

Oh My God 901

Chapter 901: The Final Battle at the Devil's Eye!

It was the lowest place on the entire Mist Mountain.

In the past half month, the storms that were ten times more intense than the previous years had been attacking Mist Mountain nonstop. Not only had the mountain rocks been crushed, but the soil had peeled off. Meanwhile, the towering trees' roots, which had dug deep into the ground, had all been uprooted.

They had also invaded the depths of Mist Mountain and touched the crystal veins that were brimming with spirit energy.

Through the raging underground river, hundreds of crystal powders of different properties had been analyzed and washed out of the ground.

Dragged by the mountain torrents and the debris flows, they had rushed all the way to this place.

The lower-quality flood water flowed along the river channel.

The heavier crystal powders were left here and were drawn into the swirl. In the super-high-speed friction, unpredictable and extremely violent reactions occurred.

Therefore, this place was not as simple as a swirl where rivers met.

It was more like a reactor that poured thousands of unknown chemicals into it and heated them to thousands of degrees.

Below the swirl, billions of crystal powder blossomed like fireworks, emitting colorful bubbles.

Above the swirl, the bubbles exploded and turned into colorful flames, emitting the smell of sulfur like Hellfire.

The superhumans stationed in the Hidden Mist Domain had discovered the vortex long ago.

They had named it the Devil's Eye.

This was the place where spirit energy was the most chaotic in the entire Hidden Mist Domain when the extreme weather was raging.

Even the Deity Realm warriors did not want to approach this place easily when thunder rumbled and torrential rain poured down.

However, Meng Chao had no other choice.

He heard the cracking sounds of the crevices behind him getting more and more shrill, and they were getting closer and closer.

There were also the sounds of Blood Flowers and Green Tides growing.

Countless vines wrapped in blood veins were already approaching him from all directions along the meandering crevices.

In his body, the aftereffects of the Ultimate Burning that he had suppressed for a long time finally exploded.

He could feel that every mitochondria of his exploded like fireworks.

After the most brilliant colors bloomed, they turned into the dimmest smoke.

From his nostrils, ear canals, throat, and every pore on his body, there were billowing heat waves and green smoke.

He had gone mad.

He was at the critical point of the human body's spontaneous combustion.

The venom that the monster mastermind injected into his body through the blood veins and the thorns and the malice that was injected into the depths of his soul through the skeleton giant.

It was also like two rows of not-so-sharp sawteeth that were slowly tearing and swallowing him.

Gulp

Meng Chao swallowed the magma that was surging out from the depths of his throat again.

Before the vines, which were covered in blood and thorns, grabbed his ankle again, he jumped down from the cliff that was as smooth as a mirror toward the eye of the Devil with all his strength.

Plop

Meng Chao fell into the swirl of extremely chaotic spirit energy.

It was as if he had fallen into a burning chemical furnace.

The torrential currents that were rotating at high speed extended thousands of claws, trying to peel off all the flesh and blood on his body from his bones, leaving only a clean skeleton.

The intense crystal powder also rushed toward his wounds, trying to have an even more intense reaction with his limbs, bones, and internal organs, which were about to collapse.

For a moment, the excruciating pain made Meng Chao want to give up struggling and let the Vortex manipulate him, quietly falling into the depths of the darkness.

However, in the next second, he saw Jin Qianxi's eyes and Lu Siya's smile in the crystal that was blossoming like fireworks.

Moreover, he remembered the oath he had made to Jin Qianxi and the promise he had made to Lu Siya.

"No...

"The future has changed.

"Senior Jin's heroic spirit is protecting me, and Lu Siya's soul is waiting for me in the monster mastermind's demonic palm.

“I can do it. This is my journey. Even if there are thorns and flames in front of me, I will persist to the end and win!”

Meng Chao suddenly opened his eyes in the deepest part of the swirl.

His eyes were like the spurts of a rocket, spurting out the most dazzling flames.

They were also like black holes that were filled with mysterious attraction forces, absorbing the light that was released by the intense reaction of billions of crystals in all directions.

The contribution points from the Kindling, the heroic spirit power from Jin Qianxi, the spirit energy that was spurting out from the intense reactions of thousands of crystal stones, the complicated spirit energy such as the Red Radiance Jade, the Blue Origin Crystal, and Hell’s Blood in Meng Chao’s body... together with his will that had been tempered by the flames of the apocalypse... the extremely complicated energy gathered together, and mysterious and unpredictable chemical reactions took place. It caused a brand-new energy to be born in the depths of his cells that were about to burn up, a brand-new energy was born again.

He struggled hard in the depths of the vortex.

He sensed and captured the direction of every undercurrent.

He skillfully used the torrential current to tear and drag him.

He stirred his vitality magnetic field and patiently collected every crystal powder the size of a speck of dust.

From the passive rotation like a cockroach that fell into the toilet bowl, he drifted with the current.

He took the initiative to follow the direction of the vortex and continuously accelerated, accumulating surging centrifugal force bit by bit.

Finally, when the speed reached its limit, the 36,000 pores all over his body ‘opened fire’ at the same time. The spirit flames that spurting out gathered into a cluster of incomparably powerful shock waves behind him. At the same time that a thick column of water exploded above the swirl... he was also violently pushed out of the swirl!

Meng Chao broke away from the entanglement of the swirl.

He flew down along the river like an arrow that had left the bowstring.

It was only at this moment that he was able to float his head out of the torrential river, spit out a mouthful of sand, and breathe in the first breath of fresh air.

“Splash! Splash! Splash!”

The sound of countless boulders rolling down the river came from behind him.

Meng Chao turned his head and saw a nightmarish scene.

On the originally smooth cliff, the crack that he had just escaped from was expanding and cracking at a speed visible to the naked eye.

In the blink of an eye, it turned from a crack into hundreds of crisscrossing spider web cracks.

In each crack, dozens of vines covered in poisonous thorns and wrapped in bloody threads drilled out.

At the end of the vines, they split like a man-eating flower, revealing a bloody mouth full of serrated teeth and flowing venom, letting out a soul-stirring cry.

It was like hundreds of demon tentacles growing out of the cliff, trying to pull Meng Chao back from the river.

He realized that the distance between them was too far, and that Meng Chao was moving down the river too fast to be caught by the tentacles.

The tentacles simply rolled back and shattered the rock wall, wrapping around giant rocks one after another. Then, they took the initiative to split the roots and jumped into the whirlpool.

Meng Chao thought of the UHV transmission tower that could destroy armored airships when it was swallowed by the Green Tide.

He could not help but gasp.

He realized that he was not out of danger yet.

Meng Chao used both hands and feet to increase his speed.

The moment most of the rocks fell into the swirl, they were shattered by the violent torrents and the chaotic spirit energy.

However, among the scattered vines, a few spores of the Blood Flower and the algae that formed the Green Tide managed to escape the crushing of the swirl. They rode the torrents and chased after Meng Chao along his escape trajectory.

They soon found a host that was better than a rock.

Due to the human attack, the drastic changes in the weather, the flooding of the rivers, and the impact of the mudslides, most of the aquatic monsters in the Hidden Mist Domain had been killed or injured in the past few months.

However, those who could hide in the depths of the rivers and survive to this day were definitely the most powerful and ferocious of the aquatic monsters.

Meng Chao felt that he was being stared at by dozens of sharp gazes at the same time.

When he turned around, he saw dozens of black shadows rushing toward him like torpedoes.

Tigerfish, Lionfish, River-flipping Crocodiles, Snake-necked Turtles...

They were all starving Nightmarish Beasts.

Normally, the Nightmarish Beasts were something that Meng Chao could use as a barbecue.

However, to him, who was suffering from the backlash of Ultimate Burning and had yet to completely get rid of the state of spirit energy deviation, there was not even a drop left.

These creatures were far more terrifying than the Apocalyptic Beasts.

Not to mention, these Nightmarish Beast's bodies, all winding blood veins, covered with Green Tide, the eyeball gives off a demonic red light, more than normal state, more ferocious.

They're not normal monsters anymore.

It was infected and controlled, mutated into an undead!

The speed of the aquatic monster in the torrential river water is naturally faster than that of Meng Chao who is struggling desperately.

A few Tigerfish and Lionfish, which were surrounded by a bloody glow, sped up and circled in front of Meng Chao, starting to pursue and intercept him.

"I've already come this far. Even if I give up everything, I can't let you stop me!"

Meng Chao had no way to dodge, so he simply increased his speed to the maximum and crashed heavily into the head of a Tigerfish that was more than four meters long.

"Pchi!"

At the moment of the collision, the arm covered in spirit tattoos pierced deeply into the eye socket of the Tigerfish.

Spirit flames surged crazily, burning the eyeballs, brain matter, spinal cord, and the Blood Flower spores and Green Tide that had invaded the Tigerfish's body.

"Crack!"

A Snake-necked Turtle took the opportunity to launch a sneak attack. It stretched its neck and bit Meng Chao's thigh.

Meng Chao did not even turn his head. He broke the sharpest tusks in the Tigerfish's bloody mouth that was emitting black smoke and stabbed into the skull of the Snake-necked Turtle with the back of his hand.

According to the subtle feedback from the feeling of his hand, he seemed to have the ability to see through things. He accurately found the gap on the left side of the Snake-necked Turtle's skull and inserted it into its brain. It vibrated at a high frequency and shattered its brain.

A sharp pain suddenly came from his shoulder. He had been bitten by a River-flipping Crocodile.

This kind of beast had a terrifying biting ability among amphibious monsters. It could bite a human speedboat that was moving forward and crush the high-speed rotating propeller in one bite.

Meng Chao groaned in pain. He grabbed his opponent's tail and tore it apart. The pain in his shoulder blade was getting stronger, and his arm seemed to be separating from his body.

Seeing that his opponent's fangs were deeply embedded in his shoulder blade, he couldn't clean it up for a while. A fierce light shone in his eyes. He opened his bloody mouth and bit the forelimb of the River-flipping Crocodile.

In addition to the terrifying bite force, the River-flipping Crocodile's scales were also as thick as composite armor.

When an ordinary gun's bullet hit it, it would only send sparks flying and bounce back.

However, filled with fury, Meng Chao tore off the beast's scales and flesh like sugarcane!

Chapter 902: Picturesque Orchid Lake

No matter how slow the River-flipping Crocodile's reaction was...

When Meng Chao gnawed on its spine, it was in so much pain that it loosened its fangs.

However, Meng Chao had no intention of letting it go.

With a crack, Meng Chao crushed the River-flipping Crocodile's spine, which was harder than the transmission shaft of an armored vehicle!

The River-flipping Crocodile's limbs twitched, and its belly faced the sky.

Before Meng Chao could drink the beast's fresh blood...

The fourth, fifth, and sixth aquatic monsters with bloody veins rushed at him.

Meng Chao did not refuse any of them. He faced the monsters' bloody mouths directly with a crazy and demonic aura.

He used his iron fists, knees, feet, forehead, shoulders, and even his mouth, which was full of snow-white sharp teeth, to crush the aquatic monsters that dared to pounce on him into meat paste and powder.

He did not know how many times his wounds that had just scabbed over split open again.

He also did not know how many aquatic monsters' fangs, sharp teeth, and poisonous thorns were embedded in his flesh and blood that was as mush as mud.

He also did not know how much acid, poison, Blood Flower spores, and strange green algae were trying to pour into his body through the wound, but they were burned into ashes by the golden flames that were burning fiercely in his body.

His consciousness gradually became blurry.

He could no longer construct half of a complex spirit magnetic field, and he could not execute half of an extraordinary move.

He fought purely based on instinct, using the simplest, most barbaric, and most primitive way.

Just like his ancestors tens of thousands of years ago, in the savage continent on Earth, they used stones and teeth to fight with prehistoric beasts, using the hottest blood to ignite the flame of initial civilization.

The shrimp soldiers and crab generals were torn into pieces by him time and time again.

However, under the stitching and adhesion of the scarlet tentacles, these undead creatures were resurrected repeatedly.

