

Oh My God 1191

Chapter 1191: Remote-Controlled Assassin

Meng Chao felt an invisible electric current gushing through every nerve end of his body.

As he trembled silently, he could not tell who was the Turan civilization's real master.

Was it an advanced orc wearing totem armor, or was it a totem armor that controlled advanced orcs?

Also, if totem armor really "evolved," what was the goal or end of this evolution?

Meng Chao felt that ancient armors that only controlled cold weapons were far from the true face or ultimate form of totem armors.

Theoretically speaking, since this liquid metal-like material had the ability to fold space, it could construct components that were more detailed and exquisite than the "Nano-level".

Then, forget about knives, spears, swords, halberds, axes, axes, hooks, and forks.

Even a mini nuclear reactor, a super engine with vastly different power and volume, or a rail gun that could destroy everything within a hundred miles with a single shot were all things that could be generated by totem armor.

If totem armor could really evolve to such a level, then...

The Tulan warriors who were wearing totem armor would have the ability to fly into the sky, cut through mountains, and even consume nuclear fuel of extremely low mass. They would be able to break through the atmosphere to travel through the entire galaxy and contend against the entire civilization on their own.

From a certain perspective.

Wasn't this also a 'civilization evolution' in a different direction?

Suddenly, Meng Chao thought of the idea that the demon god, the 'tree of wisdom', had instilled into him in the virtual illusion 'Peach Blossom Town'.

Most of the time, it did not necessarily require too many people to continue and develop a civilization.

It was especially so for places like Dragon City and Peach Blossom Town, which were originally part of the Earth's civilization that did not have spiritual energy, but had transmigrated to an otherworld that had an extremely unstable planet magnetic field, abundant spiritual energy, and a hundred times faster genetic mutation rate.

Most people were destined to not be able to break through the mysterious fog of otherworlds. Death and destruction were all highly probable events.

With the idea of 'not a single one of us can give up', the outcome of saving all the transmigrators would be that all the transmigrators and their descendants would die together.

Good steel should be used on the blade.

Only by concentrating most of the resources on a very small number of the most powerful individuals would they be able to advance rapidly on the path of evolution.

Only then would they have a chance to survive and inherit a civilization that had become beyond recognition!

Regardless of whether it was leaf or the ice storm, they had all mentioned it to Meng Chao.

The ancestors of the Tulan people had descended from the sky on a blazing fireball to rule over the Tulan ze and even the entire world.

It was very obvious that the Tulan people were the same as the people of Earth. They weren't natives of another world.

At the end of the Primordial War, the Legion of Primordial Beasts created by the 'mother' had completely occupied the entire surface of the other world.

The 'ancients' who had retreated to the orbital space station had no choice but to use ultimate destruction methods such as space-based orbital weapons to burn the entire surface of the other world into glass that was as smooth as a mirror.

Meng Chao did not think that in the short span of billions of years, the other world that had been burnt into glass had the possibility of reproducing a civilization entirely by its own power.

The so-called "Burning fireball" was either a huge spaceship that could carry the entire civilization.

Or, like Dragon City, it was a city from another civilization planet to another world?

Since Dragon City could be transmigrated.

The civilization cities on other habitable planets could also be transmigrated.

If that was the case, were the ancient Tulan people transmigrators tens of thousands of years or even hundreds of thousands of years earlier than the people of Dragon City?

Then, the people of Earth must have encountered all kinds of difficulties after transmigrating to another world.

The ancient Tulan people must have also encountered them.

In order to get rid of the difficulties and survive in this strange world that was completely different from their home planet, the ancient Tulan people must have given up a lot of things, or even more, just like the people of Dragon City.

After all, the people of Dragon City had yet to prove that they had the ability to survive in another world for a hundred years, a thousand years, or even ten thousand years.

But the Tulan civilization had lasted here for at least tens of thousands of years.

Even if it was continuously deteriorating or even collapsing.

At least, this transmigration civilization was still alive.

If it was alive, there was hope.

If it was alive, it was everything!

“Could it be that I was wrong? The Tulan civilization did not deteriorate, but instead, like Peach Blossom Town, chose a path of evolution that was completely different from the Dragon City Civilization?”

“On the surface, the high-level orcs did become more and more barbaric and bloodthirsty. They gradually lost the ability to build magnificent cities and carry out scientific research.

“However, their totem armors became stronger and stronger in the endless battles.

“If such a ‘insect raising war’ continued for a few or dozens of reincarnations of the glorious era and the prosperous era, when the totem armors continued to devour and Fuse, most of the combat data and killing skills would be condensed into the same set of totem armors in the way that the big fish would eat the small fish.

“This set of armor and its wearer will become so powerful!”

“Could this be the purpose of the ancient Tulan to develop the totem armor and modulate the mandala tree?”

Meng Chao racked his brain.

Immersed in the exploration of the mind maze, he could not extricate himself.

Out of the blue, the ice storm stabbed him heavily from the side.

“Look, what are those people doing?”

Following the tip of the ice storm’s finger, Meng Chao saw an unbelievable scene.

When there were only a few origin warriors left in the stone forest.

These monsters, which were deeply integrated with the killing machines, were like crazy demons and twisted monsters, but they unexpectedly quieted down at the same time.

Several origin warriors were clearly close to each other, but they showed no signs of continuing to fight.

Instead, they were like statues, staring blankly at the sky with their heads tilted.

The dark clouds in the sky had been scattered by the fire.

A Sea of blood dyed red by the rising sun was revealed.

The blood-red light shone on the faces of these Genesis warriors, whose mouths were slanted and had blood stains on the corners of their mouths, making their expressions even more strange and eerie!

Narrowing his eyes, Meng Chao noticed that the heads of all the warriors of origins were vibrating at a high frequency at a similar frequency.

It was as if they were receiving some kind of signal.

Wait, a signal?

Meng Chao's pupils suddenly constricted.

He hurriedly closed his eyes and spread out his life magnetic field to sense the brainwaves of the warriors of origins.

As he expected, he 'saw' it!

He 'saw' that there were circles of spiritual waves that looked like brainwaves rippling out from the top of the seven or eight stone pillars around him.

The nine origins warriors were all bathed in the spiritual ripples. As a huge amount of information flooded into their brains, every brain cell was roaring like an overloaded engine.

The roars that sounded like the roars of wild beasts gradually converged in the same direction — in the center of the Stone Forest, where the ancient Dream Saintess was guarded by the elites of the white bone battalion who had yet to lose their minds.

Someone was controlling these origins warriors.

Meng Chao keenly noticed that the psionic ripples similar to brainwaves were very similar to the way one of the four major combat professions in Dragon City, the 'mechanic', used psionic waves to amplify brainwaves and control the armed drones.

In the common sense of high-level orcs, the origins warriors were uncontrollable.

Once the seal was lifted, they could only unleash their killing instincts to their heart's content and launch inhumane and indiscriminate attacks.

Meng Chao didn't think so.

No matter what, the totem armor was just a man-made weapon.

The so-called out of control was just that the current high-level orcs were too weak or too stupid to learn how to control it.

But "Jackal"kanus was neither weak nor stupid.

This future "Doomsday Wolf" possessed wisdom that far surpassed most of the people of Dragon City.

It also seemed to have mastered a large amount of ancient Tulan technology that originated from the lost temple.

If "Jackal"kanus really mastered the remote control of the origin warriors, he would at least implant a killing command into the brain of the origin warriors, allowing them to assassinate specific targets.

He would have a chance to use these nine origin warriors to effortlessly kill the ancient Dream Saintess!

Although Meng Chao had no evidence.

However, such a hypothesis perfectly solved a puzzle that had puzzled Meng Chao for a long time.

It was how canus, the 'Jackal', would solve the problem of his side's lack of high-end combat strength on the rise.

After all, whether it was the Lions and tigers in the Gold clan, or the Tauren and boar men in the Blood Hoof clan, there were many well-established thousand-year-old aristocratic families that had given birth to a large number of 'battle group-level' powerhouses.

Even if 'Jackal'kanus was able to firmly grasp the wolf clan in his hands through a series of conspiracies and strategies, and he was able to recruit a large number of elite rat subjects, in terms of total military strength.., he was superior to the Lions and tigers and even the Blood Hoof Army.

However, in the case of the 'legion-level' high-end combat strength, he was far inferior to his competitors.

Just based on the advantage in numbers, it was still impossible for him to perform an unbelievable miracle from the 'corpse-eating dog' to the 'king of Tulan'.

Unless..

He could control all the origin warriors of Tulan.

At least, the origin warriors that were sealed by the lion and tiger duo in the territory of the Gold clan and used as secret weapons!

Chapter 1192: Chain Reaction

The sudden shudder pierced through Meng Chao's spine from the back of his head like a steel nail that had just been pulled out of a ten-thousand-year-old ice cave. Pinning him firmly to the ground, it froze the blood all over his body and even the surging biological electric current in his neural network.

At the next second, however, the flames that originated from the end of the world connected his blood vessels and nerves again. The transmission volume and speed of the nerve signals increased tenfold in an instant.

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and glanced at the top of the several dozen stone pillars that were emitting "brain waves."

He could clearly see that a skeleton statue of the Rat God was standing atop each stone pillar.

The statues were in various standing, lying, or sitting poses.

However, the Rat God's skeleton, including the horn on its head, was spread out like an antenna.

At the same time, a high-ranking priest of the Great Horn Army was sitting cross-legged under each statue.

They were sitting cross-legged with their eyes closed, deep in meditation or a nightmare.

'I should have noticed it a long time ago.'

Meng Chao found that the stone forest was in chaos. If the high-ranking priests were still conscious and had their independent personalities, as well as free will, they would have stopped meditating and jumped down to protect the Ancient Dream Saintess a long time ago.

Judging from their current appearance, it was obvious that they were controlled remotely by Kanus, the Jackal, who was hiding in the darkness. They had been reduced to some kind of signal relay station and amplifiers.

“Kanus, the Jackal, is implanting a killing command into the Origin Warriors’ brains and armor through the high-ranking priests, who are sitting cross-legged below the stone pillars.”

Meng Chao said to Ice Storm, “We need to cut off the connection between the ‘Jackal’ Kanus and the Origin Warriors before the kill command is transmitted. Otherwise, these half-human half-mechanical monsters will turn into assassins who won’t rest until one of them is dead. Then, the Ancient Dream Saintess will be completely wiped out!”

“What?”

Ice Storm was shocked. For a moment, she could not keep up with Meng Chao’s thoughts that were jumping like a series of lightning bolts.

There was no time to explain. One second longer, and the transmission of “Jackal” Kanus’ command to the Origin Warrior would progress by one more percent.

Gritting his teeth, Meng Chao suddenly stood up from his hiding place.

