

Oh My God 81

### **Chapter 81: Instant Kill Record!**

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Hundreds of Rapid Biting Rats crawled out of the drainage pipe.

They blocked each other's paths and shoved one another while squirming forward with all their strength.

The Rapid Biting Rats who rushed out had bloodshot eyes, and their breathing was labored as they pounced on the rice balls in a frenzy. Meng Chao did not exist in their eyes.

Dozens of Rapid Biting Rats surrounded the rice balls, yet more and more kept coming out. They stepped on the others' spines to crawl over them toward the rice balls. In an instant, they formed ten rat hills that caused everyone to shudder in fear!

"How did he do it?"

The invigilators were flabbergasted. "Why aren't the Rapid Biting Rats afraid of him? They're even so tightly packed together. They're basically handing their lives to him on a silver platter!"

"Did you notice that all of them are male rats?" A military officer with a scruffy beard and face marred with the claw marks of monsters narrowed his eyes.

"If my guess is correct, Meng Chao harvested five reproductive glands from the female rats just now, then used the dope he created from crawler liquid and the medicine he got from the emergency health kit to stimulate the hormones in the reproductive glands. Then, he sent the scents into the depths of the drainage pipe, so the Rapid Biting Rats inside thought that it's mating season.

"Controlled by their instincts to reproduce, those Rapid Biting Rats ran out in a frenzy. They're not even able to think about preserving their lives anymore."

The invigilators and powerful fighters fell silent.

To many creatures, reproducing was much more important than surviving.

The Rapid Biting Rats were monsters with astonishing reproductive abilities. The female rats became mature in just a few months, and in a year, they could give birth to hundreds of offspring. Because of such large numbers, they had even once posed a huge problem for humans.

Now, humans could use chemicals and infrasounds to stimulate the Rapid Biting Rats until their minds went into a disarray. And since such a method existed, it naturally meant that it was very easy to control the rats in other ways as well

The number of rats near the mouth of the drainage pipe reached thousands.

While the male rats were twitching with all their strength, Meng Chao quickly tugged off the firing pins of all his hand grenades and flame bombs. Then, he tossed them all out.

After doing so, he quickly retreated and hid in a drain.

Boom, boom, boom, boom!

Dozens of hand grenades and flame bombs exploded. While it did not cause the world to shake, they still created a deafening sound.

The light from the flames rose up, shocking countless examinees.

“It’s the sound of hand grenades. Who brought so many hand grenades?”

“Forget about him bringing so many hand grenades over. He just tossed all of them out. Does that idiot want to kill a single Rapid Biting Rat a hundred times?”

“I saw him just now! I think it’s that idiot from Ninth High School!”

The balls of flames overlapping with each other also caused a wave of shock in the monitor center.

“How many Rapid Biting Rats did Meng Chao manage to kill?”

“He must have created a new record for instant kills in the history of practical tests, right?”

“In just a second, he killed more rats than many of the elites from the three famous schools in half an hour!”

The hand grenades had exploded near the heads of the Rapid Biting Rats. Their explosive might rained down on them like scorching steel and hundreds of Rapid Biting Rats died on the spot.

Even if wariness won over their instincts within some of them, their comrades kept jostling them about to the point that they could not move. The mud beneath their feet was rather sticky as well. The explosion had also happened half a second after their wariness won over, which meant that there was not enough time for them to crawl out. They could only be burnt to a crisp.

Hence, it ended with Meng Chao killing numerous Rapid Biting Rats in an instant. The system had to work over its limit, and even the superbrain experienced a delay in its calculations.

A total of ten seconds later, a red figure finally appeared on the screen.

[Meng Chao’s current score: 672]

One Rapid Biting Rat was worth one point. Before the explosion, Meng Chao had only gotten five points from the five Rapid Biting Rats he killed.

This meant that with a wave of hand grenades, he managed to kill nearly seven hundred Rapid Biting Rats through explosions and fire.

It has to be known that even the best three elites in the exam area had only managed to score around seven hundred points by then.

This did not mean that Luo Hai and the other two’s accuracy was not good. They just had a limited number of bullets.

On Earth, the standard allowance of ammunition in the arm was around three hundred bullets.

But after they came to the Other World, the physical strength of the soldiers increased by leaps and bounds. Their allowance of ammunition then increased as well. The elites could bring with them seven hundred bullets.

Even if they could kill with each shot without missing once, they could only get seven hundred points. But they would have to use up a lot of their stamina and focus and strain their eyes.

It has to be known that delivering accurate shots was not as simple as standing and pressing the trigger. And it was especially so when killing small, fast, and nimble targets like the Rapid Biting Rats. Every time the examinees held their breaths, aimed, and fired, they had to activate around ten thousand muscle fibers and nerve bundles. This was more tiring than swinging a saber ten times with all their strength.

Luo Hai, Fang Da, and Xie Feng worked hard to the point that their eyes were bloodshot to get this score, while Meng Chao easily caught up to them without requiring even the slightest bit of strength. He even did it while humming and ate chocolates.

“This is seriously...”

The powerful fighters who saw this felt really complicated emotions in their hearts, but the examinees in the exam area were naturally even more shocked than they were.

Since everything in the exam area emulated a real fight, everyone was comrades. Their scores were available to everyone in the area, and they knew each other's points.

This caused the examinees who had fallen behind to be able to modify their strategies in time to catch up.

Meng Chao had been stuck at the bottom, but he instantly reached the top of the ranks. It was impossible for the examinees who had been fighting with everything they had to not be stunned for a long time, even if they were in the national college examination where every second counted.

Luo Hai, Fang Da, and Xie Feng also stopped killing at the same time in the first department, which was located in the depths of the exam area and had the densest population of Rapid Biting Rats.

They swiped at their blood and grime covered faces as they stared at the blinking screens on their wrists. They could not believe their eyes.

“He instantly killed around seven hundred Rapid Biting Rats? How did he do it?!”

“He didn't even get a single bullet. How could he kill so many with just hand grenades?”

“The population of Rapid Biting Rats is the densest in this part of the machine factory, and the explosions clearly came from outside. How did he manage to find so many Rapid Biting Rats in that place?”

For a period of time, Fang Da and Xie Feng stared at Luo Hai in surprise.

They looked as if they were asking him ‘Just what sort of monster has Tiger Forest Region produced?’

Luo Hai was stunned for a long time just like time and could not understand it either.

He could only smile. “Why are you daydreaming? He just killed a few rats. Next is the main event.”

Whoosh!

With a flash of his sword, three Rapid Biting Rats were sent flying. All their throats were slit. The slash only took 0.1 seconds, and all Luo Hai did one was a single attack.

“That’s right. The Rapid Biting Rats are just the appetizers. In the second half of the night, the education department will release fiercer monsters. Their points will be ten times or even dozens of times higher than those given for the Rapid Biting Rats.

“I remember that Meng Chao only got himself the cheapest Lightning Saber. He probably mastered some kind of deviant skill, which is why he wanted to get as many marks as possible from the Rapid Biting Rats. I reckon he won’t be joining the next stage of the test.”

Fang Da and Xie Feng looked at each other before they cast aside their emptied cartridges. They drew their super alloy sabers and started killing swiftly.

After Meng Chao caused such a major ruckus at the perimeter of the exam area, he looked at the marks and rank on the screen. He also took a look at the notification that popped up at the corner of his eyes. It told him that he had gained nearly one hundred contribution points for killing Rapid Biting Rats.

Meng Chao whistled.

Up till now, his rewards were pretty good.

But if he wanted to get into the best course, he could not let his guard down. He had to fight with everything he had.

Meng Chao’s gaze was intense as he scanned the perimeter of the exploded area.

The Rapid Biting Rats were not the only ones harmed by the explosion.

A large number of Other World insects had also crawled out of the underground.

Meng Chao used the military shovel to kill them and scooped up numerous carcasses.

Among them was a Black-tailed Bullet Scorpion, which was a small spider-shaped monster. It was no more than ten centimeters long, but it had venom, which was the most dangerous part about scorpion-type monsters. They could attack the central nervous system directly.

It might not be fatal, but the victim’s wounds would burn as if they had been shot by a bullet. That was how the creature got its name.

Another one of the insects was the Red Gigantic Centipede. It was a vicious creature with strong venom. Its victims would suffer from muscle spasms, hallucinate, and even get cramps so bad that they would faint.

Meng Chao harvested the venomous glands and sacs from around eight types of Other World insects. He mixed them together with the stimulants in the emergency health kit. Then, he added the sugar and gels from the MREs to make a sticky liquid.

Next, he used the clamping jaws of the multi-purpose military shovel to make dozens of small chips on both sides of the Lightning Saber.

After that, he dipped a small brush in poison liquid and swiped it lightly over the blade.

“He’s making poison!”

“He actually made natural poison that can attack the nerves and muscles and put it on the saber!”

Meng Chao’s rather strange actions, of course, caused a wave of surprise in the monitor center.

Quite a number of military officers gasped in amazement. The boy looked as if he was not even out of his diapers yet, so why were his movements so skillful and why did he look so calm? One would think he was a veteran who had been fighting for decades in the depths of the fog from his actions.

Meng Chao carefully coated the saber in venom before he brandished it to be certain that it would not be flung off.

Then, he moved forward swiftly and did a roundhouse kick to sweep two Rapid Biting Rats who did not manage to hide in time into the air.

Whoosh!

He executed the One Hundred Saber Techniques at lightning speed.

He intentionally made sure that he did not aim at the Rapid Biting Rat’s throat. He only aimed at their back ends, because there was thick skin there and he wanted to test the effects of his concoction.

“Screech!”

The Rapid Biting Rats that he struck did not seem to have been injured badly; their wounds were not fatal. But they released piercing screeches and twitched violently in pain. When they fled, they did so while staggering left and right.

Meng Chao observed them carefully while seated on the ground. He calculated the time it took for the venom to take effect.

He used the answer he obtained to deduce what sort of strategy he should choose when he ran into larger monsters, such as the Illusion Cat.

Without anyone’s knowledge, two hours of the practical test had already passed.

The examinees gradually managed to differentiate who was strong and who was weak, and all of them were tired.

A relaxed voice sounded a warning in the exam area.

“Releasing the second wave of monsters.”

Buried deep within Dawn Machine Factory was a pipe that was now slowly opened, and a large group of monsters who had been trapped for a few days and were now ravenous charged out.

They were lean and shaped like small jaguars. Their eyes were jade green, and their vertical pupils resembled those of venomous snakes. They shone with an eerie light in the dark.

Their entire bodies were black, and they walked without a sound. They were like drifting souls, but their sharp fangs and claws revealed just how dangerous they were.

They were Illusion Cats. Among small feline-type monsters, they were the kings in terms of speed and ability to hide.

Illusion Cats were the mortal enemies of Rapid Biting Rats. When their scent spread out, the Rapid Biting Rats who had been restless and uneasy shuddered. Some of them were even so terrified that they peed.

Since the Illusion Cats had a lot of food around, they did not take the initiative to bother the fully equipped humans.

Of course, if the humans provoked them, they would show no mercy.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Soon, some examinees noticed the tracks of the Illusion Cats. Their weapons clashed with their claws and they engaged in an intense bloody fight.

The offense of the Illusion Cats was much higher than that of the Rapid Biting Rats, and some people were immediately injured.

Most of the examinees grit their teeth to endure it, but some lost too much blood, and their physiological parameters slid down on the monitors.

They were immediately located by the invigilators and brought out of the exam area, which meant that their practical test ended.

Meng Chao opened his eyes in the darkness.

“Perfect timing.”

He covered himself in Rapid Biting Rats’ blood so that he released a pungent smell that attracted the Illusion Cats.

Three Illusion Cats jumped at him simultaneously from the back and front. They were like ghosts without weight.

Meng Chao hunched himself and stuck close to the ground. His muscles trembled, and like an invisible wave, he moved close to five meters forward.

With a casual swing of his arm, he struck an Illusion Cat.

## **Chapter 82: Everything is a Weapon**

Even though they had a pair of green eyes, Illusion Cats were famous for their hearing. They were great at listening.

Meng Chao’s slash arrived at the spot on the back of an Illusion Cat, which was where their hearing nerves were gathered.

Even though the tip of the saber only cut off a thin layer of skin, the poison quickly seeped in. Pain flared up, and at the same time, the Illusion Cat lost its hearing and balance. Its limbs twitched, and it staggered back.

Meng Chao seized the chance and dealt another slash at its soft throat. He accurately cut its windpipe and jugular vein, but he did not touch a single bone. Even so, he managed to take the creature's life.

At that moment, the two other Illusion Cats had already arrived behind him.

Meng Chao did not even look at them. He kicked behind him with one leg and then another and sent the two Illusion Cats flying.

He executed the future One Hundred Saber Techniques and brought out its full power at the two creatures' stomachs. They were cut open in a flash.

The two Illusion Cats did not even have time to scream in pain. They lost their lives while in midair.

Meng Chao's saber continued shining as brightly as before. Not a single scratch was left on it.

Only a crystalline drop of green cat blood slowly slid down it.

"Those are some good saber skills."

Many teachers and recruiters gasped in surprise in the monitor center.

This examinee from Ninth High School had brought them a lot of shock.

For a period of time, they could not quite tell whose saber technique was better, Meng Chao's or Luo Hai's.

"This feels great!"

A thick, bloody scent wafted into his nose, and Meng Chao sneezed twice. He felt like a fish in water, and his fighting spirit lit up.

"There are too few Illusion Cats here. Should I go in further?"

He took a stroll among the broken walls.

Quite a number of Illusion Cats had already smelled him, and they kept on crawling out of the darkness to attack him, but he dealt with all of them in a few casual flicks of his saber.

When he appeared at the entrance of the first department, his camouflage uniform was drenched in cat blood, but it evaporated because of the heat on it and turned into wisps of bloody fog.

His saber was still as sharp as a needle. Not a single tough monster bone had cracked it.

Meng Chao was now in the designated hunting ground of Luo Hai, Fang Da, and Xie Feng.

It was their ground not because they acted like tyrants and refused to let the others come in, though.

It was because they had gathered more than one thousand Rapid Biting Rat carcasses, and it attracted a lot of Illusion Cats to "feast".

