

Oh My God 671

Chapter 671: Blade Squad!

With thunderous footsteps, the square formations in the victory parade appeared before the million citizens.

Ahead of the first square formation were three flag bearers. They swung three flags.

Aside from Earth's flag, which also represented Dragon City's civilization, and the raging dragon flag that represented the Red Dragon Army, the third flag was a broken, bleeding saber.

The paint on these flags seemed to have fluorescent effects.

Even though the saber was broken from the middle and there were eight chips on the blade, the spot where the blood was seemed to be shining with a blinding light.

Under the broken saber flag were the soldiers who formed the first square formation. All of them appeared to be old, and in fact, some of them already had white hair on their heads.

The people in this square formation all had limb injuries. The ones with the lightest injuries all had one mechanical arm or mechanical leg. Some of them had their eyes reduced to empty sockets by monsters' acid. They had to implant micro cameras that shone with a red light in their eye sockets, making them look like there was frozen fire embedded in their eyes.

Since they were injured in different parts of the body, it was hard for them to walk in uniform steps.

Nonetheless, the monstrous killing intent still froze together to form a substantial war soul, causing the million citizens to instantly recognize who they were.

"Blade Squad!"

"It's really the legendary Blade Squad!"

"Only the Blade Squad has the right to walk at the front of the victory parade!"

The eyes of the million citizens were filled with fervor and respect for these murderous but disabled soldiers. It was the same for Bai Jiacao.

The Blade Squad could be said to be the oldest organized armed force after Dragon City transmigrated to the Other World.

In fact, they were the last "seeds" that remained of the regular army on Earth.

Half a century ago, when Dragon City had just transmigrated to the Other World, it had a regular army that had a few hundred thousand soldiers in it.

However, the drastic changes caused by transmigration, the waterlogging caused by the flooding from Red Dragon River, the waves of deaths brought by the spread of the zombie virus, the shattering of the seal over the ancient ruins, and the ancient virus causing plenty of ancient demonic creatures to surge out from the underground caused the regular army to use their precious lives to fight.

The weak zombies were nothing. What brought true disaster to Dragon City and nearly destroyed it overnight was the merciless waters from Red Dragon River and the havoc the ancient demonic creatures wrecked underground.

At that time, the regular army risked their lives and charged forward, fighting literally until there was only one man left standing.

It was only then that Red Dragon River and the ancient ruins were suppressed.

But the legacy of the regular army was destroyed because of it.

Since there was no regular army maintaining order, Dragon City entered a lawless, bloody era that lasted for ten years.

Then, when Blood Alliance collapsed, Battle Lei Zongchao and the nine gangs rose to power, and they decided to rebuild order.

Lei Zongchao's good friend, War God Wu Tiedao, was also a soldier in Deity Realm. At that time, he finally found the remnants of power left behind by the regular army and formed the Blade Squad. After the Survival Committee was formed, they formed the Red Dragon Army with the Blade Squad at its core.

Wu Tiedao was believed to be the creator of the Red Dragon Army.

Meanwhile, the Blade Squad was the foundation of the Red Dragon Army. They were the seeds that connected the Red Dragon Army and the regular army of Earth, as well as the seeds that spread the legacy of Earth's regular army.

The Blade Squad never let down the spirit of the regular army on Earth either.

Be it the later stage of the zombie crisis or the most devastating times during the Monster War, the Blade War always pointed their weapons at the most dangerous battlefields and the most dangerous enemies.

There were seven times where the Blade Squad sacrificed their lives with the enemy during indomitable charges, and nearly all of them died.

Every time, even when there was only half a dying soldier left, they would grit their teeth and complete their mission, and then, the Blade Squad would be filled up once more with the most elite soldiers and given the most abundant provisions.

Up to this date, the Blade Squad remained as the ace among aces in the Red Dragon Army.

The standards to be chosen into the Blade Squad were pretty ridiculous. They must be veterans who had survived through multiple battles and must have some sort of disability before they could join the training camp of the Blade Squad, and with the highest standards, they went through brutal training.

The elimination rate of the training was as high as 90%.

The disabled, old soldiers chosen from this might be unable to compare to superhuman fighting squads made purely of superhumans in terms of cultivation realms, but their unshakeable will and willingness to fight despite certain death was definitely greater than the former.

Plus, none of the armed forces in the Red Dragon Army and mega corporations could compare to their spirits and honor.

The Blade Squad was the epitome of the spirit of the army in the Red Dragon Army. No, it was the spirit of the army of the Dragon City!

Following closely behind the Blade Squad was a heavy infantry unit that had just switched out of their gear.

If the Blade Squad represented the spirit of the Red Dragon Army, then this unit with Type 56 heavy motorized armor was the instantiation of the Red Dragon Army's strongest martial forces.

The Type 56 heavy motorized armor was formed by the rich crystal resources they gained from Shattered Starlake to Raging Waves after they won the northern offense. This was the ultimate equipment for a single soldier, and it was mass-produced.

The shoulder guards, chest plates, strengthened inserts for the abdominal guard, and leg protectors had six changeable, high-purity crystals embedded in them. Along with the profound and complicated runic symbols on the armor, they could release layers of spirit energy magnetic fields that vastly increased the wearer's vitality magnetic fields. From there, their cells were stimulated, and their potential was brought out, thus largely increasing their fighting strength.

If they used it along with the strength-accumulation type nano fighting suits, their maximum punching force and 100m dash speed could increase by more than 500%. In fact, some people could jump thirty meters into the air and withstand the impact of landing heavily on the ground.

As such, the normal people wearing the Type 56 heavy motorized armor could display melee combat skills that did not lose to superhumans.

Besides, the modular design for the Type 56, the large number of ports and sliders also made it easy for them to carry all sorts of light or heavy weapons. They could carry hornet rocket launchers, M61 Vulcans, triple-barrel shotguns with large gun muzzles, and other guns.

If the wearer was strong enough, they would have no problems carrying two recoilless rifles and one ammo box that could autoloading.

To fight against spirit energy interference, strengthen the soldiers' minds when it came to psychological warfare, and strengthen their power in cyberwarfare, the Type 56 heavy motorized armor's helmet had dense antennas that were connected to the helmet and the wearer's cerebral cortex.

A protective shell that looked like a shark's fin was fixed on the helmet to protect the antennas.

From a distance, their helmets looked like black horns that rose to the sky.

Hence, the people commonly referred to the Type 56 heavy motorized armor as Black Horn Armor.

The development of the Black Horn Armor was no secret.

Many netizens had already seen the pictures of the Black Horn Armor's prototype on the military forum. In fact, they saw some of the schematics.

However, the Black Horn Armor really only appeared en masse during the pitched battle at the borders of Dragon City this time, and it was worn by all the squads.

Around five hundred soldiers equipped with the Black Horn Armor gathered together to launch a charge. They had the agility and mobility of infantry units but also had weapons that only tank squads had. Wherever they went, they were unstoppable, and they could really fight head-on against the monster horde that filled the entire place.

Hence, when the fighting videos of the heavy infantry unit equipped with the Black Horn Armor fighting against the monster horde spread through the entire internet, Dragon City was stunned.

After all, not everyone could awaken to supernatural abilities.

Perhaps the youngsters during the Golden Era had more than a 5% chance to awaken to supernatural abilities because they lived in an environment with ample cultivation resources and also had scientific cultivation methods, but to the young adults and middle-aged men who were in their twenties and thirties and had missed out on developing properly during their development period, unless they used unique methods such as taking in drugs with great side effects, like the Deification Capsules, it would be impossible for them to experience being able to run at lightning speed and possessing superhuman strength.

But the Black Horn Armor allowed them to see another way of evolution.

If they could not become superhumans, then it would still be pretty good if they could get a set of Black Horn Armor!

Hence, when the Black Horn Armor slowly moved through the crowd, the citizens started cheering with fervor, and the cheers were just as great as when they cheered for the Blade Squad that just passed by.

Even the tank square formation and runic symbol machine square formation, which arrived behind the Blade Squad and Black Horn Armor squad, received a warm welcome.

The Red Dragon Army now received true glory. The treatment they received was ten times better than what Meng Chao remembered of his previous life or what they received over the past twenty years of his current life.

It had to be known that while the Red Dragon Army was known to have the largest armed forces in Dragon City, they had always been in a very awkward position.

After all, the Other World had spirit energy, and it was a world where there were huge differences in terms of individual strength.

A Deity Realm superhuman could easily destroy a fighting battalion made of more than one hundred armed soldiers.

In fact, they could appear elusively and attack the army's supply lines, assassinate the commander, and create all sorts of trouble.

If these things did not work and the Deity Realm superhuman did not manage to kill the commander with one strike, he could still run far away, and the army would have a hard time chasing and killing him.

Thus, this created a really troublesome problem. The army could not keep the strong in check, and they could not shamelessly declare themselves as the spokesperson of the strongest armed forces in the entire civilization either.

Besides, the Red Dragon Army had an innate weakness.

After all, the regular army in the past was destroyed during their fight against the flood in Red Dragon Army and the ancient demonic creatures.

For a total of ten years, Dragon Citizens could only gather around superhumans, and in the form of clubs, gangs, and alliances, fight against the invasion of zombies and crazed robbers.

The strong became stronger in a world ruled by the law of the jungle and only the fittest survived. Gradually, they reached Earth Realm, Heaven Realm, and Deity Realm.

They also pooled together most of the resources, including the spoils after Blood Alliance was destroyed, the crucial ancient ruins, and advanced technology.

Then, they turned the gangs into industries, and from industries, they created mega corporations. From there, they gained the right to set the rules of the game and also explain them.

Wu Tiedao might have reconstructed the Red Dragon Army, but he still faced the problem of having no manpower, no money, and no resources.

This was an old soldier who joined the regular army while he was on Earth, and his mind was full of the thought of soldiers being born to obey orders. He had never thought about becoming a warlord to gather people beside him.

Since Battle God Lei Zongchao had already convinced the nine mega corporations to set up the Survival Committee and manage Dragon City's affairs, Wu Tiedao thought that the Red Dragon Army must be controlled and supported by the Survival Committee for it to remain stable and defend the civilization.

Chapter 672: Great Victor

The Survival Committee would definitely support the Red Dragon Army, but they only supported the Red Dragon Army to exist as a public security army, city defense army, and bastion soldiers.

This meant that they would only equip them with the standard weapons of individual soldiers based on the standards of the mid 21st century of Earth, and they would send them to the residential areas of Dragon City to fight in low-intensity urban warfare against monsters that could invade Dragon City at any moment while stationing themselves in buildings, barricades, and forts.

At most, they would only send them to the mines near Dragon City and station them at fully automatic steel defenses to fight against the first wave of monsters while they waited for the superhumans to arrive.

It was enough for them to have that bit of strength.

Basically, they were just militia.

Building this sort of army was not wrong.

After all, when they faced monster hordes that came from everywhere, the abnormal beasts that appeared and disappeared elusively, or the Apocalyptic Beasts that could make the forests howl and the weather change, no matter how many normal humans made up the Red Dragon Army, they could not deal a decisive blow.

It was not impossible for them to increase the standards of the Red Dragon Army, though.

However, that meant spending an astronomical amount of resources on them, and it was enough to make all the politicians want to hang themselves the moment they thought about it.

Over the past half a century, Dragon City had always suffered from a lack of resources.

Plus, the resources that slipped through the cracks of the nine mega corporations were even less.

Besides, the nine mega corporations themselves had their own armed forces.

They were all friends who slaughtered their way out of the lawless, bloody era together with the creators of the mega corporations.

These friends could also get the guidance of the creators of the nine mega corporations, which meant that aside from Battle God Lei Zongchao, they also obtained guidance from other Deity Realm superhumans.

They also had a share of the advanced technology and spoils that Blood Alliance left behind after it collapsed.

They could also monopolize the industries that kept Dragon City alive as well as get an endless stream of benefits from it.

They had all the advantages, so they naturally cultivated more powerful people than the Red Dragon Army, along with developing more advanced technology and super armor.

Even though they could not compare to the Red Dragon Army in terms of the total number of soldiers, their soldiers were elites.

No matter which elite squad the Red Dragon Army brought out, it might be unable to get an upper hand against the armed forces of the mega corporations.

Hence, over the past thirty years or so, all those who wanted to defend their home and also stand out would prioritize joining the armed forces of the mega corporations, unless they were poor people with nowhere else to go.

If they were rejected by the armed forces, then they would only settle for second best. Otherwise, they would not think about joining the Red Dragon Army.

The Red Dragon Army definitely wanted to change this passive situation they were stuck in.

They created the railway guns to walk down the path of artillery troops, and they had also launched several expeditions deep into Monster Mountain Range.

These were the two efforts the Red Dragon Army made to upgrade their status after pooling all their resources.

