

Chapter 91: The Mystery of the Other World

Meng Chao had two dreams one after another.

In the first dream, he felt as if he had turned into Principal Sun when he was younger. The ignorant foot soldier who just had fun went through various hardships in military camp, city ruins, and Monster Mountain Range, and slowly grew to become the Heavy Cannon.

His rich battle experience, the spirit energy magnetic field that created the Demon Subduing Pole, and all other details were like crystals that fused with Meng Chao's memories from his past life. It gave him an even deeper understanding toward the word "superhuman".

The second dream was much more interesting and strange.

Meng Chao dreamt that he had become the Bloody Moon Wolf King.

He saw himself growing messy fur, sharp fangs, and even sharp claws. He led a wolf pack to charge about the wild and ran around the fog. His blood surged, and the fear-inducing blood flames raged.

He observed, lay in ambush, surrounded his prey, charged, tore his prey apart, and ate it.

He fought for the throne and licked his wounds. He devoured the weak without hesitation and submitted to stronger superbeasts.

This was the law of the Other World, and it was carved deep into his genes.

In a daze, Meng Chao forgot his status as a human. He learned how to hunt in the way of monsters, as well as how to think and survive among them.

However, the end of the dream was a blurry and twisted mess. Even so, he managed to see a huge cave and crack in the ground. It had a lot of shining things that were definitely not made through natural means.

There was also a bloody bubbling lake. It looked sticky.

The cave also had deformed trees that were nearly one hundred meters tall and looked like they could reach the skies.

Between the branches were huge chrysalis that were as red as blood.

In the bloody lake and the bloody chrysalis were all sorts of strange nightmarish creatures.

This scene woke Meng Chao right away.

He sucked in a deep breath and smelled a sweet scent.

He moved his hands and feet a little. He saw that he was lying in a very modern medical cabin.

His body lay in a sticky liquid that was similar to hot chocolate. His pain had turned into a faint, numb feeling, and it was as if there were thousands of small fishes swimming around him and nibbling at his wounds. It actually felt pretty comfortable.

There was no light on the ceiling, but there was faint blue light around him.

For some strange reason, it made him feel at ease. It gave him the feeling that things were quiet and he was safe.

'I was saved.'

Meng Chao released a sigh of relief and blinked with all his might. The strange fire was still around, and it shone with a faint golden light.

[Current contribution points: 31,453]

Under it was a long row of brand new skills that were just waiting to be awakened.

Attached in front of those skills were words "Middle Stage", "Advanced", and "Secret".

The skills he had awakened had increased by leaps and bounds in Skillfulness as well. All of them had arrived at Master Level, and some of them had even reached Perfect Level.

'Ah, it feels great contributing to society. How can I ever finish using so many contribution points?' Meng Chao wept.

But when he saw the price for awakening the advanced skills, he immediately found himself unable to laugh.

'What? The price for awakening Cicada Awakening Force is 8,888? If I want to awaken the Magnetic Field Acceleration Method, I need 15,000 points? And if I want to awaken the Advanced Gun Technique, I have to spend 19,000 points? I even need to spend 9,999 points to use one Middle Stage Healing Skill!

'Did the price for "goods" increase because I broke through the limits of my life?'

Meng Chao raised his right arm from the sticky chocolate liquid.

He did not know how long he had slept, but the wounds on his body had already disappeared. Only a faint layer of scabs was left, and most of them had already fallen off to reveal pinkish new flesh.

Meng Chao's eyes shone. He saw faint layers of energy rippling in the air. They were like multi-colored smoke. As he breathed, they slowly entered his right arm.

It felt as if they were being injected into his veins, and it gave a cold and refreshing sensation. He could clearly sense the presence of the three spirit meridian systems.

He clenched his fists slightly and tried to use his willpower to activate the three spirit meridian systems. The spirit tattoos appeared on his right arm. They were like beautiful, dark-gold tattoos that released the ferocity of the One Hundred Saber Techniques and the might of the Demon Subduing Pole.

'Having spirit energy enter the body and spirit tattoos showing up is the first level of becoming a superhuman! I really broke through the shackles of my genes in a life and death moment and became a superhuman!

Meng Chao felt all sorts of emotions.

He closed his eyes, and the first thing that popped up in his mind was Principal Sun's body, burning as brightly as a pillar of fire.

'Principal Sun, don't worry. Earthlings will never be conquered by the Other World!'

Meng Chao jumped out of the medical cabin and stretched happily.

He noticed that he was in a single room with a very good environment.

Aside from the medical facilities that were stuck full of wires, there were two pots of natural-looking green plants in the corner.

Regardless of the plants or the space itself, everything in the room gave off a lavish feeling.

There was a small couch beside the medical cabin with a young girl on it. She was sleeping soundly while smacking her lips. It seemed like she was eating something really good in her dream.

It was Bai Jiacao.

Meng Chao could not help but smile a little.

He then saw the storage rack beside the couch. It had his sister's bag, which carried her exercise books.

It seemed like she had been doing her homework while she kept watch over him, but then got tired and fell asleep.

Meng Chao tiptoed over and checked his sister's homework.

He opened an exercise book full of application questions. They asked the students to use various force execution formulas to figure out the output of their fighting strength and all sorts of monsters' defense limits.

When it came to questions that required very complicated equations and matrices, there was a lot of space left under the questions.

But Bai Jiacao always managed to sloppily write her answers in bold strokes. She even created a few equations that did not exist, and with a few strokes of her pen came out with the answer.

Meng Chao frowned a little and thought to wake up the girl to criticize her for not paying attention while answering the questions.

But after making some mental calculations, he found to his shock that her answers were all correct.

Yet there were no answers provided at the back of the exercise book.

This meant that the girl had instantly figured out the answer, but was too lazy to write out the long-winded process of how she came up with it, which was why she decided to just casually deal with it.

Meng Chao gasped in surprise. 'Is this the power of Night Demon Blood?'

Speaking of which, Meng Chao had been thinking about something all this while.

How on earth did Bai Jiacao get her Night Demon Blood?

Logically speaking, since it was a bloodline, she had to have inherited it.

But Meng Chao was absolutely certain that his adoptive mother Bai Suxin was just a normal citizen and had never displayed any supernatural abilities.

It was the same case for his father, Meng Yishan.

His sister was basically a photocopied version of his parents, however, so she should not have been born a witch.

Also, logically speaking, he had already gotten rid of all the "triggers" that would have resulted in her corruption, yet the total corruption rate he had reduced was still less than ten percent.

In other words, there were other crucial turning points in her path.

What were those?

'How did my sister get the Night Demon Blood? I don't have any memories about it. Looks like it has nothing to do with our home, but something to do with a person or organization in society. When I have the chance, I have to investigate this clearly.'

'Oh, that's right. There's also the dream I had when I was asleep. I dreamt that I became a Bloody Moon Wolf King because the powerful brain waves before its death severely impacted me, but what's the deal with the bloody lake and blood-red chrysalis?'

'Could it be that the monsters aren't born naturally, but are man-made?'

'That shouldn't be the case. I've dissected many monsters before, and their reproductive systems are all very normal. They show no signs of being modified by humans ... Or at the very least, the low-grade monsters show no signs of being modified.'

'But if I think about it, if they're really products of nature and just obey the laws of the jungle, they should not have charged at the humans' iron defenses every day for the past few decades, right? That doesn't fit with survival instincts!'

Meng Chao suddenly realized that even if he returned from the apocalypse, he still knew nothing about the mysterious Other World.

There were too many secrets and truths that could only be uncovered when he possessed greater strength.

When Meng Chao flipped to another page of the exercise book, he saw a comic that Bai Jiacao had drawn on an empty spot, and he laughed in spite of himself.

The pictures were drawn with unskilled strokes and had two stick figures with big heads.

One of them had braids, and there were flames around her head, signalling anger. A dialogue box was beside her. Written in it were: Hurry up and wake up, stupid brother!

The stick figure lying before her had two "X"s drawn over his eyes. His tongue also hung limply by the side of his mouth. He looked really ugly.

Meng Chao really did not know whether the girl was worried about him or cursing him.

He reached out and pinched the girl's nose.

Bai Jiacao did not react in the beginning. She just continued smacking her lips.

But five seconds later, she noticed that something was off. She started puffing out her cheeks, which made her look like a bighead carp who had popped up at the surface of water.

Then, red blotches appeared on her puffed out cheeks, and her lips as well as eyelashes started fluttering.

She sucked in a deep breath, and while her eyes were still shut, she sat up straight on the couch.

"It hurts! Who are you?! How dare you attack me?!"

The girl covered her nose and started yelping. When she saw Meng Chao clearly, her expressive eyes filled with joy.

But the next second, that joy faded away. It was replaced by anger. "Demon! How could you bully me the moment you wake up?!"

"It's your fault for destroying my image on paper. If you want to draw me, you should make me look a little more handsome." Meng Chao grinned.

It just felt so good to bully the Dark Witch!

"You..."

Bai Jiacao's face turned red. She did not think that her casual doodles would be discovered by her evil big brother. They were supposed to be a secret! She rubbed her nose, and her attention shifted to Meng Chao's right arm.

"Big Brother, you've become bad! You got yourself a tattoo!" she cried out in surprise.

"What are you saying? This is the sign of spirit energy surging in my veins. It means that I've cleared my spirit meridian system and become a legendary superhuman. Heh, aren't I awesome?"

Meng Chao raised his right wrist with his left hand and tried to control the spirit magnetic field rotation energy.

In the beginning, his spirit energy was restless, and he could not control it no matter what.

It was just like a teenager who had just entered adolescence. It was very difficult for him to control it at will.

But after practicing for a bit, he gradually was able to use it as his heart wishes.

He flung his arm, and the spiral-shaped, dark-golden tattoos faded under his skin. They disappeared without a trace.

“Whoa...” Bai Jiacao stared at him. “Big Brother, do you feel any sort of discomfort? I’ll call the doctors now.”

“You don’t have to be in a hurry. Where’s Mom and Dad? How long have I been asleep?”

Meng Chao felt really good.

If there were any sequelae, he would just grit his teeth and use a Middle Stage Healing Skill to provide health care for his body. There should not be anything wrong with him.

Right now, he was much more concerned about Test Area 5523 and the points he received in his national college examination.

“You slept for seven days and nights. Mom and Dad are really worried. Luckily, Doctor Su Yuan has been comforting them. He said that this is a common thing among those who awaken abruptly. Your condition is the same as a system upgrade and reboot, and he said that you’d wake up soon.

“Mom and Dad just went out to eat, and I’m on holiday now, so I came over to visit you. Big Brother, I heard that you were really great during the practical test. You even became a hero.

“Over the past few days, many people from your school, education department, all sorts of media outlets, and even the army and Supernatural Tower came to visit you. They praised you to high heavens! Is it real? Oh, by the way, there were even reporters who came to interview me!”

“I’m not a hero.”

Meng Chao thought, ‘Only someone like Principal Sun is a real hero. I’m far from being one.’

But the girl’s last sentence stunned him. “Hang on, you didn’t run your mouth off with the reporters, right?” he asked.

“Of course not. I just told them the truth. When the reporters asked me about how you usually act at home and what sort of power drove you to become a hero, I told them that you study really hard at home and stay in your room all the time to browse through life science forums in the deep web!” Bai Jiacao answered seriously

Chapter 92: Top One Hundred in the City!

Meng Chao suppressed his urge to pinch the girl’s cheeks and asked, “What happened to Test Area 5523? How many people died or were injured?”

“I saw the news. I think there were examinees who died,” the girl said.

“Ah...” Meng Chao felt complicated emotions in his heart.

He felt hurt when he heard that his peers died, naturally, but in his previous life, Principal Sun did not protect them, so there was a possibility that the number of deaths had reached the hundreds at that time.

Nearly one hundred people's fates were changed, and they had hope to further their studies in university. In the future, they would serve important purposes.

Principal Sun must feel really gratified in heaven, right?

"Don't be sad, Big Brother, just like how I didn't manage to stop Granny Wang from sacrificing herself no matter how hard I tried, you could not do it either. I heard that when the reinforcements arrived, you looked like a smashed watermelon with hundreds of slashes on you. Even so, you still kept your hand firmly around that superbeast's brain!"

Granny Wang's sacrifice and her big brother's heroic deeds made the girl much more mature.

Even though the comparison was really inappropriate, she had at least learned how to comfort someone.

She thought about it and tentatively brought out a wooden box covered in red velvet. She opened it as if she was presenting her treasure to him. It had three medals inside it. Two were silver and one was bronze.

"These are your medals. Everyone thinks you're really brave! I'm serious!" the girl said.

The first was a silver medal. It was squarish and looked like a city. Sitting on top of it was a huge, roaring dragon. Written under it were the words: Grade Three Citizen of the Order of Merit.

This was given by the Survival Committee, and it was commonly known as the Dragon Medal. It was the proof that a citizen had performed a meritorious deed to the city.

The second silver medal was shaped as a five-pointed star. It had an artillery carriage formed by intersecting weapons on it. They carried a murderous looking artillery.

This was given by the Red Dragon Army. It was commonly known as the Artillery Medal, and it was proof that a soldier had performed a meritorious deed.

The third was a bronze medal. It was rectangular in shape, and on it was the towering Supernatural Tower. Around it were a cluster of brilliant stars.

This was given by the Supernatural Tower, and it was commonly known as the Star Medal. It was proof that a superhuman had performed a meritorious deed.

Dragon City was a lone army in the Other World. To encourage the citizens to be brave and kill the enemies, they paid a lot of attention to the classification of meritorious services.