The examinees who were weak would just be asking for death if they entered the first department. In just a few minutes, they would be covered in wounds and brought out of the test area because they had lost too much blood.

When Luo Hai, Fang Da, and Xie Feng saw Meng Chao stroll in with a saber on his shoulder, their pupils shrank.

They no longer dared to look down on this peer of theirs who came from a key high school in the region and had been a nobody in the past.

At that moment, their points were about the same with each other. Even though they won over Meng Chao because their cold weapons were sharper, they had used up a lot of their strength because of the nonstop shooting and killing.

Their eyes were red, their muscles twitched, and they felt as if their lungs were stuffed with gunpowder. Every breath they took caused them great pain.

This was a sign that they had overworked themselves and should sit down in their stances to regulate their breathing. They needed to remain like that for around twenty minutes before to recover around eighty percent of their strength.

But Meng Chao was relaxed, and his eyes burned brightly with energy.

‘Just how did he manage to get nearly one thousand points? Isn’t he tired at all?’

Luo Hai, Fang Da, and Xie Feng exchanged glances with each other. They just could not understand it.

Meng Chao’s body was covered in the pungent scent of the Rapid Biting Rats, and he attracted the attention of all the Illusion Cats.

The small feline-type monsters’ bloodlust was stirred up. They arched their backs and polished their claws while releasing brutal hisses.

Luo Hai, Fang Da, and Xie Feng had wanted to rest a long time ago, but they were held back by the Illusion Cats and could not find a chance to do so.

When they saw that all the “firepower” had been attracted by Meng Chao, they finally released a sigh of relief and took a few steps back to sit down on the ground.

They felt that their limbs were numb, and they could not raise them even if they wanted to.

‘Let’s see just what skills this guy has!’

The three boys sat down to regulate their breathing, but their eyes were wide open as they watched Meng Chao with great loathing.

Meng Chao did not hold back and strode into the center of the department.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Dozens of Illusion Cats showed their forms in the air, and like black blades, they pounced on his vitals.



Meng Chao instantly took note of the angle of their jumps, their speed, and their arcs, and all sorts of figures and formulae raced through his mind like a waterfall cascading down a cliff.

He executed the future version of the One Hundred Saber Technique until it was only a silver blur, which covered a circular area of three meters around him. The attacks were so tightly linked that not a single drop of water would have been able to escape.

All the Illusion Cats that invaded the area instantly released pained cries.

Since the slashes were densely packed together, it was only natural that not all cuts were fatal.

But against the three elites' expectations, the injured Illusion Cats staggered back as if they were drunk. Their muscles twitched, and they even foamed at the mouth. In less than half a minute, they lost their ability to fight, and Meng Chao easily took their lives.

"Were they... poisoned?"

The three young men gaped at the sight. They had just witnessed Meng Chao using a Lightning Saber, which they knew was the most common saber in the city. It was not a sharp weapon with a poisonous property. Besides, it was not as if they could buy a poisonous and domineering cold weapon during the practical test for university entrances.

So, did he spread poison on his own blade?

But where did the poison come from?!

The more the trio thought about it, the more confused they became, and they really wanted to shout "Sirs, he's hacking— No, I mean, he's cheating!"

Of course, it was impossible for him to cheat, because there were more than ten unmanned aerial vehicles that flew in through the window to monitor his kills from various angles.

This meant that Meng Chao had already stirred great interest in the chief invigilator, and the attention he received was higher than the attention received by the trio.

When they thought of this, the trio felt upset.

"He's just using a saber with powerful poisonous properties. When he uses up all his poison, we'll have recovered our strength. He won't have any other tricks up his sleeves by then!" Second High School's Xie Feng said with gritted teeth.

But Luo Hai retained his solemn expression.

His father was a saber master, and hence, Luo Hai had extraordinary judgment when it came to saber techniques. He could tell that even though Meng Chao seemed relaxed and did not seem to be attacking the vital spots, he was actually using the fighting style that would preserve the most strength.

If he could use only thirty percent of his strength to kill an Illusion Cat, he would definitely not use forty percent to do it.

Such restraint was much more rarely seen compared to cutting a cat in half.

'When he finishes using his poison, will he have other cards up his sleeve?' This question rose in Luo Hai's heart.

Reality showed that he did.

Once Meng Chao killed dozens of Illusion Cats, he gradually finished up his poison.

He then immediately changed his fighting style. He intentionally exposed his vitals and let the Illusion Cats tear into him.

Rip!

An Illusion Cat bit down into his outstretched arm.

A huge tear was left behind on the gel fighting suit, and a large amount of gel oozed out.

Thud!

Meng Chao seized the opportunity to cut into the cat's chest, and with a twist, its heart was crushed.

Another Illusion Cat bit into his shoulder, and its fangs practically pierced through his gel fighting suit. It resulted in great pain and pressure on his collarbone.

But he did not even frown. He reached out and grabbed the Illusion Cat's neck. He executed Reckless Bull Force and rammed the cat against the ground. Then, he found the most precise angle and crushed its spine with a stomp.

He traded their lives for a few injuries. His peerlessly brutal fighting style caused his hunting efficiency to be higher than that of the three elites, and his points as well as his rank kept shooting up.

"Luo Hai, this guy's saber technique doesn't seem to be that much more outstanding than ours, so why is his killing efficiency so high?" First High School's Fang Da gasped in amazement.

"He's draining away the defense of his gel fighting suit. His fighting suit is already done for." Second High School's Xie Feng scowled.

Luo Hai wanted to say something, but did not. Instead, he thought, 'This guy's saber technique isn't at the point where it "doesn't seem to be that much more outstanding than ours".'

'At the very least, it's much more outstanding compared to both of yours.'

Luo Hai was filled with curiosity toward Meng Chao's strategy.

In just a few minutes, his fighting suit was rendered useless, so how was he going to fight next?

When Meng Chao harvested dozens of Illusion Cats' lives in one go, he stopped to catch his breath.

Upon seeing the elites watching him from the corner curiously, a thought appeared in his heart.

If the three boys were in this test area, it meant that they had a bit of potential. Since he was free anyway, he might as well provide them with some guidance. Even if he could not get a lot of contribution points from it, he would still be considered to have contributed to Dragon City.

"Bullets and cold weapons aren't the only things that can be considered as weapons," he said faintly.

“What?” The trio was stunned. ‘Is he talking to us?’

“During a real fight, aside from guns, bullets, fists, and cold weapons, every part of our bodies, a branch, a can opener, and even a pair of chopsticks can be weapons.”

Meng Chao swung his saber and accurately stabbed the blade into the gap between the third and fourth vertebrae of an Illusion Cat. He then continued his explanation without even turning his head around.

“I can see that you have already finished up your cartridges. I don’t think that there’s an idiot around who would leave behind a bullet and not use it so that they can return it to the education department after the test ends, right?”

The trio looked at each other at a loss. ‘What’s he doing? Is he giving us guidance while taking the test?’

Even though everything in the practical test for university entrance emulated a real fight and it was not cheating for “comrades” to talk to each other, wasn’t he acting with a little too much conceit?!

“But why are you treating only your guns and bullets as weapons? Why didn’t you think that your gel fighting suit is also a very precious weapon? When the test ends, there’s no difference between handing in a brand new gel fighting suit that is not the slightest bit torn and handing in a cartridge that is full of bullets.”

Meng Chao ignored their gazes and continued without holding back. “Illusion Cats are characterized by their speed and ability to hide themselves. In complete darkness, it’s impossible to catch them, and they become just like real illusions.

“I’m sure that you wasted a lot of strength to track down these Illusion Cats, which is why you ended up having to catch your breath after killing them. Because of that, you now have to sit down in a stance to regulate your breathing.

“But I’m using my gel camouflage uniform as bait and intentionally letting the Illusion Cats bite me. This allows me to get rid of their greatest advantage, so it’s only natural that my killing efficiency is much higher than yours.

“As for the damage to the gel camouflage fighting suit, it doesn’t matter. It’s not as if I’m going to get any points deducted for it.”

The trio gaped at him.

‘He’s seriously giving us guidance!’

‘He’s just someone from a key high school in one of the regions, but he’s providing guidance to three elites from key high schools from the main district during the practical test for university entrances.’

The situation was too strange, and for a period of time, the trio did not know how they should react.

When they finally wrapped their heads around it, they flew into a rage and wanted to shout ‘You don’t have a poison blade anymore, and you don’t have a gel fighting suit either. How are you going to fight next?’

Before they could ask the question, Meng Chao showed them the answer.

Riiip!

He thought that the gel fighting suit that was already torn to shreds and completely ruined was a bother, so he just got rid of it. It revealed his sturdy body.

The lines of his muscles were clear, and they rose and fell like waves. Coupled with his slightly protruding spine, he seemed to have explosive strength contained in his body.

When another Illusion Cat pounced on him, Meng Chao used his arm to block it once more. A few deep gashes were immediately left behind on his arm.

As for the Illusion Cat, it got clamped down by the arm, and Meng Chao slit its throat.

He used the same strategy with the next few Illusion Cats. He used his body as bait and lured the monsters into biting. Then, with an explosive wave of power, he killed each and every one of them.

Whenever another wound was added to Meng Chao's body, another monster died.

He fought brutally like a lunatic.

The three elite teenagers who came from aristocratic families found themselves unable to say anything, because they felt chills crawling down their spines as they watched.

"I told you, everything is a weapon on a real battlefield, including our bodies. It's worth it to get injured if you can kill another monster for it," Meng Chao said in a voice as calm as a cold saber.

He then narrowed his eyes, from which killing intent spilled out.

### **Chapter 83: Blade Shattering Python**

The remaining Illusion Cats were intimidated by him. When they saw the torn limbs of their comrades, they became afraid and did not dare to move forward.

Meng Chao took that opportunity to retreat and bring out the emergency health kit to treat his wounds.

He first used the medical hemostatic gel, then applied an anesthetic and cold spray to curb the pain.

While his wounds were numb, he used an emergency suturing tool shaped like a stapler to calmly press down on his wounds.

Thud, thud.

With two thuds, his wound was sutured in a simple fashion.

He then ate two high-calorie nutritional fluids and one strong painkiller, and some color returned to his face. His expression remained as calm as ever, as if what he just sutured was not his own limb.

The three top students of the key high schools in the district might have seen many things and had fought in life-and-death situations in virtual battlefields, but they had never met someone so ruthless. They could not help but gasp in surprise.

This guy did not get the highest-grade emergency health kit because he was afraid of death...

It was because he planned to use his body as bait and increase his killing efficiency to the max by trading off injuries for kills!

“This is seriously...” Their expressions were complicated, and they had nothing to say about it.

When it came to martial arts and shooting skills, they were confident that they were above Meng Chao.

But when it came to ruthlessness, they just could not catch up to him!

Meng Chao did not care about the feelings of the protected babies. He rested for a while, and when he saw the Illusion Cats surrounding them again, he grinned and went forward with a swing of his saber!

“You... You still want to fight?” The three elites felt their hearts tremble in fear.

“My stamina isn’t completely drained yet, and the blood I lost hasn’t reached the point where I’ll lose my mobility, so why shouldn’t I continue killing?”

While Meng Chao swung his saber, he said, “With the current medical technology, even if your flesh or tendons are torn or your bones are broken, as long as your nerves, lungs, and brain are fine, you can be healed.

“Since that’s the case, in a mission where our goal is to kill a large number of monsters, it’d be a waste not to squeeze out every bit of energy from our bodies.”

As he spoke, the wound he had just stapled on his arm was torn again because of how vigorously he was swinging his saber.

Meng Chao did not even bat an eyelid at it. He turned around and made a beautiful arc as he swung his saber down.

Thud!

An Illusion Cat’s stomach was torn open.

Hot monster blood sprayed over Meng Chao’s body. It turned into balls of red fog that surrounded him until he looked like a demonic killing machine. The three elites were terrified when they saw him.

“Aren’t... you afraid of death?” First High School’s Fang Da could not help but ask.

“Of course I am. It’s precisely because I’m scared that I’m doing this,” Meng Chao said. “Do you think that your body is the most important thing when you’re on the battlefield in the depths of the fog? No. I’m telling you, there’s something else that’s even important—Time!

“There are dangers lurking everywhere in the fog. You will be plagued by uneasiness even when you sleep, and anything can happen.

“That’s why, no matter what sort of mission you carry out, it’s best to finish it in the shortest amount of time, even if you have to pay a huge price for it.

“For example, if our mission today was to hunt down one hundred monsters in the depths of the fog, I would fight until I finish all of my bullets and food, am covered in wounds, and have almost every drop of my blood drained from me, since if I manage to finish my mission perfectly and return to the base one

the day itself, I will enjoy the best treatment and can sleep at ease that night. A few days later, I will be jumping around energetically, and there will be nothing wrong with me.

“You treasure your equipment and bodies, so you’re careful when you hunt. You’re not willing to have even a single wound, so you drag out the fights to two or even three days, even when it’s a mission that you can complete in one day.

“Let me ask you, because of those two extra days, won’t it be necessary for you to bring extra food and ammunition with you? You’ll be taking up valuable transportation capacity, and you’ll also be wasting your stamina.

“In that time, won’t it be possible for new and stronger monsters to show up to attack you? Won’t it be possible that something will change in the environment in the depths of the fog? What if a space-time torrent appears and transports you to a place further away from Dragon City?

“The more you fear death, the more likely you will be to die. The more desperately you fight, the more likely you’ll be able to find life in the midst of death. This is the absolute truth on Earth and the battlefields in the Other World!”

While speaking, Meng Chao didn’t dodge in the slightest, and an Illusion Cat clawed at his chest.

He drove his Lightning Saber into the Illusion Cat’s mouth and pierced its neck and lungs. The bloody saber tip came out of its butt.

This brutal scene left behind an unforgettable mark in the three elites’ brains.

It also turned into various streams of data when the dozens of unmanned aerial vehicles videotaped it. There was a long silence in the monitor center.

“Check the boy’s family. Does he have an elite from the military in his family?” a colonel with a celestial dragon insignia on his shoulder asked.

“His father was once an ace sniper in the military.” The information was immediately sent to them.

“Just an ace sniper?” The colonel thought about it. “Bah, whatever. The military school is definitely taking this talent with us!”