The problem was, railway guns were large but impractical. They could only be created after spending countless special wartime fees, and before they won the northern offense, they never had enough ammunition, which made them into literal pretty decorations that were huge but were heavy burdens.

The expeditions into Monster Mountain Range caused the multiple problems that the Red Dragon Army faced to be exposed, such as their lack of high-end combat power, their severe limitations when it came to the supply lines, the weak combat power of the normal soldiers, and their high reliance on organization and discipline, which could be easily destroyed by the monsters.

In the end, while the expeditions had allowed the destruction of numerous monsters' nests, the Red Dragon Army also lost a lot of soldiers and suffered major losses.

In fact, they had to ask for help from the armed forces of the mega corporations and rely on the Deity Realm superhumans in the nine mega corporations to fight against the Apocalyptic Beasts to prevent the tragedy of having their entire army wiped out.

After suffering terrible setbacks during the expeditions, the Red Dragon Army had to suppress their indignation and become the affiliations of the armed forces and powerful fighters.

Later on, during the expeditions, they gained relatively beautiful results.

This also further verified the powerful people's thoughts.

"Only Deity Realm superhumans can take care of the Apocalyptic Beasts. Only Heaven Realm superhumans can take care of the Hell Beasts. And only Earth Realm superhumans can take care of Nightmarish Beasts.

"So, the Red Dragon Army just has to obediently play the part of a public security army and militia. They just need to follow behind the powerful fighters and help us take care of the mooks around the powerful enemies."

From then on, it became increasingly harder for the Red Dragon Army to get more fees in the name of creating more railway guns and creating a new ace squad.

The military budget and special wartime budget increased every year, that was true, but were they supposed to use the limited funds to expand the Red Dragon Army or increase the strength of their strongest?

This was a question that the Red Dragon Army could not answer.

After all, even if the railway guns could really kill an Apocalyptic Beast with a single blast, there was no Apocalyptic Beast that would stand around stupidly to be blasted!

No matter what, Apocalyptic Beasts like the Demonic Mountain were few and far in between.

Most of the time, when the Red Dragon Army spent a large amount of funds to deploy an army of one hundred thousand and thousands of armored vehicles as an attempt to surround a mountain where a high-end monster stayed, in the end, when the high-end monster heard the roars of the human's steel army, it would just leave with a little wave.

If they did not solve the problem of logistics and mobility, even if they had ten times the wartime fees provided for them and expanded the Red Dragon Army by ten times, it would just force the politicians in charge of budgeting to a corner and kill all the taxpayers.

In his previous life, the northern offense was the Red Dragon Army's final effort.

After they lost the northern offense, all the main squads in the Red Dragon Army, including the Blade Squad, were wiped off.

This army that should represent the most glorious armed forces of Earth's civilization ended up as a public security army and militia, and they became affiliated to the powerful fighters and armed forces.

But Meng Chao's return changed everything.

The Red Dragon Army was reborn during the Red Radiance Jade tsunami, and they were in control of their own crystal mine and etherealized plantation. They cultivated more powerful fighters who were absolutely loyal to the Red Dragon Army and broke the ties that had been restraining them for decades.

As long as they overcame the limits, sometimes, numbers could also be a form of power.

During the subsequent two years, the advantage in numbers in the Red Dragon Army finally exploded, and their power kept on increasing like a rolling snowball.

More military tech was developed. More equipment that did not lose to the equipment used by the armed forces were given to the soldiers on active duty. More poor people were willing to join the military school, and the speed at which the outstanding graduates of the military school reached new heights also became faster.

This time, during the pitched battle, the monster civilization chose the fighting tactic that was most suited for the Red Dragon Army to display their advantage in numbers and advantage in firepower.

No matter what, there were just too few superhumans who joined the nine mega corporations.

They could indeed fight on equal grounds with the high-end monsters, but most of the monster horde was still held back, captured, and destroyed by the Red Dragon Army.

The monster nests that were located deep in the forests were also occupied by the Red Dragon Army's great army.

If they ran into the fog to occupy the monsters' nests without someone strong protecting them at the peak of the monster civilization, they were just asking for their own deaths.

However, they were in different times now. Practically all the high-end monsters were killed, and those who did not die fled. The monsters who once bared their teeth were now like frightened birds. In fact, when they heard the humans' gunshots, they would be so scared that they were paralyzed. Even if there was fog all around the place, they could still see them running away swiftly. The humans' railways, internet, and big data tactical chains also expanded at astonishing speed.

This was a period of time no one was prepared for, but the ones with more manpower could get more spoils of war.

Clearly, none of the forces of power in Dragon City could compare to the Red Dragon Army when it came to manpower.

After all, one of the major goals for setting up the Red Dragon Army was to take in the people who were at the age of working but were not employed elsewhere so that they could give them work to do and food to eat. Then, make them spend all their extra energy during repeated training so that they would not cause trouble.

Who would have thought that Dragon City's progressive success would arrive so soon?

Hence, aside from Meng Chao, the Red Dragon Army was the biggest benefactor in this battle.

Superstar had worked day and night to harvest a few million tons of monster materials, and the workers pickled and froze them with suitable methods to send them to the Red Dragon Army's camps and the military-grade canning factories affiliated to the Red Dragon Army.

There were at least five joint harvesting industries that were slightly smaller than Superstar, and they also served the Red Dragon Army as the subcontractors of the army.

If these monster materials were all taken by the army, it was enough for the overall fighting strength of the Red Dragon Army to increase to another degree, and they would stand completely above the nine mega corporations.

It was no wonder why quite a number of proud soldiers puffed out their chests and held their heads high when millions of citizens welcomed them with loud cheers beside the street, and they started shouting that the Red Dragon Army was the sabers of human civilization, and the future of Dragon City would be decided by the Red Dragon Army.

Of course, up to this date, the powerful fighters from the mega corporations remained as the true pillars of Dragon City.

The Red Dragon Army received the most spoils in the battle, but the mega corporations received spoils of the highest quality.

After all, most of the Apocalyptic Beasts were still killed by the powerful fighters.

Aside from that, the intense fights against the Apocalyptic Beasts had caused all the powerful fighters from the mega corporations to gain epiphanies, and they achieved different degrees of breakthroughs.

The mega corporations' square formations followed closely behind the Red Dragon Army. Even though their numbers were not so great and their steps were not that uniform, they did not hold back on releasing their vitality magnetic fields, and thus they poured out like tidal waves, causing the millions of citizens to sense a nearly suffocating pressure.

They were all superhumans, and they wore high-end motorized armor that was crystalline and had spirit gas rising to the sky. Quite a number of mega corporations had the Heaven Realm superhumans who often appeared on the Hunting Rank and killed multiple monsters stand in front of their formation to show their strength. This grand lineup caused the crowd to fall silent for a while before even louder cheers erupted.

Then, the endless cheers reached their peak when the youth defenders formed by Dragon City University and the alliance of the five universities appeared.

They were young eagles who had just spread their wings, suns that shone on the land. They were the Golden Era!

Even if they could not compare to the Red Dragon Army and the powerful fighters from the mega corporations right now, they represented the future of Dragon City, humanity, and even the Other World!

“Dad, Mom, look! Big Brother is over there!”

Bai Jiacao swung her red palms and pointed at a square formation not far away.

Chapter 673: Center of Attention

Meng Yishan and Bai Suxin looked over. She was right. Their son was there, swaggering and posing at the most eye-catching spot in the square formation of Agricultural University. No, it would be more accurate to say that he was doing it in the most eye-catching spot of the entire victory parade.

Speaking of which, Meng Chao really took advantage of the situation and stood in the spotlight during the victory parade today.

Before the alliance of the five universities were the Red Dragon Army and the elite squads of the mega corporations, and they placed an emphasis on discipline and teamwork. They wanted to give off a stern and imposing demeanor. Even those at the peak of Heaven Realm would not flaunt their personalities too much.

However, the youth defenders from Dragon City University and the alliance of the five universities were young and full of vigor. They were at the age where they wanted to let the people know about their personalities.

They were unlike the disciplined squads and formed a uniform square formation that walked in uniform steps.

Instead, they wore clothes of all sorts of colors and used a lot of spoils of war to decorate their own formation, making their square formations so full of decorations that they looked like they were doing a float parade.

Among the six best universities, Agricultural University (Monster University) was the most eye-catching.

After all, they captured a lot of monsters alive on the battlefield and implanted chips, metal skeletons, and self-destruct collars on them. Then, after a series of biochemical modifications, they turned these originally fierce and wild beasts into biochemical war beasts that followed humans obediently and listened to their every command.

There was nothing else even more exciting and pleasurable than making their enemies of the past submit completely to them and making them work for them.

When the students from Agricultural University rode the monsters and walked through the street in a swagger, the area around them instantly erupted with thunderous applause.

But the spoils of Agricultural University were not limited to these biochemical war beasts alone.

They also had the Demonic Mountain with them!

After hundreds of harvesters worked three days and three nights, the Demonic Mountain's flesh and organs were all removed.

However, since its skeleton looked really mighty and domineering, it was processed and refined to become the most eye-catching character in the entire victory parade.

This was a monster that was nearly one hundred meters tall, but it fell under the humans' sabers and artillery. Its skull shone with a metallic light, and the terrifying holes and intersecting cracks just told the people how terrifying the humans' military technology was.

This scene instantly caused millions of citizens to feel their pride as Earthlings explode.

The Red Dragon Army, mega corporations, and the other five universities had also killed their share of Apocalyptic Beasts, the problem was, the Apocalyptic Beasts they killed were either not as big as the Demonic Mountain and did not provide such a major visual impact, or their bones could not be preserved for a long time, which led to them being ground to powder and sent for further processing.

Hence, they could only watch as Agricultural University used the Demonic Mountain's huge skeleton to boast about their achievements and strength!

As for Agricultural University, Black Tortoise Zong Yue should be the one to lead the squad that killed the Demonic Mountain.

Nevertheless, with Zong Yue's status as someone who had led Agricultural University's martial arts course for decades, there was no need for him to join the youth defenders and be judged by millions of citizens. It was impossible for him to do so as well.

As a Deity Realm superhuman, he had the right to sit at the rostrum platform.

Blade Dancer Gu Jianbo, Griffin Li Yingzi, and the other tutors were also assured of their statuses, and they had no need to fight for flowers, glory, and the chance to be at the center of attention with their students.

Hence, Meng Chao was the one who benefitted from this, since he was the only student who joined the fight to kill the Demonic Mountain. He stood on the Demonic Mountain's skull and represented Agricultural University to be judged by a few ten million citizens.

Speaking of which, Meng Chao had carefully dressed up for an entire night so that he would not embarrass his university.

Inside, he wore a black nano fighting suit, and on the outside, he wore a soft armor made of an Apocalyptic Beast's leather. On his chest was Agricultural University's emblem. Aside from that, there were all the medals he had gained from his national college examination and the recent battle in the lair.

Two of them were from the Red Dragon Army. They were commonly known as the Artillery Medal, and they were proof that soldiers had contributed to the war effort. One of them was given to him during his national college examination's practical exam, and the other was for the northern offense.

Three of them were from the Survival Committee. They were commonly known as the Dragon Medal, and these were the proof that citizens had contributed to the war effort. They were for his national college examination, the northern offense, and the Noble Descent Hotel ambush.

Another three were from the Supernatural Tower. They were commonly known as the Star Medal, and they were proof that superhumans had contributed to the war effort. These were given to him for the Blessed Paradise murderous pets case, the Noble Descent Hotel ambush, and the battle in the lair.

The newest Star Medal he received looked like it was made of a crystalline, red gem. He wore it over his chest, and it trembled due to his heartbeat, causing it to shine with a faint, blood-red light.

The citizens who knew stuff immediately understood that this was a blood medal, the highest-ranking medal that was the hardest to get among the five-tiered achievement reward system in Dragon City.

Usually, they could only be obtained by martyrs who spilled their blood.

In other words, only when martyrs sacrificed their lives and died would they gain the honor of receiving the blood medal.

There were only a handful of people alive who received the blood medal.

Among them, the ones who remained with all their limbs intact and did not have any mechanical prosthetics or synthetic organs placed in them were even rarer.

All of them contributed greatly and were legends who were crucial to the survival of Dragon City.

"The blood medal? It's really the blood medal!"

"It's a living bearer of the blood medal!"

"That's Meng Chao?"

A squad of biochemical war beasts, an Apocalyptic Beast skeleton that was one hundred meters long, and a living blood medal bearer.

When these three topics were grouped together, it was just too shocking and amazing.

Not only did the citizens on the spot cast fervent gazes on Meng Chao, even the drones and armored airships who surrounded the parade pointed their cameras—which looked like guns—at Meng Chao.

The screens of the buildings around the area and the live streams on the citizens' handphones and computers instantly showed Meng Chao's determined face, which was covered slightly in makeup. They also showed the shining blood medal on his chest.

