that stood above the rest was swaying like it was experiencing a terrible earthquake.

Soon, two heads that looked like that of a gecko and a plesiosaurus popped up on the mountain.

They opened their mouths wide, forming a diameter of more than ten meters wide, and fired two balls of smoke at Black Tortoise Zong Yue, one of them was dark green and the other violet.

The trees and vines on the mountain also started swinging like the tentacles of mollusks. They flung insects that looked like black tornadoes.

This mountain that was nearly one hundred meters tall was actually alive!

‘Demonic Mountain!’

Meng Chao’s mind raced, and in an instant, he remembered the name of this Apocalyptic Beast from his memories of his previous life.

### **Chapter 666: Top-Grade Fight**

The Apocalyptic Beast known as the Demonic Mountain was not just a giant with a body that was nearly one hundred meters long, had two heads, three tails, superstrength, and could fire poisonous smoke.

The vitality magnetic fields of Deity Realm superhumans could reach hundreds of meters and even one thousand meters to influence other creatures’ vitality magnetic fields. It could even affect the magnetic field of the planet and allow them to form domains where they could do whatever they wanted inside.

Apocalyptic Beasts had similar abilities. Theirs were like the upgraded version of the Tyrant Mammoth’s Rampaging War Song.

However, what the Demonic Mountain could control was not mammals, but plants and insects that live off plants.

Apparently, the Demonic Mountain could largely strengthen plant cells so that the growth speed of plants could increase by one hundred times and turn into predatory plants that could move at will, making them look like things such as blood-sucking vines, man-eating flowers, or large nepenthes.

More importantly, the insects that lived off the plants and were harmless would also become bloodthirsty and brutal because of the stimulation from the Demonic Mountain.

When thousands of insects were stimulated by the Demonic Mountain, they could really turn into tornadoes that could destroy everything, including large monsters like Demonic Halberd Pigs and Iron Armored Rhinoceroses. They would end up as skeletons by the time the insects were done.

In other words, no matter where the Demonic Mountain went, it could turn an originally peaceful mountain into a bloodthirsty, hellish realm that was literally a mountain infested by demons!

Meng Chao remembered that the human army suffered major losses because of the Demonic Mountain.

At that time, the humans did not know the true face of the Demonic Mountain.

A steel battalion with hundreds of six-legged runic symbol fighting vehicles went through the valley where the Demonic Mountain lurked, and in an instant, the valley became alive. The plants stretched their monstrous tentacles, the vines became vipers that bound the humans' legs and fighting vehicles' machine legs. The insects that crept everywhere crawled through the gaps between the fighting vehicles and battle armor and into the soldiers' bodies, then eating the humans' organs until they were completely empty inside.

The Demonic Mountain did not even need to attack on its own. Just like that, it was able to reduce a battalion with thousands of people into nothing.

That was the biggest loss that the humans suffered during the later stage of the Monster War in Meng Chao's previous life.

The Demonic Mountain before him right now was clearly much weaker compared to what he remembered of his previous life.

Its vitality magnetic field could only cover hundreds of meters.

Within the circular area of hundreds of meters, not all the plants and insects were under control, stimulated, and strengthened. Only hundreds of vines stretched their tips out like hungry vipers.

Their tips opened like chrysanthemums and hissed.

Since Dragon City had a sufficient amount of ammunition in his current life, for the time being, there was no need for Dragon City to send the mechanized battalion into the mountain, and no one entered the Demonic Mountain's trap.

And it would not be enough for the Demonic Mountain to rely solely on the puppet army made of vines and insects to face off a Deity Realm superhuman like Zong Yue.

The Demonic Mountain was forced to crawl out from the underground and personally face the Black Tortoise, the man with the greatest defense in Dragon City!

"Meng Chao!"

Hundreds of meters away from the center of the valley was a flat ground that jutted out of the mountainside. Blade Dancer Gu Jianbo was there, and he was waving at Meng Chao.

Meng Chao put away the non-motorized gliders' wings, did a flip in the air, and landed accurately on the cliff.

He noticed that his tutor was not the only one there. His tutoress, Griffin Li Yingzi was there too, along with the other tutors in Agricultural University's martial arts course.

Meng Chao quickly went to greet these tutors.

His cultivation realm and force of power were unlike before. With Gu Jianbo serving as his middleman, he managed to do business with quite a number of the tutors, and the tutors naturally did not treat him like a normal student. They greeted him in a friendly manner and asked him about the war situation at Burning Island and the lair. They also asked him whether he was injured.

Meng Chao answered the questions one by one.

Then, he heard thunderous roars from the center of the valley. It was as if two celestial armies had gathered together thousands of soldiers to engage each other in an intense battle.

But the tutors did not move.

Unable to stop himself, Meng Chao asked, "Should we go and help?"

Black Tortoise Zong Yue was in the same generation as Saber Jin Wanhao.

Even though he had reached Deity Realm, he was old, and he was currently fighting against an Apocalyptic Beast alone. What if something happened to him? Wouldn't that be a loss for Agricultural University and Dragon City?

Meng Chao knew his own strength well. This was a high-end fight between a Deity Realm superhuman and Apocalyptic Beast, and a four-star superhuman like him who had just shrugged the title of an amateur could not hope to join the fight.

However, a number of the tutors had already reached the peak of Heaven Realm, including Griffin Li Yingzi, if they went up to help, at the very least, they could divert the Demonic Mountain's attention and help Black Tortoise Zong Yue deal the deciding blow.

"Calm down. It's not time for us to join the fight yet." Gu Jianbo smiled. "Now, open your eyes wide and learn!"

Since he looked like victory was within their grasp, Meng Chao relaxed a little.

He then placed all his attention on the fight between the Apocalyptic Beast and Deity Realm superhuman.

This was indeed a history fight that Meng Chao had never seen before.

The Demonic Mountain and Black Tortoise were clearly alone, but the spirit gas that gushed out of their bodies covered a circular area of one thousand meters. It was as if two... no, two hundred tidal waves were crashing into each other one after another.

The clash between vitality magnetic fields also caused neverending shockwaves. They were like an endless tornado that blew the plants in the valley to shreds, and they started burning because of the high-speed clash.

Even if Meng Chao was hundreds of meters away from the battlefield and had Blade Dancer Gu Jianbo as well as Griffin Li Yingzi using their spirit energy shield to protect him, he could still sense waves of brutality crashing into him like a cliff that collapsed and turned into a mudslide that weighed thousands of tons.

It hit him so hard that his muscles tensed, and he could not breathe.

He instinctively circulated the Hell's Blood in his body, and in his mind, he thought about the destruction during the apocalypse. It was only by using the strength of his body and will that he was able to resist this force.

