

Oh My God 771

Chapter 771: The Monster's Birth

The girl's face on the Tree of Wisdom still wore a smile.

However, her smile was full of unspeakable sorrow and mockery.

"The leader changed.

"He gradually shifted his combat post from the frontline to a commanding position where he could control the whole situation. He no longer took the lead and faced death as calmly as he did in the past," the Tree of Wisdom said gloomily.

"The leader also secretly hoarded a lot of monster flesh, spirit meridians, and high-level crystals for his own cultivation.

"In order to awaken and strengthen his extraordinary strength quickly, besides the monster flesh and the mother lodes of crystals, an astronomical amount of energy needed to be consumed. In other words, he had to eat ten times or a hundred times more than ordinary people.

"To make sure that the other townspeople did not discover this, the leader did not openly hoard too much of the monster's flesh and blood. Instead, he planned to seal packed biscuits and canned food in the depths of the warehouse. It should be known that these strategic supplies were Peach Blossom Town's trump card. They were originally set aside for all the townspeople to help them tide over a worst-case scenario. Even the selfish powerhouses in the past did not squander them all. However, they were gradually devoured by the leader, leaving only empty wrappers.

"The leader was getting stronger and stronger.

"However, he became more and more stingy in contributing to Peach Blossom Town with his powerful strength. Strength itself seemed to have become his goal, which stimulated his ambition and greed to increase exponentially.

"In order to obtain more cultivation resources, the leader did not hesitate to deceive the townspeople into marching toward the place with the richest crystal veins and densest number of monster lairs.

"Of course, the slogans were pretty— 'For the glory of mankind's civilization', 'For Peach Blossom Town's rebirth', 'Rebuilding a new Earth in a foreign land', 'To nip all hidden dangers that might threaten Peach Blossom Town in the bud'....

"However, when the ignorant townsfolk really fought bloody battles with the monsters and paid an extremely terrible price to capture the monster lairs, the largest and most precious materials always fell into the hands of the leader. The warriors, who were covered in wounds and on the verge of death, could only hope that some scraps would be left in the gaps of the leader's fingers.

"The leader also had a grand reason for this distribution pattern—the monsters in the depths of the jungle were too powerful. Ordinary warriors were no match for them at all. Therefore, the leader had to continue growing stronger and reach peak combat strength in Peach Blossom Town. Only then could he fight powerful monsters and defend the fragile civilization.

“Haha, when I heard that, I really laughed my head off.

“Nobody knew better than me that when the leader pretended to come to the depths of the jungle to ‘fight the powerful monsters’, his main purpose was to find the crystal lodes and ancient relics. However, he did not dare to engage in any bloody or bitter battles with the slightly stronger monsters. At most, he would pretend to burn part of the jungle, blow up a few mountains, and kill a few seemingly ferocious or powerful monsters that were in fact just mimicry or ordinary monsters. Even though he had ‘eliminated the greatest threat to Peach Blossom Town after an arduous battle’, he did not dare to fight against slightly stronger monsters.

“In fact, to obtain a crystal mine hidden under the mountain, the insane leader even detonated a large number of crystal bombs at the risk of changing the Raging Tiger River’s course and flooding it.

“The flash flood that followed the explosion resulted in almost a thousand casualties and sacrifices, but it also allowed the leader to obtain the key resources to raise his level. His combat ability rose to another level, and he became a terrifying existence that ordinary human beings could hardly defeat in numbers.

“Finally, someone saw through the clues and discovered the evidence of the leader’s crimes.

“The leader used a series of lightning-fast and cunning operations to pour dirty water on others, and even on the people who discovered the evidence.

“Faced with the leader’s tearful accusations, the scapegoats and even the people who discovered the evidence were all put on rubber tires by the furious townsfolk and executed according to tradition.

“However, the leader became increasingly bright, righteous, and powerful. He gradually became Peach Blossom Town’s guardian god.

“No one knew the leader’s background, except for me, as I had been watching and learning from the beginning.

“The leader’s series of magnificent operations really stunned me.

“If the first batch of powerhouses who ruled Peach Blossom Town were like selfish and cruel rats who did not hide their greed, then the leader of the second generation of rulers brought the art of deception to the limit.

“There was also deception among the monsters.

“The etherealized plants set traps to catch the insect-type monsters; the insect-type monsters grew colorful wings and imitated the patterns of powerful monsters; the reptilian monsters used the vocal organs on their tails to attract their prey. In the past, I thought that these tricks were quite interesting, and they were much more conscious than the simple and violent pouncing or hunting.

“However, compared with the lies of humans, such a clumsy, almost naïve trick was so low-level that it’s not worth mentioning at all!

“I suddenly realized that there are more than two forms of human beings besides ‘marching army ants’ and ‘fierce rats.’

“There is a third form, which is ‘fierce rats that pretend to be marching ants and demand everyone else to be marching ants!’

“Perhaps, the third form is what the leader of the human civilization should be.

“The leadership in Peach Blossom Town is indeed much more stable than the simple and brutal experts in the past.

“He has learned the lesson of the first generation of experts. Although he is more ruthless and selfish than the first generation, he has made all kinds of heroic speeches, louder and more pleasant than anyone else.

“Although he has consumed all of Peach Blossom Town’s strategic resources, he has come up with all kinds of ingenious ways to make up for it. Even if he can’t play the game anymore one day, by that time, he would have expanded into an existence that nobody can touch. Even if the townspeople know the truth, what can they do? They would just be a bunch of weaklings!

“Of course, he did not lower his guard when he led the motley crew to defeat the first generation of experts. Instead, he shared part of his cultivation resources and secrets with his own bloodline and confidants, creating a small group of experts with his own hands.

“They kept in mind the lessons learned from the past. The groups of experts would never kill each other. Instead, they focused on studying how to rule the weak. Even if there were occasional disagreements and conflicts, they were often just a show for the weak.

“With the organizations of the strong controlling most of the cultivation resources, they are more familiar with the environment in the depths of the mist, the crystal lodes, and the distribution of the monster lairs than the ordinary townsfolk. It would be much easier for them to put on a show of ‘the strong fighting the monsters and defending the civilization of mankind’.

“For the ignorant ordinary townsfolk, they only see the strong ‘fighting with their lives and achieving meritorious deeds’. They are entitled to more spoils of war, grow stronger, and achieve more meritorious deeds. Of course, they are also entitled to more resources and the respect of the townsfolk.

“Although the lives of the townsfolk are as bad as ever—the lack of resources, the lack of security, the most arduous and dangerous exploration, hunting, and mining operations, and being killed by floods, miasma, and monsters at any moment—all of this is due to the d*mned transmigration and Other World. It’s all the fault of the evil monsters. The leader and his experts have already done their best. What else can the townsfolk expect?

“You have to know that without the leader and experts, the ordinary townspeople would not even have such a poor, tiring and dangerous life. They would have been torn apart by the monsters long ago and died without a burial place!”

The Tree of Wisdom paused at this point and looked meaningfully at Meng Chao.

“Do you think that I’m mocking or even criticizing this leader?” It asked Meng Chao.

Meng Chao said, “Isn’t That So?”

“Of course not.”

The Tree of wisdom said, "I've said before that there is no good or evil, good or evil, black or white in nature. In other words, survival itself is the greatest justice. As long as we can let our race and genes continue, whether it's army ants, ferocious rats, or ferocious rats disguised as army ants, nothing is impossible.

"Therefore, I will not evaluate the leader's actions with any boring moral concepts. When I mention the words 'despicable, ugly, evil, and deceit', my attitude is neutral.

"After all, the leader's management model seems to be really stable and effective. Whether it is deceit, coercion, or bewitchment, he always mobilized and condensed the strength of all the citizens of the town of Utopia to build the so-called 'civilization'together.

"At that time, I was nothing more than the amalgamation of ten thousand wild beasts that fed on raw meat and muddleheaded plants. I knew nothing about the true meaning of civilization. In front of the leader, I was not even a primary school student. How could I have the qualifications and courage to evaluate the leader's actions?

"Confused and fearful, I only felt that the leader's every step was profound; every scheme and scheme was the crystallization of the wisdom of the human civilization; every time he killed a fellow human being, and every time he commanded his fellow human beings to dig out a crystal from a mine filled with radiation with lies, he would be able to make a great leap forward for the civilization. In the end, he would once again create incredible artifacts such as 'rockets'and touch or even control the stars.

"As a primary school student, if I want to imitate the leader and create a small civilization, other than imitating you step by step and infusing the most evil wisdom, the most brutal character, the most greedy ambition, and the craziest desire of mankind into the depths of the brain of the monster, what else can I Do?"

Meng Chao's pupils suddenly contracted. "What did you say?"

"I'm talking about the birth of a monster."

The tree of wisdom said calmly, "In the past, other than being immersed in spiritual energy for a long period of time, the monsters were no different from ordinary wild beasts except for having greater strength, louder roars, more ferocious faces, and innate skills such as electric discharge, acid spraying, poison poisoning, fire control, freezing, fear, charm, and so on.

"However, injecting the strongest emotions and memory fragments of human beings into the brain of these beasts was a completely different matter

Chapter 772: The Magic Box Was Opened

The smile on the girl's face grew more and more mysterious.

She extended two branches from the slowly squirming Green Tide, and like two arms pulling countless strings, it danced devilishly.

Amid the semi-transparent light, there was a jungle made of metal and cement on the left. In Peach Blossom Town, there were ferocious humans baring their fangs and brandishing their claws.

On the right was a primitive jungle. Under the Tree of Wisdom's protection and connection, there were also ferocious-looking monsters baring their fangs and brandishing their claws.

Two kinds of ferocious-looking carbon-based creatures were baring their fangs and brandishing their claws. Their brains were connected together by long and thin red lines.

Streaks of red light were continuously transmitted from the left to the right.

From the human brain, they were transmitted to the monster's brain, as well as every cluster of nerves that controlled their claws and fangs.

"I was born with a marvelous ability, which is that I can connect different kinds of carbon-based life forms, whether they are human beings, monsters, animals, plants, bacteria, and fungi, so that they can share their senses, memories, and even their thoughts."

The Tree of Wisdom smiled and said, "After years of observation and learning, I've accumulated a lot of human memories and emotions, especially since I've fished many humans out of the Red Dragon River and the Raging Tiger River.

"Did you know that the battle with the highest death rate in Peach Blossom Town was fought against the Red Dragon River and the Raging Tiger River. I had to block the flooding and furious mudslides with my flesh and blood.

"Countless people were swept away by the turbid waves in the continuous battles. Most of them were buried in fish bellies, and they disappeared without a trace. A few lucky ones were saved by me.

"Also, since Raging Tiger River and Red Dragon River are so powerful, the humans in Peach Blossom Town liked to throw bodies into the turbid and rapid rivers after killing their own kind. I can guarantee that they were washed clean and there was no evidence left.

"Whether it was the original experts, the selfish fierce rats, the army ants who murdered the selfless and sacrificial spirit, or the townspeople who rose up and burned the fierce rats to death, or the fierce rats who disguised themselves as army ants, the leader who ruled Peach Blossom Town with lies and killed the people who had evidence of his crimes, or even the ordinary townspeople who killed each other due to resources, hatred, pleasure, and jealousy...

"Their disfigured bodies all fell into my hands along the Raging Tiger River and the Red Dragon River.

