Oh My God 741

### **Chapter 741: Too Green**

As the Kun Peng glided rapidly, the two chain blades instantly straightened.

One of the chain blades was deeply embedded in the towering tree, almost cutting its trunk into seven or eight pieces.

The other chain blade, however, scratched the Kun Peng's keel until it created sparks as if it was trying to break the keel that was made of super alloy.

The tremendous pulling force from the two chain blades was more like two trains that were moving in opposite directions. The crystal engines were blowing at the maximum, as though they were trying to tear Meng Chao apart from the middle.

Meng Chao's eyes were bloodshot.

His skin was also as red as a cooked lobster.

Divine Nine Dragon Seals was activated to the maximum, and spirit energy rippled out of his 36,000 pores like tornadoes.

Mysterious and complicated spirit tattoos then appeared on every inch of his skin. All the spirit tattoos gathered together at a speed visible to the naked eye, turning into several dragons that were baring their fangs and brandishing their claws.

"What terrifying power!"

The exploration team led by Long Feijun was almost entirely made up of young officers from the Red Dragon Army.

Many of them had received Lei Zongchao's teachings in Battle God Palace.

They could tell at a glance that Meng Chao had cultivated Divine Nine Dragon Seals to the highest level, and he was at the peak of perfection.

Obviously, he had received Lei Zongchao's true teachings.

Even Long Feijun, who was at the peak of the Heaven Realm, was slightly stunned when he saw Meng Chao's copper- and iron-like muscles emitting crystal-clear light.

He could not believe that Meng Chao, who had just entered the Heaven Realm, could cultivate to such a shocking level in just half a year.

But in the next second, they all reacted.

"Quick, help! Use this big tree to stall the Kun Peng!"

All the superhumans held the safety rope made of the monster's tendons in their hands and threw it at the towering tree that Meng Chao was anchoring.

They also used the other end of the safety rope to tie up the Kun Peng's keel.

If the safety rope was not long enough, it would be tied directly to Meng Chao's chain blade.

Then, they clenched their teeth and widened their strange eyes. They used their strength together to help Meng Chao lighten his burden.

After that, they applied a new force to the Kun Peng from the lower slope. They dragged it firmly, drawing an arc that was different from the original falling trajectory.

The dozens of safety ropes were instantly stretched straight like chain blades.

The Kun Peng was akin to a wild horse that had been released and put on the reins.

Even though everyone, including Meng Chao, was pulling on the ropes with their arms as if they were about to tear them apart...

The Kun Peng and the keel under their feet also emitted ear-piercing sounds of metal fatigue and even cracking.

However, under the concerted efforts of the many Heaven Realm experts, the armored airship finally changed its direction inch by inch.

It changed from going straight forward to circling the towering tree.

At that moment, with a "kacha" sound, the towering tree that acted as the anchor point finally could not bear the strong pulling force. It was uprooted, and it flew up.

However, before it could fly thirty to fifty meters, it was stuck horizontally between the two trees.

The powerful force of the thump instantly snapped all the safety ropes.

Even Meng Chao's chain blade left his hand and tore off a large piece of skin on his arm.

The Kun Peng once again became a wild horse.

Fortunately, after the efforts of Meng Chao and the others, this wild horse was also exhausted. After crossing the last few hundred meters, it crashed into a huge rock on one side of the mountain and fell to the edge of the swamp.

#### Boom!

The foul-smelling mud was like a raging wave, attacking the broken pod.

Fortunately, the aerostat gasbag with hundreds of airtight cabins was not completely dry, but it still provided 30% buoyancy.

In addition, the aerostat gasbag was nearly 300 meters long and had a huge surface area, dragging them along the swamp. They were partially gliding and partially sinking in the swamp, not sinking entirely into the depths.

The crew and the exploration team climbed out of the pod with difficulty and climbed made their way out of the swamp along the dry aerostat gasbag.

They only fell down when they found solid ground. Sprawled on the ground, they could not get up for a long time.

After panting for a while, their hearts gradually returned to their chests, and their three souls and seven spirits gathered together again. Only then did they get up with great difficulty. They looked at each other as they were covered in mud, looking neither like a human nor ghost. They revealed their snowwhite teeth and laughed happily after surviving the disaster.

"Where is Meng Chao?"

The exploration team members searched with their eyes one after another.

Then, they gave a thumbs up to Meng Chao, who had washed away the mud on his face.

Many of the young military officers who had known Meng Chao since he was in Battle God Palace even gave him a bear hug. They thanked him for saving everyone and the mission.

Right then, the long-range bombing had ended.

The explorers climbed onto the towering trees at the edge of the swamp and looked into the distance. They saw that the valley, where the UHV transmission towers were located, had completely turned into a sea of fire.

The green giants that were covered in vines, moss, and twigs had been burned by the fire. They revealed their true forms as they curled up into strange-looking piles of scrap metal.

Even though they were so far away, the exploration team members seemed to be able to hear the screams of the iron towers and the burning sensation that assaulted their faces.

They could not help but secretly click their tongues. If they had not fled fast enough, they truly might have perished together with those UHV transmission towers.

Fortunately, the crew members' super skills and everyone's concerted efforts allowed them to escape.

Apart from the violent impact when they landed, and a few of the boxes sank into the depths of the mud, the cargo boxes that were loaded with weapons, ammunition, exploration equipment, and transmigration gate parts did not suffer too much damage.

Before Kun Peng had completely sunk into the swamp, Long Feijun had organized everyone to move all the goods out of the swamp area.

After inspection, some of the components that were used to set up the portal had been slightly deformed due to the invasion of the spirit energy ripples.

The precision of the components of the portal was extremely high.

If the components were just a hair's breadth away, they could be fitted seamlessly at first glance. When they were in operation, they might even be able to transport people and materials thousands of miles away or even into outer space.

Therefore, the members of the Project 101 team had to carefully examine every part and try to eliminate the effects of deformation.

The good news was that they had brought two sets of parts for the portal.

In the worst-case scenario, combining them into one and assembling an intact portal was still very promising, but it would take time.

"Team one, survey the terrain nearby with me and compare it with the known maps. Confirm our location and find the road leading to the sinkhole."

Long Feijun gave his orders in an orderly manner. "Team two, stay here and guard the machine masters to help repair and organize the portal.

"Team three, observe the effects of the long-range bombing. Take photos and transmit them to the rear to help the main force complete the construction of the landing site.

"If possible, bring back some samples of the contaminated UHV transmission towers and find out what the hell made them look like that.

"Pay attention. Safety first. If you notice that another UHV transmission tower is still 'alive', retreat immediately and continue to call for long-range firepower to blast the hell out of it!"

The word "alive" did not seem to be appropriate here.

However, everyone understood what Long Feijun meant.

The three squads followed the order and set off.

Meng Chao followed Long Feijun.

They scouted the area around the Kun Peng with the landing point as the center.

As far as their eyes could see, there were lush forests everywhere.

No matter how many times they circled, all they saw was the same environment.

They could not help but wonder if they had stepped into a space crack and encountered a "ghost fighting a wall."

Even if they wanted to find a few large monsters and speculate about the ecological chain of this place and the kings at the top of the food chain, they could not find anything.

The surroundings were dead silent, so quiet that it made people panic.

"Senior Brother Long, do you feel that this jungle is a bit strange?"

Meng Chao compared it with what he saw in the wilderness where he had trained for three months. His heart thumped, and he whispered to Long Feijun.

While unleashing the signature ability of the six-star spirit armor, Long Feijun expanded the vibrating range of the vitality magnetic field and helped the members of the team improve their mobility. He turned around and asked, "What do you mean?"

"It's too quiet."

Meng Chao said, "Logically speaking, there should be a lot of flying beasts, wolves, tigers, and leopards living in the forests of such a scale.

"Not to mention, this is the entrance to the monster civilization's ultimate lair. Even if we are pretending to be more impressive than we are, we should still prepare for some Nightmarish Beasts and Hell Beasts here. This is what we call a dragon's den and tiger's den!

"The long-range firepower is so fierce that even the valley close to us has been turned into a sea of fire. The fall of the Kun Peng was so earth-shattering. If there were really a lot of monsters living here, they would have been in chaos by now, wouldn't they?

"Why is there no reaction at all?"

"That makes sense."

Long Feijun pondered for a moment and said, "Usually, there are not many large monsters in a seemingly lush jungle. It is definitely not a good omen. It means that the top predator is an extremely tyrannical and greedy existence that has devoured all the animals, including snakes, insects, rats, ants, wolves, tigers, and leopards!

"Don't tell me that the green giants that the vines have turned into have eaten all the monsters here

"It doesn't look like it. You've seen the swaying of the high voltage transmission towers. Their movements are astonishing, and they will definitely leave a lot of traces. However, the moss in this jungle is intact, and there are no traces on the ground. It seems that the dominator here is someone else."

Meng Chao stared at the jungle and said, "Besides, don't you think that this jungle is too 'green'? It's so Green that it's a little greasy and disgusting?"

Meng Chao finally realized where the insecurity that had been lingering in his heart since he crawled out of the wreckage of the Kun Peng came from.

No matter how lush the ordinary primitive jungle was, there would always be large patches of black interspersed with rocks, tree trunks, soil, humus, and swamp mud.

The rocks, tree trunks, and the ground there, on the other hand, were covered in a thick layer of emerald green. There was simply no other color.

Meng Chao poured his spirit energy into his fingertips. On the one hand, it enhanced his sense of touch, and on the other hand, it protected his dermis and capillaries.

He gently wiped the emerald green that was covered in the tree trunks.

He discovered that it was a layer of slippery lichen.

It was like fungus that had been bubbling for days and had become fat, big, and smelly.

## **Chapter 742: Verdant and Scarlet**

Lichens are a complex of algae and fungi.

Due to the long-term close integration of bacteria and algae, regardless of shape, structure, physiology and genetics, they have formed a unique nature and appearance.

However, Meng Chao is familiar with hundreds of species of lichens in the phylum, but he has never seen such a strange kind of lichens.

It grew extremely fast.

Just now, Meng Chao had used all his strength to scratch the tree trunk, scraping off the lichens that were up to one centimeter thick, revealing the dark tree trunk inside.

However, after a few seconds, the lichens on both sides squirmed and covered the tree trunk. A dark green liquid even flowed out, wrapping up the tree trunk at a speed visible to the naked eye.

It was as if Meng Chao's fingers had reached into a green ocean. No matter how hard he stirred, it was impossible to tear a crack in the ocean.

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and was about to activate the microscopic observation ability of his eyes.

His fingertip suddenly felt a pain, and the lichen stuck to his finger hissed as if it was boiling.

Meng Chao raised his finger and carefully observed his fingertip.

When he increased the magnification of his eyes to hundreds of times, he saw that the lichen that he had scraped off was still highly active. Green tentacles that were as thin as hair extended out from the inside, like young shoots that were full of vitality, they were sniffing and poking around, trying to tear his skin apart and crawl into his warm flesh.

Meng Chao had spiritual energy to protect his body. His flesh was as tough as steel. Naturally, he was not afraid of the invasion of the lichens.

However, it might not be the case for ordinary people or ignorant beasts.

What would happen if the lichens were to crawl into his body?

Meng Chao thought of a scene captured by the man-eating Pomfret squad.

Inside the body of a man-eating pomfret warrior, there were ghostly things that looked like vipers, vines, and branches wriggling.

When the captain designed to force the ghostly thing into the warrior's arm and then cut off the entire arm, it also tried to grow countless vines and moss to wrap the arm and turn it into an ugly creature that looked like a deformed spider.

Wait a minute. Meng Chao suddenly realized that it was not moss.

At least, it was not moss.

There were also the 'lichens' that were fat and greasy, emitting the smell of rotting corpses.

Meng Chao snapped his fingers softly.

A spiritual flame darted out of his fingertip and burnt the lichens clean.

However, looking up, the entire jungle was completely covered by the lichens.

