

Oh My God 1061

Chapter 1061: Flame Killing Array

The Origin Warrior's Meteor Hammer did not make Meng Chao want to retreat. Instead, it made the flames in his eyes even more intense.

"These two chains are not bad!"

After drifting all the way to Picturesque Orchid Lake, the biggest problem Meng Chao encountered was that he did not have a suitable weapon.

One should know that when he was in Dragon City, he was best at fighting with two chain blades.

Even the Golden Tooth Blood Soul Saber was tied to the chain and could expand and contract freely. Only by combining both hardness and softness could he expand his attack range to the limit.

In the past half a month, the totem armor that was constantly evolving had prepared two attack modes for him, the "Grim Reaper's scythe" and the "Demon subduing war hammer".

But without the chain, he could never fully display the extraordinary martial arts that he had practiced in the past.

Meng Chao had also tried the weapons such as the meteor hammer and iron flail that were attached to the arsenal of the Bloody Skull Coliseum.

However, how high could the quality of the chains that were attached to the weapons that were specially designed for the rat civil servants be?

The chains were different from ordinary weapons.

If they were loosened or broken in battle, it would bring disastrous consequences to the owner.

Therefore, Meng Chao had never found a suitable chain blade.

Seeing the dense cuneiform characters engraved on the chains of the 'Skull Crusher' that were emitting dim light and surrounded by spiritual flames, Meng Chao felt that this trip to the bloody skull temple.., was definitely worth the ticket price.

"Again!"

Crossing his arms, the two grim reaper scythes collided with each other, creating dazzling sparks. He circled around the origin warrior and drew a nearly perfect semi-circle. Then, he jumped high from the back, trying to jump behind the origin warrior.

The warrior of origins had noticed it long ago. With a shake of his arms, the two meteor hammers flew above his head and below his crotch. They pincer Meng Chao from an unbelievable angle, one up and one down.

However, Meng Chao had jumped into the air in order to attract the enemy's attack and expose his weakness.

As soon as he jumped high, he had injected a stream of spiritual energy into his spine, which compressed it like a spring.

When the two meteor hammers came at him, the 'spring' suddenly loosened and increased its speed, allowing Meng Chao to narrowly escape the pincer attack of the meteor hammers. He even tapped lightly on the surface of the Hammers and jumped over the head of the Warrior of origins, he jumped in front of him.

At this moment, the two meteor hammers of the Warrior of origins were still behind him.

Moreover, Meng Chao had injected a wave-like hidden force into the surface of the hammers with the tips of his feet, entangling the two chains together.

It was equivalent to the origin warrior's arms being tied behind his back, leaving the door wide open.

WHOOSH WHOOSH WHOOSH WHOOSH WHOOSH WHOOSH!

Meng Chao took the opportunity to swing nearly a hundred sharp blades at the gaps between the face, neck, chest, and abdomen of the origin warrior's armor.

Meng Chao's weapons were also made of liquid metal that was condensed into totem armor.

In addition, he used his extraordinary vision and extraordinary sense of touch to sense and lock onto the origin warrior's vital points.

The blade, like a butcher dissecting a cow, pierced deeply through the gaps between the armors, bringing out patches of dark red blood mist.

PFFT, PFPT, PFPT, PFPT, PFPT, pfft!

The blood spray won't stop.

It is as if the body of the samurai of origin is merely a balloon filled with the desire to kill.

Before the other side unlocks the chain that holds the hammer.

Meng Chao timely sheathed the knife, after a dozen back somersaults, back to the ice storm side.

The ice storm also absorbed a large amount of water vapor in the underground space and condensed dozens of icicles in front of the two of them, forming crystal-clear 'repelling horses'.

After the icicles repelled the horses, Meng Chao panted heavily. He stared at the warrior of origins nervously and observed his battle results.

Through the subtle feedback of the Reaper's scythe cutting flesh and tearing bones, he felt that at least seven or eight strikes had been deep enough to break more than ten bones of the warrior of origins.

Even if this wave of attack could not paralyze the opponent, it could at least greatly reduce the opponent's speed.

However, what he did not expect was that, amidst the seemingly broken armor of the Genesis warrior, the flesh-torn wounds actually made "Chi-chi-chi-chi-chi-chi-chi" sounds.

Then, dozens of shivering granulation drilled out from the depths of the wounds.

Like a scarlet surgical suture, the wound was quickly stitched up.

The armor that had been slashed apart flowed slowly as if it had a life of its own and fused back together.

The cracking sound of bones and the cracking sound of machinery could be heard coming from the body of the Warrior of origins.

A beam of red light that was wreathed in killing intent burst out from the helmet that had been slashed askew by Meng Chao and locked onto Meng Chao's heart.

This monster had actually recovered to its original state and was once again striding towards Meng Chao.

"No, an undead creature?"

A hair-raising "Chi-chi-chi-chi" sound turned into a familiar yet terrifying name in Meng Chao's mind.

He roughly knew what the so-called "Genesis Warrior" was.

An undead creature that carried a liquid metal enhanced exoskeleton with strong artificial intelligence?

No wonder it was qualified to become the ultimate weapon of high-level orcs and the nightmare that the Holy Light faction was most unwilling to encounter on the battlefield!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The two 'Skull Crusher' of the Genesis warrior seemed to have transformed into two prehistoric ferocious beasts that were burning with fury. They rampaged and smashed the icicles that were condensed from the ice storm into pieces.

Not only did all the ice crystals evaporate, even the water mist was annihilated in an instant.

Wherever the Warhammer went, the ground was still ablaze, forming tall and scorching walls of fire.

Meng Chao's ultimate attack just now seemed to have deeply infuriated the warrior of origins or triggered the most vigorous fighting will of the ACE gladiator hundreds of years ago.

On the super heavy black armor, hundreds of dim cuneiform characters were shining with a scorching red glow, as if magma was pouring into them and flowing slowly.

The spiritual flames surrounding the two 'Skull-crushers' were spurting out like volcanic eruptions, forming magma that could be seen with the naked eye.

The former Ace Gladiator '249' was also a member of the bloody hoof family.

His totem armor was similar to the 'wrath of magma' of the Bloody Hoof's totem armor. It had the 'characteristics' of triggering high temperature, producing flames, and even condensing magma.

Right now, every time the 'Skull Crusher' roared, not only would it raise deafening roars and sweep away thousands of soldiers, it would also leave rune arrays that were two to three arms wide on the ground.

The scorching spiritual flames inside the rune arrays spurted out like small magma pools that could last for more than ten seconds.

It was not hard to imagine what kind of effects would be triggered when such a 'Skull Crusher' smashed into one's body.

Although Meng Chao and ice storm gritted their teeth and dodged the 'Magma Pool' created by the burning 'Skull Crusher' time and time again, they were still able to dodge the 'Magma Pool'.

However, when the entire space in front of the altar was filled with walls of fire and magma pools, the space that the two of them moved in was also compressed to the limit.

Meng Chao tried to do the same thing again, jumping onto the head, shoulder, or back of the origin warrior to fight with his bayonet.

However, the armor of the origin warrior was now bursting with flames. Meng Chao could hear his totem armor emitting sharp beeps to his auditory nerves as he got closer, it was a warning that the armor was about to melt.

There was nothing he could do. Meng Chao's totem armor had been pieced together by attacking the warriors of the clans who were alone in the game of the Brave in the past half a month.

Of course, a few pieces of the 'hundred-year armor' were used, and a small part of the armor came from the 'thousand-year armor'.

However, compared to the full set of the thousand-year armor worn by the former Ace Gladiator '249', which was enhanced by the legendary weapon 'Skull Crusher', it was nothing.

There was no need to mention the ice storm.

Her frost characteristic and the flame characteristic of '249' countered each other perfectly.

And she hasn't fully recovered from the damage that Casavar inflicted on her.

I've just reached my limit.

Despite her best efforts, she continued to condense icicles, smashing them on the Genesis warriors.

But at best, they freeze each other's joints, and in the blink of an eye, the icicle is completely melted by the lava.

"This is no way to go on!"

The ice storm avoided a cluster of shrieking lava, but the tip of her hair was burnt by the flames, turning from crystal clear to black and messy.

However, she did not even bother to extinguish the flames above her head. She shouted at Meng Chao, "If we can't get close, we can't tear apart his armor. Even if we tear apart his armor, it will be difficult to completely destroy his body of flesh and blood!"

"If we continue fighting like this, we will definitely die!"

"That's right. We must find a chance to kill him in one strike!"

Meng Chao observed his surroundings. His mind was racing as he quickly said, "If you are given enough time, can you condense an ice crystal that can completely freeze him?"

"This —"

Ice Storm looked at the origin warrior who was flowing with magma all over his body. He gritted his teeth and said, "If you can give me the time to take ten deep breaths, I should be able to freeze him — three blinks at most!"

"What's the use of that? Can you kill him in three blinks?"

"Maybe. Come on then. I will hold him back and try my best to condense the strongest ice crystal!"

Meng Chao stood in front of ice storm.

He raised his thumb at the origin warrior.

Then, he rotated his wrist 180 degrees and pointed his thumb at the ground from the sky.

This was the most commonly used provocative gesture of the Gladiators in the arena.

The former Ace Gladiator had indeed fallen into the trap.

He completely ignored it, and also disdained to pay attention to the ice storm that was gasping for breath and desperately meditating on the side.

However, all the magma that was blasted out by the two flame war hammers condensed into a raging wave and rushed toward Meng Chao.

It was not an easy task to find a few places to stand in the burning sea of lava.

It was not only the lava itself that made Meng Chao's totem armor scream again and again.

The lava caused the underground space to heat up rapidly. The smoke distorted his vision, burned his skin, and disrupted his sense of touch. It also made Meng Chao feel that he was locked in an overloaded steel furnace.

Even his bones were turning to coke, and his brain was being steamed alive.

Chapter 1062: The Last Attack

He moved around in the shrinking space between the magma, as if he was dancing on the red-hot blade.

If he was careless and stepped into the magma, Meng Chao would be reduced to ashes and his flesh and soul would be burnt to ashes.

His countermeasure was to take the initiative to attack, exposing one "flaw" after another, to tempt the Origin Warrior to hit the magma heavily at the landing point that he had calculated.

By using this method, he planned the exact spot where the Genesis warrior would hit the magma, so that he could find a dangerous escape route between the magma.

Of course, it was not easy to do this.

He could not be too far away from the Genesis warrior.

If that was the case, the Genesis warrior would not attack easily.

He could not plan a wide escape route either. If that was the case, the Genesis warrior would not be a fool. Naturally, he would add an earth-shattering hammer to the escape route.

Therefore, he could only increase his speed to the limit and continuously circle around the origin warrior. He could only watch as the burning battle hammer whizzed to the top of his head. Just as the raging flames were about to seep into the cracks of his skull., he began to frantically Dodge.

When he was the closest, the sparks on the flaming battle hammer were about to splash into his eyes.

The shrill cries of the totem battle armor did not stop from the beginning to the end.

The parts that represented the helmet, breastplate, arm armor and breathing all emitted an extremely dangerous red glow.

All sorts of rapidly flashing cuneiform words slid down from Meng Chao's vision like a torrential rain.

This meant that the totem battle armor was under the attack of extremely high temperature, and its performance parameters had greatly decreased. Many parts had already lost the ability to constantly change and self-repair, and were about to be burned into transparent holes!

Meng Chao could faintly smell his own flesh and blood, under the boiling hot totem armor, emitting a charred smell.

Every time he dodged to the limit, he could feel his flesh and blood tearing apart, a piercing pain.

But he could only grit his teeth and persevere, luring the origin warrior to attack again and again.

In order to stall for time, and move the opponent to his preset position.

