

Oh My God 681

Chapter 681: A Profitable Trade

Of course, when it came to exporting weapons, he faced the risk of Earth's technology being leaked out.

Meng Chao could not guarantee that once the seemingly loyal puppet army would turn around and betray the Earthlings once they obtained the production line for the modified AK-47s.

However, after thinking about it repeatedly, he still thought that it was a necessary risk.

It was inevitable for Earth's technology to leak out.

Dragon City came into contact with the races in the Other World, especially through war, which in itself was something that would guarantee frequent, in-depth contact. Plenty of Earthlings would definitely end up in the territory of the Other World races.

If they wanted to use gentle methods, the Other World races had plenty of exciting and tempting methods to lure them over, and these could make Earthlings feel like they were on cloud nine and would not even want to go home.

If they wanted to use aggressive methods, the Other World races also had brutal torture methods to make humans spill their secrets or could use mind attacks to read the information on the Earthlings' cerebral cortex.

They were all carbon-based life forms, and none of them were idiots. Before long, the Other World races would decode and replicate the Earthlings' secrets.

Based on what Meng Chao remembered, Dragon City had a lot of traitors who used Earth's technology in exchange for high positions in the Other World or their magic as well as secret arts.

During his high school, his class rep, Zuo Haoran, was one of them.

At the end of the day, even on Earth, no one had ever been able to do a technology blockade.

A civilization could only properly rise to power by using technology to continuously earn or snatch bountiful profit, then use it for further research so that the technology could keep on upgrading and allow them to stay ahead of the others.

As for whether the puppet army would betray them? Meng Chao felt that the key was not on the puppet army itself, but on whether Dragon City itself was strong enough.

All carbon-based life forms had traitorous seeds planted in their genes.

For the sake of survival, his previous life, Dragon City had repeatedly switched sides between the two main camps in the Other World. In the end, they made the wrong switch and suffered the consequences.

As the saying went, "when a tiger fell sick, it would be bullied by even dogs." If they kept on becoming weaker, even the loyal puppet army who always knew how to repay their kindness would have other thoughts emerge in them.

However, if Dragon City continued to remain strong and march forward bravely, as well as win in all its battles, Meng Chao believed that the Other World races would eagerly become allies with them and become affiliated to the Earthlings.

If they were afraid of the affiliated races betraying them and performed a technology blockade because of it, they would stop forging ahead and be content where they were. This was a path that led straight to destruction.

Hence, not only did Meng Chao prepare individual weapons that were at the standard of Earth's mid 20th century to the affiliated races, he also prepared a series of labor tools and machines suitable for the Other World races.

For example, to the dwarves, Earth's automatic tunnel boring machines, excavating machines, underground mining machines, and other such things would snatch their livelihood away from them.

That was why the dwarves always regarded Earthlings with hostility and constantly caused trouble to Dragon City in his previous life.

Be that as it may, if they did not develop large automatic underground excavating machines but instead developed small motorized picks, motorized hammers, impact drills with crystals as the energy source, and other tools that were not highly automatized before selling them to the dwarves, they could allow the dwarves to bring forth their full natural talents.

From there, Dragon City might gain a new ally, or at least, reduce the chances of their interests clashing against each other and ending up as mortal enemies.

The second project Meng Chao invested in was plants that could be used as cash crops.

There were so many variations of life forms in Monster Mountain Range that the number was second to none everywhere else in the Other World.

Not only were there more than one million different types of animals living here, but there were also plenty of etherealized plants that took root above crystal mines with a lot of spirit energy. They absorbed the essence of the moon and sun, which increased their speed of evolution, allowing them to gain all sorts of shapes, and this brought about a lot of unbelievable benefits to the carbon-based intelligent life forms.

The diligent and bold Earthlings had long since started cultivating and modifying etherealized plants.

Their gene medicines and high-calorie nutritional fluid were not made solely of monster materials either. They were also made of the essence of etherealized plants.

Meng Chao's university was the leader in this region.

After decades of research, Agricultural University's etherealized plants course could already create its own sentry trees that could automatically carry out and obey human orders. They would even attack enemies on their own. They also created man-eating plants that could fire acid and poisonous fog. And these were just two of the many plants they created.

Meng Chao did not intend to venture into the high-end spectrum of this field.

He just used the technology from Agricultural University's resource course and etherealized plants course, along with the cash crops he was familiar with based on his previous life to cultivate some tobacco.

Do not underestimate tobacco.

Since ancient times, tobacco had always been a profitable business that guaranteed great wealth for just a small investment.

During the brutal war that would last for a long time, tobacco was usually one of the few comfort items among grassroots units and commoners.

Based on the history on Earth, the more the world wars raged, the higher the sales of tobacco were.

The elderly and weak, who managed to survive in areas that were ravaged by the war, usually had a cigarette in their hands to get rid of their nervousness and gloominess in their hearts.

Of course, the nine mega corporations had long since dipped their claws into this traditional business and major source of income, even monopolizing it. A nouveau riche like Meng Chao could not easily get his claws into this business.

Despite that, he would still say the same thing, Meng Chao never thought about fighting against the nine mega corporations in the small market in Dragon City.

What he wanted was the boundless export market.

Right now, the nine mega corporations and the Red Dragon Army were already claiming their territories and occupying the places with the most spirit energy, the most fertile land, and the spots that were the most suited to have all sorts of crops and cash crops planted in them.

However, they had a limit to their expansion speed, and Monster Mountain Range was long. There were also plenty of corners that were barren.

Forget Meng Chao, even normal citizens who could easily get a barren piece of land far away from Dragon City. As long as they were not afraid of monsters bothering them, were confident that they could protect it, could patiently cultivate the land, and were not afraid of suffering losses, then they would be fine.

Meng Chao was definitely not going to plant crops that required meticulous care.

What he chose were tobacco that could withstand drought, the cold, and could grow strong without much spirit energy, just like weeds.

Naturally, once the tobacco was refined, the taste it had when it was used for smoking would also be like that of weed.

In any case, Dragon Citizens who had smoked quality tobacco before would definitely not admit that the stupid stuff Meng Chao cultivated, which tasted like chili powder, was actually tobacco.

Tobacco like that would definitely not sell if it was marketed in Dragon City.

But Meng Chao did not care.

He even thought that the tobacco was not spicy, low-grade, and heady enough!

Compared to taste, he only cared about two things.

Was the tobacco cheap enough, and could he produce a lot of them?

Meng Chao believed that once the tobacco that tasted like turd was brought to the market, it would definitely sell like hotcakes.

Of course, the Earthlings would not be buying them.

Instead, the dwarves, orcs, barbarians, and all sorts of giants would buy them.

It must be said that in his previous life, tobacco had always been Dragon City's hit export product.

Those dwarves and orcs smoked like they were steam engines. They just kept up smoking packet after packet and could not stop.

Since the consumption rate was so high, the price naturally could not be too high, and quality was no longer important. As long as the kick was great, packed a great punch, and was addictive enough, that was enough.

There were no laws forbidding smoking in the Other World.

So, Meng Chao was definitely going to use everything at his disposal to satisfy the urgent need for the Other World races to have a good life.

Next, since smoking was never going to be separated from alcohol and he was going to venture into the tobacco business, he was definitely not going to miss out on the brewery business.

If one method worked in a certain area, the same method would work in all other related areas. Meng Chao still did not intend to venture into the middle- and high-end market that was targeted for Earthlings.

Instead, he thought of ways to lower the cost of production while creating the cheapest, fiercest alcohol with high alcohol content.

To minimize the cost of production, he even used Blue Home to find some old Russians who lived on Earth in that particularly cold country in the past. These people used all sorts of residue from industrial raw materials to create their own alcohol when they lacked proper spirit.

How should he put it, the "spirit" that was made with this particular formula was basically rubbing alcohol that had been used to soak foul stuff.

On Earth, there was a type of alcohol called Shao Daozi, and when translated, it would be called Burning Knife. The moment someone drank it, they would feel as if a sharp blade had cut their throats.

What Meng Chao brewed was not that sort of alcohol, but something he called Burning Hammer. The moment someone drank it, they would feel like a warhammer had crushed their skulls, and their brains would turn to mush.

Earthlings were definitely not going to be able to handle this stuff.

However, Meng Chao felt that Burning Hammer was definitely going to sell among dwarves, orcs, and the Other World races who lived in high latitudes and were cold.

Thousands of miles north of Dragon City were the ice barbarians and ice giants. Alcohol was practically their lives.

Unfortunately for them, the brewery technology in the Other World was just awful, and the beer they made was as bland as water. It could not satisfy the needs of the ice barbarians and ice giants at all.

Burning Hammer was a spirit with high alcoholic content made from the ancient brewery methods on Earth. They were definitely going to be entranced by it and be addicted to it.

Plus, the giants had an average height of more than five meters. Their alcohol tolerance was at least ten times that of Earthlings!

This trade was definitely going to work.

Besides, the ice barbarians and ice giants were the best berserkers.

Their natural talent was something similar to the Tyrant Mammoth's Rampaging War Song. While they drank, they sang, and while howling, they could turn into the most terrifying killing machines. Hence, they had always been the tyrants and nightmares of the Other World's northern territory.

In addition, countries always attacked those near them while allying themselves with those distant from them, so since the races associated with ice controlled a territory that was far away from Monster Mountain Range, for a period of time, both sides would not touch each other.

They could even help Dragon City exert pressure from the north on the powerful forces of power at the center of the Other World, where the most fertile lands were.

They were natural allies.

Burning Hammer was the gift Meng Chao carefully prepared for the ice barbarians and ice giants.

Also, Meng Chao also prepared to plant some cash crops that would not have a high yield and were quite costly but would produce amazing effects during crucial moments.

There was an etherealized plant known as Snake Vine, and they had slight hemostatic effects.

However, planting them en masse was quite difficult, and since the hemostatic effects were not obvious, no one had noticed its market value as of now.

But Meng Chao knew that the greatest effect of Snake Vine was not its hemostatic properties.

Instead, after extracting the Snake Vine Enzyme and adding around a dozen monster materials to it, he could make the best sunscreen there ever was.

Dragon Citizens did not have high requirements for sunscreen, but it was a different case for some Other World races, namely the dark elves and vampires.

Chapter 682: Mastermind Controlling the Other World

Meng Chao knew that some of the Other World races, especially the races living underground, seemed to be afflicted with genetic immunity disorders.

The ultraviolet rays in the sun could kill the white blood cells in their blood, making it worse for their already weak immunity systems.

These pitiful races who were afraid of the sun and were used to living in the dark were generally known as the dark races in the Other World.

Sunscreen was a tactical resource that the dark races could not live without because it could largely increase their fighting strength and the areas in which they could move around.

Monster Mountain Range was a heaven for plants, and it was the most suitable for raw ingredients like Snake Vines and other such top-class plants for sunscreen to grow.

As long as Meng Chao could seize the raw materials first and develop, as well as apply, for the sunscreen patent, he could have the initiative when negotiating with the dark races.

Since he was already venturing into the tobacco, alcohol, and even sunscreen business, it was only natural that he would also venture into the military drinks market, especially the carbonated soft drinks market.

Based on what happened on Earth, carbonated soft drinks were definitely one of the products that sold the most among humans.

The first company that created carbonated soft drinks lasted for more than one hundred years, and its business continued going strong. Its market value was much higher than most of the high-tech giants, heavy industry giants, and financial giants.

Carbonated soft drinks themselves did not contain alcohol, but they had a refreshing taste and an exciting kick. It could make a person addicted to them, just like spirit.

Even though there were orcs and ice giants that treated alcohol like their own lives, there were also quite a number of races that worshipped the deities and obeyed the vows of abstinence. They had all sorts of strange taboos, and at the very least, on the surface, they would not be tempted by alcohol.

If he went over to these races' territories like some ignorant idiot and promoted tobacco and alcohol to them, he might be treated as the devil's messenger and die in a ditch somewhere.

Meng Chao decided to promote a carbonated soft drink known as Dragon City Coke to these ascetic races, and it would definitely produce a great effect.

Besides, these carbonated soft drinks were not just mere drinks, they were also a way for them to introduce their culture to other races.

The strongest country on Earth had its soldiers drink carbonated soft drinks while shooting at enemies. Then, they also used chilled soft drinks to tempt the ignorant people of the conquered lands so that they made themselves out to be the messengers of their civilization and even these people's messiah.