Judging from its growth speed, even if all the crystal ammunitions that the exploration team carried were exhausted, it would be impossible to burn them all.

"Look! What is that?"

Suddenly, one of the members of the exploration team exclaimed in surprise.

Meng Chao and long Feijun dashed in the direction that he was pointing at, aiming their guns at the greenest place among the rocks that were covered in lichens.

This place was like a 'nest' of lichens. Countless lichens were condensing into precise spheres in the dark corners. They were so round that they did not look like natural creatures.

The shells of some of the spheres had already exploded like ripe fruits, revealing the bright red... "Stamens" inside.

Something similar to the stamens soared into the sky. It looked like a bunch of demonic flames, but it also looked like a ghostly hand that had crawled out of the ground and peeled off the skin. It made people's mouths dry and their bodies cold.

"Blood-patterned flowers..."

Meng Chao murmured.

He exchanged a glance with long Feijun. Both of them could see the seriousness in each other's eyes.

The blood-patterned flower was the most troublesome fungus-like creature for humans.

It was not an exaggeration to say that it was even more troublesome than many apocalyptic beasts.

The individual attack power of apocalyptic beasts was indeed unparalleled. However, they were huge after all. They could only attack one place at a time. They could be intercepted by god-level powerhouses and bombarded by train cannons.

The blood-patterned flower itself did not have much attack power. However, it could appear and disappear mysteriously. It could be blown away by the wind, greatly increasing the combat power of the monsters and the chances of them turning into undead creatures. It could also stimulate the mutation of the zombie virus, hundreds and thousands of super zombies with strange shapes appeared.

The blood-patterned flower in the center of the strange lichen in the depths of the hidden fog region was the most luxuriant and colorful one that Meng Chao had ever seen.

The green lichens and the blood-patterned flowers, which were as red as blood, were two completely different colors. The collision of the two colors gave off a terrifying, gloomy feeling.

Meng Chao and Long Feijun took two steps back and nodded at the same time.

Two members of the exploration team, who were carrying flamethrowers on their shoulders, stepped forward and spurted out the weird flames that were mixed with the bone powder and the crystal powder of the monsters.

The purple weird flames grew in the storm. With the blood-patterned flowers as the center, they soon covered a hundred meters around them.

In the raging flames, both the blood-patterned flowers and the weird lichens were growing and wriggling at an accelerated pace, making screeching noises.

The lichens nearby heard the noises and wriggled at an accelerated pace, trying to extinguish the flames like waves after waves.

However, the heavenly flames were too fierce. With the weird lichens as fuel, they piled up a wall of fire that reached the treetops and blocked even more lichens outside. Finally, the lichens and the blood-patterned flowers inside the wall of fire were completely burnt.

Meanwhile, Meng Chao, Long Feijun, and the other members of the exploration team also took out a few syringes from their medical bags.

These were vaccines.

As well as cell strengthening agents to fight against the spores of the blood-patterned flowers.

Monsters were evolving, and so were humans.

Monsters could use biochemical technology to create the blood-patterned flowers, zombie viruses, God transformation capsules, and thousands of terrifying things.

The 'Shields' and 'armors' of the humans were constantly upgrading, and they were developing all kinds of vaccines and medical agents. In fact, they could even reverse the process and extract the essence of the zombie virus and the spores of the blood patterned flowers, eliminating the negative effects that would cause people to go crazy, they retained the functions that allowed humans to surpass the limits of their lives.

## Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

The members of the exploration team finished injecting each other. As the yellowish medicine was injected into their bodies, the cold and transparent feeling brought them some psychological comfort.

"Look, there's something over there!"

A bright silver object suddenly appeared in the strange lichen and blood-patterned spores that had been burnt black.

It looked somewhat familiar, as if it was some kind of metal part.

Meng Chao shot out the chain blade.

The shining heavy saber was as precise as a scalpel. It tore apart the burnt lichen and blood-patterned flowers, revealing the remains of a pile of runic machinery.

Almost eight rune machines with broken arms and legs were piled up like tombs.

A mechanical arm was stuck in front of them, which looked like an unwritten tombstone.

"It's a temporary tomb built by Sister Ya and her team!"

Meng Chao and the members of the exploration team were refreshed.

Before Lu Siya went missing, she had sent a video to the rear saying that they had found a cave based on the information left by the man-eating Pomfret squad. Inside the cave were the remains of several soldiers who had been sacrificed by the man-eating Pomfret squad.

When LÜ Siya and the others discovered the cave, the remains had already been gnawed by snakes, insects, rats, and ants.

In order to prevent the remains of the victims from being damaged, they dug an extremely deep tomb and buried the victims temporarily. They planned to move the victims to the cemetery of martyrs after the human beings occupied the foghidden territory.

"When sister Ya and the others were digging the temporary tomb, there weren't so many weird lichens and blood-patterned flower spores nearby. Otherwise, they wouldn't have chosen this place."

Meng Chao mumbled to himself, "In other words, the lichens and blood-patterned spores only grew after they left. No, they just moved here.

"Did they smell the scent of human remains and want to devour our victims?

"Impossible. How much energy can a few human remains provide? Compared to the energy consumed by so many lichens after such a long journey, it's nothing.

"Or could it be that these strange lichens and blood-patterned flower spores are all controlled by some intelligent creature and are the biological weapons of the mastermind behind the Monster Civilization?"

Realizing this, everyone could not help but wipe off their cold sweat, secretly exclaiming that it was a close call.

Fortunately, they arrived in time and burned all the lichens and blood-patterned flower spores next to the grave.

Otherwise, when the blood-patterned flower spores grew a little more luxuriant, its mycelium would most likely extend underground and wrap up the corpses of the victims, turning them into undead creatures.

A few human-shaped undead creatures were not worth mentioning in terms of combat power.

However, the human martyrs' corpses being insulted was something that their successors were unwilling to see.

Unfortunately, they still had a mission to carry out, so it was impossible for them to dig up the corpses of the victims and take them away.

They could only set up a trap around the tomb, placing more than a dozen incendiary bombs that could be triggered at any moment.

If the lichens and the spores of the blood stripe virus spread over, they would be burnt to the ground again.

The discovery of the tomb could finally help them combine the environment they were in with the map that the man-eating pomfret team and LÜ Siya's team had drawn.

Then, according to the map, they determined their current coordinates, the route to the heavenly pit, and the safe passage to escape from the hidden fog domain through the route that LÜ Siya and her team had taken.

"Don't worry. We will definitely uproot all the weird lichens and the blood vein flower spores and wipe out the monster civilization!"

Long Feijun led everyone and gave a solemn military salute to the 'tombstone' engraved with the emblem of Dragon City.

At this moment, explosions and dense gunshots were suddenly heard not far away.

It was the direction where the Kun Peng was forced to land!

Everyone looked at each other, and their hair stood on end. They hurriedly maintained their battle formation and returned to the Kun Peng as quickly as possible.

However, by the time they rushed back, the small-scale battle had already ended.

The exploration team members guarding the teleportation gate were unharmed.

Only their faces and bodies were covered in steaming mud.

At the edge of the swamp, a small-sized monster had fallen, and all of it had turned into a hornet's nest.

The team leader who was guarding the place said that a crystal engine of the Kun Peng had exploded, causing the marsh gas in the depths of the swamp to explode.

The explosion of the marsh gas had alarmed some of the monsters. However, they did not attack the humans. Instead, they fled in panic.

However, they were treated as moving targets by the neurotic exploration team members.

"So there are still some monsters here."

Long Feijun had the two exploration team members drag back some monster corpses.

Everyone looked at Meng Chao.

Everyone knew that he was an experienced reaper with superb methods.

The role of the coroner naturally belonged to him.

### **Chapter 743: Semi-Finished Products**

Meng Chao did not give up. On a temporary operating table, he carefully observed and analyzed the monsters in the Hidden Mist Domain.

"These monsters... are so deformed!"

The first monster that was placed on the operating table made Meng Chao slightly startled.

The d\*mn thing was like a common two-headed blue-striped lizard in the wilderness.

It was a kind of dangerous reptile monster with acid sacs and poisonous glands.

However, on both sides of its body, there were three pairs of serrated limbs that were common to arthropod monsters. They were shining coldly as if they were attached to a large amount of metal.

Although many monsters were like the amalgamation of many kinds of creatures...

The fusion between their limbs and organs was relatively close and harmonious. It was definitely not like this monster... which appeared to be crudely made and pieced together.

The second monster was the same.

Under the giant python's head and torso, there was a thick and long scorpion tail.

The dark red scorpion tail hook emitted a faint fishy smell. Plus, the entire tail was covered with thick and long steel needles that looked like that of a porcupine.

While increasing its attack power, it also offset the giant python's original strength and mobility. It appeared to be neither fish nor fowl, and it was extremely uncoordinated.

The third monster had the appearance of a saber-toothed tiger, the body of a bobcat, and the skin color of a black panther.

Its streamlined body, coupled with its muscles that were as explosive as crystal bombs, would have been the most suitable appearance for hunting.

However, a pair of broad wings grew out of its back. It was as if it had been torn off from the back of a falcon-type monster and was forcefully sewn onto its back.

The problem was that the bones of the falcon-type monster were mostly hollow. In order to reduce its weight to the greatest extent, its internal organs had undergone an "ultra-lightweight" upgrade. Only then could it be pulled up by the rising force of the flapping wings.

The bones and internal organs of this small saber-toothed tiger were still in the posture of a land predator.

In order to soar into the air, it needed an even stronger rising force. Its wings had to be extended to more than ten meters wide.

In order to drive these two enormous wings, the muscles from the wing root to the chest were overstuffed and deformed.

Not only did that reduce its concealment and killing speed, but it also greatly increased its daily energy consumption. That meant it needed more food, wasted more time hunting, and consumed more killing energy.

Moreover, in this environment where there were towering trees and obstacles and traps everywhere, it was meaningless for it to grow a pair of wings that covered the sky and the Earth.

The trees would not only prevent it from rising into the air, but also block its sight when it was patrolling in the air. Even if it found its prey and wanted to dive down to kill it, it would be easily blocked by the crown of the tree and the branches. It would then fall to the ground and even be stuck between the branches, bushes as well as thorns.

In conclusion, the small saber-toothed tiger did not need to develop such a pair of wings, and it should not have.

Meng Chao's hands turned into two clusters of gray mist. He manipulated more than ten lancet blades at the same time to cut open the stomachs of the three monsters and carefully analyzed their organs.

Then, he compared the small saber-toothed tiger with the griffin, a flying lion-type monster that had successfully evolved.

It was discovered that the shape of the organs, the arrangement of the muscles, and even the density of the griffin's bones were much more scientific than the small saber-toothed tiger's.

Moreover, griffins were mainly active in the grasslands and would not easily enter the jungle. That was also relatively reasonable.

How to put it? It was like a teacher asking a question: How to combine falcon-type monsters and liger-type monsters organically?

Brainiac's answer would be, "Griffins."

However, the homework that Brainiac handed in would be this small saber-toothed tiger.

It was no wonder that the monsters that looked rather ferocious were easily pierced by human firearms. They did not even need to use swords or sabers.

Meng Chao estimated that with the natural defects of these deformed monsters, even if the exploration team did not open fire, they would not be able to survive for long in the swamp area that was covered in lichen and Blood Flowers.

"Interesting."

They dissected seven or eight monsters consecutively, and it was all the same. Their appearances were deformed and ugly, but the distribution of their contents was pieced together. It was extremely unscientific.

"What do you mean?"

Long Feijun saw the thoughtful expression on Meng Chao's face, and his interest was piqued.

"Senior Brother Long, don't you think that these monsters... are too ugly?" Meng Chao asked.

Long Feijun was slightly stunned, and he could not help but laugh. "Monsters are all ugly."

"No, no, no. That is just the opinion of ordinary people. In the eyes of the reapers, many monsters possess a peculiar beauty that is in the peak of their speed, strength, explosive power, and ultimate survival ability."