His breathing, heartbeat, body temperature, and the speed of his spirit energy in the vitality magnetic field suddenly soared to the maximum.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Dozens of thick, dark-red electric arcs suddenly burst out of his body.

Each of the electric arcs split into thousands of strands and intertwined with each other, forming a magnificent spirit armor.

It was like a bright red flower that had been watered with the blood of thousands of martyrs, blossoming around his body.

However, as soon as the spirit armor appeared, it was swallowed by the liquid metal-like substance spurting out of Meng Chao’s thirty-six thousand pores, and it was hidden under his totem armor.

Stimulated by the new spirit armor of the six-star Spirit Armor Realm, Meng Chao could equip his totem armor at least thirty percent faster than before.

Before Ice Storm could even take a breath, it felt that Meng Chao, who had just been shirtless and exposed his iron bones, had turned into a black iron fortress that was flowing with magma.

The two flame sabers that were forged by the temple’s Skull Crushers had been injected with more spirit energy than the critical point under the transmission of the chains around his arms. The temperature kept rising, and they turned into an almost transparent orangey-red color.

Even though Ice Storm had condensed a thick layer of ice shell on her skin in time, she could still feel the suffocating heat wave.

The heat wave easily tore through the ice shell and seeped into her flesh, internal organs, and even her bones.

It made it difficult for her to breathe as if she was in the middle of a raging sea of fire.

“This guy’s strength... actually increased again?”

Ice Storm’s heart was full of awe.

From the land of Holy Light to Picturesque Orchid Lake, Ice Storm had traveled far and wide. One could not really say that she had never seen an expert more powerful than the Reaper before her.

However, she had never seen an expert advance at such an exaggerated speed as the Reaper.

In just a few months, he had turned from a living dead person in the dark dungeon into an unfathomable monster!

‘Who is this guy? Where did he come from?’ Ice Storm could not help but mutter internally.

Then, she shuddered.

“If you want to live long, don’t easily pry into the secrets of a monster.”

That was what her mother, a witch, had said to her a long time ago.

Obviously, the Reaper in front of her was such an existence that even the witches would regard him as a monster.

Ice Storm’s curiosity was instantly torn to shreds and cast aside.

Nevertheless, another thought lingered in the depths of her mind, and it could not be dispelled no matter what.

“If he’s such a monster, he should be able to help me reach... ‘that place,’ right?”

Meng Chao did not know about the sparks that were bursting out of Ice Storm’s brain.

His entire attention was focused on the dozens of stone pillars.

The shape of the stone pillars, their relative positions, and the high-frequency oscillation that was triggered by the resonance of the tiny crystal components under the surging spirit energy ripples... All the information turned into a powerful torrent that poured into the pits of Meng Chao’s brain.

As his brain cells screamed, Meng Chao instantly completed a series of complicated analyses and calculations.

He also deduced seventeen possibilities for the collapse of the stone pillars in his mind.

Meng Chao chose the seventh option without hesitation.

It was the plan to blow up the most stone pillars in one go in the shortest time possible.

“Roar!”

Shua!

He roared brutally like a beast that had broken out of its cage. The chains, which had been burnt red by spiritual energy, immediately roared out like furious dragons, the two heavy sabers that were dragging the ends of the chains drew two crimson arcs of light that could blind one's eyes in the air and dashed toward the two stone pillars on the left and the right.

Each of the two stone pillars was as thick as three to five people's arms. Under the illumination of the morning sun, they were emitting a bronze luster and looked indestructible.

However, under the entanglement of the chains, hissing noises were echoing on the surface of the stone pillars that were as hard as iron, spurting out clusters of colorful spiritual energy.

It was especially so when the two flaming sabers, which were known as the Skull Crushers, pierced into the interior of the stone pillars.

It was more like a chain reaction that triggered the tiny amount of crystals hidden deep inside the stone pillars. The stone pillars, which were as hard as iron, were like towers built on a beach, facing the roaring waves, they collapsed and collapsed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Meng Chao curled the corners of his mouth.

He waved his arms, and two ripples immediately flowed into the heavy sabers forged with the skull crusher through the chains like raging waves. Then, with the enhancement of the Blades, they turned into a destructive flame that could destroy everything in its path and pierced directly into the roots of the stone pillars.

The reason why the stone pillars were able to stand tall and erect was that they were a hundred times more magnificent than the karst landforms on Earth.

It was precisely because the stone pillars contained a large amount of crystals inside.

It could be said that they were the product of spiritual energy that was continuously ejected into the ground through the cracks in the ground.

Every stone pillar had the effect of amplifying the ripples of spirit energy.

Otherwise, the Ancient Dream Saintess and "Jackal" Kanus would not have chosen this place to serve as the frontline command center of the Great Horn Army.

Naturally, the spiritual energy that Meng Chao blasted into the stone pillars was magnified ten times or even a hundred times in an instant.

Crisp cracking noises were heard from the bottom of the two stone pillars at the same time. They were falling toward the southeast and the northwest respectively.

It was not the end yet.

The other two stone pillars were standing in the direction where they were falling.

Meng Chao manipulated the chains with his ten fingers and transmitted the vibrations of different frequencies, subtly controlling the direction and speed of the falling of the two stone pillars.

They crashed into the third and fourth stone pillars without any deviation.

Boom!

The collision of the stone pillars immediately produced earsplitting explosions and even triggered huge bright spots in the shape of balls of lightning.

The spiritual energy rippled like a torrential flood, covering the entire place in an instant and transmitting "Jackal" Kanus remotely to simulate brainwaves. The information flow that was implanted with the command of slaughter and the nightmare picture was blown to pieces.

The third and fourth stone pillars were broken, too.

They were not ordinary stone pillars after all.

The tiny, powder-like components of the crystals that were mixed in the rocks were activated by the furious spiritual energy that Meng Chao had blasted out.

The two stone pillars turned into explosive barrels that could be triggered at any time.

When they crashed to the ground, colorful shockwaves that could be seen with the naked eye burst out.

The spiritual shockwaves swept through the fifth, sixth, seventh, eighth, and ninth stone pillars.

The collapse of more stone pillars triggered an even more complicated and intense chain reaction.

In the blink of an eye, at least thirty to fifty stone pillars in the whole stone forest were affected and collapsed.

Chapter 1193: Distorted Liquid Metal

The chain reaction caused by the stone pillar's collapse was even more explosive than Meng Chao had imagined.

Not only did the stone pillar itself collide with the ground, but it also caused the earth and mountains to shake, creating a deafening noise.

Plenty of dust and the tiny amount of crystal elements contained within the stone pillar also set off a violent reaction due to the high-speed friction. It was not inferior to the dust explosion, causing clusters of colorful flames to explode in the void.

The flames flashed and disappeared, but they turned into a large amount of irritating thick smoke, like a shockwave visible to the naked eye, wreaking havoc in all directions.

The entire stone forest was instantly enveloped in smoke and dust that could not be seen with the naked eye.

Because the tiny amount of crystal elements instantly released all of their psionic power.

The psionic ripples that rippled in the air escalated into raging waves.

Whether it was the elites of the white bone battalion, the High Priests, the warriors of origins, Meng Chao, or the ice storm, everyone's perception and totem power had been greatly disrupted, turning into headless flies that had fallen into the hot porridge.

The good thing was that almost all the stone pillars that served as 'antennas' had been blown up by Meng Chao.

The statue of the Rat God that was erected on it, as well as the high priests who were sitting cross-legged and burning their brains to amplify the brainwave signals, all fell to the ground, sinking into the billowing smoke and dust. It was unknown whether they were alive or dead.

Naturally, whether it was 'Jackal'kanus or some other mysterious existence, they tried to transmit the nightmare images and kill commands to the depths of the stone forest from a long distance.

Their plans were all blocked.

The nine origins warriors who were receiving the kill commands.

Only about half of them completed the transmission of the commands and became the assassins of 'Jackal'kanus.

The remaining half were still the ultimate killing weapons that could attack indiscriminately.

They were like mad demons, killing everyone they saw. They would not specifically target the ancient Dream Saintess.

The price was that the entire stone forest had been turned into a mess.

The white bone battalion's elites, who were already panicking, became even more chaotic.

The dust that was like layers of blankets that covered the top of the stone forest would not disperse unless it was three to five minutes.

This turned the regrouping of the elites of the white bone battalion into an impossible mission.

It also gave the few warriors of origins who had turned into 'assassins' a chance to take advantage of the situation.

The other problem was that Meng Chao had completely exposed himself.

Shua! Shua! Shua! Shua!

Before the stone pillar collapsed completely, the few warriors of origins who had not completed the installation of the killing command cast their eyes at him that were as hot as fire, as cold as frost, as sharp as blades, and as fast as lightning.

When the spiritual energy was sufficient, the origin warriors would automatically target the strongest opponent within their scanning range as their number one target.

Especially when the target was equipped with a set of totem armors with excellent performance and powerful power.

Whether it was the target's flesh or blood.

Or the target's totem armors.

For the origin warriors who had lost their rationality and only had their appetites and killing intent left, they were the most delicious 'food'!

The nine warriors of origins were immediately divided into two groups.

Four of them did not even look at Meng Chao. Like four puppets that had been manipulated by the same string, they marched in unison and jumped back gracefully into the burning crystal powder, they disappeared.

Meng Chao's heart constricted.

'normal' warriors of origins should not be so well-trained and orderly.

They were all 'assassins'. They must be preparing to sneak into the depths of the stone forest to assassinate the ancient Dream Saintess!

Meng Chao wanted to chase and intercept them.

However, the other five 'normal' origin warriors roared like steam machines or ancient beasts. They split into five groups and pounced on him.

Perhaps they were deeply attracted by the shocking battle flames that he had just released.

Or perhaps they were drooling because of the double armor that was embedded with a spiritual magnetic field on his body.

While the five origins martial artists were still in midair, astonishing changes occurred one after another.

The arms of the origins martial artists who were charging at the front were constantly extending, far exceeding the limits of the growth of their bones. Soon, the flesh and blood on their wrists and palms exploded one after another, spurting out from the hollow bones, it was a liquid metal-like substance stained with blood and gray bone marrow.

The silver liquid metal-like substance shot out three to five meters like a fountain. However, it was restrained by an invisible force field and condensed into a giant sickle with a blade more than five meters long and gorgeous patterns all over its body.

Waving the two giant sickles, the warrior of origins, at first glance, looked like a mantis in human form with a metal shell around its body. Even the part that should have been the eye socket was deeply sunken. Then.., silver threads that looked like the tentacles of insects spurting out, as if they had replaced the functions of the eyeballs. They hissed and shook crazily as they scanned and locked onto Meng Chao in a way that surpassed vision.

