

Oh My God 1351

Chapter 1351: On the Verge of Losing Control

Their speed got increasingly fast, gradually exceeding the limits of the retina's ability to capture the violent bombardment. It also set off a storm in their minds, causing overlapping illusions to appear before their eyes.

As they fell into a trance, it was as if they were competing with each other not just here and now.

Instead, they had traveled back thousands or even tens of thousands of years to face legendary heroes who had been recorded in Picturesque Orchid Lake's war epic many times, ferocious beasts that were as huge as mountains, earthquakes, floods, volcanic eruptions, and the collapse of the sky and the Earth, in order to fight thunderbolts.

They were not just "Meng Chao" and "the Wolf King."

Instead, they had become Fist, Stomach-less King, and Broken Wings. They had even become ferocious-looking ferocious beasts that ran amok, using the most primitive and brutal way to vent their desire to conquer everything, the desire to destroy and devour everything together.

Their totem armors were torn apart by their opponents repeatedly.

After every tearing, their totem armors would emit a creaking sound. It was unknown whether it was pain or excitement, but the metal hissed. Then, it healed at a speed visible to the naked eye, becoming sturdier, stronger, and more ferocious than it was a moment ago.

It was as if their roots had been broken during the crazy training, but after the healing, their muscle fibers became thicker and stronger.

With the totem armors' strong stimulation of their bodies, magma-like adrenaline and Enkephalin were released like a flood that broke the dam, attacking both their central nervous systems and cerebral cortexes. From this point of view, such an intense battle was exactly what the totem armors needed. The totem armors were like fierce hungry beasts that had their own will.

Fresh blood, battle, conquest, and destruction were its nourishment.

'The marvelous exchange of attack and defense between Meng Chao and the Wolf King could only temporarily, barely, and slightly fill its insatiable appetite, feeding it to grow bigger and stronger, as well as grow a bigger appetite.

Finally, just the exchange of punches and kicks was no longer enough to satisfy the upgraded totem armors.

Swoosh!

The dozens of the Wolf King's afterimages suddenly condensed into a ball in mid-air. Then, he opened his arms with his muscles bulging, and a large number of veins and nerves popped up from the surface of his arm armor.

These “veins” and “nerves” intersected, intertwined, and fused with each other, extending all the way to the end of his arm, turning into six claws that broke out of his body.

These six claws were longer, wider, and sharper than before. They were like six hundred refining sabers that could cut hair with a single blow. They protruded out of the Wolf King’s bones.

It was hard to tell whether they were metal, crystals, or the dark red surface of the bones. There were also a large number of “blood vessels” and “nerves” that were entangled. One could even see clusters of bulges that were unknown whether they were hearts, tumors, or eyeballs. The surface of the claws pulsed, releasing an increasingly intense red glow. It made the Wolf King feel as if he was immersed in a bloody mist that was baring its fangs and brandishing its claws. It appeared both ferocious and mysterious.

As for Meng Chao’s totem armor, after sensing that the other party had “grown” a weapon, it automatically mobilized the liquid-like metal substances that covered his body without him, the master, giving the order. It surged crazily toward his arms, causing his arm armor to instantly expand. Rings of chains grew out of the arm armor and wrapped around his arms. At the end of the chains, there were two Skull Crushers that were more powerful, domineering, brutal, and ferocious than before. Their blades were filled with sawteeth, and the back of the blades had sharp spikes!

Meng Chao held the upgraded Skull Crushers tightly. He felt that the two chain blades seemed to have grown out directly from the depths of his skin, flesh, bones, and even his cells. Between the hilt and his hand, it was as if countless nerve bundles as thin as hair had grown out, and they were transmitting an astronomical amount of information to each other.

It was the literal meaning of “man and knife becoming one.”

Meng Chao could even feel the tip of the knife vibrating at a high frequency, stirring the surrounding air and creating small turbulence.

With just a thought, he could make use of the high-speed friction of the turbulence to make the Skull Crushers, which seemed to weigh a thousand kilograms, accelerate to the maximum speed within the range of one finger.

However, this feeling was not as simple as doing whatever he wanted.

If one had to describe it, it was a little like the relationship between a fifteen- or sixteen-year-old teenager and his limbs, which could soar into the sky at any time and become uncontrollable.

The good thing was that with just a little stimulation, or even no stimulation, Meng Chao’s chain blades could be ten times faster than before. They could enter a combat state where they were as hard as iron, bombarding and sweeping away thousands of soldiers.

‘The bad thing was that Meng Chao vaguely felt that he could not control his brand new armor and the brand new chain blades.

Just like a fifteen- or sixteen-year-old teenager, not only was he unable to reach the realm of “being able to come and go or control them as he pleased.”

On the contrary, his immature mind was likely affected or even controlled by the overly powerful limbs!

The dazzling blood light that blossomed from the Wolf King's claws, as well as the overwhelming and exciting feeling of losing control of his totem armor, finally sobered Meng Chao up.

He gritted his teeth as if he was forcefully dragging a speeding train. He controlled the urge to swing his chain blades and continue to fight the Wolf King for three hundred rounds.

He narrowly avoided the Wolf King's claws that tore through the air, setting off six scarlet waves. Meng Chao took the opportunity to pull away from the Wolf King and growled, "Stop, enough!"

"why?"

The Wolf King's unrestrained attack was suddenly interrupted by Meng Chao. He was dissatisfied, and he could not seem to vent the killing intent all over his body. He waved his claw violently, producing ear-piercing sonic booms.

On the surface of his armor, the "blood vessels" and "nerves" that were filled with violent spirit energy were twisted crazily like earthworms that had been stimulated. They overlapped with the mysterious and complicated totems, looking like hideous ghost faces. However, they also looked like thousands of hungry wolves that were about to break out of their bodies and condense into a giant wolf head that would open its bloody mouth and swallow Meng Chao whole.

Even Meng Chao's own totem armor was hissing in hunger and dissatisfaction. The "blood vessels" and "nerves" bulging on the surface of the armor were shivering nonstop. The chain blades, which were made of liquid-like metal substances, made "huala, huala" sounds, attempting to defy or even manipulate the will of their owner.

Meng Chao looked at the thing that covered his body in disbelief. It was as if it had a life of its own.

The totem armor in the past would stimulate his hormone secretion, interfere with his brain waves, and present all kinds of thrilling, stimulating sound, light, and electrical effects before his eyes. It would try to make him addicted to the endless slaughter.

But it had never been so obvious and strong in showing its resistance and independent will.

It was as if it was not a suit of armor at all, but some kind of... parasite.

"Look, even your own totem armor is protesting!"

The Wolf King sneered and narrowed his eyes again, recalling the pleasure that could not be described with words a moment ago. "What great power, what magical armor. You should have also felt the stimulation of billions of bolts of lightning penetrating every vein and nerve in your body!"

"I never knew that battles could be so exhilarating.

"No wonder those battle-level powerhouses were able to immerse themselves in fierce battles day and night and lose interest in anything other than battles..."

"Until they single-handedly turned the Land of Holy Light upside down. They would rather be reduced to ashes under the bombardment of magic flames and dwarven cannons at all costs!"

"What are you still hesitating for? Let's continue and see where our limits are!"

The blood wings on the Wolf King's back flapped, and he was about to launch a second round of attack.

Meng Chao growled and punched his chest heavily. He suppressed his restless totem armor slightly and once again pulled away from the Wolf King.

“Wait!”

He clenched his teeth and said with difficulty, “Of course, the new totem armor is immensely powerful, but don’t you think that it’s too powerful and difficult to control? It’s about to take over the host’s position?”

“So what?”

“The Wolf King did not think much of it, “The more powerful the weapon, armor, secret medicine, and power, the harder it is to control. Don’t tell me that you think that a bloodthirsty saber that has slaughtered thousands of enemies is as easy to control as a toy saber or spear wielded by a three-year-old child?”

“Since it’s difficult to control, then we might as well not control it. We should listen to the voice of the ancestral spirit transmitted to us through the totem armor. We should completely unleash our most violent killing intent and most ferocious power.

“Believe me, only by doing so can we defeat our most powerful enemy and unleash the destruction of the enemy above our heads in a way that is a hundred times more violent. Hahahahaha!”

Before the Wolf King’s eyes, an incomparably gorgeous, magnificent, and splendid panorama of destruction appeared.

Of course, the ones who were destroyed were the Holy Light Temple and the so-called “high-level races condensed from Holy Light.”

The scene of destruction seemed to have an incredible magic power. It completely absorbed the Wolf King’s soul, causing his temperament to become completely different from a moment ago. From a small Wolf King, he became... the incarnation of the apocalypse.

Meng Chao’s hair stood on end.

Now he could be sure that the Wolf King’s process of breaking through the life barrier was the same as his. It had also been affected by some mysterious power. Perhaps it was the Demon King of Terror’s temptation that the Nine-ring Magician had mentioned.

He had resisted the temptation.

However, the Wolf King had not, at least not completely.

He was no longer the “Jackal” Kanus of the past.

In the depths of his soul, there was something he could not explain or understand.

“Calm down, Wolf King, We should all calm down and think about who we are and what our mission is!”

Meng Chao took a deep breath and grabbed the crazily dancing “blood vessels” and “nerves” on his breastplate. He clenched them hard and used the piercing pain to make his totem armor behave for the time being.

The desire to kill that was flooding his brain like magma finally dissipated for now.

Every brain cell of his was just as calm. It was as if they were soaking in an arctic ice cave.

“There’s no denying that it’s good to successfully pass the trial and obtain unparalleled power.”

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After careful consideration, Meng Chao said, “But don’t you think that instead of being eager to fight, destroy, and kill, you’ll end up as a slave to power? It’s better to calm down first and have a good talk. We’ll talk about everything we’ve seen and heard earlier. We’ll try to analyze and control this power and eventually become its master.. Isn’t that more important?”

Chapter 1352: The Seesaw of Fate!

“It’s not important whether you’re the master of the power or the slave of the power. What’s important is that an unparalleled power is roaring in our chests and gathering in our hands. It doesn’t matter if we want to use this power to destroy the world or change the world!”

‘The Wolf King turned a deaf ear to Meng Chao’s advice. He was wrapped in red crystals, and he looked like the head of a demon wolf with his mouth wide open. He was twitching nervously and completely immersed in his own thoughts.

Occasionally, he would tilt his head and ears, as though he could hear something that Meng Chao could not.

“Listen, I don’t know what you’re thinking about, but we don’t have time!”

‘The Wolf King said, “We’ve wasted too much time in the trial. The Lion King and Tiger King’s teams could appear behind us at any time.

“although we don’t have to fear the Horn of Destruction and Violent Blade right now, don’t forget that they still have so many subordinates. They are all experts on the same level and above, and they even have strength close to the battle group level.

“Therefore, we don’t have time to waste here. We must seize every second to search for the ultimate legacy left by the ancestral spirit.

“As for what you said about calming down and considering the question of ‘master or slave’ seriously... Hehe. After we get the ultimate legacy left by the ancestral spirit and step on the Horn of Destruction and Violent Blade’s heads, we can discuss it slowly!”

“What?”

Meng Chao was surprised. “You’re still not satisfied? You want to keep going?”

“Of course!” The Wolf King answered matter-of-factly.

“The ancestral spirit’s ultimate legacy is an unparalleled power. Isn’t that the reason why we’ve risked everything to come here?”

“However, we’ve just broken through the barrier of life and experienced a drastic change. We have power so great that we can’t even perfectly digest and control it!”

Meng Chao said, “Is such power not enough?”

“If we only want to be kings of Picturesque Orchid Lake, such power might be enough.”

