

Oh My God 751

Chapter 751: The Harvest Festival Sacrifice

Meng Chao was speechless.

He did not want to argue with a girl who was still wet behind the ears.

After thinking for a while, he changed the subject and continued to ask, "But why am I lying here? This should be your home, right? I mean, even if you picked me up, shouldn't you send me to a hospital or something to focus on treatment and... supervision?"

"I've heard of places like hospitals, but there are no hospitals in Peach Blossom Town," said Gu Ling.

"No hospitals?"

Meng Chao was stunned again.

From the skyline of this town, it should have been one of the larger satellite cities around Dragon City during the Earth era. It must have its own district-level hospitals, and there might even be branches of provincial and city-level hospitals.

After transmigrating, the living environment was harsh. Whether it was treating illnesses or injuries, or exploring the higher peaks of life sciences, hospitals were an indispensable infrastructure for civilization.

How could Peach Blossom Town not have a hospital?

"Then, what should you do if you are usually sick or injured?" Meng Chao asked curiously.

"We rarely get sick."

Gu Ling proudly said, "The air, water, and food in Peach Blossom Town are a hundred times cleaner than on Earth. In addition, we don't have any conflicts or troubles. Everyone helps each other and is happy. We are so happy that all the illnesses are naturally eliminated!

"If we are really sick or injured, we are not afraid. The spirit beasts will take us to the jungle to find a lot of exotic flowers and plants. After chewing on them, we will eat them or apply them to our wounds. Most of the diseases will disappear."

Meng Chao could not believe it.

If traditional herbalism and witchcraft medicine were really that effective, the civilization on Earth would not have needed to develop modern medicine.

"What if it doesn't get better after eating the herbs?" He asked.

"Then I can only die." Gu Ling shrugged and said as if it was nothing.

"Die..."

Meng Chao was stunned again.

After transmigrating, the people of Dragon City were known for their “indifference to life and death and their willingness to do so.” In terms of outlook on life and death, they were much more open-minded than the Earth’s era.

However, for a little girl who was just over ten years old to mention death so casually, it made him feel that his worldview had been overturned.

“That’s right. If eating herbs isn’t good, then you can only die!”

Gu Ling spoke in an old-fashioned manner. “The flowers bloom and wither, the leaves flourish and fall, the insects turn into butterflies, and the butterflies decay in the mud. Birth, aging, illness, and death are all natural!

“We humans are also a part of nature. As long as we live happily every day, what is there to be afraid of about death?

“If we die, we will be thrown into the mud in the depths of the jungle, and we will be swallowed by the moss, fungus blankets, lichen, snakes, insects, rats, and ants. It won’t be long before a brand-new life will grow on our corpses. Isn’t that a good thing?

“On the other hand, the people of Earth are living in such a terrible environment, being bullied and oppressed by their own kind, working like cows and horses all day long, living an unbearable life, but they’re extremely afraid of death, the ultimate relief. Isn’t that strange?”

Meng Chao once again controlled the impulse to argue with the little girl.

He took a deep breath, “Alright, it seems that you’re all quite brave and unafraid of death. However, aren’t your family members afraid that I’ll harm you once I wake up? You’ve also said that outsiders aren’t used to the life in Peach Blossom Town. It’s very likely that they’ll make a big fuss, destroy the environment, and even hurt the ordinary townspeople.”

“That’s right, so I can only carry you home. This is the only place where I am not afraid of you making a big fuss!” Gu Ling said.

“Huh?”

Meng Chao was slightly startled.

His pupils suddenly contracted into two needle tips.

There was killing intent. He could feel a strong killing intent coming from all over the room.

Suddenly, along with the killing intent, two thorny vines and three giant pythons whose scales stood up like blades came in through the window.

Heavy panting sounds came from the corridor. A few nether leopards covered in the patterns of venomous snakes were crouching at the door like cannonballs ready to be fired.

Meng Chao, on the other hand, had only activated 10% of his psionic vision ability. He could sense that there were dozens of super beasts lurking on the ceiling and under the floor. Among them, there were some big monsters like the ferocious Hell Beasts.

He had no doubt that as long as he was a little more agitated, these monsters would swarm him and hold him down.

“Brother Meng Chao, will you hurt me?” Gu Ling asked with a smile.

“Of course not.”

Meng Chao seriously said, “I am a person who opposes violence, and I love small animals the most. By the way, are these... spirit beasts your pets?”

“They’re not pets at all. They’re all my friends.”

Gu Ling said, “We Peach Blossom people don’t like to keep pets. All the spirit beasts are our friends.”

“It seems that you’re very good at communicating with these ‘friends,’” Meng Chao said.

“Anyone can communicate with spirit beasts. They’re very kind and friendly, to begin with!”

Gu Ling said, “Even the most extreme and stubborn among the outsiders can learn to communicate well with the spirit beasts after meditating for a few days in the Tree of Wisdom. Don’t just show off your weapons.”

It was the second time that Meng Chao had heard the name “Tree of Wisdom.”

It sounded like it was related to Peach Blossom Town’s core secret.

Of course, regardless of whether or not Peach Blossom Town really existed, every piece of information presented to Meng Chao was a secret that was worth studying carefully.

“I see. It seems that Peach Blossom Town is indeed a very interesting place.”

Meng Chao composed himself and said, “Ms. Gu Ling, can you tell me more about Peach Blossom Town’s history? How did you build and develop after you transmigrated here? As well as your daily life, food, clothing, shelter, transportation, ways to maintain your livelihood, and so on.

“Also, can I see other outsiders? Among the people who floated down Peach Blossom Creek, was there anyone who’s very tall, has a strong aura, and very aggressive? Someone who appeared a little intense...”

“What?” Gu Ling asked.

“Forget it. It’s nothing. I just want to know the situation of all my companions,” said Meng Chao.

“Of course. Even if you didn’t ask, I would gradually tell you. That way, you can better integrate into Peach Blossom Town and live here forever!”

Gu Ling said, “However, today is the Harvest Festival, and everyone has to celebrate and worship. How about this? I’ll take you out to eat something first, and then we’ll participate in the biggest festival in Peach Blossom Town. Let’s eat and watch while we chat, okay?”

“All outsiders, as long as they get used to the life here, they would at least be less agitated and not cause any damage. They’ll all come to participate in the Harvest Festival. You’ll be able to meet many of your companions soon.”

“If that’s the case, that would be the best. Then I’ll have to trouble you, Ms. Gu Ling.”

Meng Chao decided to stay put and see what the other party was up to.

Gu Ling opened the wardrobe and took out a large wooden box containing Earth t-shirts and jeans.

“Is this the attire for the festival?”

Meng Chao said, “Shall I leave for a while?”

“No.”

Gu Ling covered her mouth and laughed. “These are the sacrifices that will be burned later.”

“Sacrifices?” Meng Chao was completely confused.

“That’s right. Sacrifices. These clothes and pants are all made using very evil methods, especially the dyeing process of these jeans, which uses a large amount of chemical materials that cause very serious pollution. On Earth, wherever large-scale denim garment processing factories are set up, the rivers will be polluted with all kinds of colors. The smell stinks up the sky, so you can only imagine what happens when it enters your stomach upon drinking.”

Gu Ling said in all seriousness, “These Earth industrial products are all symbols of sin. Every year at the Harvest Festival, we collect some of the Earth’s industrial products and burn them. On one hand, it means that we have drawn a line with Earth’s civilization and are determined to develop a new civilization that is more harmonious and natural. On the other, it means that we are offering sacrifices to this paradise, praying that the next year will be a good one and that hunting, as well as gathering, will be a great success.

“I heard that a long time ago, Earth’s industrial products were still relatively easy to find. However, year after year, as winter passed and spring came, more and more of Earth’s industrial products were burned or naturally decayed. It was becoming more and more difficult to find a complete sacrifice!

“I spent a lot of effort to get these few good-looking sacrifices. Of course, I have to carefully keep them and sacrifice them in their entirety. Next year, I might be able to catch the ‘big guy’ in the jungle!”

As she spoke, the little girl picked up the big wooden box that was filled with T-shirts and jeans from Earth.

Meng Chao glanced at the door.

The hell leopards were still crouching there, motionless like cannonballs that were ready to be fired.

Gu Ling whistled.

A few vines that had peeked in from the window intertwined with each other like a flight of stairs that went straight to the ground through the window.

Meng Chao looked at the trembling vines that looked like mimosa. It was as if they were waving at him, and he could not even take a step forward.

Stepping on the vines, he came to the main road outside the house. When he turned back, Meng Chao realized that he had just slept in a three-story building covered with flowers and creepers.

The entire building was covered in a sea of flowers and Green Tides, and its original shape could not be seen.

On the roof of the building, there was a giant toad that was even bigger than the Demonic Halberd Pig. It was giving him a “gurgle, gurgle, gurgle” demonstration.

Gu Ling took out a sun-dried lizard from her pocket and flicked it high up with her finger.

Swoosh!

The giant toad shot out a bolt of lightning from its mouth and swept the dried lizard away before swallowing it. Only then did it grin in satisfaction. It jumped more than a hundred meters in an instant and jumped behind the lush, tall building. It was gone.

It seemed that it was also Gu Ling’s “friend.”

“Let’s go. I’ll take you out to get some food first!” Gu Ling jumped and walked in front.

Meng Chao looked at the buildings that were drowned by the sea of flowers and the Green Tide. There were monsters pulling carts on the streets. There were also Demonic Air Ripping Eyes that fell from the sky from time to time just to put down the passengers in the hanging basket. The colors were too bright... The feeling of absurdity in his heart became heavier and heavier.

The passers-by also cast sidelong glances at him one after another.

Although he was wearing the same animal skin and hemp clothing, Meng Chao’s temperament was out of place in Peach Blossom Town.

Like all the people of Dragon City, he had a sacred sense of mission lingering between his brows and eyes. He was also carved with a bone-deep imprint by the arduous and unrelenting war. Wherever he went, the sound of steel and fire colliding reverberated in his chest. He was always eager to do something, change something, conquer something, and build something.

The residents of Peach Blossom Town, however, had innate calmness and contentment. They were content with whatever happened and left things to fate.

Chapter 752: The Other Side of the Beautiful

Speaking of which, this town that seemed to grow in the land of peach blossoms was indeed not worth worrying about.

Its weather was neither cold nor hot. Plus, they did not have fierce winds, torrential rains, and smog that were common in Dragon City; they were surrounded by mountains, and at a glance, one could see that their products were particularly rich; both sides of the road were filled with a sea of flowers and Green Tides, while countless vines and branches were full of fruits. They emitted a strange fragrance that assailed one’s nostrils. Just the smell alone made people salivate and move their forefingers.

Meng Chao could really see that many passers-by were attracted by the fragrance of the fruits as they walked past. They simply climbed up the wall, which was dozens of meters high, with their hands and feet like agile monkeys. They then picked the colorful, crystal-clear fruits and feasted on them.

The fruits were bigger than their heads, and the people ate them with great satisfaction, giggling like carefree children.

Some people even ate until their bellies swelled up. They patted their bellies and wrapped their feet around the vines, hanging upside down on the wall while falling asleep.

Meng Chao frowned and said, "Someone fell asleep over there."

"Yeah, it's easy to feel sleepy after eating. If you're sleepy, you have to sleep. What's wrong with that?" Gu Ling said, not surprised.

"But he was just walking a moment ago," Meng Chao said in disbelief.

"He suddenly climbed up the wall to pick fruits while he was walking, and he went to sleep after he got full. Isn't that a hindrance?"

"Why is it a hindrance?"

Gu Ling said, "Our Peach Blossom Town is not like Earth or your Dragon City. We don't need to deal with a lot of pressure and trouble, so people don't have much to do.

"Today, everyone's come to the street because of the Harvest Festival. It's usually a good time to eat fruits and sleep.

"Even if it's the Harvest Festival, there's no need to be impatient. The Tree of Wisdom will still be there either way. Why would it matter if we go earlier or later?"