The carbonated soft drinks in the Other World could have a lot of monster materials and etherealized plants added into them, so they were definitely one hundred times even more stimulating than Earth's soft drinks.

Meng Chao was sure that the Other World races had never tasted such an amazing and exciting flavor before.

Regardless of the fire demons who lived in purgatory or the masters of Dragon Island, none of them could fight against soft drinks.

Perhaps, in the end, the ones to conquer the Other World would not be the steel army, but carbonated soft drinks.

Of course, soft drinks alone were not enough.

Meng Chao also prepared a huge gift for the Other World races that would make them addicted to carnal pleasures—the rich entertainment industry in the lair.

Meng Chao had once thought hard on how Earthlings were ahead of the Other World's intelligent life forms.

Was it their technology?

On the surface, it seemed like that was the case.

The Other World races appeared to be living in a state that was like Earth's middle ages, where the people were ignorant and lived backward lives. In fact, quite a number of the barbaric races were still living in a primitive society where they lived like savages.

Meanwhile, after Dragon City absorbed some of the advanced technology from the ancient ruins, they were already on the verge of reaching the galactic era in certain areas.

However, this was just what was presented on the surface.

The Other World races were definitely not middle age civilizations that arrived at their current stage through natural evolution.

How could a real middle age civilization have something as unscientific as magicians appear?

Those elves who lived more than one thousand years might appear to be hairless monkeys living in the forests, but their unfathomable intelligence allowed them to decode, understand, and even copy Earthlings' advanced technology in just a few years.

No, technology alone could not allow them to conquer the Other World.

Civilization was the real tool that allowed Earth's civilization to be ahead of the other races.

Dragon City should not just push its steel army ahead. Instead, it needed to push its civilization and Earth's values so that it could deliver a multi-dimensional attack on the Other World races.

When it came to pushing a culture forward, the worst that could happen was when the culture in question treated itself as something supreme and could not connect with the others.

Were they to talk about the superiority of Earth's culture to the orcs who still lived in a slave society?
Were they to talk to them about how all people were born equal and free the forces of production?
Were they to egg on the orcs to build a harmonious, prosperous new Other World together with the Earthlings?

No one would listen to them!

They would already be considered to be showing respect to Earthlings if they did not roast them and eat them.

If they wanted to break the deadlock in the Other World and have Earth's culture seep into them, they could only take the vulgar path and do some lowly, crass, and kitsch stuff.

Coincidentally, the gangs were best when it came to gray industries.

This was *censored*, that was *censored*, and this was *censored* and *censored*. Even someone as noble as Meng Chao found himself blushing and trembling.

In any case, the oldest professions in human history became an art form in the lair.

Of course, right now, the lair was going to merge fully with Dragon City, and these gray industries were an eyesore, so they could not flaunt it around anymore.

Besides, Meng Chao himself was a person who would not allow any flaws. He had a strong sense of justice and adhered to his principles. He would not allow his own kin to jump into this dumpster fire again.

Nevertheless, his sense of justice and principles were not so strong that he would treat all the Other World intelligent races as his kin.

If he could transfer the gray industries in the lair to the Other World races, Meng Chao believed that he could definitely monopolize the entire Other World's cultural market, or at least, the entertainment market... Fine, he should at least be able to monopolize its philistine market.

Perhaps soon into the future, the elves, dwarves, orcs, ice barbarians, priests, and even magicians would carry Earth's semi-automatic rifles and rocket launchers, smoke Earth's cigarettes, drink Earth's spirit and soft drinks, smear Earth's sunscreen and makeup products, and admire the female idol groups and boy groups that were modeled after Earth's idol groups.

In fact, even their children would treat Captain Earth as their greatest idol.

This was what was meant by cultural invasion and export of values!

The pure export of values might not cause all the Other World races to worship them and surrender, but it could absolutely reduce the hostility of the Other World races toward them, and at the very least, trick the intelligent Other World races. Then, they could create countless honorary Earthlings among the ignorant citizens who had already settled in their camps and be willing to join Dragon City's civilization. Perhaps they would even be willing to die to get in.

If the steel army was their aggressive method, then the export of their culture was their gentle method.

Plus, no one knew just which method was more effective!

Besides, quite a number of gangs were already used to gray industries, and they were dependent on this. Some of them had even formed interest groups for it.

Meng Chao was only the master of the lair in name. How could he make them give up on it with just one word?

It would be better if he prepared it beforehand and waited for a chance so that he could transfer them out of Monster Mountain Range to find business elsewhere.

In the end, and perhaps most importantly, once they had enough skills and funds, Meng Chao wanted to get into the information industry.

His dream was to spread Dragon City's internet throughout the entire Other World.

In the boundless but ignorant and backward Other World, having the internet all over the planet sounded like a fool's dream.

However, through Meng Chao's previous life, he knew that making this come to fruition was not that complicated.

Monster Mountain Range had the most complicated terrain in the Other World, and it also had the strongest interference.

To make sure that wireless internet and the tactical data link could operate smoothly despite the horrible environment, several generations of Dragon Citizens came up with quite advanced technology.

When Dragon City marched boldly forward and conquered the Other World, they set up signal towers, flew airships to transfer signals, and set up portable wireless internet points all over the place. They never ran into a lot of interference when it came to this.

Even the Other World races who hated Earthlings were addicted to their phones and could not remove themselves from it. They could not bear destroying the communication stations and information points Earthlings built.

In truth, there were examples like these even on Earth.

In the humans' old home were plenty of tribes in that hot and savage land. Many of them had just experienced enlightenment a few decades ago, and some of them were still engaged in war.

To put it bluntly, they did not even know how to put on slippers properly.

But everyone had a phone.

In fact, they treated phones as a daily necessity, and they believed in everything mentioned on the screens.

Meng Chao hoped that all the people in the Other World could possess a phone one day so that the Other World races could enter the late information age.

Of course, this was not to increase the strength of the Other World races.

It was just so that it would be easier for them to implant Earth's culture and values into them.

During the late information age, the people who controlled the internet, media, and mass media were the ones who controlled the people's brains. Additionally, the person who controlled the people's brains was the one who had the right to decide what was just, what was evil, what was advanced, what was backward, what was light, and what was dark.

Without a shadow of a doubt, Dragon City represented Earth's civilization, the justest and advanced civilization in the universe.

Dragon Citizens were the messengers of light from Earth sent to save the Other World races.

It was only through the phones and internet that the millions of intelligent beings who lived at the bottom of society in the Other World and were enslaved as well as exploited would see and believe in this.

Meng Chao knew that there was intense structural conflict among the Other World races. In fact, such things existed even within a race itself.

The solidification of the social strata, the rift in a society, the strong being eternally strong, the victors getting everything, overpopulation in a society, conflict born by the methods of production via advanced technology and backward methods... These problems that existed in Dragon City also existed among the Other World races. In fact, it was one hundred times greater.

Otherwise, how could the apocalyptic war that swept through the Other World have started?

Plenty of races and members of a social stratum that had been enslaved for thousands of years already had the anger in their hearts coagulate into magma, and that magma was suppressed into the most violent and fierce crystal bombs.

One tiny spark was enough to make them explode.

The phones could deliver more than just one tiny spark.

The analysis of conflict, action plans, organization principles, methods to create weapons and explosions, ways to assassinate the enemy, and how to eradicate traitors and unstable forces within an organization... Earthlings could practically provide textbooks of all these things to the intelligent beings living at the bottom of the Other World. They could then enlighten them and tell them to take down the Other World rulers who had been oppressing them.

Chapter 683: The Best Investor

Of course, when it came to the internet industry, basic infrastructure was involved. Huge investments were required, and the threshold was high. The current Meng Chao could not manage it alone.

Most of the internet platforms were controlled by the nine mega corporations, and the most popular social media platforms belonged to certain individuals known as the Deity Realm superhumans behind the mega corporations.

Aside from the nine mega corporations, only the Red Dragon Army and a handful of forces of power had their own platforms and could say whatever they wanted.

This was a rather sensitive field.

If he joined it recklessly, it would be far too easy for him to gain unnecessary attention.

Meng Chao could only use the current platforms to carry out early inspection and preparation work while planning what he should do later.

Besides, he almost finished spending his money.

Due to the situation, he had to work quickly and do everything with maximum effort, and in one breath, he took on a lot of projects.

The monkey model weapons designs and mass production, the cultivation of tobacco and materials for alcohol, and the construction of the carbonated soft drinks factory used up money the fastest in the beginning.

The lair reconstruction and Superstar's development itself also used up a lot of cash on Meng Chao's side.

The amount of cultivation resources he used daily to become a five-star superhuman was also ridiculous.

After the pitched battle and after they faced the super monster horde, many superhumans gained an epiphany during a life and death moment. They saw a brand new path for them to reach a new cultivation realm, and they were currently training with everything they had now, just like Meng Chao.

Everyone was cultivating over their max capacity and using way more resources than necessary, so the prices for cultivation resources in the market skyrocketed.

Even though they hunted a lot of monsters and harvested their crystal cores, bones, blood, nerve bundles, neurospheres, and other materials during the pitched battle, these materials had to be refined over a long period of time before they were sent to the pharmacies. It was only then that they could be made into gene medicines and high-calorie nutritional fluid. Aside from the flesh and organs, very few of these monster materials could be eaten directly.

The production rate of the current pharmacies in Dragon City was limited. Even if they wanted to expand their production rate, they needed time to do so.

However, the superhumans' chance to reach a new cultivation realm would disappear in the blink of an eye, and the window of opportunity would only last for a few days.

Before the production rate of the pharmacies could keep up with these superhumans, this was the last chance for plenty of unlawful merchants to do something crazy for the last time and jack up the prices for cultivation goods.

They threw all their money to horde cultivation resources, then went along with the tides and started jacking up the prices for the cultivation resources.

In just one short month, some of the prices for rare resources actually doubled.

Even with Meng Chao's wealth, when he saw the prices for the crystals and gene medicine increase three times per day, his heart still leaped in fear, and he could not handle it.

In truth, he never thought about monopolizing these good projects that guaranteed wealth.

He was willing to share these projects with the lair, Broken Star Club, the Red Dragon Army, Blue Home, and other investors in Dragon City. He did not mind even if he was not the controlling shareholder.

As long as Dragon Citizens were the ones doing it, no matter how they handled the business, the profit would still end up in the hands of Dragon Citizens, and the one prospering was still Dragon City.

The problem was, these may be good projects in his eyes were just bizarre in the eyes of the normal people.

The monkey model weapons were crude and looked like scrap metal.

The low-quality tobacco was like smoking fire, and the low-quality alcohol made them feel like their souls were about to escape their bodies when they drank it. There were also soft drinks that had all sorts of strange components in them, and some of them even contained lizard bones.

Would there really be a market for these things?

Even his long-time business partner, Lu Siya, was skeptical.

Of course, Meng Chao had already displayed unbelievable foresight when it came to the battle at Raging Waves, the Noble Descent Hotel ambush, and the battle in the lair.

No matter how ridiculous his projects sounded, Lu Siya would take part in them without hesitation.

But there was only one Lu Siya in the world!

Besides, Lu Siya could only use her personal funds to help Meng Chao.

However, it was hard for her to convince her father's Sky Pillar Minerals and her grandfather's Sky Pillar Corporation to invest in projects related to the monkey model weapons and low-quality tobacco and alcohol.

The investors in the lair, Broken Star Club, Red Dragon Army, and Blue Home were willing to cooperate with him because they trusted Meng Chao, but now, Dragon City was expanding swiftly.

These investors themselves, the nine mega corporations, and the Red Dragon Army had plenty of projects that seemed even more reliable, and they also looked like they would bring great profit for just a small investment.

Now, everyone was throwing all their money into investments. Everyone had dozens of projects to invest in, and they did not want to put all their wealth on Meng Chao!

Meng Chao knew that his projects did not appear to be quite reliable to the people right now, and if he did not have his memories from his previous life, it was impossible for him to fully invest in them.

He had also pondered over whether he should reveal his secret.

He made quite a number of achievements in the past few years, and he was now the youngest Heaven Realm superhuman in Dragon City. He was also closely related to Agricultural University, the Abnormal Beast Research Department, the Red Dragon Army, Broken Star Club, and Blue Home. He believed that there would be people who would treat him seriously even if he said something as ridiculous as him returning from the apocalypse.