The Wolf King gnashed his teeth and resolutely said, “However, if we set our goal to conquer the Land of Holy Light, destroy the Holy Light Temple, or even soar into the clouds, pierce through the sky, and turn the ocean of light that covers the entire world upside down, it would certainly not be enough. It would be far from enough!

“Believe me, in order to win the upcoming Battle of Glory, we still need to be a hundred times stronger than we are right now.

“Right now, although our totem armors are powerful, there is no gap between us and the Hom of Destruction and Violent Blade. We have not surpassed the limits of the legendary heroes recorded in the war epic either. We are still repeating the path our ancestors have walked.

“According to the oldest war epics, a long, long time ago, countless totem armors could be condensed together. They could turn into gigantic creatures that were hundreds of arms or even thousands of arms tall, transforming into fortresses that were covered with weapons. They could move or even fly. Such war machines that could destroy, suppress, and devour everything was the ultimate force that could change the future!

Hiss...

“Tcan already hear the deafening roar of this war machine made of thousands of totem armors.

“Tcan already see myself riding this war machine and even the war fortress, sweeping through thousands of soldiers with ease.

“Such ultimate force is hidden in the deepest part of the Holy Mountain temple. Now, we have the qualification and ability to face the ancestral spirit’s ultimate spirit. We are only one step away from the supreme glory and glorious victory. Don’t you hear the ancestral spirit’s summoning and see its guidance?”

‘The Wolf King sounded more and more fanatical.

He also became increasingly erratic.

He stared straight at the maze-like pipes, as well as the unfathomable darkness between the intricate and sophisticated machinery.

It was as if there was a secret passage hidden in the depths of the darkness that led directly to the ancestral spirit’s temple.

Meng Chao’s hair stood on end.

Now, he was absolutely sure that the Wolf King had been disturbed, eroded, and infected by some mysterious force during his evolution earlier.

In the circle of ancient ruin explorers in Dragon City, a similar situation was called the Ancient Ruins’ Summon.

Basically, the one hundred explorers who had heard the Ancient Ruins' Summon plunged into the dark void in the depths of the ancient ruins without looking back. All ninety-nine of them would not have a good ending.

"Wake up, Wolf King!"

Meng Chao could not help but shout sternly. "Think carefully. Did you really hear the ancestral spirit's summoning, or did some mysterious monster bewitch us?"

"No. Looking back, we experienced too many coincidences after we entered the Holy Mountain temple. I highly suspect that we've been targeted by some mysterious force since the very beginning!"
The Wolf King's head continued to tremble slightly.

He mumbled indistinctly.

It was as if he was mumbling to himself.

It was more like... another voice was talking to him through his mouth.

Meng Chao was burning with anxiety, but he did not dare to provoke the Wolf King. He could only use his brain, which had improved his memory and calculation speed by at least several times after he broke through to the Deity Realm. He tried to review everything they had encountered since they entered the Holy Mountain temple.

"It wasn't an accident."

Meng Chao calmly said, "At first glance, when we were chasing after the human-faced spider, we stepped on the tube's outer wall and slipped into the tube. We slid all the way to the depths of the Holy Mountain temple and fell from the warehouse that was full of the bones of ferocious beasts. Then, we accidentally came to the Fossil Museum and the high platform where the statues of heroes were displayed. In the fierce battle with the hero statues, we even smashed through seven decks and fell into top-tier secret medicines. We received a new transformation, unparalleled strength, and brand-new armor..."

"All of this is as thrilling and bizarre as a war epic.

"Even so, reality is not a heroic story. If too many coincidences come together, it's no longer a coincidence.

"We are neither the lucky ones who are one in ten thousand, nor are we here solely because of our perseverance.

"Someone... Some inhuman power... is manipulating us from behind the scenes, treating us like chess pieces, and pushing us here step by step.

"Right now, this mysterious power still wants to manipulate us, pulling our strings like puppets. The tighter we're tied, the deeper we sink!

"I don't like this feeling.

"It doesn't matter whether this mysterious power is good or evil, I don't like the feeling of being led by its nose.

“Even if this power really brings the ‘glory and victory’ that you mentioned, I can’t guarantee that I will be able to pay the corresponding price.

“There’s no such thing as a free lunch in this world. Any power is conserved. You have to pay as much as you get. That’s the simplest principle.

“Furthermore...

“Furthermore, obeying the call of this power and becoming its puppet might not necessarily lead to glory and victory.”

On the contrary, it might lead to failure and destruction.

It was just like the Doomsday Wolf in his previous life.

Meng Chao’s words caused the Wolf King’s head to tremble even more violently.

It was as if there were two sets of incompatible logical thinking. They were like two high-speed steel wheels that collided and rubbed against each other, creating a series of dazzling sparks.

On the surface of his Six-kill Armor, hundreds of bloodshot wolf eyes protruded out. They glared at Meng Chao fiercely as if they were angry that Meng Chao had ruined their plans.

Even Meng Chao’s own totem armor had healed its wounds and forgotten about the pain. It was ready to move again.

“What’s your suggestion then? Quit while you’re ahead and leave this place?”

‘The Wolf King and the hundreds of eyes that grew out of the surface of his armor scrutinized Meng Chao for a long time. It looked like they were evaluating if it was possible to launch a surprise attack and swallow Meng Chao along with his totem armor.

After realizing that Meng Chao was highly vigilant and unassailable, the Wolf King temporarily gave up on the plan to use force.

He spoke with a disingenuous smile. “Don’t forget that the Horn of Destruction and Violent Blade will arrive here at any time. Perhaps, while we were talking, they already led a large group of people and followed our footsteps into the Holy Mountain temple.

“And the statues of heroes standing on the high platform are far more than just Fist, Stomach-less King, and Broken Wings.

“The Horn of Destruction and Violent Blade are battle-level experts to begin with. Obviously they’ll be able to pass the trials that we passed.

“Hence, even if we refuse to obey the ancestral spirit’s summons and flee before the enormous ultimate inheritance, it will be useless.

“If we run away, the ancestral spirit will naturally designate the Horn of Destruction and Violent Blade as the inheritors of the ultimate legacy.

“Once they obtain the Holy Mountain’s inheritance and leave, the first thing they’ll do is find us and kill us. When that time comes, we’ll be nothing but weak and useless wretches who have neither become

the masters of our power nor the slaves of our power. What can we do except kneel and beg for mercy?

“Even if the Horn of Destruction and Violent Blade are willing to let us go and are too lazy to argue with us, the two cowardly wretches, are you willing to leave the future to these two brainless brutes?”

Meng Chao was speechless.

He suddenly felt that the matter of changing the future was more complicated than he had imagined.

Fate was like a seesaw. When one side was pressed down, the other side would rise up again.

In his previous life, Kanus, the Jackal, had ambushed the Lion King and Tiger King on the Scarlet Peak long before he entered the Holy Mountain temple. He had skillfully guided the lion and tiger duo, and both sides suffered heavy losses.

Therefore, the only team that entered the Holy Mountain’s temple was the Wolf Clan’s exploration team.

In this life, due to the addition of Meng Chao, the Lion King, the Tiger King, and the Wolf King had the chance to enter the Holy Mountain temple and hear the call of the ancestral spirit or the Demon King of Terror.

While Meng Chao might stop “Jackal” Kanus from turning into the Doomsday Wolf, how would he stop the Horn of Destruction from turning into a Doomsday Lion, and how could he stop Violent Blade from turning into a Doomsday Tiger?

Chapter 1353: Close to the Truth

The Wolf King was keenly aware of Meng Chao’s hesitation.

He was partially proud and partially helpless as he laughed.

“It seems that you’ve also realized that we have no other choice.”

The Wolf King waved his hand, and a red bloody scar appeared in the air. It appeared thick at times and sharp at others. It was filled with an indomitable spirit. “Right now, we are like vanguard soldiers in an unprecedented battle.

“Whether it’s the rumbling cannon fire in front of us, the bottomless trenches filled with spikes, the dense spears of the enemy, the frost, fire, and lightning from the mages, or the seemingly indestructible iron walls, we have no choice but to close our eyes and charge forward with courage!

“If we march forward valiantly, there is a one in ten thousand chance that we will survive and win the final victory.

“If we hesitate or even flee in panic, not only will we die without a doubt, we will forever be nailed to history’s pillar of shame. The victors will slander and ridicule us for all time!

“Reaper, I know what you’re worried about.

“Realize that some kind of power has invaded my brain and is interfering with my thoughts as well.

“Believe me, even though I look a little crazy on the outside, my mind has never been as clear as it is now.

“Teven know that the power that has invaded my brain and interfered with my thoughts may not have originated from my great, brave, and glorious ancestors. As you and the Nine-ring Magician from three thousand years ago said, it’s some kind of mysterious power with ulterior motives or even the Demon King of Terror.

“But so what?

“Neither the ancestral spirit nor the Demon King of Terror is important. What’s important is that it can give me unparalleled power and give me the possibility to change the future!

“Even if what it provides is not ‘free lunch,’ I’m willing to pay or even overpay for that possibility!

“After all, a gladiator who is about to step into the arena and fight to the death against an undefeatable enemy while he is starving will not care about the price he has to pay for a good meal.

“What does a gambler who has lost everything, even his future, have to fear? Why should he hesitate anymore? What is there to lose?

“If someone is willing to lend him a large sum of money to turn things around, even if that person is a so-called devil, even if he needs to use the gambler’s soul as collateral, does it matter?”

‘The Wolf King’s sudden sharp aura made Meng Chao realize that he was serious.

The Wolf King’s brain had indeed been invaded, and some mysterious force had invaded his mind.

Yet, at the same time, his brain had become extremely clear. He had even opened up his brain to receive the mysterious force’s interference and modification.

Meng Chao did not know where to start with such a determination.

Moreover, Meng Chao had not thought of a way to stop the Wolf King, Lion King, and Tiger King simultaneously.

After all, even though the mysterious power had invaded the Wolf King’s brain, he still maintained basic rationality and logic. He was also willing to start a conversation with Meng Chao.

From Meng Chao’s memory fragments of his previous life, the Wolf King, who had transformed into the Doomsday Wolf, was not a complete lunatic.

It was true that he was a war monger, but the war he started still followed all the basic laws of war.

That meant the Wolf King could control the mysterious power that invaded his brain to a certain extent.

However, the Lion King and Tiger King might not be able to do the same.

One could already tell the Horn of Destruction and Violent Blade’s style based on their names.

If the Lion King and Tiger King obtained the power and fate that the Wolf King had in his previous life, Meng Chao did not think that Dragon City and Picturesque Orchid Lake would have a better ending than before.

“Is this a fate that can’t be changed?

“Jackal” Kanus is destined to become the Doomsday Wolf, while Dragon City and Picturesque Orchid Lake are destined to face destruction?

‘Wait, I’ve seemed to overlooked something, something that doesn’t fit in with the Holy Mountain temple. I need to calm down and think carefully...’

A bolt of lightning suddenly flashed in the sky above Meng Chao’s mind.

The lightning illuminated a face that did not fit with the Holy Mountain temple at all.

“A human-faced spider,” Meng Chao muttered to himself.

His voice was very soft, but the Wolf King’s reaction was intense.

“What did you say?”

The Wolf King roared. “Don’t waste any more time. Let’s listen to the ancestral spirit’s call and enter the deepest part of the Holy Mountain temple before the Horn of Destruction and Violent Blade!”

“No, don’t interrupt my train of thought. I’m trying to figure out what happened to the human-faced spider when we first entered the Holy Mountain temple.”

Meng Chao glanced at the overly-excited Wolf King and continued his analysis. “On the surface, it seems that a mysterious force lurking in the deepest part of the temple sent it to lure us into a trap. It was because we were chasing after it that we lost our footing and fell into the pipeline, which triggered a series of coincidences.