“Colonel Ceng, aren’t you being too eager? You’re grabbing all the good talents to the military school when you see them. You’re not even asking whether they’re willing to come with you,” another slightly plump high school teacher said.

“I think that with Meng Chao’s temperament, he’s very suited for Dragon City University’s martial arts course. His fighting skills can be slowly trained, but temperament is something you’re born with. He’s a good piece of jade. It’ll be a waste if he plays around with guns and cannons instead of practicing martial arts.”

“You—” Colonel Ceng glared at him.

“Both of you, calm down. Don’t fight over him anymore,” a female teacher with snake earrings on her ears said with a smile. “Meng Chao is very familiar with the structure of monsters. I’ve looked at his

information and found that his father is a harvester as well. He's definitely someone suited for Monster University. Why are you trying to snatch him from us?"

At that moment, a few recruiters and powerful fighters in the military stood up.

The atmosphere was even more aggressive compared to when they fought for Luo Hai, Fang Da, and Xie Feng.

As they spoke, Meng Chao killed more than one hundred Illusion Cats as if he was cutting vegetables.

This result was enough for him to get into the top three hundred in the city.

Once Luo Hai, Fang Da, and Xie Feng recovered their strength, they began killing as well.

But the Illusion Cats were terrified by Meng Chao's demonic strategy and became unwilling to fight against humans. Instead, they started running around like the Rapid Biting Rats.

The trio grumbled. 'Just our luck to stand together with a monster like Meng Chao.'

They had forgotten that just two hours ago, they were also monsters to quite a number of examinees, so no one was willing to be together with them.

However, the trio did not completely give up on hope.

Based on the tests in the past, the practical tests always released three waves of monsters.

The first wave consisted of Rapid Biting Rats. They were tiny monsters that came in large droves but did not have a lot of offensive power.

The second wave had Illusion Cats, which were elite monsters. They were incredibly fast and had a certain degree of fighting power.

The third wave had the true boss. The points it gave were the highest, but it was also the most dangerous.

There were still two hours before the practical test ended. Judging by the time, they were about to release the boss soon.

Just as they expected, beeping sounds rose, and their communicators trembled at the same time.

They raised their wrists to look, and the expressions of the three elites changed.

"Blade Shattering Python? Why is the national college examination this year so insane?!"

Meng Chao whistled.

Blade Shattering Pythons were right below superbeasts and were the kings of snake-type monsters.

They were more than ten meters long and as wide as a bucket. Their muscles and tendons were strong, and their scales were tough. Their bite strength and binding strength were incredibly terrifying.

What was the most dangerous about them was that when they were angry, they could straighten up their scales. They became like numerous fine blades, which would increase the damage to the target being constricted by the python.

Even if the examinees had the protection from the gel fighting suits, if they got entangled with a Blade Shattering Python for a few minutes, their tendons would be torn, their bones broken, and they would be reduced to a bloody mess.

The students knew that the difficulty of the national college examination increased with every year, but they did not expect that it would be so difficult.

Of course, there was something good about the Blade Shattering Pythons as well. Just like the Illusion Cats, if there was enough food in the area, they would not be willing to take the initiative to provoke fully-equipped humans.

In other words, if the examinees were afraid, they just had to stay quiet and not move, and they would not have to worry about any danger to their lives.

But if they wanted to get into a famous university, they had to take the initiative to provoke the Blade Shattering Pythons while wondering whether they would end up as one of those who would fulfill the quota of the crippled and dead list.

Luo Hai, Fang Da, and Xie Feng's expressions were grave.

However, when they thought about how Meng Chao was covered in wounds and did not even have a single piece of gel fighting suit on him anymore, a strange thought rose in their hearts. They could not stop it from appearing even if they tried.

Fang Da smiled and said, "Alright, Meng Chao, thanks for providing us with guidance just now. You helped us gain a lot of practical experience. But I want to know just how you will fight against the Blade Shattering Pythons in your condition."

Meng Chao shrugged. "I won't fight. I'll look for a place to hide. Anyway, I already have enough points. Even if I can't get into the ace courses of the famous universities, I won't have any problem getting into the normal courses. Why should I continue fighting?"

"What?!"

The three elites were dumbfounded. Didn't this ruthless guy's fighting style change a little too quickly?!

"Heh. I was just joking. How could it be possible that I won't fight?" Meng Chao said with a grin. "But with my current condition, it's impossible for me to fight head-on. I have no other choice. I can only follow behind you and see whether I get a chance to steal a kill."

"You want to snatch our kills?" The expressions of the three elites changed.

The practical test did not allow the examinees to snatch other examinees' prey. The penalty for internal conflict was even worse than the one for cheating. If they were discovered, they would be chased out of the test area. In fact, they would even be denied taking the national college examination for three years.

But if an examinee was not strong enough and turned to run away, other people were allowed to butt into the fight.

The standard was thirty seconds.



When an examinee launched the first attack on a monster, it meant that they targeted that monster, and the other examinees could not touch it.

But if the examinee could not launch a second attack within thirty seconds after the first attack, it would be seen as them having left the battlefield, and the other examinees could turn the monster into their prey.

There was one more situation in which others could join the fight. If an examinee was being attacked by a monster and their life was in danger, all the examinees who saw it had to immediately save them, and it would not be considered as snatching a kill.

Of course, they had to determine whether an examinee was in danger on their own. but the invigilators would judge it based on the situation of the battle, the injuries on the monster, and the examinees' physiological parameters. Then, they would enter the results into the communicators of the examinees nearby so that no one would forget to help each other even if they were engaged in a fierce battle. This would allow them to remember the principle of fighting together.

Luo Hai and the other two had sized up the fighting power of the bosses in the past and were confident that no one would be able to snatch their kills.

But the bosses this year were Blade Shattering Pythons, so their carefully formed plans were completely shattered.

"Are you certain that you'll be able to snatch our kills?" Second High School's Xie Feng gritted his teeth.

"If I can't, then it's fine. I'm going to rest and eat some MRE. I'll be catching my breath and observing the fight. In any case, I'm ranked at the top, so I have plenty of time to waste."

Meng Chao grinned at them. "If I can snatch a kill, I will. If things don't work out, I'll fight to the end. But even if I don't manage to win, I've already secured my spot in a university, so why should I be anxious?"

"As for you, you still don't have enough points to get into the ace courses of the famous universities. You have to fight against the Blade Shattering Pythons.

"But I don't have to steal your kills the moment you attack. Once you kill one or two Blade Shattering Pythons, you might not have any strength remaining to kill the third. That'll be my best chance, don't you think?"

The three elites' faces became incredibly sour.

They noticed that Meng Chao was a chess player with great skills, and he included all of them in his strategy.

Damn it! They were the children of aristocratic families, the elites of famous schools!

But in the eyes of this person from a key high school in the region, they were... just weapons that he could use as he wished!

#### **Chapter 84: The Battle Began One Month Ago**

"Right now, you should understand why I fought in such a frenzy before, right?"

Meng Chao's expression gradually turned solemn. His voice was like sticks striking a drum. It struck at the three elites' eardrums moderately. "You should only give it your all when it's necessary. Once you have accumulated enough capital, you can have the right to be calm and relaxed when you're in danger and in trouble. You can then choose the best strategy.

"Information is the most important part of a battle. The true practical test did not begin a few hours ago. Instead, it has started the moment the index for the crippled and dead was announced around a month ago.

"From the moment the possibility of the crippled and dead increased by one fold, you should have known that the boss monsters this year would be fiercer than in the past years. It's not a good idea to fight head-on against them. The key in winning is to get as many points from the small monsters and elite monsters to be certain of your advantage in terms of your rank.

"That's why I started racking my brains when the time came for us to choose our weapons. I used hand grenades and flame bombs to preserve my stamina, and when it came to the Illusion Cats, I drained my stamina and even got injured. It might seem completely lunatic, but honestly, I was just avoiding having to fight head-on against the bosses.

"As for you, you're searching for perfection too much. You seek elegance and not having a single speck of dust landing on you. You want to remain uninjured after a fierce fight, like rich young masters who shine in glory.

"Perhaps this is something you can achieve in school and in the virtual reality battlefields, but in a real battle, the loafing about and hesitation during the first part of the fight will just drive you into a corner, and you will sink into a dangerous situation that is ten times worse than the original one!"

Luo Hai, Fang Da, and Xie Feng shuddered. All of them were enlightened.

"Did you really start guessing what the bosses would be since a month ago and start planning your strategy?" Luo Hai asked in disbelief.

"That's right. Since this is a fight that will change my destiny, I had to think about every detail."

Meng Chao did not lie.

Even though he could see some blurry pictures based on the memory fragments from his previous life, the limitations were actually very high.

In his previous life, he did not join the practical test for university entrance. Instead, he went to the monster research center to join the practical test for postsecondary specialized colleges.

At that time, he had been very depressed, and his hidden injuries flared up. He could not even get into a higher vocational college, so how could he pay attention to the contents of the tests for university entrance?

Hence, he did not know that the bosses this time were Blade Shattering Pythons.

But when he thought about it carefully, if the higher ups wanted to increase the difficulty of the national college examination, they needed to bring high-grade monsters with high offensive powers. Yet they could not increase the death rate among examinees too high either, which was why the high-grade

monsters could not be too aggressive. It would be the best if they were the type to not attack unless provoked.

Also, the high-grade monsters were not allowed to be able to kill instantly. The invigilators had to have enough time to save the examinees.

There were not many high-grade monsters who fulfilled all three criteria.

Meng Chao searched for dozens of monsters' fighting styles, physiological parameters, weaknesses, and the best way to fight them. In a month, he thought about it carefully and came up with dozens of different strategies.

And the core of all his strategies was that he had to get as many points as possible at the start so that he would not lose later on.

After a moment, Luo Hai and Fang Da looked at him with respect.

Notifications popped at the corner of Meng Chao's eyes.

[Normal citizen Luo Hai obtained your guidance, and his fighting experience increased. Increased contribution points by 15.]

[Normal citizen Fang Da obtained your guidance, and his fighting experience increased. Increased contribution points by 13.]

Xie Feng still refused to admit that his logic was right. He gritted his teeth while feeling humiliated.

Meng Chao frowned a little. "Really, why am I looking for trouble on my own? I'm telling you practical fighting experience that money can't buy. If those with brains think about it in all aspects, they might thank me, and they might be saved by this experience if they enter the depths of the fog in the future, but those who are petty will think that I am too conceited, and they'll hate me to the core. Why should I bother myself with it?"

"Just now, I should have kept quiet and followed you so that I can just snatch your kills. Why should I give you reminders?"

Xie Feng's face turned red.

He was prideful, but he was not unreasonable. When he thought about it carefully, he found that Meng Chao did indeed have no need to give them this reminder.

He had selflessly provided them with guidance, but he hated him for that. His mindset was too narrow.

"Meng Chao, thanks for your guidance!"

Xie Feng was someone who was very adaptable. Once he figured out the details, he immediately cast aside his bigotry and thanked Meng Chao sincerely.

[Normal citizen Xie Feng obtained your guidance, and his fighting experience increased. Increased contribution points by 17.]

Meng Chao smiled faintly.

At that moment, they were competitors, but after the national college examination, they would have to face hordes of monsters together and would be comrades who fought on the same side.

This was the reason behind why Meng Chao was willing to guide them.

Fortunately, the three had pretty decent temperaments, and they were slightly grateful, so Meng Chao had not wasted his breath on them.

“If you really want to thank me, please injure a few more Blade Shattering Pythons later so that I can snatch some kills. They’re coming!”

As Meng Chao spoke, he retreated into a shadowy corner.

Rustle... rustle...

A foul stench came in through the window, and it was accompanied by the sound of something crawling. It was enough to make their skins crawl.

Four large pythons craned their heads through the window. Under the illumination of the blood red moon, they looked incredibly monstrous.

Creak!

The Illusion Cats shuddered while the Rapid Biting Rats ran off.

Luo Hai, Fang Da, and Xie Feng gulped.

The pressure given off by large monsters and the fear they generated was completely different from small monsters like the Illusion Cats.

But the trio had no other choice. They could only shout, swing their sabers, and jump up.

Luo Hai and Xie Feng were a little lucky. They went up against one Blade Shattering Python each. While it was a difficult fight, they did manage to launch some offensive attacks.

But Fang Da of First High School was not as lucky. Perhaps it was because he was rather plump, which was why he was treated by the monsters as tasty meat. Two Blade Shattering Pythons went up against him, because they wanted to first get rid of him, the “weakness”.

Fang Da was able to last only for a few rounds before his gel fighting suit was cut up to pieces by the Blade Shattering Python’s erected scales. Multiple bloody wounds appeared on his fair flesh.

He became incredibly regretful. If he was going to be injured anyway, it would have been better if he imitated Meng Chao and turned himself into bait to attract the Illusion Cats. At the very least, every drop of blood that he shed could have gotten him precious points!

He would not be forced into a corner and only be able to jump around while moving around like a spinning top. If he were the slightest bit careless, a Blade Shattering Python would rip off a piece of his flesh.

Fang Da was angry and anxious. His stamina was gradually drained, and he could only turn tail and flee.

The two Blade Shattering Pythons opened their mouths wide and chased after him.

Fang Da ran around the department three times and wanted to jump out the window, but the pythons forced him back, and he crashed into a corner.

Even though there were unmanned aerial vehicles above, invigilators keeping watch nearby, and it took a long time for a Blade Shattering Python to bind and kill its prey, Fang Da still felt that he was going to die when he saw the two monster pythons crawling down toward him with their mouths wide open while smiling savagely at him.

Then, he saw a swift slash.

The saber glare shot out like lightning that suddenly clapped in darkness, but it was also like a shooting star that came charging forward from somewhere beyond their sky. It left behind a searing image in his retina.

A monster python jumped and slithered away. It vanished without a trace.

The other monster python looked like it had been struck by lightning. Its vertical pupils completely froze over. A thin, red line appeared on the back of its head, and it continued growing thicker until blood gushed out from it.

The huge snake's head fell and rolled to Fang Da's legs. Its mouth continued opening and closing.

Fang Da's face was pale.

Meng Chao drifted forward from the shadows like a ghost. He did not even look at Fang Da and just filled up the plastic bag from the MRE with the blood that was gushing out from the python.