It was the third time she had mentioned the Tree of Wisdom.

It was also the first time she had mentioned Dragon City.

It turned out that she knew where Meng Chao came from.

Presumably, she learned about it from the other outsiders who had drifted to Peach Blossom Town in the past few days.

Meng Chao was speechless.

He felt more and more that this seemingly carefree paradise was indescribably strange.

After careful observation, he made a new discovery.

At least half of the buildings there had collapsed.

Without the cover of the sea of flowers and the Green Tide, the town would have been covered in ruins, horrible ruins.

The whole town only managed to maintain its bright and beautiful appearance because the lush green moss and the bright purple, as well as red flowers, covered all the ruins.

However, the surfaces of these dilapidated walls were uninhabitable.

At least, not for humans.

Only snakes, insects, rats, and ants under the flowers and moss crawled among the ruins in the gaps between the walls.

Despite the loss of half of the construction in Peach Blossom Town, their living space did not seem to be tight.

The reason was, looking through the windows on both sides of the street, each room or space was not small. Yet, only one bed was arranged.

The number of pedestrians on the street was far from “bustling.”

The so-called “satellite town” had a certain population standard.

From the urban planning of the Earth era, it was estimated that the population had to reach at least 100,000 to 200,000 before it was possible to build so many high-rise buildings that were more than 100 meters tall.

Otherwise, if the population could not be imported, the developers would suffer a loss.

And the street they were walking on, judging from the width and the size of the buildings on both sides, should be one of the main roads of Peach Blossom Town.

The so-called Harvest Festival sounded like the most important festival in Peach Blossom Town.

The crowd was still so sparse. Meng Chao estimated that the total population of Peach Blossom Town was at most 30,000 to 50,000 or even less.

In other words, more than half of the residents of Peach Blossom Town had died due to transmigration.

The survivors did not think of a way to restore the population size, but left it to fate to maintain the minimum population.

A mere 30,000 to 50,000 people, or even less, enjoyed the infrastructure that originally provided the survival of hundreds of thousands of people.

No wonder they could be so carefree.

This was completely different from Dragon City.

Although Dragon City lacked resources, the space was tight, and all kinds of contradictions were very sharp. There were even many citizens who lived in the hive-like slums without any dignity.

However, that was because Dragon City’s civilization was ambitious. If they wanted to conquer the other world, they had to at least restore the glory of the Earth era and compete with the Other World’s ten thousand races.

Therefore, they recklessly encouraged fertility and crazily “exploded in population.”

After experiencing the zombie crisis, the lawless era, and the Monster War, the population of Dragon City now was more than before they transmigrated.

The pain of an individual was exchanged for the war potential of the entire civilization. The so-called “iron flood” needed at least tens of millions of people to support it.

This was the confidence of the “alternate calamity.”

The citizens of Peach Blossom Town were happy for a while. If they encountered a natural or man-made calamity, how could they resist it?

No, there was no “what if.” Soon, there would be a war between worlds. The flames of war would spread to every corner and every crevice in the Other World. Whether it was the dark elves hiding in the depths of the underground or the Ice Giants in the northernmost tundra, none of them would be spared.

If Peach Blossom Town really existed, how could it be left alone?

With that thought in mind, Meng Chao was brought to a restaurant by Gu Ling.

Although it was called a “restaurant,” it had most likely been a theater or a concert hall before transmigration. Rows of curved stairs led down to a large circular stage.

The roof of the theater and the wall next to the street had collapsed when he transmigrated. No one had repaired it until it became an open-air theater.

Meng Chao estimated that the wall, which was barely standing, was also full of cracks and collapsed.

However, as far as his eyes could see, the entire open-air theater was covered by a sea of flowers and a Green Tide. There was not much desolation in the air.

The vines and branches here were full of fruits that were so plump that they could explode. They were as crystal-like as gemstones.

The fragrance was ten times stronger than the fruits on the exterior of the building.

On the outer skin of the fruits, there were also mysterious and complicated natural patterns that looked like spirit tattoos.

Many people were lying on the “recliners” that were made of vines. They were squinting partially and enjoying the fruits that were automatically brought to their mouths by the vines. They were making “grunting” sounds like piglets.

Some people did not know why, but they were bare-chested, exposing their red skin that was as red as alcohol. They were tossing and turning on the carpet made of moss. “Hihihi, hihihi.” They were laughing non-stop, staggering, and dancing, they were wriggling like monkeys who had secretly drunk soju wine.

“What happened to them?” Meng Chao’s eyebrows were knitted tighter and tighter.

“They either ate the Happy Grass, or the Nine-colored Flower or the Celestial Fruit. Well, that’s it. After they ate it, you’ll see colorful little people floating in the sky. They’ll hold hands and pull you to dance with them. They’ll sing and dance with you. They’ll have no worries at all.”

Gu Ling pointed at some etherealized plants growing in the corner, paused for a moment, and then said, "If you ask me, you outsiders should really eat more Nine-colored Flowers and Celestial Fruits so that you won't be so worried all day."

Meng Chao followed her hand as she pointed in a certain direction and saw clusters of colorful, bright-colored mushroom umbrellas.

Many mushrooms were poisonous. They could affect the human cerebral cortex and central nervous system, resulting in hypnosis, hallucination, and dysfunction.

The brighter the mushroom, the more poisonous it was.

Of course, it was also delicious.

The people here were addicted to eating poisonous mushrooms.

"Do you want to try it? I suggest you start with the Nine-colored Flower. It's just a small one. After you eat it, you'll see two kaleidoscopes explode in front of your eyes. It's so beautiful!" Gu Ling suggested.

"Thank you, but there's no need. I only need some of the simplest food to fill my stomach," Meng Chao said coldly.

He held back for a while and could not help but ask, "Can a child like you eat such things?"

"We rarely eat. We haven't completed the 'coming of age ceremony' yet. We can only taste it before and after the Harvest Festival," Gu Ling said regretfully.

She paused for a moment and then continued, "That's why I'm going to sacrifice a full set of Earth clothes this year. I'm praying that I'll be lucky enough to hunt big guys in the jungle next year so that I can complete the coming of age ceremony. Then I can eat the Nine-colored Flower, Celestial Fruit, and Happy Grass to my heart's content!"

She put on an exaggerated expression and gulped. She stood on her tiptoes and beckoned to the air.

A vine, which was full of light purple fruits and looked like a giant python, immediately stretched out in front of the two of them.

With a tremble, the two fruits automatically fell into their hands.

Meng Chao stared at the vine for a long time.

He lowered his head and took a small bite.

It was as if he heard a soft "poof" sound. The outer skin, which was as thin as a cicada's wings, was bitten open by him. The flesh inside was like nectar. He did not even need to chew it. With a light breath, it turned into a clear stream that flowed into his internal organs, it then seeped into his limbs and bones.

Even though Meng Chao was very vigilant about everything around him.

He could not help but sigh.

It was really too delicious.

If he had guessed correctly, this should be a fruit called Purple Saros.

It was one of the most common etherealized plants in the wilderness, and also one of the best sources of glucose.

However, the wild Purple Saros was sour and astringent, and there was also a layer of thorny, hard shell growing on the outside of the fruit. Even monsters would abandon it.

The etherealized plant experts in Dragon City had tried artificial cultivation and genetic modification many times. They barely removed the sourness of the Purple Saros, but it was far from delicious.

There was nothing they could do. Dragon City's population was too large, and the Gene Farm's modification was based on yield.

Whether it was etherealized plants or the flesh of monsters, as long as the production was large enough, the nutrients were rich enough, and enough spiritual energy and calories were provided, it did not matter whether the mission was completed or not.

The purple saros in Peach Blossom Town, on the other hand, were far superior to any fruit that Meng Chao had ever eaten.

After eating it, he gradually felt relaxed and relieved.

Wait a minute, Meng Chao suddenly realized something.

This gene-modified Purple Saros should also contain a small amount of sedative ingredients, which could interfere with human thinking and perception!

Chapter 753: Destruction and... Rebirth?

"Why didn't you eat it?"

Gu Ling devoured the Purple Saros fruit in no time, leaving only the skin, which was as thin as a Cicada's wings, and a finger-sized core.

The little girl was satisfied. Her cheeks appeared red as if she was slightly tipsy.

She patted her belly and offered Meng Chao.

"...I'm used to synthetic food that tastes like wax. It's my first time eating such a pure natural delicacy. My taste buds are so stimulated that I can't bear it."

Meng Chao said, "Why don't I eat it slowly while I listen to you talk about Peach Blossom Town's history?"

"That sounds fine."

Gu Ling waved her hand and picked another Purple Saros fruit from the vine.

At the same time, she gently plucked a sawtooth-shaped leaf from the vine and rolled it up like a hollow straw.

She poked the “straw” into the fruit as if it was a natural drink. She took a sip and pondered for a moment as she held her head. “It was a long time ago. I wasn’t there myself. I heard it from my grandfather. Where should I start? Oh right, let’s start with the destruction of Earth.”

“Wait, what?”

Meng Chao’s cerebral cortex, heart muscles, and wriggling intestines froze almost at the same time.

He confirmed it in terrified voice, “What did you say? The destruction of Earth?”

“That’s right. Oh, that’s wrong. It’s not the destruction of Earth. I heard that Earth is a very, very big place, a thousand times bigger than Peach Blossom Town, maybe ten thousand times bigger. How could the power of humans destroy it? It’s just the destruction of the human civilization on Earth.”

Gu Ling spoke as if it was nothing like she was explaining common knowledge that women and children all knew. “It’s precisely because Earth’s civilization was about to destroy itself that our Peach Blossom Town and your Dragon City escaped at the critical moment. Isn’t that so?”

“Is... Isn’t that so?”

Deep inside Meng Chao’s heart, there was a raging storm.

He had always thought that Dragon City’s transmigration had been passive.

It had been influenced or even manipulated by some mysterious force and had unknowingly transmigrated to the Other World.

However, from Gu Ling’s words, at least the people of Peach Blossom Town believed that they had transmigrated voluntarily and escaped Earth!

“Then did your grandfather ever tell you how Earth’s civilization was destroyed?” Meng Chao grabbed Gu Ling’s wrist as he got worked up.

The little girl cried out in pain, and her Purple Saros fruit almost fell to the ground.

Hearing her cry, the surrounding Green Tide and sea of flowers immediately let out swishing sounds.

Countless vines and pythons that were hidden in them all faced their bodies toward Meng Chao. They opened their bloody mouths, showing their canine teeth and emanating hostility.

“I’m sorry.”

Meng Chao hurriedly withdrew his hand and apologized. “I got too excited, Ms. Gu Ling.”

“It’s okay. Anyway, my skin is rough and my flesh is thick. I’m used to falling in the jungle.”

Gu Ling waved her hand and got all the vines, as well as pythons, to return to their original positions. Then, she took another sip of the Purple Saros juice and looked at Meng Chao curiously. “So, you visitors from Dragon City don’t know the fact that Earth’s civilization has been destroyed. It’s no wonder that you still consider yourselves Earthlings.”

“Let me think. What was the name of those things Grandpa mentioned? Oh right, nuclear weapons, thermonuclear wars, and nuclear dust covered the entire world. The endless darkness and extreme cold

would last for at least more than ten years. In that environment, which was even scarier than hell, it was impossible for Earth's civilization to survive."

Meng Chao took a deep breath and tried his best to calm down. He asked, "If you really escaped Earth at that critical moment, how did your grandfather know that the nuclear winter would last for at least a dozen years?"

"Because before we escaped, the thermonuclear war had already broken out. It seemed that countless nuclear weapons had flown into the sky, and there was no way to intercept or defend against them. Based on the number of nuclear weapons, the nuclear winter would definitely last for a very, very long time, killing all intelligent life on the surface of the earth and destroying the entire civilization."

Gu Ling added, "My grandfather told me that only a very lucky few towns were able to escape Earth before the apocalypse. Peach Blossom Town's one of them!"

