

Oh My God 791

Chapter 791: General Attack, Commence!

After the exploration team reported that they had rescued hundreds of missing explorers and figured out more than 70% of the terrain of the Hidden Mist Domain, including the sinkhole, the headquarters also sent good news to the exploration team.

The Dragon City Army would complete their gathering and cannon preparations 72 hours earlier than planned.

A full-scale attack would be launched within three days.

In order to take down the ultimate nest of the monster civilization in the depths of the Hidden Mist Domain with a thunderous momentum, Dragon City's civilization went all out.

More than 30 Deity Realm experts from the mega corporations, the six universities, and the Red Dragon Army.

Nearly 100,000 superhumans were mobilized by the Supernatural Tower, the nine mega corporations, the Hunter's Association, Battle God Palace, Broken Star Club, and Blue Home.

The million-strong cavalry from the Red Dragon Army were armed to the teeth with power armor, armored airships, and railway guns.

There were also thinking war trucks and armed drones that were ten times more numerous.

This was a flood of steel that had never appeared in Monster Mountain Range in the past 10,000 years.

After learning that the human towns deep in the sinkhole were already desolate ruins, the last obstacle before the general attack had been cleared.

Meng Chao and the other explorers only needed to stay at the relatively safe vantage point in the Hidden Mist Domain to carry out the last mission—observe the bombing effect and provide precise guidance for the long-range firepower.

...

Three days later, at five o'clock in the morning.

The first crystal cannonball was like a blazing rainbow, cutting through the sky that was still shrouded in darkness, plunging into the depths of the mountains southeast of the Hidden Mist Domain.

With a deafening boom, spirit flames hundreds of meters high spurted out of the depths of the mountains like a super-giant fountain that was colorful enough to change the color of the sky.

It was a weather interference bomb.

In the past three days, with the help of Bread Crabs and Peregrine Falcons, the exploration team had carefully explored the areas with the densest spirit energy in the Hidden Mist Domain. They had determined the direction of hundreds of crystal veins and the mountains with the richest crystal reserves.

After the tremendous data was transmitted to the rear, the geologists, mining experts, and meteorologists would work together to “consult” and figure out the distribution of the underground lodes and the relationship between them and the extreme climate above the ground. They would then calculate precisely... how to interfere with the spirit magnetic field of the crystal lodes in order to temporarily eliminate the influence of the extreme weather.

As expected, the mountain southeast of the Hidden Mist Domain was originally covered in dark clouds, thunder, and torrential rain.

At that moment, the spirit flames spurting out from the depths of the mountain had dispelled all the dark clouds on the mountaintop.

The lightning that was baring its fangs and brandishing its claws like a flood dragon had turned into dried earthworms and vanished soundlessly.

Even the dark sky seemed to have been pierced through by the spirit flames, revealing the first ray of brilliant morning sun.

It was the first weather interference bomb.

Meng Chao, Lu Siya, Long Feijun, and the other members of the exploration team were scattered at dozens of high points in the Hidden Mist Domain. All of them had activated their super vision, and with the help of the observation instruments, they reported the effects of the explosions and the interference to the rear in real time.

Under their guidance, the weather jamming bombs were more and more precise and targeted.

By adjusting the composition of the crystals inside the bombs in time, the bombs resonated with the crystal veins at the point of impact, spurting out more and more ‘fountains of spirit energy’ from all directions.

Meng Chao had never seen such a magnificent scene.

He was surrounded by hundreds of spirit flames as if he was bathing in a magnificent aurora.

The sky that was covered in dark clouds and lightning turned into an unstable spirit ocean.

Hundreds of colorful swirls were slowly rotating above his head.

Sensing the drastic changes in the magnetic field of heaven and earth, his vitality magnetic field had also undergone subtle changes.

In the past six months, the spirit magnetic field that Lei Zongchao, the Battle God, had poured into his body had been integrated into his body unconsciously. It was like a gene fragment that had been implanted into his bloodline.

Meng Chao was fully focused. It was as if he was breathing and beating at the same time with the entire world, and he had completely forgotten about time.

When all the whirlpools and spirit seas had disappeared, what appeared before the exploration team was a clear sky that was as clear as a sheet of jade.

There were no more dark clouds, no raindrops, and no thunderbolts in the sky above the Hidden Mist Domain within a hundred square kilometers.

“The magnetic field of the planet has stabilized

“More than half of the violent spirit energy in the crystal veins has been released for the time being. The interference of the superhumans, the war machines, and the communication equipment has been reduced by at least 70%.

“The Hidden Mist Domain is now very suitable for the mechanized army of human beings to launch!”

All the superhumans were very sensitive to the magnetic field of a planet.

It was especially so for the “sensitive ones” like Lu Siya. She activated the magnetic levitation force and hovered in the air for three minutes. Then, she waved at Meng Chao and the others in surprise and delight. “The weather interference battle is a success!”

Right now, the Hidden Mist Domain was like a defeated soldier who had abandoned his armor. Faced with the sharpest saber of Dragon City’s civilization, all the fatal wounds were exposed at a glance.

Tens of thousands of cannons fired at the same time from dozens of miles away were like thousands of invisible horses galloping, making the hearts of Meng Chao and the other explorers both excited and numb.

Soon, dozens, hundreds, and thousands of thin red lines that were burning like meteors tore half of the sky and drew a beautiful arc, precisely falling into the thickest jungle in the Hidden Mist Domain, the place most likely to hide the lair of monsters.

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

The Hidden Mist Domain instantly turned into a sea of fire. No, it was a hundred sea of fire.

All the mountains seemed to have turned into roaring active volcanoes.

The towering trees that were covered in a strange Green Tide twisted strangely in the raging flames and screamed shrilly.

The surrounding temperature suddenly increased by dozens of lines. Even the superhumans who were outside of the explosion range, who had been tempered thousands of times, felt a faint burning pain on their skin.

Indeed, there were many monsters lurking in the depths of the jungle, trying to jump out and carry out suicide attacks when the human army went deep into the jungle.

However, due to the gap in the level of civilization, they had never dreamed that the tactics of the humans would be so... unreasonable.

Even Meng Chao could not help but secretly click his tongue when the bombardment continued for three hours without showing any signs of weakening.

After his rebirth, Dragon City’s ammunition reserves and firepower were at least five times more ferocious than the same period in the memory fragments of his previous life.

This was the complete form of an ‘alternate natural disaster!’

However, because of the most comprehensive and accurate mapping of the Hidden Mist Domain, the seemingly ferocious bombardment was not really random.

Under the guidance of Meng Chao and the others, the eight heavy artillery positions dozens of miles away had perfectly avoided the mountain region that stored high energy crystal ore veins. They had also blasted out four offensive tunnels that connected the inside and outside of the Hidden Mist Domain.

The swamps, plants, and monsters that might lurk behind the plants around the offensive tunnels were all blasted into charcoal and powder. Nothing could stop the surging tide of human steel.

When the long-range artillery fire that had been going on for an entire day and night finally came to an end, the next to enter the battlefield was not the ground troops.

Instead...

“Look, armored airships!”

In the depths of a scorched, steamy jungle, Lu Siya pointed at the red-hot sky and shouted at Meng Chao.

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and looked at the continuous undulating mountains, where one, two, ten, a hundred, and countless small black dots had appeared.

Machinery roared, spirit flames surged, and true energy swirled around. Nothing could represent the wisdom, courage, and romance of the Earthlings who had transmigrated to another world more than these majestic steel gods and demons—armored airships.

Thousands of armored airships advanced slowly and steadily.

Gradually, they covered the entire sky.

They were like an inescapable net made of steel, pressing down toward the Hidden Mist Domain.

Although they did not have the height and speed of supersonic fighter jets, the armored airships could maintain a constant low-altitude cruise, using Vulcan cannons and crystal bombs to launch precise strikes on targets on the ground.

They began to fill in the gaps and launch a new round of carpet bombing in areas that could not be covered by long-range firepower.

Many snakes, insects, rats, ants, and other monsters that were good at burrowing into the ground had already burrowed underground in time before the heavy cannons fired, avoiding the first round of indiscriminate bombing.

The new round of bombardments caused them to completely collapse. They thought that humans could summon endless destructive power.

They were disoriented and climbed out of the ground crazily, trying to jump onto the armored airships that were flying close to the ground.

The result was naturally that they were torn into pieces by the crossfire of the nearby armored airships.

Until this moment, steel ropes hung down from the thousands of armored airships.

Countless heavy infantrymen in heavy power armor descended through the ropes, representing Dragon City's iron cavalry and breaking through the last line of defense of the monster civilization.

In the depths of the forest that had been burned to ashes, there were actually some Green Tides and blood-patterned flowers that were constantly splitting, growing, and squirming. They carried the similarly burnt monster carcasses and attempted to transform into the form of undead creatures to continue fighting.

However, undead creatures were not truly immortal.

After being roasted by thousands of degrees of heat and ravaged by the shockwaves, most of the corpses of the monsters had been turned into fingernail-sized pieces.

Even if their appearance was intact, the bones and shells that supported their bodies were often burnt to a crisp. No matter how the Green Tides and Blood Flowers wrapped around and covered them, they were like mud that could not be supported up to the wall.

Even if there were some monsters that were "gifted", they would not die even after being bombarded by humans for a day and a night, or they would die very gracefully. Their bodies were still intact and tough enough to be reborn as undead creatures.

Facing the human soldiers whose every inch of their skin was protected by the nano combat suit, the fully-enclosed chemical protection suit, and the heavy-duty power armor, their claws, mycelium, and moss could not be used at all.

First, they used rocket launchers and grenade launchers to bombard the human soldiers, then they repeatedly whipped the corpses with grenades. Next, they used flame launchers to clean up the scene. If they found traces of blood spores and Green Tides, they would spray a strong disinfectant once more.

After a series of crazy operations, even if they possessed both the characteristics of plant cells and animal cells, the dominators of the cells would not be able to steal any living space from the humans.

Chapter 792: The God of War!

Guided by the exploration team, the heavily-armed power armor corps and the armored airships occupied a series of high points, as well as strategic locations, in the Hidden Mist Domain. After clearing most of the monsters, undead creatures, and predatory etherealized plants, an even larger number of mechanized troops also appeared in front of Meng Chao through the indiscriminately bombarded attack tunnels.

First, there were ten thousand galloping horses and a deafening roar.

Following that, crystals that were not fully burned and colorful smoke bombs were released. It was like the breath of a furious giant steel beast.

Then, one after another, towering trees dozens of meters tall and as thick as three or five people were seen falling down in waves like ripe wheat ears.

The fallen trees, along with the snakes, insects, rats, and ants, which were still hiding in the tree canopies and trunks, got crushed into pieces by the heavy treads.

Armored bulldozers and automatic harvesters gathered into a torrent of steel. They represented Earth's will and dominion over the mysterious foreign land.

The bulldozers pushed the charred trees, the corpses of monsters, and the gravel that had exploded from the ground to the side.

The bulldozers also pressed the soft humus and mud into a tight passageway that allowed the army to enter as well as exit.

The harvesters cut down the withered vines and branches on both sides of the road, making it impossible for the small monsters to hide in any tree tops. It further expanded the width of the passageway and even merged several attack passageways together.

All the war machines were covered in three layers of composite armor, a layer of reactive armor, and three to four fully automatic heavy machine guns.

Even if there were monsters that hid in the mud and tried to resist, the biggest result of their futile struggle would be nothing more than the destruction of a few pieces of reactive armor. Then, under the concentrated fire of the heavy machine guns and the pressure of the tracks, they became as thin as cicada's wings.

When the construction machines completed the paving of the attack tunnel, the wheeled armored vehicles and runic machines finally appeared.

They brought hundreds of times more soldiers and firepower, like raging silver flames, quickly engulfing the ancient and mysterious land in the depths of the Hidden Mist Domain.

There were also a few attack tunnels that were specially prepared for the railway guns.

The automatic track-laying machine that looked like an ancient steam locomotive moved along the rolled and flattened road unhurriedly, and one rail after another appeared neatly behind it.

A large group of engineers followed closely behind. They waved their sledgehammers and tamped down the rails and sleepers in a well-trained way.

Soon, the simple tracks connected the headquarters and the frontline inside and outside of the Hidden Mist Domain.

The railway guns arrived.

They were like the Apocalyptic Beasts in a beast horde, the sun among the stars, and the undisputed God of War!

Although, due to the terrain and the environment, what appeared in front of Meng Chao was not of the largest caliber like "Railway Gun" Long Feijun.