Half of the python's carcass remained hanging high on the eave. A constant stream of python blood rained down like a shower. It covered Meng Chao's head and face with blood, making him look like a murderous god who walked out of a sea of blood and mountains of corpses.

Fang Da was stunned for a long time before he realized that while he had been running about, he had not attacked the Blade Shattering Pythons even once for more than a minute.

Hence, even though the two monsters had been chasing after him, they had stopped being his prey.

And Meng Chao had used a single slash to cut into the part seven inches under the Blade Shattering Python's head. From the perfect angle, he found the gap in its spine and beheaded it cleanly.

What terrifying saber skills!

And his understanding toward monster structures had already reached a terrifying degree as well!

The blood moon hung high, and blood evaporated to turn into fog. When Fang Da looked at Meng Chao, he found that in his heart, Meng Chao was shrouded in a fog named mystery.

Fang Da gasped for breath for a while before he asked, unable to help himself, "What... are you doing?" .

"Most of the fresh blood from snake-type monsters contains a lot of spirit energy. They can even stimulate the central nervous system to release the potential of cells. They are natural stimulants," Meng Chao explained. "There's a lot of snake blood here. It's a waste to not use it."

As he spoke, he opened a bag of snake blood and gulped it down. Then, he wiped off the blood at the corners of his lips and smacked his lips, as if he had just drunk good wine.

Fang Da fell silent.

Naturally, he knew the benefits of snake blood.

But most of the snake-type monsters' blood was foul and astringent. It had to be processed before it could be made into a serum fit for consumption.

And yet this guy just drank snake blood without batting an eyelid. Was he a savage?

Meng Chao did not have the time to care about the strange looks from the protected flowers.

He had just used his body as bait to kill the Illusion Cats and used up a lot of energy.

After he drank two bags full of snake blood, his mind cleared a little, and he could now do something that required him to be even more meticulous.

Whoosh!

The scalpels spun and jumped about at his fingertips. Then, as if the Blade Shattering Python's scales were made of air, he cut open the python's body.

He plunged his entire arm inside and moved about before he dug out two bloody materials.

They were the python's gallbladder and heart.

A python's gallbladder could clear the mind and one's sight. It was very good for stimulating cells and increasing the upper limits of a person's strength.

The python's heart was a ball of flesh, but it had a few drops of blood from the heart, and it was a natural stimulant that was one hundred times more powerful than normal python blood.

Meng Chao whistled softly and put away the gallbladder and heart. He smiled at Fang Da before he retreated into the shadows.

"Fang Da!"

Luo Hai and Xie Feng had killed one Blade Shattering Python each after a lot of effort, but they did not even have the time to catch their breath. They wanted to snatch a kill from Fang Da.

When they saw the shredded monster carcass on the ground, they sucked in sharp breaths. "Wow, I couldn't tell before, but you're pretty brutal, huh?"

"It's not me." Fang Da felt dejected. "It was him."

"Him?"

Luo Hai and Xie Feng looked at each other at a loss. It took them a long moment to locate Meng Chao, who lay in wait in a corner.

He had already blended together with the darkness, so only his eyes shone brightly in the shadows.

When Meng Chao saw the trio staring at him intensely, he grinned at them.

For some reason, his smile caused them to feel their skin crawl.

Rustling sounds rose, and three more Blade Shattering Pythons appeared at the window.

Fang Da gritted his teeth. No matter how difficult it was, even if he had to risk his life for it, he had to behead these monsters.

But against his expectations, a light tremor ran through the ground, and the three Blade Shattering Pythons froze for a moment before fear appeared in their eyes. They shrank back and disappeared.

“They ran?” Luo Hai, Fang Da, and Xie Feng looked at each other.

Their auras were not so strong that they could intimidate Blade Shattering Pythons.

Even Meng Chao felt goosebumps break out on his skin.

He sensed an incredibly dangerous presence in the air.

Beep, beep, beep, beep!

The four people’s communicators suddenly screeched and shone with an ominous red light.

### **Chapter 85: Bloody Moon Murderer**

Someone had run into danger, and the examinees nearby were summoned to provide emergency help.

They had to respond to these cries for help, or else a lot of points would be deducted from their final score. If the situation was serious and they refused to save someone even when they saw that they were in danger, they would be chased out of the test area and all their points would be taken away.

Of course, if they responded to the call enthusiastically, they could get even more points as a reward compared to a normal hunt.

The group became filled with vigor. With the help of the communicator, they quickly ran to the riveting and welding department that was around forty meters away.

It was a place where a lot of Rapid Biting Rats and Illusion Cats were released, but a lot of chemicals to chase away snake-type monsters were sprayed here.

Hence, more than one hundred examinees with only average strength had gathered there. They believed that this was a safe zone where they could get a lot of marks without having to worry about running into “bosses”.

But now, half of the riveting and welding department had collapsed.

A dark crack was on the ground, and it looked like a huge, gaping mouth that swallowed the building and humans inside it. Fog of all sorts of colors gradually covered the area.

The humans’ pained screams and monsters’ roars rang nonstop in the ruins.

“What’s going on? Even if there are Blade Shattering Pythons in there, this shouldn’t have happened!” The reinforcements looked at each other.

“No! That’s not the cries of Blade Shattering Pythons or Illusion Cats!”

Meng Chao was observant, and he saw a monster chomping down on a torn human hand at the bottom of the ruins. It looked perfectly calm.

The creature resembled a jackal from Earth, but it was around three times larger. Its muscles bulged up, and it looked like an unreasonable bull that lacked muscles and whose genes were suppressed.

Its fur was short, like steel needles, and there was a patch of red fur at its chest that looked like a crescent moon. Its fangs and sharp claws were as sharp as daggers. When it grinned, it looked like it was wearing a savage ghost’s face.

It was surrounded by a faint layer of bloody fog. It looked like a dark ball of flame that was burning gloomily.

“A Demonic Bloody Moon Wolf!”

Meng Chao sucked in a sharp breath.

Demonic Bloody Moon Wolves were the kings of canine-type monsters.

They ripped apart their prey with great brutality, often launched ambushes on unsuspecting prey, and were generally elusive creatures... Based on this, there wasn’t even a need to explain just what good hunters they were.

They also had two terrifying features that made feline-type monsters not dare to treat them as their enemies.

First, they usually moved in packs, which contained dozens of creatures. If a pack was large, they could even go above a hundred. They were like a well-trained military unit and possessed great collective intelligence.

Second, Demonic Bloody Moon Wolves were omnivores. They liked to lick a unique bloody moss that grew in the wild. After digesting it, they could secrete a unique hormone that would form a faint bloody fog.

This bloody fog possessed mild poisonous properties. It could affect a person’s hearing, and they would react greatly to the wolves’ howls.

Those who were originally strong of heart and courageous would feel as if they heard the moaning and groaning of ghosts from the depths of hell after inhaling the bloody fog. Terror would take hold of them, and their mental strength indices would instantly crumble.

‘How could the national college examination set up two boss-level monsters? The second type is even the Demonic Bloody Moon Wolves, which are ferocious creatures! This is impossible! Something must have gone wrong!’

The Demonic Bloody Moon Wolves were not lazy creatures like the Blade Shattering Pythons, who would bind and swallow their prey, so it took them half an hour to eat something.



The wolves were very fierce and skilled in pack tactics. In an instant, they could snap a person's neck and dig out their heart. The other examinees, invigilators, and the military would not have the time to save the victim.

No matter how hard the practical test for university entrances were, it was impossible for such fearsome creatures to become part of it.

As Meng Chao stared at the fog that kept gushing out of the underground, his expression changed swiftly. "This is bad!"

At the same time, everyone's communicators let out even shriller beeps.

A large group of unmanned aerial vehicles gathered in their direction while letting out piercing alarms.

"Students, the test has been halted! Run!"

Meng Chao saw Principal Sun shouting while he ran toward them at the speed of lightning.

But it was too late.

Crack! Crack!

The ground near the riveting and welding department cracked again, and fog gushed out like raging flames. It devoured quite a number of examinees.

Principal Sun reached out to grab them, but he missed.

The shrivelled old man gritted his teeth and took a few steps back. Then, with a large amount of guns and ammunition on his back, he jumped into the fog by himself.

Meng Chao, in the meantime, was knocked over by a Demonic Bloody Moon Wolf who had a human hand in its mouth and was built like a calf.

The creature was ten times more brutal than an Illusion Cat. Even though it had food in its mouth, when it saw a human, it still could not hold back from attacking.

Meng Chao and the wolf became entangled with each other.

The creature left behind three wounds on Meng Chao's shoulder. They were so deep that his bones could be seen.

Meng Chao seized that moment to grab the wolf's eye sockets and bit down on its neck. He yanked out half of its wind pipe with his teeth.

But its struggle in death still knocked Meng Chao into a crack underground.

The world spun. Meng Chao felt the shadows and light flicker around him as if he had been swept up by an invisible wave. One moment, he was flung into the sky, and at another, he fell into the depths of the ground.

His fragile brain knocked against his sturdy skull. All he saw was white light that he could not get rid of no matter what, and the smell of blood became stronger in his nose with each passing moment.

“It’s the space-time torrent!”

The expressions of countless powerful fighters in the monitor center changed.

Three days ago, an abnormal, large-scale space-time torrent had just appeared. The fog shrouded the entire city, and space-time rifts showed up everywhere. Monsters also came charging out of thin air.

But the specialists analysed the situation and came up with the conclusion that the descent of the fog that time was due to it releasing all of the unstable energy in its dimension.

A second space-time torrent should not appear soon.

But against their expectations, the Dragon City had horrid luck. In just three days, they experienced two descents of the fog.

Even though the fog did not arrive upon them in a wide scale this time, it had appeared right at the center of Dawn Machine Factory.

The torrents tore apart space, creating rifts, and a dimensional tunnel was opened at the center of the test area, connecting it to the wilds.

But unidentified monsters suddenly charging out was not the most terrifying thing about this. After all, the examinees were surrounded by the army, and there was a large group of powerful fighters on standby.

The problem was that the transfer worked two ways. When the fog descended, all monsters could charge into the test area from the wild, and the panicking examinees could enter the space-time rift by accident and be transported to the terrifying land outside!

“The exam in Test Area 5523 will be suspended for the time being!”

“All examinees, immediately retreat to the perimeter. I repeat, the fog has descended, all examinees, immediately retreat to the perimeter!”

“We have to hurry and save them!”

“Red Dragon Army, superhumans, come with me!”

The powerful fighters in charge of protecting Test Area 5523 rushed into the air and turned into sharp weapons that shone brilliantly.

The military’s super-high powered crystal searchlight also lit up the night until it was as bright as day. The pillar of light cut into the fog like a saber.

The Demonic Bloody Moon Wolves who invaded the area through the space-time rift were naturally not their opponents. Most of the examinees managed to survive.

But there were still more than one hundred examinees who were devoured by the fog and transported to a mysterious patch of darkness.

When the powerful fighters killed all of the Demonic Bloody Moon Wolves, which had invaded the test area, the space-time rift that had appeared randomly had long since disappeared!

Crack.

Meng Chao sucked in a deep breath and corrected his dislocated right collarbone.

He stepped on the foul-smelling humus as he looked at the threatening forest around him. He could see lights scattered about in the distance. He licked his cracked lips and spat out a mouthful of putrid wolf blood.

He kicked away the Demonic Bloody Moon Wolf's carcass and found Luo Hai, Fang Da, and Xie Feng nearby. They were highly confused.

The fetid python blood on their faces helped them to clear their minds a little.

"What's going on?" The trio's voices trembled a little.

Their communicators and all their electronic devices had either stopped working or were letting out sizzling sounds, signalling interference. They had completely lost their function.

"We ran into a space-time torrent, and we've been flung to the perimeter of the city," Meng Chao answered crisply.

The trio looked at the forest around them and listened to the howls from the depths of the fog. Their expressions turned incredibly sour.

"How could this be? Three days ago, didn't we just experience a large-scale descent of the fog? Didn't they say that the energy that caused the tremors in the dimension has all been released?" Fang Da said.

"Besides, before the space-time rifts manifest, a lot of fog appears and tumbles about the area. The high-energy reaction would increase by leaps and bounds, so the weather forecast station can easily monitor it!"

Meng Chao shrugged.

What Fang Da said was something that only worked in the past.

In the memory fragments from his previous life, after his national college examination, the dimensional vortex around Dragon City became active again, and small-scale space-time rifts often appeared without a single sign.

This was the final afterwind before Dragon City and the Other World completely fused.

This was also one of the smaller reasons behind why the Monster War became more intense and why the form of the war gradually changed.

Meng Chao looked far ahead and pointed into the distance. "Don't worry, the space-time torrent this time came suddenly, so the energy it contained wasn't powerful. It didn't toss us far away. Look, that's the city over there," he said calmly,

The trio looked in the direction he pointed and saw brilliant lights shining there. Their eyes lit up.

"Then we have to run back, quickly!" Xie Feng said anxiously and impatiently.

The youngsters who lived in the city had an inborn fear toward the forest and the wilds behind it. They did not want to stay here for even a second longer.

“Don’t be in such a hurry. Horses die of fatigue when they try to run into the mountains, you know? Even though the lights seem near us, they’re at least ten kilometers away.

“Besides, we’re surrounded by fog. No one knows just how many trenches and mires are on the way. There are also monsters patrolling in the dark. If we run around recklessly, we’ll end up dead.”

Meng Chao massaged his temples gently as he read the notifications that popped up in front of his eyes.

[Will you activate the Flee to Safety Quest: Bloody Moon Murderer?

[Quest Objective: Survive the hunt of the Demonic Bloody Moon Wolves and try to motivate as well as save as many examinees as possible.

[Quest Reward: Based on the number of examinees you motivate and save, you will be rewarded from 5,000 to 10,000 contribution points.]

‘Ten thousand contribution points? Whew, that’s a large sum.’

Naturally, Meng Chao chose to activate it, but he did not remain excited for long.

The more contribution points he was offered, the harder the quest was, and it was also very dangerous.

He did not think that it was a good idea to lead a group of panicking examinees to fight against a wolf pack in the dark lands outside.