The broadcasting channel only gave him a simple introduction and said that he was "Meng Chao, representative of outstanding university students."

However, Meng Chao's deed of entering the tiger's den in the lair and turning the tides around during a critical moment had been exaggerated and gained dozens of versions before it spread to the people.

He had no choice. Even though Meng Chao himself was someone who did not care about fame.

Unfortunately, for the sake of Dragon City's future development and to have greater power when it came to making decisions, he could only agree to Lu Siya's plan and use the promotional department in Sky Pillar Corporation and Superstar to live stream, make advertisements, buy popularity, and organize offline meets with the fans. They also looked for quite a number of good-looking and eloquent people in the lair to create all sorts of versions of the heroic deeds that he could not say and publicize them on various channels so that it would occupy the people's eyes and ears.

In the end, Meng Chao and Lu Siya's fame as the golden duo rose again.

Meng Chao then entered the public eye with Golden Tooth Saber while keeping a low profile.

For example, with Golden Tooth Saber on his back, he helped an elderly woman cross the road. With Golden Tooth Saber on his back, he gave up his seat on a bus to a pregnant lady. With Golden Tooth Saber on his back, he held talks about the Demonic Halberd Pig's biological structure to the children in kindergarten. These friendly and cordial scenes were filmed by people accidentally and spread to every corner of the internet.

It caused concepts like Meng Chao, wielder of Golden Tooth Saber, and successor of Saber Jin Wanhao to be bound tightly together and entered the hearts of the people.

At that moment, a large number of citizens who received fees from Sky Pillar Corporation and Superstar to promote Meng Chao started shouting Meng Chao's name loudly in the crowd.

Quite a number of internet celebrities with a few ten hundred thousand fans up to a few hundred thousand fans also eagerly repeated Meng Chao's glorious deeds on the social media platforms.

Even if Meng Chao's mind was as strong as steel and loved torturing his body to contribute to civilization, so he was not that interested with these average human girls, he was still touched by the citizens' fervor. He nearly could not keep a cool front and almost started giggling like an idiot.

'No, I have to keep it cool.' Meng Chao sucked in a deep breath and dug his fingers deep into his palm to keep his heart from racing. 'We're off to a good start in our long journey, and we've barely begun. The others might not know, but I do. Dragon City has only half a foot out of the newbie village!'

With that thought in mind, his thoughts pierced through the cheering crowd and went to the boundless battlefield in the Other World as well as the burning apocalypse.

Time waited for no one. Even if they had really won the Monster War, they did not have a lot of time to celebrate and catch their breath, much less lay on the seemingly abundant spoils of war and sleep.

After all, the ultimate war that was going to sweep through the Other World was going to be so huge and intense that it was more than ten times the scale of the Monster War!

Of course, before considering how Dragon City should join the world war in the Other World, he must first verify something.

Was the monster civilization really defeated?

Over the past half a month, Meng Chao carefully combed through the memories of his previous life and dug through every information he had about the Monster War.

This was the conclusion he came up with, the main forces of the monster civilization had really been defeated, dispersed, and crippled during this battle.

Unless the monster civilization could use a method that made absolutely no scientific sense and create a force that was twice or thrice bigger than what they had in his previous life, then, Monster Mountain Range truly belonged to the humans' steel army now. The remaining monsters could only cower in the corners and wait for the humans to drown them with artillery shells. This was the only ending they had.

Now that he thought about it carefully, even though the invasion of the large monster horde this time was sudden, to the monster civilization, this was their only choice. After all, after they lost the northern offense, they lost every other subsequent battle and always returned in failure as well as suffered major losses to their forces. Their only option left was to launch a decisive final battle while Dragon City made their pie bigger and was at the limits of their development. The reason was, at that time, Dragon City's forces and firepower was lacking, and this was a window of opportunity for the monster civilization.

Honestly speaking, the chances of chaos in the lair was really high, and the monster civilization had a high chance of victory in the battle. It was worth it for them to stake everything in this battle.

There should be nothing strange about this battle.

Since the humans crushed the monsters' scheme in the lair and their offense at the borders, the Monster War should end a few years earlier, so they should have no need to fight in those battles with countless casualties and multiple powerful fighters dying anymore, right?

All they needed to do next was to destroy the enemies' hideout and drag out the monsters' mastermind once it had no more monsters to command.

Everything seemed to be perfect, in fact, it was too perfect.

But there was one small question that remained in Meng Chao's mind.

'Where are the rest of the Supernatural Entities hiding?'

Chapter 674: Way to Split the Pie

In his previous life, the monster civilization had Nine Great Supernatural Entities.

Among the nine, there was most likely one known as the monsters' mastermind, and it could even die together with Battle God Lei Zongchao.

After returning from the apocalypse, Meng Chao witnessed just how strong the White Spirit, Earthquake, Demonic Abyss Eye, and Vortex were.

What about the other five?

Of course, Meng Chao believed that his return had disrupted the rhythm of the monster civilization's development, and the remaining five of the Supernatural Entities definitely had yet to evolve to their full form just yet. They were not as mysterious and powerful as the ones in his previous life.

However, during the pitched battle, the monster civilization had decided to stake everything, and regardless of how far along the modifications of the remaining five Supernatural Entities were, they should have joined the battle.

Honestly speaking, if there was another Supernatural Entity aside from the Vortex in the lair, Meng Chao would definitely be unable to change anything.

This was definitely a mistake in the mastermind's strategy.

She was too confident. She believed that the Vortex was enough to destroy the order in the lair.

Also, did this mean that the mastermind had decided to make the other five Supernatural Entities join other battlefields?

Over the past half a month, Meng Chao carefully researched all the Apocalyptic Beasts that were killed during this pitched battle.

Basically speaking, they were all traditional monsters with all brawns but no brains and only knew how to growl like animals. There was no creature among them that could be known as a Supernatural Entity.

Meanwhile, the progress of the Mystery of the Supernatural Entities was fixed at 81% in his brain.

That meant the Supernatural Entities were not all dead yet.

'This doesn't make sense, though. If the monster civilization really wants to continue fighting against the monster civilization, there's no reason for it to bring out all its main forces in this battle and subsequently let it be killed.

'Without a monster horde that fills up the world, how can the five remaining Supernatural Entities and the mysterious mastermind win?'

Meng Chao could not figure it out no matter what.

Fortunately, this was not a critical problem just yet.

No matter what, humans were the victors of this battle.

From now on, the monster civilization's living space could only be suppressed even further. Regardless of the five Supernatural Entities or the mastermind, they could not hope to evolve into stronger forms while starving.

Meng Chao temporarily cast the problem of the monster remnants behind.

He just focused on thinking about Dragon City's future.

He was not the only one. After winning the decisive pitched battle that would decide Dragon City's future and knowing that they could now completely destroy the monster civilization before it could

grow into something else, a number of experts in Dragon City cast their gazes into the world further ahead and the distant future.

There were still only two main strategic paths—the colonization path and the home defense path.

The Colonization Party believed that to win the Monster War, it had already been carrying out the path of having all its citizens serve as soldiers and prioritizing military acts. This rumbling war machine was already at maximum power, and it could not possibly stop now.

It must expand nonstop outward. This was Dragon City's destiny.

The fighters who risked their lives and contributed to the city must be rewarded.

The citizens who tightened their belts and starved to buy a large number of military bonds to support the army and superhumans must be rewarded as well.

Even the businessmen who used up all their wealth and even got as much leverage as they could contribute to the war effort.

Everyone needed to continue expanding and get more resources to stave their hunger.

All the amazing and impractical promises must be fulfilled with steel and blood.

If Dragon City stopped its war machine after the Monster War, the interest in the war bonds was enough to destroy the entire financial system, and it would stir up a financial crisis that was even worse than the Monster War. In fact, it was highly likely that the Survival Committee would be destroyed, and Dragon City would return to the lawless, bloody jungle where order collapsed.

What was even worse was that plenty of archaeologists, geologists, and biologists agreed unanimously that it was impossible for the Other World to only have monsters as its only other carbon-based life form.

Monsters were even not the strongest, most intelligent, and brutal carbon-based life forms in the Other World, otherwise, they would not stay in Monster Mountain Range and would rather fight to the death against humans instead of moving to other places.

Besides, monsters were not carbon-based life forms that naturally evolved into their current state. They looked like biochemical weapons that the ancient civilization created.

And here was the question.

Had the ancient civilization just created one type of biochemical weapon known as monsters?

The Other World was dangerous, and they must be careful when it came to their survival.

It was impossible for Dragon City to stop operating as a war machine. In fact, it could not slow down at all.

But every second of using the war machine required an astronomical amount of resources.

A civilization that only had a few ten million people could not support a powerful, ruthless army of a few million for a long period of time while refusing to let them conquer the world.

And once the war machine stopped operating, the weapons were put in warehouses, and the people returned to their homes, when new enemies arrived, it was impossible for it to be activated again at maximum power within a short amount of time.

Meng Chao learned through Lu Siya's channels that the nine mega corporations had even been ready to form an elite armored airship squad to explore the world before the pitched battle happened and force their way out of Monster Mountain Range to explore the world beyond.

This time, after destroying the main force of the monster civilization, it increased the morale of the Colonization Party.

Quite a number of them wanted to strike while the iron was hot and explore the world outside.

But the Home Party had a different view.

They believed that Dragon Citizens had been fighting ever since they transmigrated. They first started with the zombie crisis, then were engaged in the Monster War that lasted for decades. Everyone's bodies and minds were stretched to the limit. In fact, the entire civilization had been twisted beyond recognition, and they were diverting from the true meaning of an Earth civilization.

Since the monster civilization was about to collapse, it was time for the injured Dragon Citizens who had been fighting forever to catch a breath and enjoy this valuable period of peace.

Besides, the monster civilization left behind a huge legacy that could not be completely digested within a short amount of time.

Even if Earthlings wanted to focus on resting and recuperating, they would need at least fifty years to fill up the entire Monster Mountain Range with humans.

If they were greedy, they would end up stuffing themselves. They had not even plundered everything in Monster Mountain Range yet, and they were eager to conquer the entire Other World? This was going to make them end up having their manpower scattered, and they would face difficulty in replenishments, thus ending with them facing a disaster where they had difficulty retreating or advancing.

Hence, while the Home Party supported the Colonization Party's ultimate goal of conquering the entire Other World, they believed that before the steel army charged out of Monster Mountain Range and conquered the Other World, it would first need to rest between ten to twenty years.

During those ten to twenty years, Dragon Citizens could digest the legacy left behind by the monster civilization to heal the wounds left behind by the bloody battles they had over the past half a century. They could recondition the city, solve the increasingly greater difference between small businesses and mega corporations, normal people and superhumans, low-grade superhumans and Deity Realm superhumans, the solidification of the social strata, and other problems.

In other words, Dragon City needed to first train before trying to colonize the Other World.

When they "reached perfection", they could go out of Monster Mountain Range and sweep through the world.

And in the most optimistic ideal of the Home Party, Dragon City still had a total of twenty years to develop the controllable transmigration technology to contact Earth.

What if they were really able to open up a two-way portal between Dragon City and Earth and could move through it freely to move manpower and resources here?

Once they pooled the Earth's power together, their chances of conquering the Other World would grow greater.

The Colonization Party and Home Party each had their own stances and sounded really logical.

Right now, the ones who supported the Colonization Party were the superhumans of the nine mega corporations, especially the Deity Realm superhumans.

After all, the nine mega corporations had long since developed plans and research in this area and threw out a lot of bonds to the citizens to expand, and the people supported the shares of the nine mega corporations because of the underlying profit and development potential colonization brought.

This was a colorful and beautiful dream made of bubbles.

It could only be made bigger or popped, not stop moving.

Meanwhile, to the Deity Realm superhumans who supported the mega corporations, they could not stand the thought of cowering in Monster Mountain Range for a total of twenty years.

The path of cultivation was like traveling upstream, and they would regress if they did not cultivate.

Most of the Deity Realm superhumans were already in their fifties or sixties.

Since they did not have such scientific and mature cultivation systems while they were young, they were like Saber Jin Wanhao and had all sorts of hidden injuries in their bodies.

They were in their twilight years but retained high aspirations. They wanted to see the world outside before they breathed their last and see the people who were even stronger than Apocalyptic Beasts. In fact, they wanted to find a secret that could let them overcome the limits of the human body and extend their lives, which was something unique in the Other World.

If Dragon City really recuperated for twenty years for the sake of training their forces, the ones to rush out of Monster Mountain Range to conquer the Other World would definitely not be the powerful people of the older generation.

Then, what other excuse did they have to enjoy their lavish riches, their grand authority, and the astronomical amount of cultivation resources?

Not all Deity Realm superhumans had as noble an awareness as Battle God Lei Zongchao and were willing to give up on everything to stay in the rear.