In icestorm's eyes, Meng Chao had turned into a highly skilled puppeteer, toying with a battle puppet that was much larger than her.

There were a few times when she thought that Meng Chao was about to be hit by the flaming war hammer, turning his flesh and bones into lava.

However, Meng Chao rose up from the lava time and time again and circled behind the warrior of origins, continuing to harass icestorm. In icestorm's eyes, it was no different from suicide.

At this moment, the ice storm finally recognized Meng Chao's strength.

She had thought that no matter how mysterious this guy who called himself the reaper was, his combat ability would never be stronger than hers.

Now, the ice storm knew that victory, defeat, and even life and death depended on hundreds of different factors.

The so-called "Combat ability" was just one of them.

Even if she was the Ace Gladiator who had won every battle in the arena, she would still be the first to fall.

On a real battlefield, if she met a mysterious enemy like the Reaper and fought with her life on the line, she would definitely be the first to fall!

“Who... is this guy?”

Icy Storm was shocked. “Whether it’s the most mysterious wizard I’ve ever come into contact with, or the night watchman who chased me and my mother for ten years and killed hundreds of wizards, none of them seem to have this kind of ability!”

“Ice Storm, I can’t hold on much longer!”

Meng Chao’s shout interrupted her thoughts. “Count down to three and do your best to stab the origin warrior with your icicle. Can you do it?”

“Yes!”

Ice Storm calmed her mind and clenched her teeth. Her palm was full of crystal clear, bone-chilling blue spiritual energy.

The Reaper was so powerful, and she had dual powers at the same time. She would never be underestimated by this guy!

“Three!”

Meng Chao suddenly pulled back his neck, and the flaming war hammer just happened to brush past the top of the helmet.

Although it didn’t hit his face, the friction with the helmet made a sharp noise, melting more than half of the helmet. The hair inside the helmet was also burnt and curled up.

“Two!”

Meng Chao rose back into the air, dodging the fatal blow from the other flaming war hammer aimed at his chest.

Unexpectedly, the flaming war hammer turned abruptly in mid-air and still smashed into his left shoulder.

The left shoulder shield made of liquid metal material was instantly enveloped by lava.

In order to prevent the lava from seeping through the gaps in the armor, it burned the flesh and bones inside.

The totem armor automatically disintegrated the burning left shoulder shield and ejected it, protecting the other parts of his body.

But in this way, Meng Chao’s left shoulder was completely exposed to the air.

It was immediately scorched by the high temperature of hundreds of degrees, leaving a series of blisters.

Under normal circumstances, the other parts of the totem armor should have liquefied again and flowed over to fill up the hole on his left shoulder.

But under the threat of the Origin Warrior's magma, Meng Chao's totem armor had been damaged to the brink of collapse, and its self-repair function had been reduced to the limit.

"Three!"

Meng Chao endured the intense pain on his head and left shoulder. His legs suddenly expanded, leaving behind a series of afterimages as he dodged the third attack from the Genesis warrior. With a leap, he rolled through the gap between the two pieces of magma., which was not much thicker than a strand of hair.

"Now!"

He and ice storm roared at the same time.

Ice Storm's hands dragged out a crystal-clear and magnificent afterimage.

The totem armor turned from silver-white to almost transparent ice crystals.

Countless cuneiform characters emerged from the interior of the armor, turning into beams of pale blue light that gathered in her palm and fingertips in an instant.

As her ten fingers danced rapidly, they drew many mysterious and complicated ancient rune arrays in the void. Around the origin warrior, dozens of huge ice cones appeared.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Dozens of ice cones rushed toward the warrior of origins and crashed into his armor that was flowing with lava.

Although these ice cones couldn't penetrate the armor of the warrior of origins.

The suicide attacks of more than ten ice cones caused the lava flowing on the warrior's armor to cool down slightly and become semi-solid and semi-liquid.

The next icicles struck one after another, and instantly, a layer of thicker and thicker ice shell was wrapped around the origin warrior's fortress-like body.

The former Ace Gladiator was completely frozen by the current Ace Gladiator.

It was as if a black steel statue had turned into a gorgeous ice sculpture.

Inside the ice sculpture, there were also rays of orange-red light sealed. Through the refraction and reflection of the ice crystals, it was as brilliant as a kaleidoscope.

For a time, a moment ago also dangerous, murderous battlefield, but immersed in the beautiful strange calm.

But this calmness lasts up to three breaths.

In fact, the ice storm had just gotten down on one knee and was gasping for air because it was running out of psionic energy.

From the depths of the "Ice sculpture" shimmering with orange-red light came the cracking sound of "Kacha Kacha Kacha".

The ice shell melted at a speed visible to the naked eye, turning into steaming white mist.

The orange-red light became brighter and brighter, condensing into dazzling magma again.

When the ice storm started to take a second breath...

The ten fingers of the warrior of origins had already broken free from the ice shell and were once again clenched into fists larger than a meteor hammer.

They were about to shatter the ice shell around them and regain the ability to move and kill freely.

At this moment, Meng Chao charged past the distance of more than ten arms.

Like a cannon shot from a dragon's might cannon, he crashed into the origin warrior's chest.

This collision gathered all of his strength.

The spiritual magnetic field on his right shoulder surged and rotated crazily. It even formed an arc-shaped ring of light that looked like a meteorite breaking through the atmosphere and burning at a high speed.

Boom!

Even though the Genesis warrior was one round larger than him, his weight was three to five times larger than him.

However, his joints were frozen by the power of Frost, making it difficult for him to exert force like a fish on a chopping board. He was still knocked away by Meng Chao and fell twenty to thirty arms away, creating a world-shaking sound wave.

Of course, it was impossible to kill the Genesis warrior with just this kind of collision.

On the contrary, the collision caused the ice shell around the origin warrior to crack and accelerate, allowing the origin warrior to instantly regain the strength to move and kill.

The origin warrior kneeled on one knee. Under the armor that was constantly wriggling due to the crazy proliferation of flesh and blood, a contemptuous and cruel laughter could be heard.

"It's impossible to kill him with this!" Ice storm shouted.

"I know," Meng Chao said coldly.

Then, he shot dozens of whistling sounds at the origin warrior.

It was the blood that he had forced out of his body from his fingertip.

It turned into dozens of crystal-clear blood drops and bounced around the origin warrior.

Only at this moment did ice storm realize that through a series of clever harassment, containment, and maneuvering, Meng Chao had unknowingly guided the origin warrior to the third checkpoint, the edge of the death ray maze.

When he temporarily froze the origins warrior, Meng Chao used all his strength to ram him into the depths of the death ray maze!

The death ray was activated by detecting the biological information of the intruder.

Because the origins warrior was not in the "Intruder" category, even if he accidentally fell into the maze, he would not trigger the mechanism.

However, Meng Chao just happened to shoot dozens of drops of blood into the death ray maze, which instantly made the mechanism misunderstand that a new intruder had arrived.

The death trap set by the ancient Tulan people immediately began to operate faithfully and reliably.

Hundreds of thousands of milky-white, dark-blue, orange-red, dark-green, and dark-purple rays that were as thick as arms first accurately hit the blood drops that Meng Chao shot into, causing dozens of blood drops to evaporate in an instant, not even a single cell was left behind.

Then, they hit the origins warrior equally. On his totem armor that was as thick and heavy as a steel fortress, beautiful flowers of destruction sputtered out.

Chapter 1063: The New Skull Crushers!

The Origin Warrior sent a ferocious beast into the trap, which proceeded to tear its flesh and bones. Stimulated by the intense pain, it roared even more crazily.

It bared its teeth and brandished its claws as it struggled desperately. It was trying to break out of the death ray maze and tear Meng Chao, the despicable inducer, into pieces.

However, the technology to set up the death ray maze was on the same level as the technology to create the totem armor on his body. It was even higher than the latter.

The totem armor on his body that had thousands of years of history was distorted when it transformed him into a warrior of origin, revealing a lot of wide gaps.

In many places, flesh and blood that looked like tumors were directly exposed in the gaps between the armor.

Even though the totem armor could withstand the death ray's attack, the flesh and blood should have rotted and been destroyed hundreds of years ago. However, they were sealed by the totem power. They remained until today but could not withstand the sweeping and burning death ray.

Amidst the dazzling sparks, the "tumors" suddenly exploded.

The blood inside did not have time to splatter out before it was burned to ashes by the death ray.

The Origin Warrior instantly became riddled with holes, and they were shockingly transparent.

He was not dead yet.

His astonishing vitality and totem armor's autonomous combat system made him drag his broken body through the death ray one after another as he tried to rush up to Meng Chao.

However, when he finally rushed out of the death ray maze, there was no more intact armor on his body.

Inside the armor, the joints and tendons that connected his limbs were burned and cut into a mess by the death rays.

He could no longer lift his arms that were as heavy as giant pillars.

Not to mention waving the burning meteor hammer at the ends of his arms.

Meanwhile, Meng Chao had slightly restored the self-repair function of his totem armor while the Origin Warrior was struggling to break out of the death ray maze, he had completed the transformation from the form of the "Grim Reaper's scythe" to the form of the "Demon-subduing hammer".

The light armor that was originally covered in an arc-shaped armor and full of the sense of speed was now as fast as lightning.

In an instant, it became a heavy armor that was as indestructible as a mountain and full of the sense of power.

The two 'demon-vanquishing pestles' at the end of the arm armor were not as exaggerated as the origin warrior's raging flame war hammer.

However, it was more than enough to deal with the puppet corpse that was struggling on the verge of death after being blown into thousands of holes by the death ray maze.

Boom!

Meng Chao's furious Roar and the violent sound of collision erupted almost at the same time.

He crashed into the chest of the origin warrior for the second time.

Despite his totem armor being smashed into pieces, pieces of armor disintegrated one after another. In his field of vision, the operation information formed by the cuneiform characters was scarlet red.

Without the protection of the armor, under the surging spiritual energy, the bones all over his body were shattered, and he spat out a mouthful of blood again.

Finally, the origin warrior, who could not stand steadily, crashed back into the depths of the death ray maze!

The blood that he had just spat out sprayed all over the body of the warrior of origins.

The body of the puppet was once again contaminated with a lot of biological information from the intruders, which made the death ray maze mark him as an 'enemy'!

Shua! Shua! Shua! Shua! Shua!

The death ray shone again.

Like a red-hot knife cutting cheese, a large piece of flesh was easily peeled off from the body of the warrior of origins and a large piece of bone was dissected.

The Origin Warrior was still faithfully carrying out the only command left in his decaying brain. Despite the bombardment of the death ray, he strode toward Meng Chao.

However, with every step he took, one or a few parts would fall off his body.

It could be a piece of armor, a piece of flesh, a bone, or even a piece of flesh mixed with metal. It was deformed and twisted like a mechanical tumor.

He was like a black block of ice exposed to the scorching sun, shrinking at a speed visible to the naked eye.

When he finally walked to the edge of the death ray maze again, in front of Meng Chao, half of his helmet and head had been cut off by the death ray, only the bottom half of his skull, which had dried up a long time ago, was exposed.

His two arms were also cut off by the death ray, jumping on the ground like two giant pythons struggling for their lives.

His spine was pierced by seven or eight death rays at the same time. His armor, which was thicker and heavier than his palm, was also cracked. He fought to escape from this body that was burning every cell in his body.

His spine and legs finally could not withstand the pressure brought by the enormous body. He knelt heavily in front of Meng Chao.

With a crack, his knees were shattered and he could no longer stand up.

The Warrior of origins, who looked shorter than Meng Chao, was now bowing and worshipping Meng Chao.

Meng Chao's response was to hug his fists tightly. The two demon-subduing pestles merged into one and struck his chest for the third time.

This time, the warrior of origins, who had returned to the depths of the death ray maze, did not struggle anymore.

