

Oh My God 731

### **Chapter 731: Vanishing Without a Trace**

When the strong wind passed through the long and narrow valley and hit the sinkhole like a tide, the spherical jungle hanging in the air would shake with the wind, like the head of a real demon, wailing and laughing hideously.

It was hard to imagine that an isolated human town could survive in such a terrible place for more than half a century.

Besides, Lu Siya and her team had truly not found any signs of a human town.

There was nothing at all, be it high-rise buildings, traffic arteries, vehicles, or the roar of factories.

Not even the dilapidated ruins were there.

Of course, the clouds and mist were gathering as well as dispersing, while the depths of the sinkhole were covered in lush vegetation. It was impossible for the investigators to scan the entire sinkhole.

That was only the place where the man-eating pomfret team had left their last coordinates.

It was possible that the strange conversation they heard in the communication channel had been left elsewhere, or that human town was still in the deeper depths of the sinkhole.

If they were merely charting the map to provide guidance for the cannons and armored airships, it might be barely enough to advance there.

However, if there really was a human town in the depths of the sinkhole, the twenty-four-hour carpet bombing would undoubtedly destroy the town and all of its residents that had been struggling for more than half a century.

It was a moral responsibility that the highest authority of Dragon City could hardly accept.

Besides, the sinkhole was too large. Lu Siya and the others had not found any place that could be called the monster civilization's ultimate lair yet.

To let the railway guns and armored airships carry out saturation bombing in such a large area, the crystal bombs consumed would be astronomical.

The cost of war was too high, and the effects of bombing might not be too good.

If these crystal resources could be saved and used for human cultivation, it might be possible to train more Heaven Realm and Deity Realm experts for Dragon City.

If not, they could invest in the four major research institutes and develop more black technology, which would help Dragon City's civilization take the next step and colonize the Other World in a brand-new war.

Therefore, after repeatedly weighing the pros and cons, Lu Siya and the other nine groups of investigators decided to continue moving forward.

Whether it was a human town or the monster civilization's lair, they had to at least lock on to the precise coordinates of one place.

"I'll take one team down first. Shao Jun, take two teams and gather at the edge of the sinkhole. Zhou Meng, you and three teams retreat two kilometers away. Go to the high point we just found and observe our actions from a distance."

Lu Siya calmly gave the order, "Remember, if anything unusual happens to us, and I mean 'anything', your mission and the third team's mission is not to rescue us, much less continue exploring. Instead, you will turn around and run away without any hesitation. Strive to send out all the data that you have collected earlier. Do you understand?"

"But..."

The two deputy team leaders named Shao Jun and Zhou Meng were tough, fierce, and menacing-looking people.

Facing the mysterious sinkhole, they were not afraid at all. On the contrary, they were eager to volunteer themselves.

However, Lu Siya rejected them without hesitation. "There is no 'but'. I am the team leader, and I will go down first. If you can't even deal with me, it will be a waste of your time. Try to escape and call for artillery cover support!"

After half a year of training, the Queen Bee had gotten more experienced. Her every movement was full of an undisputable temperament.

The two deputy team leaders stopped arguing and carried out her orders immediately after she stared at them with her lightning-sharp eyes.

Lu Siya commanded the investigators to build a small camp at the edge of the crater with the equipment carried by the rune machines.

Then, she built a small elevator with a winch and steel cable driven by crystals.

During this process, she released some drones in an attempt to go deep into the sinkhole and take more pictures at close range.

However, strong winds swept through the sinkhole, and the spirit magnetic interference was very strong. The drone had just gone dozens of meters deep when it seemed to be wrapped by an invisible tentacle and pulled into the depths of the mist. The images transmitted by the camera in real-time also turned white.

The intelligent tank in the shape of a spider, which was then dropped down, was the same.

After slowly climbing down the sinkhole for more than a hundred meters, it lost control and disappeared without a trace.

It seemed that it was necessary for humans to personally experience danger in order to be able to detect everything with the naked eye.

“We’re going down!”

For safety reasons, Lu Siya did not activate the magnetic levitation force. Instead, she took a lift with a few investigators and slowly descended.

In one shot, she even gave a thumbs up and waved her fists at the people at the edge of the crater.

A gentle breeze blew, and the mist gathered again, drowning Lu Siya and the investigators. Then...

“That’s it.”

Long Feijun turned off the three-dimensional image and said, “This is the last message we received from the elite investigators of Team Nine.”

There was a moment of silence.

“How is that possible?”

Meng Chao suddenly stood up and pressed his fists against the conference table, as if he were trying to push the table into two large, clear pits, “Leader Lu and the others were not in any danger at all. Besides, Leader Lu has made careful arrangements. Wasn’t there a team of people stationed at a high point a few kilometers away to observe from a distance? Did they not capture anything?”

“That was the problem. They had all gone missing, including Team Leader Lu and the first team who had gone deep into the crater; the second team that had been stationed at the edge of the crater and had deployed a large number of automatic fire points around the temporary camp; and the third team that had been far away from the crater. All of them had mysteriously disappeared at the same time.

“Team one and team two aside, team three’s high point position was carefully selected by Team leader Lu. A lot of mines were planted nearby to ensure that it was absolutely clean and safe.

“Logically speaking, even if the Apocalyptic Beasts suddenly appeared, it would take a certain amount of time and trouble to kill all the troops of the three teams.

“Even if the third team was powerless to resist, they should at least be able to transmit the last message so that we can see the real face of the enemy before they are completely annihilated, right?”

“However, they did not. Before they disappeared, they left nothing behind.

“Not only the nine teams led by Leader Lu, but the other elite reconnaissance unit of the Red Dragon Army and the third exploration team made up of the senior hunters from the Hunter Association. They approached the sinkhole from different directions at the same time. However, when Leader Lu and the others went missing, the two teams from the Red Dragon Army and the Hunter Association also went missing. Before they went missing, there were no abnormalities and no battles.”

Long Feijun’s words made everyone break out in cold sweat after careful consideration.

“If the disappearance of the man-eating pomfret team can be explained by ‘encountering monsters, retreating while fighting, running out of ammunition and food, and sacrificing themselves,’ the disappearances of Leader Lu and the other three exploration teams are indeed extremely weird.”

Long Feijun spoke the truth for everyone. "If we don't figure out the mystery of their disappearance, the people of Dragon City will never be able to sleep and eat in peace!"

Of course.

Although the monsters encountered by the man-eating pomfret team could not be explained by common sense, they could at least be solved by covering them with artillery fire.

However, Lu Siya and the others had a total of three elite exploration teams deployed at seven or eight coordinates that were quite far away. They had dozens of Heaven Realm and above experts who had been through hundreds of battles. They were experienced superhumans who were familiar with the characteristics of monsters and the temper of the wilderness, there were also ten times more runic machines. Each runic machine carried a large number of cameras, detectors, and data transmission devices.

In the end, before they could even see the enemy's true face, their eyes were blinded, their ears were sealed, and their tongues were cut off. They could not send out any effective information at all?

This kind of unpredictable unknown was truly the deepest level of terror.

Everyone looked at each other in dismay. They could see the confusion and coldness in each other's eyes.

There was another bout of inexplicable silence.

"Battle God Lei Zongchao suddenly coughed lightly and said, "Ah Jun, play the video again."

In order to stabilize his vitality magnetic field, Lei Zongchao curled up in a specially made lead suit.

In order to stimulate everyone's thoughts, he deliberately suppressed his presence very thinly. He sat in the corner without saying a word, as if he was a mascot, quietly listening to the discussions of the crowd.

However, when he coughed lightly, even if it was only half a sound, he instantly attracted the attention of all the young military officers and ace investigators, becoming the main character.

Long Feijun respectfully asked Lei Zongchao which part he wanted to watch.

Lei Zongchao asked him to find the UHV transmission tower that was covered in vines and branches and turned into a green giant, which Lu Siya and the others had filmed.

Then, he found the UHV transmission tower captured by the man-eating pomfret team and compared them.

"One at the front and one at the back. Are the two teams capturing the same place?"

Lei Zongchao narrowed his eyes and asked slowly after looking at it for a long time.

Long Feijun nodded in agreement.

"So, these green giants also transformed from the same batch of UHV transmission towers?" Lei Zongchao continued to ask.

“Yes.”

Long Feijun said, “The Dragon City power company stored the data of all the transmission towers and substations around Dragon City before the transmigration. This batch of UHV transmission towers is 233 meters tall, and the bifurcation structure at the top is also quite special. It is the latest product at that time, and there is only this batch around Dragon City.

“After comparing it with the surrounding terrain, we can confirm that the man-eating pomfret team and Team Nine were taken at the same location.”

“That’s not right.”

Lei Zongchao pointed at the two holographic photos and said, “In the two photos, the relative positions of the UHV transmission towers have changed. These two towers are closer to each other, and these few towers seem to be much more sparse, as if they deliberately left a gap. The cables of the last few towers hang down and disappear into the grass.

“If I’m not wrong, they are like pythons lurking there, ready to attack at any time.”

Under Lei Zongchao’s guidance, everyone moved their heads closer to take a closer look. As expected, they saw a strange change.

When the man-eating pomfret team and group nine arrived, the positions of several UHV transmission towers had changed.

It was like a trap that could kill people. After the adjustment and movement of the traps, it was more convenient for predation!

“How is this possible?”

Everyone had a look of disbelief on their faces.

These UHV transmission towers should be deeply rooted in the ground, firmly embedded in the base made of reinforced concrete. Only then could they support the two-hundred-meter-high iron towers and withstand the assault of the fierce wind and heavy rain.

If they crossed over together with the ground, there were only two outcomes for them.

Either they remained standing and did not move at all, or they collapsed because of the earthquake.

No matter what, they should be towering trees with steel and iron bones. They should never grow legs like monsters and run around everywhere, right?

Wait a minute —

Someone suddenly thought that if these UHV transmission towers really rose from the ground under the influence of some mysterious force, and were wrapped up by the moss, branches, and vines with extremely strong cell activity, they would not be able to escape.

Their attack patterns were not necessarily like predatory plants that could only be limited to a certain range.

Instead, they were like monsters that could choose the most suitable hunting ground at will.

This realization caused the temperature in the meeting room to instantly drop by ten degrees.

And it was filled with the sound of swallowing with difficulty.

### **Chapter 732: Before the General Attack**

“What are the Red Dragon Army and Abnormal Beast Research Department going to do next?”

In the end, it was Meng Chao who broke the silence.

“It’s not just the Red Dragon Army and the Abnormal Beast Research Department, but all the forces and experts in Dragon City.”

Long Feijun was calm but determined, “The Monster War has dragged on for too long. The decades-long battle has consumed too much of our energy and resources, especially now. Millions of mechanized troops and superhumans are near the edge of the Hidden Mist Domain, and the Deity Realm warriors are waiting behind. The resources consumed every second are astronomical.

“If we don’t destroy the monster civilization completely, Dragon City’s economic system will collapse first.

“Hence, no matter how terrifying the unknown forces lurking in the Hidden Mist Domain are, our general attack will begin in seven days!”

Meng Chao nodded.

It was indeed incredibly expensive to maintain the war state of a million mechanized armies and high-level superhumans.

Putting aside the army for the time being, let’s talk about Deity Realm powerhouses.

Their combat strength was comparable to the aircraft carrier formation from the Earth era. The resources that they consumed every day were as terrifying as the fuel and maintenance costs for an aircraft carrier formation too.

As for the aircraft carriers themselves, going on a daily cruise and going to war at full strength were two different things.

For example, if the Deity Realm powerhouses cultivated their paths, carried out low-intensity maintenance training, and sat in the office to guide the amount of resources consumed, it would be recorded as one unit.

Training crazily day and night to maintain their peak condition, and preparing to break into the monster civilization’s ultimate lair would require at least seven to eight units of resources.

Even if there were sufficient resources, it was impossible for a Deity Realm powerhouse to maintain his or her peak condition for a long time.

It was just like how no one could run a marathon as fast as they run in a 100-meter race.

When an arrow was on the bowstring, it had to be fired. When a saber was unsheathed, it had to taste blood. It was either the enemy's or their own.

"The Survival Committee will issue the highest mobilization order in twenty-four hours. It will announce the start of the 'Fall Offensive' to the whole city and mobilize all personnel and resources. If everything goes as planned, the Fall Offensive will be the last battle between us and the monsters. No matter how tragic the price is, the Dragon City cavalry will definitely raze the monster's lair to the ground."