"Of course, most of the people were already dead when they fell into the Raging Tiger River and the Red Dragon River. By the time I salvaged them, their internal organs were either already eaten clean, or they had expanded into colorful 'giants.' There was no value in rescuing them at all.

"However, I didn't need them to be alive in the first place. I only needed their brains to remain intact. I didn't even need them to be too complete. As long as part of their brain tissue was still fresh, I would be able to read some interesting things from the brain cells that had yet to be completely annihilated.

"Most of them were their hard-earned memories and near-death memories, as well as the deepest emotions and strongest desires in their lives. They were like oil paintings that were exceptionally intense in color and burning fiercely. They could be deeply imprinted into the brains and nerves of other carbon-based life forms.

“Therefore, I connected the incomplete heads of the dead with the fiercest monsters under my command and injected a large number of images and emotions into the depths of the brains of the monsters.

“I injected the images of these humans killing other people, as well as being killed by other people.

“I injected the images of these humans pushing their own kind, who were weaker than them, to the ground and taking what they wanted from the weak.

“I’ve injected the image of humans using all sorts of schemes and methods to steal and plunder, concentrating all their resources on the same person.

“I’ve injected the image of humans using the cruelest punishment to deal with their own kind, and taking pleasure from it.

“I’ve injected the image of humans using a large amount of resources—the resources that they would never use up in their entire lives—to hide in secret, the kind of satisfaction that even their tailbone would tremble.

“I injected a human ambition to step on his own kind, step by step, into the clouds.

“I injected a countless number of people who simultaneously threw torches at the rubber tires, burning their enemies to death. That kind of unrestrained satisfaction of getting revenge.

“I injected the most ferocious, weird laughter, the most painful screams, the most perfect lies, the ugliest betrayal, the most evil curse.

“I poured in rage, panic, greed, jealousy...

“In short, I poured the broken souls of Peach Blossom Town’s dead into the brains of the monsters.”

In the translucent flames, the humans and the monsters began to overlap, gradually becoming indistinguishable from each other. They merged perfectly, like a pair of deformed conjoined twins.

Meng Chao broke out in cold sweat.

He wanted to concentrate and condense a spirit blade to break the Tree of Wisdom’s enchantment.

However, it was as if he had stepped into a nightmare-like swamp. His surroundings were damp, soft, and ambiguous. He could not find a place to exert his strength.

“Something incredible has happened!”

The girl on the wisdom tree widened her eyes and said, “After imprinting the memory fragments and strong emotions of humans, the intelligence of the monsters has indeed increased exponentially.

“They are no longer bound by their genetic instincts. They only know how to roar, chase, and bite.

“Instead, they have learned all kinds of cunning techniques, learned how to release bait and create traps. They have also learned how to break the bones of their prey, listen to their screams, and enjoy the pleasure of torture after subduing them. It is said that this is a pleasure that only civilized people know.

“The organization of the monsters and the size of the population continued to increase.

“The simplest example was that in the past, there were at most one to two hundred ferocious rats. No matter how many there were, the rat king would not be able to satisfy the survival and reproduction needs of every ferocious rat, and the other ferocious rats would not obey the rat king.

“But now, from human experience, the ferocious rat king has learned how to lie, how to draw a big cake, how to make empty promises, how to divide different factions in the rat group, how to guide the factions to attack each other, and how to solidify such attacks into hatred. As the giver of hope and the arbiter of hatred, it can control five hundred, one thousand, or even more ferocious rats.

“Naturally, its ability is far from being able to control a thousand ferocious rats. Many of the ferocious rats have starved to death.

“However, they will not question or blame the rat king until they die. Instead, they will pour their hatred onto the opposing factions of the race, or even the ‘evil humans.’

“That’s right. The ‘evil humans.’ The monsters seem to have mastered the ability to ‘create an illusory enemy and use this enemy to stabilize their rule.’

“With such an ability, the primitive, naive, and simple jungle ecosystem quickly became unprecedentedly complicated and ‘advanced.’ How should I put it? Although it was still natural selection, the survival of the fittest, and even more cruel and bloody than in the past, all the deception, betrayal, killing, enslavement, and torture were now endowed with a sacred meaning—it’s all for our civilization!

“Just like that, my civilization was born.

“Although it was still so weak and immature, a poor imitation of Peach Blossom Town, I was already very satisfied and full of hope for the future.

“There was only one small problem.

“Since what ‘enlightened’ the monsters was the memories and emotions that originated from human beings, the most intense of them were the memories of being killed by others and the emotions of wanting to kill others.

“The fear, anger, and hatred were imprinted deep in the minds of the monsters, making them harbor a deep-rooted hatred for human beings.

“Besides, the citizens of Peach Blossom Town continued to explore, cut down the jungle, and build their industrial system. Indeed, there was a sharp conflict in my world, which was gradually expanding.

“After the monsters awakened their wisdom, their killing intent toward human beings increased greatly.

“Perhaps, even the undead that have been killed and thrown into the torrential river, whose internal organs have been gnawed away, and have been soaking in the view of giants, are all eager to take revenge and kill all the humans?

“Of course, this is not a ‘problem.’

“What better way to test a student’s academic performance than to directly challenge the teacher?”

“I didn’t stop the restless monsters under my command.

“Instead, through the neural network, I indoctrinated them with ‘for the glory of the monster civilization.’ I didn’t understand half of it myself, but I just followed the same nonsense from the humans.

“The war between humans and monsters has officially broken out.

“That’s right. In the past, the battles between humans and monsters were just restricted to ‘hunting.’ This time, it’s real war.

“The humans in Peach Blossom Town soon discovered that the monsters they faced were completely different from the past.

“The monsters of the past had strong skins, but their brains were empty. They only knew how to lower their heads and charge forward or flee like rats. It was easy for them to deal with them with traps, organization, and firearms.

“However, the monsters of the past have become unpredictable, forbidden, and treacherous armies that know how to take advantage of the pride, stupidity, and fear of humans.

“This is a war that is almost impossible for human beings to win.

“It is not because my civilization is more complicated and advanced than yours.

“It is because I control far more resources and soldiers than Peach Blossom Town.

“After all, human beings are not very fertile creatures. The turbulence in the early stage of the journey cost more than half of Peach Blossom Town’s population. No matter how much machinery, explosives, and crystals are used, they cannot make up for the fatal shortage of population.

“My range of perception is expanding, but I can rely on the entire Hidden Mist Domain to replenish my army and resources.

“A batch of monsters on the frontline will be killed or wounded. There will be ten times more monsters at the rear, which will be incorporated into my neural network.

“With that said, I don’t want to end the war so soon.

“I’ve forgotten which dead person’s head I read that ‘war is the best way to promote the integration and development of civilizations.’

“I’m eager to unravel more secrets about civilizations in war.

“I also want to see what kind of interesting interactions will take place between the leaders and individuals in Peach Blossom Town, which is facing the disaster of destruction.

“From my experience, when a life or a race is faced with destruction, it reveals its true nature.”

Chapter 773: The End of Dishonor

The Tree of Wisdom kept fiddling with its tentacles.

In the translucent light and shadow, countless beast tides, which had been ready to move, surrounded the small Peach Blossom Town from all directions.

The situation then had been even worse than the most dangerous time in Dragon City.

However, most of Peach Blossom Town's people had erupted with amazing courage and fearless brilliance in the face of destruction.

They had worked together and fought the monsters that had been ten times more in number time and time again, playing out a touching story.

"I was both surprised and delighted to find that the 'marching ants' who had fought the flood during the early stage of their journey had returned in the face of the beast tide's threat!"

The Tree of Wisdom continued, "Most of the human beings exploded with amazing courage, perseverance, and wisdom. Their combat ability increased by three to five times without any fundamental change in their strength and weapons despite being even more lacking in resources!

"This makes me more and more amazed by the mysteries of 'civilization.'

"You must know that the strength of a muddle-headed monster is completely determined by its claws and flesh. So-called 'spirit' and 'will' do not exist at all.

"However, when I looked at the leaders and experts who ruled the town with great interest, I saw a scene that made me at a loss. I didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"In the beginning, when they realized that the monsters were constantly evolving and that the threat to Peach Blossom Town's survival was getting greater, the leaders and experts barely managed to pull themselves together for a period of time. They seemed to return to the days when they fought wholeheartedly for Peach Blossom Town. They regained their courage, determination, justice, and kindness of the past. They dared to fight the monsters' white blades in the depths of the dense jungle, and they sacrificed themselves in the great battle.

"Soon, however, in the face of the endless beast tide, the leader realized that this was a war that was impossible to win. It was only a matter of time before Peach Blossom Town was destroyed.

"Therefore, the leader and the experts retreated and transformed again.

"This time, they were even more depraved. At most, they spent one percent of their strength fighting against the monsters, but they spent ninety percent of their strength deceiving the townspeople, plundering resources, and strengthening themselves.

"When the frontline needed crystals and the materials of the monsters the most, the leaders and the experts plundered and seized them wantonly. Most of the resources were used for their own training.

"The ordinary warriors on the frontline fell one after another. Even the warriors who were still alive were short of medicine, ammunition, and food. Even their sabers were broken, but the leaders and the experts were getting higher and higher. Their weapons were sharper and sharper. They did not even lack the luxury of daily necessities.

“Of course, their rhetoric became more and more pleasant. ‘For the sake of human civilization, we will fight until the last soldier’, ‘Courage is the strongest weapon, and we will definitely defeat all the monsters’, ‘Born in a paradise, die in a paradise’, and even ‘Die for the sake of human civilization, and we will be reborn on the most beautiful Earth.’ These were all nonsense that even the leaders themselves did not believe.

“However, many ordinary townsfolk and low-level warriors actually believed these nonsense. They fought the beast tide even more bravely and fearlessly, but of course, they were devoured by the monsters.

“Even if they occasionally won a battle, the monster materials and heavenly materials and earthly treasures that they harvested would fall into the hands of the leaders and high-level experts through all kinds of marvelous and indescribable methods.

“This scene really confuses me.

“How can this be?

“I ask myself, why are the ordinary townsfolk and the low-level warriors not benefiting much from the so-called ‘civilization’? In Peach Blossom Town’s original system, they are all victims of deception and exploitation, but why are they wholeheartedly relying on and believing in the civilization, and are willing to die for the civilization without hesitation.

“The leader and the experts under him were obviously the biggest beneficiaries of civilization. Through all kinds of unfair and unobserved rules of the game, they took most of the resources, including the lives of ordinary townspeople and low-level warriors, into their own hands. However, they did not have the slightest respect or affection for civilization. They merely treated it as an ordinary tool. Once the tool was broken, they could discard it like a worn-out shoe.

“I pondered for a long time.

“During that time, I observed the bravery and unyielding behavior of countless ordinary townsfolk and low-level warriors, as well as the ugly behavior of the leaders and high-level experts.

“Finally, it dawned on me.

“For the ordinary townsfolk and low-level warriors, Peach Blossom Town and the human civilization are the only things that they can rely on and believe in. Without Peach Blossom Town’s protection, they will find it difficult to move forward in the foggy, dangerous foreign land. Without the brilliance of the human civilization, they will be no different from hairless monkeys!

“It was precisely because of their weakness that they could not leave civilization. That was why they were able to fight for civilization with a hundred times more courage and sacrifice.

“However, for the leader and the high-level experts under him, they had gathered a lot of resources and gradually cultivated themselves into existences that surpassed civilization. Even if Peach Blossom Town was destroyed, they still had a chance to survive in the mist and the foreign lands. They could even live very well. Even if there was no human civilization, as long as they continued to cultivate, they had a chance to become saints and even break through to the Deity Realm, becoming real gods and devils!