The three systems governing the citizens, military, and superhumans had their own way of distinguishing what was a meritorious deed and their own promotional system.

There were five grades of medals: metal, bronze, silver, gold, and the most valuable and rarest blood. The last one was a medal dyed red by the martyrs' blood.

Each grade represented different rewards. They could be given extra points during the national college examination, be recruited by business industries or civil services when all potential candidates had the same qualifications, be exempted from tax when they created their own business, have an earlier turn when they applied for public renting houses, be able to apply for larger houses, and other such rewards.

As long as anyone performed a meritorious service, they would be able to obtain benefits in their lives, work, and cultivation.

The two silver medals meant that Meng Chao had performed a grade three meritorious service.

The one bronze medal meant that he had performed a grade four meritorious service.

Since the difficulty of the practical test was incredibly high, the examinees who were injured or died received treatment equivalent to a soldier, and Meng Chao had also broken through the limits of his life during a vicious fight.

Hence, the three organizations credited him for his deeds. At the very least, he could get an extra thirty to fifty points to his final score.

Meng Chao was a worldly person.

When he faced the Bloody Moon Wolf King, he was angry, and his mind had become blank. Even if it meant that he was going to end up crippled, he still insisted on getting rid of that wolf.

But after the entire thing, when the government acknowledged his deeds and he gained both physical and spiritual rewards, he still felt really good.

He pressed the medals against his chest and started posing in his sister's direction.

"Ah, look at you." Bai Jiacao pouted. "Next time, I'm going to get my own medals, and I'll get more than you! I'll be more awesome than you!"

As she spoke, their parents came back to take over, because they had finished eating.

When they saw that their son had woken, they were naturally delighted. The entire family hugged each other.

The parents then spoke words that put Meng Chao at ease.

The points of his national college examination were just fine.

Since a space-time rift had appeared in Test Area 5523, the examinees there had lost an hour of the exam compared to the other test areas, and they could be considered to have suffered some loss because of it.

But many of the examinees who were sent to the wild fought bravely and displayed the mighty attitude that young Earthlings should have.

Their actions were all recorded by the monitors they carried with them. Even if they experienced interference, many of the data could still be recovered.

The examinees who did not know each other before the test could also give witness testaments that were cross-validated. Besides, the Demonic Bloody Moon Wolves' carcasses and wounds served as proof, so it was not hard for them to receive points based on their performance, especially for Meng Chao.

Luo Hai and the rest testified that he was the first to mention that they had to stand their ground and wait for reinforcements, was the first to kill a Demonic Bloody Moon Wolf, the first to sing loudly to gather a large number of examinees to his side, and stir up the students' courage.

When the reinforcements arrived, they also saw that he had his arm inside the wolf king's brain.

The terrifying scene stunned many of the powerful fighters when they saw it.

Based on the principle of rewarding bonus points to examinees who were active in saving their companions, Meng Chao gained a few hundred bonus points as his reward.

With the extra he gained from the three medals, his total made him rank thirty-ninth in the whole city.

"That high?"

Meng Chao was shocked by the result.

In just a short month or so, he managed to plow his way through being ranked in the ten thousands to the top one hundred in the city. This was basically the same as him cheating.

Wait, he was cheating.

He thought about it and asked, "By the way, Jiacao mentioned that this is Fengshui Medical Center. Why am I here? Isn't this place supposed to be really expensive?"

His mother had to change her joints here. Even if someone familiar with the members of the staff recommended a patient here and received a seventy percent or higher discount, they would still have to spend millions to be treated.

With his injuries, he would not be released unless they spent tens of millions on him.

"You don't have to worry about that. Someone paid for you," Bai Suxin explained.

When people like Meng Chao who performed meritorious deeds ran into accidents, the education department, insurance company, and the three government organizations who gave him the medals were willing to pay the medical fees.

During the first few days, he was in the ICU of a government hospital and enjoyed the best treatment for free.

Once he was out of the critical zone, someone suggested that he switch to a private hospital.

This did not mean that private hospitals were better than government hospitals.

Instead, it was because many of the best medical plans required expensive medicine that was not listed among the items that could be reimbursed, and the government hospitals could not use them at will.

“Mr. Ning Shewo was the one who suggested this. Yan Organization also took part in this. They introduced a lot of famous doctors and formed a joint medical team with Dr. Su Yuan.

“Your Dad said that Mr. Ning is trustworthy, and Yan Organization is a major organization. Dr. Su Yuan was also very attentive while treating me. Besides, the environment here is much better than in the government hospitals. After we thought about it, we transferred you here.

“As for the medical fees, the government will reimburse half of the medical fees if you’re treated in a private hospital. As for the rest, Elder Ning and Yan Organization paid for it. They mentioned something really strange. It’s something about, ‘Just think about it as us expressing our gratitude to Old Fire Relayer.’ Who is that?”

Meng Chao coughed. “Mom, he’s the master I mentioned last time. I got to know him from a life science forum.”

“What?” Bai Suxin was shocked. “You got yourself a master on those harmful websites?”

‘... Are you guys reading from a script? Why are all of you saying the same things?!’

“By the way, someone major dropped by as well. He’s Soul Breaking Saber Luo Wu. He brought a lot of valuable medicine and said that he will pay for your medical fees.”

Bai Suxin gasped in amazement. “Chao’er, when did you get to know Master Luo Wu? He’s a Heaven Realm elite!”

Meng Chao was stunned for a moment, then he understood what had happened.

Luo Hai, the student council president of Construction High School and Soul Breaking Saber Luo Wu’s son, was in the same test area as him.

Could it be that Master Luo Wu believed that his heroic deeds saved his son’s life, so he came to repay the favor?

Or was there a deeper meaning behind this?

“Big Brother, I just found out recently that you know a lot of people,” Bai Jiacao said with shining eyes. “Aside from Master Luo Wu, two older girls came to visit you. One of them is Elder Ning’s granddaughter, and the other is Ripple Princess, Yan Feirou. I won’t talk about Elder Ning’s granddaughter, but isn’t that Yan Feirou the girl that you observed with a magnifying glass and with your butt out in the air in front of the TV last time? Why did she come to visit you?”

“Well...” Meng Chao tilted his head and thought about it. “Maybe it’s because she admires heroes a lot?”

Bai Jiacao was about to make a sarcastic quip when the handsome Dr. Su Yuan entered the room with a group of other doctors in white coats.

Behind them was Ning Shewo, and he looked delighted.

He came for a check-up from Dr. Su Yuan and was just in time to see Meng Chao wake up.

“Based on your physiological parameters, you’ve recovered really well. How do you feel now?”

Dr. Su Yuan placed his hand on Meng Chao's shoulder.

Meng Chao immediately felt a few very comfortable waves of heat slowly circulate and grow in his body like roots of a tree.

Dr. Su Yuan then said in slight puzzlement that Meng Chao's body was definitely the "hungriest" body he had ever seen. The activity of his cells was several times higher than those of a normal person. The gene medicine and high-calorie nutritional fluid he had been taking over the past few days was good stuff that could not be bought with money from the market.

Forget about normal people, many of the three star Earth Realm elites did not eat as much as Meng Chao did, and the stuff they ate was not as good either.

Usually, new superhumans were not able to withstand powerful energy nourishing them. This was just like how a three-year-old would definitely be sick if he ate a ginseng like a carrot.

But Meng Chao's body was like a black hole. No matter how many treasures they stuffed into his body, they were all digested and absorbed until nothing was left.

Fortunately, he had performed a meritorious deed, and the government had reimbursed half of the fees, while the other half was paid for by Ning Shewo, Yan Organization, and Soul Breaking Saber Luo Wu. That was why Meng Chao could afford the lavish treatment plan.

Even so, the doctors did not know just where he hid the energy he absorbed.

Meng Chao knew, though. It was the reason how Kindling kept on getting stronger.

But there were plenty of talented people in Dragon City, so there was nothing that he needed to hide when it came to his health.

"I feel good. But there is some multi-colored smoke floating in front of me," Meng Chao said.

Meng Yishan and Bai Suxin looked at each other. Multi-colored smoke? They did not see it.

Bai Jiacao wanted to say something, but did not. She just shrank into a corner.

"That's spirit energy. Do you remember that you turned into a superhuman on the battlefield? It's natural that you can see spirit energy now," Dr. Su Yuan said. "We can see things because our visual system turned the light we can see into electrical pulse signals.

"This transformation ability differs among different living objects.

"Canines can only decipher signals in grayscale, so they cannot see colors. As for shrimps, their eyes contain sixteen different color sensory organs.

"The human visual system has a lot more color and light sensory organs compared to that of shrimps. We can see infrared to ultraviolet, and tens of thousands of colors in a large spectrum. Logically speaking, we can also directly see magnetic waves, the planet's magnetic field, a person's magnetic field, spirit energy, solar storms, and all sorts of natural phenomenon and forms of energy.

“But most of the visual sensory organs in a normal person are dormant. Only when you surpass the limits of your life are those sensory organs activated one after another, and you become capable of seeing a more radiant world. It also reveals more truths of the world.

“Being able to see spirit energy is the most basic thing that differentiates a normal human from a superhuman.”

Chapter 93: The Problem with his Spirit Meridian System

“Congratulations, my young friend, you’re finally walking down the path of the superhumans!” Ning Shewo said with a smile.

“We have a superhuman in our family now?” Meng Yishan and Bai Suxin were both shocked and delighted.

‘Damn it! My big brother has become a superhuman?! Doesn’t that mean that I no longer have a chance to free myself from misery?! I’ll be bullied for the rest of my life!’ Bai Jiacao had very complicated emotions.

Meng Chao remained calm. He raised his right arm and exercised it a little. He could sense spirit energy flowing slowly through his spirit meridian system. “I remember everything that happened that day. I heard that those who reach a breakthrough while they’re near dead have a high possibility of experiencing some sort of sequelae, and they’re commonly known as broken-star superhumans. They’re not in perfect condition, right?”

Dr. Su Yuan hesitated for a moment before he nodded and said, “That’s right. You’re a broken-star superhuman.”

Bai Jiacao widened her eyes and quickly took over the conversation. “Dr. Su, what’s wrong with being a broken-star superhuman? We just had a broken-star superhuman appear in our area recently. Even so, we decorated the area, fired off a lot of firecrackers for him, and set up many tables to celebrate it!”

“Well, it isn’t too much of a problem.” Dr. Su Yuan smiled at the girl. “How much do you know about the spirit meridian system?”

“I know the answer!” Bai Jiacao raised her arm and rambled off the answer like a machine gun. “My teacher said that aside from the blood circulatory system, lymphatic system, and nervous system, we have a fourth system in our bodies, and it’s known as the spirit meridian system.

“It is made of 108 main branches and 1,024 branch meridians. It’s a very old circulatory system in our bodies, and it might have started forming since the moment the first cell was born in the ancient oceans. When the aquatic lifeforms started moving to the land, it began to mature.

“Regardless of the ancient nautilidae or trilobita, who are both creatures who ruled the seven seas, the dinosaurs that were nearly one hundred meters tall, or other huge life forms, all of them showed signs of possessing the spirit meridian system. Human predecessors were able to win against these huge creatures and claim ourselves to be the kings of all living beings because we have the highest number of spirit meridians in our bodies. The meridian system in our bodies is also the most complicated.

“However, hundreds of thousands of years ago, certain things happened on Earth. Maybe because spirit energy ran dry on Earth, or maybe because it was no longer of any use after humans proclaimed themselves kings of all beings, the spirit meridians gradually regressed and became hidden in our bodies. They’re just like tonsils appendixes. One usually isn’t able to sense their presence.”

“Yes. You’ve been doing well in your studies. You’ve managed to memorize all the crucial points,” Dr. Su Yuan said. “The evolution of life has always adhered to the principle of improving things that we need and casting aside what we don’t. When humans were able to use basic intelligence and simple tools to declare themselves as the rulers on Earth, why should they develop even stronger organs?”

“It has to be known that stronger organs require more energy. For example, the human brain weighs less than five percent of the total mass of the body, but it requires thirty percent of the oxygen we take in and consumes thirty percent of our energy. If a brain was overdeveloped, it would also cause a series of reproductive and nurturing problems.

“It’s the same with spirit meridians. When supernatural abilities are activated in the body, they start using up energy at an insane pace. In an environment where spirit energy has run dry, if the person only eats food through conventional means, even if they eat twenty-four hours a day, it would not make up for the energy required for the spirit meridians. In the end, they would ‘starve’ to death.

“Hence, during the competition to survive on Earth, being a normal human was the best solution for us.

“But we’ve come to the Other World. It is a ‘battlefield’ filled with spirit energy. Our cells have changed, and our evolution clocks have been forced to speed up several times their original speed. Everything, thus, has become different.

“There is a creature called red seabream on Earth’s ecosphere. It only has one male fish in a school, so it is surrounded by hundreds of female fish. If the male fish dies, the largest and fiercest of the remaining female fish soon change into a male fish.

“Aside from them, the swamp eels, true oysters, and many other creatures have also shown signs of changing their sexes, just like the red seabream.

“This shows that when faced with stimulants from the world around us, genes can change. The survival strategies contained in a body can cause drastic changes in a person, and among them is changing a person from a normal human who only consumes a low amount of energy and has low fighting power to a superhuman, who uses a lot of energy, but has high fighting power.

“But the problem is that this sort of change definitely comes at a price.

“Let’s go into the specifics regarding your brother. Before he was ready, he received too much stimulation. Rampaging spirit energy surged into his body. It strengthened the three main meridians in his right arm, but that made the other one hundred or so main meridians in him shrivel up. It’s just like how a circuit board would be burnt when the current that traveled through it was too strong.”