Long Feijun solemnly said, "However, the Other World is, after all, a planet whose size is not inferior to that of Earth. Monster Mountain Range is just an insignificant corner. We have to prepare for a larger scale of colonization after we defeat the monsters.

"If we can explore the map of the Hidden Mist Domain 1% more clearly and provide more precise guidance for the railguns and armored airships during the carpet bombing, our killing efficiency will increase exponentially. Then, we will be able to save more precious resources. We won't be bombarding the map in vain, but we will be able to train more superhumans.

"Similarly, if we can figure out the reason for the disappearances of the man-eating pomfret team, Lu Siya, and the other three exploration teams before we launch a general attack, we can minimize the casualties and preserve Dragon City's vitality.

"It is also very important to find out whether the satellite town exists, whether the survivors inside are still alive, and what they might look like if they are still alive.

"Although we can only carpet bomb the sinkhole as a last resort and blow the satellite towns and the monster lairs into ashes, it will be absolutely impossible for the monster civilization to use our compatriots as human shields to resist stubbornly.

"But doing so will inevitably cast a shadow on our civilization and put a poisonous thorn in the hearts of everyone who knows about it.

"Therefore, we must find conclusive evidence to prove that we have no other choice but to sacrifice ourselves.

"Based on the aforementioned factors, the Survival Committee has decided to send ten exploration teams to the Hidden Mist Domain before the general attack. On the basis of the previous exploration teams, we will continue to scout and survey the area before we open an attack path from the edge of the Hidden Mist Domain to the crater.

"Of course, it will be best if we can find the missing investigators such as Lu Siya and the survivors of the satellite towns!"

Meng Chao was slightly dazed. "Ten exploration teams?"

"That's right. Ten exploration teams. If it weren't for the fact that more experts had to be deployed to the general attack team, we would have sent more."

"Yes," Long Feijun said. "The Abnormal Beast Research Department's Team Nine is one of the best teams in Dragon City to fight the exotic beasts. Yet, even they have gone missing mysteriously. If we send three more teams in, I'm afraid that the outcome will be the same.

“Therefore, I will personally lead ten exploration teams to carry out saturation reconnaissance.

“As long as one of the ten teams can draw more maps, see the enemy’s true face, and provide support for the attack of steel torrents and the superhumans, it will be a victory!”

Meng Chao nodded slowly.

He agreed with Long Feijun.

If they could chart 10% more of the map, as well as record the distribution of underground veins and composition of mineral deposits...

It would be possible to save 30% to 50% of ammunition and casualties for a large force.

That way, it would be worth it even if all ten exploration teams were wiped out.

That sounded a little harsh.

However, it was because of such “cruelty” that the people of Dragon City had been able to survive in the dangerous Other World for half a century.

And they would always survive...

“It just so happens that the instantaneous transmigration technology of the Red Dragon Army’s Project 101 has matured. Although the last round of technical tests hasn’t been carried out yet, time is of the essence. We can only put it on the battlefield and test it in the moment.”

Long Feijun continued, “The Red Dragon Army has decided to send an elite armored airship to carry all the equipment needed for the three transmigration gates to the depths of the Hidden Fog Domain. By setting up a transmigration base there, the experts and resources at the rear can directly transmigrate to the frontlines.”

Hearing that, Meng Chao said without hesitation, “If that’s the case, Colonel Long, I would like to join your exploration team. First, we will build a transmigration base in the depths of the Hidden Mist Domain. Then, we will search for Lu Siya and more of our compatriots!”

The people of Battle God Palace usually addressed each other as “Senior Brothers”.

At that moment, Meng Chao had addressed Long Feijun using his military rank in the Red Dragon Army.

Apart from volunteering, he had also implied that he was going to issue a military order.

With his dual background in the Red Dragon Army and the Abnormal Beast Research Department, as well as being Project 101’s test subject, no one was more suitable than Meng Chao to escort the transmigration gate to the Hidden Mist Domain.

Moreover, Lu Siya’s life and death were unknown. The monster mastermind had yet to appear, and the mystery of the supernatural entity had yet to be solved. How could he watch Long Feijun and the others take risks while he hid behind and enjoyed the fruits of their labor?

If that was the case, he would not have the face to wear the blood medal, which had been condensed from the blood of martyrs!

Meng Chao then looked at Battle God Lei Zongchao, who was curled up in a corner like an old meditating monk, and his heart suddenly stirred.

The current Lei Zongchao might have seemed like a mascot...

However, in Meng Chao's memory fragments of his previous life, Lei Zongchao had died in the last battle of the Monster War.

In other words, it was Lei Zongchao who had sacrificed his life and perished together with the monster mastermind. That had led to their final victory in the Monster War.

Therefore, if the battle to forcefully attack the Hidden Mist Domain did not go smoothly and the losses got too severe, Lei Zongchao would very likely burn the last of his blood, knowing his personality. That would cause his already shaky and fragmented vitality magnetic field to surge to its limit. Entering deep into the Hidden Mist Domain would produce the last and most dazzling spark.

It was something that Meng Chao was not willing to see.

He did not plan on persuading Lei Zongchao to not leave the Supernatural Tower or asking whether could he enter deep into the Hidden Mist Domain.

It was impossible for a person like Lei Zongchao to be convinced.

Meng Chao himself was impossible to convince as well. Even if a heavenly king knelt down to beg him, it would be impossible.

Even if he told Lei Zongchao the truth and Lei Zongchao believed him...

The former Battle God would never fear death. Instead, he would follow his destiny and die willingly in exchange for the final victory.

Therefore, Meng Chao could only do his best to push the final battle toward a great victory.

He would let Lei Zongchao watch the battle in peace and not raise a finger.

Besides Meng Chao, all the young military officers and ace investigators present were the executors of this exploration mission.

In the four research institutes, Dragon City University, the alliance of five universities, and the nine mega corporations, more experts were forming exploration teams. They were preparing to infiltrate the Hidden Mist Domain from all directions at the same time.

Of course, the mission was a narrow escape.

Nevertheless, for the people of Dragon City, a narrow escape was nothing out of the ordinary.

Therefore, there was nothing sentimental or emotional about it.

Everyone immediately began to discuss the technical details.

"When do we set off?" Meng Chao asked Long Feijun.

"In twelve hours at the latest."

Long Feijun said, "During the first six hours, everyone can choose their own gene medicine, crystal ammunition, as well as weapons and equipment in the Supernatural Tower. As long as the carrying capacity is bearable, they can take whatever they want. All the expenses will be borne by the highest authority. There is only one thing. I hope that everyone can be in the best condition and live a little longer in the Hidden Mist Domain.

"For the next six hours, study the detailed map and terrain data of the Hidden Mist Domain, familiarize yourself with the standard equipment, and board the armored airship.

"If everything goes well, we hope to reduce the departure time to less than ten hours. The sooner we enter the Hidden Mist Domain, the higher the chances of finding Lu Siya and the others."

"Okay."

Meng Chao suddenly stood up, looked at his tactical watch, and promptly said, "I'll go and prepare now!"

### **Chapter 733: Breaking Through to Five-Star Heaven Realm!**

In the depths of the ancient ruins...

What the researchers call "the ancient sword tomb"...

It should have been an extremely tragic ancient battlefield tens of millions of years ago.

Explorers and researchers once excavated a large number of broken and bizarre-shaped corpses there, which seemed to be combinations of humans and monsters.

Some had human bodies but the internal structure of crustaceans.

Some seemed to have a large number of anemone-like tentacles bursting out of their human body cavities.

Some were giant insects with human faces, or as Wu Haibo once shared with Meng Chao, crystal-clear human bodies that seemed to be carved out of crystal.

Of course, there were also many races similar to the one in the Other World—elves, dwarves, orcs, ogres, vampires, and metal dragons.

However, other than the crystal corpses, a majority of the rest had become extremely fragile after being eroded for tens of millions of years.

The moment the ancient ruins were opened, they almost instantly turned into dust and disappeared with the wind.

Even though they still maintained a vivid appearance when the explorers found them, they would lose all their colors and become extremely dull within minutes. Like sand sculptures at high tide, they would quickly crumble into black and white dust on the ground.

Even a large number of war machines from the immemorial era had become rusty and brittle. They would shatter with a touch.

Only the most sturdy cold weapons made of crystals and super alloys could barely resist the erosion of time.

They had been inserted into the ancient battlefield in all directions, like thin and long tombstones.

At first glance, other than the mysterious and complicated runes carved on their surfaces, these cold weapons were not much different from the swords of the people on Earth.

However, using a high-magnification microscope, one could see countless layers of what looked like microchips in the cross section of the broken ancient cold weapons.

If the most advanced single-molecule cutting technology of Earth's people was used to peel the cold weapons layer by layer, one would be able to see dense and intricate gullies that looked like circuit boards.

The diameter of the gullies was much smaller than a nanometer scale.

Spirit energy surged inside and could form hundreds of different spirit magnetic fields in an instant.

It meant that at least a hundred kinds of extremely powerful and unique skills were hidden in the cold weapons.

In fact, many of the “ultimate skills” and “profound mysteries” that the people of Dragon City were practicing at the moment had been analyzed from the ancient divine weapons.

However, there were still a lot of materials for the refinement of the ancient divine weapons that were too special and hard, and the thousands of ‘circuit diagrams’ that were hidden inside were too thin and precise. With the technological level of the Earthlings, they were still unable to analyze them.

Therefore, the relic research institute sealed them up in a protective manner. They were no longer being dissected and analyzed in a destructive manner. Instead, they were left for the descendants of the more developed civilizations to study.

Of course, the heroes who had made outstanding contributions to the ancient ruins research center, the explorers, researchers, and testers who had made outstanding contributions to the ancient ruins research center, or the outstanding individuals who had astonishing talents in the field of psionic martial arts could still enter the ancient sword tomb after being approved, amidst the hundreds of thousands of ancient divine weapons, Meng Chao quietly sensed the extremely violent aura of destruction that had remained for thousands of years, or even hundreds of millions of years ago.

In the past half year, Meng Chao had cultivated in the ancient sword tomb for hundreds of hours.

He had deeply felt the power, profundity, and mystery of the ancient divine weapons.

He had gradually grasped the method of absorbing the destructive power of the ancient divine weapons and fusing it into his own vitality magnetic field to infinitely strengthen his own battle intent.

At this moment, Meng Chao was operating the magnetic levitation power and sitting cross-legged in the middle of the ancient sword tomb above hundreds of ancient divine weapons.

His eyes were slightly closed, and his expression was solemn as he silently activated the last picture of the memory fragments from his previous life.

He allowed the apocalyptic fire that destroyed Dragon City to stimulate his brain cells and nerve endings, causing his life magnetic field to boil like magma.

Spirit energy ripples that could be seen with the naked eye were released from his body.

They were neither light nor heavy, as if they were injecting energy and soul into the ancient divine weapons. The runes engraved on the swords and sabers from billions of years ago were all emitting a dark light. Some of them were long, some were shrill, and some were low.

Something incredible happened.

The ancient divine weapons also emitted wisps of spirit energy-like smoke.

It was as if the ancient vicious souls attached to the blades and swords were awakened by Meng Chao. Through his vitality magnetic field, they continuously expanded and surged into his body.

Meng Chao's breathing was long, as if he had entered a deep sleep.

However, his eyeballs were rapidly rotating. It was as if he was in an endless nightmare, engaged in a bloody battle with the ancient demonic creatures from billions of years ago.

When his vitality magnetic field surged to its limit, his skin even cracked without any warning.

It was as if the injuries he received in the nightmare were all reflected back to reality.

However, his cell's self-healing ability was ten times stronger than half a year ago, causing the cracked wound to stop bleeding automatically within a few minutes. The scabs and crusts peeled off, revealing fresh and tougher flesh and blood.

Meng Chao resonated with the archaic divine weapon for a full hour before he spat out a mouthful of foul air that looked like a bloody arrow and slowly opened his eyes.

The depths of his eyes shone brilliantly, as if there were tens of millions of stars shining.

His gaze was like lightning as it entwined around a heavy golden saber that was inserted diagonally into the ancient divine weapon.

This was the golden tooth saber that the Underground Emperor, Jin Wanhao had relied on to dominate the Lair.