"I see. You didn't see it with your own eyes. You were just speculating..."

Meng Chao composed himself and said, "It looks like I have to meet your grandfather when I have the chance and ask him about Earth's destruction.

"Forget it, let's not talk about that for now. Tell me about what happened after you transmigrated here. I don't think Peach Blossom Town is big, and the population is not that large. Life must have been very tough in the early stages of transmigration, right?"

"That's true. The place that we named Peach Blossom Town has beautiful mountains, clear water, the chirping of birds, the fragrance of flowers, abundant resources, and is a legendary paradise. Despite that, the people of Peach Blossom Town still encountered many difficulties when they first transmigrated here.

"However, Grandpa told me that we could only blame ourselves because the people of Peach Blossom Town still clung to the obsession of Earth's civilization when they just got here. They wanted to resist the whole nature and turn this place into a second Earth.

"They set fire to the mountains and burned the etherealized plants into ashes.

"They were insatiably greedy and slaughtered the monsters wantonly. Even though their stomachs were full, they still brutally harvested the raw materials inside the monsters' bodies to build their so-called civilization.

"They also wanted to exploit the crystal veins in the surrounding mountains on a large scale. Just as they did during the Earth era, they created rumbling machines that were filled with black smoke, and they used the evil machines to continue devouring this harmonious and beautiful world. Such devouring was never-ending.

"As they continued to cultivate farmland, expand towns, excavate crystals, and develop their so-called 'civilization,' some of them gradually mastered methods of cultivation and most of the resources. They became more and more powerful, and the gap between them and the others grew increasingly large.

"Therefore, the Earthlings' evil nature wriggled out of the bones of these strong men.

“They proclaimed themselves ‘leaders, generals, supreme commanders, pioneers’ and disguised themselves with all kinds of glorious titles.

“With the help of a force that no one could compete with, they not only extended their devilish hands to the nature around them, but also to their weak compatriots.

“On the surface, they made the banner of ‘rebuilding Earth’s civilization in the paradise of Peach Blossom.’

“In reality, they were all extremely selfish fellows who only wanted to devour the flesh and blood of their compatriots, as well as the spirit beasts, to make themselves and their descendants stronger.

“In fact, at that time, many people in the paradise of Peach Blossom were tired of the endless exploration and conquests. They only wanted to live a carefree life in this paradise.

“After all, the resources here were abundant. Just the collection, fishing, and hunting of the few low-level spirit beasts were enough for them to live comfortably. Was there a need to run to the depths of the forest and fight the high-level spirit beasts to the death?

“But those guys who called themselves ‘leaders’ always had a set of grand principles.

“‘What do you mean? We can’t just sit here and wait for death. The devastated Earth is still waiting for us to go back and start from scratch. Indulging in the most basic collection and fishing will set our civilization back thousands of years. If we don’t develop our industrial and technological civilization again, we won’t be able to fight back if we run into a strong enemy.’

“In short, the ‘leaders, generals, supreme commanders, and pioneers’ used such slogans to force the innocent townsfolk to march into the depths of the forest and engage in brutal battles with the spirit beasts who had no grudges against them.

“However, even if the townsfolk risked their lives to harvest the materials of the high-level spirit beasts, or even risked their lives to dig out crystals that contained violent spirit energy from the depths of the mother lode, the benefits would not fall into everyone’s hands. They would only be snatched away by the ‘leaders’ who helped themselves and their descendants to become stronger and harder to overthrow, even if it was just a restriction.

“My grandfather said that these guys had not been crowned for long but they had already revealed their true colors. They were a hundred times worse than the powerhouses of the Earth era.

“After all, Earth does not have psionic power. No matter how big the gap between people is, at least their combat ability won’t be much different. Even the most arrogant tyrant could be destroyed with a bullet. Therefore, the powerhouses of Earth were more or less apprehensive when they acted. They were also willing to establish a set of rules that were at least nominally fair and just to support their rule.

“However, in this land full of spirit energy, not only did the experts have money and power, but their combat ability was also ten to a hundred times that of ordinary people. Ordinary people simply had no strength to contend with them. They could only let them have their way like low-level spirit beasts.

“As a result, more and more ordinary citizens discovered that the endless war for survival was constantly destroying them and the spirit beasts.

“Those high and mighty experts, on the other hand, became stronger, richer, and more violent.

“In terms of ‘rebuilding the civilization’, only the families and forces of these experts were truly rebuilt. Even if the size of Peach Blossom Town was ten times larger and its technology was advanced for hundreds of years, with more destructive weapons, the ordinary townsfolk still wouldn’t get many benefits!”

Gu Ling said all this in one breath, and her mouth was dry.

She lowered her head and took a deep breath.

However, she sucked the fruit core of the Purple Saros through the straw made of leaves.

“Pah!”

The little girl spat hard, and the fruit core shot out like a bullet, disappearing without a trace.

Meng Chao was absorbed in her words, and he asked, “What happened after that?”

“After that, those d*mn guys finally got the punishment they deserved.”

Gu Ling tilted her head and thought for a while before she said, “It seemed that one year, after a long torrential rain, the torrential floods and mudslides covered the most important crystal ore veins near Peach Blossom Town.

“The strength of those experts depended on swallowing crystals and cultivating continuously. After ten days to half a month without the nourishment of crystals and spirit energy, they gradually weakened.

“It was the best opportunity. The ordinary townsfolk could no longer tolerate the deception and enslavement of the experts, especially the low-level warriors who were fighting against the spirit beasts in the depths of the forest. So, they secretly formed an alliance with the spirit beasts. Everybody would work together and eliminate all the experts who had harmed Peach Blossom Town and nature. From then on, we would live a happy life together!”

Chapter 754: The Tree of Wisdom

“Wait a minute, this is the most crucial part. You can’t be vague like you’re telling a fairy tale!”

Meng Chao keenly grasped the main point. “You cooperated with the monsters... the spirit beasts and annihilated the powerhouses who belonged to the human race?”

“That’s right.”

Gu Ling nodded heavily and said matter-of-factly, “Is there a problem?”

“Of course there’s a problem. Every word here poses a big problem.”

Meng Chao once again resisted the urge to jump up. “How can humans cooperate with spirit beasts?”

“Why not? We have no enmity with the spirit beasts in the first place. Since they’re already called spirit beasts, they’ve naturally awakened a certain level of wisdom. If we know what’s good for us, we can communicate and calculate the pros and cons together, right?”

Gu Ling seriously analyzed the situation for Meng Chao, “You see, ordinary people, as well as mid- and low-level experts, don’t have any fundamental conflicts with spirit beasts, to begin with. After all, we don’t have a large population. As long as we control our insatiable nature and only eat some fruits and peaches every day, we can fish from Peach Blossom Creek and hunt some low-level spirit beasts in the jungle. We won’t harm this vast and boundless jungle at all or harm the incomparably powerful high-level spirit beasts.

“So, why do we have to be enemies with them?”

“But, spirit beasts eat people,” Meng Chao said with a gloomy expression.

“Spirit beasts don’t like to eat people!”

Gu ling snorted and retorted, “Human beings are not big, after all, and the amount of meat they produce is too little. Their growth cycle is very long, so they are not good sources of food at all.

“Moreover, humans also possess intelligence and the know-how to create all kinds of terrifying weapons. They use a lot of insidious and cunning tactics. If spirit beasts insist on eating humans, they will have to rack their brains and pay a terrible price. They might even die in the hands of humans—the amount of energy consumed and harvested in order to eat humans is not proportional at all!

“If a certain kind of spirit beast insists on using humans as its main food, its population will definitely starve to death.

“As long as there is a choice, no matter how powerful a spiritual beast is, it won’t willingly be enemies with humans. What’s the benefit of being enemies?”

“Is that so?”

Meng Chao frowned and said, “However, in Dragon City—”

“I know that the spirit beasts and humans around Dragon City are fighting fiercely because you want to develop some civilization. You want to destroy the spirit beasts’ nests, turn the peaceful forests and grasslands into some industrial area, residential area, scientific research base, capture a large number of spiritual beasts as raw materials for industrialization, split open the mountains, and dig out the crystal veins. You are going to destroy the homes of the spirit beasts, so how can they not fight you?”

Gu ling pouted and said, “And the reason why you are doing this is not for the good of Dragon City’s regular citizens. It’s just for the ambitious people there, the supreme experts of the nine mega corporations.

“The nine mega corporations should be the same thing as Peach Blossom Town’s supreme commander, the No. 1 pioneer, right?”

“The training of the unparalleled experts requires a lot of crystals.

“The enterprises they create need endless land and raw materials in order to expand and multiply.

“In order to get crystals, land, and resources, the unparalleled experts drive the ordinary citizens to fight the spirit beasts.

“The ordinary citizens fight the spirit beasts and pay a terrible price in exchange for most of the spoils of war, which fall into the pockets of the nine noble families in various ways.

“The peerless experts become stronger and stronger, while the nine corporations became bigger and bigger. But what the ordinary citizens got were wounds all over their bodies and the deep-rooted hatred of the spirit beasts.

“Everything there is the same as Peach Blossom Town. Isn’t that so?”

Meng Chao stared at Gu Ling’s big, clear eyes, which seemed innocent, and said, “Your grandfather told you so many things!”

“Of course. Ever since the first outsider drifted along Peach Blossom Creek to Peach Blossom Town, we have been very concerned about this Dragon City that he has mentioned.”

Gu Ling said, “As more and more outsiders arrived, we learned that Dragon City still maintained the lifestyle of early days of Peach Blossom Town and the Earth era. That’s really too scary, and it is worth celebrating and being vigilant. Fortunately, the people of Peach Blossom Town woke up in time and made changes. Otherwise, our world would always be filled with wars, slavery, and deception. How terrifying would that be!”

“Mr. Meng Chao, don’t look at me like that. In my grandfather’s words, this is like entering a warehouse full of stinky salted fish. You’ve been squatting there for three days and three nights, and you can’t smell the stench on your body anymore.

“In fact, if you think about it carefully, you’ll know that there’s a lot of room for cooperation between ordinary humans and spirit beasts. We can completely form a symbiotic relationship that benefits each other, instead of killing each other and hurting each other.”

“Is that so?”

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and said, “With such a big difference in form between humans and spirit beasts, what kind of ‘symbiotic relationship’ can we achieve?”

“The difference in form between rhinoceroses and hornbills is also very big. It doesn’t prevent the rude and violent hornbills from standing on the rhinoceroses’ bodies and pecking at the parasites on their skin. The hornbills will have their fill, and the rhinoceroses will be spared from scabies. Won’t everyone be happy?”

Gu Ling said, “Also, no matter how hungry and brutal the crocodiles are, they won’t refuse to open their bloody mouths and let the toothpick birds carefully clean the food residue between their teeth. That’s because even super spirit beast crocodiles that are dozens of meters long won’t be able to clean their teeth and keep their mouths in good condition.

“Mr. Meng Chao, don’t you think that if we want to treat the rhinoceroses’ skin diseases and maintain the crocodiles’ oral hygiene and health, we humans would be a hundred times better than the rhinoceroses and toothpick birds?”

Meng Chao was stunned.

He had never thought of things from that angle.

“We humans have ten fingers, after all. We are a hundred times more flexible than the hornbills and toothpick birds. Moreover, we also have a smart brain. We can invent all kinds of medical devices and small props for massage. We can help spirit beasts get rid of troublesome diseases and serve them comfortably.”

Gu Ling counted his fingers and counted the benefits of cooperation between humans and spirit beasts, “We can also help the spirit beasts build their nests. Previously, no matter how strong the spirit beasts were, the nests they built would all be leaky and crude. However, if we rely on the collapsed buildings from human civilization, together with the encirclement of flowers, vines, and moss, we can build the most comfortable nest.

“Don’t underestimate the importance of the nest. The safety, comfort, and stability of the nest are closely related to the reproduction of the spirit beasts. The number of fetuses and the survival rate of the fetuses that build their nests in the wilderness and the jungle are not high. With the help of humans, they can give birth and feed three to five times more children!