“Ah!” The girl covered her mouth. “What happens when the main meridians are burnt?”

“The 108 main meridians are equivalent to 108 strokes. If there is only one main meridian, then, the person would be able to draw one line with it. If they have two main meridians, they can write two lines

with them. The more main meridians are cleared, the more lines they can draw, and the more words they can form,” Dr. Su Yuan explained patiently.

“When superhumans guide spirit energy into their bodies, they go between the different lines like electric currents circulating at high speeds in circuit coils to form unique spirit energy magnetic fields. That is how they form skills, divine arts, martial arts, secret skills, killing moves, and divine skills.

“One star superhumans are said to be in the Spirit Realm. Their main cultivation goal is to clear their spirit meridians. The more spirit meridians they clear, the more likely they are to form more complicated and powerful spirit energy magnetic fields. They can also release more skills.

“There are 108 main meridians in the body. Since our power comes from the land, our legs are the contact points for the magnetic fields of our lives and the magnetic field of the planet. Hence, there are 36 main meridians in our legs. There are 24 main meridians in our organs, and 24 in our arms. There are 16 in the brain, and the final eight are like raging dragons. They connect all the acupuncture points in our bodies and are known as the dragon meridians.

“When we just transmigrated to this place, our martyrs didn’t understand the secrets behind spirit energy and spirit meridians. Just like your older brother, they fought madly in the battlefields, and when they were in life and death situations, they suddenly reached breakthroughs. This method of becoming a superhuman is crude, and it deals a lot of damage to the meridian system.

“Later on, we developed a mature and scientific cultivation system. With the nourishment from gene medicine, protection from the cultivation rooms, and guidance from powerful fighters, the difficulty and danger in awakening were decreased drastically.

“The superhumans who are awakened through scientific methods usually clear twenty-three main meridians in the beginning. The outstanding, talented people are even able to clear from sixty to seventy main meridians. They sometimes clear even the dragon meridians, which makes their cultivation in the future much easier.”

“From sixty to seventy?” Bai Jiacao made some calculations. “Others are able to clear from sixty to seventy main meridians, but my big brother only managed to clear three of the main meridians in his right hand. Doesn’t that mean that even if there were twenty of my brothers, they wouldn’t be able to win against one of those scientifically awakened superhumans?”

“That’s not necessarily true. Even with three main meridians, he can create a very powerful spirit energy magnetic field and execute fatal killing moves. If he deploys his strategies well, he might be able to win against people with dozens of skills,” Dr. Su Yuan said. “But we usually believe that the upper limit for broken-star superhumans is rather low, and their cultivation speed is rather slow. Hence, it’s much more difficult for them to reach higher realms.”

“Then, what should we do? Can we cure him?” The girl was even more nervous than Meng Chao.

“With the current medical technology, it is very hard for us to repair damaged main meridians,” Dr. Su Yuan said. “But the damage to some of his main meridians will not affect him in his daily tasks, life, learning, or fighting. He’ll just be slower when it comes to cultivation. When he fights, the number of skills he can release will be lower, and it’ll be harder for him to reach Heaven Realm and Deity Realm.

“Speaking of which, most superhumans remain as one star, two-star, or three-star superhumans, which means that they’re only able to stay at Earth Realm. It was very hard for your brother to survive that dangerous battle in the wild, so even if he’s just a broken-star superhuman, he’s still a superhuman!”

His words were directed at the girl, but he also wanted to comfort Meng Chao.

But Meng Chao’s mental state was even more stable than what Dr. Su Yuan thought. He nodded and said, “That’s right. That battle was indeed very fierce.

“At that time, I was already exhausted and covered in injuries. I even drank the blood of a Blade Shattering Python’s heart and ate its gallbladder without caring about the costs before injecting a lot of high-calorie medicine into my body recklessly.

“I’m already very lucky that I was able to successfully break through in that sort of situation. Paying a bit of a price for it is worth it.”

Meng Chao had long since reached an understanding.

Regardless of whether it was the Ultimate Level One Hundred Saber Techniques or Principal Sun’s Demon Subduing Pole, both of them were incredibly domineering. They were not something that his current self could use at will.

If he used them forcefully, he would definitely have to pay a price. Back then, he had felt his blood burning, as if there was magma raging in his body, so it was very normal that a few of his main meridians were burnt.

But he did not feel upset because of it, and he did not regret it either.

Even if it happened again or a hundred times more, he would still do the same.

No matter how great of a price he had to pay, he would take over Principal Sun’s will and use Demon Subduing Pole to reduce that damn monster into a pulp.

When Meng Yishan and Bai Suxin heard him say it, they sighed in relief.

They were incredibly happy that their son managed to survive and even became a superhuman. Since he was commended by the local government, he would no longer have to worry about going to university or getting a job. This made them very happy.

Dr. Su was right. There were only a few people who could rise to great power. They did not hope that their son was a rare genius, anyway.

Now, this was pretty good.

Bai Suxin even felt that being a broken-star superhuman was better. It meant that her son would not need to go into the depths of the fog and fight against the matchless monsters.

During the past few days, when she saw her son laying in the ICU, she had been so terrified that she felt as if her soul had left her body.

Ning Shewo watched their expressions and knew what the parents were thinking. He smiled and said, “To fighting-oriented occupations, it will pose as some problem if your main meridians have shriveled

up. But to supporting occupations, this isn't too important. For example, harvesters mainly rely on branch meridians, not the main meridians."

Ning Shewo explained to the Meng family that aside from the 108 main meridians hidden in the body, there were also 1,024 branch meridians.

The main meridians were like arteries and veins, while the eight dragon meridians were the thickest arteries.

As for branch meridians, they were like capillaries.

Fighting-oriented occupations required the fighter to release instantaneous forces, so it was only natural that they had to cultivate their "arteries".

Supporting occupations, however, paid attention to accumulating strength bit by bit and precise control. Regardless of whether it was harvesting, creating maps, or processing, they did not need to shout, strike their chests, and release explosive force.

"I heard from Xueshi that you're still thinking about whether you should enter the martial arts course or the resource course. It's perfect now. God has chosen for you. Come to Agricultural University's resource course.

"I have quite a number of friends who are lecturers there. I also go and give lectures there sometimes. We can help you refine your harvesting skills." Ning Shewo did his best to invite him to Agricultural University. "The supporting occupations' requirements for realms are lower than those of fighting occupations. With your talent, you will definitely have a bright future in the field."

Chapter 94: Ultimate Style

Meng Yishan and Bai Suxin nodded simultaneously.

Compared to the fighting occupations that would require their son to fight a lot, it was only natural that they hoped that he would choose a supporting occupation instead, because it was slightly safer.

No matter how dangerous a harvester's life was, it was still better than that of the monster hunters who had to venture deep into the fog.

Meng Chao thought about it and said, "Elder Ning, filling up the application form is a major event in my life. I have to think about it carefully. Can I give you the answer tomorrow?"

"Of course. Rest well today," said Ning Shewo with a smile.

Dr. Su Yuan performed another series of checks, and through remote consultation, he conversed with the famous doctors in Dragon City regarding Meng Chao's physiological parameters. Once they were sure that he had completely recovered, the Meng family finally felt at ease.

Since Meng Chao was going to be discharged the next day, he did not need anyone accompanying him for the night and insisted that his family went back home to rest well.

It was eight something at night and he was the only one in the ward.

He put both his arms under his head and let his eyelids fall a little. No one knew what he was thinking about.

Suddenly, his eyes sparkled, and he decided to be ruthless. He traded 9,999 contribution points for a Middle Stage Healing Skill.

From the moment he woke up, he had been thinking about one thing.

Dr. Su Yuan said that he had completely recovered, and his Initial Stage Healing Skill was in a dark gray color now. He could not use it anymore.

This meant that from a normal person's standpoint, his body had recovered completely. He did not need to go through any sort of treatment anymore.

But his Middle Stage Healing Skill was light gray. It could be activated.

After thinking about it, Meng Chao came up with a guess. What the Middle Stage Healing Skill treated was related to his strength. It was the organs that produced energy and could not be seen with the naked eye—the spirit meridians.

Even though it was very difficult with the current medical standards to treat the damage to the main meridians, Meng Chao remembered vaguely that this was not the case in the future.

Since he wanted to fight against fate, it was impossible for him to be content with taking up a supporting occupation, like what Ning Shewo had asked him to do.

Regardless of how much time it took and how great of a price he had to pay, he had to clear all 108 main meridians.

Meng Chao's heart hurt, as if he was suffering from a heart attack, when he had to spend a serious amount of contribution points. Almost ten thousand contribution points burned away.

Golden flames gathered together into warm streams. They flowed from his brain to his right arm.

The three profound and complicated spirit marks rose up from under his skin once more. They intersected with each other to form a dazzling tattoo.

The golden flames flowed through the three spirit meridians before heading to a severely damaged main meridian.

As an unbearably numb pain rose, Meng Chao saw a fourth thick spirit tattoo appear on the dark golden picture.

The spirit tattoo intersected with each other to create a new variable for the profound and complicated spirit picture.

He swung his arm lightly, as if he was swinging a Demon Subduing Pole that weighed more than five thousand kilograms.

The sound of a saber cutting through the wind came from his fingertips.

'I knew it, the Middle Stage Healing Skill can indeed repair damaged main meridians!'

Meng Chao was delighted.

However, after he calculated his expenditure and the effects, he found his heart aching again.

'I need to spend 9,999 contribution points to repair one main meridian. And based on my experience with Initial Stage Healing Skill, if I use it repeatedly, I will end up spending more.

'... I knew it! If I want to use it again, I have to pay 10,023 points!

'A person has to clear more than sixty main meridians before they can be considered to be someone powerful in Spirit Tattoo Realm. That means I'll need to use at least one million contribution points on myself.

'Even if I become the mayor, I won't be able to make such contributions!

'Wait, why must I fix my sights on the 108 main meridians? I remember... that I can also fight using the 1,024 branch meridians!'

Memories from his previous life started flashing in his mind.

Right now, the main superhuman fighting style in Dragon City was known as the Overkill Style.

As its name implied, the superhumans had to use spirit energy to create an energy field. Then, through different frequencies and circulation speeds, that energy field was sent out.

It was just like the killing moves in games. Its power was very strong, and the moves executed were beautiful. When a spirit energy magnetic field was fully activated, it displayed radiant electricity, which looked cool and awesome!

Hence, once this style appeared, it soon spread through the entire city.

But there was a clear weakness in the Overkill Style.

Creating a spirit energy magnetic field required time, and in fighting terms, it would be known as "accumulating power before executing a move".

When rampaging spirit energy surged into the main meridians, it resulted in a certain degree of interference and damage. After an attack was executed, the superhuman needed to rest, and in fighting terms, it was known as "cooldown".

When an attack was executed, the magnetic field of a person's life experienced interference from the spirit energy magnetic field, so the weaknesses of the person who executed the skill were magnified. Their muscles stiffened up, and they were not able to move or dodge. In fighting terms, it was known as "stiffening up"

The accumulation of power, cooldown, and stiffening up made the Overkill Style a high-risk fighting style that would damage the enemy as well as the user itself.

For now, the monsters had yet to evolve and mutate on a large scale. Usually, they either had a lot of vitality, but were stupid, or were smart, but lacked vitality.

Once the monster hunters used a series of brilliant killing moves, they killed all the monsters.

Hence, the weaknesses of the Overkill Style did not cause any arguments.

In fact, there were people who believed that even if there were weaknesses, it was fine. With one powerful move, they could kill a monster, and even if they had to experience a cooldown of five minutes, they did not mind it.

This train of thought worked just fine for the time being.

But monsters continued to evolve. Their numbers would increase, and they would become stronger as well as smarter.

With the increase in their numbers, more situations when dozens of monsters would encircle a few superhumans would appear.

At that time, they would not have the time to use the spirit energy magnetic field.

Now, apply the same logic for a superhuman executing a skill. After they managed to execute an incredibly dazzling secret technique and reduced one monster to ashes, the other monsters would have gathered together to launch an attack. Those monsters would then tear that superhuman into shreds while their spirit meridians were on a cooldown.

Besides, monsters were becoming smarter. They would soon see through the humans' skills and seize the moments when a superhuman "stiffened up" at the instant they executed their attacks to dodge or launch counterattacks.

More monsters would also seize the chance to mutate when they were about to die and gain an increase in power while they were at death's door.

Even if they died, they would bite the human who had stiffened up or was going through a cooldown and drag them down to hell together.

Since the Overkill Style could only release powerful moves, it would gradually be unable to adapt to the increasingly brutal battles.

Many of the Overkill Style elites were famous Heaven Realm elites. They were powerful people who had skilled millions of monsters, but a lot of them would die by monsters while they were accumulating power, stiffened up, or cooling down.

It was only after the blood of many superhumans flowed in rivers that the powerful people accepted the painful lesson and cast their eyes on a different fighting style—the Ultimate Style!

While the Overkill Style focused on cultivating the 108 main meridians, the Ultimate Style focused on the 1,024 branch meridians.

The branch meridians were like capillaries. They could not withstand the instant output of tyrannical spirit energy, so they could not be used for "killing moves".

But their advantage lay in the fact that they did not need to accumulate power, stiffen up muscles, and cool down. Once a superhuman fell into an attack rhythm, their normal attacks came like never-ending waves. They could deliver beautiful and peerless chain attacks.

The Ultimate Style elites could attract their targets like magnets, and after delivering from thirty to hundreds of chain attacks, they would kill the tough monsters.

But even if they did not manage to do that, they could seize the initiative in the battle and fight or run whenever they wanted. This was something really important for Dragon City due to its lack of people.