“However, on second thought, the human-faced spider’s makeup is completely different from the fossils of the ferocious beasts and the hero statues that we saw later.

“The ferocious beasts have been dead for thousands of years. The surface of their bones is crystal clear because of the spirit energy. It’s as if a layer of delicate jade has grown out. Although the souls of the totem beasts are hidden inside, they do not seem to be alive at all.

“The hero statues are made of liquid-like metal. Although every carved detail is vivid and lifelike, because the statues’ surfaces are made of metal, and even their skin, hair, and eyeballs shine with a metallic luster, it’s difficult to treat them as living creatures with flesh and blood.

“They’re all part of the Holy Mountain temple. They’re also the mechanisms and puppets that could have been manipulated by the mysterious forces lurking in the depths of the temple.

“As for the human-faced spider, although it has a strange appearance and is deformed as well as ugly, its shell that covers its body also shimmers faintly with a metallic texture. Its body must be wrapped in a liquid metal-like substance similar to a totem armor.

“However, its human-like face is definitely flesh and blood, a living thing.

“The look of anticipation and anxiety when it tried to send us a message further supports this. It also looks like a carbon-based intelligent life that is rich in vitality and free will. It’s not just a puppet.

“Logically speaking, the Holy Mountain temple has been sealed for three thousand years.

“During these three thousand years, even if some viruses, bacteria, algae, and low-level plants could grow silently in the depths of the Holy Mountain temple, large, high-level creatures with flesh and blood

like the human-faced spider would definitely not be able to survive.

“So, where exactly did this guy come from? Where exactly was he leading us? What did he want to tell us? Don’t you think it’s necessary for us to figure out this problem?”

“No...”

The Wolf King’s reaction was even more intense than Meng Chao had imagined.

He waved his claws randomly, trying to stop Meng Chao from continuing. “That’s just a bait. It’s just to lure us out of the tunnel. Don’t waste time on a bait!”

“If that’s really just bait, why are you so agitated?”

Meng Chao gazed at the Wolf King deeply. He felt that he had unintentionally grasped the key to changing the future. “The more I think about it, the more certain I am that the human-faced spider is not a mere bait.

“If the mysterious force lurking within the Holy Mountain temple only wants to lure us here to conduct the trial, there are a hundred more straightforward ways to achieve its purpose.

“For example, it can arrange relief sculptures on the ground that extend all the way across the path, just like what we saw on the temple’s outer shell.

“It can also place hundreds ferocious beast fossils or hero statues along the way. Would we go against the guidance of these legendary heroes?”

“Moreover, it only needs to ignite a few flames in the darkness, and the flames would condense into shining arrowheads. We would certainly follow the arrowheads’ directions.

“In fact, I very much doubt that the mysterious power dormant in the depths of the Holy Mountain temple was originally arranged like this.

“It has carefully arranged everything. It’s just been waiting for three thousand years for Turan warriors to open the seal and walk into its embrace step by step.

“However, its carefully arranged arrangements were disrupted by the human-faced spider.

“That’s right. The human-faced spider was not luring us into the trap but trying every means to keep us away from it.

“Didn’t you notice it? Guided by the human-faced spider, we were gradually running toward the edge of the Holy Mountain temple. As long as we jumped over the giant rift deep in the rock layer, we would have been able to completely escape the temple’s control?”

“However, at the last moment, the pipeline under our feet suddenly cracked.

“The way the pipeline cracked was so simple and crude. We’re both above average warriors, so we can precisely control the pressure that we exert on the outer walls of the pipeline. The pipeline did not seem to be damaged or corroded, and its outer walls were extremely tough.

“But somehow, we stepped on the pipeline and fell in.

“Rather than saying that it was a well-designed trap, it’s more accurate to say that there was some mysterious force that didn’t want us to follow the human-faced spider out of the Holy Mountain temple’s control area. It also didn’t want us and the human-faced spider to hide in a place where it couldn’t

see us to exchange information. So, at the last moment, it stopped us by force.

“Wolf King, do you think there’s any problem with my speculation?”

“Of-Of course there’s a problem.”

The Wolf King’s head was twitching nervously. His voice was filled with anxiety that even he himself did not realize. “You’re saying that all of this is speculation. You have no evidence at all!”

“At first, there was no evidence. I was just talking nonsense and letting my imagination run wild.”

Meng Chao smiled and gradually floated above the Wolf King.. “But, if it’s true that my guess is wrong, why are you so nervous and anxious?”

Chapter 1354: The Shortest Straight Line Between Two Points!

‘The Wolf King, or more accurately, the totem armor on the Wolf King’s body was indeed in a completely different state from before.

Earlier, his totem armor had been like solid steel and silky mercury.

Now, the surface of his armor was rippling densely, and even small bubbles were popping up.

It was like a bunch of goosebumps, but also like a boiling pot of oil.

No, it was not just the Wolf King’s Six-kill Armor.

It was also Meng Chao’s own totem armor.

“How interesting.”

Meng Chao raised his arm and opened his palm, observing the restless armor on his palm and fingertips with interest. He muttered to himself, “Are you... afraid?”

“It’s a liquid metal-like substance that can be independently condensed into a killing statue and attached to powerful carbon-based intelligent life forms to help carbon-based powerhouses break through the life barrier. It seems to be very afraid of a small, ugly, and weak human-faced spider. Why?”

“Since you don’t want me to find that human-faced spider and communicate with it, it seems that I must return the same way and leave the area controlled by the temple of the Sacred Mountain to investigate!”

‘Meng Chao understood.

No matter how powerful the “Jackal’kanus had become in his previous life, he would still end up dead.

If he wanted to change the future in this life, he had to do something completely different from the wolf king in his previous life.

He did not deny that the mysterious power lurking in the depths of the sacred mountain temple could indeed help him and the Wolf King become powerful and even destructive existences.

In order to prevent the end of the world, Meng Chao did not mind making a deal with this power that was called the "Terror Demon King" by the Ninth Circle mages 3,000 years ago, or paying a certain price.

However —

Meng Chao was a person who did not like to give up the initiative.

He also did not like signing a bet with a mysterious existence without any chips.

Since the other party was so afraid of the human-faced spider.

Perhaps he could get some bargaining chips from the human-faced spider?

As for how to find the human-faced spider, it was not too difficult for Meng Chao who had broken through to the godly state.

Now, his memory, computational ability, space scanning and modeling ability, and the ability to collect sound, image, and heat source information were several times or even dozens of times better than before.

He clearly remembered the entire process of him stepping on air, breaking through the outer wall of the pipeline, falling into the pipeline, sliding all the way to the warehouse of fierce beast bones, and then stumbling all the way here.

The pipeline array that seemed to be as complicated as a maze was filled with 360-degree sharp turns and small turns. It was enough to make ordinary people dizzy, and even vomit out their bile.

However, Meng Chao remembered every detail of every turn, including how many turns he made, how many meters he dropped, and how many degrees he shifted.

He was confident that he would return to the place where he and the Wolf King fell through the pipes.

That was also the last place where the man-faced spider appeared.

He believed that he would be able to find traces of the man-faced spider there.

Moreover, if he guessed correctly, if the human-faced spider really wanted to send him some kind of message, then the other party would not run far away, nor would they avoid him. Who knows, they might sense his return and take the initiative to show themselves!

This suggestion hit the Wolf King's soft spot.

After a moment of silence, the Wolf King suddenly let out an extremely shrill howl from the depths of his throat.

The sharp wolf teeth embedded in the surface of the six kill armor became even more violent than before. They were like scarlet poisonous thorns that stood up, making his body double in size.

Thousands of wolf teeth shook crazily, stirring up a bloody storm that blocked Meng Chao's vision.

'The Wolf King split into dozens of afterimages from the bloody storm and pounced on Meng Chao at the same time.

'The first round of the fight between the two was just a warm-up to help each other familiarize with the new realm.

At this moment, the howls of thousands of hungry wolves emitted from the Wolf King's body were enough to prove that he — or more accurately, the six kills armor on his body had activated the strongest killing intent.

Looking at his crazy appearance, he looked like the "Lost ones" in Dragon City who had gone mad, or the "Origin Warriors" who had lost their sense of self after being deeply eroded by the totem armor.

Meng Chao really wanted to know if he could still recognize his crazy appearance after removing the Wolf King's mask and dragging him in front of the mirror?

'The two of them crossed each other again in the air.

Just like two overloaded armored trains, they brushed past each other on two rails that were too close to each other.

Dazzling Sparks were produced from the friction.

Accompanied by the ear-piercing scratching sound, cracks that were deep enough to see bones appeared on the totem armor of the two of them at the same time.

In the depths of the cracks, a large amount of liquid metal-like substances that seemed to be nerves, blood vessels, and flesh-like contacts drilled out. At a speed visible to the naked eye, they repaired the armor perfectly.

The two of them fought to a draw again.

However, Meng Chao retreated quickly.

He flew towards the holes that had penetrated seven layers of the deck in a row, trying to escape upwards.

One reason was that the Wolf King had already lost his mind. Even if Meng Chao and he fought to the death, it would be meaningless — if that happened, it would only benefit the "Horn of destruction" and "Violent blade" for nothing, in other words, it would make the Horn of destruction and the blade of fury become the targets of the demon king of Terror, transforming them into the Doomsday Lion and the Doomsday Tiger.

On the other hand, Meng Chao vaguely felt that his totem armor was losing control.

In the depths of the sacred mountain temple, the totem armor that had been sealed for three thousand years was strengthened and upgraded by liquid metal-like substances. At the same time, it had ten times more metal activity and combat strength, it also had a higher level of intelligence and a more independent will than before.

It seemed to be able to tell that Meng Chao was not a willing puppet like the Wolf King. He was definitely not willing to dance under his baton.

Therefore, he was restless, interfering with or even resisting Meng Chao's actions within the scope of his authority.

Towards such a peerless weapon that was "Harboring evil intentions and acting on its own", Meng Chao naturally had a huge headache.

However, he was unable to find a way to control the totem armor for the time being.

He didn't even know how to remove this layer of pestering liquid metal-like material from his body.

He could only take the initiative to distance himself from the Wolf King while he was still barely able to control the totem armor.

He went to the human-faced spider to find the answer.

Since the "Killing statue square array" made of liquid metal-like material had the ability to easily destroy a city in theory.

However, it was unable to kill the human-faced spider even after being sealed for three thousand years.

This meant that the human-faced spider was either not within their attack range.

Or it had mastered some kind of method to deal with the killing statue and even liquid metal-like substances.

Meng Chao's mind raced as a crystal-clear and intricate architectural model appeared in his mind.

He had already explored the inner structure of the temple of the sacred mountain, and he could see everything clearly in the crystal model.

Now, he was at the bottom of the temple of the Sacred Mountain, which was the power area of the ancient Turan spaceships.

He had just entered the temple and discovered the human-faced spider. There was a drop of about 270 meters in height.

According to the friction and disturbance between his life magnetic field and the planet's magnetic field, he was about two to three degrees to the west.

Therefore..

A shining, meandering line suddenly appeared in the crystal model in Meng Chao's mind.

It was connected to the 'starting point where he was at the moment and the 'end point where the human-faced spider appeared.

Meng Chao followed the flashing line in his mind and darted up to the third deck through the hole.

However, 'Rustling Sounds' came from the top of his head.

Messy and powerful spiritual energy ripples were set off.

It seemed that the other statues of slaughter had been awakened and infuriated by his audacious behavior and were surrounding him from above.

At his feet, the Wolf King also let out a series of irrational howls and blocked his way.

