

Oh My God 821

Chapter 821: The Twin Beast

This time, the mother slept even longer than the last time.

Meng Chao felt that it wanted to sleep until the end of time. It relied on its most instinctive cell self-healing ability and slowly began to repair itself from 1% to 100% of its enormous body.

It lacked enough roots to entangle and suck the mother lode of crystals.

It could only passively absorb the feeble ripples of spiritual energy.

The entire restoration process was extremely slow. It might take tens of millions of years, or even longer.

But the mother did not care.

It was as patient as its appetite was.

Since the stars would not be extinguished for billions of years, time meant little to it.

However, the long slumber and restoration was forcibly interrupted again not long after it started.

The mother woke up again.

It sensed intense earthquakes and spirit waves.

The space in all directions shook, compressed, fused, and exploded like a landslide.

Countless rocks were affected by the high temperature and pressure and turned into overflowing magma, eroding the body that the mother had barely recovered.

The mother was threatened by death again.

It had no choice but to wake up in its extremely weak incomplete form in advance.

Using the energy and resources that it had originally intended to repair its body, it molded tendrils that were as thin as cow hair, spying on the movements around it.

The mother smelled the aura of the ancient civilization.

Some of the precise equipment left behind by the ancient civilization began to rumble again after being silent for hundreds of millions of years. It absorbed the surrounding spirit energy and resonated with the heaven and earth magnetic field, affecting a large area within a thousand li.

The first reaction of the mother was that the Ancients had returned to this planet.

It wanted to flee in panic.

However, before it had the time to evolve limbs and tentacles that could move, it could not even move half a millimeter.

However, the mother soon discovered that what had mysteriously appeared near its nest was not the genuine Ancients.

It was..

“Peach Blossom Town?”

In the mother’s memory picture, Meng Chao saw the iconic twin towers and the undulating skyline of the town.

He recognized it at a glance. It was one of the ten satellite towns of Dragon City, Peach Blossom Town that had transmigrated to the Hidden Mist Domain!

“It turns out that the mother was awakened by the space storm and spirit energy ripples caused by Dragon City and Peach Blossom Town’s transmigration to another world.”

Meng Chao was enlightened. “According to the original plan, the mother wanted to sleep here comfortably for tens of millions of years or even hundreds of millions of years, fully recover from its injuries, and return to its peak state before it broke out of the ground.

“I didn’t expect that the arrival of the Earthlings would disrupt its overall plan.

“Although the Earthlings are not real Ancients and do not have technology as powerful as Supernatural Entities, we are still closely related to the Ancients after all. Once we inherit the technology and strength left by the Ancients in Ruins No. 1, it is very likely that the civilization level will develop explosively.

“With the Earthlings’ uncomfortableness, after the civilization level explodes, they will certainly dig three feet into the ground and try to take all the resources in Monster Mountain Range for their own use.

“In that case, the Earthlings will certainly discover the existence of the mother’s body.

“If it is still sleeping soundly at that time, it will be like a fish on the chopping board, waiting to be slaughtered!”

It was then that Meng Chao realized that the civilization of mankind and the civilization of monsters were actually afraid of both sides.

Of course, the people of Earth were having a headache over the endless stream of ferocious monsters.

In fact, the mother was not willing to wake up in advance at such a “weak” time and engage in a bloody battle with the people of Earth.

However, Peach Blossom Town from Earth had already slapped the face of the mother.

It was impossible for it to turn a blind eye and wait for death.

Therefore, the mother mobilized all its resources and temporarily created an organ that was more independent. It secretly observed the development of Peach Blossom Town, studied the characteristics of human civilization, and prepared for the inevitable clash between civilizations. It prepared everything in terms of information, resources, energy, and military services.

The organ was the Tree of Wisdom.

The Tree of wisdom was the first Supernatural Entity that the mother had created.

In a sense, it was also its clone.

It was a weakened version of the mother.

What happened next was almost the same as what the Tree of Wisdom had told Meng Chao.

It seemed that the Tree of Wisdom was not lying. There were two reasons for the destruction of Peach Blossom Town.

On one hand, it was naturally threatened by the monsters.

Perhaps because the mother was lurking underground, its extremely weak vitality magnetic field could still form a subtle resonance with the spirit energy of the nearby crystal veins, allowing the spirit energy to permeate the underground crevices and condense in the depths of the crevices, it formed a new crystal vein and grew slowly and steadily in the direction where it was located.

The crystal lode attracted a large number of monsters to live here. The diamond-shaped crystal was not able to clear out all the carbon-based creatures on this planet, so life would naturally find a way out.

Although the mother was asleep, its vitality magnetic field could still provide guidance and protection for carbon-based creatures, causing a large number of carbon-based creatures to gradually evolve into a weakened version of the ancient vicious beasts. It also made the Hidden Mist Domain become a paradise for monsters once again.

Peach Blossom Town had unfortunately transmigrated to this place, and its tragic ending had long since been decided.

Speaking of which, the lack of resources, the destruction of hope, and the collapse of order. In such an apocalyptic world, humans had a hundred ways to easily destroy themselves. However, they did not need the claws and teeth of monsters to do so.

The Tree of Wisdom was right. Facing the pressure of survival, Peach Blossom Town had indeed erupted into many rounds of internal strife.

In every internal strife, the contenders who claimed to represent justice and the masses would quickly transform into even more unbearable evil rulers after defeating the evil rulers. They would then be overthrown and killed by the new dragon slayers who were destined to become evil dragons.

Such tragedies were repeated over and over again. One could not help but wonder if Peach Blossom Town had fallen into an endless cycle of hell?

Meng Chao still saw Jin Qianxi in the mother's memories.

To be more precise, it was the remains of Jin Qianxi.

She had indeed been swallowed by a huge tigerfish, and she had gone against the current and brought the origin of the Red Dragon River and Raging Tiger River. She had also been discovered by the clone of the mother, the Tree of Wisdom.

Although only half of her chest and a brain were left, the powerful spirit energy surrounding Jin Qianxi still made the mother feel like it had found a treasure.

It should be noted that the mother was still very weak at the moment. It had not even recovered 1% of its combat ability when it was at its peak.

If it could devour Jin Qianxi's body, assimilate her soul, and absorb all of her spirit energy and life force, it would greatly accelerate the mother's recovery, evolution, and awakening.

Therefore, after controlling billions of monsters, it could form an overwhelming beast horde with just a thought. It could even pile up the corpses of the monsters into a "Tower of Babel," the mother that could pierce the sky, for the first time in its long life, it downsized into an individual carbon-based intelligent creature and issued a relatively equal "invitation."

"Integrate into my life."

At this time, the mother had already familiarized itself with the language and logic of the Earthlings by observing Peach Blossom Town.

It sent a message to Jin Qianxi's brain. "I am a unique intelligent life form that was born on this planet.

"I possess intelligence and understand civilization.

"Therefore, I will not deprive you of your strength, mind, and will.

"On the contrary, after you fuse with me, I will give you new strength and body, allowing you to fulfill your own will.

"Whether it is to take revenge on those who have bullied, hurt, and tortured you, protect your own kind, build your civilization, or find out the secrets hidden in the depths of the ancient ruins and find out... where we came from as well as what kind of mission we are shouldering...

"You can do whatever you want, wherever you want.

"As long as you completely open your mind and heart to me and become a part of me... no, a new, more powerful and wise life form, a part of 'us.'"

The mother showed Jin Qianxi the power it once had, including the fleeting shadows of the ancient war at its peak.

"Both of us are in a state of extreme weakness. We can not survive in this cruel world by ourselves. Monsters are not the greatest threat to humans, and humans are not the monsters' only enemy, or even their greatest enemy. The terrifying rhombus-shaped crystal is still wandering somewhere, and the Ancients may return to this world at any time."

The mother earnestly proposed to Jin Qianxi, "We should deeply merge together to create a more powerful carbon-based life form... the most perfect carbon-based life form. Only then can we surpass this world and see the brightest light of the billions of stars."

Meng Chao felt that Jin Qianxi was very focused on watching every scene of the ancient war presented by the mother.

She was also very serious in listening to and thinking about the mother's suggestion.

She was so serious that Meng Chao was afraid that she would nod her head at any time.

However, in the end, she still shook her head gently and rejected the mother's "good intentions."

"Why?"

Deep confusion was boiling in the mother's consciousness.

Even if it had the ability to read and interfere with the brain waves of carbon-based intelligent life, it still did not understand the human civilization through studying Peach Blossom Town. "You're going to die. Your civilization, the lone Dragon City civilization, is also very likely to be destroyed soon.

"Merging with me can stop all of this."

"Why should I refuse?"

"Because you're a monster..."

When Meng Chao heard this, Jin Qianxi calmly replied, "A monster that only knows how to kill, devour, and destroy."

The mother was stunned.

It could not help but laugh.

The ridiculing laughter turned into shining ripples.

The ripples turned into countless scenes of intrigue and killing among humans that had happened in Peach Blossom Town.

Those scenes, which were crueler than monsters devouring each other, stirred Jin Qianxi's cerebral cortex. They evoked the painful memories of her being controlled by the Blood Alliance and being forced to explore as well as experiment.

"Are you not monsters?"

The mother asked, "Are you not monsters that only know how to kill, devour, and destroy?"

## **Chapter 822: Soul Clash**

Jin Qianxi was silent for a long time.

"That's right. Many of us are like you. We are monsters that only know how to kill, devour, and destroy."

Jin Qianxi seriously said, "But I firmly believe that no matter how dark and sad the present is, most of us are constantly searching for and building a better tomorrow.

"The darkness will pass, and tomorrow will come. One day, my compatriots will evolve into something completely different from monsters."

"Completely different?"

The mother asked, "What is that?"

“Human.”

Jin Qianxi said, “Human.”

Sarcastic ripples appeared again in the depths of the mother’s soul.

It did not lie to Jin Qianxi. It really wanted to keep the other party’s free will to provide another point of reference, suggestion, and revision for its own evolution and actions.

However, since Jin Qianxi had rejected its “good intentions,” it immediately dispelled those intentions it had developed for the first time in thousands of years.

The mother’s spirit energy transformed into thousands of translucent spirit tentacles that were visible to the naked eye. Then, they surged toward Jin Qianxi’s brain through its clone, the Tree of Wisdom.

It attempted to forcefully bring the carbon-based intelligent life that was only left with a head and a broken chest into its embrace.

At its peak, as long as it willed it, even an ancient beast that was a hundred times stronger than an Apocalyptic Beast would submit to its will and obediently carry out its orders.

However, even though Jin Qianxi was heavily injured and on the verge of death, her combat strength was a hundred times weaker than the ancient beast that was dozens of kilometers long.

However, the spirit fire that she burned and her spirit wall that was even harder than diamond were things that the mother had never seen in the depths of the brain of any intelligent carbon-based life form.

The mother’s spirit energy was like the raging waves under the howling of a storm.

Jin Qianxi’s free will seemed to be standing in the middle of the ocean, with its extraordinary peaks protruding out on an indestructible island.

On the highest peak of the island stood a shining lighthouse that emitted the most stubborn light at the endless darkness and the vast ocean.

“Human beings can be destroyed, but they can never be conquered!”

That was the message Jin Qianxi had sent to the mother through her brilliant brainwaves.

Her wounds were too severe. If the mother wanted to destroy her brain completely from the physical level, she would not be able to resist at all.

In fact, without the mother taking action, her brain tissues would dry up and rot after the last bit of spirit energy was exhausted.

However, even if every brain cell was turned into foam and dust, she would not allow the mother to devour her spirit, Will, memory, wisdom, and personality easily.

