

Oh My God 851

## **Chapter 851: Hidden Dangers**

“If there are no problems in the process of the mental strength test, it can only mean one thing—there is a problem with the standard of the mental strength test.”

Lu Siya pointed at her temple and said, “As human beings continue to evolve, we have unlocked more and more ancient mysteries. The brains and minds of many superhuman individuals have become darker and deeper, while the powers that are trying to invade them have become more unpredictable.

“If we rely on the mental strength standard established many years ago, it will no longer be possible to identify the latest ‘out-of-control’ one. They will all be screened out.”

Meng Chao thought for a long time.

He had to agree with Lu Siya’s point of view.

And this also meant that...

“Other than Ma Hong and Shen Yukun, it is very likely that there are other ‘out-of-control’ superhumans lurking in the Hidden Mist Domain, especially in the sinkhole?”

“Yes,” Meng Chao said. “Their spirit indices have long been off the charts. However, because our testing methods are too backward, we are unable to find these ‘time bombs?’”

“There is such a possibility.”

Lu Siya said, “It is possible that many superhumans are on the verge of mental breakdown and could go crazy at any moment. However, we are unable to locate them

“Then, we can only suspend the exploration, excavation, scientific research, and cultivation in Ruins No. 2.”

Meng Chao frowned and said, "Even the entire sinkhole, including the Hidden Mist Domain, should be designated as a forbidden area. We should develop it more carefully and slowly. We can't be as chaotic as we are right now. Otherwise, something big will happen."

The ancient ruins research center reported the same conclusion to the Survival Committee.

However, Lu Siya told Meng Chao not to have too much hope.

"Why?"

Meng Chao frowned and said, "Could it be that with so many strange incidents and the explosion of the Fury Bomb, even experienced superhumans like Ma Hong and Shen Yukun who went crazy at the same time couldn't arouse the vigilance of the higher-ups?"

"Of course there is vigilance, but it's still the same. The Dragon City civilization has never been a civilization that fears bloodshed or even death. In the most intense phase of the monster wars, the death rate of superhumans is far higher than those exploring the ancient ruins. However, in order to defend the civilization and break through the limits of life, the superhumans have never frowned."

Lu Siya said, "Right now, the higher-ups are indeed planning to suspend the exploration of Ruins No. 2 and send an investigation team to find out whether the mother is dead or not.

"However, I don't have any hope for the success of this investigation team.

"Moreover, I don't think that the nine mega corporations, the Red Dragon Army, the alliance between Dragon City University and the five university, the four research institutes, and the interest groups of Dragon City will tolerate the long-term closure of Ruins No. 2.

"In short, the resources and power hidden in the depths of Ruins No. 2 are too abundant and powerful. No one can stand that such a treasure is close at hand but out of reach.

“As for your suggestion to let the superhumans who have been tested for a long time and have a firm will, and who will never be mentally deranged, enter Ruins No. 2 to cultivate, the reason is right. The problem is that they lack maneuverability.

“May I ask, which superhuman hasn’t been tested for a long time? And who do you think has a firm will? Before they lost control, who would have thought that they would go crazy?”

“There are only so many cultivation resources and opportunities. No matter whose name is on the list, those superhumans who have failed will not be convinced. Right now, there are hundreds of spots for research and cultivation in Ruins No. 2 every day, and people are fighting for them. If it is really as you said, and the scale is reduced by ten times, only dozens of superhumans who have passed the rigorous test every day are qualified to enter Ruins No. 2. It would be a miracle if they don’t make a scene!

“It’s useless even if the nine mega corporations reached an agreement with the Red Dragon Army, because more and more superhumans have heard about the wonders of the Hidden Mist Domain. They have secretly come here from Dragon City to collect and cultivate without permission. These guys are like carps crossing the river. We really can’t catch them.”

Meng Chao had also heard about the ‘undocumented superhumans.’

It should be said that mega corporations like Sky Pillar Corporation and Universe Corporation had a certain bottom line even if they were arrogant and despotic.

Even if they wanted to take things by force, they had to set the rules of the game and make their eating manners as refined as possible.

In addition, the Red Dragon Army and the homecoming parliament members in the survival committee were watching them from the side.

This made them generally not dare to act recklessly when they were exploring and developing the Hidden Mist Domain.

However, many superhumans who didn’t have a family and worked for themselves didn’t have so many scruples.

Now, everyone in Dragon City knew that the Hidden Mist Domain, where the monster lair was located, was the basin surrounded by the entire Monster Mountain Range. It was the place with the densest spirit energy and the richest resources.

There were also hundreds of millions of years of ancient secret treasures hidden underground. There were all kinds of ancient weapons, axes, swords, halberds, hatchets, hooks, forks, and even peerless supernatural powers... Everything was available.

In the urban legends, which were becoming more and more mysterious, as long as one was lucky enough to take a stroll in the Hidden Mist Domain, one might stumble on top-grade crystals engraved with ancient runes.

Obviously, those who had awakened their extraordinary powers didn't think that their luck could be that bad.

Many people came to the Hidden Mist Domain in high spirits.

Although it was not as exaggerated as "One would trip over a top-grade crystal when walking".

But the concentration of spirit energy was indeed much higher than Dragon City.

They could also hunt some high-level monsters with delicate skin and tender meat that had great nutritional value.

Because the main brain of the monsters had been destroyed.

These monsters all became dull and stupid, allowing humans to slaughter them. The hunting difficulty was suddenly reduced by several times.

The first undocumented superhumans who had rushed over all ate heartily, their faces flushed with satisfaction.

When the news spread, almost all the superhumans in Dragon City were eager to try and come to the Hidden Mist Domain to cultivate.

If the millions of superhumans were really sent out in full force, the social order and economic operation of Dragon City would certainly be seriously affected.

The Hidden Mist Domain would also become a pot of hot porridge that was overturned.

Therefore, the nine mega corporations, the Red Dragon Army, the four research institutes, the six universities... the major forces of Dragon City jointly issued a document that adopted an "Approval System" for the collection, research, and cultivation of the Hidden Mist Domain.

Only those who met certain conditions and received authorization from all aspects could enter this blessed land and share the legacy of the monster civilization.

The problem was that the cultivation resources here were simply too fragrant.

The Hidden Mist Domain was simply too big.

Most of the areas were also places with high mountains and dense jungles, where there were few people.

Those superhumans who did not have authorization and were making small movements were, of course, unable to enter the heavily guarded Ruins No. 2.

However, from the edge of the Hidden Mist Domain, it was very normal to find a lush, ancient jungle and casually drill into it without being discovered for three to five days.

After that, whether it was private mining, stealing crystals, finding a place with abundant spirit energy, meditating, or forming a team to hunt monsters, it was all worth it.

Such acts of “private mining, private hunting, and private cultivation” that were not approved, did not cooperate with the plans of the major forces, and did not pay taxes according to the law would naturally be punished by the law.

However, the words “the law does not punish the masses” were a helpless reality on Earth and in other worlds.

If there were only one, two, or thirty to fifty superhumans, even if there were seven or eight hundred of them, they would face severe punishment by the law.

However, according to Lu Siya’s estimation, the number of superhumans who entered the Hidden Mist Domain to cultivate without approval was very likely to reach seven or eight thousand, or even more than ten thousand.

If one were to count the number of “individuals,” it would be impossible.

That was because many superhumans had secretly run to the Hidden Mist Domain and wandered around in the depths of the jungle for a few days, hoping to try their luck and see if they could find supreme-grade crystals, high-level monsters, and ancient secret treasures.

After realizing that things were not so simple, they secretly ran out and returned to Dragon City without anyone noticing.

As long as they didn’t say it themselves.

No one knew that they had come to the Hidden Mist Domain.

Meng Chao didn’t care about the problem of these undocumented superhumans ‘privately mining, privately hunting, and privately cultivating’.

What he cared about was... ‘these superhumans who secretly ran to the Hidden Mist Domain and then secretly ran back to Dragon City without leaving any records.’ Is it possible that they, like the explorers who went deep into Ruins No. 2, heard the ancient ruins’ summon, transformed into an ancient vicious

beast, and participated in the nightmare of the ancient war, and even suffered some kind of... influence on both the psychological and physiological levels?

“After they return to Dragon City, they will, of course, be tested in their respective positions.

“But now that the Monster War has ended, the routine tests in Dragon City are far less rigorous than those in the Hidden Mist Domain.

“Even the tests here are difficult to identify the ‘out-of-control’ ones who have gone mad.

“If the superhumans who have been in and out of the Hidden Mist Domain illegally are really affected by some... mysterious power, there are not many ways to find them for the time being!”

When he thought about the countless superhumans who had returned to Dragon City from the monsters’ lair, he realized that they might continue to be haunted by the nightmares of the ancient vicious beasts. They might secrete black mucus and turn themselves into a giant pupa. They might crawl into the twisted, narrow, and extremely dark crevices. They might also turn into indefinite bombs like Ma Hong and Shen Yukun. No matter how small the fuse was, it would cause them to go crazy.

Meng Chao began to have a headache.

“Do you have a feeling that we don’t have a 100% chance of winning the Monster War?”

Through the round glass window of the temporary hospital, Lu Siya looked at the dark clouds in the sky above Mist Mountain. She crossed her arms and mumbled, “It’s like the monster mainframe lost to us on purpose, but left us with such a huge mess to clean up. If we’re not careful, we’ll all be stuffed to death by the corpses of the monster civilization.”

Meng Chao was stunned. “Sister Ya, what did you say?”

“Nothing.”

The corner of Lu Siya's eyes twitched involuntarily, hiding the few bloody lines deep in her eyeballs. "I said, the wind is rising."

### **Chapter 852: The Storm Was About to Pass**

The gale in the Hidden Mist Domain lasted for three days and three nights.

For a total of seventy-two hours, sand and rocks were flying everywhere, while the sun and moon were dim. The strong wind, which contained spirit energy, could easily drag several hundred tons of construction machinery into the air and knead them into a pile of scrap metal with an invisible hand. Then, it would smash the heads of the fleeing human beings with great force.

After the strong wind, the rainy season followed.

The people of Dragon City hated and feared the rainy season the most.

The torrential rain in the Monster Mountains and the drizzling rain in the city were two completely different concepts.

When the sky was torn apart, as if a flood from the other end of the universe was pouring out, and the torrential rain continued for ten days and ten nights, it seemed that it would continue for another ten days and ten nights, or even a year and a half, when the entire world had turned into a water country.

The pavement that mankind had painstakingly built would be submerged by the flood and washed away by the debris flow.

The jungle, which had no way to go to begin with, was even more muddy and difficult to move.

Whether it was wheeled armored vehicles, tracked armored vehicles, or bionic thinking tanks that relied on crystal engines and runes to drive their joints to move forward, they were all stuck in the mud and could not move at all.

Even if the UAV could barely fly, it would be riddled with holes in a very short period of time by the raindrops that contained a lot of acidic substances.

As the spiritual and magnetic environment became more and more chaotic, the wireless network would be seriously disrupted, blocking the 'eyes' and 'ears' of human beings.

Even heavenly state experts who could fly high in the sky with the power of magnetic levitation would not dare to fly in such bad weather.

Because the sky was full of invisible spiritual magnetic turbulence, like fatal traps. If an extraordinary person accidentally entered it, it was very likely that he would temporarily lose the ability of magnetic levitation and fall from hundreds of meters in the sky.

Therefore, in the past rainy season, Dragon City was on the defensive. Everyone stayed in the main city or the forward base.

Of course, the attack of the monsters would be much weaker. Even the apocalyptic beasts were no different from humans, snakes, insects, rats, and ants in front of the power of Heaven and earth.



The hidden fog region was originally the place where the most extreme weather occurred in the entire monster mountain range.

With the arrival of the rainy season, the activity of the spiritual magnetic field in this place increased tenfold.

Although human beings could temporarily control the climate of the place with the weather interference bombs, it was still not enough.

However, as the saying went, it was better to ease the blockage than to suppress the violent spiritual energy accumulated underground without giving it an outlet to vent. Something would happen sooner or later.

Therefore, taking advantage of the frequent weird events in ruin No. 2 and the mental disorder of the extraordinary beings, the major forces of Dragon City simply announced that the entire hidden fog domain would be sealed for a month.

During this period, not only would they no longer suppress the violent spiritual energy that was restless underground, they would instead bombard it with heavy cannons to speed up the release of violent spiritual energy so that the extreme weather would become more intense.