Meng Chao shook his head and said, "When the nine-headed diamond dragon rose up from the depths of the mist and the sunlight passed through its translucent body, blossoming into colorful brilliance, who could deny that it was a magnificent, domineering, and brutal beauty?

"Even the tiny Demonic Halberd Pig, when it smears its entire body with the mud that contains a lot of minerals in the mountains to form a layer of indestructible heavy armor and dashes forward, doesn't it look like an armored vehicle that could overcome anything?

"There are also some monsters that, at first glance, seemed to have fused two completely different creatures together.

"For example, the Level One superbeast, the seven-star Wolf Spider, has both the characteristics of an arthropod and a canine monster. However, its two sets of completely different organs are perfectly, precisely, and harmoniously coexisting in an inconceivable manner. One cannot help but sigh with emotion. What kind of divine workmanship could have created such a miracle of life!

"However, the monsters here do not have the beauty of brutality or the fusion of science. Many of their organs seem to be doing their own things or even colliding with each other. They are completely shoddy, half-finished products... No, they are failures.

"Logically speaking, such monsters shouldn't have survived for even a day, no, not even an hour."

Long Feijun thought for a moment and said, "But our people saw with their own eyes that they were still alive and kicking when the biogas exploded

"That's why I say that it's interesting."

Meng Chao mumbled to himself, "These monsters shouldn't have appeared in this world at all. Even if they did, they shouldn't have survived.

"It's not right. All the monsters shouldn't have appeared—there's no natural environment that can evolve a creature that combines the characteristics of a mammal and an arthropod at the same time.

"These monsters are special..."

Meng Chao contemplated for a moment and continued to dissect and analyze with his head lowered.

Then, he activated the extraordinary power of the five-star Spirit Gaze Realm and finally scraped out some light green mucus from the depths of a few monsters' organs.

It was an important matter, so he gave up on the naked eye operation. He put the mucus under the crystal microscope and analyzed it, then entered the images and data into the tactical computer.

Then, they saw an extremely special cell on the screen.

It simultaneously had chloroplast, giant vacuoles, cell nuclei, and some characteristics of fungi.

It was like a fusion of animal cells, plant cells, and even fungal cells together. It had powerful energy absorption, as well as mass and energy conversion efficiency, which also resulted in an extremely vigorous vitality.

These monsters had clearly been dead for a long time.

Yet, the light green mucus extracted from their bodies was still as active as before.

Even on the slide, thin threads were still desperately stretching out in all directions.

It was just like the green lichen or the red threads of the Blood Flower that Meng Chao had observed earlier.

"Lu Siya and the others have also discovered such strange cells. What exactly are these?" Long Feijun frowned.

"Perhaps, they are a misshapen monster. It is impossible for them to be born. Even if they are, they should have died of organ failure in the first second, but they are still alive and kicking in front of us."

Meng Chao mumbled to himself and fell into deep thought.

At that moment, another team that had been sent to scout the UHV transmission towers returned.

"The bombing was very effective. All the UHV transmission towers have melted into scrap metal and solidified together. It's impossible for them to get up again. Of course, the vines, branches, and moss that were wrapped around their bodies were all burned to ashes. Once they are cleaned up, it will be the best landing site. It will be easy for them to take off and land almost a hundred armored airships at the same time!"

"We also found this!" the team leader said excitedly.

They carefully took out a moss-covered cable from a metal tube that was filled with frozen mithril stabilizer.

A thin layer of ice had condensed on the moss, making it look like a frozen poisonous snake.

A dark purple ghost claw was growing out of the end of the cable. The claw was covered in white hair and even came complete with grayish-white fingernails. It looked very lifelike.

"We found it at the edge of the valley. It must have been blown away by the shockwave. When we found it, it was still alive and kicking!"

The captain said, "Don't worry. No one touched it directly. We froze it right away."

Meng Chao and Long Feijun moved closer and cautiously observed the ghost claw at the end of the cable. There was a halo in their eyes that rotated and zoomed in. They finally noticed that the white hair was actually mycelium.

"This is Xylaria polymorpha, commonly known as Dead Man's Fingers. It is a fungus-like creature that even exists on Earth."

Long Feijun heaved a sigh of relief and said, "It seems that the high voltage transmission towers were made into nests by the highly active vines. They were also parasitized by the moss, lichen, and fungi. That's why they were moving unsteadily. At first glance, they seemed to be alive.

"As for the crazy waving tentacles, which looked like the claws of demons, they were naturally caused by lichen and Polygonum."

"What about the electric current?"

Meng Chao asked, "I saw with my own eyes that a cable was electrified and blew up a crystal engine."

"Many etherealized plants have the same characteristics as electric eels. They can condense and amplify biological electric current and electrocute prey within their hunting range," Long Feijun explained.

Meng Chao thought about it and could only accept it for the time being.

Right then, due to the increase in temperature, the "frozen" cable gradually "woke up."

More accurately, the moss, branches, and lichen covering its body came to life.

They looked as the ghost claw wriggled like a ghost, twisted, and struggled. Even the Xylaria polymorpha at the end of the cable opened and closed as if it was groping something. Everyone could not help but feel a chill even though they knew the truth.

### **Chapter 744: Green Tide**

Faint golden electric arcs shot out from Meng Chao's fingertips.

They twined around a few harvesting blades and danced around the cables, scraping off some samples of the covering.

He put the samples of the covering, the faint green liquid extracted from the deformed monster's body, and the strange green lichen under the crystal microscope to study.

As expected, he found something that was highly active in animal cells, plant cells, and fungal cells.

Meng Chao asked Long Feijun, as well as the others, to come over and observe.

Then, he began to ponder.

"I have an idea, or rather, a question."

After everyone saw it, Meng Chao said, "Have you ever thought about how monsters come about? I mean, monsters like the seven-star Wolf Spiders that can combine the characteristics of arthropods and mammals, or monsters like the griffins that can combine liger-type monsters and falcon-type monsters. They certainly didn't evolve naturally. There must be... a 'modulator', right?"

Long Feijun and the other members of the exploration team looked at each other and nodded at the same time. "That's right."

"However, the chances of failure are very high for this type of modulation, which combines the most brutal features of all kinds of animals in an attempt to create the most powerful carbon-based biological weapon. That's because the organs and motor functions of most animals are not compatible at all. The slightest carelessness will result in a situation like this small saber-toothed tiger with two wings on its ribs, where its different organs contradict each other. Forget fighting, even survival will be extremely difficult."

Meng Chao continued, "Therefore, the modulator must carry out a large number of experiments and fuse the organs of countless monsters... No, it's not a fusion yet. It should be 'stitching' together and

screening out the species with stronger combat ability and longer survival time. They should discard the failed products that were pieced together.

"This process is somewhat similar to human genetic farms. The seeds are optimized and screened over generations. Naturally, the crops that we need the most will be obtained.

"The Hidden Mist Domain is the 'genetic farm' of the monster civilization. No, to be more precise, it should be the laboratory.

"The main brain of the monster civilization sewed up a large number of deformed and ugly monsters in the depths of the foggy extinction domain and released them to observe their traits, combat ability, and survival time, and analyze the possibility of further modulation.

"If the 'combat parameters' and 'survival time' are relatively excellent, we can further modulate them or replicate them in large quantities and turn them into the 'Beast Tide' that we see."

Everyone followed Meng Chao's train of thought and revealed expressions of sudden enlightenment.

"How do we explain the super-active cells that are hidden in the moss, lichens, and deformed monsters?"Long Feijun asked.

"I think it's some kind of... 'biological glue'," Meng Chao said

Meng Chao said, "The so-called 'monsters' are animals that are different from each other. The organs, characteristics, and traits of animals and plants are all stitched together. It will inevitably trigger an extremely strong rejection reaction. Two or even three sets of completely different organs can not coexist. At that time, they will have to be glued together with the 'biological glue'.

"Originally, a monster whose organs were forcibly pieced together might not live for more than three to five hours.

"After the bonding of the 'biological glue', it might survive for three to five days or even longer.

"We thought that the monsters were the products of natural evolution and overestimated their survival time. Naturally, three to five days was far from enough.

"However, if some of the monsters were artificially created to attack Dragon City, as long as it could survive for three to five days, it would be enough."

Long Feijun nodded repeatedly. He thought for a moment and asked, "Then, why was the mysterious 'biological glue'not found in the bodies of the monsters that Dragon City captured in the past?"

"Two possibilities."

Meng Chao extended two fingers. "Either that, the monsters are all 'mass-produced' models that have been successfully tested, and their organs are perfectly compatible without the need to use the 'biological glue' to glue them together.

"Or, these strange cells have already fused into the monsters' bodies in a more mature and secretive way, and with our current biochemical technology, we're still unable to detect them.

"Wait, if that's the case..."

Meng Chao suddenly stopped talking.

Looking at the lush green lichens in the distance that were so intense that they didn't seem real, he started thinking silently once again.

Suddenly, he threw the small saber-toothed tiger with wings far away towards the lichen.

The monster's corpse, which was cut into pieces and covered in blood, fell into the green lichen and immediately caused a green tide to surge.

Countless lichens seemed to have been stimulated. From the depths of the mushroom blanket, they extended tiny green threads and wrapped the monster's corpse tightly.

At first, the monster's corpse was still like a small hill that was high and bulging.

Soon, it became smaller and smaller amidst a series of 'Chi-chi-chi-chi-chi-chi'sounds.

About a minute later, the lichen returned to its original state as if nothing had happened.

Only one corpse was missing.

Meng Chao signaled long Feijun to let the exploration team burn the lichen.

The two exploration team members stepped forward again and raised their flamethrowers.

The lichen turned into ashes, revealing the broken bones below.

This saber-toothed tiger with two wings was only the size of a bobcat.

But with a pair of wide wings, it weighed hundreds of pounds.

But it was completely devoured by the lichen within a minute.

Even the bones had countless needle-like holes, as if it had been soaked in highly corrosive acid for a long time.

It seemed that if they had burned the lichen a little later, there would not even be any bones left of the saber-toothed tiger.

Moreover, not far from the saber-toothed Tiger's corpse, they found traces of more monster corpses.

Because they had been swallowed by the lichen for too long, these monster corpses really only had a tiny bit of bone residue left.

However, there were quite a number of them. According to Meng Chao's identification, there were at least dozens of different types of monsters with the hardest claws, teeth, and horns.

"This makes sense. Since the hidden fog absolute domain is a natural large-scale laboratory, why don't we see too many corpses of 'experimental subjects' and 'failed products' Here?"

Meng Chao said, "The weird cells contained in the green lichens are not only the magical 'biological glue', but the lichens themselves are also natural 'scavengers'. They can devour the weak and the strong among the experimental subjects and break down the corpses into the most basic raw materials and

energy. Perhaps, they can be transported back to the ultimate nest of the monster civilization in an unbelievable way so that the 'mainframe' can carry out a new round of modulation.

"Now, there's only one problem.

"These green lichens must have smelled the fresh blood on the monster's corpse. That's why their activity increased so much that they devoured it.

"Will the fresh blood of humans trigger a strong reaction from them?"

As Meng Chao spoke, the reaping blade spun and cut a small wound on his fingertip. It moved to another piece of lichens not far away.

A drop of blood seeped out of the wound. Before it fell, it triggered the response of the lichen under his finger.

A few clusters of lichens hissed and extended green threads, greedily taking the blood.

Meng Chao dripped the blood into the lichens.

It was like ice water dripping into a boiling pot of oil, causing ear-piercing squeaking, sizzling sounds.

He squeezed another drop of blood to the edge of the lichens. It was about 20 to 30 centimeters away from the lichens, on the scorched ground.

Two clusters of lichens sniffed the scent of fresh blood and squirmed over with all their might.

However, one cluster of lichens, which was relatively far away, only squirmed for five centimeters before shrinking back.