She would not allow the mother to use her soul to stimulate its ambitious and insatiable soul and accelerate its evolution toward the goal of a perfect carbon-based intelligent life form.

The mother could indeed easily destroy Jin Qianxi’s brain.

However, doing so would be too wasteful.

Moreover, Jin Qianxi's extremely proud soul made it think of those high and mighty 'Ancients' during the ancient war a long time ago.

The mother was wrapped in inexplicable anger and insisted on forcefully fusing with it in its own way — to conquer Jin Qianxi's soul.

It ordered some special monsters and Spiritualized plants that had the ability to repair cells to 'extract' Jin Qianxi's brain tissue from its fragmented body.

It sprayed a large amount of mucus that contained psionic energy and nutrients outside Jin Qianxi's brain.

When the mucus hardened, it turned into a shell that was similar to a skull.

Then, it incorporated Jin Qianxi's brain into its own body, which was the depths of the monster's nest, and launched a spirit attack on Jin Qianxi day and night.

It created countless illusions in Jin Qianxi's brain.

Sometimes, the theme of the illusions was about the primordial war.

It made Jin Qianxi return to the era of the primordial war and turned her into a member of the billions of beast tides. It continued to kill, conquer, and devour all the resources in its field of vision. Eventually, it evolved into an ancient behemoth that roamed the earth and soared in the sky, it allowed Jin Qianxi to follow its will and perspective. It saw with its own eyes the complicated and splendid synchronous orbit structures that the 'ancients' built on the planet's atmosphere.

Also, as the background of the synchronous orbit structures, the magnificent and brilliant Sea of stars.

"Throw yourself into my arms and become one with me. We will eventually become the Dominators of this sea of stars."

After realizing that Jin Qianxi's free will was extremely powerful, the mother extended the invitation again.

Sometimes, it would implant the emotions and memories of Peach Blossom Town citizens into Jin Qianxi's brain.

It would implant the panic and despair of the ordinary citizens.

It would implant the cruelty and darkness of the experts.

When the human beings were killing each other, the adrenaline would be secreted to the maximum, crushing all the pleasures of morality and law.

"Look, these are your compatriots!"

The mother asked, "Do you really believe that these naked apes who have just shed their hair can find the so-called 'light'?"

Sometimes, it would stimulate the brain cells of Jin Qianxi again and again, making her return to the nightmare that was controlled by the Blood Union and living a life worse than death.

“Peach Blossom Town is a miniature version of Dragon City, and Dragon City is a magnified version of Peach Blossom Town. They are no different and will be irretrievably destroyed.”

The mother cruelly pointed out this fact.

However, no matter how many illusions it created, no matter how much it turned the illusions into Heaven or Hell, no matter how much it threatened and enticed, Jin Qianxi remained unmoved.

This extraordinary girl, who Lei Zongchao thought was more talented than him and more worthy of the title of “Dragon City’s strongest,” not only did she not suffer the erosion of the mother, but instead, she took advantage of the opportunity and went deep into the mother’s soul, she secretly projected her spirit energy and influenced the mother.

The mother tried to brainwash her.

She also tried to make the mother understand light and darkness, justice and evil, kindness and cruelty, beauty and ugliness.

Understanding the so-called “civilization” was far more than conquering everything that could be conquered and devouring every star in the sea of stars. It could also have richer, deeper, and more interesting meanings.

In the fragmented memory stored in the brain, the mother had experienced three soul-stirring battles that were still fresh in its memory.

The first battle was the ancient war where the Beast Tide attacked the city and the space-based orbital weapons opened fire.

The second battle was the first awakening after sleeping for thousands of years. It was hunted by the diamond-shaped crystals that were waving whips of light.

The third battle was the recent collision with Jin Qianxi.

In terms of scale and energy level, the third battle was obviously the lowest level. It was simply insignificant.

However, because the mother was also at an unprecedented low level, it could not be like the past, where it did not pay attention to any tactics and strategies. It only needed to simply and roughly plunder resources and accumulate numbers to crush the opponent with an absolute numerical advantage.

It had to expend all its energy, be careful, and cautiously allocate the only resources it had on hand.

It even had to learn all kinds of conspiracies and tricks from the humans, double-dealing, and backstabbing techniques.

It had to learn how to hide its own desires and goals, and how to package overly direct goals such as “Engulfing the world and conquering the stars” into grandiose slogans such as “Making the universe better.”



This soul confrontation lasted for decades.

For decades, both sides constantly probed the weaknesses of the opponent's soul, trying to plant their own thoughts into the depths of the other's soul, and "Brainwash" the other in a subtle way.

When they collided violently and each other's souls became weak, they would temporarily stop fighting and enjoy the dazzling sparks brought about by the collision of different logical thinking and survival concepts.

War was the best motivation to promote the development of civilization.

Combat was the strongest "Accelerant" to accelerate the evolution of carbon-based intelligent beings.

Regardless of whether Jin Qianxi was willing or not, the "Mother" had a deeper understanding of the definition of "Life" and "Civilization" through the confrontation with her thoughts.

From this, the "Mother" actually felt a kind of... joy of thinking.

Of course, Jin Qianxi was not a valiant warrior who only talked about willpower and not strategy.

Other than confronting the enemy head-on, many times, she would show weakness to the enemy, seemingly thinking from the perspective of the mother, revising the strategy of the "Mother", and throwing out the second possibility that the mother did not think of, giving advice to the mother—just as the mother wanted her to do.

For example, when the mother tried to release a large-scale super zombie virus into Dragon City, turning more than 50% of the human beings in the city into zombies and turning dragon city into a "living hell," Jin Qianxi stopped it in time.

The reason, of course, was not "This will kill tens of millions of human beings and destroy Dragon City's civilization."

Instead, "The super zombie virus will greatly stimulate cell activity, unlock the originally stable gene chain, and open an uncontrollable and unpredictable new possibility of evolution.

"At the same time when 50% of humans become zombies, there are also 0.5% or 0.05% of survivors who may accidentally break through the limit and surpass the god-level!

"Right now, your main body has barely recovered 1% of the cell activity. You don't have any mobility or defense at all. If there really are humans who surpass the Deity Realm and they discover that you were the one who released the super zombie virus and turned Dragon City into hell, think about it, will they let you go?

"Be careful not to get burned and bring about your own destruction!"

For example, when the human beings were established one after another in the survival committee and the Red Dragon Army and gradually became stronger and launched ten "great expeditions" into the depths of Monster Mountain Range, the mother had once planned a large-scale beast horde, it wanted to attack the main city of Dragon City as revenge.

This revenge action, which was highly likely to lead to the destruction of lives, was also stopped by Jin Qianxi through detailed data and ingenious deduction, which proved that the war resources consumed by the monster civilization would be far greater than the loss of Dragon City civilization.

### **Chapter 823: The Number One Contributor**

“Right now, the people of Dragon City still don’t know about your existence. They still think that the ‘monsters’ are just a group of hungry and insatiable wild animals. This is your greatest advantage.”

Jin Qianxi said to the mother, “However, if you mobilize millions of monsters and attack Dragon City with a great fanfare, it is very likely that the humans will discover the signs of the cooperation between the various monster troops. From this, we can infer that the monsters already have a civilization. Moreover, behind the monster civilization, there is a supreme commander—the mastermind.

“Believe me, as long as you can’t kill the human civilization with one blow, the stimulated people of Dragon City will certainly unite and accelerate their evolution. They will dig up the mastermind at all costs.

“Are you sure that now is a good time to expose your existence and have a decisive battle with the human race?”

Just like that, many times, Jin Qianxi seemed to be dutifully giving advice to the mother.

She helped it to analyze the military force deployment, reserve resources, war potential, as well as the hidden contradictions between the various strata.

This made the mother hesitate and feel lucky. She mistakenly thought that there was no need to gamble everything and carry out a mutually destructive strategic decisive battle with the humans. As long as she patiently accumulated strength and waited for an opportunity, there was a high probability that dragon city would collapse from the inside.

It could not be said that Jin Qianxi’s analysis was wrong.

Especially her meticulous insight into the various strata of Dragon City. Even Meng Chao nodded repeatedly when he heard it, feeling that it was absolutely wonderful.

However, whether intentionally or not, Jin Qianxi had neglected the tenacity of human civilization.

She had neglected the ability of the humans to grow flowers and crops on the bloody soil and the corpses of the martyrs.

Perhaps Jian Qianxi's brain waves had unknowingly affected the mother.

Perhaps the mother was a biochemical tool created from the very beginning with the purpose of helping its master to change the world.

Even if it had awakened its self-awareness and knew how to resist the domination of its creator, it only had a simple and violent devouring instinct and had yet to truly understand the true meaning of "Civilization".

Perhaps it was the tragedy of Peach Blossom Town's self-destruction that made it take dragon city lightly and think that human civilization was nothing more than this.

In short, for more than ten years, the mother believed that it had swallowed, integrated, and completely controlled Jin Qianxi's soul.

Thus, it completely accepted Jin Qianxi's analyses and suggestions.

By the time it realized that the situation was not good, the evolution speed of Dragon City's civilization had far exceeded Jin Qianxi's analysis and its own prediction, but it was already too late.

In the northern offensive, the monster civilization's crushing defeat meant that after decades of stalemate, the power comparison between the enemy and myself had finally broken through the critical point and reversed.

From then on, the human civilization shifted from strategic defense to strategic attack, no longer giving the "Mother" the slightest chance.

The “Mother”, as if it had just woken up from a dream, flew into a rage out of humiliation and used the most violent method to crush Jin Qianxi’s soul.

The remnant soul of Jin Qianxi, however, burst into laughter in the raging flames.

For the sake of her home, for her compatriots, for the future, and for the dignity of human civilization, she fought until the last moment.

Although her physical body had long decayed and her soul was about to perish, she saw the hope of Dragon City civilization winning in the raging flames.

She was the ultimate winner of this soul battle and would live forever in the raging flames.

It turns out that senior Jin is the main contributor to Dragon City’s victory in the Monster War

Reading the soul-stirring battle in the microbrain, Meng Chao could not help but respect Jin Qianxi.

He simply could not imagine that a person could grit his teeth and persevere for decades under such terrible circumstances!

After all, Jin Qianxi, who was captured by the mother, only had her incomplete head and chest cavity left. Later, even her heart, chest cavity, and skull were stripped away, leaving only an extremely fragile brain. She had completely fallen into the mother’s hands!

The mother could implant tentacles into Jin Qianxi’s brain tissue at will and release biological electricity to create all kinds of horrifying illusions.

In other words, even if the mother wanted Jin Qianxi to suffer in hell for a hundred years, a thousand years, or ten thousand years, it was not impossible for her to experience extreme pain that was impossible to exist in the world.

Moreover, the mother did exactly that.

However, even if she had experienced the most painful torture in the human world, experienced countless of the darkest worlds, and witnessed the ugliest side of human nature.

Jin Qianxi still held on to the shimmering light in the deepest part of human nature and fought with the mother in terms of intelligence and courage. In the end, she helped the Dragon City civilization survive the strategic balance point of the change of attack and defense in her own way and laid a solid foundation for the final victory!

Meng Chao could not help but feel respect for this mysterious woman who had been standing alone on the invisible battlefield for decades.

“Even if I was not reborn, judging from the outcome of the Monster War, Dragon City in my previous life had won.

“However, it was not easy to win in my previous life. The giant brain and micro brain hidden in the depths of the monster’s lair must have been destroyed during the final battle. The Dragon City civilization did not get the information about the ancient war and the truth that Jin Qianxi was fighting in silence.

“Otherwise, there was no reason not to promote this female hero, an unknown hero.

“Her achievements are simply unparalleled.