As long as they were willing to believe him, he could mobilize more funds and power to optimize Dragon City's industries and tactical situation.

But after repeatedly weighing the pros and cons, Meng Chao still gave up on the idea.

It was not because he was paranoid that the mega corporations or related departments would capture him and research him. Logically speaking, after being in contact with so many higher-up members and powerful figures in Dragon City, even if Meng Chao was not confident in their moral character, he still trusted their intelligence.

They were able to gain a position in the Survival Committee or control mega corporations. It was impossible for them to be shortsighted idiots, and they seldom did things like killing the goose for the golden eggs.

The problem was, once he told someone his secret, it would no longer be a secret.

Meng Chao was not worried about his secret being known by other Earthlings.

He was worried that this secret would spill out of Dragon City and become a known secret among all the Other World races.

If he let others know about his secret, there would be no way this secret would not spill to the Other World races. There were a few ten million people in Dragon City, and most of them were normal people.

The Other World powerful fighters who were skilled in hypnosis and mind attacks could easily capture one or two of them to see into Dragon City's secrets, especially when they wanted to figure out the origins of the monkey model weapons and low-quality tobacco and alcohol. The reason was that they were specifically made for export purposes and made to target certain people.

At that time, the Other World races would know that there was someone who could predict the future, and he used this to earn money during the war. He even intended to become the greatest victor of the Other World war.

Dragon City would become the target of many by then.

The Other World races would become enemies with Earthlings and send millions of elf assassins, vampire killers, orc suicide squads, and even mutant life forms in order to kill Meng Chao, the source of all evil.

That was too terrifying.

The other reason was that the current Dragon City was still ruled by the mega corporations.

The Red Dragon Army might be rising to power, but no one knew whether it could overtake the mega corporations later.

If Meng Chao shared the knowledge about his memory fragments to the people now, the greatest benefactors would be the mega corporations.

The mega corporations could set up tactical strategies based on his predictions and monopolize the important industries in the future beforehand, and from there, become stronger, thus become even more unshakeable existences than before.

Without the advantage of the information gap, the middle-sized and small firms were definitely not going to be able to compete against the mega corporations.

Even so, could a Dragon City that was eternally controlled by the mega corporations really be able to change the future of them being destroyed by the apocalypse?

Meng Chao did not know.

The complaints Lin Chuan, Gao Ye, and the others had about the mega corporations rang in his ears.

In his mind, he remembered how he ended up as an industrial mercenary and a Ghost Assassin, and those were not happy memories.

If the mega corporations and Deity Realm superhumans were one hundred times stronger, was it a blessing or disaster for the normal citizens living at the bottom level of Dragon City?

Before he figured out this question, Meng Chao did not want to rashly reveal his trump card to the mega corporations.

If possible, he still wanted to look for investors that were not part of the nine mega corporations.

The Red Dragon Army was definitely a good choice.

Meng Chao had a good relationship with the army.

More than ten thousand members in Broken Star Club were grassroots officers in the Red Dragon Army.

The modified Ripple Force and Reckless Bull Force were basic martial arts that normal soldiers must practice.

One of the directors in Blue Home was even a member of the Red Dragon Army's General Staff Department.

Through this, Superstar already became one of the greatest contractors of the Red Dragon Army.

On top of that, the biochemical lab under Superstar also inherited Spirit Creation Creatures' biochemical modification technology. The new Giant Sandworms they developed contributed greatly in digging trenches, air-raid shelters, underground forts, and all sorts of basic facilities for the Red Dragon Army.

Besides, the export of monkey model weapons was always a forte for the military.

The Red Dragon Army was willing to work with Meng Chao, but they faced the same problem as he did.

They, too, had no money.

After all, the Red Dragon Army invested in way more projects than Meng Chao.

They attacked in all directions and conquered land. They had already set up more than one hundred forward operating bases deep in Monster Mountain Range alone.

Even if they were interested in Meng Chao's projects and wanted to invest in them, they had to wait until they finished setting up the forward operating bases, had them operating smoothly, and could endlessly harvest the resources around them. And if they wanted things to run smoothly before doing anything, they had to wait for at least one year.

Meng Chao could not wait for one year, so he could only think of another method.

Fortunately, the gods never let down those who worked hard, and he really managed to find a rich investor willing to give him money.

Perhaps this person was the one who was the most suited for him aside from the nine mega corporations and the Red Dragon Army.

...

The observation lift moved smoothly in the elevator shaft. It moved up and sent Meng Chao straight into the clouds.

Now, he was among the top levels of the Supernatural Tower.

If he looked into the distance from this place, the originally dazzling and magnificent Dragon City was like colorful wood blocks that spread into the wild from all directions.

Meng Chao's blood raced, and his heart pumped loudly.

While he was in high school, he had sat at the edge of the balcony of the school building countless times with Chu Feixiong to look at the tower that reached into the clouds, dreaming about standing at the peak of Supernatural Tower and looking down at the world.

Today, he finally got his wish, but what made him even more excited was not the beautiful scenery in front of him.

Instead, it was the person he was about to meet behind the elevator door.

The door opened slowly.

Meng Chao sucked in a deep breath, turned around, and walked out of the elevator.

In an instant, he felt as if he walked out of the clouds in Dragon City and into the galaxy.

Chapter 684: Battle God Palace

This was a huge palace.

It took up at least eight floors of the Supernatural Tower's top.

The floor, ceiling, and walls around were made of black stones, as if they could absorb all the light in the area, making it hard to determine the length, height, and width of the space.

Meng Chao felt like there was no end in sight.

That was not all. Embedded within these black stones that absorbed light were countless crystallizing, sparkling fragments.

They were as bright as stars and flowed through the area slowly.

It made Meng Chao feel like he was stepping on stars and was in the galaxy itself. He felt weightless.

He had been working together with a veteran mine explorer like Lu Siya for a long time, so Meng Chao was influenced by her and had a deep understanding of the crystal types and their quality.

He knew that the black stones used to decorate this space were called Black Stars. They were an expensive crystal that could stabilize a superhuman's vitality magnetic field and help them focus, which would, in turn, allow them to enter deep meditation and a deep cultivation state faster. It could also largely reduce their chances of entering spirit energy deviation.

Many superhumans had a few Black Stars decorating their cultivation rooms, but this huge space that looked as massive as a palace had all its surfaces decorated with Black Stars. Meng Chao did not know how many crystals the person spent to create such a shocking sight, but Meng Chao had never seen such a spectacle in his previous life before.

He gulped and calmed his heart before moving forward.

Very soon, he saw the fragments in the Black Stars shining brilliantly.

As the spirit energy pipes buried under the crystals continued releasing spirit energy and turned into thousands of light rays that jumped about, connected with each other, and intersected with one another, they formed 3D holographic images of people.

Within the crystalline images of people were the 108 main meridians and 1,024 branch meridians.

There were also small light spots that symbolized the paths spirit energy moved. They flowed slowly in the holographic people to create all sorts of amazing spirit energy magnetic fields. Then, like a rainbow-colored geyser, it spread out of the holographic people.

'This is the cultivation, construction, and release method for some skill.' Meng Chao was entranced with the sight. 'Based on the complexity of the spirit energy magnetic field, it must be a powerful killing move. In other words, this is a holographic spirit meridian chart and is equivalent to a martial arts tome!

'Plus, there might be more than one hundred holographic spirit meridian charts levitating in this large space, which means that the space is simultaneously releasing more than one hundred martial arts tomes and allowing people to learn and examine them for free! What a huge expenditure!'

Aside from the practically still holographic spirit meridian charts, there were quite a number of human-shaped lights and monster-shaped lights floating in the unfathomable "galaxy" above Meng Chao's head. They clashed with each other and fought fiercely.

Since the lights did not have flesh, bones, and nerves, only their spirit meridians, Meng Chao could see how their spirit meridians surged while spirit energy flowed in them. He could see the principles of how the humans executed their killing moves and how the monsters released their innate talents clearly.

Meng Chao only took a few glances and felt like he was rewarded greatly. He gained some enlightenment from it.

He could not help but gasp once more. This place was indeed the holy ground of Dragon City's martial arts. The teaching effects were ten times greater than the holographic classrooms in Agricultural University's martial arts course.

He was definitely not the only person in this holy ground of martial arts.

There were nearly one hundred people who were scattered in groups of two or three in the palace.

Some people sat with their legs crossed and stared at the holographic spirit meridian charts reflected from the Black Stars while meditating.

Some people moved around within their spaces to create one spirit energy magnetic field after another based on the guidance from the holographic spirit meridian charts.

Even though their fists and kicks gathered together unstoppable power, it was as if those punches and kicks were weightless. Not a single sound was heard, and it was as if they had an ethereal presence to them.

Some people used maglev and levitated in the "galaxy" to closely observe the clash of spirit energy between humans and monsters. When they were in high spirits, they even imitated the monsters and let their blood surge while they stretched and let out thunderous howls from their chests.

Everyone was focused and immersed in what they were doing.

Since this place had dim lighting, it was hard for Meng Chao to see everyone's faces clearly.

He could only sense the oppressive and suffocating aura coming from them.

They were all Heaven Realm superhumans, and they were not old.

Their vitality magnetic fields were still burning brightly and were at the stage where it was at its most energetic. They were the young adults of the superhuman circle.

A scattered ray of light outlined the side profile of the meditator closest to Meng Chao, and he recognized that person. He was a lieutenant colonel in the Red Dragon Army.

During the pitched battle, he killed two Grade 6 Hell Beasts alone and rose to fame because of it.

So, he also came from Battle God Palace!

Indeed, who else but the legendary martial arts legend, Battle God Lei Zongchao, could have the right to occupy the top eight floors in the Supernatural Tower, stick this large space full of Black Stars, and make Meng Chao so excited that his heart was racing nonstop?

This was where Lei Zongchao lived, and it was known as Battle God Palace.

Ever since the Survival Committee was formed, the tactical situation for the city became better, and Lei Zongchao seldom went into battle to personally kill monsters anymore.

He also did not participate in making any policies in the Survival Committee or fight for authority against the mega corporations over Dragon City.

The several dozen million citizens knew that Lei Zongchao did not chase after fame and retired from the frontlines after he was done with his goals. He was someone of exemplary conduct.

For the first half of his life, he fought for the sake of Dragon City's safety. For the second half of his life, he poured all his energy, effort, and resources into educating the young and into charity.

Lei Zongchao wrote a lot of martial arts cultivation teaching materials and recorded plenty of cultivation and fighting videos to be downloaded for free so that he could teach online. Not only that, but he also gathered a lot of resources to set up a huge statue in the Supernatural Tower. He put in it countless secrets for spirit energy magnetic fields and also built the Battle God Palace.

Among them, the crystal statue was a rather basic teaching tool of Lei Zongchao. It was placed at the center of the Supernatural Tower's mission hall, and even the broken-star superhumans who had just awakened to supernatural abilities could sit under the statue to train.

As long as they could gain a bit of success or reveal astonishing potential, they had the chance of receiving Lei Zongchao's invitation to enter Battle God Palace to train. In fact, they could even get Lei Zongchao's personal guidance.

Lei Zongchao had never publicly taken in any disciple.

He just treated the superhumans who came into Battle God Palace to train as people who fought beside him and partners who explored the limits of life and the secrets of spirit energy together with him.

He did not force any of the superhumans who came here to train to bear any responsibility either. In fact, he did not quite acknowledge calling the place Battle God Palace because he felt that it was putting him on a pillar that was too high.

However, more than twenty years ago, there were countless superhumans who received his guidance and kindness in Battle God Palace, especially the poor children who were not within the nine great cultivation families and did not have any famous teachers providing them with guidance as well as having cultivation resources.

Training in Battle God Palace and receiving Lei Zongchao's selfless help was practically the only chance for them to change their destinies.

Most of the poor people who stepped out of Battle God Palace knew how to repay his kindness as well.

They returned a large amount of resources back to Battle God Palace to help even more poor superhumans, and they also formed a tight network with the other "students" in Battle God Palace.

After all, compared to the rich superhumans who had mega corporations helping them, Battle God Palace was their only backing, source of connections, and resources.

Up to this day, the superhumans in the earliest batch who received Lei Zongchao's guidance in Battle God Palace were now at the prime of their lives.

