

Oh My God 1361

Chapter 1361: Haka

Meng Chao did not intend to hide his identity.

After all, his appearance was slightly different from the Turan. Even if they did not have the characteristics of beasts, the ancient Turan looked like Neanderthals.

Moreover, it was not a secret that there were many different humanoid carbon-based intelligent life forms in the Other World.

Dwarfs, elves, ogres, abyssfolk, Ice Giants, Holy Light humans...

Adding an Earthling was not a big deal, right?

Therefore, he nodded calmly. "Indeed not. My friend who came to the Holy Mountain temple with me is a pure-blooded Turan. However, after he encountered a series of strange trials, he seemed to be deteriorated and controlled by some mysterious force. It was the guy who attacked us on the other side of the rift."

"That's understandable."

The huge metal plate floating in the middle of the vast stars hummed again, as if countless ancient Tulan people were speaking at the same time.

Someone said, "With our tribesmen's deteriorating intelligence, they will definitely be eroded and controlled here."

Another person said, "Your friend doesn't seem to have been eroded too deeply. His will is already very tenacious."

Another person said, "You're not one of our people. Perhaps it's better this way. All the Tulan people will be controlled by him. Only an outsider can possibly save our civilization."

Another person asked impatiently, "You don't seem to be a member of the Holy Light Tribe, nor do you look like a dwarf, elf, undead, or giant. Who exactly are you, where are you from, and where do you want to go?"

Hundreds of voices simultaneously came from the interior of the metal plate that was vibrating at a high frequency.

The amazing thing was that there was no interference between the voices.

Meng Chao could hear all the voices clearly at the same time and understand the message that the other party sent.

Meng Chao pondered for a moment.

No matter what the purpose of this shining metal plate was, it contained an extremely powerful force that could accelerate the development of the Dragon City civilization, or at least continue the survival of the Dragon City civilization.

At the same time, the owner of this metal plate, or rather, the kind of "Intelligence" it represented, was in a huge predicament, and was hostile to the mysterious force lurking in the depths of the temple of the sacred mountain, it urgently needed the support of external forces to break the deadlock. In other words, there was a possibility of trade and cooperation between itself and this metal plate.

Since the other party was open and honest, he explained the origin of the Tulan civilization clearly.

According to Meng Chao's memories from his previous life, after Dragon City and Tulan ze made a blood pact, it was no secret that Dragon City came from Earth.

After all, it was impossible for tens of millions of citizens of Dragon City to keep their mouths shut.

There was no need for Meng Chao to hide these things that could be easily deduced.

"Come from Earth, a world that is very similar to the mother planet of the Tulan Civilization."

Meng Chao hinted, "In fact, based on what I saw after I came to the temple of the sacred mountain, the similarity between us far surpasses that between us and the dwarves, elves, Undead, Giants, and the holy light humans. Of course, it also goes far beyond the scope of 'coincidence'.

"However, we don't know why we appeared in this... world full of danger and secrets. It was an accident. It was as if the stars had shifted overnight, and we arrived in this completely unfamiliar world.

"Therefore, we don't know where we're going.

"We just want to survive and find the truth and... friends. Perhaps, one day, we'll be able to return to our hometown."

The Metal Board was silent for a moment before it started vibrating again.

One of the voices seemed to be deeply moved by the last word Meng Chao said, "Home..."

Another voice said coldly, "It's not an accident. All the civilizations that have transmigrated to this planet, be it active or passive, are not accidents."

Another voice said, "In that case, you are like us from 10,000 years ago, and you will eventually become us."

Meng Chao could tell the helplessness and sadness in the last voice.

He immediately understood what the other person meant.

The first "US" he referred to was the ancient Tulan people ten thousand years ago, who were advanced in technology and civilization. They could make plastics, develop sophisticated machines, and even travel through the Sea of stars.

The latter "US" referred to the "High-level orcs" who were bloodthirsty, aggressive, and seemingly majestic, but in fact, their civilization was about to be cut off.

Meng Chao thought quickly and asked carefully, "You seem to be very dissatisfied with the Tulan civilization today?"

"Our civilization is already dead."

A voice said, "What is lying on the Tulan ze now is only the corpse of the Tulan civilization. No one will be satisfied when they see their own corpse."

"No, our civilization is not completely dead yet!"

Another voice retorted, "At least, the seeds of hope are still hidden in the corpses of our civilization. As long as the conditions are right, our civilization will be able to take root and grow again!"

Meng Chao suppressed his excitement and interrupted the voice as if he had argued countless times. "Since you brought me here, you must think that I can provide you with some help.

"And the civilization behind me and I have no malice toward the Tulan civilization.

"At the very least, on the road of survival, we seem to have our own problems and are facing enormous threats. Before we solve our own problems and common threats, there is a very solid foundation for cooperation between us.

"It is better to travel alone than to stay together. If you really believe that an outsider can bring new possibilities to the Tulan civilization, then I am willing to offer all of my intelligence, force, and will as chips to exchange for a new possibility for my civilization.

"However, before we help each other and move forward together, I can only hope to get more information — who are you? What exactly is this planet? It seems that many civilizations have transmigrated here. You just said that 'it's not a coincidence'. Then what kind of power, existence, and reason would make us appear on this crowded planet?"

The metal plate continued to buzz.

The frequency of the vibration was high, and the duration was exceptionally long.

It was as if countless voices were engaged in an unusually heated debate within the metal plate — whether to tell an outsider with no evidence of good or evil all the information about the Tulan civilization.

In the end, they came to a conclusion.

"Your request is reasonable."

One voice said, "Telling you all the information about the Tulan civilization and the cause and effect of our arrival here will help you better understand this world and the mission you must complete.

"You are our last choice and our only choice.

"At the very least, you seem more likely to understand everything we are saying than the werewolf, the Lion Man, the Tiger Man, the Leopard Man, and the Rat Man.

"And we also believe that, after knowing everything, you will spare no effort and try your best to complete your mission.

"Because you will not only save the Tulan civilization, but also your hometown, your compatriots, and your civilization.

Meng Chao nodded.

He suddenly felt that something was not right.

If the werewolf referred to Canus, who were the Lion Man and the Tiger Man?

Could it be that “Horn of destruction” and “Blade of fury” had already arrived at the temple of the Sacred Mountain?

Wait, even if the lion and tiger duo had really entered the temple of the Sacred Mountain, Meng Chao remembered that they were all the most elite furious Lion Warriors and fierce tiger warriors, there were no “Leopard man” and “Rat Man”!

‘When he thought of this, Meng Chao’s pupils suddenly constricted.

Damn it, it was ice storm and Ancient Dream Saintess.

Weren’t the two of them ‘leopard man’ and ‘Rat Man’?

Could it be that ice storm and ancient Dream Saintess were captured by Lion King and Tiger King?

No Wonder Lion King and Tiger King could reach the sacred mountain temple so quickly!

Ice Storm had obtained a lot of information about the sacred mountain temple through the ‘Memory Crystal’.

The deep distortion of the ancient Dream Saintess’ brain was like a brainwave bomb that could explode at any time.

What variables would the two of them bring to the already complicated situation?

‘Meng Chao was burning with anxiety.

But his brain was unprecedentedly calm.

He did not let go of every piece of information that was transmitted from the interior of the metal plate.

However, he heard thousands of voices from the depths of the metal plate saying, “We are Haka’ in unison.

Meng Chao was familiar with the Turan language.

Plus, through technology that was more advanced than virtual reality, he could communicate with the other party with astronomical amounts of information every second.

Despite all that, the concept of “Haka” was still too obscure for the people on Earth or even modern homo sapiens. It was like a meaningless but all-encompassing syllable.

Fortunately, the other party transmitted a massive amount of information with the syllables, “Haka.”

“Haka” was the knowledge, information, and skills that the ancient Turan people had compressed and injected into the depths of their genes and sealed in the seed of life.

When the ancient Turan people were reproducing, they implanted the seed of life that had been sealed with “Haka” into the depths of their mother’s body. After a long period of nurturing, new life was born,

and before they even opened their eyes, they were able to grasp the knowledge, information, and skills that their parents and even their ancestors had once mastered.

The people of earth did not have “Haka.”

Therefore, when the babies of Earth were just born, they were ignorant and chaotic. They did not grasp any skills other than breathing, crying, and sucking.

The descendants of the top dancers and piano masters on Earth were not able to dance and play music that touched their souls at birth.

The doctors on Earth who could perform heart transplants would not be able to cut off even a small appendix when their children were born.

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The drivers, teachers, engineers, scientists, Olympic champions, Special Forces soldiers who mastered hundreds of ways to kill... their children, who were just born, were still wet babies, they were all “white boards” with no skills. They knew nothing about this world. At most, they had some kind of talent, but they did not have any specific knowledge or skills. Everything had to be learned from the beginning, from scratch..

Chapter 1362: “Petri Dishes” and “Hatchery”

However, the people of Turan were different.

They had “Haka.”

This allowed the Turan babies to grasp a wealth of knowledge and skills as soon as they were born.

The descendants of doctors naturally became doctors, the descendants of warriors naturally became warriors, the descendants of fishermen could naturally catch fish, and the descendants of hunters naturally became kings of the jungle.

Just like the descendants of fish were born to swim, the descendants of falcons could fly freely without a teacher, and newborn antelopes could run as fast as they could with their innate skills.

The existence of Haka had undoubtedly greatly improved the early Turan people. In the chaotic moment when civilization was just born, they had the first-mover advantage in the competition of natural selection and survival of the fittest.

It allowed them to stand out among the countless birds, beasts, and mammals and become the “spirit of all things” on their mother planet.

However, they had to pay a high price to possess haka.

‘Whether it was Earth or the Tulan mother planet, there was no free lunch.

Possessing haka meant a longer gestation period than that of the Earthlings or modern Homo sapiens.

During the gestation process of new life, the mother would also need to replenish more nutrients and energy.

After all, the knowledge and skills passed down from generation to generation of adults were equivalent to a surging wave of information. It was not something that the young brain, which had just developed from an embryo, could withstand in an instant.

A longer gestation period meant a higher risk factor.

And once the fetus couldn't withstand the haka, the probability of miscarriage and distortion was much higher than modern Homo sapiens.

Secondly, the Haka could pass on the knowledge and skills of the parents and even the ancestors.

But it was also easy to fix the offspring on the path of the parents and ancestors.

Since the offspring of a hunter had mastered hunting skills from birth.

It would be difficult for him to become a fisherman, a doctor, or a wise man again.

The human brain has its limits.

Even ancient turans, like Neanderthals, had brains 20% or even 30% larger than modern Homo sapiens.

But after "Haka" took up too much space and consumed too much energy, the remaining space and energy may not be able to run as rich as the wisdom of Earth people and clear thinking.

Thirdly, it was also the most fatal thing.

The haka seemed to naturally conflict with the concept of teamwork.

This caused the size of the ancient Tulan race to be far smaller than the Earthlings who had just been born.

The Social Division of Labor and coordination system was also far less complicated than the Earthlings.

If one thought about it carefully, it was easy to understand.

Since the ancient Tulan could pass on a large amount of knowledge and skills through the Haka and had the first-mover advantage in the survival competition, in a sense, they were smarter and stronger than modern Homo sapiens.