However, even the railway guns of the second-tier caliber gave people a deep sense of an "almost destructive pressure" that was different from the Apocalyptic Beasts.

Hundreds of artillery soldiers surrounded the railway guns and operated them in a nervous but orderly manner. It made people feel that these guns were not only the dominators of war but also of everything.

“Woo! Woo! Woo!”

Dozens of high-pitched whistles indicated that the railguns were all in place.

Under the guidance of Meng Chao and the other members of the exploration team, they advanced to the place where the terrain was the smoothest and the foundation was the most stable at the edge of the sinkhole.

This place was only one step away from the sinkhole.

It was equivalent to pressing the muzzle of the railway guns against the temples of the monster civilization.

“Chi! Chi! Chi!”

More than ten sturdy legs extended from both sides of all the railway guns and pierced deep into the ground, further enhancing their stability. Only then could they enter “Siege Mode” with the maximum amount of ammunition.

As soon as the legs were extended, the artillerymen immediately stepped forward, raising their sledgehammers and smashing the anchor under the legs into the ground heavily.

If the rocks on the ground were strong enough, they use the impact drill and super-large rivets to reinforce the guns again.

After the reinforcement was completed, a series of rhythmic whistles could be heard. The sound of gears and bearings turning could be heard from the carriage attached to the rear of a railway gun.

The carriage quickly disintegrated and formed a small gantry crane.

The artillerymen operated smoothly and used the gantry crane to drag out giant shells that were more than the height of an adult.

The giant shells, which were carved with complicated runes on the surface, were filled with super-high-purity crystals inside.

The furious spirit energy had nowhere to surge. It was on the verge of being triggered at any moment.

Therefore, when they were stored and transported, they had to be placed in the mithril stabilizer. Crystals of different properties had to be embedded in the surroundings to neutralize them with the disturbance of magnetic fields of different frequencies.

Before firing, not only would the mithril stabilizer and crystals of different properties have to be removed, the warriors with abundant spirit energy would also have to activate their own vitality magnetic field to trigger the resonance of the cannonballs, so that the cannonballs would be “activated.”

Meng Chao saw that many artillery officers had gone into the battle in person and stood in front of the cannonballs. One hand was pressed against the offensive rune arrays on the cannonballs' fuses, while the other hand was pressed on the center of their eyebrows, temples, or hearts.

Their eyes were tightly shut, and their faces were filled with piety as they chanted.

It was as if they were communicating with the cannonball. They had to make the first shot and win.

The ordinary artillery soldiers had yet to awaken their extraordinary powers, but they also chanted along with the officers. They gathered their brainwaves together, turning them into a crushing belief that fused into the runes on the cannonball.

On the battlefield on Earth, this might have been a rather absurd scene.

However, the Other World was originally a place where consciousness could change reality, and energy could determine matter.

As the artillery soldiers' brainwaves continued to release, gather, and surge, an incredible scene was played out.

The runes engraved on the surface of the cannonball seemed to have been injected with invisible energy. One after another, they began to glow, and the light became brighter and brighter.

At first, the runes themselves turned into bright silver or light gold.

Gradually, the runes seemed to leave the shell and float into the air, forming a three-dimensional rune array with octagonal brilliance. A layer of unpredictable and unpredictable energy was formed outside the shell that was already enormous.

At that moment, the shell had become almost translucent. The crystals inside seemed to have been liquefied and turned into magma that was about to erupt.

Even Meng Chao, who was standing hundreds of meters away, could feel the surging waves of spirit energy.

His glabella and eyeballs seemed to have been stabbed by hundreds of silver needles. He narrowed his eyes subconsciously.

It was the most tense moment.

The cannonball had been activated, and spirit energy was about to erupt. If it was not launched in a very limited time, even if the cannonball did not explode on the spot, the spirit energy would leak out and break the genetic chains of the artillerymen by super radiation. The artillerymen would be sacrificed in vain in an extremely tragic way.

It was the experience that mankind had learned after countless blood and tears on the way to develop the "giant spirit cannons."

As the cannonball shone, the dozens of artillerymen were seemingly whipped by an invisible whip, and they immediately accelerated their movements.

The thousands of artillerymen were packed, adjusted, and locked in less than a minute, like thousands of fingers of the same person.

“004, ready.”

“009, ready.”

“013, ready.”

The cannon heads of the railway guns, which represented “ready, locked on the enemy formation, ready to fire”, were raised.

Another artillery soldier waved the skeleton flag, which represented danger, and blew the whistle around the railway guns, reminding everyone to retreat beyond the cordon line.

Ordinary artillery soldiers had to wear special radiation-proof lead suits and helmets to prevent spiritual ripples.

Superhuman individuals above the level had to stimulate their spirit energy, strengthen their flesh, and even form a spirit defense layer on the surface of their bodies in order to resist the blast of the railway guns.

Flags of different colors were raised and lowered alternately at the cannon heads of the railway guns.

Some of the artillery soldiers were shouting at the top of their lungs with crystal megaphones in their hands, “Ten! Nine! Eight!”

The railway guns began to shake.

The rivets that had just been nailed to the ground were rotating, rising, and even being pulled out of the ground by force.

The runes carved on the barrel of the railway guns were glittering, too, turning the pitch-black barrel into red-hot glass and then into glowing tubes.

Wreathed in spirit energy, the railway guns—ancient weapon that had appeared since the First World War during the Earth era—was now like the electromagnetic cannon in the legends, full of magnificent and mysterious colors of the future.

Finally...

The last war flag with burning skeletons on it fell heavily.

The muzzles of dozens of railway guns shot out tornadoes at the same time.

Glistening tornadoes, roaring tornadoes, burning tornadoes, and tornadoes that could destroy everything!

At that moment, Meng Chao did not hear any sound.

Even the sound of armored airships dropping bombs, bulldozers crushing, and soldiers roaring on the even wider battle line outside the artillery base had all disappeared.

On the silent battlefield, only pillars of light that were as majestic as the pillars of a majestic temple pierced through the burning sky and were thrown into the depths of the sinkhole.

Until the depths of the sinkhole, where flames and smoke were spewing out everywhere like volcanic eruptions. Meanwhile, the jungle hundreds of meters above and below were all scorched and curled up by the smoke. The shock wave carried with it the sound waves and bombarded in front of Meng Chao.

Even though Meng Chao had strengthened his eardrums with spirit energy, he still felt that his ears had been hit hard by the impact drill. It was as if there were a hundred little bugs squirming inside his ear canal.

After a while, he realized that it was blood that was meandering.

All the ordinary soldiers and extraordinary people on the entire battlefield were deeply shocked by the power of the giant railway guns. They temporarily stopped fighting and looked for the source of the sound waves, the shock waves, and the spirit storm.

When they realized that they were the guardians of Dragon City—when the railway guns opened fire, the earsplitting shock immediately turned into ecstasy, and the slight stinging pain caused by the spirit storms turned into heart-strengthening drugs instead—it made them even more excited and fierce about fighting the panicked and defeated monster soldiers.

Chapter 793: Premature Babies

When the residual power of the volley finally dissipated, the crater had already turned into a sea of fire.

Dozens of burning mushroom clouds had burned the forest in the air where thousands of vines interweaved.

The tremendous recoil caused all the cannons on the train to shake three times. The wheels, which had been uprooted and derailed, left deep marks on the ground that was as hard as iron.

Before the radiation released by the intense crystal reaction dissipated, spirit energy ripples that could be seen by the naked eye were still rippling in the air. The officers of the artillery unit, wearing radiation-proof clothes and lead clothes, rushed forward to quickly reset the cannons on the train and load the second round of shells.

Ordinary soldiers could not operate in the harsh environment that was like hell. Therefore, almost all the soldiers who rushed forward were the death squad formed by superhuman individuals.

Perhaps, the death squad members were only at the one-star Spirit Tattoo Realm, and at most, they were low-level superhuman individuals at the two-star Spirit Transformation Realm.

They did not have the exquisite killing skills and unparalleled strength like Meng Chao and Lu Siya.

However, they still used their bodies that were ignited by spirit flames and cast iron and copper to carry out the battle that would change the course of civilization.

Since the radiation was too intense, every minute, the death squad members had to retreat from the railway guns and go to the “safe zone” a hundred meters away to take a breather.

They took off their lead plates and radiation suits, and their pale faces were covered in sweat the size of soybeans.

Some people even suffered from excessive radiation, with pustules and black spots appearing on their skin.

However, when the ordinary soldiers volunteered to perform their duties in their place, the Red Dragon Army's young officers waved their hands without hesitation and refused the soldiers' good intentions. After gulping down gene agents and cell repair agents, they rushed toward the super-strong radiated cannon. They put on their armor once again and charged toward the highly radioactive railway guns.

The second round of cannon fire was accompanied by the angry roars of the humans and exploded in the sky above the sinkhole.

As Meng Chao and the other exploration team members had made ample preparations beforehand, the bombardment of the railway guns was very targeted.

They were all aimed at the depths of the sinkhole, where there was a large number of underground cavities and where the spiritual and magnetic reactions were particularly strong.

Meng Chao and the other exploration team members had locked onto fifteen such labyrinth-like cavities in total.

The entrances of several cavities were constantly spewing out demonic spirit flames. At a glance, it was obvious that they were a dragon's den and a tiger's den.

If they were to directly send soldiers to attack, it was likely that even thousands of soldiers and horses would not be able to fill up these bottomless cavities.

However, the people of Dragon City who held an absolute advantage in firepower and had suffered from the late stage of "firepower deficiency syndrome" decades ago would not play any tricks of engaging in close combat, engaging in a great battle, and drowning every inch of land with blood with the monster civilization.

A problem that could be solved with a railway gun was definitely not a superhuman.

A problem that could be solved with a superhuman did not need to sacrifice the precious lives of ordinary soldiers.

After being strengthened and modified, the special structure of the "earth-drilling cannonball" penetrated through a rock layer dozens of meters thick and exploded violently in the underground space.

Even if the monster mastermind could not be blown to death, all the oxygen underground had to be burned dry.

As long as the other party was still a carbon-based creature, there was no reason not to fall for this trick.

As the steel torrent rolled forward, the Dragon City Army opened up more and more attack channels and heavy artillery positions in the depths of the jungle.

Thousands of heavy artillery, large and small, were pushed to the edge of the sinkhole. They could look down from above and unscrupulously pour their firepower into the depths of the sinkhole.

Even the Firebird Cannon was fired from the base camp dozens of kilometers away.

Although the shooting accuracy could not be as high as the naked eye's observation and close-range shooting, the terrifying power of one shot, which was several miles away, made the "shooting accuracy" meaningless.

The scene in front of him once again awakened Meng Chao's memory fragments from his previous life.

It made him understand why countless otherworld races in his previous life, when they saw the steel flood of the Dragon City civilization, would shout in terror, "Alien Catastrophe! Alien catastrophe!"

The pride of being a "catastrophe" was born naturally.

When the intensive bombardment of the sinkhole lasted for three hours, and the ninth underground hole was blown up, the Dragon City Army finally locked onto the ultimate nest of the monster civilization.

First, a scarlet spirit flame nearly a thousand meters high shot out from the depths of the ground and pierced a bloody hole in the sky filled with smoke.

Then, between the pit full of flames and the smoke filled the sky, came waves higher and higher, and incomparably shrill howls.

The distorted mushroom clouds were torn apart, and between the destructive hurricanes, a humongous insect-type monster appeared.

At first glance, this guy looked like the first super beast that Meng Chao had killed after his rebirth— the ghost-eyed golden-winged blazing flame bug.

However, judging from the size of its four glittering wings and the mushroom cloud, its wingspan was at least 100 meters long.

In a sense, a moth that was nearly 100 meters long was more capable of playing with the terrifying heartstrings of humans than a dinosaur that was nearly 100 meters long.

Not to mention the super giant ghost-eyed golden-winged flame bug, the pattern on its wings was a hundred times more complicated than that of an ordinary butterfly. It was as if a hundred deep eyes were opening at the same time, wanting to absorb all the souls of humans on the battlefield.

The humans who accidentally saw its wings all turned pale as if they had been struck by lightning. Their mental defense line was on the verge of collapse.

"Apocalyptic Beast!"

Sensing the ferocious aura it released, Meng Chao had goosebumps all over his body. He subconsciously blurted out.

It was too late. At that moment, the enormous ghost-eyed golden-winged flame bug, which was almost as ferocious as an apocalyptic beast, only flapped its wings twice before it crossed the Sea of fire and flew to the edge of the crater.