The remaining cluster licked the drop of blood successfully. As strands of dark red spread in the emerald green, it became even more beautiful and intense.

Meng Chao threw another drop of blood a meter away.

This time, none of the lichens moved.

"They can't sense the flesh a meter away?"Long Feijun asked.

"No, it's not worth it."

Meng Chao said, "Activate Your Super Vision, and you'll find that when I threw the blood a meter away, a few green threads stuck out of several clusters of lichens and trembled a few times in the direction of the blood.

"It should have sensed it, but the energy it consumed to move the entire settlement was far more than a drop of blood could make up for. Therefore, it couldn't be bothered to move.

"If it wasn't a drop of blood, but a human covered in wounds and bleeding profusely, I believe that they would have come here without any effort."

This sentence gave everyone goosebumps.

"It seems that the most terrifying creatures in the hidden fog domain are not the monsters, but the weird lichens?" Long Feijun mumbled.

Meng Chao agreed with his judgment.

They temporarily named these dangerous lichens the green tide.

After repeated tests, they found that the green tide possessed extremely strong mobility and regenerative abilities. It could invade the bodies of animals and plants, devour flesh and blood, seize nutrients, multiply infinitely, and even cover the entire jungle.

The good news was that the spiritual energy of extraordinary individuals had a strong restraining effect on the green tide.

Moreover, they were afraid of fire and could be temporarily eliminated with flame ejectors and incendiary bombs.

If the heavy incendiary bombs were fired from a train gun and filled with fire-type crystals, they might even be completely eliminated.

Of course, it was best not to stand next to anyone when it was 'completely eliminated'.

Otherwise, it would literally be 'mutually assured destruction'.

Apart from that, there was more good news.

The components of the portal had been tested, and the technicians had pieced together all the components needed for a portal.

Next, they only needed to spend time to assemble it.

After the spiritual energy frenzy caused by the carpet bombing subsided, the communicator also made contact with the other nine exploration teams and the rear, connecting the tactical data chain.

Other than the Kun Peng that had to call for long-range fire support due to the attack of the ultra-high voltage transmission tower, the other nine exploration teams had ventured deep into the jungle without any danger.

Before the spiritual magnetic interference intensified again, they had successfully shared their positions and the latest topographic map. Their exploration of the hidden fog domain had increased to more than 60%.

"Since everyone is still well-organized, let's follow the original plan and march toward the sinkhole in ten directions!"

The Strange Green Tide made long Feijun's hair stand on end.

In order to avoid more trouble, he made a prompt decision.

#### **Chapter 745: Meteorite Impact or Volcanic Crater?**

Meng Chao and the exploration team set up a circle of firing points near the transmigration portal, forming a small jungle fortress.

They also planted a large number of mines outside the fortress.

Last time, one of Lu Siya's small teams had also mysteriously disappeared behind the minefield.

This time, in addition to the mines, they also installed a large number of time-delayed crystal bombs.

Such bombs required the humans to send a safety signal every once in a while in order to delay the detonation time.

In the event that something bad happened to them, the bombs would automatically detonate. They would then released smoke produced by the friction of the crystal powder, which would provide the most eye-catching fire guidance for the railway guns that were dozens of kilometers away.

After everything was done, Long Feijun and Meng Chao deployed a batch of the most elite exploration team members and set off with nearly a hundred Bread Crabs and Peregrine Falcons.

It was because the man-eating pomfret team and Lu Siya's team had already mapped most of the terrain in the Hidden Mist Domain and left a lot of signposts that contained special radioactivity.

The third wave of the exploration team advanced very smoothly. They did not get lost in the spatial gaps or encounter ferocious monsters.

The Green Tides on both sides of the mountain path seemed to be in deep sleep and did not move at all. They turned a blind eye to the intruders.

However, the dead silence was scraping everyone's cerebral cortex like a cold scalpel, especially when the ten exploration teams were approaching the sinkhole from different directions.

The uneasiness in Meng Chao's and Long Feijun's hearts was even more intense.

"Senior Brother Long, do you feel that our operation has gone too smoothly?"

Meng Chao could no longer hold it in and spoke in a low voice. "If this is really a 'natural laboratory' of the monster civilization's mastermind, they should have at least arrange some spies and guards here to create some trouble for us, right?

"A hundred-legged insect will never be vanquished. Although the monsters have been defeated by us on all fronts in the past half-year, the remaining ones are still a force that cannot be underestimated. If we really rely on the barren mountains and rivers, the Green Tides, and the Blood Flowers in the Hidden Mist Domain to resist stubbornly, it will be really difficult to deal with.

"Why? According to the map, we are almost at the heart of the monster civilization—the mysterious sinkhole, but there is still no movement around us

"It is indeed a little too smooth. When we are fighting, we are most afraid of the unknown monsters that we have never seen before, not the ferocious monsters. The unknown is the most troublesome part."

Long Feijun frowned. "However, we can't turn around and run away just because our operation is too smooth, can we?"

Of course, it was impossible.

Besides, the ten exploration teams had marched straight in and mapped a lot of the terrain. They had discovered the direction, reserves, and composition of many crystal veins, as well as many dense trees and Green Tides. They were all targets of strategic value. Their trip had not been in vain.

No matter how many plots the monster civilization was hiding, they would be annihilated under the bombardment of the human beings — the Earthlings were just that simple and brutal.

While the two of them were mumbling, 'bread crab', who was leading the way, suddenly flashed with green light.

It was the signal to arrive at their destination.

After passing through a few trees that were growing at an angle, their branches intertwined together like an arch, with vines hanging down like a curtain, the front suddenly opened up, and the mysterious crater crashed into their field of vision without any warning.

"Hiss -"

Like all the other members of the exploration team, Meng Chao could not help but take a deep breath.

After trekking in the dark, damp, and cramped forest for too long, the human mind was gradually plagued by claustrophobia.

When one suddenly saw the sinkhole that was surrounded by clouds and mist, it was like a vast blue lake with boundless smoke and water. The visual impact was indeed refreshing.

However, the lake surrounded by mountains was often more terrifying than the deep sea.

Not to mention that it was not even a lake.

It was a sinkhole that contained the ultimate secret of the monster civilization.

Among the surrounding mountains, there was a strong wind that was like a wild beast all year round.

When the strong wind blew away the Clouds and mist, one could vaguely see the swaying 'jungle in the sky'hanging in the center of the sinkhole.

In addition to the lush green moss, lichens, and fungus blankets, there were also a lot of colorful flowers and fruits growing in the jungle.

However, all the plants were particularly bright in color, so bright that it was as if they had been injected with inferior colors and were about to rot.

If one did not know the background of the Green Tide, this scene might give people a feeling of vitality.

However, when they thought of the deep forest, where the bones of hundreds of millions of monsters were likely to be piled up, the explorers could not help but feel thirsty and shudder.

This was because the clouds and mist kept pouring out from Mist Mountain behind the sinkhole, blocking their vision and disrupting the human surveying instruments.

They could not see the situation on the other side of the sinkhole, nor could they measure the circumference, diameter, and depth of the sinkhole.

However, the wind would occasionally blow away the Clouds and mist, and the arc of the crater could be seen.

The crater was not straight up and down, but rather, it looked like a semicircle.

This was consistent with the characteristics of a meteorite impact.

Meanwhile, the exploration team found some crystal-clear, glazed rocks at the edge of the crater. They were probably the product of the melting of different crystals and metal veins under extremely high temperature and pressure.

"So, this is a meteorite crater?"

Meng Chao asked the geological expert in the exploration team.

"It's very strange. This crater fits all the features of a meteorite crater, but..."

The geological expert typed rapidly on the military computer, assembling and calculating a large number of parameters. The data and curves on the screen were getting richer and richer, but his frown was getting tighter and tighter.

"However, there are two things that are very strange. First, the meteorite is too big," the geologist said while shaking his head and analyzing.

Meng Chao and Long Feijun looked at each other and continued asking, "What's the problem with the meteorite being too big?"

"There's a problem."

The geologist pushed the computer screen to the two of them, "Although we can't precisely measure the diameter and depth of the crater, we can estimate the approximate size and mass of the meteorite that caused the crater based on the relative distance between us and the other nine exploration teams and the arc of the crater.

"The problem is that the meteorite passed through the Sea of stars, was captured by the planet's gravity, passed through the atmosphere, and finally hit the surface of the planet. The speed must have been extremely fast.

"When I input the minimum mass and minimum speed of the meteorite that we estimated into the computer, the resulting impact power was ten times greater than the impact of the meteorite that destroyed the dinosaurs on Earth.

"It should be known that the size of the Otherworld and earth is the same, and the composition of the atmosphere, the thickness of the crust, and the law of plate movement are not too different. A meteorite impact that is ten times more powerful than the impact of the dinosaurs can be described as a 'world-ending crisis'. It will certainly bring profound changes to the terrain thousands of kilometers away, or even tens of thousands of kilometers away.

"However, although the terrain from the Hidden Mist Domain to the monster mountain range is broken and uneven, compared to the mass and speed of the meteorite, the impact is still too small."

Meng Chao and Long Feijun were confused. "So, why is the impact of the meteorite reduced?"

"The impact of a meteorite on a planet is determined by its speed and mass."

The geologist said, "If the mass of a meteorite is about the same as what we have estimated, it is that its speed is far from what we have imagined. It was not thrown from outer space but from a very close place."

"Well, I studied martial arts in university. Can you explain it more plainly?" Meng Chao asked humbly.

"For example, throwing it down from near-earth orbit."

The geologist said, "In that case, it's understandable that the impact force would be reduced."

"Near-earth orbit..."

Meng Chao and Long Feijun looked up at the sky together.

The sky was firmly covered by the gray mist.

It was like an invisible iron wall that separated the planet and space in the atmosphere.

Dragon City had traveled for more than half a century.

With the space exploration ability of the Earth era and the well-equipped military facilities of the Dragon City civilization before they traveled, they could not launch manned spaceships and deep space exploration satellites and launch some weather balloons that were higher than the atmosphere, it was still possible for them to have technical reserves.

However, all the weather balloons, high-altitude reconnaissance aircraft, and small disposable rockets launched by Dragon City were blocked, killed, and destroyed by some mysterious force before they could break out of the atmosphere.

Battle God Lei Zongchao told Meng Chao that he had once tried to use the magnetic levitation power to float all the way up, trying to use the power of the godly state to break out of this planet called the Other World and see its full appearance from outer space.

With Lei Zongchao's cultivation, the low temperature, lack of oxygen, and radiation above the atmosphere did not pose a fatal obstacle.

However, when he reached the edge of the atmosphere, he was blocked by a mysterious force.

That force was more terrifying than any apocalyptic beasts he had ever encountered.

Lei Zongchao's original words were, "It swatted me down like a fly."

Until now, the outer layer of the alien world's atmosphere was still a restricted area for Earthlings.

Launching satellites into geosynchronous orbit and setting up man-made facilities was even more whimsical.

In Meng Chao's memory fragments from his previous life, there were only a few powerful lifeforms known as "gods and demons of the alien world" that could freely shuttle between the inner and outer layers of the atmosphere.

However, according to the geologist, a long time ago, some kind of power had thrown a huge meteorite down from the synchronous orbit outside the atmosphere of another world, creating this sinkhole?

Such a scene was too vast. Just thinking about it made one's mind waver.

Meng Chao took a deep breath, calmed himself, and asked, "What else? You said there were two strange things. What's the second one?"

"Second, we found a large number of geological features at the edge of the crater," the geologist said.

Meng Chao was confused. "Wait, is this a crater or a crater?"

"I don't know."

The geologist slowly shook his head, "The energy that fell from the sky and the energy that gushed out from the ground brought about completely different changes to the surrounding environment. However, after preliminary analysis, the samples we collected from the edge of the crater showed that there were two types of changes at the same time. It was like..