It had also been reforged by the most brilliant refiners of Dragon City and fused with Meng Chao's original main weapon, the Blood Soul Saber.

The Blood Soul Saber was made of the crystal marrow condensed from millions of tons of red jade in the crimson jade lode under Raging Waves Mountain.

During the battle of the Lair, the blade of the Blood Soul Saber had been riddled with holes and broken into pieces.

However, the surging spirit energy contained in the blood jade marrow was far from exhausted.

Meng Chao simply asked a skilled craftsman to disassemble the blood jade marrow. Then, he recast the appearance and inlay holes of the Golden Tooth Saber, using the blood jade marrow as its core.

Apart from that, the brand-new battle saber had also fused with a large amount of materials from Apocalyptic Beasts.

The back of the saber was covered with jagged fangs, and the body of the saber was covered with a layer of dense golden scales.

This made the entire saber even thicker, fiercer, and more savage.

Rather than calling it a saber and relying on its sharpness to kill the enemy, it was better to say that it was a combination of a war hammer and a demon subduing pestle. A full-strength attack was enough to break the tendons, bones, and internal organs of any enemy hiding in any armor or shell, it could even directly turn into meat paste.

In addition, Dragon City's top rune master, along with the ancient rune expert of the ancient ruins research center, had carved more than ten densely packed layers of runes on the inside of the saber, making the saber come with more than ten kinds of sure-kill skills.

Plus, Meng Chao had inserted this saber at the center of the ancient sword tomb for a full three months at the cost of testing the various projects of the ancient ruins research center. After absorbing the murderous and destructive aura of the ancient divine weapons around it, it was filled with an ancient and primitive feeling... a mysterious feeling.

Even Luo Wu, the Soul Breaking Saber, a peak Heaven Realm expert, could not stop praising this heavy saber, which was known as the Golden Tooth Blood Soul Saber.

It was more than enough to be used by most of the Heaven Realm experts.

For the past half year, Meng Chao had been suppressing his realm and did not use the Golden Tooth Blood Soul Saber too much.

On one hand, he did not want to rely too much on the strength of the weapon. He still wanted to improve his combat ability to the maximum by training crazily.

On the other hand, the Golden Tooth Blood Soul Saber was an out-and-out ultimate weapon. The slightest spirit energy input would release an overwhelming killing intent.

Even its previous owner, A'Ji, was secretly amazed when he saw it. Meng Chao, who was not in the four-star level of spirit enhancement, could use it freely.

However, today was obviously different.

Meng Chao withdrew his gaze from the Golden Tooth Blood Soul Saber, which was covered in golden flames and bloody rays.

He looked at the rows of gene medicine in front of him.

More than ten tubes of gene medicine that were emitting faint fluorescence had just been opened. When they came into contact with the air, they immediately bubbled up like boiling water.

There was also a strange fragrance that assailed one's nostrils, causing every cell in one's body to become agitated.

These gene medicine were the most expensive top-grade items in the Supernatural Tower.

They even included the top-grade items in Battle God Lei Zongchao's private collection.

This was because some of the ingredients needed to refine the gene medicine had long been harvested by humans. There was no way to refine a second batch.

However, Meng Chao's gaze did not linger on the gene medicine that could be exchanged for resources and could be used to arm a special forces unit for a long time.

Instead, after a quick scan, it stopped on the last pale golden gene medicine.

This was the spinal fluid extract of the Apocalyptic Beast, Demon Mountain.

From the body of the gigantic Apocalyptic Beast, Demon Mountain, he extracted dozens of kilograms of spinal fluid. After repeated refinement, he only managed to extract three spinal fluid essences.

Meng Chao was lucky enough to obtain one of the tubes thanks to the battle achievements he had obtained during the battle of the Lair and the astonishing potential he had displayed after breaking through to the Heaven Realm.

He held the spinal cord essence of the Apocalyptic Beast in his hand, as if he was holding the entire spinal cord of Demon Mountain.

Then, he raised his neck and drank it all in one gulp.

Bang!

The Apocalyptic Beast, Demon Mountain, seemed to have entered his esophagus, stomach tubes, and internal organs through his throat.

Taking advantage of the burning sensation, Meng Chao quickly grabbed all the gene medicines and swallowed them without any hesitation.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

More than ten gene medicines crashed into his body like a dozen waves in different directions, giving off a thundering roar.

Every cell of his was like an overloaded engine, emitting a screeching sound and spurting out waves of blazing spirit energy.

Any superhuman would be courting death if they tried to break through to a new level in such a dangerous way.

However, before the effects of the drug were fully triggered, Meng Chao had spent nearly a million contribution points on his limbs and bones.

When he had devoured a large amount of Hell Blood in the battle of the Lair, his nerves, veins, and spirit meridians had been expanded by the violent spirit energy of hundreds of ferocious Hell Beasts.

After training with Lei Zongchao for the past six months, he had gained a deeper understanding of how to control the surging spirit energy.

The various black technology tests of the ancient ruins research center had greatly improved the toughness and willpower of his flesh and blood.

Together with the healing arts that he had exchanged for contribution points, his cells had been stimulated to heal themselves at an exponential rate.

Meng Chao actually forcibly controlled more than a dozen “waves”, allowing them to gradually fuse together and follow his will, moving in the same direction.

### **Chapter 734: Leveling Up the Spirit Gaze!**

When the formless but surging spiritual tide connected the billions of nerves, veins, and spiritual veins that could circle the earth several times together and stirred up raging waves in every drop of blood, Meng Chao’s skin cracked, the orange flesh below that was as hot as magma was revealed.

He roared and strode forward, gripping the Golden Tooth Blood Saber tightly.

The life magnetic field collided with the spirit magnetic field of the saber itself, triggering the power that originated from the Apocalyptic Beasts in the depths of the saber.

The Golden Tooth Blood Saber vibrated crazily as if it had a life of its own. The high-speed friction between the blade and the air was like the roar of a ferocious beast, releasing strands of fierce flames that could be seen with the naked eye.

Its fierce flames collided with the killing intent of hundreds and thousands of ancient divine weapons in the surroundings, creating a wonderful and powerful resonance, causing all the ancient divine weapons to vibrate crazily.

Meng Chao’s life magnetic field also fused with the vibration of tens of thousands of divine weapons, absorbing the golden tooth blood soul blade and the flames of the ancient divine weapons like a bottomless pit.

These flames flowed through 36,000 pores into his blood vessels and spirit veins, then turned into specks of light particles, surging into his brain like stars, slowly rotating.

In Meng Chao’s brain, it was as if a brand-new Sea of stars was being formed.

He endured the pain of his brain exploding and pulled out the golden tooth blood soul blade.

The Golden Battle Flames flowed from his palm into the hilt of the blade, then followed the spiritual patterns on the blade that were only a few nanometers in diameter, and instantly poured into the entire blade.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The golden scales covering the blade instantly stood up one by one.

The size of the golden saber more than doubled in an instant.

The edge of the sharp scales was emitting a hair-raising brilliance. It no longer looked like a battle axe, but more like a simple and crude mace.

Huff! Huff! Huff! Huff!

The seemingly heavy and clumsy 'mace' seemed to be dragging out streaks of golden lightning under Meng Chao's waving.

The saber aura surged to more than a hundred meters away, so sharp that it could tear space apart.

Meng Chao was still pouring spiritual energy into the saber with all his might, raising the claws and teeth of the apocalyptic beasts embedded on the Saber's spine. His form became more powerful, domineering, and terrifying time and time again.

In the end, the blood jade marrow that connected the entire golden saber was about to soar into the sky like a bloody dragon that was baring its fangs and brandishing its claws.

The Golden Tooth Blood Soul Saber was even larger than Meng Chao himself.

However, Meng Chao still controlled the direction of the battle blade accurately.

When the battle blade left his hand and flew dozens of meters away, he used an extremely thin golden chain to wrap around the battle blade. Using a remote control method, he made the battle blade that was more than two meters long and could even destroy a main tank., he made a delicate technique that was as precise as a scalpel.

Suddenly, with a 'crash', the golden chain and the hilt were separated.

The golden tooth blood soul blade shot into the distance at lightning speed.

However, the golden chain retracted Meng Chao's wrist and coiled around his forearm, turning into a pair of shining golden armguards.

The golden tooth blood soul blade was about to fly out of the ancient sword tomb.

Meng Chao raised his hand, and the golden chain spun rapidly on his forearm, creating dark golden arcs of electricity.

The golden tooth blood soul blade seemed to be pulled by a mysterious force. Like a boomerang, it drew a near-perfect golden arc in the air and flew back to Meng Chao's hand from nearly a hundred meters away.

The two signature powers of a heaven realm expert were the power of magnetic levitation and the power of telekinesis.

However, the two abilities of a low-level heaven realm expert were not very strong.

The power of magnetic levitation could only pull one's body at most, breaking away from the restraints of gravity and floating very slowly.

The power of telekinesis could only disturb objects that were flying slowly within three to five meters, such as changing the trajectory of a bullet.

Meng Chao, on the other hand, was an anomaly in the heavenly realm.

Moreover, after swallowing the blood of the angry dragon, the blood of Hell, the spinal fluid of the apocalyptic beast, and other overbearing gene reagents, and using millions of contribution points to completely blast out the energy contained within, he had already taken the most solid step, breaking through the limitations of the low-level heavenly realm.

When refining the golden chains and the Golden Tooth Blood Soul Blade, a large amount of magnetic materials that attracted each other were added, greatly increasing Meng Chao's telekinesis ability.

This was the reason why he was able to wield this super heavy saber that was like a Golden Tyrannosaurus at his will.

Boom!

Boom Boom!

Boom Boom Boom!

Meng Chao immersed himself in his cultivation in the ancient sword tomb.

Gradually, he became one with the golden tooth blood soul blade and the ancient divine weapons around him.

When the saber danced to its most exciting moment, the light particles in the depths of his brain were also like bright stars, forming a brilliant Sea of stars.

Suddenly, all the light particles quickly shrank together.

Just like the memory fragments of his previous life, the battle experience of the past few years, the black technology test in the Archean ruins, and the enlightenment of the "Martial god" Lei Zongchao... Everything was integrated and released to his heart's content.

Meng Chao felt a loud bang that seemed to split the heaven and earth coming from his brain.

The world around him was blown into pieces.

He floated quietly in the vacuum of the universe.

However, he did not feel uncomfortable at all. Instead, he was like a piece of transparent interstellar dust, admiring this vast, quiet, and vast world.

From this, he obtained a feeling that an ordinary carbon-based intelligent life form, or in other words, a hairless monkey would never experience.

After an unknown period of time.

When the real world was reunited, Meng Chao felt that everything had become different from the past.

The “Clarity” of the entire world was increased again, and the colors were a hundred times richer.

It was like upgrading from a black-and-white display to a color display, or an ordinary color display to a three-dimensional display with the naked eye.

The sensory stimulation was more than ten times better, not to mention how refreshing it was.

It was not only that..

Meng Chao blinked his crystal clear eyes and carefully observed his hands.

He discovered that he could automatically adjust the focus and wavelength of his eyes, and he could see invisible light that countless ordinary people couldn't.

From this, he had the ability to see through the skin and directly observe blood vessels, nerves, bones, and muscle fibers.

Then, he looked at the archaic divine weapons.

The battle flames surrounding each archaic divine weapon also became clearer, as if they were lifelike fierce beasts.

Then, he cast his gaze further away.

It was as if he could see through the rock walls of the enormous space where the archaic relic was. He could see the crystals hidden in the rock layers and the extremely compressed spiritual energy veins.

“This is the mystery of the ‘five-star Spirit Vision’ Realm!”

Meng Chao thought to himself, “When extraordinary individuals cultivate to this realm, their visual system becomes even more powerful. Other than the eyeballs, the pineal gland at the center of their brows and even the cerebral cortex can absorb a large amount of invisible light and extremely weak radiation, thus sketching out the entire world and becoming even more colorful.

“Right now, I am also in the ‘five-star Heavenly State’.

“With the surge of spiritual energy, many spiritual magnetic fields that were forcibly lit up with contribution points in the past and barely operated could be operated as they wished.

“With the enhancement of the memories of my previous life, the ‘nine dragons divine seal’, and the Golden Tooth Blood Soul Saber, with my current combat ability, I can fight with all my might even if I am in the peak of the Heavenly State!”