With an even uglier and fiercer appearance, they made a comeback.

As the two sides fought fiercely, they were carried by the surging river water and rushed at lightning speed.

From time to time, they hit the rocks and driftwood in the river water.

Meng Chao felt that the world was spinning.

It was as if he had fallen into an endless nightmare.

Blood blurred his eyes.

It also blocked his ears.

He could no longer hear the surging river water and the roars of the monsters.

He could only grope, break the fangs of the monsters and stab the eyeballs of the monsters.

There was only one thought left in his mind.

No matter how long this nightmare lasted...

He would continue to fight...

Until the nightmare was completely shattered!

Finally...

When Meng Chao woke up again, the storm had already subsided.

The sky was blue as if it was inlaid with an incomparably pure crystal dome.

The sunlight was bright but not dazzling like it could penetrate the skin and moisten every blood vessel and nerve.

Taking a deep breath, the air was so fresh that it made one want to sing loudly.

Other than the two faintly visible rainbows on the horizon, there was no trace of the storm that had once raged.

Even the river water that carried him was no longer as violent as it was yesterday.

Instead, it had become calm and unruffled.

Meng Chao looked at the incomparably beautiful new world in a daze.

After half a day, he finally could not help but laugh.

Life was so wonderful.

It was worth giving everything to protect and enjoy.

He found himself sprawled on the stomach of a Tigerfish.

To be more precise, it was half a Tigerfish.

He blinked his eyes for a long time. He vaguely remembered that this exceptionally huge Tigerfish had just opened its bloody mouth and swallowed him.

He had struggled in the Tigerfish's stomach. Finally, he used his teeth to bite a bloody path.

In addition to biting a big hole in the Tigerfish's belly...

He also ate the most flexible and sturdy flesh on both sides of the Tigerfish's spine.

In addition to the bare spine, he gnawed the Tigerfish down to a two-meter diameter swim bladder, like a life bag, carrying him and the Tigerfish's remains, floating all the way to his current spot.

Judging from the scabs on his wounds and the degree of peristalsis in his stomach, he had been floating for at least half a day or more.

Meng Chao took a deep breath and struggled to stand up. He wanted to see where he had drifted to.

He wanted to know if he had escaped from the Hidden Mist Domain long ago and if there were any pursuers with blood traces lingering behind him.

However, after trying several times, he felt as if his entire body was paralyzed. He did not even have the strength to move his eyes.

The aftereffects of Ultimate Burning were no joke.

If 100 extraordinary individuals encountered his situation, 99 of them would die due to the exhaustion of their cells, the boiling of their blood, and the spontaneous combustion of the human body.

Even if he exhausted the astronomical contribution points,

He could barely keep his life.

Not to mention blinking or curling his fingers.

Even his breathing and heartbeat had to be reduced to their limits.

He was like an ice-cold corpse that could only maintain its last bit of life.

It was like a phone that had only 1% of its battery left and had to turn off 99% of its function and enter a standby state.

"Fortunately, I poured a large amount of contribution points into Walking Corpse and practiced this technique of restraining life force to the extreme. Only then could I maintain the last wisp of life flame and continue to burn until now in the weakest state.

"After drifting for at least half a day, I should have gotten rid of the monster mastermind, right? Otherwise, what I see should not be the blue sky and bright sun, but the bewitching red eyes of 'Lu Siya.'"

Although the price was quite heavy.

But it was all worth it.

Meng Chao calculated the speed of the river and felt that he would soon be able to drift back to the main city of Dragon City.

Since the storm had passed and the Red Dragon River was no longer flooded, there must be countless fishing boats and patrol boats cruising on the river.

The armored airships above the river could also look down and discover his existence.

All he had to do was wait for him to be rescued to the shore and meet Battle God Lei Zongchao and the other supreme experts of Dragon City.

The conspiracy that the monster mastermind had meticulously planned for decades was about to be completely ruined!

That was the true victory of the Monster War.

The only thing Meng Chao was worried about now was whether the monster mastermind would run away.

He went with the flow and thought quietly.

“If I were the monster mastermind, I would have realized instantly that Lu Siya’s mask would be exposed very soon if I didn’t kill her to silence her.

“The severely injured monster mastermind is definitely not a match for the ultimate powerhouse of Dragon City. It won’t even have a 1% chance if three or five godly state experts join hands.

“Escaping is its only choice.

“The Hidden Mist Domain is the source of the two rivers. Other than the Red Dragon River that crosses over from Earth and leads to Dragon City, there are also other worlds that are native to the other world. They head northeast and lead to the Raging Tiger River outside Monster Mountain Range.

“Following the Raging Tiger River downstream and passing through the dangerous Killing Tiger Gorge, there is a majestic super waterfall with a drop of more than 1,300 meters.

“Although the impact of the waterfall is shocking, as if even the heads of deities and devils can be chopped off, it is known as the ‘guillotine.’

“However, it is just an exaggeration. Naturally, it cannot trap the monster mastermind.

“As long as we pass Guillotine, the Raging Tiger River will be able to bring the monster mastermind and Lu Siya to the lush, boundless Picturesque Orchid Lake.

“The indigenous civilization of the other world that lives in Picturesque Orchid Lake is... the Turan people...”

Meng Chao frowned slightly.

In the local language, the Turan people meant ‘warriors protected by totems’.

It was said that they were one of the oldest and most honorable races in the other world.

Of course, this was only according to their own words.

And according to those who claimed to be illuminated by the Holy Light in the center of the continent further north in Picturesque Orchid Lake, the so-called Turan people..

Orcs.

Well, the Turan people themselves didn't reject the term "Orc".

They just liked to add the word "advanced" in front of it to distinguish themselves from the green-skinned orcs who drank blood and were completely uncivilized.

But in the eyes of many people, whether it was the "advanced orc" or the "green-skinned orc," there was no difference.

They were the same bloodthirsty and warlike, the same rude and barbaric, and the same chaotic type.

At most, the former was even more treacherous and sinister than the latter.

Meng Chao vaguely remembered that in his previous life, the Dragon City civilization had been forced into a war between worlds by advanced orcs under half-coercion and half-inducement.

In fact, as a visitor from another planet, the Dragon City people didn't have any deep enmity or conflict of interests with the forces of other worlds, so they had the opportunity to sit on the sidelines.

When the situation was clear and the most critical moment came, they would jump onto the war chariot of the victor.

However, it was the bad luck of the Dragon City civilization. After they transmigrated, the neighbor closest to their hometown was one of the best warmongers in the continent of other worlds?

The advanced orcs are a group of people who are indifferent to life and death, and they will do anything if they are not satisfied. They only want the world to be in chaos.

'I remember that in my previous life, it was these warmongers who lit the fuse of the war in other worlds.'

"After the Dragon City civilization mistakenly boarded the advanced orcs' pirate ship, one wrong step led to another. They had no choice but to form an alliance with the 'old friends' of the advanced orcs, such as the ash dwarves, the abyssfolk, and even the ogres as well as vampire demons.

"Although I don't remember the true faces of these d*mn things...

"But from their names, I can tell that they are all f*cking evil. No matter how tyrannical they are when they appear, they are all villains who will be defeated by their righteous friends in the end!

"No matter how advanced the technology of the Dragon City civilization is, how can they not be defeated and annihilated when they mingle with these pig-like teammates and villains?"

“Of course, Dragon City’s civilization, which had been infiltrated by the monster mastermind in my previous life, was not a good civilization in itself. The name Extraordinary Disaster was no better than advanced orcs and abyssfolk. It was normal for them to be in cahoots with each other.

“Therefore, to change the fate of the Dragon City, the alliance between the Dragon City Civilization and the advanced orcs had to be stopped.

“But this is very difficult to achieve...

“Because Picturesque Orchid Lake is the gathering place of the civilizations closest to Dragon City. After the mist disperses, the two sides will inevitably come into contact.

“And for the advanced orcs, they are either friends or enemies.

“Although the Turan civilization of the advanced orcs still seems to be in the era of cold weapons, they seem to have a terrifying force known as totems, and their population is more than ten times that of Dragon City.

“Dragon City is not ready to face the ‘totem frenzy’ of the advanced orcs directly.

“Then we must stop the advanced orcs and ignite the spark of the war between worlds.”

Chapter 903: After Being Rescued

Meng Chao had a slight toothache.

To stop a group of fanatical warmongers from starting an unavoidable war was an extremely difficult task in itself.

Unlike back in his previous life, there was now an additional distraction factor.

It was “Lu Siya,” who had been hijacked by the monster mastermind.

“This is bad.

“The advanced orcs themselves are already very troublesome.

“If Lu Siya escapes into Picturesque Orchid Lake, won’t the weasel fall into the henhouse?”

“Who knows if it will cause more trouble than in my previous life!

“No, when I’m rescued, I have to seize every second and ask Lei Zongchao for help. I have to stop LU Siya before she passes through Guillotine!”

Meng Chao looked at the towering cliffs on both sides of the river and made up his mind.

Wait a minute...

“Why are there such high mountains and cliffs on both sides of the Red Dragon River?”

Meng Chao’s pupils constricted.

He remembered that the terrain on both sides of the Red Dragon River from the Hidden Mist Domain to Dragon City was relatively smooth. At most, there were only a few small hills, and they did not pass through any magnificent and steep mountains.

Moreover, after decades of human construction, both sides of the Red Dragon River had been planned as new economic development zones along the river, with factories and docks everywhere.

Fishing boats, ferries, patrol boats, and armored airships on the river also came in an endless stream.

He had clearly drifted for more than half a day, so he should have seen people long ago.

Why did the mountains on both sides of the river become more and more steep, and also more and more desolate?

Meng Chao's eyes grew bigger and bigger. He desperately struggled and finally drank a mouthful of river water.

He immediately realized that this was not red dragon river water!

Since it contained a special mineral substance, Red Dragon River water was slightly red. It tasted slightly rusty.

The river water there was slightly yellow. When he drank it, it tasted fishy and sweet.

"This is..."

Meng Chao's mind raced, and he instantly reacted.

In the fierce battle with the aquatic monsters, he was heavily injured, and his consciousness was blurry. He missed the intersection of the two rivers, the most crucial fork.

This was not the Red Dragon River that led directly to Dragon City.

Instead, it was the Raging Tiger River that cut through the monster mountain range and charged straight into the advanced orc territory, Picturesque Orchid Lake!

Before he could recover from this lightning-like reality.

The canyon ahead suddenly contracted like a funnel and became extremely narrow.

The river water also suddenly accelerated without warning.

Meng Chao heard a deafening roar and saw a mist rising from the end of the canyon, blotting out the sky and the Sun.

This was Dragon City's gateway to the outside world, Killing Tiger Gorge.

In front of him was the super waterfall, Guillotine!

...

At first, Meng Chao and Lu Siya's disappearance didn't attract anyone's attention.

Everyone knew that the two of them were inseparable cultivation partners. In the past, they often went to the wilderness to cultivate in torrential rains and thunderstorms.

They were all adults. As long as they paid attention to their safety, what was wrong with cultivating for three days and three nights?

Therefore, even Lu Siya's father, Lu Fanghui, only frowned slightly and snorted coldly when he learned that the two of them had disappeared early in the morning.

It was not until after noon, when the rain stopped and the sky cleared, that someone gradually realized that something was wrong.

At this time, the extreme weather had passed, and the spirit magnetic interference around the Hidden Mist Domain had gradually dissipated.

As the entire spirit magnetic environment became more and more stable, wireless communication was restored. Even the communication base station located in the depths of the sinkhole could instantly transmit a large amount of information with the outside of the Hidden Mist Domain.

However, Meng Chao and Lu Siya's portable communication devices disappeared without a trace.

No matter how many times they were called, there was no response.

This was extremely abnormal.

Since Lu Siya knew that the Deity Realm Conference had ended and Sky Pillar Corporation had benefited a lot. Her father was also the CEO of Sky Pillar Minerals. He would definitely rush to the Hidden Mist Domain to inspect the crystal ore veins.