Hence, during the later stage of the Monster War, the Ultimate Style rose to power and surpassed the Overkill Style.

At that time, an extreme saying even appeared. "Only newbies will release killing moves at the drop of a hat. A true elite will use meticulous chain attacks to tear the monsters into shreds."

Of course, as spirit energy martial arts were further developed, the powerful fighters discovered how to blend the Ultimate Style together with the Overkill Style, which allowed them to eliminate the weaknesses and only retain the strengths. This was the strongest fighting style.

First, they would use a dense wave of chain attacks to weary out the monsters. In time, the monsters would start to rage and reveal their weaknesses.

After the superhumans seized the weaknesses, they would either send the monsters into the air or cause them to stiffen up.

Then, they would use the time lag between the time they required to accumulate power and the time their enemies stiffened up to release their killing moves at the monsters' fatal spots.

This was the most effective and scientific fighting style.

Unfortunately, Dragon City had taken too much time to come up with it. It had sacrificed many precious lives and badly damaged its foundation, so it no longer had the strength to turn the tides.

'I must reveal the Ultimate Style ahead of time and make it enter the powerful fighters' sights.'

A powerful desire suddenly overtook Meng Chao. 'It's only when I make many powerful fighters and all the citizens realize the advantage of the Ultimate Style will I be able to save them and change the end result of the Monster War!'

After Meng Chao witnessed Principal Sun's sacrifice, he was no longer content with making contributions by just casually giving guidance and obtaining a few contribution points.

The Reckless Bull Technique, Ripple Force, and the Seven Dissection Methods Performed in Reverse were all modifications of one single technique. He could only make contributions in terms of modifying the skills. It could not help him change the overall situation.

Changing Dragon City's main fighting style from the Overkill Style to the Ultimate Style was the way to evolve their fighting strategy.

'Based on my memories, due to the weaknesses of the Overkill Style, humans suffered greatly. Many of the experienced powerful elites and the rising stars died because of it.'

'If I manage to save one elite, I will be able to give us a bit of hope to survive in the future. If I can make the Ultimate Style reveal its glory some five years ahead of time, the overall fighting strength of the future Dragon City will increase more than a hundred times!'

He might know it, but it was not easy to carry it out.

The Ultimate Technique required broad and extensive knowledge for it to work. It needed an entire set of cultivation theories to support it, along with all sorts of machines and medicine.

Meng Chao only had a vague idea of how it worked in his mind.

How could he make the Overkill Style elites, who were shining in the limelight right now, change to his ways by just telling them that they should use more chain attacks and release fewer killing moves?

Meng Chao thought about it for a moment and turned on his computer to search for the Ultimate Technique, but found nothing.

The Ultimate Technique was not born yet. It should still be in its conception stage in some lab belonging to a martial arts course of some university.

Which university did it come from?

He scratched his head for a long time, but could not remember it, so he decided to just log into his social media and change his train of thought.

He had been sleeping for more than a week, so he had a lot of mail accumulated.

One of them came from the Supernatural Tower and had an invitation code.

The Supernatural Tower was not just the grandest building in Dragon City, but also an organization for all superhumans.

The superhumans who did not have any legacy could get the most basic guidance there. They could receive all sorts of missions in exchange for materials and martial art techniques.

Superhumans enjoyed meticulous service from the organization.

Of course, once a superhuman broke the rules, the Superhuman Tower had the power to take control of them or even subjugate them.

A superhuman could join the Supernatural Tower or not based on their own free will.

But based on what Meng Chao knew, there was no one who refused to join the Supernatural Tower after they awakened to supernatural abilities. If they did, that would be the same as them declaring to the world that "I became a superhuman and I want to live free from the law!"

Thus, he politely wrote an email stating that he was very willing to join the big family of superhumans. Once he was discharged, he would go and visit the Supernatural Tower.

There was another email, and it came from Luo Hai, the student council president of Construction High.

Chapter 95: University Choice

It was a thank you email.

Luo Hai stated that with Meng Chao's help, he managed to get into Dragon City University's martial arts course and added that Meng Chao was free to contact him at any time after he woke up.

He and his father, Soul Breaking Saber Luo Wu, would definitely support him with everything that they had so that he could walk down far in his path as a superhuman.

Meng Chao thought about it.

Luo Hai was definitely someone with great methods and plans if he managed to become the student council president of Construction High. He had to be thinking about drawing him into his camp.

Meng Chao did not want to join his group, but there was no problem with them becoming friends. Besides, his father was a six-star superhuman. If Meng Chao managed to form a connection with him, he could have a better chance of collecting contribution points and promoting the Ultimate Style.

So he immediately replied. After exchanging some pleasantries, he thanked Master Luo Wu for showing concern.

Once Meng Chao was done with the emails, he went to his class' group chat to take a look.

[Meng Chao, you're awake!]

When his classmates saw that his icon had lit up in the group chat, they cheered.

[As expected of Ace Student Chao. We thought that your performance in school was already terrifying enough, but we didn't think that you would rain down slaughter during the practical test as well. You're awesome!]

[Ace Student Chao, did you see our homeroom teacher's face? When he learned that you managed to make a meritorious service, he grinned so widely that his face split apart! He's been on cloud nine for the past few days!]

[Meng Chao, you okay? A few days ago, Big Brother Xiong brought us to the hospital to visit you. You were still unconscious at that time. How are you now?]

The classmates were really friendly, and warmth pooled in Meng Chao's heart.

He smiled and answered them, saying that it was too late for visitation now, but he would be discharged and could go home tomorrow. But since his house was small and he could not organize a party there, it would be better if they met outside so that all the people in Class 6 could gather together to eat.

The classmates were fine with it. Many people even thanked him for his sincerity.

With the help from the study group, most were able to get into the university or college of their choice.

And those that did not manage to get into university were able to get into the best courses for their postsecondary specialized colleges.

[Even though Principal Sun is no longer around, he must definitely be smiling in heaven right now after seeing how outstanding this batch of students are, right?] Meng Chao said.

The students sighed.

At that moment, Chu Feixiong logged in, and he was so excited that he started howling in the chat.

It was only at that moment that Meng Chao learned that he had changed his best friend's fate. Feixiong had miraculously gotten into the heroic spirit course in Dragon City's military school!

[It's luck! It's all luck!] Chu Feixiong texted smugly. [Honestly, with my fighting abilities, even if I managed to somehow crawl up to the admission score for the military school, I wouldn't have been able to get into the heroic spirit course, but when I was sent to the wild, didn't I lie to the students and gather a large number of examinees to my side?

[Then, I fought against those Demonic Bloody Moon Wolves with you, so everyone said that I was fearless in the face of danger, fought bravely, and took proactive action in saving my peers. So I gained an extra thirty marks, and my total score was half a mark higher than the minimum passing score for the heroic spirit score!"

Even if there was a screen between them, Meng Chao could still sense how delighted Chu Feixiong was based on his words.

The students who were allocated to the other test areas sent laughing emojis. [Why weren't we as lucky as you to get into the same test area as Meng Chao? We could have ridden on his coattails and killed those monsters as well. We might have gotten ten or twenty more marks as a bonus too!"

Their words made Meng Chao feel a little embarrassed.

[By the way, Meng Chao, you contributed much more than I did, so you must have gotten a lot more bonus points. I heard from our homeroom teacher that you managed to join the top one hundred in the city. That's an unprecedented record in Ninth High School. You can choose whichever top course in the famous universities now. Where do you intend to go?] Chu Feixiong asked.

[That's right! Ace Student Chao, where do you intend to go? We have to be prepared at all times to ride on your coattails!] His classmates texted.

[I haven't decided yet. Anyway, Dragon City is only so big. No matter where I go, we're still family. It's only logical for us to ride on each other's coattails.]

Meng Chao thought about it and added, [Once I've come to a decision, I'll tell all of you immediately. Even though the national college examination has ended, our study group hasn't been disbanded. Even if we end up in different universities, we can still continue talking to each other if we run into things we don't understand in our fields.]

His classmates agreed to it excitedly.

Chu Feixiong added Meng Chao into a small group.

It had him, Meng Chao, and Demon Yan.

Yan Dongxin went straight to the point. [Meng Chao, congratulations on performing a meritorious deed and recovering. I heard that you haven't chosen your specialization. Do you need me to give you some suggestions?]

Demon Yan was once a soldier, and now, he was an ace teacher. He had been in the supernatural circle for years, so his suggestions were worth listening to.

Meng Chao spoke his mind. He told Demon Yan about his situation, including the fact that his main meridians were damaged, and he was currently a broken-star superhuman.

Of course, he did not tell Demon Yan that he could use contribution points to repair his main meridians. That was a secret.

Him becoming a superhuman in a fight against the Bloody Moon Wolf King was something that many people had witnessed, though.

In that sort of situation, no matter what, his main meridians would be damaged.

Demon Yan was not surprised. [If that's the case, you have fewer choices when it comes to your specialization. Are you thinking about going into a fighting occupation or supporting occupation?]

[I'm definitely going to major in fighting] Meng Chao answered without hesitation.

He could minor in harvesting skills, but powerful fighting skills were the only safe guarantee. Handing his fate into the hands of other powerful fighters was the same as attending to trivial things and neglecting the essentials. It was the stupidest thing to do.

Besides, Meng Chao, who was prepared to start off his journey with the Ultimate Style, did not have an urgent need to clear his main meridians.

For the time being, he had the Demon Subduing Pole Principal Sun gave him as well as the Ultimate Level One Hundred Saber Technique. It was enough for him to make the decision to take up a fighting occupation.

Cultivating his branch meridians to fight was the problem he had to solve now.

Demon Yan quickly replied. [If I narrow down the scope of fighting occupations to only martial artists, then the four martial arts courses in the famous universities in Dragon City each have their own unique features.

[The one standing at the top is definitely Dragon City University's martial arts course. This is the birthplace of the Overkill Style, and it lives up to its name as the tyrant of martial arts. If your main meridians weren't damaged, I would have strongly suggested that you go to Dragon City University's martial arts course.

[But you have only cleared three of your main meridians, so it's quite pointless for you to go to Dragon City University. You'll only be able to practice a few moves, and it'll be difficult for you to get full credit and graduate. And even if you graduate, you'll only be able to say that you graduated from Dragon City University, which is meaningless. The monsters don't look at your qualifications when they fight against you, after all.]

That was what Meng Chao believed as well.

Even though Dragon City University's martial arts course was the holy ground where all martial artists flocked to like bees to honey, as of current, he only had four main meridians that he could use, so he could not generate 99% of his spirit energy magnetic field, which meant that there was no need for him to go there.

Besides, when the Ultimate Style began to rise to power, it stood like oil and water with the Overkill Style.

Not only did they engage in fights over their doctrines, they also fought over interests that were worth crazy amounts of money.

If he went off like an idiot to the main camp of the Overkill Style to promote the Ultimate Style, it would be the same as him running off to the headquarters of Yan Organization and crying out that the Reckless Bull Technique was the greatest force execution method and matchless in power.

He would just be asking for it if he ended up being beaten half to death.

[Aside from Dragon City University, which you know is the top dog, the martial arts courses in the other three universities have recently improved as well. They want to use their own specialties to challenge Dragon City University.

[The first is the University of Technology's martial arts course. Their creation of the spirit energy magnetic field is naturally not as profound and abstruse as Dragon City University, but it has developed a new method of fighting. They use machines to help their bodies and have been creating the machine armor style.

[The machines are unmanned aerial vehicles, and the armor is dynamic. They also have strengthened exoskeletons which have their own spirit stone engines and accumulative power feedback system. When the martial artists of the machine armor style from the University of Technology fight, they are like three meter tall steel fortresses. They are a combination between machine masters and martial artists. If the Internet is stable, it's very difficult to win against them.]

Meng Chao could decipher Demon Yan's underlying meaning.

If the Internet was not stable, the machine armor style's fighting strength was compromised, because it heavily relied on signal transmissions and electronics to fight.

[The second is Agricultural University's Beast Soul Style. The martial artists who learn this style use secret techniques to absorb the surging vitality magnetic fields before a monster's death and claim that monster's soul as their own. When they fight, they do so as frenziedly as monsters.]

Demon Yan sent a laughing emoji. [If you like fighting like a wild beast, you can consider going to Agricultural University's martial arts course.]

Meng Chao could tell that Demon Yan regarded this fighting style with scorn.

Meng Chao did not like the beast soul style as well.

A human's greatest advantage lay in their intellect.

Absorbing a monster's soul to fight might sound very ferocious, but sooner or later, the user would be affected by the magnetic field of the monster's life, and it would affect their minds.

Besides, the beast soul style was just a form derived from the Overkill Style. It also had the problem of accumulating power, stiffening of muscles, and cooling down.

[The last is the Gun Fighting Style from the military school's martial arts course.]

Demon Yan finally reached the point of the conversation. [Meng Chao, with your outstanding talent in guns, if you focus solely on cold weapons, it'll be a pity.

[Come to the military school's martial arts course. Fuse the advantages of both melee fighting and using guns. Walk down the path of a gunslinging martial artist and learn real gun techniques.

[This won't be as easy as shooting a target one hundred steps away. Instead, you'll be placing your spirit energy and will into the bullets so that your shooting trajectory can change. Your bullets will be able to do a 180-degree turn, and you'll be able to hit a target behind an obstacle as you like. In fact, the power of the bullet will also increase to ten times its original power.

[As long as you have enough bullets, you'll be invincible!]

Demon Yan came from the Red Dragon Army, so when he saw Meng Chao's talent, he could not help but want to bring him to the military.