It seemed that there was a mysterious connection between the liquid metal-like substances that made up the statues of slaughter and the totem armors. They could communicate with each other through some high-tech or mysterious means and cooperate in battle.

Just like the main brain of the monster in the hidden fog domain and the torrential beast tide that it controlled.

‘There was no way in heaven and no way in earth.

But Meng Chao didn’t hesitate at all.

He immediately changed direction and moved horizontally, pushing his speed to the limit. Like an armored train with a battering ram, he charged at everything in front of him, whether it was the seemingly indestructible wall., or the complicated tubes and machinery.

It was the super alloy monster with the head of a bull, the body of a bear, and the wings of an eagle that had inspired him.

After all, this was not a real underground temple. The space around him was not blocked by rock layers that were as hard as iron and of infinite thickness, but by thin bulkheads and decks.

After the distortion of space ten thousand years ago, as well as the double erosion of ten thousand years of time and spiritual energy, most of the bulkheads and decks were mottled and brittle.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King stepped on the outer wall of a seemingly thick spiritual energy tube.

The Super Alloy Monster with the ‘bull’s head, Bear’s body, and Eagle’s wings’ even penetrated seven decks in one breath.

It was obvious that the seemingly insurmountable barrier was only a self-limitation on the surface.

Boom!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Meng Chao was like a burning meteorite that smashed and crushed everything in front of him, leaving the killing statue and the furious Wolf King far behind.

The crystal model in his mind replanned the route again and again.

In the beginning, he tried to scan every cabin and every pathway in the surrounding, planning the most reasonable route in the complicated space.

After crashing through countless layers of bulkheads and decks in one breath, Meng Chao suddenly realized that there was no need to go through so much trouble. He only needed to follow the principle of “The shortest straight line between two points”, he would just have to charge forward!

Chapter 1355: You’re Just a Defeated Dog!

Apart from the Wolf King, who was controlled by the Six-kills armor and more killing statues, Meng Chao did not encounter any other pursuers.

Looking out into the darkness, there were countless holes in the cabin walls, rusty decks, twisted pipes, and broken machinery. It was a lifeless scene.

Occasionally, one could see a large number of human-shaped skeletons frozen in a moment of horror and astonishment.

They were likely the Turan orcs from three thousand years ago. When the magical explosion happened, they were still trapped in the Holy Mountain temple.

Although the destructive shock wave could not blow up the entire temple in one go, the spirit waves were still able to penetrate the outer shell of the Holy Mountain temple.

That killed all the living people inside as if it was a deliberate show of strength.

After three thousand years of long sleep, the totem armors of the Turan orcs had lost 99% of their activity due to the lack of spiritual energy and the nourishment of slaughter. They had turned into a pool of disgusting metal mud.

Sensing Meng Chao's arrival, the metal mud all hissed. Countless metal tentacles extended out of the previous owner's body and tried to wrap themselves around Meng Chao, he asked Meng Chao to take them out of this boring, boring, and destitute place and start a new journey.

Meng Chao naturally wouldn't pay attention to these liquid metal-like substances that had lost their activity.

He realized that perhaps it was because the magic explosion three thousand years ago was too serious, or perhaps it was because the mysterious power lurking in the depths of the sacred mountain temple had just awakened.

In short, the mysterious force only in time in a fixed route, well-prepared.

If Meng Chao can be like the wolf king, listen to the "Call of the ancestral spirit", according to the predetermined route forward words.

There must be more reiki, more grandeur, more magic.

It's like a bone warehouse, a fossil museum, and a high platform with phalanxes of killing statues.

From there, it felt like it was sincerely worshipping the supreme power of the ancestral spirit.

Unfortunately, once Meng Chao deviated from the predetermined path of the mysterious power.

He immediately saw through the monotony, scarcity, dilapidation, and weakness of the sacred mountain temple.

It seemed that the mysterious power did not have many methods to stop Meng Chao.

It could only place all its hopes on Meng Chao's totem armor.

At first, the totem armor seemed to want to use force.

It tried to freeze Meng Chao's limbs and joints, locking him in an ice-cold iron coffin.

However, Meng Chao was not a Tulan Beastman who had been tamed by liquid metal for thousands of years and relied heavily on totem armor.

He was a citizen of Dragon City.

A citizen of Dragon City who had grown up from a time of extreme scarcity but had to fight zombies and monsters in close quarters, he had always paid the most attention to the cultivation of his own strength.

Even if they ran out of ammunition and food, and lost all their weapons, they could only clench their fists and even bare their teeth.

The people of Dragon City would fight the monsters to the end without batting an eyelid.

Moreover, Meng Chao was wearing more than one layer of 'Totem armor'.

After an extraordinary's life level broke through the 'six star spiritual armor', the spiritual energy in their body would naturally be released out of their body under the high-frequency vibration of the life magnetic field, the spiritual energy would rub against the planet's magnetic field and the dust floating in the air at a high speed, forming a layer of 'spiritual armor' that could be seen with the naked eye.

'When he reached the 'seven star spiritual infant' level, the spiritual armor would become clearer and more intense, as if it had a physical body and had the ability to interfere with matter.

The deities of Dragon City had done experiments before.

With his hands behind his back, he stood in front of the anti-aircraft machine guns, bazookas, tank cannons, and even train cannons, allowing the burning bullet curtain to bombard him crazily.

On the other hand, he did not dodge or even flutter his eyelashes. He merely stretched his psionic armor to its limit, and he was able to capture all the high-explosive projectiles that were shooting at him with his psionic magnetic field, he also deflected the attack trajectories of these lethal weapons, allowing them to brush past him from a dangerous distance.

It was all thanks to the help of the mysterious power.

Meng Chao had also reached such a realm.

Since his psionic armor could interfere with the whizzing high explosive projectiles.

Naturally, it could also interfere with the totem armor that was close to his skin.

Thus, just as a strange light flashed across the surface of the totem armor, trying to condense all the joints and movable parts of his body into a solid body that was as hard as iron.

In Meng Chao's body, spiritual flames that seemed to have life spurted out, penetrating the totem armor from the inside out.

The totem armor let out a painful cry as it was enveloped by the spiritual flames that were burning brighter and brighter.

The surface of the armor rippled continuously, as if there were two equally powerful forces that were going in completely different directions, desperately trying to tug at the river.

The totem battle armor was defeated.

After all, no matter how powerful the battle amplification ability of the liquid metal-like substance was. It still needed carbon-based intelligent life forms to continuously absorb and supply energy in order to maintain their activity.

It could only try to be soft.

In Meng Chao's mind, an incomparably sharp and strange voice appeared once again.

It sounded like something that didn't belong to a human being was begging, seducing, and threatening him.

It was trying to make him understand how powerful the combination of obeying the 'call of the ancestral spirit' and the liquid metal-like substance that was condensed into totem armor could trigger. And he could use such combat strength to create an incredible miracle and plunder many things that ordinary people dreamed of.

In a trance, Meng Chao even saw himself replacing the wolf king. He wore horns on his head, beast skin and feather clothes, and there were small totem pillars embedded with skulls on his back. Under the shaman's dance and the priest's blessing, he even saw himself stepping onto the throne of 'war chief' step by step, under the worship of tens of thousands of Tulan orcs, he gradually ascended the throne of 'war chief'.

Meng Chao couldn't help but laugh.

Such a temptation might be able to make all the Tulan Orcs, including 'Jackal'kanus, obediently submit.

'They were willing to become puppets and slaves.'

But to him, a guest of dragon city, it was completely ineffective.

Even if this voice was telling the truth.

It could really help him have the power to destroy the world and ascend to the throne of war chief.

So what?

In the end, wasn't he still summoned by the Divine Hall of Holy Light to the flames from beyond the heavens and was blasted into ashes, not even leaving behind a Trace?

No matter how sharp, subtle, mysterious, or solemn the voice from the totem armor entered his brain, Meng Chao could not help but sigh.

To Meng Chao, it was the wail of a defeated dog.

"Shut up and save your strength!"

Meng Chao spread his fingers and pierced deeply into the chest armor, as if he was gripping the heart of the totem armor.

He grinned, revealing his snow-white and sharp teeth, "No matter what you are, no matter what you want to do, no matter if you have good intentions or evil intentions, whether you truly want to help me increase my strength and achieve a 'win-win' with me, or whether you want to turn me into your puppet, slave, or even host.

“First of all, make one thing clear.

“I am the ruler of this body, I am the person who controls my own fate, I am the person who controls my own strength.

“Whether it is now or in the future, it will be... decided by me!”

Boom!

Meng Chao crashed through the last bulkhead.

‘What appeared in front of him was a giant, three-dimensional tube system that was as complicated as a maze, winding like an ant nest, and towering like a palace.

According to the analysis of the crystal model in his mind, he and the Wolf King had slipped into the tube from the top of the maze.

Now, a lot of the pipes were flowing with high concentration of spiritual energy, which was rumbling like thunder, or the sound of the stomach of a giant steel beast.

If they went into the pipe, they would inevitably encounter high temperature and pressure, mixed with various impurities and trace elements, and would be invaded by spiritual energy that would burn human flesh, bones, and even the soul into ashes.

Fortunately, Meng Chao had the experience just now, so he was not bound by any fixed route.

He directly clung to the outer wall of the pipe and jumped up layer by layer like an agile monkey in the jungle.

chi!

Chi Chi!

Chi Chi Chi!

The mysterious power lurking in the depths of the sacred mountain temple seemed to have realized that Meng Chao’s threat was becoming greater and greater.

It increased the flow speed and pressure of the spiritual energy in the pipe.

It caused many pipes that had been out of repair for a long time to burst one after another. Streaks of flames that could melt steel, cold winds that could freeze the flames, and lightning that could shatter the frozen flames.., all of them shot out from the cracks in the pipes.

However, these disturbances were unable to stop Meng Chao’s determination to explore the truth.

There were a few times when he stumbled and fell from the top of a huge pipe system that was dozens of stories tall.

He had almost fallen into the wolf king and the killing statue that had followed him.

However, it was unknown whether it was because the Wolf King had gone crazy, or because the killing statue had been formed in a hurry. The coordination and balance of the various parts of the body were not as good as Meng Chao’s.

Or maybe the wolf king had vaguely sensed that something was wrong under Meng Chao's reminder — it seemed that the six kill armor was controlling him, not him.

Therefore, he was also like Meng Chao, having the reason to hesitate and even resist.

In short, when Meng Chao slipped or even fell on the outer wall of the pipeline.

The pursuers also stumbled on the outer wall of the pipeline. They even stepped on the outer wall of the pipeline and fell into the giant pipeline with a diameter of more than three to five meters. They were rushed to an unknown place by the high temperature and high pressure spiritual energy.

Finally, Meng Chao was one step faster than the pursuers. He climbed to the top of the super giant pipeline system and arrived at the edge of the temple of the sacred mountain.

Not far ahead was the spaceship of the ancient Tulan. Through space jump, it forcefully merged with the underground rock layers of the Otherworld, creating space folds and tearing open the underground rift.

Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom!

From Meng Chao's feet to the underground rift, the flow and pressure of spiritual energy in all the spiritual energy tubes had increased tenfold at the same time.

Thousands of cracks had been torn open on almost every tube.. Brilliant and fatal flames, Frost, and lightning whizzed out and crisscrossed, condensing into an almost insurmountable wall of death!

Chapter 1356: Suppressant

It was just as the Wolf King said.

The new Dragon City civilization was about to face the ultimate battle of survival or destruction.

As the vanguard, Meng Chao had no choice but to charge forward with courage.