“No wonder Battle God Lei Zongchao said that her talents far exceeded his.

“After her suspected death, the great martial arts legend has never married and will never change until her death!”

Meng Chao’s heart was surging, and he was unable to control himself for a long time.

He silently paid the highest respect to Jin Qianxi.

He also asked the senior whose soul had withered in the depths of the mother's body to rest assured that he would certainly publicize her achievements and never let her be as unknown as she had been in her previous life.

Countless people of Dragon City would march forward under the illumination of her spirit to create the incomparably beautiful tomorrow that she had imagined with flowers blooming on the bloodstains!

In the depths of the micro brain, the memory fragments of the mother were still emerging.

But the scenes after that were all fleeting and whirling like a passing lantern.

Obviously, the mother also realized that the confrontation with Jin Qianxi's soul was the crucial decisive battle.

From the fact that it trusted Jin Qianxi's analysis and applied the model of Peach Blossom Town's destruction to Dragon City, it gave up the risk of risking all the war resources from the very beginning and risked the destruction of both jade and stone, from the moment it killed Dragon City's civilization in its infancy, it was destined to lose without a doubt.

Then came a series of tactics to make up for lost causes—to modulate the Supernatural Entity, to intensify the conflict between the homestead faction and the colonization faction, to sow discord between the Lair and Leprosy Village, to attempt to subvert the order of Dragon City from the inside, and so on. It was just a desperate struggle to buy time.

Of course, there were many bright spots in these memory fragments.

For example, Meng Chao saw himself in many of the memory fragments.

It seemed that the mother attached great importance to and was very curious about the mysterious youth who had repeatedly sabotaged its plan and killed several Supernatural Entities.

In the beginning, the mother seemed to have the intention of abducting him into the depths of the fog to modulate him into a human-shaped Supernatural Entity.

Later, it also thought of killing it and directly killing it.

But in the end, it had just ascended to Heaven Realm at that time.

In a situation where war resources were drying up day by day, it seemed to be making a mountain out of a molehill to waste a large amount of resources to deal with a mere four-star Heaven Realm warrior.

Meng Chao was not the only “genius” in Dragon City or the only superhuman and future powerhouse with unlimited potential.

There were countless experts, generals, scientists, and strategists who were more worthy of investing resources to kill than Meng Chao.

In other words, the monster civilization was over. The victory and defeat of the war weren't reversed because of Meng Chao's life and death alone.

Meng Chao's rebirth only made the victory of humanity come earlier, simpler, and easier.

Killing Meng Chao was meaningless apart from venting his anger.

Of course, this was also the way Jin Qianxi had subtly taught the mother to think.

In the past, the mother was a pure beast that was easily driven by emotions and desires.

If an existence made it feel extremely angry, no matter how much resources it consumed, it would do everything it could to destroy the other party.

Meng Chao could not help but exclaim in his heart that he was lucky.

In a sense, it was Jin Qianxi, whose soul had long been destroyed, who had indirectly saved his life.

Soon, the memory moved to the scene from more than ten days ago, when more than twenty Deity Realm experts charged straight into the monster's lair.

This was the mother's "near-death memory."

Therefore, it was particularly deep and clear.

Under the cross-scanning of the giant brain's hundreds of sensory organs, the Deity Realm experts were no longer human figures that could be seen with the naked eye.

Instead, they turned into colorful storms along with the surging of the life magnetic field.

Dozens of storms rampaged and wreaked havoc in the mother's brain groove in a manner that could destroy everything easily.

The mother had gone into hibernation and awakened several times in a row under the situation where it was extremely short of resources.

It was neither willing nor able to escape and hibernate in humiliation again, leaving everything to the illusory fate.

It had also exhausted its last bit of war resources, surging out its most powerful spirit force, turning into surging waves of brain waves, and engaging in a fierce battle with the Heaven Realm experts who stood above the peak of human evolution!

It was like two storms, two streams of magma, two floods, and two groups of enormous ancient beasts colliding.



Even a ripple caused by the collision of brain waves was enough to trigger a warrior with the strongest willpower and the most terrifying nightmare.

Meng Chao had never witnessed such a terrifying scene—not even in the Dragon City from his previous life when the end of the world came!

He was like an ant sandwiched between two groups of giant beasts.

He was attacked by both sides at the same time.

He could experience the destructive moves of the Deity Realm experts and hit the giant brain hard, bringing extreme pain to the brain.

He also saw in a trance that the Deity Realm experts had fallen into an infinitely terrifying and indescribable illusion.

#### **Chapter 824: The Miracle of Life**

“Not good!”

Meng Chao suddenly realized that both the mother and the Deity Realm powerhouses were too powerful for him.

Even the near-death memories that were stored in the micro brain and the fierce battles that were faithfully recorded were not something he could bear.

The decisive battle between the human civilization and the monster civilization was like a cataclysm where a meteorite crashed into a planet.

On top of that, he was at the center of the collision when the cataclysm happened.

Even if it was just the aftermath of the cataclysm, after hundreds of years of cooling, it was not something that ordinary carbon-based life could easily endure.

‘Damn it. Too much destruction information has been stored in the micro-brain. The excruciating stimulation can’t even be endured by the mother and the Deity Realm experts. If it were to be poured into the depths of my brain, my brain cells would explode all of a sudden,’ Meng Chao complained in his heart.

He was like an insect under the feet of two giant beasts that were colliding with each other, or a sampan that was sandwiched between two enormous vortexes. He struggled desperately in an attempt to escape.

However, the colorful and unfathomable vortexes formed by the vitality magnetic field of the Deity Realm experts produced a tremendous suction force that attracted him firmly and gradually dragged him into the abyss of destruction.

Meng Chao kept stimulating his brain, wanting to condense brainwaves to form a spirit blade that would pierce through the memory images of the micro brain and wake him up from the deep sleep.

However, he found that he seemed to have fallen into a sticky spirit ocean and was completely unable to extricate himself.

This was a strange thing that had never happened before!

One had to know that when one came into contact with an ancient relic in Ruins No. 1, fragmented and colorful archaic information would often appear in one's mind.

However, this ancient information would often disappear in the blink of an eye. Before humans could see it clearly and understand the profound meaning behind it, it would vanish into nothingness.

Therefore, to the explorers of Ruins No. 1, the more important task was how to stay in a trance-like state of deep meditation for a longer period of time to see clearer and more complete ancient information.

The information stream stored in the micro brain was too clear, too complete, and too shocking. It was like an endless nightmare that grew densely packed fangs and sharp claws that firmly grabbed onto Meng Chao's soul, they wanted to drag him to be buried with the mother.

If it weren't for the Kindling in the depths of Meng Chao's brain that blossomed with a magnificent heavenly flame and golden wings that allowed his soul to barely resist the tearing of the spirit storm and the devouring of the brain wave vortex, his three souls and seven souls would probably be torn to shreds in a few seconds. However, Meng Chao did not know what to do.

Even though he had the Kindling to illuminate his brain, he could only endure the mother's near-death memories and grit his teeth to endure the rampage of the Deity Realm experts.

It was as if his soul and the mother's soul were bound together and were beaten up by more than twenty Deity Realm experts.

No matter how strong Meng Chao's will was, he could not withstand such a crushing blow.

His consciousness became more and more absent-minded as his soul gradually slid toward the depths of the destructive vortex.

At this moment...

"Meng Chao? Meng Chao!"

He suddenly heard a low and powerful voice calling out to him.

Immediately after, a beam of brain waves appeared above the brain wave vortex like a life-saving straw.

His survival instinct made him release his brain wave regardless of everything and resonate with this beam of brain waves.

Guided by his opponent, he finally escaped from the swirl of brain waves and the near-death memories stored in the micro brain!

...

“Huff, Huff, Huff!”

Meng Chao panted heavily.

He found that a lot of pink foam was spurting out of his mouth and nose.

Since his eyes were bloodshot and the blood was seeping out of the surface of his eyeballs directly, the entire vision was as terrifying as if it was embedded in a scarlet crystal.

His brain seemed to be torn apart, and he felt a piercing pain.

The pain turned into a burning thorny whip that went through his neural network, all the way to his limbs, bones, and nerve endings.

He was like a paralyzed puppet, unable to control any of his limbs or organs.

However, the pain made him breathe a sigh of relief.

This was the real world.

This was his body.

He had finally escaped!

Recalling the bizarre and soul-stirring scenes that had happened a moment ago, Meng Chao’s heart was still palpitating.

It had been a close call.

With the slightest mistake, his soul had long been lost in the depths of the enormous information swirl stored in the brain.

His body, on the other hand, would become an empty skin, a vegetable with powerful spirit energy.

However, the harvest was also huge.

“The upgrading of superhuman individuals naturally requires hard training and a huge amount of resources. However, it’s also very important to observe the battles of experts, withstand the pressure of experts, and find a brand-new opportunity to live in the difficult situation where there’s only a slim chance of survival.”

Meng Chao thought, “It’s a rare opportunity for ordinary superhuman individuals to witness the peak-level battle between a Deity Realm expert and an Apocalyptic Beast. They have the opportunity to comprehend profound martial arts principles, find a brand-new evolutionary path that surpasses the peak, and upgrade to a brand-new realm.

“On the other hand, I witnessed the battle between the mother and more than twenty Deity Realm experts at an extremely close distance from the “VIP seat” with no blind spots. I was even tied to the mother’s soul and personally experienced the encirclement of more than twenty Deity Realm experts.

“Rounding them up is equivalent to me being surrounded by more than twenty Deity Realm experts and getting beaten up by them. In the end, I’m still alive and kicking!

“This is a great opportunity, a unique opportunity. It will benefit my future cultivation immensely!”

With this thought in mind, Meng Chao could feel a subtle sense of pleasure from the inhuman pain.

After his vitality magnetic field became extremely weak, it was as if a brand-new fuel had been injected into it. Flames suddenly rose up again.

After his brain cells, which had been damaged due to excessive stimulation, ruptured, the brand-new cells grew and grew at a speed visible to the naked eye. They were arranged together in a more compact and complicated way.

The wrinkles that were scattered on the cortex of his brain showed more layers and layers of mysterious and complicated patterns.

The more than twenty Deity Realm experts stored in the micro brain, with their unique and unparalleled spirit magnetic field and attack patterns, also turned into the purest flow of information and were stored in the depths of his brain’s memory.

Meng Chao took a deep breath, and his eyes sharpened.

He found himself floating in a medical cabin that was filled with high-energy nutrients.

The space between his eyebrows, temples, chest, and spine were covered with highly sensitive nerve patches, sensors, and bioelectric generators.

Through the patches, streams of bioelectric currents flowed into his body and sent out marvelous tremors, helping him stabilize his brain and vitality magnetic field.

Outside the medical cabin, Battle God Lei Zongchao’s hands were pressed against the cabin wall. The crisscrossing lines on his palms were shining, and they were changing rapidly as if they were alive.

Every time the lines on his palms changed, a brand-new spirit magnetic field would flow through his palms and into Meng Chao’s body through the cabin wall and the high-energy nutrient solution.

It made Meng Chao feel that his body, which was on the verge of collapse, was once again supported by giant pillars that supported the sky.

Recalling that he had heard a life-saving cry in his trance, Meng Chao suddenly came to a realization.

It turned out that Lei Zongchao had saved his life.

The martial arts legend, who was seriously injured and a martyr in his twilight years, had taken good care of Meng Chao outside the medical cabin for an unknown period of time.

His eye sockets were deep and his eyelids drooped. He often gave people the feeling that he was half-asleep and did not have enough energy.

At this moment, the skin and flesh on his face drooped down, with irregular spots of old age growing out. The corners of his eyes were bloodshot, and his breathing was so rapid that it was unlike that of an expert of his level.