There was no need for them to form an "Imaginary community" with strangers who were not related by blood and treat each other as fellow countrymen who shared a common enemy and shared life and death.

The birth of the so-called civilization was never a miracle.

It was a helpless act that they had no choice but to do in order to survive.

Meng Chao guessed that it was precisely because of these flaws that the Neanderthals who had haka on Earth slowly lost the survival competition and eventually gave up the throne of the spirit of all living things, to the modern Homo sapiens without haka, who seemed weaker and dumber, but had no choice but to be more united and crazily reproduce their descendants and expand their race.

However, the environment of Tulan's home planet was different from that of Earth. Due to the constant tearing of the three satellites, the tidal forces on Tulan's home planet should be more powerful and changeable than on Earth.

The geological changes and extreme weather on Tulan's home planet, such as earthquakes, volcanic eruptions, torrential rains and floods that lasted for thousands of years, should also be more intense and frequent than those on Earth.

Such a harsh environment made it impossible for modern Homo sapiens to survive without haka.

Even if they managed to form a tribe that was even larger than the Neanderthals and established primitive tribes and even primitive nations, they would still be able to survive.

Such a tribe or country could easily be torn apart by a volcanic eruption, flood, or a continuous earthquake and be reduced to ashes.

Therefore, on Tulan's home planet, the modern Homo sapiens who were not adapted to the local environment gradually withdrew from the stage of history.

The ancient Tulan people who were similar to the Neanderthals on Earth became the overlords who could call the wind and summon the rain, becoming the spirits of all living things.

Of course, as the civilization continued to develop, the footsteps of the ancient Turans gradually spread to the entire planet, conquering all the living creatures there. They even raised their heads countless times and looked up at the starry sky, pondering over the significance of the sky, it was as if there was a shining sea of stars at an infinite height.

At this moment, they also understood the concepts of unity, cooperation, expanding the size of a race, and constructing a complex social system.

From this created a brilliant and brilliant Turan civilization.

But when the Turan civilization accelerated... until it broke out of its home planet... and for the first time imprinted the footsteps of man... on their moons.

"Haka" is still one of the important pillars of the existence and continuation of the Tulan civilization.

Because Homo sapiens, the modern Homo sapiens, had no such concept.

It took Meng Chao a long time before he could digest and absorb the information that the other party transmitted.

He understood that in the depths of the human-faced Spider's brain, inside the metal plate in the vast starry sky, there were thousands of humming sounds.

They were the knowledge, wisdom, skills, and memories of the ancient Tulan people.

They were the soul fragments of the ancient Tulan people, similar to the heroic spirits of Dragon City.

It was the library and Museum of the Tulan civilization.

It was... the totem of the Tulan civilization.

"It's really incredible."

Meng Chao muttered, "I thought that the so-called 'totem' was the tattoo on the body of a high-level orc, or the pattern carved on the surface of weapons and armor — those colorful, colorful, colorful, mysterious and complex things that could absorb spiritual energy and activate all kinds of extraordinary powers

"Those are not real totems. To be more precise, they are not all totems."

A voice said somewhat wistfully, "Real totems store all the history, wisdom, technology, and secrets of the Tulan civilization. They are definitely not tricks that can only be used to condense fireballs, Frost, lightning, and Venom to make things sturdier and sharper.

"It's a pity that the Tulan people who are still proud of themselves after degenerating into 'advanced orcs' have already lost 99% of their totems. They can only tattoo some broken and mottled pieces on their bodies. Little did they know that such a primitive and clumsy method can only touch the surface of totems

"It's so strange that you don't know 'haka'."

Another voice said, "Your civilization doesn't have the concept of 'haka'. This is impossible. Are you guys 'Hashi

The other party threw out another syllable that Meng Chao found hard to understand.

But on second thought, according to the word-formation in Tulan, 'Hashra' was a compound word. The 'Ha' in front of it meant 'haka', which was the meaning of totems.

The word "Shra" in the back meant "Blank, no", but it had a derogatory meaning.

In the Tulan slang, it meant a person who lacked courage and strength and went out to hunt and fight, but gained nothing.

When combined, it probably meant something like "A weakling without totems".

'Meng Chao guessed that on the Tulan homeworld, there were initially two kinds of humans, "Neanderthals" and "Modern Homo sapiens".

After the Neanderthals won the survival contest, they regarded totems as the reason why they became the spirits of all living things, as well as the key to distinguish between humans and non-humans.

Thus, the modern Homo sapiens, which had long been extinct on the mother planet of Tulan, became hashra, which was "The weak who went extinct because they didn't have totems."

Meng Chao could feel that because of his existence as 'Hashra', the other party's worldview had been shaken.

If Meng Chao had realized that a group of gorillas could create their own civilization, he would have been shocked too.

The sound from the metal plate sounded again.

One voice said, "It's unbelievable that 'people without totems' can create their own civilization!"

Another voice was confused, “Without the power of totems, how could your civilization resist the invasion of all kinds of natural disasters and beasts when it was just born?”

Another voice sighed, “You have chosen the most difficult and long road. We should pay you the highest respect, ‘people without totems’. You are the bravest and most tenacious travelers on this road of survival that is full of thorns and flames.”

There were several other voices, “The civilizations that have transmigrated to this planet more or less all have ‘haka’. Dwarves, elves, Undead, giants, holy light humans, ogres, and abyss demons all have their own innate skills.

“Nowy, a civilization that has never had ‘haka’ but has survived to this day has also come here.

“Perhaps, as you said, your civilization can bring us new possibilities and help us find the truth and a way out!”

“Wait —”

Meng Chaoyue felt that something was wrong. “You don’t know the truth and a way out, either. You Don’t know where this planet is, and how are you going to leave this place

“If you knew, we wouldn’t have been trapped here for ten thousand years. The entire civilization has been deteriorating and is about to be completely eroded.”

The voice said, “Since your civilization has the same level of development as the Tulan civilization when they were still on the mother planet, and you know that there are ‘orcs, dwarves, elves, undead, and holy light humans’ on this planet, there are carbon-based human-shaped intelligent life forms with similar structures but subtle differences.

“You should have guessed that we all come from different planets but have the same, oldest genetic origin.

“As for why we are here, what kind of place is this?”

“We have thought about this question for ten thousand years, but we still haven’t come to a conclusion... We can only guess that this planet is an ancient port, a transportation pathway where space overlaps, an arena where different civilizations fight each other, and a place like a Petri dish or an incubator

Chapter 1363: Magnetorheological Fluids

Meng Chao was deep in thought.

“can understand the meaning of ‘arena.’ Indeed, there’s no other explanation for gathering dozens of intelligent humanoid carbon-based life forms that originate from different planets and environments on the same planet. Aside from allowing us to fight each other to determine who is stronger, there’s no other explanation. It’s just like the arena of the Turan civilization. Every civilization that has transmigrated here is like a gladiator that has no choice but to kill others in order to survive.”

Meng Chao frowned. “However, how do you explain the ‘petri dish’ and the ‘incubation pond?’

“Are there migratory spawning fish on your mother planet, too?”

“Yes,” the voice said casually. “These fish are usually migrating all their lives. At different stages of their lives, they live in environments that are most suitable for this stage.

“In order to breed more offspring and ensure that their offspring can receive sufficient nutrition and a stable environment, they will travel long distances from rivers to lakes and lay countless fish eggs.

“When the fish eggs grow into small fish, the small fish will march from the calm lake toward the surging river. No matter how many difficulties and obstacles there are along the way, and how many lives of their companions will be sacrificed, the small fish will continue to march forward and charge toward the surging river and the boundless sea.

“Only in this way can the small fish, which are so weak that they can not even stir up the slightest wave in the lake, grow into a giant kun that can overturn the river and the sea, or even turn the world upside down.”

Meng Chao understood the meaning of the voice.

“Are you saying that our respective mother planets are like calm lakes, and this is a river?”

Meng Chao was deep in thought. “No, this shouldn’t be a real river. It’s just that outside of the slightly larger lake, there should be an even more boundless and stormy sea outside of this planet...”

“That’s right.”

The voice said, “This planet shouldn’t be the end of the civilization. It should be some kind of breeding pool and transit station. Or rather, it should be the real starting point.”

“Then, I’m even more confused.”

Meng Chao frowned deeply, “Since your civilization once had the ability to develop satellites and travel in the Sea of stars, as well as quite advanced machining, metal smelting, and gene modulation technology, and you have also vaguely sensed the secrets hidden behind this planet, why did your civilization deteriorate step by step until today, when it turned into a half-human, half-beast, and was about to eat raw meat and blood?

“Perhaps, the high-level orcs today will be proud of their sharp claws and tough shells, but you should be able to see that such human-shaped beasts are getting further and further away from the definition of ‘civilization’. Even if they can barely survive, they will never be able to explore the universe. There will definitely be no future for them, right?

“What happened to your civilization in the past 10,000 years? How did it come to this?”

The Metal Board was silent for a long time.

Then, it let out a complicated sigh that contained thousands of emotions.

“Don’t be anxious, my friend. We are willing to tell you everything that has happened in the past 10,000 years.”

The voice said faintly, “Anyway, our civilization is about to be destroyed. If we don’t tell anyone else, our secrets and even traces of our existence will vanish without a trace.

“Thope that our information can help you complete your mission better. At least, our lessons can help your civilization avoid repeating the same mistakes and live proudly on this damn planet like a real civilization.”

The voice continued.

The crystal-clear metal plate was vibrating at a high frequency, and intersecting spider-web cracks appeared on it.

‘When the cracks grew and expanded to the maximum, the metal plate cracked like a fragile glass mirror and turned into countless dancing crystal butterflies.

‘The flapping wings of each crystal butterfly revealed the evolution history of the Tulan civilization for hundreds or even thousands of years.

Countless streams of information flowed into the depths of Meng Chao’s brain along with the ripples created by the butterflies.

Hundreds and thousands of dazzling images appeared in front of his eyes at the same time.

In one of the images, Meng Chao saw hundreds of black smoke billowing up, filling the sky with baring fangs and brandishing claws.

Volcanoes erupted on the land, lava flowed freely, and earthquakes were endless.

There were also surging floods that solidified the hot lava into strange-shaped statues.

The environment of the ancient Tulan home planet was indeed much worse than that of the ancient Earth.

However, in such a harsh environment, the ancient Tulan people, who were like Neanderthals, were still nimbly jumping between the meteor shower and the Earth Fire. They moved around as if they were walking on flat ground.

They were draped with the fur and shells of ancient fire-resistant creatures, as if they were wearing fireproof suits worn by firemen. Under their feet, they were stepping on the bones of large beasts that were like stilts, going deep into the crater of the volcano that was about to erupt, they were going to collect the fungus blankets that were condensed from the heat-loving fungi there as food.

In the second picture, a few ancient Tulan people, who were eating raw meat and blood, were deep in thought as they looked at the solidified magma that had turned into statues, especially the sharp and sharp edges of the statues, it was as if they had understood the mysteries of refining metals and making tools.

In the third picture, the ancient Tulan people dug ditches on the ground and took the initiative to channel the unbridled magma into the ditches. They also attracted large amounts of water to cool it down, creating the first batch of tools on Tulan’s mother planet.