Such a concentrated release might usher in a longer period of stability in the hidden fog extinction domain after the rain had passed and the sky had cleared, making it easier for mankind to exploit and utilize it.

It could also weaken the influence of the planet's magnetic field on the second ruin, thus reducing the probability of strange events happening.

Of course, there was another reason that could not be made public.

It was to chase away those undocumented extraordinaires who had not been approved.

With such bad weather, the scattered soldiers who lacked organization, equipment, technology, and combat ability would not be able to persevere in the lightning, thunder, torrential rain, flash floods, and the swamp-covered hidden fog extinction domain.

Most of the extraordinary humans had retreated to the periphery of the fog extinction domain, where the military base was originally built to attack the monster's nest.

Only a small number of extraordinary humans remained in the sinkhole in the center of the fog extinction domain.

They were responsible for taking care of the construction machinery that was too large and heavy to be moved away.

As well as the scientific research equipment that could not be stopped once it was activated.

The more intense the extreme weather was, the more violent the spiritual magnetic environment would be. For some cultivation maniacs, it would be more suitable for them to fight in the spiritual magnetic environment and break through their limits.

Meng Chao and Lu Siya were both such cultivation maniacs.

They stayed together in the sky where Thunder rumbled and golden snakes danced wildly. They were in the mountain crevices that were surging with mud and rocks. They were constantly tearing and closing the crevices on the ground. They were cultivating in the forest that was growing crazily at a speed visible to the naked eye, the life magnetic fields that were burning like flames stimulated each other and resonated with each other, chasing each other.

Apart from that, they also worked with other cultivation maniacs to ensure the safety of construction machinery, scientific research instruments, and the No. 2 vestige.

Water flowed downward, and the depth of the sinkhole was nearly a thousand meters. As the flood spread, the flood water and mud from the entire hidden fog domain poured into the sinkhole. On the rock wall at the edge of the sinkhole, it formed a magnificent scene of hundreds of waterfalls flowing.

Fortunately, there were many caves and underground rivers in the depths of the sinkhole. Dozens of underground rivers were winding and winding, leading straight to the Red Dragon River and the angry Tiger River, these two great rivers that flowed endlessly.

As a result, there was no serious accumulation of water or blockage at the bottom of the sinkhole. The water level in the deepest part of the sinkhole had just reached the human calves.

Even so, one could see waterfalls that looked like flood dragons flying down from all directions, hitting the bottom of the sinkhole with a deafening roar.

He could also hear the sound of tens of thousands of horses galloping through the underground river under his feet.

The mighty force of nature was like the will of the entire planet. Neither monsters nor humans could withstand it.

Speaking of which, the long and violent rainy season was not without benefits.

Meng Chao found that in the face of extreme weather that even godly state experts could not handle, the conflict between humans seemed to be much smaller.

Once, because of the collapse of an underground river, there was no place to release the flood. A large amount of mud gushed out from the underground like a volcanic eruption. Everyone worked together to build a dam, transfer construction machinery, and blow up the blocked underground river.

At this time, it did not matter whether it was a super company or the Red Dragon Army, whether it was the offspring of a wealthy or humble family, or whether it was the super-killing fighting philosophy or the ultimate fighting philosophy.

In the face of lightning, thunder, and floods, everyone's mind was exceptionally clear. They understood that if they could not put aside their past grudges with the people around them, stand shoulder to shoulder, or even share life and death with each other, everyone would die.

At this juncture, even the extraordinary humans who had fought fiercely in the ten thousand people canteen a few days ago could only tightly grasp each other's arms and burst out their strongest strength in the same direction.

As the extreme weather continued, the extraordinaires who belonged to different interest groups had no choice but to work together again and again to save each other's lives.

After all, the mudslide that was baring its fangs and brandishing its claws like a black flood dragon would not care about the names of humans, much less their origins, standpoints, conflicts of interests, and grudges.

The battle to resist the extreme weather and the cultivation in the extremely complicated spiritual magnetic environment consumed most of the extraordinaires' energy and also resolved most of their hostility.

Gradually, the cultivation madmen who stayed in the sinkhole looked at each other in a calm manner.

The bigwigs who were in charge of Dragon City also had a clear mind and sharp senses.

The series of strange events that happened in the No. 2 vestige, especially after the chaotic battle in the dining hall of ten thousand people, alarmed them with the report submitted by the Vestige Research Institute.

It made them realize that the situation was getting out of control.

From that day on, the various forces obviously accelerated the pace of the negotiations.

The mining rights of many crystal ore veins, the tax rates of enterprises of different sizes, the franchises in various strategic areas... many issues that had been debated for months and seemed to be a mess were all resolved in just a few days.

In response to the scandal of the Qiankun group and the suspension of the land acquisition decree, the parties also changed their attitudes.

Of course, the War of words in the news media and the survival committee was still as intense as ever.

However, everyone came with the attitude of solving the problem. They came here to ask for a sky-high price, to pay back the money, and not to completely flip the table.

As long as they were willing to offer a price, they could discuss anything, even if it was an exorbitant price.

Soon, Meng Chao learned that all the godly state experts in dragon city were holding a "Godly state conference" through various channels including the blue homeland, the martial god Temple, the Red Dragon Army, and Lu Siya.

It was said that the three-day "Godly state conference" would completely solve the problem of how to divide the heritage of the monster civilization, set the tone for the development of Dragon City in the future, and formulate a "Road map".

Regardless of whether this road map was correct or not, at least, under the guidance of the road map, the internal disputes in Dragon City could finally come to an end, and everyone could unite as one again.

This news made Meng Chao let out a long sigh of relief.

And on the last day of the “Godly State Conference”, the closing ceremony would be held together with a grand victory parade.

From this, it was announced to tens of millions of citizens that the Dragon City civilization had completely won the monster war and obtained the most brilliant victory!

Before this, although they had captured the monster’s nest, they had also snuffed out the vitality of the “Mother”.

However, there were still some remnants of defeated soldiers hidden in the monster mountain range, threatening the safety of the pioneers.

Whether it was the Red Dragon Army or the elite troops under the super companies, they all had to carry out a large number of military missions. The Flames of war were still raging around Dragon City. The majority of the citizens were also full of doubts about whether the monster civilization would make a comeback.

Until now, although the sky above Dragon City was still stormy, the dawn of victory was already brewing on the horizon and was clearly seen by every citizen.

It was time to announce the good news of victory to the transmigrators on Earth who had fought desperately for half a century!

Apart from the spiritual encouragement, officially declaring victory would also mean the transformation of dragon city from its “Wartime economic state”.

Although there was still the possibility of a new war breaking out on the road to the depths of the Otherworld.

But that would be expanding the territory instead of hiding and defending.

The new economic state meant new jobs, new resources, new opportunities, and anything was possible.

Everyone was rubbing their fists and looking forward to it.

Chapter 853: Like Wolves and Tigers

As the most represented start-up company in Dragon City, Superstar Resource had also received olive branches from the Red Dragon Army and the nine mega corporations.

On the road of the rapid advancement of Dragon City’s civilization, there was bound to be a place for Superstar Resource Recovery Company.

As billions of lightning bolts flashed and mudslides surged, Meng Chao had cut through thorns and brambles, as well as ridden the wind and broken the waves with the Golden Tooth Blood Soul Saber. He had also sensed the intense friction between the vitality magnetic field and the planet’s magnetic field. They fought crazily, but they also resonated deeply. The mutual stimulation was so mysterious that it could not be described with words.

He knew that he was not far away from breaking through the six-star Spirit Armor Realm.

After three years, he had finally grown from a failed student in the college entrance examination in his previous life to an existence comparable to or even surpassing Soul Breaking Saber Luo Wu.

Everything was developing in a good direction.

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Although Dragon City still faced many problems today.

It was just like the Hidden Mist Domain that was still shrouded by dark clouds, torrential rain, lightning, and floods.

However, the extreme weather had already passed its most intense phase. Most of the violent spirit energy that had accumulated underground had been completely released. It was even evenly distributed around the Hidden Mist Domain, turning into controllable spirit energy that humans could digest and absorb.

It would not be long before the rain cleared up, and Dragon City would usher in a brand-new dawn!

The third day of the Deity Realm Conference...

It was also the day of the victory parade.

Although the sky was still drizzling with rain.

The entire Dragon City had turned into a sea of jubilation.

The lanterns and decorations, the loud gongs and drums, and the sound of firecrackers dispelled all the darkness and fear.

The days where resources were scarce, people were anxious, and there was no hope were like a nightmare under the sunlight, dissipating without a trace.

The emotions that the transmigrators had suppressed for half a century could finally be vented out as freely as a volcanic eruption.

In order to resist the extreme weather, the superhumans who were guarding the Hidden Mist Domain could not rush back to the main city to participate in this celebration.

However, they were also gathered in the dining hall of ten thousand people. Through the holographic projection that surrounded them at 360 degrees, they stood together with the citizens.

Although the spirit magnetic interference was still very strong in the storm, the scene from the main city was full of delays and distortions. It was also disconnected from time to time and became pitch-black.

However, it was still unable to stop the superhumans from clinking their glasses, and their emotions were high.

Not long ago, there had just been a chaotic battle here.

However, the mess on the ground had long been cleaned up, and the walls and ceiling that were full of holes had been repaired completely. No one was willing to talk about unhappy things.

Everyone would rather use the method of drinking to replace the impact between the offensive spirit magnetic fields.

The metabolic speed of superhumans was three to five times to dozens of times that of ordinary people.

They also possessed organs that were moist with spirit energy and had the characteristics of partially crystallized.

It was not easy to get drunk in the first place.

However, the fine wine prepared for the celebration of victory was all top-grade stuff that was mixed with the blood of Apocalyptic Beasts and the essence of etherealized plants. When the bottle stopper was opened, wisps of spirit light that could be seen by the naked eye soared into the sky.

The superhumans from the nine mega corporations and the Red Dragon Army did not want to lose their momentum.

Some superhumans who had once had conflicts but fought side by side when the flood came were like good brothers who had their arms around each other's shoulders, but they were also like bayonets who fought against each other.

Barrels of top-grade wines were drunk, just like refueling an armored airship. How could it still be counted? How many bottles had they drunk?

Before the victory parade ended, many superhumans were already drunk.

Meng Chao was still fine. Although he had a lot of friends in the superhuman circle and many cultivation lunatics who stayed in the Hidden Mist Domain were his best friends and business partners, he still had to socialize with them.

But no one deliberately challenged him to a drinking match.

As a reincarnated person, he was also very clear that this was not the final victory. There was still a long, long, or perhaps endless road ahead.

Therefore, he only dabbled a little and did not let himself lose control.

Lu Siya was not drunk either.

When Meng Chao left the noisy canteen, he found the Queen Bee leaning sideways on the edge of the corridor. She was looking at Mist Mountain, which was as dark as the silhouette of an ancient behemoth, in the pouring rain. Her eyes were empty and thoughtful.

Affected by the bad weather, the flickering light divided her face into several mottled pieces.

"Are you done eating?"

Meng Chao walked over and asked, "Don't you need to have a few more drinks with your friends in the circle of the nine noble families?"

"No, they're not my friends."

Lu Siya said, "I have to socialize with them for business. It's rare for me to have a big day like the victory of Dragon City. Let me relax a little."

She turned to Meng Chao, and Sparks flickered between her fingers.

Meng Chao was slightly stunned. He said, "I've known you for so many years, but I didn't know. Do You Smoke?"

"Not really. It's not exciting enough."

Lu Siya flicked the cigarette butt in the rainstorm and smiled at Meng Chao. "Don't you want to stay with these people anymore? Let's go to Mist Mountain to cultivate!"

Boom! Crack!

When Lu Siya said that, dozens of lightning bolts as thick as dragons struck the peak of Mist Mountain.

The lightning bolts contained violent spirit energy, which instantly ignited the towering trees on the peak of the mountain and turned them into hundreds of burning torches.

The torrential rain extinguished the flames in the blink of an eye.

Only the dark trunks and branches of the trees were left behind. They were like the silhouettes of demons that were baring their fangs and brandishing their claws.

"Mist Mountain..."

Meng Chao frowned slightly and asked, "Isn't it too dangerous?"

As the highest peak of the Hidden Mist Domain, Mist Mountain was naturally where the spirit veins gathered.