“Hmm?”

Gu Jianbo knew his personal disciple's strength three months ago.

He thought that after watching for a while, he would be unable to hang on and had to retreat to some place far away.

To make sure that Meng Chao could watch this top-grade fight within close distance, he had even decided to work together with his wife to help Meng Chao resist the shockwaves.

He did not expect that Meng Chao would not only refuse to give up once he decided that he wanted to watch, he even released a killing intent that was even greater than that of the Hell Beasts.

Gu Jianbo gasped in amazement, and he was delighted as well. He slapped Meng Chao's shoulder and shouted, “Good, boy! Look closely, if you can understand the essence of this battle, you might end up having greater achievements than me in the future!”

Meng Chao grunted and grimaced.

Before he even had the time to complain that his tutor hit him too hard, he heard a deafening explosion ahead of him.

It was Black Tortoise Zong Yue. He had agilely zipped through the gap between the heads of the Demonic Mountain, and like a meteor that tore through the ozone layer, he rammed his body into the Demonic Mountain's spine.

The Demonic Mountain might have a shell similar to metal on its back, and it was even sturdier than rock, but it could not withstand a full-powered strike from a Deity Realm superhuman.

Cracking sounds rose. The shell on its back immediately cracked, and plum-colored flesh was revealed under the intersecting cracks.

The Demonic Mountain was in pain, and it immediately swung its three tails.

It might be clumsy and slow, but its tails were long and agile. They had dozens of segments in them, and each segment had its own shell and bone blade. They could extend and contract at will, and their attack

range could go from dozens of meters to hundreds of meters, as long as the Demonic Mountain adjusted them.

When it flung all of its tails, they immediately formed a net that tried to capture the attacker on its back.

But compared to its nearly one hundred meters tall body, the human fighter was less than two meters long, and it was just too tiny, so it was difficult for it to capture the human easily.

Size was the humans' greatest advantage when fighting against monsters.

Since monsters did not know how to cultivate, their strength came from inheriting their genes from their predecessors, their talent from their species, and the simple and crude process of elimination in nature.

Even if the Apocalyptic Beasts had the power to destroy the world, they usually did not know how to minimize this power.

The Apocalyptic Beasts could be imagined as nuclear reactors, but they were nuclear reactors without the technology to downsize or minimize their power.

To operate and cool down these nuclear reactions, they must have huge bodies that were dozens of meters or even hundreds of meters tall, because that was the only way they could support the rampaging spirit energy in them.

If the Apocalyptic Beasts shrank to within ten meters, the maximum output from their mitochondria alone would be enough to easily make these Apocalyptic Beasts combust or explode.

This was what made the Supernatural Entities terrifying.

Based on what Meng Chao remembered, while they were at the peak of their condition, the Supernatural Entities could steadily control the Apocalyptic Beast-like rampaging power in them, allowing them to have bodies that were within ten meters tall. In fact, some of them had bodies that were about the same size as humans.

This made it ridiculously easy for them to infiltrate human cities and wreak havoc in the core of Dragon City.

But the Demonic Mountain in front of him clearly did not have that sort of skill.

Its huge body led to its slow speed.

During attacks to seize their city, their bodies allowed them to break through the human defense lines and destroy the humans' city.

However, when it faced a Deity Realm superhuman who was as agile as Black Tortoise Zong Yue, it suffered a major loss.

Zong Yue flew at maximum speed and attacked the gaps of the Demonic Mountain's shell repeatedly, causing the Demonic Shell to have blood and flesh fly everywhere like a volcano eruption.

Meanwhile, even if the Demonic Mountain kept swinging its tail repeatedly, it was never able to capture Zong Yue.

As for the powerful wind stirred up by its tails and the puppet army formed by bloodthirsty insects, this was not a problem to a Deity Realm superhuman with top-class defenses like Black Tortoise Zong Yue.

Speaking of which, the Demonic Mountain's body was dozens of times sturdier than the Tyrant Mammoth, but with just a light tap from Black Tortoise Zong Yue, he was able to tear through the shell on its back and cause blood to fly. Yet despite the fact that it was now a bloody mess, the Demonic Mountain's core was far from being damaged.

Meng Chao felt anxious.

To him, Black Tortoise Zong Yue and the Demonic Mountain were both entities with defenses far greater than their offensive powers.

Both sides were like people with sturdy shields in their hands but were poking randomly at each other with rapiers. Even if Zong Yue had the upper hand, he was far from turning his advantage into victory.

If they continued to be in a stalemate, problems might arise because of how long the battle would be, and new variables would also show up.

But there was a mysterious smile on his tutor's face.

"Careful, it's coming!" Gu Jianbo told Meng Chao.

His gaze was fixed on the sky in the southwest direction.

The sky there was red, and the clouds were surging as if it was a sea of blood that was boiling.

### **Chapter 667: Might of the Raging Dragon**

"What is that?"

Meng Chao was shocked.

He had never seen such a dazzling, mighty, and amazing sight before.

It looked like the entire sky was burning.

It could compare to the sight of the beginnings of the Red Radiance Jade tsunami above Raging Waves.

Before he could register what it was, something shocking happened to the battlefield hundreds of meters away.

As if he had been careless, Black Tortoise Zong Yue was struck by the Demonic Mountain's tails, and he was sent flying hundreds of meters away before he crashed into a mountain.

It caused the stones to fly and the plants to sway. His entire being was engulfed by dust.

Now that the Demonic Mountain had finally hit the human, it would definitely not miss this chance.

It raised its heads and let out a terrifying roar.

Its mountainous body leaped up, and like a volcano eruption, it jumped dozens of meters into the air, revealing its towering and horrifying true face.

As its body bulged up before contracting, its vitality magnetic field spread out like a tidal wave. Not only did its scales stand up like swords, but the predatory plants on it also bared their teeth and let out hissing sounds, making it look like a phantom army that crawled out of hell.

Meng Chao sensed the pressure of the suffocating power rise, and it wanted to crush all of his cells and his alveoli.

“No! That monster is going to transform!” Meng Chao thought things were about to go bad.

No matter what, Apocalyptic Beasts were kings of monsters.

Even though they did not have a scientific cultivation method like the humans do and freely contract or expand their spirit energy and vitality magnetic field, they still evolved over millions of years and mastered their innate talents naturally. They also knew how to hide some of their strength and release energy more than what they could withstand during a final stand.

When Apocalyptic Beasts fought each other to the death and released more than 150% of their fighting strength, they could turn into something else more brutal and domineering. This was something that commonly happened.

Meng Chao remembered that during the later stage of the Monster War, plenty of peerless fighters in Dragon City died together with Apocalyptic Beasts after they transformed.