Before the totem armor completely went out of control, he gathered the last of his strength. Wrapped by the chain blades, his two fists, which were like meteor hammers, fiercely smashed into the bottom of the wall of death.

The destructive shock wave instantly shattered dozens of spiraling tubes.

Colorful spirit energy hissed and shot out of the crisscrossing cracks, aimlessly firing in all directions.

The more cracks on the tubes...

The more spirit energy shot out from each crack, the lower the temperature, pressure and destructive power.

This was a very simple principle.

'The momentum of the wall of death was decreasing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

However, the flames, Frost, and lightning still let out soul-stirring roars.

Now that things had come to this, there was no way to take advantage of the situation.

Meng Chao gritted his teeth and accelerated to the maximum speed. He turned into an arrow bound with high explosive ammunition and rushed toward the wall of death.

In the literal sense, he had passed through a mountain of knives and a sea of fire.

suddenly, he felt that every blood vessel, nerve, spirit vein, and muscle fiber that had just been repaired and upgraded were soaking in the magma, trembling in the cold wind, and engaging in the most intense battle with the brightest lightning.

Every cluster of nerve endings, every sulcus of his brain, and even every mitochondria in the depths of every cell were frozen into a lump by the frost that was close to absolute zero, and then entangled by thousands of wisps of flames and electric arcs, his body could not help but convulse violently.

Even the totem armor took the opportunity to act.

Liquid-like metal substances rushed to penetrate deep into his pores, trying to forcibly take over his central nervous system and even the cerebral cortex, transforming him into a half-flesh, half-mechanical monster similar to the Warrior of origins.

Meng Chao had never felt as intensely as he did now, that his spiritual index was trembling crazily, infinitely close to the threshold of Qi deviation.

He did not even dare to imagine his veins showing and his face ferocious.

But he had finally passed through the wall of death!

Before he completely lost control of his body of flesh and blood, he did everything he could to soar into the sky. In an earth-shaking roar, he spewed out powerful spiritual flames that tuned into a pair of colorful wings, he drew a gorgeous arc in the air and jumped above the bottomless rift!

The good news was that he had left the control area of the Sacred Mountain Temple.

For some reason, the totem armor and the killing statue made of liquid metal seemed to be very resistant to leaving the sacred mountain temple's control area.

'Whether it was the wolf king who was affected or even controlled by the six kill armor.

Or the killing statue made of liquid metal.

They could only bared their fangs and claws behind Meng Chao and let out angry roars. They were unwilling or didn't dare to catch up and jumped out of the Sacred Mountain Temple's control area just like him.

The bad news was that Meng Chao was already exhausted in mid-air.

The totem armor that was biting on his flesh and blood was as heavy as an iron coffin filled with lead. He did not even have the time to cross the middle line of the underground rift before he began to fall, falling into the endless abyss.

All his methods had been exhausted.

Meng Chao could only stare with his eyes wide open, trying to see clearly the true face of the endless abyss.

At the critical moment —

The opposite rock wall suddenly became blurry.

It was as if the rock that was as hard as iron had suddenly turned into extremely viscous asphalt.

It was also as if some mysterious force had opened a huge door on the rock wall, or even a whirlpool.

The human-faced spider actually emerged from the whirlpool. Its six anti-joint blade limbs curled deeply, like a spring that had been compressed to the extreme. With a sudden bounce, it shot toward Meng Chao at an incredible speed!

It caught Meng Chao in midair.

Looking at the half-turbid and half-clear eyes embedded on the deformed and ugly face, Meng Chao imagined it as a carbon-based intelligent life form like himself and a 'human'.

The enormous impact caused the two to fall together.

The human-faced spider's abdomen, which was as high as an arthropod, made a sizzling sound and shot a few translucent and extremely tough spider silk toward the rock wall behind.

With the traction of the spider threads and the acceleration of their own gravity, the two of them began to swing in the Rift Valley.

On the other side of the Rift Valley, the Wolf King's six kills armor and the aggressive killing statues launched a long-range attack at them.

Thousands of pieces of bones and high-energy metal particles, which were surrounded by spiritual flames, smashed toward Meng Chao and the human-faced spider like a meteor shower.

Meng Chao was still struggling on the edge of mental derangement.

He was powerless to resist the long-range attacks.

Although the human-faced spider was ugly and even hideous, it was keenly aware of Meng Chao's situation. With its two blade limbs, it protected Meng Chao between itself and the rock wall.

However, it opened its shell like a shield to resist the terrifying meteor shower!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The entire rock wall was immersed in the continuous bombardment of the 'meteor shower'.

The sturdiest rock turned into the hottest magma at a speed visible to the naked eye, and the hottest magma tured into the most violent sea of fire in a short moment.

Meng Chao could clearly feel the muffled groans and tremors of the human-faced spider after being hit continuously.

It... he had an expression of extreme pain on his face.

However, he did not have the time or care about his injuries at all.

Instead, he lowered his head to check on Meng Chao's condition and tried to protect Meng Chao in his shell, afraid that Meng Chao would scratch half of the oil skin.

Meng Chao was puzzled.

He did not understand why the human-faced spider took him so seriously.

It would rather have its bones crushed than have him hurt even a single hair.

The human-faced spider did not have time to explain.

He waved his blade limbs and fiddled with the spider silk. He moved around in the surging sea of fire as if he was walking on flat ground.

Soon, he brought Meng Chao back to the place where he had emerged just now.

‘There was nothing on the rock wall that was as pockmarked as the surface of the Moon.

However, Meng Chao could sense that strands of strange spiritual waves were gathering and rotating at a high speed, forming an invisible vortex.

Just when the attack from the temple of Sacred Mountain was at its fiercest, as if countless small suns were whistling toward them, Meng Chao suddenly felt that something was wrong.

‘The man-faced spider took Meng Chao and plunged into the depths of the vortex in the middle of the rock wall.

The feeling was different from that of a prospector changing the molecular structure of a rock, turning it into sand, and then slowly immersing it in.

Meng Chao did not feel any resistance, nor did he feel suffocated.

On the contrary, he felt weightless.

It was as if he did not enter the rock layer.

Instead, he was floating in the vast, dark universe.

For a moment, he could not even sense the existence of the planet’s magnetic field.

The electric charges and particles that had been scattered between heaven and earth like fireworks had all disappeared without a trace.

It was as if he had temporarily left the surface of the planet, or even left the other world.

Meng Chao was very familiar with this feeling.

He knew that he had just made a small-scale, short-distance space jump.

“It’s a teleportation array!”

Meng Chao thought, “There is a natural formation on the rock wall, or a small teleportation array set up manually. The man-faced spider doesn’t live in the crevices of the rock, but in the space folds connected to the teleportation array!”

As expected, after a moment of weightlessness and dizziness subsided like a tide, Meng Chao found himself brought into a narrow cave by the man-faced spider.

From the analysis of the surrounding temperature, air humidity and atmospheric pressure, this place should not be thousands of meters below the Earth’s crust, deep in the high temperature and high

pressure underground rock layer.

The indiscriminate bombardment from the sacred mountain temple also seemed to have been thrown into the clouds, not causing the slightest ripple.

However, Meng Chao's totem armor was still in an unstable state.

The liquid-like metal material made a "Hiss" sound and gave off mysterious ripples, trying to invade his flesh and take over his nerves.

Meng Chao gritted his teeth and widened his eyes. He was as stiff as a frozen zombie, barely keeping his brain awake. However, he could not completely suppress the totem armor that was acting on its own. The human-faced spider sensed his strange behavior.

Its thick scorpion tail was raised high, and the 'poisonous needle' was emitting a dazzling light as it stabbed toward Meng Chao's chest armor.

Meng Chao couldn't move. He could only watch helplessly as the 'poisonous needle' of the human-faced spider pierced through his..

Eh? That was strange. The length of this poisonous needle was obviously longer than the thickness of Meng Chao's entire chest.

Meng Chao did not feel the slightest pain from having his heart pierced through.

No, not to mention his heart, he felt that the poison needle did not even pierce through his own skin.

As for the Restless Totem armor on his body, it instantly quieted down as the poison needle pierced through.

The armor that was not under Meng Chao's control just now was once again incorporated into his neural network.

Under the surge of biological electricity, every piece of armor was tamed as if it was an extension of a limb. There was no longer any thought of acting on its own or even backfiring on its owner.

"The human-faced spider really has a way to solve the problem of the totem armor losing control!"

Meng Chao let out a sigh of relief.

He felt that the scorpion tail long needle of the human-faced spider was like a syringe that was made using bionic principles.

It injected a mysterious potion that could suppress the excessive activity of liquid metal-like substances into its totem armor.

The human-faced spider, which had completed the suppression task, looked extremely tired.

The injuries that it had been suppressing earlier were all released like a volcanic eruption when it confirmed Meng Chao's safety.

The shell on his back peeled off piece by piece, and a large amount of pale golden mucus flowed out from the wound.

His body cavity, which was originally full, withered at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Even his deformed and ugly face was instantly covered with crisscrossing wrinkles, appearing even more distorted.

Only his eyes, which were deeply embedded in thousands of ravines, were still shining with an incomparably bright light that seemed to have not been extinguished for three thousand years or even longer.

Chapter 1357: Secret Base

The eyes of the human-faced spider scanned Meng Chao's injuries from top to bottom and inside out, like a scanner on a large medical device.

'When he realized that Meng Chao was fine and that he had just broken through the barrier of life, regardless of the severity of his injuries, a spark of joy surged in his eyes.

However, when he realized that Meng Chao's body structure was subtly different from that of the ordinary Turan, the spark of joy turned into a wave of suspicion.

He opened his mouth to speak.

He was speaking in ancient Turan.

The tone was complex and changeable, and the semantics were difficult to understand. Every syllable was filled with sounds of curling tongues, sticking tongues, flicking tongues, swallowing, and changing tones. Sometimes, it was as cheerful and passionate as the coloratura soprano on Earth. Other times, it was like a dolphin in the ocean. It was deep and long, and it could penetrate the soul directly.

Even when he spoke, the shells around his body vibrated and rubbed at a high frequency, making a rhythmic sound of metal colliding, forming a rhythm similar to Morse code.

Meng Chao suspected that the ancient Tulan language used by the human-faced spiders not only contained a hundred times more details than the simple, crude, and even childish Tulan language used by modern orcs.

Even the human-faced spider could communicate three to five times more information per unit of time than the human-faced spider.

Unfortunately, Meng Chao did not understand what he was talking about.

Meng Chao's Tulan language was like two knives in the first place.

It was already good enough that he could communicate with the modern orcs on a daily basis.

The 'Ancient Tulan language' that he came into contact with occasionally came from the modern witch doctors, priests, and chiefs. It had been simplified and even mistranslated. It was in line with the communication habits of the modern orcs, but it was far from the original meaning.

Meng Chao even felt that he did not have an organ that could receive such high-frequency information.

He could only open his hands and point at the other party's mouth first, then at his own ears. Finally, he waved his hand, indicating, "I'm sorry, I don't understand..."

The man-faced spider seemed to be somewhat disappointed when he realized that the purebred 'human' in front of him, who did not have the characteristics of a beast, was actually spitting out the childish and ridiculous 'modern Ore language'.

However, he seemed to have experienced countless times that were a hundred times more severe than this in the long years. He quickly recovered and used the stuttering modern Tulan language to communicate with Meng Chao.

"We... Don't have time..."

After saying only half of the sentence, he frowned slightly.

It was as if he despised the poverty and simplicity of the modern Orc language. It was impossible for him to express his feelings, ideals, and the massive amount of information that he desperately wanted to pass on to the later generations.

He simply shut his mouth, waved his blade limbs, and gestured for Meng Chao to follow him into the depths of the cave.