At the edge of the sinkhole, more than ten armored airships were floating. They were risking their lives to observe the bombing effect and provide ballistic alignment for the heavy cannons.

When they saw the Apocalyptic Beast pouncing on them, they dispersed like a swarm of frightened bees.

However, the armored airships were not as fast as the supersonic fighter jets after all.

The super giant ghost-eyed golden-winged flame bug had already shaken off a large amount of phosphorus powder on its wings and ignited it with the spiritual flames that were shot out from its mouth.

In the sky, above the crimson sea of fire that had been ignited by human beings, a deep blue sea of fire that seemed to be extremely cold suddenly appeared.

One of the armored airships could not dodge in time and was about to fall into the deep blue sea of fire.

The pilot tried his best to drive the crystal engine. With the roaring and exploding of the engine, the maximum potential of the engine was squeezed out again and again. It was as if someone had kicked the back of the armored airships again and again, allowing it to escape the invasion of the purple sea of fire by a hair's breadth, it crashed into the depths of the forest.

The monster that followed it wanted to chase after it, but it seemed that it could not catch its breath. The second flame that it spat out was weak, like a small snake. It disappeared before it could swim a hundred meters.

"This is impossible..."

Meng Chao was very surprised.

Judging from its size and aura, this super giant ghost eye golden-winged flame bug was definitely the king of monsters—an Apocalyptic Beast.

However, if it was a real doomsday beast, it would never allow a small armored airship to escape from its hunting range.

Even if it was dizzy from the heavy bombardment, it would still be impossible.

"This Apocalyptic Beast... doesn't seem fully developed yet."

Lu Siya narrowed her eyes and observed it for a while before she said, "Its wings are still wet!"

Meng Chao suddenly realized what was going on.

That's right. Although the wings of the enormous ghost-eyed golden-winged flame bug were broad, they were wrinkled and wet. There was a lot of mucus on them, as if they had not fully unfolded yet.

Its body was not full, either. Many parts of its body had shriveled up and were also covered in mucus. There was even something that looked like a cocoon attached to the mucus.

Its tail, in particular, still retained the characteristics of a large number of larvae. It did not have the glowing tentacles that were commonly seen on butterfly-type monsters.

It was an Apocalyptic Beast that had yet to complete its evolution.

It was a premature baby that had been forcefully interrupted by the human cannon fire from breaking out of its cocoon and becoming a butterfly.

At this moment, in the depths of the crater, in the Sea of fire, more and more ferocious demonic shadows of super-large monsters appeared.

Meng Chao saw a monster that was 60 to 70 meters long. It had a body that looked like a pterosaur and a head that looked like a plesiosaur. Its body was also covered in a translucent shell that looked like a layer of crystal armor, it seemed to be able to absorb all the heat from the surging sea of fire. Through the complicated refraction, reflection, and diffraction, it could be released in a certain direction.

It was the most troublesome apocalyptic beast among humans—the Nine-headed Diamond Dragon!

However, the adult Nine-headed Diamond Dragon was usually more than a hundred meters long, and it had nine highly reproducible heads. Even if eight of them were exploded, as long as there was one head left, it would have a chance to escape and make a comeback.

The Nine-headed Diamond Dragon, which had obviously shrunk a lot, only had four heads. The crystal shell could not cover every inch of the skin on its body. At most, it covered its vital parts, and in the gaps between the vital parts... the flesh, which was still fragile and tender, was licked by the tongues of fire and burnt black.

It was also a premature baby.

There was also an Apocalyptic Beast that looked like a mixture of spiders and fleas that had been magnified tens of thousands of times. However, it had more than fifty slender, sickle-like limbs.

When the densely-packed blade limbs were waved, it was enough to make any agoraphobic person have a heart attack.

However, it was not fully developed either. The carapace covering the blade limbs was not hard, but like the wings of the super giant ghost-eyed golden-winged flame bug, it was wet and soft.

It had dozens of blade limbs, but even its body, which was dozens of meters long, could not support it. After taking two steps, it was shaking as if it was going to fall down.

Meng Chao knew that many enormous Apocalyptic Beasts had organs such as “anti-gravity engines” or “maglev generators” growing inside their bodies.

They used the repulsive force between the life magnetic field and the planet’s magnetic field to break away from the gravity and support their bodies that were almost a hundred meters long and weighed almost ten thousand tons to stand on the earth.

The so-called limbs were just icing on the cake.

If the maglev and anti-gravity organs were awakened before they were fully developed and put into battle, they would be faced with the awkward situation of being crushed by their own weight.

Chapter 794: The Power of Deity Realm!

Similar situations also happened to the few Apocalyptic Beasts that appeared later. They were enormous and had shocking auras, but they were still immature and clumsy.

There was an Apocalyptic Beast that looked like an alligator snapping turtle, and it was almost a hundred meters long. Its shell was covered in lumps of rocks that emanated a metallic luster.

However, due to its enormous size and the fact that its magnetic levitation and anti-gravity organs had yet to mature, its movements were extremely clumsy. It took a full minute before it could take a step forward. It was like a frozen statue that could do nothing to the armored airship that was circling it. Nevertheless, the armored airship that was spraying lines of fire in a frenzy could do nothing to it.

There was also a super ape that was almost fifty meters tall and had two heads. It was another story. Its magnetic levitation and anti-gravity organs had grown back, but the skulls of its two heads were deeply sunken. It was obvious that... its brain, which had been genetically modified and strengthened, had yet to develop.

The super ape, whose brain was not fully developed, did not listen to the monster mastermind's command or distinguish between friend and foe.

Perhaps it was because the human target was too small to fit between its teeth, but after hammering its chest for a long time, it lunged at the enormous Ghost-eyed Golden Winged Flame Beetle next to it and tore off half of the latter's wings. Following that, however, it was burned by the purple flames that the latter spewed. It was in so much pain that it rolled on the ground, turning the burning crater into a ridiculous wrestling ground.

Meng Chao watched the scene with his mouth agape.

The name of the famous ferocious beast that wreaked havoc in Dragon City at the end of the Monster War and heavily injured the Red Dragon Army, as well as the superhumans, in his previous life appeared in his mind.

He vaguely remembered that the Apocalyptic Beasts in front of him were all existences that had trampled on Dragon City and killed countless people in his previous life.

This super giant Ghost-eyed Golden Winged Flame Beetle with wrinkled and wet wings had an even scarier name in his previous life—the Nightmare Emissary.

Riding the surging purple flames, it could set off a spirit storm in the minds of several dozen thousand people in one breath. That would force people to descend into nightmares and be unable to extricate themselves. It even caused humans to over-stimulate their brain tissues in nightmares, leading their brain cells to vibrate and rub against each other at an extremely high speed. That could like result in spontaneous combustion of the brain and burn people to death while they were in these nightmares!

The one with dozens of blade limbs, which looked like a combination of a super-large flea and spider, was the infamous Hundred-blade Witch.

In Meng Chao's previous life, that creature had three to five times more limbs than it did now. Despite that, it could swim in the sky above Dragon City like a jellyfish with the support of the magnetic levitation and anti-gravity organs.

Whenever all of its limbs were extended to the maximum at the same time, it could cover thousands of square meters and tear the airbags of several hundred armored airships apart. It was the most troublesome "natural enemy" for the Red Dragon Army's air force!

The other Apocalyptic Beasts had almost brought the real apocalypse to Dragon City in his previous life.

'However, because of my rebirth, the future has changed,' Meng Chao thought to himself.

Ever since the great victory in the battle on Raging Waves Mountain Range, Dragon City's civilization had expanded its territory and snatched many crystal lodes and paradises that belonged to the monster civilization. As a result, the Apocalyptic Beasts' living spaces and resource supplies had been greatly reduced.

Like the Deity Realm experts, the Apocalyptic Beasts were existences that relied heavily on cultivation resources. Every cell in their body and every mitochondria deep in their cells operated at ten or even a hundred times the efficiency of ordinary carbon-based creatures. Naturally, their energy consumption was also a hundred times higher.

"Without sufficient fuel and ammunition, even the Huge Dragon's Might Cannon will be nothing but a pile of scrap metal.

"The Apocalyptic Beasts that are always hungry will, naturally, not be able to unleash their unparalleled combat ability. They will not be able to give birth to offspring that are strong enough either.

"Perhaps, these Apocalyptic Beasts are still in the monster civilization's ultimate lair and have to receive the monster mastermind's biochemical modulation before they can evolve into their terrifying 'ultimate forms' from my previous life.

"However, my rebirth has set off a chain reaction. The time that Dragon City's civilization launched the general attack is two to three years earlier than in my previous life.

"The monster mastermind was caught unprepared.

"The time is so tight, and the resources that can be mobilized now have been reduced by at least two-thirds than that point in my previous life. No matter how it struggles, it's like a housewife trying to cook a meal without rice.

"It is not surprising that the 'ultimate ferocious beasts' that should have been majestic and roaring in this world have been reduced to poor premature babies!"

Such a realization made Meng Chao feel more confident and more determined.

This was the first time that he had witnessed it with his own eyes. Destruction was not destiny. The future could be changed!

“Then, let us continue to fight and change... no, create a new future!”

Meng Chao’s blood was boiling.

He could no longer hold back his burning arms.

He carried a dual-mounted anti-aircraft cannon, and together with the Red Dragon Army’s soldiers, who were in charge of defending the heavy cannon positions, opened fire on the Apocalyptic Beasts that were gradually approaching the edge of the sinkhole.

These Apocalyptic Beasts were premature babies, but despite that, they were still seeds of the Apocalyptic Beasts.

Even so, they were badly burned and disoriented by the dense human cannon fire. A large number of their broken bones and even trembling internal organs were exposed.

However, their astonishing speed of cell division, wound self-healing ability, and the incomparably dense vitality magnetic field still allowed them to withstand the indiscriminate bombardment, as well as advance step by step toward the edge of the sinkhole. It seemed that they would be able to flatten the Red Dragon Army’s heavy artillery with just one slap.

Faced with the colossi that were right in front of them, the Red Dragon Army’s artillery officers continued to frantically reset, reload, and fire.

Since they had fired too many crystal cannonballs consecutively in a short period of time, the area within a hundred meters of each railway gun had risen to an extremely high temperature and become a high-radiation hell on Earth.

Neither ordinary soldiers nor low-level monsters were able to survive in such a terrible environment. The first second they stepped in, either their skin was burned to charcoal or their internal organs were directly boiled.

Even though the artillery officers were protected by spirit energy, they were still steamed like hot prawns.

Their eyes became bloodshot, and blood flowed out of their orifices. Their skin was torn apart by the explosions of the giant cannons, but their faces were frighteningly pale.

Even their radiation suits were melted and stuck to their wounds. Every movement was excruciatingly painful.

However, they did not realize it at all. They had even forgotten the iron rule of “one minute of homework, one minute of rest.” Many of them had been working for more than twenty minutes and had fired several thunderous crystal cannonballs furiously. After that, one of them finally fell from a burning railway gun, and he was carried out by artillerymen, who risked their lives to enter the radiation zone.

“Kill these monsters!”

“Come on, I’m right here. Take one of my cannonballs!”

The artillery officers who were still at their posts had their throats filled with spirit flames, and their voices were hoarse.

However, because of their hoarse and gunpowder-filled voices, they were able to express their current emotions more freely.

They laughed out loud and almost slammed the railway guns into the Apocalyptic Beasts' heads and nostrils, bombarding them one after another.

Facing such a fearless, carbon-based creature, the Apocalyptic Beasts began to hesitate and tremble.

From the tiny human in front of them, they sensed a power that had nothing to do with flesh, blood, claws, tendons, and bones.

Perhaps, it was this power that allowed humans to control such terrifying steel beasts, set off a destructive burning storm, and conquer thousands of monsters as well as the entire Other World.

In their short lives, the Apocalyptic Beasts that had not fully evolved experienced a feeling that their ancestors had never experienced in their entire lives—fear.

They were angry because of fear, and mad because of anger. They bared their fangs and brandished their claws in front of the humans, putting on the most ferocious but weakest posture.

Confronted with the Apocalyptic Beasts' threats, many artillery officers simply took off their lead helmets and radiation-proof masks. Their faces, which were full of scabs and pustules, revealed contemptuous smiles. They spat at their enemies, who were hundreds of times larger than them.

"Let's go!"

"Let's buy more time for the artillery and fire a few more rounds!"

"A lot of armored airships and mechanized troops are closing in on us. I can also sense several unparalleled auras. They are approaching at supersonic speed. They are deities!"