Lu Siya, who was born as a prospector, had no reason to disappear for an entire day at such a critical moment.

Lu Fanghui immediately became nervous.

On Meng Chao's side, Long Feijun, the "Railway Gun," and the other young officers of the Red Dragon Army who were familiar with him, also felt that something was wrong.

They had made an agreement with Meng Chao to study the mechanical martial arts together today.

Meng Chao had always been punctual. Even if his plans changed at the last minute, he would still leave a message in advance.

He realized that something might happen to the two of them.

The two sides immediately sent out a joint search and rescue team.

However, the progress of the search and rescue work was very slow.

Nearly a month of extreme weather, flash floods, and mudslides had completely changed the topography of the Hidden Mist Domain, rendering most of the maps that humans had previously mapped useless.

The gullies marked on countless maps had become swamps filled with mud.

A thin layer of moss quickly grew on the swamps.

At first glance, it looked like a green flat ground.

The slightest carelessness would cause one's foot to miss, but they would completely sink into the mud.

In addition, the extreme weather had just passed, and the manpower stationed in the Hidden Mist Domain was limited.

To rely on a search and rescue team of only a few dozen people to find two people in the vast sea of forest was no different from looking for a needle in a haystack.

The search and rescue work continued for seven days.

Until a large number of superhumans, including Deity Realm experts, joined the search and rescue team, Sky Pillar Corporation and the Red Dragon Army did not hesitate to mobilize more than 10,000 drones and thinking tanks.

Only then did they find the unconscious Lu Siya in a crevice filled with mud deep in a mountain col.

At this moment, Lu Siya was as thin as a stick. Her body was covered in wounds and her body was burning hot.

It was as if she had experienced an extremely tough and bloody battle. Due to overexertion, she had gone crazy and was in a state of near death.

The shocked rescue team hurriedly sent her to a private hospital under Sky Pillar Corporation.

The results of the comprehensive examination were all over her body. The densely packed wounds that were as chapped as a baby's lips were still a small matter.

Lu Siya was also infected with dozens of otherworld viruses, including the extremely dangerous super zombie virus and several brand-new archaic viruses found in ruin number two.

It was all thanks to her strong immune system that the virus did not break out and turned her into a deformed monster.

In addition, her brain was severely concussed and swollen to the point that her head almost split open.

According to the best brain surgeon in Dragon City, it was "I've never seen such a serious concussion. It was as if someone pressed against her brain and fired a railway gun."

Even if it was cured, there was a high probability that it would leave behind all kinds of sequelae.

Fortunately, after receiving the legacy of the monster civilization, Dragon City's gene modulation technology and virus interference technology had made great progress.

The zombie virus interference, which was once considered incurable, now had a special medicine — of course, it was a priceless special medicine.

Lu Fanghui, who loved his daughter dearly, wanted to cure Lu Siya's injuries at all costs.

Lu Zhongqi, the head of the Lu family and a Deity Realm powerhouse, did not care about the heavy injuries he suffered during the fierce battle with the main brain of the monster. He wanted to protect the third generation of the Lu family. He wanted to protect the Lu family's hope of becoming the leader of the nine families.

The Red Dragon Army continued to search for Lu Siya for three days and three nights. However, they still could not find any traces of Meng Chao.

Instead, they found a large number of traces of fierce battles around Mist Mountain, as well as blood-patterned flower spores and the charred remains of the strange green tide.

They could only devote a large amount of medical resources to Lu Siya, hoping that she would regain consciousness soon and tell everyone what happened that night on Mist Mountain.

After half a month of intensive treatment, Lu Siya finally opened her eyes miraculously.

At the beginning, she was still in an extremely weak state.

The high fever of more than 40 degrees never subsided. Other than rolling her eyes slightly, she could not make any movements. She could not even chew or swallow. She could only use intravenous injection and high-pressure osmosis to directly inject the genetic medicine and high-energy nutrition agents into her body.

However, she was, after all, one of the best among the younger generation in Dragon City. She was a powerful existence who could climb to the peak of the Heaven Realm before the age of 30. Her cell activity was more than ten times stronger than that of superhumans of the same age.

She relied on the meticulous treatment of a divine state expert and the crazy infusion of a huge amount of cultivation resources, in addition to her own incomparably strong desire to survive.

Bit by bit, she filled up her withered cells and dried up spirit meridians.

Bit by bit, she repaired the cracked wounds, causing the ugly crusts to peel off.

Bit by bit, she burned up all the bacteria and viruses that had invaded her body with the shining spirit flame.

Her skin was shining like jade again.

Her hair, which was as yellow as weeds, fell off and was replaced by her beautiful black hair.

When she had just been dug out of the mud, her face, which was as white as snow, had gradually returned to its former plumpness and a touching blush.

However, she didn't know if she had realized the mystery of life and death when she was unconscious, but her eyes seemed to have become different from the past.

They were like a pair of crystal-clear, unfathomable black crystals.

Sometimes, she could lie on the bed without moving for an entire day, staring at the ceiling in a daze.

Her gaze was exceptionally deep, as if she could pierce through the sky and see the stars beyond the sealed atmosphere.

Sometimes, a layer of faint mist appeared in her eyes.

Her consciousness seemed to have fallen into a complicated maze with no exit.

Although she had regained the ability to speak and write,

She had lost all her memories of that night.

She did not remember what had happened to Meng Chao and herself.

She also did not know where Meng Chao had gone.

It was not strange for a superhuman who had once suffered from spirit energy deviation and severe brain damage to have any sequelae.

Short-term memory loss was only one of the lightest symptoms.

After more than half a month of treatment, the most authoritative medical expert and virologist in Dragon City conducted the last round of tests.

It was confirmed that Lu Siya had a negative reaction to dozens of alien viruses.

Under the condition that her brain was stimulated by electric current, the most extreme mental test was conducted, and her mental index remained between 90 and 110.

This indicated that she had recovered from her mental state to her physical state.

She could end the isolation treatment and return to normal society because Meng Chao's whereabouts was very important to all forces and her.

With the consent of herself, Lu Fanghui, and Lu Zhongqi, before she was discharged from the hospital, she practiced the secret method of the mind. The top psychiatrist in Dragon City performed a "hypnotic treatment" on Lu Siya.

She gently touched the cortex of her brain with her spirit power to relax her tensed nerves. Under the unconscious hypnosis, she told Lu Siya everything that had happened on Mist Mountain the night before the storm subsided.

Chapter 904: A Clear Memory

"That night, Meng Chao and I were training in the rain. We wanted to go to a hill that we were familiar with, but we drank too much wine and became intoxicated. Even the rainstorm couldn't quench our spirits. In the end, we decided to go to the peak of Mist Mountain!"

Lu Siya crossed her fingers and placed them on her chest. She was deeply immersed in the soft therapeutic chair. Under the guidance of the spirit expert, she entered a half-asleep, half-awake, and half-dazed state.

On her head was a metal helmet that was covered in crystal wires and fiber cables. It masked her eyes and left a shadow on her face.

It was a brain wave monitor.

It could scan every active area of her brain and analyze her brain wave reaction.

Then, it could deduce her mental state and the authenticity of her statement.

Lu Fanghui and a few experts from the military were sitting on the other side of the wall.

Lu Zhongqi, Battle God Lei Zongchao, and the other experts of Dragon City were also paying close attention to Meng Chao through long-distance communication.

“Of course, we know the danger of Mist Mountain’s summit.”

Lu Siya mumbled to herself, “It is the place where the spirit energy in the Hidden Mist Domain is the most chaotic. The extreme weather has activated the mother lode of crystals in the depths of Mist Mountain, turning its peak into an extremely violent ocean of spirit energy. If we are not careful when we train there, we’ll become mentally deranged.

“Under normal circumstances, we would never go there.

“However, the extreme weather is about to pass. The violent spirit energy that has been stored underground for half a century is about to be emptied out. It will be years before we can find such a good opportunity to train.

“With the pouring rain and the rumbling thunder, we will definitely have a breakthrough when we train at the peak of the heavenly Mist Mountain.

“Both of us are holding back our energy and trying to surpass ourselves.

“Besides, even the monster mastermind has been cut into pieces by human beings. What else can threaten us?

“Just like that, we arrived at the summit of the mountain despite the torrential flood and the debris flow.

“It was indeed a place where spirit energy was surging and soaring into the sky, turning into raging waves that could be seen with the naked eye. It was an extremely dangerous place.

“We were both surprised and delighted. We immediately focused our attention on our cultivation.

“The summit of Mist Mountain is indeed a holy land of cultivation.

“As the torrential rain poured down and thunder rumbled, the boiling spirit energy seemed to turn into raindrops the size of beans, and they splashed on our bodies.

“We were both in the best state that we had ever been in, and we could vaguely see the mysteries of a higher level.

“Just as we both climbed to the peak...

“A bolt of lightning that spanned hundreds of kilometers suddenly cut through the sky and fell down like thousands of burning waterfalls.

“At that moment, the entire divine Mist Mountain seemed to turn transparent.

“As a Spirit Sensor, I was aware that something appeared to be lurking in the depths of the Mist Mountain beneath our feet!

“I... couldn't tell what that thing was exactly.

“It disturbed my brain waves and formed many phantoms in front of my eyes, allowing me to see all kinds of hideous and terrifying demon forms. However, I'm not sure which one was its true form.

“In short, this thing has apparently been lurking in the depths of Mist Mountain, healing and hiding.

“After all, before the outer area of the Hidden Mist Domain and the depths of the sinkhole were developed, humans would not easily develop Mist Mountain. Even if they really wanted to develop it, they would carry out preparations with great fanfare.

“The depths of Mist Mountain, which has been hidden under the noses of human beings, looks extremely dangerous, but the most dangerous places are often the safest places.

“Nevertheless, the ‘thing’ did not expect Meng Chao and I to visit the peak of Mist Mountain to cultivate in the middle of the night when the rain was pouring.

“It was even more unexpected that the night had extreme weather that lasted for an entire month. It was the ‘final madness.’ The intense spirit energy reaction disturbed the magnetic field of heaven and earth and attracted a lot of lightning to bombard Mist Mountain. Its vitality magnetic field, which had been restrained to the limit, leaked out some clues, which happened to be captured by me, a Spirit Sensor.

“However, the capture went both ways.

“The moment I ‘saw’ it, it ‘saw’ us too and realized that it had been exposed.

“So, it tore through the ground and crawled out!”

Lu Siya's voice suddenly stopped when she said that.

She widened her eyes under the brain wave monitor, and the veins on her skin began to protrude. Her entire body twitched crazily as if she had been greatly stimulated. Her consciousness returned to the wild night of the storm, and she took control her body. She was going through the most brutal bloody battle.

On the brain scan, the glittering brain regions were extremely similar to butterflies struggling desperately in the storm.

The psychiatrist hurriedly held Lu Siya's hands and injected a stream of spirit energy into her body to stabilize her vitality magnetic field.

The medical team that was on standby at the side also quickly concocted gene reagents and slowly injected them into her blood vessels.

Through the metal helmet, hundreds of extremely weak biological electric currents were transmitted to her brain to prevent her from going crazy again.

There were also several top spiritual experts in Dragon City, including experts from the Abnormal Beast Research Department's Internal Control Unit, nervously analyzing Lu Siya's brain activity trajectory and index to determine whether what she said was true or false.

Lu Siya did not know all of this.

She was still deeply immersed in the incomparably clear memory images, unable to extricate herself.

It was as if she was deeply immersed in an endless nightmare.

"I can't tell what that monster looks like.

"It's like a stitched monster among the undead creatures. No, dozens of stitched monsters were stitched together again.

"No, it's not a stitched monster, it's a skeleton giant. It's like tens of thousands of complicated bones that seem to be put together messily, but can be turned agilely in an incredible way, just like the most sophisticated machine.

"There are also the blood veins and the Green Tide, which are the things that the man-eating pomfret team once discovered and covered the super high-voltage transmission tower.