Among them, a large number reached Heaven Realm and were the pillars of strength for various industries. Their influence kept growing daily.

They valued their statuses as members of Battle God Palace highly and often carried out business developments and charities in the name of Battle God Palace.

Hence, Meng Chao had long since heard about the amazing deeds from Battle God Palace.

What he saw today still far exceeded his imagination.

As if he sensed Meng Chao's gaze, the lieutenant colonel from the Red Dragon Army opened his eyes slightly and gave Meng Chao a smile.

A few of the people in Battle God Palace gave Meng Chao's kind and friendly gazes.

The people in Battle God Palace were pretty united, and those who were born from poor families, lived hard lives, but constantly strove to become stronger were even more so.

These people recognized Meng Chao and knew that he had also been acknowledged by Battle God Lei Zongchao.

Naturally, they were kind toward him.

"Mr. Meng, hello. I am An Ran, a staff member here. Please come with me. Mr. Lei is waiting for you."

A smiling girl with short cropped hair appeared in front of Meng Chao dressed in a black nano fighting suit.

She did not seem to be that much older than Bai Jiacao, but she gave off a relatively stable and firm aura.

The black nano fighting suit could not contain her great vigor that came from her youth either.

Meng Chao heard that aside from spreading the secrets of martial arts to the people for free, Lei Zongchao also personally took care of a group of children orphaned by the Monster War.

Lei Zongchao never married and had no children, but he treated these war orphans as his own children and brought them up meticulously.

It was just hard for him to imagine how the mighty Battle God personally changed these war orphans' diapers.

This strange image gave further life to Lei Zongchao's image in the people's hearts, and it made people feel that his love was even more boundless.

These orphans also received Lei Zongchao's personal teachings. Many of them had already grown up and left Battle God Palace to become the pillars of strength for Dragon City.

Meng Chao believed that An Ran was at the very least a two-star superhuman.

From this alone, it was clear just how great Battle God Palace's strength was.

“I’ll have to trouble you for it, Ms. An Ran.” Meng Chao quickly thanked the staff member, he also brought out his invitation card in a flurry of motion.

As if she sensed Meng Chao’s nervousness, the short-haired girl snickered and said, “Relax, Mr. Meng. Honestly, Mr. Lei is an easy-going person and doesn’t put up airs at all. You can just treat him as those old, unassuming lecturers from Agricultural University’s martial arts course.

“Besides, Mr. Lei admires you a lot and often assesses your achievements in front of us. He praises you nonstop!”

“Is that so?”

Meng Chao did indeed relax.

But his face was a little red, and his skin started crawling.

He scratched his head and asked rather shyly.

“Of course, you have to be confident with yourself. You’re the youngest Heaven Realm superhuman and blood medal bearer in Dragon City!” An Ran winked and drew closer before she whispered, “Even I am your admirer. Could you add me as your friend?”

Chapter 685: The Battle God Himself!

Once he added Ms. An Ran as his friend, Meng Chao was no longer nervous.

He knew that An Ran might have been joking, but it was also true that Battle God Lei Zongchao had been paying attention to him for a long time.

When Vice Director Nie Chenglong of the Abnormal Beast Research Department had given him the invitation card to Battle God Palace, he had also told Meng Chao something really surprising.

The anonymous donor who had been supporting Broken Star Club all this while was Battle God Lei Zongchao himself.

At that time, Meng Chao, Gu Jianbo, and the Ultimate Style’s research team had wanted to gather all the broken-star superhumans in Dragon City to change their destinies using the Ultimate Style. However, they had no funds, and they could not get enough cultivation cabins for the Ultimate Style. They also could not rent a suitable place to invite more broken-star superhumans to join the club.

At that moment, an anonymous donor had donated dozens of Ultimate Style cultivation cabins and a huge sum of money for Broken Star Club through the Abnormal Beast Research Department.

It was not an exaggeration to say that these cultivation cabins and donations had been the first bucket of funds for Broken Star Club.

After that, the anonymous donor had repeatedly helped Broken Star Club more than ten times.

Practically every time Broken Star Club ran into a wall during its development and needed a huge number of funds to get through its difficulty, the anonymous donor would extend a hand in time.

It could be said that the anonymous donor played a huge role behind why Broken Star Club managed to develop so quickly and possess a few hundred thousand members today.

Meng Chao had been wondering who the anonymous donor was since a long time ago, especially since the donor had not just provided money but also set up a few cultivation plans for Meng Chao.

It was high-intensity training, but the configuration was really scientific. It practically required him to cultivate at the upper limit of his strength, and he was forced to complete it with every bit of strength he had. But after he was done training, he also gained a lot from it.

The cultivation plans were also the reason why Meng Chao was able to reach Heaven Realm so quickly and kill the Demonic Abyss Eye as well the Vortex.

It must be known that even Meng Chao's tutor, Blade Dancer Gu Jianbo and Black Tortoise Zong Yue of Agricultural University's martial arts course could not set up cultivation methods like that.

Only a handful of people could be like Battle God Lei Zongchao and set up teaching plans of such standard in Dragon City.

After learning that the legendary Battle God was the one who had been helping him and Broken Star Club quietly, Meng Chao could only sigh once more. This man was the one who was truly doing good without leaving his name behind!

'I must thank the Battle God properly later.' Once he thought of that, Meng Chao asked, "Ms. An Ran, what does Elder Lei like? What are the things he avoids? Are there things that I should say or should not say?"

"Yes." An Ran suppressed her giggles and said, "Mr. Lei doesn't like people calling him Elder Lei, and he doesn't like people calling him Battle God either."

"Huh?" Meng Chao felt a little stunned.

"Mr. Lei doesn't think he's anyone special. It's just that he's one step ahead of others when it comes to the cultivation of spirit energy martial arts. He feels that the title overpraises him," An Ran explained.

Meng Chao contemplated it. "Then, what should I call him?"

"Aside from Elder Lei, Battle God, and old man, you can call him however you want," An Ran said. "The children like to call him Grandpa Lei. The first batch of siblings he took in call him Uncle Chao. The children he took in later and the members of Battle God Palace call him Mr. Lei. As for comrades of the same era as him, even if they're just normal fighters who are powerless, he just smiles when they call him Old Lei.

"In any case, you'll know once you see him. Mr. Lei is a really easy-going and casual person. The more relaxed you are, the easier it'll be for you.

"We're here. Please go in, Mr. Meng Chao. Do remember to not refer to the Battle God as Battle God!"

Both of them stood in front of a black wall.

The wall was also embedded with Black Stars, making it look as profound as the starry sky. If it were not for An Ran's reminder, Meng Chao might have knocked into the wall.

An Ran's fingers danced nimbly across the sparkling stars on the black stone slab as she inputted a password.

The Black Stars quietly sank and slid to the left, revealing a tunnel.

There were hundreds of holes on both sides of the tunnel, and they made antiseptic fall like rain.

At the end of the tunnel was a small bathroom and changing room. After Meng Chao was fully disinfected, he changed into a white, sterile robe inside.

Apparently, Battle God Lei Zongchao was already frail, and his immune system had practically crumbled. He seldom left Battle God Palace now.

Visitors who went there to visit him were also required to be fully disinfected so that they did not bring in any viruses from the world outside.

Once he was done, Meng Chao took a deep breath and entered Lei Zongchao's living space.

Aside from it being a little smaller, the place was basically an imitation of the Battle God Palace outside.

No, it was an upgraded version of it because the Black Stars embedded into the walls here were of even greater quality. The sparkling fragments in the Black Stars were even higher in number and more dazzling.

If Battle God Palace was like a vast galaxy, then this was the center of the galaxy, where the most number of stars were clustered.

There was not a single piece of furniture that could be found in a common house in the place.

Only one medical cabin that was as large as a pool could be spotted, and it was also made of a Black Star. On it was a semi-transparent crystal.

At that moment, the crystal lid slowly slid open, revealing the purely black, sticky medical liquid inside. A thick fragrance then entered Meng Chao's nose.

Meng Chao's nose flared, and he could smell dozens of valuable ingredients inside.

Ripples slowly spread out on the black medicine's surface, and an old, pale body appeared.

Meng Chao cocked his brow.

He had carefully examined more than one hundred Battle God Lei Zongchao's fighting and cultivation videos before.

In those videos, Lei Zongchao was someone with a sturdy body, and he looked as mighty as a soldier from heaven.

During his prime, he had a perfect physique.

Apparently, aerodynamics experts and ergonomic experts had once scanned the contour of his body and muscles inch by inch. After repeatedly making calculations and conducting tests, they found that the distribution of his muscles and their alignment perfectly fit the standards of aerodynamics. That allowed him to reach maximum speed in all his jumps, runs, and punches.

Whenever Meng Chao was training, he would also instinctively use Battle God Lei Zongchao as his model to train his muscles.

The old man had loose skin, and he was covered in scars as well as dark skin pigmentation. He did not look at all like the Battle God in the past.

Even stepping out of the black medicine and wearing his robe looked like a really difficult task for him to complete. He gasped for breath as if he had just fought long and hard against a monster.

However, the light in his eyes made any skeptical person certain that he was the martial arts legend and strongest fighter in Dragon City, Lei Zongchao!

“My young friend, we finally meet,” the old man with loose skin said with a smile. Then, he pounded his limbs in slight frustration. “Honestly, I wanted to meet you a long time ago to talk and even fight with you. You were really outstanding during your fight at Raging Waves, Noble Descent Hotel, the battle in the lair, and the pitched battle. When I saw your indomitable spirit and how unstoppable you were, I remembered how I was when I was as young as you decades ago.

“Unfortunately—cough—my body won’t let me leave this place for too long. I have to soak in this gene concentrate all the time just to keep my precarious immunity system from collapsing. So, I can only watch fighting videos of you youngsters to satisfy my cravings!”

He laughed.

As he laughed, he started to cough violently, stirring up the gene concentrate under his feet and causing ripples to form.

An Ran was right.

He was a really easy-going old man who did not put up airs.

Many people who seemed fierce tended to become kindly when they got old, though Lei Zongchao had definitely not been fierce even when he was young.

He still had a kind look now.

Besides, Meng Chao knew that Lei Zongchao’s injuries were even worse than what he presented.

A’Ji had told him that Lei Zongchao could not even leave the Supernatural Tower. He must rely on the endless source of high-purity spirit energy and valuable materials there to keep on living.

Once he left the place, his vitality magnetic field might collapse at any moment.

Based on what Meng Chao remembered, Lei Zongchao had indeed left the Supernatural Tower. After fighting in an intense battle against the monster civilization’s mastermind, he had died together with it, thus, a hero had perished.

'Looks like saving Lei Zongchao is going to be much harder than I imagined,' Meng Chao thought.

After that, he felt even more grateful for Lei Zongchao dragging that wounded body of his, which might collapse at any moment, to provide for him, Broken Star Club, and Dragon City.

Meng Chao thanked Lei Zongchao seriously.

"Those are insignificant matters." Lei Zongchao smiled and said, "When it comes to money, they're things that you aren't born with, and you won't be bringing them with you when you die as well. Look at me now, even if I have a mountain of gold in front of me, what will it do for me?"

"But the value of that same amount of money will not be the same when it comes to youngsters like you, who have endless potential, and an energetic, rising organization like Broken Star Club. Perhaps that small amount of initial capital could create a great miracle. Who knows?"

"That's why—cough—I'd rather soak in this sticky and smelly bathtub instead of dying. I want to use up all the wealth and strength that I've accumulated before I die on youngsters like you. That's what I call using my money for worthy things. Then I'll die without regrets, don't you think?"

Lei Zongchao laughed out loud once again, and his laughter was just as bold and wild as it was when he was young.

"Come and sit here, young man." Lei Zongchao patted the spot beside him. It was the edge of his cultivation cabin. He motioned Meng Chao to sit. "I know that we have plenty of things to discuss. We can talk about your growth and stories from when I was young. We can talk about Broken Star Club and Blue Home's development, and we can talk about how you're gathering investments for those... strange projects. Of course, we can also talk about the troubles you've run into during your cultivation. By the way, I'd like to ask you, how did you manage to get so good with your Divine Nine Dragon Seals?"

The last sentence made Meng Chao laugh.

Now, he was completely certain of what An Ran had said. The current Lei Zongchao was a friendly and interesting old man.