As he expected, when Meng Chao lit up the face of the ‘Tinder’ and observed the skills that he had mastered, he found that his proficiency had increased to different degrees.

Some of his unique skills had even surpassed the ‘Master Level’ and reached the ‘Perfect Level’.

And this is not my limit yet..

Meng Chao's heart skipped a beat. He channeled a lot of spiritual energy into his eyes and his glabella, stimulating his retina and the pineal gland crazily.

Colorful Halos appeared inside and outside his pupils, which were expanding, shrinking, and rotating.

A spot of light slowly appeared between his glabella, as if a third eye had opened.

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and took back his hands to observe carefully again.

It was as if he was standing in front of a microscope. The world around him gradually became quiet and dim, and only his hands were enlarging and brightening.

He saw that the tiny fingerprints were as obvious as thousands of ravines that had been washed out by the flood.

The dust that had been stirred up during his training just now had turned into well-defined rocks that were embedded in the fingerprints.

The golden tooth blood soul blade had backfired on his hand. The tiny wounds that had been torn apart were as shocking as a red valley.

However, the 'valley' was quickly healing. The newly-born granulation was like a pink forest that was brimming with vitality.

Meng Chao was not satisfied yet. He continued injecting spiritual energy into his eyes and pineal gland. He carefully adjusted the focus and angle to familiarize himself with the brand-new performance of the new organ.

One hundred times, two hundred times, four hundred times, eight hundred times..

The Magnification of Meng Chao's eyes kept increasing.

Suddenly, in his blurry vision, he saw clusters of golden and light purple things that were squeezed together like grapes.

"These are the most common staphylococcus and Staphylococcus aureus on human hands."

Meng Chao clenched his fists and waved them excitedly as he muttered to himself, "The current me can directly see the bacteria with the naked eye!"

### **Chapter 735: Bread Crab and Peregrine Falcon**

West of Dragon City, in the depths of the wilderness.

Half a year ago, this place was still a paradise for monsters.

However, with the continuous victories of mankind, after half a year of great construction, it had become a military base where silver, glittering metal fortresses overlapped and densely packed firepower points and land mines intersected each other.

From time to time, armored airships would take off and land above the base. The crystal engines would drive the propellers and emit a tremendous roar that tore through the air. There were even a few visible cyclones trailing behind the armored airships.

The roar was soon drowned out by the deafening explosions when the new railway guns were being tested.

When Meng Chao rushed to the military base, Long Feijun, Ye Xiaoxing, and most of the members of the ten exploration teams that had participated in the reconnaissance mission had already arrived.

The military reconnaissance team led by Long Feijun, the special investigation team led by Ye Xiaoxing, the senior hunter, Man-Eating Shark Zhou Chong, and the hunter team led by Snake Eye Mo Lan... They were all old acquaintances. Needless to say, they worked well together.

And after half a year of tempering, especially with sufficient resources, a Mesozoic expert like Snake Eye Mo Lan welcomed a "second spring" in which his strength surged. When he saw Meng Chao at the battle of the Lair... he had undergone a complete transformation. He was like a completely different person.

Of course, compared with Meng Chao seeing the changes in everyone, in everyone's eyes, Meng Chao was the one who had changed the most.

After the battle of the Lair, Meng Chao had been cultivating in seclusion in the Supernatural Tower. His performance was very low-key.

It was to the point that many people in the circle were worried that he had overexerted himself during the battle of the Lair and exhausted his cultivation potential. His strength might even plummet, and he would become a nobody.

Although people who were well-informed knew that he was receiving special training from the Battle God, Lei Zongchao...

Lei Zongchao was a man of his word. He had taught many young people with potential, but not all of them were able to soar into the sky and become the new martial god.

Therefore, when they heard that Meng Chao had volunteered to take part in such a dangerous mission, many of their friends were secretly worried for him.

That was especially true for senior hunters like Man-Eating Shark Zhou Chong and Snake Eye Mo Lan who had fought side by side in the nest city.

At that time, they had fallen into the trap of the Vortex and misunderstood Meng Chao's betrayal of Dragon City. They had almost made a big mistake.

Now that they knew the truth, they naturally regretted it and felt a little guilty toward Meng Chao.

They had even obtained a lot of secret medicines and heavenly materials and earthly treasures through the channels of the Hunter Association and the major insurance companies to help Meng Chao "recover."

In addition to Superstar Resource that belonged to Meng Chao's family, the second shareholder, Qin Hu, was also a veteran hunter. He had a lot of room for cooperation with the Hunter Association.

After a while, the two parties were very close and had a heated relationship.

Seeing Meng Chao from afar, Zhou Chong, Mo Lan, and the others were about to go up and greet him.

When they approached and took a closer look, they saw that he was full of vigor. He was in high spirits, and spirit essence was practically spewing out of his seven orifices like an old-fashioned steam locomotive.

Zhou Chong and Mo Lan were both stunned.

The young military officers and ace investigators who had just parted ways with him six hours ago looked at each other, feeling incredulous. Why did Meng Chao seem like a different person in just half a day?

Of course, they would never have dreamed that Meng Chao had broken through the four-star Spirit Awakener Realm and the five-star Spirit Gaze Realm in less than a year. These were two obstacles that ordinary extraordinary individuals might not be able to break through even after decades, his combat strength was close to the peak of the Heaven Realm!

Meng Chao, Man-Eating Shark Zhou Chong, and the other senior hunters had not seen each other for a long time.

He hurried forward to greet them.

Looking at Zhou Chong, his eyes were full of confusion and admiration.

During the battle of the Lair, Zhou Chong had been trapped by the Vortex. In the explosion of the god transformation capsule factory, his left arm and leg had been blown off.

Although the mechanical prosthesis that was driven by crystals, engraved with runes, and equipped with microchips and artificial neural connections, could simulate more than nine to five percent of the functions of the original limb, the mechanical prosthesis was still more powerful than the mechanical prosthesis.

Some of the additional functions were even better than human limbs.

However, because the frequency of the spiritual magnetic fluctuations was different, the machinery and flesh could not be perfectly fused together.

It was destined to have a great impact on the combat strength of extraordinary humans.

In addition, Zhou Chong was already very old and had received medals and special allowances through the Battle of the nest city. It was time for him to retire.

Was there a need for him to go on an adventure in the mysterious foggy extinction domain?

Sensing Meng Chao's doubt and concern, Man-Eating Shark Zhou Chong laughed and waved his mechanical prosthesis. "It's true that I can't recover to my peak state," he said. "But it seems that solving the mystery of the Hidden Mist Domain doesn't depend solely on one's combat ability. Lu Siya and the other exploration teams were all quite powerful, but they didn't have the ability to fight back against the mysterious enemy at all.

“The experience of exploring in the wilderness, the intuition of facing danger, and a little bit of luck. Perhaps, these are the more important things.

“I’ve been a hunter for thirty years. I’ve fought against all kinds of weird animals in the depths of the jungle. I’ve enjoyed the thrill of having a razor pass my throat every second. When I was old, I only had a few peaceful years in the insurance company, but I was so bored that my bones were almost rusting.

“In the battle of the Lair, although I lost a hand and a leg, it awakened something in my bones. It made me feel that I was still alive.

“I think that even if I die, I should die in the depths of the forest. After killing thirty to fifty monsters, I should be devoured by the other monsters or swamps. I shouldn’t die on a hospital bed with tubes stuck all over my body. I should die like an outdated, tattered, and worthless toy.”

Meng Chao was touched by his words.

“Don’t worry, Senior Zhou. We will definitely be able to crack the secret of the Hidden Mist Domain.”

Meng Chao held Zhou Chong’s cold mechanical hand tightly and said, “Senior Lei and I are developing a brand-new martial arts that is specially suitable for extraordinary humans who are equipped with various mechanical devices. Perhaps, we will even invite you to come and study it together!”

“A brand-new martial arts of the Battle God that is suitable for extraordinary individuals who are equipped with mechanical devices?”

Zhou Chong’s eyes lit up and he nodded repeatedly. “Alright. Of course, I would like to visit the Battle God in person if I have the chance. After I installed two mechanical prosthetic limbs, I have encountered many new problems in the cultivation of spirit energy and martial arts. I can be your ‘experimental subject’. Hahahaha!”

After surviving the battle of the Lair, Man-Eating Shark Zhou Chong had become more carefree and indifferent to life and death than before.

He took the initiative to joke about his broken limbs and burst into laughter. Then, he suddenly looked at his mechanical palm that was gradually emitting a dangerous red glow with astonishment. “Meng Chao, your hand is so strong!” he exclaimed. “My mechanical artificial limb is made of tungsten mixed with the bone powder of the ferocious Hell Beasts. It can even crush a rocket that is flying at high speed in the air, but it is still cracking under your hand.

“According to my data, your casual grip actually weighs more than half a ton. Is it that exaggerated?”

Everyone looked at him.

If it was the Ultimate Fist strength of more than half a ton, every member of the exploration team there could easily throw it out.

If they could not do this, they were not qualified to send themselves to death in the Hidden Mist Domain.

Gritting their teeth, blowing their beards and glaring at each other, squeezing out half a ton of grip strength, there were definitely many people who could do it.

However, not to mention gnashing his teeth, even the muscles on Meng Chao's arm did not bulge at all. He could crush a mechanical palm made of tungsten with such ease. Just how terrifying was his strength?

Many insiders who had not heard of Meng Chao for half a year hurriedly refreshed their understanding of Dragon City's youngest blood medal winner.

Meng Chao, on the other hand, blushed slightly.

He knew that it was caused by the overflow of spiritual energy after he had just broken through to the five-star Spirit Gaze Realm.

He quickly let go of his hand and apologized.

"It seems that you have gained a lot in the past half a year."

Zhou Chong moved his mechanical fingers, which were rattling. He stared at Meng Chao deeply and then burst into laughter. "It seems that we can look forward to your wonderful performance like the battle of the Lair again!

"Come, I see that you've brought a lot of things. I'll take you to get the vehicles. For the last battle, the major forces of Dragon City have even brought out their trump cards. Don't be so picky!"

The personal equipment that the members of the exploration team carried with them were prepared according to their personal habits and preferences. The authorities paid for them.

The vehicles, communication equipment, drones, and other reconnaissance equipment were all standard equipment.

Among them, the vehicles were the new-generation all-terrain runic mechanical war vehicle jointly developed by the Red Dragon Army and the alliance of five universities.

Its biggest feature was the use of bionics technology, and it was equipped with a biochemical brain self-learning system that simulated the brain of a monster. This greatly enriched the tactical choices of the runic war vehicle and its autonomous combat ability in an unmanned situation.

Moreover, this runic war vehicle had an arc-shaped metal shell that was embedded with a buffer material attached to the outside of the mountain-specific bionic mechanical feet.

When the shell was fully closed, it was like a metal egg. It could be dropped from an armored airship at an altitude of 200 to 300 meters without a parachute.

It could also protect a human inside and quickly pass through rugged and dangerous areas.

When the shell was opened and entered load-bearing mode, it could carry nearly a ton of goods. It could travel between the forest and the swamp as if it was flat ground.

Such a design allowed it to act as the most reliable carrier, carrying all the ammunition and resources needed for a superhuman to continue fighting.

It could also be slightly modified to carry a large number of heavy machine guns, rocket launchers, and mine emitters, becoming a moving point of fire and an arsenal.

The exploration team members fell in love with this clever, multifunctional, all-terrain runic machinery the moment they came into contact with it.

According to the round shape of the outer shell when it was closed, they gave it the nickname of “Bread Crab.”

Dragon City had spent a lot of money for the last battle.

Even the latest model of rune machine, Bread Crab, which was still being tested, was assigned to five units for each member of the exploration team.

Meng Chao had recorded the appearance, voice print, and gesture information in his five Bread Crabs.

In this way, he could control the five Bread Crabs through voice, hand gestures, and eye movements.

Even if he was seriously injured and could not move or speak, the five Bread Crabs could still charge forward fearlessly according to a pre-set program and automatically rescue him from the battlefield.

The same autonomous learning system was also installed on the Peregrine Falcon, the latest reconnaissance and attack drone.

From the name Peregrine Falcon, one could tell that the unmanned aerial vehicle possessed excellent aerial combat and survivability.

The special shell made of monster bone powder was extremely adaptable to the chaos of the spirit magnetic environment.

Even in the extreme weather, when it lost its data connection with the rear, there was a high chance that it could automatically return to the base with all the data recorded along the way.