It was as if he had transferred most of the fire of life into the depths of Meng Chao's soul.

However, after exhausting himself time and time again, he became erratic and tottering.

Although his body was covered in layers of sweat, it made his face look even paler.

His expression was extremely focused.

According to the subtle changes in Meng Chao's brain waves and vitality magnetic field, he constantly adjusted the spirit magnetic field hidden in his palms, making their vitality magnetic fields resonate in the most harmonious way.

It was not until Meng Chao opened his eyes and his gaze was as sharp as ever that he let out a slight sigh of relief.

"You're finally awake."

Lei Zongchao said with a smile, "Young man, you can really sleep!"

After saying this, he fell on his back.

There were more than a dozen doctors and nurses in white coats and sterile clothes surrounding him. They were originally here to take care of Meng Chao, but when they saw this, they turned pale with fright and hurriedly helped Lei Zongchao up.

Lei Zongchao waved his hand and stopped them from connecting various medical devices to his body. First, he cast a concerned gaze at Meng Chao and confirmed once again, "Are you alright, Meng Chao? Looks like you've read more information than others from the depths of the brain?"

"I'm fine."

Meng Chao's gaze passed Lei Zongchao, the doctors, and nurses.

Not only did he see seven or eight military experts represented by the Red Dragon Army's number one expert, Thunder God Shao Zhengyang.

There were also a large number of senior researchers from the ancient ruins research center, including Wu Haibo.

There was also a team of experts from the higher education sector led by "Black Tortoise" Zong Yue sent by his alma mater, Agricultural University.

Of course, there were also representatives from the nine mega corporations.

They were all core members who were young and strong, as well as third-generation elites with endless potential. People like Lu Siya, who had a very high exposure rate, were very likely to take over the entire family business in the future.

In a word, the elites of all the major forces in Dragon City poured out in full force, filling up the small temporary ward.

Everyone looked at Meng Chao, who had just woken up, as if they were watching a giant panda in a zoo.

“A miracle, a miracle of life!”

After confirming that Meng Chao was safe and sound, and that all the areas of his brain were intact, and that he had neither lost his memory nor gone mad, the senior relic researcher, Wu Haibo, was even more excited than he was. “Meng Chao, do you know that you’ve been asleep for a full twenty-four hours ever since you had deep contact with the micro brain?”

### **Chapter 825: Information Decides Everything**

“What?!”

Meng Chao broke out in cold sweat.

It was extremely dangerous to come into contact with an ancient relic and read the ancient information contained within it.

In most cases, explorers could only stay in contact with it for a few seconds to a few minutes at most.

They would only shiver when they saw some strange and disjointed scenes in a trance and heard certain murmurs and ravings.

Even if a Deity Realm expert was fully prepared, in a state of deep meditation, he would rarely come into contact with ancient relics for more than an hour.

After indulging in the ancient ruins’ summon for a long time, it was highly possible that the fragile brain of an earthling would be riddled with holes by the flood of information from the ancient times. In the end, he would go crazy and get lost in the mysterious and complicated ancient information.

If that was really the case, it was either the temperature of the brain would rise rapidly, and in an instant, it would exceed 100 degrees or even 300 to 500 degrees, burning them alive and turning them into idiots.

Or it would be that the emotions and desires of humans would be severely distorted or even completely lost, turning them into monsters with empty human bodies.

In fact, the Dragon City civilization called those superhumans, who lost their humanity and committed crimes after they became obsessed with the ancient times, “lost ones” because they had lost themselves in the ancient ruins’ summon. It meant that they had wandered within the ancient ruins’ summon for too long and were lost in the vast amount of information accumulated over hundreds of millions of years.

In the past half a year, Meng Chao had also come into contact with the remains of the ancient times many times in the No. 1 vestige.

However, with his cultivation in the heavenly state, he would only dabble in it every time.

At most, he would only be in a trance for twenty-nine minutes.

It was a full twenty-four hours. According to Meng Chao's knowledge, very few experts had done it in his previous life or this life.

No wonder all the elites of various forces had come out in full force.

On one hand, they definitely wanted to know what strange thing had happened to Meng Chao.

On the other hand, uh, it was very likely that they were here to prevent... Meng Chao from being eroded by the power of the immemorial era and becoming the most terrifying monster in the history of Dragon City.

"I had three hours of in-depth contact with the brain and read a large amount of unprecedented and incredible information from the brain. I originally thought that this was the limit."

Lei Zongchao obediently cooperated with the doctors and nurses and tied all kinds of medical devices to his body. However, he refused the other party's good intention of taking him to another ward for an in-depth examination.

He gradually recovered his breath, and his face regained a few scattered colors of blood. He smiled and said to Meng Chao, "I didn't expect that you would still be sleeping soundly. You slept even more soundly than I did!"

"At that time, all the doctors and nurses, as well as old Shao and Old Wu, were in a dilemma. They didn't dare to wake you up forcefully for fear that it would cause irreversible damage to your brain tissue. However, they didn't know whether or not they should let you continue to sleep under the impact of the primordial information. Your Soul sank deeper and deeper, and in the end, you were completely captured by the primordial energy.

"However, I can sense that although your brain has been bombarded by the torrent of information from the Archaic era, your soul and life magnetic field are still stable. There are no signs of Qi deviation.

"Therefore, I made a bold decision to let everyone observe for a while longer.

"I didn't expect that this observation lasted more than twenty hours. Meng Chao, you really made me sweat. hahahaha, cough, cough, cough, cough, cough!"

Lei Zongchao laughed out loud at first.

Obviously, he was overjoyed that Meng Chao had woken up safely.

He didn't know which wound was involved, but the corners of his eyes twitched in pain and he started coughing violently.

Although he laughed boldly and said it casually as if nothing had happened.

Meng Chao knew that what Lei Zongchao had done for him was definitely not as simple as “Observing for a period of time.”.

As expected, Thunder God Shao Zhengyang frowned deeply and said in a deep voice, “Old Lei, it’s better for you to go to the treatment room next door with the doctor and have a thorough check-up.

“You have to know that you’ve been by Meng Chao’s side for more than twenty hours. Every moment, you’ve been stirring the spiritual magnetic field to help him stabilize his cell structure and life magnetic field.

“Your consumption is no less than killing the apocalyptic beasts in the surging beast tide.

“With your current physical condition, to put it bluntly, you are literally trading your life for your own!”

“Master Lei, you...”

Meng Chao was very touched.

He was ashamed to say that one of the major tasks he had set for himself since his rebirth after the apocalypse was to save Lei Zongchao, the Battle God.

He felt that only the highly respected, kind-hearted and selfless martial arts legend could survive and ensure that the civilization of Dragon City would continue on the right and bright path in the Post-Monster War era.

He did not expect that after he came into contact with Battle God Lei Zongchao, it was the other party who did not ask for anything in return and poured his life’s efforts into his body.

Now, he did not hesitate to overdraw his life and used the “life for a life” method to protect himself.

In addition, Lei Zongchao’s undying love, Jin Qianxi, indirectly saved Meng Chao’s life.

Meng Chao could not help but be filled with respect for this immortal couple who had dedicated everything to their homeland and compatriots.

“This is nothing. I was the one who invited you to go deep into the monster’s nest to explore the secrets of the monster civilization. Naturally, I will risk my life to protect your safety.”

Lei Zongchao smiled indifferently and said, “Moreover, after more than twenty hours of in-depth contact, you must have read a large amount of mysterious information from the depths of the brain. Perhaps, this ancient information will be of great benefit to the long-term development of Dragon City’s civilization in the other world.

“Therefore, I’m not doing this entirely for you, but also for our Dragon City. That’s why I’m risking my life.”

Lei Zongchao reminded Meng Chao.

He had to record the archaic information in time.



Otherwise, according to his previous experience of contact with archaic relics, the archaic information was like a dream. No matter how intense the stimulation during the dream was, once it woke up, it would quickly blur, shatter, and disappear.

However, in front of so many people..

Meng Chao cast a doubtful gaze at Lei Zongchao.

Some information, especially information about Jin Qianxi, he still wanted to communicate with Lei Zongchao first and then see how to announce it to the outside world in the most appropriate way.

Lei Zongchao told Meng Chao that everyone present was absolutely trustworthy among the major forces in Dragon City. They were the backbone members who could make decisions on many major matters.

Dragon city followed the principle of “equal exchange.” The higher the risk, the higher the profit.

The primordial information was crucial to the development of the major forces in Dragon City. Naturally, everyone could not take advantage of him for nothing.

With the Battle God as a witness, the “information fee” would definitely not let him suffer a loss.

Meng Chao was a noble person who treated money like dirt.

He did not take the risk just for information fees.

At that moment, he had negotiated a very tempting price with the representatives of all the major forces.

After a comprehensive physical examination and a brain scan, he confirmed that Meng Chao really did not have any signs of spirit energy deviation, and he even remembered clearly about his pee and mud when he was three or five years old, Meng Chao began to describe the ancient scenes that he had seen in his trance.

He had not received any professional sketch training.

However, as a veteran reaper, identifying and describing the organs of various monsters, drawing diagrams of monsters and etherealized plants, and so on, was one of the most important basic skills.

Meng Chao had already mastered the basic skills quite well in his previous life.

In addition to the extraordinary vision of a five-star heavenly state, as well as the delicate touch of his fingers, it was not a problem for him to roughly draw the scenes that he saw in a trance.

He drew for a whole day and night.

In total, he drew more than 300 scenes.

The content covered the magnificent primordial war, the siege of the city by monsters that were a hundred times fiercer than now, the panorama of the primordial city and some of the detailed pictures, the terrifying power of the primordial weapons at full power, and the flesh ladder formed by hundreds of millions of monsters.

There was also the scene of the “carbon-based biological sweeper” that had been floating in the sky for tens of millions of years after the attack of the space-based orbital weapons. There were only deformed and twisted mollusks and arthropods on the barren land.

He had also dabbled in some of the scenes that the mother had seen after it was awakened by the transmigration of the Earthlings.

Throughout tens of millions of years, even hundreds of millions of years, the mother had risen to hibernation, awakened, severed its tail to survive, and then fell back into hibernation. After the second awakening, it had come into contact with the Earthlings in the form of a monster civilization.

Meng Chao had unreservedly drawn out all of this information.

Putting aside the price that the various major powers had negotiated with him, he had also drawn the mother out.

Every time he drew an ancient picture, the heavenly flame at the corner of his eye would radiate a magnificent light and output over 1,000 contribution points.

It seemed that Meng Chao’s guess was right. This archaic information would be of great benefit to saving Dragon City.

This was of course.

Modern warfare was, to a large extent, a war of information.

In his previous life, Dragon City had fought sloppily because of the Monster War, giving the mother too much time to react. It was possible that at the last moment, all the information stored in the micro brain had been destroyed.

As a result, the Dragon City civilization could not understand the basic situation of the other world. It was like a blind man rampaging on a cliff. How could it not seek its own destruction?

In this life, Meng Chao would not let the same mistake happen again.

Of course, not all the information was poured out like beans being poured out of a bamboo tube.

For example, “The soul and the mother were tied together and attacked by more than twenty Deity Realm experts.” He thought about it and felt that there was no need to tell anyone.

The main reason was that through the sensory organs of the mother’s body, he had scanned more than twenty Deity Realm experts. He had seen the changes in the life magnetic field and the structural model of the spiritual magnetic field when they performed their strongest and most secretive unique skills.

Although he was at the level of five-star Heaven Realm, he still did not understand the subtleties of it.

However, he had memorized every detail in his heart.