"The reinforcements have arrived. We will be victorious if we persevere to the end!"

Inspired by the artillery officers who had risked their lives, Meng Chao, Lu Siya, and Long Feijun, the Heaven Realm warriors, were all overloading their vitality magnetic fields. Spirit flames spurted out of their bodies and turned into glittering wings before they flew toward the Apocalyptic Beasts' heads. They were trying to attract the enemy's attention.

Higher up in the sky, almost twenty rainbow-like bands of light were rushing toward them at a speed several times faster than the speed of sound.

If one were to comment on the three major realms of the extraordinary system, the biggest difference between the Earth Realm experts and the Heaven Realm experts was whether they could activate the magnetic levitation force, counteract the influence of the gravity, and float in the air like a hot air balloon.

Meanwhile, the biggest difference between the Heaven Realm experts and the Deity Realm experts was that they could change from just floating to being able to fly as they pleased, or even fly faster than the speed of sound.

The ultimate force of the Dragon City Civilization—a Deity Realm warrior had finally made a magnificent appearance!

Twenty lightning-fast light belts smashed onto the heads of the Apocalyptic Beasts like meteors, instantly bursting out fireballs and even more violent shock waves than when a railway gun approached.

Several mountain-like Apocalyptic Beasts stumbled and fell backward after being hit by a Deity Realm expert, causing an earthquake-like noise in the crater.

Even a Apocalyptic Beast that had a particularly fragile structure—the Hundred-blade Witch, which looked like a flea and a spider that had been magnified ten thousand times—was pierced through by a Deity Realm warrior, leaving a transparent hole in the front and back. It was literally an arrow that pierced through the heart!

The Apocalyptic Beast let out a terrified cry.

However, all the humans present felt that rain was pouring down from the sky. The spirit energy tides were constantly massaging their flesh, blood, and vitality magnetic field, causing their cells to tremble faster. Their wounds were healing at a speed visible to the naked eye, and a brand-new power was surging out from the depths of their bloodlines, which were almost exhausted.

When superhumans individuals reached the six-star Spirit Armor Realm, they would be able to expand their vitality magnetic field and envelop their comrades within a certain range, giving their comrades a boost in all aspects.

Heaven Realm experts had even evolved such co-enhancement into a power known as a “domain.”

Different domains had their own mysteries. Some could speed up the healing of wounds, some could increase the instantaneous explosive power of an entire army, some could increase their comrade’s hit rate and critical strike rate, while some could even make their comrade’s skin petrify or even metalize, greatly increasing their defense...

At that moment, 20 Deity Realm experts appeared above Meng Chao and the rest of the artillerymen. More than 20 layers of domains descended from the sky, and they were stacked together. Needless to say, every cell in Meng Chao and the rest’s bodies cheered and jumped with joy.

Chapter 795: Power Beyond the Deity Realm!

When superhuman individuals reached the Deity Realm, they were no longer restricted to specific moves.

Instead, they could use the attraction, repulsion, and friction between the vitality magnetic field and the planet’s magnetic field to mobilize the power of heaven and earth for their own use.

When it came to the visual aspect, the surging spirit flames that the Deity Realm experts surged out and the spirit energy that floated in the heaven and earth had a strong reaction. They rippled out rings of sound, light, and electricity that looked like fireworks, auroras, tornadoes, and stormy waves.

It was as if their souls were projected into the sky with the expansion of the life magnetic field.

A few godly state experts had spiritual flames that were hundreds of meters high around them, making their auras more ostentatious than those of the apocalyptic beasts.

There were also a few godly state experts whose spiritual flames condensed into complicated three-dimensional geometric patterns, showing that their control over the spiritual magnetic field had reached an exquisite level.

There were even some godly state experts whose spiritual flames were like crystal-clear monsters that bared their fangs and brandished their claws.

That was because they had fought countless fierce battles in their lives, killed thousands of monsters, and had their fierce souls lingering on the edge of their fists!

Dragon City only had a total of two-digit godly state experts.

Every godly state expert had a distinctive and authentic signature type of life magnetic field.

Therefore, Meng Chao and the others recognized him at a glance:

“The one at the front is Shao Zhengyang, the best expert of the Red Dragon Army known as ‘Thunder God’. His Warhammer really has the unparalleled power of thunder and lightning. No wonder the shell of the nearly hundred-meter-long snapping turtle was blown to pieces with a single blow. Its juice splashed everywhere, and it fell back into the crater

“There is also Lu Zhongqi, the elder of the Lu family, one of the nine Super Enterprises and the leader of the Atlas Corporation. The Atlas Corporation made its fortune in mining. In the past, Lu Zhongqi was even one of the best prospectors in Dragon City. It was said that his talent was extraordinary. For ordinary people, the super radiation, which was enough to break the gene chain, invaded the depths of his cells like charging a solar battery.

“With his amazing talent, he had many fortuitous encounters during his long career in exploration. He was the best expert in Dragon City who had the most abundant spiritual energy. Every organ on his body was crystal clear, with the characteristics of ‘crystallization’. He was practically a ‘nine-headed dragon in the shape of a human diamond’

“Look. The man whose body was glittering with countless three-dimensional geometric patterns and who beat the super-giant two-headed gorilla until he was dizzy, Xie Jiuyin, the dean of the Department of Martial Arts of Dragon University and the strongest expert of the Super Killer School.

“He is a master of the spiritual energy training system. He is proficient in the construction of thousands of spiritual magnetic fields and has refined hundreds of powerful mysteries. To a certain extent, he is standing on the shoulders of Lei Zongchao, the martial arts legend of the past

“There is also Han Yiming of the heavenly eye group, the monster who claimed to be the ultimate hunter and ranked first on the ‘Monster Hunting List’ for five years in a row. It is said that the reason why he retired from the Hunter Circle and invested in the entertainment industry and created the ‘heavenly eye livestream’, the largest livestream platform in Dragon City, was because he felt that he was too

lonely and undefeatable at the top. He wanted to train more new blood for the Hunter Association and break his own record by means of the 'slaughter livestream'.

"However, ten years have passed. Not to mention breaking the record, there are only a handful of new blood who are close to the terrifying records that he set!"

Meng Chao and the others were both surprised and delighted to find that, in order to accomplish their mission, many 'ancestors' and 'Old Monsters' who had not made a move for many years appeared in the sky above the hidden fog domain.

Moreover, the moment they took action, they would be like the peak of their era. They would chase the clouds and fight the Lightning

The spiritual energy of dozens of divine level experts burst out. They were not stingy with the serial detonations of dozens of tactical nuclear weapons.

Not only did the ordinary soldiers have to retreat as fast as they could, even the extraordinary individuals above Meng Chao's level felt that they were in a burning storm. After observing for a few minutes at close range, they shouted that they could not take it anymore and had no choice but to retreat while grimacing.

Meanwhile, the smoke, debris, flames, and lightning that the godly state experts stirred up gradually gathered into tornadoes that connected the heaven and earth, covering the entire battlefield.

No matter how Meng Chao and the other heavenly state experts activated their 'Super Vision', they could not see the slightest detail. They could only see the tornadoes spewing out large clouds, and tens of thousands of bolts of lightning spewed out from the dark clouds. The Lightning brought about a torrential rain, and before the raindrops fell to the ground.., they were frozen into hailstones. The hailstones rubbed against each other at an extremely high speed, and they actually blossomed into colorful flames.

Under the interference of the life magnetic field of the deity state experts, the underground spiritual veins that had just stabilized were like flood dragons that had just awoken from hibernation. They became restless and even began to bawl their fangs and Brandish their claws.

The extremely high-compressed spiritual energy shot out from the cracks in the ground, colliding with each other and reacting violently, forming an extreme weather that was constantly changing. Only then did Meng Chao and the others see that the raindrops had not even landed on the ground, but had already turned into a strange phenomenon of hailstones burning fiercely.

The scene of the godly state expert unleashing his full power and shaking the world fell into Meng Chao's eyes. It was like a train cannon pressing against his glabella and blasting fiercely.

He felt that every single brain cell of his exploded like a crystal bomb. The trembling of countless cells turned into the same cry:

"Is this the legendary 'Godly State'?"

"Is this the pinnacle of human evolution?"

“I want to break through to the godly state as well. I want to have the power to summon the wind and summon the rain, Move Mountains and overturn seas, absorb thousands of lightning bolts into my body, and then burst out in an instant!”

The flame named ‘ambition’ blossomed in the depths of his eyes.

However, in the next second, for some reason, the Tree of Wisdom’s appearance that was disguised as Jin Qianxi appeared in his mind again.

“According to martial god Lei Zongchao, the divine realm is definitely not the end of human evolution.

“Beyond the divine realm, there are even more vast and exciting worlds.

“The prehistoric relics that I saw in the Archean ruins also confirmed this point—the ancient civilization that created the ‘transmigration engine’ and the ancient intelligent beings that predicted that the people of Earth would transmigrate to the other world. It is obvious that they once held a power far stronger than the divine realm.

“If the Earthlings and these mysterious ancient intelligent beings are inextricably linked, does it mean that we can also surpass the divine realm?

“The divine realm is already so terrifying. What kind of terrifying power will the humans who surpass the divine realm possess?

“And the humans who control the ‘power of the Supergods’, are they still considered human beings? Can they still be bound by the morals and laws of the human world? Are they still willing to fight for the human civilization?

“Just as the tree of wisdom once told me, when the peach blossom town was about to be destroyed, the most powerful people in the town did not want to devote all their resources to the battle to save the civilization. Instead, they wanted to plunder more resources and strengthen themselves, hoping to survive in the cruel jungle by themselves after the peach blossom town was destroyed.

“If, one day, a man from Dragon City really controls the power that surpasses the godly state, and he can live in other places and civilizations in the Otherworld even if dragon city is destroyed, or even better than now, will he still regard ‘Saving Dragon city’ as his only mission?

“If this person were me, what would I choose...”

For some reason, Meng Chao suddenly felt a headache.

It wasn’t a sharp pain like a splitting headache.

Instead, it was like a small snake slithering in the gully of his brain. It was a dull, numb, and itchy pain.

Heaven and Hell appeared in front of his eyes once again.

The burning scene gradually merged with the Apocalyptic Dragon City and turned into an indelible mark deep in his brain.

“Meng Chao? Meng Chao!”

While he was lost and confused, a pair of rough but soft hands patted his shoulder and pulled him back. "What are you standing here for? Retreat! Don't stop a godly state expert from using his ultimate move!"

"Retreat?"

Meng Chao blinked his eyes hard and looked at Lu Siya. It took him quite a while to wake up.

He wanted to search for the source of the dull pain in the depths of his brain again, but he could not find anything.

"Of course. You Can't be addicted to being a lone hero and think that you have to fight every life-and-death battle in Dragon City from the beginning to the end, right?"

Seeing that he was still a little confused, Lu Siya thought that it was the first time that he had seen so many godly state experts attack at the same time. Either stunned or stunned by the spiritual energy ripples, she simply put her arms under his armpits and dragged him backward.

"The best expert of the Red Dragon Army is here. The strongest expert of the Super Killer School is here. The Ultimate Hunter is here. Even the old master of our family, who hasn't fought for ten years, is here!" Lu Siya said

"Yes," Lu Siya said, "With so many super-first-rate experts here, why don't we retreat and heal our wounds? What are we doing here?"

She was right.

In the beginning, a large number of heavy cannons, artillery, mechanized troops, and low-and middle-level extraordinaires were deployed at the edge of the sinkhole.

The godly state experts had some misgivings and couldn't go all out. They only drove the underdeveloped apocalyptic beasts toward the center of the sinkhole.

As the battlefield gradually moved toward the center of the sinkhole, the troops at the edge of the sinkhole also retreated to a safe area and hid behind the steel defense line that had just been constructed by the construction machinery. The godly state experts no longer had any restraints, so they could go all out as they pleased.

Unknowingly, the rhythm and intensity of the attack and defense had increased by several levels.

The edges of the sinkhole where Meng Chao and the others had just been were pushed out by the flames, lightning, and shock waves, creating layers of folds.

Inside the sinkhole, sand and stones were flying, the earth was shaking, and the Moon and Sun were dim.

The shocking movements didn't seem like a war between humans and monsters.

Instead, it seemed like dozens of doomsday beasts were fighting each other for the title of "King of Monsters."

Meng Chao's heart was still high after being dragged hundreds of meters away by LÜ Siya.