In the most extreme cases, when it was disturbed, lost, and unable to return to the base, the Peregrine Falcon would automatically activate its attack mode, analyze, and lock onto the nearest enemy target, and dive into the enemy head-on.

On the other hand, the Peregrine Falcon would send out special ripples of spirit energy after it exploded, which could be observed from dozens of kilometers away and provide the most direct guidance for the heavy cannons at the rear.

Therefore, the mission of Meng Chao and the other explorers was to find the sinkhole deep inside the Hidden Mist Doman by carrying a large number of Peregrine Falcons on Bread Crabs.

They would send the Peregrine Falcons to the depths of the sinkhole and find the monsters’ lair. Then, the Peregrine Falcons would dive into the sinkhole and provide the bombardment guidance for the railway guns, including the Huge Dragon’s Might Cannon, at the rear.

That’s it.

**Chapter 736: Shattering the Dawn After the Apocalypse**

“Everyone...”

When the adjustment of combat parameters and the adaptability training for the new standard equipment were completed, the first-line commander of the reconnaissance and rescue mission, colonel of the Red Dragon Army and Railway Gun, Long Feijun, gathered ten exploration teams together.

“In less than 24 hours, the Survival Committee will issue the highest mobilization order. All of the city’s manpower and material resources will be gathered and put into the final battle.

“Therefore, we absolutely do not need to doubt the outcome of the war. Dragon City will win!

“However, in what way will the Dragon City civilization draw a satisfactory conclusion to the brutal war that has been going on for decades?

“How many resources will be wasted in the depths of the fog and the forests, how many superhumans’ hot blood will be swallowed by the endless swamps, and how many young people who are likely to become famous ministers, generals, and pillars of the future will become rotting corpses and dry bones soaked in the flood will all depend on our performance!

“If we can pinpoint the location of the monster civilization’s ultimate lair and find out whether or not the monster civilization has any trump cards left, we might be able to usher in the most glorious victory at the lowest cost. That will allow Dragon City to charge into the boundless Other World in its fullest state.

“If we fail, Dragon City will most likely usher in a miserable victory of ‘killing 1,000 enemies and losing 800 to ourselves’, returning to the era of scarcity of resources, or even the collapse of social order due to the economic crisis. We would return to the lawless, bloody era that no one wants to repeat!

“I believe that no one is willing to go back to the past.

“Whether it’s the era of scarcity or the bloody era, they are all gone for good. We—whether it’s the Red Dragon Army, the investigators, the hunters, or the experts from all walks of life who have awakened extraordinary powers—are all existences at the peak of human evolution. We are all guardians of our homeland and civilization. We will certainly use our blood and even our lives to create a brighter future for the Dragon City Civilization!”

These words were not new.

They were the beliefs that had long been engraved in the depths of everyone’s blood.

They were even the genes that were inherent in the cells.

Therefore, when Long Feijun ended the short mobilization and raised his right arm, everyone, including Meng Chao, naturally raised their right arm and clenched their iron fists, letting out battle roars that were as natural as breathing:

“Dragon City will win! Earth will win! Humanity will win!”

“Let’s go!”

Long Feijun waved his hand, and ten exploration teams boarded ten armored airships.

Since Meng Chao had to transport the components of the “portal”, he boarded the Kun Peng<sup>1</sup>, the largest armored airship that Dragon City had ever built, together with Long Feijun.

The airbags were more than 300 meters long, with a capacity of more than 400,000 cubic meters. The outer shell of the airbags was made of monster skin and was separated into nearly a hundred airtight cabins. The airships were powered by sixteen crystal engines to produce unrivaled power, each propeller had a diameter of more than five meters.

It was an out-and-out aerial monster. It was the absolute overlord of Dragon City’s airspace before the birth of the maglev airship that used brand-new technology.

It had once forcibly broken through the aerial killing array formed by dozens of Demonic Air Ripping Eyes and used the propellers that were as sharp as blades to tear seven or eight of them into pieces.

Although the maglev technology was becoming more and more mature today, it had become a matter of time for the overlord of the sky to leave.

However, whether it was the deafening roar of the engine, the airwaves raised by the propellers that were enough to blow away the power armor, the armor and heavy cannons attached to the hull of the ship, or the brand-new war emblems, all of them were emitting a fighting will that could be seen with the naked eye. That showed an eagerness for the most magnificent ending.

Under the leadership of the Kun Peng, ten transport ships carrying a large number of people and equipment slowly rose into the air. Under the protection of an even more number of five times the number of attack armored airships, they flew all the way toward the southwest.

Meng Chao leaned against the porthole and looked down at the wilderness below.

He could see that hundreds of construction machinery were working in a hurry. They had temporarily opened up hardened roads and standard gauge railways that extended all the way from Dragon City to the depths of the mountains in the southwest.

One after another, the main battle tanks, self-propelled artillery, infantry war chariots, and self-thinking runic machinery, as well as the endless military columns, formed dozens of shining silver dragons that galloped on the newly laid main traffic line. In addition, mechanized infantrymen in power armor walked in neat steps, raising smoke and dust in the air, fully displaying the essence of the words "steel torrent".

Although the highest mobilization order had not yet been issued...

The Red Dragon Army and the mega corporations had already responded in advance.

In the next 24 to 36 hours, Dragon City had traveled through half a century, and more than half of the experts, belongings, and fresh blood that it had painstakingly accumulated would be thrown at the Hidden Mist Domain.

When the war ended, what would this awe-inspiring steel torrent look like? Would it be able to sweep across the entire Other World in a posture ten times sharper than in his previous life?

“Junior Brother Meng?”

Long Feijun’s voice snapped Meng Chao out of his thoughts.

He referred to Meng Chao as a member of Battle God Palace, bringing the two closer together. It also meant that the following was a private exchange between senior and junior brothers.

“Senior Brother Long?”

Meng Chao turned his head.

“I’m sorry for involving you in this pre-war reconnaissance mission.”

Long Feijun said, “Logically speaking, you’ve risked your life for Dragon City so many times, and you’ve even obtained the blood medal. You have the right to refuse any more risks and to sit at home enjoying flowers and honor. However, because of the disappearance of the previous exploration teams, things had become too strange. Perhaps it was really like what Man-Eating Shark Zhou Chong said. In addition to professional skills, we also need some intuition and luck, so...”

“Senior Brother Long, I haven’t even graduated from college yet. Don’t tell me that you want me to retire to the second tier so early and sleep on the merit list?”

“Of course.” Meng Chao grinned and narrowed his eyes, which were shining sharply. “Besides, Lu Siya and I are comrades who have gone through thick and thin together. She saved my life in the Lair. Now that her fate is unknown, it’s my turn to save her!”

“Besides, there are still some minor ‘problems’ between me and the mastermind of the monster civilization that are waiting to be solved!”

“Therefore, I should thank you for trusting me and giving me the opportunity to enter the Hidden Mist Domain. Don’t worry. I won’t let you down

“We will fight side by side. We will never disappoint all the citizens of Dragon City!”

Long Feijun held Meng Chao’s shoulder and hesitantly said, “By the way, did you leave any message for your family?”

Meng Chao was slightly stunned.

Then, he reacted.

Long Feijun was talking about a will.

The transcendent world was full of dangers. Whether it was a mission, cultivating a mysterious and complicated unique technique, or consuming an incomparably violent gene medicine to break through to a higher realm, there was a possibility of spirit energy deviation and death.

Although it was not very auspicious, it was still considered customary to leave a will before exploring a dangerous mission like the Hidden Mist Domain.

Before this, Meng Chao had never written a will.

This was because he subconsciously believed that since he had returned from the apocalypse and had the Kindling protecting him, he would not die so easily unless the apocalypse came again.

However, after seeing how vast, mysterious, and strange the world was in the ancient ruins, his thoughts gradually changed.

There were countless powerful and mysterious powers in this universe.

If he wanted to unlock, challenge, and even cultivate these powers, he had to take the risk of dying without a burial place at any time.

Leaving a last message to his family was an explanation for himself and this world.

Thus, after Long Feijun used the excuse to leave, Meng Chao pondered for a moment and left a letter for his little sister, Bai Jiacao, on his tactical watch.

“Xiaocao, if you receive this letter, it means that your big brother has already transmigrated to another world.

“Don’t be too sad. After all, Big Brother’s life has been saved. To be able to watch you and our parents live happily in a brand-new attitude, Big Brother will make a fortune every day he lives!

“I’m just... somewhat regretful. I’m regretful that I can’t see how wonderful and splendid the future is with my own eyes, and I can’t create such a future with my own hands.

“But I’m not worried at all.

“I believe that my arrival has already set off ripples in this brand-new world. When the ripples collide, it will trigger an incredible chain reaction.

“In the dancing of the butterfly effect, even without me, you will certainly be able to create an even more wonderful future — a hundred times more wonderful than the future I’m imagining right now.

“So, you really don’t have to be too sad. Even if you are sad, it will only take a short while at most. Then, wipe your tears, clench your teeth, and continue on the path that you desire the most, the future that you yearn for the most. Take big steps forward and walk down without looking back. This is my Meng Chao’s sister!

“Finally, go to my room and lift up my bedboard. There is a laptop in the secret compartment below.

“Promise me that you won’t open it. Use the most thorough means to destroy it, burn it directly, and throw the ashes into the Red Dragon River.

“Then, there is a very secret hidden compartment below the hidden compartment. There is a key inside. Take this key and go to the Dragon City Development Bank. After the staff there confirm your identity, they will naturally use this key to open the vault and give you a password book.

“I left the method to crack the password book at the bottom of our safe.

“Remember, only you or your parents can take the key to the Dragon City Development Bank in person and get the password book.

“It records... a long and weird nightmare, a soul-stirring and soul-stirring story, and a legend of a civilization struggling to survive and eventually being destroyed.

“I’ve been struggling to tell you the whole story.

“Since this story is related to unimaginable power and danger, which may drag you into an unpredictable vortex.

“You are my dearest sister, and I will never let you be hurt in the slightest.

“It was your performance on the Stairway to Heaven that helped me make up my mind.

“My sister has already grown up.

“Brother can not protect you from the wind and rain forever. We will have to face our own destinies in the end, and we will have to strangle it with our own strength.

“Therefore, do your best, Bai Jiacao. Fight, build, create, and crush the apocalypse. Enjoy the most glorious dawn after the apocalypse.”

**Chapter 737: Ultimate Deterrence**

After flying through the night, they arrived at the edge of the Hidden Mist Domain before dawn.

This way, they could launch an attack during the day when the temperature was the highest and the lighting conditions were the best.

Meng Chao stood in the nearly 360-degree transparent spherical observation room in front of the Kun Peng. Looking far into the distance, he could see the rolling mountains shrouded in clouds and fog.

The mountains were as steep, sharp, and dangerous as the reefs in the stormy waves.

It was also as if an enormous prehistoric beast was lurking in the depths of the clouds and mist. Every mountain peak was its tusk, and the mountains that surrounded it were its bloody maw.

When the fierce wind blew away the clouds and mist and vaguely revealed the jungle under the dense fog, two surging, turbid rivers could be seen meandering, entangling, and colliding from the depths of the mountains.

At times, they would split into hundreds of tributaries, tearing the originally complicated terrain into pieces. At other times, they would merge together, increasing the width and runoff by several times.

The earth-shaking sound was more like an endless carpet bombing, destroying the eardrums of humans.

This was the Red Dragon River from Earth and the Raging Tiger River from another world.

Like a black dragon and a red dragon, the heads of the two “water dragons” tore at each other’s throats, but their tails were tightly intertwined as if they were intertwined.

With the impact of the two rivers, it was not surprising that there were swamps and ghost lakes everywhere.

Despite the harsh environment, the Red Dragon Army’s construction squad braved the extreme weather and the ravages of the two rivers and opened up several military bases and heavy artillery positions on the relatively safe highlands, they also paved the railway tracks that could pass through the train cannons all the way to a place dozens of kilometers away from Mist Mountain, so that the cannonballs could directly hit the peak of Mist Mountain.

The bright silver metal torrent that symbolized the human civilization was slowly but firmly eroding the fog, wilderness, and jungle that symbolized the monster civilization inch by inch.

Under the warm blood of countless humans, no one could reverse this process.