“Besides, we can also serve etherealized plants.

“We collect the feces of the spirit beasts, and after we sort them, we bury them in the roots of some etherealized plants, which will make the etherealized plants grow stronger and produce more plump and delicious fruits.

“These fruits are not only food for humans, but also delicious food for the spirit beasts.

“In the past, spirit beasts had to fight to the death to survive.

“But with the help of humans, the production of the fruits of the etherealized plants greatly increased, and the number of plant-eating spirit beasts skyrocketed. The meat-eating spirit beasts did not have to work hard, and they could eat and drink to their heart’s content. They could lie in their warm, soft nest and enjoy the treatment and massage given by humans with special tools. These are good days that they could never dream of!

“Of course, humans don’t serve the spirit beasts unilaterally. The spirit beasts have also made a lot of contributions to our civilization. As you saw on the way here, many spirit beasts have been living with us in Peach Blossom Town, contributing to our common life!

“After forming an alliance with the spirit beasts, our gathering, fishing, and hunting in the jungle have become more secure.

“As long as the hunting quantity is not too excessive and is limited to some simple-minded low-level spirit beasts to satisfy the survival needs of the townspeople and not to develop some ‘civilization’, not only will the high-level spirit beasts not interfere, but they will even protect us in the dark. They will even hunt the low-level spirit beasts together with us and share the spoils of war!”

The little girl shook her head and looked extremely proud.

“I see. It sounds really... harmonious and natural!”

Meng Chao controlled the twitching of his temple and the corner of his mouth as he asked in-depth, “Alright, I admit that there is indeed a lot of room for cooperation between humans and spirit beasts,

but I still don't understand how the initial agreement was reached. At that time, spirit beasts should not have been able to understand the human language, and it was difficult for them to understand the way humans thought. There was also no trust between them at all. Moreover, many modes of cooperation between the two parties had yet to be figured out.

"You can't just run up to the wolves, tigers, and leopards surrounded by spirit flames and take the initiative to ask for a massage, can you?"

Gu Ling burst into laughter.

"You're too funny, Mr. Meng Chao. I knew it. You're different from those lunatics. You can completely understand and accept the Peach Blossom civilization."

The little girl said, "In the beginning, humans and spirit beasts didn't speak the same language and couldn't think with the same logic. We were about to fall into endless hatred and slaughter.

"Fortunately, the Tree of Wisdom's appearance saved us."

When Meng Chao heard this, he could not help but ask, "What exactly is the Tree of Wisdom?"

"The Tree of Wisdom is a big tree. It has a unique ability to connect our brains and the spirit beast's brains together. It allows us to feel the same as the spirit beast and communicate with each other's thoughts in an incredible way to reach a perfect agreement."

Gu Ling said, "Through the Tree of Wisdom, our souls seem to be able to enter the bodies of the spirit beasts. We can feel the soaring falcons in the strong wind, the cheetahs waiting in the depths of the jungle, and the pythons walking among the vines. We know their needs and worries.

"The spirit beasts can also learn human language and logic, understand our society and civilization, and find common interests."

Chapter 755: The Best Vassal

"The Tree of Wisdom can connect the brain of a human being to that of a spirit beast, allowing the human being and the spirit beast to experience the same thing? It imparts human language, logical thinking, and the ability to organize society... to the spirit beast?"

Meng Chao was suddenly enlightened, and he felt as if he had "solved the case."

"That's right. There are still many magical things about the Tree of Wisdom that cannot be explained in a short time. But it doesn't matter. You'll be able to see the Tree of Wisdom at the Harvest Festival later."

Gu Ling continued, "Just like that, the human beings and the spirit beasts reached an agreement. The frontline soldiers and the spirit beasts who represented the ordinary people returned to the Peach Blossom Town together. Taking advantage of the torrential rain and the raging flood, they annihilated the evil-hearted experts.

"Then, with the Tree of Wisdom as their witness, the human beings destroyed most of the weapons and machinery that originated from Earth, dismantled all the factories and research centers, and vowed to draw a clear line between everything in the era of Earth. They embarked on a brand-new path of living in harmony with nature.

“The high-level spirit beasts who were already well-versed in the wisdom of human beings also solemnly promised that they would put the past behind them, and that they would very much welcome human beings to join this peaceful, beautiful, and bountiful family.

“In the decades that followed, the people of Peach Blossom Town and the high-level spirit beasts did not go back on their word. We have supported each other and worked together to build Peach Blossom Town, which was once full of ruins, smoke, machinery, and pollution, into a beautiful garden town.

“Today, there is no hunger, no pain, no deception, no oppression, and no pain of war in Peach Blossom Town.

“There will be no one crying in the cold night when they are hungry or any fat guy who dares to laugh out loud after taking things by force. People are completely equal. Even the position of mayor is taken by everyone in turn. It just so happens that it’s currently my grandfather’s turn.”

By now, Gu Ling had already finished the second fruit as she spoke.

She patted her slightly bulging belly and gave a cute burp. Then, she asked for a slightly smaller red fruit from the vine. It looked like a tomato, but it was filled with the aroma of cream strawberries.

She closed her eyes and took inhaled the aroma of the fruit deeply. She looked intoxicated.

“I heard that there is something called ‘money’ on Earth. Some people have more than others, and some people have less. Rich people can eat all kinds of good things and use money to buy the time and even lives of others. Those without money can only be slaves and sell their time and lives.”

Gu Ling shook her head and sighed. “What an evil thing. What a twisted life!

“In Peach Blossom Town, there is no such thing as ‘money’, the source of all evil. We play together, grow together, and work together. We collect, hunt, or collect the feces of spirit beasts together and turn them into the best fertilizer, which then nourishes the fruits that grow fuller and sweeter.

“These are the fruits of our own labor. Of course, they are free. No matter who is hungry, they can eat as much as they want in the roadside canteen.

“Compared with the era on Earth, the current Peach Blossom Town can only be called a true civilization, right?”

Gu Ling held the fragrant red fruit and looked at Meng Chao with a smile.

Meng Chao suddenly felt that the fruit in her hand was like an exquisite, crystal-clear, lifelike heart, but it was obviously not a real heart.

“Perhaps, your civilization does have some merits in certain aspects.”

Meng Chao took a deep breath and tried his best to speak calmly. “However, your civilization’s path of development has been completely locked. Without the technology and machinery of the Earth era, you can only rely on gathering, fishing, and even serving spirit beasts in exchange for food and clothing. Such a civilization is destined to have no future. As long as you are satisfied with your food and drinks, you will certainly degenerate into primitive people who eat raw meat and drink blood for thousands or even tens of thousands of years.

“Even if we are primitive people, we can still live well with the help of spirit beasts. We don’t need the technology and machinery of the Earth era!”

Gu Ling curled her lips and said, “Grandpa said that the people of the Earth era blindly pursued technology and manically developed more and more powerful machinery, such as computers, the Internet, mobile phones, and of course, ultimate weapons that could destroy the world.

“In the end, these technologies and machines were like an invisible chain that locked everyone tightly. Then, they absorbed time, money, and sweat from the vast majority of people and transferred them into the bodies of a few people, turning them into fat, enormous monsters.

“The technology that was said to benefit mankind only made most people live more and more painfully. Only a few powerhouses were like fish in water and became stronger than ever before.

“In the end, the vicious competition between the ‘monsters’ and ‘experts’ triggered a thermonuclear war and destroyed the entire civilization.

“With such a tragic precedent, why do we still blindly pursue so-called technology and machinery?”

“If we can’t bring equality and happiness to people, why should we pay such a terrible price to pursue such technology and machinery?”

“Because of the sewing machine,” said Meng Chao.

Gu Ling was stunned for a moment. Her eyes, which could speak, were full of confusion. “What?”

“There is a sewing machine in your room. Judging from the nameplate, it is an out-and-out Earth machine.”

Meng Chao was calm as he slowly said, “You said that every year during the Harvest Festival, you have to sacrifice a large number of Earth’s industrial products. This year, you have painstakingly collected a few complete sets of Earth clothes as ‘sacrifices.’

“In terms of value, these Earth clothes can’t be compared to that sewing machine, right?”

“Such a large sewing machine is placed in the room. Judging from the wear and maintenance of its parts, it should be frequently used by people. The leather coat on your body was made by that sewing machine.

“Don’t tell me that every time you use a sewing machine, you don’t notice the fact that it came from Earth.

“I’m very curious, why don’t you use a sewing machine as a sacrifice? Isn’t it more likely to show your piety than Earth’s clothing?”

“Or is that machine from Earth too useful, and you can’t bear to part with it?”

Gu Ling’s face turned red instantly.

It was redder than the fruit in her hands, which she knew whether it was a tomato, a strawberry, or a crystal heart.

“That, that sewing machine can no longer be considered a 100% Earth machine.”

Gu Ling mumbled, “More than half of its parts were hand-polished by craftsmen after we migrated here. Maybe in another two years, I can replace all of the parts. At that time, it will be an out-and-out Peach Blossom machine.”

“What’s the difference between this and stealing a bell?” Meng Chao could not help but laugh.

“Listen to me, Ms. Gu Ling.”

The smile only lasted for half a second before Meng Chao became extremely serious. He leaned over and said, “Perhaps the civilization on Earth does have many flaws. For the rapid development of civilization, they paid a huge price and left a lot of traces of darkness.

“But all of this is not a reason for us to stop moving forward or even go back.

“Just a small sewing machine can make you feel so convenient that you can’t bear to sacrifice it.

“The sewing machine is far from being a real industrial machine. In both the Earth era and the Dragon City civilization, there are countless machines and technologies that are hundreds, thousands, or even tens of thousands of times more powerful than the sewing machine, pushing our civilization forward.

“These machines and technologies are crucial to maintaining civilization.

“You still can’t feel their importance because you haven’t really lost them yet. After all, Peach Blossom Town has the industrial infrastructure and living facilities left over from Earth’s era. The family assets that can accommodate hundreds of thousands of people are very rich. They haven’t been completely squandered yet.

“However, when the machinery, technology, and infrastructure that originated from Earth are all exhausted, and your civilization goes back tens of millions of years and turns back into primitive people who consume raw meat and blood, it will be too late to regret it.

“The simplest reason is that by relying on gathering, fishing, hunting, and handicrafts, it is already the limit to support a population of thirty to fifty thousand people. Do you want the population of Peach Blossom Town to only be this large forever?”

Gu Ling tilted her head and thought for a while. Then, she said in confusion, “Thirty to fifty thousand people? What’s wrong with that? Many people know each other. I’m friends with all my friends in the town. Isn’t that great?”

“But if that’s the case, your civilization will forever become the vassal of the spirit beasts. No, to be more precise, the people of Peach Blossom Town and the spirit beasts will become the Tree of Wisdom’s vassals together,” Meng Chao said coldly.

He raised his head and glanced at the sky that was overly dense and dazzling as the vines intersected and split into pieces before continuing, “It’s impossible for a mere thirty to fifty thousand people to fight the spirit beasts, and it’s even more impossible for them to fight existences that are even more terrifying than the spirit beasts. Your only fate is to be a vassal race and be trampled on by others.”

“What? Why do outsiders like you always have such extreme and violent thoughts? It seems that as long as humans are unable to conquer all the spirit beasts, they will become the beasts’ vassals.”

Gu Ling pouted and said somewhat discontentedly, “Why can’t you all understand that humans and spirit beasts can become friends and help each other!

“Even if they are really vassals, what’s wrong with that? As long as they can eat and wear well, be happy, and be carefree, what’s wrong with being a vassal race for spirit beasts or the Tree of Wisdom?

“I know that you visitors from Dragon City still maintain the pride of the people of Earth. After all, our ancestors on Earth were the so-called ‘spirits of all things,’ with a population of nearly ten billion!