The second warrior of origins, who was right behind Meng Chao, spasmed for a moment before two pairs of enormous wings grew out of his back. They were not the usual wings of the Thunder Warriors, who had the blood of falcons flowing in their veins, they were not the fleshy membranes of bats and flying rats, but the wings of insects, which were similar to dragonflies.

Of course, the basic materials used to make the wings were not flesh or chitin, but metal, or liquid metal, which was as thin as a Cicada's wing and had gorgeous patterns.

When the thickness of the metal wings was infinitely reduced, its length and width could be infinitely increased. Soon, two wings that were growing crazily covered the ground within a radius of dozens of meters, including the top of Meng Chao's head, and the space where he could dodge and even breathe.

The other three Genesis warriors couldn't wait to show different changes.

They became more like ferocious beasts made of metal, a combination of Earth's technological level and sophisticated weapons that were temporarily incomprehensible.

The characteristics of high-level orcs, or carbon-based intelligent life forms on their bodies became thinner and thinner.

It was as if all their flesh, blood, cells, and genes were used as fuel and burned to ashes.

Only then did the totem armors unleash their full power and increase their combat strength to the limit.

"How could this be?"

Even with ice storm's battle-hardened mentality, he subconsciously cried out in surprise when faced with the sudden attack and mutation of the five Genesis warriors.

Meng Chao vaguely knew the answer.

These five totem armors that had lost control all wanted to seize his body at all costs.

He wanted to seize his six-star spirit armor, which was more suitable than most orc powerhouses to equip totem armors and help them "Evolve" to a higher level of body.

Of course, he would not let them succeed.

The two chain blades had clearly extended nearly a hundred meters.

But under the subtle manipulation of Meng Chao's ten fingers, they returned to their master faster than the five origins warriors.

The blades, which were covered in tiny amounts of crystal powder, ignited a flame ten times brighter than before.

In essence, it was not a chemical reaction. Instead, it was a raging flame generated by pure spiritual energy, which seriously interfered with the sensory and scanning systems of the five origins warriors.

Even if they did not rely on their eyeballs or compound eyes to 'see', they still felt that their 'eyes' were blank and that their target had escaped from the range of their lock.

Of course, as the liquid-like metal material changed as if it was boiling, they quickly got rid of the interference.

But at that moment, Meng Chao's two chain blades had already carved two trenches between each other.

They had also melted the soil and gravel in the trenches into real lava. Then, they used their psionic energy to compress the air, forming a shockwave that squeezed them out from the ground, turning them into a literal wall of fire.

Out of confidence in the totem armor.

The five Genesis warriors chose to break through the wall of fire at the same time.

A large amount of lava adhered to the liquid-like metal material.

The high temperature of thousands of degrees could not destroy the structure and functions of the totem armor.

It only slowed down their attacks slightly.

Facing these almost immortal Genesis warriors, Meng Chao seemed to have returned to the situation a few months ago when he encountered Skull Crusher 249 in the depths of the blood skull temple.

Of course, the main bodies of these Genesis warriors were only elite warriors of the white bone battalion. They were not on the same level as the ace Gladiator 249 who dominated the blood skull arena hundreds of years ago.

However, they were outnumbered. If they were surrounded by five enemies, their combat ability would not only increase by 500% !

Not to mention that Meng Chao was not in the mood to continue fighting. He was also in a hurry to save the Ancient Dream Saintess.

He could only activate the power of the flames contained in the Skull Crushers and melt more soil and rocks into magma. He poured it on the five origin warriors, disrupting their senses and slowing down their movements.

While he was jumping up and down crazily in the collapsed, collapsed, and shattered stone forest, he was desperately trying to find a hole to crawl into.

Unfortunately, no matter where he ran to, the five Origin Warriors were still following him.

Even though the magma flowing around him was getting denser and denser, it could not stop the sharp blades that were baring their fangs and brandishing their claws. They were getting closer and closer to Meng Chao's glabella, eyes, temples, Adam's apple, heart, and lower abdomen.

Until....

Chapter 1194: The Dust of History

When Meng Chao passed through the two stone pillars that were leaning against each other and supported each other, they became a doorway.

The two chain blades were like his two tails. They naturally swung upward and broke the balance between the two stone pillars.

The stone pillars collapsed again, raising a large amount of smoke and dust. The crushed stones and dust were affected by the spirit energy ripples and turned into hot magma, which splashed toward the five Origin Warriors.

The five Origin Warriors were not afraid at all. They continued to break through the magma like five sharp arrows and persevered.

However, they did not expect that Meng Chao was not the only one hiding behind the magma. There was also ice storm.

From the beginning, Meng Chao's burning flames were like dazzling fireworks that attracted the attention of the origin warriors.

Ice Storm, on the other hand, kept her breathing, heartbeat, and even her body temperature to the maximum. She was not discovered by the origin warriors.

It was only at this moment that this ace Gladiator, who had upgraded her totem armor mithril ripper to Platinum Ripper, unleashed the totem power deep in her bloodline to the limit in just a short moment, she shot out a large cloud of ice fog that was close to absolute zero toward the five origin warriors.

A sharp and ear-piercing "Chi Chi Chi Chi" sound could be heard.

The thick and sticky magma on the bodies of the five Genesis warriors instantly froze.

They turned into lumps of rock shells that were as hard as iron.

It was as if they had been petrified by magic. They turned into five black and gray statues.

They fell hard to the ground from mid-air.

They did not even have time to show their stunned expressions. Their deformed and twisted facial features still maintained the ferocious lines.

Even the liquid metal-like substances that could theoretically change their internal structure and external shape as they wished.

The violent reaction of dropping from a high temperature of thousands of degrees TO-100 degrees Celsius in an instant had also caused them to lose most of their activity temporarily. They could only make furious 'hissing' sounds under the stone shell and struggle and convulse in vain.

Meng Chao appeared from the depths of the smoke and dust. He breathed a sigh of relief and waved his thumb at the ice storm.

That's right. From the very beginning, he had never thought of fighting with the five origin warriors to the death.

Although he was at full strength and ice storm was equipped with the platinum ripper, he was not necessarily afraid of the five origin warriors who had evolved from the elites of the white bone battalion.

However, both sides were engaged in a bitter battle, which would certainly waste a lot of time.

If the ancient Dream Saintess was really assassinated by the other four origin warriors, even if the five origin warriors were all killed and the totem armor fragments that had completely gone out of control on their bodies were peeled off and devoured.., it might not be able to change the overall situation of the great horn army being completely annihilated.

Therefore, the moment Meng Chao turned around and ran away, he confirmed with ice storm that the origin warriors that they had used to deal with the legendary Gladiator 249 in the Blood Skull Temple.., the tactics that they had used before.

The original bodies of the five origin warriors in front of him were not legendary powerhouses like 249.

The stone shells formed by the solidified magma could trap them for a longer time, even if they were not fatal to them.

As expected, cracking noises were echoing from the inside of the five bizarre-shaped 'Stone statues'. Cracks that looked like spider webs were also spreading on the surface of the stone shells.

However, the cracks were not spreading fast. There was at least half a minute before the five Genesis warriors escaped.

For experts like Meng Chao and ice storm...

Half a minute was enough for them to brush their teeth, wash their faces, take a hot shower, and have a sumptuous breakfast.

The two of them did not chase after them.

They were afraid that they would break the stone shells with their own strength and release the five Genesis Warriors ahead of time.

They looked at each other, and their figures gradually became blurry, disappearing into the depths of the smoke and dust.

The two of them took a few turns and found a few stone pillars in the middle of the broken walls that collapsed in a "Well" shape. They used the smoke and dust to hide themselves perfectly, and then restrained their life magnetic field to the limit, as if they could be found everywhere, the collapsed and broken stone pillars and stalagmites.

The good news was that even if the five Genesis warriors regained their mobility, they would not be able to find them within a short period of time.

The bad news was that they had also lost their lock on the other four Genesis warriors.

They felt that they were surrounded by flames, Smoke, mist, and the unsaturated reaction of the crystals. Then, they turned into something that looked like cotton and jelly and floated in midair.

The collapse of the stone pillars had completely changed the structure of the stone forest.

They were not even sure where the ancient Dream Saintess was.

They could only hear the exclamations, roars, and screams of the elites of the white bone battalion from the depths of the confusing smoke.

Meng Chao closed his eyes. His ears were shaking, and veins were popping out of his temples.

A moment later, he opened his eyes again.

“In half a minute... in the span of five breaths, a total of twenty-one different screams were heard.

“Fifteen of the screams only lasted for the blink of an eye before they came to a sudden stop at the most miserable moment.

“This was not an ordinary mutual slaughter, nor was it an attack by a WARWOLF.

“Regardless of whether the white bone battalion’s elites are killing each other in a frenzy or if they are being attacked by a WARWOLF, death will not come instantly. They will often fight fiercely for a long time, and their screams will continue.

“This is an expert that even the elites of the white bone battalion can not defend against. With an unstoppable stance, he killed through the entire line of defense, as if he had entered an uninhabited land, instantly killing twenty-one of the fiercest rat soldiers!”

Both of their gazes locked onto the southwest of the stone forest at the same time.

That was the place where the screams were the most concentrated.

However, by the time they sneaked over, the screams had already subsided.

There was only an incomparably thick stench of blood. It was like a shadowless, formless, otherworldly demonic flower that was slowly blooming.

From the debris scattered all over the ground, it could be seen that this place was indeed the command center of the entire Great Horn Army a moment ago. It was the ancient Dream Saintess’ tent.

Meng Chao found a huge sand table.

Although it was already broken, uneven, and stained with blood.

It was indeed something that could only be used in the camp of the commander.

There was also a piece of the statue of the great horn rat god that was as gentle as jade, crystal clear, and faintly emitting a milky white light.

It was something that only high-level priests or high-level commanders could possess.

Unfortunately, the owners of these things had all turned into corpses lying on the ground, mangled and mutilated.

The corners of Meng Chao’s eyes twitched. His gaze seemed to have turned into two laser beams that could be seen with the naked eye. They quickly divided the entire area that was stained with the smell of blood into hundreds of grids.

He searched grid by grid. His heartbeat became more and more intense. He was afraid that he would find the ancient Dream Saintess’ head that had left the cavity in one of the grids. He put on a shocked or desperate expression.

Fortunately, after carefully searching all the corpses, he didn't find any traces of the ancient Dream Saintess.

Instead, he found a large number of sword lights and whistling traces on the stone pillars at the edge of the battlefield.

There were still a large number of clear footprints on the ground.

Even the bifurcations of the five toes were clearly printed.

Clearly, there was an expert stomping on the ground with great force.

Meng Chao closed his eyes and used the battlefield information he had just collected to reconstruct the battle in his mind.

It was as if he saw four deformed assassins who looked like human-shaped totemic beasts charging into holy maiden Gu Meng's tent.