"But before we talk about those things, could you first allow this old man to be wilful?" Suddenly, great grief appeared on Lei Zongchao's face, and his voice trembled a little. "Could you repeat what Jin Wanhao said before he died? Also, did you really... see Jin Qianxi's image from the bubbles that the Vortex left behind after it died?"

Chapter 686: The Cons of Corporations

While he was on the way to Battle God Palace, Meng Chao knew that Lei Zongchao definitely wanted to ask this question.

Over the course of the past month or so, he and Lu Siya had answered questions related to the Vortex and Jin Wanhao's death multiple times from related departments.

Lei Zongchao definitely had the highest authority to read his and Lu Siya's investigation report.

But no matter what, Jin Wanhao was the friend that Lei Zongchao entrusted his back to decades ago, and Jin Wanhao's sister was Lei Zongchao's lover when he was young.

Based on the fact that Lei Zongchao was never married and never caused any scandals, Meng Chao could tell just how deep his love was for Jin Qianxi in the past.

If it were not for the fact that Jin Qianxi fell into Red Dragon River during the fight to destroy Blood Alliance, and all news about her was gone from then on and her survival was unknown, there was a high possibility that Lei Zongchao could have ended up as Jin Wanhao's sister-in-law.

He was definitely not satisfied with reading just the investigation report and would insist on listening to Meng Chao talk about Jin Wanhao's dying will.

Aside from the unbelievable matter of Jin Wanhao regaining his youth, Meng Chao did not intend to hide anything else.

One, he did not think he could hide anything from the martial arts legend.

Besides, he believed in some of A'Ji's views. To a certain extent, from the moment he regained his youth, Underground Emperor Jin Wanhao was really dead.

Even if A'Ji still had a heart as ambitious as the Underground Emperor's, he was still not the past Jin Wanhao but a brand new person.

A'Ji could not possibly take the path Jin Wanhao took, because that was one that was bound to fail.

Hence, Meng Chao kept calm and spoke tirelessly, telling Lei Zongchao everything aside from A'Ji.

He gave special attention to the image that appeared from among the bubbles of the carcass and seemed to be Jin Qianxi.

That image was related to the true self of the monster civilization's mastermind.

In fact, it might be the creature that died together with Lei Zongchao in his previous life.

This was a major matter, so Meng Chao did not hide any details.

Lei Zongchao found himself in a daze as he listened.

When he heard the "dying Jin Wanhao" talking about how they were imprisoned by Blood Alliance and were forced to risk their lives in the ancient ruins while being tortured in the labs, his facial muscles twitched, as if he was immersed in a pain worse than death.

When he heard the tale about how he, Jin Wanhao, and Jin Qianxi worked together to slaughter their way out of Blood Alliance, a heroic look that shone brilliantly appeared on his face.

When he heard how Jin Qianxi fell into Red Dragon River, great grief rose in Lei Zongchao's eyes, and he looked like he had just been reduced to ashes.

When he heard how his good friend cursed him for being a soft-hearted fool because their ideals were not the same and they parted ways because of it, he sighed. His Adam's apple bobbed up and down, as if he wanted to defend himself, but who was supposed to hear him?

Lei Zongchao quietly listened to Meng Chao speak. When it ended, he shut his eyes, and he seemed to be immersed in those scattered memories that were buried in his mind for a long time. When he finally opened his eyes again, he smiled in anguish and said, "Jin Wanhao chose the best method to die, at least. I'm not going to be as lucky as he is and can't die heroically together with monsters. I'm afraid crumbling slowly in this gene concentrate is going to be my end."

Meng Chao could not continue with that topic.

He could only clear his throat and change the topic. "Mr. Lei, before the gang leader died, he told me to tell you that his sister died decades ago. It doesn't matter what the image that popped out of the carcass' bubbles is, that isn't his sister and your lover. That's not the Jin Qianxi in the past!"

"I know. Don't worry. I know."

Lei Zongchao appeared to be in a daze again. Happiness and sorrow appeared on his face, and he sighed long and hard before he said, "I'm not so muddle-headed that I can't tell what is real and what is not. I won't be confused by such a low-class illusion.

"Jin Qianxi is already dead. But the carcass that was washed into Red Dragon River might have been retrieved by some abnormal beast with amazing skills. Perhaps this abnormal beast read the information on her cerebral cortex and can turn into her form to deceive people, just like the Vortex you saw.

"Don't worry, I won't fall for it.

"Even so, I have to thank you, my young friend.

"One, thank you for fighting together with my old friend and sending him off. Two, thank you for reminding me of the trap that the monster civilization might set. If I didn't notice it beforehand, I might end up not knowing what to do when an abnormal beast with Jin Qianxi's face really appears in front of me one day.

"Let me think. How should I thank you...? I heard that you've been investing in some projects lately and bought some barren lands in Monster Mountain Range so that you can cultivate some strange etherealized plants?"

Meng Chao asked casually, as if he was just throwing a random question.

When Meng Chao came to visit Battle God Palace today, one of the reasons was to thank Lei Zongchao for all the help he provided for Broken Star Club.

The other reason was to get more investments.

For this purpose, he specifically asked Xie Xiaofeng to help him write a few proposals and practiced several times at home to make sure that his words could move Lei Zongchao.

But to his surprise, the moment he cleared his throat and wanted to start rambling his mouth off, Lei Zongchao had already waved his hand in dismissal.

“I’m old now, and I can’t catch up to all you youngsters’ mindsets. I don’t have the energy to tell whether your projects are good or bad and whether they have any investment value. But there’s one thing that stirs up my curiosity.”

Lei Zongchao looked at Meng Chao with great interest and said, “Over the past month, you looked for plenty of investors and business partners. By the looks of it, you don’t want to be the sole owner of these projects, but you seem to be very against the nine mega corporations from giving you investments. You also don’t seem to like working with them. Why is that?”

Meng Chao was slightly stunned.

“I don’t... think I do?” He thought about it and said, “Lu Siya and I are the best partners, this is something all Dragon Citizens know. Sky Pillar Corporation also supported Superstar fully when it bought Prosperous and Spirit Creation Creatures, and it also supported the recent projects it did. Why did you say that I’m averse to working together with the nine mega corporations?”

“No. You’re friends with Lu Siya. You once risked your lives together under Raging Waves, so you should have a deep friendship with each other. That’s why she’s willing to help you as a personal friend.” Lei Zongchao’s eyes shone as he said, “The investments in Superstar mostly came from Lu Siya herself. At most, it’s from her father’s Sky Pillar Minerals. You seldom have investments from the other companies under Sky Pillar Corporation.

“It’s even more prominent when it comes to the other eight mega corporations.

“It’s not that you completely reject working with the mega corporations. With how Dragon City is right now, it’s impossible for you to find an industry that has not been touched by the mega corporations. It doesn’t matter whether it’s the harvesting of monster materials or the reconstruction of the lair. You have to let the mega corporations have a slice of the pie so that you can maintain your relationships with them on the surface.

“But I feel like you’re not taking the initiative to look for the mega corporations to help you.

“There are plenty of times where you would rather work hard to go through the connections you have in Broken Star Club and Blue Home to look for business chances with medium-sized and small firms of different calibers of strength instead of going to the mega corporations to promote your projects.

“You should know very well that you’re the youngest Heaven Realm superhuman in Dragon City and the youngest blood medal bearer in Dragon City. The moment you show some kind will and loyalty to the mega corporations, even if you’re selling turd to them, the mega corporations are willing to invest in you with everything they have.

“You don’t like mega corporations, do you?”

Lei Zongchao’s gaze became sharp.

And Meng Chao felt that in an instant, this old man with sagging skin saw through his body and soul.

He could not tell him that in his previous life, Dragon City was driven into the apocalypse because of the mega corporations’ control.

He could only say this. “Mr. Lei, you know that I am friends with the old gang leader, and he doesn’t like the mega corporations. He feels like he was kept in the lair for decades by the nine mega corporations and couldn’t get any freedom. He might be the mighty Underground Emperor on the surface, but in truth, he’s just a pitiful person who can’t control his own fate.

“Honestly, before he died, he’s still hung up on the fact that you didn’t work together with him in the past to deal with the mega corporations’ former selves, you know, the nine gangs? Otherwise, Golden Tooth would be ruling over Dragon City now, and both of you can do whatever you want to get rid of the cons of the mega corporations.”

Lei Zongchao’s expression did not change. He smiled wryly and said, “Do you think what he said made sense?”

Meng Chao pondered over this for a while and shook his head before he answered honestly, “I don’t know. This world is too complicated. Perhaps a small, insignificant change today can cause a huge storm tomorrow, and multiple butterfly effects can cause a major change the size of an avalanche. I can’t tell based purely on whether it’s good or evil.

“Perhaps I did something out of pure goodwill today and thought that it’s a good thing, but it might cause a disaster tomorrow. Perhaps I spent all my effort to kill a heinous criminal, but due to his death, an even more terrifying demon is born tomorrow. Perhaps I solved a conflict today after much effort, but ten even more difficult problems will pop up tomorrow because of it.

“That’s why even though Mr. Jin handed Golden Tooth to me, I really don’t know whether it will be better or for worse if both of you worked together and Golden Tooth replaced the nine mega corporations in the past to rule over Dragon City.

“I just know that there are plenty of problems in the current Dragon City even though it’s marching forward boldly.

“The Deity Realm superhumans and billionaires controlling the nine mega corporations have their strength, authority, and wealth increasing rapidly.

“But the people living at the bottom level of society haven’t received many changes to their lives.

“There are more rich children, and more industries are being monopolized. The children of normal people are facing a life where the promotional channel is getting narrower, and the cost for cultivation is getting higher.

“The strong are getting stronger, and they control all sorts of outstanding technology and amazing equipment. Their absolute strength makes even the military like a decoration, hence, the only thing keeping them in place are their morals.

“Even a large number of the public fundamental facilities like water, electricity, spirit energy pipes, internet platforms, and even the precious land are controlled by the mega corporations. Let’s talk about what happened over the past month. The armed forces in Dragon City are utilizing their advantage to chase down monsters and also occupy territories. They built hundreds of colonies outside Dragon City, and plenty of them belong to the mega corporations. In fact, they even occupied the lands around their colonies.

“I haven’t smoothed out my thoughts about this yet, I just feel like this isn’t right.”

Chapter 687: The Battle God’s True Will

“Is that so?” Lei Zongchao appeared to be even more interested. “What exactly isn’t right?”

Meng Chao pondered over Lei Zongchao’s intentions and also wondered about his relationship with the nine mega corporations.

On the surface, Battle God Lei Zongchao and the nine mega corporations were a textbook example of a happy cooperation.

Due to Lei Zongchao’s suggestion, after Blood Alliance crumbled, the nine gangs gained the most benefits, and they slowly turned into the nine mega corporations. They even formed the Survival Committee, causing Dragon City to move out of being a lawless, bloody era that operated by the law of the jungle, and they rebuilt order and civilization.

After that, Lei Zongchao retired once he was successful in restoring order, and he gave all his attention to nurturing new forces of power. He never fought for power over Dragon City over the nine mega corporations.

The nine mega corporations also gave all the glory aside from real power to Lei Zongchao, including Battle God Palace, which was located at the highest point in the Supernatural Tower.

In truth, with Lei Zongchao’s supreme cultivation realm and his unmatched prestige, he could not be said to have no chance in seizing full control over Dragon City if he wanted to over the past few decades.

If that were the case, Lei Zongchao must have acknowledged and even admired the mega corporations way of managing Dragon City.

But based on A’Ji’s analysis and Lei Zongchao’s attitude today, it seemed like that was not fully the case.

There was something else.

When Lei Zongchao donated funds to Broken Star Club anonymously, he did it through the abnormal beast research department.

The invitation to Battle God Palace was also handed to Meng Chao through Vice Director Nie Chenglong.

In his previous life, after Lei Zongchao died together with the monster civilization’s mastermind, the abnormal beast research department soon faded into obscurity, and in the end, it ceased to exist.

It was impossible for the abnormal beast research department to rise to power in just a few short years and be able to stand on equal footing with the secret police’s adjudicator court without the support of someone behind the scenes. After all, the adjudicator court was an old secret organization.

Could it be that Lei Zongchao was that someone supporting the abnormal beast research department?

Meng Chao pondered over it for a long time, but he still could not understand it.

So he decided to say what was on his mind honestly.