“But this is no longer Earth. There are only thirty to fifty thousand survivors in Peach Blossom Town. Even the survivors of Dragon City only number in the tens of millions, right? Moreover, the animals here are different from those on Earth. They are all nourished by spirit energy and are very smart as well as powerful. They cannot be conquered by mere machines and technology. Even if they are conquered by force, people will have to pay a terrible price. If they are not careful, they will perish together!

“Since I cannot survive on my own, isn’t it the best choice for me to become a happy, vassal race that depends on a stronger existence?”

Chapter 756: The New Sister Ya

Faced with the young lady who spoke with conviction, Meng Chao had a belly full of words to say.

He wanted to say that relying on the heavens and earth was not as good as relying on one’s parents, and relying on one’s parents was not as good as relying on oneself. The ultimate war that was about to take place would definitely engulf the entire Other World, throwing all the living beings in the Other World into an indestructible meat grinder.

At that time, even the gods and demons of the Other World would fall like raindrops. No matter how glorious and powerful the civilization was, it would dissipate like dust in a violent wind, more so the vassal races.

In fact, even if the Dragon City civilization and the monster civilization were tied together, they might not be able to deal with the disaster that was bound to come.

It was impossible to dream of hiding in Peach Blossom Town and escaping the good things that would happen if one wanted to be comfortable.

He also wanted to say that the vassal races were not the godfather race, so why should others make them “happy” for no reason?

He wanted to tell Gu Ling bluntly that the reason why the Peach Blossom Town looked so “harmonious and beautiful” was because the people of Peach Blossom Town still had value.

The wisdom and secrets that originated from Earth had not been completely dug out by the monster mastermind. Beyond the monster civilization, there was also the Dragon City civilization, a powerful opponent. The monster mastermind wanted to deeply analyze and replicate the civilization’s secrets by using the humans’ social organization structure to construct the monster civilization. That was the only

reason that they were willing to give the town's people a little bit of goodwill and benefits in exchange for their unconditional trust and service.

Once the monster civilization completely defeated the Dragon City civilization, the dreams of Peach Blossom Town's citizens would be shattered. At that time, they would have to open their eyes wide and clearly see the true meaning of "vassal", which was "slave."

In the end, he wanted to do everything in his power to explain to the seemingly innocent little girl that there was at least an unrivaled and supreme power in this universe. 'It was this power that brought us, and perhaps even more intelligent beings... to this godforsaken place, the Other World.

'No matter what the other party's goal is or what mission they want to give us, we have to keep moving forward. We have to figure out the purpose of this power and surpass it so that we can control the fate of the entire civilization.

This was the true meaning of the word "intelligent" in "intelligent life!"

Meng Chao had many, many things he wanted to say.

However, looking at Gu Ling's face, which was so natural and even slightly pitiful, for a moment, he did not know where to begin.

Right then, exclamations suddenly rang out on the street.

The side of the dining hall along the street had already collapsed into a natural gate. One could see that many of Peach Blossom Town's citizens were riding on monsters and rushing toward the commotion.

The source of the exclamations was a strong man wearing a camouflage combat suit.

The scabs on his body, the smell of gunpowder between his eyebrows, the vigilance, and killing intent seeped out of his pores. The veins on his temples, the back of his hands, and his temperament did not fit in with the surrounding world... All of this showed his identity—he was a visitor from Dragon City like Meng Chao.

He had seemingly just woken up from his coma.

He jumped out of a building on the side of the road.

Seeing the "peaceful coexistence" between humans and monsters on the street, he felt like he was in a nightmare. He shouted in disbelief, "Are you crazy? Get out of the way! That's a monster!"

In his haste, he did not manage to find a weapon.

He simply kicked the rusty traffic light pole that had been standing at the four forks of the road after decades of wind and rain. He waved the four to five-meter-long traffic light pole and smashed it at the monsters that came and went like a horse lance.

A "flame-patterned elephant horse" with a red mane that seemed to be burning and a body that was larger than a mammoth was slowly dragging the empty shell of a double-decker bus forward.

The horse's leg was almost broken by his lance. It was in so much pain that it screamed at the sky and ran away.

The double-decker bus had a high center of gravity. In addition to the fact that the tires had not been properly repaired for decades, the tire pressure on both sides was different, and the height was different. There was a slight incline angle.

It was suddenly pulled by the fire-patterned elephant horse and immediately turned to the left.

The passengers on the bus, who were cheerfully going to participate in the Harvest Festival, were all thrown to the left and right, baring their teeth in pain.

The traffic order at the four forks was chaotic for a moment.

Many monsters that were dragging the empty shells of the cars stopped and growled. They showed their sharp teeth to the person from Dragon City, causing the cars behind to be blocked.

The hostility of the monsters triggered a chain reaction. Even many falcons and griffins swooped down from the sky and circled at a low altitude. Their gorgeous and sharp feathers scattered like flowers.

Seeing this, more residents of Peach Blossom Town rushed forward to stop them.

Behind them were vines and giant pythons that looked like demon tentacles. Their faces showed both disgust and pity, as if they were looking at a crazy clown.

“Why are you people of Dragon City so violent?”

Seeing this scene, Gu Ling frowned slightly and said, “Wherever you go, you bring chaos and destruction.”

Meng Chao recognized the man holding the horse lance. He was one of Long Feijun’s exploration team members.

He must have fallen into this mysterious land of peach blossoms with him.

He did not answer Gu Ling. Instead, he jumped out of the public canteen and dashed toward the four forks.

He wanted to control the warrior so that he would not be hurt by the people of the town or the monsters.

However, as soon as he arrived at the intersection, a colorful figure flashed over his head and landed behind the excited warrior.

A clean hand knife landed on the back of the warrior’s neck and knocked him out. Then, the figure locked the limp warrior in her arms.

“Tie him up. Tie him up quickly. When we get to the Harvest Festival ceremony, let him listen to the teachings of the Tree of Wisdom. I believe that he will be able to completely remove the violent factor in his blood and completely understand the principle of harmonious nature.”

The figure called out to the surrounding citizens of Peach Blossom Town and tied up the warrior with tenacious vines that were as tough as animal tendons.

She even turned around and gave Meng Chao a deep look.

Meng Chao was instantly dumbfounded.

“Sister... Sister Ya?”

He stammered, unable to believe his eyes.

This woman who commanded the people calmly and did not treat him as an outsider was none other than Lu Siya, who had mysteriously disappeared at the edge of the sinkhole. Who else could it be!

Her clothes and temperament were very different from when she had disappeared.

She was wearing a floor-length dress made of colorful feathers. It was decorated with a large number of blooming buds and flowers, and she had a flower crown on her head. Her eyebrows were smeared with natural rouge extracted from the juice of flowers and plants, and on her back was a colorful braid made of more than ten kinds of animal skin. The braid was also covered with peacock feathers and feathers that fell from the tail of a large falcon-type monster.

How should one put it? Her current appearance was between a giant macaw that stood on its hind legs, the queen of the jungle, and a jumping god.

Meng Chao, who was used to her ability, agility, and pure-color style, felt a little irritated.

What was even more strange was her temperament.

The original Lusiya was like an unsheathed bayonet. She did not hide her ambition at all. Her aggressive aggressiveness would unconsciously affect the people around her, she obediently listened to her commands. The so-called “Queen Bee” was not an undeserved title.

How should I put it? This was not a very likable temperament.

If ordinary people had a choice, they would not be willing to make friends with such a woman.

However, for Meng Chao, who also had a mission to shatter the nightmare and reverse fate, he had no choice but to clench his teeth, burn his life, and run forward recklessly. This ambitious woman was the best comrade.

However, the temperament of LÜ Siya in front of him had completely changed.

The ambition in the depths of her eyes had disappeared, replaced by a calmness that could see through everything.

The temperament that was like a sharp blade being unsheathed was softened into tolerance, understanding, sympathy, and compassion. She carried the unconscious warrior as if she was carrying a sleeping child, as if she was a caring big sister, it was as if he would press Meng Chao’s head on her thigh at any time, causing Meng Chao to cry bitterly to resolve all his worries.

Such a gentle temperament made Meng Chao’s hair stand on end.

This was not his sister!

This was definitely a F * cking monster pretending to be her!

Moreover, she seemed to have gained a little weight.

Meng Chao was a five-star heavenly realm. When he activated the extraordinary power of his spirit vision realm, he could tell at a glance that Lu Siya had gained at least half a kilogram.

Looking at her ruddy and lustrous skin, with a satisfied look on her face, it seemed that she had a pretty good life in Peach Blossom Town!

Judging from the way the people of Peach Blossom Town obeyed her every word, she was like a fish in water here. Her status was quite high!

“Meng Chao?”

Seeing his dumbstruck look, Lu Siya revealed a pleasantly surprised expression and went up to give him a warm hug.

Then, sentimental tears flowed down from her face, which was covered with colorful natural rouge.

“Great! I didn’t expect you to escape from the Devil’s Den and come to heaven!”

She said excitedly.

“Devil’s Den? Heaven?” Meng Chao couldn’t control his facial nerves and didn’t know what expression to put on.

“Of course, Dragon City, which is controlled by ambitious people, polluted by roaring machines, and constantly under war, deception, and enslavement, isn’t it an out-and-out Devil’s Den? And this peaceful and harmonious land of peach blossoms is, of course, a real heaven!” Lu Siya said joyfully.

“...”

Meng Chao stared at Lü Siya with a wooden expression and gestured with his eyes. “Big Sister, your acting skills are so superb that I can’t tell whether you’re showing your true feelings or your acting skills are exploding!”

“Big sister Lü, so you two know each other. That’s Great!”

At this moment, Gu Ling caught up.

“Big sister Lü is a model student among you outsiders.”

The little girl explained to Meng Chao, “Among all the Outsiders, she is the first one to accept the ideals of Peach Blossom Town. She is willing to completely separate herself from the evil Earth civilization, live in harmony with the Spirit Beasts, and start a new life. Moreover, she has helped us convince many outsiders and helped us greatly!”

Chapter 757: The Harvest Ceremony

“Yes, isn’t it?” Meng Chao’s voice was a little perfunctory.

“There’s no need for ‘isn’t it.’ Of course, it is!”

Lu Siya extended her arm, which was covered in feathers and flowers, and pressed on Meng Chao’s shoulder hard as she strengthened her tone. “Now that I think about it, the life we lived in Dragon City

was too evil. We were scheming all day long. All we could think about was not how to cultivate and strengthen ourselves, but how to expand our forces and earn money that we could never spend.

“Even when we fought with the monsters, we had to ask ourselves, was it really for so-called human civilization? Was it not for our own ambitions!

“It was as if we were controlled by some mysterious force and unknowingly became its slaves. We were not ourselves at all.

“Unfortunately, at that time, I was deeply immersed in sin and did not know it. I was willing to endure such a life full of competition, deception, and fighting.

“Fortunately, what was the saying? ‘I could have endured the darkness as long as I never saw the light.’

“Peach Blossom Town was the light!

“After coming here, I realized that life could be completely different. It could be equal, peaceful, and carefree. It could be free from deceit and competition. It could be free from the invisible whips that were whipping me from behind. It could be free to stop and take a deep breath. It could be free from any sense of purpose or mission. It could just enjoy the scenery around it.

“It hasn’t been until this moment that I feel truly alive. The Lu Siya, who struggled in Dragon City in the past, was merely a corpse puppet in the hell of fame and ambition.

“Having realized this, of course, I have to tell my companions about my feelings and pull them out of the sea of suffering together.

“Meng Chao, you are my comrade-in-arms who shares the same ideals as me. I believe that my pain, anxiety, and annoyance caused by the fire of ambition in Dragon City are no less than yours. However, now that we have arrived in this real bright heaven, the carefree paradise of peach blossoms, we should abandon everything in the past and usher in a brand-new life!”

She went forward again and gave Meng Chao a warm hug.

Perhaps it was because she had really been reborn and looked brand new, but Meng Chao felt that her body temperature was slightly higher than usual. Plus, her body had become softer.

Meng Chao originally thought that she would use the hug to give him some hints.