After Holy Maiden Gu Meng received her own reminder, she naturally wouldn't wholeheartedly believe in the so-called "Big Horn Rat God." She had already deployed a large number of trusted guards inside and outside the tent.

It was a pity that these trusted guards were the ones she had instilled the most in her dreams.

At this moment, they were also the ones who suffered the most from the invasion of nightmares.

In addition, the four Genesis warriors were extremely fierce.

The white bone battalion's elites who were still conscious weren't their match at all.

The huge blades that were more than four to five meters long that were like the forelimbs of mantises were torn into pieces like cutting melons and vegetables.

The only thing they could do was to turn their shattered flesh and blood into pieces of iron-like stumbling blocks, holding back the four Genesis warriors and buying time for Saintess Gu Meng to break out of the encirclement.

Judging from the messy footprints that extended to the southwest, Saintess Gu Meng should have escaped safely.

However, there would definitely not be too many white bone battalion elites following her.

The four Genesis warriors were still following behind them, vowing to kill them all.

The problem was that there were no more screams coming from the depths of the fog.

It was as if there was an abyss beast hiding in the fog. It opened its bloody mouth and swallowed Saintess Gu Meng's group and the four Genesis Warriors.

It seemed that Saintess Gu Meng's group had learned their lesson.

They knew that they were no match for the Genesis Warriors.

They could only try their best to hide their tracks and sounds, hoping that they could hold on until the dust settled and the troops returned to order and came to rescue them.

At this moment, they probably wouldn't have thought of it.

When the Sun today moved to the center of the sky.

The Great Horn Army was about to become the dust of history..

Chapter 1195: Linked Again

“We need to find the Ancient Dream Saintess as soon as possible!”

Meng Chao's heart was burning with anxiety.

He estimated that the Ancient Dream Saintess' trusted guards would protect her all the way to the outer line, trying to find an army that was still maintaining order. They would slowly wait until dawn to regroup.

However, they would not be able to find her.

From the sounds of beasts devouring each other from all directions, the dozens of camps that guarded the highest command center were in complete chaos.

No matter where she ran to, the ancient Dream Saintess would be faced with wild soldiers and assassins controlled by canus.

The four origin realm warriors had already tasted the sweetness of blood.

Before beheading the ancient Dream Saintess or burning the last of their cells, they wouldn't give up on killing.

“But, which direction did the ancient Dream Saintess run to?”

Meng Chao frowned deeply, his eyes shining brightly. He scanned the fork in front of him, which was covered in blood and messy footprints.

It was a four-way fork.

The left side of the fork led to a dense forest, the right side of the fork led to a swamp, and in front of them were mountains.

Logically speaking, the ancient Dream Saintess and the others had a higher chance of escaping into the depths of the forest.

However, they could have done the opposite and hid in the depths of the forest or swamp.

In any case, Meng Chao found quite a few footprints, hair, and blood stains on the Three Forks.

The blood stains were quite fresh and still had a fresh temperature. It should have flowed out of their bodies not long ago and had yet to solidify.

It seemed that Saintess Gu Meng's group had split into three groups and used two groups of suspicious soldiers to confuse the four assassins.

At the same time, it also disrupted Meng Chao's judgment.

There was only one chance.

Meng Chao believed that the four extremely vicious origins warriors would not waste too much time on the suspicious soldiers.

If he made the wrong choice, it was very likely that the ancient Dream Saintess would end up losing her head and spurting blood.

Taking a deep breath, Meng Chao forced himself to calm down.

His index finger and thumb, which contained spiritual energy, once again rubbed the space between his brows and temples, thinking about what method he could use to scan for more traces of the ancient Dream Saintess.

Vaguely, he seemed to hear a familiar yet unfamiliar sob.

With a thought, Meng Chao closed his eyes and used a specific frequency of spiritual magnetic field to gently stroke the cerebral cortex. Soon, he entered a trance-like state, half-asleep and half-awake.

In the shallow sleep that was half-asleep and half-awake, he saw thousands of colorful ripples of spiritual energy floating in the void. The brain waves that simulated carbon-based intelligent life were rippling and spreading.

One of them was like a stamen and a rainbow, giving him a sense of déjà vu.

He subconsciously separated a strand of his brainwaves from between his eyebrows and gently wound it around it.

When the two 'brainwaves' intertwined like the tentacles of two transparent creatures, a 'boom' was heard. In his field of vision, it was as if a kaleidoscope had exploded, creating an incomparably dazzling and mottled scene, it was an incomparably chaotic and incomparably terrifying scene.

Meng Chao had clearly closed his eyes.

Yet, the world in front of him was clearly visible.

Standing in the world, unscrupulously emitting the most evil and dark aura, was the 'Zombie Rat God' that was covered in pustules and tumors. It had long died and was rotting, yet it was still squirming and spasming.

It was waving its deformed and twisted limbs, slowly dancing an incomparably ugly dance of the heavenly demon.

In front of it, under the poison gas that the zombie rat god was spewing out due to its decay, there was still a lonely and trembling little girl curled up.

It was the ancient Dream Saintess who had encountered the village's plague when she was a child!

She seemed to have been completely intimidated by the zombie rat god's ferocious and terrifying appearance.

Other than shivering and being slaughtered by others, she did not show any signs of resistance.

Meng Chao thought quickly and reacted instantly.

It was an illusion.

But it wasn't his illusion.

It was an illusion that was playing out in the depths of the ancient Dream Saintess' brain.

For some reason, the ancient Dream Saintess' brain seemed to have lost control.

Like a furnace that had been overturned, flames and fuel flowed out and burned the entire 'Brain Palace'. They were also shooting out the most intense light and heat toward the world outside of the brain.

Meng Chao's brain and the ancient Dream Saintess' brain had just been deeply connected through a series of soul-stirring nightmares and exchanged a lot of data with each other. Naturally, they remembered each other's brainwave characteristics.

When the two brains, which were still full of vitality, were close enough, and the ancient Dream Saintess, for some unknown reason, opened all the brain ports., it was as if she was releasing fireworks as she desperately shot out brainwaves to the outside world.

Meng Chao could naturally search and connect to her brain and share part of the ancient Dream Saintess' five senses.

It was definitely not a wonderful feeling.

"Hiss!"

Even a tough guy like Meng Chao could not help but take a deep breath because of the pain caused by sharing the depths of the ancient Dream Saintess' brain. It was as if a red-hot steel rod was violently stirring the brain fluid.

The ancient Dream Saintess' condition was extremely terrible.

It looked like she had just uprooted something that was lurking in the depths of her brain and driven it out.

It was like a simple and crude operation. Part of the rotten brain tissue was removed, cut into pieces, and extracted from her nasal cavity.

This was probably the reason why she wasn't completely controlled by "Jackal"kanus, or was directly detonated by the latter remotely and blew up her entire head.

But there was a price to pay for breaking free.

The price was that the left brain of the ancient Dream Saintess seemed to have been poured into a ladle of magma, while the right brain was completely frozen by liquid nitrogen.

She lost the ability to move and even think.

She could only be like a paraplegic on her deathbed, carried by the last few elites of the white bone battalion who were loyal to her to the death, as she fled in the forest

In such a sorry state, she was naturally unable to escape from the pursuit of the four Genesis warriors.

Meng Chao endured the intense pain in the depths of his brain, half frost and half sea of fire, in an attempt to extract more effective information from the ancient Dream Saintess' messy brainwaves.

As more and more powerful psionic waves surged into his cerebral cortex, under the overload of billions of brain cells, he finally managed to piece together everything that the ancient Dream Saintess saw and heard in a trance.

He saw that the four origins warriors were like four tree demons that were baring their fangs and brandishing their claws. The liquid metal-like substances turned into dozens of vines that were wrapped in thorns and pierced into the bodies of seven or eight elite soldiers of the White Bone Battalion who were still conscious and loyal to the ancient Dream Saintess, they were nailed firmly between the branches in the depths of the forest.

He heard the 'Chi-chi-chi-chi-chi-chi' sounds. It seemed that the distorted totem armors on the four origins warriors were truly living creatures that were hungry because of the explosion that had just surpassed their limits, their flesh and blood had been completely consumed. They had no choice but to devour the flesh and blood of the elite soldiers of the white bone battalion in order to maintain the cellular activity of the biochemical killing machine.

He saw that seven or eight elite soldiers of the white bone battalion had been devoured into living corpses that were only skin and bones in just a few seconds. Then, he heard the 'Kacha Kacha Kacha' sounds. Even the bones all over their bodies had been corroded and melted, after being sucked into the liquid metal-like substance, they turned into fuel for the totem armor to continue its pursuit.

The 'satiated' warrior of origins became even more hideous.

It seemed that he had completely abandoned his human form in despair.

He had turned into four monsters that only appeared in the nightmares of the ferocious beasts in hell.

The features of dozens of ferocious beasts that were condensed from the liquid metal-like substance appeared one by one on their changing bodies.

They brandished the fangs of lions and tigers, the sharp claws of jackals and wolves, the sharp beaks of falcons and the horns of bulls. They hissed like venomous snakes and pounced on the last few guardians of the ancient Dream Saintess.

Behind them, in the mountains and forests, because of the collapse of the stone forest and the explosion of dust, the temperature and air pressure in a small area changed rapidly, raising a tornado that looked like a dragon baring its fangs and brandishing its claws, it tore apart the dark clouds that were entrenched in the air.

After hiding behind the dark clouds for an entire night, the huge red moon was finally revealed.

At this moment, it was almost dawn.

The Red Moon was about to end.

It seemed to be on its last breath, and it was weak.

Only at the lower left side of the Red Moon, a black spot that should have been a huge crater was particularly obvious.

It was like an invisible sharp blade had pierced through the heart of a god.

“This is it!”

Meng Chao waved his fist excitedly, producing rolling thunder.

Through sharing the ancient Dream Saintess’ vision, he already knew that the other party had chosen the middle path and escaped into the dense forest.

And through analyzing the Red Moon that the ancient Dream Saintess saw, he could lock onto the relative height and position of the ancient Dream Saintess at the moment.

As long as he could see the same red moon with his own eyes.

He would be able to find the ancient Dream Saintess!.

Chapter 1196: Alien Assassin

Dark clouds churned, and the red moon emitted a flickering light. It was as if the heart was constantly spasming and gradually shriveling.

A dim red light gushed out from the huge crater, like a waterfall condensed from fresh blood. It poured down into the depths of the mountain forest, dyeing the colorful mandrake flowers, a shocking blood-red color in the daytime.

Amidst the thousands of blossoming blood flowers, an incomparably bitter battle... No, a one-sided massacre was being staged.

The four Origin Warriors were like eight-clawed octopuses with blades, Spears, swords, halberds, axes, hooks, and forks tied to their tentacles, charging through the dense forest at lightning speed, leaping and shifting, capturing the white bone battalion elites who were fleeing in all directions.