“I can’t say what exactly isn’t right. It’s just that I’ve often wondered about an interesting question,” Meng Chao said, “Dozens of days before my national college examination, I suddenly had an inspiration, and I was able to change my situation miraculously, even get into the university I desire, and I walked down the path of a superhuman.

“But if I didn’t have this inspiration, what would my fate be like?”

“Perhaps I’d fail my national college examination and become a normal person. I’ll struggle in the flames of war, and even if a new chance comes to me one day, I can only end up as a tool of the mega corporations, and even if I work hard for my entire life, I’ll only be a third-class fighter.

“I was lucky, so I didn’t end up in that state.

“But I know more than anyone just how hard it is to come by this luck, and how impossible it is to have this luck repeat itself on someone else.

“I believe that there are plenty of poor children in Dragon City who are like me, and some of them definitely have even greater talent than I do. Some work harder than I do, but they just don’t have my luck, and they don’t have as many cultivation resources and chances to perform trial and error. They can only submit to fate.

“I feel that it’s not right for so many talented and hardworking poor children to end up as normal people because they don’t have enough cultivation resources and can’t bring out their full potential. In fact, that’s not a waste, it’s a crime!

“Our population in Dragon City is too small, and if we want to gain our footing in the vast Other World from this small territory of ours, we must create a more scientific, logical, and fair distribution method. We have to distribute our cultivation resources based on everyone’s potential and performance, unlike now, where the rich can buy valuable resources without a care, even throw all their money into hoarding items, thus allowing them to easily earn one hundred times the profit of whatever they spent. Meanwhile, the poor can only risk their lives in the wild. After they finally kill a few monsters, they earn some money, but when they return to the city, they find that the prices for cultivation resources have increased by another fold!

“And the richest people can even affect the decisions made by the Survival Committee. They use the mining teams and hunting squads under them to monopolize some of the crystal mines, monster materials, and other cultivation resources, and they won’t let these cultivation resources enter the market. Instead, through a series of under-the-table dealings, they enter the pockets of the richest and their descendants.

“Since a long time ago, the title of the strongest in Dragon City has been monopolized by the rich, right?”

Meng Chao heard about plenty of bad things regarding the mega corporations from Lin Chuan, Gao Ye, and recently, A’Ji.

After combining their statements with his previous life's memories regarding what the mega corporations did while they were conquering the Other World, he just could not trust the mega corporations fully and think that they were pure angels as well as selfless saints.

"Makes sense." Lei Zongchao's gaze was profound. He cleared his throat a little and said, "But it's not necessarily a bad thing for the rich to monopolize the title of the strongest. Right now, the nine cultivation families are saying things like superhumans are the sabers of human civilization, and the blood of the strong must flow for the weak, right?"

"Over the past few decades. The strong from the nine cultivation families have indeed carried out their duties as the strong. They fight as vanguards during the Monster War and use their blood and even lives to defend our mutual home."

"That's indeed what happened in the past. Since the fog enveloped Dragon City, even our Deity Realm superhumans can't leave Dragon City and live in the wild for long. That's why the mega corporations' interests are bound tightly together with Dragon City."

Meng Chao did not deny the past and what the mega corporations did for Dragon City, but he was very worried. "But what about the future? If Dragon City really rushes out of Monster Mountain Range, then the mega corporations will keep on growing as the vanguards. What if they grow to a size that is even larger than Dragon City itself? What if the interests of the corporations are no longer one with Dragon City? What happens then?"

Lei Zongchao appeared to be deep in thought.

"You think that something like this will happen? You think that the mega corporations' interests will not be the same as Dragon City, and there will be a conflict?"

"I don't know," Meng Chao shook his head and said, "I only know that when the rich in the upper-class society chat with each other in their fine clothes while drinking wine, there are plenty of homeless people with pus all over their bodies in the alleys of the lair, and they're rotting to death. Mr. Lei, tell me. Which among these two represent Dragon City's interests, the rich or the homeless?"

Lei Zongchao said nothing, but admiration and delight shone in his eyes, as if he discovered a jade that was already shining before it was even polished.

He used his gaze to encourage Meng Chao to continue speaking.

"You know that I'm a director in Blue Home. Recently, I've been researching Earth's history with my friends there," Meng Chao said, "Now, I know that life on Earth isn't as good as what Dragon Citizens think. It's not a carefree heaven. There's also class differences, social rifts, and all sorts of intense conflicts. In fact, people scheme against, exploit, and oppress each other.

"At that time, the richest 1% of people on Earth even occupied above 70% of the total wealth on Earth.

"But on Earth, no matter how great the differences between humans are, at the very least, there's one thing that remains fair, and that is life.

“It doesn’t matter whether they are billionaires, are the best geniuses in the research department, are kings, or are generals who rule over an army. One single bullet can end their lives. This is something that makes them no different from the beggars who don’t even have clothes and are covered in pus.

“That’s why when the poor on Earth are at their greatest despair, they can still rise up in arms and keep the rich in check. The theoretical success rate in this power is already enough to make the rich slightly wary and on guard against the poor.

“But it’s different in the Other World.

“This is a place where the rich have absolute power, an era where a single Deity Realm superhuman can slaughter an entire army alone.

“Now, these invincible people who have all the wealth and power are still willing to tie their interests with Dragon City’s interests and are willing to fight for Dragon City and the normal citizens. This is definitely a good thing.

“But what if they’re not willing to one day?

“After all, the corporations’ ultimate goal is to earn way more money than they need, not to bleed for nothing for the weak and defend this so-called civilization!”

Meng Chao finished speaking.

Lei Zongchao did not express his opinions. He just stared at Meng Chao for a long time with a profound gaze.

“Young man, your thoughts are very dangerous.” Dragon City’s martial arts legend in the past said faintly, “I remember that these are the ideals of Lin Chuan, Gao Ye, and some of the extremists in the Home Party. You can say that here, but if you spread these things on the streets, you might end up as the next target of investigation by the abnormal beast research department. They will suspect whether you’re used by the monster civilization and are sowing discord between the citizens and the mega corporations!”

“Lin Chuan and Gao Ye have indeed said similar things, and they were indeed deceived and used by the monster civilization, causing them to make mistakes where there is no turning back for them, but I don’t want to reject their opinions because of what they did. Their methods were wrong, but that doesn’t mean that their thoughts aren’t worthy to be used as reference and food for thought.” When Meng Chao saw that Lei Zongchao didn’t retort and even showed a faint desire to protect him, his courage grew, and he decided to attack. “Mr. Lei, in truth, before Mr. Jin died, he never understood something, and he wanted me to ask you this question when I have the chance. In the past, why weren’t you willing to fight against the nine gangs in the past? You even watched the nine gangs beat up Golden Tooth to the point that he’s forced to sign the Underground Alliance and be pinned in the lair. Even so, you still refused to help him.

“Could it be that you’re really just as he said? Do you really have no ambition whatsoever and are satisfied with the mega corporations lavishing praise on you? Are you satisfied with the Battle God’s glory and honor?

“Do you really have no desire to take over the highest authority in Dragon City?”

This blatant and offensive question made Lei Zongchao silent for a long time.

The silence lasted so long that Meng Chao thought that Lei Zongchao would fly into a rage and send him out.

But the old man just sighed. With heavy footsteps, he returned to the medical cabin and soaked in the sticky, black gene concentrate, revealing only a bald head covered in age spots.

Chapter 688: Please Give Me Guidance, Mr. Lei!

“You’re right. When Blood Alliance crumbled, I was really the strongest in Dragon City, and with Jin Wanhao’s absolute power, there was a huge chance that we could seize the highest authority. But what happens after that?” Lei Zongchao asked faintly, “At that time, Jin Wanhao and I have just gotten free of Blood Alliance’s suppression and torture. All we have is pure strength. We don’t know how to manage a city, much less rebuild a civilization and push it forward.

“But the nine gangs each manage more than one million survivors, and they have a lot of professionals with them who know how to organize and manage large groups. They also provide the necessary, fundamental services for the survivors such as water, electricity, food, and spirit energy. They can even gather the survivors together to fight against zombies and monsters.

“If I took Jin Wanhao’s side and fought against the nine gangs, it would only end with both sides suffering major losses.

“We might succeed, but it would end with thousands of people dead. Even if I have the greatest authority, the path I took to get this authority will be covered in my comrades’ corpses.

“Our pitiful civilization is already badly damaged and dying because of the transmigration, flood, zombies, and monster invasion. We finally got rid of the crazy bastards from Blood Alliance, and all the survivors want to get the chance to catch their breaths. If another war broke out, perhaps peace will never arrive among us. The monsters will become the final victors and trample our home as they please. Even if Jin Wanhao is a good friend who risked his life with me, how can I do something that will only cause grief to our other kin?

“After all, I once used all my strength to swear to Jin Qianxi that I will protect Dragon City, not destroy it!”

“I see.” Meng Chao understood it now, and he could not help but respect the choice Lei Zongchao made in the past.

“Besides, I don’t think that my past self will produce any good results after I gain the highest authority.” Lei Zongchao pointed at his chest and said slowly, “Everyone has a monster in their hearts. It’s easy to win against the monsters in the wild, but much harder to win against the monster in your heart. Usually, we have to use our entire lives to suppress it or at least live with it.

“At that time, I was still too young, and that monster known as ambition was still baring its teeth and was a real monster.

“Honestly, I was afraid. I really didn’t have the confidence to control it.

“If I agreed to Jin Wanhao’s request and became the gang leader of Golden Tooth, then helped Golden Tooth win against the nine gangs to become the sole ruler of Golden Tooth, would my ambition continue growing? Would Golden Tooth then replace the nine gangs and evolve into the sole mega corporation in Dragon City?”

“Right now, Dragon City at least has nine mega corporations that are keeping each other in check and holding each other back.

“If Golden Tooth becomes the sole tyrant, do you think that the problems from the nine mega corporations won’t grow in Golden Tooth?”

Meng Chao thought about it, and he had to admit that Lei Zongchao was right.

The chronic problems in the nine mega corporations were structural problems. They would not change based on whether the creators were good or evil.

In truth, the creators of the nine mega corporations were like Lu Siya’s grandfather. They were all famous superheroes.

Just like Lei Zongchao, they saved millions of people and made outstanding contributions to the development of Dragon City.

However, no matter how noble and selfless they were, once they became Deity Realm superhumans, had amazing power, and were the owners of mega corporations, it was hard for them to not consider things based on their own cultivation and the interests of the corporation.

Lei Zongchao managed to see this clearly and rejected the temptation of being an autocrat. This made his image in Meng Chao’s heart become nobler.

“I know that Jin Wanhao won’t forgive me even when he dies, but I won’t regret my decision in the past even if I die.” Lei Zongchao sighed but said firmly, “At the very least, based on the decades of development, the nine mega corporations managed Dragon City really well. Without their hard work, we wouldn’t have invited peace among us so soon, restored order, rebuilt the city, and continuously expanded our living space. In the end, we also won against the monster civilization.

“Compared to the contributions made by the nine mega corporations, the price you mentioned is just something we have to pay for the time being. All the things about the rich being arrogant and being intoxicated by luxuries are just small problems.

“The mega corporations control Dragon City’s fundamental services, such as providing water, electricity, gas, crystal mining, and metal smelting. They also possess strength greater than the regular army. But these are problems left behind by history.

“After all, during that lawless era where everything was in shambles, these public services were set up by the nine gangs.

“When I set up the Survival Committee, I have to let these people retain their vested interests, otherwise, how could the nine gangs be willing to put an end to war, hand over some of their authority, and be willing to obey the rules of the game?”

“Be patient, young man, these problems will be solved. When the time is right, the problems left behind by history will be solved.”

Meng Chao pondered over what Lei Zongchao said, and he felt like he was suggesting something.

A thought popped up in his mind, and he braced his courage once more to ask, “Mr. Lei, when do you think that we can stop paying this temporary and tolerable price, or rather, when can we solve these problems left behind by history? Why can’t we do it now?”

Lei Zongchao scooped up a handful of gene concentrate and rubbed his face with it slowly. But a cunning light shone through his fingers. “My young friend, if you’re usually as impatient as you are now, I don’t know how you managed to live until now despite fighting continuously against those cunning abnormal beasts.

“With my status, it’s impossible for me to say some things that overlook the overall situation, because they might affect the unity in Dragon City.