As the ancient Tulan people danced and danced, Meng Chao seemed to hear a new civilization blow a loud, resounding horn that resounded through the sky.

He understood everything in an instant.

Although the third planet of their respective star systems was neither too far nor too close to their respective stars and could absorb sufficient solar energy, it also had a stable orbit, atmosphere, and liquid water.

However, Tulan's mother planet had three satellites.

The total mass of the three satellites was much larger than the moon.

The interaction between the three satellites, as well as the pulling, pulling, and tearing between them and Tulan's mother planet, and even the "Tidal resonance" that they gathered together, was much stronger than the tidal force between the Earth and the Moon.

The unique system of the three satellites not only made the geological movement and extreme weather of Tulan's mother planet ten times more intense than that of Earth's.

They would often tear each other apart and release part of their mass, forming a burning meteor shower that pierced through the atmosphere and smashed onto Tulan's mother planet.

'Whether it was magma ejected from the ground.

Ora rain of fire from the sky.

For all the chaos and death and destruction.

But it also brought life.

Because of the frequent eruptions of volcanoes and the flow of lava everywhere, the ancient Turans learned the skill of cooking cooked food with fire before the ancient Earthlings.

Cooked foods that were cleaner and more digestible than raw food stimulated a doubling of the brain capacity of the ancient turans, allowing them to develop "Teamwork" and "Imagination" before awakening, they had already evolved the "Haka" ability.

The ancient Tulan people who had mastered the "Haka" could pass down their memories, knowledge, and skills from generation to generation.

The earth fire and meteorites brought a large amount of rare elements that were not on the surface. Under the smelting of the volcano, they became the original alloy.

The unique environment made it easier for the ancient Tulan people to master the ability to make tools and discover the secrets of the alloy than the ancient Earthlings.

While the ancient Earthlings were still eating raw meat and blood, the ancient turans were already feasting on the fragrant cooked food.

While the ancient Earthlings were still living in tree nests and caves, the ancient turans were already able to use metal to strengthen their buildings, thus greatly increasing the size and strength of their buildings.

While the ancient Earthlings were still brandishing rough stone axes and fragile bone spears, the ancient Turans already possessed light iron armor and sharp steel spears.

'When the Earthlings made use of their teamwork, powerful imagination and strong thirst for knowledge, they finally advanced rapidly on the road of civilization at an incredible speed in just 10,000 years, when they entered the era of steam, electricity, and even nuclear energy, the Tulan people pointed out the "Magnetic fluid" technology.

The so-called "Magnetic fluid", also known as magnetic fluid, ferromagnetic fluid, or magnetic fluid, was a new type of functional material.

It has the fluidity of a liquid, but also has the magnetism of a solid magnetic material.

It is mainly a stable gel-like liquid made up of magnetic solid particles with a diameter of nanometer, a base carrier fluid, and an interfacial active agent.

The magnetic fluid can form a variety of micro-structures under the action of a magnetic field.

These micro-structures can also present a variety of characteristics in the macro-level.

On Earth, due to the limitations of cutting-edge materials science and nanotechnology, the actual function of magnetic fluid was limited to the field of "Magnetism, light, electricity", for the time being, it could only be used in the fields of light modulation, light switches, light isolators, and sensors.

On the mother planet of Tulan, because of the research on materials science and metal smelting that had been carried out ten thousand years earlier than the Earthlings, and because "Haka" could pass on knowledge, technology, and memories, the research on magnetic fluid technology had been carried out. The technology of magnetic fluid of the ancient Tulan could be said to be one of the best. It was ahead of both Earth's civilization and its own industrial level.

'When the Tulan civilization had just entered the industrial age, they had already developed dozens of kinds of magnetic fluid materials.

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Some of the magnetic fluid could switch freely between the solid state and the liquid state in an instant. The strength of the solid state surpassed that of most alloys, rocks, and crystals. In the liquid state, it could be easily molded into various complicated structures. As a result., they could achieve "One-bond switching" between hundreds of precise mechanical structures.

Some magnetic fluids had excellent antibacterial, anti-interference, and anti-rejection properties. After being implanted into flesh and blood, they could replace traditional metal and plastic prosthetic limbs. Not only could they restore the normal physiological functions of disabled people, but they could also greatly enhance the physical ability of normal people, they could even greatly enhance the movement ability of normal people, turning the Tulan people into "Superman" who had infinite strength and could leap over roofs and walls.

There were also some magnetorheological fluids whose strength and toughness had reached an incredible level. The technical difficulty of constructing large-scale buildings was also an order of magnitude lower than that of ordinary materials — as long as they were piled up mindlessly, such magnetorheological fluids could be piled up into any size, height, or shape according to the architect's imagination.

Chapter 1364:

io Other Choice

The advent of countless new materials accelerated the construction of the Turan civilization's super project.

Finally, the space elevator that pierced through the clouds and the atmospheric orbit around the mother planet appeared in the sky above the Turan's mother planet.

With these super projects, the tentacles of the Turan civilization extended out of their mother planet and began to march toward the vast stars.

They first conquered the three moons that were called the "Three Sisters" in the Turan language and orbited their home planet.

Soon, the ancient Turan people discovered the remains of the prehistoric civilization on one of the moons.

An extremely high-resolution image appeared before Meng Chao's eyes.

It was a photograph of a gray planet that was covered with craters like the moon.

In the center of the image, inside the largest craters, there was a bottomless hole.

In the middle of the hole, there was also some kind of man-made object that was blooming with a magnificent light, just like a shining eye.

"This is

As the image kept zooming in, Meng Chao's breathing gradually stopped.

He had seen something similar before.

Deep underground in the center of Dragon City, at the bottom of Archean No. 1, there was a very similar device. It was enormous, precise, carved with countless runes and surrounded by spiritual ripples, it was filled with a solemn and mysterious aura.

'The experts of the relic research institute named the device the 'Transmigration Engine'.

They believed that it was the 'culprit who had allowed Dragon City to transmigrate from Earth to another world.

The 'planetary surface short-distance jump device' that Dragon City had independently developed was also made by absorbing part of the technology of the 'Transmigration Engine.

The voice told Meng Chao that the ancient Turan people had developed a strong interest in the transmigration engine that was buried on the 'Three Sisters', just like the people on Earth.

Through their research, they discovered that the ancient device that seemed to have a history of hundreds of millions of years could completely transform mass into energy and transmit the energy

through a higher dimension with almost no damage, then lower the dimension..., return to the three-dimensional world and return to mass.

Thus achieving the goal of instant teleportation and crossing the Sea of stars.

Such technology completely exceeded the limits of the imagination of the Tulan people at that time, which was not considered rich to begin with.

For any civilization that had the ability to fly out of the atmosphere and see the billions of stars shining before them without any hindrance, what could be more noble and grand than conquering the Sea of stars, more exciting, more capable of guiding the progress of this civilization, and more representative of the significance of the existence of the civilization itself?

Moreover, "The existence of a transmigration engine built by a prehistoric super civilization'itself was the origin of the Tulan civilization, the self-knowledge of the Tulan people, and the construction of the Tulan worldview, it had an earth-shaking impact and opened up endless possibilities.

Who Am I?

'Where Did I come from?

Where am I going?

Not only the Earthlings, when they look up at the starry sky in the dead of night, these questions will naturally surface in the depths of their hearts.

The Tulan people will do the same.

These questions can also be passed down from generation to generation through "Haka'.

Will the Tulan people be the creation of a certain super civilization?

Was the super civilization active, conscious, and using itself as a template to meticulously create the Tulan people, or casually scattered some seeds, or even just after having a picnic by the roadside, were the so-called Tulan people merely bacteria that grew out of the garbage?

What was the purpose of the super civilization leaving such a 'transmigration engine'on the moon of the Mother Planet of Tulan?

Did they hope that after the development of the Tulan civilization reached a certain stage, they could build spaceships, start the transmigration engine, and find their own origins?

With countless questions and ambitions, the ancient Tulan people devoted all their resources to the 'Three Sisters'– the satellites that had discovered the transmigration engine.

Relying on the transmigration engine, they began to build an enormous, magnificent, and unprecedented spaceship.

They hoped that after the spaceship was successfully completed, they would be able to carry the smartest, strongest, and richest elites of the Tulan civilization and embark on the path of conquering the Sea of stars.

Unfortunately, things were not that simple.

The ancient Tulan people underestimated the difficulty of building a super giant spaceship.

After all, their civilization had just broken through the mother planet's atmosphere and stepped onto their own satellite.

If they had not conquered the second and fourth planets near their mother planet, how could they conquer the entire universe?

And as their research on the transmigration engine became deeper and deeper.

The ancient Turan people discovered that the transmigration engine itself also had a lot of problems.

The transmigration engine of the Turan civilization was different from the one in Dragon City.

The transmigration engine in Dragon City had been buried deep in the earth for hundreds of millions of years and was protected by the Earth's atmosphere.

The atmosphere helped it block 99% of the interstellar dust and cosmic radiation, allowing it to remain intact and maintain basic functions despite the erosion of time.

However, the traversing engine of the Tulan civilization was buried on a satellite without an atmosphere.

For hundreds of millions of years, the interstellar dust and cosmic radiation were like a burning curtain of bullets, bombarding and eroding it endlessly, making it look dignified, grand, elegant, and gorgeous, there were huge pits everywhere.

As a result, the ancient Tulan people had invested almost all the resources on their mother planet.

The restoration of the transmigration engine, the successful completion of the spaceship, and the preliminary implementation of the interstellar development plan were still far away.

It must be noted that the ancient Turans had invested an astronomical amount of funds and resources in the project, which far exceeded the total investment of dozens of super projects in the past!

Even with the marvelous technology of magnetic fluid, which could greatly reduce the time and cost of building a spectacle, the economic and social operation system of the Turan civilization was still being dragged down by the project.

At that time, countless Tulan people believed that the interstellar development plan would bring them great profits. Therefore, they put their lives on the line.

No, it wasn't just individuals.

There were also powerful forces that controlled the economic lifeline and natural resources of the Tulan Mother Planet.

They had all staked their incomparably beautiful future on the transmigration engine.

The empty promises of the day couldn't be cashed. It was easy to imagine how sharp the conflicts between these individuals, forces, and even Super Hegemons were.

'What was worse was that, although the transmigration engine had not been completely repaired yet, and the starship had not been fully built yet, it was still too late.

However, the specialists and scholars of the Tulan civilization, in their attempts to analyze, explore, and repair the transmigration engine, had grasped many new technologies that could subvert the order of the civilization.

It was just like how the people of Dragon City had accidentally grasped 'spiritual martial arts', 'rune technology', and 'short-distance jump technology on the surface of a planet' while they were studying the transmigration engine.

The ancient Turans and the forces of all sizes on the mother planet of Turan at that time had also grasped new technologies, new tactics, and new weapons related to the transmigration engine through various channels.

The ancient Turans who had obtained all this were like nouveau riche who had won a huge lottery by accident.

Their ambitions and desires were raised exponentially.

Soon, they were raised to a level that they could not control and that the mother planet could not bear.

Just like that, in order to fight for the few remaining resources on the mother planet, in order to fight for the ownership of the transmigration engine and the dominance of the planet development project, and in order to monopolize the transmigration engine's new technology that could change the world., the Civil War of the Tulan civilization broke out.