No matter how the death ray burned his broken limbs and the last cell stuck to the inner wall of the armor, they were all burnt to ashes and turned into smoke.

Not long after, the most glorious winning streak in the Blood Skull Arena was broken. The trump card, 249, who was still remembered by countless spectators and feared by countless gladiators, vanished into thin air. Not even half a tooth was left, not even half a nail or a cell was left.

Only the pair of arm armors connected to the ultimate ancient weapons, the Skull Crushers, jumped up like a carp and lunged at Meng Chao.

However, after losing control of his body, the Skull Crushers on their own, naturally could not hit Meng Chao, whose nerves were highly tensed and every hair on his body was full of vigilance.

In the end, the two Skull Crushers landed on the ground just three to five hairs away from the tip of Meng Chao's feet like meteors hitting the ground.

Apart from the shock wave that caused Meng Chao to squint his eyes and the flying stones that cut a few wounds as thin as cow hair on his body, the last strike of the enemy was as loud as thunder but as light as rain.

Not only did it not have any effect, but it even gave Meng Chao the feeling that the Skull Crushers had surrendered to him and surrendered under his feet.

"Huff, Huff, Huff!"

It was not until this moment that the feeling of exhaustion flooded Meng Chao like a black tide.

He fell backward and panted heavily. He felt that every joint and every tendon in his body was groaning.

He could not move at all. Even the slightest movement of his little finger could cause the bones all over his body to collapse and scatter like toy blocks that were randomly built by children.

But behind him, Ice Storm was dumbfounded.

Shocking! Extremely shocking! An extremely shocking storm was stirred up in the bottom of Ice Storm's heart!

She had never imagined that she would encounter the origin warrior, 249, who had been sealed hundreds of years ago under Blood Skull Temple.

She did not expect that the two of them would be able to completely end the legendary gladiator's journey of murder.

No, she had merely thrown dozens of icicles at the origin warrior, freezing the opponent's time for a few breaths.

Meanwhile, Meng Chao had seized the decisive moment of a few breaths. He had fought the origin warrior head-on with his own strength and ended the legendary trump card!

"Is there anything that this black-haired, black-eyed monster can not do?"

Ice storm muttered to herself.

Then, something that she could not believe even more happened!

The totem armor that had disintegrated from 249's body had fallen into pieces of armor and fell into the death ray maze.

At this moment, these helmets, face shields, shoulder pads, collars, skirt armors... all had the characteristics of liquid metal. They turned into pools of black mercury and flowed out as if they had life. It was not until Meng Chao was in front of them..., only then did they take the form of the totem armor.

At this moment, although the totem armor was still as thick as a battle fortress, and its surface was covered with lines, countless red spiritual energy that seemed to be flowing out of magma interweaved on its surface.

However, its body size was much smaller than when it was wearing 249.

Instead, it seemed to have been tailor-made for Meng Chao, and it matched his body size perfectly.

Even the two war hammers that were as hot as volcanoes, the Skull Crushers, were shaking slightly. The two chains were rattling, as if they were waiting for Meng Chao's... summon!

"The ancient armor that has thousands of years of history and the legendary war hammers, the Skull Crushers, that have made a name for themselves in the history of the Blood Hoof Clan, have chosen this guy to be their new master!"

Ice Storm was shocked.

Meng Chao stared at the Skull Crushers.

His eyes were extremely profound.

In the Game of the Brave in the past half month, Meng Chao had roughly understood the rules of the game by snatching the totem armors of more than ten warriors of the clan.

The Turan civilization was a winner-takes-all civilization.

It was only natural that the winner would get the weapons, armors, and even strength of the loser.

He took a deep breath, endured the intense pain all over his body, and extended his hands toward the handle of the Skull Crusher hammers.

"No!"

Ice storm hurriedly shouted.

Meng Chao turned his head to look at her.

"You'll be devoured by the Skull Crushers, just like 249, and you'll become a warrior of origins!"

Ice Storm anxiously said, "Did you notice? The totem armor doesn't care about the life and death of its master at all, nor does it care about the overly violent power that will turn its master into. It has no loyalty to its master at all. As long as its master dies, or even hasn't died, and has only lost the ability to continue fighting, it will abandon its master without hesitation and search for an even stronger victor!"

"Its interest and purpose is just to kill. It will turn you into a monster that kills from the beginning to the end!"

Meng Chao raised his eyebrows.

He didn't expect Ice Storm to have such a deep understanding of the totem armor's essence.

But..

"I know, thank you."

Meng Chao enunciated each word clearly and said resolutely, “But even if I really become a monster that only knows how to kill from the beginning to the end, I still have a mission that I have to rely on monster-like strength to complete!”

Before he finished his words, his hands were already gripping the handle of the hammer that was soaked in magma until it was red!

Chapter 1064: Destroyed

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

White smoke immediately rose from Meng Chao’s palm.

However, he did not feel any pain at all.

He only felt two lava-like streams of heat flowing into his body through his palms and then through the spirit meridians in his arms. They were reminiscent of two flaming dragons that were baring their fangs and brandishing their claws. They rushed straight into the depths of his brain.

In an instant, his vision was smeared red by the burning blood.

When the redness faded, the world around him changed.

It was no longer the dangerous Blood Skull Temple.

Instead, it was the magnificent Blood Skull Arena.

He was no longer Meng Chao.

Instead, he was the legendary gladiator, 249!

It was a very weird feeling.

It was as if his soul had been extracted from his body by some mysterious yet irresistible power and poured into 249’s body hundreds of years ago through space-time.

From 249’s perspective, he had experienced a total of two hundred and forty-nine life-and-death battles in an instant. He had obtained two hundred and forty-nine victories through extremely brutal means. Of course, he had also taken the lives of hundreds of opponents.

It was not the first time that Meng Chao had experienced something similar.

In the past, every time he swallowed the totem armor fragments of other clan warriors, he would also experience various bloody and bizarre battles with different identities in a trance.

He knew that it was the ancient artificial intelligence hidden in the totem armor fragments. It had read the battle memories of the past few generations or even dozens of owners and converted their battle memories into the purest battle data. The results were then burned into the depths of his brain.

To put it simply, it was a type of memory replication.

Through this method, the new generation of Turan warriors, who were new to the field and did not have much combat experience, could be instantly transformed into veterans with hundreds of battle experiences.

The side effect was that the battle memories from different eras and different masters would be stacked together repeatedly. It was very likely that the new master's brain would be fried, leading to a cognitive disorder. He or she would be reduced to a deformed and muddled killing machine, the Origin Warrior.

Since the totem armor had a long history and was of an extremely high grade. It contained the battle memories and spirit imprints of a large number of ancient powerhouses.

However, this new master was too young and immature. He was not prepared at all to absorb the massive database.

The probability of being devoured by the totem armor and becoming an Origin Warrior was extremely high.

Nevertheless, compared with most advanced orcs, Meng Chao was an exception among the other exceptions.

First of all, he came from a large industrial civilization with highly developed information.

In Dragon City, he had used various brain machines to connect to black technology. He had tasted the feeling of a huge amount of data hitting the brain, hence his brain had been greatly trained and developed. Plus, he also had a deep understanding of the relationship between brain waves and information transmission.

Therefore, he would not be like an ordinary orc, drowning in the whirlpool of massive amounts of battle data and being unable to extricate himself.

Second of all, long before the college entrance examination, he had used the Kindling to read a large amount of his past life's memory data, which was equivalent to a strong vaccine.

No matter how powerful the totem armor's information flood was, it was not as shocking as the doomsday scene that the Kindling had brought about.

Not to mention, he had read many pieces of information about the ancient wars billions of years ago via the monster mastermind in the second ancient ruins within the Hidden Mist Domain.

No matter how long the history of the Turan civilization was, it could only be traced back to tens of thousands of years ago.

Compared with the Ancients' information that went back billions of years ago, it was nothing.

Therefore, ordinary advanced orcs, even warriors from the Blood Hoof Clan, had to be cautious and hesitant when they faced the ancient weapons and armor that contained great power. They were afraid that their minds would be taken away if they touched it in the slightest.

To Meng Chao, that problem did not exist at all.

He was able to enjoy the battles of 249 at a close distance with an absolutely calm attitude. He was no different from a distinguished guest in the best auditorium.

He also copied all the powerful moves that 249 had made famous by slaughtering countless gladiators into his brain.

Minotaur Smash!

Iron Hoof Suffocation!

Explosive Fall!

Throat-locking Flying Kick!

All the extremely powerful and brutal moves turned into the purest data stream. Like surging magma, they were deeply imprinted on Meng Chao's cerebral cortex in the form of biological electricity. In an instant, every nerve ending around his body turned into his fighting instinct.

He had always made sure that his mind had 100% clarity. He remembered who he was and his mission. He would never mix his memories with the memories of the legendary gladiator, 249. It was even more impossible for him to be confused about who he really was.

In a second, 249's most exciting moment flashed past Meng Chao's eyes like a passing lantern.

The world before his eyes suddenly shattered, reassembling a larger, more exciting, and more cruel battlefield...

Meng Chao simultaneously received the slaughter and near-death memories of dozens of advanced orcs.

Inside were the totem battle armor and the most precious battle data of the previous owners of the legendary ultimate weapon, the Skull Crushers.

Meng Chao felt that his soul was torn apart, as if it was thrown into the bodies of dozens of Minotaurs, wild boar men, barbarian elephant men, and Centaur warriors at the same time.

He could feel their fanaticism, excitement, anger, and ecstasy with incomparable clarity.

He could feel the smoke of gunpowder drilling into the tip of their noses, the sweat stimulating their eyes, the blood spurting out like arrows, and the feeling of hugging each other tightly and crushing each other's bones.

Of course, there was also the indescribable pleasure of a Skull Crusher smashing the enemy's head.

And the frustration of his head being split apart by the enemy's great sword and battle ax. The pain was bone-deep, but there was nothing he could do.

All the feelings were turned into battle data. Just like 249's move just now, it was branded into Meng Chao's neural network and turned into his instinct.

In an instant, more than a hundred new skills that could be triggered by conditioned reflex were added to Meng Chao's skill library.

In the words of an advanced orc, this was the blessing of the ancestral spirit!

Perhaps Ice Storm was right.

Very few advanced orcs could receive so many blessings from the ancestral spirit at one go.

Even Casanova Bloodhoof did not dare.

Therefore, he could only continue to seal the Origins Warrior, 249 in the depths of Blood Skull temple like the previous masters of the Blood Skull Arena. However, he did not dare to challenge 249. Casanova Bloodhoof just he wanted to seize the legendary Skull Crushers because he knew it very well.

Even if he could defeat 249, he would still lose himself completely.

Under the crazy impact of the massive amount of battle data that the Skull Crushers sent out, he would fall into the most exciting moment of countless ancient wars and be unable to extricate himself.

Originally, Casanova Bloodhoof had intended to gain more experience in the Battle of Glory and constantly sharpen his will in the confrontation with the experts from all sides. Then, he would try to control the supreme power that the Skull Crusher contained.

However, he did not expect that Meng Chao, the outlier who had attacked him from the side, would be the first to arrive.

Through countless different identities and different postures, Meng Chao grasped the Skull Crushers tightly.

However, he was not consumed by the pair of fierce hammers that were filled with killing intent and lost in the endless slaughter.

On the contrary, through the ever-changing ancient war scenes, he had sensed more details about the evolution of the Turan civilization.

His guess had been correct.

The Turan civilization was indeed in the process of rapid decline.

It was like a great ebb tide of the evolution of civilization, no, a great avalanche!

In the battle data stored by the Skull Crushers, the closer the era was to today's war scenes, the more chaotic the formation of the advanced orcs became. The coordination of the various troops was close to zero, and almost all the clan warriors, relied on the power of the totem armors and fought on their own like a pile of loose sand.