In the crevices in the hollow of the mountain, waves of spirit energy would spurt out from time to time, causing the entire mountain peak to be shrouded in an unfathomable mist all year round.

The spirit magnetic interference here was the most intense in the entire Hidden Mist Domain, no, the entire basin that was surrounded by Monster Mountain Range.

Regardless of whether it was a Heaven Realm expert or an armored airship, once they got close to the divine Mist Mountain, they would lose control and fall to the ground like headless flies.

Before today, Meng Chao and Lu Siya rarely went to Mist Mountain to cultivate.

Not to mention that the weather was so bad. The magnetic field on the planet fluctuated like a raging ocean. It was also the day of victory that everyone celebrated. No one went out at all, and no one would go up Mist Mountain.

"I never knew that you were afraid of danger. In my impression, you are a person who always seeks death, but you can never die."

Lu Siya smiled and said, "Of course, it's dangerous, but the reward is quite generous. Right now, the spirit and magnetic environment of Mist Mountain is so complicated, and the extreme weather has brought surging tides of spirit energy. If we can withstand the test of Mist Mountain, our cultivation will

certainly rise to a higher level. Maybe you can even break into the six-star Spirit Armor Realm in one fell swoop!

“The rainy season is almost over. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. If we miss this opportunity, we will have to wait for another year before we can encounter such a weather suitable for cultivation.

“No. This year, we used weather interference bombs to release spirit energy that has been accumulated underground for many years. That’s why the weather within a hundred miles around us is so terrible. Next year Mist Mountain might not be as spectacular as this year!”

Lu Siya stared at Mist Mountain.

The brilliance in her eyes was something that Meng Chao had never seen before.

It was as if she was addicted to cultivation.

Meng Chao hesitated for a moment.

Recently, Lu Siya had indeed become more and more energetic in her cultivation, and the more she cultivated, the crazier she became.

After all, Meng Chao himself was famous for cultivating like a crazy demon, regardless of anything else.

Whether it was in Agricultural University’s Martial Arts Department, the Ultimate Style’s research center, or Battle God Palace, the amount of his regular cultivation would make other superhumans gasp in amazement, or even flabbergasted.

Only by using contribution points to exchange for healing spells and constantly replenishing the golden energy into the damaged muscle fibers and neural network could he withstand seven to eight times the amount of cultivation compared to other superhumans of the same level, earning him the title of “monster.”

In the past, even if Lu Siya was one or two minor realms higher than him.

This Queen Bee, who was born as a prospector and used rock manipulation as her main combat method, had far less cultivation than Meng Chao.

When the two of them cultivated together, Meng Chao would often train Lu Siya until she was out of breath, unable to keep up with the pace and shouting that she couldn’t take it.

Ever since Lu Siya broke through to the six-star Spirit Armor Realm.

The situation had been completely reversed.

Lu Siya’s training was getting more and more intensive, and her appetite was getting bigger and bigger. She was almost like a wolf or a tiger who didn’t care about anything at all.

Even with Meng Chao’s strong physique made of copper and iron and the support of the Kindling, he still couldn’t keep up with Lu Siya’s pace.

Meng Chao was familiar with Luo Wu, the soul severing saber, and he knew that the average six-star Spirit Armor Realm wasn’t as crazy as Lu Siya’s.



Right now, Lu Siya was no longer satisfied with the regular training locations.

She had set her eyes on Mist Mountain.

Meng Chao really wanted to persuade Lu Siya to take it easy. She didn't want to cultivate like she didn't care about her life.

However, as a cultivation maniac who had broken through to five-star Heavenly Realm in just three years, he didn't seem to have any position to make others slow down their cultivation speed.

Besides, the path of cultivation was like drinking water. One would know the difference between the cold and the warm.

There were indeed many cultivation philosophies. One had to work hard and advance rapidly in order to break through the limits of one's life.

"Alright!"

Meng Chao nodded in agreement. He thought for a moment and then said, "However, I have to send Long Feijun, the 'Train Cannon', back to the dormitory first. Too many people have already challenged him to a drinking match. If he continues drinking, he might not even be able to get up by noon the day after tomorrow. Before the banquet, he had asked me to find an excuse to save him when the situation was not right."

"Alright."

"Alright." Lu Siya could not wait any longer. "Then, I'll go first. I'll wait for you halfway up the mountain."

A lot of spirit energy that originated from Red Radiance Jade and Blue Origin Crystal was stored in their bodies.

Since they had been training together all year round, the frequency of the vitality magnetic field was almost the same.

Even in extreme weather such as torrential rain, lightning, and thunder, the interference of spirit magnetism was extremely intense.

You can sense each other from a certain distance.

Don't worry, you can't lock onto each other.

#### **Chapter 854: A Man Has Tears**

When Meng Chao returned to the cafeteria, Long Feijun, the "Railway Gun," was indeed surrounded by a large group of people. The atmosphere was heated.

Long Feijun was the leader of the young officers in the Red Dragon Army.

Before Meng Chao joined Battle God Palace, Long Feijun was also the most outstanding person there.

Many people called him the Chief of Battle God Palace.

He had a wide circle of friends, a firm stance, and a clear distinction between love and hate. He was an unstoppable bayonet on the rise in the Red Dragon Army.

Therefore, he had countless friends and enemies.

Needless to say, his friends had to be drunk today.

The so-called “enemies” were only internal conflicts in Dragon City.

Since the big shots of all the parties had reached an agreement at the Deity Realm Conference, grudges from the past were naturally brushed off with a smile. Everything else was in the wine.

Whether it was the young officers from the Red Dragon Army, the new elites of the nine mega corporations, or the disciples of the humble families who were also cultivating in Battle God Palace, all of them held the wine in their hands. The fragrance assailed their nostrils as they drank the wine that would burn and competed with Long Feijun.

Even though Long Feijun’s cultivation base was at the peak of the Heaven Realm and he had the Battle God’s true inheritance, he could not bear to drink ten barrels of strong wine mixed with the blood of the Apocalyptic Beasts.

No matter how hard he tried to stimulate his vitality magnetic field, accelerate the circulation of his blood, and promote his metabolism, the liquor would turn into sweat and be discharged from his pores. His skin would then turn into the red color of a cooked lobster.

Fortunately, he had the foresight and had already found a savior.

Meng Chao accompanied Lu Siya for a round outside, and his clothes were soaked through by the rainstorm.

After returning to the cafeteria, he squeezed into the crowd and said that he had just gone out to patrol and heard the movement of an underground river near the Red Dragon Army’s base. It seemed that something was wrong.

He was worried that if the underground river was blocked and the flood came up, it might drown the Red Dragon Army’s base.

The underground river was turbulent, and he could not bear to go down and investigate alone. He still needed a great expert like Long Feijun, who was only second to a Deity Realm expert, to eliminate the danger.

Only then did he save Long Feijun.

However, Long Feijun was already very drunk.

Even though Meng Chao carried him and poured water on his face in the pouring rain, he was still half-drunk.

He sometimes laughed and sometimes danced. The Red Dragon Army colonel, who was usually neat and meticulous, was now unrestrained like a three-year-old child who had secretly drunk fruit wine.

He sang, danced, and laughed in the rain, and his face was covered with crystal-like tears. It was hard to tell whether they were raindrops or tears.

On the day of victory, everyone was happy, and Meng Chao did not stop him.

As long as he did not dive into the surging Red Dragon River or the Raging Tiger River, he would let it out to his heart's content.

Suddenly, Long Feijun broke free from Meng Chao's control and ran toward the intersection of the Red Dragon River and the Raging Tiger River. The sound of the waves was deafening.

Meng Chao turned pale with fright and hurriedly went forward to intercept him.

Long Feijun did not plan to jump into the river. Instead, he knelt down in front of three small mounds that were like graves on the edge of the cliff near the river.

"We've won, Brothers! We've won!!"

"Wu Junda, Chen Hao, Fang Ziming, Wang Qi, Zhang Xiao... did you hear that? After half a century of bloody battles, we've finally won!"

Long Feijun roared at the mound that looked like a grave, the torrential river behind the mound, the storm behind the river, and the vast world behind the storm.

He said the first name with a smile.

However, he said dozens of names in one breath. When he said the last name, he was in tears.

This iron-blooded tough man, who was eight feet tall, had a strong back, and a strong waist. His shoulders contained the strength of ten thousand kilograms, and he did not even frown when he was almost cut open by a monster. However, at this moment, his shoulders were trembling and tears were streaming down his face.

Meng Chao did not know these people that Long Feijun was talking about.

However, he knew that they must be soldiers from the Red Dragon Army and Long Feijun's comrades.

They were all brave men who had sacrificed themselves on the battlefield to protect their homes.

Meng Chao did not stop Long Feijun from venting the passion and pain in his heart.

He stood by the side and watched for five minutes calmly.

However, his mood was as turbulent as the intersection of the Red Dragon River and the Raging Tiger River.

"Senior Brother Long, the rain is too heavy. Take care of your body."

Five minutes later, Meng Chao finally stepped forward and hugged Long Feijun, whose eyes were red.

"I'm fine. I'm just... so happy that I won."

Long Feijun took a few deep breaths and gradually calmed down. He wiped away the rain and tears on his face and murmured, "It's not easy. We've been on the road of conquering thorns and bloodshed for more than half a century. It's really not easy for us!"

"That's right."

Meng Chao said, "It's not easy for Dragon City to be reborn after such a catastrophe."

"It's not easy for Dragon City, and it's even harder for the Red Dragon Army."

Long Feijun said, "Junior Brother Meng, can you help me sit there for a while?"

Meng Chao nodded when he saw that Long Feijun's face, heartbeat, temperature, pulse, and vitality magnetic field had gradually calmed down.

They found a col with a cliff on the back.

Although it could not completely block the storm.

But for the two superhuman beings with abundant spiritual energy and profound cultivation, a little storm was nothing in the first place.

"By the way, I haven't thanked you on behalf of Ma Hong. The last time in the canteen of the Hall of ten thousand people, if you hadn't intervened in time, the Kid would have either gone mad and exploded to death, or he would have hit him too hard, seriously injuring or even beating him to death. That would have been the end of him!"

Long Feijun said to Meng Chao sincerely.

Meng Chao understood what he meant.

The chaotic war was not only about Ma Hong's life and death.

If someone was killed in public, the differences between the major forces in Dragon City would not be resolved so easily.

"Of course. Ma Hong is my friend, too."

Meng Chao asked, "By the way, after he recovered, he returned to Dragon City. How is he now?"

"What else can he do? He's in confinement. After the confinement period ends, I don't know which army he will be sent to. After all, he has caused such a big mess!"

Long Feijun paused for a moment. His eyes reddened again as he sighed, "Speaking of which, what's wrong with Ma Hong? Everyone in the Red Dragon Army, from a peerless expert like Thunder God Shao Zhengyang to an ordinary soldier who had just joined the new recruit company, couldn't resist hearing that the Red Dragon Army was a motley crew!

"Ma Hong was present at that time, and he is the one who is now in detention. If I had been present at that time, I would have been the one who is in detention.

"No, it might not be detention, but a military court. Because my attack will definitely be ten times heavier than Ma Hong's. People will definitely die."

His words made both of them laugh.

“The profligate sons of the Shen family are indeed too arrogant. Even in the circle of the nine big families, they are known for their open mouths and tyrannical ways.”

Meng Chao said, “Fortunately, everything has passed. Now, the most important thing for everyone is to unite and march into the depths of the Other World!”

“That’s right, unite...”

Long Feijun stared into the distance in a daze. The two rivers converged and the river water surged violently, crashing into each other and refusing to give up even an inch of land. His nostrils were wide open and two white arrows mixed with the strong smell of alcohol and the aura of apocalyptic beasts were shot out. After suppressing it for a long time, he finally said, “But, junior brother Meng, you don’t know that it hasn’t been easy for the Red Dragon Army on our way here. It’s too difficult, too difficult.

“Do you want to hear about the history of the Red Dragon Army?”

Meng Chao was slightly stunned.

In the post-apocalyptic world, the militarization of dragon city was extremely intense. It could even be said that all the citizens were soldiers.

Naturally, everyone was familiar with the history of the Red Dragon Army.

However, they didn’t know how different the history that Long Feijun, the young military officer, had told them would be from what they had heard and seen in the past?

“You should know that the army that came from Earth and had a glorious history, a sacred mission, and a strong combat ability died heroically in the battle against the flood, the spread of viruses, the rampage of zombies, and the exploration of the ancient ruins in order to protect the tens of millions of citizens of Dragon City in the early stage of their transmigration.”