In his previous life, many of the most powerful godly state experts in Dragon City had fallen at the end of the Monster War, under the claws and teeth of these monsters.

Although his rebirth had triggered the butterfly effect.

But could the faint ripples created by the flapping wings of the butterfly really shatter all predestinies?

Chapter 796: End and Rise

Just as he was feeling uneasy, dozens of spirit flames, which were several hundred meters high, suddenly gushed out of the crater.

The seven-colored spirit flames intertwined and gathered together. Then, they spread out in the shape of a fairy scattering flowers. In the blink of an eye, they covered the entire crater.

Countless light balls that contained powerful shock waves and destructive power rose from the edge of the crater and expanded rapidly. Finally, they fused together and turned into a huge light ball.

Meng Chao and Lu Siya, who were thousands of meters away, were blown out even farther by the surging airwaves.

Even a railway gun that was fixed to the ground could not withstand the devastating impact and was blown to the ground.

“This is...”

Meng Chao widened his eyes.

Every drop of blood that contained powerful spirit energy seemed to be infected and summoned. It was about to seep out of his pores and condense into complicated spirit tattoos on the surface of his skin, which even solidified into an indestructible armor.

“This is the unprecedented power that the Deity Realm experts have triggered by stacking their vitality magnetic fields together and resonating their brainwaves!”

“Unbelievable!” Lu Siya was appalled. “For the battle today, my grandfather and the other Deity Realm experts have unleashed such an unparalleled combination attack!”

The spirit flames and the shock waves raged for half a minute.

The blood-stained dust waited for ten minutes before it gradually dispersed.

Meng Chao activated his “super vision” to the maximum. His spirit energy was bursting out of his eyeballs. Finally, he saw the unbelievable scene inside the sinkhole.

In his previous life, the super giant spider known as the Hundred-blade Witch had gotten its dozens of blade limbs broken and its shell shattered into pieces.

Its magnetic levitation and anti-gravity organs were completely destroyed, causing it to be pinned to the ground by its own weight. Due to its enormous size, it lacked enough oxygen to sustain itself, causing it to convulse and suffocate.

The enormous Ghost-eyed Golden Winged Flame Beetle, known as the Nightmare Emissary in his previous life, was nailed to the rock wall by the Hundred Blade Witch with seven or eight broken blade limbs.

Its body cavity was so shriveled that only a layer of skin was left. The contents and tissues that emitted dim light, as they contained powerful spirit energy, flowed to the bottom of the sinkhole through the wounds. They were still burning with raging purple flames.

The super-giant ape, which had two heads, had both of its heads cut off. Its wounds that were several meters in diameter were as smooth as mirrors. If it were not for the blood that was spurting out hundreds of meters away, it would have looked like an exquisite piece of art.

It was really hard to imagine what kind of weapon and unique skill could produce such an effect.

The rest of the Apocalyptic Beasts that had not matured also stood stiffly under the sinkhole. It was as if an abandoned building's interior had been blown up, leaving only the shell that was barely supporting it.

They raised their arms, claws, and blade limbs high, as though they were begging and surrendering.

Above their heads, more than twenty Deity Realm experts stood on the burning mushroom cloud. Spirit flames surrounded their bodies, and electric arcs shot out in all directions. They looked as majestic as real gods and demons!

Boom!

The gigantic ape that had lost two heads finally collapsed to the ground.

The earth-shattering noise announced the end of the monster era and the rise of the human era.

The entire world froze for a full minute before it exploded like an ice cube being thrown into a pot of oil.

Everyone cheered, all the war flags waved wildly, and all the guns roared, including the armored airships and railway guns. All the war machines' sirens whistled the loudest.

Every voice gathered and turned into one word that resounded through the sky, "Victory!"

The Deity Realm experts of the Dragon City civilization had defeated the monster civilization last "ultimate weapon."

It meant that the final victory was like a ripe fruit that could fall into a human's open mouth at any time.

The cheers of victory made Meng Chao's heart, which had contracted to its limit, finally relax.

He had done it.

Dragon City had done it.

The human civilization had done it.

The butterfly effect of rebirth not only brought forward the decisive battle by several years. It also kept the Apocalyptic Beasts, the ultimate evolved body that had almost destroyed Dragon City in his previous life, in a half-finished infant or even embryonic state.

On top of that, it allowed the Red Dragon Army to obtain a hundred times more resources now than in his previous life. They could carry out round-the-clock indiscriminate bombing. Before the Deity Realm warriors appeared on the scene, they had already blown up the immature Apocalyptic Beasts until they were badly battered and covered in wounds.

With the support of astronomical cultivation resources, the Deity Realm experts were able to maintain their strongest combat power. They even figured out a joint attack method that was as powerful as a strategic nuclear weapon. Only then were they able to strike the final blow with the least cost. In exchange, they obtained the greatest result.

In this life, the Monster War's outcome was even more perfect than Meng Chao had imagined.

Dragon City's civilization, which was about to expand beyond a newbie village, would bring an earth-shaking storm to the entire Other World in the complete form of an Extraordinary Disaster.

"Meng Chao, look!"

Lu Siya shouted excitedly beside him.

Meng Chao looked in the direction she was pointing at and narrowed his eyes because of the bright sunlight.

Through the golden rays, he saw that the Deity Realm experts' spirit flames had pierced a transparent hole in the smoke-filled sky.

Meanwhile, the sky outside the hole was as pure as crystal. The blazing sun, which was originally as bright as blood, had turned into a dazzling and enormous golden diamond.

The sunlight poured into the world through the hole like a flood.

All the armored airships, railway guns, superhumans, ordinary soldiers in power armor, runic machines, and drones... were covered in a layer of shining golden armor.

At that moment, whether they were superhumans or ordinary people, the transmigrators from Earth seemed to possess the power to change the Other World, or even the entire galaxy.

...

Since the Apocalyptic Beasts that had yet to mature were killed by the Deity Realm warriors, there was no longer any power that could stop the advance of Dragon City's iron cavalrymen.

Meng Chao, Lu Siya, Long Feijun, and the other explorers had all successfully completed their mission and retreated to the Hidden Mist Domain's edge to recuperate in the temporary battlefield hospital.

Meng Chao and Long Feijun tried their best to protest, though. They said that they had only suffered some superficial injuries at most, which did not prevent them from participating in the next phase of the battle.

However, considering that they had once fallen into the nightmare of the cunning superbeast, the Tree of Wisdom, it was highly possible that there were still some hidden injuries deep within their brains.

In addition, they had both achieved outstanding military merits and made a great show of themselves. In the words of the higher-ups, they had to leave some military merits for their brothers and sisters.

They could only obey orders and soak themselves comfortably in the super gene medicine that was refined from the Apocalyptic Beasts' blood plasma and bone marrow. While they cultivated, they watched the soaring progress of Dragon City's iron cavalry.

The battles in the next few days could be described as "unstoppable."

Nevertheless, Dragon City's iron cavalymen did not encounter any large-scale resistance led by the Apocalyptic Beasts anymore.

The troubles brought by the monsters had been even worse than the troubles brought by the swamps, miasma, and the jungle itself.

Before the heavy construction machinery that weighed hundreds of tons or even thousands of tons, the roaring engines, and the crushing treads, all those troubles could be pushed away.

Cutting down the forest, draining the accumulated water, solidifying the mud, leveling the ground, laying crystal cables, building battle fortresses, and setting up wireless signal transmitting towers... During the decades-long Monster Wars, humans had already figured out a way to deal with the harsh environment. They had an effective method.

Basically, as long as the battle fortresses that contained hundreds of automatic fire points and more than a dozen minefields were completed, and the wireless signal transmitting towers could command thousands of thought tanks and drones, this area... would be completely under the control of the humans from Earth...

Unless the monsters mobilized a force that was a hundred times more powerful than the humans, it would be extremely difficult to shake the humans' ruling power.

Through the battle photos taken from the armored airships' high altitude, there were more and more visible silvery-white spots representing the human battle fortresses and forward bases. They could be clearly seen inside and outside the Hidden Mist Domain within a radius of nearly 100 miles.

From dozens of places on the first day to hundreds of places on the second day, and to thousands of places a week later, they were densely packed. They converged into a silver ocean, swallowing the black and green colors that belonged to the primitive jungle.

The monsters' living space was gradually divided into broken islands by the silver blades.

On the islands, the lonely monsters were either shot into a hornet's nest by the bullets while they resisted stubbornly...

Or they could only surrender obediently and be shackled by spirit magnetic shackles, as well as be implanted with a control chip, waiting to be tamed into biochemical pet beasts.

They had also made great progress in conquering the sinkhole.

The corpses of more than a dozen underdeveloped Apocalyptic Beasts had long been harvested and refined by well-trained teams to extract the most essential components.

The superhumans, who had swallowed the Apocalyptic Beasts' essential components, felt like they had been injected with a heart-strengthening drug that was hundred times more concentrated. They were spitting fire from their seven orifices and howling.

Guided by the Deity Realm experts, they quickly found passage through tunnels that the Apocalyptic Beasts had drilled out of the ground. The passage that allowed monsters, which were nearly a hundred meters tall, to enter and exit freely had originally been impossible to hide.

The fierce battle that happened in the monster civilization's ultimate lair was naturally a top-secret among all top-secrets.

Even Meng Chao, the youngest blood medal winner in Dragon City, Long Feijun, a well-known figure in the Red Dragon Army, and someone like Lu Siya, who was well-informed, managed to hear some partially-true rumors.

It was said that the Deity Realm experts had discovered a large-scale ancient ruins beneath the sinkhole. There were dozens of levels, as well as countless forks, crevices, and secret chambers. It was as intricate as a maze, and its scale was definitely not inferior to the center of Dragon City, the ancient ruins under the Supernatural Tower that led the Earthlings on the path of psionic cultivation and runic technology.

Unfortunately, the sinkhole had most likely been caused by the bombardment of space-based weapons in the synchronous orbit above the atmosphere.

More than 90% of its ancient ruins had also collapsed due to the bombardment of meteorites.

Countless mysteries from the ancient era had been turned into dust and buried in layers of rocks.

Of course, from another perspective, only 10% of the ruins had created such a terrifying enemy as the monster civilization.

If this ancient ruins was as intact as the one at the center of Dragon City, Dragon City's civilization would have been destroyed by the monster civilization long ago.

Chapter 797: Was This Victory?

It was said that the Deity Realm experts had also discovered runes and ruins similar to the ancient ruins at the center of Dragon City.

It could be inferred that the two ancient ruins were the work of the same ancient civilization.

It was also said that the Deity Realm experts had indeed discovered a large-scale facility that looked like a "genetic factory" deep in the ruins.

Countless monster embryos were soaked in mysterious liquids that were abundant in spirit energy for modulation and breeding.

There were even more Apocalyptic Beast embryos that struggled to crawl out of the culture pool.

However, because their respiratory system and anti-gravity organs had not fully developed yet, they suffocated to death or were crushed to death by their own gravity.

If the monster civilization had been given a few more years for all the embryos to develop into ultimate evolved Apocalyptic Beasts, Dragon City's civilization would have probably needed millions of Red Dragon Army troops if they wanted to defeat the monster civilization. Tens of thousands of superhumans and Deity Realm warriors in double digits would pave the way.

The genetic factory only occupied a small part of the space that had yet to collapse.

Within the dark pocket that had been sealed for a long time in the depths of the ancient ruins, there might be even more powerful, terrifying, and brutal hidden forces.

It should be known that the ancient ruins at the center of Dragon City was more for "civilian use."

Aside from the transmigration engine that could carry the entire city and travel through the sea of stars in an instant, many runes and relics did not have much to do with combat.

The ancient ruins in the Hidden Mist Domain, on the other hand, was filled with weapons and life-threatening technologies that were beyond the understanding of Earth's people.

It was as if one place was the ancient civilization's town center, while the other place was the civilization's arsenal.

Even without Apocalyptic Beasts' protection, the arsenal version of the ancient ruins was still filled with traps and secret passages. It was constantly splitting and multiplying, at speeds both visible, as well as invisible, to the naked eye. Even spirit flames might not be able to completely burn the ancient virus that it housed.

The Heaven Realm experts allegedly led their own superhuman death squads to engage in bloody battles within this ancient ruins, paying an incomparably tragic price.

According to word of mouth, the mysterious ancient virus could turn superhumans into ancient monsters that were more terrifying than regular monsters.

It was also said that the monster civilization's ultimate lair itself was a living giant carbon-based creature. It released intense brainwaves at every moment, causing the death squads to fall into the endless nightmare that Meng Chao and the other exploration team members had experienced.