He bit the tip of his tongue and used the pain to make himself calm down. He then searched through the memory fragments for any information regarding this incident.

Nothing came to his mind.

But it made sense. In his previous life, he did not join the practical test for university entrance. It was his lowest and darkest point in life, and he was even using every second that he had to cure his mother’s injuries, so there was no way he would have had any energy to pay attention to the affairs of those taking the tests for university.

As the Monster War continued growing in intensity, tragedies of an even larger scale happened one after another. This accident was just an “appetizer”, so it was impossible for his previous self to have put it to memory.

Meng Chao was not in a good mood to have been involved in the “appetizer”.

However, he managed to obtain some information from the notification of the quest.

‘Motivate and save? I can understand the second part, but what’s the meaning of the first part?’

His thoughts raced, and he soon thought of something. ‘That’s right. The Demonic Bloody Moon Wolves frequently use the bloody fog to stimulate their prey’s nerves. They use fear to create chaos and terrify their prey into running around everywhere. Then, they tear them down one by one easily. This is the strategy they often use.

'Even if the examinees come from First High School, Second High School, and Construction High and possess certain fighting abilities, they don't really have experience, and it's very easy for their mental strength index to collapse.

'When they see the lights not that far away, they will definitely think that they mean survival. They will run blindly in the direction of the city and will end up in the wolves' hunting range.

'I can't let them scatter and run into death! I have to motivate them to stay here and fight against the wolves!'

## **Chapter 86: Light and Warsongs**

Just as Meng Chao expected, he heard cries of surprise around him.

Many of the examinees who were transported noticed that they were situated in the wild, but they also saw that the lights seemed very close to them, so they started running in the direction of the city regardless of the cost.

"These idiots... They're all scattered. How can they possibly run more than ten kilometers without encountering anything dangerous? Do they think that the monsters are blind, deaf, or really sick? Do they think that they can't smell their panic?"

Meng Chao gritted his teeth and said, "Instead of running away like scattered sand and being taken down by the monsters one by one, it'd be better if we all band together, dig trenches, and set up formations.

"Since something so big happened, the Red Dragon Army and the Superhuman Tower will definitely send out a large group of powerful fighters to search for us. As long as we can last until daybreak, we'll definitely be safe!"

Luo Hai, Fang Da, and Xie Feng looked at each other.

Meng Chao's courage and calm left a deep impression on them. At that moment, they could not help but agree with his train of thought.

But even if they knew that this was the way to go, it was difficult to carry it out. They wanted to stay firm here while they waited for reinforcements, but fierce wolf howls kept coming out from the forest.

The hair of all four of them instantly stood up.

"Awooo!"

The wolf howls rose and fell, filling the entire forest with their cries.

"We ran into a wolf pack!"

Luo Hai, Fang Da, and Xie Feng gulped. They saw the panic and fear in each other's eyes.

Before they could think of a way to handle the situation, three wet strips of cloth were thrown in their direction.

They were slightly stunned. When they turned around to look, they saw that Meng Chao had already covered his mouth and nose with a strip of cloth. He was also tying his Lightning Saber to his right hand firmly with another strip of cloth.

“You...” The trio was shocked.

“The Demonic Bloody Moon Wolves’ breath can interfere with human smell and hearing. It can cause hallucinations and fear to a certain degree, but there is also a way to solve it. Their blood has the ability to block off the bloody fog,” Meng Chao explained. “Aside from creating fear, these beasts aren’t really that strong in terms of fighting strength. As long as we have courage, we’ll definitely be able to survive!”

The branches swayed. Bloody fog filled the air, and a Demonic Bloody Moon Wolf appeared like a ghost.

Meng Chao shouted loudly and went up against it while brandishing his saber.

Whoosh!

His Lightning Saber moved like lightning, and Meng Chao brought out the essence of the future One Hundred Saber Techniques to its fullest.

The Demonic Bloody Moon Wolf arched its back and jumped up high into the air.

But the slash was a feint. The instant Meng Chao delivered his attack, his feet rammed against the ground like a pile driver. He aimed at the Demonic Bloody Moon Wolf and lowered his shoulders to execute Reckless Bull Technique. His power came out with the force of a tidal wave.

The astonishing power instantly sent the Demonic Bloody Moon Wolf flying eight meters away, and its balance was destroyed.

Meng Chao moved swiftly and attacked before it could stand up. Thud. The saber sank into the Demonic Bloody Moon Wolf’s stomach, tearing the wolf in half from its stomach to its back end.

The creature fell limply, and its organs spilled all over the ground. As it faced the shining saber, it could only release its final cry.

The brutally aesthetic sight caused Luo Hai, Fang Da, and Xie Feng’s blood to burn with passion. The fear that filled their hearts disappeared, and their mental strength indices instantly went over 120%.

The humans had always laid out their path in the Other World with the bodies of monsters and their blood. Regardless of whether it was the Blade Shattering Pythons or the Demonic Bloody Moon Wolves, they could not stop them from becoming university students!

[You killed a Demonic Bloody Moon Wolf. Your Skillfulness with the One Hundred Saber Techniques has increased by 1%. Increased contribution points by 25.

[You’ve motivated normal citizens Luo Hai, Xie Feng, and Fang Da. Their mental strength indices have increased. Increased contribution points by 33.]

Meng Chao grinned. He went up to cut open the major blood vessel at the Demonic Bloody Moon Wolf’s neck and brought out all the gauze as well as cotton from the emergency health kit. He soaked them in wolf blood, divided them into small balls and tossed it at the trio.

“Use the gauze and cotton to cover your mouths and nose. It can reduce the wolf howls’ interference. Then, we’ll look for other examinees. We’ll only be able to fight against the wolves if we’re united!”

Luo Hai, Fang Da, and Xie Feng answered his orders loudly.

They worked together and killed two more Demonic Bloody Moon Wolves who tried to ambush them, which allowed them to obtain a lot of wolf blood.

Soon, they found five more examinees.

These examinees were sent outside the city before them and had inhaled the fear-inducing bloody fog from the Demonic Bloody Moon Wolves. They were incredibly nervous, and their mental strength indices were falling madly.

They did not even know where their weapons were. They just ran around like headless chickens.

A few of them held their guns even though they had no more bullets left. Yet they acted as if those guns were their saviors. Upon seeing movement, they shrank back while trembling.

There was also one who rambled about while pointing at the darkness. It was as if there were countless monsters in the blurry fog.

Meng Chao tossed the Demonic Bloody Moon Wolves’ blood over their heads and shouted into their ears, which helped to somewhat stabilize their mental strength indices.

When these examinees saw that Meng Chao and his party were covered in blood, wore drenched wolf pelts as defense, sensed the powerful killing intent from their sabers, and saw how they looked like fearsome hunters, they shuddered in fear.

While Luo Hai, Fang Da, and Xie Feng tossed wolf blood on them, they considered themselves lucky.

If Meng Chao had not been calm enough, there was a high possibility that they would also have ended up like this, and it would have been very embarrassing.

Meng Chao looked at the shining numbers that appeared at the corner of his eyes and sighed in relief.

With each examinee they stabilized, he was able to get some contribution points.

But the points were secondary. What was important was that he got to know that his strategy was correct.

As long as they were united and summoned their courage, they would be able to escape!

But there were still too few of them. The environment in the wild was complicated, so it was impossible for them to find all the examinees in the dark.

Meng Chao gritted his teeth and came up with a decision”Light up a fire and sing loudly so that everyone can find us. We can also provide our coordinates to the reinforcements!”

Luo Hai and the rest were shocked. “Won’t that be telling the wolves that we’re here?”

“Even if we don’t light up a fire, they’ll know,” Meng Chao said. “The Demonic Bloody Moon Wolves’ nose is much more sensitive compared to a human’s. Even if we hold our breaths and hide in the

darkness, they will still be able to smell us. But if our friends can't find us and think that they're alone and have been abandoned, they'll definitely sink into despair.

"The more desperate they become, the deeper they will sink into panic and absorb even more blood fog. They'll enter a malicious cycle, and when they hear the wolf's howl, they will break down completely.

"Instead, we should become stronger by uniting here. As long as we use light and songs to gather all the examinees, even if we use up all our bullets and our sabers snap, we will still be able to use our fists, legs, and teeth to fight against the wolves until the reinforcements arrive.

"Trust me, we'll definitely be able to survive!"

His courageous behavior filled everyone with admiration toward him.

There was equipment to light up fires in the self-heating MRE since they were meant for outdoor survival.

The group quickly found a space that had fewer trees in the forest.

Quite a number of them had been completely carbonized. Lightning should have struck in the area in the past and started a huge fire, which burned the place empty until it became a safe zone.

Golden flames soon rose and chased away the darkness that resembled the fog.

Flames were the greatest weapon of humans. It was the sign that they had cast away uncivilized behavior and conquered nature along with all other creatures.

Songs were another form of civilization. They were melodies that people were born with.

When the raging flames and the loud songs charged into the sky, all the examinees understood one thing: Regardless of whether they survived or died, this was a battle, not just an accident.

Two examinees were huddled up in a mire in the depths of the forest. They trembled while sensing their body temperature drop. Hence, they were in despair.

Suddenly, they saw a light not far away from them and became so happy that they cried.

"Look! Fire! There's fire over there!"

"Those are songs... They're sung by human voices!"

In another direction there were a few more examinees. They had been running in a panic to flee toward the city, where the lights were bright. But when they heard Meng Chao and the others' songs, all of them stopped moving.

The excited warsongs were full of burning energy, and they summoned them to go and gather with their people.

The examinees looked at the dark path ahead of them and at the dim lights in the distance. Then, they looked at the flames not far away from them and listened to the songs, which were sung with even more energy.



They hesitated for only a moment before they chose to get closer to the flames and the warsongs.

Just like that, more examinees drew closer to Meng Chao.

The more people there were, the louder the songs became, and they could also light up even brighter flames around them. The small group of human youths who had been unintentionally sent to the depths of the fog turned into brightly burning swords that pierced the wilds.

Their fear had completely disappeared. The examinees were filled with fighting spirit, and their mental strength indices all returned above one hundred.

Another group of more than ten examinees hurried to meet up with them.

Their leader was Chu Feixiong.

“Meng Chao?” The best friend was surprised and delighted. “Hey, aren’t you doing well? Your army is even bigger than mine!”

It had been just a few hours since they met, but both of them were as happy as soldiers who met each other again in a chaotic battlefield after they had been separated for a long time.

To Meng Chao, there was another meaning to this joy. He remembered that in his previous life, without his guidance, there were not as many Class 6 students who managed to get into the practical test for university entrance.

Since the exam number was assigned by random, in his previous life, Chu Feixiong was not assigned to Test Area 5523, and he did not run into any accidents.

Otherwise, it would have been impossible for Meng Chao to not remember this at all.

If the chain reactions caused by his rebirth led to his best friend being unable to delete his browsing history and download records from his computer in time before he died, Meng Chao would have died of regret.

Fortunately, the big white bear did not disappoint him. Even if his flesh was covered in wounds, he still stood tall. He was a courageous man!

“How did you manage to gather so many people with you?” Chu Feixiong asked.

“My personal charms. What about you?”

“What a coincidence. I also relied on my personal charms!” Chu Feixiong slapped his thigh.

“Urk, you have personal charms too?” Meng Chao was doubtful.

“Of course.” Chu Feixiong drew closer and said softly, “I told these guys that my uncle is a general from the Red Dragon Army and I have two Deity Realm elites and eight Heaven Realm elites in my family. As for the Earth Realm elites ranked below four stars, they’re so numerous that I can’t even count them.

“I also told them that I have a locating chip on me. As long as we can last for half an hour, no, ten minutes, reinforcements will definitely come down from the sky.

“This calmed them down and they agreed to follow me.”

“...”

Meng Chao was dumbfounded. He did not know whether he should tell Chu Feixiong that great minds thought alike or that he was even better at telling lies than he himself was.

No matter what, they had managed to gather around seventy people to their side through lies and deceit.

They had enough people with them now, and the burning flames provided enough warmth. Everyone calmed down, and they agreed that running back in the darkness was a really bad idea that would bring about their deaths.

Under Meng Chao's guidance, they gathered the wounded to the center and drank some wolf blood. They also ate some wolf meat and searched for stones to pile around themselves. It could serve as a barrier, and when necessary, even as weapons.

As for trenches and more complicated traps? They did not have the time to set them up. Meng Chao had everyone make haste to sit down and rest. They had to seize every second they had to recover.

He believed that the wolves would not watch such big pieces of meat be snatched back by the reinforcements. Sooner or later, they would take action.

‘Exchange an Initial Stage Healing Skill!’

He used up two thousand contribution points to recover. The price for it was that he became incredibly hungry. It felt as if every single cell in his stomach was groaning.

Meng Chao tore off a piece of flesh from a Demonic Bloody Moon Wolf's hind leg and turned it around over the fire before he started shoving it down his throat. He even crunched the bones and did not leave behind a single thing.

His savage and brutish way of eating caused the people to gasp in amazement, and it also gave them courage.

At that moment, a putrid wind rose. The bloody fog filled the area. The wolf pack had come!

### **Chapter 87: The God of War Descends**

More than ten pairs of bloodshot eyes appeared one after another around the forest. They moved about like will-o'-the-wisps searching for the weakest link in the circle of fire.

“Awoo! Awoooo! AWOOOO!”

The Demonic Bloody Moon Wolves' howls became shriller, and with the foul-smelling bloody fog, they stimulated the humans' nasal mucosa and eardrums. Then, it went further to invade their nerves.

If it were not for Meng Chao's guidance, most of the examinees would have been consumed by fear at this point.

But now, their noses and ears were covered by cotton and strips of cloth soaked in wolf blood. They knew that the seemingly terrifying creatures were just using the darkness to hide their weakness. Under

the illumination of fire, if they were to really fight against the humans armed with guns and knives, they would not be that much stronger than crippled dogs.

The students used deafening warsongs to fight against the monsters' howls and their surging brain waves to form an indestructible shield over their hearts.

The wolf howls became even more restless, and the speed of the wolf eyes moving increased as well. It seemed like they could not find a crack in the defense through which they could attack, so they were getting anxious and their ears twitched. They circled around in a disorderly fashion.