Hence, when he sensed the increasingly fierce air on the Demonic Mountain, his expression immediately changed, and he wanted to go and help the old dean with his tutor and tutoress.

To his surprise, before he could cry out in surprise, the boiling red sky southwest to them was torn open by a powerful and unparalleled force.

Then, like a meteor from outer space, it charged to the valley at lightning speed.

Not only did it tear the entire sky in half, but the high-speed friction also created bright sparks. It was so bright that all the people on the ground could not open their eyes.

It was only when the meteor traveled through half of the sky that Meng Chao heard a shocking explosion.

BOOOOOOMMM!!

It was as if the ground in the southwest region collapsed. Thunder roared from the earth, and a powerful tremor reached the valley. It was so powerful that Meng Chao’s feet felt numb. His ears rang, and even his mind became blank for a moment.

BOOOOOOMMMM!!

The second thunderous clap appeared right after the first.

However, this clap was nearby, and it came from the transforming Demonic Mountain.

That meteor struck the Demonic Mountain!

The Demonic Mountain instantly had a red ball of light appear on it.

The ball of light grew rapidly and devoured the Demonic Mountain's large body in the blink of an eye.

Then, the red light turned as white as a sheet before transforming into a shockwave that could sweep off an entire legion. It spread out and engulfed the entire valley.

All the plants in the valley withered, burned, carbonized, and disappeared in the form of ashes in a matter of seconds.

Even the barren earth and rocks had layers of trenches dug in them because of the shockwave.

All Meng Chao could see was white, and all he could hear was the howling wind. His exposed face and hands felt like they were pierced by more than ten thousand steel needles.

Of course, they were burning hot steel needles.

The storm with "steel needles" in them raged for half a minute.

Half a minute later, the storm calmed down a little, and Meng Chao was finally able to open his teary and bloodshot eyes.

The valley in front of him was already filled with lush, green plants. It was the home of countless plants and insects.

Of course, it was also the home of monsters and a hunting ground filled with danger.

At that moment, it turned into a burning ground with nothing living left in it.

A mushroom cloud as black as ink shrouded the entire place. Aside from the Demonic Mountain, all the monsters... no, all the living things were burnt to a crisp.

As for the Demonic Mountain...

Meng Chao's eyelids twitched. He could not believe what he saw.

The Apocalyptic Beast originally had a destructive presence and was as tall as a mountain, but now, Meng Chao saw that the blast had caused its shell to crack entirely, and it was badly burned.

Its shell and exoskeleton had a lot of metal components inside, but now, it was blasted so badly that it fell off its body.

It had limbs as thick as the pillars supporting the sky, but now, its right front limb was blasted off.

The place, where its right front limb originally was, was now occupied by a frightening, bloody hole with a diameter of several meters.

If anyone looked in through the bloody hole, they could see countless pulsating, fluttering flesh and organs.

It was now like a defenseless city that was waiting for humans to conquer and exploit it.

The left head was already blasted to a sorry state.

The long neck belonging to the head resembling a plesiosaurus was partially gone, and its bone was also damaged. It only had half of its flesh and tendons left, and it could not support the weight of the head, so it could only loll to the side. It no longer had the demeanor of an Apocalyptic Beast.

Meng Chao placed a hand under his chin and smacked his ears for a long time before he could get rid of the ringing in his ears.

“This is...”

But he already had his answer.

Even so, he still asked his tutor with a look of disbelief.

“That’s right, it’s powerful, isn’t it? This is Dragon City’s ultimate weapon, Huge Dragon’s Might Cannon!”

Gu Jianbo’s huge face was also charred because of the smoke.

Even so, he still shouted his answer with a look of pride.

The Huge Dragon’s Might Cannon was the ultimate weapon used by Dragon City for intimidation purposes.

The muzzle was 88m long, and when in battle, its entire body was 211m long, 25m tall, and weighed 7,500 tons. Each armor-piercing shell weighed 20 tons, each high-explosive shell weighed 10 tons, and the fuel required to push an artillery shell forward weighed between 2 to 5 tons!

This was because the atomic electron shells in the substances of the Other World were not very stable, and it was easy for sophisticated equipment to go through unbearable changes.

Besides, the magnetic field of the planet and the magnetic fields of other biological lifeforms were really chaotic, and humans could not fire satellites to monitor the entire Other World as well as provide navigation.

Hence, there were temporarily no missiles in the armory of Dragon City.

The railway guns were the brightest pearl in the arsenal of weapons humans used in the art they called war.

They were made using the advanced technology in the Other World, powered by crystal fuel, and launched artillery shells. Dragon Citizens’ railway guns were different from the railway guns used during the first and second world wars on Earth.

Their accuracy and power could not be compared.

Why was it that the Apocalyptic Dragons could never make up their minds and attack the humans’ city even though Dragon City was right in their faces?

The Deity Realm superhumans and the railway guns were the most important reason.

However, while the railway guns possessed unparalleled power, they spent too much crystal fuel.

This was especially the case for the king of all the railway guns in Dragon City—Huge Dragon’s Might Cannon!

While one single artillery shell could destroy everything within several kilometers, the amount of funds burnt could also make the people in the Survival Committee suffer from acute heart attacks and die.

Meng Chao remembered that in his previous life, due to the terrible defeat in the northern offense, the Survival Committee could not provide enough ammunition for Huge Dragon’s Might Cannon, and they could not find a suitable chance to let this ultimate war machine bring out its strongest power.

In the end, before it fired even a single shell, it was destroyed by the suicide squads of the monsters. It was a great humiliation to the humans.

This time, due to the butterfly effects he caused, Huge Dragon’s Might Cannon had done as its name suggested and displayed the dragon’s divine might!

“So, the old dean has been showing his weakness all the time to lure the enemy?”

Meng Chao came to a realization.

When the railway guns were born on Earth, they were used to blast enemy bases, cities, and other still targets.

So, its accuracy rate when hitting moving targets over a mountain was definitely... quite saddening.

However, the railway guns in the Other World were different from the ones on Earth.

When crystal ammunition was used, not only would it increase the power of the railway gun, it could also use the resonance between the magnetic fields of biological objects, the crystal itself, and the planet to attract and reject each other. This allowed the ammunition shell to adjust its trajectory a little while flying, causing the ammunition shell to be even more accurate than missiles.

Black Tortoise Zong Yue was definitely not thinking about using his own strength to kill this Apocalyptic Beast while he was fighting against the Demonic Mountain alone just now.

Instead, he activated his spirit energy magnetic field and injected a lot of magnetic targets on the Demonic Mountain to guide Huge Dragon’s Might Cannon.