Based on his perspective, Meng Chao was talented with guns. Now, the number of main meridians he could clear was limited, so his best choice was to learn the gun fighting style.

[What if I don't have enough bullets?] Meng Chao asked hesitantly.

Demon Yan did not lose his confidence. [That's not a problem. I don't mind telling you. After all, this is no longer a secret. In the past five years, the Red Dragon Army has carried out a major operation to the south of Dragon City. We've found three satellite cities that we've lost for decades, and we've accidentally found a mixed crystal mine with lots of crystals in it.

[Dragon City's heavy industry machines will soon be able to begin operations, and the problem of the lack of ammunition and fuel that has been plaguing us will be solved. Before long, the soldiers and citizens will have a limitless supply of bullets.

[At that time, the gun fighting style will become the main fighting style. And you will definitely have the chance of becoming a rising star in the gun fighting style!]

Chapter 96: Fight For the Ultimate Style

Meng Chao thought about it.

In his previous life, his physical constitution had not been good, but he had walked the path of the gun fighting style for a period of time.

That was why his gun technique was pretty good.

However, it was because of this that he understood the weaknesses of the gun fighting style.

Demon Yan did not lie to him. Meng Chao remembered that during the later stage of the Monster War in his previous life, Dragon City had upgraded its heavy industry, and bullets were no longer a problem for them.

But this did not mean that they had an infinite carrying capacity.

The greatest restriction was not their resources, but the number of bullets a single soldier could carry.

Normal bullets did not have enough power to fight against monsters. If they wanted to kill them in one shot, they had to use sniping bullets, machine gun bullets, and anti-material bullets. Those bullets were more than 5.0 in diameter, had special metals infused in them, runic symbols carved into them, and crystals embedded in them. A single bullet was practically as thick as a drumstick.

And if people wanted to fire bullets with such huge diameter and other materials added into them at high speed, they had to install all sorts of strengthening parts into their guns.

The result was that the weight of the guns and bullets constantly kept increasing. A single soldier might end up carrying a load weighing hundreds of kilograms, and that weight was just their weapons and ammunition.

If they added MREs, medicine, and all sorts of outdoor survival tools, even superhumans were not able to handle marching deep into the fog for a long time.

When they fought, they also had to face problems such as their gun barrels overheating and having to change cartridges, which cut off the smoothness of their attack.

Many of the monsters were tough and very fast. And some of them could even deliver mind attacks that interfered with the sniper's eyesight. All this could reduce the power of guns.

Hence, the gun fighting style became mainly for defense rather than offense.

They defended cities and waited for weary comrades to come back. They also used bullets to take down monster hoards. That was the battlefield most suited for the gun fighting style.

When squads ventured into the fog, they had to travel hundreds of miles to complete their mission, and once the gun aces used up their bullets, they found themselves in an awkward position.

'The future Dragon City will certainly face a lot of threats. I might end up having to venture deep into the lands of the Other World. I might even have to follow sneakily behind the supernatural beings of the Other World.

'If I choose the gun fighting style or machine armor style, wherever I go, I have to bring a lot of supplies. How can I possibly sneak around like that?

'That's why these fighting styles are not the best choice. Only the Ultimate Style symbolizes the future!'

Meng Chao thanked Demon Yan for his suggestions and told him that he had to think about this carefully.

He shut down the chat and thought about it, then turned the keywords in the forums into branch meridians, cultivation, and fighting to continue his search.

Just as he expected, a large number of results popped up.

Using branch meridians to fight was not a very surprising idea.

Many of the powerful martial artists, spirit energy academicians, and life scientists had investigated it before.

However, the branch meridians were just too thin and fragile. It was very difficult for them to contain the rampaging spirit magnetic field rotation energy.

If cultivated forcefully, they easily burst open.

This was just how the fine capillaries burst when someone bumped into a corner of a table and a bruise formed under the skin.

Hence, all the results of his search just verified the “general knowledge” that “branch meridians could not be used to fight”.

Suddenly, Meng Chao’s gaze stopped on another article.

[Initial exploration into the working principles of the spirit meridian system under a gravity-free condition.]

The article was written by two authors.

The first one was Zong Ye, which Meng Chao did not know.

But the second author, Gu Jianbo, made him think.

He found the name a little familiar.

He searched for him online and found out that Gu Jianbo was a young lecturer in Dragon City University’s martial arts course. He had just begun his career and was not very famous.

Meng Chao should not have heard his name before.

“Then, does it mean that this person existed in the memories of my previous life?”

If that were really the case, he must definitely be someone who would shock Dragon City in the future.

Meng Chao became excited. He searched Gu Jianbo and found quite a few articles related to cultivating using the branch meridians.

By the looks of it, he had begun researching them more than ten years ago.

The thought processes in the articles were things that Meng Chao could somewhat remember. They followed the same train of thought as the Ultimate Style.

However, the first author for most of the articles was Zong Ye. Li Yingzi took up that position a few times as well. Gu Jianbo seldom published his own articles.

Then, some eight years ago, Zong Ye and Li Yingzi suddenly vanished.

Gu Jianbo became the only person who published articles related to using branch meridians to cultivate, but he didn't have the earlier spirit. His articles were only stacks of simple laboratory data.

It was as if he had lost his path after he lost Zong Ye and Li Yingzi's guidance.

From time to time, he found some breakthrough points that caught people's interest, but most of the articles were boring. The experimental data was like a headless fly that bumped into a glass window and was unable to find a way to progress forward.

The last couple of years, the articles were few and far between.

It seemed like he had given up on this research direction.

Meng Chao felt a light shine in his head.

'It's him! He's the creator of the Ultimate Style, Gu Jianbo, the Blade Dancer!

'Even though he's currently not famous, in the future, he'll be a master who makes his own sect. When he will use the Ultimate Style to fight against the monsters, he will look like he's dancing on blades.

'Even though he was at the peak only for a year, during his short period of glory, he managed to stem the tide and kill more than ten thousand monsters, including the strongest Apocalyptic Beasts. He used his life as fuel and tore through the clouds in the sky, allowing light to shine on Dragon City at long last.

'As his cultivation notes and fighting videos were made public, more superhumans accepted his ideals, and the Ultimate Style was further developed.

'Unfortunately, it only happened after countless powerful fighters had already died.

'Even Gu Jianbo himself drained his body dry to research the Ultimate Style. He burned through his life and died like a shooting star.

'If he could find the right research direction earlier and bring the Ultimate Style into the light five years earlier, he might not end up dying, and many of our powerful fighters wouldn't die as well!'

Meng Chao was excited. He searched for Agricultural University's official website and logged into it.

It was the time for national college examination examinees to fill in their application forms.

The martial arts course was also a popular field, so the official website's introduction for it was very detailed.

The lecturers for the martial arts course were all built and had swelling muscles. With a shout, ferocious beast souls surged out of their pores.

Gu Jianbo stood among those half-beasts and looked incredibly handsome.

Meng Chao imagined him dressed in ancient clothes and with white hair flowing behind his back. 'Yup, there's no running from it. He's a master!'

[Gu Jianbo, a four-star superhuman. His research direction is the rapid recovery of damaged branch meridians. He teaches one city-level topic and three academy-level topics. He has obtained a second-grade academy-level lecturing reward and is known as an excellent young teacher in the 54th year of the New Era in Dragon City.]

His credentials were sorely lacking compared to the other distinguished ace teachers.

Meng Chao's gaze became intense.

'I've decided. I'm going to Agricultural University's martial arts course. I have to ride Gu Jianbo's coattails!

'He's the legendary Blade Dancer! The pioneer! I read many magazine articles in my previous life that if he had not died so early, there was a high possibility that he would have been able to reach Deity Realm!

'There are only a handful of Deity Realm elites in Dragon City, and all of them are people who can command the weather at will. If I can help Gu Jianbo reach Deity Realm, he will definitely be able to stand at an even higher level and control the political direction of Dragon City.

'Besides, if I manage to ride his coattails, even if I don't use the Old Fire Relayer, I can still do whatever I want in Dragon City.

'Besides, Agricultural University has made a lot of medicine from monsters and etherealized plants. They have better resources than Dragon City University. I can also use contribution points to get skills and increase my Skillfulness. Getting good resources is the most important thing for me right now.

'Also, with my relationship with Elder Ning, I can choose to take a few resource courses and refine my harvesting skills as well. It'll be beneficial for me to get resources on the spot when I enter the fog to fight.'

Meng Chao analyzed the pros and cons very carefully.

Even though his marks were enough for him to choose any ace course in Dragon City University, he still chose Agricultural University without hesitation. It was ranked at the second place in the city, and it was also known as the Monster University.

He logged into the webpage for examinees to fill in their application forms. Then, he keyed in his student ID and verified his identity through a video.

A large row of universities and courses appeared in front of his eyes.

A lot of universities had sent him emails through the official website. They had detailed introductions of their courses and all sorts of excellent benefits he could get if he registered for their course.

He was among the top one hundred in the city, so even if he had damaged his main meridians, he was still very popular.

A number of universities which were not very famous even promised him that if he was willing to get enrolled in their university, he could get a lot of cultivation resources. He could also choose whichever lecturer he wanted as his designated lecturer, and the lecturer would tailor his classes for him.

Meng Chao ignored these introductions and invitations and chose Agricultural University's martial arts course. Once he clicked confirm, he handed in his application.

Gold light flashed before his eyes at that moment. The strange flames flowed about, and a new notification popped up.

[Will you activate the chain quest: Fight for the Ultimate Style?

[Quest Notification: The new war will require a brand new fighting concept. Replace the Overkill Style with the Ultimate Style, and dance between the fangs of the monsters and blades of the warriors!

[First Segment: Help Blade Dancer Gu Jianbo perfect the Ultimate Style's fighting style.

[Completion Standards: Have either the Fire Relayer or Gu Jianbo refine the 1,024 branch meridians so that the instantaneous damage output from the branch meridians reach one-tenth of the main meridians.

[Reward for the First Segment: 8,000 contribution points and 10 main meridians will be repaired]

"This is..."

Meng Chao was shocked and delighted.

Eight thousand contribution points was nothing.

Right now, he had more than ten thousand contribution points, and since he was rich, he could afford to be a snob. He did not pay any attention to the eight thousand contribution points.

But repairing ten main meridians was a major thing.

Earlier, he had spent 9,999 contribution points to repair just one main meridian.

Didn't that mean that the first reward for the chain quest was worth tens of thousands of contribution points?

If he completed the whole Fight for the Ultimate Style quest, he might actually be able to repair more than one hundred main meridians.

At that time, he would not just be able to use the Ultimate Style. He would also be able to use the Overkill Style and change between them seamlessly.

The main meridians and branch meridians, chain attacks and killing moves were not contradicting existences.

It was only when both worked together that humans could bring out their greatest power!

'That's great.' Meng Chao could not help but smile. 'I'm going to work hard and fight to crush all of the "general knowledge" and "reasoning" of this era!'

Chapter 97: Supernatural Tower

The next day, Meng Chao revealed his application to his teachers and classmates.

No one was surprised by his choice.

Agricultural University's canteen was famous for providing an abundance of rich food. Meng Chao could not execute a lot of skills, so if he joined the martial arts course in Agricultural University and trained until he was covered in tough muscles, then put some beast souls in his body, he could use that one skill to rule over the entire world.

Demon Yan found it a waste because of his gun technique, but he still enthusiastically invited Meng Chao to go for an exchange in the military school.

The current power layout of the schools of higher learning in Dragon City was this: One great university, and five super universities.

The great aristocratic university, Dragon City University, stood at the top.

Then, there were the five famous universities—Agricultural University, University of Technology, Medical University, University of Science, and military school.

Dragon City University was located in the west, and it was a traditional university. It took up nearly 666 hectares of land. It had its own cultivation center, research center, and even a weapons production factory.

The five famous universities were located in the east, where was the new university town. They formed an alliance to fight against Dragon City University.

The five universities were really close to each other. They were either separated by a single wall or by a few roads. Since they had a mutual "enemy" in Dragon City University, their relationship with each other was pretty good, and they often exchanged what they had learned.

Meng Chao was very thankful toward Demon Yan's enthusiastic invitation, and he told Ning Shewo about his choice.

Ning Shewo found it a pity that he did not major in the resource course.

But everyone had their own aspirations, and he could not force him to take a certain course. Besides, with Meng Chao's marks, he could register for a few of the elective classes in the resource course. In any case, he was in Agricultural University, so his studies would not be delayed.

When Yan Organization's Ripple Princess learned that Meng Chao had woken up, she brought a fruit basket to visit him in the morning.

Upon learning that he did not choose to join Dragon City University's martial arts course, she found it a great pity.

But Dragon City University was truly not the best choice for broken-star superhumans.

She could only lament that even the gods were jealous of geni. Meng Chao was the true successor of the Old Fire Relayer, but he had to be "reduced" to going to a "place like" Dragon City University's martial arts course.

Honestly, Meng Chao did not quite like being close to Yan Feirou

When it came to internet celebrities, his attitude toward them had always been “you can watch them, but don’t toy with them”.

He felt that the Ripple Princess was too calculative, and after talking to her, he felt a little tired.

For example, when Yan Feirou came to visit him, she never forgot to beat around the bush while checking whether the Old Fire Relayer had any treatment plans for him.

Meng Chao did not want to reveal too much information about the Old Fire Relayer.

After his parents came, he said that he had to be discharged and sent Yan Feirou back home.

His dignified and upright expression shocked Bai Jiacao. She even asked him quietly, “Big Brother, do you only like watching that big sister through your phone or your laptop? Do you not know how to handle the real deal when you see her in the flesh?”