'The long and tragic civil war almost destroyed everything on Tulan's mother planet.

The habitable planet that was as crystal-clear as blue crystals had been turned into a rotten apple that was riddled with holes.

There was no winner in the war.

The losers who were struggling on the brink of death did not think of a way to end the damn war. Instead, they extended their claws to the "Three Sisters", the only pure land at that time — the satellite base built around the transmigration engine, it was also the unfinished spaceship.

Although the satellite base built around the transmigration engine was constantly producing all kinds of new technology and equipment, it was still a 'demilitarized zone.

However, because the major forces on the mother planet were scheming and fighting against each other, they were in the 'Demilitarized Zone'. They did not have any powerful force to deal with the threats from the mother planet.

When the leaders of the satellite base and the entire project realized that the warmongers on the mother planet had gradually turned into demons in the war that had killed hundreds of millions of their compatriots and were walking further and further on the path of self-destruction., after more than half of their bodies had fallen into hell...

They made a decision to turn the tide.

They could not let the demon claws from the mother planet touch the "Three Sisters".

He could not turn the transmigration engine, the satellite base, and the spaceship into pawns and chips for the warmongers.

Tulan's mother planet was finished.

Now, the small satellite base was the last hope of the Tulan civilization.

The leader of the satellite base had no other choice.

He could only activate the transmigration engine that had not been repaired before the war on the mother planet reached the 'Three Sisters, drag the unfinished spaceship, and escape from the mother planet in the ugliest way, they plunged into the vast, treacherous Sea of stars.

Naturally, it was an extremely difficult journey.

'The failure of the transmigration engine itself, the holes on the spaceship, and the serious shortage of fuel and resources were needless to say.

'What was worse was that, due to the hasty departure, the expected passengers — the richest, strongest, most intelligent, and one in ten thousand of the Tulan civilization — had been training for years for the interstellar journey, the elites who had stored all kinds of knowledge and skills through Haka

basically did not have time to board the unfinished spaceship.

Those who boarded the spaceship were mostly the spaceship builders in the base and the resource gatherers on the satellites.

Although there were quite a number of engineers, designers, experts, and scholars among them.

Most of the passengers were only diligent, hardworking, and uncomplaining. They could silently resist the interstellar dust and cosmic radiation in the harsh environment, but they did not have the knowledge and skills of interstellar travel..

Chapter 1365: Not a Paradise, but a Battlefield

A group of builders who only had their minds on the welding process passed down from generation to generation, and a group of gatherers who had spent their entire lives in the depths of a dark, bottomless mine to survive in a cold, suffocating, dark, dangerous, lifeless space... That was an impossible task.

The unfinished spaceship was named "the Hope" by passengers who did not have tickets.

However, when the Hope set off, even the leader of the base, the first captain, did not see a glimmer of hope in his eyes.

They were driven by their survival instincts, and they wanted to get as far away from their burning home galaxy as possible.

Just like fish out of the water, they did not have any ambition and did not know that they were about to step onto the path of conquering the entire planet.

It was just that the poor wretch that lost in the fierce competition in the ocean was forced to leave.

As expected, in the first 100 years, the hope, which had yet to be completed, suffered dozens of disasters and lost more than half of its population and resources, it was like an iron coffin floating in the cold universe.

Even though they had the ability to jump between galaxies instantly.

However, the galaxies that they arrived at were all lifeless and filled with killing intent.

Activating the yet-to-be-completed transmigration engine required a large amount of energy and material.

Most of the time, the passengers of the hope could only shuttle back and forth between the planets that were filled with storms and radiation, using their lives as the price to collect fuel that would allow the civilization to move forward.

Fortunately for them, when the last hope of the Turan civilization was like a candle in the wind, the last straw — magnetic fluid technology continued to shine, advancing by leaps and bounds. In just a short 100 years.., they had completed a leap that was impossible to complete in a thousand years on Turan's home planet.

Magnetic fluid technology was originally the Turan civilization's strength.

To build the hope, the satellite base had gathered the Turan civilization's top experts in magnetic fluid technology.

'When the spaceship was bombarded, torn, and eroded by interstellar dust, cosmic radiation, planet gravity, and stellar storms, it was covered in rust, riddled with holes, and showed signs of falling apart. The few experts and scholars on the ship had no choice but to place all their hopes on magnetic fluid technology.

'The new materials and elements that they had discovered in the vast space, as well as the various magnetic fluid materials on the hope, had all displayed all sorts of strange new characteristics under the bombardment of cosmic radiation and stellar storms, all of these had provided a whole new level of possibilities for the advancement of magnetic fluid technology.

Finally, when the first 100 years were about to pass and the hope was about to collapse and the last hope of the entire civilization was about to be extinguished, a brand new, complicated, and sophisticated nano structure appeared.

In the past, the magnetic fluid was only made up of countless nanoscale structures. It did not have any intelligence, and it did not include complicated structures like "Drive, signal receiver, mechanical arm'and so on.

In essence, the magnetic fluid that seemed to be able to change its shape as it pleased was still just a magnet.

However, the new magnetic fluid was able to make use of the nanoscale structure to form complicated structures such as "Drives, signal receivers, logic circuits, and mechanical arms."

It could also make use of the subtle changes in the magnetic field to allow these complicated structures to carry out mechanical movements on the micro level, thus interfering with the world on the macro level.

With this, the magnetic fluid changed from a “Liquid magnet” to a nanomachine that could automatically absorb energy, copy and assemble its own components, and complete its own commands.

From that moment on, the passengers on the hope no longer needed to personally control the magnetic fluid.

They only needed to input vague and vague commands, such as “Repair the hull,” “Collect energy,” “Change the molecular structure, strengthen the cabin walls and armor, and resist the star storms.”.

‘The magnetic fluid that seemed to have life could complete its mission in a way the Turan people had never imagined.

No, calling these self-replicating new materials ‘magnetic fluid’ was no longer appropriate.

The passengers on the hope named it ‘supermagnet’.

They hoped that it would allow the Turan civilization to surpass the limits of life and civilization.

With the help of the supermagnet, the Hope’s voyage became smoother.

The time travel engine was almost completed, and more information that was hundreds of millions of years old came out.

One of them was a navigation map.

A mottled picture appeared in front of Chao Meng’s eyes.

He remembered that there was something similar in the Archean ruins in Dragon City.

It was a huge metal plate with the coordinates of countless galaxies engraved on it. There were even arrows drawn between the coordinates.

It was like an unseen force throwing out bait or guidance to the new life forms who had just stepped into the Sea of stars.

The discovery of the navigation map made the ancient Turan people ecstatic.

Besides, they had no other choice.

Even though the supermagnet had an incredible and miraculous function.

After all, it was hard to cook without rice. They needed sufficient material and energy to allow the supermagnet to unleash its greatest power.

The ancient Tulan decided to gamble everything.

They risked everything, gathered a large amount of fuel, and made a long-distance jump according to the navigation map, trying to find a new habitable planet.

‘Meng Chao already knew what happened next.

The ancient Tulan succeeded.

They really did cross billions of stars and came to another world. In the vast dark universe, they found a new habitable planet with an atmosphere and liquid water.

However, they failed.

Perhaps it was because the transmigration engine was not 100% repaired.

Or perhaps it was because the ancient Turan people did not have time to think about how to bring such a massive and fragile structure out of their mother system, it was only suitable for spaceships that were floating in low-gravity or non-gravity environments to safely land on the surface of a massive planet.

In short, the hope dived into the depths of the outer world's crust.

The spaceship and the outer world's land had one, no, countless times of close contact.

Including the transmigration engine, a large amount of equipment on the spaceship was deeply embedded in the rocks.

No, "Embedded" was not accurate enough.

Due to the overlapping of space, these complicated, sophisticated, and extremely sturdy equipment were perfectly integrated with the ancient rocks at the molecular level. They lost all their functions, there was no longer any possibility of being able to repair it.

Compared to the equipment, the loss of the crew members was even more serious.

'Many crew members had overlapped with the hard rock the moment they transmigrated.

Every cell and even every gene chain that formed the body of flesh and blood had been perfectly, precisely, and evenly embedded into the rock, turning into blood-dripping, three-dimensional specimens.

There were also some crew members who were very lucky, or rather extremely unlucky, that they did not die without suffering in the blink of an eye

In despair, they discovered that they had been "Sealed" in the depths of the rock layer.

The passages that originally led to various areas of the ship in all directions were now blocked by rock walls that were as hard as iron and incomparably thick.

Even if they racked their brains and thought of a way to blow up the bulkhead, behind the broken bulkhead, there were still ice-cold rocks.

These crew members could only slowly die from asphyxiation and starvation.

It would be a long time before the people who cut through the rocks would discover their deformed and twisted corpses and the bloodstains they left behind as they madly rammed into the bulkheads.

However, the crew members who could die within a day or a few days were still considered lucky in a sense.

'There were also many crew members who seemed to be unharmed.

All kinds of rock powder, metal dust, and radiation from the universe had invaded their bodies, which had yet to be completely reassembled.

They would suffer from all kinds of diseases and abnormalities in the days to come, and die in a horrible way.

The dead were already dead.

‘The living still had to drag their wounded bodies, and the pain was firm.

After all, they had been drifting in the dark universe for too long, and they had experienced countless calamities.

Since hope was right in front of them.

Why would the Turan people be stingy with their final sacrifice?

This time, the goddess of luck seemed to be on their side.

‘The Hope’s impact on the outer world’s crust not only caused serious damage to the spaceship itself, but it also damaged the stability of the outer world’s rock layer. Countless cracks appeared in the rock layer that led straight to the ground.

After countless attempts and the blood of tens of thousands of brave warriors, the Turan people finally managed to climb out of the crevices and reached the surface of the other world.

However, what appeared before them was not a peaceful and peaceful paradise filled with milk and honey.

Instead, it was a battlefield filled with volcanoes, earthquakes, floods, monsters, and viruses.

The spatial overlap and mass increase caused by transmigration would not only affect one place at a time, but would also bring earth-shattering changes to the magnetic field of the entire planet.

The drastic changes in the planet’s magnetic field would cause intense crustal movements and extreme weather.

Volcanic eruptions and large-scale, high-intensity earthquakes would bring about ancient bacteria and viruses that had been hidden underground for tens of millions of years, or even billions of years.

The ancient bacteria and viruses, with the help of the floods, spread to the entire area.

The animals and plants that had been living here had been infected by the ancient bacteria and viruses and mutated into monsters and demonized plants.

On the other hand, due to the volcanoes, earthquakes, and floods, they had lost their homes and food sources.

The deformed and mutated, hungry monsters and demonized plants were a hundred times more ferocious than before..

Chapter 1366: A Piece of Meat

The ancient Turan people who had just transmigrated to the Other World faced a worse living environment than the Earthlings who had just transmigrated.

Their advantage was their cutting-edge metal smelting and supermagnet technology, as well as their stronger physique compared with the Earthlings.

Unfortunately, their spaceship was buried deep underground. More than 90% of the areas and facilities inside their spaceship were either integrated with the rocks or riddled with holes. They rusted and became completely ruined.

If the people of Dragon City had a city and a home to defend when they were faced with monsters that were threatening to attack them, the home of the ancient Turan people had become an empty tomb that could collapse at any time.