Meanwhile, the mysterious monster mastermind was still lurking in the ancient ruins' depths, quietly waiting for the humans to arrive.

All kinds of rumors scratched Meng Chao's heart like cat claws.

Meng Chao, who was recuperating in the battlefield hospital with "Railway Gun" Long Feijun and the other young officers, repeatedly reported in and volunteered to fight. They all wanted to venture deep into the monster civilization's ultimate lair and fight side by side with the Deity Realm warriors as well as death squad members.

That was especially so when the last wound on Meng Chao's body had healed and the scab had peeled off. The results of the 32nd spirit test showed that his spirit index was still firmly at the standard 100.

The fighting spirit that Deity Realm power stirred up was even more uncontrollable, not unlike a tsunami. He wished that he could bite his fingertip and write a blood letter directly. "Release the monster mastermind and let me do it!"

Unfortunately, just as he wanted to struggle with the blood letter at dawn, when the sky was just beginning to brighten, overwhelming cheers came from the sinkhole's direction.

The cheers were a hundred times louder than when the Deity Realm experts killed the Apocalyptic Beast a week ago.

It was as if he was about to ride rolling waves that were approaching from afar. Soon, a series of explosions were heard at the edge of the sinkhole.

Everyone, including those in the battlefield hospital, shouted as if they had gone mad. They hugged each other excitedly, even the people they did not know around them.

Meng Chao had just been woken up by the cheers and had yet to figure out what was going on, but someone cheerfully sprinted in toward him like a deer. The head nurse was experiencing menopause and was usually serious, not even bothering to smile when he and Long Feijun arm-wrestled. She gave him a bear hug and kissed him hard on the face.

"Sss! Head nurse, please don't do that. I'm still injured."

Meng Chao looked at the head nurse who was laughing so hard that she was shaking uncontrollably. Cold sweat immediately broke out on his forehead. He was confused. "What the hell is going on?"

"Victory!"

The head nurse cried tears of joy. "The Deity Realm warriors have killed the monster mastermind. We have completely occupied the monster civilization's ultimate lair. The Monster War is over. We have won!"

Meng Chao's mind went blank.

However, he not help but jump out of the medical cabin. He pulled open the thick curtains and let the bright sunlight shine on his face.

He activated his super vision and looked into the distance.

He saw that the blue sky was clear and cloudless. There were no thunderstorms, hurricanes, or other extreme weather.

As more and more mining experts, meteorologists, large-scale construction machinery, well-trained miners, and well-prepared biochemical beasts moved in, the Hidden Mist Domain's harsh climate was conquered by humans.

He saw hundreds of densely packed red dots rising in the sinkhole's direction.

They were all hot air balloons filled with special spirit energy, and they had a very strong buoyancy.

Just like a dragon door crane, they could drag the corpses of monsters, crystals, raw ores, and relics of the ancient civilization to the surface.

The manufacturing cost of hot air balloons was much lower than that of armored airships, and they were very convenient means of transportation.

However, due to the lack of power in the hot air balloon itself, even if the crystal engine was barely installed, it would not be able to move as quickly as an armored airship. Moreover, its defense was so weak that it was close to zero. Usually... humans would never use hot air balloons in dangerous war zones where monsters roamed.

Only when a certain area was completely occupied and all the monsters in the area were completely eliminated would a large number of hot air balloons be deployed for towing, transportation, and construction.

To this end, each major force painted their own hot air balloons in eye-catching red and with iconic badges.

That made the citizens of Dragon City feel a conditioned sense of security when they saw groups of hot air balloons. They knew that the area had already become part of the human world.

Meng Chao saw a large group of hot air balloons led by armored airships. They were dragging the corpses of countless large monsters, heading unhurriedly toward the Hidden Mist Domain's outer perimeter.

When all the soldiers and builders along the way saw the scene, they behaved like rolling waves, cheering and jumping up and down.

"This is... victory?" Meng Chao muttered to himself in disbelief.

He could not remember how the Dragon City civilization in his previous life had cheered for its victory in the Monster War.

No, in his previous life, Dragon City had lost half of its old life rather than achieved victory. It had finally exhausted its opponent to death, but it was also lying in a pool of blood at the end of its life. It did not even have the strength to laugh bitterly, so where would the "cheering and jumping up and down" come from?

Since his rebirth after the apocalypse, everything Meng Chao had done had been to change that tragic ending.

Fortunately, the day of a great victory had finally arrived. He was in a trance, as it felt unreal.

It seemed as though this victory had come too suddenly and too easily.

How should he put it? He had a feeling of, 'This is it? The monster civilization fell before I could exert my strength.'

"Don't you think that such a victory is too unsatisfying?"

Lu Siya, who had rushed over after hearing the news, said, "Do you think that we should follow the model of the battle on Raging Waves Mountain Range, the battle at Noble Descent Hotel, and the battle in the Lair? You, Dragon City's youngest Heaven Realm expert and blood medal winner, lone hero, immortal hero, idol of thousands of young people, and the legendary Ace Chao, have once again entered

the dragon's den and tiger's den. You fought the monster mastermind for 300 rounds. At the final moment of certain death, you awakened the key to victory, fought back, and turned the tide. In the end, you relied on your own strength to defeat the monster civilization, and all the Deity Realm experts, as well as millions of Red Dragon Army troops, only cheered for you from behind. If it were such a victory, would you feel at ease?"

Lu Siya's ridicule made Meng Chao's face turn red.

However, it also reassured him.

Thinking about it, things made sense. More than 20 Deity Realm warriors, who were at their peak condition and more powerful than those in his previous life, had attacked simultaneously. It was indeed not something that the monster mastermind could have withstood.

As long as it did not have time to escape, dying without a burial place would be its only fate.

His absent-mindedness toward victory was likely just due to his nervousness.

Of course, Meng Chao was still very eager to know the details of the battle.

What exactly was the so-called monster mastermind?

Was it a super monster that was even more powerful than the Apocalyptic Beasts, or was it a relic of the ancient civilization?

Was it a product of natural evolution, born from nature, or was it a product of the deadly ancient technology?

What was the relationship between the monster mastermind and Jin Qianxi?

Was it really as the Tree of Wisdom had said? Did it devour Jin Qianxi to gain a deeper understanding of human civilization?

Also, what method did the monster mastermind use to control thousands of monsters? Besides the monsters, the vines that entwined the UHV transmission tower, and the Green Tide with powerful movement functions, did it create other biochemical weapons?

Meng Chao even hoped to find the answers to other questions in the monster civilization's ultimate lair, including the truth about Peach Blossom Town's destruction, whether an all-out nuclear war had broken out on Earth, and the mystery surrounding Peach Blossom Town and Dragon City's transmigration.

In addition, the Hidden Mist Domain was the place with the richest crystal ore veins and the densest spirit energy in Monster Mountain Range.

According to the preliminary calculations of spirit energy scientists and mining experts, the crystal ore reserves there were most likely one-third of that found in the entire basin surrounded by Monster Mountain Range.

Otherwise, it would not have become the birthplace and headquarters of the monster civilization.

Considering that the raw crystal ores there were of high quality, as well as relatively easy to mine, and that concentrated mining could save a lot of costs, the Hidden Mist Domain was an out-and-out treasure trove.

Together with the monster civilization's genetic factory, it could improve the biochemical modulation technology of mankind and even the exploration of the life sciences field for hundreds of years.

Faced with such immeasurable treasure, the Red Dragon Army, Dragon City University, the alliance of five universities, the four research institutes, the nine mega corporations... all the major forces in Dragon City were sharpening their knives, determined to obtain it.

Superstar Resource Recovery Company that belonged to Meng Chao's family was naturally no exception. They wanted to get a share of it too... No, they wanted to use the resources in the Hidden Mist Domain to make a greater contribution to the development of Dragon City's civilization.

Chapter 798: Deep Into the Ruins

Humans had fully occupied the Hidden Mist Domain, and it had, in a way, transformed into a jungle where "giant crocodiles" ran amok.

The nine mega corporations fought fiercely for the mining rights of the crystal lodes and the exploration rights of the ancient ruins.

Although Superstar Resource Recovery Company had made a name for itself in the circle due to several mergers and acquisitions like a boa swallowing an elephant[1], it was not enough to compete with the giant crocodiles.

After all, they lacked a foundation and were not strong enough to fight head-on with the giant crocodiles.

Lu Siya told Meng Chao that in order to split up the monster civilization's provisions, Sky Pillar Corporation's shareholders, as well as the brothers and sisters in the Lu family who were connected by blood, were all scheming against each other. They would resort to any means necessary.

Even her father, who owned the most profitable company under the group, Sky Pillar Minerals, did not dare to guarantee how much profit he would get from this big cake.

Not to mention, there was the distribution of benefits between Sky Pillar Corporation and Universe Corporation, between the mega corporations and the Red Dragon Army, between the giant crocodiles and the small and medium-sized enterprises, between the Deity Realm experts and the low-level superhumans.

From a certain point of view, this fight for the spoils of war was even more intense than the Monster War itself.

With Meng Chao's battle achievements, it was naturally no problem for him to get a few more medals and fight for the title of "Dragon City's top ten outstanding youths."

However, if he wanted to get real benefits from the monster civilization's remains, he still had to patiently wait for an opportunity.

Meng Chao was not someone who was greedy for fame and fortune.

He mainly wanted to get more resources to add a few more valuable weights to his “Other World strategy.”

Facing the current situation of the giant crocodiles running amok, he could only watch helplessly.

However, on this day, the arrival of a mysterious VIP changed the situation.

...

“Master Lei!”

A plain-looking armored airship without any markings slowly landed in a temporary military base in the depths of the Hidden Mist Domain.

The cabin door slowly opened, and a burly old man, who was completely covered by a full-enclosed chemical suit, walked down step by step.

If one observed carefully, they would find that the fully-enclosed suit, which was of the highest level, was several times more bulky than the ordinary suit. The inside of the suit was filled with crystal-clear, pale-green liquid medicine.

There were also seven or eight tubes connected to the tank behind the suit to ensure that the old man would not be exposed to the air in the outside world. He would not be disturbed by the chaotic spiritual radiation in the Hidden Mist Domain either.

This was not a suit but a mobile medical cabin.

In addition, there were medical teams and the experts and officers who were waiting respectfully around the armored airship.

In the whole Dragon City, who else could put on such an ostentatious show besides Lei Zongchao, the Battle God?

Lei Zongchao frowned slightly. He was not interested in the welcome ceremony arranged by “Railway Gun” Long Feijun.

However, except for Meng Chao, who was supporting him by the side, Lei Zongchao did not let his emotions leak out and make the people welcoming him feel uneasy.

Instead, he smiled and abided by the duties of an old senior.

First, he gave an impassioned speech to the unit that had performed the best in this battle.

Then, he visited a few soldiers who were the bravest in battle and were so seriously injured that they had to amputate some of their limbs to replace the mechanical prostheses. He also promised to impart the latest mechanical martial arts that he and Meng Chao had developed to these soldiers.

After busying himself for half a day, he finally had the time to call Meng Chao to the side.

“Master Lei, why are you on the frontline?”

Meng Chao was pleasantly surprised and somewhat worried by Lei Zongchao's arrival.

He knew that although Lei Zongchao was a martial arts legend from the past, he had already entered his twilight years.

When he was young, he had suffered the invasion of mysterious powers in the ancient ruins. He had also experienced the ravages of hundreds of fierce battles. Countless minor and major injuries overlapped each other. He was like a volcano that could erupt at any moment. It was not surprising that he would spontaneously combust and die the next second.

In order to stabilize his vitality magnetic field, he usually stayed in the Supernatural Tower and Battle God Palace.

He should not have appeared in a place like the Hidden Mist Domain, where the spirit magnetic environment was complicated. The radiation and interference were very intense.

Not to mention, the Lei Zongchao from Meng Chao's previous life had perished together with the monster mastermind in the depths of the Hidden Mist Domain.

Meng Chao could not help but feel a sense of worry.

However, when he recalled that the present was different from the past, the Deity Realm experts had long swarmed over the monster mastermind. It had been dismembered and the entire lair had been gutted by the humans' large-scale construction machinery. They did not have to worry too much about repeating the same mistake.

"So many brave and fearless Red Dragon Army troops and superhumans have fought to the death on the frontlines and even sacrificed their precious lives. Yet, I can only curl up in the Supernatural Tower. I have been waiting anxiously for a long time. It was not easy for me to receive the news of your great victory. Can't I come to the frontline to join in the fun?"