As long as they caught up, the elites of the white bone battalion, whose vision was filled with Phantoms and their brains were in extreme pain, would not be able to do anything other than struggle and scream in pain. They would not be able to launch any effective counterattack.

Even among them, the most determined and fearless warrior dared to throw flaming spears at the mutated Genesis Warriors.

The spear could not pierce through the armor of the Warrior of origins, which was as hard as iron.

Even if it pierced through the armor, it was only a liquid metal-like substance in the body of the Warrior of origins. It deliberately opened a hole in the armor, like a bloody mouth, and the spear was connected to the arm of the elite soldiers of the white bone battalion, the shoulder behind the arm, the chest cavity behind the shoulder, and the head and internal organs in the chest cavity were all swallowed.

In a short while, in the depths of the forest, the screams that had been rising and falling gradually died down, turning into faint moans and sighs of unwillingness before death.

From the time before the Great Horn Army was established, the core members of the White Bone Battalion who had been following Holy Maiden Gu Meng were almost completely wiped out.

Only the last three elites of the white bone battalion were still running wildly.

One of the elites of the white bone battalion, who seemed to have the bloodline of a brute elephant, was wearing a blood-stained battle flag on his back. The ancient Dream Saintess, who was unconscious, foaming at the mouth, and smoking on her forehead, was convulsing nonstop.

The ancient Dream Saintess' Brain had already gone out of control.

Like a burning torch, it was constantly spurting chaotic brainwaves to the outside world.

It also caused all kinds of illusions, including the Zombie Rat God, to appear before the eyes of the three elite soldiers of the White Bone Battalion.

Fortunately, the three elite soldiers of the white bone battalion had been the most loyal subordinates of the ancient Dream Saintess for a long time. They had fought side by side with the ancient Dream Saintess and saved each other's lives countless times.

In a sense, they were not only the most trusted subordinates of the ancient Dream Saintess, but also the most trusted friends and old friends of the ancient Dream Saintess.

Perhaps they did not realize that their trust and loyalty towards her was even higher than their trust and loyalty towards the Rat God.

As such, they could still grit their teeth and maintain their consciousness and free will. They had not been defeated by the terrifying nightmare yet.

However, after such a long night, their mental and physical bodies had both reached the limits of exhaustion.

On the muscles of the three elite soldiers of the white bone battalion, bulging veins that looked like baby fists were popping out.

It was as if a few mice had crawled under their skin and were running around in their bodies.

This was a sign of severe cramps.

The degree of pain could not be described with words.

Other than that, a series of pink bubbles were spurting out from the nostrils of the three soldiers.

In between breaths, the sound of bellows burning could be heard from their chests.

This meant that in order to obtain enough oxygen and promote the full combustion of their blood, they did not hesitate to tear their lungs apart. Fresh blood had already invaded their lungs.

They crossed a high mountain ridge.

But there was no road ahead.

This was not the usual route for the army to travel.

Under the nourishment of the underground psionic energy, moss, shrubs, vines, and the branches of Datura grew more than ten times faster than the plants on earth.

In just ten days to half a month, the meandering paths in the dense forest would be swallowed by the plants and fungi that grew crazily.

Of course, with the high-tier orcs' thick skin and immense strength, slashing a path was just a waste of time and strength.

Even if they were scraped by the shrubs and thorns on both sides of the path, it wouldn't matter.

But now, the last elite of the white bone battalion did not have time.

Not even a second.

Swish Swish Swish, Swish Swish Swish.

Rustle, Rustle, Rustle.

The three of them hesitated for a moment in the depths of the forest where they had nowhere to go. Then, an ominous sound of wriggling and swaying came from behind them.

Under the blood-red moonlight.

They seemed to see the projection of an indescribable demon in front of them and the ancient Dream Saintess, constantly enlarging until they were all wrapped up.

The last nerve of the three elite soldiers of the white bone battalion broke at the same time.

They staggered and collapsed in the shadow of the demon as if their spines had been extracted.

They twisted their cervical vertebrae mechanically and looked at the real body of the demon with despair in their eyes.

The first assassin was like a giant spider that was slowly hanging down from the branches of the mandala that were baring its fangs and brandishing its claws.

He, or "It," was still in the basic human form.

At least, one could still barely recognize the mouth, nose, eyes, and ears on the head that was covered by the liquid metal-like substance.

A cruel smile unique to intelligent life appeared on the deformed facial features.

However, the two extremely long forelimbs that were almost dragged to the ground were completely out of the scope of an “Arm.”.

The Genesis Warrior’s left arm, wrapped in a liquid metal-like substance, has been transformed and reshaped into a nearly silver python.

No matter the sharp edge of the crisscrossing scales, the intricate patterns.

Or a mouth full of fangs.

It’s all clear.

On the back of his hand, even grew two bright red tumors, a drum and a suction, like the eyes of the python, blooming with the light of hunger.

His right arm, on the other hand, had turned into something similar to a giant scorpion’s tail.

The joints and flesh that belonged to humans had completely disappeared.

In their place were rings of flexible joints.

The silver carapace that resembled chitin, but was a hundred times sturdier than chitin, was covered with dense spikes. It was hard to imagine the consequences of flesh and blood rubbing against it.

The palms and fingers were completely melted in the liquid metal-like substance, turning into raw materials for casting the scorpion tail barbs.

Two scorpion tail barbs, one big and one small, protruded from the front of the arms, making this strange limb look like a giant crab’s iron pincers.

This warrior of origins seemed to have poured all of his life force into these strange arms.

As a result, his pelvis became highly atrophied, almost like a burden of polio, and it drooped weakly on both sides of his body.

However, this did not affect his speed.

From the end of his spine, a huge bulging lower body that looked like an arthropod suddenly grew out.

The bulging upper body was filled with densely packed holes, and each of the holes could spew out beams of extremely tough, shining silver threads, as if they were made of metal.

He relied on these ‘metal threads’ to hang on the branches in the dense forest. His movement speed was faster than running at full speed with his legs. The angle of his attack from above was also more unpredictable and unpredictable, making it impossible to guard against him.

Even the three remaining elites of the white bone battalion were used to seeing the most ferocious enemies and the most miserable deaths in the mountains of corpses and seas of blood.

They had never seen a warrior of origins who had mutated to such a degree.

They practically closed their eyes as they pounced on this warrior of origins.

They did not seek to carve out a bloody path.

They only hoped that before their spirit completely collapsed and their ugly appearance was revealed, they would be able to welcome a grand and violent death, or at least a clean and CRISP DEATH!

Bang!

The three elite soldiers of the white bone battalion heard the sound of their sternum or internal organs exploding.

They felt like they were thrown far away like a broken sack that had been blown up by a hurricane.

However, the eternal silence did not come as planned.

The sharp pain continued to flow through their neural networks like lightning, causing them to clearly feel that their fire of life was still burning brightly.

The three elite soldiers of the white bone battalion opened their eyes in shock.

This was impossible.

They told themselves in their hearts at the same time.

Even though the original bodies of the Genesis warriors were their comrades that they had been with day and night.

But after the totem armor went out of control and transformed into a half-flesh and half-machine monster, these never-tired, never-ending killing machines no longer showed any mercy.

Just a moment ago.

The three elite soldiers of the white bone battalion watched helplessly as the four assassins used their deformed and twisted metal limbs to create a bloody storm, instantly slaughtering dozens of their former comrades.

There was even a pair of twin brothers. After their elder brother became a warrior of origins, the first one to kill was their younger brother who had rushed over to rescue them.

These monsters would definitely not show mercy.

Why did their attacks suddenly weaken so much and fail to kill the three people on their side in just a breath?

The three elites of the white bone battalion widened their eyes.

They saw a scene that shocked them to the core, but they were also baffled.

At the same time that they were thrown away.

The Warrior of origins, whose arms had turned into pythons and scorpion tails, and whose lower body had turned into a spider, had already used the glittering 'metal spider silk' to quickly crawl to the top of the ancient Dream Saintess, who was leaning against a mandala tree and convulsing violently.

The head of the giant python with the vivid left arm opened its bloody mouth. Not only did dozens of sharp fangs protrude out, a cluster of sharp thorns that looked like metal tentacles spurted out from the depths of the 'throat'.

It was only half a palm's distance away from the face of the ancient Dream Saintess, and she would be riddled with thousands of holes. At the same time, the head of the ancient Dream Saintess would also be twisted off like a beast trap.

His right arm, which had turned into a scorpion tail, used its natural extension to quietly bypass the mandala tree and stab the ancient Dream Saintess' back from behind. He tried to break the ancient Dream Saintess' waist with two hooks that were as hard as iron.

One Up and one down. No matter which attack worked, it was enough to turn all the efforts of the Rat Race Warriors into a dream!

Chapter 1197: The Totem Armor's True Face

However, half a second ago, the Origin Warrior had turned into a stiff statue.

No matter how hard its fangs and iron pincers shook, it could not advance even a hair's distance, because there were two chains as thick as a baby's arm.

At some point in time, they had wrapped around it and locked its arms without anyone knowing.

The two chains were stretched straight from the shoulders of the Origin Warrior all the way to the depths of the forest.

The three elites of the white bone battalion could not clearly see the appearance of the person who held the chains.

However, a scene subconsciously appeared in their minds — the two chains seemed to be wrapped around an indomitable iron tower, and the iron tower was rooted to the depths of hundreds of arms underground.

Therefore, no matter how the origin warrior raged, roared, and struggled, the chains seemed to have grown teeth and embedded themselves into its flesh and liquid-like metal material, but there was not the slightest sign of them being torn apart.

Suddenly, countless strands of red lightning shot out from the depths of the dense forest. They wrapped around the chains that lit up inch by inch and surged into the arms of the origin warrior.

On each chain was a mysterious and complicated archaic rune. It was like the most brilliant flower in the world that was slowly blooming.

In the center of the stamen, flames that were strong enough to melt steel spurted out.

The Python on the left arm and the scorpion tail on the right arm of the origins martial artist instantly emitted the sound of ice cubes being thrown into a pot of oil as they exploded and melted.

The face that was full of hideous smiles a moment ago had become extremely distorted at this moment. It revealed a painful expression that should not and could not have been revealed by a killing machine.

Even so, the warrior of origins still did not give up on its mission.

It struggled with all its might and crashed its entire body forward.

It seemed that it wanted to use the momentum to tear off its arms from its body with the burning iron chains.

He wanted to regain his freedom with the method of 'Brave warriors cutting off arms'.

Indeed, the current Saintess of ancient dream was like a candle flame that was swaying in the fierce wind and could be extinguished at any time.