For example, she would secretly pinch his waist or something.

Yet, there was nothing. It was just a passionate, sincere, and pure hug.

“Forget it. I know that you’ve only just woken up, so it’s normal for you to not think straight for a while. Once you receive the Tree of Wisdom’ enlightenment at the Harvest Festival, you’ll understand what I’m saying. Now, you just need to trust me—trust me unconditionally,” Lu Siya said to Meng Chao with a smile.

Then, she turned to Gu Ling and said, “Sister Gu Ling, it’s getting late. Let’s go to the Harvest Festival together!”

“Great!”

Lu Siya was much more likable than when she was Queen Bee.

Gu Ling seemed to adore her very much. She held Lu Siya's hand and skipped forward.

Order had been restored at the four forks. All the human and beast tides were surging in the same direction.

That place seemed to be the center of the satellite town, where tall buildings were the densest.

Meng Chao observed along the way, but found that the closer he got to the center of the town, the more serious the collapse and damage of the buildings became.

Most of the collapsed buildings were covered by the sea of flowers and the Green Tide. They looked like beautiful graves.

The cracks between the broken walls became the monsters' nests.

A large number of Nightmarish Beasts and Hell Beasts came in and out. Jackals and wolves were in the way, while tigers and leopards were everywhere. Their eyes shone with a human-like light. They looked very high-spirited as if they were the owners of this town.

Meng Chao also saw some humans serving the monsters.

A Tyrant Mammoth was lying on the ground comfortably with its eyes half-closed.

Meanwhile, seven to eight humans were holding special tools that resembled extra-large wooden combs and back scratchers. They were combing the lice and fleas in its hair, helping it relax its flesh and bones.

Seeing it enjoy the experience as it swung its long trunk and trumpeted, Meng Chao instinctively vomited.

The scene in front of him was even more shameful and disgusting than seeing the Tyrant Mammoth trample seven or eight humans to death with its War Trample.

It took him a lot of effort to forcefully suppress the urge to pull out the Golden Tooth Blood Soul Saber.

Sensing his subtle killing intent, Lu Siya glanced at him out the corner of her eyes and quietly inserted herself between him and the Tyrant Mammoth, blocking his line of sight.

"What a beautiful scene. Humans scratch the fleas out and tickle the Tyrant Mammoth. In return, the Tyrant Mammoth also contributes to the human race by ploughing hard and making the etherealized plants bear more fruits."

Lu Siya smiled and said, "Aren't such mutually benefitting relationships much better than the life-and-death struggle we had in the past?"

"The Harvest Festival ceremony is about to begin. The Tree of Wisdom is right in front of us. Let's go!"

She grabbed Meng Chao's wrist, which was holding onto the Golden Tooth Blood Soul Saber, and dragged him forward.

After turning at the next intersection, a... no, a hundred strong and unusual smells crashed into Meng Chao's nostrils like a tide.

“This is...”

Looking at the sea of people in front of him, as well as the buildings that were a hundred times more magnificent than the crowd, Meng Chao was greatly surprised.

It should be the center of the high-tech industrial zone that Dragon City had vigorously developed during the Earth era.

Relying on two landmark buildings that were more than 300 meters tall and looked like dual stars, he noted that there were dozens of buildings that were one to two hundred meters tall around them. They formed a large square that was filled with stars.

Unfortunately, most of the buildings had broken down from the middle and collapsed into gravestones.

It became more and more obvious that the lonely “dual stars” were towering into the clouds.

However, upon careful observation, one could find that these “dual stars” were also golden on the outside but rotten on the inside.

Their internal structure had long been destroyed, leaving only their empty shells that were barely standing.

Rather than two skyscrapers, they were more like two crumbling chimneys.

The only thing that supported them and prevented them from collapsing like the buildings around them was the vines that were intertwined between the dual stars.

Countless creeping vines and branches that were covered in Green Tides and wriggling like internal organs had replaced the original reinforced concrete, filling the internal structure of the dual stars.

They extended their tentacles from every broken window of the dual star and entangled with each other like the thickest rope and steel bar. They bound, covered, wrapped, and swallowed the dual stars.

The vines were so dense that no gaps could be seen. It was like a towering tree with a diameter of 100 meters that supported the dual stars and soared into the sky.

Once they reached a height of 300 meters above the dual stars and no longer had the buildings’ support, the vines bloomed in all directions like the flowers of a fairy. They spread out like the crown of a giant banyan tree and landed on the roofs of the surrounding buildings, continuing to spread and intertwine in every trajectory. They formed a giant umbrella that blotted out the sky and the sun.

Meng Chao had heard that during the Earth era, some ancient banyan trees could cover an area of a few kilometers. Their branches and roots grew and twisted, forming a lush forest known as a “forest of lone trees.”

The “big tree” in front of him, if it could even be called a tree or a plant, was dozens of times taller and more lush than the largest banyan tree on Earth.

Moreover, it was not of a monotonous green color. Instead, like all the animals and plants in the peach blossom land, it was filled with too much pigment and was too saturated in color.

Its body was covered in a colorful carpet of fungi.

On the branches and vines that hung down, there were also colorful flowers and fruits.

As the many flower buds slowly bloomed, they even released a shiny powdery substance that was as brilliant as phosphor powder.

Accompanied by the gentle breeze, the pollen that was as fine as sand drew many gorgeous patterns in the air and slowly landed on the heads and shoulders of the humans as well as monsters.

It made every person, every monster, and the entire world look beautiful like a fairytale.

“This is the Tree of Wisdom?”

Meng Chao took a deep breath and gathered spirit energy to stimulate his cerebral cortex like an icicle, resisting the spiritual impact brought by the dreamlike scene in front of him.

He looked at the plant-like lifeform that gathered bacteria, spores, moss, lichen, vines, branches, flowers, and fruits before he questioned Gu Ling.

“That’s right.”

Gu Ling opened her arms and took a deep breath. Her face was covered with a lot of sweet pollen.

The little girl licked the pollen at the corner of her mouth and nodded heavily with an intoxicated expression. “This is the Tree of Wisdom that helps humans and spirit beasts coexist peacefully. It brings us happiness!”

The Tree of Wisdom was like an enhanced version of a UHV transmission tower covered in Green Tide.

Its shape was like a super giant plant, but it had the breathing of an animal and the rhythm of a heartbeat.

With the rhythm, it filled the air, while its colorful pollen also rose and fell like the tide.

People who bathed in the pollen tide were as intoxicated as fools.

There were even people who could not wait to pick colorful, crystal-clear fruits and parasol mushrooms from the hanging vines. They would swallow them without washing them.

Yet, the people who ate the fruits seemed fine.

The people who ate the colorful parasol mushrooms were like drunken monkeys. Their skin became colorful, and they all began to moan and dance.

The others were not surprised. They also surrounded them and joined in the singing as well as dancing. They moved into all kinds of weird postures as if they were mimicking monsters and worshipping the Tree of Wisdom.

There were also many monsters in the crowd.

They had swallowed the intoxicating fruit and the hallucinogenic mushrooms too.

However, they stood up and bowed like bears, twisting into all kinds of human movements in a slightly comical way.

It was as if through the Tree of Wisdom, humans had become monsters, while monsters had become humans!

Chapter 758: Bewitching the Masses

This scene of human-beast exchange made Meng Chao's hair stand on end.

Then, he thought of throwing his soul into the body of the super giant sandworm and turning into a demonic earthquake.

More Peach Blossom townspeople poured in from behind like a tide.

They were all like Gu Ling, holding or carrying a large number of industrial products from the Earth era.

Most of them were earth clothes or phones and computers that had long been damaged and could not be turned on.

There were also people riding monsters and carrying or pulling black engines on their backs.

Judging from the dents on the engines, people had already vented their anger on these "evil technologies" before they were pulled there.

Meng Chao also saw several burly men carrying a couple of plastic mannequins.

These plastic mannequins were all in suits and ties, with many mobile phones and computers tied to their bodies, as though they were wearing an ugly suit of armor.

Their faces were painted with makeup, showing all kinds of expressions of greed, anxiety, and confusion.

Another person used a long-expired lipstick and drew a big red cross on the plastic mannequin's face.

When the strong men finally carried the plastic doll under the wisdom tree and poked it in the tangled vines, many of the residents of Peach Blossom Town went up to it angrily and spat at it.

Meng Chao guessed that these plastic dolls should be the symbol of the "sinful Earthlings."

Spitting at them meant that they were drawing a clear line with Earth's civilization or even sworn to be enemies.

This kind of action of punishing evil idols and praying for good luck in the coming year was a very common ritual in many primitive and medieval civilizations.

Peach Blossom Town, which originated from the modern earth, had only passed through more than half a century and had already embarked on an irreversible path of degeneration?

Meng Chao Sighed in his heart.

At this moment, the Wisdom Tree's huge crown shook, and countless vines extended out, forming a slowly descending staircase.

A man wearing a black wooden mask and a gorgeous feather robe, who looked like a colorful bear, slowly walked down the vine staircase.

He walked very slowly, giving the people of Peach Blossom Town, who were intoxicated and reveling, time to calm down.

From the hundreds of meters high crown, he walked until he was about twenty meters away from the ground. Then, he stopped.

The ladder of vines under his feet naturally transformed into the shape of a lotus.

There were indeed colorful flowers that stubbornly crawled out from the gaps of the vines. They slowly bloomed and pollen erupted like spores, forming a circle of gorgeous and mysterious garlands around the man.

Meng Chao noticed that the mask that the man was wearing had the appearance of a human on the left and a monster on the right. There was also a small tree carved on his forehead with branches that waved like tentacles. Dozens of tentacles wrapped around the eyes of the human and monster respectively, the entire picture was indescribably strange.

The head behind the black wooden mask was completely white.

At this time, the person who was qualified to descend from the depths of the tree of knowledge should be Gu Ling's grandfather, the mayor of Peach Blossom Town.

Sure enough, Gu Ling gently pulled Meng Chao and winked at him. That was her grandfather, and the harvest ceremony was about to begin!

"Citizens of Peach Blossom Town!"

After everyone quieted down and the square that contained tens of thousands of people fell silent, the mayor cleared his throat and finally opened his mouth, "A long, long time ago, although our ancestors escaped from hell, their souls were still being roasted by the invisible and haunting flames of hell. They could not understand the true meaning of 'life' and 'civilization'. However, their desires were hard to fill, and they were insatiable. They wanted to turn the new world that they had arrived at with great difficulty into a new hell!

"They almost succeeded!"

"In those years, the Peach Blossom Town was a large factory and barracks where the strong bullied, enslaved, and played with the weak. Except for a few high-ranking experts, most of the residents lived a precarious and miserable life.

"The Green Mountains, green rivers, birds, and flowers around the peach blossom town were also turned into a mess by them.

"Now that we think about it, we are still terrified. If they really succeeded in turning the land of peach blossoms into a new earth — the living hell where the air was dirty, the machinery was roaring, and the people were either scheming against each other or cold and distant — what an irreparable sin it would be!

"Thankfully, the wisdom tree saved us at the critical moment.

“The spirit beasts that were hurt by our ancestors also accepted us without any grudges, giving us a chance to turn over a new leaf and live a new life.

“From that day on, we vowed to draw a clear line with the way of life, the social structure, and the form of civilization on Earth, and to explore a path that was completely different from the self-destructive civilization on Earth.

“The annual Harvest Festival is our most sincere gratitude to the tree of wisdom for its protection of the entire peach blossom town and for making it a paradise for humans and spirit beasts.

“It is also the ‘regular treatment’ that we must carry out. We will completely open our hearts and souls during the harvest ceremony and examine each other’s souls to see if the evil genes that originated from Earth will sprout again in the depths of our brains!”

When Meng Chao heard this, his heart trembled.

He was especially sensitive to the words “Completely open our minds and examine our souls”.

One had to know that in his previous life, the greatest threat to Dragon City was not the Apocalyptic Beasts that possessed the power to destroy the world.