“You should stay calm and think calmly about who is our enemy and who is our friend at the current moment.

“Right now, the monster civilization has just been defeated, but it hasn’t been destroyed. We got rid of the enemies’ main force of power in the wild, but we haven’t figured out the enemies’ nest. We also don’t know just how these biochemical weapons that go completely against the logic of how carbon-based life forms should be made are reproduced, or rather, how they are created.

“Neither do we know just how terrifying of an existence is the mastermind or creator hiding behind the monster civilization.

“Besides, we have the boundless Other World beyond Monster Mountain Range. We don’t know whether there are enemies one hundred times even fiercer than the monster civilization.

“The current Dragon City is a weak patient. It has just stuffed its stomach full, and it’s standing at a crossroads that will decide its fate. Do you think it’s the best time to perform a major surgery to get rid of the tumor in its body?”

The words Lei Zongchao used were rather stern, but his tone was gentle.

He sounded like he was protecting Meng Chao, but at the same time, he was motivating a junior who shared the same ambitions as him.

The gears in Meng Chao’s mind turned, and he said gravely, “I understand. Thank you for the guidance, Master Lei!”

He decided to stop referring to him as Mr. and referred to him as his master instead. It made them sound closer.

Lei Zongchao smiled faintly, and he changed the topic. “I heard that you cleared some of the links for Divine Nine Dragon Seals, and you can use it pretty well now.”

Meng Chao relaxed. He knew that Lei Zongchao would no longer talk about the mega corporations with him today.

But what he said just now should have made this legendary Battle God pretty satisfied, and he passed his “test”.

Now, he was willing to give Meng Chao a few pointers!

“Who will dare say that they can use Divine Nine Dragon Seals pretty well in front of you, Master Lei?” Meng Chao squashed down his excitement. “But while I was practicing Divine Nine Dragon Seals, I did run into a lot of problems and obstacles. I hope you can provide me with guidance.”

“Alright.” Lei Zongchao did not waste his breath on trivialities, and he did not beat around the bush either. He just said faintly,

“Then, use Divine Nine Dragon Seals and summon your greatest strength to punch me!”

Meng Chao was slightly stunned. But he did not waste his breath any further either.

His eyes instantly turned into two volcanoes that were about to erupt. Burning magma was contained in them, and his demeanor became completely different from before.

The greatest benefit he gained after returning from the apocalypse was that his psychological state was one hundred times stronger than his peers.

It did not matter whether he was facing a fierce monster or the martial arts legend, to change his, his comrades, his home, the city, and the entire civilization’s future, he would do everything and seize every chance he had.

Whoosh!

In an instant, Meng Chao tensed up his muscles, and a layer of dense but firm goosebumps rose on his body. His hair, nostril hair, and hair on his body also stood up like they were conducting electricity.

The burning vigor from Hell’s Blood also shot out of his pores, and they spread out like thousands of red arrows in a radial shape.

Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack!

Meng Chao’s spine bulged up and let out loud pops that sounded like firecrackers. Wisps of profound and complicated spirit tattoos rose on his skin, and they shone as if they were alive.

They flowed on his skin slowly, then surged to his limbs based on the lines of the muscles on his back, allowing his arms and legs to instantly become one size larger.

Even if the Black Stars under his feet were incredibly sturdy, they still let out cracking sounds when Meng Chao stomped on them.

The ripples in the air were like layers of waves that gathered together to form a fierce tidal wave.

Meng Chao’s entire right arm released fierce, burning flames.

It was like a hungry, rampaging monster python.

The spirit tattoos crawled down his arm to surround his palm and fingers. Wisps of golden light flowed out from between his fingers to form a small, burning sun in front of his fist!

Meng Chao's strongest fist technique was Demon Subduing Pole, which was from the old principal from Ninth High School.

But now, due to the great increase in power by Divine Nine Dragon Seals, he successfully turned the starting stance of Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash into a violent fist technique.

He had just started practicing this move.

When the rampaging power that was like a fire dragon exploded at the center of his palm, even he could not control it.

He could only let out a loud roar and throw his punch at full force at the bald head that rose on the concentrate.

Chapter 689: Battle God's Personal Teachings!

After going through the trial of the super monster horde and throwing more than one million contribution points into this technique, the power in Meng Chao's punch had received an explosion increase compared to the time he fought against the Vortex under the lair.

Practically, the moment he threw his punch, the air in front of his punch was greatly compressed before it exploded and let out a thunderous roar.

There was an entire pool of gene concentrate between Meng Chao and Lei Zongchao. Now, it looked like it was cut by an invisible blade, and huge waves were blown to the side.

Meng Chao's punching speed was so fast that it caused dazzling sparks to appear due to the friction between his skin and the air.

Wisps of golden electricity also shot out of the sparks and intersected with each other to form a huge boxing glove... No, it was a golden warhammer!

Even the Grade 6 Hell Beast, Tyrant Mammoth, might be blasted open by his fist!

Naturally, Meng Chao did not think that his fist could hurt Lei Zongchao.

Even if he had become an old man whose skin was sagging and was currently bathing, he was still the legendary Battle God!

But Meng Chao thought that Meng Chao would at least show some reaction when he faced this fist, such as suddenly disappearing or leaving behind afterimages where he originally was.

Perhaps he could use his vitality magnetic field to stir up the gene concentrate all over the floor to disrupt his attack.

In fact, he could let out a deafening howl and use sound waves to crush his spirit energy magnetic field, and Meng Chao had already prepared a series of subsequent attacks to handle Lei Zongchao's various reactions.

He did not hope that he could win, but he hoped that he could give it his all in front of the legendary Battle God and show his true strength, leaving behind no regrets!

But to his surprise, even when his fist touched the tip of Lei Zongchao's nose, Lei Zongchao did not react.

He was like a true old man who was old, muddle-headed, had slow reactions, and was weak. He did not dodge, did not block, and did not counterattack. He did not even look up. His pupils did not shrink either. He just stood there without doing anything.

Bang!

Meng Chao's fist landed squarely on Lei Zongchao's face.

After Divine Nine Dragon Seals increased the power in his punch, the rampaging power was like a fierce beast that gushed out, and all that power surged into Lei Zongchao's brain.

The pleasant feeling of his fist landing and something sinking caused Meng Chao to suspect that he had destroyed the Battle God's nose, teeth, and skull. He even thought that he destroyed the Battle God's head.

"Huh?"

Meng Chao was dumbfounded, and his heart raced with fear.

Could it be that Lei Zongchao's injuries were worse than what A'Ji said, and he had already lost all his strength? Was he really an old man in his twilight years?

Was he... just pretending to be cool just now?

No! Something's not right!

Meng Chao's eyelids twitched.

He suddenly noticed that his fist had not rammed into Lei Zongchao's face. Instead, Lei Zongchao's face had sucked in his fist!

Originally, no matter how strong a single attack was, he could deliver 100% of his strength. Instead, he held back a little so that he could make the relevant changes based on his opponent's reaction or deal a second attack.

This was especially so since he was someone who practiced the Ultimate Style, which gave an emphasis on chain attacks instead of killing attacks.

But at that moment, Meng Chao felt that Lei Zongchao's face was like a bottomless black hole that instantly sucked out all his punching force, but he left behind no effects on Lei Zongchao, neither did he cause any reaction.

It must be known that even if his fist had landed on an iron wall, that wall would tremble at the very least and reflect some of his power back to him!

"This... This is..."

Meng Chao stared wide-eyed at his fist and Lei Zongchao's sunken face. His fist was pushed back inch by inch, and he could say nothing.

"Not bad. You're able to deliver such a domineering punch at your age? Looks like you've really stepped through the threshold of Divine Nine Dragon Seals. Also, you managed to fuse Divine Nine Dragon Seals and Celestial Tyrant's Star Shattering Slash together. Very ambitious! This is very creative and exciting!"

Lei Zongchao gave his remarks with a smile.

It was only then that Meng Chao felt the pressure lift from his shoulder. He could pull out his fist that was "stuck" on the Battle God's face, and he took three huge steps backward. Now, he was already gasping for breath, and he was covered in cold sweat.

He widened his eyes and observed the old man in front of him closely, only to find that his unstoppable punch had not even broken a single nostril hair from the Battle God.

"What's even rarer is that your punch contains twelve different variations. Regardless of whether I dodge, block, or counterattack it, you will not pull back. Instead, you'll continue fighting against me to the end." Lei Zongchao nodded and sighed, "This determination where you will risk everything and use all your strength regardless of who your opponent is since you had already delivered your attack is the spirit of a powerful person.

"The youngest Heaven Realm superhuman in Dragon City does indeed have the spirit of a strong person!"

Meng Chao's face turned slightly red.

In truth, he wanted to scratch his head and explain that it was not because of "the spirit of a strong person" that he became the youngest Heaven Realm superhuman in Dragon City.

It was all thanks to his return to the past and his cheat.

However, before he could put on a humble front, Lei Zongchao's expression changed.

"But you're too immature if you think that having this sort of strength and determination will allow you to fight against the truly strong inside and outside Dragon City!"

"Young man, open your eyes and look carefully. This is the real Divine Nine Dragon Seals!"

Boom!

In an instant, fire burned around Lei Zongchao, and his spirit energy burst forward!

A spirit energy storm charged at Meng Chao, and it felt like there were thousands of needles stabbing him. It caused Meng Chao to be unable to open his eyes.

It was as if he returned to the moment the super crystal bomb in Leprosy Village's Deification Capsule pharmacy exploded.

When he was finally able to use his spirit energy to protect his eyeballs and somewhat regained his vision, he found that the gene concentrate on the floor was already boiling, and it gushed into the air like a volcano eruption.

Since they were controlled by maglev, though, they became billions of frozen water droplets in the air.

Lei Zongchao stepped on the water droplets and stood in the air.

His originally sagging skin was filled up by muscles that instantly swelled up to the max, and they shone because they were stretched taut.

Aside from having a face that was still rather old, his body regained the perfection that it had when he was at the peak of his strength.

He was practically no different from the statue that was carved out of an entire piece of high-grade crystal and was located in the Supernatural Tower's mission hall.

The light and electricity that intersected in his eyes gave his old face an air as if he had survived through countless battles and transcended life and death.

At that moment, the Battle God was like a super railway gun that had been sealed for decades.

Even if the muzzle was covered in rust, no one suspected its might and invincibility.

Crack!

Lei Zongchao's spine and blood vessels also let out the unique crack Meng Chao made just now when he used Divine Nine Dragon Seals.

What was different was that the cracks that came out of his body were even denser, as if spirit energy entered every nerve ending, and each of his capillaries was like hibernating a dragon that woke up from the abyss.

The total length of all the blood vessels in the human body reached a terrifying 96,000km.

If the head and tail connected, it could surround Earth 2.5 times.

If someone had fully trained each inch of his blood vessels, what sort of terrifying power could he bring out from his blood vessels?

Meng Chao originally thought that no one could do this.

But now, he finally knew that he was still too young, and his views of the world were still too shallow!

As Lei Zongchao stepped on the water droplets and stood in the air, he really used Divine Nine Dragon Seals to have spirit energy seep into every one of his cells, nerves, and blood vessels, letting his body gradually gain a semi-transparent, crystalline quality.

This was the limits of the human body, the peak of Deity Realm!

Meng Chao had already witnessed how terrifying the Demonic Hill was, and he had also received personal guidance from Black Tortoise Zong Yue before, even personally witnessed the dean of Agricultural University's martial arts course deliver a full-powered blow when his fighting spirit burned.

But Lei Zongchao was on another level of existence.

If the Demonic Mountain was a destructive monster that bared its teeth at humans, then Black Tortoise Zong Yue was a huge mountain that weighed millions of tons and suppressed this destructive beast.

Meanwhile, Lei Zongchao was someone who stood at the peak of this mountain.

He was only one step away from the distant heaven.

With just one jump, he could jump through the sky.

As his vitality magnetic field continued spreading out and fluctuating, every water droplet that splashed out of the gene concentrate was injected with a lot of spirit energy, and they gradually turned transparent, then started shining with a dazzling, five-colored light.

With Lei Zongchao at its center, the light from the millions of water droplets formed a huge 3D holographic screen.

It was a human modeled after Lei Zongchao but had its flesh and tendons removed, and was formed purely of intersecting spirit meridians. It was a 3D spirit meridian structure chart.