When some of the examinees saw how helpless the wolves were against them, they laughed loudly.

But Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and twitched his nose. He could smell the stench of a scheme.

Suddenly, his expression changed drastically, and he pointed above him. "Above us, careful!"

Rustle...

The branches above their heads shook.

Everyone had thought that the branches were shaking because of the wind, and since most of the sounds were drowned out by the wolf howls and human songs, they did not pay too much attention to it.

At that moment, the wolf pack's scheme was revealed. Dozens of red wolf eyes shone with an intimidating light between the branches as they coldly looked down from above.

Slap!

Two mangled human corpses fell among the examinees from above them. Blood splattered all over the place.

"Ah!"

Someone recognized their classmates, and they could not help but scream. The loud song was instantly cut off.

Before they could pick it up again, more than ten Demonic Bloody Moon Wolves turned into ten howling, bloody arrows that jumped into the circle of fire from the branches.

The Demonic Bloody Moon Wolves were pack monsters with incredibly high intellect.

Those patrolling in the fog were the old and weak of the wolf pack. They were there to attract the humans' attention.

The ones who jumped down among them quietly like ghosts were the main fighting force!

When Meng Chao saw that the examinees were shrouded by the fear-inducing bloody fog and so nervous that they did not dare to breathe, a thought appeared in his head. He shouted in anger, "Ninth High School, follow me and fight!"

The first style of the future One Hundred Saber Techniques—Howling Wind Cutter!

When the first Demonic Bloody Moon Wolf's skull split open and its blood and brains gushed out, all the examinees shuddered.

In this era, the high schools all went through militarization management, and the sense of honor toward their schools was very strong. They regarded their schools just like how a soldier regarded their unit.

They would die to bring glory to their school.

Meng Chao had called out for Ninth High School, and it was just a key high school in the region.

Quite a number of examinees came from key high schools in the city or even great schools like First High School, Second High School, and Construction High.

They had been saved repeatedly by a student from a key high school in the region, and he even stole their limelight repeatedly. The elites from the three great schools felt so ashamed that they wanted to crawl into a hole and die.

But Chu Feixiong just had to fan the flames even further. He responded to Meng Chao's words by saying, "That's right! Students from First High School, Second High School, and Construction High, retreat for the time being. Ninth High School will fight to the death and not retreat!"

"Bastards! You're looking down on us too much!"

"First High School is the strongest!"

"There are no cowards in Second High School! The courageous ones will win when they meet in a narrow path!"

"Construction High School is invincible!"

The examinees from the great schools were deeply angered.

The students from the key high schools in the city also mustered their courage. They wanted to use their blood to protect the glory of their school.

They let out roars that were even louder than the monsters' and pounced on them with their sabers.

The sabers clashed with the fangs of the wolves, and human blood mixed together with monster blood. The howls were drowned out by warcries.

When dozens of fearless teenagers released the strongest power in their lives, even if they faced demons and gods, they would not retreat!

The wolf pack hesitated.

These creatures did not expect that the food that was already in their grasp would suddenly grow a hard shell and sharp bone spikes, which pierced them so hard that their mouths became full of blood. In fact, many of them even paid the price with their lives.

The humans' originally disorderly brain waves also became stronger under the encouragement of the blood, flames, and warsongs. Gradually, it suppressed the bloody fog.

Meng Chao pushed his Master Level One Hundred Saber Techniques to the limit. His contribution points and Skillfulness chased after each other and kept jumping up in numbers.

As he continued fighting while bathed in blood, he became more skillful with his saber. It was like the scythe of the God of Death that harvested the creatures' lives.

Crack!

After killing the umpteenth Demonic Bloody Moon Wolf, his saber finally bent and got stuck in a wolf's bone.

But the Demonic Bloody Moon Wolf did not die. It pushed down on Meng Chao. It bit down on the air beside his ear. Its fangs crashed into each other, and sparks flew everywhere.

Meng Chao did not have the time to draw the saber, so he decided to just hold the beast, wrap his legs tightly around the weakest part of its body—its waist—and like a python, suddenly release a huge burst of power to twist his body.

A loud crack came from the wolf's spine. It let out a howl and fell limp on the ground.

The other Demonic Bloody Moon Wolves finally felt terrified. They retreated to the edge of the empty ground.

"Awoo!"

At that moment, an exceptionally fierce wolf howl came from the depths of the forest.

The Demonic Bloody Moon Wolves who remained looked as if they had been struck by a whip. They jumped up and gathered together to wait for their leader to arrive among them.

Meng Chao's pupils shrank. He used the wolf's blood to wipe his face, and with an intense gaze, he looked through the fire.

There, standing on a strange rock illuminated in the forest by the bewitching blood-red moon, was a Demonic Bloody Moon Wolf that was several times larger than a lion.

Its fur was dark and shiny, and it gave off a crystalline feeling.

On its chest was a patch of red that sparkled, but it was not made of fur. Instead, it had condensed together to form something similar to a crystal.

It resembled a blood-red crystal which had been forcefully embedded into its body.

The creature's eyes were profound and filled with a brutal and cunning light.

Blood-red fog kept on spreading from its body in waves, and it dyed a circular area of nearly one hundred meters. The examinees' nerves were instantly trampled by fear.

This was... the presence of a king! Only superbeasts had that sort of presence!

'A Bloody Moon Wolf King!'

Meng Chao's heart sank.

Each wolf pack naturally had a wolf king.

The difference of the wolf king's strength varied greatly based on the wolf pack's size and strength.

Based on the size of the blood-red jade on the wolf king's chest, it was at least a Nightmarish Beast!

"Hiss!"

The Bloody Moon Wolf King opened its mouth and released a puff of blood-red fog.

It came out like flames that raged in the air and spread out.

Many of the examinees were affected. Their expressions twisted, their muscles twitched, and they could not breathe.

Even Meng Chao felt that the area around him had become much ghastlier, that the monsters around him had bared their teeth, and that his group could not win through their strength alone.

"It's a mind attack from Bloody Moon Wolf Kings, the Bloody Fear Flames!

"They're the upgraded version of the normal bloody fog. They're highly invasive to the nerves, and it's an area attack that he can release at will. It can attack an area which is dozens of meters wide, but it can also be condensed to attack an area of only around eight meters."

"It's... a superbeast!"

"The wolf king has appeared! We can't possibly live anymore. It's impossible..."

"We can only run!"

The examinees were surrounded by the Bloody Fear Flames and quickly showed signs of nerve poisoning. Their mental strength indices started falling.

Only Meng Chao remained with his eyes shining. He refused to give up on hope.

'This doesn't make sense. Since the wolf king is a Nightmarish Beast, it should have rushed over a long time ago. Why did it watch so many of its descendants get killed by us?

'Even now, it's just spitting bloody flames. It didn't quietly charge in. What's it worried about?

'Wait. It looks like... it's injured.'

Meng Chao looked through the bloody flames and the fog with an intense gaze. He could clearly see that the Bloody Moon Wolf King's body was covered in wounds. Some of its organs had even slipped out a little.

There was a dagger stuck in its neck. Even if its windpipe and jugular vein were not severed, it largely affected its ability to move its spine.

The wolf was actually injured severely, and its strength had fallen drastically. That was why it did not want to charge in to kill them!

Who did it?

But Meng Chao did not have the time to think about it. He swung his bent saber at the wolf king and shouted, "Everyone, don't be afraid! The wolf king is badly injured! It'll die at any moment! Its goal is to make us scatter! Don't fall for its tricks!"

Quite a number of students were already taken by fear and were prepared to turn tail and run.

But when Meng Chao shouted at them, their minds cleared up a little.

When they thought about it, it made sense. The Bloody Moon Wolf King was a Nightmarish Beast, so if it rushed in to fight against them, it could have easily broken the formation they set up in haste. There was no need for it to sneak around.

"That's right! If we scatter and run, we'll only die! We have to stay here and fight to the death!"

"We've already stalled for a long time! The reinforcements must definitely be nearby! Light is bright over here! It's very easy for them to find us!"

"Since we could kill so many Demonic Bloody Moon Wolves, there's no reason why we can't withstand the next wave of attacks! If we persevere to the end, we'll win!"

There were wolf carcasses all around them, which meant that the monsters were not undefeatable.

Meng Chao's brain was like a signal tower that continuously released powerful brain waves, which helped the examinees' brains release a lot of superbrain endorphins that managed to minimize the effect of the Bloody Fear Flames.

With Luo Hai and Chu Feixiong taking the lead, the examinees became high in spirit again.

When the Bloody Moon Wolf King saw that the humans did not fall for its trick, its howls turned exasperated.

It stared at Meng Chao with great resentment.

It patrolled the area behind the flames for a moment, but in the end, it could not accept fleeing with so many wolf carcasses around.

It revealed its sharp fangs at Meng Chao and turned into a bloody afterimage that charged over at high speed.

'It's fast!'

Meng Chao's hair instantly stood up. Instinctively, he moved to the left to dodge. Pain flared at his chest, and a large piece of his flesh was torn away.

The wolf king might have been large, but it was not clumsy. It was twice as fast as a normal wolf.

As it stared at the wound on Meng Chao's chest, its eyes flashed, and it grinned in a cruel manner. The bloody flames around it grew ten times brighter and stronger, as if someone had poured oil on them.

In an instant, Meng Chao felt that his world had turned red and he had been dragged into an abyss of death by wolf fangs.

He had sucked in a large amount of Bloody Fear Flames, and nerve poisoning started raging in his mind.

All his cells froze over. His body spasmed, and he could not react in any other manner.

The other students wanted to save him, but the wolf pack had launched their attack and entangled them in a brutal fight.

The wolf king jumped up again to hide the blood-red moon in the sky.

Meng Chao gritted his teeth and swung his saber. All he could think about was dying together with the wolf king.

There was only one meter left between the wolf king's fangs and his saber when a small but built figure showed up.

It was small because the person had a slight hump on his back. His spine was curved, and he looked like an old man with a hunchback.

But he was built. His arms were filled with muscles full of explosive strength. They were like cannons, and his blood and will seemed to be cannonballs that filled them up!

Boom! Boom!

The cannons roared and tore through the sky as the man drew his arms back.

The first punch rammed into the hilt of the dagger on the wolf's neck. Like a hammer hitting a nail, it buried the dagger a few inches further into the wolf, causing great pain to the wolf king. No matter how it tried to claw it out, it could not do it.

The second punch rammed accurately into the spot above the wolf king's left eye. A loud crack rose. The creature's forehead, which was as sturdy as metal, caved. The left eyeball exploded like a balloon full of blood.

The Bloody Moon Wolf King had been a mighty presence a moment ago, but now, it let out a whine like a wretched dog and retreated behind the other wolves.

"Principal Sun!"

Meng Chao looked as if he had woken up from a dream, and he recognized the person who saved him. It was the principal from Ninth High School, the old man who usually looked harmless and bleary-eyed.

At that moment, Principal Sun's skin was shrivelled, his chest caved in, and bones were protruding from his body. Wisps of white hair danced in the wind around him.

But the spirit flames that burned around him were brighter and more violent than anything else. They made him into a God of War who descended from the sky!

## **Chapter 88: Torch of Life**

Principal Sun turned his head around, and when he looked at Meng Chao, his eyes were full of praise.

Then, he strode forward and pounced into the wolf pack like a hungry lion.



Principal Sun had one ultimate technique that brought him to fame in the Red Dragon Army and struck fear in those who heard of his name. That technique was known as Demon Subduing Pole.

He had rampaging spirit energy sent into his arms, and this spirit energy would circulate at high speed in the spirit meridian systems to form spirit magnetic field rotation energy and spirit energy magnetic field. This not only turned his arms as tough as steel, he could also deliver monstrous punches that reduced everything within a circular area of dozens of meters to powder.

At that moment, profound and complicated spirit tattoos that overlapped with each other appeared on his arms. He was like a huge towering pillar in Mahavira Hall. All the Demonic Bloody Moon Wolves that he punched felt as if they had been sent into a meat grinder. Their tendons snapped, bones cracked, brains gushed out, and their eyes popped out.

Some of the more unfortunate wolves even lost their spines. They did not die immediately, but fell limply on the ground as they coughed up pinkish bubbles. Their originally fierce eyes shone with fear and despair.

A Demonic Bloody Moon Wolf, which was the second strongest wolf in the pack, opened its mouth and bit down on Principal Sun's right arm.

Principal Sun rammed his right arm deep into the creature's throat, as if it was really a pole that could subdue demons. His arm pierced its neck and diaphragm, and he crushed its heart!

"Ha!"

Principal Sun glared and shouted like a titan subduing demons. Spirit flames surged at his palms, and they burned the wolf's organs to a crisp.

Another Demonic Bloody Moon Wolf snuck up behind him and bit down on his calf.

Principal Sun did not even frown. He seized the wolf by the neck and rammed it against the ground. Then, he clamped it between his armpit, and with a crack, the wolf's head fell limp in a weird angle. The creature had been crushed to death by Principal Sun

This demonic sight made the blood of Meng Chao and the examinees surge.

The wolf howls shuddered in the fog.

The fearless beasts had become terrified of the humans, who feared death even less than they did.

The wolf king finally retreated.

It called the remaining wolves and disappeared without a sound. They vanished, just like a nightmare that faded away.

The students who survived cheered. They were so happy that they cried.

"Students, I'm sorry that we didn't manage to detect the turbulence of the space-time torrent beforehand. We ended up causing you to run into this accident."

Principal Sun wiped off the blood and grime from his face. His arms remained in their battle state—swelled up and burning. But his expression had become gentle, the way it was usually. He smiled and

said, "But you did very well. You showed the courage and attitude that Dragon City youths should have. Your teachers and schools are proud of you

"Don't worry. I've already contacted the reinforcements and sent them our coordinates. In at most twenty minutes, they will find this place. We will definitely be safe."

"That's great!

"We're safe!"

"We won!"

The students who survived the disaster hugged each other.

"Rest for the time being. Force yourself to eat wolf meat and drink wolf blood. Then, take a sitting stance to regulate your breathing and recover your strength!"

A spark shone in Principal Sun's eyes, and he said in a tone that brooked no argument, "Even if you have only one minute left, you must defend your stations. You cannot give the wolf pack a chance to attack you. I will defend you until the very end!"