Rather than saying that they were an army...

It was more appropriate to say that they were a hive of chaos.

No wonder they had the advantage in size and number. With the support of the ultimate single-weapon weapon, the totem armors, and the hundreds of Battles of Glory, they were still unable to break through the defense line of the Holy Light faction!

But had not been the case in the past.

The more ancient the battle memories were, the tighter the formation of the ancient Turan army was. Gradually, traces of the cooperation of various troops appeared.

Other than the totem armor, more and more spiritual weapons appeared in the hands of the Turan warriors—just like what Meng Chao had seen in the depths of the underground. The “emissary of the Rat God commanded the giant bronze axes dug out by the rat people.” With a light wave, they could leave crisscrossing cutting marks on rocks that were as hard as irons.

However, the ancient warriors of Turan did not rely on the advantages of the armored soldiers. Instead, they acted recklessly.

They scattered and gathered at random, coming and going like the wind. They were familiar with all kinds of tactics such as ambush, feint, outflanking, encirclement, and interception. It was an eye-opener for Meng Chao. He thought that their tactical literacy had already reached the level of the Red Dragon Army’s.

Such an evolution made Meng Chao especially vigilant.

“Because of the enhancement of the totem armor, it led to the continuous expansion of individual combat ability, causing the Turan people to increasingly neglect tactical cooperation and technological innovation. They completely built the hope of victory and the future of the entire civilization on the foundation of the totem armor.

“As a result, the totem armor continued to accumulate combat data, continuously evolving and becoming stronger. It indeed became the first line of defense to firmly defend the Turan civilization.

“However, all the technologies other than the totem armors were ignored and gradually lost.

“Today’s advanced orcs have been reduced to a barbaric race with developed limbs and simple minds. They only know how to be brave and fierce, but don’t understand what ‘civilization’ is. They would be doomed irretrievably tomorrow.

“It’s like this, isn’t it?

“Is the totem armor a blessing or a curse? What is the purpose of the ancient Turan people in developing the totem armor?!”

These questions were still like crystal bubbles floating in the air, waiting for Meng Chao to break them one by one.

And right now, Meng Chao’s heart was extremely clear.

“I will accept the enormous power contained in the Skull Crushers!

“However, I will never become a slave of the desire to kill like the advanced orcs today and destroy everything, including my own puppets!”

Chapter 1065: Meng Chao’s Invitation

His faith was like an unstoppable golden sword.

It shattered the brutal world that was formed from countless battle data.

When the massive amount of data fragments turned into crystal clear blood-red butterflies that danced, they resembled blossoming flowers that merged into the core of Meng Chao's brain.

Meng Chao's consciousness returned to the real world, inside his own body.

His five senses were connected again. The first things he noticed were his taller figure and better eyesight.

Looking down, he found the totem armor that had earlier attached itself to the legendary gladiator, 249's body. It was comparable to a black fortress, with magma flowing between the gaps of the armor. It had now wrapped itself around his body obediently.

A moment ago, the magma that was enough to cook his internal organs, as well as burn his bones and flesh into ashes, had turned into streams of warm current that nourished the thirty-six thousand pores on his body. He felt cozy all over as if he was soaking in a hot spring, and he could not help but moan in satisfaction.

As for the pair of fierce, unparalleled flame war hammers, the Skull Crushers, they were bound by chains to his arms and connected to his bloodline. Spirit waves that represented "submission" were vaguely transmitted to him.

Meng Chao knew that the Skull Crushers' submission was only temporary.

If he was defeated by an even stronger enemy, he would lose the possibility of training and fighting again.

The Skull Crushers would abandon him without any hesitation.

Just like how they abandoned 249.

Nonetheless, Meng Chao was still very satisfied.

"I won't fail, at least not before I destroy the apocalypse!" he said to the Skull Crushers and also to himself.

The Skull Crushers seemed to sense his determination. The mysterious and complicated cuneiform characters carved on the hammers' surface of kept flashing with a red glow, like a dancing flame.

It made the brand new totem armor even more powerful and domineering.

Meng Chao could read shock and fear on Ice Storm's face.

He knew how powerful and terrifying his current state was.

He gestured to the other party, indicating for Ice Storm to be patient.

He pried open the thick protective mask under the helmet and projected a clear and determined gaze as he spoke in a deep voice. "Don't worry, I know who I am. I'm fine."

His eyes still emitted a rational light, which shocked Ice Storm even more.

“You... You’re fine?”

Ice Storm blinked forcefully. She swept her gaze between Meng Chao’s calm expression, the ferocious totem battle armor, and the even more ferocious flame battle hammers, the Skull Crushers. She could not hide her amazement. “You actually subdued the Skull Crushers. How is this possible?”

“I have a guess. Actually, the totem armor doesn’t necessarily have to turn its master into an Origin Warrior,” Meng Chao said.

“Let’s assume that the totem armor’s purpose is to gather more battle data and continuously evolve into a true ‘ultimate individual weapon.’ If its master becomes a crazed killer, it will not be of much benefit to the totem armor.”

“Of course, the Origin Warrior is very powerful, but because of his lack of rationality and wisdom, it is difficult for him to plan out an effective battle, let alone retreat from battle and map out the next battle.

“In other words, the Origin Warrior is a one-time consumable and lacks the ability to fight for a long time.

“It is also possible that he will be captured and sealed, hence he will not be able to fight for decades or even centuries.

“If the totem armor does possess a certain level of intelligence, is there anything more terrifying to it than not being able to update its battle data for hundreds of years?”

“It’s a pity that the civilization of the advanced orcs is slowly declining. Well, the word ‘slowly’ is quite polite. To be more precise, it is declining at a speed visible to the naked eye, like an avalanche. As such, many advanced orcs have lost the correct way to unlock their totem armor. They don’t even know why they are fighting or what the meaning of killing is.

“A battle is always a means rather than an end. It is impossible to understand this point. The advanced orcs who are lost in the whirlpool of slaughter and unable to extricate themselves instantly obtain the terrifying power contained in the totem armor. It is like a three-year-old child who has received an explosive barrel that is about to explode at any moment. It has become a deformed and twisted puppet. It has even been blown to pieces. What is so strange about that?”

“However, I am different from an advanced orc.

“I will never forget the meaning of my battle. I will never forget why I’ve come all the way here on this journey filled with thorns and flames.

“That’s probably the biggest reason why I was able to subdue the Skull Crushers.

“It’s not just me. I feel that you’re different from the other advanced orcs as well. Lady Ice Storm, if I’m not wrong, there should be a second power in your body that is constantly suppressing the killing intent that comes from your beastly nature. That’s why you were able to absorb a large number of totem armor fragments in such a short period of time without losing yourself.”

Meng Chao’s eyes were bright as he looked at Ice Storm.

When he was fighting with 249 just now, he noticed something in the huge icicle that Ice Storm had released. There seemed to be an incomparably dazzling light besides her totem power.

After holding the Skull Crushers, his perception had increased greatly, and he could accurately distinguish the difference between the light and totem power.

While Meng Chao did not like to meddle in other people's business, he felt that only by understanding the source of Ice Storm's power could he help her better and gain benefits from Blood Skull Temple.

Ice Storm hesitated for a moment.

Perhaps the destruction of her tail's disguise had caused her to have the mentality of a broken jar, or...

Perhaps Meng Chao's performance earlier had completely conquered her, making her feel that there was nothing worth hiding in front of this black-haired, black-eyed monster. It was also useless to hide.

She made up her mind and generously said, "That's right. My mother is a Holy Light human, and she's also a witch who is wanted by the entire land of Holy Light. Long before I was born, she was engaged in research that involved stealing the power of Holy Light. I don't know if it's because of her mysterious research that I was born with the dual power of totems and Holy Light.

"Every time my blood boils due to the desire to kill, the power of the Holy Light keeps me awake.

"Maybe that's why I can withstand the totem power's backlash better than other advanced orc, or even Casanova Bloodhoof, whose combat strength is above mine."

After Ice Storm explained, she stared at Meng Chao nervously.

She was afraid that she would see a look of disgust on his face.

After all, the hybrids of the Holy Light humans and advanced orcs were full on "b*stards." Wherever she went, she would be bullied, despised, and even hunted down by others.

However, she only saw an epiphany on Meng Chao's face.

"I see. Then all of this makes sense. You were never willing to join the Blood Hoof Clan. You were willing to give up the honor and bright future of a clan warrior to escape Black-corner City. Moreover, you were willing to cooperate with a black-haired, black-eyed monster like me!"

Meng Chao grinned. "So, we're all monsters!"

Meng Chao, who came from Earth, would naturally not discriminate against a mixed-blood who had fused the power of Holy Light and the power of totems.

He would not be like the ignorant berserkers and night watchers, who regarded such a mixed-blood as an "inauspicious and unclean" symbol either.

In Meng Chao's eyes, or the entire Dragon City civilization's eyes, power was power. There was no distinction between good and evil, and there was no distinction between "divine power" and "magical power."

Those beings known as gods and demons were nothing more than higher-level intelligent life forms or remnants of intelligent life forms.

The communication and integration of power systems was a matter of course.

If it could not be integrated at the moment, it was only because of insufficient technology and research. There was no power system that could not be “absolutely” integrated.

In his previous life, the people of Dragon City had also attempted to fuse the power of Holy Light into Dragon City’s own spirit cultivation system after witnessing the power of Holy Light Magic.

However, due to the great loss of vitality in the Monster War, many scientists and supreme champions were assassinated by Supernatural Entities. In return, their scientific research abilities plummeted.

In addition, the war between worlds was in full swing, and most of their resources were invested in the war before them instead of long-term basic scientific research.

In his previous life, the Dragon City civilization had not made much progress in the research field of Holy Light Magic.

But now, they had an Ice Storm.

Looking at the snow leopard warrior’s Holy Light human bloodline, Meng Chao’s eyes suddenly become both friendly but also particularly seering.

Ice Storm was taken aback by Meng Chao’s eyes.

To this day, she still remembered when she was still in the land of the Holy Light, hunted by the ascetics and the night’s watchers. She would occasionally be exposed to passers-by, who treated her how they would treat those with half the blood of advanced orcs flowing in their body.

She also remembered the greedy look in Casanova Bloodhoof’s eyes when he discovered her identity.

However, she had never met someone like Meng Chao, who did not care about her race and bloodline at all.

She could see from Meng Chao’s eyes that he did not care even if she had three or five types of power, let alone the power of Holy Light and totem power.

“What kind of strange place could produce such a strange guy?” Ice Storm could not help but ask herself this question.

Meng Chao guessed her thoughts.

“Don’t worry, I know that in history’s greatest glorious era, the curtain has already been pulled open. With the Holy Light and totem power on your shoulders, your identity is indeed a sensitive subject. Many races in many places probably don’t welcome you.”

Meng Chao smiled. “Even so, I don’t care. My clansmen won’t mind such trivial matters. After you have settled your affairs at Picturesque Orchid Lake, I welcome you to my hometown as a guest or even to settle down. Believe me, it’s a more beautiful place than Black-corner City and Red-gold City.. You will definitely like it there, and the people there will definitely like you.”

Chapter 1066: A Big Harvest

“Your hometown...”

It was the first time Meng Chao had revealed his origins to Ice Storm.

Although they still did not know each other very well, their trust in each other had reached a new level.

“Come, let’s see how many good things there are in this Blood Skull Temple, which is guarded by the Origin Warrior!”

The two of them had reached an initial tacit understanding and did not dwell on any more secrets for the time being.

Ice Storm led Meng Chao through the totem pole, and they arrived behind the altar.

The back of the altar was densely packed with cuneiform characters.

However, unlike the dangerous red glow at the beginning, the cuneiform characters now all shone with a gentle blue light.