When the Kun Peng arrived, dozens of railway guns had already been deployed there. They were rhythmically and methodically bombarding the depths of the Hidden Mist Domain.

These railway guns were filled with weather interference bombs and reaction test bombs embedded with rare crystals.

They could blast out colorful mushroom clouds in the depths of the Hidden Mist Domain.

The mushroom clouds rose slowly like huge arrowheads. They could condense in mid-air for dozens of minutes. Even the interference of violent storms and lightning and thunder would be difficult to disperse them.

Long Feijun told Meng Chao that the shells were all filled with hundreds of different kinds of crystal powder. Under high temperature and pressure, they could react with the crystal veins hidden deep in the earth and change into thousands of colors and states.

Experienced crystal specialists could observe the mushroom cloud from a distance in an armored airship or a hot air balloon, and they could predict and calculate the trend, reserves, and components of the underground spiritual veins, providing data support for the matching and coordinates of the weather jamming bombs.

Together with the data transmitted by the man-eating pomfret team and Lu Siya's team before they went missing, mankind had mapped more than 50% of the detailed maps in the Hidden Mist Domain.

Therefore, the conditions of the new ten exploration teams were much better than those of the previous five exploration teams.

Of course, the indirect calculation through the mushroom cloud fired by the crystal cannonballs was not as accurate as data from actual exploration in the end.

Before the general attack began, the highest authorities hoped to completely control the microclimate near the Hidden Mist Domain and obtain a seventy-two-hour window of calm.

If the heavily armed groups of human beings ventured deep into the Hidden Mist Domain and encountered the flooding of the Red Dragon River and the Raging Tiger River caused by the torrential rain, and triggered a chain reaction such as debris flow, the consequences would be unimaginable.

If they wanted to control the microclimate, they had to find out and eliminate all unknown factors.

That was the mission of the ten exploration teams.

Meng Chao looked at the railway guns that were roaring on the ground and could not take his eyes off them, just like all the men.

After appreciating them for a long time, he reluctantly looked away, he said to Long Feijun, "Senior Brother Long, there's something that I've been curious about. Of course, it's not convenient for you to tell me. There have been rumors since a long time ago that our Dragon City has nuclear weapons. The purpose of the 'Dragon Might Cannon' was to launch nuclear weapons. It is an out-and-out nuclear cannon!"

"Is this true? If we really have nuclear weapons, can we annihilate the monster civilization at the smallest cost by bombarding the Hidden Mist Domain directly with nuclear cannons?"

Long Feijun was noncommittal to Meng Chao's first question.

However, he only smiled, he answered the second question directly. "This is not feasible because the material in the other world is too unstable. Many physical laws are completely different from Earth's, and there are no nuclear physics experts in Dragon City. Our nuclear physics research system collapsed completely at the beginning of the transmigration. Later, the best talents devoted themselves to the research of spirit martial arts, rune machines, and biochemical modulation.

"As a result, the people of Dragon City are not sure what will happen if a nuclear bomb—even if it is of the lowest yield—explodes in the Other World.

“Besides, although the Hidden Mist Domain is the ultimate nest of the monster civilization, it is also the source of the Red Dragon River and the Raging Tiger River.

“You should know that the flood of the Red Dragon River in the early stage of transmigration has brought disaster to Dragon City, right?”

“The power of ordinary nuclear weapons is not as great as you imagine, but the consequences are far more unpredictable than you imagine. Hypothetically, I mean hypothetically, if we really have nuclear weapons and are crazy enough to launch them into the Hidden Most Domain, there is a certain probability that we will annihilate the monster civilization, but there is also a higher probability that we will completely lose control of the Red Dragon River and the Raging Tiger River, turning the southwest area of Monster Mountain Range into a water country, and even causing the Red Dragon River in Dragon City to flood again, engulfing the two banks along the river and the most essential downtown area of Dragon City.

“Don’t forget, the regeneration ability of monsters is very strong, and invisible enemies such as bacteria, viruses, and Blood Flower spores are a hundred times more terrifying than monsters. The flooded area is their paradise, and there will definitely be a major epidemic after the disaster. This is common sense, not to mention that this flood was triggered by nuclear weapons and has extremely strong radioactivity.”

Meng Chao thought about it carefully and could not help but shudder.

He was still reckless.

It seemed that the higher-ups of Dragon City were still quite clear-headed. They had long carried out a detailed deduction of various extreme tactics and strategies.

Many times, he felt that the higher-ups of Dragon City in his previous life had made a series of unimaginably stupid choices, which led to the arrival of the end of the world. It was only because they really had no other choice.

However, judging from Long Feijun’s words, Dragon City really did have nuclear weapons.

In that case, the maintenance, manufacture, and development of nuclear weapons must not be stopped. Instead, they must invest ten times more resources than the Earth era.

No matter how powerful the Deity Realm experts were, nuclear weapons were still one of the ultimate deterrent means of Dragon City civilization.

If destruction was destined to come, then they would destroy both jade and stone. They would increase the level of destruction by a hundred times and destroy the destroyer as well!

Sensing the intense killing intent from Meng Chao, Long Feijun raised his eyebrows and revealed a like-minded expression.

“If the main brain of the monster civilization really has intelligence that surpasses that of humans, it should be praying for our victory now, not for our failure.”

Long Feijun meaningfully said, “Because our failure will be a hundred times scarier than our victory.”

...

The Kun Peng slowly landed at the military base closest to the Hidden Mist Domain.

Meng Chao and the others unloaded the components of the first teleportation device here and completed the assembly and debugging in three hours.

When the shining ball of light that once appeared in the depths of the ancient ruins appeared in the center of the military base, all the soldiers and superhumans were deeply attracted and could not take their eyes off it.

Everyone was keenly aware that the appearance of the short-distance transmigration technology on the surface of the planet meant that the war form of the human civilization would undergo an earth-shaking change.

And today was only the first small wave that the technology raised.

The other teleportation device was still installed in the Supernatural Tower.

Hundreds of armored airships carrying super-high-power crystal communicators hovered in midair one after another from the Hidden Mist Domain all the way to Dragon City, forming a tactical data link that could be seen with the naked eye in the physical sense.

In such a way, the stable transmission of critical data in an environment where the spirit magnetic interference was extremely intense was guaranteed to the maximum.

As a result, the military base at the forefront and the extraordinary tower in the center of Dragon City could exchange large amounts of data, including image information, in real-time.

The extraordinary tower was the first to send over a Bread Crab, a thinking war truck.

When the Bread Crab's round metallic body appeared from the ball of light, a mechanic and rune master immediately went forward to examine every part of it to see if there was any deformation during the teleportation process.

The Bread Crab also carried three live white mice. They were immediately sent over for research to see if their internal organs were ruptured, if their brains had hematoma, and if their spines were distorted.

The conclusion was that everything was normal. Other than one white mouse that had extremely mild symptoms of a concussion, the other runic machinery and white mice were completely unharmed.

Following that, a heavy transport vehicle filled with crystal ammunition broke through the ball of light like a running rhinoceros and instantly transmigrated from the Supernatural Tower to the forefront.

After tests, the stability and lethality of the crystal ammunition did not decrease.

It meant that the teleportation device had been assembled successfully and was running steadily. More experts and strategic materials could instantly appear at the edge of the Hidden Mist Domain through the crystal ball of light that seemed to contain infinite starlight.

But it was not enough.

The transmigration gate was just insurance.

There were two more teleportation devices to be installed in the depths of the Hidden Mist Domain, preferably at the edge of the sinkhole or even the depths of the sinkhole.

Only in this way could the sharpest knife in Dragon City reach the heart of the monster civilization.

### **Chapter 738: The Depths of the Mist**

Before the transmigration portal was assembled, five exploration teams had followed the tracks of the five missing teams and entered the Hidden Mist Domain from different directions.

Two other exploration teams were ready to explore the outer area of the Hidden Mist Domain carefully, hoping to find a few passageways between hills, gullies, swamps, and ghost lakes that could be used by mechanized teams.

The last three exploration teams would take three armored airships with the most powerful performance and the best piloting skills of the crew members. They would fly directly to the sinkhole at the foot of the divine fog mountain from three different directions.

The Kun Peng that Meng Chao and Long Feijun took was one of them.

It was because they carried the components of the other two transmigration devices.

If they were carried by Bread Crabs, the teams would be too large, and they would lose the flexibility to face the enemy in battle.

If a few Bread Crabs were attacked by a mysterious force in the Hidden Mist Domain, destroyed, or fell into a ravine and were washed away by the mudslide, the portal would not be able to complete the assembly.

It was still dangerous to fly directly to the depths of the mist by armored airships. However, with the support of Dragon City's most powerful armored airships and the best crew, it was still worth taking a gamble.

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

Before the three armored airships set off, dozens of railway guns increased the frequency of their bombardment.

The shells landed in the depths of the Hidden Mist Domain, and the columns of smoke that rose up also changed from "mushroom clouds" to "sea-pacifying divine needles."

Like hundreds of towering giant pillars, they forcibly supported the dark clouds and the fragmented sky, blocking the gaps of the storm and thunder that leaked out from the sky.

The Hidden Mist Domain, which was filled with howling winds, torrential rain, lightning, and thunder, suddenly became clear and calm.

Even in the dark sky, a touch of blue appeared, as if the mysterious world in front of them was slowly opening up a VIP channel for the humans.

That was a result of the humans' weather interference bomb.

It was the secret weapon that could temporarily control the sky.

The effect of the weather interference bomb was limited. The three armored airships seized every second and set sail again, plunging into the illusory and vast body of mist.

Three to five minutes later, the military base behind them and even the glittering Dragon City on the horizon disappeared.

The surroundings were all pale and pitch-black.

They were like ants stuck to the back of a ladybug, drilling into a frothy world.

From time to time, a strange-shaped mountain peak would appear in front of them. It was only when they were so close that they almost crashed into it that they spotted it.

Even though the crew members of the Kun Peng were highly skilled and bold, riding a two-hundred-meter-long aerial behemoth and moving nimbly between the mountains like swifts, they still made the passengers break out in cold sweat, they swallowed countless mouthfuls of saliva.

Many mountains were especially eroded by the spirit energy that had been gushing out all year round. They were small at the bottom, big at the top, and light at the bottom. They looked like upside-down pyramids and giant beasts crouching in the mist with their bloody mouths wide open, ready to pounce on the Kun Peng at any moment.

When the Kun Peng passed by such a mountain, although the two parties did not collide, the spiritual energy ripples caused by the crystal engine and the propeller still triggered the high-energy reaction of the crystal ore vein hidden deep inside the mountain.

A series of dull explosions occurred where the mountain was hidden deep inside the dense mist.

The entire mountain was blown apart. Tens of thousands of tons of rocks rolled down, splashing thousands of square feet of huge waves and boundless smoke and dust in the rushing valley.

Such a magnificent and horrifying scene made everyone hold their breath and stare at the dense mist around them.

Meng Chao, Long Feijun, and the other experts even volunteered to climb out of the cabin and stand guard above the airbag. They were afraid that a huge rock would hit the Kun Peng and smash them into the valley where the Red Dragon River and Raging Tiger River were entangled.

Bang bang bang bang!

For this trip to the Hidden Mist Domain, the Kun Peng had been specially modified and installed with 16 machine gun turrets that rotated 360 degrees above the airbag.

At that moment, all the machine gun turrets were constantly shooting out fire chains, causing the surrounding mountains to crack and the huge rocks that were smashing towards the Kun Peng to explode. At the very least, it would change their falling trajectory.

Meng Chao brandished the Golden Tooth Blood Soul Saber while Long Feijun unleashed the iron fist that he was proud of nonstop. They were like railway guns, smashing the fish that escaped the net into pieces.

Although more than a thousand weather interference bombs had been dropped.

Still can not completely calm the mist hidden in the depths of the storm and lightning.

It was even less likely to suppress the violent, magnetic interference of this place.

Meng Chao poured spirit energy into his eyes and glabella, scanning the world around him in a brand-new perceptual mode he had just awakened.

“Seeing” deep in the mist, every mountain peak was like a forest fire.

Red, purple, blue, cyan, white, and even black flames burned, fluttered, and dance crazily straight toward the sky.

Of course, they were not real flames.

Instead, they were ripples of spirit energy released by the crystal lodes and the super-compressed spirit gas lodes hidden in the mountains.

No, they were not ripples anymore, but tides.