"It attacked Meng Chao and me with tens of thousands of thorns, tentacles made of blood stripes, and dragons made of bones.

"Of course, Meng Chao and I fought back without any hesitation.

"But the enemy is far more terrifying than we imagined.

"Besides, the spirit magnetic environment on the summit of Mist Mountain was too complicated. It was as if thousands of hands were tearing our life magnetic field brutally, making it impossible for us to construct the vitality magnetic field precisely. We could only fight against the enemy by instinct.

"I remember that we were entangled with the monster, fell into the torrent, and then got caught in the debris flow.

"We did not know how many times we rotated and collided in the depths of the debris flow. We rolled all the way from the top of the mountain to the foot of the mountain before we were dragged into an underground river.

"Meng Chao and I had broken bones and wounds all over our bodies. Our spirit energy was almost exhausted. The fire of life was extremely weak.

"However, the monster was still chasing after us relentlessly. Time and time again, it extended its tentacles that were full of fangs and pustules in an attempt to devour us.

"I activated my ability to manipulate rocks in an attempt to lock it underground.

"However, the monster's strength is too strong. No matter how many times I sewed the rocks together, I could not trap it.

"It makes sense. Since it can hide at the bottom of Mist Mountain for so long, it naturally has the ability to control rocks.

"I can only change my strategy. I hope that I can open a way out of the rock layer and escape the monster's clutches to seek help and send out an alarm.

"Meng Chao tried his best to delay the monster's footsteps.

"I squeezed out my last cell and forcefully tore through the layers of rocks, tearing open a winding and extremely narrow passage.

"Finally, we saw the light!

"However, before Meng Chao and I could be happy for even half a second...

"The strongest hope turned into the coldest despair.

"The exit was on a cliff that was as smooth as a mirror above the Devil's Eye where the Red Dragon River and the Raging Tiger River meet!"

Lu Siya was agitated again.

The medical specialist team had no choice but to treat her for ten minutes before they could continue piecing together the events of the day.

"In front of us was a vortex of spirit energy.

"Behind us was an extremely ferocious, mysterious beast.

"And Meng Chao and I had almost bled out our last drop of blood.

"It seemed that we were no longer capable of creating miracles.

"At that moment, Meng Chao looked at me deeply.

"In my subconscious state, I forgot many things, but I couldn't forget the look in Meng Chao's eyes at that time.

"The monster pounced on us.

"Meng Chao pushed me to the side and jumped toward the exit.

"At first glance, he seemed to be afraid of death and wanted to escape.

"However, I was very clear that he had focused all his firepower on himself, which created a precious opportunity for me to escape.

"Because this monster would never allow anyone to escape underground and reveal its existence.

"Therefore, whoever escaped first would be attacked by it first.

"And because it fell behind us, its vision was blocked by us, and its senses were disrupted by us, so for a time, it didn't discover the existence of the Devil's Eye.

"Therefore, Meng Chao led the d*mnable monster to the exit of the crevice, above the Devil's Eye.

“By the time the monster realized that something was wrong, it was too late.

“I will always remember Meng Chao standing at the exit of the crevice. He was illuminated by the first ray of sunlight at dawn, and his body was outlined in a golden color.

“His arms were like burning sabers, stabbing deep into the monster’s body and emitting burning sounds. No matter how the monster struggled and struggled, it could not break free from his control.

“His eyes were crystal clear, and his laughter was like the loudest horn. The seemingly invincible monsters were all wailing in his laughter.

“This is my home. No matter what kind of demons and monsters you are, I will never let you get your hands on them, not even a little bit!

“Every word Meng Chao said at the end pierced into my brain like a bullet.

“After he said that, he jumped with all his might and dragged the monster into the Devil’s Eye with his broken body.”

Chapter 905: The Only Skeptic

Lu Siya’s voice came to an abrupt stop.

Her brain waves were extremely chaotic.

It showed that her body and mind were in an extremely hurt state.

Even after the combined treatment of a hypnotherapist, spirit tutor, and brain surgeon, it was not suitable for her to receive further hypnosis guidance for the time being.

However, the information she revealed was already rich and shocking enough.

Dragon City’s top spirit specialists, brain surgeons, ace investigators, military experts, mega corporation controllers, and the martial arts legends far away in the Supernatural Tower as well as Battle God Palace...

Regardless of their identity and position, everyone was moved.

Meng Chao was truly a tough man with iron bones.

He would rather jump into the Devil’s Eye and suffer the extreme pain of being crushed in the spirit energy tide.

He did not want to lower the noblest head of human beings in front of any enemy.

“Meng Chao...”

Deep inside Battle God Palace, Lei Zongchao remained silent for a long time before he sighed. “You deserve to be the son of Dragon City without a doubt. You are our greatest pride!”

With the clues provided by Lu Siya, the joint investigation team soon found the cliff that was as smooth as a mirror above the Devil’s Eye.

They also found the crevice that Meng Chao had jumped out of.

Following the crevice, they found more clues underground, which confirmed Lu Siya's statements.

A fierce battle had indeed broken out near the underground river.

The opponent was a monster made of Blood Flower spore clusters and super algae, the Green Tide.

After Lu Siya's brain condition and spirit index gradually returned to normal, the joint investigation team conducted twelve hypnotic induction and cross-examinations on her.

Every detail of her statements was carefully analyzed and compared with the traces found on the spot.

The result was flawless.

All the details were linked together.

Even many of the battles that Lu Siya could not remember clearly could be traced back to the evidence found on the spot. After careful restoration by various experts, they were perfectly pieced together to recreate the entire process of a typical fierce battle.

Apart from that, Lu Siya also drew a lot of images that appeared in her mind while she was in a hypnotic state.

This included Meng Chao's golden outline, which had been created by the dawn, and his heroic image that stood above the Devil's Eye.

The images that she drew were also 100% consistent with the battle that the experts had restored.

Of course, she also drew dozens of different images of the monsters.

Most of the time, she could only draw something that was twisting and wriggling, like a mess or a whirlpool.

That was normal.

A monster that even Meng Chao and Lu Siya could not suppress when they worked together naturally had extremely powerful mental attacks and brain wave interference, making it hard for people to see its true face.

If the description was too clear and precise, there would be problems.

Unfortunately, people could not find any trace of Meng Chao deep inside the Devil's Eye.

It was the place where the Red Dragon River and the Raging Tiger River converged. It had the most turbulent current, the most ferocious spirit energy, and the most unpredictable nature.

Although the rain had passed and the sky was clear in the entire Hidden Mist Domain, thunderous roars of furious dragons rolled all year round in that place.

Even the main streams of the two rivers would often change their routes, not to mention the complicated tributaries.

After such a long time had passed, it was possible that Meng Chao had been washed to the ends of the earth.

Half a month later, the investigation team had no choice but to suspend the search and rescue operation and announce results of the investigation.

What Meng Chao and Lu Siya had encountered on the summit of Mist Mountain should have been a fish that had escaped the monster civilization's net.

It was possible that this monster had suffered heavy losses during the fierce battle when humans attacked the monsters' lair.

It was also possible that the monster was still in its embryonic state of an ultimate Apocalyptic Beast.

It was even possible that the monster mastermind had pinned its last hope on this monster before it fell into the hands of the humans.

In short, after the monster civilization had been destroyed, the monster temporarily lost the ability to escape the Hidden Mist Domain.

It could only hide in the depths of Mist Mountain using the principle of "darkness under the lamp" and incubate in silence.

Perhaps, it had a series of horrifying evil plans.

There was also the possibility of reviving the monster civilization.

Unfortunately, it bumped into a Spirit Sensor like Lu Siya...

And Meng Chao, Dragon City's biggest miracle!

Almost everyone believed this conclusion...

Except for one person.

That was Lu Siya herself.

...

There was a huge dressing mirror at the end of Lu Siya's bed.

She sat cross-legged on the hospital bed, motionless like a statue, carefully observing herself in the mirror.

It was as if she was observing a completely unfamiliar existence.

She observed the whole night just like that, not even moving a finger.

Until that morning, when Lu Fanghui walked into the ward with the final medical report in his hand and a face full of joy, she still did not lift her eyes to look at her father.

"Siya, you can leave the hospital now."

Lu Fanghui did not care about his daughter's unusual behavior. He shook the medical report and said, "Both the old man and the top medical team said that it was an incredible miracle that you were able to recover to your current level."

“In fact, not only had you healed your wounds and swelling, but you’ve also eliminated all the viruses and archaea that invaded your body. You also benefited from the disaster. Your cell activity has been raised to an unprecedented level. I believe that it will be of great benefit to your future training.

“It seems that you have made the right bet.

“In the most extreme weather, you trained at the summit of Mist Mountain where the crystal veins meet and activated your vitality magnetic field to the maximum and engaged in a deadly battle.

“Of course, it was a narrow escape.

“But as long as you are lucky enough to survive, you will have the opportunity to absorb a lot of spirit energy and produce mysterious reactions in the depths of your cells. That will accelerate human breakthrough!

“The old man is very satisfied with your recovery.

“The research department has finished its internal investigation on you too. You are welcome to resume your position at any time.

“There are a lot of things for you to do in the organization, the family, and the research department!”

In contrast to Lu Fanghui’s excitement...

Lu Siya, on the other hand, was unmoved.

It seemed that she was more interested in the dim light hidden in the depths of her eyes than the family and research department’s missions.

Lu Fanghui noticed his daughter’s unusual behavior.

He frowned slightly. “Siya, I know that the incident this time has been a great blow to you, but you are not the kind of person who would be depressed after a setback. Could this incident be... worse than that time on the Raging Waves Mountain Range?”

Lu Siya finally raised her head and glanced at her father indifferently.

Then, she withdrew her gaze and continued to immerse herself in her maze of thoughts, racking her brains.

“It’s not worse but weirder. I have a feeling that things are not that simple.”

After a long silence, she finally spoke.

“What’s weird about it?”

Lu Fanghui was taken aback for a moment. “Didn’t you see everything, including Meng Chao dragging the monster into the Devil’s Eye.

“I did see it with my own eyes. At least, I ‘remembered’ it and saw it with my own eyes.”

Lu Siya rubbed her temples softly. “That’s the problem, Father. Don’t you think that I remember everything too clearly?”

“It seems that I shouldn’t have remembered everything so clearly for a mentally deranged, seriously injured, and dying superhuman, especially when I suffered extremely severe brain damage.

“My memories are scattered and distorted, and I even have all kinds of hallucinations. Those are the symptoms of a long recovery period after mental derangement.

“Yet, every time I close my eyes, the images I see are too clear and perfect. It’s as if... they were directly imprinted on my cerebral cortex!”

“What’s wrong with that?”

Lu Fanghui said, “Besides, you don’t remember everything. You just remember the fragments.”

“But the fragments that I remember happen to be of the most critical points. They are like crystal pearls that can be strung together into a necklace,” Lu Siya said unyieldingly.

“So?”

Lu Fanghui said, “You are one of the best among the younger generation in Dragon City. You have reached the peak of Heaven Realm before you are thirty years old. You have also practiced the secret method of mind since you were a child and received professional training from the Abnormal Beast Research Department.

“In addition to the fact that the old man has personally made a move, all the forces have spared no expense and spent the rarest medical resources to save you. Your recovery speed is faster than that of ordinary superhumans, and it is not surprising that you can regain more critical memories.

“Now, all the forces have agreed with your statements, and all the evidence is perfect. So, what are you still struggling with?”

“I, I don’t know...”

Lu Siya hesitated for a long time, but she could not figure out what she was struggling with.

She shook her head and looked at her familiar and unfamiliar self in the mirror. She let out a long sigh.

The surface of the mirror immediately blurred.

Looking at her blurry, shadowy self, she caught a subtle piece of information.

“I have a feeling that Meng Chao is still alive.”

Lu Siya closed her eyes and captured the memory fragments deep in her brain. “I seem to have an agreement with him. I will... wait for him to come back...”

Lu Fanghui took a deep breath.

He immediately narrowed his eyes.