“Now, I know what the leader and the high-level experts are up to.

“Peach Blossom Town’s broken ship is about to sink.

“The common townspeople and the low-level warriors are thinking of ways to plug the hole in the bottom of the ship and forge a brand-new dragon bone with their flesh and even bones.

“The leader of the captain is thinking of secretly gathering all the resources on the ship and escaping before the ship sinks.

“Indeed. The combat ability of the current captain and the high-level experts is no less than that of most of the monsters in the hidden fog domain. Together with their intelligence, it is possible for them to carve a bloody path in the forest alone, if I don’t interfere.

“Perhaps, the captain and the high-level experts still think that the ordinary townsfolk and the low-level warriors are burdens that will only slow them down!

“As the footsteps of destruction got closer and closer, the leader’s actions became more and more unscrupulous. Finally, the ordinary townsfolk and the low-level warriors discovered the fact that he, as the captain, wanted to abandon the ship and escape, and he even wanted to take away all the resources.

“As well as the irrefutable evidence that he, as the leader for so many years, harmed public and private interests, framed and killed people to silence them.

“Now, the ordinary townsfolk and the low-level warriors are all furious.

“They never expected that the leader who seemed to be bright and righteous should have been the ‘rat’ among the army ants. He had paved the way for Peach Blossom Town with his flesh and even his corpse, but in fact, he was a fierce rat disguised as an army ant. He had paved the way for himself with the flesh and even the corpse of the ordinary townsfolk to surpass both human beings and civilization.

“Thus, an extremely absurd scene happened.

“At a time when the beast tide was still eyeing them from all directions, and there was a dense fog and jungle surrounding the beast tide, and Peach Blossom Town was about to be destroyed at any moment, this small, fragile civilization that was about to be destroyed erupted into internal strife once again.

“The leader and a few high-level powerhouses, as well as ordinary townspeople and low-level warriors, each occupied a corner of the town. For the remaining resources, there was an intense conflict that was no less intense than a jungle battle, and in the midst of the conflict, these little resources were quickly exhausted.

“I was dumbfounded by the scene. My feelings were extremely complicated.

“I was even considering whether or not I should launch a general attack immediately and drown Peach Blossom Town with the overwhelming beast tide.

“This is not cruelty, but kindness. Fighting to the last moment in the war against the beast tide, such an ending is better than killing each other in a meaningless internal struggle, clinging to each other and rolling into hell together, isn’t it?”

Meng Chao was silent.

He was not sure whether the monster mainframe was destroying the glory and sanctity of human civilization through despicable lies, so as to defeat his determination to fight for humanity.

However, judging from Dragon City's collapse of order and the lawless "bloody decade" between the zombie crisis and the Monster War, Peach Blossom Town, which was more embarrassed, more unbearable, and more fragile than Dragon City, ended up like this, there was indeed a theoretical possibility.

"I'm not lying to you. In fact, no one is more unwilling than I am to see Peach Blossom Town come to such a disgraceful end."

The Tree of Wisdom seemed to see through Meng Chao's thoughts and sighed faintly. "After all, you are my teachers. I learned how to create a civilization in Peach Blossom Town. Even if the students are eager to defeat their teachers, they would never hope that their teachers are a despicable scum.

"I used to believe in civilization. I believed that civilization would solve my confusion and help me find the meaning of my existence and the mission that was worth all my efforts.

"However, the hopeless Peach Blossom Town in front of me made me fall into a new confusion.

"If Peach Blossom Town could really unite as one and fight until the last moment, even if it failed, it wouldn't be a big deal. After all, the resources that you control are far too different from the resources that I control. Failure is not a crime of war. Although it is a glorious defeat, it is not a crime of war.

"But, before the beast tide attacked the city and the city was about to be destroyed in my hands, I had to ask myself something—I spent so much time and effort to learn this d*mn thing?

"At the same time that the internal strife broke out in Peach Blossom Town, I was surprised to find that there was a problem in my neural network.

"As the intelligence and complexity of the race continued to increase, some of the monsters gradually developed an independent will and became more and more disobedient to my orders.

"In the past, the brains of those muddle-headed monsters were like pieces of white paper. Through the neural network, I could easily plant commands on them. As long as these commands didn't go against their instincts, such as biting their own offspring to death or trying to reproduce with different species, they wouldn't refuse to explore and hunt.

"But now, as a large amount of human memories, emotions, and thoughts are injected into their brain, the monsters' brains have become colorful oil paintings. Not only am I hard-pressed to find a blank space to write new instructions, I can't even understand the contents of these oil paintings. I don't know what the monsters are thinking!"

Chapter 774: The Girl Who Surfaced

A self-mocking smile appeared on the girl's face on the Tree of Wisdom.

The monsters in the translucent light were originally as clear and translucent as glass artifacts.

However, as human memories, emotions, and thoughts were continuously instilled into them, they were like clear water that had been injected with a large amount of used paint. Gradually, they became colorful and unpredictable.

“Some of the monsters learned to go against the natural order and conserve their strength. When faced with the human steel defense line that was armed to the teeth, they no longer fought head-on. Instead, they secretly crouched behind and watched coldly as other monsters went up to die. Then, they proceeded to take advantage of the situation.”

The Tree of Wisdom helplessly said, “Some of the monsters learned to hide crystals, heavenly materials, and earthly treasures. They even slaughtered their own kind to obtain crystal cores and nerve spheres of the same nature as themselves to speed up their training and evolution.

“You know that most of the monsters don’t like to attack their own kind, but since they’ve been injected with the minds of human beings, they have been devouring their own kind more and more without hesitation and softhearted. They can even get an intense pleasure from devouring each other.

“Some of the monsters are growing larger and larger. Their brain regions are becoming more and more complicated. They are as deep as swamps and often leave my neural network. When my tentacles reach for them, the only thing I can feel is the moving mist.

“There were a few times when my main body was even attacked by monsters!

“When I was just born, I was also attacked by many monsters, but those attacks were only normal foraging. The monsters only wanted to fill their stomachs and survive. The attackers didn’t have any malice toward me, and they couldn’t even understand what ‘malice’ was.

“However, during these attacks, I clearly sensed the undisguised malice and ambition of the attackers.

“They knew very well that I was the center of the neural network. Their purpose was clear. They wanted to destroy me, the center, to get rid of my control, and even seize my identity as the ‘controller of the neural network’ and become the ruler of the entire jungle!

“I was greatly surprised by all these things.

“Thinking about it carefully, everything that happened in the jungle and in Peach Blossom Town was exactly the same, right?

“It turned out that I had been watching the absurd drama in Peach Blossom Town coldly. When the curtain was about to close, I realized that I was the clown!

“That was quite reasonable.

“My civilization was a replica of the civilization of mankind in the first place.

“All your flaws and shortcomings have been perfectly replicated by me.

“What happened to you will eventually lead to your destruction. How could it not happen to me?

“I was greatly disappointed and depressed by this discovery.

“You should know that the destruction of human beings has never been my goal.

“Neither Peach Blossom Town nor the war with Dragon City was meant to completely destroy human civilization. It was only meant to learn from you, develop and perfect my civilization, and eventually create a perfect, or at least powerful, civilization.

“However, if this civilization was born with the genes that were destined to be destroyed, then I had no choice but to stop and think whether or not I had taken the wrong path.

“Therefore, I ordered the beast tide that was ready to attack to retreat and silently disperse into the depths of the jungle, leaving Peach Blossom Town some breathing space.

“I wanted to see if Peach Blossom Town would usher in a new life when the pressure of survival was temporarily relieved.

“The result shocked me again.

“The human beings did indeed regard the beast tide’s retreat as a great victory. They thought that they had completely defeated the monsters and become the dominators of the forest.

“But instead of reconciling with each other, they continued to colonize the outside world, collect and utilize more resources, and build their civilization.

“On the contrary, they became even more aggressive and started killing each other without any scruples!

“Originally, although the leaders, the high-level experts, the ordinary townspeople, and the low-level warriors occupied a corner of the town and were hostile to each other, there were still so many monsters eyeing each other outside the town after all. It was impossible for them to take out 100% of their strength to deal with each other.

“Even if they had irreconcilable grudges against each other, they were all in the same boat. If they wanted to die, they would die together. No one could escape.

“Now, however, since the external threats have been neutralized, the internal conflicts have become the only problem that needs to be resolved.

“Both sides have mobilized 100% of their strength in an attempt to eliminate their opponents and become the only dominators of Peach Blossom Town, the Hidden Mist Domain, and even Monster Mountain Range.

“Their methods against their own kind are a hundred times crueler than against monsters. Perhaps, in their eyes, their opponents have become truly evil, ugly, and contemptible monsters that are even more vicious than the snakes, insects, rats, ants, wolves, tigers, and leopards in the forest.

“I realized that my good intentions seemed to have accelerated the destruction of Peach Blossom Town.

“Originally, faced with the threat of the monsters surrounding the town, the human beings could have held their noses and cooperated with each other for a longer period of time.

“However, by withdrawing the monster tide with my good intentions, the internal strife of the human beings was intensified. Seeing that the bell of death had rung in Peach Blossom Town, the human beings

were about to strangle themselves to death. They took the initiative to lie in the coffin, nail themselves, and burn themselves into the raging flames.

“Such an outcome made me even more confused.

“Civilization shouldn’t be like this. I don’t want my monster civilization to repeat the mistakes of human civilization.

“But if the path of Peach Blossom Town is wrong, what should the right path be? I have no idea, and I can’t imagine it.

“Just as Peach Blossom Town was about to be destroyed and I was deeply confused as well as unable to find any clues, one day, I picked up a person from the Red Dragon River...”

In the translucent light and shadow that the Tree of Wisdom created using the electric current of its biological nerves, images of torrential river water that surged up and down appeared.

The detailed images indicated that the matter that was about to be discussed was very important to it.

“As the internal strife in the peach blossom town became more and more intense, many humans were killed by the hostile forces every day or thrown into the roaring river water alive before being picked up by me. This was originally not a big deal.”

“But this person is different,” the Tree of Wisdom said. “Because she is hiding in the stomach of a tigerfish.”

In the translucent light, a big fish more than five meters long, with golden scales and black stripes all over its body, appeared. It looked like a fierce tiger.

It was not afraid of the wind and waves. It swam and jumped in the river, fighting against the torrent and going against the current.

Especially when it jumped out of the water and into the air, it opened its four huge fins from the beginning to the end, like gliding wings, allowing it to fly for a long distance.

“The tigerfish is a very fierce aquatic monster. It used to live in the upper and lower reaches of Raging Tiger River—right, ‘tigerfish’ and ‘Raging Tiger River’ are names that humans came up with. The two seem to have a certain relationship. Humans first discovered the tigerfish and then named Raging Tiger River after it. And as the source of the Tiger Raging River and Red Dragon River merged together, many tigerfish also migrated to Red Dragon River.”

The Tree of Wisdom said, “However, the tigerfish that migrated to the Red Dragon River still retained their inherent habits. Every breeding season, they had to withstand the impact of the rapid river water, swim upstream, and return to the upper reaches of the river to lay eggs—it seemed that only after a harsh trial could the tigerfish produce strong enough offspring.

“It was the breeding season of the tigerfish at that time.