Lei Zongchao chuckled and paused for a moment. His expression turned somewhat stiff as his voice became low. "It's said that they found traces of Jin Qianxi in the monster mastermind..."

"Really?"

Meng Chao immediately understood Lei Zongchao's feelings.

Jin Qianxi was his comrade-in-arms through life and death, and she was also his undying lover.

Although their relationship had transcended half a century of erosion and the barrier between the Yin and Yang Realms, Lei Zongchao still could not forget the love of his life even at the end of his own life.

Knowing that the love of his life had something to do with the monster mastermind, even if it was involuntary, Lei Zongchao's feelings were extremely complicated.

He probably wanted to know more than Meng Chao what had happened in the monster headquarters and what kind of existence the monster mastermind was.

"They told me that the monster mastermind was an existence similar to an ant queen. Of course, it was countless times larger than the ruler of an ordinary ant colony. Moreover, through tens of thousands of

sticky tentacles, it was connected to the genetic factory that was used to create the monster horde and the Apocalyptic Beasts. On the chest of this “super ant queen,” there was a human face that was properly inlaid. It looked exactly like Jin Qianxi. Also, when they were fighting the monster mastermind, it would occasionally speak in the tone of a human girl who had been tortured.”

Lei Zongchao sighed and said, “There’s no need to persuade me. My brain is very clear. I know that it can’t be the real Jin Qianxi, just her remains. Perhaps part of her brain tissue was accidentally picked up and swallowed by the monster mastermind, and the puppet was created by reading Jin Qianxi’s memories.

“However, even if it’s just a puppet, even if it’s broken into pieces or even turned into a pool of blood, I still want to go to the scene and see for myself and find out how she died.

“Meng Chao, can you understand this feeling? Come with me to the monster civilization’s ultimate lair?”

Meng Chao naturally would not miss this golden opportunity.

Lei Zongchao did not want to alarm too many people.

After greeting all parties, Meng Chao simply maneuvered a dual-driving all-terrain vehicle and drove Lei Zongchao out in a low-key manner.

Dragon City’s civilization had already opened up dozens of simple roads in the Hidden Mist Domain.

From the military base to the edge of the sinkhole, there was no obstruction along the way.

Since humans had exploded the surrounding mountains that contained crystal ore veins and changed the spirit and magnetic environment, the fog, which had lingered around the sinkhole for thousands of years, had mostly dissipated.

The jungle in the air that had originally covered the sinkhole had been burned to the ground.

Standing at the edge of the sinkhole, one could see as far as one’s eyes could reach to the bottom of the sinkhole that was nearly 1,000 meters deep.

After the indiscriminate bombing half a month ago, as well as the life-and-death battle between the Deity Realm warriors and the Apocalyptic Beasts, the dark jungle at the bottom of the sinkhole had long been torn apart and burned.

The humans had also built a large number of tents, semi-permanent bases, automatic fire points, and signal transmitting towers there. Tens of thousands of thinking war trucks, drones, and construction machinery had been transported there. It was like a roaring steam, with molten iron splashing and sweat streaming. The construction scene was bustling.

The ATV stretched out eight folded anti-joint crawling feet on both sides, replacing the tracks. They followed the gently trimmed slope and arrived at the bottom of the sinkhole.

They passed by a large warehouse area that was temporarily storing monster materials.

They also passed by an inflatable station that was filled with armored airships and hot air balloons that constantly emitted squeaking sounds.

There was also an open-air dining hall that could accommodate 50,000 soldiers and construction workers at the same time. The ingredients there were all slaughtered on the spot. Pieces of fatty monster meat and fresh meat tendons were still squirming around, while the soldiers were sweating profusely after their meals. They were satisfied and burping as they continued to head to the frontline.

When they passed by the ruins of Peach Blossom Town, Lei Zongchao asked Meng Chao to stop.

This was because the weeds and vines covering the ruins of Peach Blossom town had all been uprooted and burned to ashes.

This unfortunate satellite town revealed its broken and devastated state.

Time was limited, and the construction team only had time to clean up the ruins of the collapsed buildings.

The remaining ruins were still standing there alone, just like a wordless monument.

Perhaps, one day, even if the people of Dragon City built a memorial hall there to commemorate this satellite town that had once struggled hard and was ultimately doomed, they still would not know how to explain Peach Blossom Town's destruction, right?

With Meng Chao's help, Lei Zongchao came to the front of the "wordless monument" composed of broken walls.

His expression was solemn. He bowed deeply before the ruins of the town, paying tribute to the souls of his compatriots who were even more unfortunate than the people of Dragon City.

Meng Chao instantly understood what he meant.

Just like Lei Zongchao, he bowed deeply, hoping that all the wandering souls from Earth would be able to rest in peace.

After three minutes of silence, Meng Chao straightened his body and hesitated to speak.

"Do you really want to know whether Peach Blossom Town was destroyed by humans or monsters?"

Lei Zongchao sensed his confusion. "Do you still want to know whether Earth's civilization was destroyed by an all-out nuclear war?"

Meng Chao hesitated for a moment and nodded. "Yes."

"I don't have the answer to the first question," Lei Zongchao said. "But I can tell you clearly that Earth's civilization was not destroyed because we are still here."

"Even if the earth is now heavily contaminated by radiation and is now a barren land full of devastation, the dust will eventually settle down. No matter how terrible the radiation is, it will disperse."

"By then, we will return to Earth. Brick by brick, road by road, city by city, we will rebuild the entire civilization."

That was also Meng Chao's belief.

However, he could not help but be conflicted. "How long will it take?"

“Not long.”

Lei Zongchao said, “It has only been two million years since the early human beings ignited the first spark of wisdom and human beings became the spirits of all living things, bathing the entire earth in the glory of civilization.

“Don’t worry, our path will definitely not be longer and more difficult than our ancestors’.”

[1] Chinese idiom that denotes greed or dissatisfaction

Chapter 799: The Red Dragon Army’s Number One Warrior!

From the ruins of Peach Blossom Town, they walked two kilometers southeast. They could see hundreds of towering tower cranes and drilling machines that looked like oil wells in the distance.

There were also excavators and dump trucks that were taller than three or four stories and had to be supported by dozens of tires that were more than three to five meters in diameter.

They worked day and night to dig out the rocks and soil that covered the monster’s base camp, transporting them to the edge of the sinkhole to build stairs.

This exposed all the secrets of the monster civilization.

There were also hundreds of hot air balloons dragging steel cables that were thicker than Meng Chao’s thighs. They kept dragging out the corpses in the monster base camp and the attachment of the nest itself.

Not far from the bustling construction site, there were a few monster processing factories lined up. They carefully trimmed and deep processed the materials that were easy to rot, even those that had already rotted, then, they were packaged into cans and gene reagent bottles.

Including those immature Apocalyptic Beasts, a large number of the hardest bones of the monsters had yet to be processed. They were piled up like a mountain next to the monster processing plant. They were like divine weapons, emitting a fierce metallic glow.

Before long, they would be decomposed into shards that could not be broken down, or they would be ground into powder and refined into real divine weapons.

“That was close!”

Lei Zongchao glanced at the bones of the monsters and sighed, “The texture and structure of the bones of these monsters are completely different from the monsters we’ve encountered in the past. If I’m not wrong, they should be the ultimate evolutionary version that the monster mastermind has carefully refined.

“Fortunately, Dragon City has been on a smooth path in the past two years. They’ve snatched a lot of resources from the monster civilization and pressed on step by step. They didn’t leave too much time for the monster civilization to catch their breath, which disrupted the monster mastermind’s rhythm and prevented it from completing the refinement of the ultimate evolutionary version.

“If the war continues for another two to three years, when this batch of Apocalyptic Beasts fully mature, it is still unknown who will be the victor!”

Hearing that, Meng Chao could not help but secretly give a thumbs up in his heart.

A Battle God would always be a Battle God. No matter how old a martyr was, his vision would still be as sharp as a torch, and he had predicted everything like a god.

At this time, a three to four-story-high mine dumper painted with the Red Dragon Army’s war emblem met their all-terrain vehicle on the narrow road ahead.

The dump truck, which was more than twenty meters wide, blocked the makeshift highway.

Meng Chao extended his crawling feet again and controlled the all-terrain vehicle to crawl to both sides of the road.

A military cap popped out of the cockpit on the opposite side, and the driver honked his horn to thank them.

Sensing that the cargo inside the giant dump truck was actually rippling with a hint of life, Meng Chao and Lei Zongchao narrowed their eyes and activated their super vision. Their vision easily penetrated the dump truck with the enhancement of spiritual energy.

Inside the somersault was a giant... something that they did not know whether to call it a "cocoon" or an "egg."

The giant egg was more than ten meters in diameter. Thick fiber tubes were winding around the surface of the egg, twisting into mysterious and complicated spirit tattoos.

At the end of the fiber tubes were hundreds of crystals of extremely high quality.

Inside the giant egg, there seemed to be an embryo that was sleeping, but it was releasing an extremely ferocious aura in its sleep.

"This is the Apocalyptic Beast's embryo!"

Meng Chao sensed for a while, and his pupils suddenly contracted. He was overjoyed.

He did not expect humans to actually find a living Apocalyptic Beast embryo in the monsters' lairs.

Many monsters had the "fledgling effect." They would regard the first creature they saw after breaking out of the shell as their mother.

The only monster mastermind that could interfere with the thoughts of the Apocalyptic Beast was also dead.

If the Dragon City civilization could digest and absorb all the heritage of the monster civilization and make the biochemical technology advance by leaps and bounds, it was very likely that they would cultivate the Apocalyptic Beasts into loyal biochemical pets.

In this way, the combat strength of Dragon City's civilization would be ten times more than it was in his previous life!

Meng Chao could not wait to know if there were more living Apocalyptic Beast embryos in the monster base camp.

He even began to imagine that the Dragon City civilization would establish a legion of Apocalyptic Beasts in the near future and sweep through the foreign world.

It was a pity that the few trucks that passed by were all carrying the attachments of the monster nests.

It was a material that was neither metal nor crystal.

The material was covered with dense holes, but it was not crisp. Instead, it was more durable and spiritual energy passable while saving materials and lightening the weight.

Meng Chao also sensed an extremely weak vitality from this material.

It was like a skeleton left behind by a carbon-based creature billions of years ago.

But how was it possible?

Meng Chao found structures similar to pipes, gears, and bearings on several materials.

Gears and bearings grew out of the bodies of carbon-based creatures. This was too unbelievable!

"Master Lei!"

"Old Lei!"

At the entrance of the monster civilization's ultimate lair, two people were waiting for them with smiles on their faces.

One of them was an old acquaintance of Meng Chao, a senior researcher of the ancient ruins research center, and the vice-leader of Project 101, Wu Haibo.

The other middle-aged man with white sideburns, although he was only wearing a faded camouflage suit, his waist was as straight as a spear, and his gaze was as sharp as a battle knife that had been soaked in the blood of monsters for three days and three nights.

It was the number one expert of the Red Dragon Army, Thunder God Shao Zhengyang!

One was a Battle God, and the other was a Thunder God. They laughed and hugged each other.

They had been good friends who fought side by side decades ago.

Lei Zongchao and Wu Tiedao, the founder of the Red Dragon Army who was also known as the God of War, were also good brothers who had shared life and death together.

In fact, Lei Zongchao had played an important role in the creation and rise of the Red Dragon Army.

Until now, the Red Dragon Army's young officers had to study in Lei Zongchao's Battle God Palace for a period of time before they could enter the high-level military circle. It was an unwritten tradition.

Meng Chao's father was a veteran.

His family's Superstar Resource Recovery Company was also one of the Red Dragon Army's biggest logistics contractors.

He had also become friends with the young officers such as "Railway Gun" Long Feijun in Battle God Palace.

He had also mentioned the idea of strengthening the Red Dragon Army and forming a balance with the mega corporations in many seminars held by Broken Star Club and Blue Home, which had won the approval of many military experts.

Although he did not have an official military status, he had a strong military air about him.

Besides, Meng Chao's best friend, Chu Feixiong, and Shao Zhengyang's daughter, Shao Jianqing, who was known as the Valkyrie, were classmates.

They had often fought side by side during the northern front offensive a few years ago.

Through this relationship, Shao Zhengyang naturally regarded Meng Chao as his nephew and his own people.

"Meng Chao, this time you've made a great contribution and saved the lives of countless ordinary soldiers. You deserve another big medal from the military!"