His wrinkled expression likened him to that of an extremely shocked old fox.

“Daughter, are you telling me that you want to make the same mistake again?”

Lu Siya’s pupils contracted.

Her muscles tensed up as if it was a conditioned reflex.

It was as though she had instantly put on a set of spiky armor.

“I’m not. I’m not. How is that possible?” she blurted out.

“I think that the Gray Fox’s daughter is not so stupid either.”

Lu Fanghui’s expression and tone turned cold. “Siya, I believe that you are a smart person. You know what is an insignificant pastime and what is truly worth risking everything for.

“As smart as you are, you should know that your statement is the best ending.

“For yourself, for the Lu family, for Sky Pillar, for Superstar Resource, and most importantly, for Meng Chao and his family, it is the most perfect arrangement for them to welcome the grand sacrifice of a shining hero.

“Since the ending is already so perfect, why bother worrying about it? What if you remember more... details that are not suitable for public disclosure? Wouldn’t that be adding to the picture and tarnishing Meng Chao’s heroic image instead? Wouldn’t that be detrimental to your own development?”

Lu Siya pondered for a long time in a daze.

She had to admit that her father’s words made sense.

“That’s right. This is the best ending for Meng Chao and his family.”

Lu Siya’s expression was extremely serious as if she was trying hard to convince herself.

“That’s right. Don’t let your imagination run wild. Pack up and leave the hospital!”

Seeing that his daughter had returned to normal, an exquisite smile appeared on Lu Fanghui’s face again.

“Believe me, I will take care of everything. I will ensure that Meng Chao’s glory will forever be engraved on Dragon City’s list of heroes.

“The bountiful legacy left by Dragon City’s son, including Superstar Resource, will not be lost just like that. Instead, he will continue to grow and become stronger with both our support.

“The dead are gone, but you still have an even more important mission.

“A brand-new page has been turned in the history of Dragon City. The blank picture that is slowly unfolding is destined to be played out by your generation.

“Do your best, my daughter. The future Dragon City and the entire Other World are destined to belong to you!”

Chapter 906: Changing With Each Passing Day

The news that Meng Chao had disappeared into the Devil’s Eye was like a heavy bomb stuffed with crystals that caused a great uproar in Dragon City.

While the thousands of citizens were shocked by his bravery and deeply moved by his heroism, they were also unwilling to believe that he would never return and disappear without a trace from the world.

After all, the young man who rose up miraculously like a supernova had been the most dazzling miracle of Dragon City in the past few years. He had broken through countless hopeless situations that seemed certain to lead to his death in an inconceivable way.

Who said that miracles could not happen again and again in Meng Chao's case?

It was not until the citizens learned more about the details of the battle, including what kind of terrifying existence the Devil's Eye was...

That the voices expecting Meng Chao's magnificent return gradually quieted down.

Meng Chao was the pride of all the disciples of the poor families in Dragon City.

Countless young people living in the old neighborhoods and slums had all set him as a target and aimed to catch up to him. They had gritted their teeth and trained crazily.

"One day, I will surpass Meng Chao!" Numerous hot-blooded young people once shouted this in their hearts.

However, no one had expected Meng Chao to become... impossible to surpass in such an abrupt way.

Of course, the grief and indignation of Dragon City's people did not last long.

It turned into the most powerful motivation.

Over the past half century, countless heroes and heroines had sacrificed their lives for their compatriots, homes, and civilization.

In the next half a century, there would still be countless heroes and heroines who would spill their own blood to pave humanity's path.

They had sacrificed their flesh and blood to build Dragon City today.

Plus, their heroic spirits had already turned into the most resplendent stars in the sky, forever guiding Dragon City's people forward.

Perhaps Meng Chao had already become one of the most dazzling stars?

This thought guided countless hot-blooded youths. After looking up at the starry sky for a long time, they mustered up ten times their courage and continued to stride forward. With their heads held high, they marched toward a brand new era.

Through this incident, countless experts and people with insight suddenly realized that although the Monster War had ended, Dragon City's long journey in the Other World had just begun.

There were still countless hardships and dangers ahead, as well as cunning creatures from the Other World, waiting for them.

They could only rely on each other and nothing else.

Thus, Dragon City's increasingly impetuous atmosphere since their victory in the Monster War was actually swept away because of Meng Chao's fall.

The major forces gathered together again.

The development of Dragon City's civilization once again entered the fast lane.

The 58th year of the New Era, April 28.

Dragon City's nine mega corporations, as well as the Supernatural Tower and the Red Dragon Army, jointly released a long-term development plan for the Hidden Mist Domain.

In this long-term plan, which was for the next half a century, the Hidden Mist Domain would be developed into Dragon City's most important resource center, cultivation base, and biochemical technology industrial park. It would also rely on gene modulation and biochemical technology. The formation of the Spirit Beast Army would explore a second path that was completely different from rune technology.

The 58th year of the New Era, May 2.

The Red Dragon Army announced a new round of reorganization plans.

While eliminating the light infantry and militia forces that were no longer suited to the needs of a brand new war, the Red Dragon Army would also invest a huge amount of resources to form ten brand new rapid reaction forces. They would be made up of all superhumans in the form of corporate weaponry.

Military analysts pointed out that these ten rapid reaction forces were obviously formed to march into the depths of the Other World.

Judging from the resources invested and the military officers formed from the backbone of each force, they would become the Red Dragon Army's core in the future.

It seemed that the peace in Dragon City would not last for long.

Dragon City's financial situation, which had been distorted to the point of collapse by the brutal war over the last half a century, also did not allow the peace to last for long.

Year 58 of the New Era, May 9.

The Abnormal Beast Research Department announced that a new round of organizational restructuring had been completed.

The two major organizations, the former Abnormal Beast Research Department and the Other World Research Department, had been completely merged and would continue to serve the entire public under the name of the Other World Research Department.

As for the scope of the Other World Research Department, or Research Department for short, it was..

Everything outside the monster mountain range and in the other world.

Year 58 of the New Era, May 14.

Superstar Resource announced contracts with the Red Dragon Army, Sky Pillar Minerals, and the Lair's reconstruction commission... a total of 15 contracts with an astronomical amount of money.

They used the loudest method to slap the analysts who thought that after Meng Chao's fall, Superstar Resource would definitely not recover.

The 58th year of the New Era, May 22.

The Lair's Reconstruction Committee held a temporary special meeting to discuss the candidates for the new "Lair leader" after the fall of Jin Wanhao and Meng Chao.

The new Lair leader would also shoulder an even more important mission. He would fully integrate all the major gangs in the Lair and transform the Lair's Reconstruction Committee into a more united, close, and powerful enterprise—the Dragon's Lair Group.

Only in this way could he adapt to the development of the times and seize the cake that he deserved in the dragon city's "Great March" to the depths of the other world.

For this position, the leader of the black bone gang, "Ghost Bear" Xiong Wei was sharpening his knife and was determined to get it.

At this moment, all the major gangs in the nest city no longer had any strong competitors who could contend with this ambitious man who had endured for a long time.

However, "Ghost Bear" Xiong Wei had gone mad on the morning of the temporary special meeting.

The one who was finally elected as the second president of the Nest City Reconstruction Committee was the Golden Fang Gang's deputy gang leader, Song Jinbo.

This was a guy who didn't have any tyrannical force, nor did he have any charisma. He didn't seem to have any means to obtain resources or funds. He was an ordinary guy in all aspects.

In fact, he was able to become the vice sect leader of the Golden Fang gang because of the hard work he had accumulated over the decades in the Golden Fang Gang's entertainment department; the power vacuum created by the previous vice sect leader, "Red eyebrows" Su Lun's wanton destruction; and his abduction by Meng Chao, he had no choice but to stand on Meng Chao's side.

Before the meeting, no one thought that Song Jinbo would become the "Master of the Lair."

However, all the members of the Lair gang saw Lu Siya standing behind Song Jinbo with a friendly smile on her face and wearing a red windbreaker.

Lu Siya also had the golden tooth blood soul blade that belonged to Jin Wanhao and had been modified by Meng Chao.

Lu Siya also played a video for everyone.

It was sent by "Ghost Bear" Xiong Wei from his hospital bed.

He was very lucky. Just as he became obsessed, he was discovered in time by one of the vice gang leaders of Black Bone.

Within half an hour, he was admitted to Sky Pillar Corporation's private hospital. It was well-equipped and heavily guarded, and it was a VIP ward.

He was finally saved.

After the surgery, the half-paralyzed "Ghost Bear" Xiong Wei, who was deeply trapped in the medical cabin with slanted mouth and slanted eyes, struggled and waved his arms. He firmly supported Song Jinbo to become the new leader of the nest city. He believed that he would definitely lead the big guys of the Lair... to create an even more brilliant tomorrow.

Then, who else could object?

Year 58 of the New Era, June 3.

In the depths of the sinkhole, the completely closed inspection of Ruins No. 2 had finally ended.

The ancient ruins research center had discovered a total of 49 dangerous areas where spiritual disturbance was extremely strange. They had also detected 68 unknown viruses and archaea variants.

It was believed that they were related to the abnormal phenomena that had occurred in succession some time ago.

They had sealed all the dangerous areas.

They had also developed a brand-new gene interference agent against ancient bacteria and mutated viruses in time.

It could greatly reduce the chances of mutation and casualties for the explorers.

After being sealed for a few months, the ruins were restarted.

At the periphery of the Hidden Mist Domain, the giant construction machines that had been impatient for a long time were also like hungry steel beasts. They let out deafening roars and spurted spiritual flames that shot up into the sky, growing crazily toward the long rainy season, the unrecognizable jungle advanced.

Before turning the entire Hidden Mist Domain into a paradise for humans, the first thing they built was a statue.

It commemorated all the victims who had fought for civilization in the battle to conquer the Hidden Mist Domain, in the Monster War, and even in the half-century after Dragon City had crossed over to the other world.

The base of the statue was tens of thousands of ordinary citizens—workers, farmers, and students. They supported each other and extended their strong arms together.

On the second base that they lifted, there was a group of ordinary soldiers who leaned on the burning wreckage of a tank. They were covered in blood and had run out of ammunition and food.

The surroundings were also piled with the corpses of their comrades.

Although from their angry expressions, they seemed to have been surrounded by the beast horde.

However, they still gritted their teeth and worked together to raise a scalding railway gun high up.

The muzzle of the train cannon used an extremely exaggerated artistic technique to present the scene of the giant cannon roaring and smoke pervading the air.

Above the billowing smoke were the older generation experts surrounded by spirit flames.

Their muscles bulged and spirit tattoos appeared. They were like towering giants that used their flesh and blood to form the iron walls of Dragon City.

And at the highest point of the entire statue, standing on the shoulders of these giants, was a young man with a resolute expression and sharp eyes.

Although all the images on the statue don't refer specifically to.

But the facial features of this young man were clearly molded in the image of Meng Chao.

All the people on the statue are united, United.

Like a burning torch, like a strong waving arm, more like a sword to the sky and the unknown.

The point of the saber was the Devil's Eye, where the two rivers converged and torrential currents surged.

Starting from the Devil's Eye, following the Raging Tiger River, crossing the Tiger Gorge, and jumping off Guillotine was a brand-new journey!

Chapter 907: The Queen Bee and the Little Witch

A search and rescue team consisting of 12 speedboats, fishing boats, submersibles, and armored airships was going down the Raging Tiger River in search of Meng Chao.

The official search and rescue had come to an end.

The runoff from the Red Dragon River and the Raging Tiger River was too large, and there were too many tributaries. The hydrologic environment at the bottom of the river was extremely complex.

It was no different from finding a needle in a haystack if one wanted to salvage a person who had most likely been torn to pieces by monsters and whirlpools.

Moreover, after so much time had passed, Meng Chao had most likely been swept into the middle and lower reaches of the two big rivers, an unknown area that the people of Earth had never explored before.

For the time being, Dragon City's civilization was not fully prepared to conquer the entire Red Dragon River and Raging Tiger River basin.