Before her older brother could hit her, the girl quickly hid behind her parents and pulled a face at him.

Meng Chao was so angry that he gnashed his teeth, but he did not have the time or energy to settle with Bai Jiacao.

After he completed the procedures to be discharged, he went to a meeting.

Construction High’s student council president, Luo Hai, had invited him to the Supernatural Tower so that he could complete the registration process for superhumans.

“When you look at the Supernatural Tower from here, it really looks grand!”

Half an hour later, Meng Chao appeared in the citizen market before the Supernatural Market. He looked up, and he almost broke his neck trying to see the building’s top.

The Supernatural Tower reached for the skies. It was like a space elevator in a geosynchronous orbit. It could bring humans from the surface of the planet to the endless galaxy.

But of course, that was impossible.

For the time being, the Earthlings in Dragon City did not have the ability to launch satellites and start a search beyond the ozone of the Other World.

The weather forecast station had once tried to send a few hot air balloons meant for observational purposes past the ozone layer to take panoramic pictures of the Other World.

It would have helped the Earthlings to understand what sort of planet they had transmigrated to.

But all the hot air balloons burst in some strange way or another right above the ozone layer.

It was as if there was some mysterious force that prevented them from exploring the planet.

Many Heaven Realm and Deity Realm elites had the ability to perform magnetic levitation. They could use the mutual repulsion from their own magnetic field and the planet’s magnetic field to cancel the influence of gravity and rise into the air.

But even they experienced obstacles when they reached the ozone layer and could not rise past it.

When they tried to force themselves past it, they were injured heavily. They felt like they had just plummeted tens of thousands of meters into the ocean and suffered a great pressure that had a force of hundreds of millions of tons. Their eyeballs and organs exploded.

The Supernatural Tower, which pierced into the sky like a sharp blade, was the highest observation tower of the transmigrators.

For the time being, they could only see endless fog.

The square was packed.

Many citizens lined up and waited to go inside the Supernatural Tower to visit it.

There was a large area in the Supernatural Tower open for all citizens.

If they were willing to spend money, they could also ride the special maglev platform and reach the area above the one hundredth floor. Then, they could see all of Dragon City and Monster Mountain Range, which was shrouded in fog.

Of course, the core areas were only open to superhumans, and there was a strict requirement to their realms to be able to access these areas.

Only when they reached certain levels were they able to enter certain floors.

Those who reached Deity Realm were the only ones who could enter the highest level of the Supernatural Tower.

“When you stand at the top of the Supernatural Tower, you can see a scene that has no comparison.”

This was the motivation behind why many of the Dragon City youths trained hard.

Aside from normal visitors, Meng Chao also saw some peers who were dressed lavishly and had impressive presences.

Regardless of whether they were boys or girls, all of them were strong and tall. Their bodies were surrounded by spirit energy that looked like smoke. Their eyes were full of life, and they did not bother to hide the profound and complicated spirit tattoos on their skin.

They were the same as Meng Chao. All of them were new superhumans who had come to be registered.

They had just entered the path of superhumans, and they had yet to learn how to restrain, suppress, and accumulate spirit energy. Hence, the energy easily ran amok in their spirit meridians, which made it show up on their skins and form beautiful, sparkling patterns.

Most didn't even want to control their spirit energy, though. Instead, they arrogantly boasted about how different they were compared to everyone else.

‘So many of my peers became superhumans?’ Meng Chao sighed.

July and August had always been the superhuman season for Dragon City.

The new generation of the aristocratic families would become superhumans after their national college examinations. This was a norm.

Before the national college examination, the teenagers had not become mature in terms of their bodies and temperaments, and their growth as well as emotions had not stabilized yet. If anyone tried to make them grow up faster, it was far too easy for them to end up being normal people despite showing great promise while they were young.

In fact, there were even geni at the age of twelve or thirteen who had become superhumans in the past. Yet their minds gradually deviated from righteousness, and they became irredeemable villains.

As time went by, the national college examination became the standard measurement.

The aristocratic people who performed well during the national college examination would be supported by their families. They would be sent to a cultivation room with all the facilities and would have a lot of resources that would allow them to break through the limit of their lives.

As he watched them, Meng Chao felt really complicated emotions.

He had worked hard in the wild and nearly died together with the Bloody Moon Demon King. It had taken a lot of effort for him to become a superhuman, yet he ended up with problems in his main meridians, which he would have to deal with in the future.

The aristocratic disciples, in comparison, just stayed in their houses with Heaven Realm or even Deity Realm elites protecting them. With highly valuable cultivation machines and gene medicine, they could become superhumans safely, effectively, and steadily.

He looked at the dazzling spirit tattoos on their hands and feet. They had cleared dozens of main meridians.

Meng Chao could not help but feel a little jealous.

But he was currently much more level-headed than when he had just been reborn.

At that time, he thought that Zuo Haoran was the one who caused his tragic fate, and he was filled with hostility toward the rich and the aristocratic children. He really wanted to climb to the peak as soon as possible and stomp on these people.

When he thought about it now, when the apocalypse arrived, regardless of whether they were the rich or poor, regardless of whether they stayed in Dragon City No. 1 or the public renting houses, everything was reduced to powder, and no one managed to escape.

All of them were ants on the same piece of string. An appropriate amount of face slapping would help them grow, but there was no need for him to grit his teeth and target them.

'You're rich, and I have a cheat with me! We can be considered to be fighting fairly and squarely!' Meng Chao smiled.

"Meng Chao!"

Luo Hai appeared with a smile.

The Construction High student council president was a completely different person when compared to when he took his national college examination.

Overnight, he had grown by close to eight centimeters and gained some thirty kilograms of muscle. His eyes were lively, and his skin shone with a metallic light. He was beginning to resemble his father, Soul Breaking Saber Luo Wu.

“Luo Hai, you awakened too?” Meng Chao sized him up, smiled, and said, “Your hands and feet are surrounded by spirit tattoos. Looks like you’ve cleared quite a lot of spirit meridians!”

“It’s all thanks to you that I’ve managed to clear sixty-one main meridians. Now, I can somewhat compete against those prodigies in the martial arts course in Dragon City University.”

Luo Hai was a very sensible person. He knew that Meng Chao had not cleared a lot of spirit meridians, so he was worried that he would end up splashing salt on his wound.

“Meng Chao, I asked to meet you here today because I really wanted to thank you,” he quickly said.

“You know that my father is the Soul Breaking Saber Luo Wu, right? When it comes to cultivation, this naturally brings me a lot of benefits, but you might not know that my father has fifteen children, and I’m not the son he favors the most. I face a lot of competition in my family.”

Meng Chao was a little shocked. Then, he came to an understanding.

Dragon City was always engaged in fights, and the death rate for adult males was very high. The ratio between men and women was imbalanced, and their views regarding marriage and offsprings were no longer the same as when they were on Earth.

They lived in an era that worshipped the strong and where people longed for powerful genes to be passed to the next generation. It was not strange then for a Heaven Realm elite to have around twenty descendants.

In fact, there were people who believed that peerless elites should spread their seeds more so that their powerful genes would be passed down. This was their responsibility to protect civilization.

And there were quite a lot of powerful elites who upheld this belief. They had around fifty children, making them even greater than the emperors during ancient times.

Such “aristocratic children” were actually somewhat pitiful.

“Meng Chao, you can laugh if you want, but when I was sent to the wild, I was actually very alarmed, and I really wanted to run in the direction of the city. If I had done that, even if I had managed to protect my life, I wouldn’t have gained my father’s favor.”

Luo Hai smiled wryly. “My father is as stubborn, harsh, and merciless as his Soul Breaking Saber. If my performance didn’t please him, he would definitely not help me become a superhuman.

“The fighting courses in the universities are filled with competitions since the start. We have to fight for resources, lecturers, and all sorts of practical tasks. We have to fight for good food that is filled with spirit energy and for dormitories filled with spirit energy. We have to fight for everything.

“Whoever manages to awaken to supernatural abilities before the semester starts and is the first to stand out will have all sorts of advantages, while whoever enters the university as a normal person will probably end up dead last forever.

“There are many among my friends who have become superhumans. If I entered university as a normal person, I’d never be able to be their opponent, and my life would have been ruined.

“It’s all thanks to you gathering us together, motivating us, and leading us to launch a counterattack that I killed quite a lot of Demonic Bloody Moon Wolves. It also helped me gain my father’s recognition, and now, I have the ability to fight against those prodigies! Thank you!”

He sounded really sincere.

Meng Chao smiled and said, “We only managed to break out of the encirclement because we fought together. There’s no need for you to be so polite to me. If someone actually needs to thank anyone, it’s me who should be thanking you.

“Your father got me a lot of precious materials and super gene medicine that you can’t get in the market. That’s why I was able to wake up so soon. Otherwise, it’d have been really bad for me if I couldn’t make it to the opening ceremony.”

“It’s a pity that we didn’t manage to repair your main meridians for you...”

Regret shone in Luo Hai’s eyes. But soon, he changed the topic and looked at the towering Supernatural Tower. “Meng Chao, do you know that there is an ancient ruin under the Supernatural Tower?”

Chapter 98: Stare into the Abyss

Meng Chao was a little stunned. “I heard that it was left behind billions of years ago. It’s a ruin of this planet’s civilization that we can’t understand it. It was buried deep and after billions of years worth of corrosion, it was gradually destroyed in the river of time.

“But after Dragon City transmigrated, this place went through a series of drastic geographical changes, which revealed it before us.

“The Supernatural Tower is actually a large ancient ruins research center.

“Discovering the ancient ruins, stimulating Earth’s industries, and the explosive development of genetic martial arts and spirit energy technology has allowed the present Dragon City to be in possession of so many peerless superhumans, along with unbelievable black technology!”

Luo Hai looked at him with sparkling eyes, “Indeed, this is a place where miracles happen. Everything can happen here. Today, your main meridians are damaged, and you will run into some problems when it comes to cultivation, but I believe that science will continue advancing.

“The amount of the Other World we can explore will also continue expanding, and our speed of deciphering the ancient ruins will increase. We will conquer all problems, and you will definitely have the chance to stand at the top of the Supernatural Tower.”

It was only at that moment that Meng Chao understood what Luo Hai meant.

Regardless of whether Luo Hai said all that he did sincerely or just out of politeness, he still answered seriously, “Thank you.”

“Let’s not talk about that.” Luo Hai smiled and said, “Based on the rules, the superhumans who have just awakened have to come here for registration. Let’s go!”

Luo Hai was familiar with the place and brought Meng Chao to an exclusive tunnel.

After they verified their registration code, scanned their fingerprint and retina, they rode on the maglev platform to an area above the fiftieth floor.

Meng Chao had ridden an elevator before, but he had never taken a sightseeing platform that was suspended outside the building. The area facing outside was even covered in transparent glass so that they could see the entire city.

The maglev platform was very fast. Its speed almost lifted his hair up. In an instant, they rose hundreds of meters into the air. It made Meng Chao a little dizzy, and his heart raced.

They were now above the clouds. The door of the maglev platform opened to the sides. They revealed a hall that was dozens of meters tall. It had such a grand presence that it was like a palace.

Forget about the golden, dazzling decorations, it was already a huge waste of money to have such a huge space. It alone was enough for them to be struck in awe about the Supernatural Tower’s strength.

At the center of the hall was a huge pillar. It rose from the ground and went straight to the top, like a dragon’s spine.

The center of the pillar was empty, but it looked like a tree that had multiple branches coming from it, and they spread out to different rooms and facilities.

Regardless of whether it was the pillar or the tunnels that branched out from it, they were all covered with fine holes that had spirit energy gushing out from them. It caused all the people who smelled it to feel refreshed and reinvigorated. All their cells became restless for action.

Luo Hai told Meng Chao that the towering pillar came from the ancient ruin underground, and they had raised it thousands of meters into the air. It was like a unique oil well.

It could continuously extract spirit energy from deep underground and spread it through the entire Supernatural Tower.

The density and purity of the spirit energy here was ten times higher than in the world outside, making this place the best place for cultivation and research.

When superhumans cultivated here, they had an easier and safer time trying to break the chains of their lives.

The monsters and etherealized plants that were sent here to be modified, grafted, and crossbred also easier became new breeds that were beneficial to humans.

The success rate of creating peerless weapons, embedding crystals, and carving runic symbols into them was higher when compared to the world outside.

The universities, research centers, and major business industries also had places that were similar to the Supernatural Tower.

But at the end of the day, they were not as big, the exchange of information was not as great, and the spirit energy there was not as thick.

Besides, a lot of powerful people treasured their freedom and did not like relying on other forces of power.

Hence, after the Supernatural Tower was formed, it turned into the cultivation center in Dragon City, and its status was never shaken.

“My dad said that you can find everything here, from cultivation centers, medical centers, recovery centers, material trading centers, short-term courses to the mission centers from the military stations. The services and resources provided here are definitely the best in the city.” Luo Hai introduced excitedly.

Meng Chao was puzzled. If the Supernatural Tower had everything, and everything it had was first-class quality, why were there so many training classes and trading fairs in society, and why were there so many secret mission distribution centers on the deep web?

Wouldn't things be settled if everyone just came to the Supernatural Tower to cultivate and trade?

“It's simple. Even though the Supernatural Tower has everything, there is one iron rule to trade here. You're not allowed to use the government-issued currency.

“You're only allowed to use the Supernatural Coins, and the ways to get these Supernatural Coins include completing missions given by the Supernatural Tower, like bringing rare monster materials, creating and publicizing a brand new martial art, technology, runic symbol, or other things. It has created a second currency system that is completely independent from the government-issued currency,” Luo Hai explained.