Long Feijun said in a deep and emotional tone, “Especially the battle to explore the ancient ruins. At that time, we knew nothing about the Other World, spirit energy, viruses, and the Ancients’ power. Every step we took in the depths of the ancient ruins and in the field of spirit energy research was filled with the fresh human lives of the army at that time!

“It was thanks to the heroic sacrifice of the army at that time that we were able to gain a foothold in the Other World and unlock the mysteries of psionic power.

“However, the price was that the army was burnt to ashes for the sake of Dragon City. For a long time, they could no longer protect us.

“Without the protection of the army, the triple invasion of the lack of resources, the rampage of zombies, and the constant awakening of extraordinary powers, the order established based on the environment of Earth collapsed immediately. Dragon City entered a bloody era where the strong preyed on the weak and lawlessness.

“The chaos and suffering of the bloody era goes without saying.

“What I want to say is that, as carbon-based intelligent beings with a long history of civilization, the human beings could not stand the chaos for a long time.

“Moreover, many experts were aware of the threat of the Other World. If Dragon City was in a state of disorder for a long time, even if these experts could take advantage of the fact that they were the first to awaken superhuman forces and become the King among the ruins of Dragon City, when the creatures of the Other World arrived at the city, they would sentence all the transmigrators of Earth to death on the spot.

“Therefore, ‘restoring order’ has become a common voice of the ordinary citizens who are powerless and the experts who are more sober.

“Of course, in the beginning, the people of Dragon City, who had been in chaos for too long in the bloody era, could not establish the highest authority such as the survival committee, nor could they establish a powerful armed organization such as the Red Dragon Army. The people could only build all kinds of ‘gangs’, big and small, with their families, communities, enterprises, institutions, and other groups left over from the old era as the core.

“The original gang was formed naturally.

“In an extremely harsh living environment, as long as a citizen unintentionally awakens his extraordinary power or discovers a warehouse hidden in the depths of the ruins, his family and friends, neighbors who lived in the same building, and past work partners... will all rush to gather with him and seek protection from him.

“In order to search for more resources, to fight against natural and man-made disasters, and to constantly strengthen himself, he has just awakened and is not very powerful. A single bullet can kill a superhuman. He also needs trustworthy companions to keep him warm.”

### **Chapter 855: Loyalty and Profit**

Rumble!

A bolt of lightning tore through the dark sky and streaked across the two people’s heads.

It split into thousands of streaks of lightning that were as bright as fireworks and disappeared into nothingness in the blink of an eye.

Long Feijun’s face, which was as sharp as a sword, shone with a metallic luster under the lightning’s illumination. Then, it vanished in the darkness.

“Now, everyone has admitted that the appearance of the gangs has brought a glimmer of hope to Dragon City, which is on the verge of destruction.”

He continued, “Although the ‘gangs’ are an ancient and backward organization with many natural defects, many gangs are fighting with each other, fighting for resources, and ruling under all kinds of banners.

“But at the very least, within the gangs, in a community or a building, the long-lost order has been restored. The power of dozens, hundreds, or even thousands of citizens has been consolidated, allowing mankind to struggle to survive in the bleak post-apocalyptic world.

“Naturally, there were some heinous and inhumane gangs.

“For example, the Blood Alliance, the largest gang in Dragon City at that time, lured the hungry and ignorant citizens into the bottomless underground crevices with precious food and water in order to explore the ancient ruins. They even watched as they were infected by the ancient virus and turned into deformed monsters before they were sent to the Abnormal Beast Research Department.

“However, the Blood Alliance was so evil that the other gangs eventually attacked them. With the cooperation between seniors, such as Battle God Lei Zongchao, they collapsed and vanished into thin air.

“Although the nine gangs that replaced the Blood Alliance had their own positions and interests, they still insisted on the bottom line of human nature. They also realized that Dragon City was our only home. To defend Dragon City was to defend ourselves.

“Compared with the Blood Alliance, which was insane and committed all kinds of crimes, the nine major gangs were all worthy of the name of ‘noble and righteous sects.’ Today, all the citizens of Dragon City have acknowledged and remembered their contributions in the past.

“However, there is a fatal problem with the ancient organization of ‘gangs.’ Meng Chao, do you know what that is?”

Meng Chao pondered for a moment and shook his head. “I don’t know. What is it?”

“Gangs require loyalty.”

A weird smile appeared on Long Feijun’s face. “As I said just now, most of the fledgling gangs are all related to the same family, and they are related by marriage...

“Or related to the neighbors who live in the same neighborhood or even in the same building. When the zombies and monsters invade Dragon City, everyone has to work together in order to survive...

“Or, when we were on Earth, we had close interests and forged deep friendships. We were old friends for decades.

“As for the superhumans who have just awakened and are able to absorb spiritual energy, not only are their realms low, they also know nothing about the so-called ‘training’. Even if they can control fire, Frost, and lightning, they are likely to be killed by bullets, grenades, and rockets.

“Under such circumstances, the superhumans are not considered to be high and mighty beings who control life and death.

“They still need to talk to their relatives, friends, neighbors, and be loyal to each other. They need to pat their chests and make all kinds of promises in order to unite the people and maintain the strength of the organization.

“Therefore, the gang is a place of loyalty. Inside the gang, everyone is brothers and sisters. Naturally, they have to bear a lot of responsibility.

“To put it simply, when a superhuman takes control of a community in the name of a gang, he or she must protect the safety of the community and ensure the unimpeded access to water and electricity. He or she must think of ways to benefit the community and get enough clean water and food for everyone.

“If a member of the community has conflicts with other people, and he or she provokes the bandits who are entrenched in the broken walls, he or she still has the responsibility to rescue and take revenge.

“Only in this way can other people be convinced and call him ‘leader’ respectfully!”

Meng Chao pondered for a long time, but he still could not figure it out. “Isn’t it great? What’s the problem

“For the ordinary citizens, such a loyal organization like a ‘gang’ is certainly a blessing in the apocalypse. However, for the superhumans, who are also the leaders of the gangs, ‘gangs’ gradually become a tight curse on their heads

Long Feijun said, “In the beginning, the superhumans were all very weak. The people who surrounded them were either their friends or relatives, or their neighbors. They protected everyone and received everyone’s protection. It was not a bad thing.

“However, as the superhumans became more and more powerful and gradually separated from the ordinary citizens, the scale of the gangs gradually expanded. The people who joined the gangs later had no blood ties, no in-laws, and neither were they neighbors who grew up together. The word ‘brotherhood’ gradually stopped being used...

“Especially after defeating the Blood Alliance.

“The nine major gangs divided the inheritance of the Blood Alliance—countless cultivation resources, as well as the cultivation secrets that were exchanged with the lives of tens of millions of citizens.

“The superhumans’ abilities have improved by leaps and bounds. The gang leaders who control large amounts of resources have all broken through to the Heaven Realm or even the Deity Realm.

“Not to mention a mere semi-automatic rifle, even the main battle tank loaded with ammunition and fuel can’t do anything to them.

“At this moment, the leaders of the gangs could not help but wonder why they were so loyal to each other. Why did they work so hard to protect everyone in the gangs, even the parents, wives, and children of their ‘brothers and sisters?’

“They had already passed the helpless and dangerous stage. They sprinted toward the limits of their lives without looking back. The ‘gangs’ could no longer provide them with much help. Instead, they became a burden.

“If the same cultivation resources are used on thousands of gang brothers, their parents, wives, and children, they may be able to fill their bellies. However, if they are used on themselves and their immediate family members, they may break through to a new level.

“What do you think the gang leaders who control the resources should do?”

Meng Chao frowned slightly.



He was even greedy for cultivation resources.

There was only one answer to such a choice.

“But right now, we are still lacking a name. A name that can get rid of all burdens and burdens in a fair and aboveboard manner.”

Long Feijun said unhurriedly, “The Survival Committee is exactly that name.”

Meng Chao widened his eyes.

“I don’t know which genius among the nine big gangs came up with such a smart idea — to set up the Survival Committee, restructure the nine big gangs, and turn the ‘gangs’ into ‘corporations.’ All the burdens and burdens will be cut off from the gangs and thrown to the Survival Committee. In this way, the brand-new enterprises will be able to travel light and develop vigorously, turning into mega corporations!”

Long Feijun seemed to still be a little drunk.

As he became agitated, his body temperature rose, his heart rate increased, and his blood started to surge like magma.

“Meng Chao, do you know the biggest difference between a ‘gang’ and a ‘company’?” He put his arm around Meng Chao’s shoulder and exhaled the smell of alcohol like a ferocious beast.

Meng Chao shook his head and said, “What is it?”

“A gang needs loyalty. The company doesn’t need it. The company only needs profit.”

Long Feijun smiled. “A gang member must be loyal to each and every brother. If a brother makes great contributions to the gang and is seriously injured, the gang will have to take care of him for the rest of his life. If he is unfortunate enough to die, the gang will have to take care of his parents, wife, and children.

“But there are no brothers in the company. There are only employees. The employees risk their lives for the company. The company pays the employees a high salary. This is something that they are willing to do and agreed on in the contract. Therefore, the company doesn’t have to bear unlimited responsibility for the employees, much less take care of the employees’ parents, wives, and children.

“By the same logic, when a gang controls a community, it must be responsible for the safety, water, electricity, environment, and food supply of the community. Most of the businesses here are not profitable, and even cost money.

“However, if it becomes an enterprise, it only needs to firmly grasp those businesses with the highest profits, package all the businesses that are not profitable, and push it onto the survival committee.

“After all, the Survival Committee is the highest authority in Dragon City in name. Naturally, it has the responsibility to solve the city’s safety, the protection of the citizens, the lives of the disabled, and the compensation of the victims... and so on. It’s a complicated and messy problem.

“In this way, most of the burdens will be removed, including the members of the gangs who are injured, disabled, and no longer worthy of being brothers. The super corporations that have transformed themselves will naturally be able to stride forward and soar into the sky.

“The owners of the mega corporations, who were the leaders of the gangs in the past, and the Big Brothers of all the other brothers, no longer had to worry about the lives of their brothers. They could focus all their resources on themselves and their families. While their realms soared, they also created ‘wealthy families’ one after another!

“However, although the Survival committee took over most of the trouble like a garbage can, the owners of the mega corporations, who were also the heads of the aristocratic families of cultivation, discovered a new problem.

“They handed over a lot of burdens to the Survival Committee.

“But there is one thing that they are absolutely unwilling to hand over.

“That is military force.

“The problem is that once you have grasped absolute military force, you have to bear the obligation to protect Dragon City.

“To be fair, it’s not that the nine great gangs are unwilling to fight for Dragon City.

“After all, fighting is the best way to promote the extraordinary ones.

“The problem is that not all battles can improve one’s strength.

“For example, guarding the strategic material warehouse is an extremely important task, but one may not encounter monsters for a year or so and can not improve in actual combat. Once they encounter monsters, it is possible that a surging beast tide will engulf the extraordinary people.

“For example, fighting against monsters such as the sword-halberd demonic boar and the iron-armored rhinoceros in groups has a certain tempering effect on the earth realm experts. It is almost useless for the cultivation of the heaven realm experts. Even if one kills ten thousand sword-halberd demonic boars, it is impossible for them to break through from the Heaven Realm to the divine realm.

“For example, going deep into the wilderness and exploring the crystal ore veins, although it requires a first-class expert to lead the team, it also requires a large number of ordinary troops to carry out reconnaissance, exploration, patrolling, guarding, and other simple, heavy, repetitive tasks that are not of much help to the cultivation.

“Of course, the nine mega corporations have their own corporate arms, which were the backbone of the nine gangs in the past.

“However, as I said, the cost of maintaining these troops is extremely high. If there are any casualties, the corporations will be responsible for them to the end. It is not worthwhile to let such elite troops carry out heavy, tiring, dirty, and dangerous tasks.

“Therefore, the nine great gangs and the peerless experts have realized that apart from the elites of the company, they also need a large number of... cannon fodder troops.”

## Chapter 856: The Glorious Years

Meng Chao was stunned.

“That’s the Red Dragon Army?” he muttered.

“That’s right, that’s the Red Dragon Army.”

Long Feijun gripped his knees tightly, and the veins on the back of his hands popped up.