Even without arms, as long as the deformed and swollen head of the Warrior of origin smashed into the face or chest of the Saintess of ancient dream with the force of a battering ram.

It was enough to cause the ancient Dream Saintess's skull or chest cavity to completely collapse. Be it her brain or heart, they would all be smashed into mush.

Fortunately, the possessor of the two flame chains was keenly aware of the assassin's intention.

The moment the origin warrior's strange strength erupted, he released his hands and swung his arms, allowing the origin warrior to pounce forward.

He only slightly adjusted the angle of the Warrior of Origin's strength to the right by using the ripples caused by swinging the chains.

The Warrior of origin did not expect that the possessor of the flaming chains would have such a delicate perception and control of strength.

The astonishing strength that he had intended to contend with the possessor of the flaming chains had all failed.

Instead, he lost his balance. Both the Python and the scorpion tail brushed past the convulsing Saintess of ancient dreams in a dangerous posture.

The former bit through the mandala tree behind the Saintess of ancient dream, while the latter sank deep into the ground like an anchor.

Frustrated, the warrior of origins tried to pull out two fierce forelimbs from the tree trunk and the ground to kill the target close at hand.

However, the holder of the flame chain did not give it any chance.

Just as it waved the Python and the scorpion tail again.

The overlapping armor in front of its chest and abdomen bulged at the same time and exploded from the inside.

It was like two small volcanoes erupting at the same time on its chest and belly button.

Its internal organs and the liquid metal-like substances that covered its organs all turned into orange-red magma and spewed out.

Because of the combination of high temperature and high pressure.

The contents of the Genesis warrior's body cavity had been spewed out in just half a minute.

It was only at this moment that the three elite soldiers of the white bone battalion were dumbstruck to discover that the two burning tips protruded from the chest cavity and abdomen cavity of the Genesis warrior.

No, from the thickness of the back of the blade and the exaggerated sharpness of the blade, they really could not determine whether such an exaggerated weapon in the human world was a battle blade that could cut through iron like mud or a battle axe that could destroy everything in its path!

This was not the end.

Even though its internal organs had been burned to ashes, the warrior of origins was still alive.

In other words, it had already died, leaving only a large number of living cells as the "Key" to activate the liquid metal-like substance. It drove the killing machine and carried out the programmed destruction, so., it could not die a second time.

Even though its original body had become an empty shell.

The liquid metal-like substance attached to its body was still wriggling and struggling, trying to wrap around the living cells and reassemble them into strange-shaped lethal weapons.

The two flaming blades were pulling each other up and down.

The origin warrior, who had extremely strong vitality, was cut into two halves from head to toe.

On the orange-red blades, flames that looked like miniature lightning shot out and rushed toward the living cells attached to the liquid metal-like substance impatiently.

The Warrior of origins, who had been split into two halves, welcomed the baptism of lava from head to toe.

No matter how indestructible the liquid metal-like substance was, it was unable to withstand the flames of thousands of degrees of heat, burning every living cell into charcoal, Ashes, dust, and particles smaller than dust, all life was completely cut off.

And without the support of the living cells.

The totem armor fragments that made up the Genesis warriors were also deprived of the right to continue killing. Thousands of pieces of armor scattered on the ground like broken pearls.

Until this moment, a giant that was flowing with lava and emitting a light that could not be looked at directly, like a moving volcano, slowly appeared in front of the three white bone battalion elites who had survived the disaster.

The three elite soldiers of the white bone battalion were almost dislocated as their mouths were wide open.

After blinking for a long time, they realized that this iron tower that was flowing with lava might not be as tall and powerful as the barbarian elephant warriors when measured by its true height.

However, the flames that were released from his body and shot into the sky that was shrouded by dark clouds, as if they could burn a hole in the night, filled him with a soul-stirring sense of oppression. Even the real frost giants on the icy plains of the extreme north.., had to bow in front of him.

The pieces of the totem armor that had lost their master and were scattered all over the ground were shivering under the cover of his flames.

They were like wolves, tigers, and leopards that were crawling under the feet of a giant dragon.

However, they could not help but let out hissing sounds and extended clusters of metal tentacles that looked like stamens toward him, hoping to fuse into his body and become a part of his individual combat system to create more massacres.

The three elites of the white bone battalion were also the possessors of the totem armor fragment.

They knew that the totem armor fragment was, in a sense, a very special living creature that had its own desires and wills.

However, they had never seen a totem armor fragment that thirsted for the “Favor” of its new owner.

Then, they thought of the origin warriors who had just slaughtered dozens of their own people like cutting melons and vegetables.

In front of this majestic magma giant, they were completely powerless.

The panic and confusion in their hearts could not help but burst out.

“Who, who is this monster?”

“Could it be the strongest person in the golden clan, the great chief and the High Priest Level?”

“What kind of totem armor is this? It’s like lava that flows continuously and never solidifies!”

“Why did he stop the Genesis warriors from assassinating Saintess Gu Meng? Could it be that he, he is not the enemy, but our... Last Hope?”

Looking at the three white bone battalion elites who were filled with vigilance and anticipation.

Meng Chao’s lips curled up slightly under the burning helmet.

If he had the time.

He really wanted to take off his mask and helmet and reveal his true appearance. He wanted to pay his most sincere respects to the three white bone battalion elites who had fought to the last drop of blood.

He wanted to thank them for bringing Holy Maiden Gu Meng here under the pursuit of the four Genesis warriors. They had delayed her for a long time, giving her an incomparably bright future... the last glimmer of hope.

Next, he would have to rely on himself to turn this glimmer of hope into endless possibilities!

Shua! Shua!

Meng Chao's arms shook, and he withdrew his two blazing battle sabers.

The blades collided violently, creating a dazzling spark that shot into the depths of the dense forest, illuminating the darkness between the branches.

It also extended the three oddly-shaped shadows standing in the darkness to the limit.

There were four origins warriors who had been remotely controlled by 'Jackal' Kanus and transformed into assassins.

One of them had been burned to ashes by Meng Chao.

There were three more.

There were three that were even more difficult to deal with.

The first one was like a giant armadillo. Its body was wrapped in layers of armor. When it expanded, it was like a spinning metal ball. Even its limbs and head were deeply embedded in the ball.

When necessary, seven or eight layers of armor overlapped, and its defensive power was comparable to a half-meter thick super alloy armor.

When the thousands of armor pieces on the surface of the sphere stood up high, the sharp edges were also like the teeth blades inside a meat grinder, which could grind anything they touched into powder.

The second one had also lost its human form. Instead, it looked like a hedgehog with knives, spears, swords, halberds, axes, axes, hooks, and forks all over its body. It was a moving armory.

The third warrior of origins still retained his human form.

But it had gone too far.

It had three heads and six arms in the literal sense.

The liquid metal-like substances that had gone out of control were too greedy. They had devoured the bodies of the three mouse warriors in one go. Then, they had randomly put together the three heads and six arms that were still maintaining the cell activity... .

Such a hideous form further verified Meng Chao's judgment.

The so-called "Totem armor" was far more than just a simple cold weapon armor that could be carried on one's body.

It was the ultimate single-soldier equipment that could transform the wearer from the cellular level and unleash the strongest combat power of the active cells.

However, the Advanced Beastmen had long lost the true usage of the totem armor and 90% of its combat functions.

Only when they lost control and went crazy would it be possible to accidentally awaken their true colors!

Chapter 1198: One Against Three

Meng Chao had no time to lament the long-gone glory of the Turan civilization.

The three-headed, six-armed Origin Warrior was already brandishing a mace that was covered in blood and even minced meat. It was thicker than the thighs of a barbarian elephant warrior, and it was the size of a millstone. It seemed like the warrior could even swing a battle tank. A war hammer that was engraved with lightning runes and covered in hundreds of purple electric arcs turned into a slaughtering hurricane and pounced toward Meng Chao.

At the same time, the Origin Warrior that looked like a giant armadillo curled up into an indestructible iron ball and blocked the space on Meng Chao's left.

The 'Iron Hedgehog', whose body was covered in sabers, spears, swords, halberds, axes, hooks, and forks, appeared on Meng Chao's right side with sabers and swords that pierced through his eardrums.

Besides, there was the Ancient Dream Saintess behind Meng Chao.

He had almost lost the possibility of dodging in any direction.

He could only stand still and fight the three-headed and six-armed origin warrior head-on.

However —

This was Meng Chao's plan all along!

When it came to fighting head-on without any fancy tricks.

He had broken through the six-star spiritual armor realm, pushed the nine dragons divine seal to its limit, and was blessed with two ancient divine weapons, 'Skull-crushers'.

Unless we meet the chief of the five clans... and drink three or five buckets of secret medicine... and fight him to the death.

Otherwise, there is no need to feel guilty at all.

The three-headed, six-armed original samurai, wielding three heavy weapons, beckoned Meng Chao from three different directions.

The two "Skull-crushers" held by Meng chao-shuang also smashed together like two swords, relying on chains as thick as a baby's arm to entangle each other tightly. Under the surging flames, they merged into a unique weapon that looked like a battle axe, a heavy hammer, and a saber and a mace.

Boom!

The collision of the two heavy weapons was like two railguns that were close to each other. The muzzles of the railguns faced each other and opened fire fiercely.

The cannonballs had not yet completely left the barrel of the railguns when they collided with the fuses on the opposite side. The flames that burnt the retina, the devastating shock waves, and the deafening sound waves were blown out.

Even the three elite soldiers of the white bone battalion, who were watching the battle from the side, closed their eyes in advance when they saw that the situation was not looking good.

Their eyelids were also pierced through by the extremely bright light.

While their eyes and skin were burning, their hearts were also greatly shocked.

The rat people warriors had very simple values. They respected the big and valued the many.

In their opinion, although this mysterious giant wearing the magma armor was powerful,

In the end, he was not as ferocious as the three-headed and six-armed origin warrior.

Not to mention other things, just the three heavy weapons that weighed more than hundreds of pounds were enough to crush the bones under the magma armor until they burst.

However, after their eyes barely adapted to the needle-like pain, when they opened their eyes again, they saw an unbelievable scene.

In this powerful dialogue between giants, the one who had the last laugh was actually Meng Chao!

The three-headed and six-armed origins warrior was incomparably majestic.

However, in the end, it only had two legs and two feet.

As the saying goes, strength rises from the ground.

No matter how fierce the attack from its upper body erupted, the strength needed to drive the attack always depended on its feet to stomp on the ground, then, it was transmitted to its upper body layer by layer through its ankle joints, knee joints, femoral head, lumbar vertebrae, and thoracic vertebrae.

It was precisely because it had three heads and six arms that it was waving three heavy weapons in different directions at the same time.

The pressure on the joints of its legs was also three times that of its normal state.

Although it was supported by the totem armor, under normal circumstances, three times the pressure was not a fatal problem.