Meng Chao had seen similar lights in the totem armor’s operating system before.

When the totem armor’s command appeared in his field of vision and emitted a red light, it meant that a certain command could not be executed. If it was forcefully executed, it would bring about unpredictable danger.

The blue light, on the other hand, meant “safe and enforceable.”

It seemed that after passing the three trials and defeating the Origin Warrior, as well as controlling the Skull Crushers, they had obtained Blood Skull Temple’s recognition.

It also confirmed Meng Chao’s deduction back when he planned to sneak into the temple.

In the Turan civilization, the strong preyed on the weak, and the victor was king.

Between advanced orcs, fighting and killing were common occurrences.

The military nobles attacked, killed, conquered, enslaved, and annexed each other... After tens of thousands of years, the so-called “glorious bloodline” had long lost its meaning.

The “ancestral spirits” worshipped by the clan warriors might not even have a drop of blood relationship with them.

As for the “ancestral spirits” that lived in the temple, they did not care at all who worshiped them and inherited their power.

That was because the “ancestral spirits” were synonymous with battle data and artificial intelligence.

They did not have their own will.

They just faithfully carried out the last orders of the ancient Turan people.

They did not care which clan descendants broke into the temple, or even whether they were even Turan people .

As long as the intruders could activate their power and spread it further, it would be fine.

As expected, Ice Storm touched the blue light-emitting cuneiform characters lightly, and the ten or so totem pillars around the altar rumbled.

The totem pillars spun slowly like giant screws, each becoming nearly twice as tall as before.

Subsequently, they seemed to be chopped apart by an invisible giant ax as they split in all directions, revealing something suspended within the faint blue light.

“I’ve seen Casanova operate this altar before,” Ice Storm explained to Meng Chao.

Following that, she was deeply attracted by the things stored within the totem pillars, and she could not help but suck in a breath of cold air.

“This is... A hundred years ago, the one and only trump card of the Blood Skull Arena, Platinum Battle Ax, became famous because of this weapon!”

Ice Storm’s eyes lit up as if she knew everything. “Generally speaking, for the sake of a life-and-death battle’s splendor, every arena would go to great lengths to nurture several trump cards. Only a suspenseful battle between trump cards would be able to attract more spectators to enter the arena and gamble. A battle that was too one-sided would easily bore people.

“However, the ace gladiator, Platinum Battle Ax, from more than a hundred years ago had the title of ‘Trump Card Killer,’ and he specialized in slaughtering other trump cards.

“He was known as the most terrifying gladiator after 249. At his peak, forget those in the Blood Skull Arena, not even a single gladiator in the surrounding arenas dared to call themselves trump cards.

“The reason why Casanova Bloodhoof is named as he is now is also out of admiration for Platinum Battle Ax.

“This... This is actually Platinum Battle Ax’s weapon. Judging from the cracks on the blade and the scratches on the handle, he must have used it for at least a few years. There must be remnants of his invincible battle soul and killing intent on it.

“We’ve earned it. This platinum battle ax alone can completely make up for the risk we took when we barged into Blood Skull Temple!

“And this breastplate, judging from the lightning runes carved on it, this is actually a fragment of the totem armor used by Thunder Butcher!

“You should know that Thunder Butcher was a well-known hero from the Blood Hoof Clan three hundred years ago.

“It is said that in the glorious era, he single-handedly perished together with twelve night watchers.

“In order to retrieve his corpse, a large-scale battle involving tens of thousands of people broke out between the advanced orcs and the Holy Light humans.

“The advanced orcs fought alone. Just as it seemed like they were no match for the Holy Light humans and the twelve corpses of the night watchers were about to be snatched away by the Holy Light humans, the brutal souls left in Thunder Butcher’s body exploded on their own accord. Hundreds of ball-shaped lightning bolts erupted and devoured the lives of several hundred Holy Light humans in an instant.

“Is-Is this breastplate the only relic of Thunder Butcher that survived in the fierce battle?”

“And this... this is the Dragon Soul Greatsword!”

“And this... this looks like the Red Moon Double Blades, stealth weapons from the Dark Moon Clan!”

If not for their limited time and tools, Meng Chao would have taken out a magnifying glass from his pocket and studied the weapons attentively for three days and three nights when he saw how dazzled Ice Storm was.

After seeing so many godly weapons and broken pieces of totem armor, Meng Chao heaved a long sigh of relief. His heart, which had been hanging in his throat, finally returned to his chest.

When he first heard about the uniqueness of Turan temples, he had begun to envision the temples, especially after he interrogated Big Buck.

He had received a very important piece of information from him.

Blood Skull Temple not only enshrined the armor and weapons that legendary gladiators had used in the past hundreds of years.

It also included the armor and weapons that a large number of the most powerful members of the Blood Hoof Clan had used thousands of years ago.

According to the advanced orcs’ beliefs, the best sacrifice for the ancestral spirits was a splendid battle, with the sparks from the collision of a battle ax and a great sword, the roar of a battle hammer breaking bones, and the aura of sweat and blood mixed together.

What other place could be more suitable than the Blood Skull Arena to enshrine the armor and weapons that contained their ancestors’ powerful battle souls?

If he wanted to escape, Meng Chao could escape Black-corner City at any time.

However, it was not his style to leave empty-handed and dejectedly.

It would also be a waste of the suffering he had endured during his time in the Blood Skull Arena’s dark underground dungeon when he was seriously injured.

Meng Chao racked his brain to think of the kind of “souvenirs” he should take with him in order to be counted as “interest” paid by the Blood Hoof Clan.

The mandrake fruit, even if it was a golden fruit that could only be found once in a hundred, was too big for them to take more than a hundred pieces at one time. It was not suitable for the long journey to battle, lurk, infiltrate, and assassinate.

The same principle applied to the secret medicines. He could sweep away all the remaining secret medicines in the Blood Skull Arena, but packing these things was a huge problem.

After thinking about it, only the ancient weapons and totem armor fragments were the “hard currency” that could be carried easily.

These items would not only directly improve one’s combat ability, but they could also be taken out for trade when one escaped Black-corner City and entered the territory of other clans. A small totem armor fragment could be exchanged for hundreds of golden fruits and several dozen bottles of secret medicines. It was definitely worth thousands of gold coins.

Of course, if he could equip them. Meng Chao still hoped that he and Ice Storm could equip all the ancient weapons and totem armor fragments enshrined in the Blood Skull Temple.

“That’s impossible.”

Ice Storm shook her head like a rattle-drum. “So many weapons and armor fragments from different eras that have been used by different heroes and powerhouses contain dozens or even hundreds of battle souls.

“To control them at the same time is equivalent to swallowing hundreds of secret medicines of different natures. I’m afraid that I won’t even have the chance to become an Origin Warrior before my body explodes and I die!”

This time, Meng Chao accepted Ice Storm’s suggestion humbly.

After all, his willpower was not infinite. After he had just fused with the Skull Crushers, hundreds of brand-new skills had appeared in the depths of his brain.

When these skills were combined with the spirit martial arts that originated from Dragon City, they could produce tens of thousands of brand-new changes.

Just a precise analysis and skillful application of the changes were enough to overload his brain cells and set his cerebral cortex ablaze.

Right now, he was like a giant python that had just swallowed a crocodile, hence he needed to digest and absorb it properly. There was indeed no more space for him to load more battle data.

While he was full, Ice Storm was still hungry!

“I wouldn’t dare touch 249’s full set of totem armor and the Skull Crushers, but if it’s the weapons and battle armor fragments left behind by other gladiators... it’s just like you said, I have a reason to control them as well!”

Ice Storm clenched her fists tightly, and determination that was like an icicle once again bloomed in the depths of her eyes.

Meng Chao initially thought that she would choose to fuse with the Dark Moon Clan’s sneak attack weapon, the Red Moon Double Blades.

After all, Ice Storm's totem armor, Mithril Ripper, walked the path of lightness, swiftness, secrecy, and sharpness.

He did not expect Ice Storm to fuse with the platinum battle ax first. It was more than two arms long, and its blade was as wide as a door.

"Although it's called 'platinum,' in reality, this battle ax was forged from mithril. It's the same material as my Mithril Ripper."

Ice Storm explained to Meng Chao, "Weapons and totem armors forged from the same material are more convenient and safe to fuse. It's unlikely that the fusion will fail and turn the master into an Origin Warrior."

Meng Chao nodded in agreement.

He also shared his experience with Ice Storm. "When the large amount of battle data stored in the Platinum Battle Ax crazily infuses into your brain, don't indulge in it and try to read all the data in an instant.

"The important thing is not the battle itself, but the purpose of the battle!"

"Thank you, I'll remember it."

Ice Storm's eyes were gleaming. She strode forward and reached her ice-covered hand into the deep blue light. Then she grabbed the platinum battle ax without hesitation.

Chapter 1067: The Platinum Ripper!

This was the first time that Meng Chao had observed a clan warrior so clearly. He was trying to control an ancient weapon that contained the power of a violent totem.

He poured his spirit energy into his retina, lens, and cone cells to activate his super vision.

Scanned by the spirit light, Ice Storm's vitality magnetic field appeared to be visible to the naked eye. In a beautiful grid state, streams of spirit energy were winding toward the Platinum Battle Ax.

The Platinum Battle Ax, which had been sealed for hundreds of years, was emitting more and more intense and more magnificent light. It turned from a solid state into a semi-solid state. Thousands of mithril tentacles drilled out of the handle and the blade of the ax respectively, they pierced into the mithril guardian, Ice Storm's totem armor.

The two seemed to be connected to each other in a mysterious way through the mithril tentacles.

A large amount of battle data flooded into Ice Storm's body like a flood or a ferocious beast.

Meng Chao could feel that Ice Storm's brain was heating up at a rate of three to five degrees Celsius per second.

Soon, the temperature was high enough to cook all the brain cells.

Even her totem armor was shaking crazily. The armor was cracking and extending and reassembling in all directions, making it a hundred times more hideous.

It was as if the Mithril Ripper was not going to merge with the Platinum Battle Ax.

The Platinum Battle Ax was going to devour the Mithril Ripper, as well as Ice Storm's flesh and soul.

Meng Chao was extremely anxious.

However, he was helpless.

Nobody could control the ancient and violent energy for him.

He could only rely on his willpower and grit his teeth to persevere. Only then would he be able to subdue the divine weapons made by the ancient Turan!

Just as Ice Storm's armor was about to completely disintegrate and change its form to completely devour its master in an even more brutal manner.

Suddenly, Ice Storm's vitality magnetic field changed the structure and frequency of the vibration.

Streams of feather-like pieces of spirit energy, shining with a holy light, gushed out from the top of her head and slowly landed on the totem armor and her skin.

The totem armor, which was baring its fangs and brandishing its claws, immediately calmed down.

Ice Storm's boiling hot skin kept cooling down.

The extremely chaotic brainwaves became orderly and calm again.

Meng Chao let out a sigh of relief.

He knew that Ice Storm had survived the most dangerous stage under the impact of the massive amount of battle data.

"Is this the power of Holy Light?"

Meng Chao curiously reached out, trying to retrieve a shiny feather-shaped energy ball.

The pure white and flawless "feather" penetrated his hand.

It gave him an exceptionally solemn, sacred, and peaceful taste.

It was like..

He didn't need to think, worry, or worry. Of course, he didn't need to kill each other and evolve crazily, pursuing something like "Surpassing the limits of human beings."

As long as they obediently listened to the voice from the sky and followed the guidance of the Holy Light, they would be fine.

"Listen... to the guidance of the Holy Light?"

Meng Chao frowned slightly, clenched his fists, and sneered.

