Oh My God 841

Chapter 841: The Effects of the Challenge Tournament

In a society like Dragon City where the people were tough and the martial arts were respected...

When the ownership of a resource or opportunity was not clear, it was undoubtedly the most appropriate way to replace an all-out chaotic fight between the two forces with a fair contest between individuals that was bound by rules.

From several decades ago, the Challenge Tournament had been popular in Dragon City.

The commercial competition between the nine mega corporations, the academic debate between Dragon City University and the alliance of five universities, the superiority or inferiority of runic machinery and biochemical modulation technology, the influential aristocratic families with one hand to the common people... There was conflict everywhere, and everyone liked to use the Challenge Tournament to resolve their differences and grudges.

Back in the day, Meng Chao and Zuo Haoran, his class monitor in high school, had used this method to determine who was better in the small forest behind their school.

Of course, the present was different from the past.

Meng Chao had made great contributions in the operation to conquer the Hidden Mist Domain, preventing gallons of scalding blood from flowing in vain.

He had a good relationship with the Red Dragon Army and the nine mega corporations.

In Dragon City, where the situation had changed and undercurrents were surging, his family's Superstar Resource Recovery Company was a target that all the forces wanted to rope in.

He and the micro brain had some kind of... mysterious tacit understanding. Compared with many Deity Realm experts, he could pry into the secrets of the micro brain much better.

The various forces in Dragon City wished they could carry him into Ruins No. 2 on a palanquin to excavate more valuable technologies, information, and resources for Dragon City's civilization.

How could they deprive him of the cultivation opportunities and resources in the monsters' lair?

However, a monster like Meng Chao, who had been reborn from the apocalypse, was, after all, a rare existence.

Most of the superhumans, especially the new superhumans below the age of 30 and below the Heaven Realm, wanted to enter Ruins No. 2 and fight for more resources for their forces. They had to go to the arena to prove their value and strength.

Even the descendants of Deity Realm experts from the nine noble families would have a hard time going through the back door when they faced the covetous eyes of the other Heaven Realm fighters. They would have to go to the arena and fight fairly.

In the crater above the ruin, nine arenas made of granite were lined up in a row,

in just ten days to half a month, almost a thousand Heaven Realm warriors had been fighting each other on the arenas.

Their boiling blood, which contained spiritual energy, had corroded the hardest granite until it was riddled with holes.

The rule of the Challenge Tournament was "no regrets in life and death, one must admit defeat when one is willing to bet" in the circle of superhuman individuals.

However, humans were not plants. who could be 100% capable of watching their companions, whom they spent their days with, being beaten to death by their opponents on the arena while their rare resources and precious opportunities were snatched away by their opponents without being angry or holding grudges?

Not to mention, the casualty rate in this round of the Challenge Tournament was particularly high.

On one hand, the resources and opportunities in this round of the competition were crucial. The superhuman individuals who participated in the Challenge Tournament carried the future of their families, enterprises, schools, and forces on their shoulders. They did not dare to relax at all and gave their all as soon as they entered the arena, even if they were at an absolute disadvantage, they would not easily admit defeat. They would even burn their lives and use lightning-like methods that exceeded their own limits, resulting in a result where both sides suffered heavy losses.

On the other hand, the development of Ruins No. 2 had allowed the various major forces of Dragon City to obtain many new formulas, new technologies, and new unique techniques.

Many superhumans were nourished by the power of the ancient era and could not wait to apply the new power to the arena. Little did they know that they were still unable to use the extremely dangerous power freely. As a result, they either struck too hard or suffered a backlash, they either died or were injured.

On the first day of the Challenge Tournament, a superhuman from Universe Corporation used a 'forbidden move' that originated from Ruins No. 2 and was still being tested. He beat a superhuman from the Red Dragon Army until his internal organs shifted. He vomited blood and his spirit meridians burned, he was reduced to a 'broken star' superhuman.

On the second day, a superhuman from Thundercloud Corporation was forced to retreat under the fierce attacks of the military experts. He was about to fall out of the arena.

This superhuman, who was unwilling to lose, bit open the brand-new gene medicine hidden in the back of his teeth.

He did not expect that the new drug, which could increase the explosive power of spirit energy by 300% in an instant, would be so unstable that it had a side effect similar to the Deification Capsule, causing the superhuman to burn up in front of everyone's eyes.

Although he was saved by the referee and the audience, he was not burned alive.

However, the flames from his mitochondria had severely burned his spirit meridians, blood vessels, and nerves, causing him to lose the ability to use extraordinary power forever.

For an extraordinary human, this was an outcome that was even more difficult to accept than death.

In the following days, the smell of blood on the stage became stronger and stronger.

Every day, there were more than two superhumans who were either dead or injured.

Even the victors often experienced irreversible sequelae.

Originally, when everyone stepped onto the stage, they could still smile and salute with cupped fists. At the very least, on the surface, they would pay attention to a "fair fight, but not too far away."

In the end, the contestants were still below the stage. Their eyes were bloodshot as they stared at each other. Their killing intent had almost condensed into incomparably sharp weapons. They wanted to fight through the air.

Outside the stage, such as the temporary accommodation area, the dining area, and the border area where the two forces were stationed, there were all kinds of open and secret fights. The silent but extremely dangerous friction was even more common.

In addition to the scandal of Heaven Pharmaceuticals, the image of the nine mega corporations had been damaged.

In the Survival Committee, the military and homeland representatives' momentum had soared.

They wanted to make use of this opportunity to repeal the Land Enclosure Decree and challenge the authority of the colonization councilors.

The storm from Dragon City inevitably blew into the Hidden Mist Domain.

The smell of gunpowder inside and outside Ruins No. 2 became more and more intense, which was also inevitable.

Meng Chao did not expect this phenomenon.

He predicted that the major forces in Dragon City would definitely haggle over the issue of "how to divide up the heritage of the monster civilization."

However, he didn't expect the fight to be so intense. The contradictions between the parties had reached a white-hot level.

"Are you kidding me? Dragon City didn't seem to be so chaotic in my previous life?" Meng Chao scratched his head.

Thinking about it carefully, the red dragon army was weak in his previous life. It was one thing for them to be unable to contend with the mega corporations.

However, the more important thing was probably that Dragon City won miserably in his previous life. In the long-lasting tug-of-war, the blood of Dragon City's civilization was almost drained, and the bottles and jars of the monster civilization were basically smashed.

The survivors could only sit among the broken walls and lick each other's wounds. This friendship of life and death was naturally very strong—even if they wanted to fight, there were no trophies at all, it could make them fight to the death like hungry wild dogs!

"People really can only share hardships, not wealth and honor!"

Meng Chao was so anxious that he scratched his ears and cheeks.

This was the first time he had the thought that "Dragon City's civilization won the monster war so easily, it might not necessarily be a good thing."

However, with his own strength, it was obvious that he could not suppress the eagerness of the major forces.

He could only repeatedly persuade his companions who were also cultivating in Ruins No. 2—the members of Broken Star Club, the senior brothers and sisters of Battle God Palace, the collaborators of the nine mega corporations, the students of the alliance of five universities and Dragon City University—it was normal for everyone to have differences and disputes, healthy competition and moderate competition could instead promote the development of Dragon City's civilization.

However, he should never take the grudges in the arena outside the arena, let alone put the problems that should be solved in the Survival Committee with words into his life and solve them with his fists and swords.

He must remember that no matter how they fought, they were all his own people, the only compatriots on Earth who were stranded in the Other World. In the near future, they would have to fight side by side with each other on the magnificent journey to the depths of the Other World, and they would have to share life and death with each other.

Although his classmates, members, senior brothers, and collaborators gave him face in front of him.

But even Meng Chao himself felt that this argument lacked salt and vinegar, and was not convincing at all.

The superhumans of the major forces continued to rush into the arena, fighting to the death for resources, for opportunities, for their respective organizations' status in Dragon City, for the ancient powers, and for the quota of monster heritage...

However, after one or both sides were covered in blood, covered in wounds, and even carried off the arena, the hatred they formed did not dissipate for a long time. It lingered around the ruins and inside and outside of the sinkhole like a vengeful spirit.

Meng Chao faintly heard the wind. There were already several superhumans from several organizations who were not satisfied with the competition on the arena. They fought happily in the dark forest deep in the sinkhole.

Naturally, such a battle could neither vent their hatred nor solve any problems. It could only make the conflict between the two sides grow deeper and more intense.

Finally, when the smell of gunpowder was so intense that even the senior researchers in the deepest part of Ruins No. 2 could not focus on exploring the mysteries of the ancient era, a huge mess was created on the ground.

It happened in the ten thousand people canteen that was specially set up in order to explore Ruins No. 2.

Dragon City's tradition was that the meals of extraordinary people must be large-scale.

Whenever a battle was launched or a large-scale construction project was carried out, there would be logistical support facilities such as the "five thousand people canteen" or the "ten thousand people canteen."

This was because many monster materials were not easy to craft.

Only by using large-scale cooking equipment could the psionic substances contained in the bone marrow be stewed thoroughly.

For example, the Apocalyptic Beast, Demonic Mountain, which was hundreds of meters long...

Or the Tyrant Mammoth, which had rough skin and thick flesh and weighed hundreds of tons.

It was obviously impossible to cook them with an ordinary pressure cooker.

And superhuman individuals were all big-bellied men.

To a Heaven Realm powerhouse, eating tens of kilograms of monster meat in a meal was just a routine operation.

The canteen was too small and the cooking efficiency was not high. The superhumans did not eat to their heart's content, which also affected their scientific research and cultivation.

In order to facilitate the development and utilization of the second remains.

All the superhumans who went deep into the sinkhole ate in this ten thousand people canteen that was constantly cooking monster meat and natural treasures 24 hours a day.

The elites and powerhouses of the major organizations all lowered their heads in this dining hall.

At this delicate moment, the ten thousand people dining hall became a gunpowder warehouse filled with barrels of gunpowder.

Chapter 842: Chaotic Battle

The fuse that detonated the 'Gunpowder Warehouse' was very simple and even laughable.

It was the spine of the last 'Diamond Lizard'in one of the cafeteria windows that two groups of energetic and hungry extraordinary individuals, who had just completed an arduous training, had their eyes fixed on.

In fact, the 'Diamond Lizard' was not a unique Hellbeast or even a apocalyptic beast.

Although its spine was as hard as iron, with the cooking of a large pressure cooker with crystal materials, the next pot of braised spine that was as rotten as mud would only take another five minutes to cook.

Moreover, the window next to it had the spine of a monster that was richer in spiritual energy and more delicious than the diamond lizard's.

However, the two groups of extraordinary human beings were arguing like two groups of hooligans over a small spine.

Of course, they were not fighting over a vertebra.

The deeper reason was that this extraordinaire from the Universal Corporation, his biological brother, had just used a newly-produced gene reagent during a battle in the morning and displayed an unprecedented killing technique, he had knocked a basic officer of the Red Dragon Army off the stage and had fallen into a coma. He had not woken up until now.

Standing on the other side of the diamond lizard's spine, the furious extraordinaire happened to be this unconscious officer, his closest comrade. He was the kind that had saved each other's lives countless times in the fierce battles of the past half a year.

And the brother of this extraordinaire of the Universal Corporation did not benefit either.

Although he won the arena and forcibly seized the mining rights of a crystal vein from the hands of the Red Dragon Army for the Universal Corporation.

However, because of the instability of the new gene reagent, and in order to perform his ultimate skill, he had activated his life magnetic field too much.

As a result, he had gone insane after he had left the arena and had not returned to the Universal Corporation's base yet, causing an extremely serious cerebral hemorrhage.

It was said that the entire neural network, including the spinal cord, had been smashed into tofu by the incomparably violent spiritual energy.

The consequences might be even worse than that of the officer who was still unconscious.

Next to the arena in the morning, both sides were cheering for their respective contestants and memorizing each other's faces.

Seeing the miserable state of their own side, Fury and resentment that were as intense as fire brewed in their hearts.

At this moment, they had met on a narrow path in the great dining hall of ten thousand people. It was a meeting of enemies, and their eyes were particularly red.

Not to mention the diamond lizard's spine, even if they looked at each other in the crowd, "What are you worried about? Let's see what happens to you" and other reasons were enough to trigger a bloody battle.