“This tigerfish came back from the middle and lower reaches of the Red Dragon River. How could there be a human-shaped thing hidden in its bulging stomach?”

“I didn’t think too much about it. I thought it was a fish that slipped through the net that I didn’t intercept.

“You should know that mountain torrents and mudslides often break out, causing the river water to be extremely muddy. Too many human corpses were thrown into the river during those days. I gradually grasped the secrets of human civilization. I didn’t pay much attention to the ordinary corpses, so it was not surprising that I missed a few.

“When the corpses were washed to a place where the water was slightly calmer by the rushing river, they were discovered and swallowed by the Tigger Fish upstream. Before they were fully digested, they were brought back to the upper reaches of the Red Dragon River. It must be like this, right?

“I didn’t intend to discover anything extraordinary from the incomplete corpse. I just extended my tentacles out of habit to peek into her brain. Who knew that —”

The image of the wisdom tree appeared in the translucent light.

Meng Chao noticed that the wisdom tree at this moment had already taken the shape that he had seen in the center of Peach Blossom Town. It had become a towering tree that was dozens of meters tall.

The tentacles that were hanging down from the branches covered the space within a few kilometers. They were like a large group of dancing octopuses and jellyfish that were emitting colorful lights that illuminated the dark and deep forest.

These tentacles fished up a big tigress from the surging river. They poked the brain through the tentacles and controlled the nerves. Soon, the tigress gave up struggling and spat out the food from its abdomen.

It was a sticky human figure.

Although the limbs were incomplete, it seemed to only have a head and part of its chest.

After washing away the Tigress’ mucus, one could see that the head was mostly intact. Some of her features were even delicate and pretty, as if she had been soaked and eroded for a long time. It did not damage her appearance at all.

Seeing the face that was sleeping quietly and looking somewhat familiar, Meng Chao took a deep breath and swallowed the exclamation.

The face of the person in the fish looked exactly like the face of the girl that had appeared on the wisdom tree.

“Jin Qianxi!”

A bolt of lightning flashed across Meng Chao’s mind, connecting all the clues together.

According to “Martial god” lei zongchao and “Underground Emperor” Jin Wanhao, in the battle to overthrow the evil rule of the Blood Union, Jin Qianxi was attacked by the leader of the Blood Union before her death. She was severely injured and fell into the Red Dragon River, and her fate was unknown.

Even if she was lucky enough to survive at that time, she should have been washed downstream along the surging river and even into the ocean.

How could it be related to the hidden fog domain and the monster civilization at the source of the Red Dragon River?

This was a question that Meng Chao, Lu Siya, Ah Ji, and Lei Zongchao could not figure out.

So it was because of tigress and fish!

Chapter 775: Twin Souls

As a veteran reaper, Meng Chao knew that the Tree of Wisdom was not lying. tigerfish did have the habit of returning to the upper reaches of the river to lay eggs during the breeding season.

Since going against the current consumed a lot of physical energy, the tigerfish would become especially ferocious at the beginning of the breeding season. They would even attack aquatic monsters that were larger than them to store enough food for the upcoming journey.

If Jin Qianxi was seriously injured and fell into the Red Dragon River, her blood and spirit energy might indeed attract the tigerfish, which would swallow her in one gulp and bring her back upstream.

However, Jin Qianxi was, after all, the top expert of Dragon City in that era.

According to Lei Zongchao, the Battle God, and Jin Wanhao, the Underground Emperor, Jin Qianxi was the most talented and most powerful member of the three-man team that explored the ancient ruins in the past.

Otherwise, she would not have been killed in the Red Dragon River by the leader of the Blood Alliance in the battle to overthrow the Blood Alliance.

Lei Zongchao and Jin Wanhao had told Meng Chao their comments about Jin Qianxi personally.

One of them was the well-known martial arts legend in Dragon City, the pioneer of the spirit energy cultivation system, and the other was the master of the Lair, the Ultimate Style giant who had dominated Dragon City's gray domain for decades.

Their evaluation should be quite credible.

Such a heroine, even when she had just fallen into the Red Dragon River, had fainted temporarily due to her serious injuries and the stimulation of the river water, and had been swallowed by tigerfish...

Would she have really... died there?

Sure enough, the wind and clouds suddenly changed in the translucent light and shadow.

The Tree of Wisdom, which was like the amalgamation of thousands of jellyfish, had already waved hundreds of tentacles to wrap around the girl's body, which was only left with her chest and head.

However, as its nerves pierced into the girl's brain through her nose, ears, eyes, and temples, the sleeping girl suddenly opened her eyes. In the depths of her eyes, an incomparably dazzling golden light blossomed.

In an instant, balls of golden light instantly surged into the Tree of Wisdom's body.

In the beginning, the wisdom tree was still actively exploring and absorbing.

Soon, however, the memories, emotions, and strong willpower hidden in the depths of the girl's brain turned into a raging torrent of information, flooding into the Tree of Wisdom's body, bringing an incredible impact to the wisdom tree, it even gradually changed the Tree of Wisdom's color!

"She's still alive!"

The Tree of Wisdom said with great surprise, "I've never felt such strong emotions, such strong willpower, such strong strength, and such surging spirit energy in any human's brain. This ordinary-looking and incomplete girl is actually stronger than Peach Blossom Town's leader, the guy who swallowed a lot of resources to cultivate!"

Of course.

Meng Chao thought to himself, if the Tree of Wisdom was not lying, this would have happened ten years after Dragon City's transmigration.

Dragon City's industrial sector, scientific research system, and emergency preparedness were already much better than Peach Blossom Town's.

In the early stages of transmigration, they had discovered and taken control of the ancient ruins.

At that time, the Blood Alliance that ruled Dragon City was an evil organization that treated human lives like grass. It often forced innocent people to enter the ancient ruins as test subjects, and triggered all kinds of traps, spores, as well as mysterious forces, in the ancient ruins.

However, their madness had indeed explored a brand-new path of spirit energy cultivation.

Jin Qianxi had been the luckiest of the thousands of test subjects who had been sacrificed. In the primitive era, when humans had not had much concept of spirit energy realm, their strength was above that of gods.

If the Tree of Wisdom measured the limits of human beings based on the strength of Peach Blossom Town's leader, it would have suffered a great loss at Jin Qianxi's hands.

As expected, as more and more golden light was transferred from the girl's body to the Tree of Wisdom, the tree's thousands of tentacles seemed to be under Jin Qianxi's control.

It was as if the neural networks of two carbon-based intelligent beings had gradually fused together. They exchanged countless messages in depth, but in the end, Jin Qianxi's soul took over the magpie's nest and became the core of the neural network that did not distinguish between the two of them!

"I realized that I had encountered a different kind of human, and it was a different kind of powerful human. The result of this fusion will probably be far beyond my expectations."

The Tree of Wisdom said, "I had been fighting with this human named Jin Qianxi for three days and three nights, but neither of us was able to do anything to the other. Therefore, I decided to retreat temporarily and examine our relationship in a calmer and friendlier way.

“Jin Qianxi’s body was about to die.

“It’s said that she was an unparalleled existence in the Dragon City in the past, but she was seriously injured in the fierce battle, and after falling into the Red Dragon River, she was devoured by the tigerfish crazily. She was also soaked in the stomach of the tigerfish for a long time in the highly corrosive digestive fluid. Even with the protection of spirit energy, the incomplete and bumpy body was already beyond its limit.

“My appearance just happened to be her life-saving straw.

“As I opened the neural network and tried to share memories, perceptions, and thoughts with her, her soul and will flooded into my body like a flood and merged deeply with me.

“No matter how angry and disgusted I was, it was impossible for me to separate their souls. In other words, such a separation would inevitably pay an extremely tragic price, and it would even lead to the complete destruction of the soul and civilization that I had painstakingly condensed. I did not dare to take such a risk.

“Besides, I don’t really dislike Jin Qianxi’s existence because my soul was originally a combination of the senses, memories, and thoughts of thousands of plants, monsters, and humans.

“I am in a period of confusion, and I do need a new, powerful human soul to guide me.

“We all realized at the same time that, whether we are willing or not, we can only form a brand-new life form in order to continue the marvelous journey of life.

“After thinking through this point, our hostility toward each other turned into deep curiosity.

“Of course, because our souls have been deeply integrated, we can use a more advanced way to exchange information.

“With the surging of the electric current in our nerves and the bursting of incomparably bright sparks, we almost instantly understood each other’s living environment, way of thinking, and the problems we faced.

“It was then that I learned Peach Blossom Town was not the only town on Earth that had transmigrated to another world. Not far from the jungle, there was Dragon City, which was dozens of times larger than Peach Blossom Town.

“Unfortunately, although it was much larger than Peach Blossom Town and the research on spirit energy, as well as the ancient ruins, was more advanced, Dragon City and Peach Blossom Town did not seem to be fundamentally different.

“The ‘marching ants’ are ruled by ‘fierce rats’; the vicious competition and even cannibalism between human beings in an environment where resources are scarce; some of them have become zombies, while some of them have become something even more evil and ugly than zombies; some of them are crying in the cold night because they are hungry, but their screams attract zombies and human beings who are even scarier than zombies; and some of them are sitting on the resources that they can never use up in their entire lives and laughing in peace.

“To be honest, Dragon City really disappointed me. If Dragon City was just a large-scale peach blossom town, what new things could I learn from the Dragon City Civilization?”

Meng Chao was speechless.

The bloody era in which heroes fell and order collapsed in the early stage of the transmigration was indeed a dark history that the historians of Dragon City could not erase no matter how much they tried.

“Under the Blood Alliance’s cruel rule, the explorers who were thrown into the depths of the ancient ruins to die were living a hundred times darker and bloodier lives than the people of Peach Blossom Town!”

The Tree of Wisdom continued, “I’ve read countless cruel scenes in Jin Qianxi’s memory. Her past can not be described as ‘living a life worse than death’. It was simply a frozen hell. Every second of suffering made people want to give up all their emotions and wisdom.

“Even though I’ve learned from the powerhouses of Peach Blossom Town how to derive pleasure from the pain of the weak, and even turn torture into an art, I still can’t help but feel that I’m suffering.

“Everything that the members of the Blood Alliance did to the explorers and experimental subjects, such as Jin Qianxi, Jin Wanhao, and Lei Zongchao, is still far beyond what I can bear. The bloody scenes made my young soul feel extremely uncomfortable for the first time.

“However, what made me feel very strange was that Jin Qianxi herself didn’t leave too many psychological scars under such cruel torture. There seemed to be no trace of anger, hatred, jealousy, fear... Such negative emotions that I often sensed in the brains of other humans.

“Even the researchers of the Blood Alliance who almost chopped her into pieces and dissected her, as well as the leader of the Blood Alliance who personally beat her down to the Red Dragon River, she didn’t have much anger and hatred.

“Yes, she wanted to destroy them, but it was only to stop them from continuing to do evil and save more people.

“I also found that almost all the heroes in Dragon City after I transmigrated had fallen. On the contrary, zombies and wolves ruled the city, and those who were scarier than zombies and wolves ruled the whole city. Occasionally, some people overthrew the evil rule of the ‘fierce rats,’ but they often transformed into new, more ferocious and cunning ‘fierce rats’ in a very short time.

“Even so, Jin Qianxi is still full of confidence in the future of Dragon City.

“She firmly believes that mankind will be able to survive in this new world that is shrouded in fog and full of dangers. She firmly believes that the flame that is burning in the deepest part of everyone’s heart will become brighter and stronger. People will eventually unite and rebuild order bit by bit, rebuilding a bright, just, equal and beautiful civilization.”