In his previous life, when the Dragon City civilization did not have a deep understanding of the power system of the entire Otherworld, they had mistakenly thought that the so-called 'spiritual martial arts,

rune technology, totem power, and the power of the Holy Light'.., they were essentially the same power, but the application of spiritual energy was different.

Such knowledge was smashed to pieces when they saw the real “gods” hidden behind the Holy Light.

Even so, Meng Chao had never thought that he would have to bow down and surrender to the gods who destroyed Dragon City in his previous life, so that the entire Dragon City would be “bathed” in the so-called ‘Holy Light’.

If he could explore the “power of Holy Light” a few years earlier in this life than in his previous life with more abundant resources and stronger teams.

Perhaps, the Dragon City civilization could also control power comparable to the gods and demons of other worlds.

Moreover, they could kill all the so-called gods and demons who destroyed Dragon City in his previous life, right?

Just as he was thinking, he heard a sigh from the mithril ripper that was 30% exhausted, 70% satisfied, and even ecstatic.

It succeeded!

Under the condition of maintaining her free will, Ice Storm firmly controlled the ancient weapon, the Platinum Battle Ax, which contained a large amount of battle data and totem power. She then integrated it into its own totem armor!

At this moment, because the Mithril Ripper had perfectly swallowed a heavy battle ax, its size was even larger than before. Its breastplate and skirt armor had become thicker. Plus, the arc-shaped armor, which originally gave off a sense of speed, had also become more angular, giving off a sense of strength and the sharpness of killing.

On both the left and right arm armor, the blade of the Platinum Battle Ax had been split into two, extending from the elbow all the way to the back of Ice Storm’s hand.

The blade of the ax, which was already incomparably sharp, had become crystal clear after being frozen by the power of frost. It gave off a feeling that it could cut through iron like mud, and was invincible.

If, after transposing the Mithril Ripper in the past, Ice Storm was like an agile snow leopard...

After being greatly strengthened by the Platinum Battle Ax, she was just like a fierce white tiger. Her killing intent and oppression instantly increased by several times!

Perhaps, the name Mithril ripper was no longer suitable for Ice Storm’s current totem armor.

It should be called Platinum Ripper instead!

Swish! Swish!

Ice Storm waved her arms lightly, and the ax blade instantly tore through the air, revealing streaks of ripples as it emitted a low roar.

Meng Chao clicked his tongue in wonder and gave Ice Storm a thumbs up.

However, after pondering for a long time, he still couldn't help but ask, "After being greatly enhanced, the Platinum Ripper's speed and attack power have indeed increased visibly, but will it affect agility?"

In the past, Ice Storm had taken the path of being swift, fierce, and agile, instantly locking onto and attacking her enemy's vital points.

In the hundreds of victories she had won, more than thirty of them had been done by circling behind her opponent and killing her instantly.

The so-called "cheetah" was a type of beast that was light-footed and adept at stealth and assassination.

There was a subtle difference between its attacking mode and that of the liger type.

Meng Chao was worried that when the totem armor on Ice Storm's body was upgraded from "cheetah" to "fierce tiger," it would disrupt her original style. That would not be worth it.

However, Ice Storm smiled slightly. "Don't worry. The fusion of the totem armor has not been completed yet. Next, we will have to rely on the altar and throw the totem armor to carry out a deeper level of modulation and upgrade."

"Hmm?"

A question mark flashed on Meng Chao's head.

"If swallowing a few totem battle armor fragments doesn't affect the overall style and battle mode, then there's no need to go deep into the temple. Under the protection of the witch doctor and the priest, it can be completed on its own."

Ice Storm explained to Meng Chao, "However, to fuse with a level of upgrade like the Skull Crushers or Platinum Battle Ax, you must come to the temple and operate it on the altar. Only then can the brand new totem battle armor be more compatible with your soul and flesh."

As she spoke, she strode onto the altar.

Sensing the totem battle armor that had just completed its fusion, a strange buzzing sound came from the depths of the altar.

All the cuneiform characters engraved around the altar emitted a blue, magnificent brilliance at the same time. One after another, they surged toward the top of the altar. Under Ice Storm's feet, they gathered into a thick, dark blue light pillar from the bottom to the top. They soared into the sky and completely enveloped Ice Storm. On the top of the altar, the dome of the temple reflected mysterious and complicated patterns.

Something unbelievable happened in the blue pillar of light...

The Platinum Ripper on Ice Storm's body appeared to be semi-solid and semi-liquid once again. According to her figure and combat style, she made more subtle adjustments. Octagonal runes that looked like three-dimensional cuneiform characters were engraved on the surface of her armor.

These cuneiform characters, which were not much bigger than the tip of a needle, kept spitting out ice-like lights. They actually formed vivid totems that contained violent power on the surface of the totem armor.

The one that changed the most was her gauntlet.

When she had just swallowed the Platinum Battle Ax, the huge ax blades were arranged on both sides of the Platinum Ripper's gauntlets.

Although the destructive power had been raised to the highest level, it had indeed affected Ice Storm's balance and agility as Meng Chao had said. It made her feel that her arms were too heavy and that her attacks were hindered.

Right now, the huge ax blades had turned into two clusters of round mercury under the illumination of the dim blue light. They rolled from her arms to the back of her hand and reformed into sharp claws with six fingers, it extended from her fingers to the length of an arm.

When the blue light gradually dissipated, the temperature in the entire temple seemed to have dropped by dozens of degrees in an instant.

Even though Meng Chao was wearing the totem armor that was crisscrossed with magma, he could still feel the cold wind drilling into his nasal cavity, stimulating the mucous membrane of his nose, and he sneezed a few times.

At this moment, the Platinum Ripper had taken on a completely new look.

It was slightly smaller than when the initial fusion had been completed, but it did not affect her unparalleled pressure at all. On the contrary, because it perfectly fit Ice Storm's body, the soul-stirring curves crisscrossed, the fatal sense of speed returned to her body again.

The six claws and the arm armor were naturally formed. The eyes that formed the limbs together not only doubled Ice Storm's range, but they also did not affect her speed and balance at all.

Blue arcs of light were lingering between the claws. From time to time, ice crystals that looked like caltrops were condensed. It made one wonder if the marrow deep inside the wound would be frozen if she was scratched by the ice claws, the marrow inside the wound would be frozen instantly.

When Ice Storm raised her hand slightly, she only heard two "shua shua" sounds. The six sharp claws were all returned to the arm armor. At first glance, she looked empty-handed and deceptive.

Meng Chao could not help but think that if Ice Storm held an ordinary weapon in her hand when she was about to face an enemy, she would be "accidentally" swept away by the enemy in the fierce battle.

Her enemy, who had mistakenly thought that she was unarmed, would probably simultaneously taste regret and death in three seconds.

Chapter 1068: Skull Crushers, Recast!

"Can my totem armor be upgraded as well?"

Seeing the Platinum Ripper's shocking change, Meng Chao could not help but ask.

“Of course. The totem armor’s most notable feature is its ability to perfectly match its owner’s characteristics. However, it can only achieve this on the altar.”

Ice Storm stepped out of the blue light pillar. Looking at her brand new totem armor, she was also in a good mood. She smiled and said, “With temples everywhere, the map is of great use!”

Under her guidance, Meng Chao stepped into the blue light pillar as well.

The shining rays that seemed to contain infinite starlight slowly seeped into the armor.

In Meng Chao’s field of vision, several hundred lines of cuneiform characters formed commands.

It was similar to Dragon City’s mobile phone and computer operating system, which were upgraded, unlocked, and added with different functional modules.

Although Meng Chao did not understand the meaning of most of the instructions...

The ancient Turan people had clearly considered the problem of their civilization’s decline or even collapse. They had very thoughtfully prepared a large number of visual instructions for the latecomers.

In the form of three-dimensional, shining golden little people, they vividly explained to Meng Chao which battle modules were included in the current totem armor, and what special functions each battle module had, and which spirit meridians he needed to activate and control.

If he wanted to display the famous 249’s ultimate skill in the past, which battle modules were involved, how to cultivate them, and so on.

What surprised Meng Chao the most was that the mysterious power contained in the temple altar gave him several different directions to upgrade his totem armor according to his own characteristics...

Just like how Ice Storm’s Platinum Ripper turned the huge ax blade into six sharp and agile claws.

Meng Chao could also transform the legendary peerless lethal weapons, the Skull Crushers, from the form of the raging flame war hammers to the form of the chain blade.

It was too good!

Although Meng Chao had just awakened and become an extraordinary, he had received the Demon Subduing Pole taught by Principal Sun of Ninth High School, which did not exclude the path of strength and assault.

However, the two enormous blazing war hammers had slightly exceeded the limits of his ability to control them.

After all, he was a reaper. His fingertips had touched countless of the most sensitive and crispy monster materials. His ten fingers were far more flexible than ordinary warriors.

In his previous life, he had also received lessons from the black skeleton training camp as a ghost assassin. He was even better at stealth assassination than Ice Storm.

If he used a war hammer that was even bigger than his own head as his main weapon, it would be a waste of his talent in these two areas.

Through the temple altar, he had transformed the Skull Crushers from meteor hammers into two huge chain blades. Not only did it retain the destructive power of an indestructible weapon, it was also more beneficial for his delicate and precise control. It could not be better!

Meng Chao did not hesitate to choose this direction of leveling up.

At the same time, he chose to 'Reforge' the Totems. He removed the large number of battle armor fragments that he had devoured in the 'game of the brave' over the past half a month and refined them once again.

This was because his totem battle armor was completely pieced together and continuously snatched from the hands of the clan warriors.

For example, the battle armor fragments of low-level clan warriors such as Big Buck were still passable in the past.

However, in front of the legendary gladiator, 249's Skull Crushers, these crudely made pieces of armor were not enough to look at. They were barely put together and were too incongruous.

Ice Storm told Meng Chao that although the materials used to condense totem armor were not ordinary metals, they were not limited by weight and volume. They could be stacked repeatedly with ultra-high density and ultra-light weight.

However, there was a limit to this kind of stacking.

As the saying went, "Too much is too little." If too many low-level totem armor were stacked repeatedly on an owner's body, not only would it not help increase their combat strength, the different types of totem power would instead interfere with each other and weaken the owner's output, it would increase the burden on the owner.

Since Meng Chao already had such ferocious ancient weapons such as the Skull Crushers.

Many of the mid-to low-level fragments of the battle armor could be broken down again and expelled from his body.

This would also help Meng Chao to have enough space and load capacity in his body when he obtained higher-level fragments of the totem battle armor in the future, allowing him to insert a brand new function module into it.

Her suggestion was exactly the same as Meng Chao's idea.

In the dim blue light beam, Meng Chao's face was flushed red. The flesh and blood all over his body exerted strength together. After exhausting a lot of effort, he finally managed to extract dozens of odd-shaped fragments of the totem battle armor from 36,000 pores, they were secreted in the form of liquid metal and condensed outside his body. Then, they scattered all over the ground.

At this moment, the upgrade of the totem armor was completed.

After removing a large number of low-level pieces of armor, the armor on Meng Chao's body seemed to have shrunk slightly.

However, just like Ice Storm's Platinum Ripper, it was more suitable for its owner's figure and temperament.

The magma that was originally aggressive and filled the sky had turned into dark red rays that were low-key and reserved, outlining the soul-stirring muscles all over Meng Chao's body.

It made him look like a nearly perfect steel statue that had just walked out of a furnace.

The two meteor hammers transformed into two chain blades, one big and one small, one long and one short. Countless scorching red patterns were entangled on the surface of the chain blades, forming a meandering dragon pattern, it was as if two fire dragons were crouching on top of it, baring their fangs and brandishing their claws.

The chain wound all the way from Meng Chao's palm to the end of his arm, as if two dragon veins that had a physical body were trembling slightly along with his heartbeat and breathing.