That was indeed the case.

Both sides had not come for the diamond lizard's spine to begin with.

They did not care who went to the window first or who queued up first.

In fact, in order to calm things down, the cafeteria staff took out ingredients that were better than the diamond lizard's spine, but they were unable to calm their fighting spirit.

Both sides attacked at the same time.

In the beginning, it was only the conflict between the younger brother of the transcendent from the universe group who had gone mad and the closest comrade of the basic officers.

As the fists and feet intersected, the spiritual flames surged, and soon, the comrades were also involved in the battle.

After half a month of the arena battle, no, to be more precise, it should be said that it had gone through decades of conflict accumulation, fermentation, suppression, and refermentation.

Today, the common enemy, the monster civilization, had been completely destroyed.

In the Great Dining Hall of ten thousand people, there were extraordinaires from various factions who held various positions and were wrapped up in countless grudges.

Which one of them did not have a raging flame in their heart, which one did not have many enemies, which one did not want to plunder more cultivation resources and climb to a higher realm?

Anger was like the deadliest virus.

But greed stimulated it, spurting out more variants.

As the life magnetic fields of both sides in the chaotic battle swept up like raging waves, a chain reaction was triggered, and more people's spiritual energy resonated.

More and more people were involved in the battle, and the situation was getting out of hand.

After all, an extraordinary was equivalent to a humanoid tank or a humanoid beast.

When hundreds of human tanks and hundreds of human-shaped ferocious beasts were rampaging in the canteen, even the canteen, which had a vast space, could not withstand the impact of such a hurricane.

Meng Chao was not in the canteen at that time.

He had just finished a 24-hour 'maximum endurance combat ability training'. He was so hungry that his chest was pressed against his back, and he was dizzy. He staggered toward the canteen.

Before he reached the entrance of the cafeteria, he heard a 'crash'. The walls and ceiling at the southeast corner of the cafeteria had collapsed.

There were also colorful, extremely high-temperature spiritual flames that whistled out of the shocking large hole.

It was as if someone was controlling an anti-aircraft gun and shooting randomly inside.

"What's Going On!"

Sensing the spiritual magnetic field that was boiling like magma in the cafeteria, Meng Chao was dumbfounded.

Fortunately, it was already past meal time.

There were not many extraordinaires eating in the cafeteria.

The extraordinaires who came after hearing the news could still maintain their rationality for the time being.

Regardless of their organization or stance, everyone worked together to charge into the shaky cafeteria first and pull apart the two sides who were fighting in a chaotic battle with their faces bruised and swollen.

"Ma Hong?"

Meng Chao looked at a young military officer who was wearing a camouflage uniform. His face was covered in blood, but the blood looked like it was burning. His temperament was extremely valiant, and he could not help but be shocked.

Ma Hong was an old acquaintance of his.

Back then, he had just entered the martial arts department of Agricultural University. He had politely rejected the good intentions of all the gold-medal instructors and insisted on becoming the disciple of blade dancer Gu Jianbo.

He found the martial arts advancement class that Gu Jianbo presided over. The class monitor at that time was Ma Hong, who had come to agricultural university from the Red Dragon Army for short-term training.

Like many of the basic officers of the Red Dragon Army, Ma Hong was also a remnant star extraordinaire.

Due to the lack of foundation and cultivation resources, the process of awakening was extremely dangerous. As a result, most of the spiritual veins had exploded and withered, and only a few spiritual veins could be used. They were very slow to level up, and their upper limit was extremely low.

Before the 'Limit Stream'was born, many extraordinary individuals who were born in wealthy families, received good education, and possessed vast amounts of resources did not even treat remnant star transcendents as their own kind. They believed that they were not even at the 'one-star spiritual tattoo realm', they were just 'remnant stars'.

Meng Chao himself was born as a remnant star extraordinary individual.

Therefore, he was well aware of the psychology of remnant star extraordinary individuals.

Remnant star extraordinary individuals were usually proud, sensitive, and had extremely high selfesteem. However, in the dead of night, when he thought of those who were born with golden chopsticks in their mouths and were still in their mother's womb, destined to soar into the sky, he couldn't help but feel uncomfortable.

Humans were such strange animals.

If they really lacked talent and opportunities, they would be ordinary people who could not even truss a chicken for the rest of their lives.

When they saw the extraordinary people who were so high and mighty, perhaps they would not have too many emotions in their hearts.

However, they had clearly put in unremitting efforts, risked their lives, and awakened their extraordinary strength. They had half a foot in that infinitely wonderful new world.

However, most of his spiritual veins had been burned, and he hadn't been able to get too many cultivation resources. As a result, he had been a "Half-baked" all his life. He seemed to be only half a step away, but he had never had the chance to catch up with those people, naturally, he had everything.

Such a contrast was especially unbearable.

Meng Chao believed that it was precisely this kind of "Unbearable" that made Ma Hong become another tester of Project 1024. He had made great contributions to the birth of the limit stream.

Meng Chao admired Ma Hong very much.

As the No. 1 Tester of the limit stream, he was very clear on how much burden and pain the use of different formulas of gene reagents and the stimulation of super strong electric currents would bring to the body.

He had a contribution value system that could constantly repair damaged cells so that he could withstand the torment of thousands of trials and tribulations.

Ma Hong had nothing but perseverance, the pride of the Red Dragon Army, and the unwillingness of being a remnant star extraordinaire.

Therefore, when the "Limit stream" really succeeded, Meng Chao and Gu Jianbo did not forget Ma Hong's contribution.

Within their ability, they provided the most advanced cultivation facilities and the most abundant cultivation resources to Ma Hong and his comrades, who were students of the martial arts advanced training class.

According to Meng Chao's knowledge, Ma Hong and his comrades used the limit stream to repair the damaged spiritual vein. After they got rid of the limitations of the remnant star extraordinaire, their cultivation improved by leaps and bounds, and their combat strength increased explosively.

They had originally been the backbone of the Red Dragon Army's various troops.

Now, they had become the mainstay of the military's grassroots.

Ma Hong had a warm personality, treated people sincerely, and was eager to serve justice. No matter what difficulties his friends encountered, he would do his best to help.

Such a personality had also forged many friendships and connections for him.

Thinking back, when the Remnant Star Association had just been established, Ma Hong had even been the Remnant Star Association's President for a period of time.

However, later on, the star remnant society grew larger and larger and gradually embarked on the path of formalization and organization. Because of his identity as a member of the Red Dragon Army, he resigned from his position as the president.

However, he was still a veteran member of the Star Remnant Society. He actively introduced the essence of the extreme martial arts to the Red Dragon Army and facilitated the cooperation of many star remnant society members who came from small and medium-sized businesses. Among the hundreds of thousands of star remnant society members.., he was quite famous and influential.

Meng Chao had no doubt that if the canteen of ten thousand people was really filled with ten thousand extraordinary individuals, he would be able to find them.

At least five hundred of them were Ma Hong's best friends, one thousand of them were his friends, and three to five thousand of them had heard of his name. Moreover, when he had conflicts with others, they would subconsciously stand on his side.

Even Ma Hong had been involved in today's dispute. It seemed that while he had suffered heavy losses, he had also achieved great results. The Fury jumping between his eyes even seemed to show that he was not satisfied yet.

Meng Chao was having a headache.

He wanted to go forward and subdue Ma Hong.

However, the three inner and three outer layers of the crowd had already crowded the center of the mess.

Meng Chao could not activate the magnetic levitation force and flew over directly.

According to the rules of the circle of extraordinaires, when the anger was still lingering and the swords were drawn, one could not easily fly up and point the soles of one's feet and crotch at others.

Otherwise, it is easy to let others think that you are condescending, despise the other party.

Thus, become the target of focus fire.

Chapter 843: Adding Fuel to the Fire

Before Meng Chao could squeeze into the crowd, he heard shouts and curses from both sides.

Although the superhumans who had just participated in the chaotic battle were firmly suppressed by their companions who could still maintain their rationality for the time being...

No one could shut their mouths.

Among them, the shrill quacking of the superhuman from Universe Corporation was especially unpleasant to hear.

"Universe Corporation ... "

Meng Chao frowned deeply.

The two major mining groups in Dragon City, Sky Pillar and Universe...

Among them, Sky Pillar Corporation started with advanced mining technology and dozens of strategic crystal veins.

The founder of the group, Lu Zhongqi, was the founder of the crystal ores collection system and smelting in Dragon City.

Atlas group had a long history and a deep heritage. Relatively, it paid more attention to building the corporate image.

The Lu family, one of the nine noble families, was also known for its strict style.

Even the famous slogan, "The superhuman is the saber of human civilization. The blood of the strong should flow for the weak", was the first to be shouted out by Sky Pillar Corporation's Public Relations Department.

Later, Sky Pillar Corporation also wanted to package the third generation of the Lu family, "Queen Bee" Lu Siya, as the "most beautiful superhuman."

Regardless of the slogan and packaging, how much of it was true...

At least, it showed that Sky Pillar Corporation was still relatively fastidious about rules and eating manners.

Compared with Sky Pillar Corporation, Universe Corporation was completely different.

In a word, it was in line with the stereotype of the "mining nouveau riche" in the minds of the general public.

During Dragon City's continuous expansion, Universe Corporation had been licking its wounds, taking the unconventional path, and pulling up all the levers.

It had also recruited a large number of desperadoes, completely ignoring the safety of production and construction in order to grow rapidly.

In order to challenge Sky Pillar Corporation's position as the leader of the industry, it behaved more unscrupulously.

The Shen family, which was in charge of Universe Corporation, was also the most high-profile and ostentatious one among the nine major families.

Many people in the circle had a lot of complaints. They thought that the sons of the Shen family only lacked the word "arrogant" written on their foreheads.

A few years ago, when Meng Chao and Lu Siya were exploring the depths of Raging Waves Mountain Range and the Red Radiance Jade vein, they almost lost their lives in the hands of a prospecting team from Universe Corporation.

At that time, the third generation son of the Shen family, Shen Yulong, who was in charge of this prospecting team, had left a very deep impression on Meng Chao. He was arrogant and domineering, and his style of treating human lives as if they were nothing.

It was really difficult for Meng Chao to have a good impression of the Shen family.

His only good friend in the Shen family, Shen Yulong, was said to have joined Dragon City's secret police because he could not stand the atmosphere in the family. He became a judge and no longer meddled in his family's affairs.

The man in front of him was a typical descendant of the Shen family.

As soon as he opened his mouth, his sharp voice, which sounded like a steel wire scraping glass, could be heard almost throughout the cafeteria.

"Back then, if it wasn't for my grandfather and those heroes who risked their lives and fought desperately to resolve the zombie crisis, overthrew the blood union, and killed so many monsters, Dragon City would have been finished long ago!"

This superhuman from the Shen family shouted arrogantly at Ma Hong and the others, "Your parents and father are long dead. How could it be today? You ungrateful bastards, come to us, the descendants of our saviors, to flaunt your power?"

"Cut the crap!"

Ma Hong was a man of his word too. He sneered when he heard what the other guy said. "Right now, the outside world is exposing the scandals of the nine super corporations. Who knows how many dirty deeds you did when you were digging for the first bucket of gold? "So many resources, including the legacy of the Blood Alliance, have been taken by you. What's so great about killing a few monsters?

"If all the resources had been concentrated in our hands, we would have been much stronger than you.

"Why didn't you say that twenty years ago? Why didn't you say that ten years ago? Or even three to five years ago?"

The superhuman from the Shen family, who had a hoarse voice, was also a sharp-tongued person. He scoffed. "Twenty years ago, ten years ago, or even three to five years ago, the claws and teeth of the monsters were still sharp. The arrogance of the monsters was still rampant. The Apocalyptic Beasts still appeared around Dragon City from time to time and even flew above Dragon City.

"At that time, why did you guys only know how to hide behind a Deity Realm warrior like my grandfather and tremble? Why did you still need us, the mega corporations, to take charge of the overall situation? Why didn't you think of digging up our old debts and investigating our original sin? Why didn't you insist on the 'fair distribution of resources?'