Instead, it was an intelligent monster that had a deep understanding and could even vividly imitate humans.

Demon gods were the cream of the crop.

Right now, there were still a total of five demon gods that had yet to show their faces!

Perhaps the main brain of the monster could be used to create the powerful body of the demon god through gene modulation.

However, the ability to play with the free will of humans would probably require thousands and thousands of humans to open up their souls in order to cultivate it, right?

“And this year’s harvest ceremony is also different from previous years. That is, our peach blossom town has welcomed a group of pitiful guests, our compatriots from Dragon City!”

The mayor suddenly changed the topic and mentioned Meng Chao and the other people from Dragon City.

However, there was not much hostility or malice in his words. Instead, he was full of deep sympathy and pity, just like Gu Ling.

“Through their narration, we learned that it was not only the peach blossom town that escaped from Earth, but also the entire Dragon City.”

The mayor sighed and continued, “Unfortunately, their luck was not as good as ours. They did not encounter the wisdom tree at the beginning of their transmigration. In addition, their population was too large, the inertia of Earth’s civilization was too strong, and the spirit beasts around Dragon City were too weak. They were actually unable to resist this kind of evil inertia.

“As a result, Dragon City now still maintains the dark, tragic, and decaying civilization of Earth’s era.

“Today’s Dragon City is the embodiment of the sins of Earth.

“A very few people from the nine great clans, using the nine mega corporations as tools, have taken control of Dragon City’s management system, monopolized most of the resources, and become the supreme experts who are high and mighty.

“Most of the ordinary citizens and low-level warriors can only struggle under the unfair rules of the game set by the supreme experts, enduring the enslavement, deception, and oppression of the supreme experts — exactly the same as in the Peach Blossom Town.

“When we Peach Blossom people here, regardless of our status, power, or wealth, were enjoying the delicious mushrooms and fruits without discrimination, the ordinary citizens of Dragon City could only eat the disgusting canned food that was synthesized by adding chemicals from the leftovers of the spirit beasts. However, the experts from the nine big families could slowly cut off the tenderloin of the high-level spirit beasts and feed the dogs that prostrated at their feet!

“When we Peach Blossom people wake up every day in the grass and Sea of flowers where the birds sing and the flowers are fragrant, and our sight is not blocked by the railings and walls, we can enjoy every beautiful scene in the town to our heart’s content. The ordinary citizens of Dragon City can only struggle to get up from the dark and narrow slums, which are even worse than rat nests, to engage in hard and dangerous work in exchange for those disgusting synthetic cans. However, the powerhouses from the nine major families can stretch comfortably in their gorgeous palaces without having to go out to work. They only need to keep practicing, strengthen themselves, and ensure that they have the absolute force above the ordinary citizens.

“While the people of the Peach Blossom City were singing and dancing with the spirit beasts every day, the ordinary citizens of Dragon City were being driven by all kinds of lies and violence to fight the unknown spirit beasts in the depths of the wilderness.

“Countless people died for no reason. Some lucky ones only lost a few organs and limbs.

“However, the spoils of war that they exchanged for with their lives were shamelessly plundered by the nine noble families.

“In the past six months alone, after slaughtering countless pitiful spirit beasts, the nine noble families have been running wild in the periphery of Dragon City. They have almost swallowed the land larger than the total area of Dragon City and occupied countless crystal veins that are abundant in spiritual energy, becoming their independent kingdom.

“In these independent kingdoms, the sons of the major clans can receive almost unlimited training resources without leaving their homes. They can also manipulate the price of training resources through various financial instruments and earn a hundred times more profit without any effort than hard battles. Even if they go deep into the wilderness to fight, they will be supported by large groups of people and Super Firepower. The difficulty and the probability of their casualties will be ten times lower than that of the ordinary citizens who have no power or influence!

“We, who have always lived in the peach blossom town, never imagined that such an unfair and absurd thing could exist in the world!

“But this is definitely not my fabricated story. We all have visitors from Dragon City. As long as we ask them, the truth will come out!”

“Shua! Shua! Shua! Shua!” For a moment, countless eyes were fixed on Meng Chao and Lu Siya.

Lu Siya had long mingled with the people of Peach Blossom Town, and everyone knew her.

Meng Chao’s incompatible temperament made him like a firefly in the dark night, and he was instantly discovered by everyone.

Of course, Meng Chao wasn’t the only one with a similar temperament.

The exploration team members of the man-eating pomfret team and Lu Siya’s team, as well as the powerhouses from the Red Dragon Army such as Long Feijun, the train cannon, were scattered in the crowd, and they were faintly monitored by the people of Peach Blossom Town and the monsters.

They could only greet each other with their eyes from afar and mark their own kind.

Chapter 759: Who’s the Monster?

“I testify that everything the mayor said is true!”

“I am the mayor of Dragon City!” Lu Siya raised her arm so high that everyone, including the exploration team members, noticed her existence. “Because I was a member of one of the nine noble families of Dragon City before I came to my senses and cut all ties with my evil past.

“In Dragon City, we call ourselves superhumans, which means that we, who control powerful spirit energy, have far surpassed the ranks of mortals and become saints. We are no longer the same species as ordinary citizens!

“When ordinary people are risking their lives for a can of synthetic food, we are enjoying luxury and almost unlimited training resources. It can be said that the chances of awakening extraordinary power are naturally dozens or even hundreds of times higher than ordinary people when we start training in our mother’s womb. We are also taking advantage of this to demonstrate the ‘superiority’ of our bloodline and provide theoretical support for us to rule Dragon City forever.

“We control the survival committee and most of the powerful organizations. We control all the important posts and monopolize almost all the key channels.

“As long as one comes from one of the nine great clans, even the worst can easily steal a high position. However, the geniuses from the humble clans have to put in a hundred times more effort than us. They have to kneel at our feet before they have a chance to get an insignificant opportunity from our fingers.

“We drive countless ordinary soldiers to the wilderness to fight with the spirit beasts so that we can harvest the spirit beast materials and excavate the crystal lodes to meet our expanding cultivation needs. The reason for our crazy cultivation is not just for the sake of rebuilding and developing our civilization. It is just to constantly strengthen ourselves, break through the limits of life, and become a true God!

“In Dragon City, we divided the level of superhuman individuals into three major levels. The highest level, the ‘God Level’, has already made our ambitions clear.

“That’s right. We don’t want to struggle as human beings anymore. We want to become a god who can rule and enslave everything above everything else!

“Even if we really want to rebuild our civilization, the ‘perfect civilization’ deep inside our hearts is very different from the human civilization of the Earth era. It is destined to be a bloody civilization where we, the supreme ‘gods’, will lead a small group of superhuman individuals to rule over most of the ordinary people forever!

Lu Siya’s words made all the residents of Peach Blossom Town gasp in shock and disbelief.

“Fortunately, with the help of the mayor and everybody else, I gradually freed myself from the endless greed, ambition, and sins and realized how terrible my past life and Dragon City’s were.”

Lu Siya changed the topic and shook the colorful feathers all over her body. Her voice was trembling and sincere as she said, “The so-called transcendence is not the path to godhood, but the path to bedevilment!

“If Dragon City continues to develop like this, it won’t be long before it will repeat the mistakes of the era of earth!

“Therefore, please think of a way to save the millions of ordinary citizens of Dragon City!”

As soon as she finished her words, the mayor’s voice was heard again.

“That’s right. The people who rule dragon city now are the same as the people who ruled Peach Blossom Town in the past. They are the incarnations of the ambition and greed that originated from Earth!”

The mayor gnashed his teeth, “They also slander innocent spirit beasts as so-called ‘monsters’. However, spirit beasts will only attack humans when they are panicking or when they are hungry and have no other choice. It’s just like how humans are so hungry that they have no choice but to collect and hunt for food in order to survive. There is no such thing as ‘justice’, ‘evil’, or ‘weirdness’.

“Besides, even the most brutal spirit beasts would only suffer for a few minutes after eating a human being, including their skin and bones.

“Those guys who are in control of powerful forces, on the other hand, are able to lure, coerce, and enslave the weaker ones with flowery words, violent machines, and the insidious rules of the game. In the long decades, they spend their days like years, bit by bit, squeezing out all their flesh and blood painfully.

“Who is the real ‘monster’?

“Are they the ones who eat a human spirit beast in a few minutes for survival, or are they the ones who have 9-9% of the resources but still want to squeeze out the last 1% and enslave the weak for decades? Are they the ones who want to surpass human beings and all living things and become ‘gods’?”

The vines hanging down from the Tree of Wisdom were like sound pillars, accompanied by the mayor’s voice.

Countless wet flowers bloomed on the vines, like natural trumpets, so that his voice was clearly transmitted to everyone’s ears.

“Of course it’s those guys!”

“Those demons who are trying to become gods!”

“We must overthrow the evil rule of those demons in Dragon City and save all the ordinary citizens, so that they can live a happy and equal life like us!”

The residents of Peach Blossom Town were completely immersed in the mayor’s logical thinking.

They shouted crazily.

Like waves that were higher and higher, Meng Chao’s face turned pale.

After activating his extraordinary vision, he saw that Long Feijun and the other members of the exploration team in the distance were as pale as him, feeling troubled.

Of course, some of the members of the exploration team, like Lu Siya, seemed to be really affected by the brainwave resonance of the tens of thousands of residents of Peach Blossom Town. Gradually, they showed the same intoxicated and fanatical expressions as them, and they raised their arms and shouted together.

The wave of cheers lasted for five minutes.

With the sprinkling of fragrant pollen, the people gradually calmed down.

“That’s right. Peach Blossom Town and Dragon City are so close to each other. There’s no way for us to be alone.”

The mayor continued, “Therefore, during this year’s harvest ceremony, we must offer sacrifices and pray to the Tree of Wisdom with utmost devotion, hoping that it can help the thousands of ordinary citizens of Dragon City escape from the sea of bitterness just like it helped us in the past.

“Now, bring out the sacrifices!”

The mayor waved his hand, and the crowd naturally separated into several passageways.

The seemingly chaotic crowd, under the guidance of some magical force, methodically stepped forward and threw the carefully collected sacrifices onto the empty space under the Tree of Wisdom.

Soon, Earth’s clothing, mobile phones, computers, household appliances, and all kinds of daily commodities produced by Earth’s industry were piled up into a few hills.

A few strong men with strong backs and big waists carried a few big buckets of monster oil and natural resins that were easy to burn, and poured them on the hills.

The mayor lit the fire himself, and the hills immediately burst into flames.

Because there were a lot of plastic products in the offerings, the flames emitted a strong black smoke and a burnt smell. The residents of Peach Blossom Town who smelled the smell all frowned and spat at the flames. “What a rotten smell, what an evil smell!”

As the flames grew more and more intense, the branches of the Tree of Wisdom and the vines on them rustled like the wind blowing on willow branches, as if they were very happy.

The Joy of the Tree of Wisdom resonated with the residents of Peach Blossom Town. They were overjoyed and started dancing.

“The Tree of Wisdom has accepted our offerings and felt our sincerity. It will certainly protect us

“Please save and protect Dragon City together with the Tree of Wisdom. Let the green carpet and sea of flowers bloom in Peach Blossom Town Bloom in Dragon City, too

“May the Tree of Wisdom help us eliminate all the sins that originated from the depths of our genes. Let there be no more bullying, oppression, and slavery between humans. Let the entire world become a carefree Peach Blossom Town!”

All the citizens of Peach Blossom Town lowered their heads and prayed with incomparable devotion.

Perhaps, the Tree of Wisdom truly possessed wisdom and listened to their voices.

An unbelievable scene happened!

As the vines and branches danced more and more, the pollen and petals falling from the branches became denser and denser. It was like a colorful, glittering rain of flowers, making the entire world seem as beautiful as a dream.

The residents of Peach Blossom Town who were stained with the pollen were all dazed. Their faces were flushed, and their breathing was rapid, as if they were drunk.

Their prayers became louder and louder, and their steps became faster and faster. They were like dolls that couldn't stop after being wound up.