He seemed to be calm as he said, “When the Red Dragon Army was first established, it was an army of cannon fodder, a motley crew, and a group of ineffective underlings that followed the peerless experts.

“Our main responsibility was to carry out the hard, dirty, and tiring tasks. We simply experienced low-level battles repeatedly and did not make much progress in our cultivation. Maybe we would not meet an enemy for half a year, but whenever we did, it would be an overwhelming beast horde. We had to use our lives to sound the alarm and buy precious time.

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“Therefore, what that superhuman from Universe Corporation said in the cafeteria the other day was absolutely correct.

“It was precisely because he wasn’t wrong that he hit a sore spot. It was precisely because he hit a sore spot that Ma Hong and the others became so angry.”

“This...”

Meng Chao did not know what to say.

“Originally, the heads of the nine major gangs or families had planned things out perfectly. With the cannon fodder army of the Red Dragon Army to carry out simple and repetitive low-level missions and take the monsters’ sharp claws and fangs with their flesh and bones when the torrential beast horde appeared, the peerless experts and the elite troops they raised would be able to complete their

missions. Although it was not easy, the missions with the highest 'profit margin' would be 'taking the general's head from the army of ten thousand soldiers.' They would be able to kill the Nightmarish Beasts, the Hell Beasts, and the Apocalyptic Beasts effortlessly. They would be able to harvest and monopolize the most abundant resources from the superbeasts."

Long Feijun continued, "However heavy the casualties of the cannon fodder troops, it didn't matter because the Red Dragon Army was under the direct command of the Survival Committee. In theory, it belonged to all the citizens of Dragon City. It wasn't the mega corporations' private armed forces.

"In that case, the life of the disabled soldiers and the compensation for the dead soldiers would naturally not be the responsibility of the mega corporations. The heavy financial pressure would fall on the Survival Committee.

"I have to admit that the plan was indeed well-conceived.

"It was as perfect as when the 'gangs' transformed into 'corporations' and threw all their burdens to the Survival Committee, only to take all the benefits for themselves.

"During the first ten years, the mechanism worked very 'well.'

"With the Red Dragon Army taking on all the hard, dirty, and tiring work, the superhumans from the nine major families were finally able to free themselves from the simple, repetitive, low-level battles of attrition, which were like a millstone of flesh and blood. They could then focus on more interesting missions with higher profit margins.

"They also had a lot of free time to explore the mysteries of the spirit energy domain, construct brand-new spirit magnetic fields, and develop more complicated and powerful combat modes.

"The Red Dragon Army sacrificed a million tons of blood to help the powerhouses triumph over the overwhelming beast horde. They also used torrents of steel and indiscriminate bombardment to knock out the high-level monsters, allowing the powerhouses to easily kill the monsters, then harvest, occupy, and devour their flesh and blood.

“As a result, the powerhouses of the nine great families, the descendants of the peerless experts, naturally became stronger and stronger. The status of the so-called ‘cultivation aristocratic families’ also grew more and more stable.

“The powerhouses became stronger, which in turn highlighted their importance and their rationality of controlling Dragon City. After all, although the Red Dragon Army had shed blood and sweat, as well as suffered heavy casualties, their combat ability was not strong. Many battles were quite ugly. When they encountered enemies above the ‘Hell level,’ they had to call for support from the powerhouses or even peerless warriors.

“At that time, a typical encounter was often like this. First of all, Red Dragon Army troops, which was patrolling in the wilderness in order to seek the enemy would get what they want and alert the monsters lurking in the depths of the mist.

“The Red Dragon Army relied on firearms, bayonets, fists, and teeth to fight the monsters to the death first. They would drain each other till the last drop of blood, and at the same time, they would call for backup.

“When the Nightmarish Beasts, Hell Beasts, and even the Apocalyptic Beasts on the monsters’ side swaggered into the battlefield, the Red Dragon Army, which had suffered heavy casualties, finally wouldn’t be able to hold on any longer.

“Of course, our desperate counterattacks also cost a lot of the low-level soldiers of the monster civilization and consumed the spirit energy and ‘health bar’ of the high-level monsters.

“Seeing that we were about to be completely annihilated, the experts affiliated to the nine super corporations and the nine noble families finally arrived late. They appeared in front of us in the posture of ‘divine weapons falling from the sky and shining gloriously,’ slaying the high-level monsters and securing victory. While they harvested all the resources, they also became our saviors.

“The nine mega corporations all have their own public relations departments.

“The powerhouses who come from rich families pay great attention to publicity.

“When they come out to train and fight, most of them take their own teams and take a lot of photos and videos in real time.

“Therefore, in the press releases that are sent back to Dragon City, the powerhouses are the absolute protagonists.

“Standing in the air, surrounded by electric arcs and covered in a layer of golden armor by the sunlight, they look like heavenly soldiers and generals. They are in sharp contrast to the Red Dragon Army, whose faces are covered in blood, dust, ragged clothes, and bruises.

“The main point of the report was also, ‘a certain expert killed a Hell Beast; a certain expert heavily wounded and forced back the Apocalyptic Beast; a certain expert received a distress signal from a certain division of the Red Dragon Army and stopped his crucial training without hesitation. He arrived in time at the critical moment and saved the situation’, and so on.

“As for the bloody battle between the Red Dragon Army and the overwhelming beast horde in the dozens of hours before the experts of the major clans arrived, nobody publicized it or cared about it. After all, it was just a low-level battle between cannon fodder and cannon fodder.

“On one side is cannon fodder, and on the other side is the savior who turned the tide. Whoever has the greater battle merits is more qualified to get the strategic resources. If there is only one high-level monster and it can only harvest one rare material, who should it belong to? Isn’t it damn obvious?”

Long Feijun was excited.

He slapped out his palm, leaving a palm print so deep that his bones could be seen.

Meng Chao’s pupils constricted as he said, “Senior brother long, you’re drunk.”

“That’s right. I’m drunk. Just treat it as if I’m drunk. These are all drunken words. They’re all nonsense.”

Long Feijun’s eyes were red, but his lips were frighteningly white. His teeth had even left several rows of deep teeth marks. He patted Meng Chao’s shoulder forcefully and said with a hoarse voice, “You have

no idea, Meng Chao. You are still too young. You have no idea how tough and difficult the red dragon army was at that time.

“Let’s not talk about anything else. Let’s talk about the ten great expeditions, the millions of Red Dragon Army, the millions of hot-blooded young men, the sons, daughters, brothers, sisters, husbands, and wives of the millions of citizens of Dragon City. They were all sent to the primitive forests where the mist lingered and the Miasma was everywhere. There were no roads at all. Spiritual plants were growing crazily, and snakes, insects, rats, and ants were lurking in the darkness.

“In fact, judging from the strategic situation at that time, the human beings who had not fully grasped the spiritual energy training, rune technology, and genetic modification had neither the ability nor the need to launch such a large-scale expedition rashly.

“Even those without military common sense could see that such an expedition would certainly suffer heavy casualties.

“Since the monsters were constantly coming at us, we could certainly defend the fortified city and wait for them to be exhausted. While we recovered our vitality and accumulated technology, we could also patiently wait for the mist to become thinner and for the space and climate to become more stable.

“But those supreme experts can’t wait any longer.

“In order to break through the limits of their lives and peek into the secrets of surpassing the Deity Realm, they can’t wait to find the lair of the high-level monsters. They want to exchange blows with more Nightmarish Beasts, Hell Beasts, and Apocalyptic Beasts. They want to seize the natural treasures near the lair of the high-level monsters. They want to accumulate more cultivation resources and battle data so that they can prepare for the next stage of their evolution.

“They got what they wanted.

“During the ten great expeditions, those peerless experts killed a large number of high-level monsters and accumulated abundant data and resources. Many Heaven Realm experts broke through to the Deity realm, while seven-star Deities broke through to eight-star or even nine-star Deities. They became extremely powerful existences that were on par with the Battle God.

“Their families and businesses also received generous rewards through the expeditions.

“However, millions of casualties occurred in the Red Dragon Army. Countless of the most enthusiastic and excellent young men were turned into broken bones in the wilderness.

“No. The Red Dragon Army is not afraid of sacrifice.

“If it is for Dragon City, for all the citizens, for our homeland and civilization, even if we have another hundred expeditions, even if the Red Dragon Army has to fight until the last drop of blood is shed, we will still face death without any regrets!

“I’m afraid that –”

“Brother Long, you are drunk.”

Meng Chao reminded him for the second time.

He grabbed long Feijun’s trembling arm.

Long Feijun was slightly dazed. He wiped his face with the cold rain and took a few deep breaths before he smiled and said, “That’s right. I am drunk. Very drunk.

“Forget it. Today is the day of victory. There is no need to talk about such unhappy things. Let’s talk about something happy!

“Originally, the Red Dragon Army would have been a ragtag army for the rest of their lives. They would never have been able to become the main force to defend Dragon City.

“However, unlike so many weak ragtag armies from the past and the present, we have something that they would never have. For an army, it is the most important thing.



“That is inheritance and glory. That is the soul of the army!

“Wu Tiedao, the founder of the Red Dragon Army, was one of the few survivors of the army of glory that had been wiped out in order to protect Dragon City in the past.

“Although he was just an ordinary soldier in the past...

“Glory, pride, responsibility, and mission had long been passed on to him. They had been integrated into his blood and marrow. After the Red Dragon Army was established, they were branded into every soldier’s chest.

“The Red Dragon Army had nothing when it was founded.

“There were no magnificent killing techniques, no abundant spiritual energy, no rune machines, and no genetic technology. Even the guns, ammunition, and heavy weaponry from the old world were seriously inadequate.

“There was only one thing that was burning in the chest of every red dragon soldier and would never be extinguished.

“That is the mind.

“Fortunately, the Other World happens to be a world where the mind can influence and even decide the matter.

“The boiling brain waves are more powerful than sharp swords and whistling bullets.”

### **Chapter 857: Mutual Appreciation**

Right then, Long Feijun’s brain waves were as hot as cannonballs that were whistling out of his chest.

He simply exposed his chest and let the cold raindrops hit his chest that was as hot as magma.

Accompanied by the sizzling sounds, the raindrops turned into steam and lingered around his body.

“The bloody Red Dragon Army battle was not without its rewards.

“As the experts from the noble families became stronger and stronger, the soldiers of the Red Dragon Army also did the same.

“Many warriors awakened their extraordinary powers at the last moment of their bloody battles.

“Although we lack cultivation resources and systems, many techniques from the ancient ruins were monopolized by the noble families of cultivation. When the warriors awakened their extraordinary powers, most of their spirit meridians were burned by the violent spirit energy, and they turned into broken-star superhumans.

“But in many cases, quantity is also a quality. The Red Dragon Army has nothing but numbers. The number of broken-star superhumans is increasing, and our combat ability is getting stronger. After the meticulous guidance and selfless support of the old man, Battle God Lei Zongchao, the Red Dragon Army has finally been reborn.

“At this moment, perhaps because of the guidance of our ancestors, we have developed two crucial technologies.

“The first is the group brain wave resonance technology, which is also known as Battle Soul Technology.

“The researchers of the Red Dragon Army discovered that when the brain waves and vitality magnetic fields of ordinary soldiers and broken-stars oscillate at the same frequency, it is very likely that they will resonate in the soul level and gather the wills of hundreds of thousands of people into unparalleled strength. They will even trigger the chain reactions of the surrounding environment and the planet’s magnetic fields, upgrading ‘unparalleled strength’ to ‘world-ending.’

“In the past, no matter how many people there were in the Red Dragon Army, they were unable to fight against the peerless experts and high-level monsters.

“The enemy could adopt the strategy of appearing and disappearing unpredictably and attacking us one by one. They would wander around us, waiting for an opportunity to assassinate and attack us. They would slowly drain the last drop of our blood. We only had ferocious firepower, and we could not keep up with the enemy’s rhythm at all.

“After mastering Battle Soul Technology, the soldiers who were in the same team or company, living together day and night, sharing life and death with each other, and who were connected by blood, would stir their hot blood and spirit to the extreme. Their brain waves would be able to condense into powerful Battle Souls, which were no less than the vitality magnetic field of the superhumans.

“The ordinary soldiers, who could only hide behind the wings of the superhumans in the past and wait for them to destroy the high-level monsters, finally had their own ‘extraordinary power!’

“The second was the ‘brain wave sealing and inheritance technology,’ which was also known as Heroic Spirit Technology.