As expected, Shao Zhengyang, who was usually serious and often thunderous, did not put on any airs in front of Meng Chao. He stretched out a palm that was strong enough to crush thunder and lightning and slammed it on Meng Chao's shoulder. Half of his body was almost smashed into pieces.

"General Shao, you're flattering me. There are so many people in the exploration team. I'm not the only one who made the contribution," Meng Chao said while grimacing.

"We're all on the same side here, and we're not on a combat mission right now. There's no need to call each other 'general.' I remember that you and that kid, Chu Feixiong are good friends who grew up playing together? "Then just be like him. Just call me 'Uncle!'" Shao Zhengyang waved his hand, he said straightforwardly.

"Uncle... Shao?"

Meng Chao blinked his eyes and thought about his best friend, Chu Feixiong. He was not from the Military Academy's heroic Spirit Department. He was the last one in that year, and he had even angered Shao Zhengyang's daughter, Shao Jianqing, who was the class monitor?

In any case, every time Meng Chao saw Chu Feixiong and Shao Jianqing, his best friend would make the class monitor furious and get kicked by the class monitor.

Since when did Chu Feixiong become so familiar with the class monitor's father, the number one expert of the Red Dragon Army? How could he address the other party as "Uncle" and be addressed as "that kid" by the other party?

No, there was something going on here.

When this mission was completely over, he would definitely look for Da Baixiong and ask him about it!

"Meng Chao, although we are all on the same side, I would never use my official position for personal gain just because you call me 'Uncle.'"

Shao Zhengyang's eyes were bright as he said, "I said that the military should award you with a big medal, not for this mission to explore the Hidden Mist Domain, but for your Ultimate Style, and even for the three basic force execution methods that you improved, the Reckless Bull Force, the Ripple Force, and the Dragon Snake Force!"

"Ultimate style? Three basic force execution methods?" Meng Chao was confused.

"That's right. Since a few years ago, the three basic force execution methods that you've improved, as well as the Ultimate Style's tactical concepts, have become popular among the basic officers and soldiers of the military through Broken Star Club and other civil organizations."

Shao Zhengyang explained, "The higher-ups of the military have noticed this a long time ago, but you know that in the military, it's very prudent and troublesome to reform an idea or a system. Therefore, we didn't encourage or stop them and just waited and see what would happen."

“I didn’t expect that the three basic force execution methods would have unexpected effects on the ordinary soldiers and the officers at the basic level.

“In the past one or two years, especially, the evolution and mutation of the monsters have accelerated, and many new species with weird shapes have appeared. There are also a lot of monsters that carry the spores of the blood stripe virus in their bodies. They will transform when they are about to die, and they will resurrect into undead creatures even after they have died once. They are ten times more difficult to deal with than before!

“According to the calculations of the military experts, without the new version of the three basic force execution methods and the Ultimate Style’s tactical concepts, the Red Dragon Army would have lost at least hundreds of thousands of people, or even millions of people, based on the intensity of the war in the past two years!

“Don’t you think that saving the lives of millions of soldiers is not worth the military awarding you a big medal.”

Chapter 800: The Ancients

Meng Chao was overjoyed.

The “strengthened version” of the three basic force execution methods were the first seeds he had planted in the present world following his rebirth after the apocalypse. He had hoped to change the future.

He did not expect the seeds he had inadvertently planted would take root and germinate so quickly, blooming and bearing fruit.

Meng Chao did not feel that this was his credit.

Including the Reckless Bull Force, the three enhanced basic force execution methods were originally part of the Dragon City of his previous life. Countless powerhouses, warriors, and ordinary citizens had used their wounded bodies, unyielding willpower, and eternal burning hot blood... to irrigate the entities.

He was just a porter of the future, flapping the wings of a butterfly and bringing the “future” to the “now.”

Thinking of this, Meng Chao could not help but smile.

“Uncle Shao, there’s no need for medals.”

He sincerely said to Shao Zhengyang, “Whether it’s the three basic force execution methods or the Ultimate Style, they are not my creations but the contributions of countless people. I’m just standing on the shoulders of my predecessors and making some insignificant improvements.

“Hearing that the blood of nearly a million Red Dragon Army soldiers don’t have to die in vain, this news is the best reward. I don’t need any more rewards.”

Such a reply made Shao Zhengyang raise his eyebrows high.

The Red Dragon Army’s number one expert, known as the Thunder God, gazed at Meng Chao for a moment and laughed from the bottom of his heart.

“Old Lei, you’ve found the best successor,” he said to Lei Zongchao with great emotion.

“Meng Chao is not my successor. We are just like-minded partners on the path of transcendence.”

Lei Zongchao smiled faintly and changed the subject, “While Meng Chao is being polite, the reward that the military should give him can’t be any less. Even if he doesn’t push it toward the Ultimate Style and the three basic methods, it should be for mechanical martial arts.”

“Mechanical martial arts?”

Shao Zhengyang was slightly stunned.

Lei Zongchao did not explain. He just turned his joints and stiffly moved into several postures.

It was the killing technique that Meng Chao had developed based on the skeleton soldiers’ combat patterns in the memory fragments of his previous life.

After Lei Zongchao’s improvement, the original slightly-clumsy movements had been smoothly linked together.

There was also an additional sense of being unpredictable.

One would know if he was an expert once he made a move.

Although Lei Zongchao was wearing a bulky protective suit, he did not stir up any spirit energy.

Those simple few moves still made Shao Zhengyang’s eyes sparkle.

“This is... a martial arts specially developed for wearers of mechanical prosthetics!” He could tell at a glance.

As his mind raced, he instantly realized the great value of mechanical martial arts. “The Red Dragon Army has hundreds of years of battle experience, but the experienced veterans had to leave the army due to the lack of limbs. Even if we continue to fight with the mechanical prosthesis, there is still a gap between us and the natural limbs due to the failure of the rune machines and nerve connection technology. Therefore, we can’t exert 100% of our combat ability.

“This mechanical martial arts is simply a unique skill that is tailor-made for these disabled veterans and can allow them to return to their peak!

“Meng Chao, this was actually created by you?”

Shao Zhengyang looked at Meng Chao in disbelief.

Meng Chao's face turned red for a moment and said, "It's mainly Master Lei's credit. I just... Occasionally, sparks would appear in my head."

"Meng Chao, if you continue to be so humble, you'll appear to be hypocritical. I've been thinking of developing a set of martial techniques for the people who wear the mechanical prosthetic limbs, but I've tried dozens of methods and all of them have reached a dead end. Your 'spark' has helped me to drill a hole in the dead end. You can't deny this contribution!"

Lei Zongchao said with a smile, "Old Shao, is this mechanical martial arts worthy of the Red Dragon Army's praise for Meng Chao?"

"Yes, of course!"

Shao Zhengyang nodded repeatedly. "If mechanical martial arts can be fully deployed, the Red Dragon Army will be equipped with at least three to four mechanical legions made up of disabled veterans. With their battle experience and the enhancement of mechanical martial arts and the rune prosthesis, they will definitely be the trump cards among the trump cards!"

"With this, it will be worth it even if there are ten medals, let alone one medal."

"Ten medals are too many. Meng Chao won't be able to wear so many on his chest. Since we are all on the same side, let's speak frankly!"

Lei Zongchao went straight to the point. "Old Shao, Meng Chao's father is also a retired veteran of the Red Dragon Army. Their family's Superstar Resource Recovery Company have always been a good partner with the Red Dragon Army, including Meng Chao himself. When they encounter missions from the Red Dragon Army, they will risk their lives and never refuse them. If Meng Chao had not woken up in time, the elites of the military, including 'Railway Gun' Long Feijun, might have perished in the depths of the jungle."

"The monster civilization is doomed. What's next is how to deal with the spoils of war. There's no reason that the cake of developing the Hidden Mist Domain and the monster base camp should be monopolized by any force. Young men like Meng Chao who have made great contributions and high-quality enterprises like Superstar Resource Recover Company should also be involved, right?"

"Of course. The military has never planned to monopolize the spoils. Superstar Resource Recovery Company is the Red Dragon Army's strategic partner. As long as there's a chance, the first thing we consider is Superstar Resource."

Shao Zhengyang said with bright eyes, "The biggest obstacle in the distribution of the spoils of war and the subsequent development plan of the Hidden Mist Domain is not us, but the nine mega corporations. Everybody knows how big their appetite is. No, to be more precise, nobody knows how big their appetite is. I'm afraid that even they themselves don't know."

"However, since you are here in person, Old Lei, I believe that the nine mega corporations will have to make some concessions. The military and Superstar Resource Recovery Company will certainly have a lot of opportunities to collaborate with each other!"

Meng Chao's thoughts were running fast, and he suddenly realized something.

It turned out that Lei Zongchao had dragged his burnt body to the depths of the Hidden Mist Domain not only to find the truth about the death of his former lover, Jin Qianxi.

More importantly, it was to coordinate the relationship between the Red Dragon Army and the mega corporations, to ensure that the legacy of the monster civilization can be distributed and used effectively in a fair, just, and open manner as far as possible, and to ensure that Dragon City's civilization in the post Monster War era can still stay together and grow steadily.

Indeed, in the face of astronomical cultivation resources and ancient mysterious forces, only the legendary Battle God was qualified to suppress the restless forces.

"Human beings can only share hardships, not wealth. There have been too many experiences and lessons since ancient times. For Dragon City, the monster civilization's legacy is a windfall, but it is also very likely to become a hot potato or a source of trouble. I hope that all of us can have enough rationality and wisdom to control our desires and ambitions!"

Lei Zongchao sighed and waved his hand. "Let's go. Old Shao, Old Wu, bring us down to take a look. I heard that you discovered something amazing in the depths of the ultimate nest of the monster civilization?"

Shao Zhengyang and Wu Haibo looked at each other.

One of them was the number one expert of the Red Dragon Army who had been through hundreds of battles.

The other was a senior researcher of the Relic Research Institute. He had once seen countless bizarre scenes in the primordial ruins under the transcendental tower.

However, there was still a look of confusion on their faces, as well as the fear hidden behind their confusion.

"Yes, this place isn't as simple as the lair of the monster civilization. The so-called 'genetic factory' is only a small part of the entire ruins. We have discovered something even more astonishing deep in the ruins. It's very likely that it points to..."

Wu Hai Bo paused for a moment and took a deep breath before continuing, "It points to the birth of the Earth civilization and the secret of our transmigration."

After several days of work, the humans found four passageways around the lair of the monster civilization.

The most spacious one had a diameter of more than 50 meters and could allow apocalyptic beasts that were more than 100 meters long to crawl forward.

The narrowest one that Meng Chao and lei zongchao took was more than 10 meters in diameter. It was like a corridor of a giant's palace.

The downward-sloping passage was shrouded in a layer of faint mist all day long. Just after walking for more than 10 meters, it cut off the light and sound on the ground. It was as if they had entered a strange and unpredictable foreign land.

Although there were no lighting facilities in the interior of the passage, the curved walls around it emitted natural and gentle light. It was as if they were covered with fluorescent stalactites, allowing Meng Chao to see every detail clearly through the mist.

Meng Chao saw that the curved walls were smooth and delicate. They were definitely not naturally cracked crevices.

However, the surface was covered with layers of folds. In many places, there were small bumps that looked like goosebumps. They were even like stalactites, secreting crystal clear mucus.

He reached out his finger and gently stroked it. Meng Chao was certain that this was not any rock, metal, spirit ore, or monster bones that he was familiar with.

It was a carbon-based material that was similar to a fossil but retained a weak activity.

And when he narrowed his eyes and tried to figure out the folds that covered the rock walls, he discovered that many of the folds were in line with the planar structure of the spiritual magnetic field. They were similar to the many spirit patterns in the primordial ruin beneath the transcendence tower.

The same spiritual magnetic field could be constructed by Earthlings through the spirit veins in the human body, turning it into a unique skill that could destroy the world.

“Our Relic Research Institute named the primordial ruin at the bottom of the transcendence tower in the center of Dragon City as ‘ruin No. 1’. This is naturally ‘ruin No. 2’.”

Wu Haibo introduced, “Based on the large amount of relics and information we excavated from the two ruins, we can preliminarily conclude that the builders of the two ruins belong to the same civilization — temporarily known as the primordial civilization.

“The individual of the archaic civilization is the ‘archaic human race’, or ‘ancient people’ for short.

“The ‘Crystal Person’ that we found in ruin No. 1, who predicted that the Earthlings would cross over to another world, is an ‘ancient person’