While speaking, Principal Sun strode in the direction in which the wolf pack had escaped.

His body was surrounded by burning spirit flames, and he was like a burning pillar of fire that lit up the night and chased away the fear in the students' hearts.

With such a powerful fighter as their guardian, everyone was at ease. They quickly sat down and used their stances to treat their injuries.

Meng Chao's eyelids twitched when he saw the old principal's slightly swaying figure. He also noticed that the spirit flames' color was changing continuously, and they were gradually losing control.

'Is Principal Sun injured?'

The Bloody Moon Wolf King had been heavily injured, and it even had a dagger in its neck. Principal Sun had to have done that.

Principal Sun had fought fiercely against the wolf king while surrounded by a wolf pack and bought them time to calmly gather together and set up their defenses.

And for that he paid a terrible price. Who knew just how badly injured he was?

"Principal Sun!"

Meng Chao quickly went up to support the old principal, only to find that his skin was burning like red-hot steel. His breathing was heavy, and pinkish bubbles came from his nose and the corners of his lips. Meng Chao gasped in spite of himself.

"Hush..."

Principal Sun motioned for Meng Chao to keep quiet with his head. They took a few steps into the forest.

“This is...”

Meng Chao was very observant. He saw a large wet patch at the spot where Principal Sun’s heart was. Even though he hid it with gel and bandages, red blood continued flowing out.

It was a fatal wound.

Principal Sun had fought against the wolf king and suppressed its pack despite his fatal wound so he could protect the examinees!

Meng Chao had complicated emotions in his heart.

In his previous life, Principal Sun hadn’t joined the practical test for university entrance as an invigilator.

Based on his memory fragments, Principal Sun was injured badly by the Evolved Demonic Air Ripping Eyes when the fog descended three days ago and was bedridden for a long time in the hospital.

But since Meng Chao gave him a reminder before the fight, the old man was only injured lightly instead of ending up bedridden.

Yet who would have known that this heroic citizen would carry out the glorious tradition of not retreating from the frontlines if he was only lightly injured and come to be an invigilator before fully recovering from his injuries. When the fog descended, he even took the initiative to jump into the space-time rift.

Meng Chao had seen it very clearly. Principal Sun was within the area where the turbulence of the space-time torrent occurred, but he could have stayed out of the situation.

Yet he reached out to grab an examinee who fell into the fog, and when he noticed that he could not make it in time, he decided to just jump in and be transported into the wild.

He took the initiative to stand in front of the Bloody Moon Wolf King to carry out his duties as the invigilator!

Suddenly, a terrifying thought rose from the bottom of Meng Chao’s heart. ‘I harmed Principal Sun. If I hadn’t caused this butterfly effect, Principal Sun would not have appeared here. If he risks his life like this, there’s a possibility... that he will die!’

Meng Chao was terrified and quickly said, “Principal Sun, why are you still using your spirit energy?. Hurry up and sit down to rest. I have an emergency health kit with me!”

A great price had to be paid for using supernatural abilities.

They had to push the limits of their cells to circulate spirit energy, which meant that they had to continuously shave off their own lives.

Years of fighting against monsters had destroyed Principal Sun’s organs, tendons, and bones, causing the fearsome Heavy Cannon in the past to have long since become someone at the end of his strength. Otherwise, he would not serve as the principal of Ninth High School and be in retirement.

Now, every time he used the heavy cannons, the recoil caused astonishing damage to his body.

The continuous fights forced Principal Sun to the edge of death, but he still forced himself to activate his spirit energy, which made the rampaging energy surge and boil in his blood vessels and turn his skinny arms into the demon subduing poles that could support the heavens and earth. It was no different from suicide!

“I’m sorry, Meng Chao, but I can’t fight anymore. Even so, I can’t sit down nor pull back my spirit energy.” Principal Sun smiled calmly. “That creature is very smart. It hasn’t run far and is definitely watching us coldly from the dark. If it finds out that I’m just putting up a strong facade, it will definitely pounce over without hesitation, and that will be the end.

“I have to hold on and release all my spirit flames to scare it... until the reinforcements find us.”

“You’re going to die!” Meng Chao said, worried. “With your current condition, you should be nursing yourself in a medical cabin. You shouldn’t even be moving your pinky! If you continue using the spirit magnetic field rotation energy and burn your spirit flames, you’re just shaving off your own life! You’ll definitely die!”

“Meng Chao, we will all die,” Principal Sun said faintly. “Regardless of whether I am a member of the Red Dragon Army, the principal of Ninth High School, an invigilator, a normal Dragon Citizen, or an Earthling, I have never thought about never dying.”

“I know that you’re not afraid of death, but you’re different!”

Meng Chao’s mind was in a mess. In his worry, he did not even think about the words he was using anymore. “You’re a hero. You can’t die in vain like this!”

“Me? A hero?” Principal Sun let out a bark of laughter. “I’m no hero. A true hero would not have let so many children be killed by monsters, and he wouldn’t—Cough—he wouldn’t be so exhausted after killing a few Demonic Bloody Moon Wolves.”

The blood he coughed out was black.

It was the sign that the wolf’s poison had invaded his body and was corroding his organs.

Meng Chao shook his head vigorously. “To me and all the Ninth High School students, you’re the greatest hero in the world. You have to lead Ninth High School to glory and defeat First High School, Second High School, and Construction High School!”

Principal Sun looked at him for a while. “Alright, then I will undertake the difficult task of becoming a hero this time!

As he spoke, the spirit flames on his arms became even brighter. The spirit tattoos rose out of his body and turned the “demon subduing poles” into two lighthouses.

The darkness grew restless. It moved like waves.

The two shining lighthouses stood at the center of the darkness. They were unshakeable existences.

“Since I’m a hero, there is no reason for me to back down from a fight!” Principal Sun’s gaze was intense and his tone firm.

Meng Chao found himself speechless. He was stunned for a long time. Then, he pleaded. “The reinforcements will arrive in just a few more minutes. The wolf king needs to catch a break too. The wolf pack won’t come back so soon!”

Principal Sun’s eyes flashed.

Meng Chao was stunned for a moment before he came to a realization. “You haven’t notified the reinforcements and were only comforting us just now?”

“Hush. The reinforcements can’t be far away. Even if they can’t find us in twenty minutes, they will in half an hour. At most, an hour. They will definitely find us,” Principal Sun said. “And my mission is to use everything that I have to intimidate these monsters and make sure that they don’t dare to get close to you before the reinforcements arrive.

“Meng Chao, instead of wasting your breath on an old coot like me, it’d be better for you to eat more monster meat and drink their blood to recover your strength and fighting power. If... I’m saying IF I die and the reinforcements haven’t yet arrived, you might have to fight on your own for a while. And only then will you have hope of surviving!”

Principal Sun coughed up another mouthful of black blood.

His blood was like fuel. It made the flames around him burn even brighter.

When the principal saw his student’s slightly puzzled eyes, he smiled and placed his hand on the student’s shoulder. “I’m really not a hero. I’m just a normal human, and there are those among us who will risk everything even if they know that they will die. Even if all their bones are shattered, they will carry on with the task that they must do. There are people like that, don’t you agree?”

### **Chapter 89: Saber Technique Reaches Ultimate Level!**

The last sentence crushed Meng Chao’s hopes and determination like a hammer.

He had a vague feeling that he understood the difference between elite citizens and heroic citizens now.

It was not measured based on something that could be quantified, like speed, punching force, intellect, realms, amazing skills, spirit energy magnetic fields, or spirit magnetic field rotation energy.

Instead, it was a determination that could not be shaken or crushed.

He knew that it was impossible for him to convince Principal Sun, and he could sense the greedy and terrified gazes trained on them in the darkness.

The wolf pack did not run far, just as Principal Sun said.

The wolf king was watching them nearby. It had its papillae covered tongue out and was licking its sharp fangs. Its single eye shone with a greedy light.

But it was suppressed by Principal Sun’s spirit flames and did not dare to step into the area.

Meng Chao did not try to convince him anymore. He knelt down on one knee in front of the old principal and did some simple first aid on his wounds.

In truth, there was nothing he could do to treat him.

The old principal's blood had long since flowed dry.

His withered nerves and dried up organs were serving as fuel for the flames right now. He looked just like a fearless teenager.

Meng Chao gulped down wolf blood and wolf meat. He had never longed for dawn to arrive so much.

Time passed bit by bit. Under Principal Sun's protection, the examinees remained in their sitting stances and entered deep meditative states to recover.

Principal Sun became weaker as time passed. His heartbeat and breathing became quicker, and the spark in his eyes became dimmer.

But whenever the monsters howled nearby to test the waters and grew restless, the old principal grit his teeth and squeezed out the last bits of strength from his cells and the depths of his soul so that his "demon subduing poles" could release golden light that resembled sabers and intimidate the evil creatures in the dark.

He lasted for half an hour.

When a red ray of light that was as brilliant as fire appeared in the horizon and the golden rays of dawn finally arrived, the old man grunted and fell backwards.

Meng Chao caught him and discovered that his body was cold, but his arms were hot. It was as if he had poured all of his life into the "demon subduing poles".

The old headmaster lay in his student's arms and smiled in slight embarrassment.

It was as if he was saying "I'm sorry, it looks like this sack of old bags can't last anymore."

The brilliant spark in his eyes dimmed, and it looked like a cluster of stars had darkened.

Every time he sucked in a breath, a wound tore open, and more blood flowed out.

And every time he exhaled with great difficulty, pink bubbles gushed out of his nose.

Meng Chao did not grab his emergency health kit.

He understood that the old principal's life had come to an end. He was just like a tree that had been struck by lightning. It released all the energy it had accumulated for hundreds of years to turn into flames that burned up to the heavens and lit up the wild, which was shrouded in shades of black and red.

"Meng Chao..."

As he lay dying, Principal Sun stared at the dark clouds and the sky above the bloody moon. His gaze seemed to penetrate the sea of stars and look far beyond them. In fact, he seemed to be seeing a time in the distant future.

The old principal finally shifted his gaze and glanced at his student with a smile before asking. "Say, do you think that the future Dragon City will be as prosperous as it is today?"

Meng Chao was slightly stunned.

He did not know whether Principal Sun had mentioned it by chance or whether he did it intentionally.

"Principal Sun, don't worry. The future Dragon City will definitely be more prosperous than it is today!" Meng Chao said in a low but firm voice.

Principal Sun's gradually dimming eyes shone with a light called hope.

"Then, will the children in the future live even more blessed lives than they do today? Will they not need to worry about imminent danger anymore? Will they not need to worry about being eaten by monsters at all times?" the old man asked with a face full of expectations.

Meng Chao hesitated for a moment before he nodded. "Yes, the children in the future will definitely live even more blessed lives than we do today!"

"That's good," Principal Sun mumbled. His eyes dimmed, but his smile grew brighter. "Then, in the future, will we conquer the Other World and return to Earth?"

When Meng Chao saw the old man looking as expectant as a child looking forward to a lollipop, he found himself unable to continue coming up with false stories.

"I'm sorry, Principal Sun, I-I don't know whether we'll conquer the Other World in the future. We..." His voice quivered as he spoke.

What could he say? Was he to say that he had a nightmare and that Dragon City perished during the apocalypse in his dream?

Or was he supposed to create a beautiful lie and say that Dragon City swept through the armies and was incredibly amazing?

Meng Chao said nothing. A deep feeling of powerlessness shrouded him.

"Silly boy..." Principal Sun let out a bark of laughter. He placed his palm, which still burned with spirit flames, gently on Meng Chao's shoulder. His spirit tattoo shone once more on his arm. He burned the final bits of his spirit magnetic field rotation energy into his student's right arm. "It's fine even if you don't conquer the Other World. It'll be fine..."

His voice grew weaker. It was like a candle in the wind that would be snuffed out at any moment.

Meng Chao placed his ear near the old principal's chest, and it was only then that he could hear the tremors in his chest. "It'll be fine... as long as you're not conquered by the Other World."

When Meng Chao looked up, the old principal's smile had already frozen on his face.

He held the old principal's still burning palm and remained silent for a long time.

The Bloody Moon Wolf King appeared again, almost the moment Principal Sun stopped breathing and the smell of blood in the air grew stronger.

Wolf howls delighting in his demise rose from the depths of the forest. The wild creatures did not bother to hide their greedy and bloodshot eyes.

Principal Sun was right. The wolf pack had been patrolling the area and did not step away for even half a second.

If he had continued burning his life and being a pillar of fire that lit up the small area, Meng Chao and the others would have never lasted until dawn.

But even now, when Principal Sun's body had stopped functioning, his spirit remained like an erupting volcano that crashed at the planet's magnetic field. It surged together with the spirit energy in the world and turned into scattered sparks.

This light was like an invisible wall that separated humans from monsters.

Under the illumination of Principal Sun's spirit, the Bloody Moon Wolf King crouched into a ball and hesitated.

The creature knew that Principal Sun was already dead.

But it could still sense a power coming out from the dead Principal Sun's body. It was full of life and gushed out from him. It was a power that demanded respect.

It was as if the devastating "demon subduing poles" were still pulled back and could ram into its head.

The Bloody Moon Wolf King was badly injured. The dagger stuck in its spine touched its spinal cord, which made it stagger and limp.

The skull's left side had also caved in. The wolf king suffered a major hemorrhage in its brain, which led to major pressure. A trickle of blood mixed with shattered bone continued flowing out of it.

The left eye had also completely popped out of its eye socket. It hung outside like a rotten grape. It was only connected to the eye socket with one pitiful nerve cord, and every time the wolf king shook its head, great pain seared through its body.

The pain made it angry and fearful. It could not tell whether it should retreat in dejection and lose all of its might, thereby forfeiting its position as the wolf king, or charge forward regardless of the cost, tear apart all the humans' throats, and dig out all of their eyeballs so that they could experience the same things it did.

The terrifying old man was already dead, but the flames that gushed out from the depths of his mind reached out to the younger human who held him, which made the young human burn as well. Now, he released the same presence as the old man, and it was becoming increasingly terrifying.

The wolf king released a fierce howl at Meng Chao, and its right eye shone with a brutal and cunning light.

It swung its claw in the direction of the city.