“The researchers of the Red Dragon Army discovered that the Other World was an extremely magical place. Due to the existence of the planet’s unique magnetic field and spirit energy, the carbon-based intelligent life with strong brain waves could still exist independently for a period of time even if its body was destroyed.

“If the deceased’s spirit was absorbed and sealed during this period of time, part of the memory, ability, and inheritance of the deceased would be obtained.

“It was just like the ancestors who were willing to die for Dragon City. Even if their bodies were destroyed, their heroic spirits would still float in the sky of Dragon City and protect us forever.

“Heroic Spirit Technology was developed by the Red Dragon Army first.

“We were also the ones who could resonate with the heroic spirits of our ancestors and gain their recognition.

“Therefore, the Red Dragon Army had the most ‘heroic spirits’ in Dragon City—one of the four major combat professions, a powerful existence who could compete with any martial arts expert.

“On the other hand, with years of silent sacrifice, our efforts and contributions were finally seen by the general public.

“Although the hottest topics in the media and on the Internet were still the illustrious military exploits of the unparalleled experts and the gossip about the sons of the wealthy families.

“But as the scale of the Red Dragon Army continued to expand, almost every family of the ordinary citizens had people who joined the Red Dragon Army.

“Even though our average combat ability was still not as good as that of the noble families of cultivation, we still fought the dirtiest, most tiring, most bitter, and most unmeritorious battles.

“But we are the sons, daughters, husbands, wives, fathers, and mothers of the citizens. We are your family. Naturally, the public’s attention and support for us are increasing day by day.

“Just like that, the Red Dragon Army grew stronger and stronger bit by bit. Immeasurable blood and sweat were shed, and countless tears and teeth were swallowed. Finally, today’s victory came. Not only did we defeat the civilization of monsters, but we also won back... the glory that belonged to us!

“You said that looking back on the long road in the past, soaked in the blood of countless heroes, wasn’t it worth getting drunk, crying, and laughing?”

Meng Chao was moved.

He finally understood Long Feijun’s loss of composure.

“It was worth it. It was very worth it,” he said resolutely.

Scorching flames sputtered out of Long Feijun’s eyes. He slapped Meng Chao on the shoulder heavily with his iron-like palm.

“Of course, you played a big part in the rise of the Red Dragon Army, too!”

The leader of the young officers solemnly said, “Meng Chao, I’m afraid that even you don’t know it. After reviewing the rise of the Red Dragon Army for decades, we discovered that the Northern Front Attack three years ago was the most critical and dangerous battle.

“At that time, apart from the Hidden Mist Domain, the crystal lodes that Dragon City had discovered with the most astonishing reserves were all at the critical point of the outbreak of spirit energy.

“A lot of the Red Dragon Army was stationed around Raging Waves Mountain Range.

“The attack on the northern front was a tremendous gamble of the Red Dragon Army.

“If the underground spirit veins exploded and turned Raging Waves Mountain Range into the Hidden Mist Domain today, the millions of elites and war resources that the Red Dragon Army had accumulated for decades would most likely be annihilated.

“In that case, the Red Dragon Army would have no chance of regaining its former glory.

“Thankfully, because of your hard work in the depths of Raging Waves Mountain Range, the intensity of the spirit vein’s eruption was reduced by several levels. The febrile wind, which was capable of burning the veins, flesh, internal organs, and bones of human beings in an instant, turned into the nectar that could nourish the limbs, bones, and internal organs of human beings. Everybody present enjoyed endless benefits.

“The Red Dragon Army was the most present at that time. Naturally, we enjoyed the most benefits, too.

“It was exactly because of the ‘heavenly dew’ that many soldiers and frontline officers made breakthroughs one after another. The combat ability of the entire Red Dragon Army took a qualitative leap.

“Don’t you think that this is not your great contribution to the Red Dragon Army?”

Meng Chao blushed and said, “I didn’t think so much at that time. I just wanted to save my own life.”

“Alright, let’s put this matter aside. You should be credited for developing the Ultimate Style and establishing Broken Star Club, right? “You should know that the Red Dragon Army has the most broken-star superhumans, and the Ultimate Style is a battle mode that specifically targets the broken-star superhumans. Because of you, many grassroots officers whose cultivation has stagnated have restarted the possibility of cultivating and upgrading!”

Long Feijun continued, “There is also a brand-new version of the three fundamental force-exerting arts, which has greatly improved the combat ability of the ordinary soldiers of the Red Dragon Army and triggered a qualitative change. Also, the mechanical martial arts that you and Elder Lei have just developed will bring a brand-new hope to the disabled soldiers who are wearing rune mechanical prostheses.

“Putting everything aside, just the fact that you have chosen to cooperate with the Red Dragon Army at the risk of losing a lot of commercial interests shows that you are a completely different existence from those mercenaries. You are the same as the Red Dragon Army. You are fighting wholeheartedly for your compatriots, for Dragon City, and for civilization!”

Meng Chao scratched his head and said, “Brother Long, you flatter me so much that I don’t even know how to come down.”

“Then don’t come down. Let’s join hands and continue to climb the mountain!”

Long Feijun laughed. “Meng Chao, you don’t know. Actually, we have been friends for a long time. Before you came to Battle God Palace, I had heard of your name and was very interested in you. The one who was happiest about your arrival to Battle God Palace was Elder Lei, and the second one was me.

“In the past six months, your performance in Battle God Palace has not been disappointing at all. On the contrary, we were pleasantly surprised.

“Many people called me Chief of Battle God Palace and thought that I had received Battle God Lei Zongchao’s true inheritance. After observing for half a year, I felt that you were more worthy of the title ‘Chief of Battle God Palace than me!”

Those words were a little harsh.

Meng Chao hurriedly said, “Brother Long, I . . .”

“No need to be humble. Between you and me, who would care about the title of the Chief of Battle God Palace?” Battle God Palace was not a place where people competed for power and benefits. All the people in Battle God Palace only thought about one thing, and that was the future of Dragon City

Long Feijun smiled and opened his arms to welcome the storm. He squinted his eyes and said, “Look, the storm is getting smaller.”

“That’s right.”

Meng Chao said, “The rainy season is about to end. The Hidden Mist Domain will be clear and stable again.”

“Not just the Hidden Mist Domain, but the entire Monster Mountain Range. I’ve heard that the more intense the storm, the brighter the sunlight will be after the rain clears. In this way, tomorrow is really worth looking forward to!”

As Long Feijun spoke, he magically took out a metal cylinder from behind and shook it at Meng Chao. He grinned and said, “How about it? Have a drink with Brother Long?”

Meng Chao was stunned for a moment before he said, “Brother Long, you were really drunk just now.”

“I was just socializing just now. Now, I’m drinking.”

Long Feijun said, “This is Fiery Blood Dragon Scale wine refined from the blood of an Apocalyptic Beast’s heart, specifically the Crystalline Nine-headed Dragon. I spent a lot of effort to get it from General Shao. I heard that when it was poured into the wine cup, the golden scales shone as if there was a fierce dragon swimming at the bottom of the cup.

“Such a good wine. It would be a pity if I didn’t drink it with such a good friend like you in such a nice weather.”

Meng Chao pondered for a moment.

Lu Siya was still waiting for him on Mist Mountain.

On one side was a tough military man with iron bones.

On the other side was a training partner who was as fierce as a wolf or a tiger.

Meng Chao made a decision without hesitation.

“Alright, I’ll drink with you!”

### **Chapter 858: Irresistible Temptation**

They braved the wind and rain as they returned to the edge of the cliff. On the mound that was like a grave, they drank heartily.

With the Red Dragon River and the Raging Tiger River’s confluence, the turbulent waves lapped against the shore, and the majestic undulating scene was enjoyable with wine. It was more satisfying than any delicacy.

Meng Chao finally understood why this wine was called Fiery Blood Dragon Scale.

The reason was, after drinking it, he felt his blood turn into magma, and dragon scales grew on his skin. He felt like he had turned into a Crystalline Nine-headed Dragon and was about to wreak havoc in the Heavenly Palace.

As they drank, they talked loudly.

They talked about Dragon City’s glorious years, about the martyrs and heroes who had fallen on the way forward, and about how prosperous and beautiful Dragon City would become in the future.

Of course, they also had to exchange their cultivation experience, talk about the fierce battles and adventures they had experienced, and how close they had come to death. It was thrilling.

Long Feijun was still drunk.

This time, he was so drunk that he could not even walk on his own.

While Meng Chao carried him on his back and walked into the dormitory, the iron-blooded tough man, who had a strong back, would sometimes cry like a child, laugh like a fool, or babble incoherently.

“Meng... Meng Chao, you must remember that Dragon City’s future can’t be decided by those greedy people. It should be up to us...”

“It would be great if you joined the Red Dragon Army. You are a natural born member of the Red Dragon Army!”

“No, it’s better if you don’t join the Red Dragon Army. The Red Dragon Army is very simple. We only know how to fight and only want to fight. However, if Dragon City wants to gain a foothold in the cruel Other World, there are many other things to do besides fighting.”

“Did you know that Battle God Lei Zongchao has actually always regretted helping the nine major gangs transform into the nine mega corporations and creating the Survival Committee.

“Back then, the Battle God was still too young and naïve. He only had ultimate martial strength, but he could not see through the hearts of all kinds of people. He thought that the nine major gangs would

willingly hand over some of their power and become a joint supreme organization. It was a great thing that could rebuild a new order and restore peace, as well as unity, in Dragon City.

Little did he know that the nine major gangs would not hand over their power but burdens instead. Although a new order had been established, this so-called 'new order' was only beneficial to the nine major gangs and peerless experts. The Battle God had been used as a weapon!

"For so many years, the Battle God has been reflecting on himself. Sometimes, he would even think in frustration that if he had accepted "Domineering Saber" Jin Wanhao's proposal and fought with the nine major gangs to establish Dragon City's new order by himself, would its fate have been fairer and brighter than it was now?"

"But that's just a thought.

"After all, the Battle God is indifferent to fame and fortune in the face of a great enemy. He is a person who cares about the overall situation. It is impossible for him to play the game of 'brothers against the wall' and fight for power and benefits in front of a monster that is baring its fangs and brandishing its claws.

"Now, although the time is ripe, the Battle God is already old. How much of the former ambition of a martyr is left?"

"Fortunately, there is still Battle God Palace.

"The members of Battle God Palace are from all walks of life in Dragon City. Apart from the Red Dragon Army, there are also many powerful young teachers in Dragon City University and the alliance of the five universities who have received the Battle God's personal teachings. There are also many young talents who came from humble families. Although small and medium-sized enterprises like yours are definitely not a match for the nine mega corporations, we have the advantage in numbers. After all, in the entire Dragon City, among the tens of millions of citizens, who has not learned the Battle God's martial path? Who has not received Lei Zongchao's favor?"

"Battle God Palace should do something. Really, Meng Chao, in Dragon City's future, the people of the Battle God Palace need to stand up and do what we have to do. Only then will we be worthy of the Battle God's efforts!"

Long Feijun said a lot of things in a muddle-headed manner until Meng Chao told him that he had already made up his mind.

In a few days, when the rainy season was over, he would return to Battle God Palace and have a good chat with Lei Zongchao. He would also look for the most famous "little miracle doctor" in Dragon City, Su Mulian, to treat Lei Zongchao's injuries.

Only then did Long Feijun feel satisfied and fall into a deep sleep.

The torrential rain continued, and water accumulated in the sinkhole. There were not many highlands that could remain dry all the time.

Most of the places were occupied by construction machinery. The dormitories of the personnel could only be inserted into the gaps, and they were arranged very tightly.

Therefore, Meng Chao and Long Feijun's dormitories were not far from each other.

After much difficulty, Meng Chao finally managed to push this young military officer chief onto his bed. Meng Chao smelled the stench of alcohol all over his body, so he decided to go back to his room to take a shower and change into a set of nano combat suit that was specially used for training.

Looking at the time, it was midnight.

It was late at night, and the rain was pouring down. Lightning flashed and thunder rumbled. It was the perfect time to fight Sister Ya for 300 rounds!

The Fiery Blood Dragon Scale wine that he had just drunk turned into boundless strength and courage. Meng Chao stepped out of the dormitory with light steps.

In front of the dormitory building, a black off-road vehicle that looked like a ghost had silently parked there.

Its almost translucent paint made the SUV blend into the surrounding environment. If one did not carefully perceive it, it would be easy to overlook it.