He also showed weakness to the enemy to make the Demonic Mountain transform. When this creature’s vitality magnetic field fluctuated at the maximum rate, the shell would hit it, and this could create the greatest damage to the creature.

But this was far from over.

Even though Huge Dragon’s Might Cannon had a huge time gap between each launch of its artillery shells because it needed a long time to cool down the muzzle, clean up the barrel, move the ammunition, and activate the crystal magnetic field in the ammunition shell. It could only fire its second shot around twenty minutes later.

However, to destroy this Apocalyptic Beast in one go, the Red Dragon Army mobilized thirty railway guns in one go and secretly moved them to the frontlines through the railway they set up just now and locked down on the Demonic Mountain.

Huge Dragon's Might Cannon had just finished roaring, but the other smaller railway guns opened fire and started bombarding the valley.

After all, after the Demonic Mountain was hit by Huge Dragon's Might Cannon, its vitality magnetic field was a little chaotic. Its spirit energy spilled out like a flood, and some of it even gushed into the air like a volcano eruption, forming an invisible geyser that superhumans and crystal ammunition could sense clearly.

Hence, these railway guns' ammunition moved like they had eyes. They repeatedly landed on the Demonic Mountain, and at most were twenty meters away from him. The deadly storm they stirred up could still mercilessly tear apart its flesh and blood.

Balls of light, sparks, and spherical electricity that let out crackling sounds blasted open on the Demonic Mountain's back simultaneously.

No matter how sturdy the Demonic Mountain was, at the end of the day, it had a body made of flesh and blood. There was no way it could withstand thirty railway guns blasting it.

Yet, it moved really slowly, and during the first bombardment, it had its right front limb blasted off.

While its vitality magnetic field remained chaotic, its maglev ability continuously weakened, and it was restrained by gravity. It could not even keep its heavy body upright.

It could only struggle on its deathbed like a whale spread on a beach while it gasped for breath.

As he withstood the rampaging shockwaves and saw the Apocalyptic Beast that devoured so many humans in his previous life end up in such a sorry state as it could only be beaten up, Meng Chao only had one thought in mind.

'This is the end of an era.'

Indeed, the era belonging to monsters was already over.

The era belonging to the extraordinary beings in the Other World would also end sooner or later.

The steel army of the humans had already let out a roar far stronger than before.

This time, as the Extraordinary Disaster, they could definitely create a miracle that was even more brilliant than his previous life's, right?

### **Chapter 668: End of the Apocalypse**

The dense bombing lasted for more than ten minutes before it ended.

The entire valley was reduced to a burning fireball. Not only did no plants survive, but quite a number of rocks that jutted out of the mountain were also flattened or caved in. They also showed rings of cyan that spread out, showing that they had completely melted.

However, as expected of the Demonic Mountain, even after being blasted like that, it did not die.

However, one of its heads and two of its tails were blasted off. The shell on its back was completely destroyed, exposing its metallic bones and the nerves that were as thick as optical fiber cables.

It completely lost its previous might, and it did not even have the strength to fight like a trapped animal anymore. It could only swing its burning tail and claws and let out indignant roars.

Huge Dragon's Might Cannon did not fire a second time.

One, because Huge Dragon's Might Cannon used up too many resources just by being used once. Unless it was absolutely necessary, the Red Dragon Army did not want to waste too much ammunition on a dying Apocalyptic Beast.

Two, Huge Dragon's Might Cannon was just too fierce. Right now, the Demonic Mountain had completely lost the protection of its spirit energy magnetic field, and the strength of its body had also plummeted. If they fired another shot, there was a possibility that its body could be blasted to bits, and the valuable materials in it would have its quality largely affected.

Griffin Li Yingzi fired a green signal into the sky, signaling that the Apocalyptic Beast was already badly injured and near its dying breath.

What they needed to do next was something that did not require Huge Dragon's Might Cannon's help. The strong would take care of it!

Black Tortoise Zong Yue jumped out of his hiding place in the col.

Just now, he pretended to have been sent flying by the Apocalyptic Beast, but in truth, he hid in a crack that he had found a long time ago. He used the mountain rocks as a cover and his own spirit energy shield as protection, which was why he was not affected by the destructive power of the railway guns.

Zong Yue had been resting for more than ten minutes, and now, his hair flew about because of his spirit energy gushing out. His shining muscles bulged up, and he no longer looked like someone who had half a foot in his grave. This was clearly a powerful warrior who was at the peak of his prime.

He held a huge warhammer in hand, and the hammerhead protruded like the beak of an eagle. It looked like an unstoppable armor-breaking hammer.

Zong Yue jumped over 100m and landed on the Demonic Mountain's back. He swung the armor-breaking hammer like a tornado, then brought it down deep into the Apocalyptic Beast's spine.

The Demonic Mountain let out a tragic wail and struggled as much as it could to fling off the human on its back.

It only had one head and tail left, and it was covered in burns and wounds left by explosions. The moment it moved a little more aggressively, the recently scabbed-over wounds would split open again, and blood gushed out like hundreds of bloody arrows. It could not stop bleeding at all, much less stop Black Tortoise Zong Yue from striking it.

"Meng Chao, wait here! We'll provide reinforcements to Dean Zong Yue!"

Gu Jianbo, Li Yingzi, and the other Agricultural University tutors ignored the high temperature in the valley and jumped down.

Meng Chao knew that Gu Jianbo was being kind to him.

Even though the Demonic Mountain had lost 90% of its fighting strength, it was still an Apocalyptic Beast.

At that moment, its vitality magnetic field was incredibly chaotic, and it was releasing rampaging spirit energy nonstop, making it a huge, unstable, and powerful radiation source.

If a low-grade superhuman who had not perfected his cultivation and could not control his mind as well as vitality magnetic field recklessly approached such an Apocalyptic Beast, there was a high chance that they would be affected by the spirit energy tsunami gushing out of its body, and their own vitality magnetic field would go out of control, thus leading to spirit energy deviation, and their spirit meridians would be broken.

Speaking of which, if he could withstand the impact of the rampaging spirit energy and go over to cut that Apocalyptic Beast, it would definitely be good for his cultivation.

There were plenty of superhumans who never got one hundred steps near an Apocalyptic Beast!

Even if there were no benefits, when a person looked for a job after graduation, they could write that they had once killed an Apocalyptic Beast in their resume, and this would definitely shock the recruiters!

But to Meng Chao, he had one unique advantage.

Even if he was just an insignificant part of the squad that killed the Apocalyptic Beast, if he managed to get a slice of pie, he had the chance to get an astronomical amount of contribution points!