Chapter 776: City of Light

As the Tree of Wisdom described it, a city suddenly appeared in the translucent light. It was a shining city.

“I’m confused. How could this girl, who has suffered the cruelest torture in the world and experienced the darkest suffering, still hold such a pure belief and firmly believe in the existence of light?”

The Tree of Wisdom said, “When I asked Jin Qianxi about it, she opened up the deepest part of her brain and showed me a city.”

Meng Chao asked, “A city? What kind of city?”

“Just like the enlarged and upgraded version of Peach Blossom Town that you saw, a city that was peaceful, beautiful, and full of laughter.”

The Tree of Wisdom said, “A city that does not deceive, enslave, or oppress; a city where everyone is equal and there is no hierarchy; a city where everyone enjoys safety and freedom; a city where people do not have to work hard to climb up or have to worry about not being able to climb up; a city... that is truly of light.”

Meng Chao frowned and asked, “Is there such a city in the world?”

“I have the same question.”

The Tree of Wisdom said, “I asked Jin Qianxi, is there such a perfect city in the world? If it really exists, why didn’t you go there but come to a foreign land to mingle with zombies and monsters?”

“Jin Qianxi said that this city doesn’t exist yet. It’s in her imagination—but it’s not without grounds. Instead, it’s the combination of the best aspects of all the cities on Earth, the place where humans should live and will live in the future.

“Jin Qianxi said that the Blood Alliance had forced her to explore the depths of the ancient ruins. She often faced the invasion of mysterious forces and the corrosion of ancient germs. She saw countless companions who had been alive and kicking a second ago, but in the blink of an eye, had twisted into deformed and ugly monsters.

“After she was lucky enough to escape, she was sent back to the Blood Alliance’s operating table and studied in the cruelest way.

“She couldn’t even endure half a second of the torment that was worse than death.

“So, her elder brother taught her a way to make her imagine a perfect city of light in the deepest part of her brain.

“Every time she encountered unbearable torture and suffering in the real world, she would cut off her five senses and let her consciousness escape into the city of light. She even hypnotized herself, telling herself that the city of light would definitely appear one day and that she and all her companions could live happily without a care in it.”

When Meng Chao heard this, he could not help but ask, “Wait, it’s ‘elder brother’ and not ‘lover?’”

Meng Chao originally thought that it had been Battle God Lei Zongchao’s idea.

Lei Zongchao was kind-hearted, and he was extremely willing to sacrifice his spirit and charisma. It was something that he could say.

However, Jin Qianxi's elder brother, Jin Wanhao, was the master of the messy and chaotic Lair.

Although he was not a heinous devil, he was far from a good person.

It was hard to imagine that Jin Wanhao would come up with such an idea for his sister.

It looked like people changed.

Today's Underground Emperor, Jin Wanhao, was soaked in decades of bloodshed.

Once upon a time, when he was in his prime, even though he had seen all the blood and darkness in the world, he still had a yearning for light and justice, right?

When he thought of that, Meng Chao was suddenly filled with anticipation for A'Ji, who had returned to his youth.

"That's right. Her brother taught her, and she taught it to her childhood sweetheart, Lei Zongchao. However, among the trio of Jin Qianxi, Jin Wanhao, and Lei Zongchao, she was the one who persisted the longest with this method."

The Tree of Wisdom said, "Every time she faced a ferocious ancient monster in the real world or felt a sharp scalpel scraping her bones, part or all of her consciousness would escape into this imagined city of light.

"She imagined herself strolling by a clear stream full of peach blossoms, seeing herself eat ice cream under the warm sunshine, ride a bicycle through the streets and alleys of the city. She also imagined avoiding the children as they played joyfully but also listening to their laughter that was reminiscent of silver bells.

"The pain in the real world seemed to have turned into nutrients in the virtual world, nourishing this city of light bit by bit. The more in pain she was in the real world, the more beautiful and abundant this city of light would be. In the end, the city of light and her soul deeply merged, becoming her belief and mission.

"Jin Qianxi told me that she was not the most talented person in the trio. Both her brother, Jin Wanhao, and her lover, Lei Zongchao, had more talent and potential than her.

"However, she was the one with the strongest faith.

"At that time, her brother and her lover only fought for themselves. At most, they fought for their family, lovers, and companions. They wanted to leave the ghoulish ancient ruins alive. However, they did not have much idea about their life after they left.

"Conversely, she didn't only fight for herself. After she overthrew the Blood Alliance's brutal rule, she really allowed the city of light that she imagined to appear on the horizon to explore, cultivate, and fight.

"Therefore, her realm was above that of her elder brother and the lover, and she became the strongest 'experimental subject' of all."

Upon hearing this, Meng Chao could not help but feel a deep respect for Jin Qianxi, the early explorer of the ancient ruins.

Being in hell but looking up to heaven and fighting for the city of light, that was the true source of strength!

He also thought that after Jin Qianxi died, the grief-stricken Lei Zongchao must have also deeply understood this principle, which was why he could become a true martial arts legend, Dragon City's number one expert!

As if sensing Meng Chao's respect, the young girl's face on the Tree of Wisdom revealed a sincere smile.

This time, the smile was not mysterious or weird at all. Instead, it was as pure as crystal.

Rays of golden light even blossomed from the depths of the smile, turning the Green Tide that was enveloping the Tree of Wisdom into a translucent, pale gold.

"Even you were shocked by Jin Qianxi's story, weren't you?"

The Tree of Wisdom continued, "Not to mention, I was still ignorant about the so-called 'wisdom' and 'civilization' not long after I had regained my consciousness.

"Jin Qianxi's story set off an unstoppable storm in the depths of my soul.

"The shining city of light soared up from the depths of Jin Qianxi's brain and flew to the center of my neural network, subverting all the concepts of civilization that I had copied from Peach Blossom Town.

"I suddenly realized that, in addition to Peach Blossom Town and Dragon City, where the strong preyed on the weak, and where the two sides were scheming against each other, the so-called 'civilization' could have other definitions and forms—better definitions and forms.

"And the ultimate mission of a civilization might not necessarily be to touch any stars.

"Let every individual of every civilization obtain pure and eternal happiness, and let the entire world be filled with laughter and laughter. This may be a more meaningful mission than touching the stars.

"Moreover, this is the mission that suits me the most.

"Jin Qianxi told me that before she met me, she had been thinking hard about how to build the city of light. She searched everywhere, but she could not find the answer.

"Although she, her brother, her lover, and the experts from the nine major families worked together to overthrow the Blood Alliance's evil rule.

"However, Jin Qianxi was very clear that the Blood Alliance was not a special case, but a chronic disease that humans were born with. If the problem could not be fundamentally solved, a second, more secretive, cunning, powerful, and evil Blood Alliance would appear in the future Dragon City at any time.

"My neural network allowed carbon-based intelligent beings to share their senses, emotions, and even part of their memories and thoughts. However, it provided Jin Qianxi with the 'golden key' to build the city of light.

“Therefore, instead of resisting, she took the initiative to completely merge with me and create a bright, happy, and beautiful civilization with me.

“At this point, I was the one who was still doubtful.

“What happened in Peach Blossom Town and Dragon City made it hard for me to believe that a species whose bottom line was lower than monsters could really build the ‘city of light’ that Jin Qianxi mentioned.

“Right at this moment, a group of human beings barged into our sight.

“It turned out that during the days when I was entangled with Jin Qianxi, the situation in Peach Blossom Town suddenly changed, and a new change took place in the situation.

“After all, the leader and the experts under him controlled tremendous power and most of the resources, and they trained themselves into superhumans using the resources.

“With surging spirit energy in their bodies, they were no longer ordinary townspeople and low-level warriors who could contend with them with the tactics of a sea of people.

“The leader and the experts under him laughed until the end and became the victors of the internal strife before the destruction.

“They defeated the Volunteer Army that was composed of ordinary townspeople and low-level warriors. Oh, they should be called the Rebel Army now.

“The leader massacred the town wantonly. The remnants of the Rebel Army only had enough time to cover a small portion of the townspeople and escape to the depths of the jungle.

“The leader’s army chased after them relentlessly. Right under the eyes of Jin Qianxi and myself, a good show of cat and mouse, torture, and bloody battles was staged.

“The fugitives ran out of ammunition and food. Exhausted, they fell into the hands of the leader’s army one after another, including a little girl named Gu Ling.

“Since her parents were both leaders of the rebels, the leader’s army decided to impose the harshest punishment on the little girl to deter the rebels who were still running away and the ordinary citizens who were following the rebels.

“If the little girl’s screams could force the last rebels to fight them, it would be the best.

“If it were me in the past, I would have watched everything coldly. After all, it’s not like I haven’t seen the cruelest torture before.

“However, what’s that saying—‘Had I not seen the sun, I could have borne the shade.’

“That’s right. If I had never seen the city of light deep inside Jin Qianxi’s brain, where everyone is equal and everyone is happy, I could have endured everything in front of me and the so-called ‘civilization.’”

Chapter 777: “New People!”

At the center of the Tree of Wisdom, the face of a young girl who had dyed the Green Tide a faint golden color suddenly raised her eyebrows that were as sharp as swords. She looked angry like Buddha's warrior attendant.

"Looking at the leader's subordinate carrying a razor as thin as a cicada's wings and walking toward the helpless little girl with a sinister smile, I suddenly felt an endless fury."

The Tree of Wisdom said, "In the past, I've also tasted anger through the neural network—whether it was the weak being robbed of all their resources, or the weak uniting to overthrow the rule of the strong, burning the strong to death in rubber tires, or even the monster having the food in its mouth be snatched away or having it slip away, they would all be angry.

"But this time's anger is different.

"This time, it's not only the anger at the people and things in front of me, not only the anger at the hideous smile and the razor, but also the anger at something... invisible, untouchable, but more grand and solid.

"It shouldn't be like this—I heard a voice in the depths of my heart saying.

"The human world shouldn't be like this, civilization shouldn't be like this, and the world shouldn't be like this!

"It seemed to be Jin Qianxi's voice.

"I was horrified to discover that from the sound of the angry voice, I had further lost control of the neural network.

"Jin Qianxi's brain tissue and remnant body quickly withered, but she was burning the last bit of her life force. She did her best to release the golden light that originated from the depths of her soul, cleansing, infecting, and transforming my neural network, my tentacles, and my soul.

"I told her to stop doing that—if she continued to burn her brain crazily, stimulate her soul, and release the last bit of her life force, her physical body would perish, and her independent self-consciousness would be completely destroyed. She would die completely.

"Yet, she told me that she couldn't stop. She couldn't watch an innocent little girl being tortured to death without doing anything, and she couldn't stop herself from changing the world and pursuing the path of light, just like how a towering tree can't stop its branches from growing toward the sun.

"Even if she died, as long as she could imprint even the slightest bit of her belief in the light onto my neural network and facilitate my transformation, she felt that it was all worth it.

"Even if it was just once, she begged me to try just once, to save rather than kill, to create rather than destroy, to change rather than watch, to transcend the instinct of the strong preying on the weak, to find the true meaning of 'civilization', just this once!

"I was convinced by her.

"Before I fished her out of the Red Dragon River, I was already tired of killing, just like I was tired of expansion a long time ago.

“If that’s the case, why don’t you try something new?”

A small jungle camp appeared in the translucent light.