On both sides of the widened and thickened car, there were two weapon platforms that could carry all kinds of weapons, from machine guns to rockets. There was also a revolving machine gun tower that could be lifted and lowered above the car. In addition to the wide explosion-proof tires and the folding crawling feet that were hidden under the chassis, it showed the ferocity and the expensive price of the SUV.

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and activated his super vision, but his vision hit a wall on the car shell and could not penetrate it at all.

He even vaguely felt that his eyeballs were stinging, as if he had suffered a mental backlash.

He realized that the materials used to cast the car shell must have been mixed with a large amount of high-level monster bone powder and the purest crystals.

Perhaps, the price of the SUV was even more exaggerated than the price of the entire piece of top-grade crystals.

At this moment, the window that was originally as dark as ink gradually became transparent like a chameleon, revealing the driver's face.

No, it was not accurate to say "driver" because although he was sitting in the driver's seat.

The steering wheel had folded and shrunk, and in its place was a big screen, on which intricate data and charts were jumping rapidly.

The person sitting in the driver's seat was leaning comfortably against the luxurious leather seat, holding a glass of blood-red wine.

There was no need for him to do it himself. He could make use of the auto-driving technology and enjoy the pleasure of crossing mountains and mountains as fast as lightning.

Meng Chao secretly clicked his tongue.



Although Dragon City had relied on the ancient runes and the automatic technology of spirit machinery was already very advanced, auto-driving was not considered “black technology.”

However, in such bad weather, the driverless off-road vehicle had to brave the rain and thunder, pass through the forest, and rush into the sinkhole. It still displayed tremendous technical ability.

That aside, when he recognized who the other party was, he did not find it strange at all.

Lu Fanghui was the chief executive officer of Sky Pillar Minerals, the vice president of Dragon City Mine Explorer Association, the senior consultant of the Crystal Institute, the visiting professor of Dragon City University, as well as one of the top senior prospectors and crystal specialists in Dragon City.

In the near future, he was very likely to become the head of the Lu family, one of the nine great cultivation families in Dragon City.

As Lu Zhongqi and other Deity Realm experts were seriously injured in the decisive battle with the main brain of the monster, this “near future” seemed to be closer.

Of course, for Meng Chao, the other party had an even more important identity.

Lu Siya’s father.

The reading light in the SUV lit up slightly, allowing Meng Chao to see clearly that Lu Fanghui was the only one in the car.

Lu Fanghui raised the blood-colored wine and gestured to Meng Chao.

Meng Chao hesitated for a moment, then quickly walked through the heavy rain and boarded the SUV from the other side.

As soon as he sat down, he was shocked again.

As a Reaper, his sharp senses made him realize that the softness and tenacity of the leather seats were extraordinary.

The familiar scent that crawled into the tip of his nose unlocked the data in the Memory Bank.

The leather seats in the SUV were all made of the skin of the Apocalyptic Beast, Demonic Mountain!

Demonic Mountain was a giant reptilian monster that was more than a hundred meters long.

In order to cover hundreds of thousands of tons of flesh and blood, its skin was extremely tough and covered with shells and scales. It was not suitable to be tanned into leather seats.

However, near its neck and limbs, in order to rotate flexibly, a few pieces of soft leather with incredible ductility, flexibility, and defensive power grew.

Such a top-grade material was simply a priceless treasure.

If it was refined into a close-fitting soft armor, it would definitely attract countless superhumans.

Who would have thought that it would fall into Lu Fanghui’s hands and be refined into a leather seat for an off-road vehicle.

Other than slightly improving the stability and comfort of climbing over mountains and ridges, it didn't seem to be able to bring out its greatest effect.

Such a reckless waste of natural resources caused Meng Chao to frown slightly.

"Uncle Lu, are you here to look for Sister Ya?" He asked somewhat cautiously.

The superhumans who were on duty in the depths of the Hidden Mist Domain stayed in the highlands that couldn't be flooded. Lu Siya's residence wasn't far from here.

"No, I came here specifically to look for you."

The controller of Sky Pillar Minerals gave Meng Chao an unexpected answer.

Lu Fanghui poured a glass of wine and handed it over.

The red amber-like wine was rippling with the peculiar fragrance of Apocalyptic Beasts.

Compared with the Fiery Blood Dragon Scale wine brewed by the Red Dragon Army, it was even more irresistible.

"You're looking for me?"

Meng Chao was slightly dazed. He looked at the wine in Lu Fanghui's hand and did not take it easily.

"That's right. The Deity Realm Conference has ended. All the forces have reached a preliminary agreement on how to develop the Hidden Mist Domain and share the legacy of the monster civilization, including the colonization after we break out of Monster Mountain Range in the near future."

Lu Fanghui placed the wine within Meng Chao's reach and said casually, "Thank you." "Thanks to you, Siya was saved from the illusion created by the superbeast. You also successfully completed the mission to explore the Hidden Mist Domain, which greatly helped the military operations in the future.

"The military merits are enough for Sky Pillar to take the initiative in the joint development of the Hidden Mist Domain.

"Now, Sky Pillar has obtained the exclusive rights to 20% of the crystal veins in the Hidden Mist Domain and 30% of the crystal veins.

"I was finally able to do something big, which was why I couldn't wait to rush here in the rain and carry out the preparatory work.

"Also, you mentioned to me earlier that you hoped that Superstar Resource could sign a strategic cooperation agreement with Sky Pillar and become our supplier, providing us with the giant Sandworms for the mines.

"There were many constraints on this matter at that time, so I didn't dare to agree rashly.

"But you're Siya's best friend and a hero of Dragon City with outstanding military achievements. How could I not take your matter to heart?"

"After this period of operation and unblocking, the conditions have finally matured. I think we can talk about cooperation."

## Chapter 859: Heavenly Dragon Club

“What!”

Meng Chao’s heart pounded.

Superstar Resource Recovery Company had poured in a lot of capital and meticulously created a first-class mine-specific giant Sandworm in Dragon City. Their original number one customer had been Sky Pillar Minerals.

However, Sky Pillar Minerals had a very mature supplier system that was firmly controlled by the runic machinery circle. Outsiders, especially those who used biochemical modulation technology, could not easily get in.

Therefore, Meng Chao turned to collaborate with the Red Dragon Army.

He did not expect a turn of events with Sky Pillar Minerals.

Although Superstar Resource had already signed an order with the Red Dragon Army.

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However, no one would ever complain about having too many orders.

With an additional partner, Superstar Resource’s growth rate could be accelerated by one point, and it would be able to grow to the level of controlling Dragon City as soon as possible!

Meng Chao took a deep breath and calmed himself down.

Big customers had their own problems.

Big Shops bullied customers, and big customers would bully their shops. It was certainly not as simple as Lu Fanghui had said.

If the cooperation with Sky Pillar Minerals meant that Superstar Resource would lose part of its independence, it would not be worth it.

Lu Fanghui saw his hesitation.

He smiled, “There’s no hurry to talk about it in the daytime. It’s best that we explore the mother lodes of crystals deep inside the hidden fog domain together and see if the giant sandworms refined by the Superstar Resource can adapt to the complicated working conditions here. Then, we can talk about the details of the cooperation.

“I came to see you in the middle of the night because my grandfather asked me to give you something.”

Lu Fanghui handed over an exquisite envelope with the logo of Sky Pillar Corporation.

Meng Chao was even more surprised.

He knew that the “grandfather” that Lu Fanghui mentioned could only be one person—Lu Zhongqi, the legendary figure who was as famous as Lei Zongchao, the founder and founder of the study of crystals in Dragon City, and the head of the Lu family, one of the nine noble families of cultivation!

According to the legends, what would the big shot who had discovered hundreds of veins of crystals give him?

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and stabilized his fingers. A stream of spirit energy as sharp as a blade spurted out of his fingertips as he gently cut open the envelope.

A card that looked like a bank card fell out of the envelope.

However, it was several times thicker and heavier than a normal savings card or credit card. It looked like the purest piece of crystal that had been highly compressed with incredible technology. It felt heavy and full of texture when one touched it.

He rubbed the card with his fingertips, and he could feel the fine lines that looked like dragon scales on the card.

Thousands of runes had been carved into the square inch with the most delicate strokes, guiding the spirit energy to ripple inside, giving him the pleasure of an electric current flowing all over his body.

Meng Chao had no doubt that the card itself was a divine weapon of training.

If it was placed close to one’s heart, the spirit tattoos carved on it would automatically absorb the spirit energy of the surrounding heaven and earth and instill it into the heart of the holder. The spirit tattoos would then flow through the blood vessels and around the body, creating the effect of not cultivating at all times.

The entire card was bright yellow.

A coiled five-clawed golden dragon was in the middle of the card. It was a pattern commonly used by the ancient royal family, but it was less elegant and more ferocious and ostentatious.

As the angle changed, the light shone on the card, and the five-clawed golden dragon faintly flew up, appearing on the card like a three-dimensional projection.

At the same time, two bold and arrogant words appeared:

Heavenly Dragon!

“Is this the membership card of the Heavenly Dragon Club?”

Meng Chao’s pupils suddenly constricted to the limit.

There were all kinds of forces in Dragon City—corporations, universities, research institutes, Abnormal Beast Research Department, adjudicator court, Red Dragon Army, Battle God Palace, Hunter’s Association.

There were also crystal, rune, gene modulation, and other associations, as well as civil organizations such as Broken Star Club and Blue Home.

The Heavenly Dragon Club, on the other hand, was a completely different existence.

It was above all organizations and forces.

Club members could even decide Dragon City's future while chatting and laughing.

That was because the earliest Heavenly Dragon Club was a private club founded by the founders of the nine mega corporations, other than Battle God Lei Zongchao.

Even if the size of the club gradually expanded, those who were qualified to join it were all the core figures of the nine great families.

If one wanted to become a member of the Heavenly Dragon Club, one had to have a family background, strength, and experience. One also had to have the recommendation of a senior member and be unanimously approved by all the members.

For example, Lu Siya was the direct descendant of Lu Zhongqi. Her battle achievements and battle prowess could be counted on one's fingers in the third generation of the great families.

It was because she was too young that she could not get the recommendation of the senior members and was not allowed to enter.

This matter made Lu Siya gnash her teeth.

She often complained in front of Meng Chao that the threshold of the Heavenly Dragon Club was too high and that the senior members were blind.

She even became angry out of embarrassment and said that one day when she took over the power of Dragon City, the Heavenly Dragon Club would be torn down and turned into a public park.

Even Lu Siya wasn't qualified to join the Heavenly Dragon Club.

In fact, as far as Meng Chao knew, the number of members of the Heavenly Dragon Club was kept in double digits all year round.

Besides the leaders of the nine major families, there were also second-generation powerhouses like Lu Fanghui who were in charge of the core businesses of the family.

They were all big shots who were able to take charge of their own businesses and control the sky with one hand.

Even senior powerhouses like "Soul Breaking Saber" Luo Wu were not qualified to join the Heavenly Dragon Club because he was not from one of the nine major cultivation families.

But now, the "admission ticket" for the Heavenly Dragon Club was placed in front of Meng Chao.

"My old man wants to be your sponsor and officially invites you to join the Heavenly Dragon Club."

Lu Fanghui smiled and said, "Meng Chao, from now on, you are truly one of us!"

As expected!

Meng Chao's heart was in turmoil.

“This...”

He took a deep breath and said hesitantly, “Isn’t the Heavenly Dragon Club only open to those who come from the nine great cultivation families?”

“The Heavenly Dragon Club has never made it clear that only those who come from the nine great families can join. In fact, the Heavenly Dragon Club welcomes all the strong people to join and discuss and decide the future of Dragon City together. Unfortunately, in the past, except for the nine great families, there weren’t many talented people who could catch the eye of my old man and the other senior members.”

Lu Fanghui casually said, “But that’s ancient history. The present is different from the past. In the past few years, Dragon City has been surging with a lot of talents and heroes. At the Deity Realm Conference that just ended, the nine major forces reached an agreement with the major forces to support the experts of the small and medium-sized enterprises and the humble families.

“In the entire Dragon City, is there any rising star more deserving of support than you, Meng Chao?”

“Therefore, the Heavenly Dragon Club is sincerely inviting you to accept this card. You will be the first member of the Heavenly Dragon Club who is not from the ‘big nine’ in decades. You will be a true member of the club, and you will have the qualifications and hope to create your own cultivation aristocratic families and mega corporations!”