Not only did it expand the range of his attack to thirty to fifty arms, when it was tightly wound, it could also greatly increase the defensive power of his arms and the power of his hammers.

Boom!

Meng Chao crossed his arms and smashed them heavily. His blood was boiling, and he felt that he was full of heroism.

He vaguely felt that he had finally gotten rid of the side effects of the three-hundred-round battle with "Lu Siya."

Not only had he completely recovered his five-star spirit senses, but he had also completely recovered his five-star spirit senses.

His combat ability had also broken through to the peak of Heaven Realm. He was striding toward the Deity Realm!

Shoo! Shoo!

With a telepathic thought, Meng Chao's shoulders did not move at all. Just by the rotation of his wrists and the ejection of his ten fingers, the two chains that looked like giant sabers were already whistling out and stabbing deep into the ground twenty arms away.

Surging vitality magnetic field and spirit energy pushed the totem power to be released as much as possible. Two streaks of red light flashed on the two chains, and where the chains stabbed into the ground, two enormous flames immediately burst out, two pools of magma were bubbling up.

Meng Chao roared in a low voice and raised his arms together. With himself as the center, the two legs of the chains that looked like compasses almost drew a huge and perfect circle on the ground twenty arms away.

Wherever the chains touched, magma was flowing everywhere. The flames even rose to the height of seven or eight arms, forming a solid wall of fire.

It was not inferior to the raging flames that the legendary gladiator, 249 had just unleashed.

Meng Chao carefully observed the color and shape of the flames.

He also nervously analyzed the rate at which his spirit energy was being consumed and the level of his consciousness. He tried to establish a coordinate system and find out where his limits were at each stage so that he could decide on the next stage, or the tactical choice he would make in the face of an enemy.

After a moment, he had an idea.

Grinning, he withdrew his spirit energy and the chain blade.

He was not most satisfied with the Skull Crushers' strength but with the totem armor's three forms.

There was the Grim Reaper Scythe form that emphasized speed, agility, and stealth...

The Demon Subduing Pole form that emphasized strength and assault...

Then, when they were in the form of the Skull Crushers, they could utilize the power of the flames from the Blood Hoof Clan and terrifying power to bring out the full extent of their magic and magic control!

Meng Chao felt that if he were to face "Lu Siya" again at this moment, the ending would definitely be different from the last battle.

He would definitely be able to suppress the forest banshee.

Of course, the prerequisite was that "Lu Siya" was still at the same level as the last time they parted.

She should not become a banshee and evolve into a strange and new form.

Speaking of which, Meng Chao was not prepared to return to Dragon City for the time being.

Right now was the crucial moment when the storm in Picturesque Orchid Lake was raging.

With such a powerful strength in his hands, wouldn't it be a pity if he did not try to step on the giant waves and control the storm?

Thinking of this, Meng Chao raised his head and looked at the dome of Blood Skull Temple that the altar pointed to.

On the dome, hundreds of stars were shining under the surging life magnetic field of the two people and the reflection of the dark blue light pillar.

There seemed to be mountains and rivers connecting between the stars, condensing into a very precise and detailed map.

This was... Picturesque Orchid Lake's map?

Meng Chao cast his curious gaze at the ice storm.

Ice Storm instantly understood what he meant and nodded. "This is indeed the entire map of Picturesque Orchid Lake. As for the specks of starlight on it, they are scattered around the temples of Picturesque Orchid Lake.

“On the altars of every temple, there is such a map that tells the Turan people today where the ancient ancestral spirits reside.

“After tens of millions of years of turmoil and battles, natural disasters and man-made disasters were unceasing. Many settlements and even tribes were annihilated in the long river of time. Even the temples that they worshipped day and night were often buried in the depths of desolate ruins because of landslides and the passage of weapons.

“Just like the ‘Great extermination order’ more than three thousand years ago — that was when the Turan people were at their weakest and the human beings of the holy light were at their strongest.

“The army that came from the land of Holy Light and grew wings on their backs easily broke through the outer defense line of Picturesque Orchid Lake and burned down countless glorious towns with ten thousand years of history.

“The temples in these towns had no choice but to sink underground and enter a thousand years of eternal slumber.

“However, as long as the Turan people still have one temple left, and as long as the coordinates of all the temples are still shining in this temple, the Turan people will sooner or later be able to find and awaken all the temples and regain the totem power as well as the blessing of the ancestral spirits

Chapter 1069: The Lost Temple

Ice Storm’s explanation confirmed Meng Chao’s deduction.

The so-called “temple” should be some sort of civilization legacy left behind by the ancient Turan people for their descendants.

Perhaps, the ancient Turan people who had once created a brilliant civilization had already foreseen that their descendants would gradually decline.

After all, the erosion of the river of time was too terrifying, and the Other World was a place where countless powerful existences lay dormant.

Even if the Tulan civilization once dominated a region.

It was hard to guarantee that their civilization would not degenerate or even collapse one day.

Every temple was like a ‘civilization seed’.

Even if the entire civilization was destroyed, the descendants would degenerate into the era of the bloodthirsty clan due to various reasons.

As long as the ‘civilization seed’ was not completely destroyed.

There was a possibility for it to rise again.

Of course, the current high-level orcs did not seem to fully understand the painstaking efforts of their ancestors.

They only treated the temple as a place of worship and sacrifice.

They thought that simply being brave and fierce would please their ancestors.

They did not think of unlocking and inheriting the superb technology hidden in the depths of the temple.

This could not be denied. It was a very regrettable thing.

Thinking of this, Meng Chao looked at the map of the entire Tulan temple above his head. His gaze became deeper and filled with curiosity.

“What is that?”

At this moment, he realized that in the center of the map, there was a star with the largest halo and the most gorgeous radiance. It was surrounded by dark red electric arcs, as if it was entangled by chains.

He had a vague feeling.

The radiance of this star should be much more than that.

“That is the most famous ‘Sacred Mountain Temple’ of Tulan.”

Ice storm told Meng Chao, “On this map of the temple, you can see two different forms of starlight. One is like the coordinates of the bloody skull temple, shining and pure.

“This means that the bloody skull temple has been opened by someone. It has been worshiped and worshiped by the blood descendants of Tulan all year round. Around the temple, powerful settlements, families, clans, and prosperous towns have been built.

“However, some of the temples have a slightly dimmer color and are surrounded by dark red arcs of light. This means that these temples are still sealed in the river of time. No one has been able to find and open them to inherit the power inside

“Is that so? How could this be?”

Meng Chao was puzzled, “Since the temples contain powerful totem power, there might be a large number of divine weapons from tens of millions of years ago. The Tulan Warriors, who are obsessed with chasing after power, should do everything they can to open all the temples at all costs.”

“The coordinates of these temples are clearly marked on the map. Why don’t the ambitious Tulan Warriors follow the map and search for these temples?”

“Of course, the warriors of Tulan want to find all the temples, but things are not as simple as you think.”

Ice Storm said, “Although the coordinates of all the temples are clearly marked on the map, this map is too small after all. A bit of starlight on the map, when projected into the real world, is very likely to cover an area of a hundred miles.

“And the sealed temples are usually not directly standing on the ground so that people can see them at a glance. Instead, they are hiding behind various abysses, caves, and even waterfalls.

“In fact, some very ancient temples do not simply hide in underground caves or behind waterfalls when they are in danger. Instead, they simply disappear from this world in an inconceivable way. They must learn the corresponding method to open it so that it can return to this world.

“If not for that, the army of holy light would have found and destroyed all the temples in Tulanze long ago during the period of the great extermination order. Do you think that the human race of Holy Light doesn’t know how to dig three feet into the ground and eliminate the root of the problem? “After all, their most loyal ally is the dwarves who live underground and are best at digging and mining!

“This method has both advantages and disadvantages. The advantage is that most of the temples have been preserved since tens of thousands of years ago and have not been discovered by the enemy.

“The disadvantage is that many heroic epics that recorded the opening methods of the temples were destroyed by the flames of war. Even the high-level orcs today do not know the emergence and opening methods of many temples!

“One to two thousand years after the great extinction order, the Tulan people gradually recovered their vitality. The five great clans sent a large number of adventurers and exploration teams to the desolate land where no one visited to search for these ‘lost temples’.

“Some of them were indeed found by them, and they established new strongholds around the temples and expanded the territory of the clans.

“However, after such a dragnet-like search, the temples that have yet to surface will probably have a hard time reappearing in the human world in the next few hundred years.

“The ‘Temple of the sacred Mountain’ that you mentioned just now is one of them.

“In the records of the heroic epic, it is not only the largest and highest-sized temple among all the ‘lost temples’.

“It was even the most ancient and noble temple among all the temples in Tulan.

“The ancestral spirits enshrined in the temple of the sacred mountain were not the ancestral spirits of any of the five clans, but the most ancient ancestral spirits shared by all the Tulan people.

“It was the most sacred place that belonged to all the Tulan people.

“According to the records of the heroic epic, ‘song of Tulan’, which had the longest history, only the bravest, most fearless, heroic spirits who sacrificed themselves in the most spectacular way on the battlefield were qualified to ascend the Sacred Mountain and enter the temple of the sacred mountain to enjoy the fun of eternal battles and the sacrifices of all the Tulan people.

“The temple of the sacred mountain was like the heart of all the Tulan people. During the period of the great extermination order, it was naturally an unstoppable army of holy light. They did everything they could to destroy it.

“In the end, when the army of Holy Light paid a terrible price and finally attacked the Holy Mountain of the Tulan people, countless fanatical believers raised their wings of light and tried to burn their lives to summon the supreme light energy from the sky to destroy the temple of the sacred mountain. However, the most important temple of the Tulan people vanished in front of them.

“The army of Holy Light suffered great losses and returned empty-handed. They could only withdraw from Tulan ze resentfully.

“The Tulan barely escaped the catastrophe of the great annihilation token, but the price they paid was that no one saw the true face of the temple of the sacred mountain for three thousand years.

“Even now, the priests, chiefs, and warriors of the five clans still yearn to find the lost temple that was so important to the Tulan.

“Countless newborn calves entered the sacred mountain with great ambitions.

“But if they had not gone and never returned, they would have disappeared into the abyss, the fog, the caves, and the stomachs of the totem beasts in the depths of the sacred mountain forever.

“Or, they would have staggered back to the foot of the sacred mountain in the form of the Warriors of origin and forgotten what they had experienced in the sacred mountain.

“As a result, the warriors of Tulan guessed that the sacred mountain was where the ancestral spirits were sleeping. If they were too weak to disturb the ancestral spirits’ sleep, they would be regarded as too frivolous and reckless by the ancestral spirits, and they would be cursed by the ancestral spirits.

“Some people thought that the sacred mountain, which was full of dangers and abnormal phenomena, was the first test that the temple of the sacred mountain had set for the warriors of Tulan.

“If we can’t even pass the test, how can we find and enter the temple of the sacred mountain to unlock and inherit the oldest, strongest, and most violent power

“I see... The Temple of the Sacred Mountain...”

Meng Chao repeated the name repeatedly.

Deep inside his brain, it seemed that a red-hot steel needle was stirring his brain repeatedly, stirring up his long-forgotten memories from his previous life.

He always felt that the name “Sacred Mountain Temple” was very familiar. He seemed to have heard it more than once in his previous life, and it was inextricably linked to the war between the worlds that destroyed Dragon City.

Under what circumstances had he heard it? Damn it, quickly remember!

Meng Chao rubbed his glabella heavily, his expression slightly malevolent.

“Reaper, what’s wrong with you?”

The ice storm sensed that Meng Chao’s brain was heating up rapidly. It felt as if his brain was about to turn into lava and spew out like a volcano.

She thought that Meng Chao had not completely controlled the “Skull crusher” and was showing signs of transforming into a warrior of origins.