"Now, the Apocalyptic Beasts have been killed by a Deity Realm expert like my grandfather, and the monster civilization has been wiped out by our mega corporation. Even the main brain of the monster

civilization has been completely destroyed by a hero like my grandfather at an extremely tragic price. Now that Dragon City's survival crisis has completely passed and everything has calmed down, you shrimp soldiers and crab generals have jumped out and attacked us after the fact. You even burned the bridge after crossing the river, trying to settle our old scores. What do you mean by 'original sin' and 'fairness?'"

"No one wants to settle old scores, but you guys have to understand one thing—the monster civilization could not have been destroyed by Deity Realm powerhouses and mega corporations alone!"

Ma Hong's eyes were bright as he resolutely said, "The Red Dragon Army, the small and medium-sized enterprises, all the broken-star superhumans and Earth Realm powerhouses, as well as the tens of millions of citizens of Dragon City, all of them have worked tirelessly for decades to destroy the monster civilization, lived frugally for decades, and sacrificed their lives for decades!

"Who hasn't contributed? Who hasn't sacrificed? When it comes to the dead, the victims of the Red Dragon Army are ten times, or even a hundred times, more than that of the nine mega corporations! If we are going to forge a grand medal for the victory of the war, it should belong to everyone! Why should you claim to be the greatest contributor to the victory of the monster civilization and take the resources that should belong to all the people of Dragon City into your own pockets?"

"What a joke. If the more people die, the greater the contribution. Why don't all of us just stick our necks out and let the monster kill us?!"

The superhuman from the Shen family scoffed. "If it weren't for the Deity Realm warriors like my grandfather who fought the Apocalyptic Beasts in the surging beast horde head-on, no matter how many people there are in the Red Dragon Army, it would be useless. They would still be a motley crew that would have been crushed by the Apocalyptic Beasts.

"Don't forget that this is the Other World with abundant spirit energy and mysterious power. The army in the Other World and the army on Earth are two completely different things!

"Perhaps, on Earth, the army is the best force to defend the civilization.

"But in the Other World, the army is the vassal of the unparalleled experts. That is an irrefutable fact!

"The war can only be won by unparalleled experts like my grandfather. Dragon City can only be protected by unparalleled experts like my grandfather. Of course, we are qualified to take the largest share of the resources.

"So, put away your inexplicable pride from Earth. Earth has already been destroyed. Who are you still putting on airs for?"

As soon as these words left his mouth, Meng Chao knew that it was going to be bad.

Sure enough, the 36,000 pores all over Ma Hong's body seemed to be spewing out blood qi visible to the naked eye, as if a scarlet volcano had erupted.

He gnashed his teeth and enunciated each word. "Who are you calling a motley crew?"

"Isn't the answer obvious?"

The superhuman from the Shen family completely ignored his fury and said with a ingenuous smile, "Among so many Deity Realm warriors in the battle with the monster mastermind, how many of them were from the nine mega corporations, and how many of them were from the Red Dragon Army?

"To put it bluntly, other than shooting cannons from far away and cleaning up the battlefield, what else can the Red Dragon Army do?"

As soon as he said that, the air in the cafeteria seemed to have turned into solidified lava.

Meng Chao was about to charge through the crowd at all costs when he heard a loud bang.

It was as if a ground-penetrating bomb had exploded in the middle of the crowd.

The shockwave blew a few spectators, who were not in a high enough cultivation state, seven to eight meters away and landed in the depths of the crowd.

The instigator, the sharp-tongued superhuman from the Shen family, turned into a kite with a broken string that was splashed with red paint. He spat out blood as he flew twenty to thirty meters away and slammed heavily against the wall, creating a bloody human figure!

"Oh, no!"

Meng Chao felt his scalp go numb.

No one knew Ma Hong's strength better than him.

Although the Ma Hong from three years ago was only a broken-star superhuman with low combat strength, he was still in the first batch of testers and supporters of the Ultimate Style.

Regardless of whether it was Meng Chao, Gu Jianbo, or the powerhouses who had invested in the Ultimate Style, they had all poured a lot of effort and resources into Ma Hong.

This included the collaboration between the Ultimate Style and the Red Dragon Army, which wanted to promote this brand-new martial arts concept in the military on a large scale. Ma Hong had also been appointed as the instructor of the training camp.

After three years of hard training, Ma Hong was no longer the same as before.

The superhuman from the Shen family treated him as an ordinary basic officer of the Red Dragon Army. Not only did he ask for trouble, but he also courted death.

The problem was that the Shen family and Universe Corporation were rich and powerful, and they had many experts. Just in this cafeteria alone, they had a large number of companions who were above the level.

Moreover, because of Heaven Pharmaceuticals' scandal, the nine super companies were facing a common crisis. They were growing closer and closer to each other.

At such a delicate moment, even the extraordinaires of the traditional competitor, Sky Pillar Corporation, subconsciously stood on Universe Corporation's side.

In fact, there were several extraordinaires from Sky Pillar Corporation who had fought side by side with the Universe Corporation just now. They were bleeding and bruised.

Not to mention that Ma Hong's attack this time was too heavy.

When the extraordinary humans from the Shen family crashed into the wall, everyone heard the cracking sound of bones breaking. They saw him lying on the ground in a mess, with sticky liquid flowing out of his nose and ears. He was convulsing unconsciously.

The faces of many extraordinary humans from the nine super corporations changed.

Sensing their sharp hostility, the extraordinaires from the Red Dragon Army and small and medium-sized corporations also crazily activated the spiritual magnetic force field, creating powerful killing techniques in their bodies along the spiritual veins.

It was like two armies pulling the powerful bows and crossbows to their limits in an extremely narrow space.

It was impossible not to go off the rails.

Chapter 844: The Fury Bomb

It was hard to say which side had attacked first.

It was more likely that thousands of superhumans had activated their vitality magnetic fields at the same time, allowing surging spirit energy to surge incessantly in their veins, nerves, and meridians. That formed extremely fast and unstable offensive magnetic fields that rubbed against each other and interfered with each other. Their spirit energy was out of control due to the mutual invasion.

All in all, hundreds of colorful shock waves exploded from the middle of the crowd almost simultaneously.

Accompanied by deafening explosions, the air waves collided and compressed each other, turning into extremely destructive ripples that spread in all directions, engulfing everyone within.

Countless tables, chairs, and benches were torn into sharp wood chips and fragments. Propelled by spirit energy, they shot toward the superhuman individuals' pupils that had shrunk to the limit like a blossoming flower or a whistling bullet.

The superhuman, who had been tortured to the extreme by the mysterious events in the depths of Ruins No. 2, subconsciously counterattacked..

All of their counterattacks were akin to adding fuel to the fire, making the extremely chaotic scene even more chaotic.

If the conflict between the two parties because of the Diamond Lizard's spine in the beginning was supposedly just a battle of wills...

Then, after Ma Hong and the superhuman from the Shen family exposed some deep-seated conflicts that could not be made public in broad daylight...

The superhumans from different positions had subtle changes in their emotions and mentality.

All the superhumans present, regardless of whether they were born in a mega corporation, a small and medium-sized enterprise, or the Red Dragon Army, were one and the same.

Who did not think that the organization behind them was the number one contributor to winning the Monster War?

Who did not think that the current resource allocation model of Dragon City was unfair and that they had suffered a great loss?

Who did not think that the contribution they made far exceeded the return?

Who did not want the organization they belonged to to seize more resources, continue to develop and grow, and become a mainstay of Dragon City?

Who did not have a few good brothers and good friends who had been badly injured or even seriously injured in the arena while they competed for strategic resources?

Who did not think from the bottom of their hearts that they and the organization behind them were the true and only saviors that could save Dragon City, as well as promote Earth's civilization in the Other World? Meanwhile other forces would only lead Dragon City down a wrong path, or even lead it to the abyss of destruction.

Such distorted emotions and extreme mentality made their attacks heavier and heavier.

Superhumans like Ma Hong, whose cerebral cortex was boiling like magma, continuously released violent brainwaves to the outside world. They would also interfere with their companions and enemies around them, causing everyone to unknowingly fall into a furious vortex. They would then enter a state of "collective unconsciousness."

A few superhuman individuals were able to maintain their rationality for the time being, and they tried to stop the two parties... No, it was impossible to tell how many parties were fighting right then.

However, due to the interference of the violent brainwaves and the merciless attacks from all directions, their string of rationality was soon broken too. They were forced into the swirl.

"Stop, stop fighting. We are all on the same side. Calm the f*ck down!"

Meng Chao shouted at the top of his voice.

Yet, even if he mustered all his spirit energy and shouted until his throat tore up, his voice would still be no match for the deafening explosions and hysterical roars of the superhumans who were ready to kill, so much so that their eyes were bloodshot.

Meng Chao pulled apart the two superhumans who were clinging onto each other, only to find that their eyes were bloodshot. Their eyes were unfocused, and their breathing was rapid. Their hearts were beating like drums, and they were clearly sweating several times faster than when they were in a normal battle.

Not to mention, their extremely chaotic brains were similar to fire, continuously releasing scorching, tumultuous, and out-of-control brainwaves to the outside world.

Most superhumans in a chaotic battle were like that.

"Crap, this is a Fury Bomb that is even more terrifying than the Fear Bomb!"

Meng Chao's scalp went numb.

Superhumans were able to awaken all kinds of incredible extraordinary powers by absorbing spirit energy, bombarding the cerebral cortex, and unlocking the gene chain.

However, the side effect of brain strengthening was that their emotions and desires were constantly strengthened, making it easier for their thoughts to go to extremes.

At best, they were determined and filled with confidence.

At worst, their thoughts were extreme and stubborn.

This phenomenon was actually somewhat similar to the top athletes on Earth.

Most of the top athletes who were able to become the strongest out of close to ten billion people in a certain event usually possessed unyielding willpower, unwavering confidence, and an aggressive nature.

"I'm the strongest! I'm the best! I was born to be the son of fate. I'm destined to break a record and beat everyone!"

This "who else but me" mentality was crucial for top athletes to ascend to the supreme throne.

However, the excellent qualities on the field might not make top athletes the beloved existence of everyone in their daily lives.

In fact, many top athletes had very bad personalities and were full of arrogance and narcissism.

Their desires were often several times or even ten times more than that of ordinary people.

Many top athletes were defeated because they couldn't manage their desires well.

There was nothing they could do. Perhaps this was the irreconcilable contradiction when carbon-based intelligent life climbed to the top of life.

Those who lacked desire, were willing to be mediocre, had no aggressiveness, did not know how to strive for opportunities or even create opportunities, and did not know how to seize every bit of resources were not qualified to be the "strongest" of nearly ten billion people!

And superhumans were like the "enhanced versions of top athletes."

Their desire, enterprising spirit, aggressiveness, and possessiveness for training resources were more than ten times stronger than the Olympic champions and world record holders of the Earth era.

The Other World was also a place where the spirit power could be turned into visible ripples under the enhancement of spirit power, strongly interfering with the physical world.

Any superhuman thought, as long as they were strong enough, would have the chance to turn into a spirit storm, engulfing the brains of hundreds and thousands of people around them.

This was the principle of many monsters performing "group mental attacks."

First, they used illusions to break a human's mental defense.

They turned his brain into a pot of burning porridge.

Then, they used his chaotic brainwaves to influence other humans.

Just like knocking down dominoes, one infected two, two infected four, four became eight, sixteen, thirty-two.

Before long, everyone would be overwhelmed, engulfed, and devoured by fear.

Using this method, even a Level 1 nightmare beast would have the chance to destroy the brains of hundreds or thousands of people.

The more people in a small space, the more effective the Fear Bomb would be.

In the end, humans were not afraid of the Nightmarish Beasts at all.

Instead, they would be devoured by the fear that they had magnified endlessly.

Of course, with the victory of the Monster War, there were no more monsters that could scare the humans whose morale was rising day by day.

Even if the Fear Bomb was detonated, it could still be resolved by triumphant songs.

However, there was another emotion that was often more difficult to calm than "fear" once it gathered into a tidal wave.

That was "fury."

Fury was a disease that was more easily spread than fear.

When hundreds of thousands of brains that were soaked in spirit energy burst into raging flames of anger that were thousands of degrees hot at the same time, almost no one could stop the destructive flames from flowing freely like a flood.

Especially when the crystal veins were densely packed and the spiritual magnetic environment was complicated, the intense spiritual magnetic radiation could amplify the extreme emotions of human beings and add fuel to the flames of fury.