Meng Chao naturally would not refuse.

He looked curiously at the scene in the cave.

He discovered that this long and deep cave was vastly different from the natural caves he had explored in the past.

Most of the naturally formed caves were definitely zigzagging and uneven in thickness. At times, they were so cramped that people could only squeeze past them sideways. At other times, they would suddenly open up, revealing karst caves and empty bubbles that were even larger than a basketball court.

Although this cave was deep, it was straight and flat, as if it was a secret passage built by man.

The walls of the cave were as smooth as a mirror. The surface of the cave was covered with some kind of high-speed friction between metal and rock. The high temperature melted the rock, and the traces of cooling and solidifying were like rainbows that extended into the depths of the darkness.

There were also a lot of debris scattered in the cave.

Most of the debris were broken pieces of arc-shaped armor that were thicker than Meng Chao's palm. The cross-sections were stacked on top of each other, as if seven or eight layers of composite structures had been compressed together.

From Meng Chao's experience, this was the outer shell of some kind of large-scale transportation vehicle or war machine.

It should have been the spaceship of the ancient Tulan people. When it was forced to land in another world, it scraped the rock layer along the way and was torn apart and scattered.

If that was the case, could it be that this space fold hidden in the rock layer was actually created by the forced landing of the Tulan spaceship?

Meng Chao clicked his tongue in wonder.

From this cave and the scattered shell fragments, one could imagine how thrilling the transmigration of the Tulan spacecraft was in the past.

If one was not careful, the last hope of the entire spacecraft and the Tulan civilization would be annihilated under the crust of another world.

Apart from the shell fragments of the spacecraft, Meng Chao also found a large number of remnants of the interior of the spacecraft in the wreckage.

Although they were too far apart in age and the two civilizations were very different, Meng Chao could not figure out the use of these strange-shaped remnants.

However, he found a small amount of plastic products inside.

Meng Chao's breathing suddenly stopped.

Plastic was a polymeric compound that was formed from monomer through polymerization or condensation reaction.

To be able to produce plastic products on a large scale required a high degree of materials science and industrial systems.

It could even be said that the large-scale production of plastic products, like the large-scale use of steam or even electricity, was a sign of civilization's maturity and even glory.

The modern orcs had long forgotten how to produce plastics.

Even a few witch doctors and priests still passed on the ancient production process through word of mouth.

But there was no corresponding source of raw materials and large industrial system.

So much so that they picked up a few carbonated drink bottles from Dragon City in the Tulan River and treated them as treasures, used to store the teeth of their prey or the secret medicine of the witch doctors.

'The appearance of plastic products made Meng Chao even more firm in his opinion.

'The ancient Tulan people had a civilization and industrial system that was no less than that of the people on Earth.

In some areas, they were even superior to the Earthlings.

Soon, he found more evidence.

For example, the cave walls were densely carved.

The Tulan people seemed to like carving and painting on walls, bulkheads, rock walls... everywhere.

However, Meng Chao saw rough and barbaric murals similar to primitive art on the bulkheads of the Sacred Mountain Temple. They depicted the scenes of the Tulan warriors and totem beasts fighting to the death.

‘What he saw here was a complicated, continuous, crisscrossing, and dizzying formula.

That’s right, although the numbers and operation symbols used were completely different from the Earth’s civilization.

‘The numbers and operation symbols of the ancient Tulan people were like crystal clear snowflakes and Wisps of constantly forking flames.

But when combined, the feeling that was more profound and complicated than the wordless heavenly book immediately reminded Meng Chao of his university days, the fear of constructing various spiritual magnetic fields and calculating the concentration of spiritual energy. He forced himself to focus and observe carefully.

Of course, he did not expect to be able to understand the thousands of formulas left behind by the ancient Tulan people.

Instead, he observed the brush strokes that engraved these formulas on the cave walls.

The strokes were deep and shallow, and the strokes were also different. Some of the formulas were bold and unrestrained, while others were upright and proper, penetrating deeply into the wood.

It was as if a sea of formulas that could drown the entire cave and even the entire temple of the sacred mountain had been created by the hands of different people over thousands of years.

Occasionally, Meng Chao could also find a few lines of relatively shallow ancient Tulan among the overwhelming and surging formulas.

The “Shelf life” of words was, after all, longer than that of languages.

‘The few lines of words were also like the derivators and calculators of formulas. When they were overwhelmed with emotions and emotions, they were thrown out randomly. They did not deliberately pursue the accuracy of the grammar and the richness of the semantics.

Meng Chao could guess the general meaning of some of the words through guessing.

One of the derivators had carved on the wall of the cave thousands of years ago with fear and even despair. “No, this is impossible. None of this is real!”

However, there were other derivators who left messages below:

“We will definitely think of a way

“We absolutely can not... be controlled by it

“For our civilization

“I got it! I got it!”

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes.

His thoughts seemed to travel back thousands of years. He had witnessed the ancient Tulan people with different emotions. Some were excited, some were determined, some were crazy, and some were filled with fear, but they never gave up, they used their blood and even their lives to brand the mark of the Tulan civilization in the depths of the other world.

For some reason, the image that appeared in his mind was not as domineering and awe-inspiring as the ancient warriors such as the "Fist, stomach-less king, and broken wings."

It was also far from the modern orcs such as the "Horn of destruction, violent blade, and Doomsday Wolf."

On the contrary, it was a little thin and weak.

It made sense.

If it was the muscular demons of the Bloody Hoof clan whose fists were bigger than a casserole.

Or the extremely sharp claws of the Gold clan, the Jackals, wolves, tigers, and leopards.

How could they be patient and spend their whole life's effort to leave so many formulas in a cave deep underground that no one knew about?

The human-faced spider noticed that Meng Chao's footsteps were slowing down.

'When it turned around, it found that Meng Chao was carefully observing, studying, and feeling the formulas on the cave wall.

His gradually withered face immediately revealed a dazzling pride.

His deeply sunken chest seemed to have absorbed a brand new life force from the formula and was full again.

Meng Chao noticed that the spider was bleeding all the way.

His pale golden blood was like a bright and eye-catching signpost, illuminating the darkness ahead.

"Are You Alright with your injury?"

Meng Chao could not help but ask.

"I'm fine... Don't worry about me... There's something more important..."

The human-faced spider signaled Meng Chao to quicken his pace.

'The Aura of life finally came from ahead.

On the walls of the cave around them, there were a large number of primitive life forms that were similar to bacteria blankets, rock algae, creepers, and grape vines. It was difficult to tell whether they were fungi or plants. They formed a small sparrow-like underground ecosystem, it had all the necessary organs.

No, it should not be called 'primitive life'.

Meng Chao noticed that countless hollow metal tubes that were as thin as cow's hair were vaguely entangled between the branches of the 'grapevines' and the carpet of fungi.

The metal tubes seemed to be alive. They wriggled slowly and dug deep into the rocks, absorbing the spiritual energy deep inside the rocks.

They were like complicated roots and even blood vessels that provided sufficient nutrients for the entire ecosystem.

The raw materials that made up the 'roots and blood vessels' were liquid metal-like substances!

Chapter 1358: If One Did Not Go Crazy, One Would Not Survive

The highly efficient energy collection system was absorbing tremendous spirit energy from the crystal veins deep inside the underground rock.

'The intersecting "grapevines" were decorated with heavy fruits.

Every fruit was the size of a watermelon, and they seemed to be carved out of yellow crystals. They were glittering and translucent, and their fragrance assailed one's nostrils.

The fruits were so plump that it seemed as if they would explode with just a light touch, pouring out a viscous liquid of gold.

Meng Chao secretly clicked his tongue.

These "yellow crystal balls" were the best of the mandrake fruits, the golden fruits.

Leaf had once told him that each mandrake tree could only give birth to one golden fruit in each growth cycle.

'When this golden fruit was still being nurtured, it would unreasonably take away more than half of the mandrake tree's nutrients.

Other mandrake fruits would not be able to compete with it.

The "grapevines" in front of him clearly did not have the mandrake tree's towering trunk or the canopy that blocked out the sun.

However, within an inch of space, they were densely covered with "Supreme" golden fruits.

Just a casual sweep by Meng Chao, he saw at least hundreds of them.

It seemed that the man-faced spider was feeding on these golden fruits, which was why it was able to withstand the corrosion of the extremely long time that was sealed deep underground.

The biochemical technology to make these "Grape vines" far exceeded Meng Chao's imagination, and also exceeded the technical limits of Dragon City Agricultural University.

If the relevant technology could be introduced into dragon city.

'The human-faced spider did not know the thousands of thoughts running through Meng Chao's mind.

Waving his blade limbs, he picked and swallowed three golden fruits in a row.

Only then did his pale face become slightly better.

Then, he cut off another 'grape vine'.

He let the 'Liquid Gold' flowing out of the fracture drip into the wound on his back.

Judging from the intense fragrance that was emitting from the yellow juice, Meng Chao could tell that the pure natural plant juice contained more spiritual energy than the gene drugs that had been carefully refined by the biochemical laboratory of Dragon City.

It was simply a top-tier secret medicine that could bring the dead back to life.

As he expected, a layer of membrane as thin as a cicada's wing quickly grew out of the shocking wound on the back of the human-faced spider.

At least, it had wrapped up all the organs that were exposed to the air.

After hastily cleaning up the wound, the human-faced spider let out a muffled groan.

However, it could not wait for further treatment and continued to lead Meng Chao deeper into the cave.

As the spiritual energy that permeated the cave became denser and denser, Meng Chao discovered a large number of crystal clusters and mineral veins that were directly exposed to the air on the cave walls. It was as if he had stepped into a colorful Crystal Palace.

Many semi-solidified substances that were between crystals and amber were actually sealed with a large number of totem beast corpses.

Around each corpse, the interior of the "Amber" was engraved with dense formulas and words.

It was as if a large amount of scientific research had been done on this specimen, and the data and conclusions were the same.

Meng Chao noticed that the liquid metal-like substances in the bodies of these "Research specimens" were much more abundant than the totem beasts he had seen in the outside world.

The erosion and modification of the liquid metal-like substances on the flesh and blood, as well as the appearance of the substance itself, were much more intense.

The totem beasts in the outside world could still roughly see the appearance of ferocious beasts.

Even if they were ferocious-looking monsters, they still had flesh and blood.

The enhancement of the liquid metal-like substances on the totem beasts was only limited to their tusks, sharp claws, carapace, big horns, bone tumors on their tails and other parts.

Or they would form layers upon layers of indestructible armor on the skin of totem beasts.

The liquid metal-like substances in the bodies of these specimens before him were like malignant tumors that had exploded. In a way that was baring their fangs and brandishing their claws, multiplying endlessly, and the boundaries were extremely unclear, they were inside the bodies of flesh and blood that were as rotten as mud, they were crazily expanding their living space.

Meng Chao noticed that in the bodies of many totem beasts, the liquid metal-like substance had already tightly coiled around their spines, poking holes in their internal organs and even squeezing part of their cranial cavities, it had intercepted the information that the central nervous system transmitted

to the brain and the instructions that the brain sent out. In turn, it had devoured the will of the totem beasts.

However, the crazy expansion and uncontrolled self-organization of the liquid metal-like substance had also allowed Meng Chao to discover many interesting things.

“The liquid-like metals that I’ve seen in the past are like viscous mercury that is flowing slowly. At most, they will solidify into cold weapons such as sabers, Spears, and halberds, and simple structures such as multiple layers of armor.

“At first glance, the liquid-like metals on the specimens in front of me are proliferating crazily and completely out of control. They seem to be on the verge of devouring everything.