Those who supported the Home Party were most of the other superhumans aside from those in the nine mega corporations.

Most of them were poor people, in the Red Dragon Army, or were the owners of small businesses.

They were the largest and most solid foundation of this brilliant pyramid that was Dragon City's civilization.

One of the reasons they supported the Home Party was because most of them did not have any powerful families and legacies. While they were climbing up the thorn-filled ladder of power, they came to understand the internal problems within the structure of Dragon City.

The gap between the poor and rich was becoming wider and deeper. It must be filled or at least, shrunk. Otherwise, the war machine in Dragon City could self-destruct at any moment.

Besides, the underlying benefits of expansion were all taken by the nine mega corporations.

Based on the current rules of the game, the nine mega corporations were definitely the greatest benefactors of outward expansion.

Everyone would be bleeding for it, and some would even sacrifice their lives for it, but the biggest slice of the pie would be taken by the mega corporations and the Deity Realm superhumans.

After they ate this slice of pie, the mega corporations and Deity Realm superhumans would only become stronger and unshakeable. In fact, they could use the size of their corporations and the advantage they had after monopolizing the market to eat the small businesses belonging to the low-grade superhumans.

Even though the mega corporations would definitely offer a fair price for it, the low-grade superhumans would rather be owners of small businesses than workers of a mega corporation. Not all low-grade superhumans and small business owners would want to become a part of the mega corporations and listen to their commands from now on because they would have no freedom whatsoever if they did.

Before understanding how the pie of the Other World would be split, they only wanted to protect their home and not run out of Monster Mountain Range to work their asses off for the mega corporations and the peerless fighters.

Chapter 675: One-Year Plan

As for Meng Chao, his situation was a little special.

First of all, his basic thoughts belonged to the Home Party.

He was born from a poor family, and just like the other members of the Home Party, he grew up seeing too many of the internal problems in Dragon City.

The harm and suppression between humans brought forth a conflict that was just as great as the conflict between humans and monsters as well as between Earthlings and the Other World races.

In his previous life, due to the conflict between Meng Chao and his rich class rep, he was set up by his class rep, causing him to fail his national college examination and losing in life.

His father was also exploited until he had nothing left by a major industry. He could not get any good labor and medical insurance, and despite the fact that he had suffered an injury during work, the case was dragged on, and in the end, the case was never settled.

What they experienced was just something plenty of the other families living at the bottom of Dragon City experienced.

With so many internal conflicts, even if its fighting strength increased by ten times, would Dragon City really be able to conquer the Other World?

Besides, Meng Chao also got to know a few hundred thousand broken-star superhumans through Broken Star Club.

Most of them were from poor families and had the same frustrations and lives as Meng Chao did in his previous life. While they were fighting against the mega corporations and the rich, they ran into similar setbacks and suffocating pressure.

Compared with how Dragon City was going to make the pie bigger, they were more concerned over how to split the pie.

That was why most of the Broken Star Club members belonged to the Home Party.

It was also one of the reasons why Blue Home, which was the Home Party's core organization, did its best to invite Meng Chao to be one of Blue Home's directors. He was the club leader of Broken Star Club.

The other major reason was that Meng Chao saved a lot of Blue Home higher-ups and core members during the Noble Descent Hotel ambush.

Plus, after Meng Chao became a director of Blue Home, he had indeed managed to promote cooperation between Broken Star Club and Blue Home, causing the advantages the former had at the bottom level of society to fuse with the latter's power in the Survival Committee, and this allowed the politicians in the Home Party to have a louder voice in parliament.

Meanwhile, during the upgrading of defense systems in old residential areas, which was mainly carried out by the Home Party, aside from having Superstar invest a large amount of funds into it, Meng Chao had also proactively encouraged the other medium-sized and small industries in Broken Star Club to invest in this project so that hundreds of old residential areas could be renewed.

Therefore, Meng Chao's interests were bound tightly together with the Home Party.

Besides, he was now the leader of the Lair Reconstruction Committee, and he could share this pie together with the Home Party.

It was no wonder why his ranking was becoming higher among the thirteen directors in Blue Home.

Quite a number of Home Party politicians had high hopes for him and believed that he was the flag bearer of the youths in the Home Party, and they used their influence in the Survival Committee to green light multiple projects and funds for Superstar.

The problem was, no one knew that Meng Chao's soul under his Home Party shell was someone who supported the Colonization Party far more than the nine mega corporations' owners!

No one knew more than Meng Chao just how turbulent the storm of war would rage in the Other World in the next few decades.

Dragon City did not have ten to twenty years to leisurely digest all the spoils left behind by the monster civilization.

In fact, they did not even have three years for it.

The ultimate war that would rage in the Other World would soon start.

Humans, dragons, elves, dwarves, orcs, giant demons, abyssfolk... and countless other Other World races were polishing their weapons and scheming against each other. They divided themselves into different camps and continuously betrayed, as well as allied themselves with one another. During these schemes, they eyed the weaknesses of the enemy camps and were prepared to launch fatal strikes at them at any moment.

That was just like how Earth was before World War III broke out.

It was calm on the surface, and everything was peaceful, but in truth, turmoil stirred under the surface, and war was about to break out at any moment.

The conflicts between quite a number of races were so bad that things were already on the verge of an explosion, and a spark could create a blast so great that everything would be destroyed.

In fact, some of the puppet armies belonging to the stronger races were already at war against other races for their spokesperson.

If Dragon City only rushed out when the war in the Other World had broken out entirely, it would already be too late.

There would no longer be any room for them to maneuver between two political groups after the two main camps were formed, with distinct lines between them.

Meanwhile, Earthlings were the Extraordinary Disaster that was clearly different from the other people in the Other World, so it was impossible for them to get the full trust of any camp. No matter which side they joined, they would only end up as pawns and cannon fodder.

That's why...

'We only have half a year, at most one year, to completely get rid of and digest the monster civilization. Then, we must rush out of Monster Mountain Range and seize the window of opportunity before the two main camps finish their final war preparations so that we can get our footing in the Other World!'

Meng Chao gritted his teeth and thought to himself. But this was not going to be easy.

Besides, Meng Chao did not think that the nine mega corporations had the strength to overturn their fate of being destroyed.

It was not just a problem in their fighting strength.

He could remember it vaguely now. In his previous life, once the nine mega corporations enjoyed the glory of being the Extraordinary Disaster for a while, they gradually started to place the interests of their corporations above Dragon City's. When the main market of a certain corporation shifted to the prosperous civilizations that were far from Dragon City, when worker and consumer numbers for a

corporation were gradually comprised of more Other World intelligent life forms than Earthlings, when a large number of high-end magicians and even abyssfolk served as the investors of these corporations, when the controllers of the corporations started practicing the secret arts of the Other World or even secretly worshipped the deities of the Other World to obtain longevity, would these mega corporations still be a trustworthy force that Earth's civilization could rely on to be an unstoppable force before their enemies?

Plus, since the internal, structural problems in Dragon City were not solved, even when their civilization expanded to its limit, the normal citizens still did not get too many benefits.

Instead, they had to withstand the occasional infiltration of the powerful fighters from the enemy camps into the city, and they also had to withstand the pain of these powerful fighters murdering the people in the city while causing general mayhem.

The methods these magicians, blood elves, and abyssfolk used were much more sinister and brutal than the monsters'.

As a result, as the Dragon City's civilization spread their sphere of influence further, their unity became weaker. Internal conflict was rife, and the citizens grumbled nonstop, but they could do nothing about it.

When the beautiful bubble of fantasy finally burst, Dragon City's civilization also collapsed at an astonishing speed.

When the people finally came to a realization that they had to be united and be as strong as a fort, just like they did during the Monster War, it was already too late.

The nine mega corporations did not trust each other and were engaged in a malicious competition.

The rift between the powerful fighters and the third-class fighters, between the superhumans and normal people, and between the rich and the poor had already existed for decades. It was no longer something that could be fixed just because it was a crucial problem.

In the end, it was only natural that they ended up falling to ruin just as quickly as they rose to power.

With this precedent, Meng Chao did not think that the mega corporations could become the main force in expanding their civilization.

At the very least, they must not be the only main force doing so.

'Dragon City needs balance. It needs a power that can keep the mega corporations in check, and that's the only way we can walk on steady feet.' With that thought in mind, Meng Chao began combing through the things he had to do over the next six months to one year.

He hoped that he could continue expanding and become stronger during this crucial one year. He did not need to become something that could keep the mega corporations in check, but at the very least, he needed more authority to let his voice be heard by even the ones sitting high up above him, and perhaps even speak in the Survival Committee himself.

If he wanted to make this dream come true, the most crucial thing was to have unparalleled power.

This was a world ruled by the law of the jungle. Personal strength was the foundation for all power.

Fortunately, Superstar had been growing stronger, and it also received a lot of help from the abnormal beast research department. He also had the great legacy left behind by the Underground Emperor, so he did not lack any cultivation resources.

With the resources beside him, he could join the lair reconstruction project and even the project to upgrade Dragon City, which would then earn him a lot of contribution points.

With resources and cultivation points, time was the only problem standing in his way to blend Divine Nine Dragon Seals together with Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash as well as reach higher heights.

Meng Chao was confident that someday in the future, he could become a five-star superhuman and see the secrets of reaching the peak of Heaven Realm.

Next was Superstar.

The industry under his family's name was definitely the most trustworthy.

After a few years of continuously merging with other companies and developing at lightning speed, Superstar was no longer a small business that was only for low-grade harvesters to fool around.

Now, it had thousands of employees, an independent biochemical research center, and a food processing and canning factory. It could carry out a lot of high-tech industrial work from municipal engineering to providing supplies to the military.

And with Meng Chao's great foresight, he predicted that the Monster War would end within a short period of time, and at that time, after fiercely harvesting the wild monsters, the harvesting industry would end up as a dying industry overnight.

Instead, taming monsters, modifying monsters, and turning monsters into biochemical technology that would work for humans was the rising industry that would shine brightly in the future. It would also attract countless investments and talented people into it.

After all, if they wanted to take down the Other World, the ten million or so Earthlings were definitely not enough.

On top of that, having the valuable lives of Earthlings wasted in the elves' forests, the merfolk's swamps, and the dwarves' caves was also a loss that caused their hearts to ache.

A monster horde that filled the world and was controlled by Earthlings was the best puppet army for Earth's civilization.

Hence, Meng Chao had long since been contacting people to bring in the relevant technology and talents from Agricultural University into the company.

Before Spirit Creation Creatures was bought by Superstar, it was one of the leading high-tech industries in Dragon City's biochemical modification circle.

After buying it, Superstar also bought Spirit Creation Creatures' president, who was outstanding when it came to administrative work, and he was one of the creators of Spirit Creation Creatures—Xie Xiaofeng.

With Xie Xiaofeng's managerial abilities and Gao Ye's technology, Spirit Creation Creatures was able to become the business legend in the past.

Before Spirit Creation Creatures was bought by Superstar, Xie Xiaofeng had been worried to a certain extent.

After all, while Superstar had managed to buy over Prosperous, it was still just a resource recovery industry, and it did not seem to have any abilities to venture deep into the biochemical modification field.

However, Meng Chao's connections, the deals he brought over, and the investment he managed to land soon let Xie Xiaofeng operate like fish in water, and he could pour his heart and soul into managing Superstar's affairs.

Meng Chao knew nothing about biochemical modification.

Based on his previous life's memories, though, he could see the direction where biochemical modification would develop in the future.

Experts like Xie Xiaofeng usually only needed the correct direction and a train of thought for potential development to be able to bring forth explosive energy.

Meng Chao believed that as long as they continued turning the company into something majoring in biochemical modifications, Superstar's future would definitely exceed everyone's expectations.

Chapter 676: Forces of Power Surrounding Meng Chao

The second force of power that was trustworthy was Broken Star Club.

Right now, Broken Star Club already had more than three hundred thousand official members and around one hundred thousand members in reserve.

It had practically recruited all the broken-star superhumans in Dragon City.

This time, there were a few ten thousand normal soldiers who awakened to supernatural abilities during the pitched battle and became broken-star superhumans.

They were in the same predicament as the Meng Chao in the past, and they were a trustworthy force.

That was why Meng Chao paid great attention to building and expanding Broken Star Club.

Even when Superstar had consecutively merged with Prosperous and Spirit Creation Creatures and faced a severe lack of funds during that time, it never forgot to pour large amounts of investments into Broken Star Club to ensure its continuous operations.

He also served as the middleman for the Broken Star Club members by using his connections in Agricultural University, Yan Organization, and the abnormal beast research department to help them solve problems regarding their businesses and cultivation.

With him as the club leader, Qin Hu as the chief director, and the mysterious, anonymous donor pushing things forward, countless broken-star superhumans could rely on Broken Star Club to change their fates.