With that thought in mind, he no longer hesitated. He followed his tutor and tutoress to arrive in front of the Demonic Mountain.

“How large!”

When he was ten steps away from the Apocalyptic Beast, he finally sensed just how large the Demonic Mountain was, and how terrifying its size was.

Even though it was badly burned, it was still a black mountain, and it looked like no power on the planet could move it.

The spirit energy that gushed out of its wounds also blasted at Meng Chao’s blood vessels, nerves, and spirit meridians like tidal waves.

Meng Chao felt that there were dozens of shadowless hands tearing at him from different directions, tugging him into strange shapes and wanting to rip him apart.

Meng Chao sucked in a deep breath and activated Divine Nine Dragon Seals once more. He also had Hell’s Blood flow slowly in him to suppress his chaotic vitality magnetic field so that he would not be affected by the Demonic Mountain.

Gu Jianbo and Li Yingzi cast sideways glances at him.

When they saw that he remained calm despite the fact that he was so close to an Apocalyptic Beast, they raised their eyebrows.

They said nothing, though. Instead, they simultaneously grabbed Meng Chao. "Come, we'll attack the creature's spine together and cripple it thoroughly!"

At that moment, there were already around twenty human warriors on the Demonic Mountain's back.

They followed Black Mountain Zong Yue and stabbed into the Apocalyptic Beast's exposed spine and nerves.

The Demonic Mountain grimaced, but it could just swing its only remaining tail.

However, it was slower than before. Besides, it could not attack all the humans on its back, so there was no way it could sweep all the humans down.

However, its spine was abnormally sturdy, and its strong vitality caused its wounds to heal quickly.

Even if Black Tortoise Zong Yue wanted to stab through its spine in one go, he had to use 200% of his strength to do so.

Bang!

Meng Chao brought up the Golden Tooth Saber and slashed a gap between the vertebrae on the Demonic Mountain's spine.

Yet, all he did was create sparks. His pulicue hurt, and his arms trembled.

He looked at the Demonic Mountain's spine, but all he left behind was a faint white mark. No cracks could be seen.

'This guy's bones are so tough! It's no wonder why the railway guns were unable to kill it even after blasting it for ten minutes!'

Meng Chao gasped in amazement in his heart.

But he did not intend to use brute strength anymore against the Demonic Mountain.

He narrowed his eyes and observed the nerve alignment of the Demonic Mountain's spine as well as its physical structure.

The Demonic Mountain might be powerful, but it was not some unidentified biological creature with a strange shape, unlike the Vortex, which had the body of mollusks.

Basically, it was a lizard that was one thousand times bigger or the amalgamation of a stegosaurus and a plesiosaurus. Its biological structures were rather scientific and followed the laws of nature.

Besides, the railway guns blasted it until its flesh was torn open. Quite a number of shining nerve bundles were exposed deep in the wounds.

Based on the vague memories he had of his previous life, Meng Chao could generally figure out where its central nervous system was.

“Sir, stab this place!” Meng Chao waved at Black Tortoise Zong Yue.

Zong Yue was the dean of Agricultural University’s martial arts and life science research department.

Meng Chao could be considered his student.

Besides, Zong Yue had a deep impression of Meng Chao, because he had placed first during the admission test, but decided to act differently and insisted on choosing Gu Jianbo as his tutor. Later on, they actually managed to create the Ultimate Style and fulfilled his beloved son’s dreams.

During the northern offense, Zong Yue spent a lot of effort to implant a beast soul brand into Meng Chao’s brain so that it could help Meng Chao train his brain and will.

Plus, Meng Chao’s growth and development over the past two years also far surpassed Zong Yue’s imagination.

Zong Yue definitely placed a lot of trust in this student who might raise the banner of Agricultural University’s martial arts course in the future and fight on equal grounds with Dragon City University’s martial arts course.

“Move!”

This Deity Realm superhuman jumped up and let out a roar in the air. He swung the weapon that looked like a warhammer and an armor-breaking hammer. Then, with a loud bang, he struck the spot Meng Chao pointed at.

Then, thousands of golden snakes poured into the wound.

The Demonic Mountain let out a piercing cry.

This huge creature that was nearly 100m long definitely could not have its nerves transfer information as fast as humans.

There was a high chance that if the tip of its tail had been cut, it would only register this fact half a minute later.

For example, when plenty of snake-type monsters were hungry, they would definitely bite their own tails, but they would only notice that things were bad when they were halfway through their tail, but they could not spit it out, thus leading to only one end for them—choking to death.

But this time, the Demonic Mountain’s flesh started contracting rapidly within half a second.

Its only tail also went straight to Black Tortoise Zong Yue at lightning speed.

Zong Yue understood what Meng Chao meant.

He immediately released the armor-breaking hammer, tapped on the handle with his feet, and moved dozens of meters away.

Slap!

The Demonic Mountain’s tail did not hit Black Tortoise Zong Yue.

Instead, it hit its own wound.

After being blasted by the railway guns for half a day, its brain and nerves were already severely damaged, and it was already dazzled. It could no longer control the strength and direction of its attacks.

The dual damage by Zong Yue and itself finally blasted a hole in its sturdy spine, revealing the gray spinal cord inside.

The Agricultural University lecturers were carrying some strange-looking silver cans.

When the Apocalyptic Beast's spine was cracked open, they immediately moved forward to connect the silver cans to the hole. These things looked like huge syringes, and they stabbed into the Demonic Mountain's spinal cord.

As white fog swirled about, the Demonic Mountain's spinal cord was instantly frozen.

The moment it realized that its doom was nigh, the Apocalyptic Beast let out its final roar.

The flesh around it twitched violently with unimaginable strength. It felt like a mountain was collapsing, and the world was being overturned.

Zong Yue, Gu Jianbo, Li Yingzi, Meng Chao, and the others quickly activated their maglev and rose to the air before it overturned itself completely.

It tumbled about in the valley violently and destroyed tons of mountain rocks, causing dust to fly up to thousands of meters high!

Even so, it could not stop its originally hot vitality magnetic field from slowly cooling down and freezing up while its life flowed away.

It struggled for approximately ten minutes and made the entire valley wider by one size, completely changing how the terrain looked.

Then, its movements grew smaller, and it became slower. Gradually, it turned into a frozen memorial that showed the humans' bravery, wisdom, and ferocity.

### **Chapter 669: From War to Hunting**

"The Apocalyptic Beast is down!"

"Harvest the freshest ingredients!"

"Blood, flesh, bones, organs, nerves, brain! Don't miss out on any of them!"

Agricultural University had the best harvesters in all of Dragon City.

However, the harvesters were usually rather weak, and they were easily affected by chaotic spirit energy radiation and rampaging shockwaves.