“However, if I observe them carefully, I will find that they have condensed into components that are even more delicate than clocks and watches deep inside their bodies. It is as if they are trying to create a weapon system and a power system that is highly efficient in the conversion of mass and energy inside the body of a carbon-based creature!”

The scene in front of him made Meng Chao think of the Genesis warrior he had met on the night he had saved the ancient Dream Saintes.

At that time, the liquid metal-like substance in the body of a Genesis Warrior had also broken out of his body like a malignant tumor. At the same time that he had turned his master into a deformed and ugly monster.., he had wanted to create... a hot weapon such as an electromagnetic cannon.

“Could it be that this mysterious liquid metal-like substance is not only able to help carbon-based intelligent life forms form armor and swords.

“As long as it keeps training and upgrading and unlocks all its abilities, it can also form things such as ‘power furnaces, electromagnetic cannons, super computers’ in its master’s body?

“However, the more complex and precise the structure, the harder it is to control. It also requires more energy and faces the problem of power consumption and heat dissipation that is harder to solve.

“With the constantly deteriorating intelligence level of the Tulan orcs, it is impossible for them to control cutting-edge technologies such as ‘power furnaces, electromagnetic cannons, supercomputers’. That is why their minds collapsed, and they became obsessed and became the origin warriors who lost their sense of self!”

Meng Chao thought so.

Then, he saw dozens of origin warriors.

Of course, they were the specimens sealed in the ‘Crystal Amber.

‘Meng Chao was shocked when he was stared at by dozens of origin warriors who were lifeless.

Then, he found that these origin warriors had long lost their vitality.

‘Whether it was the blood and flesh cells or the liquid metal-like substances that seeped into the blood and flesh, they had all lost their vitality and turned into fossil-like existences.

This was the first time Meng Chao had studied these half-mechanical, half-flesh monsters at such a close distance.

As he expected, he found that they were beyond the limits of his imagination under the hideous, nightmare-like appearance.

The liquid-like metal substances in the bodies of the origins warriors were far more complicated, precise, and delicate than they were under normal conditions.

In other words, it was precisely because the liquid-like metal substances were not satisfied with the simple structures such as swords, axes, hammers, and armor, but wanted to condense into guns, electromagnetic cannons, and nuclear reactors.

The complexity of these sophisticated structures far exceeded the upper limit that a body of flesh and blood could bear. That was why their owners went crazy and collapsed.

“Why are there so many ‘specimens’ of the origins warriors sealed here?”

Meng Chao’s mind raced. “Could it be that someone is conducting research on the ‘Controllable Origins Warriors’ Here?”

Thinking of this, Meng Chao could not help but glance at the human-faced spider.

From a certain point of view, the mutated human-faced spider was even more abnormal than the origins warrior.

Earlier, through the human-faced Spider’s shell that was riddled with holes, Meng Chao had also found traces of liquid metal-like substances around his shattered bones and internal organs.

However, the human-faced Spider’s mental state was very stable.

The depths of its eyes flickered with the light of rationality and wisdom.

It was completely different from the origin warriors who were wild and crazy like demons.

There was one point that Meng Chao had to admit.

If one was not crazy, one could not survive.

‘Whether it was the origin warriors of Tu Lanze or the lost ones of Dragon City, leaving aside the loss of rationality and the extremely unstable life magnetic field, which led to a short lifespan, not to mention these two fatal flaws, just their instantaneous maximum combat strength.., seemed to be much stronger than ordinary people of the same level.

If there was a way to maintain the terrifying combat strength under the state of Qi deviation without overdrawing their lives, and without paying the price of rationality and humanity..

Meng Chao remembered that lei zongchao, the “Martial God”, once said that although dragon city’s cultivation of spiritual energy had just begun, it could already see the end at a glance.

This was also the reason why the power system of extraordinary people was divided into three major realms and nine minor realms, and stopped abruptly when they reached the peak of the godly state. According to the normal cultivation speed, it was already extremely fortunate for Meng Chao to be able to enter the godly state at a young age.

Within ten to twenty years, he absolutely didn't have to hope to peek into the supreme realm of the nine-star godly state.

Not to mention, he would surpass Lei Zongchao, the martial god, and become the first existence in Dragon City to surpass the peak of the godly state.

Unless he chose to "Go mad".

And he would find a way to control his mad state!

In addition to the extremely complex and sophisticated liquid metal-like substances, Meng Chao also found that these ancient specimens, which were at least 3,000 years old, were different from modern Orc warriors.

The beast characteristics on their bodies were far less intense than those of the modern Orc warriors.

Although a large number of their limbs and organs were deformed and deformed by the erosion of the liquid metal-like substances, they did not look human.

However, the parts that were still intact could clearly be seen with sparse hair, smooth skin, and slender fingers.

Such a body shape did not seem to be suitable for hand-to-hand combat.

However, it was very suitable for controlling precision machinery, deducing complicated formulas, and even building a true civilization.

Meng Chao found a specimen with a perfectly preserved head.

However, he did not find any beast features on the face of the specimen.

Of course, there were subtle differences between the overly broad forehead, relatively flat nose, lead gray hair, and beard, and the appearance of modern humans.

It's a bit like the late Homo sapiens, the Neanderthals, who mysteriously disappeared 24,000 years ago on Earth.

Chapter 1359: The Ancient Turan Laboratory

'The Neanderthals were a group of ancient humans who lived in the Earth's Paleolithic age.

Compared to the modern homo sapiens who ruled the earth, they had a stronger physique, a stronger upper and lower jaw, and even a larger brain capacity.

At the same time, the Neanderthals had also mastered the skills of building camps and grinding tools.

Supposedly, they had been invincible in the Paleolithic age.

However, after tens of thousands to hundreds of thousands of years on earth, they mysteriously disappeared.

Only 1% to 4% of their genes were left in modern Earthlings as evidence that they had been here before.

Archaeologists and anthropologists speculated that although the Neanderthals were stronger and smarter than modern Homo sapiens, they had two fatal flaws.

For some reason, their language ability and imagination were naturally not as developed as modern Homo sapiens.

The lack of language communication skills made it difficult for them to expand the size of their group. They could not work in groups of hundreds or thousands of people to hunt large animals such as rhinos, hippos, and mammoths, they took in more nutrients.

Without imagination, they lacked the desire to explore and conquer the entire world outside of their cognitive range. They could not imagine strangers outside of their kin and sight as their own compatriots, and thus build a tribe, a country, or even a civilization.

Such a flaw caused them to be defeated in the cruel survival competition by the weak but united modern Homo sapiens, who were full of initiative and curiosity. They were even reduced to a delicacy on the plate of the latter, eventually, they were completely wiped out.

However, this was only the speculation of the earth scientists who were modern Homo sapiens.

Modern Homo sapiens' language ability, group cooperation ability, imagination and curiosity are not innate.

They are accumulated bit by bit over hundreds of thousands or even millions of years of evolution.

Since Neanderthals have a larger brain capacity than modern Homo sapiens, there is no reason why they could not evolve these two key abilities to create civilization.

Could it be that the Neanderthals had already created a highly developed civilization on earth tens of thousands of years ago, or even hundreds of thousands of years ago.

They sensed that the Earth's ecological environment was gradually becoming unsuitable for their own survival.

At this moment, they discovered a way to travel to another planet..

"It seems that this appearance that resembles the Neanderthals is the true form of the ancient Tulan people.

"Whether or not they are closely related to the Neanderthals on earth, such a medium-sized body, differentiated limbs, and developed brain capacity are enough to create a splendid civilization that is comparable to the civilization on Earth.

"If this is the true face of the Tulan civilization, it makes sense that they can cross the Sea of stars and build brilliant cities with the advanced technology of materials science to refine 'liquid metal-like substances'.

"Wait a minute. I still can't understand it. Since the ancient Tulan people ten thousand years ago had evolved to such a high-level form, why did they transform and even degenerate crazily at an unbelievable speed in the ten thousand years after they transmigrated to another world? Why did they have to

add so many characteristics of beasts to their almost perfect body of flesh and blood, turning them into orcs who fed on their flesh and blood?

“Whether it’s the fangs and claws of wolves, tigers, leopards, wild boars, or oxen, or the venom of the Nagas and the Lizardmen’s ability to change color, camouflage, and invisibility, while they can bring about a slight increase in individual combat strength, they will not bring much benefit to the defense and continuation of the entire civilization. Instead, they will cause endless harm!”

Meng Chao was puzzled.

However, he knew that he was only one step away from the answer.

That was because the human-faced spider had brought him to the end of the cave.

Different from the dark and cramped space just now, this place suddenly opened up. It was an underground bubble that was at least half the size of a football field.

The surrounding rock walls were also covered with fungus blankets and “Grape vines” that bore many fruits.

However, the fruits here were completely different from ordinary mandala fruits and even golden fruits.

‘They were even larger and had thinner skins. They were literally as thin as cicada wings.

The thick metal tubes connected hundreds of fruits together. All the fruits were like living hearts that were puffing and sucking. Through the skins that were as thin as cicada wings, one could see all kinds of colorful viscous liquids, they flowed slowly among the fruits and mixed with each other, producing mysterious reactions.

Meng Chao had a vague feeling.

These ‘fruits’ were not meant to be eaten.

Instead, they were some special experimental equipment, such as Petri dishes and distillers. They were specially used to refine some secret medicines that could never be refined by the outside world.

This was a large biochemical laboratory of the ancient Tulan people.

In addition to the “Petri dishes” and “Extractors” that surrounded the cave wall, there were also a large number of strange and complicated experimental equipment scattered around.

The style was between the experimental equipment of the Earthlings and the experimental equipment left behind by the “Ancient people” in the two Archean ruins in Dragon City.

All the experimental equipment were like nerves and blood vessels, covered with metal tubes condensed from liquid-like metal substances.

‘Meng Chao estimated that with these metal tubes, the human-faced spider would be able to conduct large, complex and cutting-edge scientific experiments on its own.

Indeed, Meng Chao looked around and did not find a third living person other than himself and the human-faced spider.

Instead, he found a large number of coffins covered with nerves and blood vessels on the walls and the ground.

No, they were not coffins, but equipment such as the training cabin and medical cabin of Dragon City.

A translucent mask was also upside down on the top, which also stored a large amount of viscous and nutritious high-energy liquid. There were also countless hoses and cables crisscrossing around each other, entangling and connecting each other, they connected each other together.

Meng Chao activated his extraordinary vision, adjusted the angle of view and focal length, and allowed his vision to penetrate the outer wall of the "Medical cabin". He found that many of the medical cabins were lying down with faces and figures similar to Neanderthals, the ancient Tulan people did not have the characteristics of beasts, nor were they deeply eroded by liquid-like metallic substances.

Unfortunately, they were still dead.

Ten thousand years was too long after all.

Moreover, they had experienced a drastic change when they urgently descended to the subterranean world and overlapped with the rock layers.

Under the impact of the space turbulence, even though the medical cabin seemed to be intact,.

The interior was filled with cracks that were invisible to the naked eye and even on the molecular level.

'These cracks turned the medical cabins into ice-cold iron coffins one after another over the next few thousand years.

Naturally, the high-energy nutritious liquid inside was also leaked, evaporated, and exhausted.

Now, even with the keen senses of a god-level powerhouse, Meng Chao could only feel extremely weak brain waves from the corpses of these ancient Tulan people.

They were like heroic spirits that had been diluted thousands of times, trying their best to leave a message for the later generations.

But in the end, they dispersed slowly like the smoke of a dying struggle.

Only the human-faced spider was left. It guided Meng Chao to the center of the Tulan biochemical laboratory, in front of the two medical cabins that had the thickest and most active nerves and blood vessels.