“When you enter university, you'll notice that the superhumans' circle will use all sorts of tokens and even the ancient bartering system to trade. The goal is to not have the superhumans' existence clash against the economic system of the normal humans.

“This is a theory that Dragon City University's old dean, Fang Mocun, has set up. He believes that superhumans are physically stronger and smarter than normal humans. They have complete advantage over them in terms of the production economy in society. If everything is to be measured with money, the superhumans would easily subjugate normal humans in every aspect.

“At that time, the superhumans would end up as rich people, and all the normal people would live in poverty. Societal class will become a rift that no one can cross, and the society will be severely torn apart. This isn't good for Dragon City if we want to colonize the Other World.”

Meng Chao thought about it, and he agreed with it.

Previously, when he went with Ning Shewo to the material trading fair outside, the one single Monster Dragon's Eye was sold for six million.

The rich superhumans did not think of money as anything important.

If the Supernatural Tower had not been controlling them strictly, they could easily cause inflation, and the economy could collapse at any moment.

But even if the economy could operate, if a superhuman earned tens of millions a month while a normal person only earned thousands a month, how could they have to work together to conquer the Other World?

The two young men moved up the spiraling escalator and arrived in front of a tightly shut door.

Painted on the airtight door were two warning signs. One of them showed biochemical danger, and the other was a skull.

Meng Chao did not know the clock in procedure for new superhumans, but when he saw the excited look in Luo Hai's eyes, he knew that whatever was inside was definitely very interesting.

Just as he expected, when the airtight door opened, the temperature instantly fell by more than ten degrees.

In the dim light, he could see huge, transparent containers.

Soaked in the murky preservative liquid were strange samples and savage as well as terrifying humanoid-shaped things.

"Whoa..." Meng Chao gasped in amazement. He went closer to observe them, and his eyes practically glued themselves to the deformed organs.

Meng Chao was stunned.

"Aren't you afraid?"

The Construction High student council president felt all sorts of complicated emotions.

His father had long since told him the registration process for new superhumans, and he was prepared for it.

But when he saw the deformed samples, he still suffered a mental shock, and he felt a little sick.

Yet Meng Chao did not even blink at them!

'This guy is really thick in the head!'

"Should I be afraid?"

Meng Chao was a veteran harvester. He had seen all sorts of organs and even touched them before. Why should he be afraid of samples soaked in preservative liquid?

He thought about it. "If I'm not wrong, these are mutated human organs, right? Why did they put them here? To scare people?"

"Yeah, kind of. These are superhumans whose spirit energy deviated, and they died of an accident. While they were alive, they signed documents saying that they were willing to donate their bodies. Of course, quite a number of them were criminals, so after they were killed, we decided to just make good use of waste."

Luo Hao took two books at the entrance and handed one to Meng Chao. “The Supernatural Tower uses these deformed organs as a warning to new superhumans to tell not to be conceited. We’re not to think that we’re really amazing after we unlocked the shackles of our genes. It’s the exact opposite.

“After we gained supernatural powers, our life system has become even more fragile, and it’s even easier for us to be attacked or have problems. That’s why we have to be careful no matter how far up we climb. We’re to tread as if we’re walking on thin ice.”

Meng Chao flipped the book open, smiled, and said, “Interesting. The book compares human lives to a handphone system. Becoming a superhuman is the same as unlocking a handphone and gaining the authority of an administrator or even researcher of our own bodies.

“Normal humans are like a closed system set up by a factory. It’s safety, stability, and ease of use are definitely the best. The only weakness, which isn’t exactly a weakness, is that it doesn’t push the limits of the chips and compartments inside, and there are insufficiencies in terms of the effects.

“But becoming superhuman means attacking the original system. They can permeate or even damage the system to gain even higher power over the phone. They can get the power of the administrator, producer, and even the power of the engineer, which is the lowest possible form of authority. The higher the authority, the more upgrades they can do to the system, and the handphone will become better.

“But the higher the authority they get, the more parts of the system they unlock. It opens up more leaks, the handphone becomes less stable, and external forces will have an easier time attacking it. There is even a technical term for it, bricking. This means that the user has failed to unlock the system, and the handphone has turned into a brick.”

“That’s right. There is a risk in becoming a superhuman. If you’re the slightest bit careless, your spirit energy will deviate, and it’ll be very easy for you to get bricked. You’ll end up dead if that’s the case,” Luo Hai said.

“Honestly, dying isn’t the worst. The worst is someone using the leaks in your system and putting in all sorts of viruses and trojans to look at your information and even control your handphone. The Other World is filled with all sorts of mysterious powers, and the percentage of superhumans being controlled is usually higher.”

“It’s written here too.” Meng Chao pointed at a line of words and read it. “When you stare into the abyss, the abyss stares at you too. When you try to obtain supernatural powers, the supernatural world will also slowly open before you.

“As you move into the abyss and use this supernatural strength, you will be tempted and invaded by the unknown. The mutation of your body will lead to the mutation of your spirit, and in the end, you will become just like them.”

Meng Chao looked at the deformed organs and bone samples in the preservative liquid.

The monstrous samples seemed to be looking at them.

Luo Hai could not help but shudder.

He did not want to stay for long in this chilling sample room, so he dragged Meng Chao to the next room.

It was a small exhibition room. There were photos stuck everywhere, along with a lot of items lined up in rows. The sounds of intense fighting rose from the screens on the sides.

Meng Chao saw a burning superhuman. He seemed to have the ability to control fire, and as he levitated in the air, he laughed.

Then, he was shot down by around eight fire rocket launchers.

Meng Chao took a book with a black cover from an employee and flipped through a few pages. It was a superhuman criminal record book.

Chapter 99: Return Party

The criminal record book mentioned hundreds of superhumans breaking the law with their supernatural powers, but in the end, they were all subjugated by the Supernatural Tower.

“Many people gain a sense of supremacy after they become superhumans. They think that since they can make fireballs, they are obligated to get everything. They refuse to submit to the current societal laws. Instead, they choose the path of criminals. In the end, all such people are subjugated by the Supernatural Tower,” Luo Hai said with a sigh.

“Honestly, these people are really stupid. Superhumans have an advantage in physical strength and wisdom, and we can rise to great power with the existing game rules anyway, so why do we need to turn over everything in existence and destroy it?”

“They think that since they have ultimate skills, they can destroy everything and the mutual benefits shared between the normal people and superhumans. People like that aren’t fit to be humans anymore. They’re just a monster in human skin and even more dangerous than a normal monster. They have to be eradicated at any cost!”

Meng Chao agreed with it.

He also understood the general gist behind why the Supernatural Tower asked new superhumans to come here to be registered.

It was to make the conceited new superhumans understand the rules. They were not to think that they could disregard the law just because they could throw fireballs and release electricity.

The world was huge, and there were plenty of things that could subjugate them.

Just as Meng Chao expected, when they reached the next e-classroom, another employee released a few lecture videos to instill in them the logic behind knowing the law, obeying the law, protecting the law, and living harmoniously with normal people.

A few superhumans who had completed their sentences and were released used their personal experience to talk about the consequences of using their supernatural abilities to commit crimes.

Another two representatives from the Red Dragon Army motivated to be courageous and kill their enemies so that they could protect their civilization.

The two young men spent two hours watching the videos and finally went into the imposing hall officially.

The spirit energy was thick there, and it felt as if there were ripples in the air, making them feel as if they were in an underground crystal palace.

Meng Chao sucked in a deep breath, and all 36,000 of his pores opened. Wisps of colorful spirit energy surged into them and slowly flowed through his spirit meridians, blood vessels, nervous system, and organs.

Ahead of the young men was a crystalline statue that was more than ten meters tall.

The image of a tall and built man with a sharp gaze was carved on it. In his hands, he held a feline-type monster's neck. Under his feet was the head of a snake-type monster.

Even though the monster python was using most of its body to bind the man's thighs, it could not stop the man. He practically made its body implode, and its brains turned to mush.

The statue had been carved by a master. The sturdy crystal seemed to have been given life, and they could clearly sense the pain and terror of the monsters.

The man's rage and immense strength also seemed to be coming in their faces like a storm.

It was Battle God Lei Zongchao. Even if half a century had passed, he remained the strongest superhuman in terms of fighting strength in Dragon City!

As they looked at the Battle God's statue, Meng Chao and Luo Hai's eyes sparkled in the same way.

First, they were dazed, as if they thought that this was the way a man should act.

Then, their eyes became focused, and it was as if fire had started gushing out of their eyes. 'I'm going to replace him!'

When they sensed the ambitious flames burning within each other, they looked at each other and smiled.

The Battle God's statue was carved from a single crystal.

It was the largest crystal with the highest purity ever excavated by Dragon City. Its value could not be determined, and it was a treasure of all Earthlings.

Carved into the semi-transparent statue were a lot of fine lines, which looked like a human's nervous system and blood circulatory system.

The colorful spirit energy was like wisps of live electricity that moved through the lines. They intersected with each other and endlessly stirred up trails of sparks and flames, creating a complicated three-dimensional picture.

This was the result of half a century worth of effort. The pioneers had experimented repeatedly and even died before they managed to gather up the most basic spirit energy magnetic field.

The surface of the statue also had complicated, intersecting runic symbols carved onto it.

The runic symbols were two-dimensional projections of the spirit energy magnetic field.

They also had the effect of interfering with the nuclear-sphere energy level and changing the nature of materials to release high-energy reactions.

More than one hundred superhumans sat around the statue and stared at it for a long time while immersed in their thoughts.

Luo Hai told Meng Chao that they were powerful people in society who had only awakened to supernatural abilities while they were in their thirties or forties.

They did not receive any legacies, and they could not receive the systematic teachings from universities, so they could only attend all sorts of training courses or face this statue that was covered in basic runes and had the spirit energy magnetic field carved into it to train on their own in the Supernatural Tower.

It had to be said that there were a lot of powerful people in society who gained enlightenment from the statue and reached new heights.

This was also why Battle God Lei Zongchao decided to risk everything and concentrated all his power into the crystal statue.

The two young men bowed to the statue and headed inside.

There were four large monitors suspended in the air. They showed the values of various valuable materials, the information of powerful people recruiting teammates, along with the price needed for a powerful person personally teaching someone a certain amazing skill. There was also all sorts of other information that the superhumans cared about the most.

Spiraling escalators or direct elevators were also around. They led to cultivation rooms, recovery rooms, stimulation fighting rooms, material trading centers, weapons storages, medicine creation centers, and processing rooms where weapons could be processed and carved with runic symbols.

The superhumans who gathered here were large and built as well as elegant. Their eyes sparkled brilliantly, and their arms were covered in spirit tattoos or faint spirit flames surrounded their bodies.

Some of the people even had metallic or crystalline skin. They looked rather terrifying.

But those who looked like they were nothing special were worth Meng Chao paying attention to them even more. They had surpassed Earth Realm and reached Heaven Realm, where their powers could be restrained in their bodies, and they could appear to be otherworldly beings.

Compared to the past, the Supernatural Tower today had a murderous air about it, as if it was about to go to war.

The Red Dragon Army was releasing numerous missions, so quite a number of powerful people surrounded the military officers and talked to them excitedly.

“Looks like the arrival of the fog the last few times has angered the higher-ups. Dragon City is making preparations for further expansion.” Luo Hai smiled. “The monsters actually dared to stomp on our tails during the national college examination. They are definitely going to face the humans’ fury again, since we’ll launch a one hundred times stronger offense than they launched on us.

“We’re lucky. Even if we’re just freshmen, there’s a high possibility that we can take up missions in our universities and head into the fog to fight.”

Meng Chao was not that optimistic.

He frowned a little while thinking about it.

Luo Hai immediately noticed it. “What is it? Are you part of the Return Party and are against further expansion?”

Dragon City had transmigrated for fifty years, and many of the people with vision began thinking about their future. This led to many schools of thought that were not compatible with each other and even clashed with each other.

The first, of course, was the Colonization Party. They believed that Earth’s army was bound to sweep through the Other World and spread Earth’s civilization. They had a holy mission that they had to shoulder, and it was their so-called destiny.

The Return Party had a completely different mindset.

Earthlings did not know just how large the Other World was, but based on the size of the Other World creatures and the parameters of the planet, it was a planet about the same size as Earth.

Since it was a huge planet filled with mysterious spirit energy, all sorts of miracles and nightmares could happen.

Dragon City was a lone, foreign army, and it was too much of a stretch to conquer the entire planet with just one city, even if it were a supercity that had all the industries and a population of tens of millions.

As of current, Dragon City only needed to defend the city. They had not run into any pressure from supplies, so they could naturally have a very strong army.

But once they increased the speed of their expansion and the area they occupied increased, the supply line would stretch out, and no matter how great the army was at mowing down the enemy, their strength would be slowly whittled down until they were at their last breath.

In the end, Dragon City would be like a huge stone thrown into the water. After creating a magnificent splash, it would be washed away by the river of time.

“There have been countless expeditionary forces that tried to take large territories despite their small size in the history of Earth. Their offense in the beginning was very smooth, but soon, the large countries would wake up from their slumber and swiftly take down the expeditionary forces like how the sun melts ice.

“The mysterious Other World is like a slumbering beast. We can’t afford to wake it up.

“This is not our home. Instead of launching a major offensive and falling into an all-out war that we’ll end up being unable to get out of, it’s better to fortify the city and put most of our resources into transmigration research.

“There is a reason behind everything. Since Dragon City transmigrated from Earth, once we understand the scientific reason behind it, it won’t be a dream for us to transmigrate back to Earth.

“Even if we can’t go back, at the very least, we should open up the dimensional tunnel between Earth and the Other World so that Earth can turn into our greatest backup. Then, we can launch a full-frontal assault on the Other World.”