In order to survive, the ancient Turan people had to migrate to the ground and face all kinds of natural disasters and monsters directly without the protection of iron walls and tall buildings.

In order to improve the ultimate survival ability and endurance combat ability of individuals in harsh environments, the ancient Turan people gambled on the last resources and technology for the development of portable combat equipment for individual soldiers.

The final product developed was a full-coverage power armor molded by a 'supermagnet.'

From then on, the Turan civilization entered the "armor era."

The ancient Turan people were much more dependent on the power armor than the people of Dragon City.

'The power armor was their second layer of skin, their strongest fortress, their mobile fortress, and their home, which they walked in alone in the dangerous wilderness. It was the home that they needed to survive and defend when they were attacked by magma, acid rain, and monsters at any time.

The "supermagnetic armor" made of supermagnetic materials, compared with individual equipment made of ordinary metal, also had multiple functions. It was able to resist impact, it could repair itself, and to a certain extent, they had the advantage of automatically executing simple commands and so on. With the help of the supermagnetic armor, the Turan civilization was barely able to stand firm in that unfamiliar land.

However, the supermagnetic armor was not omnipotent.

The ancient Turan people still had two fatal problems that needed to be addressed.

'The first was the ancient bacteria and viruses that filled the Other World.

To outsiders who did not have a corresponding immune mechanism, they were simply a heavy bomb that directly attacked cells and even the gene chain.

Just like when the people of Earth crossed over to the Other World, because of the soil erosion and the plague, it was very easy for them to become deformed or even become zombies that were neither human nor ghost.

The ancient Tulan people were also easily infected with the bacteria from another world, turning into all kinds of horrible and dehumanizing forms.

No matter how strong, flexible, or intelligent the supermagnetic armor was, it would not be able to protect every cell in its master's body or even every gene chain.

Secondly, it was still a matter of resources.

Due to the special environment of Turan people's home planet, all kinds of mineral veins were exposed to the air or buried in the shallow surface of the earth.

They were often crushed or thrown to the ground by the geological upheaval caused by the huge tidal force.

The Turan people who still lived on their home planet rarely worried about the problem of energy and raw materials.

In stark contrast to the metal smelting technology that surpassed the level of civilization, they were relatively weak in the technology of resource collection.

Unfortunately, the crystals and metal veins of Tulan were buried deep underground.

The ancient Tulan people, who had just transmigrated and lost a large number of people, were still in a daze. They had no ability to explore and exploit the resources hidden deep underground in Tulanze.

Without resources, no matter how powerful the super magnetic armor was, it was just a pile of scrap metal.

As a result, the Tulan civilization fell into a very awkward and dangerous situation.

'When a fully-armed tactical team in super magnetic armor walked in the wilderness of Turan ZE, they were almost invincible.

Not many monsters could compete with such a tactical team.

Even the magma, floods, acid rain, and rocks triggered by the earthquake could not completely damage the super magnetic armor and hurt the flesh inside.

Even if there was a large-scale natural disaster or a large beast tide, the tactical team would be able to escape to the 'Hope' in time.

However, when the ancient Turans tried to build large-scale settlements or towns on the surface, moving the entire population and civilization to the surface, the situation was completely different.

'The Explorers in the super magnetic armor could move flexibly and fight whenever they wanted to.

However, the settlements and towns could not grow hundreds of feet and run away when danger came.

Once the settlements that had invested a large amount of resources were completed and a natural disaster or a beast tide occurred, the ancient Tulan people had no choice but to continue investing a large amount of resources to fight against the natural disasters and the Beast Tide.

'The 'fighting' and 'consumption' were the things that the Turan people could not bear the most at that time.

Therefore, after clearing out all the monsters within a radius of a few hundred miles, they spent a lot of resources to build and strengthen the settlements.

When the next rainy season arrived and everything recovered, they would be washed away by the surging flood and the Beast Tide.

The ancient Turan people had no choice but to flee back underground.

This happened again and again.

It was like an endless cycle of nightmares.

Under the high temperature and pressure of the underground environment, as well as the constant erosion of the rock layers, the hope was moving at a speed visible to the naked eye towards complete paralysis and collapse.

If they didn't find a way to solve the problem of the deadly bacteria and lack of resources, it wouldn't be long before the Turan civilization lost the ability and courage to break out of the ground.

Perhaps, the Turan people would become pitiful creatures that would stay underground forever. In the dark environment, even their eyeballs would gradually deteriorate, and they would never be able to rebuild their civilization again.

Of course, miracles would only happen at the most critical moment.

Just as their civilization was on the brink of destruction.

The ancient Turan people discovered... a piece of meat in the deeper layer of rock beneath the hope.

"Wait

Chao Meng had been quietly receiving the massive amount of information transmitted through the voice.

'Whether it was the soul-stirring journey of the hope in the vast sea of stars.

Or the horrifying scene when the space between the hope and the rock layer overlapped.

He did not interrupt the transmission.

Finally, he could not help but ask, "A piece of meat?"

"That's right, that is a very strange thing, We have never seen anything like it on Turan's mother planet. Other than 'a piece of meat', there is no other word in Turan to describe it."

As the voice spoke, it entered a vague picture into Meng Chao's brain.

Although the picture had been transmitted countless times over the past ten thousand years, a lot of information had been consumed.

Meng Chao still managed to piece together the picture with his abundant imagination.

From Afar, it looked like a piece of rock embedded in an underground bubble. It was grayish-white in color, and its surface was covered with tiny holes that looked like honeycombs. Turbid and sticky liquid was seeping out of the tiny holes, it looked like a dewdrop condensed from a man-eating flower. Upon closer inspection, one would discover that its surface was also covered with crisscrossing, meandering folds. Deep within the folds, there seemed to be a gully that was a hundred times larger than the surface.

At first, it looked like a lifeless inorganic object.

But very quickly, it realized that the person who recorded the scene was observing it.

It was also possible that it had been stimulated by the arrival of the ancient Tulan people.

The viscous liquid that covered its surface began to tremble, turning into something as thin as gauze that was indistinguishable from a halo or a fog.

No, Meng Chao suddenly realized that it was neither a halo nor a fog.

Instead, it was breathing.

The appearance of this object being woken up and breathing quietly activated the familiar yet unfamiliar feeling that Meng Chao had sealed in the deepest part of his memory.

Meng Chao felt that he had seen something similar before.

He remembered that it was the second Archean ruin in the hidden fog domain, which was the deepest part of the monster civilization's final nest.

It was the main brain of the monster civilization.

It was the debris left by the mother that had once wreaked havoc in the universe and even destroyed the 'ancient people' in the universe in the Archean era after being bombarded by space-based orbital weapons!

The 'mainframe' of the monster civilization was not lying!

After the 'mother' of the past was blown into pieces by space-based orbital weapons, more than one debris was left!

"The fragment buried deep in the mountain range of monsters and the hidden fog domain, after hundreds of millions of years of hibernation and recovery, broke out of the ground again as the 'main brain of the monster'.

"However, the fragment in the underground of Tulan ze was discovered by the Tulan people who did not know the truth ten thousand years ago!

'Judging from the picture, the fragment does not seem to have recovered the ability and form of the mother. It is still in a long hibernation and recovery. It is just a cluster of shivering cells that can not even maintain its cell structure. It is just an aggregation of some organic matter.

"However, no matter how harmless it looks, even if it has turned into a lifeless fossil, it is still a part of the 'mother, or even a seed of the 'mother'. It is one of the most dangerous existences in the entire foreign world!"

As expected, the voice told Chao Meng that the ancient Turan people had discovered this 'piece of meat' during a routine exploration.

Because of the passage of the hope, a large space ripple was created, creating crisscrossing space folds.

The originally solid and dense rock layers beneath Turan ze were now filled with large amounts of empty bubbles and cracks that led to the space folds.

A large amount of the Hope's wreckage was scattered among these empty bubbles and space folds.

During the rainy season on the surface, when the flood and beast tide were raging, the ancient Turan people would find it difficult to stand on the surface.

Organizing the "Underground exploration team" to search for mineral veins, spaceship wreckage, and heat energy sources became one of the main tasks of the transmigrators.

'They found all kinds of strange things in the subterranean world.

However, when "This piece of meat" appeared in front of the exploration team members, it was still far beyond their expectations and imagination.

They had never seen anything so... indescribable, whether on their home planet or in another world..

Chapter 1367: Spirit Magnet

It should be known that the monsters that wreaked havoc on Picturesque Orchid Lake, no matter how hideous they looked, were merely the amalgamation and upgraded version of the ferocious beasts that even the Turan's mother planet had.

The ferocious tiger with horns on its head and wings on its ribs looked inconceivable at first glance. After thinking about it carefully, it was not that they could not understand and accept it.

The members of the exploration team could not tell whether the "piece of meat" in front of them was a fungus or an animal or a plant, a living creature or a non-living creature, or whether it was an organic or an inorganic substance.

'When one of the members of the exploration team mustered up his courage and tried to scrape some mucus off the "Piece of meat" as a sample for research, something unexpected happened.

A brand-new picture appeared in front of Meng Chao's eyes.

In the picture, it was an ancient Turan who was wearing a super magnetic armor that looked like Mercury.

Using the ever-changing characteristics of the super magnetic body, a cold, shiny blade was formed at the end of his arm.

It tried to scrape off a tiny bit of mucus and debris from the surface of the meat.

However, when the blade approached the meat, the supermagnet that made up the blade seemed to be attracted by an even stronger magnetic field and tured from a solid state to a liquid state. Instead, it was sucked into the meat.

It was also like the meat grew an invisible bloody mouth and swallowed the Supermagnet in one bite!

The exploration team members turned pale with fright.

They subconsciously wanted to retreat.

However, the arm that was wrapped by the SUPERMAGNET was also deeply attracted by “This piece of meat”and couldn’t move.

The two sides were in a stalemate like a tug-of-war for amoment.

The exploration team members were defeated.

Their entire arm was wrapped by the supermagnet and sank into “This piece of meat’.

The “Breathing’of “This piece of meat”became even more rapid.

The milky white halo, or mist, that filled the entire space became even denser.

It was as if milk was poured into a atomizer and sprayed in front of everyone.

The ‘milk’that was like a continuous spring rain sprinkled onto the surface of the supermagnetic armor of all the exploration team members.

Even the experienced and fearless exploration team members couldn’t help but scream hysterically after experiencing such a bizarre incident.

Fortunately, this piece of meat didn’t have any ill intentions.

At least, the Tulan people at that time didn’t notice its ill intentions.

With the help of several companions, this member of the exploration team successfully pulled his arm out of this piece of meat.

Fortunately, his arm was intact.

Even the supermagnet that wrapped his arm wasn’t damaged.

Not only was it not damaged, the members of the exploration team were also surprised to find that the supermagnet that had been absorbed by this piece of meat seemed to have changed the nanostructure, becoming more subtle, exquisite, and intelligent, it was filled with mysterious power.

It must be known that most of the Tulan people at that time were suffering from bacteria and viruses from another world, constantly attacking them.

Even if they didn’t turn into zombies, which were neither human nor ghost, they were still suffering from diseases.

They were suffering from diseases all day long.

Especially the members of the underground exploration team who were always in high temperature and pressure and claustrophobic environments.