"It was as if a huge meteorite had been blasted down from a low-earth orbit and accurately hit a volcano that was crazily pumping out energy."

#### **Chapter 746: The Ancient Battlefield**

"How is this possible?"

Long Feijun cried out involuntarily.

The hit rate of high-altitude bombing was always one of the most difficult problems to solve in a war.

No matter how fierce a volcanic eruption was, the size of the crater was quite limited.

If one observed the crater from the synchronous orbit outside the atmosphere, no matter how big the crater was, it would still be smaller than the tip of a needle.

The probability of accurately hitting an erupting crater by pushing a meteorite down from the synchronous orbit was not much higher than shooting a cotton thread from 100 meters away and piercing the eye of the needle.

Unless it was hit with 100% accuracy, there would not only be a crater on the ground but two overlapping gourd-shaped craters.

"It's possible. It might not be a crater. It might be some kind of cannon launched from the ground out of the atmosphere and used to attack targets in synchronous orbits, just like the missile silos on Earth," Meng Chao muttered.

He closed his eyes.

An image appeared in his mind.

A long time ago, before the carbon-based intelligent life on earth sprouted, a world-shaking war broke out in another world.

The raging flames on the ground erupted like a volcano, but they were a hundred times more violent. They gathered into huge crimson pillars of light that pierced through the sky and pierced straight into the stars.

Beneath the stars, countless meteorites fell down like super-large hailstones under the impetus of mysterious forces, destroying the 'cannons' that were sending out the light pillars.

The airwaves tore through space, melting the earth at high temperatures. The entire Otherworld was literally an inferno.

Within the Inferno, there were countless existences that were even more powerful than the gods and devils of the other world. They brandished their weapons that were shining brilliantly and had countless layers of spiritual magnetic fields stacked on top of each other, emitting battle howls that resounded through the clouds.

Similar scenes would occasionally appear in the depths of Meng Chao's brain when he was cultivating in the primordial ruins.

However, these scenes were even more fragmented than the memories of his previous life.

It was like waking up in the morning and having a dream after peeing. With a cold shiver, all the details disappeared.

It was only at this moment that seeing the sinkhole made people feel like they had seen it before.

"It's very likely that this is an ancient battlefield."

Meng Chao said, "A meteorite wouldn't appear in low Earth orbit for no reason. Someone must have captured it from outer space and used it as a weapon to smash it down. The attacker's goal was to destroy this giant cannon that was similar to an active volcano, so they had to control the speed of the meteorite. Otherwise, if the entire continent was destroyed, even if they won, it would be meaningless.

"It just so happens that we found traces of a large number of wars in the ancient ruins. It is reasonable to infer that a super war that destroyed the ancient civilization broke out in another world a long time ago. The transmigration of the Earthlings had something to do with this war.

"Pushing a meteorite down from a synchronous orbit and accurately hitting the crater of a volcano or the muzzle of a giant cannon, no matter how difficult it is, is no more difficult than allowing a city on earth and all its citizens to transmigrate to another world billions of light-years away. The ancient civilization has the ability to do so.

"If the sinkhole and the ancient ruins in front of us both originated from the same war in the same era, everything makes sense."

Long Feijun had followed Lei Zongchao, the Battle God, into the ancient ruins to cultivate.

Meng Chao's words made his heart skip a beat. He said solemnly, "Are you saying that the sinkhole, like the ancient ruins, is likely to contain the secrets and... power of the ancient civilization

"That is obvious. Otherwise, where did the monster civilization come from?"

Meng Chao said, "It is impossible for the monsters that have absorbed spiritual energy and the enlightenment of the human civilization to develop such a powerful organization that can organize large-scale beast tides to attack human cities in just a few decades. It is even more impossible for them to nurture superbeasts that understand the weaknesses of human nature like the Vortex.

"Besides, the biochemical technology of the monster civilization is ten times better than that of the human civilization. Even the Apocalyptic Beasts that can destroy the world can not learn everything by themselves and create all the equipment needed for biochemical modulation, can they?

"The monster civilization must have been enlightened by the ancient civilization, just like the human civilization that has transmigrated to another world has received the help of the ancient civilization.

"The human civilization and the monster civilization are two fruits on a vine. That's why we can use the materials of the monsters to cultivate, and the monsters can become stronger and stronger by devouring human experts."

Long Feijun narrowed his eyes.

Meng Chao's words were understandable.

In fact, there had long been a theory about the origin of the monster civilization. Now, they had only found more evidence.

If that was the case, the danger level of exploring the sinkhole would double.

This ultimate nest of the monster civilization that contained the ancient mystery would never be easily revealed by humans.

However, the higher the risk, the greater the benefits. As long as the people of Earth could completely conquer the sinkhole, they would be able to obtain even more ancient mysteries.

This included the incredible biochemical technology that could allow human powerhouses to possess the power of Apocalyptic Beasts.

"Continue searching for the traces left by the previous exploration teams, and collect and analyze more samples."

Thinking of this, Long Feijun gave the order.

After a pause, he said, "Don't rush down until you have a full understanding of the situation."

The order was transmitted to the ten exploration teams through the tactical data link.

The weirdest thing was that the closer they got to the sinkhole, the weaker the spiritual magnetic interference was, and the better the signal was.

The ten exploration teams could even turn on real-time communication and transmit images and audio through the public channel.

Just like the mastermind of the monster civilization, it was not afraid of them communicating with each other at all.

They filmed the scene of the sinkhole from different angles.

They even captured a clear picture of the place near the bottom of the sinkhole.

However, most of the rock walls and the bottom of the sinkhole were covered by the Green Tide.

If there really was an entrance to the monster civilization's ultimate lair, it would be hidden under the Green Tide. It would be impossible for humans to mark the coordinates of the long-range bombing directly.

Moreover, they did not see any human towns or any signs of human activities.

They really did not know under what circumstances did the man-eating pomfret team see the human towns.

After exploring for another half an hour, Meng Chao and Long Feijun's exploration team discovered the camp that Lu Siya's team had left behind.

It was also the place where Lu Siya's team assembled the winch, built the temporary lifting platform, and set up the firing points.

Naturally, the place was empty. Not a single strand of human hair could be seen.

However, the strange thing was that there was not a single trace of battle in the surroundings.

In the firing points around the temporary camp, all the fully automated heavy machine guns and flame throwers did not fire a single bullet. Instead, they spat out a wisp of flame.

The mines and anti-monster grenades hidden outside the camp did not fire a single one.

The winch was all good. Pulling down the joystick, the lift platform slowly rose with a slight noise. Naturally, there was nothing on it.

Meng Chao walked around the camp and found two half-eaten servings of self-heating food on the ground.

Although the food was covered in a layer of colorful mold, the food was mostly intact. It had been put down gently by someone, not thrown away by an external force.

This was very important.

The members of Lu Siya's team were all elites of the Abnormal Beast Research Department's ninth search and rescue team.

Unless they confirmed that there was no danger within a few miles, they could not possibly sit down and eat to replenish their strength.

They had only eaten half of their meal. What exactly was going on that made them put down their lunch boxes gently and then disappear mysteriously?

If they were attacked by the enemy, they would have left a lot of marks on the ground, rocks, and equipment after struggling for a while, wouldn't they?

Since they had the time to put down their lunch boxes gently, why didn't they have the time to issue an alarm and leave clues?

Besides, there were several exploration teams besides Lu Siya's team.

Just now, Ye Xiaoxing had gone to check on another team under Lu Siya's command. They had set up a temporary camp at a high point a few kilometers away.

The situation was as if they had retreated.

All the equipment was intact. Not even half of the mines had been triggered, but the humans had disappeared without a trace.

"Senior Brother Long, do you think that we should go down?"

Looking at the platform that was dragged to the edge of the sinkhole by the winch and swaying in the wild wind like a disrepair swing, Meng Chao swallowed hard and asked in a low voice.

"Although our mission is to explore the truth of the sinkhole, I have to say..."

Long Feijun swallowed hard, too. Gritting his teeth, he said, "Before all the Bread Crabs and Peregrine Falcons are released, I will never send anyone down there to die

"It makes sense. We still have Bread Crabs and Peregrine Falcons. The spirit magnetic interference here is not very strong. Maybe..."

Meng Chao was only halfway through his sentence when...

The thirty-six thousand hairs on his back suddenly stood up like ice needles.

The muscles on his calves exploded, and he rolled to the right reflexively.

#### Shua

A vine covered in thorns and smeared with mucus brushed past his ear. It compressed the air and stimulated his eardrums, as if it were wailing.

His shoulder had been grazed by a thorn. Before he could condense his spiritual energy to resist it, the wound immediately became red and swollen, becoming numb and unbearable.

Before Meng Chao turned his head, he saw the geologist flying past him in high spirits and falling into the depths of the crater.

Meng Chao was quick-witted. The chain blade wrapped around the geologist's ankle and pulled him back.

But more screams came from behind.

Meng Chao turned his head abruptly and saw a shocking scene.

Countless vines with thorns and mucus were like giant pythons that had crawled out of the ground. They wrapped around the exploration team members tightly, dragged them up into the air, and tossed them around.

The thorns and mucus seemed to be extremely corrosive and anesthetic. They could restrain the spiritual energy in a person's body and numb their muscles and central nerves, making the experts above the heaven tier as powerless as fish on a chopping board.

The source of the vines, on the other hand, extended all the way to the depths of the forest, covering the Green Tide, towering into the clouds, and swaying on the body of the green giant.

"Ultra-high voltage transmission tower!"

Meng Chao's pupils constricted into two needle tips, but the rest of his eyeballs were filled with green.

He could not believe it and cried out involuntarily.

# **Chapter 747: Falling Into the Abyss**

"This is impossible!"

Looking at the dozen or so swaying UHV transmission towers, Meng Chao was flabbergasted.

He clearly remembered that all the UHV transmission towers that had been covered by the Green Tide, pulled up by the vines, and shot up from the ground had all been destroyed by the long-range bombing.

The steel and iron bones had all melted and were once again kneaded into a ball, turning into unbreakable scrap metal.

How was it possible that they were still intact?

Moreover, the UHV transmission tower, which was more than two hundred meters tall, was moving forward like a multi-legged bug under the manipulation of the vines and branches. The momentum was astonishing. How could it not have touched the mines and anti-monster grenades set by the exploration team along the way, and not been discovered by them?

After all, they had released a Peregrine Falcon in the air above the jungle every certain distance to act as an aerial scout and signal relay station!

Countless questions were rolling on Meng Chao's cerebral cortex.

However, the situation was pressing, and he did not have time to think. Seven or eight vines with polymorph kernels growing at the tip, which looked like demon claws, darted out from the grass again and shot toward him at lightning speed.

Shua! Shua! Shua! Shua!

Meng Chao reacted instinctively. The Ghost Blade dragged the chains and spun around his body, forming an impenetrable, translucent net of blades that cut the vines and the ghost claws into pieces.

However, when the broken vines fell to the ground, the Green Tide covering them immediately became active and squirmed closer to each other. Then, like blood patterns, thousands of green threads shot out and twisted together, reconnecting the vines.

"Such strong cell activity!"

Meng Chao snorted coldly. Under the agitation of his spirit energy, the Golden Tooth Blood Soul Saber released a hundred-meter-long flame of light that swept across the crazily squirming vines like an army.

Wherever the pale-golden flame of light touched, the Green Tide would be charred, withered, and turned into pale ashes.

However, most of the exploration team members did not have Meng Chao's combat ability or unparalleled weapons, especially the supporting combat personnel such as the geologists. They were all ambushed by the poisonous vines and killed in an instant.

Moreover, more than ten green giants transformed from ultra-high voltage power transmission towers had already rushed out of the jungle and arrived in front of them.

The proximity of both sides makes the towering UHV transmission towers even more obvious, as well as the strange transformation of this towering tower after being eroded by countless creeping Green Tides.

More and more vines are springing out from inside the UHV transmission tower.