It was equivalent to copying the life-saving skills of more than twenty godly state experts into the depths of his brain.

Such things were quite sensitive.

One had to know that not all peerless experts were like Battle God Lei Zongchao, who had a mind as vast as the ocean and was willing to sacrifice everything for the advancement of mankind. He would announce everything he had learned in his lifetime to the entire public.

Many of the unique techniques and skills of the experts were kept a secret.

Even the direct descendants might not be able to learn all of them.

Meng Chao felt that it was better for him not to create unnecessary problems.

Chapter 826: The Thunder God's Olive Branch

There was one more thing, which was Jin Qianxi's encounter and final struggle.

There was no doubt that Jin Qianxi was a hero.

However, after her brain was swallowed by the mother, the mother was able to understand more about Dragon City and human civilization. Thus, that accelerated the monster civilization's evolution.

Moreover, in order to win the mother's trust, she had to reveal some real and reliable top-secret information about Dragon City and Earth.

When she was helping the mother, she obviously could not always come up with bad ideas that were obviously horrible.

The best lie was always a lie mixed in with nine sentences of truth.

Through the mother's memories, Meng Chao could understand Jin Qianxi's good intentions...

And how furious the mother was after it realized what was going on.

But others were not him.

Other people's souls were not deeply bound to the mother's memory data.

Such soul-stirring and mysterious soul confrontations, conveyed through words and pictures, always seemed weak.

Meng Chao did not know what kind of views the "nine sentences of truth" would arouse from all the citizens and major forces if Jin Qianxi's actions were made public without much thought.

Meng Chao felt that it was necessary to communicate with Battle God Lei Zongchao in private. After careful consideration, they came up with a foolproof plan and a series of publicity packages. They wanted to ensure that Jin Qianxi's image of "fighting alone on an invisible front for decades, finally defeating the monster's mastermind at the soul level, and saving Dragon City" would stay in the hearts of all Dragon City citizens.

That was the only way it could play a positive role in the long-term development of Dragon City's civilization.

Unfortunately, Lei Zongchao had dragged his damaged body, which had been overlaid with internal injuries, and protected Meng Chao for more than twenty hours.

At the most critical moment, he had even burned his cerebral cortex to allow his mental energy to penetrate the vast ocean of ancient information and retrieve Meng Chao's consciousness.

His injuries were more severe than he had imagined.

It was not suitable for him to continue staying in the Hidden Mist Domain, where the spirit magnetic environment was complicated and the crystal ore vein radiated intensely as well as chaotically.

Therefore, he returned to the Supernatural Tower to recuperate under the protection of a group from Battle God Palace.

Meng Chao did not wish to discuss such an important and secretive matter with Lei Zongchao over the phone or the Internet.

So, the matter regarding Jin Qianxi was temporarily put aside.

Thankfully, the Monster War matter had already been settled, hence there was no hurry.

Even if it was just the ancient war, the barren lands, deformed creatures, and diamond-shaped crystals seen when the mother first woke up had already made Dragon City's peerless experts and senior researchers feel like they had obtained a treasure.

Faced with Meng Chao, a rising star, no one would be stupid enough to not comply with the agreement.

All the forces, including the nine mega corporations, the alliance of five universities, the four research institutes, and the Red Dragon Army, had brought out one-in-ten-thousand heavenly materials and earthly treasures. They had also presented a rather sincere commercial cooperation agreement, as well as an astronomical fund to support the Lair's reconstruction.

It was both an "information fee" and a "good relationship" when it came to Meng Chao.

The "information fee" that Meng Chao valued the most was undoubtedly the ancient images that appeared in the minds of the Deity Realm experts, including Lei Zongchao.

Wu Haibo told Meng Chao that before him, almost all the Deity Realm experts in Dragon City had come into contact with the brain and received a lot of enlightenment.

He had also recorded the fleeting images in his mind in time.

These images contained information from all angles and levels from the ancient era.

From thousands of meters up in the sky, he looked down at the entire ancient continent and drew a map of the ancient Other World.

From the smallest genetic map to some ancient behemoth, how it was created and nurtured...

It could be said that everything was there.

However, most of the information was fragmented and not systematic.

It was like pieces of a jigsaw puzzle that had more than half of the pieces missing.

Perhaps, the surface of many of the pieces was stained with colorful stains, making it more difficult to guess the jigsaw puzzle's full picture.

However, the more than three hundred ancient information maps that Meng Chao had drawn had been running for tens of millions of years. They were like a glittering gold necklace that connected all the scenes that the Deity Realm experts saw.

Many of the images were originally inexplicable. Humans could not guess the uses and camps of the objects in the paintings.

However, through Meng Chao's inspiration, they were able to see the sun through the clouds and suddenly become enlightened.

From that, Dragon City's civilization finally deduced a little of the ancient war's truth and the monster civilization's origin.

Meng Chao was the greatest contributor.

As such, he also obtained the highest level of authority and could freely browse the ancient information maps that all the Deity Realm experts had drawn.

In the following days, Meng Chao indulged himself in thousands of bizarre and marvelous ancient information maps.

Some of the information maps depicted ancient cities of various shapes. Some cities were built on the sea, which could transform the never-ending tidal force into the purest spirit energy. Some cities were built above the rolling volcanic communities and magma lakes that kept erupting. They could absorb the heat energy from the magma and condense into the purest crimson crystals. Some cities were built in the canyons where hurricanes howled all year round. With the ingenious guidance of the crystal shields, the hurricanes revolved around the cities at a high speed through the hollow tubes. Not only did they provide the cities with inexhaustible energy, they could also condense into blue crystals.

These ancient cities were all besieged by the beast horde. They were shivering from the mother's roars.

Some of the information maps depicted the detailed structure of the ancient beasts, the distribution of their organs, and the operation of their life magnetic fields. They could bring earth-shaking storms for the biochemical modulation technology of Earth's people.

Some of the information maps recorded the stairway of flesh and blood that was hundreds of kilometers high from the ground all the way to the outside of the atmosphere. It was as if it was going to pierce through the sky.

The unattainable "Tower of Babel" could only be assembled by the corpses of monsters sticking to each other, connecting with each other, and nesting each other.

The "Tower of Babel" was capable of withstanding winds that blew above the atmosphere all year round and that was mixed with destructive spirit energy. It was also capable of withstanding countless ancient behemoths climbing it. The map contained immeasurable wisdom in the fields of structure, materials, building mechanics, and so on.

If the Earthlings could thoroughly unravel the secrets of the “Tower of Babel,” which was built from monster remains, and further enhance the sturdiness and defense of human cities, fortresses, underground mines, and other buildings, it would all be very good.

Of course, in the more informative picture showed the close combat between the Ancients and the ancient vicious beasts, and the two sides’ surging vitality magnetic fields, creating layers upon layers of mysterious as well as complex spirit magnetic fields. Those heaven-destroying moves could still be very enlightening even for today’s superhuman individuals.

Therefore, for a full ten days to half a month, Meng Chao did not go out and stayed in the temporary medical camp next to the monster’s lair. He concentrated and studied the ancient information that the Deity Realm had sensed.

While studying the Ancients and the fierce ancient beast battle mode, the mother, and the entities in the final battle...

Naturally, he did not know much about most of their exquisite moves.

However, bombarded by contribution points, Meng Chao felt that he had been influenced by the ancient humans, the mother, and the Deity Realm experts.

One should know that he had just broken through to the five-star Spirit Gaze Realm before entering the Hidden Mist Domain.

It had only been a month or two.

The spirit meridians in his body were starting to stir again. It was like a dragon and snake that had gradually awakened from hibernation. They were showing signs of transforming again and soaring into the sky.

Meng Chao did not tell anyone about that.

In just three to five years, he had almost failed the college entrance examination and broken through to the peak of Heaven Realm in one go?

That was too frightening.

Even he himself refused to believe that he was not a monster.

Haste made waste. Meng Chao was afraid that leveling up too quickly would cause many hidden dangers, so he decided to focus on training and solidifying his foundation.

However, he was always radiant and full of energy. His vitality magnetic field was getting stronger day by day, and it could not be hidden from the eyes of those who were interested.

Therefore, the major forces that had originally extended olive branches to him became more active and friendly as his strength increased.

Among them, the most sincere was the Red Dragon Army’s warrior, Thunder God Shao Zhengyang.

He not only extracted all the ancient information that he had read from the depths of the brain and let Meng Chao study it at will...

He also actively facilitated a brand new collaboration agreement between the Red Dragon Army and Superstar Resource Recovery Company. The scale and level of their collaboration had reached a new level.

Besides, he had been like Lei Zongchao, the Battle God, who had opened up his martial arts to Meng Chao without reservation. Through these exchanges, Meng Chao had repeatedly experienced the essence of the heroic spirits, the battle souls, and the army's killing techniques.

In Shao Zhengyang's original words, he said, "Lei Zongchao and I are good brothers who have gone through life and death together. We know his taste and character very well. Since he trusts and values you so much that he even risked his life to protect you despite the possibility of his brain spontaneously combusting, he must believe that you will be able to push Dragon City forward in the next few decades.

"In that case, I'm willing to follow him and throw you some small chips.

"Not to mention, you have a long history with the Red Dragon Army. You have risked your life to contribute so much to Dragon City and the Red Dragon Army. Right now, the Red Dragon Army, Superstar Resource Recovery, Broken Star Club, Blue Home, and Battle God Palace have so many collaborative projects. We have already formed an inseparable community of interests.

"Compared with what you have done for the Red Dragon Army, especially for the grassroots officers and soldiers who are fighting on the front lines, my martial arts and cultivation resources are nothing, right?

"Speaking of which, Meng Chao, the Monster War has come to a perfect end. Do you have any thoughts on the overall plan for Dragon City's next phase? Do you have any plans for your own future?"

### **Chapter 827: Advance! Toward the Deepest Part of the Other World!**

This question was Meng Chao's specialty.

Even if Shao Zhengyang did not ask him, he was prepared to find an opportunity to have a good chat with the Red Dragon Army's number one expert.

However, the other party was, after all, a high-ranking military bigshot. Before speaking freely, Meng Chao still wanted to test the other party's thoughts.

"Now, many people feel that the Monster War is over. Against the biochemical attacks such as the zombie virus and the Blood Flower spores, we have vaccines and special drugs. We can even absorb more advanced biochemical technology from the monster civilization's legacy and 'turn waste into treasure.' We can mix the zombie virus and the Blood Flower spores into a new type of gene medicine to speed up the cultivation of superhumans."

Meng Chao said, "After working hard for decades, I can finally stop and catch my breath. I can put my weapons in the warehouse and let go of the south mountain. Once again, the strategic focus of Dragon City civilization has shifted to production, construction and economic development."

"Uncle Shao, do you think so too?"

This was indeed a popular opinion on the internet.

Dragon City's civilization was like a highly tense person who had been struggling in the mountains of corpses and seas of blood for decades and had long suffered from mass post-traumatic syndrome.

The monster civilization was like a huge mountain that had been firmly pressing down on people's heads for decades, making all the citizens of Dragon City feel the threat of death every moment.

One day, the huge mountain was completely overturned by the people. The nerves that had been tense for decades suddenly relaxed.

It was inevitable that people would be overjoyed, but they would also feel a sense of laziness.

"Stupid! Extremely Stupid! Such shortsightedness is simply courting death!"

Shao Zhengyang's face was solemn as he said in a very serious tone, "Although the monster war ended with the great victory of our Dragon City civilization, the threat to the survival of the human race did not disappear.

"From a certain perspective, when we come into contact with a broader world, the threat to our survival will continue to escalate. It is very likely that we will encounter an enemy that is stronger than the monsters!"