Even the old mayor, whose hair and beard were all white, was dancing on the lotus seat made of interwoven vines, like a crazy top.

“This is some kind of... hallucinogenic spore!”

Even Meng Chao, who was in such a crazy and weird scene, felt that his world was spinning. He could not help but want to worship the Tree of Wisdom, which covered the sky and covered the Sun.

At the critical moment, he bit the tip of his tongue to maintain his last bit of consciousness. He keenly sensed the secret hidden in the rain of flowers.

This was not ordinary pollen.

It was something similar to the poisonous and hallucinogenic colorful mushroom that he had just seen in the open-air cafeteria.

Of course, its stealth and hallucinogenic properties were ten times stronger than those of ordinary poisonous mushrooms.

Meng Chao silently activated his spirit energy and covered his nasal mucosa with a protective membrane.

Then, it blocked the thirty-six thousand pores all over his body.

He also stimulated the central nerves, accelerated his metabolism, and made himself sweat a lot. He ensured that even if a small amount of hallucinogenic pollen invaded his body, it would be instantly expelled along with the sweat.

However, he was unable to stop the crowd that had fallen into a frenzy. They formed whirlpools and torrents, pushing and shoving under the Tree of Wisdom.

In the chaotic crowd, he was caught off guard. Someone grabbed his wrist.

It was Lu Siya.

She was also sweating profusely.

Her palm was wet, clinging tightly to Meng Chao's wrist.

Her expression was as intoxicated as everyone else's.

It was as if she was trying to drag Meng Chao in the direction where the rain of flowers was particularly colorful and the hallucinogenic spores were particularly dense.

However, as they ran, the two of them were somehow pushed out of the crowd and landed at the edge of the square.

Everyone around them closed their eyes and shook their heads, immersing themselves in a perfect world that was carefree and happy.

Even the exploration team members such as Long Feijun, the Railway Gun, did not know whether they were really infected by the brainwaves of tens of thousands of people or just pretending. They also narrowed their eyes and mumbled something.

It seemed that no one noticed Meng Chao and Lu Siya.

Lu Siya, on the other hand, didn't look at Meng Chao at all.

She extended her hands toward the Tree of Wisdom. Every colorful feather on her body was trembling slightly, like a withered seedling praying for rain.

Her lips, on the other hand, were trembling slightly. The sound waves were condensed into a line and accurately sent into Meng Chao's ears.

"How do you prove that you are Meng Chao and not a superbeast that is good at disguising as a human being like the Vortex?"

Chapter 760: Telepathy

Meng Chao was slightly startled by the cold voice that sounded like a scalpel.

Meng Chao said, "Sister Ya, are you crazy or conscious? Your acting's too solid. When you hugged me just now, you didn't even give me any hints!"

"Nonsense, of course I'm conscious. The hug itself was the biggest hint."

Lu Siya curled her lips. "If it weren't for the fact that something was fishy, would you have ever seen me hug you so gently?"

Meng Chao thought for a moment and had to admit it, "Alright, I was too slow. You gave me the biggest hint the second you saw me.

"Speaking of which, I have the same question. How do I know that you're the real Lu Siya and not a beast that's good at disguising as a human being? Maybe you're just a 'virus' that's implanted in my cerebral cortex to disrupt my visual nerves and make me hallucinate?"

Meng Chao's voice turned cold and sharp too.

The corner of Lu Siya's lips curled up. "It seems that you suspect that everything in front of you is not real, including me?"

Meng Chao pondered for a moment and shook his head slowly. "I don't think that everything in front of me is fake, but there are definitely elements of falsehood and hallucination. It should be known that 99% of the best lies are the truth, and the best hallucinations should be made up of 99% reality.

"Perhaps, the entire Peach Blossom Town is real, except for you. You could have been formed in my retina. What if the last and most critical 1% is fake?"

"It seems that we have to figure out a way to prove that we are the real Meng Chao and Lu Siya before we can have a deeper conversation."

Lu Siya was not angry at Meng Chao's suspicion. Instead, she looked appreciative and said, "I have an idea. Let's ask each other three questions that involve three secrets that only we know. What do you think?"

"Alright."

Meng Chao thought for a moment before adding, "The questions and answers should be as short as possible. It's similar to a riddle. Unless it's the real Meng Chao and Lu Siya, others would not even know what the question is. Furthermore, these questions should not involve the core secrets of Dragon City, such as the transcendental tower and the Archean ruins. It's to prevent the walls from having ears and allowing the monster mainframe to take advantage of them.

"If we can answer such a riddle, there are only two possibilities.

"First, the people standing opposite each other are indeed the best partners who can communicate telepathically, and they are not imposters pretending to be beasts.

"Second, the monster mainframe can read our thoughts and retrieve the corresponding answers. If that is the case, we don't have to waste our efforts to crack the situation in Peach Blossom Town, because all our thoughts and actions are under the control of the monster mainframe

"That's right."

Lu Siya bluntly said, "If the monster's mainframe can read our minds at will, there's no need for us to spend so much effort to maintain the situation in Peach Blossom Town. We just have to devour every human brain it controls."

“Three questions. Shall I go first?”

Since it was a riddle, the questions were the answers, and it didn't make any difference who came first. Meng Chao nodded and said, “Sure, Sister Ya. Ask away!”

“The first question, A'Ji,” Lu Siya said quickly.

At first glance, the word “A'Ji” did not make any sense, so it was not a problem at all.

Even if the monster brain had a large amount of information about dragon city and knew everything about Meng Chao and Lu Siya, even if it knew that Meng Chao had met a young leper named “A'Ji” during the Lair battle, it would still be impossible for it to know... what was Lu Siya's real question.

Only Meng Chao could answer without hesitation, “Jin Wanhao!”

That's right, the leper, A'Ji was the new personality of “Underground Emperor” Jin Wanhao after he returned to his youth.

This secret was only known to Meng Chao, Lu Siya, and A'Ji himself.

The first password was a match.

“The second question, it's my turn.”

Meng Chao stared at Lu Siya and said, “At the bottom of the raging waves mountain, why did Qin Hu escape?”

Lu Siya thought for two seconds, raised her eyebrows, and said, “Beauty stitch!”

At first glance, this was an even stranger answer than “Jin Wanhao.”

However, Meng Chao immediately understood what she meant.

When he, Lu Siya, and Qin Hu encountered the Red Radiance Jade tide at the bottom of the raging waves mountain, there were two crevices in front of them.

The first crevice led straight to the ground, but it was zigzagging and complicated. It would take them more than twenty hours to climb to the ground.

If they had really chosen the escape route, they would have been burnt to ashes by the Red Radiance Jade tide before they had even covered one-third of the way.

The second crevice seemed to be a dead end, but it led straight to a mine where a lot of Blue Origin Crystals were stored.

It was exactly through this crevice that they had been able to resist the assault of the crimson brilliance jade tide by relying on the surging spirit energy of the Blue Origin Crystals. They had even benefited from the disaster by absorbing the spirit energy of two completely opposite natures into their bodies and integrating them, it had laid a solid foundation for breaking through the heavenly state.

Whether it was in his previous life or in this life, the crevice leading to the Blue Origin Crystals was Qin Hu's choice.

Qin Hu was a veteran hunter and knew nothing about rock formation exploration and underground survival.

As a prospector and a sensitive person, Lu Siya chose another crevice that led straight to the ground.

It was Meng Chao who, based on his memories from his previous life, unconditionally trusted Qin Hu and allowed them to escape.

After the incident, when the two of them asked Qin Hu why he subconsciously chose this crevice, Qin Hu gave an answer that was neither funny nor funny.

The reason was, he felt that this crevice that led straight to the Blue Origin Crystals was well-proportioned and had exquisite curves, outlining the silhouette of a beauty lying on her side.

Similarly, only Meng Chao, Lu Siya, and Qin Hu knew about this.

Since it was not an important matter, and it would be a little embarrassing if it was revealed, Qin Hu could not tell this secret to anyone.

Even if the monster mastermind found out about Jin Wanhao's biggest golden millennium secret through some incredible means...

It was impossible for it to know that Qin Hu was about to die and the random thoughts that popped up in its mind.

Therefore, these two riddles alone were enough to prove each other's identity.

Just to be safe, Meng Chao asked Lu Siya to throw out a third question.

Lu Siya pondered for a moment and narrowed her eyes. She stared at Meng Chao and said coldly, "Do you still remember the last time we met before we left?"

Meng Chao contemplated for a short while and said, "The time when I came to visit you with a gift in the Lair Reconstruction Committee's office?"

"That's right, that was the time."

Lu Siya enunciated each word carefully. "One last question. Listen carefully. If you were the real Meng Chao, you would know why I was angry that time!"

Meng Chao was stunned.

He widened his eyes and pondered for a long time, but his eyes were still blank.

"I, I don't know!"

He scratched his head and said, "Wait, Sister Ya, were you angry that time?"

Hearing this, Lu Siya finally let out a long sigh of relief and completely relaxed. "Your answer was correct. It seems that you are indeed the real Meng Chao."

"Ah?"

Meng Chao was at a loss. “That’s the correct answer? But I still don’t know why you were angry that day!”

“That’s right, because I wasn’t angry at all.”

Lu Siya smiled coldly, “You were so busy cultivating with Battle God Lei Zongchao that you even took time out of your busy schedule to visit me. You even prepared a gift for me and the kind-hearted Ms. Mulian, who saved thousands of citizens. It turned out to be the gene medicine and high-energy nutrient solution that you personally selected.

“You must know that the current Su Mulian is the goddess that countless citizens of Dragon City regard as pure and flawless, the one who saves the suffering and saves the suffering. I actually enjoyed the same treatment as the goddess when I was with you. Even half of the gene reagents and high-energy nutrient fluids were not less than hers. This is simply too touching. I was overjoyed. How could I possibly be angry?

“Therefore, ‘I’m not angry’ is the correct answer. Congratulations!”

“Alright. Now, I can confirm with 100% that you are the real Lu Siya.”

Meng Chao moistened his dry throat with his saliva and said, “You said that you were not angry, but for some reason, I feel that you are still a little angry.

“You said that you congratulated me for passing the test, but for some reason, I don’t know why, but I feel that I didn’t pass at all. I even feel that my heart is palpitating.

“Only the real queen bee, Lu Siya, is like this. Even if the vortex is reborn and imitates your appearance perfectly, it’s impossible to replicate such a baffling feeling.

“Speaking of which, Sister Ya, are you angry or not? Have I passed or not

“The details are not important. You can worry about them when you are alive. Right now, the most important thing is to figure out the truth of Peach Blossom Town.”

Lu Siya said, “Our time is limited. We must find a way to stop and destroy the tree of wisdom before the harvest ceremony is over and the tree of wisdom is fully awakened. Next, I will describe what happened after I arrived in the Peach Blossom Town and the bewilderment that I experienced in the shortest possible language. Pay attention and listen carefully. Let’s piece together the truth together!

“Also, don’t whisper to each other so suspiciously, and don’t let your spirit energy leak out of your pores, either. Wear it like transparent armor, and people will know that you are on guard at first glance.

“I suggest that you absorb some hallucinogenic spores and create the illusion that you are gradually going crazy. Just like the townspeople around you, it will be easier for you to disguise yourself.”

Following his advice, Meng Chao released some of the pores that were far away from his core organs and allowed a small amount of the hallucinogenic spores to invade his body. Then, he forced them to stay in the epidermis and nerve endings with his spirit energy.

His entire body immediately turned red as if he was allergic to alcohol. He was steaming, staggering, and dancing.

“That’s right. That’s it. Don’t stop. Keep dancing.”

Lu Siya danced with him and said quickly under the cover of the colorful feathers, “That day, I led the entire special search group, Team Nine to the edge of the sinkhole. We were divided into three groups and were about to explore the sinkhole.

“All of a sudden, all the communication and data links were cut off. But in the jungle behind us, there was an overwhelming beast tide...”