That was why they hid on the other side of the mountain range and relied on the bomb shelters that were dug spontaneously to fend against the impact of the Apocalyptic Beast and the Deity Realm superhuman when they fought.

Li Yingzi fired a signal into the sky again to signal the harvesters on the other side of the mountain to move quickly so that they could get the spoils of war.

Before they arrived, Meng Chao and the lecturers had already harvested the softest parts that also became the easiest, all so to ensure the freshness of the ingredients.

The moment Apocalyptic Beasts died, their vitality magnetic fields would gradually be destroyed. Their flesh and bones lost their support, and cracking sounds would come out of their bodies, showing that they could no longer withstand the humans' weapons cutting into them.

To a certain extent, these large monsters were easier to harvest compared to monsters that were one to two meters long.

After all, their organs were also larger, which meant that humans could swing their harvesting tools as they pleased.

Besides, the sturdiness of their organs was also far greater than normal monsters. There were no thin epithelial cells that would break down the moment they touched it.

Meng Chao himself was a martial artist and harvester.

His harvesting skills were even greater than his tutor and tutoress.

He did not pass on his calling. He swung Golden Tooth Saber and dissected the Demonic Mountain's spine.

Before the experts from the resource course arrived, he had already perfectly extracted the nerve bundle, which was dozens of meters long.

Of course, he was also familiar with the tutors from the resource course.

White-haired Ghostly Hands Ning Shewo was also a friend who watched him grow into power.

When Ning Shewo saw Meng Chao crawl out of the Demonic Mountain's body while covered in blood, he was first stunned before he started laughing.

With Meng Chao joining them, this grand lineup that could be said to be the perfect harvesting team became much more effective.

Even so, wanting to perfectly dissect this large monster that was nearly one hundred meters long still took them nearly one day and night, because they also had to store these materials and send them out of the valley.

Agricultural University and the Red Dragon Army worked together to mobilize a large number of armored airships and engineering squads that set up temporary airports, gantry cranes, and cold storages in the valley.

Each armored airship was filled to the brim with the Apocalyptic Beast's flesh and blood. When they flew, they swayed and looked like they were about to plummet at any second.

But Meng Chao ignored this and went into the Demonic Mountain's stomach to cut it up.

For a whole twenty-four hours, he was immersed in the Apocalyptic Beast's blood, bone essence, cerebrospinal fluid, and organs. He was nourished by rich and powerful spirit energy, and it was highly beneficial for his cultivation.

Hell's Blood might be fierce, but it was not as fierce as an Apocalyptic Beast's blood.

Meng Chao could sense that the Demonic Mountain's blood seemed to have suppressed and digested the Hell's Blood in his body.

The bone essence and cerebrospinal fluid contained really powerful radiation, and it seemed to be subtly transforming his vitality magnetic field.

In fact, while he was harvesting, he sat down cross-legged beside the Demonic Mountain's large heart and quietly meditated while activating Divine Nine Dragon Seals and Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash's spirit energy magnetic fields.

Even though the Demonic Mountain's heart had already stopped pulsating, some parts of its fierce soul still remained in his heart, and it was pulsating in an unimaginable method.

As Meng Chao's spirit energy magnetic field and the remaining vitality magnetic field left behind in the Demonic Mountain resonated subtly, this fierce soul was transferred into Meng Chao's brain in a profound method.

Any other normal superhuman would definitely enter spirit energy deviation and have their minds break if they used this method to cultivate.

However, Meng Chao's will had already been refined by the real apocalypse, there was no need for him to be afraid of the fragmented soul of an Apocalyptic Beast.

When they finally cut up the large Apocalyptic Beast and harvested it to the point that it was just an empty skeleton, Meng Chao slowly walked out from the skeleton. He felt that he had gone through another transformation compared to the point when he just left the lair.

The Hell's Blood that originally solidified in his blood refused to listen to him, and was only barely suppressed in him had also slowly started flowing in his veins. They let out loud splashes in him.

The fragmented soul of the Demonic Mountain was like the general of the Hell's Blood. It led the wild power to make them perfectly blend with Meng Chao's vitality magnetic field.

This feeling was extremely comfortable to Meng Chao.

It was as if he was really in control of a monster army made of countless Hell Beasts.

He should not be far away from becoming a five-star superhuman, right?

At the very least, with how much spirit energy was accumulated in him, he should already be way past the maximum spirit energy levels belonging to five-star superhumans, and the amount of spirit energy should allow him to compete with those at the peak of Heaven Realm.

Besides, he also had additional benefits.

Going together with his tutors to cut the Apocalyptic Beast with his dean had indeed brought him great benefits.

Joining the fight against the Demonic Mountain and harvesting the Apocalyptic Beast had brought Meng Chao 55,000 contribution points.

Plus, he was always eager to take advantage of the situation, so without hesitation, he split his contribution points into two portions to increase the Skillfulness level of Divine Nine Dragon Seals and Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash.

As his Skillfulness level kept increasing, Meng Chao heard his bones let out thunderous, popping sounds. His organs let out a dragon's roar, and his nerve endings were numb. He could now instinctively do plenty of profound and subtle movements.

If Jin Wanhao (A'Ji), the creator of Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash were here and saw his movements, he would definitely be dumbfounded and have his jaw hang slack, because he would be unable to figure out how Meng Chao managed to reach a specialist level for Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash within just a short few days.

'If I want to become stronger, I'll definitely have to kill more Apocalyptic Beasts!'

Meng Chao felt greed rise in him. He wanted to look for more Apocalyptic Beasts and see whether he could step in and take advantage of the situation.

Even if he was just cheering for the Deity Realm superhumans by the side, he might be able to get a few ten thousand contribution points.

"Unfortunately" for him, the battlefield kept sending in good news.

Dragon Citizens' strategy to lure the enemies deep into their lines before surrounding them had worked.

Aside from three Apocalyptic Beasts forcing their way out after they were heavily injured and fleeing into the places in Monster Mountain Range that had scarcely any resources, the other Apocalyptic Beasts were all killed or captured.

Since the Demonic Mountain was a large monster that moved slowly, they only had one Deity Realm superhuman—Black Tortoise Zong Yue—fight against it, but the main firepower was Huge Dragon's Might Cannon.

The remaining Apocalyptic Beasts were around thirty to fifty meters, and they were much faster, so it was hard for the railway guns to lock down on them and kill them.

Hence, the command center usually sent three to five Deity Realm superhumans to surround and attack one Apocalyptic Beast.

The humans used the interior lines strategy to fight.

That was why their mobilization of forces and transfer of battlefield information was much faster than the monster civilization.