Meng Chao was delighted.

He did not expect that the higher-ups of Dragon City were so clear-headed. They did not need to be reminded by him to realize the terror of the Other World.

He took a deep breath and suppressed his excitement. "Enemies that are stronger than monsters?"

"That's right, Meng Chao. These days, you have come into contact with a large amount of ancient information from the brain. It can be said that you have already surpassed many experts from the ancient ruins' research center and become one of the people who understand the ancient civilization the most in Dragon City."

"Then, you should know very well that the ancient civilization is not a regional civilization. In terms of the Other World alone, the footprints of the Ancients have spread to the ends of the Earth on this planet.

"They have built magnificent, star-studded cities beyond the oceans, deep valleys, mountains, plains, underground crevices, and even the atmosphere.

"Every ancient city built a complicated and sophisticated system of spirit energy utilization based on the special topography, which contained the mysterious power and extraordinary technology of the ancient civilization.

"Although the glorious cities were all turned into relics after the beast horde's assault and the bombardment of the space-based orbital weapons, the ancient civilization still had a long way to go.

"However, even if they were only relics, they could still provide the inheritors billions of years later with inexhaustible nutrients, nourish all kinds of civilizations, and set foot on the path of the Ancients in pursuit of the glory of the ancient era.



“The Ruins No. 1 under Dragon City and Ruins No. 2 in the Hidden Mist Domain are far from all the legacies left by the ancients.

“There are at least dozens of relics of a certain scale in the entire Other World.

“If other carbon-based intelligent beings discover these relics, it is very likely that they will be able to obtain the ancient era’s heritage and build their own civilization just like us!”

Meng Chao’s heart was beating wildly.

Shao Zhengyang’s words meant that he had changed the future again.

Due to the butterfly effect that he had stirred up, the higher-ups of Dragon City were many years ahead of their previous life. They had a clearer understanding of the ecological environment and civilization level of the Other World.

Naturally, they could make more accurate judgments and reasonable decisions.

Meng Chao swallowed his saliva and said, “Uncle Shao, do all the Deity Realm experts now believe that there are other carbon-based intelligent life forms in the Other World, or even... civilizations?”

“This is a high probability event.”

Shao Zhengyang explained, “The ecosystem of a habitable planet is an inseparable whole. Since everything on Monster Mountain Range has revived and is thriving, and the spirit energy is so dense that it can allow carbon-based intelligent life forms to cultivate to the level where they can fly through the sky, burrow through the Earth, and split open mountains and rocks, the other places in the Other World will not be too different.

“It is unlikely that the entire Other World is a hell on Earth where volcanoes erupt, dust flies everywhere, and the air is filled with the strong smell of sulfur. Only Monster Mountain Range is a lively paradise, right?”

“The experts and scholars of your agricultural university have conducted in-depth research on the genetic level of all kinds of monsters and etherealized plants. They have determined that many low-level monsters such as snakes, insects, rats, and ants have not been modified by the mother. Instead, they have evolved to the level they are today after tens of millions of years.

“From this, it can be seen that the entire Other World has become a paradise for carbon-based life at least tens of millions of years ago.

“After such a long period of evolution and such a natural environment with abundant spirit energy, there are ancient legacies hidden underground everywhere. The monsters that look weird have received the most advanced genetic modification in the ancient times and have been injected with the power of the mother and the Ancients.

“Is it strange to develop a brand-new civilization?”

“Yes, I think so too!”

Meng Chao could not help but nod his head in excitement, “There must be more civilizations in the Other World. Even if they are not more advanced than our Dragon City civilization on the surface, they possess mysterious and destructive power that is enough to drag us into the territory they are most familiar with and defeat us with their abundant experience!

“Therefore, we must not let our guard down. We must not treat the victory of the Monster War as the ultimate victory without any worries!

“What do you mean by ‘put the weapons in the warehouse and let the horses loose on the south mountain? It’s not just stupid. It’s a fallacy of destroying the country and wiping out the species!”

Shao Zhengyang stared at Meng Chao deeply.

He could clearly sense his anger and anxiety.

He could not help but be filled with admiration and affection for the young man who was exceptionally clear-headed.

“I knew it. Old Lei was right about the person, and I was right about the person, too. The future of Dragon City really depends on your generation to fight, defend, and save.”

Shao Zhengyang said, “The speculation of the Red Dragon Army is that there are likely to be creatures that are stronger, more brutal, more collective, and better at using spirit energy than the monsters that we have seen in the wider world outside Monster Mountain Range, which is the upgraded version of the monsters.

“Or perhaps, the intelligent creatures that are not as strong as the monsters but have built up an intricate social system and have grasped the first step of civilization and have armies, leaders, and beliefs are the weaker version of the ‘ancients’.

“Either way, they are not easy to deal with.

“We don’t know why they have not discovered Dragon City’s existence for more than half a century.

“Maybe it’s the mist formed by the space ripples, like a layer of impenetrable defense shield — a crystal shield similar to an ancient city that has always been protecting us.

“Maybe it’s because the civilization outside hasn’t developed to the point of dominating the entire planet yet, and our luck is better, so we narrowly escaped the disaster.

“But good luck won’t always follow us.

“We have never been a civilization that relied on luck to survive.

“The mist that shrouded Dragon City and Monster Mountain Range is about to dissipate.

“The speed of the mist dispersing is gradually accelerating, especially after the mother’s death.

“It seems that the mist is not only a space ripple, but also a ‘protective shield’ that the mother created for itself by manipulating the magnetic field of life and changing the magnetic field of the planet after the second awakening so that it can swallow the civilization of mankind without interference and repair more living tissues to survive the most dangerous period of weakness.

“In the most extreme case, the dense fog will completely disappear within a year and a half.

“By then, Dragon City will be completely intact and exposed to all intelligent creatures and powerful life forms in the entire Other World.

“Even if they haven’t developed a reconnaissance satellite network that covers the entire world, as long as they have the ability to fly at high altitude, they will be able to see our city at a glance.

“As soldiers, we are used to thinking in the worst case scenario.

“In the worst case scenario, after a year and a half, the Dragon City civilization, which has transmigrated here for just over half a century and is incompatible with other worlds, will be besieged by the indigenous civilizations that have been rooted here for thousands of years.

“The end of the Monster War is just the beginning of an even larger, more soul-stirring, and magnificent epic war.

“Even if the indigenous civilizations that had not developed artificial satellites and could not control the entire world could only have the technological level and war potential of the Earth’s civilization in the eighteenth or nineteenth centuries, or even the Middle Ages.

“However, their numbers were definitely ten or even a hundred times more than ours. It was also as you said, Meng Chao, that they controlled the power that could destroy the world with the spirit energy’s help and the ancient era’s legacy.

“We shouldn’t be hoping that there are no existences as powerful as deities and Apocalyptic Beasts in such a vast foreign world.

“If such a powerful existence infiltrates Dragon City from the indigenous civilization to learn the inside story and wreak havoc, it will undoubtedly be a devastating blow to our civilization. It will also destroy the foundation that the martyrs and compatriots built with their blood for more than half a century.

“If we want to avoid the terrible situation of being beaten passively, we can only strike first and take the initiative to attack.

“Even if a new war is going to break out, it should not be fought on Monster Mountain Range. Instead, we should burn the flames of war outside Monster Mountain Range and into the depths of the Other World, as far away from Dragon City as possible.

“The ‘torrent of steel, sweeping across the Other World was once a slogan that inspired people in the darkest moment.

“The slogan was just a slogan. In fact, no one had thought so far ahead at that time.

“But now, after we have found out the truth about the Other World and the ancient realm, we are marching forward. We are marching toward the deepest part of the Other World. From the slogan, it has become the only way for our civilization to survive

## **Chapter 828: The Theory of the Sun Never Setting**

Meng Chao’s blood boiled as he listened to it.

Unlike in his previous life, Dragon City today was taking one step at a time. It had been passively getting beaten up, and it was tired of dealing with it. It had also been being played around by various forces in the Other World. However, it was much more proactive and determined to make progress!

“That’s right. Looking at the Other World and embracing the universe is the only way out for Dragon City.”

Meng Chao added, “It’s not that the economic construction is not important, or that the military is running out of resources. It’s just that the size of Dragon City’s civilization is too small. Even if it occupies the entire Monster Mountain Range, with only tens of millions of people, it would not be able to support a super civilization with large scale and advanced technology.

“You should know that the modern civilization is competing on size to a large extent.

“If not for the billions of consumer markets and the vast raw materials base supporting us behind the scenes, the limit of Dragon City’s civilization would have arrived very soon!

“I personally support Dragon City’s ‘going out’ strategy very much.

“The recent layout of Superstar Resource Recovery Company is to march into the depths of the Other World as well as into a broader and more exciting world.

“Yes, although the recent operation of Superstar Resource Recovery Company has made many people confused. Some people think that you are rushing things, and you are even more frivolous in your youth. You are so arrogant just because you have achieved a little, but I can feel your urgency to ‘advance regardless of anything’. From this point of view, Meng Chao, I believe that we are in the same boat. That’s why I am willing to discuss the future of Dragon City with you openly and honestly.”

Shao Zhengyang paused for a moment and then changed the topic, “However, although all the Deity Realm experts and the leaders of the major forces of Dragon City have reached an agreement on the issue of ‘Dragon City civilization must go out at all costs’, they have different opinions on how to ‘go out’.

“The main point is, should we expand and colonize the world as an army, or should we spread the light of human civilization to the Other World as a corporation?”

“Army? Corporation?”

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes.

He felt that what Shao Zhengyang was going to say next was the most important point.

Shao Zhengyang pondered for a moment and asked, “Meng Chao, have you heard of the ‘sun never setting’ theory?”

Meng Chao was slightly dazed. He shook his head and said, “I’ve been studying and cultivating in Ruins No. 2 for the past ten days and half a month. I didn’t have the time to learn the latest theories. What are they?”

“That’s a viewpoint that has been trending on the internet recently.”

Shao Zhengyang explained, "As we all know, our Dragon City civilization originated from the oldest eastern big country on earth. In terms of social form, legal system, and development model, including how we expand our influence to the outside world and transform the entire world... of course, we all have a very mature and superior system.

"In the era of Earth, with this system, we rose from the darkest Abyss in just 200 years and once again became a brilliant country with advanced industry, advanced technology, economic prosperity, and the arrival of all nations.

"The former overlords were unwilling to be surpassed by us, but no matter how they attacked and suppressed us, they could not do anything to us. Instead, they made us more and more courageous and stronger.

"In the end, the opponents could only use the most extreme method—war.

"Although it has been more than half a century since we transmigrated to the Other World, and it is very likely that we will never be able to return to Earth again, all the citizens of Dragon City regard the spirit of the eastern civilization as our most precious asset during the era of Earth.

"In the darkest moment of Dragon City, it was also this spirit that inspired us time and time again to get up from the boiling blood and march forward toward the most vicious enemy, facing death as if it were home!

"However, there is a view on the internet that the traditional oriental spirit and development model are no longer suitable for Dragon City today. We should change our ways and learn from Earth, the other civilizations, and even our opponents."

"What?"

Meng Chao frowned and said, "I'm not saying that there is nothing worth learning from our opponents or even our enemies. It's just that, in the past two hundred years on Earth, the Oriental countries have been the most successful global hegemony.

"Dragon City's civilization wants to flourish in the Other World. Not learning is not only the ancestor but also the most successful example. Do we have to learn from those losers who don't fit in with us?"

"Listen to me and you'll know."

Shao Zhengyang calmly said, "The theory of the sun never setting doesn't deny the advanced nature of the eastern civilization. It even believes that the eastern civilization is the most advanced, superior, and 'civilized' civilization on Earth in the 22nd century.