However, if Meng Chao was waving the 'Skull Crusher' ferociously and bombarding it at the same time...

Secretly shooting a few crystal shards that were as thin as cicada wings at the knee and ankle joints of the warrior of origins, it would be hard to say.

It must be noted that Meng Chao, who had connected to the 1,024 branches of his body, had already trained his muscle fibers, goosebumps, and even every hair on his body to be extremely sensitive.

With a telepathic thought, he could manipulate any two hair on his body at any time to make an exquisite bow.

Even if his hands were tightly gripping the 'Skull Crusher'.

He also had a lot of body hair and organs that could stretch and contract freely on his body. The crystal fragments that were carefully polished and carved with runes and contained violent spiritual energy could be ejected at a speed close to the speed of sound.

Perhaps, under the protection of the totem armor, the joints of the Genesis warrior were unafraid of ordinary arrows or even bullets.

However, the crystal fragments that Meng Chao had carefully prepared and poured a lot of spiritual energy into were equivalent to four mini anti-tank rockets.

Even if they still could not break through the defense.

They could, after all, shock the ankles and knees of the Genesis warrior.

Moreover, under the pressure of three times the overload of his body, extremely tiny cracks would appear.

In the end, it caused the warrior of origins to slightly slow down and shift his strength a little.

In a fight between experts, victory or death was in the blink of an eye.

The slight delay and shift was enough for Meng Chao to seize the opportunity in a split second. When the three heavy weapons were still three to five millimeters away from his skull, cervical vertebra, and chest., he was the first to blast the 'Skull Crusher', which had been burned to the limit, into the chest of the origin warrior.

The Flames, which were thousands of degrees hot, surged like a flood that had burst a dam.

The liquid metal-like substance on the body of the origin warrior hissed and wriggled and condensed desperately in an attempt to protect the flesh and bones inside the armor.

The surface of the armor, which was originally flawless, was still covered in crisscrossing spider web cracks in a short moment.

From the spider web cracks, countless flames spurted out in a short moment.

"Three heads and six arms" was originally the greatest advantage of this warrior of origins.

But now, it had become its greatest disadvantage.

In a hurry, it had barely merged with the bodies of the three rat folk warriors. A large number of organs and limbs were connected to each other, but they were never as tightly connected as they were naturally bred.

When Meng Chao's flaming blades pierced through the joints of the three bodies like a butcher dismembering a cow.

The limbs and organs that were barely integrated scrambled to leave.

Together with the broken limbs, the three heavy weapons were thrown high into the air.

Meng Chao was quick with his eyes and hands. The chains that were still wrapped around the 'Skull Crusher' a moment ago suddenly whistled out again and caught the three heavy weapons like the tongues of a venomous snake.

Driven by the frenzied waves from the chains, one of the heavy warhammers ruthlessly smashed towards the origin warrior who was wrapped tightly like an armadillo.

Bang!

The defense of this origin warrior was indeed ridiculously strong. Even the heavy warhammers were torn into pieces because they couldn't withstand Meng Chao's lightning strike. Only half of the handle of the Warhammer was still wrapped by the chains, turning into an armadillo, just the surface of the armor had a large crater that looked like a circular mountain. The flesh and bones inside were not damaged at all. Even this crater was slowly recovering under the strange vibration of the liquid metal-like substance.

However, what Meng Chao did was not a one-time deal.

He was very clear that judging from the thickness, this origin warrior had at least three or five layers of armor on his body. How could it be so easy to cut open its turtle shell?

At the moment when the giant hammer collided with the armor, the muscles all over Meng Chao's body set off billowing waves, circulating the "Wave force" to the extreme.

Among the three ways of exerting strength in Dragon City, the biggest difference between "Wave force", "Reckless bull force" and "Dragon-snake Force" was its penetrative power.

Meng Chao only used 10% of his strength to break the armor, and the remaining 90% of his strength seeped into the body of this cowardly warrior of origins.

It really was like a spinning metal ball that was sent flying by the Warhammer.

This area was already halfway up the mountain.

The mountain was quite steep in many places.

Meng Chao also controlled the direction accurately.

He specifically rolled the origin warrior towards the direction of the cliff.

In the blink of an eye, he disappeared into the depths of the dark forest.

Although he really fell off the cliff and rolled all the way to the foot of the mountain, it was impossible to hurt the origin warrior in the slightest.

At the very least, it could be kicked out of the battlefield temporarily, and it would go from being one against three to one against two. Oh, if the three-headed and six-armed origin warrior was taken into account, it should be one against one and a half.

Now, only the last origin warrior who was covered in weapons and looked like an iron hedgehog was left.

At the same time that Meng Chao bound the Warhammer with a chain.

The other chain wrapped around the mace and the giant axe.

He placed these two enormous heavy weapons between himself and the steel hedgehog like an iron wall.

Almost at the same time.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh.

The steel hedgehog's body emitted the sound of the bowstring being pulled.

The weapons that covered the surface of the armor shot out like the poisonous thorns of a porcupine!

Chapter 1199: Evolving Battle Armor

If Meng Chao had not prepared in advance, he would definitely have been thrown into a panic by the weapons that came raining down like a storm.

He had his own totem battle armor to protect himself, so he might not be able to break through the defense of these cold, shiny, sharp blades that could cut through iron like mud.

However, behind him, the Ancient Dream Saintess, who was still curled up under the mandrake tree, might not be able to do so.

It was completely different now.

Ding ding ding ding ding. A series of dense metal colliding sounds could be heard.

The two gigantic battle axes and mace perfectly acted as shields, blocking 80% of the sharp blades' attacks.

The remaining 20% of the sharp blades were also swept away by Meng Chao's sudden burst of battle flames like a flaming tornado. Other than piercing and cutting through seven or eight mandala trees in the surroundings, it did not cause any more damage.

At the same time when the assassin shot all the sharp blades on the surface of the empty armor.

Meng Chao had already turned into a bolt of lightning and drilled through the mace and the giant axe. Relying on the magnetic levitation force, he stood above its head.

At this moment, Meng Chao's hands were empty.

Whether it was the two giant flaming blades, the "Skull Crusher," or the giant axe and the mace that had blocked a large number of sharp blades, none of them were by his side.

However, his iron fist, which was indestructible, was a weapon that was comparable to a train cannon.

Boom!

Meng Chao crossed his fingers and hugged his fists tightly. From top to bottom, he blasted out an astonishing force that was as powerful as a ten-thousand-ton hydraulic press.

With just one strike, the lower half of the origin warrior's body was completely blasted into the ground, making it unable to extricate itself like a thick and short nail.

This was done to prevent this "Steel hedgehog" from being like the "Metal armadillo" just now. With a light punch from him, it was blasted down the foot of the mountain. It looked terrible, but in fact, most of the destructive power was removed.

Then, Meng Chao drew his bow from both sides and set off firestorms in front of the assassin.

It was as if he had casually fished out an erupting active volcano from the air.

He smashed his head on the face of the warrior of origins.

No matter how crazy or demonic the Warrior of origins was, he was not afraid of death.

Meng Chao had smacked him so hard that his soul was out of his body.

His totem armor cracked and hundreds of fire snakes spewed out from the spider web-like cracks.

Meng Chao ended the battle with a hatchet-style whip kick.

It was not a whip kick that was "As powerful as a cold weapon battle-axe".

It was a whip kick that was "As powerful as a battle-axe missile".

Boom!

The whip kick was deeply embedded into the body of the "Steel hedgehog", almost cutting it in half at its waist and turning it into a cell that was splitting.

The light and sound explosions that were blasted out turned into visible ripples that almost blew down the mandala trees that were struggling in the raging flames around them.

At last, the poor warrior of origins pulled out his shattered legs from the depths of the Earth.

It's like a Molotov cocktail, flying hundreds of meters back.

Who knows how many towering trees were knocked down and set alight along the way.

A series of "Kacha Kacha, Kacha Kacha" sound, in the mountains dragging out a shocking trail of fire.

Even though three elite soldiers of the white bone battalion have gone through hundreds of bloody battles.

Have you ever seen such a brutal way of fighting?

The hairs on the back of their heads stood on end, and almost every drop of blood in their shriveled veins froze in an instant.

"So, this is the true strength of a totem warrior!"

Three elites of the white bone battalion swallowed a mouthful of prickly saliva almost at the same time.

These fearless mouse warriors really did not know if they would still have the courage if they had witnessed such a soul-stirring battle a few years ago., to start a war against the five great clans with countless totem warriors.

Right now, they could only pray silently.

This person who possessed the power of gods and demons was like a supreme powerhouse who had descended to the human world.

He was standing on his side.

Meng Chao was not as optimistic as they were.

He was still breathing heavily, crazily replenishing his oxygen, accelerating the circulation of his blood, driving the mitochondria in the depths of his cells to surge out more energy.

He had just broken through to the six star spirit armor realm.

He was not a perpetual motion machine that could continuously absorb spiritual energy from the void.

He seemed to have defeated the three origin warriors cleanly.

It posed a great challenge to their psionic energy reserves, the strength of their flesh and blood, and the stability of their totem armor.

And the most troublesome thing about the Genesis warriors was not their combat ability.

It was their tenacity, which was similar to zombies. They were persistent and hard to destroy.

Basically, the Genesis warriors were like Super Zombies equipped with liquid metal armor.

Although most of the time, he was still in human form, at least in the form of a half-human and half-beast.

In fact, the internal physiological structure, the way the organs and limbs operated, and the energy supply pattern of the cells were very different from that of a living person.

As long as a part of the flesh and blood still maintained the most basic cell activity.

The Genesis warrior would not really die.

As expected.

The three-headed six-armed assassin appeared again like an undead that had crawled out from the depths of hell.

If one were to say that its appearance just now was sufficiently ferocious and terrifying,.

Its current appearance was even more bizarre to the point of being indescribable.

The upper half of its body, which had barely fused together, had long since been split apart by Meng Chao's "Skull Crusher". He had also used flames that were several thousand degrees high to burn off most of the living cells.

It might as well give up and completely split its three heads and six arms. Every organ and limb was only connected by thousands of threads of liquid-like metal substances.

It was like three giant molds that were barely connected together by the sticky pus.

The liquid-like metal substances that supported its body had lost their shiny silver texture after being burned by Meng Chao. They had become black and gray, which made it even more ugly and weird.

No creature could grow like this.

Compared to it, even the stitched monster that gathered dozens of zombies together with the blood pattern flower in the zombie tide in Dragon City looked like a handsome gentleman.

If a normal person encountered such a monster in the Dark Forest, their soul index would suffer a drop of dozens of points before their saber was unsheathed.

Fortunately, Meng Chao was not a normal person.

Regardless of whether the opponent was handsome or ugly, it did not affect the speed and strength of the two flame chain blades in the slightest.