Even if Meng Chao and the exploration team cut off more vines, with the Green Tide, these evil forces of broken limbs, could "come back to life."

The entire exploration team was about to be surrounded by the ultra-high voltage transmission towers.

Gritting his teeth, Meng Chao and Long Feijun looked at each other. The two of them soared into the sky at the same time and flew toward the two ultra-high voltage transmission towers in the lead.

While Meng Chao was still in the air, his spine was already bulging. Part of his spirit energy surged from the depths of his spinal cord all the way to his shoulder blades, which turned into a pair of invisible wings of light and spread out on his back.

More spirit energy flowed into the Golden Tooth Blood Soul Saber through his expanding arms, turning it from a heavy saber that was as heavy as a mountain-splitting ax to an exaggerated form that could cut an armored airship in the middle.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

On the blade and the back of the saber, the claws and teeth of the Apocalyptic Beast bounced off one by one, adding a bit of savagery and tyranny.

There were also dark golden and bright red spirit tattoos that flowed along the blood jade marrow on the blade's spine and into the dense archaic symbols carved on the blade. They activated the offensive spirit magnetic field contained in the archaic symbols, making the mysterious and complicated blade light... It expanded to dozens of meters away and even condensed a dazzling little sun on the tip of the blade.

"Celestial Tyrant Star Shattering Slash!"

Meng Chao roared crazily and relied on the amplification of Divine Nine Dragon Seals to unleash the Underground Emperor, Jin Wanhao's ultimate skill in the sky.

A few golden streams of light that looked like flood dragons surrounded a dazzling golden ball. At a lightning-fast speed, they ruthlessly smashed into the center of the UHV transmission tower.

In an instant, all the vines and branches surrounding the UHV transmission tower let out ear-piercing shrieks. They trembled crazily as if they were being cooked and fried by an invisible oil pan.

Rays of golden light drilled out of the gaps between them and turned into golden dragons again, greedily devouring every piece of green. Soon, the Green Tide that covered the UHV transmission tower was burnt to ashes, leaving only an empty body, it was a crooked iron frame.

Without the control of creatures and without a solid foundation to support it, the steel skeleton could only collapse.

On the other side, Long Feijun, the Railway Gun, also used his powerful iron fists to blow a green giant until it was riddled with holes and collapsed on its back.

However, there were simply too many green giants left.

Each green giant could shoot hundreds of vines with thorns and mucus to attack Meng Chao, Long Feijun, and the exploration team separately.

They had even evolved the wisdom of demon gods and knew how to use human tactics.

They used countless vines to stop Meng Chao and Long Feijun's attacks at the same time.

They tied up the other members of the exploration team and dragged them into the super high-voltage power transmission tower to act as human shields so that Meng Chao and Long Feijun would not attack the enemy.

The spiritual magnetic environment in the Hidden Mist Domain was very complicated. The duration of the superhuman battle here was much shorter than in the outside world.

Meng Chao and Long Feijun cut off hundreds of vines and blew up a few green giants, but they slowed down their movements.

They were scratched by the vines for the time being. Mucus flowed into their blood vessels through their wounds, as if countless algae and spores were proliferating inside their bodies. They had no choice but to mobilize a lot of spiritual energy to destroy the intruders. Naturally, they were slower than before.

Right then, an ominous sound of metal being twisted echoed behind them.

Looking back, Meng Chao felt that his scalp was numb.

The UHV transmission tower that he had just broken, exploded and rolled into scrap metal had been covered by a layer of Green Tide that looked like a green carpet at some point in time, forming a huge "cocoon".

Accompanied by the creaking sound of metal twisting, the "cocoon" broke apart, and a new green giant stood up!

"What... What is going on?"

Meng Chao was almost in despair.

How could the Green Tide's activity be raised to such a terrifying level in such a short time? The vines, branches, and Moss were all crazier than ever. Even the hard steel could be molded and integrated at will.

Where did the Green Tide get such tremendous energy to perform such unbelievable actions?

If the green giant covered by the Green Tide was the reason why the exploration teams including the man-eating pomfret, Lysiya, and the others had gone missing, why were there no traces left at the scene, and why Lysiya and the others did not send out any distress signals, or did they capture the ferocious face of the green giant?

Even a blind man would be able to capture the huge UHV transmission tower waving hundreds of vine tentacles!

The scene in front of him was like a nightmare that confused Meng Chao completely.

He only saw the exploration team members being entangled by the vines and swallowed by the Green Tide into the UHV transmission tower.

More than a hundred heavy machine guns and flame throwers fired at the same time, but the bullets and flames fired on the rolling Green Tide were no different from shooting on the real tide. The Green Tide, which was riddled with holes, would recover at a speed visible to the naked eye in a few seconds.

"Railway Gun!" Long Feijun roared furiously, but he was still unable to withstand the siege of hundreds of vines and gradually disappeared into the excessively bright green.

The communication channel that was supposed to be unobstructed was suddenly disrupted by intense interference. There was a rustling noise in their ears and pale snowflakes in front of their eyes.

Their connection with the other nine exploration teams and the rear had been completely cut off.

Finally, someone could not take it anymore and activated a few Peregrine Falcons amidst the collapsing roars.

The loyal suicide drones circled in the air a few times and smashed at the few green giants one after another, creating a huge mushroom cloud that slowly rose like an arrow that was frozen in midair.

The long-range firepower arrived in an instant. The destructive light balls, heat waves, and shock waves once again appeared in the middle of the green giants, burning the UHV transmission tower and the vines, moss, branches, and Green Tide that covered it.

Of course, humans were also burned at the same time.

This time, the distance between the exploration team and the UHV transmission tower was even closer than when they were on the Kun Peng.

Meng Chao watched as the shock wave turned into raging waves hundreds of feet high, swallowing the UHV transmission tower, Long Feijun, and the others, and then pouncing on him aggressively.

Even though he had reached five-star Heaven Realm, he still felt that an invisible, weird hand was gripping his crotch violently in the face of the devastating carpet bombing.

"Run!" Meng Chao Shrieked and ran away.

All his spirit energy exploded under his feet like crystal bombs, but he still could not outrun the approaching blast wave.

With a deafening boom, Meng Chao felt that he had been kicked into the crater by magma as if his back had been kicked by magma.

In midair, Meng Chao tried to control his body and fly to the center of the crater.

However, the wind inside the crater was chaotic and fierce, mixed with spirit energy ripples that seeped into his bone marrow. It was like the legendary "wind."

The shock waves behind him were getting higher and higher as if magma was kicking him one after another.

A weird suction force appeared in the depths of the crater, sucking Meng Chao inside like an invisible swirl.

"Ah!"

Meng Chao's vitality magnetic field finally became chaotic.

It was as if he had fallen into a bottomless abyss, his entire person being swallowed by the feeling of weightlessness.

This bottomless abyss was truly bottomless, and it also seemed to extend endlessly. It seemed to have malfunctioned and fallen, leading straight to the elevator of hell.

Bang!

After falling for an unknown amount of time, Meng Chao finally landed heavily on the ground.

His spine and lower body were safe and sound.

On the contrary, the top of his head hurt terribly.

His body was still swaying and trembling, as if he had fallen onto something very soft.

"Hiss!"

Meng Chao could not help but cover his head, only to discover that there was a big, scalding bump on his head.

Even so, he still regained his composure in the blink of an eye and gathered his vitality magnetic field again. Spirit energy surged around his body, causing the Golden Tooth Blood Soul Saber and the Ghost Blade to hum.

Meng Chao looked around vigilantly.

However, he was instantly dumbstruck.

He was mentally prepared to see any unbelievable scene.

Whether it was the crazily wriggling Green Tide, the colorful primeval jungle, the demon caves filled with skeletons, the ferocious-looking mastermind behind the monster civilization, or even the crashed space station of the ancient civilization, he would not be so surprised.

But what appeared in front of Meng Chao was a room.

An ordinary room filled with the scent of Earth.

To be more precise, he was lying in the middle of the room, on a big fluffy and soft bed.

The ceiling was naturally sturdy and there was not even a crack.

The Big Bump on his head had just jumped up from the bed and hit the ceiling with too much force!

# **Chapter 748: The City of the Abyss**

"How..."

'Wasn't I blown into the sinkhole by the shockwave from the high level bombing?

'Why have I jumped out of a bed that's obviously designed for humans in a room that looks so... normal?

'Even if the mysterious human town that the man-eating pomfret team saw was right below where I landed, I should have crashed into the street or the roof, smashed a hole in the roof, and then fell onto the bed.'

Naturally, there was no hole in the ceiling.

Besides, what about the injuries?

He had been stabbed by thorns and venomous vines, burned by flames, suffered internal injuries from the shockwave, and suffered injuries from falling from a high altitude. Even his steel bones that were wrapped in spirit energy had been dislocated and covered in bruises.

However, when Meng Chao extended his arms, he discovered that all the wounds had scabbed.

The internal injuries that had just been excruciating turned into a dull pain. It was as if a long time had passed and the injuries were about to heal.

A long time had passed...

Meng Chao shook his head hard and suddenly felt uncertain.

He was not sure if he had just descended from the sky or if he had been lying in this room for a long time. It was so long that he had a vivid nightmare and had just woken up from it.

There seemed to be a fault in his memory.

It was as if someone had forcefully inserted a black partition into his brain, disrupting his perception of time.

The clothes on his body had also changed.

Meng Chao remembered that when he fell into the sinkhole, he was wearing a nano battle suit and a soft armor with a tactical leather track. There were also a lot of weapons, communications, and detection equipment attached to it.

Now, he had changed into a long robe made of monster fur.

The pure black monster fur was light and soft, without the slightest bit of color.

Even in Dragon City, it was a rare treasure.

It was not like an industrial product sewn out of an assembly line, but more like a handicraft that had been sewn using the needle of a sewing machine.

As Meng Chao thought so, he saw a sewing machine in the corner of the wall.

He was slightly stunned.

In the era of Dragon City's lack of resources and lack of water and electricity, sewing machines had indeed been popular for a while.

But the style of this sewing machine was even more ancient.

It was similar to the 20th-century products that Meng Chao had seen when he participated in an Earth Commemoration Cultural Event at Blue Home.

Overall, this room was also filled with the 20th-century style of the Earth era, and it was even a little older.

Meng Chao looked up, but he did not see too many traces of industrial civilization.

From the removable oil lamp mounted on the wall, it could be seen that electricity was quite precious here, or even something that was not there at all.

However, the mattress under him was unexpectedly soft and warm.

Meng Chao carefully twirled a tuft of golden fluff from the corner of the mattress.

It was the fluff of a Golden-tailed Swallow. The insulation and fluff effect was dozens of times higher than that of goose down of the same weight, but it required the fluff of hundreds of golden-tailed swallows to fill such a mattress.

In Dragon City, such a luxury item could only be enjoyed by the descendants of the nine noble families of cultivation. It did not fit in with the plain and monotonous painting style in the room.

"What is this place exactly?" Meng Chao muttered to himself.

He lowered his head slightly and turned around to examine the bed frame carefully.

The bed frame was made of pure wood mortise and tenon. Other than the key parts being reinforced by iron nails, there were no traces of industrial production.

Even the iron nails embedded in the wood had not been produced by an industrial assembly line.

Using his unique perception as a reaper to carefully rub the nails on each nail cap, he felt a unique hand-polished trace.

In addition to the wooden bed and the oil lamp, there was also a wardrobe and a desk in the room.

It was also hand-made and polished. Meng Chao rubbed it for a long time, but he did not find any traces of industrial production.

In the wardrobe were a few sets of long robes made of monster fur, as well as a few t-shirts and jeans that had been washed until they were white.

The strange thing was that these monster fur were obviously top-grade without any flaws. There were a few pieces of Nightmarish Beast fur that had no color and no scars. They could be sold at a high price in Dragon City, and only superhumans could afford to wear them.