Although they looked powerful, they were actually in a sub-healthy state.

Take the members of the exploration team who were sucked into this piece of meat with the super magnet on their arm as an example.

Because of the training and fierce battles, he had suffered from severe tendon strain and arthritis. His wrists and elbows were bulging everywhere, and his bones, which were even thicker than those of Earthlings, were painful to the touch, they were also covered with tiny cracks that interweaved like spider webs. There was also the proliferating tissue that remained after the fractures had healed multiple times.

But right now, he felt that the supermagnet that had formed a brand-new nanostructure was seeping into his flesh and blood through his pores. From the cellular level to the genetic level, it was treating and modifying his body.

It had healed his chronic diseases and old wounds without any medicine. His entire arm had become stronger, and his connection with the supermagnet had become even closer!

This discovery made everyone ecstatic.

They vaguely saw the hope of the Tulan civilization rising in the New World.

They sent more supermagnets to the side of this piece of meat.

This piece of meat did not refuse any visitors and swallowed all the supermagnets.

After a period of chewing, it was spat out again.

Of course, the supermagnets spat out by this piece of meat already had brand-new nanostructures.

The experts and scholars of the Tulan civilization discovered this after conducting in-depth research on the brand-new supermagnet.

This incredible new material had blurred the line between living and non-living organisms, organic and inorganic.

It was like a kind of 'adhesive' that could perfectly fuse metals, crystals, and bodies of flesh and blood.

It was also like a kind of 'catalyst' that could accelerate cell division and gene mutation.

As a result, it could act as a "Genetic scalpel" to help the ancient Tulan people cut, paste, copy, and modify the original plants and animals of the other world.

At the same time, the new nanostructure would also help improve the complex operations, big data analysis, and logical thinking ability of the super magnetic armor.

As a result, the super magnetic armor would give birth to true artificial intelligence and automatically help its owner complete more, more advanced, and more dangerous tasks.

It was as if... souls were born in nanostructures that were smaller than cells.

These new materials that possessed souls and blurred the boundaries between living and non-living things could no longer be called "Super Magnets."

The ancient Tulan people named them "Spiritual magnets."

The birth of the spiritual magnets meant that the ancient Tulan people had passed the darkest moment before dawn. On the battlefield of natural selection and survival of the fittest, the horns of a charge were blown.

The spiritual magnet helped the ancient Tulan people kill, suppress, and tame the bacteria and viruses from another world that had invaded their bodies. It transformed them into probiotics that were beneficial to the Tulan people.

Not only would it not bring any more illness to the Tulan people, it could instead activate the potential hidden deep in their genes, making them healthier and stronger. They could erupt with unimaginable power.

After the modification of the spiritual magnets, the ancient people of Tulan who were symbiotic with the spiritual magnets were able to carry heavy objects with their bare hands. They could blast a rock as hard as iron with one punch.

The only small problem was that such "Treatment", or "Strengthening", would leave subtle traces on the people of Tulan.

It would make them appear like atavism, showing the obvious characteristics of ancient beasts.

This should be a side effect of unleashing the potential of their genes.

Although at first glance, they weren't used to it.

However, on the battlefield of natural selection and survival of the fittest, the concepts of beauty and ugliness didn't have any meaning.

In other words, as long as one could make an individual stronger and win the Battle of survival, they would be beautiful, elegant, and majestic.

Using the spiritual magnet as a genetic scalpel, the ancient Tulan people made drastic changes to the native plants.

After countless failures, they finally created the mandala tree, which was a perfect artificial plant.

The mandala tree had a lot of spiritual magnets.

Their cells and the new nanostructures of the spiritual magnets perfectly merged together.

It made the roots of the mandala tree a hundred times longer, thicker, and tougher than that of ordinary plants.

With the momentum of almost unlimited growth, the tree could extend all the way to the depths of the underground and search for the veins of metals and crystals that were hidden there.

Once the abundant veins of spiritual energy were found, the roots of the mandala tree would entangle them like leeches that had smelled the scent of blood and suck the spiritual energy inside the veins

crazily, the spiritual energy would be continuously transported to the surface and delivered to the ancient

Tulan in the form of 'Mandala Fruits'.

The rare metals and trace elements that were buried deep underground could also be transported to the surface in the form of the accompanying plants of the mandala tree.

As a result, the problem of the germs and the lack of resources in another world that had troubled the ancient Tulan for many years had been solved.

'The mandala tree itself, which could grow rapidly according to the will of the ancient Tulan, was the sturdiest and cheapest building material.

As long as it was genetically fine-tuned and entered the construction blueprints of the designed settlements, shelters, military fortresses, and even large towns, the spiritual magnet would be able to stimulate the mandala tree, spiritual Energy, metals, and minerals would be continuously drawn from the

underground to 'grown entire city, or at least the skeleton of the city.

In addition, in the process of developing a new generation of 'spiritual magnetic armor, the experts and scholars had unintentionally discovered another brand-new characteristic of the spiritual magnet.

Not only could the spiritual magnet transform freely between the solid and the liquid state, but it could also transform into a whole.

It could even disappear into the depths of the cells of the Tulan people.

To this day, the Tulan people still had not solved the mystery of the disappearance of the spiritual magnet.

Was it because the spiritual magnet could tear open space cracks in the carbon-based creatures bodies and store them in a higher dimension.

Or was it because the spiritual magnet could freely transform between 'mass' and 'energy', and it could store all the energy by using the electron transition of the basic particles.

'When it was needed, it would release all the energy and convert it back into mass.

Just like how a pumped storage power station would use the energy from the low load to pump water to the upper reservoir and release water to the lower reservoir to generate electricity during the peak load period?

In short, the principle was not important.

Since ancient times, the Tulan people had been used to haka to pass on their knowledge, technology, and memories.

Their pursuit of scientific principles was not as intense as that of the people on Earth.

It was a bit like "Reading books does not seek great understanding".

In any case, even if they knew nothing about the principles, through haka, they could still rely on their talents and instincts to perform some advanced, complex, and cutting-edge technology.

They did not need to know what exactly happened inside the "Black Box".

As long as they knew that if they entered a certain command, they would definitely output a certain result, that was enough.

No matter how the spiritual magnet disappeared into the bodies of the ancient Turan people.

In short, it would not increase the consumption of the ancient Turan people, nor would it bring too heavy a burden, and it would also save them the trouble of transporting it.

Normally, they could completely pretend that it did not exist and live, work, and play freely.

'When danger came, as long as they adjusted their brain waves and life magnetic field slightly, they could summon the spiritual magnetic armor anytime and anywhere... Their combat efficiency was more than ten times higher than before!

Chapter 1368: The Threshold of Degradation

With the help of the spirit magnet, the golden era of the Turan civilization began!

Countless mandrake tree roots dug deep into the earth, providing fuel for the rise of the civilization.

Countless mandrake trees rose from the ground, turning into the skeletons of fortresses and towns under the ingenious guidance of designers and architects.

Almost overnight, numerous settlements appeared on the surface of Picturesque Orchid Lake like bamboo shoots after the rain.

Of course, there were also tens of thousands of Turan warriors wearing spirit magnetic armor and charging toward the raging beast horde.

Oh, the word "wearing" was not accurate.

The spirit magnetic armor not only covered the skin of the Turan warriors, but it also penetrated deep into their flesh and blood. It stimulated their cells and constantly released powerful energy like a volcanic eruption. It allowed them to fight against monsters that were three to five times larger than them, or even more than ten times larger than them. With their absolute advantage, they would become the new masters of the land!

The more accurate term than "wearing" was "breeding." There was a magical symbiotic relationship between the ancient Turan people and the spirit magnets.

Soon, the Turan people began to expand their territory, expanding their sphere of influence to the entire Turan River basin.

Until they hit the wall of Mist created by the spatial ripples, they were temporarily unable to expand outward.

Most of the monsters in Picturesque Orchid Lake were either destroyed and tamed by the Turan people or forced to migrate to the depths of Tusk Mountain Range in the mountains. Today, ten thousand years later, the tusk mountain range that the Turan people spoke of, only then did it become the Monster Mountain Range that the people of Dragon City were currently living in.

'The mandrake tree had taken root and sprouted in every corner of Picturesque Orchid Lake. It extracted spiritual energy from the underground and brought vitality to the Turan civilization. It provided a solid material foundation for the population of the Turan civilization to grow explosively.

Even the underground bubble where "that piece of meat" was located had been cleared by the Turan people. The passage from the bubble to the hope was opened, and a large number of experimental equipment and supercomputers were moved down to revolve around 'that piece of meat', they set up a cutting-edge biochemical research center to try to understand more about 'that piece of meat'.

Right, the researchers of the ancient Turan civilization even gave "that piece of meat" a code name.

The "original mother."

They felt that "that piece of meat" was like the mother of the Earth in the legends. She generously gave the dying Turan people a second life.

At first glance, the newly born Turan civilization was thriving and had endless potential. It was about to reach the peak and even surpass the glory of the mother planet.

However, just when all the ancient Turan people were full of expectation for the future, full of confidence in their own civilization, and full of confidence in the fact that the mist would sweep over the entire planet once it dispersed, something unexpected happened.

A "little" accident happened.

The mandrake tree began to grow uncontrollably.

This artificial plant, which was born in a biochemical laboratory and had been genetically modified, should be firmly monitored by the Turans at every stage of its life.

But the spirit magnet had the ability to bombard the gene chain and stimulate cell mutation.

It was not only animal cells that were stimulated.

It also included the plant cells that made up the mandrake tree.

After being stimulated, the mandrake tree, after thousands of cell division and evolution, finally gave birth to a brand new seed of life.

It was a very light and fluffy spore.

It could float with the wind like a dandelion.

No matter where it floated to, even if it was a barren land, it could grow into a fluffy mycelium deep in the dry land.

The mycelium would turn into a cluster of mycelium, which would then condense into a colony. The colony would greedily and keenly search for underground water sources and spirit veins, not sparing a single drop of energy.

In a few years, the originally barren land would turn into a lush sea of mandrake trees.

The mandrake trees would bear fragrant mandrake fruits with abundant spirit energy, as well as accompanying plants that were rich in rare metals and trace elements.

Logically speaking, that should not be a bad thing.

The mandala tree was an economic and food crop that was beneficial to the Turan people in every aspect.

The problem was that the mandrake tree, which contained large amounts of spirit energy and spirit magnets, was beneficial to the Turan people as well as monsters.

Although the Turan civilization had entered the golden era, they had just landed on another world not long ago.

They had yet to fully recover from the super strong impact caused by transmigration.

The population of the Turan civilization was still severely lacking.

Even if everyone was doing their best, it was impossible for their population to expand tenfold or a hundred times in just a few decades, to the extent that they could occupy every corner of Picturesque Orchid Lake and monitor and utilize every mandrake tree.

Therefore, in the corners that the Turan people could not reach, there were always many fleeing, hungry, and desperate monsters that would break into the shade of the mandrake tree and smell the fragrance of the mandrake fruit, they found that the branches, leaves, and petals of the accompanying plants were shining with a dazzling metallic light.

These monsters unceremoniously swallowed a large number of mandrake fruits and accompanying plants.

Some of the monsters could not withstand the massive amount of spirit power and spirit magnets rampaging inside their bodies. From the cellular level to the genetic level, they underwent rebirth and rebirth.