In the dark forest, two long arcs of flames once again burst out like Sunbeams.

Two fire dragons bared their fangs and brandished their claws as they pounced at the rotten organs that were barely supported by liquid metal-like substances at the same time. They searched for and licked every single cell that still maintained its weak vitality.

Although the three-headed and six-armed origins warrior had become even more ferocious and terrifying.

However, this kind of broken limbs flew all over the place. It was like flying a kite that was connected to the physiological structure by metal threads. After all, it was too weird. It was so weird that it was difficult to effectively defend or counterattack.

Meng Chao effortlessly chopped it into pieces again.

However, the attack that was close to dissection did not solve Meng Chao's frown.

It was too easy.

It was as if he had chopped the fish meat on the chopping board into minced meat.

Was this monster only left with this little bit of combat power?

No..

Meng Chao raised his eyebrows high.

However, before he could react, the shattered armor and flesh of the Genesis warrior turned into countless tentacles amidst a series of creepily sizzling sounds, they wrapped around Meng Chao's chain blades, arms, and even his feet.

"When did this happen...?"

“Could it be that the shattered body was just a cover to attract my attention, and its main body had already turned into tens of thousands of tentacles, hiding in the burning mandala trees and bushes, quietly approaching me?”?

“But, what’s the use of that?”

Meng Chao was equipped with a fully sealed totem armor. Even the joints did not have the slightest gap.

Even if his hands and feet were entangled by the metal tentacles, it was impossible for the other party to invade his body.

Moreover, the performance of his totem armor was far better than the pieces of armor that were pieced together on the bodies of the origin warriors.

Even if the other party wanted to destroy both jade and stone.

At most, they would be able to hold him off for ten seconds to half a minute.

They would be torn apart by him, torn apart, and the last living cell would be burned into fine dust.

Unless..

Meng Chao felt a bone-piercing chill shoot out from the depths of his brain, stimulating his central nervous system, causing his two pupils to shrink to their limits.

The needle-sized pupils were filled with scarlet light that originated from the depths of the dense forest.

It was the third assassin who had just been blown hundreds of meters away by his firestorm.

Just like the three-headed and six-armed origins warrior, it had crawled out of the depths of Hell in a brand-new posture!

It was different from the first assassin who had been torn apart and barely adhered to each other by metal threads. It was as disgusting as a giant mold.

The third assassin, whose armor was originally filled with sharp blades, looked like a steel hedgehog at first glance. However, it had mutated, no, more like it had ‘evolved’ into an extremely precise and advanced.., he even had a slightly elegant appearance..

Chapter 1200: The Flames of Light That Burned All Information

Along with the fragmented memories from his previous life, Meng Chao had seen more than double digits of Origin Warriors.

It did not matter how deformed they were.

They could be half-human, half-beast, three-headed, six-armed suturing monsters. They could even have tumors that were stuck together, or even giant mold.

In the end, they all looked like some kind of “creature.”

However, this Origin Warrior who was emitting scarlet light in the depths of the forest had evolved his appearance into some kind of layered geometric body.

It was like the crystal clusters in the depths of the underground spiritual vein, which had the ability to devour each other and superimpose each other.

And inside the translucent crystal, it seemed to be stuffed with gear-like devices.

Dozens of gears of different sizes, in a way that even Meng Chao could not understand, were precisely biting each other and turning in different directions.

They should have locked each other, but they were operating at ease. Powerful spiritual energy was surging out of the core of the gears.

Spiritual energy that seemed to come from nothingness flowed around the body of the crystal along the fine light cables that looked like blood vessels and nerves inside the crystal. The appearance of the Warrior of origins was blossoming with colorful, magnificent light.

Under the cover of the magnificent brilliance, it kept changing its shape. Seven or eight slender, extremely sharp crystal thorns grew on the surface of its body.

However, it did not regenerate cold weapons such as sabers, Spears, swords, halberds, axes, hooks, and forks.

The crystal thorns either pierced deep into the ground or pierced through the surrounding mandala trees. They were like the pillars of a siege cannon, and their purpose was to keep it firmly in place.

In the direction of Meng Chao, two extremely long, hexagonal crystal pillars protruded from its surface. They were aligned up and down like the horns of an insect.

Between the two crystal pillars, there were thousands of colorful electric arcs that were curling and shining.

The electric arcs crackled and condensed into fist-sized balls of lightning at a speed visible to the naked eye.

A total of nine balls of lightning shot toward Meng Chao in a straight line like nine stars in a row.

Inside each ball of lightning, there were countless smaller spots of light that kept flashing, colliding, fusing, and splitting. It was as if each ball of lightning contained a small new world.

It was precisely these balls of lightning that stimulated Meng Chao's mucous membrane. It was as if he had once again smelled the aura of death that would destroy everything when the flames of the Apocalypse descended from the sky.

"How –"

Meng Chao's mind was completely blank.

He did not have the time to think about how this warrior of origins had "Evolved" into such an incredible state.

Before the cerebral cortex and nerve center that were enveloped by the aura of death could come to a reasonable conclusion.

Every cluster of nerve endings and every strand of muscle fiber in his body reacted instinctively.

He wasn't running away.

His legs were entangled by the metal tentacles shot out by the first origin warrior.

Even if he used force and tore off all the metal tentacles and stomped the first origin warrior into mud, he would definitely waste three to five seconds.

Meng Chao knew that he didn't have three to five seconds.

In at most one to two seconds, the second origin warrior's "Nine stars in a row" would hit his nose on the back of his head!

In a split second, his legs seemed to have turned into two giant springs. When his ankles were locked by the enemy, he was knocked backward by the force of his toes alone, he tried to minimize the area where he might be attacked.

At the same time, the spiritual magnetic field was expanded to the maximum. On one side, it condensed into a spiritual shield that was invisible but enough to deflect the trajectory of most physical weapons and interfere with the direction of most energy weapons.

While pouring spiritual energy into the two fire chain blades crazily, the 'Skull Crusher' was crossed across his chest to form a second line of defense.

Almost at the moment when the two chain blades were crossed and the magma had yet to spurt out, Meng Chao suddenly felt that something was wrong.

The torrent of magma made of nine balls of lightning silently swallowed the distance of hundreds of meters and pierced through Meng Chao's totem armor and body of flesh and blood.

Meng Chao felt that he had been grasped by a giant palm made of lightning, or kneaded repeatedly like dough on a chopping board.

Neither the spiritual shield nor the totem armor had any defensive effect at all. Crackling electric arcs were winding around every bone of his, and the plasma seemed to be replacing his bone marrow.., it was spurting out from the wounds on his broken bones.

No. Perhaps the spiritual shield and the totem armor had already helped him to cancel out 90% of the attack.

Otherwise, he would have turned into a lump of human lightning long ago!

Meng Chao's eyeballs were almost popping out of his eye sockets.

His eyes were covered with veins that were unclear whether they were blood vessels or lightning. His entire face suddenly turned hideous and terrifying.

Every tooth of his was cracking, as if it was about to shoot out of his gums like a bullet.

The 36,000 pores all over his body were seeping out large amounts of dark purple blood!

“How is this possible! ?”!

“This guy’s main body should only be an ordinary mouse warrior, and these totem armor fragments shouldn’t be any high-level weapons!”!

“Why, it can actually perform such an attack... that is comparable to an electromagnetic cannon!”

Under the intense stimulation of thousands of electric arcs, Meng Chao’s brain cells were operating at a speed ten times faster than normal.

He endured the stinging pain from his dental pulp as he gritted his teeth and continuously condensed a spiritual magnetic field. He adjusted the form and angle of the spiritual shield slightly, trying to deflect the opponent’s attack trajectory so that the vast torrent of plasma.., it brushed past his chest and in front of him.

In this way, he had canceled out about 70% of the destructive energy.

But even the remaining 30% still stuck to him firmly, making him unable to move or breathe.

The Shadow of death was as clear as the branches of the mandala tree that was dancing crazily like the limbs of a demon, as if it was being illuminated by the dawn.

Meng Chao grinned and laughed bitterly while spitting blood.

Of course, he knew that the journey to reverse the future was extremely dangerous, and he could die without a burial place at any time.

He was also prepared to lose everything if he was careless in Tulanze.

But he originally thought that even if he was really going to face the risk of death,.

He would have to wait until the time when he faced the white blade of a powerful expert like ‘Jackal’kanus, who had dominated the world in his previous life, and his blood splattered three feet away.

He did not expect that an ordinary origin warrior would be able to blast out the effects of an era-surpassing electromagnetic cannon or laser cannon.

“No...”

“There must be some mistake!”!

“It’s impossible for an origin warrior to be so powerful!”!

“If an ordinary mouse warrior used a patchwork of totems and pieces of armor, together with a little bit of madness, they would be able to blast out a world-destroying effect.

“The Tulan Civilization should have conquered the land of Holy Light and the entire foreign world 1800 years ago!

“How could they have been suppressed by the human race of Holy Light for 10,000 years and could only curl up in the southeast corner of the Foreign World?”

Such doubts and beliefs were growing crazily on Meng Chao’s cerebral cortex like glittering crystals.

They condensed into an indestructible crystal barrier and helped him resist the attack of the torrent of plasma on his spiritual defense line.

It also made him summon the courage to squeeze out the last thread of spiritual energy in the depths of his cells. Under the bombardment of the ball-shaped lightning, he was still struggling to stand up.

An unknown amount of time had passed.

Meng Chao suddenly felt that his whole body was relaxed, and the pressure was gone.

Although his skin was chapped, there was still the pain of electric arcs that were gnawing at him like insects.

The plasma that had enveloped his body and was about to tear apart the totem armor had disappeared without a trace.

Meng Chao lowered his head and looked at his feet.

The metal tentacles that were wrapped around his limbs and his main body, the remains of the three-headed and six-armed warrior of origins, had been completely burnt by the plasma. Not a single cell was left.

In the depths of the dense forest, the body of the second warrior of origins, who had evolved into a “Crystal cluster,” was also burning with an incomparably pale and raging flame.

That kind of paleness could not be described with words.

Even if the most advanced smelting equipment in Dragon City could produce a high temperature of thousands of degrees, a flame that was enough to melt super-strong alloys, it would not be so white as to... deprive all information.

The Devilish Dancing White Sun Flames seemed to have burned a hole in the surrounding space, sucking all the colors into the hole. It was unclear whether it was “White” or “Black”.., it was “White hole” or “Black hole”.

Meng Chao suddenly realized that he had seen similar flames somewhere.

It was the end of the world.

The flame that descended from the sky and destroyed Dragon City, as well as the hope of Earth’s civilization to continue in the other world, seemed to be able to destroy all information.

“What... Is this thing?”

Meng Chao’s hair stood on end as he muttered to himself.