The two medical cabins were filled with thick liquid gold-like drugs. They were steaming hot, and a strange fragrance assailed his nostrils.

However, there was no one inside. The translucent crystal cover was lifted high as if it was waiting for the arrival of the two people.

The refreshing fragrance invaded his nostrils. Meng Chao could not help but swallow a mouthful of saliva, and the pores all over his body expanded slightly.

The human-faced spider could not wait to climb into a medical cabin on the left.

It could be clearly seen that the 'liquid gold' seemed to have a life of its own. It scrambled to climb onto his skin, burrowed into his wounds, and quickly helped him repair his organs and broken bones.

It also sent a large amount of spiritual energy from the underground veins to the depths of his cells, allowing him to be reborn with crystal-clear flesh.

'The human-faced spider let out a satisfied moan.

It signaled Meng Chao to lie down in the medical pod next to it.

Then, it pointed at the space between Meng Chao's and its own eyebrows.

It seemed to be saying that only by using these two medical pods could the two of them communicate a hundred times more information.

Meng Chao did not hesitate at all.

'The Wolf King was on the verge of losing control, and it was only half a step away from the "Doomsday Wolf" of his previous life.

There was also the Lion King and the Tiger King as backup, who could become the puppet of the "Demon King of Terror" at any time.

Even the liquid metal-like substance in his body was restless.

Although he was temporarily suppressed by the human-faced spider, Meng Chao had to find a way to completely control it with his own strength.

There was also Dragon City, his family, his fellow countrymen, the good and Evil Lu Siya, the war between worlds that had already broken out, and the coming doomsday.

The road was just ahead.

Meng Chao strode in.

Like a magnetic fluid encountering metal, the liquid gold was attracted by his life magnetic field and wrapped around him perfectly.

Meng Chao slowly lay down and immersed himself in the liquid gold. The crystal cover in front of him also slowly closed.

At the moment when the medical cabin was completely closed.

A large amount of bubbles suddenly surged out from the depths of the liquid gold, and it seemed to be bubbling.

Meng Chao felt that a gentle yet omnipresent force had seeped into his body.

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It was as if his flesh and blood had been compressed to the size of a single molecule or even an atom. It was also as if he had been completely decomposed and perfectly integrated into the liquid gold. Then, his or his soul was like a high-energy particle that was placed inside a proton orbital accelerator. It was accelerated to the limit by the superconducting magnetic field in an instant and shot out violently with unparalleled energy.

Through the 'blood vessels' and 'nerves' that were condensed from liquid-like metallic materials, Meng Chao felt that he had shot through the rocks, the Earth's crust, the mountains, the sea, and the

atmosphere, he had shot through the Boundless Sea of stars and crossed to the other side of the resplendent galaxy, a galaxy that was both familiar and unfamiliar!

Chapter 1360: Greetings from the Turan Civilization

It was familiar because the galaxy before them had a yellow dwarf star that was in the main sequence, just like the solar system that Dragon City's people longed for.

There were also eight to nine planets that slowly revolved around this star.

The third planet there also had an atmosphere and water, just like a shining sapphire.

In fact, this galaxy also had a gas giant planet that was much larger than the third planet and rich in high-energy materials. It could provide endless fuel for the civilizations on the third planet to rush out of the galaxy.

It was strange because the third planet in this galaxy, the only habitable planet with an atmosphere and water, actually had three moons.

These three moons seemed to be much larger than Earth's moon in size and mass.

They also rotated around the planet much faster than Earth's moon.

This caused a tidal force and mass exchange that was a hundred times stronger than the earth-moon system.

It also caused the planet's crust movement and climate change to be much more intense than Earth's.

No, it wasn't accurate to say "Right now."

Meng Chao did not "See'this galaxy.

The scale of the universe far exceeds the observational and imaginative limits of carbon-based intelligent life that was born on a planet.

Meng Chao could not "See'the edge of this galaxy directly from the center of the galaxy.

But he did not "Read", "Hear", "Feel", or use all the perceptive organs of Earthlings to gather all the information about this galaxy.

Instead, all the information about this galaxy flooded into his brain through a torrent of data.

It was as if he was enlightened and instantly understood that this was the home of the ancient Tulan people.

As expected, there was nothing on this blue planet that was as beautiful, peaceful, and peaceful as Earth at the beginning, It was as if it was still in a state where heaven and earth had just been created and chaos had yet to be divided.

Soon, spots of light appeared on the land that was covered and divided by the ocean.

These spots of light grew rapidly like a colony of bacteria that was splitting and multiplying endlessly. They expanded, multiplied, flourished, and connected at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The spots of light that were connected seemed to be not satisfied with living on the two-dimensional surface of the earth.

They extended their shimmering mycelium toward the sky, toward the outside of the atmosphere, toward the Sea of stars.

The shimmering mycelium soon established a crisscrossing three-dimensional network inside and outside of the atmosphere.

It even extended toward the three satellites like an orbit that pierced through the clouds.

Countless tiny light spots accelerated, accelerated, and accelerated along the orbit toward the three satellites and gathered into tiny light spots on the satellites.

This was the miracle of life.

It was also the great power of civilization.

It was as if the development history of the Tulan civilization over hundreds of millions of years had been compressed to the extreme, repeating itself in the depths of Meng Chao's brain in just a few minutes. Unfortunately, the good times did not last long.

Perhaps, just like birth, old age, illness, and death, the laws of nature, every civilization would face the problem of flourishing and declining after they had developed to the extreme.

Meng Chao saw that on the third planet and its satellites, clusters of small black spots that looked like mold suddenly emerged from the interior of the colorful and extremely brilliant light spots. They looked like some kind of incurable deadly virus.

It also looked like the ancient Tulan civilization had erupted into a massive civil war.

All sorts of ultimate methods that were comparable to thermonuclear weapons were projected onto the sky above the common homeland of the ancient Tulan people.

The black spots were growing exponentially at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Soon, they converged into a large area of black spots.

The deformed and ugly black spots looked like the bloody mouths that were swallowing the civilization and even the planet.

They were also like mysterious black eyeballs that contained infinite cold malice and extremely sarcastic smiles.

Soon, the planet that was full of vitality and the glorious civilization were all devoured by the black spots.

Even the light spots on the three moons were covered in 'mold'.

The habitable planet that had an atmosphere and liquid water turned from a full, plump, cute, and hopeful fruit into a withered, rotten, pus-dripping, and stinky one.

In the end, as if he could not bear to see its ending, Meng Chao's perspective was pulled further and further away by a mysterious force. He could no longer see the details of the galaxy. He could only see the burning stars in the Dark Universe.

No, Meng Chao suddenly realized that this wasn't his perspective.

It was the perspective of a certain spacecraft.

He wasn't being pulled further and further away by the mysterious force either.

It was that the spacecraft itself was escaping.

It was full of the last hope of the Tulan civilization, escaping from the mother galaxy that was about to be destroyed.

"This seems to be some kind of immersive information interaction technology similar to the 'virtual reality' of Dragon City.

No, this technology seems to be able to directly inject a large amount of data into my brain, which is more efficient than the information transmission of the virtual reality technology.

"No wonder the human-faced spider is unwilling to talk nonsense with me. It can complete the transmission in just a few seconds by using language to talk for half an hour.

"Is this what the Tulan civilization looked like before they transmigrated to another world? "It seems that they were able to build orbital elevators and develop three satellites, which were slightly more advanced than the civilization on Earth. However, there shouldn't be any gap between them, because they didn't have the ability to explore the nearby planets, not to mention the gas giant planet that was rich in fuel.

"If Dragon City accidentally transmigrated to another world, then the ancient Tulan transmigration seemed to be a helpless act after their mother planet self-destructed.

"Why was their mother planet destroyed? And where did they get the ability to transmigrate through the Sea of Stars?"

A series of question marks appeared in Meng Chao's heart.

As if sensing his confusion, a subtle ripple came from behind him.

"You are not one of our clansmen."

A voice said so.

No, it was not one voice.

It was countless voices that came together and spoke in unison.

These voices..

There were men and women, Old and young, tired and excited, sharp and deep. There were people who felt despair as if they had lost their last straw, and there were people who were filled with resentment that refused to believe reality. Of course.., there were also voices whose owners had long since

guessed that Meng Chao was not a Tulan, but were still unwilling to give up. Instead, they burned the fire of hope even brighter.

'When Meng Chao looked back, he saw a huge metal plate floating in the vast sea of stars. There seemed to be a mysterious source of light within the metal plate, causing the metal plate to appear crystal clear. Every detail engraved on it was fine and could be directly transferred into Meng Chao's brain.

The center of the metal plate was occupied by the image of a man and a woman, two ancient Tulan people.

This pair of ancient Turans had an elegant temperament and a well-proportioned figure. From their facial features to the proportions of their limbs, there was nothing that did not conform to the Golden Section. Although they were naked, they did not bring the slightest sense of barbarism or blasphemy, instead, they were filled with a solemn and inviolable feeling.

It was completely different from the primitive and unsophisticated feeling of the "Neanderthals" that Earth scientists had restored through imagination.

It was something like the famous sketch of the people of Veruvius by Leonardo da Vinci, a Renaissance master.

And beside the two near-perfect human figures, there was a wealth of information.

From the simple structure of the star system in which Tulan's home planet was located.

To the numbers and arithmetic symbols used by the ancient tulan, as well as the weights and measures.

To the images of some lower animals and plants.

In addition to the patterns, there were also all kinds of sounds coming from the interior of the metal plate.

There were the sounds of lightning, thunder, rivers, storms, waves, volcanic eruptions... all kinds of geological and climate changes.

There were also the cries of birds, the growls of wild beasts, the long calls of herbivores, and even animals like dolphins and bats, which made sounds that were difficult for the human ear to recognize.

Of course, there were also humans — the short syllables of "Yi Yi ya ya ya ya" and laughter of various kinds from the ancient Tulan people.

It seemed that the other party wanted to use this method to let Chao Meng know everything about the ancient Tulan civilization in the shortest time possible.

Chao Meng's heart skipped a beat.

He thought of the 20th century of the earth era, when the "Voyager 1 extrasolar system probe" had once occurred in the deep space of the universe.

On the Voyager 1, in addition to the necessary power system and high-energy telescope, it also carried a copper disk record and a diamond stylus.

The record stored the famous melodies in the history of human civilization, the sounds between Earth and heaven, and the greetings in dozens of human languages.

There were also 115 images on the disk, including pictures of the major planets in the Solar System, the general structure of human beings, the animals and plants on earth, and so on.

At that time, the people of Earth naively hoped that this information would help them find new intelligent life in the vast, cold, and lonely universe, and find... friends.

Putting aside the fact that information about Earth was easily leaked, whether it was naivety or stupidity was not mentioned.

Such patterns and sounds were indeed the best way to rapidly increase mutual understanding without knowing the other party's level of civilization, intelligence, or even life form.

Just like now, in just a few seconds, Meng Chao had roughly known the origins of the ancient Tulan people and the level of development of their civilization at their peak.

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And the human-faced spider, or rather, the voice that controlled the human-faced spider, had also observed Meng Chao's reaction and confirmed that he was not a savage who ate raw meat and drank blood.

This was because he did not panic at the vast starry sky, but he could roughly understand their intentions. He was not unfamiliar with the concepts of planets, galaxies, aerospace, and even interstellar travel.

In other words, it did not matter if it was good or evil, good or evil, standpoint or interests.

At the very least, Meng Chao had a similar physiological structure and way of thinking to them. He should have come from an environment very similar to their home planet. The Civilization that Meng Chao belonged to also had a similar level of development to the Tulan civilization, the possibility of mutual understanding and cooperation with them..