That was why, when human beings explored the crystal veins deep underground, they would often become irritable, irritable, anxious, sensitive, and even lead to all kinds of tragedies.

Back then, the exploration team of the Atlas Group led by Meng Chao and Lu Siya had run into the exploration team of the universal group at the bottom of the raging waves mountain range. The two parties had almost been wiped out.

Of course, the Supernatural Entity, White Spirit had instigated the conflict to drive a wedge between them.

But it was also related to the complicated and unstable spirit magnetic environment near the Red Radiance Jade vein.

The Hidden Mist Domain, on the other hand, was the place where the crystal resources were the most abundant in the entire Monster Mountain Range.

The sinkhole at the center of the Hidden Mist Domain was also a place where hundreds of crystal lodes were congregating and where the spiritual energy was extremely dense.

The superhumans who were training, researching, and exploring in the place were soaked in the excessive spirit magnetic radiation every moment.

Their base was located above an enormous 'natural gunpowder barrel' in the first place.

When the emotions that had been suppressed for a long time suddenly burst out and resonated with the emotions of thousands of people around them, the situation that was out of control was almost unstoppable.

Meng Chao could not calm down the superhumans who had lost their rationality either.

He could only shout and tear apart the two burly men who were hugging each other like bears.

Then, he exerted strength with both of his arms and threw the two imposing muscular men to two corners of the kitchen.

"Since you like to fight with your own people so much, then come and fight with me!"

Meng Chao gritted his teeth and the spiritual energy around his body burst out.

With the enhancement of the Battle God's ultimate skill, the nine dragons divine seal, his instantaneous explosive power had been raised to a level that was unparalleled among his peers.

With his arms spread open, the 36,000 pores all over his body let out a long whistle of a steam train starting. Wisps of hot spiritual energy bulged the extremely malleable nano battle suit, both pectoralis major and latissimus dorsi expand at a rate visible to the naked eye, drawing breathtaking curves on the suit.

At the moment, Meng Chao, compared with the depth of the Hidden Mist Domain before, and has been reborn.

Although on paper, his strength was still at the five-star Spirit Gaze Realm, several rounds of spiritual confrontation with the Tree of Wisdom had sharpened his spirit strength immeasurably.

Reading a large amount of ancient information within the micro brain that was positioned like a grotesque monster and accepting the magnificent ancient war edification, he accumulated a large number of different human combat experience.

Chapter 845: Controlling Anger With Anger!

In the mother's near-death memory, Meng Chao's vitality magnetic field had been contaminated by the experience of being attacked by more than twenty Deity Realm warriors.

Apart from the fact that he could not condense his spirit energy into an armor-like spirit shield, Meng Chao's combat ability was close to the six-star Spirit Armor Realm.

Most of the Deity Realm experts had returned to Dragon City to recuperate because of their serious injuries. Only a few of them were taking turns to take charge of the situation in the Hidden Mist Domain. At that moment, Meng Chao was definitely able to show off his might and act tyrannically in the cafeteria filled with ten thousand people!

He resembled a combination of whirlwind and lightning that was swept through the chaotic crowd.

No matter who it was, as long as they brushed past his vitality magnetic field, they would be involuntarily attracted to him. They would spin dozens of times in an instant like a spinning top before they were flung far away by the centrifugal force. They would fall to the ground in a corner.

Even though furious flames were still surging in their brain crevices, their limbs, bones, and internal organs were bombarded with extremely stimulating spirit energy by Meng Chao.

The superhumans felt as if they had been struck by lightning. Their hands and feet were extremely numb.

Their stomachs churned even more. They could not help but curl up into a ball like shrimps.

They clutched their stomachs and vomited so much that they were about to throw up their meals from the previous night. How could they have the strength to continue fighting?

Meng Chao jumped up and down like a rabbit and continued his rampage. In an instant, he threw dozens of hot-headed superhumans out.

He still had the time to look at their clothes and the badges on their chests. According to their different camps and positions, he threw them into four corners of the cafeteria.

Many of the superhumans who participated in the fight were on the level of one to three stars.

Although fury had increased their power, they had lost the balance, calmness, and precision of their attacks. They were not Meng Chao's match at all.

For a moment, Meng Chao cut melons and vegetables, sweeping everything in his path. He had actually cleared out a large area in front of him.

Even the superhumans who were far away from his attack range could sense his burning, fierce, and peerless spirit flames.

Not only that, they could also sense the violent aura of an ancient vicious beast that was mixed in the spirit flames.

They all shivered at the same time.

There was only one power that could calm anger...

And it was fear that was ten times stronger than anger.

Many of the superhumans present had more or less heard the ancient ruins' summon when they entered Ruins No. 2 to cultivate and research. They had transformed into monsters and experienced the nightmare of the ancient battlefield.

Right then, it was clear daylight.

However, their vision blurred, and they had hallucinations again.

It was as if they had turned into snakes, insects, rats, and ants from the ancient era again. At most, they were like wolves, tigers, and leopards.

Meng Chao, on the other hand, was like an indomitable Tyrannosaurus rex. He strode forward like an earthquake and appeared behind them, staring at their necks coldly.

"How... How is this possible?"

"When did Meng Chao become so strong?"

"I heard that he just reached Heaven Realm last year. According to the standards of ordinary superhumans, he should still be at the base of Heaven Realm at this moment!"

"Are you kidding me? What base of Heaven Realm? Such terrifying aura is reminiscent of an ancient vicious beast is definitely at the peak of the Heaven Realm!"

"I heard that he became the ace tester of the ancient ruins research center and many research projects related to the ancient mysteries. When others tested it once, they would already go through the gates of Hell, but he was able to calmly repeat it seventy to eighty times!"

"Is this... Is this the true strength of the youngest Heaven Realm warrior in Dragon City?"

Many people swallowed their saliva with difficulty.

Their anger turned into cold sweat, which flowed out subconsciously.

They gradually recovered their rationality and looked at the mess around them. They did not need anyone to persuade them anymore. They even realized that they had almost made a big mistake.

Now, only Ma Hong and the others, who were the first to be involved in the mess, were left at the center of the cafeteria. They were still like bulls with their big horns intertwined together, pestering each other relentlessly.

"Ma Hong!"

Taking advantage of the fact that both sides had prepared a killer move to collide with the other, a shockwave with a temperature of over a thousand degrees was released. Like a burning hurricane, it sent both sides flying twenty to thirty meters.

Meng Chao hurried forward. His ten fingers were wrapped in electric arcs, and he pressed Ma Hong's shoulders, trying to control this old friend that he had known for years.

His ten fingers were deeply embedded in Ma Hong's skin and flesh.

However, he felt that Ma Hong's body temperature was frighteningly high. It did not seem like a body of flesh and blood, but more like a demon statue that had just been cast with molten iron.

Meng Chao's palm was boiling hot, and he could not help but let out an "ah" sound.

Accompanied by the mechanical cracking sound of his cervical vertebrae, Ma Hong's head rotated almost 180 degrees, and he glared at Meng Chao.

His eyeballs were red, and it was impossible to distinguish between the pupils and the whites of his eyes.

Thick blood vessels protruded out of his eye sockets, and they were twitching crazily as if dozens of earthworms had crawled into them.

The hostility on his face turned into streaks of black rays like he was wearing a hideous and ugly black mask. He was completely different from the warm, cheerful, and righteous man he usually was.

Not good.

Meng Chao's heart thumped.

Judging from Ma Hong's situation, he was no longer in ordinary "uncontrollable rage."

Instead, it was a sign of spirit energy deviation.

He resembled an ordinary person who had taken too many Deification Capsules.

His brain had completely lost control. He was trying his best to secrete all kinds of hormones to stimulate the mitochondria deep inside his cells and release destructive energy that the human body could not withstand.

In the end, he would either be vaporized by the extremely high temperature and the last drop of liquid in his body would be turned into a terrifying dried corpse...

Or their bodies would be burned into ashes.

Then, they looked at Ma Hong's companions and opponents not far away.

Almost all of the superhumans who had started the chaotic battle were the same as Ma Hong. Their eyes were red, and their hostility was bursting out. Their skin was so hot that it was on the verge of burning. Every muscle in their bodies was twitching crazily.

Some of them were even foaming at the corners of their mouths. Their expressions were more hideous and terrifying than that of monsters.

When Meng Chao activated his super vision and sensed with the pineal gland between his eyebrows, he was even able to "see" that their vitality magnetic field was akin to a broken fountain, spraying spirit energy and life force that was even more precious than spirit energy in a frenzy.

Yet, they did not notice anything unusual about themselves at all.

Rather, they were all in a state of mutual destruction!

"So many superhumans are suffering from spirit energy deviation at the same time?"

Meng Chao's scalp felt like it was going to explode.

He was distracted for a moment, and Ma Hong managed to break free from his suppression.

Ma Hong let out a strange cry, and his arms instantly expanded several times.

They were like the thighs of two Tyrant Mammoths, with wisps of black flames that could be seen with the naked eye.

His eyes were empty, and his expression was absent-minded. He did not recognize Meng Chao was at all.

The only thing left in his eyes was the satisfaction of venting his feelings and the ruthlessness that could destroy everything.

Two "Tyrant Mammoth thighs" smashed into Meng Chao's chest.

With the explosion of the spirit magnetic field, even the air was pierced through by two spiral ripples. It was really similar to an actual Tyrant Mammoth's innate skill, War Trample!

The two of them were too close to each other, and there was no way for them to dodge.

If Meng Chao attacked in pain, he would naturally be able to blow the offensive spirit magnetic field into pieces, and he could even reverse the effect of the War Trample.

However, doing so was tantamount to sentencing Ma Hong, who had gone mad, to death!

In a split second, before he could react, Meng Chao subconsciously crossed his arms in front of his chest and took the War Trample head-on.

It was as if a Tyrant Mammoth, a ferocious beast from the sixth level of hell, was stomping on his chest.

Meng Chao had just finished training a maximum endurance combat training that lasted for twenty-four hours. He was already in a state of exhaustion and in serious shortage of spirit energy reserves.

He had wiped out thousands of soldiers along the way, and his spirit energy reserves had almost been depleted.

In order to avoid hurting Ma Hong, he did not dare to use his full strength.

He could only retreat and fight. Following the momentum of Ma Hong's fist, he was sent flying dozens of meters away.

After landing on the ground, he spun dozens of times and left dozens of footprints on the ground. Only then did he manage to neutralize the power of the War Trample.

The problem was that Ma Hong did not continue to attack him.

Instead, he turned his gun and lunged at a few superhumans from the Shen family and Universe Corporation.

The superhumans from the Shen family had gone mad too. Their vitality magnetic field was surging like crazy.

Some of them could not control the burning flames of their spirit energy. They ended up burning their flesh and blood until they were covered in shocking blisters.

They were even burned to the point that their skin and flesh were torn apart. Their white bones were exposed too.

Despite that, they were still ignorant and charged at Ma Hong without a care!

"D*mn it!"

Meng Chao gritted his teeth and stood up, wanting to stop Ma Hong and the others from self-destruction.

However, he felt that his eyes were blood-red, and countless tiny roars were echoing in his ears.

For a moment, he really wanted to turn into a monster and kill everyone who participated in the melee.

Meng Chao was shocked. He realized that he had also been affected by the Fury Bomb.

His cerebral cortex and central nerves were being disturbed by Ma Hong and the others' out-of-control brainwaves.

He quickly held his breath and focused. He cooled his burning brain and controlled the raging fire that was about to burst out.

Although he regained his cool in time, he had lost the last chance to stop Ma Hong and the others.

He saw that Ma Hong and the superhuman opposite him were putting their lives on the line to perform ultimate skills that were far beyond their limits.

Two violent energies that could destroy the world were about to collide head-on.

Suddenly, an earth-shaking explosion came from below the floor of the ten-thousand-people cafeteria.

Everyone's spine, including Meng Chao's, shook three times along with the floor and the rocky underground.

The foothold of Ma Hong and the other superhumans who had gone mad also sank deeply with the eruption of smoke and dust.

They had all lost their balance and fallen into the huge pit that was seven to eight meters deep.

"This is..."

Meng Chao sensed a very familiar aura, but it had become increasingly powerful and overbearing.

Half of his face revealed confusion, while the other half revealed surprise and delight.