But here, they were casually placed, or even rolled up into a ball and piled up in the corner.

Those t-shirts and jeans, which looked decades old and were as thin as cicada's wings and even full of holes, seemed to be treasured by their owners. They were carefully spread out and stored in large, flat wooden boxes.

Meng Chao was a little puzzled.

Whether it was the clothing industry or the most basic metal forging such as making iron nails, they were not very high-tech.

Even in the most difficult times in Dragon City, it was not to the extent of treating a few tattered t-shirts as treasures.

What exactly were the values here?

Not many clues could be found on the desk.

There was a "book" that was made of dried etherealized plant leaves similar to banana leaves and it was stitched together with plant fibers. It held hundreds of mutated butterfly specimens. This was the most valuable discovery.

The reason was, among the hundreds of butterfly specimens, there were rare and unique specimens such as the Shining Butterfly and Ghost Butterfly.

Although these insect-type monsters did not have much attack power, they had extremely sharp instincts.

They would dance before humans approached them and disappear without a trace in the shining phosphorus powder.

The insect-type monster experts in Dragon City took great pains to catch these light, slender, and agile mutated butterflies.

However, they were casually piled on the desk by the owner of this place, together with some toys that were polished by the bones of the monsters.

In the bottom drawer of the desk, Meng Chao found a laptop.

Before he could be happy for three seconds, he found that the laptop was broken.

No, the word "broken" was not very accurate.

Judging from the style and appearance, this was a laptop from the Earth era. It had been produced for at least half a century, and most of its parts had long been oxidized and rusted. The battery had been burned through by acid, and the screen had been peeled off.

It was a "dead end." There was no possibility of repair or value. It was merely treated as a souvenir by its owner.

However, it was the only industrial product in the entire room.

Wait a minute. Meng Chao's heart stirred as he looked at the sewing machine in the corner.

As expected, this was also an industrial product from the Earth era.

It had gone through more than half a century of weather and frost, and many of its components had been severely worn out.

However, the owner took care of it with a strange fragrance and a very precious monster oil. He also replaced the parts that could not be maintained in time.

However, the original parts were made by industry, but the replacement parts were hand-polished. It was like...

The monster materials here were not valuable.

However, they had lost the ability to build a large industrial assembly line.

"Today is another good day with a gentle breeze and bright sunshine!"

A cheerful female voice suddenly sounded from the corner of the wall.

Meng Chao was shocked.

He waved his hand and used his spirit energy to lift up the animal skin that was covering the corner of the wall. Only then did he realize that there was a huge birdcage hanging there.

Inside was a bird-type monster with gorgeous fur like a macaw, but its body was simple and charming, like an owl.

It was a cat-like parrot.

It was a little fellow with a well-developed vocal organ that could imitate the sounds of many kinds of monsters to seek a mate and scare off its natural enemies.

"Today's wind is gentle and the sun is bright. Just like every other day, it's the best day for gathering and hunting!"

The animal skin was lifted, and the cat-like parrot was in high spirits. It danced, sang, and danced. "Moreover, today is the most lively Harvest Festival in Peach Blossom Town. My little friends in Peach Blossom Town, are you all ready to sing and dance until you're drunk?"

Meng Chao knew that the parrot was very smart and could imitate human pronunciation.

However, he did not know that the parrot was so smart that it could speak long and logical sentences.

This was just the parrot imitating Meng Chao... or was there some kind of... information that could be transmitted to Meng Chao through the parrot's brain and vocal organs?

Meng Chao stared at the parrot.

The parrot turned its emerald cat-like eyes and looked at Meng Chao without blinking. Suddenly, it laughed like a human.

It danced happily in the cage.

It did not feel oppressed or wronged at all because it was bound.

A bright feather fell, bringing Meng Chao's line of sight to the Golden Tooth Blood Soul Saber and Ghost Blade covered in animal skin.

Meng Chao hooked his finger.

The two battle blades and chains flew back to his hand under the attraction of the magnetic field.

The chains wrapped around his arm. The resonance of the bloodline and the symbols gradually awakened the power of sleep, giving him a sense of security as if he was fully armed.

Only then did he have the confidence to face the only window in the room that was still emitting ten thousand golden rays despite being covered in thick animal skin.

Whoosh!

Meng Chao took a deep breath and pulled open the animal skin that was blocking the window.

His eyes were instantly pierced by thousands of golden needles.

After a full ten seconds, his vision gradually became clear again.

He realized that the cat-headed parrot was right. It was indeed a good day with blue sky and white clouds, bright sunshine, and gentle wind.

In fact, Meng Chao had never seen such a clear, blue, jewel-like dome-like sky in Dragon City.

Even half a year ago, when the beast tide was completely defeated and most of the fog that shrouded Dragon City dispersed, there was still a layer of faint haze floating in the sky, as though a bleak filter had been inserted into it.

The world here, however, seemed to be ten times more colorful and full than Dragon City.

Every fluffy cloud was so full that it looked like milk was flowing down.

The sun seemed to have knocked over a golden dye vat, and the golden paint flowed from the sky to the ground. It was much more brilliant than the big and red sun in Dragon City.

Under such a brilliant sky, everything that he could see stunned Meng Chao once again.

He mouthed a rude word in his exclamation. He simply could not believe his eyes.

## **Chapter 749: Paradise**

Under the blue sky and white clouds, countless monsters could be seen flying freely in the crystal-like pure blue sky.

There were griffins, Sky-Diving Eagles, Dreadclaw Eagles, Three-winged Falcons, and even the vanguard of the aerial beast tide, the Demonic Air Ripping Eye, which caused great fear among humans!

However, the ferocious-looking monsters in the sky could not be spotted above Dragon City at all.

Even the Demonic Air Ripping Eye, which looked like a combination of a giant eyeball and a jellyfish, had become delicate and charming.

Moreover, there were people on the back of the flying monsters!

On the back of small and medium-sized monsters such as griffins, there was a saddle-like equipment. Human knights sat on them and rode them proudly.

Atop the Sky-diving Eagle, which had a wingspan of dozens of meters, the saddle was replaced with a wooden platform. There were fences around it and a protective net covering it. It could accommodate three to five passengers and fly with the other monsters.

The most ridiculous thing was the Demonic Air Ripping Eye.

The tentacles hanging down from these monsters in the air were actually wrapped around hanging baskets. The hanging baskets were filled with humans, like hot air balloons!

On each hanging basket of the space-splitting demon eye, there were different numbers, from number one to dozens, which reminded Meng Chao of the... buses in Dragon City.

Meng Chao squeezed his eyes hard.

What the hell!

He took a deep breath and looked down. He saw a town full of tall buildings.

In the era of Earth, Dragon City's main city district had developed for more than a thousand years. It was full of historical sites, scenic spots, and old residential areas.

Historical sites could not be destroyed, scenic spots could not be blocked, and the demolition cost of old residential areas was very high. Therefore, the main city district was full of "height restrictions", and skyscrapers could not be allowed to grow freely.

However, in the satellite cities that surrounded the main city district, because they started from scratch, the overall plan was like a piece of blank paper that could draw out the most brilliant picture.

As a result, the density of skyscrapers in several satellite cities exceeded that of the main city district. It was a very prosperous and modern place, and definitely not a barren town in the stereotypical impression.

This was the case with the town in front of him.

Through the window alone, Meng Chao could see more than a dozen tall buildings more than 100 meters tall, outlining the undulating skyline.

However, all the tall buildings were covered by the Green Tide.

The creeping moss, lichen, fungus blankets, vines, branches, and colorful exotic flowers and plants were like sticky waves that squirmed and swallowed all the tall buildings, turning them into green giants like the UHV transmission towers.

However, like the Demonic Air Ripping Eye, which was willing to become a human "bus", Meng Chao also did not sense too much malice and hunger from the green waves.

Instead, countless humans clung to the branches and vines on the building's exterior, treading on the tall buildings that were perpendicular to the ground as if they were flat ground.

It was as if they were strolling in a three-dimensional garden.

When they wanted to go from one tall building to another that was dozens of meters away, they did not have to return to the ground or jump hard.

As long as they waved their hands, vines would drill out from the depths of the Green Tide and gently wrap around their waists. They would roll over the humans and gently put them down.

Meng Chao even saw several buds of man-eating flowers in the Green Tide.

This etherealized plant with sharp teeth on the edge and acid in its body was one of the most terrifying silent hunters in the jungle.

No matter if it was a human or a monster, once they invaded its territory, they would often be devoured by it.

However, in this strange town, humans sat next to the man-eating flower and tickled it as if they were playing with pets.

The flower buds and leaves of the man-eating flower swayed in the wind like mimosa. It seemed that they were captivated by humans.

"It's really enjoyable!"

Meng Chao thought absentmindedly, "No wonder we can't see this town from the sinkhole. It turns out that all the buildings here are covered in a layer of the Green Tide..."

"However, the Green Tide and monsters here seem to be special... gentle. Humans have found a way to live in harmony with them."

Looking down, on the crisscrossed streets, Meng Chao saw a large number of earth-style cars and buses.

Due to the lack of energy, there were not many cars in Dragon City.

Even the back of the bus had to carry a huge crystal engine and a storage bag of spirit energy, like a big turtle shell.

The purity of the inferior crystal fuel was too low, and all kinds of impurities were not fully burned, causing it to emit black smoke when it started up.

When the two buses met, it was enough to make the entire street burn with smoke and the smell of garlic. It did not look good or smell good.

There were clearly cars all over the street, but Meng Chao did not smell any exhaust, nor did he see any wisps of smoke.

There were birds chirping and flowers everywhere, making people feel relaxed and happy.

It was because all the cars here were powered by..

"I knew it."

Meng Chao saw that in front of all the cars, trucks, and buses, there were one or several monsters dragging.

The Demonic Halberd Pig, Iron-armored Rhinoceros, and Bloody Hippopotamus, which were unruly in Dragon City, had become the tamest animals there.

As for the cars that represented the crystallization of human civilization and industry, their engines and transmission systems had long been decayed, leaving only bright empty shells that barely served as carriages.

Meng Chao did not find a power source similar to an engine on any of the vehicles.

Whether it was a gasoline engine, a diesel engine, or a crystal engine, there was none.

He also did not find any traces of industrial civilization anywhere else.

In the distance, there was an industrial area. Meng Chao saw the condensing tower of the power plant and the large chimney of the factory.

The chimney was like a plant that had withered for many years, unable to spew out even half a wisp of smoke.

The widespread use of animal power and the harmonious coexistence of humans and nature brought about a sense of naivety, simplicity, and medieval society.

Just like the civilization there had regressed for hundreds of years or even more. It was a classical civilization that had developed on the basis of modern towns.

On the other hand, all the passers-by, whether they were in the Demonic Air Ripping Eye's hanging basket, strolling in the garden in the sky, or sitting in the bus with its engine removed, being dragged by the Demonic Halberd Pig, even though they were wearing animal skins and gray clothes, they did not have any modern accessories on their bodies. No one was like the people in Dragon City, who buried their heads in their cell phones while walking on the road. They would even nervously handle work on their wrist computers.

However, they all looked relaxed, healthy, and carefree.

This was not the case in the pre-industrial era on Earth.

At that time, eating and drinking was the privilege of very few people, and starvation or even starvation was the norm.

Just by looking at their energy, one could tell that the residents here lived a contented life.

At least, it seemed to be so...

"Where Did I go?"

Meng Chao muttered to himself. Then, he narrowed his eyes to hide the sharp light in his eyes and continued, "Or rather, what a ridiculous dream that someone implanted in me!"

At this moment, footsteps could be heard in the corridor outside.

"Dong, Dong, The footsteps were very heavy. The person who came did not have any intention of hiding his tracks. He stopped at the door of the room casually.

Meng Chao instantly calmed down.

He placed the golden tooth blood soul blade on his waist, and the ghost blade was tied to his left leg with a chain. He patted the two battle blades lightly and said in a deep voice, "Please come in."