However, his close relatives and friends were still unwilling to give up. They spared no expense and organized a private search and rescue team time and time again, hoping to find even the slightest clue.

Even if they could just find out which direction Meng Chao had gone in, it would be good.

However, this should also be the last private search and rescue because they had already followed Raging Tiger River and searched all the way to a place close to Killing Tiger Gorge.

In front of them was the super waterfall, Guillotine, which had just been discovered by human beings.

The waterfall that had a drop of more than a thousand meters was surrounded by violent gales.

The river water that contained the crystal powder would bombard the land below a thousand meters and release the spirit energy hidden in the depths of the land.

The planet's magnetic field was extremely chaotic there, and the interference of spirit magnetism was as serious as that in the depths of the Hidden Mist Domain.

Even peak Heaven Realm experts might be blocked by violent spirit energy if they were caught in the wind, resulting in the loss of magnetic levitation control.

If they fell into the abyss like headless flies, they would almost certainly be crushed into pieces.

Not to mention, the mist in the area had just dispersed not long ago.

Other than Killing Tiger Gorge on both sides, which looked like a battle between a human being and a tiger, and the intimidating Guillotine, the two famous landmarks, human beings knew nothing about their surroundings.

As for the plain hidden in the clouds and mist under the guillotine, it was an unknown secret land that was likely to contain fatal danger.

If the natives of the Other World with high intelligence lived there...

The search and rescue teams sent out by the Earthlings were likely to be captured by them. Through torture or secret spirit arts, the natives of the Other World could figure out the real situation of Dragon City's civilization.

That would lead to disastrous consequences.

Therefore, before the Dragon City civilization's military strength was strong enough to ensure the safety of every search and rescue team and exploration team and allow them to retreat safely from the extremely dangerous unknown region, whether it was the search and rescue work of the official or private teams... they could only helplessly pause.

Killing Tiger Gorge was the temporary border of the Dragon City civilization.

It took three days and three nights to search all the way here, still nothing, the search and rescue team can only turn back resentfully.

"Sister Siya, let's go back. The current ahead is getting faster and faster. If we're not careful, we'll fall under Guillotine."

Bai Jiacao, the representative of her family, stood on the bow of the first search-and-rescue ship. It was equipped with a high-power crystal engine, a super-high-alloy net in the nanometer level, and dozens of detection and search-and-rescue equipment. Overlooking Guillotine outside the vast world, she spoke to Lu Siya.

She did not know if it was because she had received enough training in the school of martial arts...

Or the elder brother thing had gotten her to suddenly realize that her elder brother or anyone else could not protect her life.

One day, she would have to protect her family and more.

Bai Jiacao had matured and grown up overnight.

Her delicate facial features seemed to have been smeared with paint. They were more three-dimensional, and her every movement exuded a valiant aura.

She was like a small-sized Meng Chao.

In front of her, Lu Siya was still nailed to the bow of the boat like a nail. She was staring at the surging river, which was getting faster and faster.

In the background of Killing Tiger Gorge and Guillotine, Lu Siya's back was extremely tiny and thin.

However, from an angle that no one could see, her sharp and profound eyes had already pierced through the canyon and the waterfall to the distance where clouds and mist were lingering.

"Sister Siya, the wind here is too strong and the waves are too high. We really can't go any farther."

Seeing that she did not move at all, Bai Jiacao sighed. She took two steps forward, grabbed her sleeve, and shook it gently as she comforted her. "Don't blame yourself anymore. What happened to my brother is not your fault. This is war, and war is destined... to have sacrifices.

"Now that things have come to this, my parents have slowly accepted this fact. My father said that my brother is indeed the child of the Red Dragon Army. He will always be proud of my brother. My mother said that no matter where my brother is now, he would definitely not like to see our family sigh and be depressed. My brother can only be at ease if we are happy and live a better life.

"Besides, although we didn't find any trace of my brother, we didn't find any evidence to prove that he's... dead! Isn't this great news? Who knows, maybe my brother is still alive?"

Lu Siya turned her head abruptly at the last sentence.

"That's right. Trust me, Xiaocao. Your brother must be alive!"

With bright eyes, Lu Siya seriously said, "You know, after your brother and I experienced the shocking changes at the bottom of Raging Waves Mountain Range together, due to the double invasion of the Red Radiance Jade tide and the Blue Origin Crystal, we had a mysterious telepathic connection with each other.

"As long as the two of us are close enough, our vitality magnetic fields will resonate with each other weakly.

"For an expert like your brother, even if he dies, his vitality magnetic field will not dissipate so easily. Theoretically speaking, it is very likely that he will turn into a heroic spirit.

“However, in the past month or so, we have searched the Red Dragon River and the Raging Tiger River many times since we set off from the Devil’s Eye, but I still haven’t sensed his vitality magnetic field or found his heroic spirit.

“This proves that he’s still alive!”

“Really?”

Bai Jiacao had only comforted Lu Siya when she saw her sad and lonely back.

She was overjoyed when she realized that her words were true.

“Of course it’s true. I have a feeling that your brother will appear in front of us in a way that nobody will expect and give us a big fright soon!”

Thinking of this, Lu Siya could not help but laugh. “Therefore, we must cheer up and wait for his return in the most perfect condition!”

“That’s right. We must cheer up. We must let my brother see that even if he’s not here, we will still keep our family and company in good order and protect Dragon City!”

Bai Jiacao waved her fists and said confidently.

Then, she secretly glanced at Lu siya and cautiously asked, “Sister Siya, are you... okay?”

During Meng Chao’s disappearance, Lu Siya was as sad and busy as the Meng family.

The Meng family knew what was going on, but they could only let out a long sigh.

Bai Jiacao had always liked Lu Siya.

Although she knew that people in the circle called Lu Siya, “Queen Bee,” a very dangerous nickname.

However, she did not find it dangerous at all. Instead, she felt a little envious.

In any case, she felt that Sister Siya was much more pleasing to the eye than the girl that her other brother often came into contact with, Su Mulian, who was now called “Little Miracle Doctor” by many people in Dragon City.

While her brother was gone, Bai Jiacao and Lu Siya comforted each other and licked the wounds in their hearts.

Their already close relationship deepened.

“Don’t worry, I’m fine now.”

Lu Siya heaved a long sigh of relief as if she had really put down a heavy burden. She felt much more relaxed.

“I’m sorry for making everyone worry about me for so long.”

She apologized to Bai Jiacao. “I just... I’ve been blaming myself. I keep feeling that if it weren’t for saving me, your brother might not have jumped into the Devil’s Eye. I... I don’t know how to face Uncle and Auntie...”

“Sister Siya, what nonsense are you talking about? You’ve already tried your best. There’s no need to blame yourself!”

Bai Jiacao said with her eyes wide open, “It’s not your fault that you encountered a monster. Besides, everyone says that this monster lurking in the depths of Mist Mountain was very powerful. If you hadn’t found it in time and eliminated it, who knows how big of a storm it would have caused if it had been dormant for a period of time and turned into a storm!”

“My brother only did what he was supposed to do. Even if it was not you but me, my parents, or any ordinary citizen that my brother did not know, he would have made the same choice!”

“Besides, you have already done too much during this period of time.”

“Putting everything else aside, just saying that you have put in all your effort to tide over the difficulties of Superstar Resource and the organizations, as well as industries under my brother’s name, is a great help to us.”

“You have to know that everyone thought that with my brother’s disappearance, Superstar Resource would be in a slump or even fall apart. Even if they could barely maintain it, it would definitely not be as impressive as it was in the past.”

“I didn’t expect you to risk everything and bet all your assets to help us. My parents and I are so touched that we don’t know what to say.”

“It’s nothing. Compared with what your brother did for me, what I did for him is just a drop in the bucket. Besides, I already have a lot of shares in Superstar Resource. After the increase of shares, I have become the second largest shareholder of Superstar Resource. It has tied me and Meng Chao together. How can I not do my best for my own business?”

Lu Siya smiled and changed the subject. “But to be honest, Xiaocao, although I’m willing to pay everything for Superstar, you still have to grow up as soon as possible. You have to shoulder the burden of your family, the company, and the entire Dragon City.”

“You know that I’ve been promoted to another level in the Research Department because of my military exploits.”

“I’ve been very busy since the beginning.”

“With the change of the Abnormal Beast Research Department to the Other World Research Department, our workload has increased tenfold.”

“For the next period of time, my focus will be on the Research Department. I will be preparing to rush out of Killing Tiger Gorge and explore the world below Guillotine, as well as the broader continent of the Other World.”

“As for Superstar Resource, you will have to rely on yourselves.”

“Although Uncle is smart and capable, Qin Hu is also quite shrewd. Xie Xiaofeng is also an outstanding person in management and business.”

“Even so, you are the first successor of Superstar Resource after your brother, after all. You represent the future of Superstar Resource.

“You need to learn a lot of things about your family and the company. Make up your mind.”

“Me?”

Bai Jiacao seemed to have matured a lot. After all, she was still a freshman.

When she heard that Lu Siya, who had been helping them to manage Superstar Resource, was busy with the Other World Research Department, she panicked and stammered. “Sister Siya, I-I can’t do it. I can’t do it!”

“Who said you can’t do it?”

Lu Siya burst into laughter. She stretched out her slender, fair fingers and tapped the tip of Bai Jiacao’s nose lightly. “A few days ago, who was the one who slaughtered everyone on the martial arts practice field in Dragon City University’s Martial Arts Department? As a freshman, she defeated seven or eight seniors from wealthy families and won the title of ‘Little Witch?’”

Chapter 908: The Saintess’ Choice

Bai Jiacao’s face suddenly turned red.

“I... I wasn’t in a good mood that day because of my brother’s matter. Those b*stards had to come and provoke me...”

“I’m just born with divine power, so I’m good at fighting,” she said in embarrassment.

“Don’t belittle yourself.”

A strange light flashed in Lu Siya’s eyes as she stared deeply at Bai Jiacao. “Those blind guys all regard you as a warrior who only knows how to fight. But in my eyes, you are a piece of unpolished jade with infinite potential. You have a power in your body that even you haven’t discovered yet. If you can fully unleash it, you might be even more powerful than your brother!

“Besides, nobody is born to be able to read people’s minds and plan strategies. You’ll be able to make a decisive victory and use astronomical resources to change the world.

“Although I’m still learning and exploring, it’s too lonely to travel by myself on a long journey. If you’re interested, why don’t I teach you?”

“Huh?”

Bai Jiacao was dazed for a moment. She pointed at the tip of her nose and asked, “Can I learn anything other than fighting?”

Lu Siya burst into laughter.

“Of course you can. You’re the ‘Little Witch!’”

She leaned over Bai Jiacao's shoulder, took a deep breath, and said with a smile, "Xiaocao, I can feel that you and I are the same kind of people. Whatever I can do, you can do it too. Maybe you can do it better than me!"

Bai Jiacao's ears turned red all the way to her cheeks, and she stammered, "I-I can't imagine surpassing you, Sister Siya. However, I do admire you a lot. I feel that I have a lot to learn from you."

"The nickname 'Queen Bee' alone is very domineering, awe-inspiring, and awesome

"In that case, we have decided easily and happily."

Lu Siya said, "After we go back, I'll think about which courses to arrange for you. No matter how tiring and busy the work of the Research Department is, I'll try my best to take half an hour to an hour every day to help you grow as soon as possible. Try your best to take time out!"

"No problem. I was worried that the martial arts courses in university were too simple and that I wouldn't be able to eat my fill!"

Bai Jiacao waved her fists excitedly and promised Lu Siya solemnly. "Sister Siya, don't worry. Although I don't know if I can do it or not, I'll definitely put in a lot of effort to learn it."

"I must become strong and grow up as soon as possible so that I can shoulder the burden of my family and my business."

"When my brother comes back, I'll give him a big surprise when he sees everything in perfect order and in a brand-new state!"

"That's right."