"The question is, does the current Dragon City still have enough material foundation to continue adhering to the spirit of the eastern civilization, unwavering and unchanging?"

Meng Chao was slightly startled. "What do you mean?"

"Since its birth, the eastern civilization has occupied the most fertile land on earth and produced the largest population. Its economic scale and social size have always been first-class."

Shao Zhengyang explained, "Compared with the 'nouveau riche' who suddenly rose up by relying on the Industrial Revolution, our enormous size and deep heritage determine that even if we were defeated by the enemy for a moment, it would be very difficult for us to be completely defeated, let alone completely wiped out.

"As long as we are given a little time, we can always repair ourselves and develop quietly. We will quietly expand into a colossus again. In the end, instead of 'breaking down' the enemy, we will 'crush' the enemy with a body that is five to ten times larger than it.

"Similarly, because we are the number one in the world and far larger than our competitors, as long as we train hard in our internal strength, we will be able to have considerable competitiveness and attractiveness just by relying on the internal circulation of the economy. If we participate in the international competition while ensuring the basic foundation of the domestic market, we will simply be invincible.

"However, is Dragon City today like this?"

Meng Chao was stumped by the last question.

That's right, the eastern civilization was certainly very outstanding, and Meng Chao would always be proud of being the son of the east.

The problem was that the difference between Dragon City, which had crossed over to the Other World, and the largest country on Earth, which had dominated the east, was too great.

The former only had tens of millions of people.

Many key resources could not be self-sufficient.

Being in a state of war for a long time, the entire economic system had been kidnapped by the high-speed operation of the war machine, and the development of many fields was extremely abnormal.

The end of the Monster War did not mean that everything was going well.

Once the economic transformation was not successful, the Survival Committee's financial system would collapse, and it was very likely to lead to an even larger-scale disaster.

Although the ancient ruins and the legacy of the monster civilization had brought the Dragon City civilization technology that surpassed the times...

Even if the Dragon City civilization could produce five or ten times more goods with this technology, they still had to find customers!

How much food to feed a son of a b\*tch in a jar, how much hormones to administer... It could not be raised no matter what. That was the truth.

At its peak, the great eastern powers of the earth had more than a billion people, more than half of the world's industrial capacity and a quarter of its consumption, and were able to lay infrastructure all the way to the hottest deserts and the coldest glaciers; In a critical moment, they could easily mobilize an army of tens of millions of people who were united against a common enemy and armed them to the teeth with the most advanced weapons.

This was the true torrent of steel.

To make the present-day Dragon City replicate such a brilliant and powerful civilization in the Other World 100% was really... too much!

“It seems to make sense.”

Meng Chao curiously said, “Then, which of the many powerful civilizations of the Earth era is the most worthy for the present-day Dragon City to emulate? The sun never set... The empire on which the sun never sets?”

“That’s right. The supporters of this theory believe that the empire on which the sun never sets during Earth’s Industrial Revolution era has a lot of similarities with the present-day Dragon City civilization. Perhaps, we can learn some lessons from the rise of this small island country in a remote corner to become a super hegemony with the Union Jack all over the world.”

Shao Zhengyang said, “Today’s Dragon City is far from a civilization with a vast territory, a large population, and abundant resources. We, who are trapped on Monster Mountain Range, have nothing to do with the words ‘vast land and abundant resources.’ On the contrary, it is like an isolated island in a foreign land. It is similar to the empire on which the sun never sets in the past.

“At the same time, since the natives of the Other World have not discovered us yet, it can be assumed that they do not have the ability to explore the world. Their civilization and technology are different from us, who can manufacture large-scale armored airships, master instantaneous teleportation technology, and export long-range force across continents.

“This is also the most important advantage of the empire on which the sun never sets after the Industrial Revolution. It is more powerful than the ancient countries with more people but less advanced science, technology, and social organizations.

“Therefore, the Dragon City Civilization should copy the strategies and paths of the empire on which the sun never sets from its rise to its expansion so that we can build a version of this empire in the Other World so that our flag can bask in the Other World’s crimson sunlight twenty-four hours a day!”

It did sound like a plausible and bewitching theory.

However, Meng Chao smelt some fishiness from the words.

“Then, based on the sun never setting theory, what should the Dragon City civilization do in the post-Monster War era?” he asked patiently.

“The sun never setting theory has detailed explanations on economy, military affairs, construction, colonization... you can go online when you have time. You can find them in many places. By the way, they seem to have clubs and seminars. With your name, Meng Chao, if you want to participate, you can get an invitation letter at any time.”

Shao Zhengyang smiled and said, “However, no matter what they say, the core meaning is actually just one—the expansion of Dragon City civilization must rely on the mega corporations and peerless experts. Therefore, we must further concentrate the crucial strategic resources on these two. At the same time,

we must give these two more privileges so that they can develop freely without any hindrance, interference, and management!”

#### Chapter 829: The Collapsed Empire

Meng Chao snorted softly and said, “Are the mega corporations and unparalleled experts not ‘free’ enough?”

“According to supporters of the sun never setting theory, it is far from enough.”

Shao Zhengyang calmly said, “Although it is well-known that the nine mega corporations are omnipresent in Dragon City and the Survival Committee was established by them, they are also puppets that carry out their will. A large part of the Red Dragon Army’s military budget is controlled by the mega corporations.

“However, with Dragon City’s stability and development, the trust and support of tens of millions of citizens for the Survival Committee is increasing day by day. The puppets may also awaken their own will, just like the mother of the Ancient puppets.

“Although the nine mega corporations now monopolize most of the key sectors, more and more small, as well as medium-sized enterprises, and emerging forces are springing up and competing with the them.

“While the mega corporations have their own private armed forces, the armed forces will be commanded by the Survival committee in the end. They are not completely independent ‘paramilitary organizations’ yet.

“Even though the unparalleled experts own the enterprises in name, they are also restricted by various decrees and auditing regulations. They can not misappropriate the assets of the enterprises as they wish and only use them for their personal training. After killing the Apocalyptic Beasts in the wilderness or discovering the mother lodes of crystals, they will have to hand over a large part of the monster materials and raw crystals as hunting tax, resource tax, and income tax.

“In theory, even the founders of the nine mega corporations can’t occupy the resources of even a single weed in the Hidden Mist Domain.

“All the resources belong to Dragon City. Every blade of grass and every tree must be allocated and used according to the rules—even if the rules are made by the peerless experts themselves and are very beneficial to them. As time goes by, the ever-expanding peerless experts will eventually feel more and more uncomfortable.

“Therefore, the supporters of the sun never setting theory believe that these laws and regulations have severely restricted the development of the mega corporations and the enthusiasm of the superhumans for cultivation, exploration, and expansion.

“In other words, in Monster Mountain Range, when we are protecting our common home, Dragon City, we should unite as one and be united as a city. From the peerless experts to the ordinary soldiers, we must abide by these rules and be equal to everyone. This is an unquestionable thing.



“However, when the battlefield suddenly expanded from Monster Mountain Range to the entire Other World, it would be inappropriate to adhere to these rules.

“The Other World is very big. The spiritual magnetic environment is extremely complicated. There may be all kinds of strange civilizations that are more dangerous than the monster civilizations, and secret realms that are more dangerous than the Hidden Mist Domain. If we cannot stimulate the enthusiasm of the corporations and superhumans with higher profits and greater freedom, I’m afraid that it will be very difficult for us to march into the depths of the Other World like we did during the Monster War, fighting for the first place and risking our lives.

“And what if a certain mega corporation established a forward base in the depths of the Other World thousands of miles away from Dragon City and contacted or even conquered the local natives? If it had to report everything to Dragon City and obtain the approval of the survival committee, it would have to copy the laws of Dragon City in the depths of the Other World whose environment, customs, and ecosystems were completely different from Dragon City’s. Such rigidity was destined to lead to failure.

“Therefore, the theory of the sun never setting believes that we should give more power to the superhumans and mega corporations. With the mega corporations as the core, we can give full play to the efficiency of the enterprises and the subjective initiative of the superhumans, so as to better colonize the Other World.

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“Specifically, on the basis of maintaining the status quo on Monster Mountain Range, we should further reduce the hunting tax, resource tax, income tax, and other taxes for superhumans and enterprises outside Monster Mountain Range... In the words of the supporters of the sun never setting theory, we should ‘impose miscellaneous taxes.’

“After all, everything beyond Monster Mountain Range does not belong to the Dragon City civilization in the first place. No matter how much the corporations and superhumans can plunder, it will be a waste for the Dragon City civilization. Even if they only pay 1% of the tax, it is very reasonable.

“On the other hand, the supporters of the sun never setting theory believe that, in order to better adapt to the complicated and unpredictable environment in the Other World, after the superhumans and mega corporations leave Monster Mountain Range, they do not have to abide by the laws of Dragon City if it is necessary and does not harm the interests of the citizens of Dragon City. In fact, the mega corporations can even draw up their own corporate rules according to the local conditions in the depths of the Other World to temporarily replace the laws.

“Thirdly, in order to better promote the glory of Earth’s civilization, expand the Other World market, and plunder the Other World’s resources, the mega corporations can expand the scale and level of their corporate arms according to the actual situation. Moreover, in case we have a conflict with the new Other World civilization, we should use the corporate arms, not the Red Dragon Army, as the core combat force. After all, compared to the Red Dragon Army, which is as large and bloated as a herbivorous dinosaur and is made up of ordinary people, the corporate arms, which are all made up of superhumans, are more suitable to launch long-range attacks in the entire Other World.”

Meng Chao’s pupils constricted little by little.

“It sounds like a mega corporation that has achieved these three conditions is a true ‘superpower!’”

He muttered, “No wonder it’s called the theory of the sun never setting. Such a mega corporation is simply an enhanced version of the East India Company that belonged a former empire on which the sun never sets. A single mega corporation can start a war and mobilize the resources of the entire civilization to serve its interests!”

Meng Chao secretly sighed in his heart.

The inertia of history was extremely strong.

After returning from the apocalypse, he did his best and changed many things.

However, more of history still followed the ruts of fate and rolled forward toward the future that was destined to be destroyed.

In his previous life, Dragon City was a place where concepts such as the theory of the sun never setting were prevalent.

The nine mega corporations expanded uncontrollably and gradually overtook the entire civilization.

At that time, the Red Dragon Army was indeed like what Shao Zhengyang had said. They were “huge but bloated herbivorous dinosaurs”. They only had numbers but lacked quality. They could not gnaw on any hard bones. They were often used as soft persimmon by the experts of the natives of the Other World. They were just an existence that was curled up in a stronghold, garrisoned troops, and security forces.

At that time, the most elite armed force in Dragon City was the paramilitary organization that belonged to the nine mega corporations.

The Ghost Tribe that Meng Chao had joined in his previous life was such a special force that was controlled by a mega corporation.

Just by looking at his training in Black Skull Training Camp and experience with the Ghost Tribe, he realized that he was just in his twenties. He had dragged his badly injured body from high school and had even been able to cultivate into a “third-rate expert.”

It was obvious that the mega corporations at that time had grasped excellent biochemical technology, scientific cultivation methods, and monopolized most of the cultivation resources.

Compared to today’s “big nine,” it was more than ten times stronger!

Unfortunately..

Dragon City’s civilization was destroyed by such a powerful mega corporation.

“How is it, Meng Chao?”

Shao Zhengyang observed his expression and asked Meng Chao, who was recalling and pondering, “Do you think that the theory of the sun never setting makes sense? “According to this theory, as the youngest Heaven Realm powerhouse in Dragon City, you and your family’s Superstar Resource Recovery Company, in the vast and boundless Other World outside Monster Mountain Range, really has a chance to strive for an unprecedented and great cause!”