Before the onlookers, including Ma Hong and the other superhumans, who had lost control and fallen into the deep pit, could react, more than ten rock dragons darted out of the deep pit, baring their fangs and brandishing their claws!

These rock dragons were not just ordinary rocks that had been simply and crudely piled up.

Instead, a condensation process had completely changed the nature of the rocks through subtle modifications in the molecular structure and even the atomic energy layer.

They were sturdier and lighter. They had excellent ductility like metals, as well as the ability to store, amplify, and release spirit energy that was no less than that of crystals!

Chapter 846: I Did It on Purpose

Not only was the entire surface of the rock dragons made of an indestructible metal texture...

But their scales also had a honeycomb-like design and super energy-absorbing structure that flashed with a magnificent rainbow light.

Plus, the rock dragons' fangs and claws appeared to have a crystalline texture.

It was as if their creator and manipulator had extracted all the spirit crystals from millions of rocks and molded them into a deadly weapon.

Such spirit puppets could no longer be described as "rock dragons."

They were crystal dragons made of metal and crystals!

Thousands of runes appeared below the scales of the crystal dragons, driving them to ensnare the mentally deranged superhumans.

In the beginning, the superhumans had been like wild beasts that had lost control due to their fury. No one could stop them from dying together.

However, at that moment, they were like broken sacks, allowing the crystal dragons to throw them into the air and toss them around.

Their joints were all shaken loose by the crystal dragons, and they could not even move a single finger.

The unique honeycomb energy-absorbing structure on the surface of the crystal dragons was also very effective in guiding the violent spirit energy in their bodies. The energy could be released smoothly and steadily through the gaps between their scales, rapidly lowering their body temperature.

Boom!

When the dozen or so crystal dragons almost reached the ceiling of the cafeteria, they suddenly changed directions and descended brutally.

With the splitting and reassembling of the spirit magnetic field, the crystal dragons, which were already magnificent to begin with, underwent even more mysterious and complicated changes.

They began to split from their bloody mouths. Each crystal dragon was divided into seven or eight smaller, but not less ferocious, crystal pythons.

The eight giant pythons, which emitted the luster of metal and crystals, coiled around the limbs and torsos of the out-of-control superhumans. The serrated scales on their edges were deeply embedded into the superhumans' flesh.

They were like cages that were alive and shrinking, suppressing them all!

The out-of-control superhumans, including Ma Hong, roared hysterically.

However, no matter how hard they struggled, they could not break free from the control of the crystal cage.

On the contrary, every roar seemed to be a kind of catharsis that released a little of the brutality inside their bodies.

Meng Chao felt Ma Hong's and the others' temperatures fall rapidly.

Their heartbeats were gradually decreasing from the maximum frequency of more than three hundred beats per minute to a hundred beats per minute, which was barely acceptable.

The "furious brainwaves" that had been constantly rubbing and rippling in the air were also gradually calming down and vanishing.

Right then, a crystal python was separated from every uncontrollable superhuman that was suppressed. Each python gradually extended its body and head toward the center of the cafeteria. Smoke was curling up, and spirit flames were spurting out. It was the deepest pit.

There was intense friction in the air until a clear figure gradually appeared in the deep pit that was almost burning.

A pair of glowing jade marrow-like rays of light were inlaid on her beautiful face. Her gaze was as sharp as a blade, and her eyes were aggressive.

Her undisguised aggressiveness made it easy for people to overlook her beauty.

At the same time, the spirit flames that lingered around her body as if she was a living creature would only make those who were of a low cultivation state and did not have a strong spirit defense feel their mouths dry, their hearts beat faster, and their legs go soft.

It was as if hundreds of giant pythons were staring at her at the same time.

They wouldn't notice how the owners of these giant pythons had a body that was so rough and terrifying.

In front of Meng Chao and thousands of stunned superhumans, she walked with her long and powerful legs and stepped on the heads of the crystal pythons, walking from the underground to the air.

She looked down from above, her eyes narrowed into two sharp blades. She looked coldly at the badly bruised and battered superhumans who had lost control.

Even the onlookers who were not swept by her gaze seemed to hear her faint sneer.

Who else could act as if no one was around other than Lu Siya, who was known as the Queen Bee?

"Sister Ya?"

Meng Chao could not believe his eyes.

When did Lu Siya become so strong?

From the speed at which the spirit flames were condensing and changing, the fact that she was able to control so many superhumans who had gone mad in one go, and the extremely dangerous feeling she gave him, could it be that she had already —

Before Meng Chao could confirm his astonishing guess, a sudden change occurred beneath Lu Siya's feet.

Kacha Kacha Kacha!

The sound of crystals shattering came from within the seven or eight crystal pythons that had trapped one of the superhumans.

Crisscrossing cracks appeared on the surface of the crystal pythons like a spider web.

In an instant, the eight crystal pythons shattered.

The vitality magnetic field of the superhumans that had been trapped inside erupted like a volcano. With a roar, they leaped up high and attacked Lu Siya!

"Shen Yukun!"

Meng Chao could barely recognize the identity of the Lord from his hideous face, which was full of veins and blood seeping out of his pores.

This guy was also quite a high-profile figure in the third generation of the Shen family.

He boasted that he could be compared with Shen Yupeng, the ace judge of the secret police of Dragon City, and was the "double star" of the Shen family's third generation.

However, he was different from Shen Yupeng, who said that those who achieved great things did not care about trifles and could put their personal grudges behind for the common interests.

This man was famous for his narrow-mindedness. He would seek revenge for the smallest grievance. If he failed to accomplish anything, he would ruin everything.

Although the two large corporations had already come to a conclusion, this guy had been pestering the two exploration teams on Raging Waves Mountain Range.

The person in charge of the Universe Corporation's exploration team, Shen Yulong, who had died tragically at the foot of Raging Waves Mountain Range, seemed to be a biological brother born from his mother.

Although the main culprit of Shen Yulong's death was the Supernatural Entity, White Spirit.

He blamed Meng Chao and Lu Siya for all the bad debts.

In the past two years, he had caused a lot of trouble for the two of them in the business world.

The development of Superstar Resource had also been obstructed by this guy many times.

Even when they met on a narrow road in some business occasions, this guy would often stir up trouble and cause trouble.

Lu Siya's character, of course, will not be put down when the good baby.

Meng Chao in order to have an early influence around the dragon city, do not want to move forward on the road, there is such a block.

But this guy doesn't have a big-picture, profit-driven business mind.

You do have a crazy talent for mental training.

Long ago, he broke through to the five stars realm.

He was indeed one of the top experts in the third generation of the nine families.

Right now, Shen Yukun's brain was burning. His spiritual energy was boiling, and he was on the verge of mental derangement.

Although he had lost thirty percent of his rationality, he was more powerful than before. He lunged at Lu Siya like a tornado and punched out like a derailed crystal train!

"Watch out!"

Meng Chao turned pale with fright. He was about to activate his vitality magnetic field at all costs and throw out his chain blade to block Shen Yukun's violent attack.

Lu Siya, on the other hand, snorted coldly. The seven or eight crystal pythons that had just been shattered by Shen Yukun, and all the shimmering fragments, all soared up and formed an octagonal shield with three layers behind her. The structure was complicated and indestructible.

Boom!

The full-powered strike of the Shen Yukun pierced through the first and second layers of the shield like a burning meteorite, but it was deeply embedded in the third layer of the shield.

No matter how hard he tried to circulate his spirit energy, he could not break through Lu Siya's defense line even if he made a shocking dent on the third layer of the shield.

Lu Siya's eyes, on the other hand, seemed to have been carved out of crystals, too. They were crystal clear and glittering.

Mysterious and complicated spiritual stripes rose from the surface of her skin, which was as delicate as jade, and quickly condensed into a translucent armor around her.

Even if Shen Yukun could break through the defense line of the triple shield, it would be impossible for him to break through her magnificent spirit suit!

The brutality on Shen Yukun's face turned into horror.

He changed from trying to break through Lu Siya's defense line to withdrawing all his strength, trying to get out of the shield that was biting his arm.

However, even if he increased his strength to the point where he almost pulled off his elbow joint and shoulder blade, his entire arm still did not move.

A cruel smile appeared on Lu Siya's lips.

She snapped her fingers lightly.

Mysterious and complicated gorgeous runes flashed across the triple octagonal back shield in an instant.

Along with the sound of crystals and metal rubbing against each other, the shield seemed to be alive and turned into a ferocious dragon head.

Shen Yukun's entire right arm was deeply sucked into the bloody mouth of the crystal dragon.

Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack!

Meng Chao heard the sounds of gears running and meat grinders starting from the mouth of the crystal dragon.

The shock on Shen Yukun's face turned into an extremely twisted pain.

Sticky blood was flowing out of the gaps between the metal scales of the crystal dragon.

Lu Siya was expressionless as she appreciated the other party's pain. A hint of pleasure appeared in her eyes.

A few seconds later, she waved her hand in satisfaction, as if she was chasing away a fly.

Boom!

The crystal dragon's bloody mouth was like a train cannon, firing at full force.

The spiritual flame that was like an erupting volcano sent Shen Yukun flying dozens of meters away. It pierced through the outer wall of the cafeteria and flew to the grass outside the cafeteria. It was as if it was mud, and it did not move at all.

Meng Chao activated his super vision and saw that his chest was still rising and falling slightly. Although his breathing was extremely chaotic, his life shouldn't be in danger.

However, his entire right arm had turned into a piece of charcoal. It seemed that he wouldn't be able to recover to his original state without a year or so of rest. Even if he recovered 90% of his cell activity, it would be difficult for him to blast out the power of a five-star Heaven Realm.

"Sister Ya is so strong now!"

In three moves, she had subdued more than ten out-of-control superhuman individuals and seriously wounded a five-star Heaven Realm warrior.

Meng Chao had never seen Lu Siya like this before.

"Sister Ya, are you okay?"

Fearing that she would suddenly attack and overdraw her spirit energy, Meng Chao hurried forward.

"I'm fine."

Lu Siya finally withdrew her spiritual energy and floated down from the sky. She stuck close to Meng Chao and blinked at an angle that others could not see.

With a crafty look on her face, she bit Meng Chao's ear and said, "Don't worry, I did it on purpose."

Chapter 847: The Iron Tyrant's Brand

Meng Chao's mind raced as he came to a sudden realization.

Indeed, based on the strength that Lu Siya had displayed and her meticulous psychological analysis, it was impossible for Shen Yukun to break free from the "crystal python cage's" suppression if she had not deliberately indulged herself.

She had purposely allowed Shen Yukun to show off his fangs and claws, then beat him up so that he would be seriously injured. She had removed a nail that was neither too big nor too small from Meng Chao's and her own path of advancement.

Speaking of which, one could say that Lu Siya had stopped the internal strife within the circle of superhumans.

Moreover, it was true that she had crippled Shen Yukun's right arm, but she had also prevented Shen Yukun from experiencing spirit energy deviation and dying from spontaneous combustion.

Even Shen Yukun's parents and even the Shen family's patriarch could not find the slightest mistake.

Instead, they had to beat drums and gongs to thank Lu Siya for saving Shen Yukun's life!

As expected of the 'Queen Bee'that everyone feared in the third generation of the nine noble families.

Cold sweat beaded on Meng Chao's forehead.

However, Lu Siya's thoughts were not the main point.

The main point was -

"Sister Yaya, have you made a breakthrough?"

Meng Chao looked at the crystal-like spiritual armor around Lu Siya in disbelief.

There were also crystal dragons and pythons behind her that were swaying left and right like the tails of nine-tailed foxes.

Spiritual suit!

It was a unique symbol of the 'six-star spiritual suit'level!

After years of hard training and a series of fortuitous encounters with Meng Chao, as well as the tremendous resources of the family business, and the stimulation of the 'tree of wisdom' of the demon god in the hidden fog domain, and with the help of Meng Chao..., she had read part of the information of the ancient times.

'Queen Bee'lu Siya had finally reached the peak of the heavenly state and had a chance to explore the mysteries of the Heavenly State!

In fact, a few years ago, when Meng Chao had just become a freshman, he had gotten to know Lu Siya.

The queen bee in the future had already stepped into the heavenly state and was able to take charge of the Bureau of Investigation of Exotic Beasts.