They were not much different from the spirit energy tides released by the Red Radiance Jade lodes below the raging waves mountains.

When superhumans fought in such places, extremely chaotic magnetic fields of the planets would interfere with their vitality magnetic fields. It would also be much more difficult to construct the spiritual magnetic fields.

The duration of extraordinary power would be shorter, and the forward swing and cooldown time would be longer.

The consumption of physical energy and spirit energy would also be three to five times faster than usual.

Meng Chao only slashed out a hundred times, shattering dozens of boulders. He felt several tons of concrete pouring into his arms. The Golden Tooth Blood Soul Saber became heavier and heavier as if it was entangled by invisible chains, firmly nailed to the surrounding mountains.

His mind buzzed, and the feeling of the world spinning was like a continuous wave, repeatedly hit his cerebral cortex.

Finally, after the Kun Peng had a violent jolt, he could no longer distinguish east, west, south, and north, and completely lost his direction.

The Kun Peng’s condition was not much better than his.

The electronic display screen on the armored airship had long been extinguished or exploded.

Every pointer on the dashboard was spinning crazily like a spinning top.

All the data was dancing crazily, making it impossible for them to read the current height, speed, and coordinates.

The crew could only rely on their rich experience and intuition of surging spiritual energy to fly blindly without any reference.

What was even worse was that the infiltration of spiritual energy ripples triggered the deformation of the internal parts of the armored airship.

In particular, a lot of the components in the crystal engines and the propellers were shrinking and expanding. Some of the materials were even rusting at a speed visible to the naked eye, reaching the limit of metal fatigue in an instant.

As the components exploded one by one, ominous roars were echoing from several crystal engines. Clusters of sparks were spurting out and black smoke was rising.

There was even one crystal engine that directly stopped after spurting out large fireballs. Even the propeller had two of its blades broken.

The Kun Peng immediately lost control and crashed toward a particularly strange mountain on the right.

The superhumans and machine gunners standing on the airbags did not notice for a moment, and many of them slid down the airbags.

It was all thanks to the safety ropes tied to their waists.

Meng Chao, Long Feijun, and the other experts were quick-witted. They grabbed the safety ropes and pulled them back up.

After a series of extreme maneuvers, the crew members stabilized the Kun Peng once again.

The armored airship stuck close to the mountain peak. Several times, it was only a hair's distance away.

The ends of the blades of two propellers even scraped against the mountain rocks that protruded like fangs, causing tens of thousands of sparks.

Dozens of huge falling rocks bombarded down from the top of the Kun Peng like deep-water bombs.

Meng Chao let out a low growl, and the golden tooth blood soul blade left his hand. It spun rapidly in the air, leaving behind an afterimage that was like a dragon or lightning, shattering more than a dozen huge rocks at the same time.

Only then did the Kun Peng sail out of the mountainous area where the strange rocks stood like reefs without any danger.

The terrain in front of it suddenly became calm.

The dense mist was like a frozen sea. No one knew what was sealed under the "sea of ice".

In the distance, there were enormous Thunderbolts moving between heaven and earth. They condensed for a long time and did not disperse. It was as if they had barged into the palace of the Thunder Giants.

Right now, only fifteen crystal engines were still operating with great difficulty.

However, judging from the sparks, black smoke, and noise, they could only hold on for another thirty minutes to an hour at most. The remaining seven or eight crystal engines would all become scrap metal.

The Kun Peng was caught in a dilemma.

They could fly above the mist and avoid the invasion of the mysterious forces in the Hidden Mist Domain to the greatest extent.

However, they would not be able to discover the details of the Hidden Mist Domain. Not only would they not be able to find the sinkhole, but they would not even be able to find their way back.

They could also sneak into the mist and fly at a low altitude close to the treetops of the primeval forests in the Hidden Mist Domain.

In this way, he could determine his current position by mapping the terrain and comparing it with the map sent out by the man-eating pomfret team and Lu Siya's team.

However, he could be attacked by the monster civilization and mysterious forces at any time.

While Long Feijun was deep in thought, Meng Chao had sharp eyes. He activated the extraordinary power of his five-star Spirit Gaze and saw the faintly discernible spire that pierced through the mist in the distance.

"Look, it's the UHV transmission tower!"

Long Feijun was refreshed. He looked in the direction that Meng Chao had pointed out and indeed found seven or eight spire points.

Judging from the unique design on the top of the spire, it was indeed the UHV transmission tower that the man-eating pomfret team and Lu Siya's team had encountered and photographed.

These UHV transmission towers were natural lighthouses.

Moreover, the man-eating pomfret team and Lu Siya's team had drawn a rather detailed map around the UHV transmission towers.

Lu Siya's team, in particular, had not fought with the moss, branches, and vines that had entwined the transmission towers in the beginning. They had even mapped out the complete route from the UHV transmission towers to the sinkhole.

In other words, as long as the Kun Peng flew into the vicinity of the UHV transmission towers and scanned the surrounding terrain, it would be able to find the VIP passage that led straight to the sinkhole.

The only thing that was worth worrying about was Battle God Lei Zongchao's discovery.

In the pictures taken by the man-eating pomfret team and Lu Siya's team, the positions of these UHV transmission towers had undergone subtle changes.

It was as if they had grown legs.

### **Chapter 739: The Shocking Electric Tower**

“What should we do?”

Meng Chao asked Long Feijun with his eyes, “Should we take the risk to approach it and confirm our coordinates?”

“Approach it!”

Long Feijun pondered for a moment, gritted his teeth, and made up his mind. Then, he explained to Meng Chao, “This area is the only place that is relatively smooth and stable in the rugged mountains nearby. If our armored airship troops want to launch a large-scale assault on the Hidden Mist Domain, this is the best landing spot.

“Therefore, even if it is dangerous, we have to get close to it. Then, we have to figure out what the super high-voltage transmission towers that are covered in moss, vines, and branches have become!”

Meng Chao nodded.

He clenched the Golden Tooth Blood Soul Saber tightly.

The dark gold chains on his arms were swimming slowly as if they had a life of their own, making slight friction noises.

Under Long Feijun’s orders, the rear gate of the Kun Peng’s aerostat gasbag opened, and extremely high-pressure spirit energy whizzed out, colliding with the steam whistle and producing an extremely sharp siren.

It was the siren of the highest battle readiness.

For a moment, the Kun Peng was like a sailing battleship from Earth’s 17th and 18th centuries. The muzzles on both sides of the pod were opened, and countless pitch-black gun barrels extended out.

The Heaven Realm warriors who had been recuperating in the pod unleashed their strongest vitality magnetic field.

They even operated the magnetic levitation force and flew out of the pod to patrol the surroundings. They only relied on safety ropes to remain connected to the Kun Peng.

As they adjusted the angle of the propeller and tail, the Kun Peng tilted slightly downward and dived into the airspace above the jungle, where the mist was even denser.

Looking down from there, the jungle was reminiscent of a deep sea that was frozen with black waves.

Sensing the ripples created by the armored airship, countless birds and beasts trembled in the depths of the jungle, running like wolves and pigs.

Since they had exposed their positions, it caused a wave of fighting among themselves. Their roars and cries were incessant.

The imposing manner of the Heaven Realm warriors acted as a layer of shining armor with thorns, silently demonstrating the Kun Peng’s power. There were not even many blind monsters that dared to fly up and provoke the giant beast in the sky.

Meanwhile, the UHV transmission towers were getting closer and closer.

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and looked far into the distance.

Through the mist, he found that these things appeared ten times more bizarre than the pictures taken by the man-eating pomfret team and Lu Siya.

They did not look like green giants, but more like giant green zombies.

When they were eight hundred meters away from the UHV transmission towers, Long Feijun signaled the Kun Peng.

He wanted the Kun Peng to circle the UHV transmission towers and scan the surrounding terrain to see if it matched the map drawn by the man-eating pomfret team as well as Lu Siya.

If the data matched and the current coordinates could be confirmed, they did not need to take the risk to go deeper. Long Feijun and Meng Chao reacted the same as everyone else when they saw the giant green zombies. They felt a little scared.

As for firepower reconnaissance, it could be done with carrier-based rockets and suicide drones.

Unexpectedly, just as the Kun Peng was about to turn its propeller in the opposite direction and stop in midair...

Swish swish swish, swish swish swish.

A few strange tentacles suddenly shot out from the mist below them.

“What are those?!”

Meng Chao cursed inwardly.

He could see that the green tentacles seemed to be cables covered in moss.

However, he did not realize that the cables of the UHV transmission towers could extend so far.

Besides, gray claws were growing at the ends of the cables, which looked like the claws of demons.

Red eyes seemed to be opening on the claws.

They also seemed to be able to detect the spiritual ripples from the crystal engines and shot toward the engines and the propellers precisely.

The sirens were incessant. The Kun Peng was maneuvering in an emergency. The Vulcan cannons on both sides of the cockpit and above the airbags began to fire crazily.

The superhumans patrolling around the armored airship waved their cold weapons and slashed at the cables with their airtight sabers and swords.

More than ten cables were broken on the spot.

However, a fish that escaped the net still crawled into the depths of the propeller and tore the shell apart easily. The gears and the transmission shaft inside were stuck.

The crystal engine immediately emitted ear-piercing cracking sounds, spurting out large clusters of sparks and black smoke.

The cables were stretched straight and extended all the way to the depths of the mist, pulling the Kun Peng by force.

It was as if a green giant was wrestling with an armored airship.

More cables covered in moss were shooting out from the mist.

“Cut it off!”

A heavy machine gunner fell from the top of the airbag in the violent turbulence just now. He was hanging on the side of the aerostat gasbag by the safety rope and could not climb up for the time being.

Long Feijun had no time to save him, but he took down the entire heavy machine gun tower and held it in his arms. He crazily poured the most accurate fire at the cables that were attacking like the nine-headed giant python.

As he fired, he turned his head and roared angrily.

Meng Chao hurriedly pounced toward the crystal engine.

The Golden Tooth Blood Soul Saber slashed at the cables that were winding around the propeller.

At this moment, in order to avoid another cable that was stabbing toward the cockpit, the Kun Peng performed an emergency maneuver that almost tore the keel.

Perhaps it was because he had brandished his saber thousands of times in the past half an hour that his arms were extremely sore and his palms were burning.

If not, it was probably because the armored airship suddenly tilted and removed 50% of the force under Meng Chao's feet.

The saber did not cut the cable directly. Instead, only two-thirds of it was torn apart.

The moss covering the cable squirmed like flesh and quickly healed the wound.

Then...

Zi, zi, zi, zi, zi...

The cables spurting out electric currents that were like tides. The propellers and the crystal engines that were entangled by the electric currents were turned into bright fireballs.

“How is that possible?”

Meng Chao was dumbfounded.

If the moss, vines, and branches covered the super high-voltage transmission towers and turned them into green giants, it was still possible in theory.

Where did such a strong electric current come from?

Was there a power plant hidden behind the super high voltage transmission towers?

Impossible. Since they were all super high voltage transmission towers, the electric current must have come from a large power station far away. It was unlikely that they had traveled to the Other World with Dragon City!

Seeing that the cable had blown up one crystal engine, it was greedily trying to run to the second one.

Meng Chao focused his mind and roared. The muscles all over his body bulged, and his spine turned into a ferocious dragon. The Golden Tooth Blood Soul Saber instantly changed its shape, from a battle ax to a wolf's tooth cudgel.

After a sharp slash, the saber was finally cut in half despite the sharp pain caused by the electric arcs.

However, before Meng Chao could catch his breath, a creepy and unbelievable scene appeared in the mist, accompanied by the scraping sounds of metal.

More than ten ultra-high voltage transmission towers had come to life.

They were not waving mere cables but more like the tentacles of demons.

It was not as simple as the displacement of a few meters or dozens of meters within a few days as Lei Zongchao had pointed out.

Instead, they were swaying left and right, staggering and stumbling as they dashed toward the Kun Peng like mental patients who had broken free from their restraints!

Meng Chao swallowed hard.

His spirit energy had almost burst his eyeballs. With help from the binoculars, he was barely able to see that the ultra-high voltage transmission towers were really rising up from the ground.

However, with the vines that were wrapped around the base of the towers, hundreds of thousands of tentacles grew out in all directions like the roots of a towering tree.

The tentacles expanded and contracted like earthworms, making the ultra-high voltage transmission towers advance like multilegged insects.