Not only did they manage to overcome the limits of their cultivation, when they pooled together all the resources from a few hundred thousand broken-star superhumans together, but they could also clear up all the channels of the upstream and downstream industry chains as well as the channels between end users. Through it, the middlemen could not earn profit margins, and all the benefits belonged to Broken Star Club.

As such, Broken Star Club not only could often gather together the requests from a few ten thousand broken-star superhumans and order cultivation resources, cultivation machines, and gene medicine en masse, they could even push the price down to the minimum.

They could also trade things with each other and solve the problem of funds through crowdfunding. They no longer had to face the mega corporations holding them back when it came to the development of new weapons, martial arts, and technology.

And since a lot of data was required when it came to cultivation, Broken Star Club was also ahead of the other major forces in Dragon City, because they were many, and because of it, they were powerful!

Meng Chao had even heard that the Broken Star Club members were currently developing a brand new method to do stuff.

Most of the members were not talented people even though they repaired their spirit meridians, and they were at their limit the moment they became one-star or two-star superhumans.

They did not have a lot of hope when it came to cultivation, but they hoped that more high-end fighters would help and support them when it came to the competition in the business field.

Plus, there were always a few martial arts geniuses whose cultivation realms shot up like a rocket after they repaired their spirit meridians among the few hundred thousand broken-star superhumans.

However, they did not have a strong background, and to maintain a living as well as provide for their families, they had to spend a lot of time operating their businesses as well as going out for social gatherings. They could not pour their attention into cultivation.

If they joined a huge organization like Broken Star Club, though, these few hundred thousand broken-star superhumans could invest the cultivation resources they could not use for the time being into these talented martial arts geniuses so that they could shake off those trivial matters in their business and focus on training.

Of course, all of them first signed an agreement and stated that all of them were willing to take up responsibility for this.

If any broken-star superhuman reached Heaven Realm due to the help of the masses but refused to acknowledge their help after they soared in the sky, then they would really incur the wrath of the people.

Meng Chao felt that this mode of operation was really interesting.

He wanted to see it happen, so he increased his investment in Broken Star Club.

It would be for the best if Broken Star Club could really develop some powerful fighters that could become his right-hand men who could explore the Other World with him.

By the way, the chief director of Broken Star Club found another way for himself and opened up a second business path.

He was originally a veteran hunter and the boss of Prosperous. He relied on his fighting strength to earn a living, but he was not as lucky as Meng Chao and Lu Siya when he was attacked by the Red Radiance Jades and Blue Origin Crystals. Most of the spirit energy froze up in his spirit acupressure, and he could not melt them no matter what, causing his cultivation realm to plummet, and he ended up as a normal human.

Meng Chao was originally worried that the arrogant Mr. Hu in the past would feel that things were unfair for him and be unable to get himself back on his feet.

He did not expect that he actually underestimated Qin Hu's mental strength, which was refined through multiple trials and tribulations.

Once he realized that it was up to luck as to whether his cultivation realm could be restored, Qin Hu gave up on working hard in vain and decided to pour all his attention into the daily operations of Broken Star Club.

He also used the channels in Broken Star Club to enthusiastically set himself up as the spokesperson of normal people.

No matter how strong the superhumans were, most of the people in Dragon City were still normal people.

Normal people had the absolute advantage in numbers. Their thoughts were complicated when they faced superhumans who could spit fire, release electricity, control the weather, kill fierce beasts, and do whatever they wanted, and they hoped that they could have their own voice when they were in society, walked on the streets, worked in businesses, and even in the Survival Committee. They wanted someone to stand completely on their side and protect their lawful rights.

The various organizations in society up to the Survival Committee had a ratio system for their workers and politicians, which meant that a certain number of workers and politicians must be made up of normal people.

Qin Hu was the second largest shareholder of Superstar, so he did not lack money.

He had once joined the superhuman circle for twenty years, and he was really familiar with the rules of the game.

Right now, he cleared the channels to the bottom level of society through Broken Star Club.

He understood the thoughts of superhumans and also understood the needs of normal people. He also had all the qualities a politician needed, be it adaptability, being a two-faced bastard, having a sweet tongue while thinking about backstabbing a person, ruthlessness, shamelessness, and other such things.

Very soon, he bought over a large number of people who did not know the truth about him, and he became their leader despite the fact that he was really not what he claimed to be, and he was like a fish in water.

If nothing went wrong, very soon, he would gain a really high support rate and become a politician in the Survival Committee.

If that were really the case, Meng Chao would gain another ally in the Survival Committee.

Then, there was Agricultural University.

After killing the Demonic Mountain, Black Tortoise Zong Yue wanted to resign, because he had been leading the university's martial arts course for twenty years.

While he was the leader, the research abilities, fighting strength, and influence of the martial arts course increased daily, and now, it could fight on equal grounds with Dragon City University's martial arts course.

The Ultimate Style was something that was suggested by his beloved son, Zong Ye, and he even sacrificed his life for it. Then, Gu Jianbo and Meng Chao developed it, and they stirred up a martial arts trend that swept through the entire city.

Dragon City had even gained a decisive victory over the monster civilization.

This Deity Realm superhuman now had no other regrets and things weighing him down.

He could hand over the martial arts course to his successor at ease and focus on researching the ultimate secrets of life sciences.

There were two candidates who had the greatest number of supporters.

One of them was Cold-blooded Jiang Ming, and the other was Griffin Li Yingzi.

They were both at the peak of Heaven Realm. One of them was experienced, mature, and sensible. The other was eager to make progress, had endless potential, and was one of the youngest people at the peak of Heaven Realm in Dragon City.

Originally, most of the people believed that Cold-blooded Jiang Ming was a relatively suitable candidate, but as Blade Dancer Gu Jianbo and Meng Chao's strengths grew and the influence of the Ultimate Style rose like a volcano eruption, more people favored Griffin Li Yingzi.

It was inevitable. Everyone knew that Li Yingzi was Gu Jianbo's wife and Meng Chao's tutoress.

Besides, the Ultimate Style was a large reason behind why Agricultural University's martial arts course had been developing so swiftly over the past two years.

Forget about its fighting strength for a moment and just consider the number of investors, projects, and business chances Meng Chao and Gu Jianbo could bring for Agricultural University's martial arts course. That alone was something important that they must consider.

If possible, Meng Chao would definitely use all the connections and strength beside him to help his tutoress become the dean of Agricultural University's martial arts course and life science development center.

If his tutoress managed to control the martial arts course, business chances and room for growth in all aspects would increase by more than ten times.

There was also the abnormal beast research department and the secret police.

These two secret law enforcement organizations could also bring forth great help for Meng Chao.

Meng Chao did not think that as the monster civilization was destroyed, the abnormal beast research department would fall because it had finished performing its duty.

On the contrary, there were existences that were even more cunning and brutal than the abnormal beasts among the thousands of races in the Other World.

The races that were unwilling to face the human's steel army head-on would choose to disguise themselves, lurk about, infiltrate their ranks, and run into the heart of Dragon City to cause trouble.

There were still plenty of tough battles the abnormal beast research department had to fight.

Their authority among the armed forces in Dragon City would also keep increasing.

Hence, Meng Chao would definitely not stop working together with the abnormal beast research department and would bind himself tighter to them.

As for the secret police, he originally did not have a lot of chances to communicate with them.

Even though he was friends with Shen Yupeng, he was not so close with him that he could treat him as a coattail, like what he was doing with Lu Siya.

But there was now a God given chance.

It was the dozens of wanted criminals that Saber Jin Wanhao had gotten into his secret lab to cut up and research.

Meng Chao did not intend to take credit for this alone.

In any case, he had already contributed a lot to Dragon City, and he even had the legendary blood medal shining on his chest now. Even if the achievement of reporting the deaths of around twenty wanted criminals was given to him, it was nothing.

But to Shen Yupeng, the value of these wanted criminals was completely different.

Shen Yupeng was a capable man, and he was just as ambitious as Queen Bee Lu Siya.

Universe Corporation was just as strong as Lu Siya's Sky Pillar Corporation as well.

Perhaps he just needed one chance and a proper title.

Meng Chao decided to give Shen Yupeng the achievement of killing the wanted criminals and help him get promoted within the secret police.

It had to be known that at least half of the wanted criminals in Dragon City were hiding in the lair.

Once the lair went through a large-scale reconstruction, these wanted criminals were definitely going to jump out from their dark corners.

There were plenty of chances for Meng Chao and Shen Yupeng to work together!

He did not expect that he would have Superstar, Broken Star Club, Blue Home, Agricultural University, the abnormal beast research department, and the secret police around him... In just a few short years, the forces he could use had already grown to this degree.

Oh, there was Lu Siya too.

But there was no need to even go into detail about her. She was already his ally.

The pie of reconstructing the lair could attract the forces around him and make them work together with him even more.

Once he pooled together all the resources around him and cultivated new fighters with potential, he could invite those who were trustworthy to join him.

He must collect enough funds within a year, gather powerful teammates, form his Other World exploration team, and officially begin his strategy to conquer the Other World.

When it came to funds, powerful people, and technology, Meng Chao definitely could not compare to the mega corporations.

It was impossible for him to dump an astronomical amount of funds to build a new generation armored airship with a large loading capacity, great firepower, and high endurance.

But he remembered that there was a destination that might change the progress of the Other World war not far away from Dragon City.

As long as he changed the current armored airships a little, he might reach that place.

This was Meng Chao's plan.

Chapter 677: The Little Witch

While he was still thinking, the cheers rising and falling around him gradually calmed down.

In its place was a stern and somber atmosphere.

Meng Chao looked over, and he saw the dozens of square formations standing still at the center of the square.

Meanwhile, ahead of the square was a memorial that had just been erected.

It was to commemorate the heroic people who were sacrificed during the pitched battle.

The memorial was nearly one hundred meters tall, and it was created with a superalloy that had monster powder. The angles were clear, and it shone brightly. It was like a sharp blade from Earth that stabbed deep into the Other World.

The base was carved into the shape of countless monster carcasses, symbolizing humanity's strength in destroying the monster civilization.

A dense group of names was carved into the surface of the memorial, so much so that the memorial was hollowed out.

When the afternoon sun shone on the top of the memorial, through the light's amazing reflection, refraction, and diffraction, these names that hollowed out the memorial shone and formed a beautiful rainbow.

No matter which angle they looked at the memorial, it would still be encased by the rainbow, as if they were being protected by the spirits of the martyrs.

This scene caused Meng Chao to feel a little dazed.

He could not help but remember a similar experience in the same spot in his previous life.

At that time, there was also a memorial in the square.

But it was not a victory memorial used to boast about their strength.

It was a memorial to remember the ones who were sacrificed, and the number was ten times greater than what it was now.

The blood on the memorial symbolized the battles Dragon City went through in the Monster War, and each one was more devastating than the last.

At that time, when the citizens came to the square, they were not as passionate and filled with fighting spirit as they were now.

Instead, they were sad, filled with fear, confusion, and anger.

This comparison made Meng Chao heave a long sigh.

No matter what, the most difficult moment was already over.

Even if the road ahead was long and there were dangers and challenges that were one hundred times more difficult waiting for him and all the Dragon Citizens, at the very least, it would not be worse than being destroyed like what they went through in his previous life, no?

...

On the night after the victory parade was over, Meng Chao was finally able to go back home and eat his mother's home-cooked food, which was something he had not eaten for half a month... no, he had not eaten her home-cooked food for nearly half a year.

Soon after reaching Heaven Realm, he went into the wild to cultivate for three months, and after he returned to Dragon City, the Deification Capsule accident happened. His company's warehouse was robbed, and after that, he immediately went into the lair to fight against the Vortex.

After the battle of the lair ended, he went to Burning Island to chase and harvest monsters all over the place. He was so busy that he could no longer tell night from day, so there was simply no time for him to go home and eat.

In truth, his body had become much sturdier compared to nearly half a year ago.

His muscles and tendons looked as sturdy as steel rebars that were bound together with steel ropes.

However, in Bai Suxin's eyes, he had become dark and thin. Clearly, he had suffered under the hands of those accursed monsters.

Her heart ached so much that she cradled his head and stroked his hair for a long time. Once she repeatedly confirmed that he did not have any horrifying wounds on his body, she sighed in relief.

Then, she started nagging him. She told him to be careful and not work so hard that he risked his health. She said that Dragon City was getting better now, so there was no need for him to go alone into dangerous places all the time. Meanwhile, she also kept piling good food into his bowl and looked like she wanted to stuff an entire Demonic Halberd Pig down his throat without even cutting it up.

His ears might be bleeding from all the nagging, but Meng Chao still felt happy.

He fought hard outside just so that his family could be in one piece, be happy, and sit down to eat a warm meal.

Now, their lives were getting better.

Superstar was becoming larger, and their businesses were leaning to the high-end spectrum of the market, his father gradually found himself to be unable to handle matters in the company.