At that time, her main occupation was 'prospector'. She was good at exploring deep underground, where spiritual energy was abundant, as well as changing and manipulating the structure of rocks. In the field of battle, she did not have an outstanding performance.

However, after the death of Lin Chuan, who was her childhood sweetheart, she seemed to have realized the importance of combat ability.

She gave up the main occupation of 'prospector' and crazily trained her combat skills instead.

Like Meng Chao, she had been tempered by both the crimson jade and the mother stone of the Blue Plateau. Her internal organs and extraordinary meridians had long been shining with a crystal-clear luster.

After that, Meng Chao participated in a series of soul-stirring, life-or-death adventures. Most of the time, she followed by Meng Chao's side and experienced life-or-death experiences together.

Although she couldn't be compared with Meng Chao, who had cultivated from a broken star extraordinary to a five-star heavenly realm in only a few years, she was still a genius.

However, the speed of her realm improvement and the momentum of her combat ability were second to none among the younger generation in Dragon City.

From the 'four-star spiritual enhancement realm'during the battle in the raging waves mountain range to the 'six-star spiritual armor realm'today, Lu Siya's journey to the extraordinary realm was more arduous and practical than anyone else's.

I didn't expect that Sister Ya would be one step ahead of me. Isn't she the true 'number one expert of the younger generation in Dragon City' now

Meng Chao was sincerely happy for his close comrade-in-arms who had gone through life and death together with his best partner in cultivation and business.

However, he also had a competitive heart that would never admit defeat.

Sister Ya has already cultivated to the six star spirit armor realm. Judging from the decisiveness and ferocity of her attacks, she doesn't look like someone who has just learned how to condense a spirit armor. Her combat ability is comparable to many senior experts who have been stuck in the six star spirit armor realm for decades. It Won't be long before she is truly at the peak of the Heaven Realm, right?

I have to speed up and break through to the peak of the heaven realm so that I can keep up with sister Ya. Let's see who is the true number one expert among the younger generation in Dragon City

Meng Chao was not the only one.

Thousands of transcendents in the ten thousand people dining hall were deeply shocked by Lu Siya's magnificent appearance.

Whether it was Meng Chao, Lu Siya, or Shen yukun, who had just been sent flying with a single blow and had lost his entire right arm, they were all outstanding figures who were well-known in the circle of transcendents.

Naturally, everyone was very clear about their previous realm and combat strength.

Seeing that Lu Siya had actually disabled shen yukun with one move, many extraordinary individuals gasped.

Some quick-witted people began to operate their brain cells with all their might to analyze Lu Siya's latest level and future potential, and whether she had the chance to become the youngest godly state expert in Dragon City. And this would give the Lu family and the Atlas Group.., their position in the "Nine greats", as well as the conflict of interests between the "Nine greats" and the small and medium-sized enterprises, would have such a complicated impact.

For a moment, the huge dining hall was completely silent.

Everyone's eyes, which were filled with shock, admiration, respect, jealousy, and doubt, were all focused on LÜ Siya.

The queen bee was obviously enjoying the attention of everyone.

She floated in the air again and glanced at Shen Yukun, who had been kicked out of the dining hall.

She seemed to be paying attention to Shen Yukun's injuries, but she muttered to herself in a low voice, "HMPH, he has really embarrassed the 'nine greats'!"

Although she said that she was 'muttering to herself', the surrounding extraordinaires heard it clearly and declared Shen Yukun's 'Social Death'.

At this moment, a deafening explosion came from above the roof of the canteen.

Seven or eight powerful auras that could suppress everything slowly seeped down.

The ceiling seemed to have been opened by a pair of invisible hands, and dazzling sunlight immediately poured in like a waterfall.

The godly state experts such as 'thunder god'Shao Zhengyang who were guarding the hidden fog domain, as well as peak heaven state experts such as 'Train Cannon'Long Feijun and 'soul severing saber'Luo Wu, finally arrived late and came to clean up the mess.

"Ah Kun!"

A shocked and angry roar sounded in the sky.

A godly state expert whose hair and beard spread out like a sword and halberd flew to Shen Yukun's side outside the canteen and helped him up. Then, he injected a stream of spiritual energy into his body.

When he saw Shen Yukun's charred arms, the eyes of this godly state expert that were as big as copper bells were so big that they were about to tear out of their sockets.

Following Shen Yukun's resentful gaze, the godly state expert glared at Lu Siya and Meng Chao who were standing in the middle of the cafeteria.

This glance was like a bolt of lightning that tore through the sky. It was about to leave an indelible mark on Lu Siya and Meng Chao's chests.

"It's 'Tie Ba'Shen Yuanbao!"

Meng Chao's heart trembled.

This was a godly state expert in the universal corporation whose cultivation was second only to the Shen family's patriarch.

Moreover, he was arrogant and despotic, and his style was tyrannical. In the circle of extraordinary individuals, anyone who mentioned his name would frown slightly.

If it was said that the rise of the Atlas group mainly depended on the talent and professionalism of the crystal specialist Lu Zhongqi.

Then, the rise of the universal group largely depended on the Shen family's boldness. In the barbaric golden era, a large number of private mining teams without licenses or technology had been gathered. They were only bold and had poor lives, they also made use of Dragon City's urgent need for war resources to successfully clear their name.

When it came to the Shen family's "Courage to fight," this "Iron tyrant" Shen Yuanbao was the absolute main force.

In addition to the conventional offensive spiritual magnetic field, he also had the innate ability to manipulate metals.

It was similar to Lu Siya's ability to manipulate rocks.

This old senior in the circle of extraordinaires could see Lu Siya's latest strength and endless potential from the crystal dragons and Crystal Pythons that glowed with a metallic luster behind her back at a glance.

Killing intent flashed across her slightly narrowed eyes.

Lu Siya keenly sensed the other party's killing intent.

She snorted coldly, but not only did she not retreat, she raised her eyebrows and stared at the "Iron tyrant" Shen Yuanbao without showing any signs of weakness.

Shen Yuanbao did not seem to expect this junior to be so arrogant, and his expression became even gloomier.

However, there were experts on the same level as the "Thunder god" Shao Zhengyang beside him.

Moreover, in name, Lu Siya had also stopped the chaotic battle.

No matter how strong and overbearing he was, it was impossible for him to openly bully the weak and attack Lu Siya in front of everyone.

At this moment, many experts pounced down and rushed toward the out-of-control extraordinaire.

Lu Siya snapped her fingers again, and the crystal python that bound the out-of-control extraordinaire instantly disintegrated and broke into sparkling gravel on the ground.

Several out-of-control extraordinaires were exhausted and collapsed on the ground like mud. They were foaming at the mouth and twitching non-stop.

Only Ma Hong and a few others were still not clear-headed. They were like a bull that was covered in wounds. White smoke was spewing out of their nostrils. They were still drawing their swords and looking around, roaring non-stop.

"Ma Hong, look at you now. Are you a red dragon army that protects your homeland or a monster in human skin? !"

Long Feijun slammed the 'Train Cannon'in front of Ma Hong and roared furiously.

Ma hong trembled as if he had been struck by lightning.

He looked around hesitantly. It was a mess that he had created.

His crazy and messy eyes finally condensed a few rays of clear light again.

A chaotic battle that might turn into an all-out conflict was fortunately stopped in time just like that.

In case the spiritual magnetic radiation once again interfered with the brain waves of humans, it would cause ripples.

Most of the extraordinaires were evacuated to the outside of the sinkhole to observe and recuperate.

As the heroes who stopped this chaotic battle, Meng Chao and Lu Siya were qualified to follow long Feijun and the other powerhouses to escort Ma Hong, Shen Yukun, and the others to the temporary hospital to find out the truth of the chaotic battle.

Speaking of which, this was the first time Meng Chao and Lu Siya had met each other after a long time.

Although they were close comrades-in-arms and best partners, they belonged to different forces and had access to a large amount of top-secret information within their respective forces.

For example, Meng Chao had been in the martial god Temple and the relic research institute, and Lu Siya had been in contact with many scientific research and cultivation projects within the Lu family. Therefore, they were not allowed to reveal them to others easily.

Therefore, the two of them had a tacit understanding that they would not ask about their current situation and cultivation progress unless they asked for it.

This way, they would be able to save each other a lot of trouble.

At that moment, Lu Siya leaned against Meng Chao's side in a relaxed manner. However, she chose to ask for it.

Chapter 848: Choosing the Right Enemy

Lu Siya told Meng Chao that since super radiation could not be directly absorbed by human cells and so on, generally speaking, superhuman individuals could not directly devour crystals to cultivate.

The crystals had to be ground into powder, mixed with the flesh of monsters and other heavenly materials and earthly treasures. After that, they would made into gene medicine before they could be swallowed or injected. Only then could they be integrated into their internal organs, limbs, and bones.

It seemed that Meng Chao and Lu Siya had been lucky enough to encounter the Blue Origin Crystal's mother stone mine when the Red Radiance Jade tide broke out. They had absorbed the conflicting spirit energy and neutralized each other. It was an extremely rare and lucky phenomenon...

Unless, one was gifted and possessed a special constitution, such as Lu Siya's grandfather, the founder of Sky Pillar Corporation, and the specialist of crystals, Lu Zhongqi. He had the talent to absorb spirit energy directly from crystals.

After Lu Zhongqi founded Sky Pillar Corporation and allowed the Lu family to grow, the second and third generations all wanted to inherit such a rare and powerful talent.

However, no matter how handsome they were, no offspring could awaken the same talent and replicate Lu Zhongqi's ability.

At most, they would inherit part of their talent and become "sensitive" like Lu Siya in the past.

The descendants of the Lu family refused to believe that. They firmly believed that Lu Zhongqi's talent was hidden in the depths of their bloodline. It just had not been activated yet.

In order to activate their talent, they had also undergone all kinds of extremely dangerous and radical training.

For this reason, many people had gone mad or even died.

In the era of barbaric growth and bloody competition, there was a price to pay for maintaining the strength of "wealthy" families.

It was not until the Lu family and Sky Pillar Corporation gradually gained a firm foothold in Dragon City that their descendants' extraordinary power expanded into more fields. They failed countless times, and members of the Lu family ended up temporarily giving up.

However, an ambitious person like Lu Siya obviously would not give up the opportunity to inherit her grandfather's legacy.

The increase in combat power brought by the awakening of this talent was secondary. The key was to win Lu Zhongqi's favor and trust, and to announce to everyone that she was the most qualified to take over the power of the Lu family from Lu Zhongqi!

"Thanks to you, the invasion of the Red Brilliance Jade tide in the Blue Origin Crystal's mine has changed me a lot." "That's right," Lu Siya said. "Under the assault of the spirit energy tide that was like a flood or a ferocious beast, my spirit perception, which was already extremely sharp to begin with, rose to a higher level. From then on, I could even sense the crystals hidden in the depths of the rock layer subtly.

"I seemed to have the ability to 'see' the crystals burning slowly in a very unique way. Also, as long as I adjust my vitality magnetic field according to the frequency of the spirit flames' jumps, I'll be able to attract the spirit flames naturally.

"In such a way, I'm able to absorb the spirit energy inside the crystals directly, just like my grandfather.

"It's a pity that my absorption efficiency is very low in the beginning.

"Even if I carried an ordinary crystal the size of a fingernail with me, it would take me ten days to half a month to completely absorb the spirit energy inside.

"Compared with swallowing the flesh of monsters and taking the gene medicine, such absorption method is practically meaningless.

"Therefore, I didn't reveal the matter to the public rashly.

"You know that the Lu family's internal strife is very complicated. Sky Pillar is not without rivals in the field of business and power, either.

"In a situation where I'm still very weak, revealing such a secret is undoubtedly a recipe for disaster.

"I've been training in silence in order to improve the efficiency of absorbing spirit energy directly from the crystals, but I haven't been able to find the trick for several years. My improvement is very limited. In fact, such a talent is something that can only be encountered by chance. Even my grandfather, Lu Zhongqi, himself, can't tell what his ability is exactly. It can only be attributed to coincidence and the deviation of survivors.

"However, ever since I went deep into the Hidden Mist Domain, especially after I entered the sinkhole and was stimulated by the illusion of that Supernatural Entity, the Tree of wisdom, I've had a very special feeling.

"It's... hunger."