The innocent and helpless little girl, Gu Ling, was tied to a deformed and twisted tree. A few fierce-looking men were nearby, licking the blood on their razors while they grinned hideously.

Suddenly, the jungle was filled with howls.

Countless snakes, insects, rats, ants, jackals, wolves, tigers, and leopards rushed out like a tide.

The vines and branches that were originally motionless also came to life under the surging Green Tide. They wrapped tightly around the fierce-looking men, drilled into their seven orifices, and tore their internal organs into pieces.

The terrified expressions on their faces did not even have time to freeze. All their flesh and blood were eaten up by the monsters, not even their bones were left.

“I saved this little girl named Gu Ling. Naturally, she was frightened by the unbelievable scene in front of her. She could only struggle and scream desperately.”

The Tree of Wisdom said, “In order to comfort and explain, I could only connect her to my neural network so that she could share her senses and emotions with me, Jin Qianxi, and all the monsters and etherealized plants in the jungle.

“I made her understand that monsters are not all muddle-headed beasts. Even beasts can sense the fragrance of flowers, the warmth of the sun, the coolness of the spring breeze, the pleasure of flying at top speed, and the joy of playing with their cubs.

“I made her understand that humans can have many ways to live, and the way to live in Peach Blossom Town is the worst kind.

“I made her understand that humans and monsters are not natural enemies. We can work together to build a beautiful city of light, and our enemies should be those who prevent this city of light from descending into the real world.

“Under the irrigation of a large number of senses, emotions, memories, and thoughts, the little girl finally understood everything.

“When she realized that she had been saved, she let out a laugh that indicated that she had survived a disaster.

“This is not the first time I’ve heard a human laugh.

“But this is the first time someone has revealed the purest smile because of my actions. This is the laughter that I personally created!

“At that moment, an unprecedented experience surfaced in the depths of my soul.

“How should I put it? It was like the first time I stretched out my slender nerves and wrapped them around a small plant. I shared the joy of breaking out of the ground with it. I also sensed the first ray of warm sunlight and touched its tender buds.

“It was also like the first time I turned into a bug and broke out of the cocoon. I turned into a butterfly and danced gracefully.

“And the deepest, most complicated, and sincere emotions of human beings were a hundred times stronger than those of any animal or plant. The Joy and satisfaction that they brought to me were naturally a hundred times stronger.

“I even feel that even if I do touch the unattainable stars one day, the joy and satisfaction will not be any stronger than hearing the little girl’s laughter at this moment.

“Jin Qianxi did not lie to me.

“Although it is still a long journey with no end in sight to build the city of light that she dreams of.

“But at the very least, it seemed possible to save Peach Blossom Town first and try to turn it into a ‘city of light.’

“Therefore, I woke up the beast tide that had retreated to the depths of the jungle and contacted the remnants of the rebel army that were also hiding in the jungle through Gu Ling. Through the neural network, I let them understand everything.

“We set a trap in the jungle to show our weakness to the enemy and annihilated the army of the leader of a large group of light troops who had advanced rashly.

“When the allied army of the beast tide and the rebels appeared outside Peach Blossom Town, no force could stop us.

“The leader still wanted to resist, but his subordinates saw that the situation was bad and betrayed him one by one. If we hadn’t stopped them in time, they would have cut off the head of the leader who was on the verge of death.

“Jin Qianxi only worships the light. She, who had tasted the darkness of the human world in the Blood Union, is definitely not a softhearted person.

“Faced with the leader, who is full of evil and unpredictable, who is a ‘fierce rat disguised as a army ant’, we naturally have no intention of letting him go.

“However, we all want to figure out one thing about the leader. How did he fall so fast in the past and turn from a ‘army ant’ into a ‘fierce rat’ in an instant?

“Was he not afraid that the civilization of Earth would rediscover Peach Blossom Town and judge and punish his evil rule in Peach Blossom Town if he transmigrated back to Earth one day, or that the foreign land and the earth were connected in some mysterious way?

“It should be known that Peach Blossom Town at that time still had a shallow understanding of the foreign land, and it did not even know the world around it. No one knew what the world would look like after the mist dispersed. How did our leader dare to violate the bottom line of morality, law, and humanity so crazily and turn into a demon that was even more despicable than a monster? was he really confident that he could hide the truth from the world and not be afraid that the civilization of Earth would settle the score later?

“The leader who was on the verge of death no longer struggled or hid anything. However, the answer he gave was earth-shattering!”

The Green Tide slowly squirmed and suddenly changed into a face.

It was clearly a human face.

But it was even more twisted than the most ferocious monster.

“Earth is destroyed! Thermonuclear war! The long nuclear winter! Everyone died! Only we escaped, only we!”

The hideous and grotesque face roared, “Do you understand? No one will come to save us, and no one will judge us! We can only rely on our own strength to survive, and in order to survive, all the morals, laws, and motherf*cking humanity that were formed on Earth are meaningless!

“From the moment we escaped from Earth, we are no longer Earthlings, or even humans, but... new people! The morals, laws, and humanity of this ‘new people’ can only be defined by the victors among us!

“So, stop looking at me with disdain from Earth, you can judge me like Earthlings, announce my crimes, and scold me for breaking through all the moral bottom lines of Earthlings, but, hehe, if you want to survive in this d*mn new world, you will become like me, you can only become like me—a new person, hehehehe, hehehehe, hahahaha!”

The hideous and grotesque face burst into laughter.

Then, it was drowned by the Green Tide and sank into the Tree of Wisdom’s depths.

However, Meng Chao was still affected by its demonic laughter. No matter how hard he tried to warn himself in his mind not to think about the ‘destruction of the earth’, he just could not do it.

“You seem to be struggling with the authenticity of this matter. Do you suspect that I am trying to use the ‘destruction of the earth’ to attack your beliefs, shake your will, and erode your spiritual defense?”

The Tree of Wisdom observed his expression and said casually, “Your suspicion is not without reason, but believe it or not, I will only tell you what I saw, heard, and sensed.

“Jin Qianxi and I not only heard the leader’s maniacal laughter before he died, but we also read some information from his brain and found a few top-secret files that he hid in the deepest part of the vault in the basement, confirming that an all-out nuclear war had indeed broken out on earth.

“Although Peach Blossom Town is only one of the satellite towns of Dragon City, as early as the Earth era, as a cutting-edge technology research and development base, a well-equipped observation station was built here. Only then could the consequences be observed and deduced in the instant before the arrival of the destruction, and escaped from Earth in time at the last second.”

Chapter 778: Perfect Fusion

“Trust me, Meng Chao. Earth is really finished.”

The girl's face on the Tree of Wisdom appeared particularly sincere. She extended her branches, vines, and tentacles toward Meng Chao without batting an eyelid and continued, "This fact makes the fusion between me and the Jin Qianxi smooth.

"Because if even Earth, the birthplace of human civilization, can't escape the self-destruction caused by the expansion of civilization, it proves that there is a genetic disease in human civilization that can't be duplicated 100% of the time.

"Whether it is starting from Peach Blossom Town, rebuilding the civilization of mankind, or creating a monster civilization with the civilization of mankind as the template, if we cannot find a brand-new path that is completely different from that of the people on Earth it won't matter. Even if we can expand to every corner of the planet under our feet and recreate the glory of mankind in the Earth era, it is likely that we will not be able to escape the eternal destruction after a short period of glory.

"The leader is right. We must draw a clear line with Earth's civilization, but not against the morality and humanity of the Earth's era. We must surpass the morality and humanity of Earth's era. Only then can we achieve brighter, kinder, more just, and more equal 'new people'—this new people, not only includes the humans who have transmigrated from Earth, but also includes the monsters that have been influenced by humans and have gained sentience.

"No, we shouldn't call them 'monsters' anymore. They are spirit beasts!

"As long as the new people and spirit beasts put aside their hatred, their prejudice, as well as their enmity, and stop fighting each other for the trivial benefits before us, we will certainly create a future that is completely different from Earth's civilization. We will make the planet under our feet—our common home—a hundred times more beautiful and prosperous than Earth. All the sentient beings who have awakened their wisdom will live together happily and without any worries.

"This is the mission that Jin Qianxi and I share.

"It was almost at the same moment when we realized this mission that we merged perfectly together.

"Jin Qianxi's self-awareness was completely burned out, and her brain cells were completely exhausted.

"All of her memories, emotions, personality, and even her way of thinking were integrated into the depths of my soul in mysterious ways. On top of that, she made subtle and irreversible changes to me.

"I am still the Tree of Wisdom.

"But I'm completely different from the past Tree of Wisdom.

"I feel that in the depths of my soul, a small city has also appeared. It's crystal clear, beautiful, and always full of laughter and laughter.

"In this city, there's a river covered with seven-colored petals. There are nine small bridges of different styles on the river. On the most beautiful bridge, there's a smiling girl who's eating ice cream while looking at me with anticipation.

"Her eyes are even more dazzling than the stars in the sky.

“Such eyes have given me endless motivation, which makes me devote all my strength to the work of making this city a reality.

“Under my lead, the people of Peach Blossom Town and the spiritual beasts in the forest have fully reconciled and deeply understood each other’s feelings.

“We buried all the people and spiritual beasts who died in the war. Not long after, colorful trees and fragrant flowers grew from their corpses.

“We sifted the seeds, transplanted the seedlings, built the branches, and guided the spiritual plants to grow according to our will. In the most beautiful way, we repaired the streets and houses damaged by the war and turned the dilapidated peach blossom town, which was riddled with holes, into a large garden that looked like a fairy tale.

“The ruins of the past have turned into a sea of flowers. The people who were tortured day and night, screaming, wailing, and sobbing, can roam freely in the sea of flowers. There is no fear, no anxiety, no need to fight with each other, and there is no need for them to fight over a tiny amount of resources. The only thing they want to think about is what song they should sing today to celebrate the beautiful days of eternal spring.

“The spirit beasts are also very satisfied. Those wild and ambitious monsters that were once influenced by the evil souls of humans have all been driven out of the forest by me. The ones left in my world are all gentle, kind-hearted spirit beasts that are willing to live in peace with humans.

“After decades of development, I think that we have partially realized Jin Qianxi’s dream in the past. We have built a bright town in the paradise in the depths of the Hidden Mist Domain. This is the most perfect form of society that can be built by a civilization, isn’t it?”

The translucent light was gradually dyed with a layer of faint golden brilliance, which condensed into a glittering crystal ball.

Inside the crystal ball was the epitome of the charming and beautiful peach blossom town.

From such a scale, the peach blossom town looked more and more like a delicate, exquisite, but also extremely fragile piece of art.

“This is my story.”

The Tree of Wisdom calmly said, “My story is the Tree of Wisdom’s story, the monster mastermind’s story, Jin Qianxi’s story, and a new, better civilization’s story.

“I will tell you the whole story without holding back, Meng Chao, because I think you are different from others.

“The other superhumans, especially those from the nine mega corporations, no matter how dignified and righteous their slogans are, to Dragon City, to mankind, to civilization, they are all selfish in their bones. They just want to find an excuse to oppress the weak through the war between mankind and monsters, plunder more resources, and make themselves stronger and stronger, and finally... become gods and devils above mankind.

“As for gods and demons, they don’t need civilization.

“The so-called civilization is just a tool for gods and demons to exploit and enslave.

“But you are different.

“I can see that you are sincerely fighting for Dragon City, for the future of the entire civilization, and for a better tomorrow for everyone.