The person seemed to be stunned for a moment. After a few seconds, she suddenly pushed the door open and came in. She said in surprise, "You're awake!"

This was a little girl who was a little over ten years old.

From her wheat-colored skin, her agile figure, the animal skin wrapped around her body, the handmade leather boots, and the hunting bow that was made from the tendons and bones of monsters that were slung across her shoulders, she looked like a hunter from the pre-industrial era.

Her round eyes and round face revealed a hint of craftiness. Meng Chao felt that she looked familiar.

It was as if he had seen her on an important occasion not long ago.

However, when he thought about it carefully, he felt that he shouldn't have any interaction with a little girl who was just over ten years old.

Moreover, Meng Chao vaguely saw a hint of... pity in the depths of the little girl's eyes?

"Is she pitying me? Why?" The 10001st question mark appeared in Meng Chao's heart.

Fortunately, the little girl was not afraid of strangers and was also very talkative.

Before Meng Chao could throw out his question, she began to talk non-stop.

"Thank God, you're finally awake. You've been lying in bed for three days and three nights, do you know that? "When I scooped you up from the Peach Blossom Stream just now, you were seriously injured. Fresh blood dyed the peach blossom stream from pink to crimson! "Everyone said that you were hopeless, but I didn't believe it. If you were really hopeless, wouldn't it have been a waste of my effort to carry you all the way here?"

The little girl chirped, "Why aren't you saying anything? You must have been confused from the fall. What's Your Name? How did you end up in the Peach Blossom Creek covered in wounds? Could it be that you're from the outside like those people?"

Meng Chao's pupils constricted.

He tried his best to control his excitement and repeated the little girl's words, "Peach Blossom Creek, an outsider?"

"That's right. In the past few days, there were often people who came to peach blossom town dressed very strangely. Many of them had bloodshot eyes and were talking crazily. Some of them were even screaming in fear when they saw our spirit beasts. They were brandishing sabers and spears. They were very scary!"

The little girl suddenly became worried. She glanced at the Golden Tooth Blood Soul Saber on Meng Chao's waist and said in a low voice, "Don't tell me you're the same as them?"

"Spirit Beast..."

Meng Chao thought about the name and composed himself. He shook his head slowly and said, "No, don't worry. Thank you for saving me. I won't cause any trouble. I just want to know the truth. Is this place called 'Peach Blossom Town'?"

"That's right. This is peach blossom town. It's the happiest, happiest, and most carefree place in the world!"

The little girl jumped up and down and said proudly, "My Name Is Gu Ling, and my grandfather is the mayor of Peach Blossom Town. So don't worry. As long as you're not one of those crazy people who wreaks havoc, everyone will definitely welcome you. You'll become a part of Peach Blossom Town and live happily ever after!"

## **Chapter 750: We Come from Hell**

"Will we... stay in Peach Blossom Town forever?"

Meng Chao gazed deeply at the seemingly harmless little girl and said, "My name is Meng Chao. Those people who drifted here along Peach Blossom Creek before me should be my companions. They are not crazy, they are just mentally stimulated. May I know how they are? Ms. Gu Ling, did you, uh, hurt them?"

"Hurt them?"

Gu Ling widened her eyes as if she had heard an unbelievable joke. She shook her head like a rattle-drum. "No, of course not! Although some outsiders did cause trouble in Peach Blossom Town and even hurt a few spirit beasts, no matter what, we are all human beings, we are all compatriots!

"We, Peach Blossom people believe in peace. We will never use violence unless it is absolutely necessary, much less raise a butcher's knife against our own compatriots. How is that possible? We are not from Earth!

"You said it yourself. Those outsiders were merely stimulated and temporarily delirious. After our persuasion and education, and especially after they saw the current situation of Taoyuan Town, they gradually calmed down and liked the life in Peach Blossom Town. Those who are especially violent will be sent to the Tree of Wisdom to recuperate for a few days. They will wake up, right?"

Meng Chao was stunned.

"What?"

He asked, "What did you say? You're not what?"

"We're not naturally evil Earthlings who like to kill each other. Why would we raise our blades against our fellow countrymen?" Gu Ling repeated.

She looked as if it was a matter of course.

"You're not Earthlings?"

Meng Chao felt a huge psychological impact. He temporarily ignored the words "naturally evil" and "kill each other" as he pointed at the sewing machine in the corner. "The nameplate of that sewing machine clearly has the name of an Earth machinery manufacturing factory engraved on it. Moreover, we are all speaking the Earth language, so we can understand each other, right? Also, there are so many tall buildings outside, as well as the shells of the cars and buses being dragged by monsters. I don't believe that there aren't any traces of Earth's production and construction.

"The whole town came from Earth, don't tell me you don't know that?"

"That's right. A long time ago, we did migrate from a place called Earth."

Gu Ling nodded and admitted it openly. However, she changed the topic and said, "But that was a long time ago. We can't keep clinging to the stories from ancient times, can we?

"Since we've lived in Peach Blossom Town for so long, our days have been so happy and carefree, it's like heaven. What's the point of thinking about Earth? Now, we're the people of the Peach Blossom Town. That's all."

"It's not 'a long time ago,' or who knows how many years ago."

Meng Chao frowned and corrected the little girl. "It was only half a century ago."

"Half a century?"

Gu Ling blinked her big round eyes and asked innocently, "What is a century?"

"A century is a hundred years, and half a century is fifty years."

Meng Chao was stunned again. "Why don't you have any concept of a 'century'? Don't you know how many years you've transmigrated here?"

"I don't know. No one cares."

Gu Ling said, "I do know about 'years'. The weather is warm and cold, and the flowers bloom and fall. Some of the big trees will turn yellow, some of the plants will wither, and some of the insects will turn into beautiful butterflies. But when it snows, they will all die!

"Nevertheless, it doesn't matter. When the wind heats up again, everything will start all over again. The beautiful flowers, plants, butterflies, and dragonflies will all reappear. I will grow taller and stronger. It will be a year!

"But fifty years? A hundred years? Isn't that too long?"

"Every day is so enjoyable right now. Why do we have to remember what happened fifty years ago? Why do we have to think about what will happen fifty years later?

"Therefore, whether it's a century or half a century, there's no need for us to know such useless concepts!"

The little girl's words shocked Meng Chao even more than the seemingly "harmonious" scenery outside the window.

He remained silent for a while before he could only say, "It seems that you have really embarked on a completely different path from Earth's civilization."

"Of course."

Gu Ling widened her eyes and covered her chest. She then said with an exaggerated expression, "Earth's civilization is so evil and terrifying. It was not easy for us to escape Earth. How can we go back to our old ways?"

"Ms. Gu Ling, how do you know that Earth's civilization is very evil and terrifying?" Meng Chao took a deep breath and tried his best to control his tone. He wanted to get more information from the seemingly innocent girl.

"Grandpa told me."

Gu Ling did not seem to doubt Meng Chao's motives at all. She told him everything she knew. "Grandpa said that the air on Earth is sour, the rivers are polluted, and people's food are full of chemicals and additives. It tastes terrible!

"Grandpa said that living in such a highly polluted world would cause our hearts to be corroded by toxins. Plus, the people on Earth were corrupted.

"They were already the kings at the top of the food chain on Earth. They claimed to be the spirits of all living things, so they tamed and eliminated all the wild beasts, but mankind was still not satisfied. They

raised their knives against their own kind and slaughtered and enslaved them wantonly. They took the pain of their own kind as their own pleasure.

"Grandpa said that life on Earth was like 1% of the people having 99% of everything, and 99% of the people only had 1% of everything. Yet, the former 1% would greedily go to the 99% and ask for more.

"Grandpa also said that on Earth, the vast majority of people could only live in small, dark, and narrow houses that were as simple as beehives. There were even many people who did not have a roof over their heads and had no fixed place to stay. They wandered and migrated, treating the garbage dump as their home. Very few people with power and influence could have dozens or hundreds of splendid, palace-like residences.

"Grandpa said that on Earth, most people have to work from morning till night, and many people quietly lie in cramped cubicles and die silently, like donkeys in a mill; but very few people can harvest the hope of most people and nourish their bellies with rhetoric or plunder.

"Grandpa said that on Earth, very few people set up rules that were obviously unfair. They used this set of rules to exploit the majority of the people. However, even such unfair rules would not be followed at all times. Instead, they racked their brains every second to make the 'unfair' even more unfair.

"Grandpa said that the gap between the most powerful Earthlings and the poorest and weakest earthlings was even greater than the gap between Kun Peng and ants!

"Even so, those people who have power and control over the most powerful forces on Earth are still not satisfied—no matter how much power, money, and power they get, they will never be satisfied.

"In order to plunder more benefits and fill their bottomless heart, they created a large number of weapons that could destroy humanity itself, and they did not hesitate to use such weapons to turn Earth into hell!

"No, perhaps before the ultimate weapon was released, Earth was already a complete hell.

"How lucky is our Peach Blossom Town that we managed to escape in time and migrate to a new world before this hell fell deeper into the abyss? Of course, we have to start a new life and walk a path that is completely different from Earth's civilization. How can we repeat the same mistake and turn Peach Blossom's land into a new Earth and a new hell?"

The little girl's words caused great waves in Meng Chao's heart.

He subconsciously denied everything. "No, what your grandfather said is not right. Earth's civilization is definitely not like your grandfather's depiction!

"In the Earth era, we humans had the resources of an entire planet, and we did not have any natural enemies. Whether it was resources or space, we were not lacking. How could life be like what your grandfather said?

"Let me tell you, the civilization of Earth is a civilization that is unprecedentedly prosperous, developed, harmonious, fair, and just.

"On Earth, there is only a division of labor between people, and there is no hierarchy.

"The experts who have made outstanding contributions to the civilization or the leaders who have led the civilization forward can certainly live in a more spacious place and enjoy more abundant resources and the respect of the people.

"But the ordinary people also enjoy the most basic dignity. They have the pride of being workers, farmers, and workers from all walks of life. By working hard from nine to five, they will be able to have clean houses and live peaceful, happy lives.

"Although there will certainly be conflicts and frictions among the countries on Earth, and they have no choice but to maintain an enormous armed force, the leaders of the countries all possess a high degree of wisdom and rationality. They will never allow the small frictions to develop into the ultimate war that will destroy everything.

"The laws on Earth are the same as everything on Earth. Of course, they are not perfect either. There will certainly be flaws and loopholes. Occasionally, they will be taken advantage of, but the rules of the game are generally fair. As long as you work hard, you will definitely succeed. If you violate the rules of the game, you will certainly be punished.

"In short, it is a civilization full of vitality, full of hope, and everyone has a chance to succeed. It is the dream place of all mankind. It is definitely not the 'hell' that you are talking about!"

Other than preventing the destruction of Dragon City, returning to Earth had always been his biggest dream.

In fact, returning to Earth and borrowing Earth's power to fight against other worlds was not contradictory to preventing the destruction of Dragon City. Instead, it was a complementary relationship.

Ever since he became the director of Blue Home and participated in many activities to commemorate the Earth era, Meng Chao had grown more interested in the brilliant and glorious civilization of Earth.

Hearing the young and ignorant girl slander the civilization of his mother planet, Meng Chao could not help but get riled up.

Despite that, as soon as he spoke, he regretted it.

The bizarre Peach Blossom Town was obviously highly controlled by the monster civilization.

The girl named Gu Ling had naturally been brainwashed by the mastermind of the monster civilization, which was why she said such absurd nonsense.

What was the point of arguing with her?

"I'm sorry, I got a little agitated."

Meng Chao apologized. "Ms. Gu Ling, please forgive me. Don't be afraid."

"I'm not afraid."

There was indeed no trace of fear on Gu Ling's face. She shook her head, and the pity in her eyes grew stronger. "You outsiders are like this. You've been deceived for too long. When you first discover the truth, you get so agitated. Your reaction is already considered very polite."