They all exploded and died, or because the water in their bodies had evaporated completely, turning into dry corpses that were shrouded in smoke.

However, there were still many monsters, just like the exploration team member back then, who forcefully withstood the drastic changes.

Their flesh and blood had been implanted and strengthened by the spirit magnets.

Every cell was filled with violent and unparalleled spirit energy.

Their organs had become stronger and more efficient under the cover of the spirit magnets.

Even their skin had grown a layer of shining silver shells that were as tough as an exoskeleton.

Just like that, they had gone from pure flesh and blood to totem beasts and even Fusion Beasts that were half-flesh and half-metal.

The Turan people who thought that they had chased away the monsters and conquered thousands of miles of fertile soil. When countless totem beasts formed an overwhelming tide of metal beasts and reappeared in front of the surface towns that had just been built by the Turan people, the hopeful smile on their faces did not even have the time to freeze.

A brand-new war broke out in a manner that was ten times crueler than before.

“Could it be that the appearance of the totem beasts led to the collapse of the Turan civilization?” Meng Chao could not help but exclaim.

It turned out that the Turan civilization had faced their Monster War before.

Moreover, under the catalysis of the spirit magnet, the Monster War of the Turan civilization seemed to be ten times more brutal and more tragic than the version that the people of Dragon City were facing!

“It’s not.”

Unexpectedly, the voice denied Meng Chao’s guess. “Although the totem beasts are ferocious, they are not enough to destroy the Turan civilization again.

“After all, the Turan civilization still controls most of the mandrake trees. Moreover, we came into contact with the spirit magnets earlier than the totem beasts, so our research on the spirit magnets is more comprehensive and profound.

“Most of the spirit magnets were created by us. The spirit magnets that the monsters absorbed through the mandrake trees could not be more powerful than they were.

“Therefore, even though the totem beasts are numerous and aggressive, they have brought too many losses and troubles to us in the prolonged war.

“However, the foundation of the Turan civilization has not been shaken.

“The advantage and initiative are still in our hands.

“Many of us have been sharpening our ability to manipulate spirit energy and spirit magnets in the war, activating new features of evolution and mutation, and becoming increasingly strong.

“Everyone firmly believes that even if the monster war will last another hundred or even five hundred years, the final victory will definitely belong to the Turan people.

“In fact, many heroes who had performed meritorious deeds in the war were on the verge of death or life. They had experienced the stimulation of the cells by the spiritual magnets and the release of endless power. The unexplainable pleasure of the heroes did not wish for the war to end so quickly.

“The Turan civilization that migrated to Picturesque Orchid Lake was like a saber that had just been reforged.

“The totem beast was like a rough whetstone.

“We can’t wait for this whetstone to be stronger so that we can sharpen this battle blade of the Turan civilization!”

Meng Chao scratched his head.

It made sense. If the Turan people had followed the path of the Neanderthals on Earth, their individual combat strength should be stronger than the humans on earth who were modern homo sapiens.

Moreover, they had also obtained the mother’s fragment that was still in the state of hibernation and recovery.

Indeed, there was no reason to be afraid of totem beasts.

Then, Meng Chao did not understand.

Since the situation was so good, how could the Turan civilization continue to deteriorate and walk step by step to the brink of collapse?

“Collapse did not happen overnight. At that time, no one realized that we were deteriorating.”

The voice was extremely sad. “Even when we had broken through the threshold of degradation and were about to plunge into the abyss, the heroic heroes and the wise leaders all thought that we were stronger than before!

“We did not lose the Monster War.

“Instead, we won one glorious, heroic, and unrestrained victory after another, which was enough to be sung in epic poems for ten thousand years.

“However, this long-drawn-out war was indeed imperceptibly infiltrating, eroding, and changing our civilization in a very secretive and terrifying way.

“The first to change was our profession or class.

“The class of warriors in the Turan civilization has greatly increased.

“It should be known that when our civilization was still riding the hope in the sea of stars, fighting against interstellar dust, cosmic radiation, lack of resources, and claustrophobia, there were almost no warriors on the ship.

“At that time, the largest number of people on the hope were the builders, repairmen, and harvesters.

“The most arduous and soul-stirring battle that we were about to engage in was to withstand the deadly radiation and the bombardment of high-energy particles, climb onto the Hope’s outer shell, manipulate the ‘supermagnet,’ and repair the armor that was riddled with holes..”

Chapter 1369: The Death of Science

A magnificent scene appeared before Meng Chao’s eyes.

In the deep and boundless universe, when the cold interstellar dust gathered into a storm of destruction and rained down on the Hope, countless ancient Turans left the warm, comfortable, and safe cabin. They crawled out of the shell of the ship and fought a tenacious battle against the universe that had almost swallowed them.

In their supermagnetic armor, they were like moths to a flame, except these moths were formed by magnetic fluid.

However, it was these little insects that protected the Turan civilization’s last hope from being swallowed by the vast universe.

At that time, all the Turan people on the Hope, be it the spaceship designers, the welding engineers, the resource gatherers, or the developers of magnetic fluid materials, were in the same boat. They worked tirelessly for the advancement of their civilization.

However, after coming to the Other World, the situation changed subtly, especially in the face of the onslaught of Totem Beasts and Fusion Beasts.

Many professions were not used to the demands of high-intensity warfare. They were either gradually eliminated, or they eventually went extinct.

On the contrary, “warrior” and “fighter” became the mainstream professions in the Turan civilization. In the beginning, many experts, scholars, and researchers also tried to establish a large-scale industrial system in Picturesque Orchid Lake or at least a military industrial system. They invested a lot of resources into it and developed high-tech war machines just as they had done on their mother planet. However, the ancient Turan people soon discovered that firstly, they had just arrived in Picturesque Orchid Lake not long ago and their population was relatively insufficient. They lacked the foundation to develop large-scale industries.

Secondly, their limited resources had to be thrown at the seemingly endless number of Totem Beasts and Fusion Beasts. The battle situation was constantly changing, and it was difficult to give them ten, twenty years, or even longer, to develop high-level and sophisticated technologies with extremely high failure rates...

Thirdly, the appearance of the spirit magnet had greatly improved the ancient Turan people’s physical fitness and combat strength. It had partially alleviated the pressure on food, but as a result, the urgency to develop high-tech projects and build a large-scale industrial system did not seem to be enough.

‘Whether in Picturesque Orchid Lake or Dragon City, when the researchers wanted to start a brand new, epoch-making, and great research that could completely change the face of civilization, technical problems would never be the main problem.

It was, who would pay for it?

Also, what in the hell would it be useful for?

Fourthly and most importantly, the space in Picturesque Orchid Lake was still unstable at that time. It had not recovered from the spatial shock caused by the Turan civilization’s crossing, The entire Turan River basin was filled with spatial cracks, so Totem Beasts and Fusion Beasts could easily infiltrate the interior of Turan towns and factories through the cracks. Before they were destroyed, they would rampage, wreak havoc, and even self-destruct during their dying breath, turning all the high-energy substances in their bodies into radioactive pollutants. That caused the Turan people to throw down astronomical resources and destroy painstaking scientific research projects as well as industrial facilities.

Facing their unpredictable, extremely tenacious vitality and ridiculous speed, it was likely that the Totem Beasts and Fusion Beasts attempted to drill into the inner parts of Picturesque Orchid Lake’s town. Although traditional thermal weapons were powerful, they required a large amount of resources. They moved relatively slowly, and their size was also relatively bulky, so it was highly difficult for the people to display 100% combat effectiveness.

The simplest example would be if the Totem Beasts and Fusion Beasts were to drill into a tall building, would the Turan people be able to mobilize heavy cannons and blast the ferocious beasts and the survivors in the buildings into the sky?

In such a situation, the ancient Turan people could only rely on their ever-increasing physical fighting

ability, cold weapons condensed from spirit magnets, or thermal weapons with the simplest structure, and close combat methods to deal with the damned beasts.

Since Dragon City had just experienced the Monster War, Meng Chao understood the voice very well.

In his own city, fighting in the streets with opponents like monsters and using powerful thermal weapons felt like “shooting mosquitoes with anti-aircraft guns.”

Fighting with fists against fangs, fighting with swords against claws, fighting with the hardest fists, and blowing up the hardest shells were hard principles.

But there was a problem.

Resources were limited.

If the limited resources were invested in warriors and fighters, they would not be able to invest in long-term scientific research projects and the construction of industrial systems.

The appearance of the spirit magnet, especially, had almost solved the most pressing and important problems of the Turan civilization.

The spirit magnet was simply perfect.

It was so perfect that it overshadowed all other scientific research projects.

At least, that was how it seemed.

Back then, it was difficult for the researchers to convince all their compatriots to take part of their resources out of the arduous war and invest them in their research. In the early stages, it was impossible for them to be more efficient than the spirit magnet. It was unknown whether their research projects or even “useless” basic theoretical research in later stages would have been successful or not.

That portion of their resources would definitely increase the strength of a warrior who had been through hundreds of battles. It would make the spirit magnets on his body stronger and more active, enabling him to kill a few more Totem Beasts or even Fusion Beasts on the battlefield.

If the same resource were to be used on a researcher, the sound produced would probably not even be as loud as a fart.

At the moment of life and death, the answer to what the ancient Turan people would choose was self-evident.

As a result, the number of researchers in the Turan civilization gradually decreased.

Thinking about it carefully, it was easy to understand.

‘Whether it was the Earthlings or the Turan people, whether it was the advanced Homo sapiens or the Neanderthals, as long as it was an intelligent carbon-based humanoid... No, there was no need for a “human form,” or even “intelligence.” They all understood the principle of “seeking benefits while avoiding harm.”

Since they had become warriors and fighters, they could enjoy glory, display their might, and gain the admiration and worship of all their compatriots. They could rightfully get the biggest piece of the cake—

including, but not limited to, their lofty social status, the right to prioritize the distribution of spoils of war, the chance to hold important positions in all levels and fields, and the most important right to reproduce, spreading the seeds of their own life as much as possible to produce the greatest number of descendants and gain power to create a huge family.

Naturally, everybody was eager when it came to warriors and fighters.

After all, on their mother planet, almost all the Turan people had faced a flood and fierce beasts when the civilization had just been born.

Deep in their genes, they naturally had the instinct to fight.

As long as they smelled the scent of death, this instinct could be easily released through “Haka,” allowing anyone from builders, repairmen, navigators, spacecraft designers, and astrophysicists to warriors to awaken their ancient combat techniques.

If they could not activate “Haka” and adapt to the trend and change their class, they would just die.

Those who remained alive had naturally managed to change their class and grasp more powerful combat techniques with success. They had also perfectly integrated their combat techniques with the increasingly active spirit magnets.

In the wave of “cultivation” and “everyone joining the army,” even if there was still a small number of scientific researchers, who were willing to be poor and sit on the bench, they continued to work on their research silently in the extremely harsh environment.

They were also easy targets for Totem Beasts and Fusion Beasts.

The biggest difference between monsters and beasts was not their sharp claws and hard shells, or even the ability to use spirit energy and spirit magnets.

It was their extraordinary intelligence and calculation that was not inferior to that of humans.