In shock, she hurriedly waved her hand and shot out an ice mist, trying to cool down Meng Chao’s brain.

The chill seeped into his brain through the crack in his skull, causing Meng Chao to Shiver.

He remembered!

At the moment, the Sacred Mountain Temple, which was crucial to high-level orcs, was indeed still sealed in an unknown fog.

However, when the Dragon City civilization rushed out of the monster mountain range in his previous life and formed an alliance with the Tulan civilization, the sacred mountain temple had already been discovered and unlocked!

The one who discovered the temple of the sacred mountain was none other than the future overlord of Tulan, who was about to command tens of millions of orc warriors in the longest and most glorious era. He was known as the greatest war chief in the past three thousand years, “Jackal”Kanus, who had single-handedly dragged the Tulan civilization and the Dragon City Civilization into the abyss of Destruction!

To be more precise, it was precisely because of the achievements of discovering the temple of the Sacred Mountain and obtaining the ancient inheritance of the temple of the sacred mountain that Kanus was able to transform from a “Corpse-eating dog”into a “Doomsday Wolf”, he suppressed many experts of the Lion clan and the Tiger clan and became the first war chief in the history of the Wolf clan who could command the entire Tulanze!

“That’s right. In the past life, the heroic epic of ‘Jackal’Kanus was spread everywhere. It vividly described how, with his supreme wisdom and courage, he cleared the countless dangers in the sacred mountain and received the blessings of the most ancient ancestral spirits, becoming the biggest winner of the ‘Five Clans’War!

“Although the heroic epics certainly had the element of being exaggerated and praised.

“However, the discovery of the temple of the sacred mountain by ‘Jackal’Kanus was a ‘fact’that was about to happen in the near future.

“This achievement gave Kanus unparalleled power and unparalleled prestige.

“It also convinced all the Tulan people that the power of the ancestral spirits had completely recovered from the extermination order 3,000 years ago. They were about to lead all the warriors of Tulan to wash away the humiliation and hatred of 3,000 years in blood.

“Therefore, when ‘Jackal’Kanus did everything he could to march northward and start a war in another world, the high-level orcs would be filled with blind and fanatical faith in the inevitable victory. That was why the flames of war were ignited to the extreme in the moment of the war and could not be stopped

Chapter 1070: The Secret of Breaking the Levee

Meng Chao vaguely felt that he had grasped the key to delaying the full-scale war between the Turan civilization and the land of Holy Light.

Since the “Jackal” Kanus in his previous life had obtained invincible power and high prestige by opening the temple of Holy Mountain, he had the capital to command thousands of orc warriors to march north.

As long as he was involved in the exploration of “Jackal” Kanus, he would have a chance to meet the ambitious Wolf King.

One should know that the current Kanus was not the invincible “Doomsday Wolf”from his previous life.

He had yet to obtain power from the Sacred Mountain Temple. Even as the leader of the Wolf clan, there was no reason for him to be stronger than the leaders of the lion and Tigermen.

After equipping the totem armor and carrying the skull crusher, Meng Chao felt that he could play a game with canus and change the future!

As for persuading canus to give up the plan of attacking the land of holy light immediately, when the Marquis of Ancient Tomb and the abyss demon race on the Western Front started the war, Tu Lan Ze and Dragon City on the Eastern Front could sit back and watch the tiger fight, when a better opportunity came, they could stab him with a fatal knife.

Or should they directly kill the main culprit who caused chaos to the entire foreign world and ruined the Tu Lan civilization and Dragon City civilization in their previous life.

Or should they even take the initiative and use their prescience to discover and activate the holy mountain temple before “Jackal”kanus?

These questions could be discussed after they reached the vicinity of Crimson Gold City.

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and carefully studied the sparkling map before saying, “I noticed that the Tulan’s sacred mountain doesn’t seem to be far from the main city of the Gold clan, Crimson Gold City?”

“Yes.”

The ice storm said, “The area near the sacred mountain was originally the place with the most abundant resources and the most abundant totem energy, and it was the most suitable place for meditation and battle. For tens of millions of years, that place had always been the most prosperous place of the Tulan people, and only the most powerful clans had the qualifications to build a city and reside at the foot of the sacred mountain. This glory naturally belonged to the Gold clan that possessed wolves, tigers, leopards, and Golden Lions.

“The so-called ‘five clans’ War, the great training before the previous battles of Glory, was basically a Grand Army formed by the other four great clans that marched toward Crimson Gold City to challenge the Gold clan.

“The armies of the five great clans will be arranged at the foot of the sacred mountain. According to the ancient etiquette that has been passed down for tens of millions of years, they will have a fair competition. It will also let the ancestral spirits living on the sacred mountain see the courage and strength of the blood descendants.

“When the winner and the loser are decided, the winner and the loser will shake hands and make peace. They will drink heartily at the foot of the sacred mountain, sing and dance, and swear blood as an alliance. The Super Coalition army of the five major clans will be formed once again, and they will march north.

“At this moment, after a series of battles, the young warriors of the clans have accumulated a lot of combat experience. They have also developed trust and tacit understanding with each other. They have a different understanding of the command of the battle groups of tens of thousands of people. Only then can the combat ability of the Tulan army be brought into full play

"I see. It seems that it won't be long before Red Gold City will become a place where the wind and clouds meet. All the heroes and heroes of Tulan will collide there and create the most dazzling sparks..."

Meng Chao thought quickly. He looked at the ice storm and said, "You seem to have said that your destination is red gold city. If you don't mind, can you tell me what your purpose is? Maybe I can help you."

"You are willing to help me?"

Ice storm was overjoyed.

Meng Chao, who was wearing the thousand-year armor and holding the skull crusher, was as powerful as Casa Bloodhoof.

For Ice Storm, who had two bloodlines on his back and might be hunted down by the Bloodhoof clan alone, there was no better news than Meng Chao's willingness to fight for justice.

"I think that we have a good cooperation in the exploration of the Blood Skull Temple."

Meng Chao did not hide his purpose. "If there's still a chance to cooperate with you and explore more temples, of course, I'm willing to take action first to solve your worries."

"Sure!"

When the 'Sacred Mountain Temple' was mentioned, the ice storm saw a hundred times more dazzling light bursting out of Meng Chao's eyes than that of Mars.

She knew that this black-haired, black-eyed, dangerous person would definitely not stop after tasting the sweetness of the Blood Skull Temple.

However, she had no other choice.

Whether it was the vast tu Lanze or the vast land of Holy Light, there was no place for a forbidden child with dual bloodlines.

Unless, she could solve all the mysteries and completely merge the 'Totem Power' and 'Holy Light Power' to obtain unrivaled power!

"I want to go to Red Gold City to find my father."

Ice storm only hesitated for half a second before she made up her mind and said straightforwardly.

"Your father is a Panther Warrior?"

Meng Chao asked with Bright Eyes.

"He is indeed a panther, but he should not be considered a warrior. At least, he is not a warrior of the traditional clan. I have never seen him before. In fact, when my mother was pregnant, he left without saying goodbye."

The so-called secret was like a long-accumulated flood behind a fragile dam.

As long as a crack appeared on the dam and the flood burst out, it would be out of control.

“As you know, my mother is a witch, and my father is a spy who sneaked into the land of Holy Light. Hehe, a witch and a spy. I don’t know how the two of them are related.”

Ice Storm had never revealed these secrets to anyone. Once she said it, she actually felt endlessly happy.

She took a deep breath and continued, “When I was young, my mother said that my father was a handsome and elegant man. When they first met, my father used the profession to hide his identity as a bard...”

“Wait.”

Meng Chao couldn’t help but ask, “Your father was a panther who pretended to be a Bard?”

“A bard with furry body and sharp fangs and claws. It sounds a bit strange, doesn’t it?”

ICY storm said, “However, the Tulan people have a tradition of reciting poems from mouth to mouth. Many warriors with strong backs and fierce auras can chant ancient heroic epics while waving their sabers and axes.

“Besides, my father seems to be different from the ordinary orcs. He suffers from a very rare congenital disease. His hair is much less than that of the ordinary orcs, and his skin color is whiter than that of his tribesmen. In addition to his superb camouflage skills, it is indeed difficult for others to see through him if he disguises himself as a member of the Holy Light Tribe.”

Meng Chao thought quickly.

In fact, he could roughly guess what her father would look like from icestorm’s appearance.

Meng Chao had thought that ice storm had the blood of the snow leopard tribe flowing in her body, which was why her skin was so translucent.

Now, it seemed that her father had a genetic defect similar to albinism, which was passed down to her. In addition to the fact that she was a mixed-blood, the beast-like characteristics on her body were much less than those of ordinary orcs.

“Originally, I didn’t think of coming to Tulanze, nor did I think of getting involved with my father. After all, between the holy light humans and the high-level orcs, it took tens of millions of years to accumulate hatred higher than the sky and deeper than the Eternal Night Abyss. Mixed-blood has never been welcomed by either side.”

The ice storm said stiffly, “Back when my mother was pregnant, my father left without saying goodbye and already made his attitude clear. How could I possibly hope to meet him and perform some kind of ‘filial father-daughter’Trick?”

Meng Chao nodded in understanding.

High-level orcs had always treated their children with indifference.

Even if their parents were pure-blooded thousand-year-old nobles, as long as their children showed too much weakness and cowardice during the coming of age ceremony and brought shame to the family, they would be mercilessly expelled from the family and reduced to rat people.

Not to mention the mixed-blood who had relations with the holy light humans — they were even more despicable than rat people and could be called “Evil”!

“However, three years ago, my mother died and was killed by the night watchmen, just like the other wizards and witches.”

Ice Storm said quickly with a poker face, “It happened so suddenly that she didn’t even leave any last words. She only left me a few thick research notes. There was still some information left on the header and footer of the page, which she casually scribbled like incomplete diary.

“Through these research notes, I learned that my mother has been conducting a very mysterious research for decades.

“Even if I can use the power of holy light and the power of totems at the same time, it’s very likely that she continued her research while she was pregnant, which affected me, who was still in a fetal state.

“However, she mentioned more than once in her research notes that there was a crucial ‘thing’ about this research that was taken away by my father. As a result, her research was repeatedly thwarted. It was nothing more than revealing the most crucial truth

“So, you want to take back this ‘thing’ from my father and continue my mother’s research?” Meng Chao suddenly realized.

Icestorm shrugged.

“I don’t have the talent to inherit my mother’s research. I’m afraid that I won’t be able to become a qualified witch and can only be an ordinary warrior.”

Icestorm said, “However, if you want to avenge my mother, it’s far from enough to rely on the abilities of an ordinary warrior.

“Whether or not I can complete my mother’s research is something I have to consider in the future. At the very least, I have to figure out what exactly my father took from my mother back then. How much does this thing have to do with the dual bloodlines that I Carry?”

“If that’s the case, why don’t you just go to Crimson Gold City? Even if your father isn’t there, wouldn’t it be more convenient to go to the territory of the Gold clan to inquire about the news of a leopard man?” Meng Chao asked.

“I . . . Am Not Ready yet.”

Icestorm hesitated for a moment before explaining, “Before mother died, I had never been to Tulan ZE. Although I learned a pretty good disguise technique from mother, I know nothing about the tradition of leopard men. If I rashly go to Crimson Gold City and see a large number of pure-blooded leopard men, I will definitely be exposed when the other party asks about the family tree.

“Black-corner city is the territory of the Blood Hoof clan. Even if there are a few leopard people living here, they’re only kittens. Moreover, most of them have completely abandoned their past identities through the blood bestowing ceremony, and they won’t interrogate me about my background. When they interrogate me, they’ll have a way to deceive me. It’ll be a perfect springboard for me to get used

to it for a period of time, and I'll slowly gather intelligence and learn how to be a genuine high-ranking Beastman."