It was as if it was saying "Run. Let go of that damn corpse and run to your shiny nest! I'll spare you!"

Meng Chao understood what the Bloody Moon Wolf King meant.



Indeed. Right now, the wolf pack's numbers were largely reduced, and practically all the Demonic Bloody Moon Wolves were covered in injuries.

It was impossible for the wolf king to launch a long hunt to catch all the humans.

But it needed to deliver an even bloodier and brutal kill to reestablish its might and retain its position as the leader.

Yet it was afraid. It did not dare to pounce on Meng Chao, because he was tough. He wanted to kill a few examinees and return to its nest to recuperate.

If Meng Chao turned around and left, he would most likely survive.

The lowest requirement for the Bloody Moon Massacre quest was to survive the encirclement of the wolves.

As long as Meng Chao could protect his life, he would get five thousand contribution points.

With his points, he would then have absolutely no problem in getting into university. Even if he did not enter the ace courses in the top universities, he could exchange his contribution points and push his studying efficiency to the limit. As long as he had enough cultivation resources, even if he drank just serums, he could still climb to the top regardless of what course he took.

Running was the most logical choice.

But "there are still humans who will risk everything even if they know that they will die. Even if all their bones are shattered, they will carry on with the task that they must do. There are people like that, don't you agree?"

Meng Chao gently and solemnly put the old principal's corpse down.

Something similar to a human smile appeared on the wolf king's face. It seemed to be saying "That's right, boy. That's the right choice."

Meng Chao smiled at it as well. Then, he grabbed his saber with the bent and chipped blade, which now resembled a chainsaw.

The wolf king's smile froze. It felt like it had just been hit by the human.

"You want to spare me? But I don't want to spare you!"

To hell with the quest, to hell with the contribution points, and to hell with university.

At that moment, Meng Chao only had one thought in his mind.

He wanted to take over the old principal's "demon subduing poles" and pierce the wolf's throat until his saber came out of its butt!

'Push One Hundred Saber Techniques to the Ultimate Technique! DO IT!'

In the frenzied push that lasted for a month before the national college examination, Meng Chao had managed to gather more than five thousand contribution points.

And during the practical test, where he had been motivating and saving the students while also killing Demonic Bloody Moon Wolves, he had gathered nearly two thousand contribution points. His Skillfulness with the One Hundred Saber Techniques had also reached near Perfect Level.

At that moment, without even blinking, he poured all his contribution points into the One Hundred Saber Techniques, pushing this saber technique that countless Dragon Citizens used to hit insects, snakes, rats, ants, jackals, wolves, tigers, leopards, and all sorts of supernatural entities in the future to the max.

What was the meaning of ultimate?

Perfection meant that it was the limit of a skill. It was when every cell was perfect, and each action fit into the maxims of ergonomics and life sciences. Logically, there was no longer room for improvement.

But humans were not logical beings.

All rules could be broken.

When a skill was refined to the point of perfection, a person could channel their anger, hate, determination to protect something, will to survive, and resolution to take revenge into their saber and fists so they could deliver a fatal strike that made no logical sense.

That was what was meant by the Ultimate Level!

### **Chapter 90: Becoming a Superhuman and Breaking Through!**

Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom!

Meng Chao felt that his cerebral cortex was withstanding the force from a volcano eruption and carpet bombing.

The Ultimate Level Saber Technique that came from the future far exceeded what he could withstand at that moment.

His blood vessels and tendons started shrinking visibly as if they were about to be sucked dry by the One Hundred Saber Techniques.

Kindling was not invincible.

The stronger skill he received, the more energy he had to spend, and the more terrifying price he had to pay.

The wolf blood and wolf meat he had eaten were instantly absorbed by the cells that went out of control. But not only was it not enough, his hunger increased tenfold.

While the wolf king was intimidated by the magnetic field of Principal Sun's life, Meng Chao groped around his body and found the gallbladder and heart of the Blade Shattering Python.

These two materials contained domineering power. Unless it was absolutely necessary, no one was to eat it directly.

But Meng Chao could not care about it now. He bared his white and ghastly teeth and tore apart the python's heart and gallbladder in just a few bites. Then, he swallowed them.

He still did not feel satisfied. He took out eight high-efficiency medicines from the emergency health kit and injected them into his body. He couldn't care less about side effects now. As long as something had a lot of energy, it was all that mattered to him.

Boom!

It felt as if a flame bomb had gone off in his organs.

The flames spread through his blood vessels and nerves.

Meng Chao knelt on the ground and seized his throat. He wanted to vomit, but all that came out were trickles of warmth.

Every blood vessel and nerve moved in him like a snake, and even the shackles on his genes gained their own lives. They started dancing around in the most primitive and savage manner.

The snakes surged into his mind at the same time to stir up the memory fragments from his previous life. He felt as if he had returned to the apocalypse and could hear millions of people shouting in anger and loathing before their deaths. He could sense sadness and rage that came from their souls.

He clutched his head tightly and released a nonhuman cry.

Dark golden blood flowed out from between his fingers.

The Bloody Moon Wolf King finally launched its charge.

It moved like a bloody blade that could mow down everything in its path. With a speed of over 100 km/h, it sent Meng Chao flying.

The blood vessels in Meng Chao's eyes broke, and his eyeballs were dyed red.

He could sense no pain.

His nerves were already overloaded by the rampaging spirit energy.

His mind was filled with only lightning and flames.

As they intersected, a brand new door was slowly opened.

"This is..."

Many of the examinees behind Meng Chao had noticed that the wolf pack had returned. But just when they drew their sabers in preparation of a fight, they saw something unbelievable.

The Bloody Moon Wolf King charged over like a burning cannonball. Then, with just three jumps, he landed in front of Meng Chao and sent him flying.

It pounced after him with an open mouth to sink its fangs into the airborne Meng Chao's shoulder.

The fangs were like daggers. They dug deep into Meng Chao's shoulder and came out through his back.

But even though Meng Chao should have died on the spot, his body shone brightly, and his skin gave off a crystalline quality.

It looked as if he had turned into a magnet that attracted the spirit energy in the air, and it rushed into him nonstop.

The spirit energy that had no form or shape turned into sparkling particles that rushed into him to form violent spirit tattoos. They formed around his bleeding shoulder blade and went down to his trembling fingertips.

‘He broke through near death! He gained his supernatural abilities during battle!’

The examinees watched with all sorts of emotions in their hearts.

Supernatural abilities were never something that could be gained through labs or step-by-step procedures in the training field. Instead, it was a strength that humans understood when they faced despair but had to protect what they loved, which led to them crushing the limits set for them.

Half a century ago, when the martyrs had just transmigrated into the Other World, they knew nothing about spirit energy and cultivation, so they used this method to fight.

At that moment, Meng Chao entered the path of their predecessors.

Spirit energy gushed into his body madly, and it formed the spirit magnetic field rotation energy after resonating with the magnetic field formed by his life. It allowed Meng Chao to lift his saber and cut into the wolf’s head, even though his shoulder blade had been pierced.

The Ultimate Level One Hundred Saber Techniques could stir up a presence that made it seem as if the user could cut through everything, even if there was only half a foot from the saber to the target.

Crack!

The saber hit the wolf’s skull.

Unfortunately, even though Meng Chao’s saber technique had already reached the Ultimate Level, the Lightning Saber had long since become badly damaged and passed the limits of what metal could bear without breaking.

The blade sank half an inch into the wolf king’s skull before it broke in half. Only the hilt was left.

If the blade hadn’t broken, the slash would have split the wolf king’s skull.

The wolf king was in great pain. It twisted its body around, wanting to shake Meng Chao off its body.

But a moment earlier, it had taken the initiative to bite Meng Chao, and its fangs were stuck in Meng Chao’s bone.

Meng Chao growled and activated Reckless Bull Technique. He contracted the muscles around his shoulder blades until they were as tough as metal.

There was no way the wolf would be able to break free.

It could only jump around in a frenzy and charge into the forest with Meng Chao, which ended in it crushing multiple trees and rocks.

Meng Chao was covered in wounds, but he refused to let go of the wolf king's head.

He wanted to reach out and grab the dagger in the wolf king's neck, but the wolf king noticed it and slammed Meng Chao repeatedly against a sturdy rock.

Meng Chao's consciousness started to fade when he felt his right arm swell and start burning.

It felt as if three waves of heat as hot as magma were surging, circulating, and spinning at high speed.

'This is...'

Countless spirit tattoos that were the same as Principal Sun's appeared on Meng Chao's right arm.

Scattered sparks also rose slowly from the place where Principal Sun had touched. They surged into his right arm with a howl, and through his nerves, they reached his brain.

In an instant, Meng Chao felt as if he saw Principal Sun's heroic gait when he was young and still in the army.

He saw how Principal Sun guided spirit energy into his body and how he used the spirit magnetic field rotation energy to execute the amazing Demon Subduing Pole.

He saw how Principal Sun brandished his "demon subduing poles" and reduced numerous monsters into pulp, thereby helping him earn the fearsome name of the Heavy Cannon.

As Meng Chao continued watching, the spirit energy magnetic field that created the demon subduing poles was pushed into his right arm like a red hot brand.

'Is it you, Principal Sun? Is this your... heroic spirit?' Meng Chao asked in his heart.

The Other World was a place where mental power was incredibly strong.

Even if a hero died, the magnetic field of their life had the possibility of instantly exploding and deeply affecting the people around it.

A heroic spirit could only be born when the timing was right, the terrain was right, and if the person was right. And even if all conditions were met, a long time was needed for a heroic spirit to form.

When Principal Sun was heavily injured, the fire of his life burned and drained all of his mental power, so he should not have become a heroic spirit.

But when he reached the end of his life, he sent his final bit of power to the new generation through resonating with Meng Chao's brain waves, so their magnetic fields began to resonate as well.

This was the Demon Subduing Pole.

Regardless of whether the enemies were snakes, insects, rats, ants, jackals, wolves, lions, leopards, or supernatural entities, the user could kill them all with one punch!

The three spirit tattoos on Meng Chao's right arm rose up and turned into beautiful tattoos that were profound, complicated, and resembled screws.

As his bones let out loud, cracking sounds, his right arm swelled up, and it looked as if he was wearing a gauntlet made of dark golden flames.

He pushed his fingers together and used his hand as a knife.

Spirit flames gushed out madly and turned into a blade that was three feet long.

Principal Sun's final Demon Subduing Pole and the Ultimate Level of the future One Hundred Saber Techniques fused together.

Thud!

Meng Chao gave up on the dagger in the wolf king's neck and rammed his right arm, which was about to shatter, into the wolf king's left eye socket.

The left eye had already been destroyed by Principal Sun, so the wolf king could not see clearly through it. Hence, the creature did not notice Meng Chao's actions.

It only reacted when an explosive pain spread through its mind, but it was too late.

Sizzling sounds came from right next to it. It was the sound of burning.

The wolf king's brain was burned by a human's willpower.

The wolf king let out a pained cry, and its biting strength instantly became weaker.

Meng Chao shouted, and his spirit energy shot forward to circulate around his arm. He treated his fingers as steel hooks and started tearing into the wolf.

Ripping sounds that resembled the sounds of meat being torn instantly filled the area.

Blood and brains gushed out with the Nightmarish Beast's spirit flames. They charged out like a volcano eruption and landed on Meng Chao's face.

Meng Chao felt as if a meteor shower had rammed into his senses.

Since he was using Demon Subduing Poles and the Ultimate Level One Hundred Saber Techniques way past what he could endure, every nerve and cell in his body was screeching.

It was a hellish tug of war being executed in the air.

The most possible outcome was that Meng Chao and the wolf king would both end up being destroyed.

But Meng Chao did not care about it.

Principal Sun's thin but mighty back, the words he said before his passing, and the indignant roars from countless citizens during the apocalypse turned into searing rage that spurred his spirit flames to burn fiercely. Then, through his arm, they rammed into the wolf's brain.

The monster's whines were drowned out by the human's enraged cries.

The fear-inducing bloody flames were crushed by the light of Meng Chao's willpower.

In the end, his entire arm sank into the Bloody Moon Wolf King's shattered eye socket and was buried to the shoulder in wolf brains.

Meng Chao crushed the wolf king's brains, cut off the connection of the nerves, and severed all of the blood vessels. 'If you want our lives, then we'll take your soul so that you can never be reborn!'

Meng Chao finally saw fear, puzzlement, regret, and hatred in the Bloody Moon Wolf King's remaining eye.

It was terrified of the violence rained on its body.

It was also puzzled by how such raging flames could be contained in such a small body.

And it regretted that it had walked straight to its own death. It hated that it had provoked this human.

But it was too late.

Meng Chao dug around fiercely, and when he grabbed something, he yanked it out fiercely.

The Bloody Moon Wolf King let out its final cry.

The Nightmarish Beast which had once led hundreds of monsters and declared itself king in the depths of the fog finally fell with a bang at the feet of a human.

Meng Chao collapsed as well.

As if he had sunk into the swamp of darkness, his body functions turned off one by one.

Only the strange fire at the corner of his eyes continued making calculations without knowing tiredness. Soon, the total contribution points gained from killing a superbeast and completing the quest showed up.

Meng Chao smiled. He did not care about the numbers that kept jumping.

'So, killing superbeasts actually feels this great. To hell with Kindling and the contribution points. They're nothing. Just for this matchless pleasure alone, I will—

'Hang on a second, just a second. How many? How many contribution points did I get from this?

'I completed the Bloody Moon Massacre and gained 9,999 contribution points! I won against something stronger than me by killing the Bloody Moon Wolf King and gained 5,545 points on top of that! I also inherited the will of a heroic citizen, which gave me another 5,045 points. And besides that, I awakened the supernatural skill, Demon Subduing Pole, as well!'

Meng Chao was dumbfounded.

Above the bright numbers, the clouds spread out and revealed a brilliant red sun. The sky was bright once more.

Dozens of armored airships tore through the clouds, and golden rays spread far into the lands.

Cheers rose in the area. They came from people who had lived through a disaster.

Meng Chao released a long sigh among the cheers.

In his daze, he saw the golden rays gather together to form Principal Sun's face.

It was smiling.

Meng Chao smiled at Principal Sun as well, and as his head fell on his burning right arm, he fell asleep.