High-level totem beasts that had swallowed a large amount of spirit energy and possessed spirit magnets to help them reconstruct their brain tissues were particularly intelligent.

They understood the principle of “targeted elimination” when it came to important enemy figures.

In the seemingly unexpected beast hordes, along with the destruction of scientific research centers and industrial bases, a large number of scientific researchers had died one after another.

These scientific researchers had either allocated the few resources that were allocated to them into projects that they regarded as valuable, or...

They used precious spirit power and cultivation resources to strengthen their brains and greatly improve their computational and logical thinking abilities.

However, they were unwilling to spend even a tiny bit of resources to strengthen their increasingly weak bodies.

Once the beast horde suddenly arrived, how could these dedicated researchers escape the inescapable net of death?

It was not accurate to say that the ancient Turan people were indifferent to the deaths of an increasing number of researchers.

The warriors and fighters, who continued to temper their martial strength and charge into the beast horde while they howled, killed more Totem Beasts and Fusion Beasts to avenge the researchers. However, apart from that, it seemed like they were not able to do much.

What about distributing more spoils of war to the researchers to ensure their safety and research progress after killing the Totem Beasts and Fusion Beasts?

Stop joking!

The warriors and fighters were the pillars of the Turan civilization!

If it were not for their bloody battles on the front line, everyone would have died!

Only by distributing the biggest cake to them could they kill all the damn ferocious beasts as soon as possible, end the damn war as soon as possible, and start traveling on the path to civilization reconstruction as soon as possible!

By then, everyone, including the researchers, would have a good life and a future to speak of!

Was that not something that even a three-year-old child would understand?

In the long war, all the Turan people had to do their best. Since the researchers were not of much use for the time being, they should at least grit their teeth and silently endure with all their compatriots, should they not?

Just like that, the scientific researchers, except for the specialists in the research and development of spirit energy and magnetic materials, gradually disappeared within the Turan civilization.

The specialists in spirit magnets obviously could not be compared with ordinary scientific researchers.

After all, spirit magnets had become the industrial cornerstone of the Turan civilization.

To put it simply, spirit magnets represented all the industries and technologies of the Turan civilization.

All the soul magnet specialists were sent underground under the protection of the warriors.

They spent their days together with the mother in the newly renovated Hope and the advanced biochemical laboratory below the Hope, continuing to carry out higher-level research on the soul magnets.

Chapter 1370: The Perfect Life-Saving Medicine

The disappearance of the researchers had an impact on the Turan civilization. It was not as simple as temporary project paralysis and theoretical stagnation.

The Turan people were different from the Earthlings.

The Earthlings were modern Homo sapiens, and they did not have “Haka.” All individuals were blank sheets of paper when they were just born. All kinds of innate skills and theoretical systems could not be passed down from generation to generation through genetic inheritance.

Therefore, Earthlings had paid special attention to the storage, analysis, research, and transmission of knowledge as well as theories.

They had also paid special attention to the cultivation of talents and the discovery of geniuses.

Earthlings had built a large number of schools, libraries, museums, and research and development centers in various types of fields, meticulously preserving the precious spark of civilization.

As the “torchbearer” of civilization, the profession of teacher, even if it was not the mainstay of Earth’s civilization, was at least an indispensable part of it. Teachers played a relatively decent and important role.

Plus, since they were born a blank sheet of paper, the people of Earth also had curiosity and an incomparably exuberant thirst for learning, naturally craving all kinds of knowledge. Even if this knowledge could not bring them any benefits in the short term, for many people on Earth, knowledge itself was a benefit.

‘When Dragon City had just transmigrated, many factories, schools, laboratories, and libraries had all been destroyed.

When the monsters rampaged, they had also killed many of Dragon City’s researchers.

However, with the tradition of respecting teachers and respecting the path, the careful preservation and classification of knowledge, the burning curiosity, and the endless thirst for knowledge, the people of Dragon City had restored Earth’s civilization at a speed visible to the naked eye.

On the battlefield where the sound of cannons rumbled and monsters ran rampant, the people of Dragon City carried long spears on their shoulders and sharp blades on their backs. The bloody heads of the monsters would still be hanging on their waists in the ruins of a former library. They would carefully collect the mottled books and not let go of every page and every blurred line of writing that had been soaked in flood and blood for a long time. Such a scene had been common during the Monster War in Dragon City.

But that had not been the case for the Turan people.

The Turan people had “Haka,” which seemed to be an efficient way of passing on information from generation to generation.

They did not need too many “useless things” such as schools, libraries, and museums.

The Turan people, who were born with all kinds of innate skills and ancient wisdom, were familiar with their own fields and even able to dominate them. They were also rarely interested in putting aside everything that had been passed down from the past and turning to new, unfamiliar fields.

Even if they were willing to muster up their courage and march into fields they knew nothing about.

It was often difficult to compete with the descendants of experts who had cultivated the field for decades.

One could say that the Turan people had carefully preserved the tinder of their civilization in their own brains and seeds of life.

A Turan was a living school, a living library, and a living museum.

Once this Turan died unexpectedly, it would be equivalent to the death of a school full of talented people, teachers, and students who worked tirelessly...

A library full of ancient books being buried to the ground...

A museum that was engraved with the history of civilization sinking to the bottom of the endless sea in the midst of earthquakes and tsunamis... Perhaps, it would be at the bottom of the sea forever.

Back when the Turan civilization was still developing on the mother planet, such knowledge, technology, and the way of inheritance of civilization did not pose too much of a problem.

After all, the Turan people were the overlords of their mother planet, the kings at the top of the food chain, and the "spirits of all living things."

Who could threaten their existence and cause the experts and scholars in a certain field to all die in an extremely short period of time?

Yet, the outbreak of the world war on the Turan people's mother planet turned an unimaginable nightmare into reality.

The sudden war led to the death of a large number of experts and scholars, and plenty of theoretical knowledge and expertise were cut off.

When the Hope left their home planet in a hurry, the number of scientists on board was already severely lacking, and they were heavily biased against science.

During the dangerous voyage, many of the scientists had died before they could leave their descendants behind.

After transmigrating to the Other World, a large number of researchers and technical experts changed their jobs when faced with the threat of survival.

Researchers and technical experts, who were unwilling to change jobs and did not adapt to their new professions, would be eliminated by the cruel environment.

The death of a leading figure in a subsector of scientific research would be unexpected.

It often meant that the subsector was completely closed to the Turan civilization.

Even if the successors wanted to restart their research work in this field, they had no research talent, no corresponding learning and research materials, no sufficient time and resources, and no strong curiosity and thirst for knowledge. There was no imminent necessity.

Under such circumstances, who would do the "meaningless" or even "whimsical" things without effort and reward?

A welder, who was proficient in the low-light pulse continuous welding process, either died or changed jobs.

It often meant that the art of low-light continuous pulse welding would become lost.

The lost inheritance could not be restarted for at least one to two thousand years.

And the low-light pulse continuous welding process was very likely to be the key technology to making some kind of cutting-edge experimental equipment.

The loss of this technology meant that some kind of cutting-edge experimental equipment could no longer be made, and all the experiments related to this cutting-edge equipment would be paralyzed. Of course, before the experiments were paralyzed, the experimenters who knew how to operate the cutting-edge equipment might have already changed jobs or died.

Just like that, more and more Tulan people raised their sabers high and roared as they rushed toward the Beast Tide. They either awakened the hunting skills of their ancient ancestors in the mountains of corpses and seas of blood.., they successfully became warriors and warriors through haka, or they sacrificed themselves in a spectacular way.

The various technologies, knowledge, professions, and legacies of the Tulan civilization were also being cut off, destroyed, and annihilated at an alarming rate.

However, the Tulan people at that time didn't feel that it was inappropriate at all.

In other words, they were going all out in the Survival Battle of the survival of the fittest. They didn't have the time or interest to think about how the disappearance of these knowledge and technologies would affect the entire civilization, how far-reaching would it be.

Even if a certain important technology was cut off, it would still have some negative effects.

'The ever-changing technology of the spiritual magnet could perfectly solve the problems caused by it in the shortest amount of time.

Yes, the spiritual magnet was too perfect.

It was so perfect that the Tulan people were caught in a vicious cycle and did not know it.

A certain technology was cut off, which led to the people of Tulan having to solve the related problems with the spiritual magnets.

If they wanted to develop the new functions of the spiritual magnets, they had to invest more resources into the laboratory and research center of the spiritual magnets that were built around the 'mother'.

More resources, including the best talents, were invested in the research and applications of the spiritual magnets. As a result, all kinds of technology and theoretical research other than the spiritual magnets were less and less valued.

The less they were valued, the easier it was for them to be cut off.

After they were cut off, the spiritual magnets would take advantage of the gap and fill the 'niche' that was left.

Unwittingly, the Tulan civilization, which had all kinds of industries and deep reserves of knowledge, had evolved into the spiritual magnet technology that stood out.

The spiritual magnets were like a highly addictive life-saving drug.

They saved the lives of the Tulan civilization.

However, they also gradually became addicted to them, sinking deeper and deeper into their addiction.

More importantly, due to the death of the scientific researchers, the basic theoretical research ability of the Tulan civilization was getting weaker and weaker.

Many times, even the soul magnets experts who lived on the hope and spent their days with 'Mother Origin' didn't know what their research meant.

They just mechanically entered a certain command or variable, observed and recorded the results, filtered out the stable and beneficial results, and removed the messy and negative results. That was all.

As for how the 'mother' acted on the liquid magnetic material, how it changed the nano structure of the supermagnet, and how it assembled the simple nano structure into a 'nano robot', then, the 'supermagnets' were turned into 'spiritual magnets'.

The process was like an indestructible black box.

No one knew what exactly happened inside the 'black box'.

Except for the 'mother'.

"When our ancestors were still living on the mother planet, they had the ability to move mountains and overturn seas and destroy the world. Putting aside the idiocy of self-destruction, when the world war broke out, countless fireballs that were as hot as stars rose up slowly on the surface of the mother planet. They were able to blast out magma and storms that swept away everything, instantly destroying a city and a secret base buried deep under the city. It was indeed the epitome of the wisdom and will of the Tulan civilization. It symbolized the infinite power and supreme glory of the civilization."

His voice was gloomy, "However, after coming to Tulanze and being enveloped and infiltrated by the spiritual magnets, we seemed to have a stronger body and the combat ability to blow up rocks with a single punch. Because of that, we were reduced to the level where we could fight with cold weapons.

"Even if the spiritual magnets could form more complicated and sophisticated machinery and construct hot weapons such as 'electric arc guns' and 'railguns', the destructive power of individual hot weapons was still incomparable to the ultimate weapons that could destroy the entire ecosystem that we had created and used on our mother planet.

"Unfortunately, the people at that time did not realize this.

"Because our enemy was also a ferocious beast that brandished its fangs and claws. At most, it could spray acid, fireballs, and electric arcs. It was equivalent to using cold weapons and individual firearms. "In the words of the Tulan people –"

The voice said an ancient proverb.

It mentioned an animal that did not exist on Earth but was as dirty, stupid, and thick-skinned as a pig.

Literally, it probably means, "If you roll around in the mud with a pig for a long time, no matter how intense the battle, it doesn't prove that you're a good hunter, it only proves that you're a pig."

It also means, "The more you play chess, the worse it gets."..