Lu Siya licked her lips as she spoke, revealing an undisguised expression of hunger.

"This isn't ordinary hunger or a burning sensation between the intestines and the stomach. It's also not a problem that can be solved by swallowing the flesh and blood of monsters or gene medicines.

"It is as if every cell in my body has turned into a bloody mouth that leads to a bottomless pit. No amount of flesh or drugs can satisfy my hunger. I have to swallow the high-level crystals that contain destructive energy directly.

"Only the high-quality crystals that are close to the highest purity can slightly alleviate my hunger.

"The efficiency of absorbing spirit energy directly from the crystals is twenty to thirty times higher than in the past, and it is still improving. "Right now, a piece of red jade the size of a fist is in my palm. In five minutes, I will suck it until it turns into an ordinary rock that is riddled with holes. It will become extremely crisp, and I can crush it into powder with a light pinch.

"My father is very excited about this.

"You know, he is now in charge of Sky Pillar Minerals. After defeating the monster civilization and occupying the Hidden Mist Domain, what we've never lacked the most is crystal lodes. Therefore, no matter how big my appetite is, I can still be satisfied.

"In just two weeks, I've devoured the spirit energy contained in hundreds of tons of crystals.

"My capability has also risen to the six-star Spirit Armor Realm.

"Besides, I believe you can see that the density of my spirit energy far surpasses that of ordinary six-star Spirit Armor and has reached the peak of Heaven Realm!

"I even have a vague feeling that the peak of the Heaven Realm is far from my limit. No matter how much spirit energy I devour from the crystals, the feeling of hunger will only disappear temporarily, not completely.

"I think that if you give me another hundred tons of crystals... No, if you give me another thousand tons or even ten thousand tons of crystals, I'll be able to swallow every last drop of them. Then, I'll rush to the highest level that no one has ever reached before!"

Lu Siya's style of speech was as sharp as ever.

She did not hide her ambition and aggressiveness at all.

Thankfully, Meng Chao had been working with the Queen Bee for so many years that he had long adapted to her demeanor.

Besides, if he wanted to change the future of Dragon City, he could not do it alone.

In the face of the great war between worlds that was about to begin, it was of course a good thing that his comrades, who had risked her life with him, became stronger.

Meng Chao was sincerely happy for Lu Siya.

Nevertheless, after pondering for a moment, he reminded her that even if her combat strength increased rapidly, there was no need to be too ostentatious.

Was Shen Yukun's incident not a little too... high-profile?

This was not to say that Meng Chao disapproved of Lu Siya severely injuring Shen yukun.

After all, in the past, the other party had often caused him trouble in the business world.

Moreover, Shen Yukun, who had gone berserk due to spirit energy deviation, was also ruthless and merciless when he attacked Lu Siya.

If Lu Siya had not awakened her bloodline talent and improved her combat ability by leaps and bounds, she might have been the one who had fallen unconscious and been in critical condition.

Lu Siya was obviously not some kind-hearted man or woman.

Meng Chao also did not have the traditional virtue of repaying grievances with kindness.

He only felt that even if he wanted to remove Shen Yukun, which was neither too big nor too small, there was no need to do it in front of so many people.

This was the Hidden Mist Domain. It was surrounded by jungle, mountains, rapid streams, and a labyrinth of spatial folds.

There was also the Red Dragon River and the Raging Tiger River. The two turbulent, bone-eating rivers intertwined and clashed with each other.

Where could one not resolve personal grudges, right?

If it had to be done in a public place, he could make the scene more natural, add some foreshadowing and overdo it, and hone his acting skills.

Now that they were in such a situation, it was not difficult for a discerning person to guess that Lu Siya had deliberately let Shen Yukun out to court death. Then, she had taken advantage of the situation to cripple his combat ability.

It was no wonder that Iron Tyrant Shen Yuanbao, a Deity Realm expert, had locked onto the "real murderer" at the first moment.

"Shen Yuanbao? Hmph! An old guy who is dozens of years old... He spent almost every day in the battle for the mining rights of the crystal lode. I don't know how many wounds he has left on his body. He is already half a step into his coffin. Even if he is called a Deity Realm expert, what is there to be afraid of?"

A fierce light flashed in Lu Siya's eyes, but the corners of her mouth curled up slyly. She said, "Do you think I don't know that Shen Yuanbao is on duty in the Hidden Mist Domain on Universe Corporation's behalf these days? I did it on purpose!"

Meng Chao was slightly stunned.

"You deliberately... provoked a deity realm expert?"

He found it hard to understand what the Queen Bee was thinking.

"What's so great about provoking a deity realm expert?"

LÜ Siya smiled and said, "Sit up straight and place your hands on your knees. Listen to Sister Yaya Teach You a lesson that you will never trade for anything. Most of the time, a suitable enemy can stimulate your growth more than a suitable friend.

"Do you think that by crippling Shen Yukun in public, I will attract the hatred of the godly state expert Shen Yuanbao? Are you worried that he will take revenge on me?"

Meng Chao frowned. "Isn't that so? 'Iron Tyrant' Shen Yuanbao is famous for his narrow-mindedness. He will seek revenge for the smallest grievance. I reckon that he is already sharpening his knife and thinking of how to take revenge on you!" "That's right. Of course, Shen Yuanbao wants to take revenge on me. But do you think that the other godly state experts are all dead?"

Lu Siya said, "If this matter spreads, Shen Yuanbao will certainly resent me, but his competitors will admire me. His irreconcilable enemies will even support me and help me. Do you think that Shen Yuanbao is more powerful, or that his competitors and irreconcilable enemies are more powerful?"

Meng Chao thought quickly.

"Iron Tyrant" Shen Yuanbao's reputation in the superhuman circle was indeed not that good.

Although it was not "notorious," it was not much different.

After all, back then, he had made great contributions to the Universe Corporation in seizing the crystal ore veins.

Those superhumans who were defeated by him in the arena and forcibly seized the rights to exploit the crystal ore would remember his "great kindness" for the rest of their lives.

Not to mention, the close friends of those superhumans who led their own exploration teams deep underground and met with Universe Corporation's exploration team led by Shen Yuanbao, only to mysteriously disappear and be "swallowed by a monster."

Due to Shen Yuanbao's powerful force, these people might not dare to take revenge openly.

However, it was entirely possible for them to lend a hand to Lu Siya if they could.

Chapter 849: Psychological Demons

"Besides, there's still my grandfather!"

Lu Siya's smile was becoming more and more mysterious. "What do you reckon my grandfather would think and do if he knew that his beloved granddaughter had inherited 100% of his bloodline and awakened the same ability as him but was targeted by the notorious old monster who had been pestering her for decades?"

Meng Chao suddenly understood.

"In short, the advantages of offending Iron Tyrant Shen Yuanbao far outweigh the disadvantages."

Lu Siya concluded, "Firstly, the Shen family was a competitor of the Lu family. There were countless members of the Lu family and employees of Sky Pillar Corporation who died at Shen Yuanbao's hands out of nowhere. The vengeful old man was certain that Shen Yulong had died at our hands. He would not have let us go, either. It did not make any difference whether we offended him or not.

"Secondly, this old fart has long been notorious in the circle. His enemies are far more than his friends. Becoming his enemy will help us make friends with the higher-ups. After all, an enemy who is qualified to be the enemy of the Shen Yuanbao can not be an ordinary person, right?

"Thirdly, publicly provoking the experts of the Shen family's older generation will help the Lu family concentrate their resources on me. Even if I become fat, the Lu family will still put up my brand-new

golden name. From this moment on, I will not only represent myself, but also the face of the Lu family and the image of Sky Pillar Corporation.

"Even if it's an open and secret attack from the clan, it's impossible for it to reach my back at this moment. By doing so, it's equivalent to openly betraying the clan and betraying the clan.

"Fourth, after reaching Heaven Realm Pinnacle, I also need such a tyrannical old monster to use the threat of death to stimulate my full potential!"

Hearing this, Meng Chao could not help but heave a sigh of relief.

This sister ya of his really took one step forward, but she didn't take any losses at all.

"Since you know what you're doing, that's good."

Meng Chao said, "No matter how many benefits you have, it's still no small matter if you provoke a deity realm expert. If one day you meet the Shen Yuanbao on a narrow path, and the benefits you mentioned are wasted before you can realize them, it's called being clever instead of being clever."

"That's true."

Lu Siya nodded. She rolled her eyes and said with a smile, "It doesn't matter. I still have you!"

"Me?"

Meng Chao raised the tip of his nose.

"That's right. Don't think that I can't tell that your training in the depths of Ruins No. 2 has also made a lot of progress, right?"

Lu Siya suddenly approached Meng Chao and sniffed him carefully for a long time before she smiled, "If my intuition is correct, you are only a step away from the six-star Spirit Armor Realm, and your spirit energy is equally abundant. As long as you break through the window of the six-star Spirit Armor Realm, it is very likely that you will reach the peak of Heaven Realm like me!"

Meng Chao was greatly surprised.

He did not expect that Lu Siya's perception would be so sharp.

After all, he had just broken through to the five-star Spirit Gaze Realm two or three months ago when he was preparing to carry out the mission to explore the Hidden Mist Domain.

Even that breakthrough was only possible with the help of the Battle God Lei Zongchao.

In the eyes of others, it was just a coincidence, and his luck was heaven-defying.

Therefore, no one could have imagined that he would once again stand at the crossroads of breaking through the limits of his life in just a few months.

Only Lu Siya..

"Stop pretending. Is it interesting to pretend to be a pig to eat a tiger in front of Sister Ya?"

Lu Siya smiled and said, "Don't forget that we suffered the double attack of the Red Radiance Jade and the Blue Origin Crystal together. The life magnetic field is becoming more and more similar. If you can hide it from others, how can you hide it from me?"

"I just broke through a whole new realm, and I came to report the good news to you in high spirits. Unlike You, you're still hiding it. It's really boring."

"I'm not hiding it."

Meng Chao's face turned red, and he could only say, "Although there's only a layer of paper on the window, it's not something that can be pierced through just like that. Many talented and young experts have smoothly broken through to the five-star Spirit Gaze Realm, and they've stagnated for years or even decades. Even when they're old and weak, or even when their old injuries flare up, they're still unable to advance even half a step—this is also a common occurrence."

"That's someone else, not a monster like you."

Lu Siya said, "I've been digesting and absorbing the ancient mysteries and the latest research results in Ruins No. 2. I didn't have time to look for you to cultivate properly. Now that I've broken through to the six-star Spirit Armor Realm, I can solve your problem in the next period of time. Don't worry. I'll leave everything to Sister Ya!

"By the way, my father also wants to have a good talk with you. He always thought that I couldn't have gotten to where I am today without your help. If it weren't for everything you've done on Raging Waves Mountain Range, I would have been blown into ashes by the eruption of the Red Radiance Jade tide. How could I have awakened my innate talent and reached the peak of the Heaven Realm!

"Therefore, my father prepared a generous gift for you.

"As you know, Sky Pillar Minerals has excavated a lot of unique heavenly materials and earthly treasures from the periphery of the Hidden Mist Domain and Ruins No. 2. These are treasures that even the martial divine hall might not be able to find. Rather than giving them to the useless and ungrateful people in our family, we might as well give them to you!

"After all, if you can break through this window and reach the peak of Heaven Realm in one go, the two of us, who are not even thirty years old and have a promising future, don't have to be afraid of Iron Tyrant Shen Yuanbao, who are half-dead experts in the Heaven Realm. No matter how chaotic Dragon City is, we will be able to do whatever we want!"

Meng Chao could hear the hidden meaning behind Lu Siya's words.

"Sister Yaya, do you also think that Dragon City is becoming more and more chaotic today?" He asked worriedly.

"Of course. After all, the number one enemy has already collapsed, and the new enemy has yet to appear. For the sake of fighting for the legacy of the monster civilization and the leadership of Dragon City in the future, isn't it normal for it to be a little chaotic?"

Lu Siya didn't have the temperament of Meng Chao, who was worried about the country and the people.

She even had a feeling that the world was in chaos.

"I know what you're worried about, but there's no need to worry too much."