Meng Chao’s heart was racing, and his cerebral cortex was boiling.

Lu Fanghui did not exaggerate.

Becoming a member of the Heavenly Dragon Club meant that he would step into the real upper-class circle and come into contact with the core of power in Dragon City.

Not only were all kinds of resources and opportunities that ordinary people could never get in their lifetime easily available, but he could also rapidly increase his fighting strength through exchanges with senior members, and even change the minds of Deity Realm experts, thereby reversing the future direction of Dragon City.

If it were any ambitious humble scion, they would probably be overjoyed to accept the card and become a member of the Heavenly Dragon Club wholeheartedly.

However...

The flames of the apocalypse were burning fiercely in Meng Chao’s mind, burning away the greed, ambition, and wishful thinking that he had just developed.

Obviously, the Heavenly Dragon Club in his previous life did not prevent Dragon City from stepping into the abyss of destruction.

Moreover, Meng Chao did not think that with his status and strength, if he rashly joined the Heavenly Dragon Club, he would get much say.

It was nothing more than a mascot used to buy the hearts of the middle and lower classes. could he really sit on the same level as the leaders of the nine great families and change the other party's thoughts and even stance?

Meng Chao, who had lived a new life, would not have such a childish idea.

Moreover, after he calmed down and thought about it carefully, he felt that this was more of an invitation than an invitation.

After all, the nine great mega corporations and the Red Dragon Army had engaged in a fierce dispute over Heaven Pharmaceuticals' scandal and the Land Enclosure Decree's abolition.

Although Meng Chao had been exploring and training in Ruins No. 2, he had not been directly involved in the whirlpool.

However, Broken Star Club, Blue Home, and Battle God Palace were all clearly on the Red Dragon Army's side.

At the most critical moment, Superstar Resource had even reached an agreement with the Red Dragon Army to 'tailor the giant Sandworms for the exploitation of military crystals.'

As the actual owner of the Superstar Resource, the President of Broken Star Club, the director of Blue Home, and someone who could call Long Feijun, the chief of Battle God Palace, a brother, Meng Chao's position was self-evident.

If he joined the Heavenly Dragon Club at this moment, what difference would he make from a chameleon?

Therefore, the threatening card not only represented a great opportunity, but it could also become a curse that suppressed him.

Meng Chao calmed down completely.

His heartbeat returned to normal, and his eyes became clear and sharp again.

"This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Why are you still hesitating?"

Lu Fanghui smiled, "You must know that not every member of the Heavenly Dragon Club can get the recommendation of a heavyweight senior member like the old man. With the endorsement of the old man, your path in the Heavenly Dragon club will certainly be smoother than that of other members.

"It just so happens that the nine elites of the Heavenly Dragon Club also want to support a batch of reliable small and medium-sized enterprises as 'new blood' to be added to our inner circle. With such a background, Meng Chao, it will be difficult for you and your Superstar Resource not to soar

"Thank you for your kindness, elder Lu. I'm really flattered."

Meng Chao muttered to himself, "But..."

For a moment, he did not know how to reject the irresistible temptation.

"But, don't you want to be together with a bunch of greedy, mercenary guys?"

Lu Fanghui finished the blood-red liquor in one gulp. The smile on the corner of his mouth did not change. However, his gaze that was staring at the storm ahead suddenly turned sharp.

Chapter 860: The Warrior or Evil Dragon

Meng Chao was stunned.

Lu Fanghui's question was too sharp, and he did not know how to deal with it.

One had to know that in his previous life, the nine mega corporations had led Dragon City to destruction.

This naturally stopped him from having a lot of confidence in the nine mega corporations.

After his rebirth, the focus had also been on the nine mega corporations' flaws and how to change Dragon City's situation from being controlled by the nine mega corporation.

However, his mental age was far more mature than his appearance. He did not think that "defeating the nine mega corporations" would save Dragon City.

Things were not that simple.

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Moreover, the reason why the mega corporations were the way they were was that they had inflated to the extent that they had become "too big to fail."

Not to mention that the nine mega corporations were full of experts. Their founders were all Deity Realm experts.

Let's just say that they had grasped most of the strategic fields of Dragon City and made significant contributions to Dragon City during the Monster War. They had long tied themselves and Dragon City's fate tightly together.

The collapse of the nine masters would inevitably trigger a chain reaction, and even a major earthquake that would affect the entire Dragon City civilization.

Therefore, although Meng Chao clearly stood on the side of the Red Dragon Army, small and medium-sized enterprises, and the children of humble families, he had never rejected any collaboration with the mega corporations and the children of wealthy families.

Unity, even on the surface, was crucial to Dragon City's future.

Lu Fanghui's question all but broke his last trace of luck in "saving the sources of both ends."

However, in addition to sharpness, Meng Chao did not feel too much hostility and malice from Lu Fanghui.

It made sense when he thought about it. For a big shot in the industry like Lu Fanghui, hiding a knife in his smile and playing tricks were both basic operations.



If he had malice toward Meng Chao, he would not have said such words at all, which made Meng Chao more vigilant.

As expected, before Meng Chao could answer, Lu Fanghui poured himself another glass of wine and took a sip. He smiled and said, "I'm sorry. I've judged others based on myself. Maybe you have other thoughts, but that's what I thought when I was young—I'm a person who wholeheartedly wants to save Dragon City. How can I be on the same side as those selfish people who only want to pursue their own strength? We are on different paths, and we don't conspire together!"

"What?"

Meng Chao was stunned again.

"Is it very strange? Who hasn't been young before? Who wasn't full of passion when they were young and wholeheartedly dedicated to serving the country?"

Lu Fanghui narrowed his eyes as if he was immersed in memories. He returned to the glorious years when the flames of war were flying everywhere, and his pores emitted wisps of the smell of gunpowder.

"That was before and after we defeated the Blood Alliance and established the Survival Committee."

Lu Fanghui said, "At that time, I was as old as you are now. A young man in his early twenties, and I grew up in the great era of rising winds and surging clouds, trying to save the world. Who didn't have the spirit to sacrifice their lives for Dragon City? It was simply heartlessness.

"At that time, after going through a lot of hardships, we 'respectable sects' finally defeated the evil gang led by the Blood Alliance.

"We also harvested the heritage of the Blood Alliance, unlocked the mysteries of some of the ancient ruins, and preliminarily controlled the zombie virus.

"The fog outside Dragon City was ten times denser than today. It was like a gray wall, firmly blocking the monsters outside. No one realized that a more terrible threat than zombies was coming.

"People who had been suffering in the apocalypse for more than ten years were crying tears of joy. They thought that the darkness had passed, and the light was coming.

"Especially us young people in our early twenties. After experiencing a bloody battle and finally defeating the 'Demon King' of the Blood Alliance, we were even more elated. We couldn't wait to build a new world that was more equal, prosperous, and bright.

"However, we soon realized that we were wrong, very wrong.

"After defeating the Blood Alliance, many so-called 'righteous sects' did not share the legacy of the Blood Alliance with all the citizens selflessly, nor did they fulfill their promises generously. They did not give the members of the Blood Alliance who were injured or even sacrificed in the battle the compensation they deserved, nor did they establish the new order that everyone was equal and prosperous together that we had dreamed of.

"On the contrary, without the threat of the Blood Alliance, many 'righteous sects' occupied the niche of the Blood Alliance and fought for its heritage. It was a real battle. It was a hundred times more intense

and cruel than the war of words we had with the Survival Committee and the major media for the heritage of the monster civilization today.

“And even if they did everything they could to snatch the precious resources, most of the leaders of the ‘righteous and decent sects’ did not use the resources to improve the lives of the people, or at least the lives of the gang members.

“On the contrary, these guys squandered the resources that countless gang members fought for with their blood and sweat on themselves.

“When countless citizens were still naked and hungry, when countless gang members were rolling on the ground in pain due to the lack of medicine and medicine, the leaders of the ‘righteous and decent sects’ enjoyed astronomical resources alone and became stronger, further increasing the gap between them and the ordinary people.

“My companions and I watched all of this in shock.

“Although we were the descendants of the leaders of the ‘righteous and decent sects’ and the vested interests of the new order, my companions and I were both in our early twenties at that time. At your age, with your enthusiasm, and at your risk of life and death to save Dragon City, you bled and added countless scars.

“We regard the crisscrossing scars on our fatal spots as supreme glory. Naturally, we couldn’t stand it. The ‘new order’ that countless people sacrificed everything and worked hard to build was actually like this.

“What I couldn’t stand the most was that my father, Lu Zhongqi, was actually one of these ‘sanctimonious, selfish’ b\*stards!”

Meng Chao could not help but exclaim in shock when he heard this.

Even if it was some sort of speech technique, Lu Fanghui’s evaluation of his father, one of the strongest powerhouses in Dragon City, was somewhat his way of confiding in Meng Chao, a junior.

“You must know that before I defeated the Blood Alliance meeting, the person I admired the most was my father.”

Lu Fanghui gradually tightened his grip on his wine cup and exclaimed, “No one knows better than me how much he paid to save Dragon City. In the dark, deep crevices underground, he wriggled like an earthworm and was affected by the spirit radiation. His hair fell off, his teeth were shaking, and he often encountered deformed, mutated snakes, insects, rats, and ants. Sometimes, he was bitten until his body was covered in wounds, and other times, he could only survive by gnawing the snakes, insects, and rats.

“The most dangerous time was when he was exposed to excessive spiritual radiation. His body was festering, and his flesh and blood were almost peeled off from his bones. His internal organs, which were trembling slightly, could be clearly seen.

“Everybody thought that he was dead. We buried him deep in a crevice. After ten days and ten nights, he miraculously crawled out on his own!

“It can be said that my father contributed everything to Dragon City. He even died once.

“His body and soul were suffering in hell every second. It was only because of that that we were able to discover the coordinates, direction, composition, and reserves of dozens of crystal ore veins. It provided sufficient ‘fuel’ for Dragon City’s rise.

“As his son, I know better than anyone else that he is definitely not a greedy, materialistic, and extravagant person. Forget high-profile ‘contributions to Dragon City’, the only thing that my father is happy about, even in terms of personal enjoyment, is the thousands of colors of crystals that are glittering under the surging spirit energy. Compared to cracking the mysteries of crystals, the wealth and debauchery in the human world are nothing!

“As such, when my father, Lu zhongqi, plundered the resources unscrupulously like the leaders of the other ‘righteous sects’ and used all the resources for his own cultivation, expansion, and embezzlement instead of improving the livelihood of the people, I was even more disappointed and even felt... a deep betrayal.

“It was like watching a dragon-slaying warrior grow sharp scales and turn into a brand-new evil dragon, and the warrior was my father, the hero that I admired the most!

“My father and I had a huge argument.

“I questioned him. If the righteous sects, including the sky high society, were still like the Blood Alliance when they rose to power and plundered, and the resources they plundered were all spent on the upper echelons of the few gangs, what would be the difference between us and the Blood Alliance? Why would we go through so much trouble and risk our lives to overthrow the rule of the Blood Alliance?

“You must know that the reason why my father and his brothers established the gang in the name of ‘Sky Pillar’ back then was that they hoped to turn it into a pillar to support our home!

“Based on my father’s actions today, how could he be worthy of his brothers who had fallen on the road of progress? How could he be worthy of the word ‘Sky Pillar?’

“Naturally, my father would not be changed by a few questions. He did not care about his own son at all, either, because he despised his character and ran away from home.

“After he died once, his entire body seemed to be compressed from crystals. His heart was as hard as iron. He did what he wanted and could not be shaken.

“I did not expect that I would be able to use ‘kinship’ or ‘justice’ to influence an evil dragon that was covered in scales and turn it back into a hero.

“Fortunately, there was no shortage of idealists in this world.

“At that time, Dragon City was not entirely under the rule of the ‘nine gangs’, who later established the Survival Committee. Instead, there were more than ten gangs of similar size. The ‘nine gangs’ were merely the most vicious, overbearing, and most adept at plundering resources for the cultivation of a few powerhouses.

“There were also quite a number of righteous sects and their ideas and practices, which were contrary to the ‘nine gangs.’

“They abide by their beliefs and devote all their resources to the people in the area under their control. They devote themselves wholeheartedly to building the small home under their feet into a more equal, prosperous, and beautiful place.

“I remember that at that time, the sect that was filled with idealism and dedication, and the one that attracted hot-blooded youths like us the most, was called the Red Heart Association.”