Even in his nightmare of the Apocalyptic Beasts, such a terrifying thing would not appear.

Long Feijun made a prompt decision. He ordered the Kun Peng to fire at full capacity while retreating at full speed, hoping to escape the UHV transmission towers' range of attack.

However, the UHV transmission towers were originally hollow. Other than a solid metal skeleton, the rest of their "flesh" and "internal organs" were made of moss and vines.

Even if the bullets could pierce thousands of holes into the green giants, they would be able to recover in a few minutes.

Even if the incendiary bombs with fire-type crystals were used, the vines and branches would be burnt black by the flames. After being covered, wrapped, and nourished by the moss like a tide, they would sprout new shoots at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Meanwhile, the Kun Peng had already lost two of its crystal engines.

The remaining engines and propellers were operating at an overload.

The power system was on the verge of collapse, and it could not increase its speed at all.

Several ultra-high voltage transmission towers spread out in all directions, vaguely forming an encirclement.

At that speed, the Kun Peng would definitely not be able to float to a safe height in time. It would be entangled by hundreds of cables and be pulled down!

“What should we do?”

Everyone gritted their teeth.

They all knew that the Hidden Mist Domain was extremely bizarre.

However, they did not expect it to be so bizarre. They had just broken into the depths of the Hidden Mist Domain when they were attacked head-on.

“Release the Peregrine Falcons!”

Long Feijun’s eyes were bloodshot as he made a decision.

Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz!

The cover below the cockpit was opened, and attack drones that looked like steel birds of prey were released.

The special alloy shell engraved with runes could effectively resist the spirit magnetic interference, allowing the microchips and bionic brains inside the drones to work normally.

The pre-set map and attack mode allowed them to automatically fight against the tentacles of the UHV transmission tower without the command of a human.

The neuronal self-learning system that simulated the brains of monsters and the data exchange system in the war zone could even allow these Peregrine Falcons to gradually grasp the target’s attack and defense mode after paying the price of a few drones being destroyed by the tentacles. They jumped up and down nimbly, dodged the tentacles’ sweep, and drilled into the “heart” of the UHV transmission towers precisely.

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

One after another, the drones exploded in the green giants’ arms, blasting out clusters of colorful spirit flames.

Although the drones carried limited ammunition, the spiritual flames were quickly extinguished by the creeping moss like a tide, and they hardly caused any substantial damage to the UHV transmission towers.

However, their greatest use was not to attack directly.

Instead, after extinguishing the spirits flames, they shot up into the sky and did not dissipate for a long time. The arrowhead-like spirit energy provided the clearest guidance for the heavy artillery positions outside the Hidden Mist Domain.

Boom boom boom boom boom boom boom boom boom boom!

The air was burning and the earth was shaking.

Outside the Hidden Mist Domain, the human heavy artillery positions with dozens of railway guns as the core began to roar furiously.

#### **Chapter 740: Dancing in the Stormy Waves!**

Several bright arcs appeared in the black sky covered by dark clouds.

It was as if an indestructible iron shell was being torn apart by the power of humans, revealing an incomparably bright universe.

Then, the arcs became dozens of arcs.

Dozens of arcs then became hundreds of arcs.

Hundreds of burning bright arcs ran through the entire sky and landed on top of the UHV transmission towers in the depths of the Hidden Mist Domain like meteorites.

At that moment, the entire world seemed to be frozen.

Only a few... no, dozens... no, hundreds of light balls exploded like a supernova, bursting in everyone's retinas.

The glistening waves swept across the earth and instantly swallowed all the UHV transmission towers.

The blazing white flame burned all the moss, and even the steel skeletons covered in the moss were melted and twisted, making the originally towering iron towers lower by a level and collapse.

The shock wave mercilessly tore out the vines that filled the steel skeletons and the branches that twined around the iron towers, tearing them into pieces.

These python-like vines did not have time to make a hissing sound before their lives were taken away by the storm of death.

One of the iron towers happened to land at the center of the explosion. It was thrown high into the air by the shock wave and crashed heavily into another iron tower.

The two iron towers melted under the high temperature and quickly solidified together. The moss and vines that had not died yet wiggled crazily, trying to tear each other apart. They were like conjoined twins with irreconcilable hatred.

In an instant, the monsters that had brought unspeakable terror to mankind just a moment ago were all turned into scrap metal in the continuous explosions.

It was only at this moment that the soul-shaking explosion traveled through the eardrums and the skull into the human cerebral cortex.

“This is our way of fighting.”

Deep tremors and immense pride surged out of the human body.

Based on the beliefs of people on Earth, there was no such thing as an indescribable thing that could not be destroyed by physical attacks.

If there really was such a thing, then it would be a nuclear physical attack.

However, there was a flaw in this method of combat.

The explosion range was too close to the Kun Peng.

There was no other way. This place was dozens of kilometers away from the heavy artillery base.

Without satellite guidance, it was impossible to accurately attack the coordinates within hundreds of meters or even dozens of meters.

In order to pursue accuracy and lethality, the only way was to use a full-coverage, over-saturated bombing method.

The incident happened so suddenly that the Kun Peng could not hide a few kilometers away from the safe area behind the mountain.

Therefore, the biggest threat now was no longer the ultra-high voltage transmission tower that had become scrap metal and the vines, branches, and moss that had turned into coke.

Instead, it was like raindrops that fell down indiscriminately on the ultra-high voltage transmission tower and the armored airship.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Every bullet fired by the railway gun was far longer and wider than an adult. The shock wave was enough to cover half of the football field.

Hundreds of shock waves formed a storm that could destroy the world.

The Kun Peng was like a broken ship covered in patches, struggling to move forward in the waves.

Sometimes it was thrown into the sky by the huge waves, and sometimes it was sucked into the bottom of the sea by the whirlpool.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the cockpit, all the dial plates on the bridge exploded.

Bo! Bo! Bo! Bo! Bo!

The airtight cabins in the huge aerostat gasbag also exploded one after another.

No one dared to stand above the airbags in such a violent explosion anymore.

Even Long Feijun, the Railway Gun, who was at the peak of Heaven Realm, could only retreat to the cabin with Meng Chao in the face of the barrage of thousands of cannons and rely on a thin layer of alloy shell for psychological comfort.

All the superhumans gnashed their teeth and sat cross-legged. They silently circulated their spirit energy to stabilize their vitality magnetic field so that they would not be affected by the surging spirit energy caused by the explosion.

However, there were still some who could not hold on any longer. They were mentally deranged, bleeding from all their orifices, and collapsing with a grunt.

The crew members, however, widened their eyes and stayed at their posts, squeezing out all the output power of the remaining sixteen crystal engines.

They just wanted to be faster, faster, and escape the range of the explosion.

However, the power of the explosion was too terrifying. The crystal engines exploded one after another. Meng Chao even saw a burning propeller roaring and flying out through the broken porthole.

The boat swayed left and right crazily, causing many powerful superhuman individuals to roll out of the cabin like candied haws.

“We can’t hold on any longer. Eight of the sixteen crystal engines have been damaged, and the remaining eight might be scrapped at any time. We have to make a forced landing!” the captain shouted.

In fact, he did not have to point it out. The passengers could see that the crystal engines, one after another, had either turned into black empty shells or left the Kun Peng after spurting thick black smoke.

While the captain was shouting, another heavy cannonball exploded right in front of the Kun Peng.

The shock wave, like a ferocious left hook, hit the faces of the Kun Peng and all the passengers brutally.

Not only did it tear a huge crack that ran through dozens of airtight cabins on the left side of the airbag, but it also blew up a three-meter-square hole in the front of the cabin.

Two superhumans sitting next to them were already frustrated by the spirit energy storm, and they were on the verge of becoming deranged.

In a moment of carelessness, they actually fell out of the hole.

They were both of the Heaven Realm, and they had the ability of a maglev.

However, in the face of the surging spirit energy storm, their maglev power was like a candle in a snowstorm, and it was of no use at all.

Fortunately, Meng Chao and Long Feijun were quick enough to pounce on him.

Half of Meng Chao’s body was pierced through. The chains made of super alloys whizzed out and wrapped around the waists of the two superhuman individuals.

Without the protection of the shell of the cabin, which was carved with runes and embedded with crystals, he immediately felt that the spirit energy tide was like a poisonous blade smeared with acid, scraping his flesh and reaching his bones.

His face and body seemed to have been punched again and again, and he could not open his eyes at all because of the blast.

The two superhuman individuals struggled instinctively in midair, but they were held back by the fierce wind and the blast.

Meng Chao felt that he was an old fisherman who had caught two great white sharks by accident.

Not only could he not pull them up by himself, but he might even be dragged all the way to the deep sea by them.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Meng Chao's upper body had a hole all the way to his crotch. Only ten of his toes burst out of his combat boots and pierced into the deck like ten steel nails, plowing ten deep gullies and slightly delaying his fall for a few seconds.

In the critical few seconds, Long Feijun put three thick safety ropes on Meng Chao's body and exerted force with the rest of the extraordinary human beings, pulling Meng Chao and the other two back like a tug-of-war with the spirit energy tide.

Looking at the furious wind outside the hole, the three of them were still in shock and broke out in cold sweat.

The explosion this time was not as simple as blowing a hole in the cockpit.

The remaining eight crystal engines, under the influence of the tide of spirit energy that was right in front of them, were blown up and scrapped one after another.

The Kun Peng had lost all its power...

As well as 70% of its airtight cabin.

There was no more power to stop its "forced landing". No, it was a crash.

"No, it's too fast. The momentum is too strong!"

Even the crew members who were not experienced in flying could see that their altitude was still too high and their speed was still too fast.

If they continued to fall at this speed, the only outcome would be the destruction of the ship and the death of the crew members.

"To the right!"

Long Feijun leaned against the broken window and looked for a while. Then, he suddenly shouted crazily, "Three o'clock! There's a swamp about a kilometer away. We have to land there!"

On normal days, the swamp would be the terrain that humans were most reluctant to enter.

Countless snakes, insects, rats, and ants were lurking in the bottomless swamp, and extremely dangerous and unpredictable methane gas was lurking in it.

Now, however, the soft humus and the semi-fluid in the mud had become natural cushions, and they were the team's only salvation.

The crew had also observed the swamp.

They used all their strength to push the joystick.

They adjusted the Kun Peng's tail and tried to change direction.

The problem was that the armored airship was ultimately not an airplane...

Its clumsy figure, which was over two hundred meters long, as well as its floating aerostat gasbag and propeller-powered flight mode, meant that it could not turn around as easily as an airplane.

Under the push of the shock wave, a kilometer of distance was instantly swallowed by the armored airship.

The Kun Peng was still a short distance away from the swamp area.

If it brushed past, the Kun Peng would crash straight into the steep mountain behind the swamp area that was like an iron wall.

It would turn into burning scrap metal and roll all the way to the bottomless valley where the water was turbulent.

"What should we do?"

Almost everyone fell into despair.

However, Meng Chao's eyes were shining like crystals.

Rings of light swirled around his pupils rapidly.

He had activated the symbolic power of the five-star Spirit Gaze to its limit.

The entire world suddenly became translucent.

Whether it was the internal structure of the Kun Peng or the multicolored colors of each shock wave, they could all be seen clearly.

The distance between them and the swamp area, the speed and angle of the impact to the ground, the nearby mountain rocks and large trees that could be used, as well as the internal structure of the Kun Peng, including the most sturdy keel that supported the entire armored airship... All the information was turned into big data, like thousands of stardust, a storm was stirred up.

Shua!

When the Kun Peng was flying close to the ground, Meng Chao shot the chain blade out.

The chain blade connected to the main weapon, the Golden Tooth Blood Soul Saber, pierced through the hole and pierced through the thickest tree in the jungle below.

The saber, which was infused with spirit energy and had a seven-foot-long blade, easily pierced through the tree that was as thick as the arms of seven or eight people. The chain wrapped around the tree and embedded itself deep into the trunk.

The chains connected to the “ghost blades”, on the other hand, pierced through the ceiling of the cockpit and avoided the unimportant components, entangling the Kun Peng’s keel.

“Ha!”

Meng Chao’s eyes were wide open, and the veins on his body bulged like dragons.

His muscles were spurting spirit energy, too. They had more than doubled in size, making him look like a giant that could support the sky and Earth.

With the cracking of his spine and bones, he anchored the Kun Peng and the towering tree together with two chain blades!