This was the main train of thought of those in the Return Party.

As of current, Dragon Citizens had won for decades, and all of them were arrogant. The Colonization Party had more supporters, and the Return Party was pushed aside. Their thoughts were even mocked to be empty worries belonging to cowards.

Meng Chao remembered that when the war went south in the future, the Return Party had jumped out to cause trouble.

Many Monday morning quarterbacks started making insignificant statements such as, “In the past, I supported the Return Party. Conquering the Other World with a single city will definitely end in failure...”

The internal conflict between the Return Party and Colonization Party was one of the reasons behind Dragon City’s defeat.

Meng Chao did not refute the Return Party’s theory. He believed that there was a certain degree of rationality to what they said.

But he was not part of the Return Party.

The reason behind it was simple. Even when the apocalypse arrived, the Return Party did not manage to figure out how to transmigrate.

They did not manage to send Dragon City back to Earth, and neither did they manage to open the dimensional tunnel between the Other World and Earth.

Then, why were they still tooting their own horns?

Meng Chao thought about it and said, “I’m not part of the Return Party. At the very least, I won’t place my hopes on this vague idea of transmigration. I just think that if we launch an offense en masse right now, we’ll be acting a little too hastily. We’d be underestimating the monsters’ strength, and we might end up suffering a major setback because of it. If we wait until the time is right before we make further expansions, we would not be sacrificing so many people.”

“When the time is right?” Luo Hai smiled. “Time won’t wait for us, Meng Chao. Dragon City isn’t as strong, beautiful, and prosperous as it seems. Underneath the facade, there are all sorts of conflicts, and they have already become so intense that we need a war to vent our anger. Let’s not talk about anything else and just focus on the tens of millions people we gained over the past three decades

because of our gene farms and synthesized food. Most of these people are young, but how can Dragon City hope to provide work for all of them?

“Yeah, I know. We have luncheon meat, so we won’t starve to death, but we won’t be satisfied by just not starving to death.

“Besides, the lack of resources is a huge burden because of all our citizens cultivating. The education and fighting system will gradually become unable to support us, but we can’t strip the normal people of their rights to cultivate. We can’t cut down on the rewards given to those who have performed meritorious deeds either.

“Many of the sayings from the Colonization Party, such as having the army sweep through the Other World might sound a little conceited and as if they’re trying to make us adopt a war-like policy, but it’s because we’re forced to this. There are a lot of resources out there. If we don’t go out to snatch them but keep tens of millions of people squashed in one city, we’ll just end up suffocating ourselves.”

Chapter 100: Demon Subduing Slash

Luo Hai’s words stirred up a lot of thoughts in Meng Chao’s mind.

When he had just been reborn, he was rather arrogant.

He felt that since he came back from the apocalypse, as long as he could remember some future martial arts and crucial things, he could give pointers to the entire city and control the movements of the world.

But as his knowledge increased, he noticed that the higher ups might not be as simplistic as he thought they were.

There were many times when seemingly foolish plans were pushed forward, but it was not because the decision makers were idiots.

Instead, they were limited by all sorts of factors, and there were conflicts that ran beneath the surface that caused this.

If he wanted to change the future, it would not be as simple as him being able to call the people to action just by posting a few threads online.

‘I’ll start with the Ultimate Style to come into contact with the higher-ups, and I’ll become a major figure whose name can affect the people. It’s only then that I’ll be truly able to change this world!’

As Meng Chao thought about this, he was brought into a cultivation room by Luo Hai.

At the center of the cultivation center was a bold, powerful fighter who sat cross-legged. His presence shocked Meng Chao.

The man had a shiny, bald head with the tattoo of a ferocious tiger. His gaze was as intense and bright as a lightbulb, and he had two heavy sabers that were his trademark. He was the six-star Heaven Realm superhuman, Master Luo Wu!

He was a martial artist who had been in the limelight the past few years. Even if he just sat in the room casually, he still gave off great pressure.

It felt like if he just tilted his body forward by forty-five degrees, he would be like a stone on a cliff that could fall at any moment. It would strike whoever was below it so heavily that they would not be able to breathe.

Meng Chao had seen Luo Wu's fights online.

Once, in just a minute, he split twelve superbeasts called Demonic Dark-shelled Tortoises, who had great defenses, in half.

Their dark shells were even sturdier than the alloy armor on Dragon's City's main fighting tanks, but before Soul Breaking Sabers, they were as fragile as match boxes.

Meng Chao felt his blood surge when he was in the same room as such a powerful fighter, and his fighting spirit burned in him.

Luo Wu got up slowly, and the pressure he gave off increased ten times.

Meng Chao sucked in a deep breath and stood straight like a javelin.

He took half a step forward while faced with the piercing presence.

Praise shone in Luo Wu's eyes. His intimidating presence faded away, and he extended a hairy hand. "Meng Chao, hello. Thank you for saving A'hai!"

Meng Chao released a sigh of relief. "Master Luo, you praise me too much. I fought together with Luo Hai, and we saved each other. You provided me with a lot of valuable medicine while I was undergoing treatment as well. I should be the one thanking you!"

"The addition of every talented person like you will allow Dragon City's fighting strength to increase even further. That bit of medicine is nothing."

Luo Wu waved his hand and went straight to the point. "I invited you here today for two reasons. One, as a father, I want to thank you for helping Luo Hai. Two, I'm representing the Superhuman Association to award you for your contribution.

"The examinees who were sent to the wild from Test Area 5523 were mostly superhuman-to-bes. You encouraged everyone to counterattack, and you helped Dragon City protect nearly one hundred future talents, but you ended up damaging your own main meridians for that. How can a contribution like this be dismissed with just a few light medals?"

Meng Chao felt a little embarrassed, but he also looked forward to what was to come.

"Broken-star superhumans cultivate slowly, and their upper limits are not high. It's a bit troublesome, but there is also something good about them. As long as you focus on training the main meridians that you have, you'll become more skillful and stronger when it comes to certain skills as compared to people like A'hai, who cultivate dozens of main meridians in one go."

Luo Wu stared at him with an intense gaze. "I've researched the Bloody Moon Wolf King you killed. You're very proficient!"

Meng Chao's expression remained calm.

Luo Wu was a saber master. It was not strange that he was able to tell just what was amazing about the future Ultimate Level One Hundred Saber Techniques.

"Your saber technique is fierce and ruthless and you give off the air that you want to cut down everything. So, it's only natural that you have some erudite person teaching you."

Luo Wu frowned and said, "But I don't know what that person is thinking. He did not consider your ability to withstand the skill. Every move you made forced you past the limits of your cells.

"If you attack like this, before you can crush the monster's skull, your blood vessels and nerves will burst. It'd have been stranger if you hadn't turned into a broken-star superhuman!"

Meng Chao's face turned red. He felt a little regretful.

The future One Hundred Saber Techniques was created for future Dragon Citizens, whose body constitutions had already been improved.

When he executed it with his current self, it was indeed a little too much for him.

"Your saber technique is pretty good, but it's too violent. It's not what you can handle at your current level. That's why I modified it a little for you."

Luo Wu snapped his fingers, and a faint green electrical arc shot out of his fingertips.

The electrical arc turned into dozens of saber glares, and with loud whooshes, they turned into dozens of dazzling skills that were deeply embedded in Meng Chao's brain.

"This is..."

Meng Chao held his breath. He noticed that Luo Wu had changed the future One Hundred Saber Techniques.

Many of the extreme parts were reversed to their old versions.

Even though the power might have been decreased by two or three percent, it became more stabilized, and Meng Chao could execute the skills more smoothly.

He closed his eyes, and with his hand as his saber, he made a few moves. Just as he expected, it was more suited for his current self.

Whoosh!

With just one slash, ripples charged forward like waves. They traveled almost five feet, but his body was not affected in the slightest. Every muscle fiber was controlled with great precision.

"Thank you for your guidance, Master Luo Wu!"

Meng Chao was surprised and delighted.

The intelligence of a six-star Heaven Realm martial artist was truly unfathomable.

Luo Wu quirked an eyebrow.

He was a little surprised. He did not expect that Meng Chao's comprehension would be so terrifying.

A spark of interest shone in the saber master's eyes. "The attack you used to break the Bloody Moon Wolf King's eye socket has the essence of Principal Sun's Demon Subduing Pole. I truly admire the Heavy Cannon Sun Daxing, who was once very famous in the Red Dragon Army. You must have inherited his legacy before his death, right?"

"You have a flexible mind to be able to think about combining the One Hundred Saber Techniques and Demon Subduing Pole together. But it's a waste if you just combine two skills together without fusing them together.

"Next, I will put on a demonstration. Observe carefully."

Luo Wu pushed his fingers together to form the shape of a saber and brought his arm up.

Then, he used the same action Meng Chao did when he killed the Bloody Moon Demon King.

On his steel-like, bronze-colored arm, three spirit tattoos that looked like veins and coiled around it like a screw instantly appeared.

The spirit tattoos intersected with each other nonstop to strengthen the blood vessels, nerves, and muscles. They created the shape that was the best to execute One Hundred Saber Techniques and created the spirit energy magnetic field for Demon Subduing Pole.

The magnetic field surged, and the air trembled. It sounded like someone was reciting a mantra to subdue demons.

Whoosh!

Luo Wu swung his arm, and his spirit flames turned into a saber glare that charged out with a thunderous whistle. It struck the wall violently.

The wall of the cultivation room was made of an energy absorbing material created from macromolecule polymers. It was as fluffy as bubbles, but also tougher than gel.

Even so, a terrifying gash was left behind on it. The wall could not close even after a long time had passed.

Beep, beep, beep, beep!

An alarm rang above their heads.

The normal cultivation room could not withstand Luo Wu's astonishing damage, and the wall was destroyed!

Meng Chao's pupils shrank.

This move was much more beautiful and stronger than the attack he executed that day in haste!

“It’s your turn,” Luo Wu said.

“You’re teaching me such an exquisite saber skill?” Meng Chao registered what was going on.

“This is a tradition in the Supernatural Tower. When a low-grade superhuman contributes, they have the right to obtain the teachings of a high-grade superhuman. We can’t let those who contributed suffer losses. Hence, we’re able to pass down our martyrs’ spirit. Since you’re friends with A’hai as well, it’s naturally for the best that I give you the reward you deserve,” Luo Wu said as a matter of fact.

“Thank you, Master Luo.”

Meng Chao focused and recalled the spirit energy magnetic field Luo Wu had created. He tried to guide his spirit energy into his main meridians and create the exact same spirit energy magnetic field.

At first, he failed multiple times.

Controlling main meridians was about the same as controlling one’s heartbeat. Usually, a person was not able to do it.

They had to get rid of all other thoughts and enter a trance so that they could sense the slow circulation of spirit energy in their body and search for clues that would allow them to control it.

At that moment, Luo Wu pushed down on Meng Chao’s shoulder, and a powerful spirit magnetic field rotation energy surged into him.

Meng Chao then felt like a cataract patient who was just cured. Suddenly, he saw complicated rays of light.

Spirit tattoos similar to Luo Wu’s appeared on his arm. They gathered on his fingertips, and a small spirit flame gushed out.

“So that’s how it is!”

A slight burn rose in his spirit meridians, and they turned into a sparkling spirit energy magnetic field in the depths of his mind. Meng Chao understood the basic principles behind the move.

This was the importance behind having a teacher.

The development of information technology was great. Regardless of whether it was the basic principles of martial arts, force execution formulae, training methods, or the ways to create a spirit energy magnetic field, they could all be found online.

But cultivation could not be completed by relying on the net alone.

The teachers spent all their time and energy to transfer spirit energy into their students so that their students could sense the process of how a spirit energy magnetic field was created in the body. They could draw inferences from it and improve drastically.

Whoosh!

Meng Chao made a casual swing as well.

Even though he did not create the destructive momentum Luo Wu had, which made it seem like he could suppress everything, his slash was much more accurate and fiercer than when he killed the Bloody Moon Wolf King.

What was more important was that after he executed the slash, his breathing and mind remained stable. There were no signs of his strength having run dry.

He felt that he could execute another slash— No, he could execute ten more slashes!

When Luo Wu and Luo Hai saw Meng Chao's saber glare cut through the air and reach the wall, where it left a deep gash, they exchanged a glance, and they could see the astonishment in each other's eyes.

They had thought that Meng Chao would need at least half a day to learn this skill.

They did not expect that his comprehension was so terrifying.

Meng Chao could sense their shock, and he suppressed his urge to deliver ten more slashes. He saw that the strange flame had already turned into the words "foreign supernatural skill" at the corner of his eyes. He thought about it and asked, "This is awesome... What is this skill?"

"My father created this skill for you based on your characteristics," Luo Hai said with slight envy. "Since this is a fusion between the One Hundred Saber Techniques and Demon Subduing Pole, why don't we name it Demon Subduing Slash? But you should be the one deciding on it."

"Demon Subduing Slash? That's a great name!"

The unknown supernatural skill at the corner of Meng Chao's eyes immediately turned into Demon Subduing Slash.

Of course, his Skillfulness for it was low. He was only at normal level, and if he wanted to use contribution points to make it level up, he had to pay a lot for it.

The more contribution points were it required, the more powerful the skill was.

The Supernatural Tower's reward was very interesting...

No matter how stupid Meng Chao was, he could sense that Soul Breaking Saber Luo Wu was a little too friendly. He thought about it for a moment and went straight to the point.

"Master Luo, I'm not worthy of the Demon Subduing Slash you created with so much care. What can I do to thank both you and Luo Hai?"