With the advantage of information and time lag, the humans could rely on their steel defense lines and their Deity Realm superhumans to hold back the Apocalyptic Beasts, but they had to mobilize between a few to more than ten Deity Realm superhumans to surround and attack the Apocalyptic Beasts that were separated from their groups.

Over the past two years, Dragon City had a lot of resources, and they continuously cultivated more warriors and superhumans.

It caused the Deity Realm superhumans who were already standing at the peak of human evolution to improve further, and they kept on overcoming the limits of life.

Meanwhile, most of the Apocalyptic Beasts had to suffer from hunger because they lacked resources, and their fighting strength plummeted.

As one side grew stronger and the other grew weaker, there was no doubt as to who would win the war.

Seven of the tutors in Dragon City University's martial arts course worked together and set up an ambush at Cloud Contact Mountain, a mountain located southwest of Dragon City. Then, they used a transportation armored airship to serve as bait to lure out and kill a flying Apocalyptic Beast called Golden Heaven Charging Eagle to defend the dignity of Dragon City University's martial arts course and the Overkill Style.

The Deity Realm superhuman in the Red Dragon Army was a man named Thunder God Shao Zhengyang. Together with five other elites in the Red Dragon Army, they fought against the last Crystalline Nine-headed Dragon in Monster Mountain Range and used iron fists that were even stronger than nuclear bombs to tear these sturdy Apocalyptic Beasts into shreds.

The wails from the Crystalline Nine-headed Dragon were the Red Dragon Army's declaration.

From this moment on, the Red Dragon Army's top fighting strength would not lose to any of the mega corporations or universities. With the steel army that was formed by thousands of united soldiers, they had more authority to decide the future development of Dragon City.

The veteran elites from the mega corporations refused to show weakness.

Even Sky Pillar Corporation and Universe Corporation, who were competitors whose markets overlapped with each other, worked together to kill a few Apocalyptic Beasts together. They also went about expanding their territory and occupying a few mines rich with spirit energy.

When Meng Chao finished harvesting, the offense of the monster civilization was completely destroyed, and there was no way for them to turn the tides around. They lost.

Once they lost the Apocalyptic Beasts' lead and no longer had these creatures intimidating them, the monster horde collapsed entirely. Hundreds upon thousands of monsters fled in all directions due to their desire to survive.

Speaking of which, it was not wrong to say that even if these monsters were a few hundred thousand pigs, they would still need three days and three nights to capture them.

The collapsed monster horde was much more difficult to capture than a collapsed human army.

After all, monsters did not know how to give up, and once they became desperate, they would show surprising destructive abilities as well.

Due to the need to save up on ammunition and train up their grassroots units as well as the hope that the carcasses would not rot away because they did not want to waste resources as well as pollute the environment, the Red Dragon Army did not bombard the scattered monster horde.

The battle would still last for a long time, but this time, it was no longer a battle, but a relaxing hunt.

Meng Chao rode in a stuffed armored airship to return behind the defense lines, and he saw the monsters running around everywhere.

Meanwhile, the humans swung their weapons and guns as they ran after them. They continuously chased after them, divided them, and slowly tore the scattered monster horde further into pieces.

Then, when the monsters were exhausted and started foaming at the mouth, their tendons and even joints were torn. They could only wail as they fell to the ground, and at that time, the humans calmly went forward to use capture nets to drag them away.

The scene was the same as when their ancestors started conquering Earth millions of years ago.

### **Chapter 670: Victory Parade**

Quite a number of large monsters like the Tyrant Mammoths became great spoils of war for humans to harvest.

Large quantities of monster materials released pleasant aromas and invisible spirit energy light. Once they were categorized, they were sent to the rear in an orderly fashion, like ants moving their belongings elsewhere.

These materials were going to become the capital for Dragon Citizens to continue developing and becoming stronger. They would help countless people awaken to supernatural abilities, and the superhumans would become stronger and overcome the limits of life.

No, plenty of people could not even wait until they got to the rear to cultivate.

This shocking battle caused plenty of people's vitality magnetic fields to be affected by the monsters' magnetic fields, but they were also nourished by a lot of spirit energy as well.

Their blood boiled during the fights to the death, and their minds were refined and trained while they threaded the line between life and death. Many people reached a breakthrough, just like Meng Chao did when he took the practical test for his national college examination. A number of one-star superhumans successfully became two-star superhumans, and those at the peak of Earth Realm also successfully reached Heaven Realm. In fact, a number of people at the peak of Heaven Realm understood profound laws while they were fighting against Apocalyptic Beasts and saw the secrets of Deity Realm.

They could not miss this chance, because the moment it slipped from their fingers, this inspiration would be gone.

Many people took large amounts of gene medicine and high-calorie nutritional fluid. After that, they sat cross-legged above the mountains of corpses and even used the monster magnetic fields that had yet to fade away to cultivate on the spot so that they could solidify the realms they just reached.

Spirit flames gushed out of their bodies, and spirit energy also flowed out of them. They looked like colorful clouds that gathered above the battlefield. They spun slowly and affected more people, causing more people who participated in the battle to gain indescribable benefits.

After this battle, Dragon City gained at least a few hundred thousand superhumans.

This was their profit from the war.

Ever since Meng Chao returned from the Apocalypse victorious, Dragon City had practically gained crucial victory in all its key battles.

The profit from war accumulated like snow, causing Dragon City's overall strength to rise by several degrees. Right then, it was at least ten times stronger than the Dragon City in Meng Chao's previous life at this point in time.

Meng Chao looked down on the entire battlefield.

His emotions surged, and his blood danced. His thoughts were already far away.

Then, a piercing golden light interrupted his thoughts.

Perhaps it was because the monster horde had dispersed, causing the vitality magnetic field formed by a few hundred thousand monsters to scatter, and they could no longer resonate with the magnetic field of the planet, but after the monster civilization lost in their battle, the fog that surrounded Monster Mountain Range all year round became thinner. Now, the fog was about to disappear completely, and Monster Mountain Range's tallest mountain could be seen.

Originally, when it was shrouded by fog, Monster Mountain Range was a tall, impenetrable iron wall that controlled the path Dragon Citizens could take to the outside world.

Right now, the fog had dispersed, and nothing hid the mountains, cols, and valleys from them anymore.

When he stood on the armored airship, he could even see the sparkling world.

Meng Chao suddenly felt that Monster Mountain Range was no longer as tall and perilous as he imagined.

At the end of the day, it was just a small threshold that surrounded the "newbie village".

Now, this threshold was destroyed by humans.

For some reason, these words rose in Meng Chao's mind.

'Tremble, Other World, Earthlings are here!'