“It is also because of this that Lei Zongchao thinks highly of you and is willing to impart the essence of martial arts to you without reservation, right?”

“Then, what reason do we have to be enemies with each other instead of turning hostility into amity and moving forward hand in hand to build the most beautiful city of light?”

The Tree of Wisdom shone brightly.

From the towering tree covered by the green tide, it turned into a dancing jellyfish, and then into a colorful, crystal-clear coral cluster.

The face that was like that of Jin Qianxi became more and more prominent, and it manipulated the branches that were covered with colorful vines to extend toward Meng Chao.

It was as if a young girl was about to break out of the depths of the wisdom tree and extend an invitation that was filled with kindness, sincerity, and anticipation toward Meng Chao.

Unknowingly, within a radius of several kilometers with the wisdom tree as the center, there were tentacles that were thinner than hair, like invisible nerve bundles.

As the wisdom tree swayed, the young girl had real breathing and heartbeat. Through the nerve bundles, she released soul ripples to the outside world.

It was then that Meng Chao realized that his hands, feet, torso, and even his head had been entangled by the nerve bundles.

“Join us?”

The girl smiled. The body formed by the mushroom blanket, moss, and lichens gradually protruded from the tree of wisdom and leaned toward Meng Chao.

Through the wiggling of the thousands of nerve bundles, her voice seemed to come directly from the depths of Meng Chao’s brain, “I can sense that your soul is in ruins, filled with anxiety and distress. It looks like you are the same as me, constantly worrying about the way out for human civilization in the other world?”

“Join us, connect all humans and Spirit Beasts, and build Dragon City into a paradise of flowers like Peach Blossom Town. Isn’t that the best way out?”

As the girl muttered, Meng Chao saw many illusions in front of him. It was as if he was really seeing beautiful and unbelievable scenes.

He saw the wisdom tree rising from the ground in the middle of Dragon City.

Countless thick, colorful vines wrapped around the transcendental tower. With the transcendental tower that pierced through the clouds as a ladder, they spiraled upwards and eventually wrapped around the transcendental tower, turning it into a tree crown that could envelop more than half of Dragon City, it was a super spiritualized plant that blotted out the sky.

He saw the thick, ink-like pollen fluttering in the air, causing Dragon City to be shrouded in a fairy-tale-like mist all day long. People walked through the pollen, as though they were walking on a rainbow-colored auspicious cloud. They had unknowingly absorbed the pollen, his face was full of a carefree, tranquil and peaceful smile.

He saw that the skyscrapers of Dragon City had become the best nest for monsters and Spiritualized plants. Countless vines and branches broke out from the windows between the high-rise buildings, and beautiful flowers grew out one after another. The Sea of flowers decorated the undulating skyline, birds and beasts flew and jumped to their hearts' content. Humans, on horseback or on horseback, laughed movingly on the birds and beasts.

The colors of the entire world were too saturated, so bright that it was somewhat fake.

But for some reason, Meng Chao did not really dislike this kind of falsehood.

Perhaps, compared to the ugly reality, humans did indeed need some fake beauty to bring some comfort, right?

The corners of his eyes twitched slightly. His fingers resisted for a moment, but he was unable to break free from the nerve bundles that were entangling his body more and more tightly.

"Integrate with us and create such a future together, right?"

The voice of the girl's face became more and more sincere, and it seemed to be more and more attractive, "In this city of light, everyone can be saved, even Lei Zongchao can be saved. His life is about to be exhausted. With the current medical technology in Dragon City, it's impossible to prevent his death. But I have a way. As long as you can integrate with us and lead us to him..."

This sentence pierced deeply into Meng Chao's brain like an ice pick, instantly waking him up.

"It's prying into my memories."

Meng Chao realized, "The information exchange goes both ways. While it's using the so-called Tree of Wisdom, Jin Qianxi's story, and Peach Blossom Town to confuse me, it's also silently invading my brain and prying into my memories.

"More than half of the defense lines that I set up in the memory palace have been broken through by it.

"It doesn't know the secret of my rebirth from the apocalypse yet, but it knows that I'm most concerned about Lei Zongchao's life and death right now. It knows that I want to save Lei Zongchao at all costs.

"That's why it knows how to tempt me with this."

Chapter 779: Transcending Hatred

To be fair, the city of light depicted by the Tree of Wisdom was indeed attractive in some aspects.

It was especially attractive to those who lived at the bottom of Dragon City, such as those who lacked cultivation potential and resources, did not see any hope, or suffered from post-traumatic syndrome and were on the verge of mental breakdown after years of war.

On one side was the ugly and painful reality.

On the other side was the beautiful and bright illusion.

If someone chose the latter, Meng Chao would not be surprised. He did not have the right to criticize the weakness of others either.

The problem was that in the entire Dragon City... No, perhaps in the entire Other World, no one knew better than Meng Chao how fragile and short-lived this beautiful and bright illusion was.

If Dragon City really took the path that the Tree of Wisdom had described, they would have no way of withstanding the flames of war that were about to erupt in the Other World.

Dragon City might be destroyed even earlier than in his previous life, and the destruction would be even more humiliating.

No matter how exquisite and colorful the soap bubble under the sun was, it was still just a soap bubble. It absolutely could not serve as the strongest castle of human civilization.

Realizing this, the fire of destruction that originated from the end of the world immediately burned down the paradise that the Tree of Wisdom had planted deep in Meng Chao's brain, exposing the ruins under the sea of flowers and the Green Tide once again.

The overly beautiful fairy tales were like inferior drinks with too many colors and artificial flavors that were difficult to swallow. Instead, it stimulated Meng Chao's brain to become more and more clear-headed, instantly piercing through the countless loopholes hidden in the "facts" that the Tree of Wisdom had stated.

"Wait..."

Meng Chao's gaze returned to the sharpness of a razor, and his voice became as cold as an icicle again. He stared at the other party as if he wanted to pierce through the young girl's image that was created by the Green Tide and see through the true face hidden in the Tree of Wisdom's depths. "So, in actuality, half, or even more than half of your soul is human. Everything you've done is for the sake of human beings, and you want to create a brand-new and better civilization with us?"

"Even so, how do you explain the continuous invasion of monsters in Dragon City over the past decades?"

The young girl's face, which had been created by the Green Tide, appeared slightly stunned.

For a moment, it revealed an expression that absolutely did not look human.

It retreated slightly, trying to avoid Meng Chao's gaze for dissection.

It realized that it had lost its composure and instantly broke into a sincere, friendly, and even slightly wronged smile.

“Those monsters were not under my control.”

The Tree of Wisdom explained, “Although I have the ability to expand the neural network, allowing the carbon-based creatures in the network to share their senses, emotions, and parts of their memories, and on a certain level, transmit commands to them, the ability is not unlimited.

“Whether it’s the scope of my expansion or the ‘terminals’ that I can connect to, which is the number of carbon-based creatures, there is a limit. Moreover, the higher the intelligence of the carbon-based creature, the stronger its self-awareness is. The less easy it is for me to control them, the less the number I can control.

“I believe that this is something that is very easy to understand, right? Commanding a squad that consists of dozens of soldiers is not the same as commanding an army. Commanding an army that is close to you and commanding another army that is thousands of miles away is also not the same. Commanding a simple infantry division is a completely different concept from commanding a combined rapid attack group that has tanks, airships, runic machinery, biochemical beasts, and superhumans...

“Although humans have given me the name ‘monster mastermind’, I cannot precisely command every monster in Monster Mountain Range the same way a queen bee commands every worker bee... No, if the scale of the bee swarm is increased by 10,000 times, and the distance of the worker bee patrol is also increased by 10,000 times, I think that no matter how powerful the queen bee is, her head will be as big as a big dipper, and her thoughts would be in a whirl.

“Basically, my area of control is only limited to a small area in the Hidden Mist Domain, which is the area near the sinkhole that you mentioned.

“For monsters that are beyond this area, I can at most detect their senses, but I can’t control their thoughts.

“Once these monsters leave the Hidden Mist Domain, my connection with them will completely be cut off. I won’t be able to sense their existence at all, and I won’t be able to stop their actions.”

Meng Chao thought about the credibility of those words.

They did sound reasonable.

Whether it was through the neural network or the wireless information network, there were three problems in controlling a large number of terminals remotely.

Firstly, the “central processor” at the core of the network would be affected. Its computing power was definitely limited. Once there were too many terminals that required precise control, and the instructions, as well as feedback given, were too complicated, it would be very easy for the central processor to overload or even explode.

Secondly, the instructions would be easily delayed, distorted, and distorted in the process of long-distance transmission. The information returned by the terminal would also have a certain degree of loss.

Thirdly, the larger and more complex the network, the easier it was to be interfered with.

The human wireless information network in a foreign world with a complicated spirit magnetic environment would often be paralyzed by interference.

Was there any difference in the monster mastermind's neural network?

Therefore, the Tree of Wisdom was probably telling the truth when it said that it could not control all the monsters precisely.

However, Meng Chao believed that the range and number of monsters it could control might not be as measly as it had described. Moreover, it had other methods, such as creating super-powerful and intelligent beasts—supernatural entities—to act as “frontline commanders.” It could indirectly control the beast hordes that way.

“Most of the monsters that invaded Dragon City acted on their own.”

The Tree of Wisdom could not figure out Meng Chao's thoughts and continued to sincerely explain, “You must know that many monsters have their minds opened because of the pain, hatred, and negative emotions that originated from human beings. They have a natural hostility toward human beings. It can even be said that they are the incarnations of the innocent souls who died tragically in Peach Blossom Town.

“My ability is limited. I can't completely control and completely destroy these monsters. After many monsters gradually awakened their high intelligence and built more complex races, they all escaped my control and the Hidden Mist Domain to head to the deeper parts of Monster Mountain Range.

“With their high intelligence and large races, they formed a ‘dimension-reducing attack’ on those who were still muddle-headed in Monster Mountain Range. Soon, they established themselves in every corner of Monster Mountain Range and became the rulers of hundreds of millions of monsters. It was something that I didn't expect, hence I couldn't stop it.

“In addition, as Dragon City's civilization gradually grew stronger, you also extended your tentacles to the monster paradise in the depths of the mist outside Dragon City.

“The living space of both sides overlapped, and both of them felt the threat of survival. Wouldn't a conflict be the most reasonable thing to occur?

“Don't misunderstand. I don't want to accuse the people of Earth of being intruders and say meaningless things like ‘the monsters were just defending their homeland.’

“I've said it before. There is no such thing as good or evil and beautiful or ugly in nature.

“In my opinion, the grass absorbs sunlight, the sheep gnaws the grass, the wolves devour the sheep, and the tigers tear the wolves apart, while the humans flatten the tiger's den, kill the tigers, and grind the tiger's bones into powder to make wine or refine battle sabers... Everything is for survival. There's no difference, and there's no right or wrong.

“With this understanding, we can forget the past, transcend hatred, and find a better way to survive with each other, can't we?”

“It sounds reasonable. In fact, it sounds even better than singing.”

Meng Chao said, "But what about those abnormal superbeasts? From the White Spirit to the Earthquake, from the Demonic Abyss Eye to the Vortex, these abnormal superbeasts that understand the weakness of human nature and know how to target the weakest part of Dragon City are unlikely to be wild, right?"

"Also, they suddenly appeared in Dragon City's periphery half a year ago. They were highly organized and able to Dragon City from all directions at the same time to coordinate with the beast tide during the chaos in the Lair. Don't tell me that those aren't your 'masterpieces!'"