So he decided to hand over most of the operations to Xie Xiaofeng and a professional manager. Meanwhile, he still brought his friends to dwell in the harvesting industry. He was also in charge of a canning factory that specifically provided food for the Red Dragon Army.

Meng Yishan was a retired soldier from the Red Dragon Army. He had the skills and connections for it, so he could still handle this job with ease.

He felt satisfied with this job. Whenever he went, people called him Mr. Meng, so he naturally looked younger. He was completely different compared to the bald, withered old man in Meng Chao's previous life.

After Bai Suxin had a biochemical joint transplant and had a lot of cell regeneration fluid injected into her, she could now move her legs smoothly.

In truth, she was only in her forties, and she was not at the age where she could only buy groceries, cook, and play mahjong. She did not want to stay at home all day and do nothing.

So Meng Chao decided to ask Nie Chenglong for help and got his mother the job as a nurse in a hospital affiliated with the Abnormal Beast Research Department.

In the past, Bai Suxin was someone who went through proper education to get herself the license of a caretaker. She did not want to embarrass her son either, so she worked hard to adapt to the environment once again. Now, she felt really happy with her job. It might be a little hard and tiring, but every day, she smiled and had a really good complexion. She was now a completely different person compared to the Bai Suxin before Meng Chao took his national college examination.

Bai Jiacao had changed even more so.

Even though girls changed completely once they grew up and would grow up like they were bamboo shoots, after not seeing her for a few months, she shot up so much that she was becoming increasingly like the Dark Witch Meng Chao remembered.

Despite that fact, she was happy, enthusiastic, and full of energy. She was just like a shining little sun.

She shouldn't have... continued being corrupted, right?

Of course, the girl was a little clingy.

She just had to get to the bottom of things and understand all the details about Meng Chao's training in the wild and the battle of the lair. She also wanted to learn how he managed to get the legendary blood medal.

She then swung her little fist and challenged her brother, swearing that she would definitely reach Heaven Realm earlier than Meng Chao so that she would win the title of being the youngest Heaven Realm superhuman in Dragon City.

She even wanted to play with her older brother's Golden Tooth Saber. But was this something a girl who had not awakened to supernatural abilities could play around with?

She was even more curious about Meng Chao's current strength and just how strong he was. While Meng Chao was wolfing down his food, she actually kicked out under the table to ambush her older brother.

When the tip of her foot kicked Meng Chao's fibula, she felt like she had kicked a steel plate and nearly fractured her foot. In an instant, her eyes turned red, and tears flowed down her cheeks like raindrops. She rubbed her toes and grimaced while she complained to Bai Suxin about it. "Mom, Big Brother bullied me!"

Meng Chao did not know what he should do with all his sister's pestering.

Of course, he could not handle all the bowls of meat his mother kept bringing out too, so Meng Chao placed the bowl by the side, wiped his mouth, grabbed his sister's collar, and dragged her back to her room.

"Mom, I finished eating! Since I haven't seen Jiacao for so long, we're going to have a nice, long bonding session!"

The moment he shut the door, Meng Chao beckoned Bai Jiacao over. "Come, didn't you want to know how strong I am now? I'll give you a chance to challenge me!"

Bai Jiacao's eyes roved about, and she puffed out her cheeks. "I don't want to. You're a Heaven Realm superhuman, but I haven't even awakened to superhuman powers. Me, challenge you? You're just going to end up bullying me!"

"How could I bear bullying you?" Meng Chao grinned, showing off his pearly white teeth. "The teachers in your school and the experts I hired with a high pay assessed you before, and with your strength, you can awaken to supernatural abilities a long time ago. It's just that you've been suppressing your power to solidify your foundation."

“Of course I won’t be using supernatural abilities. I’ll just use my physical body and basic martial arts to spar with you.

“So? This is a rare chance. If you miss this chance, I won’t know when you can get your next chance?”

Bai Jiacao’s cunning eyes sparkled repeatedly.

“Forget it. You’re still my beloved brother and a hero who intimidated Dragon City. I’m not your opponent, okay? I’m going to help Mom wash the dishes!”

With that said, Bai Jiacao went to the door.

But when she moved past Meng Chao, she suddenly brought her leg up to kick Meng Chao. “Take this!”

Meng Chao definitely did not mind his sister’s tricks, but he did not want to use his sturdy bone to hurt his sister’s toes.

He kept his promise and kept away his spirit energy. He slowed down, restrained his vitality magnetic field, and used only 5% of his fighting strength to fight against Bai Jiacao.

Bang bang bang bang!

Both of them moved around, and in an instant, they exchanged more than one hundred moves in the narrow space.

But under Meng Chao’s careful control, they did not destroy any of the things in the room.

While he relaxedly negated Bai Jiacao’s seemingly fierce attacks, he assessed his sister’s strength.

Just as he expected, he was different from normal high school students.

It was not a problem in her speed, strength, and density of her spirit energy.

These on-paper data could be built through resources.

Yet, the more Meng Chao fought on the battlefield, the more he understood something. On-paper data and real fighting were two different matters.

A person might not necessarily survive through a hellish nightmare just because their cultivation realm was high.

Some people were natural-born predators. The further they sank into a sea of blood, the more excited they became, and the more they could bring out their maximum fighting strength.

Meng Chao was this sort of person, and clearly, Bai Jiacao was too.

Her technique might still be fully polished yet, but her gaze was fierce and intense.

Every move she made was full of a determination to destroy him together with herself, and it was also filled with never-ending variations.

Her realization that she had to give everything she had for the sake of victory and survival was not something every high-school student had.

Just as he expected, the Night Demon Blood in her was not gone yet, and perhaps, he might never be able to get rid of it.

With this thought in mind, his gaze turned profound.

He bent his back and avoided Bai Jiacao's roundhouse kick. When he shot back, his eyes were already filled with the bloodlust from his apocalyptic self.

A fierce mind attack stabbed into Bai Jiacao's brain.

The girl felt her vision blur, and it was as if she saw a monster horde formed by thousands of Hell Beasts among burning ruins charging at him.

She was so terrified that she went pale, and with a gasp, she fell to the floor.

Despite that, she climbed to her feet, and it was as if there were purple flames in her eyes. She clenched her fists tightly and swung them while she said angrily, "You cheated! Cheated! You said that you won't use any supernatural abilities!"

"That's not supernatural abilities. I just accidentally let a bit of my killing intent leak out." Meng Chao quickly pulled his sister up and carefully checked whether her pupils were scattering as well as whether her spirit was injured heavily. "Little Cao, are you okay?"

"Of course I'm not okay! What's with your gaze?! It's scary!" Bai Jiacao slapped her chest and said, "When you go out later, don't ever put on such a fierce gaze in front of other girls, otherwise, that girl will be terrified and run away!"

When he saw that his sister was still full of energy, Meng Chao sighed a little in relief.

But he grabbed Bai Jiacao's palm and rubbed the back of her hand vigorously. Then, he wrapped a few wisps of spirit energy on his optic nerves to observe her like she was under a microscope.

"Big Brother, you're really weird today. Is there something on the back of my hand?" Bai Jiacao could not figure out what was going on.

'Still not around...' Meng Chao sank into deep thought.

In his previous life, after his sister turned into the Dark Witch, the X-shaped eye appeared on the back of her hand.

Based on what A'Ji said, the X-shaped eye would usually be hidden in the blood of the bearers, and only when they faced great stimulations, faced danger, or were like A'Ji and could not control his strength properly would it appear.

When Meng Chao sparred with Bai Jiacao, he also wanted to make sure that when she was caught off guard and faced great stimulation, would the X-shaped eye appear on the back of her hand and even turn into the Dark Witch.

If turning into the Dark Witch was Bai Jiacao's fate, then it would be for the best if she turned into a just witch that had ideals, was polite, cultured, moral, loved Dragon City and her comrades, and was willing to contribute to her home and civilization.

Chapter 678: A Bit of Gossip

However, as if he was fixing an IV drip for Bai Jiacao and looking for her vein. But after slapping the back of Bai Jiacao's hand for a long time, the X-shaped eye still did not appear.

By the looks of it, the Night Demon Blood was still hibernating in his sister's body.

This might be a good thing.

If Meng Chao had another year or so and when his power, as well as forces of power, grew stronger, even if his sister turned into the Dark Witch, he did not need to fear.

Of course, he could not be careless even now.

After all, based on his memories and what A'Ji told him, there was a secret organization in Dragon City that was researching the secrets of the X-shaped eye.

Some of the X-shaped eye bearers that entered spirit energy deviation and subsequently went crazy even hunt other X-shaped eye bearers as a goal.

Meng Chao did not want his sister to end up in the hands of those maniacs.

"B-Big Brother?" Bai Jiacao waved her hand in front of Meng Chao. "What's wrong? Don't scare me!"

"Nothing's wrong." Meng Chao stopped his train of thought and sized up Bai Jiacao. "Let's end our fight here. How are you feeling? Are you hurt?"

"Of course I'm hurting! Look, my limbs are swollen!" Bai Jiacao pouted. In great puzzlement, she stared at Meng Chao and mumbled, "It's strange. The teachers in my school tell me that my talent is really rare, and the cultivation resources I got are one hundred times more than yours in the past. I've been training really hard as well, to the point that I make my classmates cry!"

"So why can't I win against you? It doesn't make sense!"

The girl felt anxious.

If this continued, just how long would she need to finally stomp on her older brother?

Meng Chao smiled.

"It's best if you don't aim too high and just be realistic." He patted his sister's shoulder and earnestly said, "You have to find a suitable goal to pursue. Don't compare yourself to me, otherwise, you'll only be stomped on the ground and feel defeated. Your confidence will shatter as well."

"..." Bai Jiacao gritted her teeth and wanted to bite her brother's hand on her shoulder.

"Speaking of which, your strength is indeed far greater than normal high school students. I heard that you've already finished learning all the classes for third-year high school students. In fact, you've chosen to learn some of the lessons lowerclassmen in university learn. Your test results are also pretty good, right?" Meng Chao pondered over his words and said, "If you continue staying in high school, you'll just be wasting your time. Have you ever thought about taking the national college examination this year?"

To recruit able people and make sure that they did not keep to a rigid system, Dragon City did not set an age limit to the national college examination.

As long as they cleared the three stages before the national college examination, everyone had the chance to join the national college examination.

Besides, each famous university had its own system to recruit special students so that it could directly recruit talented people.

Wu Wu of Agricultural University's monster controller course, Shao Jianqing of the military school's heroic spirit course, and the others were all specially recruited students.

His sister had the Night Demon Blood, she was absolutely not any weaker than Wu Wu and Shao Jianqing.

Since they were definitely going to cross Monster Mountain Range next year to explore the world outside, and the ultimate war that would rage through the Other War was going to begin in between three to five years, Meng Chao still hoped that his sister could grow up soon. She might be unable to help him, but he hoped that she would at least have the power to protect herself and their parents.

"Take the national college examination beforehand?" Bai Jiacao's eyes lit up. She clapped excitedly, "Of course that'd be great! I don't want to play house with my high school classmates anymore. All of them can't fight, and they fall to the ground the moment I touch them. There's no meaning to fighting against them. The legendary universities are the ones that suit me! Besides, some time ago, the teachers in school asked me whether I want to join some special competitions to try and get the chance to become a specially recruited student!"

"Is that so?" Meng Chao nodded. "If you can become a specially recruited student, that would be for the best. So? Have you thought about what university you want to join? I can help you ask around if you want to go to Agricultural University's martial arts course. Of course, they won't lower the standards for specially recruited students, but I believe that it shouldn't be a problem for you."

"Hmph, I don't need anyone lowering their standards for me. Even if they double it, I won't be afraid," Bai Jiacao declared confidently, "But I don't want to get into Agricultural University's martial arts course. I want to get into Dragon City University's martial arts course!"

"Huh?" Meng Chao scratched his head. "Why? Over the past two years, Agricultural University's martial arts course has been developing really quickly, and the Ultimate Style and Beast Soul Style are enhancing each other's brilliance. It's not at all weaker than Agricultural University's martial arts course!"

"I know, but I don't like the Ultimate Style. I can't deliver a fatal blow after jumping around the monsters for a long time. It's like giving them a massage, and that's too boring." Bai Jiacao's eyes shone, and she said, "I prefer the Overkill Style more. The killing moves, ultimate moves, secret techniques are so dazzling that it's ridiculous, and the electricity effects are absolutely beautiful! Ah, that's what I call supernatural abilities!"

Meng Chao found himself speechless.

He did not expect that his school of martial arts would be regarded with disdain by his sister.

But that was good too.

No matter what, Dragon City University's martial arts course had been the strongest course over the past twenty years. There were so many powerful people around that they were like mushrooms after rain. There were already a few Deity Realm superhumans among the lecturers, and the graduates were all in the most powerful industries in Dragon City.