He blinked, and he put away the golden flames at the top of his vision to the back of his mind.

Then, he grinned and laughed without holding back.

...

This pitched battle that decided Dragon City's fate had gone on for about one hundred hours, and it ended with the complete obliteration of the main forces of the monster civilization.

However, the act of cleaning the battlefield, chasing down the scattered monster horde, repairing the city, and cleaning up the mess left behind by the pitched battle lasted for a little over a month.

There was no doubt about it; they had gained a brilliant victory.

Plus, they had gained the most abundant rewards over the past fifty years since Earthlings transmigrated to the Other World.

In fact, since they destroyed all the tactical initiatives the monster civilization could take, the Monster War was practically set in stone.

Nevertheless, the price they paid was pretty devastating, because the monster civilization had been the first to launch an ambush.

The colonized areas, mines, and forward operating bases suffered major losses.

Besides, since they had to attract the Apocalyptic Beasts' attention, the human defense line had to stand firm and withstand the repeated attacks from the monster horde for a total of seventy-two hours.

At least one hundred thousand brave souls' blood flowed on these strange lands.

Just like their fathers and grandfathers, they used their lives to write down the true meaning of the word "home", a word created in the languages of Earth.

But forget the losses of the colonized spots, mines, and forward operating bases for the time being.

Dragon City itself also suffered from undead and zombie hordes, because the monster civilization spread Blood Flower spores and super zombie viruses among them.

When Dragon City was fighting fiercely at the borders, the normal citizens treated themselves as soldiers and fought against the zombies and monsters that popped up in their homes.

The casualties in the lair itself went above fifty thousand in this disaster alone.

The casualties in all the residential areas in Dragon City went up to at least five hundred thousand.

That did not include the collapsed houses, and the burning, explosion, or destruction of important fundamental facilities as well as factories.

Also, a large number of crystal resources were given to the frontlines, and they were used by the bottomless railway guns to blast away the monsters, causing Dragon City to suffer from a lack of resources again. They had to implement the ration system, and economic activities practically froze up.

In any case, when leaden clouds that were nearly absolute zero degrees Celsius hung over Dragon City, the despair they gave also hung over all Dragon Citizens' hearts and refused to leave.

Fortunately, good news came from the frontlines every day.

Today, the Red Dragon Army had achieved a great victory and killed more than fifty thousand monsters.

Tomorrow, the powerful fighters from Agricultural University would tame more than three thousand monsters. They would implant special chips and self-destructing collars into those monsters and turned them into biochemical war beasts for humans to use.

The day after tomorrow, some powerful fighter from some mega corporation would catch up to a heavily injured Apocalyptic Beast that fled to the depths of Monster Mountain Range and get rid of a major problem for Dragon City.

Along with the news of victory came rewards.

Countless heroes' names, their shocking stories, their amazing legends, and the first-person fighting videos recorded from their shoulder cameras were instantly made known to multiple families through the internet.

They were just like lava that were thousands of degrees Celsius hot, and they gradually chased away the leaden clouds in the citizens' hearts.

"The monsters seem to have been completely defeated!"

Quite a number of citizens talked about this piece of news that was too good to be true.

If this news was only treated as a rumor in the beginning and had not been verified by the government, then when Dragon City held an unprecedented victory parade one month after the end of the pitched battle at the borders of Dragon City, the government practically announced this to the millions of Dragon Citizens.

"We won!"

...

"Dad, Mom, look! There're so many people!"

Bai Jiacao did her best to squeeze her way until she reached the foot of Supernatural Tower. There were VIP seats that were temporarily set up at the sides of the square. When she looked at the crowd in the square, in the street, and in the buildings around the tower as well as saw how cramped the place was, she was so shocked that her jaw almost fell to the ground.

This was not because she had never seen anything like this.

In truth, Dragon City had never organized such a large-scale activity with so many people around.

Speaking of which, Dragon City might have a few ten million people and was a densely populated place with limited living space, in the past, when it organized public activities, only a few ten thousand or hundred thousand people would join.

This was because Dragon City had a lack of resources and could not support holding such grand celebratory events.

The more important reason was that the monster civilization had been on the offensive side. It could send thousands of monsters with all kinds of viruses and bacteria into the city at any moment. Hence, it was a bad idea for them to organize any major activities at that time.

“The parade is going to start soon. When can we see Big Brother?!” Bai Jiacao asked excitedly.

The family of three was quite near the front of the VIP seats and had a pretty good view. They could see everything in the parade with just one glance.

Meng Yishan himself and Superstar’s fame was definitely not enough for him to get such good seats.

They already knew that Meng Chao had already done something crucial during this pitched battle, and he became one of the main characters of this parade. That was why they were able to get this honor.

The three of them were ecstatic, and they naturally dressed nicely for the event.

Plus, girls always underwent changes in the process of growing up. At that moment, Bai Jiacao was no longer the slightly plump girl with a round face Meng Chao saw when he just returned to the past.

Of course, she was neither the corrupted girl who matured too early and was filled with a ruthless and wild air because of the drastic and tragic changes that happened to their family in his previous life.

Thanks to Meng Chao forcing her to drink a luxurious nutritional cultivation set meal every day, she grew up like a bamboo shoot after a rain. Her facial features, figure, and limbs were now fully grown.

Aside from possessing a completely different demeanor, she was beginning to look like the Dark Witch in his previous life.

The girl was originally not willing to let herself grow so slowly.

Perhaps it was because the Night Demon Blood in her was slowly awakening, but her growth speed was so fast that even she found it terrifying.

If she had not been intentionally suppressing it, she would have awakened to supernatural powers much earlier and cleared dozens of spirit meridians!

Even when she was holding herself back, she was still the female tyrant of Construction High. When it came to the 100m dash, maximum punching strength, shooting techniques, and other subjects, she kept on breaking the records that had remained unbroken for years in the school.

Even when mayhem broke out in Dragon City during the monster invasion this time and zombies, as well as the undead, wreaked havoc everywhere, she swung her saber and killed seven zombies along with two undead without even blinking.

Even though Dragon Citizens were known for not stepping back when there was a fight, there were not many female high school students that could cut down zombies like they were vegetables!

Bai Jiacao originally thought that she could boast about her achievements to her brother, she did not expect that the achievements her brother made were much higher than hers.

Despite training so hard for two years, she did not close the distance between her and her brother. Instead, it became wider?!

What the heck?! What's going on?!

Bai Jiacao felt a little gloomy.

However, this gloominess instantly disappeared when she saw the square formation marching from her VIP seat in the audience seat.

“Look! It's our army! It's Earth's army!” She pointed at the end of the street and cheered along with nearly one million citizens.