Meng Chao took a deep breath.

If it were a second young man who had achieved success, the ambitious young man in his burning chest would have been deeply attracted by the picture described by the theory of the sun never setting.

Even if he did not say it in front of the military bigshot, the flames of ambition would definitely surge out of his eyes.

However, even if there was fire in Meng Chao's eyes, it was the devil fire that would bring about the end of the world and destroy Dragon City.

The devil fire was enough to extinguish all his ambitions and extravagant hopes.

"The empire on which the sun never sets collapsed in the end."

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and said extremely calmly, "Even at its peak, every corner of the earth that was illuminated by the solar energy could see the flag of the meter flying high in the sky. The giant cannon ships with the flag could run amuck in any country in the four seas. An enterprise in the empire could easily subdue and enslave the people of thousands of backward nations, and even control their thoughts and beliefs.

"However, such a powerful and insufferably powerful empire, which seemed to be eternal, continued to decline and fall apart in the next two to three hundred years.

"From the loss of most of its industrial and military power, to the loss of most of its overseas territories, to the loss of the power to export its culture, to the loss of its influence in the financial, economic, and legal fields..

"Before we transmigrated, the once-illustrious global empire had shrunk into an insignificant third-rate country. The efforts to recover its former glory made it look like an exhausted clown who was jumping up and down.

"I don't want to see our Dragon City civilization end up like the empire on which the sun never sets.

"If we only pursue short-term interests for thirty to fifty years, temporary excitement, and the so-called 'glory of the empire,' the empire on which the sun never sets might be an excellent 'teacher.'

"But what about thirty to fifty years later? What about one to two hundred years later? Or even a thousand years later?

"It is important to know that if the mother did not lie, all the civilizations and the entire ecosystem on the surface of the earth might have been destroyed in an all-out nuclear war.

"In other words, it will be impossible for us to return to Earth within three to five hundred years. We can only treat the Other World as our only home.

"It will take at least five hundred years of preparation before we can accumulate enough resources to return to the devastated Earth and rebuild the entire civilization from every blade of grass, tree, brick, and tile.

“Following the ideology and path of the empire on which the sun never sets, will it help us conquer the Other World and rule the complicated and dangerous Other World for five hundred years?”

### **Chapter 830: The Question of Stakes**

This answer made the Red Dragon Army’s number one expert look at Meng Chao in a new light.

“So, you’re thinking about the future in five hundred years, not just thirty to fifty years?”

Shao Zhengyang looked at Meng Chao deeply and sighed. “Meng Chao, you’re really the most special young man I’ve ever seen in my life.

“And no, I’m not talking about strength...

“Strength, realm, combat ability, and other such things can always be achieved or even surpassed by relying on the accumulation of natural talent, coincidences, and astronomical resources.

“I believe that as the Dragon City civilization controls more and more resources, our science and technology will develop by leaps and bounds. Our training system will improve day by day too. In the future, the people of Dragon City will become stronger, and countless existences that surpass you and me will emerge.

“However, your mentality and pattern are too surprising. It is not an exaggeration to say that you are a ‘weirdo.’

“To be honest, if I had such a realm, career, and force at your age, my mentality would certainly be far less stable than yours.

“I will certainly have extremely strong desires and ambitions. I will be eager to improve my realm and expand my force at all costs. I will strive to make my company the tenth largest super company that controls Dragon City as soon as possible and climb from the tenth to the first.

“Even if I am not blinded by my own selfish desires and faced with all kinds of restrictions and responsibilities, I will still be unconvinced.

“I will feel that everything I have is based on my own hands. I started from scratch and worked hard to achieve it.

“My realm comes from my extraordinary talent and crazy cultivation. My resources come from going deep into the wilderness and the fog. I will risk my life to kill monsters. My connections come from countless times of sharing life and death with me. I will carry out suicide missions with the strong. I can only be where I am today because of myself.

“Therefore, why should I pay such a high tax, why should I hand over a large amount of heavenly materials and earthly treasures to Dragon City, why should I obey the command of the authorities, and why should I carry out all kinds of laborious and extremely dangerous tasks? Why should I be on the same level as the ordinary people who are weak and poor? Why should I take out the real money from the profits that my company has earned with great difficulty and put it into the insatiable appetites of the ordinary people?

“Why can’t I use the profits and resources I’ve earned to do whatever I want without having to follow all the laws and regulations and march into the depths of the Other World, where no one has ever been before? To expand my territory, to destroy mountains and temples, to roam unhindered, and to create something that completely belongs to me?”

“I believe that it’s not just me. Any superhuman at your age who has your power will more or less think the same

“I’ve thought of that too.”

Meng Chao was silent for a long time before he thought of a response.

He did not lie to Shao Zhengyang.

In his previous life, he had indeed had a beautiful dream of how he should summon the wind and rain after obtaining great power.

The scenery and extravagance in the dream were more than ten times more exaggerated than what Shao Zhengyang had described!

Unfortunately, people were sometimes poor. So what if his hegemony was glorious?

When the end of the world came, wouldn’t he be annihilated along with the Dragon City Civilization?

“However, perhaps because I came from an old neighborhood like Blessed Heavenly Garden and was a member of the lower class of the people in Dragon City since I was young, many of my relatives and friends are ordinary citizens. Even today, they are still in their ordinary posts and making insignificant contributions. Therefore, I know better than any young powerhouse from a wealthy family how important these insignificant contributions are.”

Meng Chao took a deep breath and said seriously, one word after another, “The reason why I am where I am today is not because of ‘all my efforts,’ but because of the concerted efforts of countless ordinary citizens and soldiers at the grassroots level.

“If it were not for the bloody battles of countless ordinary neighbors in the past half a century, our Blessed Heavenly Garden would have been conquered by the monsters long ago. I would have filled the gaps between the monsters’ teeth when I was still babbling.

“If it were not for the thousands of grassroots soldiers without psionic power who, with their bodies made of flesh and blood, formed a steel defense line and blocked the overwhelming beast tide and stalled most of the forces of the monster civilization, it would not have been so easy for me and the other superhuman individuals to take the heads of high-level monsters from the armies.

“If it weren’t for so many feeble scientists and researchers who were working day and night to explore the mysteries of the science of life, the physiological structure of monsters, the astronomical geography of the Other World, and the profound meaning of the spirit magnetic field hidden in countless runes, I wouldn’t have been able to master so many deadly skills, nor would I have been able to create the Ultimate Style and establish Broken Star Club together with Master Gu Jianbo.

“Also, the nano combat suit that I’m wearing, the super alloy saber in my hand, the revolving shotgun that is embedded with crystals and carved with runes, the drones, the thinking tank, and the

biochemical pets that surround me... These things that can help me improve my combat ability are the fruits of the blood and sweat of all the citizens of Dragon City, either directly or indirectly.

“If I didn’t have all these things, I wouldn’t be able to fight against the overwhelming beast horde?”

“In the future, my combat ability will continue to improve, and I might even break through to Deity Realm one day!”

“However, no matter how high my cultivation level is, my personal strength is too weak and insignificant in the face of such a vast foreign world continent and the starry sky that is even more vast and profound than the Other World.

“If I didn’t have the entire Dragon City behind me as my strong support, I wouldn’t be able to move a single step in the Other World and the stars.

“Therefore, I will never forget the source of my strength, and I will never forget the contribution that the citizens have made to me. I am willing to listen to the call of the Dragon City civilization and fight for my homeland and my compatriots at any time!”

Shao Zhengyang was moved.

After a long silence, he sighed and said regretfully, “Meng Chao, Meng Chao, it would be great if all the superhumans in Dragon City are as enlightened as you are!”

Meng Chao’s thoughts were running fast as he narrowed his eyes. “Uncle Shao, I have never heard of the so-called theory of the sun never setting before I came into contact with the micro brain and concentrated on my cultivation. It has become so popular in just ten days to half a month that even you, a high-ranking officer of the military who is busy every day, can feel its influence.

“It seems that it doesn’t seem to be groundless. Instead, it seems that... public opinion has been prepared?”

“That’s right, Meng Chao. Chatting with you is a relief. I can see through it easily.”

Shao Zhengyang leaned over, lowered his voice, and said, “Do you know that many members of parliament from the big nine are preparing to jointly propose a new proposal to upgrade the temporary Land Enclosure Decree into a real law?”

“This...”

Meng Chao was slightly stunned.

The Land Enclosure Decree was a temporary decree issued by Dragon City half a year ago after the battle of the beast horde besieging Dragon City ended.

At that time, during the battle with the monster civilization at the periphery of Dragon City, the elites were all lost and the main force collapsed. The entire strategic situation changed from a stalemate between the two sides to a crushing defeat for the monster civilization, and they fled in panic, they had given up a large amount of blessed lands that contained rich resources.

In order to seize the fleeting opportunity to devour, digest, and absorb the surrounding areas of dragon city at the fastest speed and on the largest scale, the resource-rich areas that were originally shrouded in fog and controlled by the monsters had been issued the Land Enclosure Decree by the Survival Committee.

The law encouraged the enterprises, small and large, and ordinary citizens of Dragon City to leave the main city area, march into the wilderness, march into the fog, and march into the monster's lair.

As long as we can seize by force the lands, forests, mineral veins and habitat of monsters that do not belong to Dragon City, and hold them until the main force advances and establishes a permanent defensive line, all the rights and interests of this land to be exploited in the next ninety-nine years, it's all owned by the original Enquirer.

And all the enclosure had to pay was a very low, almost free tax.

At that time, the Land Enclosure Decree was necessary and reasonable.

Since no one knew the depth of the monster civilization, no one could have expected that the monster civilization would be defeated like a landslide, collapse so quickly and so cleanly. In just one night, they had given up more than 70% of the area on Monster Mountain Range.

Even Meng Chao, affected by the memory fragments of his previous life, also felt that even if the monster civilization lost all its main force, with the monsters' valiant fear of death, strong reproductive ability, and familiarity with the environment around the lair... if they were determined to resist to the end, the Dragon City civilization would still face a tug-of-war of one inch of mountains and rivers and one inch of blood.

There was still a war to fight!

Under such circumstances, to run to the depths of the wilderness, where the fog had just dispersed and the monsters could counterattack at any time, was undoubtedly a matter of risking life and death.

In order to stimulate the enthusiasm of all the citizens, and also to let the brave warriors who were ready to face death receive their due rewards, and to end this damn war that had been delayed for decades as soon as possible, ninety-nine years of development rights was a very reasonable price.

However, the rapid collapse of the monster civilization caused a very serious problem in the practical operation of the Land Enclosure Law.

Although in theory, all the citizens and all the enterprises, regardless of whether they were big or small, strong or weak, high or low, all had the power to race on Monster Mountain Range.

But in practice, it was obvious that the peerless powerhouses and the mega corporations would take advantage of it.

First of all, the regulations were originally proposed by a few members of the nine mega corporations.

Before the regulations were passed, the nine mega corporations had already made meticulous preparations for the race.

Secondly, it was not an easy thing to establish a forward base in the wilderness.

Compared to the ordinary citizens and small and medium-sized enterprises who were alone, lacking in force and technology, the nine mega corporations were undoubtedly more experienced and could bear the risk of several forward bases being destroyed.

Thus, when the Land Enclosure Decree was just promulgated and most of the ordinary citizens and small and medium-sized enterprises were still hesitating or making preparations, the advance teams that belonged to the nine mega corporations and had been sharpening their knives for a long time, they were like wild dogs that had long gone out of control and pounced into the depths of the wilderness.