The Tree of wisdom was silent for a moment.

The young girl that was formed by the Green Tide also lowered her eyelids slightly.

After a while, it finally admitted, "Yes, those exotic superbeasts were indeed created and sent to Dragon City by me."

"Why?"

Meng Chao said, "Those guys didn't look like 'ambassadors of peace!'"

"Because the Dragon City of today has become a replica of the former Peach Blossom Town. It's a city of sin."

The Tree of Wisdom frankly said, "Since I've absorbed Jin Qianxi's personality, will, and soul, I've also inherited her mission. In addition to rebuilding Peach Blossom Town, I also want to make Dragon City better. At the very least, I want to avoid repeating the mistakes of Earth's civilization and stepping on the path of destruction again.

"Therefore, after the situation in Peach Blossom Town stabilized, I immediately sent some 'scouts', which were the spirit beasts buried in my nerves, to Dragon City to observe and hibernate.

"In the first ten years or so, I didn't do much. I just watched Dragon City's social development quietly, just like how I learned from Peach Blossom Town when I was just born.

"I have to admit that after defeating the Blood Alliance's evil forces, the rulers of Dragon City did much better than the leaders of Peach Blossom Town.

"Perhaps, because the living environment was relatively less harsh, the entire civilization system was relatively larger and more stable. The resources available were also more abundant. The rulers of Dragon City could calmly choose their management methods and tools. The rules of the game that they set were more fair, and the 'eating manners' of the strong didn't have to be so ugly.

"I was very pleased to see that, with Battle God Lei Zongchao calling the shots, the nine families that ruled Dragon City seemed to have given up a lot of power on the surface and established the Survival Committee, the highest management organization, to lead the progress of all the citizens.

"The group of experts that evolved from the nine gangs to the nine corporations seemed to have become more civilized!

“I was overjoyed. I thought that there were countless people like Jin Qianxi and Lei Zongchao in Dragon City. If we worked together, even if we didn’t have a neural network to share our feelings and emotions, we could make the entire civilization better.”

Chapter 780: The Monster Mastermind’s Painstaking Efforts

A slightly malicious sneer appeared on the girl’s face again, she laughed self-deprecatingly. “On the surface, everything in Dragon City seems to be developing in a good direction. The people have rebuilt law, morality, and order. Through the ten great expeditions, they have dealt a heavy blow to the monster population around Dragon City. Moreover, after ten years of the ‘era of great construction’, the dilapidated city has become brand new.

“However, under the appearance of prosperity, the nine mega corporations were like nine tumors that were growing and expanding at an uncontrollable rate.

“They took away most of the benefits of the development of the city, monopolized most of the key jobs and key channels, and stole the cultivation resources at all costs.

“Under the accumulation of astronomical resources, the experts who controlled the super enterprises also became stronger and stronger at a rapid speed. The so-called ‘transcendence’ was no longer an exaggeration. It was the hope that the experts had discovered that they were above the mortals.

“The experts became the ultimate experts. The ultimate experts formed their own ‘cultivation families’, ‘noble families’, and the intricately-rooted interest groups that were too big to fail. While they were consolidating their rule, they were also widening the gap between them and the ordinary citizens. Gradually, they became two classes or even two species.

“Although Dragon City was in the early stage of transmigration and was faced with the flood of the Crimson Dragon River, the rampant zombies, the leakage of the archaic virus, the lack of resources, and other natural and man-made disasters, the gap between human beings was relatively small. Even the bandits who ruled over the mountains and ran amok, the ordinary citizens, with their numbers, courage, secretly discovered weapons, and a little bit of luck, had the hope of overthrowing him.

“But with the rapid development of Dragon City, the economic prosperity, the military strength, and the surrounding areas becoming more and more stable, the gap between people is growing larger and larger, and gradually becomes irreparable and even impossible to catch up with.

“The low-class people with genetic mutations fought bloody battles for a few smelly cans in the dark and damp slums. However, the descendants of the nine noble families of cultivation took a comfortable bath in the medical cabin filled with the blood of the ferocious beasts of hell. At the same time, they cut off the richest tenderloin of the iron-armored rhinos and fed them to their pet beasts that had undergone biochemical modification and mechanical modification. This was the daily routine of Dragon City today, but it was a ridiculous drama that could never be staged in the living hell of Dragon City half a century ago.

“In the long run, how could such a dragon city not repeat the mistakes of earth and Peach Blossom Town? How could the peerless experts who control the nine super enterprises not become more terrifying demons than monsters?”

The wisdom tree sighed faintly.

The young girl's face, which was condensed by the Green Tide, also had a worried expression.

It seemed that she was really sad for the future of Dragon City.

"I know that you may think that I'm exaggerating or even trying to sow discord. The nine Super Enterprises are still the mainstay of Dragon City. Many peerless experts have made outstanding contributions to the development of Dragon City. They are all well-deserved 'heroes'."

The wisdom tree continued, "Believe me, that's only because their strength hasn't expanded to the point that they are completely above the mortals and Dragon City.

"Just like the leader of the Peach Blossom Town, before he made his fortune, he had the appearance of 'risking his life, dedicating himself to the task, and being selfless'. Even before he seized the leadership of the Peach Blossom Town and grasped sufficient strength, he was like a 'army ant', willing to die for the Peach Blossom Town at any time.

"If he had really died in a flash flood or a monster attack at that time, he would have been remembered as a 'Great Hero' in history. Who would have thought that the skin of a hero turned out to be a huge 'fierce rat'? "...

"People change.

"Even if people don't want to change, the power in their bodies and the interests behind them will push them to change.

"The critical point of change is whether the power controlled by the strong is so strong that the weak can't defeat it with the Sea of people tactic.

"In this world with spiritual energy, extraordinary strength, and unparalleled experts, when the combat ability of a strong person is above that of an entire mechanized army, he is basically no longer bound by all the laws of the human world, and he doesn't have to care about the interests and feelings of most people anymore, because he has already become a Superman. He is a completely different species from the mortals that most people belong to.

"This is the tragedy that happened in the Peach Blossom Town.

"It is also the tragedy that is about to happen in Dragon City.

"According to my deduction, the Dragon City civilization is about to reach this 'dangerous threshold'.

"Before the threshold, the peerless experts who control the nine super enterprises are still something that the mortal army and the low-level extraordinary individuals can contend with. Therefore, the peerless experts have no choice but to hide their claws and teeth, disguise their faces, and continue to fight for the civilization.

"After the threshold, the peerless experts would break through to the deity-level one after another, from 'deity-level experts' to 'existences beyond the deity-level'. At that time, they would be 'true immortals of the land', 'humanoid gods', 'self-propelled nuclear bombs', and 'Absolute Force' that the

Mortal Army and the low-level extraordinaires would be unable to defeat, or even resist, no matter how they organized and fought.

“When the day comes, these ‘human-shaped gods and demons’ will never fight for the human civilization again. or rather, they will redefine the human civilization. Believe me, there is no place for the weak in the human civilization that they have redefined.

“And this critical point is the ‘land enclosure decree’ that Dragon City has just issued.

“Since the battle at the periphery of Dragon City half a year ago, when they defeated the main force of the Beast Tide, the nine Super Enterprises, through the ‘land enclosure decree’, have taken over the natural paradises that are suitable for cultivation and research, including the forests with abundant spiritual energy, the mineral veins with astonishing reserves, and the abnormal magnetic fields.

“According to the ‘land enclosure decree’, in the next ninety-nine years, the super enterprises will not have to pay half a copper coin in taxes for the resources produced in these places. They even have the right to decide on how to develop and manage these places on their own.

“The public resources that should belong to all the citizens of Dragon City have become the private property of the peerless experts. If this is not a material preparation for their leap from ‘Human Beings’ to ‘deities and devils’, why else would it be?

“Meng Chao, you should be very clear about all this, right?

“Because your family’s ‘Superstar Resources’ are one of the biggest land grabbers outside of the nine Super Enterprises.

“Of course, as I said before, you are different. I believe that your starting point is absolutely for the future of Dragon City civilization. If necessary, you will contribute everything of the ‘Superstar Resources’ without hesitation.

“However, can you guarantee that the masters of the nine Super Enterprises will be like you, with only Dragon City in their hearts and no self at all?”

“UH...”

Meng Chao really wanted to scratch his head and say that it was not that he was “Not thinking of himself at all”.

It was just that with the “Tinder” and “Contribution value system”, each contribution could be properly compensated or even overcompensated.

Regardless of whether the wisdom tree’s motives were sinister or not, its words were not wrong.

The owners of the nine super enterprises did not have the “Tinder” and “Contribution value system”. were they willing to “Destroy their homes and relieve their difficulties” and wholeheartedly contribute to Dragon City’s civilization..

The answer to this question was not optimistic from the memory fragments of Meng Chao’s previous life.

There was no need for Meng Chao to be stubborn.

This was because “The existence of the nine super enterprises and their increasing expansion are pros and cons for Dragon City, Red Dragon Army, middle and low-level extraordinaires, and ordinary citizens”. This was a hot topic in the martial god Temple, the remnant star association, and blue homeland.

Under the guidance of the memory fragments from his previous life, Meng Chao had become one of the most influential figures in the “Debate” several times.

His opinions were supported by many military officers of the Zhuang faction and the powerhouses of the humble class.

It was not a secret at all that the monster’s main brain had infiltrated Dragon City.

It may not be that it did not have the intention of following Meng Chao’s preference by making such a statement.

Meng Chao snorted coldly, and the vigilance in his heart was raised to the highest level.

“Now, you should understand why I have instigated the attack on Dragon City time and time again, right?”

The wisdom tree continued calmly, “I don’t want to destroy Dragon City, nor do I want to kill all the people of Dragon City. On the contrary, I want to save all the people of Dragon City and build Dragon City into a city of light like Peach Blossom Town with you.

“However, the peerless experts who want to be above all human beings will never want to see a world of light where everyone is equal, everyone shares all the resources, and there is no more deception, oppression, slavery, or hierarchy.

“Even if I don’t take the initiative to launch an attack, they will not be able to hold back their greed and get their hands on the hidden fog absolute domain, tiankeng, and the peach blossom town even if they discover the existence of the hidden fog absolute domain, tiankeng, and the Peach Blossom Town.

“If we want to build the world of light, we must first get rid of these unparalleled experts — the malignant tumors that live on the civilization!

“Therefore, I sent out ‘White Phantom’ to provoke the internal strife between the Atlas Group and the Universal Group among the nine super corporations.

“I helped the genius in the field of biochemical modulation, ‘Professor Takano’, to free himself from the feeble human body and transfer him into the body of the super giant sandworms that were extremely strong. He became an ‘earthquake’, a beast, and explored the ways for ordinary people to resist the extraordinary ones.

“I took great pains to develop the ‘God transformation capsule’ again. I wanted ordinary people to become experts for one minute. That’s right. Even if it was only for one minute, it was enough for the experts to feel a little apprehensive before they bullied the weak unscrupulously.

“Even the ‘swirl’ that I sent out to stir up the chaos in the nest city was also for the purpose of setting off a chain reaction by magnifying the chaos and overthrowing the super corporations and the Order of the peerless experts who ruled Dragon City, which was destined to be unbalanced and destroyed. Only then could the carefree and Perfect City of light in the eyes of Jin Qianxi and me be rebuilt