If his sister really got into Dragon City University's martial arts course, she would have this mighty tree behind her. Also, even if some secret organization or crazy X-shaped eye bearer noticed the Night Demon Blood in her, they would consider their actions first before they made a move. Dragon City University would not let them do whatever they wanted either.

Even though Agricultural University's martial arts course and Dragon City University's martial arts course were rivals, Meng Chao had a wide circle of acquaintances, and he might have friends in Dragon City University's martial arts course among his connections.

"Sure, then you'll have to train hard over this period of time for your final push," Meng Chao told Bai Jiacao. "I'll ask around for the conditions of Dragon City University's martial arts course."

"Who are you going to ask? Big Sis Lu Siya?" Bai Jiacao's eyes sparkled, and her voice suddenly became really sweet. She grabbed Meng Chao's elbow and swung it. "Big Brother, let me ask you a question."

Alarm bells instantly blared in Meng Chao's mind. He frowned and said, "You've already asked me a lot of stuff today."

"The problem is, you didn't tell me a single thing!" Bai Jiacao said. "Don't worry, I won't ask you for the details regarding the battle in the lair anymore. I know that there are laws in the Abnormal Beast Research Department, and I don't care about hearing them. I just want to ask you something that will absolutely not break any confidentiality rules."

The alarm bells were still ringing noisily in Meng Chao's head. "You can ask, but I might not say anything. Go on."

"Alright, then I'm asking." Bai Jiacao put on a mysterious expression and drew closer to Meng Chao's ear to ask, "Is Big Sis Lu Siya going to be my sister-in-law?"

Meng Chao immediately choked on his saliva. "What the heck is that question?! Don't you think you're butting your nose a little too much into my problems, considering you're a kid?!"

"I'm not the one who wants to know, it's Mom who asked me to ask you." Bai Jiacao put on an innocent face and said in a really aggrieved manner, "Mom wants to understand the relationship between you and Big Sis Lu Siya a long time ago, but she always felt embarrassed to ask, so she told me to look for a chance to ask you."

"Mom also mentioned that you're already in your twenties, and you're going to graduate from university soon. You might not have grand achievements under your belt yet, but you have made some achievements and gained some success, it's about time you start seriously considering your future."

“After all, Dragon Citizens don’t live like those on Earth and only get married and have kids when they’re in their thirties, am I right? Our population is too small, so we must get married and have kids quickly so that we can enlarge our population and defend our civilization!”

“Enough, I know what Mom wants to say, you don’t have to make it sound so grand.” Meng Chao rubbed his nose bridge and noticed that he made a mistake.

He should not have introduced Lu Siya to his family.

But he had no choice.

Sky Pillar Corporation and Lu Siya had personally supported Superstar when it merged with Prosperous and Spirit Creation Creatures, and it also helped the company land a number of major deals.

His dad was the boss in name for Superstar, so it was impossible for him to not be acquainted with Lu Siya.

Qin Hu was the second-largest shareholder of Superstar, and he was also familiar with Lu Siya.

Besides, Meng Chao had been worried that something would happen to his family when he went out to train in the wild, so he also asked Lu Siya to take care of them.

Aside from that, Lu Siya was the Abnormal Beast Research Department’s ace investigator. Even though she had her own apartment outside, she still had a bachelor’s apartment in the apartment complex for the staff members. She was just two blocks away from Meng Chao’s family.

The ambitious Queen Bee bound herself tightly together with Meng Chao to obtain Meng Chao’s support and the huge market consisting of poor people behind Meng Chao when she was creating her image.

She often went to Meng Chao’s apartment to visit them, and she was now friends with his father, mother, and Bai Jiacao. To Lu Siya, this was nothing difficult.

“Big Brother, this isn’t something confidential, right? Honestly, I quite like Big Sis Lu Siya,” Bai Jiacao said, “Even though she’s a few years older than you, that isn’t a major problem. In any case, you’re really dark now, and you look old. When you stand together, you look really suited to each other!”

“You like Lu Siya?” Meng Chao thought that people usually did not like Lu Siya’s aggressive and invasive mannerisms, but Lu Siya was a really good actor, and she gave off a really convincing as well as a vivid image as the model superhuman.

Besides, one of them was the Queen Bee, and the other was the Dark Witch. They might really be drawn to each other due to common interests.

...Wait.

“What do you mean, I’m dark and look old?!” Meng Chao flicked Bai Jiacao’s head. “Stop letting your imagination run wild. Big Sis Ya and I are just business partners and the best partners for cultivation. When we fight against monsters, we’re also good friends and saved each other dozens of times, that’s all!”

“Is that so?” Bai Jiacao practically had the words, “You’re lying, and I don’t believe you” stamped on her face. “Isn’t Big Sis Lu Siya good? Why don’t you like her?”

“Of course she’s good. It’s just that...” Meng Chao did not know how he should explain things. “Our enemies are not gone yet, so why should I think about creating a family? Your big brother is someone who is removed from such base interests, and I don’t have time to get into a relationship right now. I just want to pour all my passion and energy into the grandest job in the world, and that’s to fight for Earth’s civilization. It’s a noble profession, do you understand?”

“Nope.” Bai Jiacao thought about this for a long time, then came to an understanding. “I get it now. You don’t like strong women like Big Sis Lu Siya, and like girls who are gentler and more delicate, right? Like that girl who came to our house that day, Ms. Su Mulian?”

Chapter 679: A New, Rare Resource

If Meng Chao was drinking water, he would definitely end up spitting all that water in his sister’s face.

“Wait, I can understand that there’s the slightest bit of sense when it comes to the misunderstanding that I’d be together with Lu Siya, but what’s with Su Mulian?” Meng Chao asked. “I remember that she just came to our house once, and I wasn’t even the one who brought her here, it’s Lu Siya who did. No matter how anxious Mom is, she can’t just pair me up with any random girl, right?”

Meng Chao admitted that lately, he had been in frequent contact with Su Mulian, but that was because both he and Lu Siya agreed that she was to be the lair’s spokesperson.

They had no other way about it. The lair’s image of being a chaotic and messy place was already rooted deeply in the people’s minds.

If they wanted to use the chance of reconstructing the lair to completely shake off the rigid impression of the lair being a chaotic place where gangs did whatever they wanted, an image spokesperson who appeared to be innocent, kind, pure, pitiful, and filled with boundless love would naturally set a good impression among the people.

They could not just ask a ruthless person like Phantom Bear Xiong Wei to become the image spokesperson, that man had a hideous face and was too built!

Then, who would be willing to invest in the lair and come to the entertainment places in the lair to spend their money?

That was why, over the past half a month, while Meng Chao was killing monsters and harvesting them, Lu Siya helped him build Su Mulian’s image and brought her to meet quite a number of influential investors and people in control of the media.

Meanwhile, bringing her to Meng Chao’s family was due entirely to Meng Chao’s personal desires.

After all, Su Mulian had amazing healing abilities. She was so gifted in it that she could make the dead come back to life.

Meng Chao asked Su Mulian to help check his parents’ bodies and to see whether there were any problems with his mother’s biochemical joint transplants as well as whether there were any hidden illnesses.

He also asked her to check his sister. Over the past two years, Meng Chao worked hard to stuff her with an astronomical amount of cultivation resources, and he wondered whether it formed some sort of ridiculous chemical reaction with the Night Demon Blood in her and whether there were any side effects in her. If there were, he would then ask Su Mulian to help heal her.

That was how Bai Jiacao got to know Su Mulian.

“It’s not ‘any random girl’, I feel like this Ms. Su has a special relationship with you!” Bai Jiacao said seriously. “How should I say it? There’s a very similar presence in both of you. It’s as if you have the same thing in your eyes. Then, when I mentioned you, Ms. Su’s reaction was really strange.

“She seems to be a little scared of you but wants to get closer to you to understand you. She asked a lot of stuff about you from Dad, Mom, and me, and she seems to be really concerned about you.

“But when I was talking with her, I felt like she is very familiar with you when it comes to certain aspects. In fact, it’s like she knows you even more than I do as if she has known you for decades.

“Also, even though Big Sis Lu Siya brought Ms. Su Mulian here, I feel like their relationship is really strange, it’s like there’s this vague sense of hostility between them. But that doesn’t make sense. Before the accident in the lair, they’ve never met each other before, and now that I think about it carefully, the reason must be because of you.”

“You’re overthinking things, I might be a hero who has captured plenty of girls’ hearts, I’m not that popular,” Meng Chao said with a stoic face.

Meanwhile, his heart let out a thump.

This was the third time someone felt that there was something strange about Su Mulian’s attitude toward him.

The first time was Meng Chao himself.

When he first saw Su Mulian, he felt that there was a profound, unexplainable relationship between them.

The second was Lu Siya.

He seemed to recall that Lu Siya once mentioned that Meng Chao and Su Mulian were the same types of people.

Of course, she also mentioned that Su Mulian once wanted to kill Meng Chao, but gave up on it at the last moment.

Now, it was Bai Jiacao.

Meng Chao believed that his sister would not say things randomly.

She had the Night Demon Blood in her, and perhaps like the Spirit Sensor Lu Siya, she could sense things that normal people could not sense.

The problem was, no matter how hard Meng Chao thought about it, he just could not figure out how he was connected to Su Mulian in his current and previous lives.

In his previous life, Su Mulian had clearly died during the fire in the lair!

How could she have known him for decades?

Meng Chao buried this question deep in his heart.

He decided that he must figure out Su Mulian's secret after he reconstructed the lair, expanded his forces of power, became a five-star superhuman, and finished dealing with all the other matters.

"Stop making blind guesses, Ms. Su Mulian and I are really just normal friends." Meng Chao pressed his fingers together and brought his hand down to firmly show his stance.

Bai Jiacao swiftly caught the loophole in his words.

"Got it. So you're 'really' just normal friends with Ms. Su Mulian, but 'fake' normal friends with Big Sis Lu Siya!"

"...Do the relationship between humans really have to be so vulgar?" Meng Chao did not know whether he should laugh or cry. "I already told you that I don't have those intentions right now. Besides, they're normal human girls, and I'm not... Forget it, pretend I didn't say that. In any case, what I'm saying is that we're currently at the start of a vast new era, and an exciting world is waiting for us. There are countless chance encounters, countless challenges, countless exciting and heart-pumping matters around that are much more stimulating than the matters between lovers.

"But it's only through cultivation and the continuous improvement of the self that will allow you to overcome the limits of your life and even human limits. That's the only way you can control your own fate and become the player of the game. You will then be able to enjoy this excitement and success. Otherwise, you will just be toyed around by others.

"So, I won't think of this problem for the time being. I suggest that you stop being so nosey and stop wasting so much time on boring relationship matters. You should focus on cultivation, your national college examination, and awakening to supernatural abilities.

"If you run into a boy you like, then just fool around with him. Don't actually fall in love with him for real, and don't let it affect your cultivation, understood?"

"Wow..." Bai Jiacao was stunned when she heard this. "Big Brother, I didn't expect that you'd be so open-minded. But I feel like you sound like scum when you said that."

"I said it for your own good. You'll understand in the future."

Meng Chao thought. 'My pitiful sister, you don't know that you have the Night Demon Blood in you. The weak boys in your school are like lambs. They can't handle you when your hair turns purple and burns while dark flames surround your entire body.

'If you swear to be together forever with some boy but suddenly awaken to your Night Demon Blood, that boy is going to run away terrified, and you'll be traumatized even more, and the chances of you being corrupted will go through the roof!'

But Bai Jiacao's words reminded him of something.

“Then, you can just tell Mom that I’m scum.” Meng Chao told his sister seriously, “Say that I’m immersed in the feeling of being surrounded by millions of female fans and am currently living a debauched life. For the time being, I don’t want to give up on all the fish in the sea for one single fish.”

“Got it.” Bai Jiacao nodded. “That sounds much more reasonable compared to your spiel about not thinking about creating a family when our enemies aren’t completely destroyed yet.”

For the time being, he managed to solve the problem with his mother.

For the next period of time, Meng Chao used all his resources to advocate the reconstruction of the lair.

First, he carefully created an image for Su Mulian and promoted it heavily to the people.

He had to admit that Su Mulian’s elegant and sacred image still fit her image of someone looking at heaven despite being in hell.

Meanwhile, to save the suffering villagers in Leprosy Village, she transferred other people’s pain to herself repeatedly. This unbelievable and shocking healing method also accurately struck the softest parts in the Dragon Citizens’ hearts.

As a result, millions of citizens turned into Su Mulian’s fans overnight.

Through Su Mulian, they also understood the environment in Leprosy Village and the villagers’ living conditions.

The citizens were shocked and angry.

“The Survival Committee has been created for decades, and there are still places like that in Dragon City?!”

“What are the government and mega corporations doing?! Why can they tolerate the existence of these illegal workshops?!”