Lu Siya looked at Meng Chao and said, "No matter how chaotic Dragon City is today, it's still much better than the bloody era when order collapsed and lawlessness prevailed decades ago. Even in the chaotic era where the strong preyed on the weak and the victor was king, our civilization did not go from decline to destruction. On the contrary, it was the beginning of Dragon City's transition from a pure technological civilization to a psionic technological civilization. It was also an era in which countless powerhouses rose up. Almost all the god-level powerhouses had grown up from the bloody trials in the chaotic era. It was obvious that a little chaos was not necessarily a bad thing for a civilization.

"The simplest thing is, if Dragon City doesn't fall into chaos, will the new generation of powerhouses like you and me have the chance to soar into the sky and look down on the earth?"

Meng Chao could feel that Lu Siya's ambition was spreading toward him like tentacles, trying to tie him up.

He frowned and said, "Moderate internal competition is certainly necessary, but dragon city can not continue to fall into chaos. After all, no one knows what kind of enemies exist in the depths of the Otherworld and whether there is a more terrible threat than the monster civilization

"Of course. The current chaos is just a probe by the bigwigs before they sit down to negotiate. I believe that as long as these bigwigs agree on a new distribution ratio and method, Dragon City will be united again in a few days."

Said Luscia with a twinkle in her eye, "What the two of us need to do is to seize the window of a once-ina-lifetime opportunity. Before the new order solidifies, we must cultivate, expand, and climb to a place where no one can control us. On the contrary, we can control Dragon City and the future!"

Meng Chao agreed with Lu Siya's point of view.

However, he still felt that the queen bee's ambition was burning more and more fiercely.

He subconsciously narrowed his eyes when he was so close to her.

They had arrived at the temporary hospital.

Although it was called a hospital, it was actually a research institute that studied all kinds of abnormal phenomena.

Despite its simple appearance, it was just a stack of dozens of silver inflatable tents.

However, the best doctors, biochemical experts, life science experts, and cutting-edge scientific research equipment were gathered here.

Treating cases of spirit energy deviation was naturally a piece of cake.

However, after the in-depth treatment of Ma Hong, Shen Yukun, and other runaway superhumans, the panel of experts found that things were not so simple.

As the parties involved and the close contacts of the runaway superhumans, Meng Chao and Lu Siya were naturally qualified to follow up on the treatment of these cases.

Two hours later, outside the isolation ward, they saw several runaway superhumans who were tied up and locked up in the medical cabin through the tempered glass window.

These few runaway superhumans had been injected with a large amount of tranquilizers and even hibernation drugs. Their blood had almost frozen, and a layer of white frost had condensed on the surface of their skin.

However, their rapidly rotating eyeballs and violently undulating chests showed that they were still in an extremely restless state.

Scanning their cerebral cortex and vitality magnetic field, colorful spirit magnetic images, also confirmed this.

They were like a volcano temporarily frozen on the surface of the magma, ready to erupt again at any time.

When the doctors connected to the temple of the nerve patch, into their visual nerve input signs of competitors, their brain waves more like a flood of burst dike.

This meant that the knot in their hearts had not been opened yet.

Instead, it had condensed into something like a "mental devil" that seriously interfered with and even controlled their emotions and thoughts.

"How did this happen?"

Such a medical conclusion puzzled Meng Chao greatly. "Even if there are some... disagreements over the ownership of the strategic resources, there is no deep-rooted hatred after all. As for digging into a dead end?"

Chapter 850: The Undead of Monsters

"This isn't just narrow-mindedness or a conflict of interests."

A doctor from the Abnormal Beast Research Department, who was familiar with Meng Chao and Lu Siya, handed them a few brain scans.

On the walnut-like brain section, apart from the crisscrossed sulci, there were also a few groups of light spots that were very similar in shape.

As the biological electrical stimulation that entered the brain gradually increased, the light spots that danced like butterflies gradually gathered together and turned into a hideous pattern that resembled a skull.

"This is..."

Meng Chao sucked in a breath of cold air.

It was not because the active brain areas of these patients happened to look like skulls..

Instead, he felt that these patterns looked familiar.

As expected, the doctor told them that there were ten brain scans in total.

The first five were the latest scans of the out-of-control superhumans who had just participated in the chaotic battle.

The last five were from the humans who had been bewitched by the Supernatural Entity, the Demonic Abyss Eye, during the attack on Noble Descent Hotel, and the bandits, who had fallen into depravity and become the monsters' puppets during the chaos in the Lair.

"Are you saying that Ma Hong and the others were also mentally attacked and brainwashed by the monsters?" Meng Chao was greatly surprised.

The Supernatural Entity, the Demonic Abyss Eye, was one of the most terrifying enemies he had ever encountered.

That superbeast, which seemed to be a combination of a giant eyeball and a brain, had terrifying abilities that could magnify the obsession in a person's heart and turn it into a psychological demon.

As the saying went, "talking about toxicity without talking about dosage is just acting like a hooligan."

On the other hand, as long as the dosage was large enough, no matter how normal one's thoughts were, they could turn into poison that would corrode one's mind and drive one crazy.

Many ideas and methods to save Dragon City did not pose problems in themselves. At least they had the value of discussion.

However, if one was stubborn and dug deeper and deeper into the depths of an ox's horn, it was very easy to fall into the abyss of error or even evil from a right and well-intentioned starting point.

It had been the same for Lin Chuan and Gao Ye.

They had all seen some problems in Dragon City, even structural contradictions.

Unfortunately, they had been bewitched by monsters, and they tried to solve these problems with wrong and extreme methods.

In the end, they destroyed themselves and almost destroyed Dragon City.

Could Ma Hong and the others have followed in their footsteps?

However, hadn't the Supernatural Entity, the Demonic Eye of the abyss, been killed by him a long time ago?

The monster civilization had been destroyed, and the mother could modulate the Supernatural Entity had lost 99% of its activity.

Why were there still people affected?

"We speculate that the extremely complicated spirit magnetic environment in the Hidden Mist Domain and the ancient information in the depths of Ruins No. 2 worked together and imperceptibly distorted the human spirit."

The doctor said, "Since this is the place where the monster civilization was born, when humans stayed here for a long time and carried out high-intensity research and training, they would have to bear tremendous mental pressure. It was inevitable that some people's thinking would deviate."

Such a conclusion made Meng Chaoda frown.

They met Ma Hong in another ward.

Fortunately, Ma Hong had managed to break free from the effects of spirit energy deviation with his unyielding willpower and regained his consciousness.

Even so, his eyes were still deeply sunken and his expression was haggard. It was as if he had just completed a three-month survival mission in the wild.

"I don't know how I became so crazy ... "

Ma Hong's face was pale and his lips were dry and cracked. He looked at his flesh and blood that had exploded due to overexertion, revealing his bones. His hands, which had just been stitched up, said in a trembling voice, "At that time, my vision was blank, and I suddenly had an illusion. It was as if I had turned into a monster, and everyone around me had also turned into monsters—the most ferocious and ugly monsters on the ancient battlefield.

"However, there was a voice that kept reverberating in the depths of my brain. 'kill it, kill them, kill all the monsters, devour their flesh and blood, and devour every bit of their bones and dregs. Evolve, evolve, evolve, evolve, evolve into the king of monsters, soaring above the starry sky!

"I was mesmerized by this voice.

"It was like... the meaning of my life.

"I completely accepted the identity of a monster.

"Not only was I angry, but I was also filled with joy as I threw myself into the battle between the Monsters!"

Ma Hong's self-narration attracted the attention of the medical team and the ancient ruins research center.

From the sound of it, it seemed that the ancient ruins' summon had become even more powerful.

In the past, many superhumans in the depths of Ruins. No. 2 had experienced all kinds of illusions due to the interference of the ancient information.

They had even turned into monsters in their nightmares, secreting black mucus and forming giant pupae.

However, the nightmares could only harm themselves.

Before today, no extraordinary superhuman had lost control to such an extent.

"Is the mother not dead yet?"

Meng Chao was highly suspicious. "Its cells are still barely active, and its vitality magnetic field is spreading out to the outside world

"It depends on how you define the 'mother'."

Luscia said, "To put it in a narrow sense, if you define the mother as a micro brain and giant brain, even if the two thinking organs have not completely lost their activity, they are still under the absolute control of human beings. We have sealed them firmly with a lead shield mixed with seven layers of superalloy plates to ensure that not a single spiritual ripple similar to brainwaves can leak out.

"However, in the end, the mother's body is a crystal lode that is several kilometers long, wide, and high, and buried deep underground. Its tentacles can even extend to hundreds of kilometers away. It is an enormous ancient creature. Many of its cells are characteristic of plant cells, and many plants can give birth to new life by cutting off a branch or spreading spores.

"Therefore, even if they were attacked by the space-based orbit of the ancient civilization and bombarded by us incessantly. There is no guarantee that the mother is completely dead.

"Let's broaden the definition of life. Who said that only a body of flesh and blood is a real life form? After all, the Ancients had already embarked on the path of spirit energy ascension. For the Ancients, the importance of magnetic field of life was probably greater than the body of flesh and blood in the beginning.

"Although the mother is not a life form in such a pure energy form, it is, after all, the creation of the Ancients. Naturally, it is affected by the Ancients.

"As you know, during the long hibernation that has lasted for billions of years, the mother's vitality magnetic field has gradually merged with the magnetic field of the surrounding planets. The extreme weather in the Hidden Main Domain, the direction of the crystal veins, and the mist surrounding the Monster Mountains are all more or less affected by the mother.

"Then, can we consider the entire Hidden Mist Domain, and even the entire Monster Mountain Range, as a part of the mother's body and an extension of its will?

"In that case, although we have defeated the monster civilization, the undead of the monster civilization might still be lingering in the foggy Heaven and Earth!"

Lu Siya's guess made Meng Chao's hair stand on end.

What was even more horrifying was the results of the psychological test that belonged to the out-ofcontrol superhumans.

After a series of rigorous psychological tests, the average psychological index of the out-of-control superhumans was 134.

Even the test results of Ma Hong and the others were only 173.

That was a very strange thing.

The psychological index was the only standard that could measure the superhumans' mental health under Dragon City's current technological level.

The spirit index was usually maintained at 100 units, which represented mental health, strong will, and a balanced state of mind.

If one encountered a strange event and saw an indescribable horror, such as a hideous monster gnawing at human organs, the spirit index might fall all the way.

When the spirit index fell below 80, humans would feel a deep fear.

When the soul index fell below 60, the fear in the soul would be reflected to the physiological level, and humans would have shortness of breath, weakness in their limbs, and even the strength to lift a sword.

When the soul index fell below 40, the human brain would be completely blank, completely engulfed by fear.

When the soul index fell all the way below 10, humans could go crazy at any time, or even directly experience brain death.

Of course, with the successive victories of Dragon City's civilization, such a situation did not happen very often.

In the flood of steel and the high and mighty strategic attack, the brainwaves of countless people stimulated each other, and the courage of one mind burned brightly, illuminating everyone's mind.

Even if it was an ordinary soldier from the Red Dragon Army, it was not easy for his spirit index to drop to zero when facing Apocalyptic Beasts.

However, although the drop was terrifying, the increase in spirit index was also harmful.

When the spirit index exceeded 120, humans would feel that their courage had doubled and that they were ready to face death.

When the spirit index exceeded 140, humans would feel that they were invincible. No matter how violent the beasts were, they would not carry weight in their eyes.

Once the spirit index exceeded 160, humans would gradually be controlled by the urge to kill and destroy, and they would gradually lose their rationality.

When the spirit index exceeded 200, it was just like when the spirit index reached zero. Humans could go berserk at any time and become a pure killing machine.

When the killing reached its peak, it would no longer differentiate between monsters and humans who fell under its sword.

From the performance of Ma Hong and the other runaway superhumans earlier, their spirit index should be almost the same even if it had not broken through 200.

How could it be, the average index was only 134?

It should be known that, unlike the drop in the spirit index, the benefits of an increase in the spirit index were more than the disadvantages. The combat theory of Dragon City had always encouraged superhumans to increase their spirit index and enter a state of "controlled anger."

Many cultivation systems had secret methods to stimulate the brain and increase the spirit index to the range of 120 to 140.

Experts believed that maintaining the spirit index within this range could not only ensure rationality but also increase one's fighting strength through anger. It was also filled with fearless courage and was the most suitable state for fighting.

Such a spirit index could not be possessed as it prevented one from differentiating between friend and foe.