At that moment, bunches of spirit energy lights with different colors swiftly flowed and turned to form the different levels of spirit energy magnetic fields for Divine Nine Dragon Seals.

Meng Chao stared at it unblinkingly and was immersed in the unfathomable but exciting world of spirit energy.

Meanwhile, Lei Zongchao observed his expression and accurately controlled the fluctuation of his vitality magnetic field as well as the speed at which his spirit energy flowed.

When he noticed puzzlement on Meng Chao's face, he tried his best to make the spirit energy flow slower so that Meng Chao could see it clearly.

When Meng Chao looked he understood what happened, he gently stimulated the water droplets so that they exploded and created more profound changes, causing Meng Chao to be immersed in them again.

"Did you see them clearly?"

The rainbow-colored water droplets in the air were like shining stars that flowed for a long time. Then, Lei Zongchao finally asked this question.

Meng Chao opened his mouth.

He wanted to say that it was too exciting, and he did not see anything clearly at all, so could he persist for another five days so that Meng Chao could examine every detail clearly?

But Lei Zongchao did not give him the chance.

He shouted, "Since you've already seen it clearly, test it!"

Boom!

Millions of water droplets exploded around Lei Zongchao, and as his vitality magnetic field fluctuated, the holographic giant made of intersecting spirit meridians moved, and it threw a punch at Meng Chao from above.

Even though the giant was just an image and the real attack was formed from a water droplet Lei Zongchao flicked at Meng Chao, due to the increase in strength brought by the Battle God's magnetic field, the water droplet gave off the power of a shooting star.

Meng Chao's pupils shrank into two dots.

However, flames burned in those two dots, and they contained a fighting spirit that could pierce through the heavens.

When he faced the might of the Battle God, he sucked in a deep breath, as if he wanted to suck in half of the air in Battle God Palace into his lungs.

He first took one huge step back. Then, his heels, thighs, spine, shoulders, arms, and fist let out chain explosions.

His bones, tendons, blood vessels, muscles, nerves, and spirit meridians tensed up and twisted into one huge dragon.

Even though the first attack did not produce any effects, Meng Chao still decided to use the same method to attack again!

Chapter 690: His Soul Left His Body?

It was still a punch that had unstoppable strength and looked like he could pierce through the sun.

After Lei Zongchao personally created the "true" version of Divine Nine Dragon Seals' spirit energy magnetic field for Meng Chao, Meng Chao's attack became even fiercer than a moment before.

It accurately hit the water droplet that Lei Zongchao fired.

Boom!

The holographic giant shattered.

Meng Chao's entire right arm felt like it was struck by lightning, and it was numb.

Meanwhile, the gene concentrate that was injected with Lei Zongchao's great spirit energy turned into wisps of spirit energy that surged into Meng Chao's pores, his fist, and arm. Then, through his spirit meridians, it surged into his body.

Meng Chao's limbs instantly started flailing around, and he could not control them.

The acupuncture points that intersected with each other in his spirit meridians were also lit up one after another.

The originally uncontrollable and chaotic spirit energy was completely absorbed and gathered together. Then, they started circulating in him endlessly.

Meng Chao was shocked and delighted. 'This is... The Battle God personally helped me adjust my force execution, and he guided me to understand the profound martial art truth in Divine Nine Dragon Seals!'

Meng Chao felt touched.

Battle God Lei Zongchao spent a huge amount of his spirit energy to cleanse his bones as if he performed abhisheka on him. He cleared and expanded his spirit meridians inch by inch and practically carved Divine Nine Dragon Seals into his cells.

This had already far surpassed the range of receiving guidance.

He had really poured a large amount of effort into teaching Meng Chao.

Martial art masters would usually not give such treatment to anyone other than their personal disciples.

While Lei Zongchao taught everyone equally and generously shared all the secrets of his martial arts with all the citizens, he had never heard of anyone who was lucky enough to receive the essence of his teachings through this method.

"Master Lei..."

Meng Chao did not know how he should take in the fact that Lei Zongchao was regarding him differently compared to everyone else.

He also did not know how he should thank this legendary Battle God.

"Enough with the nonsense." Lei Zongchao could tell that Meng Chao was feeling bashful, and he said gravely, "If you really want to thank me, grit your teeth and deliver your strongest punch! Don't make it the same as the first two punches. They're both weak, and they can't even compare to a mosquito biting you!"

Before his voice faded away, he flicked another water droplet at Meng Chao.

Spirit energy surrounded it, and light shone around the water droplet. It turned into the second unbreakable fist, and it rammed into Meng Chao so strongly that he felt the corners of his eyes and lips twitch.

Meng Chao gritted his teeth and hurled his third punch against the Battle God's iron fist.

After Lei Zongchao gave a demonstration and guided him, this punch became stronger, and it was really like a train that was hit by a lightning ball while it was traveling swiftly.

Boom!

These two monstrous attacks rammed into each other, and the water droplet formed by the gene concentrate was blasted into pieces again.

However, the energy contained in the water droplet still turned into thousands of spirit energy wisps that entered Meng Chao's body and activated his spirit acupressure points, widened his spirit meridians, and guided the chaotic spirit energy in him into the correct circulation path.

This time, Lei Zongchao said nothing. Before Meng Chao could recover from the shock of having his marrows and bones cleansed, he flicked the third water droplet.

Meng Chao gritted his teeth.

It was as if lightning pierced through his palm, and he formed a burning fist once more.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Just like that, Meng Chao fired dozens of water droplets that contained great spirit energy and all the knowledge he learned in his life.

Meng Chao also attacked with both hands and delivered dozens of punches at Lei Zongchao to his heart's content and without holding anything back.

Every time they clashed, Lei Zongchao's power would be branded deep in Meng Chao's body, causing his organs and limbs to go through a complete change.

Meanwhile, the Skillfulness for Divine Nine Dragon Seals also increased by leaps and bounds within Meng Chao's head.

Without using even one contribution point, every time he was injected with Lei Zongchao's spirit energy, his Skillfulness for Divine Nine Dragon Seals would increase between 3% to 5%!

After dozens of clashes, the Divine Nine Dragon Seals in Meng Chao's head had already reached Specialist Level, and the Skillfulness was at 98%.

When he pulled together his nearly torn muscles and nearly crushed bones once more to summon the power within all his cells to deliver a punch that surpassed his limits so that he could crush the water droplet that Lei Zongchao sent his way, he felt like he crushed an invisible wall that encased his body.

In an instant, Meng Chao heard the sound of a crystal shattering in his mind.

In an instant, his sparkling shards rained down on his head.

Each shard contained all the Divine Nine Dragon Seals details he came into contact with in his previous life and current life.

Each detail turned into shining, flowing light that completely fused with his blood and soul.

A row of brilliant words rose before Meng Chao's eyes.

[Congratulations, Fire Relayer. You have now gained mastery and understood the crucial parts of Divine Nine Dragon Seals. Your mastery of the skill has increased from Specialist Level to Master Level. Your current Skillfulness for the skill is Master Level: 1%.]

'Master Level!'

Meng Chao really wanted to throw his head back and howl.

This was his first ultimate martial art that reached Master Level!

His heart raced, his blood surged, and he could not control himself!

After Meng Chao destroyed the water droplet Lei Zongchao flicked at him, two thick spirit meridians popped up on the backs of his legs, and they reached his arms. They were like raging dragons that gained new power, and like a second volcano eruption, they allowed Meng Chao to attack Lei Zongchao again!

Even if Lei Zongchao had decided from the moment Meng Chao stepped into Battle God Palace that he would do everything in his power to teach the full Divine Nine Dragon Seals to Meng Chao, he did not expect that Meng Chao's comprehension skills were so high, and he became a completely different person from before.

In the beginning, Meng Chao could only activate the power of one dragon meridian, which was the one surrounding his spine.

Now, aside from the one around the spine, Meng Chao also activated two of the dragon meridians around his legs.

Spirit energy gushed out of three dragon meridians like a flood, causing his maximum punching strength to increase by more than ten times.

Originally, the ball of light shining in front of Meng Chao's fist was a light gold color. Now, it gained an angry shade of amethyst.

This scene caused Lei Zongchao to be delighted.

He was just about to face Meng Chao's fist when his body suddenly trembled in a strange manner.

Lei Zongchao's gaze and expression instantly froze.

It was as if a demonic claw had stretched out from hell and yanked him, causing him to lose his balance and rhythm.

Bang!

Meng Chao's right arm now looked like it was surrounded by three fierce dragons. His fist landed firmly on Lei Zongchao's face again.

However, this time, what happened was even more bizarre than when his fist landed on Lei Zongchao's face the first time.

He actually "split" the legendary Battle God!

No, saying that he made Lei Zongchao "split" was not enough to describe just how bizarre the scene Meng Chao saw was.

It was as if his fist blew Lei Zongchao's flesh, bones, nerves, spirit meridians, and soul out of his body. They flew out from behind him layer by layer.

Lei Zongchao was split into five faint images.

The first image was still stuck on Meng Chao's fist.

The image behind him floated in the air but was still connected to him, like a skewer, making him look literally like his soul left his body.

If he looked closely, the form of each image was different.

The first image was Lei Zongchao himself, but he was "fainter" than before. He gave off a semi-transparent feeling, like a low-quality 3D holographic image.

The second image had blood coming out of his orifices. His eyeballs protruded, and his face was hideous. He looked like he was injured badly and was going to die a horrible death.

The third image was of Lei Zongchao covered in wounds. In fact, he lost most of his body.

The fourth image was of Lei Zongchao being so swollen and covered in bruises that he looked like a zombie, and he had even started rotting.

The fifth image was of Lei Zongchao being a skeleton, but two terrifying will-o'-the-wisps shone in his black eye sockets.

This strange image only lasted for a moment, but it gave Meng Chao a shock so great he would never forget it.

After that one instant, the five images fused together once more to become the complete Lei Zongchao.

But he looked like he had all his life sucked out of him instantaneously, and his perfect, built, statue-like body returned to be the dying body with sagging skin. His vitality magnetic field also swayed like a candle in the wind.

Lei Zongchao grunted and fell from the air.

"Master Lei!"

Meng Chao was horrified. He quickly jumped down the large medical cabin to catch Dragon City's martial arts legend before Lei Zongchao fell on the floor.

Lei Zongchao was so light that it was as if he weighed nothing. He was like a dry leaf that would crumble the moment he touched him.

His complexion was as horrible as a dried leaf as well.

His chest rattled nonstop, like a wind box, and Meng Chao could hear his heart let out pained moans.

A dark red X-shaped eye slowly rose on the old man's shoulder.

A'Ji mentioned that this was a unique symbol on some ancient ruins explorers.

It could be said that these were the brands of the chosen ones destined to be picked by the ancient civilization.

Usually, the X-shaped eye was hidden in their blood.

It was only when their blood surged, their spirit flames raged, and their fighting spirit burned at their brightest or when their spirit energy was incredibly chaotic that the tattoo would appear.

Lei Zongchao was definitely not going through the first situation.

His injuries were ten times worse than what Meng Chao imagined.

However, what caused Meng Chao to feel fear all over his body was not the X-shaped eye.

Instead, it was Lei Zongchao's face and hands.

"M-Master Lei, your face, a-and your fingers..." Meng Chao gulped.

His mind was blank. He could not give a scientific reason as to what he was seeing.

A piece of flesh on Lei Zongchao's left cheek was gone. It was located near his lips.

On white molars could be seen, along with slightly shrunken gums.

His left pinky finger was also gone, and only a small segment of bone could be seen.

No. It was impossible that this was an injury left behind by Meng Chao's attack.

First of all, Meng Chao did not think that he could injure the legendary Battle God to this extent.

More importantly, if this was an injury left behind just now, he should be bleeding everywhere, and his flesh should be torn out.

Even if Lei Zongchao had really powerful cell regeneration skills and could have his wounds instantly recover like a gecko regrowing its tail after cutting it off, it would scar and have bits of flesh start growing from the wounds already.

But now, it was clear that the corner of Lei Zongchao's mouth and his pinky finger had a piece of flesh missing each, but not a single bit of blood flowed out, and the areas around them were not affected in the slightest.

It was practically as if Lei Zongchao was born without flesh for those parts.

But that was impossible!

Meng Chao remembered very clearly that before he literally knocked Lei Zongchao's soul out of his body, the corner of his lips and left hand were perfectly fine!