Looking at the raging Killing Tiger Gorge and Guillotine in front of her, Lu Siya's smile grew wider, "When your brother comes back and sees that we are so harmonious and intimate, and that we are working together to make Superstar bigger and stronger, and that you have grown, he will definitely be... pleasantly surprised."

When the Queen Bee and Little Witch started their conversation...

There were also two other people on the last search and rescue team's ship, one big and one small. Wearing life jackets and waterproof capes, they stood on the deck and looked at the magnificent Killing Tiger Gorge as well as Guillotine.

They were Su Mulian and A'Ji from Leprosy Village in the former Lair.

The two of them were the key players in solving the chaos in Dragon City.

They had formed a deep friendship with Meng Chao in the bloody battle where they almost died.

During the last search and rescue, they said that they would come to the scene and look for Meng Chao.

But it was only a superficial reason.

In reality, A'Ji was not a teenager leper who was less than ten years old, stunted, and living as a pickpocket.

He was the first lord of the Lair and one of the strongest people in Dragon City, “Domineering Saber” Jin Wanhao. He used the secret technique of Rejuvenation, but it was an accidental product of an experiment gone wrong.

There were two people who knew his secret identity.

Meng Chao and Lu Siya.

Now, there was only one left.

Seeing that the leading ship had issued the “Return” banner, A’Ji heaved a sigh of relief. The corners of his mouth could not help but curl into a subtle smile.

He suppressed his joy and comforted Su Mulian, who had been as silent as a statue since they boarded the ship. “Sister Mulian, don’t be too sad. Although the search this time remained fruitless, we still haven’t found Brother Meng Chao’s... corpse.”

“Fortune favors the blessed. Perhaps brother Meng Chao is still alive and enjoying himself in an unknown place?”

“I know that Meng Chao is still alive.”

Su Mulian was silent for a while. When the boat turned around, she rolled her eyes and softly said, “This is the problem. This is the problem that I have been worried about.”

“Huh?”

The sound of the waterfall was too loud. A’Ji did not hear her at all and did not understand what she said.

He thought that Su Mulian was heartbroken and in a trance.

He could only hold Su Mulian’s arm to prevent her from falling off the side of the boat. He carefully asked, “Sister Mulian, do you... like brother Meng Chao?”

A’Ji had wanted to say something like, “If you really like brother Meng Chao, you should cheer up for him and live well.”

Unexpectedly, Su Mulian shook her head solemnly.

“It’s not what you think. My relationship with Meng Chao doesn’t involve any romantic feelings.”

Her gaze pierced through Killing Tiger Gorge and extended toward the horizon behind the clouds. Then she changed the subject. “However, Meng Chao is indeed a very special existence to me.

“This incident has been like a heavy bomb that has shattered the iron wall around my soul. I can no longer escape and can only face... my true self.

“A’Ji, what kind of person do you think I am?”

A’Ji was confused by her.

After thinking for a while, he decided to tell her the truth. "Gentle, kind, selfless, full of compassion, full of boundless love, and willing to contribute all of her strength for a stranger who has no family or friends. You simple resemble a fairy that has fallen from the sky, a living bodhisattva who saves the suffering!"

Su Mulian could not help but laugh.

She burst into tears.

"You're so little. How can you be so over-the-top?"

She pinched A'Ji's cheek.

Then, she grabbed the railing on the side of the ship tightly.

The strength she exerted was so great that it seemed like she was going to break the steel pipe.

"Yes, many people think like you. Not only do they call me 'Little Miracle Doctor,' they even call me 'Saintess' or something like that. But only I know that I'm not who you say I am."

Su Mulian mumbled to herself, "Unlike your praises, the realest Su Mulian is actually a timid, incompetent, and indecisive selfish person deep down in her heart.

"She knows that a disaster is coming, but she only knows how to protect herself.

"She can try to change and stop it, but she's afraid that she's too weak and doesn't know where to start.

"I want to force myself to ignore all of this, but I can't sleep at night because of the guilt. I can only keep transferring the pain of others to myself, using inhuman pain to make my conscience feel better.

"However, isn't this still lying to myself?

"Even if I can transfer everyone's pain to myself, what's the use? I've never really saved anyone. In fact, what I've done will only make everyone suffer longer, more miserably, and more desperately!"

Her voice was very weak.

A'Ji really did not understand what she was saying.

He only felt that her expression was frighteningly ugly.

"Sister Mulian, are you alright?"

He was worried and wondering if he should call for help.

"I'm fine."

Su Mulian took a deep breath and regained her calm. She revealed a completely different smile from a moment ago.

She had seemingly shattered and reshaped something at the bottom of her heart.

"I just don't want to deceive myself anymore and run away from what I should be facing. I can finally summon the courage to embark on the journey that belongs to me."

Su Mulian smiled. "You're right. There is no butterfly effect. There is nothing that can be changed without any effort. There is no future that can be created without paying any price, right?"

"If I want to change the course of the surging Red Dragon River or the Raging Tiger River, countless lives will be sacrificed.

"If I want to change the course of something that's a hundred times more ferocious than the Red Dragon River or the Raging Tiger River, it's reasonable even if I'm smashed into pieces.

"Perhaps, those things that are destined to be doomed will still be doomed no matter how hard I fight them.

"But at least, so many people call me Little Divine Doctor or even Saintess. Believe me, I can save everyone. I just have to act like a Saintess. A'Ji, don't you think so?"

"...Is that so?"

Ah Ji frowned and said, "Sister Mulian, what's wrong with you today? You're acting weird."

"Don't worry, I'm fine, really. I just want to ask you some questions," Su Mulian said

"I can't ask adults these questions because they will definitely find it very strange. I also can't ask ordinary children because they can't answer them at all."

"You, on the other hand, are a little brat. You have been in the Lair for so many years, and you are more shrewd than anyone else. Perhaps you can help me find some clues?"

A'Ji's eyes lit up. He rubbed his fists and said, "Sister Mulian, what would you like to know? A'Ji promises to tell you everything!"

Su Mulian said, "I want to know. Is there any way to make everyone believe me?"

A'Ji was stunned for a moment. He scratched his head and said, "What kind of question is that? Everyone believes in you now!"

"I'm not talking about the normal level of trust. I'm talking about no matter what absurd things I say, people will believe me without a doubt."

Su Mulian said, "For example, if I say that the sky is red and the sun is square, monsters are vegetarians and humans are cannibals, a certain great hero with outstanding military achievements is actually a heinous devil while the great villain that is widely condemned is a great good man who has long-term plans and has endured humiliation, the glorious civilization that looks like flowers and oil cooked by a raging fire will be annihilated overnight, and the seemingly insignificant seedling will become the most terrifying enemy at some point in the future—as long as I open my mouth, all the people of Dragon City will firmly believe my absurd words.

"Is there a way to achieve such a level of 'trust?'"

Chapter 909: Their Respective Journeys

A'Ji inhaled the cold air.

“This is very difficult, but I like it!”

He scratched his ears and cheeks as he racked his brains.

However, after racking his brains for a long time, he was still scratching his ears and cheeks.

“As expected, there’s no other way?”

Su Mulian sighed. “I realize that this is something impossible as well.”

“No, it’s possible.”

A’Ji suddenly said, “Sister Mulian, if you’ve heard the story of ‘a deer is a horse,’ you should know that whether or not a person’s words can be trusted and obeyed by others does not depend on the truth of the words, but on the status and power of the person.

“If a man on the street points to the sky and says that the sun is square, he will naturally be ridiculed by everyone. He might even be arrested and sent to a mental hospital.

“However, if they are the supreme experts who sit on the throne of supremacy and command all the troops in the world and follow the rules of the world, saying that the sun is square, who in the world would dare to say the word ‘round?’ Chances are that the linguists will have to recompile their dictionaries and exchange the definitions of ‘square’ and ‘round.’

“By the same logic, who would have the patience to listen to the ‘secret manual of wealth’ if they were penniless and imparted to them?

“And the ‘success study’ that a billionaire casually spouted would be sought after by millions of people, and many people would be willing to spend real money to learn it.

“If it were a super-billionaire, I’m afraid that even a fart would become the motto of countless people.

“A certain great hero with outstanding battle achievements is actually an unpardonable great devil. Such words from the current Sister Mulian are naturally not convincing at all. But what if it was from the mouth of Battle God Lei Zongchao? What if there is also the endorsement of all the Deity Realm experts in Dragon City? The difference in persuasiveness is like heaven and earth!”

Su Mulian suddenly understood.

“So, if I want everyone to believe me, I have to have... a higher status and a stronger power?”

Su Mulian frowned and said, “But I don’t know anything about this. I only know how to transfer injuries and only have a strong self-healing ability. Even the most basic martial techniques are common!”

“Well, everyone has their own unique advantages. Instead of copying others and learning from others, it’s better to find a way to maximize your advantages!”

A’Ji shook his head and said in an old-fashioned manner, “Sister Mulian has the strongest healing technique in Dragon City. To tens of thousands of ordinary citizens, you are a living bodhisattva who saves the suffering. You are the unmistakable Saintess of Dragon City. This image is your most precious wealth and the strongest power.

“Next, we just need to continue to strengthen this irreplaceable image!

“Of course, if I Were you, I would have to actively interact with the higher-ups as well as treat the ordinary citizens.

“I’ve heard that many Deity Realm experts were seriously injured in the final battle at the monsters’ lair. It’s very likely that their realms will be lost.

“After such a long time, I believe that they have exhausted all the most advanced medical methods. However, I’ve never heard of any peerless experts who could return to their peak. One or two of them are still in seclusion for a long time!

“I believe that they must be as anxious as ants on a hot pot right now. They are willing to do whatever they can to save their lives, right?

“Even if Sister Mulian can’t cure them completely, as long as you can help them even a little bit, even if you can only slow down the decline of their power a little bit so that they can deal with the issue of the transfer of power more calmly, I believe that these Deity Realm experts will be deeply grateful and trust you.

“As long as you can become the personal doctor of these Deity Realm experts, you’ll have a chance to exert subtle influence on the issue of the transfer of power and form a ‘good relationship’ with their successors. In the near future, you’ll be rewarded handsomely!”

Su Mulian came to a sudden realization.

“That’s right. I should start with these seriously injured Deity Realm experts who have fallen...”

She muttered to herself and felt that something was wrong. She looked at A’Ji suspiciously. “How did you know about such an important matter? Moreover, your analysis was so... thorough.”

“Well, everyone knows that Deity Realm experts are injured. The news has long spread throughout the city!”

A’Ji quickly changed the topic. He patted his chest and said, “As for the lack of martial strength, Sister Mulian doesn’t have to worry at all. If you can’t do it, you still have me!”

“You—”

Su Mulian looked at A’Ji, who looked like a green bean sprout, and could not help but laugh.

“Don’t look down on people.”

A’Ji sniffed and bit his lip. “It won’t be long before I surprise all of you!”

“Okay, then I’ll wait and see what you and Dragon City will look like in the future...”

Flames were surging in Su Mulian’s eyes.

At this moment, the entire fleet changed their direction and changed their formation.

The ship that was originally leading the fleet caught up with them.

Across the swift river, Lu Siya and Su Mulian exchanged glances.

Both of them turned their heads at the same time.

“A’Ji...”

Lu Siya waved at the leper youth across from her and said, “Long time no see. Come and have a chat with your sister?”

She ordered the boat to move closer to the stern and stretched out the springboard.

“Ah? Oh...”

A’Ji was reluctant, but there was nothing he could do.

Seeing this, Su Mulian frowned deeply.

“A’Ji, there’s something I’ve been wondering about. Are you close to Lu Siya? Why do you always follow her every time you see her?”

“Well, not really. It’s just that...”

There was something that this woman could use against him.

Before he had the chance to kill her, what else could he do but listen to her obediently?

“I will give you a piece of advice as your ‘sister.’”

Seeing his troubled expression, Su Mulian did not want to get to the bottom of it. She could only say, “Stay away from her. She’s very dangerous.”

“It can’t be, right?”