“Are our labor protection laws and other related laws just empty words and talk?”

Countless citizens left their remarks under Su Mulian’s videos and social media account.

The trending topics of other major media platforms were all related to the truth about Leprosy Village and the descendants of the zombie infectees in the past.

More donations poured into the charity account Su Mulian set up for Leprosy Village.

Meng Chao’s predictions were true.

The current Dragon Citizens no longer had much trouble in accepting Leprosy Village’s villagers.

At the end of the day, when it came to personal morals and society rules, all of them were related to resources.

The Dragon City in the past suffered from a lack of resources and space. Naturally, everyone sought their own interests at the cost of others, and their hearts were filled with resentment.

When they saw deformed people like the zombie infectees' descendants and saw that they were different from normal people, they naturally picked up their weapons and persecuted them. They wanted to chase them into Leprosy Village so that they could save up on more resources and space.

Now, however, the monster civilization had practically crumbled, and the fog was gradually dispersing. Dragon City's space was increasing daily, and they were facing a new trend where they could get ten times and even one hundred times the number of resources compared to the past. Providing for all the villagers was no longer a problem to them.

The light of humanity, tolerance, and awareness to help each other naturally woke up in the normal citizens' hearts.

"To prevent the tragedy of Leprosy Village from happening again, Dragon City must invest a large number of resources to completely change, upgrade, and reconstruct Leprosy Village, the lair, the slums, and old residential areas so that tens upon millions of normal citizens can enjoy the benefits of winning the Monster War and having Dragon City grow swiftly.

"It's only through this method that Dragon City can be more united when pushing out of Monster Mountain Range with our chests puffed out."

With the rampant discussions brought by Su Mulian, such voices kept appearing and gradually formed a trend.

Of course, Broken Star Club, Blue Home, and Home Party politicians also pushed the discussions forward from behind the scenes.

But this did indeed adhere to Dragon City's current development and changing of the main conflict.

It must be known that in the past, since Dragon City was surrounded by fog and had monsters all around them, space and resources were always lacking, and they could not create enough living spaces and jobs for people of suitable working age.

Leprosy Village, the lairs, and the slums of various sizes were a symptom of this problem.

The unemployment rate was always high, and economic development faced restrictions everywhere, so it was already an achievement for them to stuff a few ten million people into dense cement boxes piled on top of each other like a hive and for these people to not starve to death.

The luxurious lives of the billionaires and the powerful elites did indeed make the people living at the bottom level of society unhappy, but even if they lived frugal lives and were selfless, they could not solve the root cause for the conflict caused by population, space, and resources.

Ever since Meng Chao returned to the past and Dragon City won the northern offense, Dragon City's main conflict started changing subtly.

The pitched battle this time also destroyed the monster civilization's main force and caused the prime problem for Dragon City's development to go through a 180-degree change.

They no longer faced a lack of resources and space.

Instead, they now had a lack of manpower in the market, especially people who were strong, were willing to work hard, had a certain degree of fighting power and chances of cultivation.

The person who could hire a sufficient number of skilled workers and throw them all into the construction happening rapidly in the new areas outside Dragon City were the ones who could get a larger territory and be ahead of the others.

Under this sort of new development, changing the living environment and work conditions of the people at the bottom level of society as well as attracting and building more good-quality laborers became something necessary.

Chapter 680: Meng Chao's Tactical Foresight

He seized the chance of an era and responded to a few ten million normal citizens' calls, so Meng Chao did not face a lot of obstacles when it came to reconstructing the lair.

Of course, reconstructing the lair was not as easy as demolishing the squatter areas and building pretty skyscrapers.

Instead, he had to activate the stale manpower in the lair and the other slums so that they could be used in the construction of the new areas at the borders of Dragon City and other emerging industries.

One, it could make all those of suitable working age earn their own living and even become rich. Two, it could stimulate the city's economy and have it enter a positive cycle.

When it came to this, Broken Star Club and Blue Home were especially helpful, because they had a lot of medium-sized and small firms at their disposal.

The lair had a lot of manpower, and even if the lair citizens were not used to doing dangerous work, they were willing to work hard and had fought in multiple battles before. They could work while beating up enemies, making them good-quality workers.

Construction in the boundless land around Dragon City must start from zero. The working conditions would definitely not be pleasant, and the work was rather stale and hard.

But to the lair citizens who had lived in suffering for decades, it was still very attractive work.

After Meng Chao served as the middlemen, the owners of the medium-sized and small firms from the two organizations and the lair's skilled workers came to a deal.

In just one short month, the lair sent more than two hundred thousand good-quality workers outside.

There were even more workers of a suitable age who were going through labor training and were ready to lend a hand to Dragon City's second Great Construction Era.

Aside from its labor force, the lair also had its own capital.

The gangs in the lair, including Golden Tooth, Poison Scorpion, and Black Bone had their own legal, gray industries.

Since the Underground Emperor had already passed away and they wanted to fully merge the lair with Dragon City, then they must listen to Meng Chao's opinions. Many of the gray industries were destined to be unable to last in the long run, and it was time for them to bring some of their businesses down.

If that were the case, they must use the capital that had been accumulating from the gray industries in new projects and profitable businesses. This was where Meng Chao came into play.

After all, if a ruthless person like Phantom Bear Xiong Wei had reluctantly acknowledged Meng Chao as the master of the lair, then it wasn't because he acknowledged Meng Chao's charisma. Instead, he hoped that Meng Chao could help everyone become rich.

Meng Chao knew nothing about business, but he had the foresight that surpassed his generation. He had a general idea as to which industries would be successful for the future decades, and which industries would suffer so many losses that they would not even know what money looked like in the end.

For example, automatic underground exploration and construction machinery projects were really popular right now, and all the investors favored them greatly.

Dragon City seemed like it was about to enter the path of using runic symbol machines to explore and mine spirit energy ley lines, create underground cities and forts as well as automatizing all of its facilities.

Once the technology was developed, this would be a really profitable business.

It was just like the driverless cars on Earth. They were floating capital that investors poured their money into.

However, Meng Chao knew that once Dragon City was truly connected with the races of the Other World and faced the dwarves who were born with the skill of creating caves, modifying stones, refining metal, and worked hard and at the cost of practically nothing, the expensive and complicated underground exploration and construction machines that had a high cost of maintenance and broke down once every few days were nothing and could not have a stance in the export market.

Dragon City only had a few ten million people. Not all industries could survive on domestic demand alone.

It was an absolute must for them to go for an export-oriented market.

Plus, those accursed dwarves seemed to have realized that the underground machines from Earthlings served as a major threat to their means of income, so they often dug near the Earthlings' tunnel boring machines and underground runic symbol machines to destroy them despicably so that they could ruin Earth's technology.

Aside from the dark elves and a handful of other races, no one could win against the dwarves when it came to a game of tag underground.

While the dark elves did not like the dwarves, they disliked the loud Earth machines that could destroy their nests at any moment even more.

As a result, Dragon City could not sell its fully automatized underground machines. The investors who spent their entire fortunes in it suffered major losses without earning anything.

Meng Chao would naturally not spend a single penny in this dumpster fire.

Speaking of which, he was pretty rich now.

Among the Underground Emperor's treasures were quite a number of blank bonds and currency for the black market in the deep web.

They were all carefully prepared by A'Ji so that he could get them without showing his face after he regained his youth.

After Meng Chao and Lu Siya patiently convinced him, A'Ji finally admitted while weeping that he was still too young and should not spend this money carelessly. He should let Big Brother Chao and Big Sis Ya help him take care of the money and use it for investment.

Besides, as the leader of Golden Tooth, Meng Chao had great authority over Golden Tooth's flow of funds.

Superstar had been developing really rapidly over the past two years. Even though it did not have a lot of money for flow funds, it had plenty of investors who were willing to participate in Superstar's projects.

Meng Chao killed a lot of monsters, so he definitely had a lot of funds accumulated.

In fact, quite a number of investors were willing to dump loads of investment into Superstar's projects and help him get full leverage over his projects solely because of his potential.

Among them, the investor who trusted him the most was, of course, Lu Siya.

Based on Lu Siya's words, she had already invested her whole fortune in Meng Chao, and she needed to take this path until the end.

Meng Chao would definitely not disappoint Lu Siya.

For the sake of Dragon City's future and to have greater authority, he definitely had to have more than full leverage over certain situations to invest in golden projects, complete the tactical setup of the market, and become one of the biggest benefactors from Dragon City when it conquered the Other World!

After considering things carefully based on his previous life, Meng Chao set up these few projects.

One of them was weapons development.

Since they were about to face a colonization war and Other World war, the firearms trade was definitely going to be a profitable market.

Of course, Meng Chao did not have the skills nor the capital to venture into high-end weapons development, such as projects regarding super armored airships and using Huge Dragon's Might Cannon to fire nuclear weapons and the likes. He never dreamed of doing such things either.

Meng Chao invested in low-end weapons development for individuals such as sabers, automatic guns, grenades, and armor.

Besides, they were even more low-end and cheaper than the low-end products Dragon City had now.

Basically, they were specializing in providing monkey models.

The lair and Leprosy Village had always had the tradition of using illegal workshops to produce special weapons.

Now, the illegal workshops were destroyed, but the skilled workers still remained, and they retained the skills needed to create weapons.

During the process of crushing the super monster horde, humans discovered quite a number of crystals and metal mines at the borders of Dragon City. Of course, most of them were mines with lean ores full of impurities and were not of high quality.

By using the schematics produced during mid 20th century on Earth, the craftsmen in the lair, the metals and crystals full of impurities, and the lowest capital to create these weapons, they were basically crude weapons with such ridiculous recoil that their accuracy was practically zero.

These guns could be considered to be modified Other World versions of the AK-47.

In any case, even the militia formed of middle-aged ladies would not consider such rubbish. Yet, Meng Chao was really pleased with them because the models that were created fit his criteria perfectly.

The most important thing was, they were cheap.

The second most important thing was that they were durable. Even if they were gnawed by pests, dunked in water, and burned by fire, it would not stop anyone from grabbing them to shoot at someone.

The third most important thing was that they were easy to use and maintain. In fact, some of them needed no maintenance. The users could just pull the trigger and shoot.

The creation process was also very simple. When necessary, the modified Other World version of the AK-47's production line could move outside Monster Mountain Range and could be created nonstop the moment they found scrap metal.

Indeed, what Meng Chao fancied was not just the tiny market in Dragon City.

Instead, it was the entire market in the boundless Other World filled with intelligent races.

Among the Other World's races, the number of orcs alone were already several times the number of Dragon Citizens.

To Dragon Citizens, problems such as low shooting accuracy, high recoil, and interference as well as radiation brought by low-quality crystal bullets did not exist on orcs, and even if it did, they did not care.

They were basically the perfect clients.

Of course, Meng Chao regarded money as nothing, and he was not thinking about only earning money.

What weighed down on his mind more was how to have Dragon City join the Other World war as the outsider who could balance the situation by manipulating it while having the last laugh.

Based on his previous life's experience, Dragon City's fatal weakness was its population.

Casting a few ten million people into the boundless Other World was like spilling salt into a lake. They just did not have enough people.

In his previous life, Dragon City suppressed the Other World with its steel army that used advanced machines and technology.

In the beginning, they advanced boldly and won every battle they encountered.

When they faced the vast number of Other World races, though, they soon sank into the mud and were in a dilemma. During the trench warfares, guerilla warfares, and unrestricted warfares that were forced on them, they wasted the tens upon millions of civilians' valuable lives.

When Dragon Citizens finally understood what was going on and wanted to find a puppet army, it was already too late.

One, Dragon City's strength was already largely diminished, and it was not enough to suppress the ambitious Other World locals.

Two, since the Survival Committee was controlled by the mega corporations, they lacked sufficient tactical foresight and judgment. The puppet armies they supported were all traitorous bastards and would turn to bite the hand that fed them at any moment.

Since he returned from the apocalypse, he definitely wanted to help Dragon City find the right strategy and look for the correct puppet army from the moment it walked out of Monster Mountain Range.

The modified monsters were a pretty decent puppet army.

But monsters only had limited intelligence and could not help Dragon City conquer the Other World.

Based on Meng Chao's previous life, he remembered that some of the intelligent races in the Other World were relatively weak but had a burning hatred for some of the stronger races. Even though their fighting power was not great at the time being, they had a vast population. Once they were equipped with Earth's weapons, they could fight at the frontlines for them.

Once he filtered out those ambitious but traitorous races, all that was left were pretty decent puppet armies.

These monkey model weapons were specifically created for the puppet armies.

By selling weapons to other races, they could earn a huge profit and also develop an Earth party among the Other World races. They could help the people whom they supported to become the leaders of their races, and from there, these races would become affiliated to Dragon City.

This was killing two birds with one stone, and it was the project that Meng Chao prioritized.