A’Ji was slightly startled. “Sister Siya... No, although Lu Siya’s style is overbearing and she has the title of Queen Bee in the circle, she still treats her friends well.

“Moreover, ever since Meng Chao saved her life, she seems to be deeply moved by Meng Chao’s spirit and has the intention of inheriting Meng Chao’s will.

“During this period of time, she has worked tirelessly on all sides and has done a lot of things for the ordinary citizens of Dragon City.

“She also worked actively to promote the collaboration between the nine mega corporations and Superstar Resource, the Lair gang, Broken Star Club, Blue Home, and the Red Dragon Army, which made the major forces of Dragon City increasingly united.

“Now, the ordinary citizens like her more and more, and the insiders have a higher evaluation of her. They think that the Queen Bee has washed away the aggressive atmosphere of the past, and she will definitely become Dragon City’s pillar in the future.

“Sister Mulian, are you still... brooding about her a little because of, uh, brother Meng Chao?”

A’Ji felt that there was an invisible... tension between the auras these two women.

It was a natural conflict, and that was probably what it meant.

“It has nothing to do with Meng Chao. Believe me, Lu Siya is the most dangerous woman in the world.”

Su Mulian’s expression was serious as she seriously said, “If you insist on going over, at least remember, always remember, don’t believe anything she says, don’t believe a word she says, or else...”

A’Ji said, “Or else what?”

“...Forget it, it’s nothing.”

Su Mulian could feel that Lu Siya’s gaze was once again on her.

As if sensing her hostility, the Queen Bee’s gaze was filled with suspicion and wariness.

She waved her hand in annoyance and said to A’Ji, “You can go. Be careful and remember what your sister said!”

A’Ji jumped onto Lu Siya’s ship.

Su Mulian also returned to her cabin below the deck.

She locked the cabin door behind her.

Then, with a muffled groan, she could no longer suppress the volcano-like pain in her body and fell to the ground.

She had transferred the pain of countless people into her own body.

However, even if everyone’s pain was added together, it could not be compared to the demonic fire that burned her brain and soul day and night.

She curled up like a fetus and convulsed silently for a long time before she gradually regained her calm.

Her eyes, in contrast, looked completely different from the past.

In the past, she had been like an ancient root sculpture. Although she was doing the good deed of saving people, she had a faint indifference and alienation, as though she was indifferent to the entire world.

Now, her eyes resembled the hardest crystals, shining with an unshakable brilliance.

“Meng Chao...”

The girl who was called the Saintess by countless ordinary citizens trapped in darkness, sickness, and near despair, looked at her hands that were no longer trembling. She firmly swore, word by word, “No matter how tortuous the road ahead is, no matter how slim the hope is, no matter how high the price I have to pay, no matter what kind of end I meet, I will never...”

“Let you destroy Dragon City!”

[End of Dragon City arc]

Chapter 910: Rats Crossing the Street

“Run, Leaf, run!”

“Listen to your mother, Leaf. The mandrake has bloomed, and a glorious era is about to begin. It will be glorious for the Clan Master, but it will be the end of us, rat people. We are not qualified to seize any glory. The only thing we can do is to live on, even if we do so like real rats. We have to live on!”

“Leaf, my good brother, you are the smartest and most agile child in the village. You can climb the highest mandrake tree to pick its fruit when a storm is about to arrive. Then, like an actual leaf, you can ride the strong winds and jump to the ground unscathed. If any rat person can survive in the glorious era, it would be you. You must carry everyone’s hope and live on!”

“Leaf, look, the mandrake has bloomed. All the mandrake flowers in the entire valley have bloomed. They’re so fragrant and beautiful. I’ve never smelled such a wonderful smell before. I’ve never laid eyes on such a splendid scene. Leaf, why don’t you bring me to the highest point of a mandrake tree and we’ll go swimming in the sea of flowers?”

“Leaf... Leaf... Leaf...”

A voice called out.

In the young man’s mind that was almost frozen, blurry lights and shadows appeared.

First, it was his mother.

His mother was the best cook in the village. She baked mandrake bread, fried mandrake strips, stewed mandrake with minced meat soup, mixed mandrake with wild goat curd that had been fermented for several days... The dishes that his mother could cook with mandrake... could not even be finished after three days and three nights.

Leaf was the best at picking mandrake in the village. Every day, he could pick the freshest and sweetest fruits that grew on the highest point of the cliff.

His mother could turn these fruits into delicacies that even the old masters of the clan had never tasted. The aroma would spread throughout the entire small mountain village!

Then, it was his elder brother.

His brother was the strongest youth in the village.

His body was at least twice the size of an ordinary rat person. His bronze-colored skin seemed to be directly covered by a layer of metal absorbed from the roots of the mandrake. When he let out a hearty laugh, it was as if thunder was rumbling in his chest.

Once, when Leaf was picking the mandrake fruit on the cliff, he once met a group of clan elders who had climbed the mountain to search for totem beasts.

As a rat person, he did not dare to meet the masters. Instead, he curled up amidst the mandrake tree’s branches in fear.

However, he peeked through the gaps of the branches and felt that some of the majestic Blood Hoof clan elders were not as strong as his elder brother!

Finally, it was Anjia...

The most beautiful girl in the village.

No, the most beautiful of all the rat people.

No, perhaps the most beautiful of all the Turan people.

That day, Leaf and Anjia sat together on the highest mandrake in their “secret base.” They looked at the hundreds and thousands of mandrakes that were blooming at the same time. Like a colorful and splendid sea of flowers, they surged out of the cracks in the void and opened for the two of them.

The spores that burst out of the corolla were as beautiful as a dream.

Leaf remembered that both she and Anjia seemed to be drunk.

They were drunk in a fairy tale made of mandrake juice.

They did a lot of things that they did not dare to do when they were sober.

At that time, they were still too young.

They did not know what it meant when the mandrake bloomed.

They did not know the truth of the so-called “glorious era.”

Leaf greedily captured familiar sounds and beautiful images.

He wanted to sleep in his mother’s warm embrace for a little while longer, or he could sleep forever.

Unfortunately, piercing pain soon tore apart the sounds and images that lingered in his mind.

The sound of burning, shouting, screaming, wild laughter reached his ears, like an iron claw deeply embedded in his bones, pulling him back to the cruel reality.

Leaf felt like his head was about to split open.

He felt like someone had dug a hole in his forehead and set it on fire.

His entire skull swelled up, and his eyes were squeezed into two slits.

Hot and sticky things kept flowing out from the corners of his eyes, nostrils, ears, and throat. He could not and did not dare to tell if it was blood or something else.

“Leaf! Leaf! Leaf!”

It sounded as though someone was calling him.

It was not an illusion, but real. Anjia’s voice was particularly piercing!

Leaf widened his eyes in shock.

He straightened his back with great difficulty, disregarding the pain in his spine, which felt like it had been trampled by an iron hoof.

He shook his dizzy head hard and looked around through the blood stains on his face, searching for Anjia.

In this blood-soaked world, his familiar home had disappeared.

What replaced it was the scene of a fiery sea from hell.

Leaf saw every conical hut made of mandrake burning in the village.

Hundreds of black smoke columns soared into the sky and formed a huge cage like an iron fence, locking everyone inside.

His hut on the outskirts of the village was the first to be set ablaze by the invaders.

The beams and columns of the house had long since burned down.

Their mothers, who were best at making baked, fried, stewed and mixed mandrake...

All burned to black smoke and ash.

Leaf saw that the masters of the Blood Hoof clan—the Turan, the mammoth, the boar, the centaur—were all dressed in armor and holding their weapons in an open fire. It looked as if they were entering an uninhabited land, burning, looting, and slaughtering in the village.

At such a close distance, Leaf could even smell the unique aura of the Turan warriors. It was so strong that he felt like vomiting.

Only then did he realize...

The old men in the clan were so huge that their muscles were so exaggerated, and their killing intent was incredibly strong. It was completely different from what he had seen from afar in the mountains.

To the weak rat people, these old men in the clan, who were born with a glorious bloodlines were akin to gods and demons descending on the mortal world. They were unstoppable.

Looking at their ease and leisurely walk, it was as if this was not a real massacre at all. It was just a boring game.

Meanwhile, all the rat people in the village were not a match for the game.

They were just props in the game.

Leaf saw countless “props” lying on the ground in a disorderly fashion.

They fell into a pool of their own blood, and some people died with their eyes wide open.

In their eyes that were gradually dimming, there was still a strong sense of confusion. They did not understand what they had done wrong until they died.

They had not always been well-behaved, but they paid full mandrake tax to the Blood Hoof Clan every year. Even if it was because they were collecting holy fruit of the highest grade, countless people would fall to their deaths on the cliffs every year. Numerous people would also be devoured by the forest and totem beasts. Even so, faced with the tax that increased every year, did they ever complain and did they not do their best to complete it?

Why did the Blood Hoof Clan want to exterminate this harmless and obedient little village for no reason?

“Because the ‘glorious era’ has arrived.”

When the mandrake flower bloomed, the old man in the village once said worriedly, “But this ‘era of prosperity’ has lasted too long.”

According to Leaf’s mother, this era of prosperity had lasted ten palm prints, which was a whole fifty years!

The last era of glory had already been fifty years ago.

The rat people had always lived a precarious life. Very few people could survive thirty to forty years of heavy and dangerous work.

Even the oldest man in the village had no impression of the last glorious era.

He was too old, so old that all his teeth had fallen out. He could only use a stone roller to grind mandrake fruit into mud and lick it.

A few years ago, he had been stung by poisonous bees and had become a crazy old fool.

“The glorious era is here!

“The glorious era is here!

“The elders of the clan will step on the rat people’s bones and fight for supreme glory for the sacred ancestral spirit!”

After the mandrake tree bloomed, the old fool danced around the village entrance all day long. He laughed and danced, singing songs that no one could understand or was willing to understand.

Leaf saw the old fool among the pile of corpses.

On his face that had been split in two, there was still a silly smile of someone destined to be doomed.

There was also Tutu, his best friend.

He was also his strongest opponent.

Whether it was going down the river to catch barracudas or climbing up the tallest mandrake tree during a storm to see who would be able to pick the largest mandrake fruit...

Tutu was only a little short of Leaf every time.

“I’m too weak right now. I can only eat three mandrake fruits in one go.

“Even so, just wait and see. Next year, I’ll definitely be able to eat five mandrake fruits in one go.

“When the time comes, I’ll definitely become stronger than you!”

Tutu had once said this to Leaf.

Now, however, his chest was deeply sunken, as if it had become the biggest, deepest, and darkest cave in the “secret base” that they had built together.

Tutu could no longer eat the mandrake fruit.

In the end, Leaf saw Anjia.

A Turan warrior who was so huge that he could not even fit into his armor was carrying her on the shoulder. He simply took off his upper body, revealing lumps of muscles and hideous tattoos.

The Turan warrior swaggered toward the raging flames. He had already been knocked unconscious and tied up earlier, and he walked toward the group of prisoners who were mainly made up of young and strong rats.

Compared with the Turan from the Blood Hoof Clan, Anjia, who was a rat person, was really similar to a little mouse.

The Turan stretched out two fingers and pinched her lightly. Her face turned pale, and she almost suffocated, unable to struggle.

Despite that, she gathered her last bit of strength and shouted at the top of her lungs, “Run! Leaf! Run!”
“Run! Leaf! Run!”

Anjia’s shout made Leaf’s brain buzz and let out a roar.

It was as if he had been stung by ten thousand poisonous bees. His brain was burning and he could not think at all.

Ever since the mandrake flower bloomed, countless people had told him to run.

“Run, Leaf, run!” his mother said.

“Run, Leaf, run!” his brother said.

“Run, Leaf, run!” the crazy old man said.

Even Anjia just said so.

Yet, where could he run to?

He looked around. There was a sea of fire and pools of blood everywhere. There were rat corpses and laughing bloody hoofs everywhere.

The glorious era had arrived.

He was like a rat crossing the street, with nowhere to run.

He did not want to run anymore!